#### Modern Day 401

## **Chapter 401: Exposed Pictures of the Crew**

Under Professor Zhang's enthusiastic invitation, Xia Wanyuan sent some of the articles she had written in her previous life to the email address of the liberal arts academy. When the professors of the liberal arts academy saw it, they knew that this Master Yuan Wanxia must be a person with extremely high literary standards.

He immediately applied for a spot as a special consultant with the school. There was no place for a special consultant, only a nomination, but there was a salary reward, so the application was completed very quickly.

Due to the fact that Master Yuan Wanxia had always been very mysterious and the Qing University respected her mystery, they did not probe into her identity and communicated via email.

Hence, before Xia Wanyuan had even attended a real modern university, she had inexplicably become an academic consultant for the highest institution in China.

Xia Wanyuan was a little cautious. After all, in the five thousand years in China and more than a thousand years after the Great Xia Dynasty, the cultural history behind this was unknown.

Regarding the previous books of the Great Xia Dynasty, she could not be humble and say that she had read all of them, but towards the thousand years that she had directly crossed over, she had an extremely great reverence.

Hence, whenever Xia Wanyuan had time, she would read, wanting to make up for the thousand years of history and culture after the Great Xia Dynasty.

There was such a magical scene in the production team.

When Xia Wanyuan had scenes, she acted seriously.

When Xia Wanyuan didn't have any scenes, she was reading an ancient book that was as heavy as a brick.

After filming, Yan Ci leaned over to take a look. "24 History".

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Yan Ci was stunned. He carefully looked at Xia Wanyuan's reading expression, which did not seem to be fake.

However, the speed at which she flipped the book was a little faster than ordinary people. Yan Ci felt that he might not have time to finish the first line, but Xia Wanyuan flipped the page directly.

For a moment, Yan Ci didn't know if Xia Wanyuan was really looking or pretending. He sat quietly at the side and watched Xia Wanyuan study.

Xia Wanyuan had not changed out of the white orchid cheongsam she had worn for filming. Yan Ci was wearing a military uniform and a hat, looking like a young general who had walked out of the country.

The two of them sat together. Although the background was only a simple production studio, their temperament made it feel as if they were sitting on a stormy beach.

Initially, the weather was so hot that he was going to change his clothes. Who would have thought that halfway through the journey, he would be attracted by Xia Wanyuan's appearance? He sat there for a long time.

Far away from the production team, the ultra-high-definition camera used by the sisters was clicking non-stop, including Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan into their shots.

When the picture was sent back to the picture station, there was a very sensitive picture station that sensed some popularity.

Due to the fact that the production team had a rule that prohibited the scene of the clothes from being leaked, the photo station played a marathon, and the clothes were slightly mosaiced. The background was slightly blurred before the photos were sent.

As expected, this picture became popular the moment it was posted.

Under the tree in the summer, the sunlight was the best lighting technician. Xia Wanyuan lowered her head slightly and looked at the book in her hand. Her eyelashes were distinct and she looked gentle and beautiful. As for Yan Ci, he had not taken off his military uniform and looked a little domineering and wanton. He was quietly looking at Xia Wanyuan's side profile.

Initially, even Yan Ci's fans did not believe that their idol would look good in "Moon As Frost". After all, the reputation of the country drama in the market had been too bad over the years.

However, when they saw this picture, many fans screamed.

## **Chapter 402: Li Qingxue Meeting Jun Shiling**

[ Ahhh!! My husband is too handsome!! The top young master in Shanghai! ]

[ Did Xia Wanyuan save the galaxy in her previous life, so she gets to act in front of such a handsome face every day? Boohoo, I'm so envious. ]

[ Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful. Why didn't Yan Ci save the galaxy? To be able to act with such a fairy. Speaking of which, did you notice the book Xia Wanyuan is reading? Why does it look like 'Twenty-Four History' to me? ]

[ A passerby from the History Academy said that she's reading '24 History', and it's without annotation. I wonder if she really can understand the original version or if she's pretending. ]

Although many fans were happy to see fresh idol photos, more people were criticizing the photos at the photo station for hyping up the production team's photos in advance for the sake of traffic.

Most importantly, in this picture, it was obvious that Yan Ci was looking at Xia Wanyuan affectionately. This made Yan Ci's fans very unhappy. They felt that this picture was deliberately taken at this time by the photo station.

Soon, Yan Ci's fans and Xia Wanyuan's fans quarreled. The reason was that Yan Ci's fans thought that Xia Wanyuan's team had specially created this publicity stunt.

heir reason was also very convincing: Who would normally watch "24 History" on the production team? It would be strange if Xia Wanyuan did not pose for photos! She must have joined forces with the photo station to use Yan Ci's fame to hype things up.

Xia Wanyuan's fans expressed that they wanted to retort a little, but they did not know where to retort. After all, from the bottom of their hearts, they also felt that a difficult book like "24 History" could not be associated with the word "actor".

