

## Modern Day 391

### Chapter 391: Xia Wanyuan Was Scolded On The Internet

When Xia Wanyuan first entered, they only felt that this woman was especially beautiful. Everyone's impression of Xia Wanyuan was that she was a female celebrity in the entertainment industry.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was sitting at the meeting table, even though she had only glanced at them once, everyone felt suffocated by her aura.

Han Xu could not help but call out, "CEO Xia, I'll ask for everyone's opinion."

The acquisition of the company was a huge matter, but Xia Wanyuan sitting quietly at the side actually calmed everyone present. For some reason, they felt that if Xia Wanyuan bought the company, this company might really be able to revive and reach a new height.

Things progressed even more smoothly than Xia Wanyuan had imagined. The shareholders of Bai Xiang basically agreed unanimously that Bai Xiang should be bought over by Xiafeng Corporation.

Xia Wanyuan and Han Xu quickly signed the contract. What followed was to complete all sorts of handover procedures.

After personally sending Xia Wanyuan to the company's entrance, Han Xu still seemed to be in a dream. He did not know how things had inexplicably developed to this state.

"CEO Xia, I have a question I wanted to ask you just now. Why did you choose to believe Bai Xiang when the controversy between Bai Xiang and Jiaying has blown up so much?" Han Xu looked at Xia Wanyuan's exquisite side profile and could not help but ask.

Xia Wanyuan stopped walking. "CEO Han, you write your words decently. I think that the person who can write good words is straight and honest, like the words they write."

It was Han Xu's turn to be stunned. No matter how he guessed, he did not expect that his apology letter had saved him.

"Thank you, CEO Xia. Thank you." Han Xu was very touched.

"You're welcome, CEO Han. You should thank yourself." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

Because Han Xu himself was a person with a good character, even though Xia Wanyuan had only endorsed a product for him once, he would personally write an apology letter and send a thank-you gift.

If not for his letter, Xia Wanyuan would not have noticed him.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan left, Bai Xiang, who had been silent all this while, finally posted a post in response to the pressure from Jia Yin Corporation.

Bai Xiang Corporation: "Although Bai Xiang Corporation is small, it's also an old corporation with a hundred years of history. We don't cause trouble and aren't afraid of trouble. Who is fooling the public and trying to distort the truth? Let's wait and see @ Jiayin Corporation."

Soon, some netizens discovered the extremely firm Weibo post by Bai Xiang Corporation.

[ Wow, why are you so firm?? Who gave you the courage?? The evidence of Jiayin Company has been displayed, and you're still struggling here? ]

[ Thieves nowadays are really amazing. They dare to challenge others publicly after stealing their things. Amazing, don't they have any shame? ]

[ I wonder why Xia Wanyuan promoted such a company back then? Did she really abandon her conscience for money? ]

[ The person in front, are you crazy? Don't tell me that before Xia Wanyuan accepts the promotion, she has to ask everyone one by one if the company stole the formula? Our Yuan Yuan is also a victim, okay??? Back then, when the publicity was released, she didn't know that this company was so shameless. ]

[ Fans, stop bragging. How can your Yuan Yuan not know? Go and take a look at the Weibo post that Xiafeng Corporation just posted, okay? Come back and slap your face swollen. I don't even have to do it. ]

Everyone followed this comment and clicked on the official Weibo account of the Xiafeng Group. They were stunned.

### **Chapter 392: The Princess Wearing a Suit for the First Time**

On Weibo, it was shown that Xiafeng Corporation had updated a post two minutes ago, and the content of this post made people feel that their worldview had exploded.

@ Xiafeng Corporation: "Bai Xiang Corporation is an old corporation with a long legacy. I'm very happy that Xiafeng Corporation has welcomed a new partner, Bai Xiang Corporation, today. In the future, we'll travel together and hope to create more and better products."

The accompanying picture was of Xia Wanyuan and Han Xu signing the acquisition contract.

In order to make it official, Xia Wanyuan had specially changed into a white professional suit when she went to Bai Xiang Corporation. Her hair that was originally scattered behind her was simply tied up behind her head. Just the side of her face made one feel a fierce aura.

[ What the heck?? Has Xiafeng Corporation gone crazy? As expected, it's impossible to let a woman run a company. How dare they acquire such a company that steals recipes? ]

[ Is there something wrong with the person in front? Why are you blaming everything on women? ]

[ What is Xia Wanyuan trying to do... It's not easy for her reputation to improve, but she actually forcefully takes on the negative news. I just became a fan of her, and now I feel that it's better to forget it. I feel that she doesn't cherish her feathers. ]

[ Can I go astray? Xia Wanyuan is really valiant... She's so good-looking... I want to be pressed against the wall by Xia Wanyuan and kissed... ]

[???? The person in front, even the chicken cage can't control you anymore, right?? ]

Xia Wanyuan did not know about the commotion on the Internet because Jun Shiling was pressing her down on the sofa.

After Xia Wanyuan finished filming her scenes for the day, she went to Bai Xiang Corporation when it was almost time to get off work. After signing the contract, Xia Wanyuan went straight home.

Jun Shiling had returned early that day and was sitting in the living room reading the newspaper. When he heard the commotion, he turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a white suit and had her hair tied up neatly, walking in valiantly.

Jun Shiling put down the newspaper, and his eyes darkened. "Why are you dressed like this today?"

"I went to attend to some work today. Won't it look more formal if I wear this?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. *Didn't all professional women in the modern world wear this?*

Speaking of which, this was the first time Xia Wanyuan was wearing a suit, so she did not know how abstinent she was in this exquisite white suit. However, the curve of her body exuded a different kind of charm under the abstinence suit.

"Come here." Jun Shiling waved at Xia Wanyuan. Just as Xia Wanyuan walked over, she was pressed onto the sofa by Jun Shiling. Seeing this, the servants that were not far away immediately left the main building.

"We're still in the living room." Xia Wanyuan looked around in embarrassment and realized that the servants had long disappeared.

"CEO Xia." Jun Shiling smiled. "You're so beautiful today."

"CEO Jun, you flatter me. You're beautiful too." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling angrily. Suddenly, Jun Shiling was agitated again.

Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead, smiling. "Do you mind acquiring me too, CEO Xia?"

"Is it expensive?"

"It's not expensive." Jun Shiling tapped his right cheek. "It's very simple."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned over to stamp on it. "Alright, the acquisition is successful."

"Congratulations, CEO Xia." Jun Shiling was filled with joy as he stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

"Young Master, there are guests in the manor." No one dared to disturb the two in the living room. In the end, Uncle Wang came to inform him.

### **Chapter 393: Someone from the Zheng Family**

*Guest?* Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. *It was almost seven o'clock. Who would come at this time?*

Seeing that Jun Shiling was still holding on to her, Xia Wanyuan pushed him. "Someone's here, why aren't you letting go?"

“Ignore them.” Jun Shiling knew who was coming. He turned his head and told Uncle Wang, “I won’t see them. Let them go.”

“Yes, Young Master.” After receiving Jun Shiling’s instructions, Uncle Wang went out the door.

“I’m sorry, it’s late. The manor doesn’t accept guests. Please go back.”

“Didn’t you tell him that we’re from the Zheng family? What can make Jun Shiling let my brother out?!” Among the few people from the Zheng family, some of them were very young and could not control themselves, so they jumped out.

“Young Master Zheng, our Young Master said he won’t see you. Please leave.” Uncle Wang still spoke in a business-like tone and did not even look at the Zheng family.

Wherever the Zheng family went, they would be flattered, yet they were rejected by Jun Shiling. They did not shamelessly stay here anymore and called home to explain the situation before preparing to go back.

At that moment, a black car slowly drove towards the entrance of the manor. The car window was open and a furry head poked out. An extremely exquisite child who looked like a porcelain doll was staring curiously at the group of people at the door.

The car carrying the child entered the manor smoothly. The door was closed, and the Zheng family could only leave the manor.

“Was that Jun Shiling’s child just now?” Someone suddenly spoke in the quiet car.

“I heard that Jun Shiling has a son. He’s probably the one today. He looks quite like Jun Shiling.” The other person was still answering the question when he suddenly realized something. “Don’t tell me you want to lay a hand on his son?!”

“Damn, how is that possible? I was just asking. I was just asking.” The person who asked the question first waved his hand as if he had only asked casually, but a ruthless light flashed across his eyes.

The eldest young master of the Zheng family, Zheng Yun, had disappeared for a long time. It was as if he had disappeared from the world and could not be found at all. In the end, it was only after the Zheng family used a deep connection that they learned that Zheng Yun’s disappearance was related to Jun Shiling.

Only then did the Zheng family send people to negotiate with Jun Shiling. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would be so ungrateful? He did not even want to see them. It was really true that businessmen did not know their own worth after having a few dollars. The Zheng family had proposed a few restrictive policies at the meeting, and if they were to smooth over the relevant institutions, Jun Shiling would be in pain.

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Xiao Bao skipped into the house and saw Xia Wanyuan sitting on the sofa with an especially red face, while Jun Shiling had a satisfied expression.

“Mommy, your face is so red. Why are you always blushing recently? Are you sick?” Xiao Bao leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s arms curiously.

“No, it’s too hot.” Xia Wanyuan suppressed the heat in her heart and smiled as she touched Xiao Bao’s face. When Xiao Bao did not see her, she glared at Jun Shiling.

However, this glare was completely coquettish in Jun Shiling’s eyes. Not only was he not annoyed, but the smile in his eyes widened.

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After knowing that Bai Xiang had been bought over by Xiafeng Group, Jiayin Group did not have much of a reaction. After all, in their opinion, Xiafeng Group, a real estate company, wanting to interfere in the beverage industry was a crossover in the first place, and there would be a very long period of transition. Xiafeng Group would not take over Bai Xiang so quickly.

Furthermore, the initial formula for the beverage was from their Jiayin Group. No matter what, they were the first in the court. No matter how powerful the Xiafeng Group was, they could not do anything.

This acquisition was just Xiafeng Corporation causing trouble for themselves. There was nothing to worry about.

#### **Chapter 394: Yan Ci Was Too Immersed in His Act**

Not only did Jiayin Corporation think so, but even Bai Xiang Corporation felt so. After all, there was no way this matter could be turned around.

Xia Wanyuan was not flustered at all. She sent Shen Qian to understand the entire situation. Then, Shen Qian sorted the gathered information into a summarized document and sent it to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and took a look. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. Modern society had become more civilized and lawless. Even if there was dirt, it was done secretly and not so brazenly.

Jiayin Corporation didn’t have the guts to kill people who were involved in stealing the original formula. As long as the person involved was still alive, everything would be easy.

Since those people could betray Bai Xiang Corporation for the money of Jiayin Corporation, they could also betray Jiayin Corporation for the money.

“Don’t alert the enemy first and investigate in secret. We’ll take action when the time is right.” Xia Wanyuan circled a few people on the document and sent the photos to Shen Qian. “Focus on these few people.”

“Alright.”

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The filming of “Moon As Frost” had been proceeding methodically. Xia Wanyuan’s professionalism and acting skills impressed the entire production team.

Even Yan Ci, who had always been praised for his good acting skills, sighed more than once. Xia Wanyuan’s ability to manipulate other people’s emotions was truly terrifying.