Wherever there were fans, there would be continuous wars. Xia Wanyuan looked at the struggles on Weibo and felt very helpless. This was the first sentence she had said in the Weibo fan group for so long.

"There's no need to argue. Ignore what others think."

Xia Wanyuan's fans were mostly fans of the Buddha faculty. After all, Xia Wanyuan was a person of the Buddha faculty who could not post on Weibo for a month or two. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had said so, everyone obediently shut their mouths.

Halfway through their scolding, Yan Ci's fans realized that there was no one else around. They also felt that it was boring and both parties temporarily stopped fighting.

However, the comments about Xia Wanyuan's publicity stunts never disappeared.

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Ever since Xia Wanyuan had called Jun Shiling during the filming break, Jun Shiling had always timed it. As long as Xia Wanyuan was free, he would call her.

Even if he had personally sent her to the production team in the morning and he would see her at night.

Sometimes it was a few simple words, and sometimes it was a short conversation. The executives of the Jun Corporation would never have thought that CEO Jun, who had sat there resolutely and decisively the previous second, would close the office door and gently and patiently instruct Xia Wanyuan to eat less cold food.

"Got it. CEO Jun, aren't you busy?" Xia Wanyuan's ears burned from Jun Shiling's magnetic voice.

"I'm quite busy." Jun Shiling's mouse did not stop moving as he marked the important points on the computer. "Are you busy this afternoon?"

"Xia Wanyuan glanced at the notice. She doesn't have any part to film in the afternoon." I'm not busy."

"Then come over at noon. Let's eat together. I want to see you."

"..." Xia Wanyuan wanted to say that they only went out together in the morning, okay?

However, it could not be denied that she was elated by Jun Shiling's obvious love.

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"Alright, everyone here is a high-quality talent who has survived through layers of selection. The Jun Corporation welcomes everyone. Everyone's trial process here is a two-way selection process. I hope that after everyone's trial period ends, I can see everyone on the official admission list."

In the meeting room, the HR manager was talking to the new employees.

At the meeting table, an extremely exquisite woman with especially prominent facial features was sizing up everything around her.

Although she had received Chinese education since she was young and knew China's culture very well, this was the first time she had come to China.

Under the guidance of the HR manager, the new employees understood the general framework of the Jun Corporation. Her longing for Jun Shiling increased.

How outstanding must a man be to be able to control such a huge business empire?

Many years ago, at a university lecture, she had seen that boy calm and composed as he controlled the entire scene. From then on, she decided that she must make Jun Shiling her husband in the future. Only such an outstanding boy was worthy of her.

"Alright, everyone can return to your desks to familiarize yourselves with the environment." The HR manager put away the documents. "Remember that the 100th floor is CEO Jun's office. Without CEO Jun's permission, no one is to barge in. Otherwise, bear the consequences yourselves."

Li Qingxue was an extremely intelligent person. Even though she wanted to see Jun Shiling very much, she knew that she had just arrived and could not act rashly. She could only wait for an opportunity to act.

After a few days of observation, from the fact that the HR manager had to even buy a branded keychain, she came to the conclusion that this person loved money very much. At first, she had hinted to him, but the HR manager had rejected her.

When she directly increased the price by five times, the human resources manager relented and arranged for her to go to the secretary's office to help out with the others.

Lin Jing had been sent to the south by Jun Shiling for a business trip these few days, so he needed the secretary's help with the office.

Li Qingxue was capable, beautiful, and knew how to create opportunities for herself. From her words, she did not show any desire for Jun Shiling. Hence, she quickly stood at the secretary's office and gained everyone's trust, giving her the chance to follow them to the hundredth floor.

"Qingxue, please send this document to CEO Jun's office and ask him to sign it. I have something to attend to here."

"Okay." Li Qingxue took the document and was extremely excited.

She had been here for so long and had never really seen Jun Shiling before. She immediately held the documents and suppressed the joy on her face as she walked calmly towards Jun Shiling's office.

Knock, knock. She knocked on the door gently three times.

"Come in." A deep voice sounded.

Li Qingxue quickly walked into the office. "CEO Jun, this is the document that needs your signature. Please take a look."

A pair of well-defined hands took the document. Only then did Li Qingxue dare to look up at Jun Shiling.

What she saw stunned her. It was different from the Jun Shiling in her impression. The Jun Shiling in front of her had controlled the Jun Corporation for many years. Compared to before, he had the aura of an unfathomable superior. His cold side profile made her heart beat faster.

Soon, Jun Shiling signed the document and handed it to Li Qingxue.

"Okay, thank you, CEO Jun." A clear female voice sounded. Jun Shiling looked up and met with Li Qingxue's eyes, which were deeper than those of the Chinese with the faint blue color in her pupils.

Jun Shiling was dazed.

### Chapter 403: The Princess Is Jealous Something Happened to Xiao Bao

Sensing Jun Shiling's deep gaze, Li Qingxue could not help but lower her eyes and blush. Hence, she did not see Jun Shiling's frown.