Every time he acted with her, he would feel very pressured. If he did not focus on the drama, he would easily be suppressed by Xia Wanyuan's aura.

There were ruins everywhere, and the smoke of war had yet to completely dissipate. Qin Manyue and Chu Pingjiang stood at the two ends of the bridge and looked at each other from afar. An emerald bird flew across the lake, and the jade color on its body was actually the only color in this gloomy world.

"Goodbye."

The two of them looked at each other for a long time as if they had thousands of words to say. However, in the end, Qin Manyue only said one sentence. Qin Manyue's enchanting and charming eyes were filled with sorrow.

The emotions emanating from Xia Wanyuan were too real. Even the staff around could feel the sorrow and pain of parting.

Furthermore, Yan Ci, who acted with Xia Wanyuan, was a good actor who integrated himself with the characters when filming.

Even though Chu Pingjiang had always been used to being ruthless, at this moment, there was a hint of fragility on his face. He involuntarily walked towards the bridge.

There was no such scene in the script, but seeing Chu Pingjiang's gaze, Li Heng gestured for the camera to close in. Halfway through, as if he suddenly remembered something, Chu Pingjiang stopped in his tracks.

Snow filled the air and melted on his eyelashes, turning into a drop of ice water. "Take care."

Qin Manyue nodded and turned to leave. The affection in Chu Pingjiang's eyes suddenly surged out without restraint when Qin Manyue turned around.

"Close, close, close-up. Good!! This expression is good!!!" Li Heng patted his leg excitedly. These two actors were acting. As a director, he had filmed too well. Every scene was an act!!

"Okay, let's end the filming for today! Yan Ci, your last expression was too good. As expected of the Best Actor!! You live up to your reputation." Seeing Yan Ci take off his military coat and walk over, Li Heng could not help but praise him.

"Director, you're too kind." Yan Ci smiled humbly and hid the emotions in his eyes.

He had completely brought himself into Chu Pingjiang, along with his feelings. In the drama, Chu Pingjiang liked Qin Manyue. After the camera was removed, he realized that he could not take his eyes off Xia Wanyuan.

For a moment, Yan Ci could not tell if he was too immersed in the drama or if he was really attracted by Xia Wanyuan.

**Chapter 395: Jun Shiling Offended Madam York**

The temperature in June was already very high, but filming disregarded the season. In the camera, Qin Manyue and Chu Pingjiang bade farewell in the heavy snow. However, once the camera was turned off, Xia Wanyuan took off her heavy coat and hat.

The temperature was too high, and she was already covered in sweat.

"I saw that you liked to eat ice cream last time. The weather was too hot. I got my assistant to bring you one." Yan Ci walked over and handed Xia Wanyuan a chocolate ice cream.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan took the ice cream and thanked him. The cold air of the ice cream finally allowed her to catch her breath. She ate the ice cream in small bites like an extremely good-looking hamster.

Yan Ci watched from the side and forgot that he was holding ice cream.

After every production team started filming, they would attract many standers to secretly film.

This was equivalent to an investment. If this drama became popular, then the photos taken by these station sisters in advance would be popular among the fans. And the station sisters and the Weibo picture station behind them would also earn a lot.

Because Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan were two extremely popular people, all the hotels and tall buildings around the production team of "Moon As Frost", where the situation of the production team could be captured, were equipped with all sorts of cameras.

Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci were naturally the focus of their cameras. All the charm and cuteness were recorded one by one.

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After resting for a while, Xia Wanyuan had to continue filming.

The production team's filming did not follow the order of the script. It was possible that they would film the first scene in the morning and end the filming in the afternoon.

After filming the farewell scene with Chu Pingjiang in the morning, the afternoon scene was about the destruction of Qin Manyue's family.

Xia Wanyuan always had such scenes. She could not help but think of the scenes of the dying country and her losing her parents when she was young.

She had achieved her emotions and the requirements for the drama, but the sourness that was evoked could not dissipate for a long time.

Xia Wanyuan sat aside and called Jun Shiling.

In the office of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was sitting at the table and discussing the relevant cooperation with Madam York.

Jun Shiling's business was huge, and the York family had always wanted to cooperate with him. It was a good opportunity for Madam York to return to China and let her negotiate with Jun Shiling.

After reading the documents brought by Madam York, Jun Shiling had no intention of working with this family. However, because Madam York was Old Master's sister, Jun Shiling did not reject her directly.

The York family was one of the top aristocrats in the entire England. They had the same opinion of businessmen as in China. It was probably the dream of many businessmen to cooperate with the York family. Hence, Madam York was somewhat dissatisfied with Jun Shiling's hesitation.

At that moment, his phone rang. Jun Shiling took it and his expression instantly softened.

Jun Shiling took his phone and walked to the window. "Hello, what's wrong?"

Jun Shiling's gentle voice came from the phone. Xia Wanyuan's low spirits suddenly improved.

"It's nothing. I was just bored, so I wanted to call you." Xia Wanyuan actually had nothing to look for Jun Shiling for, but she was in a bad mood and wanted to talk to him.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling chuckled. "Did you miss me?"

Xia Wanyuan paused and said gloomily, "No."

Jun Shiling raised his wrist to look at the time. It was almost time for Xia Wanyuan to end work. "I'll pick you up from the production team now."

"No need. I'll be back in a while." Jun Shiling was so busy every day, so Xia Wanyuan did not want him to run back and forth.

"I missed you too. I'll pick you up." Jun Shiling smiled affectionately. Although she could not see Jun Shiling's face, Xia Wanyuan could imagine Jun Shiling's expression and tone from his tone alone. Her ears quietly flushed red.

"Mm, I'll hang up first," Xia Wanyuan replied softly.

"Okay."

After Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, Jun Shiling turned around and saw Madam York frowning.

"Shiling, you're my grandnephew. I have something to remind you."

Jun Shiling had not avoided her just now, so Madam York had heard Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's conversation. Now that Jun Shiling was preparing to pack up and pick up Xia Wanyuan, Madam York finally could not help it.

"Go ahead." Jun Shiling stopped what he was doing and sat on the chair, looking straight at Madam York.

"She's just a small celebrity. It's fine to play a little. People with your status shouldn't do this for an actress."

"Madam York, be careful with your words." Jun Shiling stopped calling her grandaunt. When she said that he wanted to play, Jun Shiling's expression had already turned cold. "She's my wife. The York family, which has always been known for their etiquette and honor, is this how they disrespect other people's wives?"

“You’re not even married. She’s just an actress. She has no education, ability, and no rules. How can she be the mistress of the Jun family??” Seeing a junior rebut her, Madam York’s eyes burned with anger. She acted like a Duchess.

“Madam York, you have stretched your hand too long.” Jun Shiling’s expression had already turned cold. The oppressive aura around him made Madam York, who had crawled in the royal family for many years, feel a little unbearable.

“I’m the one in charge of the Jun Corporation now. I’m afraid it’s not up to the York family to criticize me.” Jun Shiling’s tone was already very heavy. “If not for Grandpa, you probably wouldn’t have been able to enter this office with the title of Madam York.”

“Junior, why are you so rude?” Madam York was used to living like a princess. When had she ever been humiliated like this? She immediately became angry. “I’ve always heard that you’re a good child who knows when to advance and when to retreat. I didn’t expect you to change my impression of you today. I’m really confused by that actress.”

“If Madam York says anything disrespectful to my wife again, I’m afraid you won’t be able to attend Grandpa’s birthday. You should return to your England.” Jun Shiling looked at Madam York and said slowly. The coldness in his tone made Madam York’s heart tremble.

“You.” Madam York wanted to continue speaking, but when she met Jun Shiling’s cold eyes, she didn’t know how to speak.

Thinking of how the Duke of York had said that he wanted to cooperate with Jun Shiling, Madam York suppressed her anger for the time being. “I was just making a suggestion. Child, you’re getting serious. I have something to do first. Look at this document first.”

“There’s no need.” Jun Shiling pushed the documents Madam York had brought forward. “I don’t plan to work with the York family at all.”

### **Chapter 396: CEO Xia, Can We Understand the Value Exchange?**

“What do you mean? Just for that woman?” Madam York was stunned.

*What had Xia Wanyuan fed Jun Shiling with to actually give up his cooperation with the York family for that little celebrity?!*

Jun Shiling wanted to pick Xia Wanyuan up early and did not want to talk to Madam York anymore. He called directly. “Lin Jing, send Madam York out.”

Then, Jun Shiling picked up his suit and gestured to Madam York. “There are important documents in the office. I’m leaving now.”

When had Madam York ever suffered such humiliation? She picked up her bag and left immediately. She couldn’t even maintain her usual royal etiquette.

After leaving the Jun Corporation, Madam York went straight to the Old Master of the quad to complain.

However, he did not expect the Old Master to believe Jun Shiling so much. "Older sister, I trust this grandson of mine very much. If you didn't provoke him, he wouldn't treat you like this. I've already given him full control of the Jun Corporation. I can't help you with the York family anymore."

The old master understood Jun Shiling's character. Now, the only thing that could provoke Jun Shiling was probably related to Xia Wanyuan. That day at dinner, the old master realized the disdain in Madam York's eyes.

Due to the fact that he had not seen his relatives for so many years, Old Master turned a blind eye to it. However, now that she had provoked Jun Shiling again, he let him be and did not want to interfere.

"Your grandson is going to be harmed by that woman sooner or later." Seeing that the old master didn't care, Madam York angrily said and left.

The smile on the old master's face gradually disappeared as he watched his sister leave angrily.

If his sister, who he had not seen for many years, continued to cause trouble, it would probably harm the York family.

The Jun Corporation had developed too much in the hands of his grandson. Even he felt a little afraid. After all, no one could dissuade Jun Shiling anymore.

Other than Xia Wanyuan,

However, Madam York wanted to make an issue of Xia Wanyuan.

At least she had the same blood as him. The old master sighed and prepared to remind Madam York.

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Not long after hanging up the phone, Jun Shiling had already arrived at the entrance of the production team.

Xia Wanyuan opened the car door and was surrounded by a cool air.

"Come here." Jun Shiling reached out his arm to her, and Xia Wanyuan habitually hugged him.

Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair and took out a wooden box from the preservation box.

"What is this?" Xia Wanyuan took it curiously and opened it. There was pink ice cream inside.

"I got a professional chef to make it. Try it." Although he nagged Xia Wanyuan every day about not eating too much cold food and that it was not good for her health.

However, knowing that Xia Wanyuan liked to eat it, Jun Shiling still transferred a chef who specialized in ice food from all over the world over here.

"I have something I need your help with." Xia Wanyuan scooped a spoonful of ice cream into her mouth. It was sweet but not greasy, fragrant but not thick. It had a hint of coldness, making Xia Wanyuan narrow her eyes in satisfaction.

"What favor?"

“The Bai Xiang company I recently bought. The boss said that he placed the original formula in the safe in the office at that time and then disappeared. And the surveillance cameras during that period of time were all damaged for no reason. Do you know that after the surveillance cameras were damaged, they can still be repaired?”

“It’s naturally impossible to use ordinary methods.” Jun Shiling stopped midway, causing Xia Wanyuan to divert her attention from the ice cream to Jun Shiling.

“In other words, you can use a special method?”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded.

“Then can you help me recover it?” Although Jun Shiling had never said anything, Xia Wanyuan was a smart person. From the day she saw Jun Shiling holding a gun in the seventh prison, she had felt that the background and ability Jun Shiling had must be much more than what she had seen.