Jun Shiling had always had a photographic memory. The intern in front of him reminded him of a family in Europe.

"You're from the Sai De family?" Jun Shiling finally asked.

"Yes." Li Qingxue looked up and looked straight at Jun Shiling, forcing herself to calm down. "I'm the 15th generation member of the Sai De family. Madam York is..."

"Sorry to disturb you. Is CEO Jun busy now?" The office door had been pushed open at some point in time, and a woman wearing a mask and sunglasses was standing at the door looking over.

"Alright, you can leave first."

Li Qingxue swallowed her words. She glanced at the woman who was wrapped tightly at the door and then at Jun Shiling. Alarm bells rang in Li Qingxue's heart.

When Jun Shiling saw the woman at the door, his expression clearly softened.

She had heard from Madam York that this person was probably that little celebrity. Li Qingxue carried the documents and slowly walked out. When she passed Xia Wanyuan, she sized her up arrogantly. Her posture was provocative, and then she walked out and closed the door.

"If you don't have a chance in the afternoon, I'll go back early with you. It's Friday today, so I'll bring you to eat delicious food."

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mask, and Jun Shiling had no thoughts about Li Qingxue at all just now. He only felt that Li Qingxue resembled someone from the Sai De family, so he asked. Hence, he did not notice Xia Wanyuan's emotions.

"No." Xia Wanyuan took off her mask and sunglasses, and took a sip of the cold tea.

"What's wrong? If you think the weather is hot, we'll go over at night."

Jun Shiling lowered the temperature in the room a little and sat beside Xia Wanyuan. He wanted to hug her, but Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

"CEO Jun, you're too busy. There's no need for you to come." Xia Wanyuan had never experienced jealousy in her previous life. She only felt that the scene just now was a little blinding and felt uncomfortable. Towards Jun Shiling's suggestion, she subconsciously wanted to reject it.

Jun Shiling was stunned by Xia Wanyuan's clearly sarcastic tone. After thinking about it, he figured out what was going on, and a helpless smile appeared in his eyes.

"Tsk, what a strong vinegar smell." Jun Shiling smiled and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "That person just now was a new employee. I'll transfer her out of the secretary's office in the afternoon. I just felt that her eyes resembled those of the Sai De family in Continent O. That's Madam York's in-laws, so I asked."

Jun Shiling had never hidden anything from Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was not an unreasonable person to begin with. She knew Jun Shiling's character, but even with Jun Shiling's explanation, she still felt that the scene just now was a little suffocating.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan's expression was still a little ugly, Jun Shiling decided to postpone his afternoon work.

"I'll accompany you alone in the afternoon. Madam, don't be angry with me." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Jun Shiling had always doted on Xia Wanyuan enough normally. Now that she was throwing a tantrum, Jun Shiling would agree to anything she asked. He did not even let Xia Wanyuan eat the food herself and fed her mouthful by mouthful.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan was touched and amused to see that Jun Shiling was really not working anymore to accompany her. "Why are you doing this? Do you think I'm especially unreasonable?"

"No." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a sincere smile. "I like to see you jealous for me. Really."

Jun Shiling had originally planned to take Xia Wanyuan to the manor in the suburbs to avoid the heat, but before the two of them could leave the company, the chauffeur who was in charge of fetching Xiao Bao called in a hurry.

"Young Master, I didn't receive Little Master at the entrance of the kindergarten!!"

### **Chapter 404: Saving Xiao Bao Reporting to the Professor**

Xia Wanyuan had already packed her bag and was about to leave, when she saw Jun Shiling pick up a call and his expression immediately turned cold.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan asked after Jun Shiling hung up the phone.

Jun Shiling had always been very calm when it came to other things. For him to have such an expression, something must have happened.

"The chauffeur said that he didn't receive Jun Yin." Jun Shiling frowned and sent a message on his phone. Instantly, the hidden sentries in Beijing began to move.

Xia Wanyuan's first reaction was that the other party wanted money.

After all, the son of the richest man was priceless.

However, on second thought, Xiao Bao had many people following and protecting him. To be able to get someone away under such high-density surveillance in Beijing, he must not be a simple force.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand. Seeing that she was very worried, he tightened his grip.

"It's nothing. Don't worry too much. I know who took him away. He'll be fine."

"Is it the Zheng family?" Xia Wanyuan sorted out her thoughts and quickly found the problem.

"I think so." Jun Shiling's eyes were cold. "I'll bring Jun Yin back. It's not convenient for you to show your face. Wait for me at home."

"I want to go with you." Xia Wanyuan took the mask and put it on. No matter how much she trusted Jun Shiling, she would still worry about Xiao Bao. She couldn't let herself sit at home and wait for news with peace of mind.

"Okay." Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment and agreed.

At that moment, the technicians had also found the kindergarten surveillance in the afternoon. They realized that a group of people had carried a suitcase out of the school gate at noon and graciously boarded a white van.