“A special method naturally has to be rewarded, right? CEO Xia, can we understand the value exchange?” Jun Shiling’s eyes had a smile as he looked into Xia Wanyuan’s eyes meaningfully.

“...” Xia Wanyuan swallowed a mouthful of ice cream and felt a chill in her mouth. Seeing Jun Shiling’s composed expression, Xia Wanyuan put the ice cream box aside.

Then, she slowly approached Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling felt a hint of the strawberry fragrance approaching him with a chill, and he could not help but swallow.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to kiss Jun Shiling’s right cheek, but Jun Shiling suddenly tilted his head. Xia Wanyuan happened to land on the corner of Jun Shiling’s lips.

Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms and tasted the sweet strawberry flavor.

After a while, Jun Shiling finally let go of Xia Wanyuan and said as if he had not had enough, “It’s so sweet.”

“Is this considered a value exchange?” Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms.

“This is not an equal exchange. The value you’ve given me is too high. If you have any problems in the future, feel free to ask. Each time can be used for a month. As long as CEO Xia asks, I’ll do anything.”

“What sweet words.” Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh.

“That Madam York, don’t worry about her status as my grandaunt. If she says anything nonsense in front of you, tell me.”

“Isn’t she your grandfather’s sister? Won’t it make things too difficult for him?” That Madam York was indeed a little annoying. If not for the fact that she was Old Master’s sister, Xia Wanyuan wouldn’t have eaten at the same table as her.

“Ignore her. You’re the most important,” Jun Shiling said and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead.

“Besides, Grandpa knows it very well,” Jun Shiling added. Old Master Jun was also an influential figure who controlled the Jun Corporation back then. He knew in his heart clearly who was close and who was distant.

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After Li Qingxue called Madam York, she submitted her resume to the Jun Corporation.

Ignoring everything else, Li Qingxue herself was also an extremely outstanding talent. She graduated with full A results in a top-notch university worldwide. Furthermore, with her family's connections, she had once interned in many world-renowned enterprises during school.

Her personal resume could be said to be flawless, so she passed the Jun Corporation's online preliminaries without any suspense and obtained the Jun Corporation's interview qualification.

However, she did not expect that Madam York had returned to England before she could set off for China.

When she asked for the reason, Madam York only said that she was unwell and had to return to China early.

Madam York was very supportive of Li Qingxue's decision to go to the Jun Corporation. She even handed over all the information on Jun Shiling that she had specially gathered from China to Li Qingxue.

As for Jun Shiling having a child, Madam York had told Li Qingxue in advance, and Li Qingxue's decision was the same as Madam York's.

Ever since she had caught a glimpse of Jun Shiling many years ago, she had a deep love for him. Furthermore, her status in the family was now awkward. If she could marry Jun Shiling, it would be extremely beneficial to herself.

As long as she became Madam Jun, her son would be the most respected. Raising another person's son was no big deal.

Just like that, Li Qingxue boarded a plane to China with Madam York's farewell.

### **Chapter 397: Debate in the Darkness**

Xia Wanyuan handed the damaged surveillance tape to Jun Shiling. Not long after, a complete surveillance tape was handed to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan took a look. *As expected.*

She did not guess wrongly. Bai Xiang Corporation was the one who owned the original formula, and the person who had stolen the formula and sold it to Jia Yin Corporation had actually been working in Bai Xiang Corporation all along, pretending as if nothing had happened.

With this surveillance camera, all the relevant personnel who were involved in the theft of the formula could be found. Xia Wanyuan directly sent the surveillance camera to Shen Qian and explained the relevant matters.

Back then, these people were bribed by Jia Yin Corporation with money. Now that they were facing a guaranteed video and with Shen Qian's temptation of money, they all switched sides and guaranteed that they would tell the judge the truth.

Bai Xiang Company wanted to announce these facts directly. After all, they had been defamed by Jia Yin Corporation for too long and had a lot of anger in their hearts, but they were stopped by Xia Wanyuan.

“Wait. There’s news that Jiayin Corporation has a batch of plum juice that is about to go public. Let them sell it first.” Xia Wanyuan was very calm. She would let them earn more first so that they would lose more in the future.

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The Old Madam of the Wei family had always had a strange attitude.

The original owner of the body’s mother was the younger daughter of the Wei family. The other two daughters were always looking for a husband to marry in, while the original owner’s mother was married out. Logically speaking, Xia Wanyuan could be considered the maternal granddaughter of the Wei family, but Old Madam Wei did not seem to have any intention of acknowledging her as a granddaughter. She had also never introduced to the public that the Wei family had another granddaughter.

It was as if she only treated Xia Wanyuan as dispensable.

However, looking at the invitation in her hand, Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. She was actually invited to the Wei family meeting. Most importantly, the seat that had been arranged for her was beside the Old Madam.

She was well-versed in political power and naturally knew what the seating arrangement meant.

“Jun Shiling, what do you think Old Madam Wei is thinking?” Xia Wanyuan handed the invitation to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling paused when he saw the seating arrangement. “Old Madam Wei is a character. You can go if you want. Anyway, I’m here.”

“Then I’ll go and take a look.” Xia Wanyuan had never been a timid person. Since she had already sent her an invitation, there was nothing to be afraid of.

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The June sun shone on Beijing until it was dazzling and hot. Even the birds could not endure such high temperatures, so hot that they hid among the trees.

However, in some places, it was a shade that even the sunlight could not shine on. The sunlight did not cross the windows, as if there was darkness inside that it was afraid of.

“I told you not to touch her.” A gentle voice sounded from the window.

“I told you too. Give me what I want, but it’s been five years...” The same warm voice. If one was not extremely familiar with the two of them, they would not be able to tell the difference. At that moment, this voice had a hint of coldness. “Brother, you disappoint me too much.”

“The Wei family is not that simple.”

“I’m afraid your relationship with Xia Wanyuan isn’t that simple, right?” A soft laugh overflowed.  
“Brother, you make me very dissatisfied. Do you plan to make me do it myself?”

“No need. Give me a little more time.” The gentle voice was as usual.

“Okay, I’ll give you two more months. If I don’t see what I want, you know the consequences.”

“Mm.”

With a bang, the conversation in the room stopped.

After a while, a chuckle came from inside the house. “Xia Wanyuan? Interesting.”

### **Chapter 398: The National Stage Praises the Princess**

Ever since Xia Wanyuan began to post and draw on Yuan Wanxia’s account, more and more people liked Yuan Wanxia, and there were even more people who came to urge her to draft.

Many people had the desire to buy the paintings that Yuan Wanxia had posted on her Weibo account. Not only were there people from the 2D world, but there were also many rich business collectors.

Under Jun Shiling’s suggestion, Xia Wanyuan opened the purchasing channel on Weibo and placed all the photos she had posted in her Weibo shop. However, she did not set a price. Instead, she adopted an auction mode where the highest bidder would win.

Reality proved that there were still many rich people in China, and Yuan Wanxia’s painting skills were indeed very good.

In addition, Yuan Wanxia’s Weibo account was operating well and her fame was increasing. Many people felt that Yuan Wanxia’s painting would gradually increase in value, so there were quite a number of people who bought it and the price they offered was higher.

The most expensive landscape painting was sold for 3.6 million dollars, and the second painting was sold for 120,000 dollars.

It had only been a day since the Weibo shop opened, but it had already earned 9.9 million RMB. This attracted everyone’s attention.

After all, there were some shops on Weibo, but most of them sold clothes, jewelry, snacks, and so on. This was the first time someone had sold paintings so openly and at such a high price.

[ Oh my god, I thought that artists were all immortal and not tainted by the world. I didn’t expect them to love money. Isn’t this too expensive? How can a lousy painting be sold for so much money? ]

[ The person in front, it’s fine if you don’t know how to appreciate it. Can you not come out and embarrass yourself? They didn’t set the price themselves. If the buyer is willing to pay such a high price, can you control it? ]

[ Speaking of which, does Old Yuan lack money? Is there a need to lower your status and run to Weibo to set up a stall to sell money? ]

[ I don't know how this Yuan Wanxia became popular. I don't think I've seen her win any big awards. I don't even know what she looks like, but all of them follow the trend and like her. Now that she's here to collect money, all of them are rushing to send him money. ]

There were already many people who hated the rich on Weibo. When they saw Yuan Wanxia's actions of directly setting up a stall to sell paintings, they were agitated. They directly said in Yuan Wanxia's account that he "had a bad appetite."

However, that night, Yuan Wanxia updated her status.

Yuan Wanxia: "I won't take a single cent from selling the paintings. I'll donate them all to the Western Desert to build the forest."

The screenshot was a public service thank-you note from the Western Breeze Engineering Project. It clearly wrote, "Received 9.9 million dollars from Yuan Wanxia."

In her previous life, the Xia Dynasty was located in the current northwest middle region. Every winter, it was plagued by sandstorms. After Xia Wanyuan became part of the government, she had to spend a large amount of energy and resources on the disaster caused by the sandstorm every year.

Hence, when choosing a public service project, Xia Wanyuan directly chose the Breeze Engineering in the West Forest.

After Yuan Wanxia posted this Weibo post, the anti-fans could no longer jump. After all, they asked themselves honestly if they could donate all their profits from selling paintings and the answer was that they definitely could not.

Those who already liked Yuan Wanxia admired her even more now.

This story of selling paintings to build forests even led many fans and passers-by to pay attention to the Breeze Engineering. Seeing the desolate desert and the bleakness under the sandstorm, everyone even aroused the mentality of environmental protection. Instantly, a large number of donations surged into the Breeze Engineering Project.

On the authoritative news of the national television station the next day, in the half an hour news session, they spent half a minute reporting the news about Yuan Wanxia, praising it as "contemporary positive energy".

Hence, before Xia Wanyuan could enter the national television station, Yuan Wanxia had already become a guest of the national television station's authoritative news.

### **Chapter 399: Mommy, Daddy Bullied Me!**

Xia Wanyuan knew that the national television station was very authoritative in China because they represented the official theme. Many celebrities were proud of programs that could be on national television stations, even entertainment programs.

Needless to say, news that dominated the national broadcast. at seven o'clock every night for half an hour. Not to mention the entertainment industry, only a rich person like Jun Shiling, who had a huge influence in the country, had the right to have a dedicated report.

The reason why Xia Wanyuan could occupy a place in it was related to the country's desire to evoke people's awareness of environmental protection in the past few years. In the recent decades, the economy had developed rapidly and had caused great damage to the environment. Coincidentally, with Xia Wanyuan as an opportunity, the national television station used her as an entry point to promote the importance of forest production to the public.

"Mommy!! Didn't you draw that painting?!!" That night, Jun Shiling switched on the television early and saw the news report.

When Xia Wanyuan was painting, Xiao Bao often accompanied her and recognized it at a glance.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Mommy, why did they say that you're an old man?" Xiao Bao's eyes widened when he heard the news about the old Master Yuan Wanxia.

*Nonsense! My mommy was clearly young and beautiful.*

"They're mistaken. They'll know in the future." Xia Wanyuan laughed. *Perhaps the outside world had an impression that people with high painting standards are all old.*

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan beside him. She did not show any signs of being arrogant after being praised by the national authorities. She was still as calm as a lotus.