The people who had taken Xiao Bao away clearly did not deliberately want to erase their traces. On the contrary, they seemed to have deliberately passed under all the obvious cameras. Then, the car drove out of the city and into a mountain in the suburbs.

"Bring Zheng Yun out of prison." Xia Wanyuan drove the car and flew all the way. Jun Shiling sat in the front passenger seat and issued orders.

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"Uncle, I'm a little dizzy. Can you loosen my arm?" Xiao Bao was covered in his suitcase until he left the suburbs.

He was washing his hands in the bathroom when a few people suddenly jumped out from behind and carried him away. At first, he struggled a little, but later on, he realized that he could not break free from the strength of the few adult men, so he obediently stopped moving.

His father had taught him that he could not fight head-on and had to conserve his strength.

"Stay here quietly!" The few people in charge of guarding Xiao Bao were all specially trained guards and did not fall for Xiao Bao's tricks.

"Ok." Xiao Bao pursed his lips.

Every time he acted coquettishly to Mommy, this move would work. Mommy would even rub his head and hug him.

Xiao Bao looked at the mess around him and the tall and strong guard. Tears streamed down his face.

Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. I miss Mommy so much. Mommy, where are you? Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo.

The guard beside him turned a deaf ear to the child's sobs. They were only responsible for watching over this child.

Xiao Bao sobbed for a long time. When he was tired, he lay on the bed and looked out of the window, waiting for his parents to save him.

When they arrived at the entrance of the mountain, as expected, the Zheng family was guarding the door.

"Young Master Jun, didn't you refuse to meet me no matter what? What brings you here today?" Zheng Han, the younger generation of the Zheng family, who had not seen Jun Shiling the previous time he went to the manor, looked at Jun Shiling mockingly with a cigarette in his mouth.

"Cut the crap. Zheng Yun is in the car behind. Bring Jun Yin out." Jun Shiling's eyes were cold, as if he was suppressing an extremely deep look.

"Come with me, Young Master Jun." Zheng Han led the way while Xia Wanyuan drove and followed.

"Daddy!" Xiao Bao saw Jun Shiling from afar and called out excitedly.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan entered the mountain, she had felt that something was wrong. Although she couldn't say what it looked like, Xia Wanyuan's senses had always been very accurate. The previous time in Lin Xi City, she had this bad feeling.

"Agree to whatever conditions you have later. I think there's something strange here. It's best to leave first," Xia Wanyuan said to Jun Shiling.

"I know." In just a while, Jun Shiling caught the key point from the various information gathered below.

The Zheng family did not interfere in this matter. Zheng Han was just a puppet. There was someone else behind this matter.

Thinking of the most likely person, Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes and took out his phone to send a message to Bo Xiao.

Zheng Han and Zheng Yun were brothers of the same mother. He had created such a situation to exchange for Zheng Yun. Now, seeing Zheng Yun behind Jun Shiling, he waved at the guard.

"Exchange together."

The guard holding Xiao Bao walked forward and let go at the same time. Xiao Bao landed steadily in Jun Shiling's arms.

"Daddy, boohoo, boohoo, my hand hurts." As soon as he hugged Jun Shiling's neck, Xiao Bao began to cry loudly. Tears of grievance fell like beans. Xia Wanyuan's heart ached just looking at him in the car.

Zheng Han was not afraid that Jun Shiling would do anything to him because he was from the Zheng family. He was relieved to see his brother back.

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao straight out of the mountain. Halfway through,

Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped the car and looked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling happened to look over.

"That person didn't show up." The two of them actually said the same thing.

At first, Xia Wanyuan thought that Zheng Han had caused all this, but when she saw the real person, she gave up on the idea.

The security around Xiao Bao could not be broken easily. Zheng Han, who could be seen through, could not do it.

Although the two things did not look alike at all, the matter of Xiao Bao being arrested today reminded Xia Wanyuan of the mysterious earthquake she had encountered.

She felt that there was the same dark hand controlling these two matters.

"Let's go back first," Jun Shiling said gently.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling lowered his eyes and gave an order. All the people and things hidden outside the mountain gradually retreated, as if nothing had happened.

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Professor Zhang's wife had already gone to the academy to urge them a few times. The academy finally agreed that Yuan Wanxia could fill in the application form first.

The school would prepare a case first. If Yuan Wanxia passed the inspection, she could become a guest professor at the Arts department of Qing University.

Professor Zhang hurriedly told Xia Wanyuan the good news.

Xia Wanyuan, who was coaxing Xiao Bao, who was abnormally clingy because of the shock, fell silent when she saw the application form sent by Professor Zhang.

Regarding gender, height, weight, and age, Xia Wanyuan did not know how to write.

Once she handed in the form, everyone's impression of Yuan Wanxia's immortal style, beard, and white hair would probably be destroyed.

#### Chapter 405: Xiao Bao Arrives at the Jun Corporation

"Mommy, I want to eat milk candy." Because of the kidnapping, Xiao Bao had been specially granted by Jun Shiling to rest at home for a few days and receive counseling therapy from a psychiatrist.