It was precisely because she was so calm and composed that she could draw such a leisurely painting. Jun Shiling felt that Xia Wanyuan was better than before every day.

The news about Xia Wanyuan had already finished broadcasting on the television. Xiao Bao opened his eyes wide to see if there was any more news about Xia Wanyuan. Suddenly, a large hand covered his eyes.

Smelling the familiar pine fragrance, Xiao Bao was furious. "Daddy, why are you covering my eyes!!"

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan exchanged a short and gentle kiss. Sensing the little dumpling's struggles, Jun Shiling quickly let go of Xia Wanyuan.

Xiao Bao finally freed his face from Jun Shiling's large palm. His cheeks that had puffed up from anger made him look even more chubby.

Xiao Bao puffed up his face for a while, then realized that Jun Shiling was staring at Xia Wanyuan, while Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and her ears were red.

"Bad person! Don't you realize that I'm angry?! Daddy, why did you cover my eyes? Are you doing something bad?"

Seeing that Jun Shiling was ignoring him, Xiao Bao crawled into Xia Wanyuan's arms through Jun Shiling's legs. "Mommy, Daddy bullied me. He's a bad person."

"Mm, your father bullied me too. He's indeed a bad person." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head and glared at Jun Shiling with him.

A helpless smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He reached out to carry Xiao Bao over and carried him upstairs to sleep.

Xiao Bao struggled in Jun Shiling's arms a few times but realized that he could not break free at all. He could only stay in Jun Shiling's arms obediently and hug Jun Shiling's neck fawningly.

"Daddy, I was just joking. You're actually the best. You're the best father in the world."

"Hmph!" Jun Shiling snorted coldly.

Xiao Bao kissed Jun Shiling's right cheek. "Daddy, I'll give you a kiss of love. Don't hit me."

"Who did you learn from every day?" Jun Shiling glanced at his son. He had even learned to act cute and curry favor.

"Hehe." Xiao Bao was used to seeing Jun Shiling's expression. Seeing his expression, he knew that he was not angry anymore and became smug again.

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The influence of the national television station was obvious. Even elders in very remote areas had seen on television that there was such a painter who donated all the sales of paintings to the Western Forest Creation Project. Yuan Wanxia's reputation in everyone's hearts had become very good, and his fans on Weibo had also increased.

At this moment, many media reporters wanted to interview this mysterious old man. But strangely, no one could find Yuan Wanxia.

In an instant, all sorts of mysterious legends about Yuan Wanxia appeared.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan did not pay attention to this. She was thinking about how to post on Weibo.

Tang Yin had told her that she had to post more Weibo to close the distance with her fans, but she felt that there was nothing to post.

After thinking for a long time, she saw the ice cream beside her. She took it and scooped a mouthful into her mouth. Then, her phone clicked.

*With selfies and a life story, this should satisfy Tang Yin's request now, right?*

Xia Wanyuan did not know how to use photoshop, so she directly posted the original picture, edited a few simple words, and sent it.

At the same time, many netizens received news of Xia Wanyuan updating her Weibo.

When they poked in and saw the beauty eating ice cream under the shade of the tree, their hearts skipped a beat.

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

[ Ah, I'm dead. She's so beautiful even without makeup!! So beautiful! ]

[ Focus on filming and don't cause trouble. Don't stick to my Yan Ci, thank you. ]

[ The person in front, are you crazy? Who's sticking to your Yan Ci? Why are you so shameless? Why would Xia Wanyuan need to stick to your brother when she's rich and pretty? Fans of persecutory delusions. ]

The atmosphere was originally fine, but because of a sentence from the fans, they began to argue in the comments section.

Xia Wanyuan's fans, who had once commented on Jun Shiling's account 111111111, saw a repost post on the square when they searched for Xia Wanyuan.

"Ice cream isn't as sweet as you. I'll buy it for you after you finish it."

The fan saw that this person was quite good at imagining things. *Does our Yuan Yuan need you to buy ice cream?*

She looked up at the Weibo name.

*Whoa! Someone familiar!*

The previous time, her comments had been deleted by this person, and she had not come to argue with him. This time, she had actually bumped into him again.

In order to find this fake Jun Shiling, she had specially followed him and became the first fan of this account that looked like it was selling films.

I want to book the entire Disneyland. "Brother, let me advise you. If you're sick, go and treat it. Can you stop imagining things? Isn't it tiring to live in fantasy? Can my goddess eat the ice cream you bought? Also, can you change your name? Jun Shiling's name isn't something you can use casually."

Not long after Jun Shiling finished reposting Xia Wanyuan's Weibo, he received a comment. He clicked on it and saw that it was the same one as before.

Jun Shiling raised his hand and wanted to reply, but on second thought, he decided to forget it. There would be a day when they would know the truth.

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The formula for the plum drink from Bai Xiang Corporation was indeed very good. Jiayin Corporation produced a large number of drinks according to the formula and quickly sold out. According to the marketing department, Jiayin Corporation directly increased the quantity by five times in the second batch and still earned a lot.

Hence, on the third batch, Jiayin Corporation became even more daring and produced ten times the amount. Because the reputation of the previous batch had been especially good, even with such a large quantity, the orders were still full. Jiayin Corporation was only waiting to collect money.

At that moment, news came from the court that the lawsuit regarding the case of Jiayin and Bai Xiang had started.

**Chapter 400: Lawsuit Begins Invitation to the Academy of Arts and Sciences**

The opening of the court attracted the attention of many people, as all kinds of media reporters were squatting outside the court. Various live-stream channels were opened.

Originally, not many people paid attention to such copyright infringement cases involving secret formulas.

However, the manager of Jiayin's publicity department was a "ghostly" talent. He had always been good at using various social hot news events and hot figures to promote Jiayin Corporation's products.