Xiao Bao, who did not need to go to school for the time being, was a divine beast at home. Of course, he was still very obedient in front of Xia Wanyuan, other than liking to act coquettishly and ask for milk candy.

"You've already eaten three. You can't eat anymore."

"Mommy, please..." Xiao Bao blinked his big eyes and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. He smelled like milk.

"You're not allowed to eat it." Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling had already walked over and picked Xiao Bao up, putting him aside.

"Bad Daddy." Xiao Bao saw Jun Shiling's expression and looked at Xia Wanyuan. Knowing that there was no hope for milk candy, he stopped asking and quietly played with the toys.

"Application form?" Jun Shiling leaned over to Xia Wanyuan and looked at it.

"Mm, I have to fill in personal information. Do you think they will believe me if I fill in this?" Xia Wanyuan typed a few lines of information on the computer.

"No. Just fill it in. Someone else will find out eventually."

"Okay."

After hearing Jun Shiling's suggestion, Xia Wanyuan sent the completed form to the Qing University email.

The teacher in charge of receiving relevant applications opened the email first and looked at it before pulling the email into the trash station.

After deleting the email, the teacher even specially called the center in charge of the school's information network security.

"Please set up some protective walls for the school email. Messy emails keep being sent to me recently."

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Xia Wanyuan was very busy and had many scenes to film every day, so Xiao Bao could only be brought along by Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao had been stuffed in the suitcase for a long time and had been a little afraid of being alone recently, so Jun Shiling brought him into the company.

Hence, that morning, the employees of the Jun Corporation saw the cold Jun Shiling holding hands with a cute child who was wearing a mask and had big grape-like eyes.

Jun Shiling had long legs, and little cutie could not keep up with Jun Shiling by walking alone. Hence, he skipped beside him like a happy little rabbit.

The large group of employees passing by the hall, standing at the counter and waiting for the elevator, watched the two figures pass through the hall. Everyone looked extremely calm, but once Jun Shiling entered the elevator, the hall seemed to be water that just boiled and instantly became fiery.

"Is this CEO Jun's son?!!!! F\*ck!! Sister can!!"

"Although I can't be the child's stepmother, I can wait for my younger brother for another fifteen years!!"

"Do you dare to say this in front of CEO Jun? In a while, let CEO Jun know that you're coveting Little Master. See how many lives you have."

"Goodbye, goodbye. But he's really cute. I feel like he's the kind of little cutie who has a childish voice when he speaks!!"

The little cutie was squatting outside the office curiously and looking around. He had never been to the Jun Corporation before, so he was very curious about everything here.

The Jun Corporation was safe, so Jun Shiling allowed Xiao Bao to wander around the office while he went to the meeting.

"Hello, Uncle Lin." Seeing Lin Jing come up to deliver something, Xiao Bao leaned over and called out.

"Hello, uncles." Seeing that there were other people around Lin Jing, Xiao Bao greeted them obediently.

"Little Master, play here for a while. Uncle will come and play with you after the meeting," Lin Jing instructed before bringing the others into the meeting room.

Xiao Bao was strolling around when someone suddenly stopped him.

#### Chapter 406: Xiao Bao Helped Xia Yu Take Revenge

"What a cute little baby. Baby, what are you doing here?"

Xiao Bao turned around and saw an especially beautiful woman standing behind him.

"I'm waiting for Daddy to play with me after the meeting," Xiao Bao replied word by word. His big eyes were bright and innocent.

"Is your father CEO Jun?" Li Qingxue asked symbolically. After all, the child in front of her looked too similar to Jun Shiling. It was obvious that they were father and son.

"Yes! Sister, you're so beautiful." Xiao Bao nodded.

Li Qingxue was overjoyed by Xiao Bao's praise. She thought to herself that although the child's biological parent was not that good, the child she gave birth to still had a sweet mouth.

"I have a lot of milk candy here. Little friend, if I ask you a few questions and you answer them correctly, I'll give you the candy, okay?" Li Qingxue thought that Jun Shiling's child should know Jun Shiling the best. A word from this child was more useful than any information.

"Okay!!" Xiao Bao's eyes lit up when he heard that there was milk candy.

"Does your father like spicy food or not?"

"Yes, the super spicy ones!"

"What color does your father like?"

"He likes to see others wear especially many colors! Look at me! My entire body is covered in flowers. My father likes this type the most."

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Li Qingxue asked many questions, and Xiao Bao answered them almost without hesitation. Seeing Xiao Bao's innocent expression, Li Qingxue sneered in her heart.

"Alright, thank you, little friend. This is your reward," Li Qingxue said as she placed a handful of sweets in Xiao Bao's hand and left.

After Li Qingxue left, the smile on Xiao Bao's face disappeared and was replaced with anger.

"Hmph!! She must be a vixen who wants to destroy Daddy and Mommy's relationship!"

Xiao Bao, who had learned the word vixen from Bo Xiao, was very good at learning how to use it. He threw the candy in his hand into the trash bin and ran downstairs, wanting to go to the meeting room downstairs to look for Jun Shiling.

Who would have thought that he would get lost as he walked? He saw many people in a large office, so Xiao Bao went over to see if it was Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao ignored the words "finance room" that was hung high at the office door. Because everyone was very focused on their work, and Xiao Bao was short, no one could notice him.

Before anyone realized, Xiao Bao had already slipped into the finance department.

Xiao Bao turned around and suddenly saw a corner of the photo that was revealed. It looked especially like Xia Yu. Xiao Bao pulled it out and saw that it was indeed Xia Yu.

Back then, when Xia Wanyuan went to the south to film, Xia Yu had interned in the finance department here. After his conflict with Jin Feng, Xia Yu left. However, he actually left one of his photos in the corner of the office.

"Hey, hey, whose child is this? He's so insensible. Why did he bring the child here when he's at work? Get lost." A rough voice sounded, startling Xiao Bao.

Only then did the people in the office notice that there was a child wearing a bear mask. He was very obedient and cute.

The female employees who liked to gossip knew that it was CEO Jun's child the moment they saw this obedient child with wide eyes.

If it were anyone else, they might have reminded him. However, Jin Feng was treated as a 'malignant tumor' in the office. Two months ago, a handsome young man, Xia Yu, came to the office. He had a good

temper and Jin Feng humiliated him and forced him to leave. Everyone disliked Jin Feng and wished for him to be unlucky. Hence, they chose to keep quiet and watch the drama quietly.

"I'm here to look for Daddy," Xiao Bao said softly.

"Who's your father?"

During this period of time, Jin Feng had somehow offended his superiors and was always being made fun of. He was extremely aggrieved and felt that he had been unlucky everywhere since he met Xia Yu. He glanced at Xia Yu's work attire photo and saw it in Xiao Bao's hand.

"Hey, so that useless brat Xia Yu is your father?! Get lost. That brat has already been kicked out of the company."

"You're the brat, you're the big brat!" Seeing Jin Feng scold Xia Yu like this, Xiao Bao could not help but defend his uncle.

"You little child, if I don't let you suffer, you won't know..." Jin Feng rolled up his sleeves and walked towards Xiao Bao.

"Won't know what?" A cold voice sounded at the door.

Everyone looked over. Jun Shiling was standing at the door, looking cold.

"CEO Jun..." Everyone stood up to greet him.

"CEO Jun?" Jin Feng stopped what he was doing and walked towards Jun Shiling fawningly.

"Daddy! He bullied me!!" Xiao Bao grabbed Xia Yu's photo and ran towards Jun Shiling.

Although Jun Shiling had a cold expression, when Xiao Bao ran over, he still reached out and picked him up.

"He even said that Uncle is useless." Xiao Bao secretly complained in Jun Shiling's ear.

Jun Shiling glanced at Jin Feng, who trembled. At that moment, there were only two words in his heart. "It's over."

How could that child be CEO Jun's son?!!

Jun Shiling left the finance department with him in his arms. Soon, the staff sent Jin Feng a discharge letter.

Jin Feng was indignant that the company had fired him for no reason and wanted to apply for labor arbitration. Lin Jing directly displayed evidence that he had taken advantage of the financial department and accepted gifts for no reason. In the end, Jin Feng left dejectedly.

Xiao Bao liked his uncle very much, but he had not seen Xia Yu in a long time since Xia Yu had joined the military. Just as Jin Feng spoke, Xiao Bao suddenly thought of Xia Yu.

"Daddy, I miss Uncle. Can you call Uncle?"

Jun Shiling looked at the time. It was lunchtime, so he called Xia Yu. Soon, the call was picked up.

"Uncle!!!! I miss you!!!" The other end of the line was so excited that his voice broke, startling the others in the communication room.

"Good boy, Xiao Bao." Xia Yu smiled. It had been a long time since he had seen this little dumpling. He missed him quite a bit.

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After the call, the others in the communication room could not help but laugh. "Xia Yu, your nephew is too cute."

Xiao Bao knew that it had been tough for Xia Yu to join the army, so he took out the comfort posture he had learned from Xia Wanyuan and acted like a little adult.

"Of course. Don't you know whose nephew he is?" Even though Xia Yu had become much calmer and more capable because of the harsh training, the arrogance in his bones had never subsided.

"Xia Yu, where are you going? Aren't you going to rest?" Everyone called out in confusion when they saw Xia Yu walking towards the runway again.

"I'll run another two rounds."

"Hey, look at Xia Yu. He was so fair and tender when he first arrived. I thought he was some family's young master. Now, it seems that he's the most hardworking one."

"Impressive, impressive. They're about to take the assessment. I heard that Xia Yu doesn't have any problems."

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Xiao Bao felt that he was especially busy, even busier than Jun Shiling. After consoling his uncle, Xiao Bao called Xia Wanyuan.