In a previous contract dispute with a certain Best Actor, the publicity department of Jiayin had used the great popularity of the Best Actor to spread the news reports everywhere. In the end, everyone who followed this case knew about the new product of Jiayin Corporation.

This time, they did the same thing and did all sorts of publicity in the early stages.

"Why did Xiafeng Corporation take the initiative to acquire it?" "Xia Wanyuan actually endorsed the theft of the product?" "Who will win the fight between Xiafeng Jia Yin" and other news reports were promoted to the market one after another.

Many people held the mentality of watching the fun, as well as some fans in the entertainment industry who paid attention to Xia Wanyuan, quietly watched the drama between these two families.

The number of people in the live-stream gradually increased.

Until Xia Wanyuan appeared on the scene in a black suit, the number of viewers in the live-stream soared to the highest.

Xia Wanyuan had just pushed open the car door when many microphones were handed to her. A group of reporters surrounded her like crazy.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the reporters who were about to squeeze onto her and frowned slightly.

Tang Yin casually took a microphone from the side and switched on the microphone. "Please maintain a distance of two meters from us. I believe everyone came here to film the news and not to enter the court as the accused, right?"

Under Tang Yin's unyielding tone, the reporters stepped back hesitantly, but they still surrounded the car tightly.

Xia Wanyuan pushed the door open a little, and her black high heels stepped on the ground.

Xia Wanyuan had her long hair scattered behind her back today. A black suit made her look valiant. She walked out of the car and stood at the door.

With just a simple glance, Xia Wanyuan, who had ink-black hair and red lips, made everyone present submit from the bottom of their hearts.

Xia Wanyuan walked forward with a cold expression.

"Miss Xia, may I know why you're here today? What do you think of the copyright infringement of Bai Xiang Company?" A reporter suddenly threw a question in the silence.

Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks and looked in the direction of the question. The bold reporter was now trembling.

“Xiafeng Corporation has just bought over Bai Xiang Corporation, so why can’t I come? As for the infringement you mentioned, the court has not even ruled it out. Why must everyone decide so early?”

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she continued to walk out.

With every step she took, everyone consciously took a step back. There were so many reporters and staff present, yet they actually watched Xia Wanyuan walk into the court quietly.

And the way she walked, everyone consciously stood as if they were escorting and submitting to her.

[ Oh my god, putting aside the lousy matter between her and Bai Xiang Corporation, I like this face too much. Sister is too valiant. I love her so much!!!! ]

[ Sister’s high heels are not on the ground. They’re on my heart. ]

[ I want to be pressed against the wall by Xia Wanyuan and kissed. Boohoo, boohoo, beautiful and A, amazing! ]

[ Hello, is this a chicken stall?? I have a few chickens I caught. Do you want them? ]

[ Hello, I’m from the chicken cutlet shop. We have too many chickens in our shop to finish roasting. I suggest you make a big plate of chicken on the spot. ]

When Xia Wanyuan completely entered the court and they could not even see her back, the reporters realized what they had come for and hurriedly followed her into the court.

As the plaintiff, the large legal team of Jiayin Corporation displayed all sorts of evidence directly. The reporters recorded it one after another, and the audience in the comments also felt that Jiayin Corporation would definitely win this round.

“Alright, the plaintiff’s statement is over. Does the defendant have any more questions?”

“Of course.” The legal affairs of Bai Xiang Company, who had been timid when the court first began, were now full of vigor and appeared to be confident. “Everyone, please take a look at this recording.”

The cameraman clicked on the video and showed a person who had appeared as a “witness”. He crouched down and snuck into Bai Xiang Corporation’s safe. After stealing the formula, he even met with Jiayin Corporation in a very hidden place.

Jun Shiling’s people followed the clues and found this place, then found the surveillance video.

By the time the video was played, the entire court was in an uproar, and the faces of the people from Jiayin Corporation had already turned green.

They would never have thought that the surveillance camera could be restored after being destroyed to such a state.

Next, Bai Xiang Corporation released a lot of evidence and relevant witnesses.

An hour later, the judge announced in court that Jiayin had lost the copyright infringement case.

The point of watching the beverage industry giants and small companies play a game and end up being tragically defeated was much better than the victory of Jiayin Corporation.

Hence, these media reporters that Jiayin Corporation had spent a lot of money to hire became knives that stabbed themselves, making one's heart ache.

However, at this moment, Jiayin Corporation no longer had the ability to care about the news reports. They were worried about how terrifying the loss of ten times the orders would be.

Because they had infringed on rights, this large batch of products would be dealt with. Just the compensation would greatly damage the vitality of Jiayin Corporation.

On the contrary, Bai Xiang Corporation had made a killing. Because Jiayin Corporation had helped them open up the market channels in advance, the market demand was huge.

Since the manufacturers could not get the goods from Jiayin, they turned to Xiafeng Group.

Just because of this plum beverage, Xia Wanyuan had earned nearly twenty million dollars. She had truly made a profit and was a legend in the industry.

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Every painting of Yuan Wanxia had poetry. Some literary lovers had specially studied the poems on it and realized that they could not be found in historical records. They suspected that Yuan Wanxia had created them herself.

Professor Zhang himself had such doubts. With the doubts of his friends from the liberal arts academy, he ran to ask Xia Wanyuan and received an affirmative answer.

Xia Wanyuan was considered one of the few women in the Xia Dynasty who had read many books. Even the imperial teacher had praised Xia Wanyuan for her talent in poetry.

Upon hearing the news brought back by Professor Zhang, his old friend from the liberal arts academy had some thoughts.

They were still sorting out many ancient texts and classics. If Yuan Wanxia was really quite proficient in poetry, it would be very beneficial for their work to have such a person to help give them some advice.