"Mommy, did you have a hard time filming? Did you eat well? You have to be careful of the heat..."

#### **Chapter 407: Meeting Melon Farmer Awards Ceremony**

Xia Wanyuan listened to Xiao Bao's nagging in amusement. Since she had a short break in the afternoon, she accompanied him for a while.

Jun Shiling sat by the side and watched as Xiao Bao pulled further and further away. Time passed second by second. Xia Wanyuan did not have much time to call after filming, so Jun Shiling still wanted to speak to her and give Xiao Bao a warning look.

Seeing Jun Shiling's gaze, Xiao Bao understood. His father was looking for him for something, so he hung up the phone.

"Mommy, Daddy wants to talk to me about something. I'll hang up first. Bye."

"..." Jun Shiling clenched some documents and reminded himself that this was his biological son.

Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. Before it was her turn to film, she was eating watermelon peacefully under the tree.

Speaking of watermelons, this could be said to be one of her favorite fruits since she came to the modern world.

She had never eaten such fruits in her previous life. During this period of time, watermelons had been sold in large numbers. Every day, Tang Yin would bring her a watermelon that was very sweet and cold.

"The melon today doesn't seem to be as delicious as yesterday's." Xia Wanyuan took a piece and tasted it. She felt that it was not as sweet as the previous few days, nor was it crispy. The water seemed to have decreased a lot.

"I'm puzzled too. The couple who had been selling melons at the entrance of the film studio a few days ago didn't seem to be here today. Their watermelons are nicer."

Tang Yin also found it a little strange. The last time she bought melons, she had even chatted with the couple a little. The couple said that they still had more than ten acres of watermelon at home that they had not sold. It had only been a few days, so why did they not come?

However, Tang Yin and Xia Wanyuan had only casually chatted about this matter. Soon, it was Xia Wanyuan's turn to film, so she did not take this matter to heart.

When work ended at night, Xia Wanyuan heard from Tang Yin that the young couple had returned. She wanted to buy one and bring it home for Xiao Bao to eat.

Although the manor also had excellent quality fruits, Xia Wanyuan felt that the watermelon sold by this family had a more juicy taste.

She followed Tang Yin to find this family's stall.

"Boss, please pick a sweet one." Tang Yin went forward to buy it while Xia Wanyuan waited at the side.

"Okay! I promise to pick the biggest one for you." Tang Yin had come to buy often recently. The boss already knew her, so he helped her pick very carefully.

Xia Wanyuan watched her boss pick the melon seeds and suddenly asked, "Boss, did you not come today because you fell and injured yourself?"

There were bruises on the boss's face and arms.

"Huh?" The boss was first shocked by Xia Wanyuan's appearance and bearing, then he reacted to her words. "Sigh, that's not true."

The lady boss seemed to be very helpless as she complained, "We're going to pack up and return to our hometown in Dongshan tomorrow. Our melons are sold cheaply, so everyone takes care of us. The other vendors are jealous. Last night, on the way home, someone beat my husband up in a sack."

The lady boss wiped her tears as she spoke.

Tang Yin could not help but ask, "Dongshan isn't close to here. Why aren't you selling it there?"

"It's all for the sake of earning a few more dollars. You don't know how ruthless melon traffickers are when they earn the middle price difference. Here, this is your melon."

Tang Yin handed over a few notes. "Take them as fuel. It's not easy to come over."

Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin left the stall under the repeated thanks of the melon seller couple.

Halfway through, Xia Wanyuan suddenly turned her head. "Tang Yin, go and ask for their phone number."

"Okay."

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In terms of viewership and influence, the drama "The Long Ballad" could be said to be a very popular drama this year. Hence, in the various ratings for the past six months, it had received many awards. Xia Wanyuan had also received many invitations to award ceremonies, and one of them was even the more famous Silver Crane Award in the industry.

After Tang Yin and Chen Yun discussed, they decided to let Xia Wanyuan attend the Silver Crane Awards ceremony.

When the news was released, the fans were excited. This was because compared to a few years ago when Xia Wanyuan could not wait to appear on camera every day, in recent months, Xia Wanyuan's reputation had clearly improved, and she had more fans.

However, she was always in her hidden state, and many fans hoped to see her appear more often.

## Chapter 408: Madam, You Care About the World

Jun Shiling had a meeting in the afternoon and was delayed. When Xia Wanyuan returned, he and Xiao Bao had not returned yet.

Xia Wanyuan kept the watermelon in the fridge for a while, while she called Han Xu. Han Xu was an honest person, and he talked non-stop about his professionalism.

It was only an hour later that Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone when she saw Jun Shiling and the rest return.

The nanny served the watermelon and Xiao Bao took a bite.

"Mommy, you're the best to me. Daddy didn't even give me a sip of sugar water." Xiao Bao bit into a melon pulp as he complained to Xia Wanyuan about Jun Shiling.

"Your teeth are bad, so you can only eat this small piece." Xia Wanyuan ignored Xiao Bao's hint and patted his head with a smile.

"Okay, then I'll eat this small piece. I'm the most obedient and listen to Mommy the most."

Jun Shiling's hands itched as he watched from the side. He did not know who had just thrown a tantrum in the office and acted cute for a milk candy, but he was as obedient as anything now.

From the moment he entered, Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling's somewhat bitter gaze. After thinking about it, she seemed to have not called Jun Shiling at all today. According to his usual habits, he probably felt unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan picked up a piece of watermelon and brought it to Jun Shiling's mouth. "Try it. Is this watermelon delicious?"

Jun Shiling lowered his head and took a bite. A smile finally appeared on his face. "Not bad. It should be from Dongshan."

"You can even tell this? Impressive." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise. That couple did say that they were from Dongshan.

Sensing the admiration in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up even more.

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up and waved at the servant. "Bring him to take a shower. He's been jumping around for the entire day."

Xiao Bao looked reluctantly at the half-eaten watermelon on the table. After protesting to no avail, he obediently took a shower.

After Xiao Bao was carried away, the other servants tactfully left the hall.

"I'll throw this brat to kindergarten tomorrow." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and sat on the sofa, kissing her on the cheek.

"You..." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling in amusement. "Xiao Bao was just shocked. What's wrong with accompanying him for a few days?"

"I don't want to accompany him. I want to accompany you." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with burning eyes.

"..." Xia Wanyuan wanted to say that he was your biological son. Is there anyone like you?

After adjusting herself into a comfortable position in Jun Shiling's arms, Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling's arm. "I have something to ask you."

Jun Shiling was delighted to see Xia Wanyuan's lazy expression. He lowered his head and kissed her. "Tell me, what's the matter?"

"If I want to build a raw material production area and the passage transported out of this raw material production area is very inconvenient, what should I do?"

"If there's a mountain, build a road. If there's water, build a bridge. This isn't difficult."

"Then does it require a very complicated procedure?"

In her previous life in the Xia Dynasty, all the official roads and repairs were in the hands of the Imperial Court. It was basically impossible for private repairs to be done.

Although the modern world had let go of some power, these important projects were still controlled very tightly.

"Throw the brat to Grandpa's house this week. The procedures are simple." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a deep gaze.

"I'm serious." Xia Wanyuan sat up from Jun Shiling's arms, her earlobes red.

"Alright, alright." Seeing that he had teased her too much, Jun Shiling hurriedly pacified her. "Tell me what you want to do, and I'll help you go through the procedures."

Hence, Xia Wanyuan lay back down and chatted with Jun Shiling about the couple and the Bai Xiang Company.

Han Xu's legacy secret recipe was not only on plum wine. Their Han family had been good at using all kinds of fruits to make wine since a long time ago, and Han Xu had many other recipes.

Coincidentally, she bumped into that couple today, so Xia Wanyuan had some thoughts.

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, seeing that Jun Shiling was silent, she turned to ask him, "What's wrong?"

"I keep feeling..." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with his deep eyes and paused for a moment before continuing, "Madam, you care about the world."

Jun Shiling's tone was filled with seriousness. From the donation of the income from Yuan Wanxia's paintings to forests in the west, to buying watermelons to repair the roads and help the poor.

Many a time, Jun Shiling could see the breadth of extraordinary women in Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment. At a certain moment, she seemed to have seen Jun Shiling's understanding gaze. However, very quickly, she only saw a deep look in his phoenix eyes that hid all his emotions.

"No way. I just want to earn more money. After all, I still owe CEO Jun 50 million dollars." Xia Wanyuan smiled. Perhaps because she had been used to governing in her previous life, she sometimes thought that since she had the ability, there was no harm in helping these people.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied softly and did not probe further. However, Xia Wanyuan did not know if he believed her words.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was looking down and thinking about something, Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to pull his hand, subconsciously wanting to ease the silent atmosphere between the two of them.

"I'm going to the award ceremony in two days. Can you help me choose my gown?"

# Chapter 409: Master Jun 'Chooses' the Gown

There were more than ten sets of dresses in the cloakroom. Mu Feng had first looked at them and filtered them before asking someone to send them over.

"Does it look good?" Xia Wanyuan changed into a white tube top gown.

"Yes." Jun Shiling nodded.

"What about this?" It was a black one-shoulder fishtail dress.

"Yes."

"That one?"

"It's	nice	too.'

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"I asked you to choose, not to say it looks good." Xia Wanyuan felt helpless.

"You look good in anything." Jun Shiling's eyes burned. What he said was the truth.

Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in luxurious clothes, had an aura that looked down on the world from the inside out, making one's heart throb.

"This dress seems to be stuck." Xia Wanyuan looked behind her. The zipper could not be pulled up halfway.

Xia Wanyuan tried it herself but did not pull. A pair of warm hands covered her. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Jun Shiling's focused gaze.

"This one doesn't look good. Change it," Jun Shiling said as he loosened the zipper of the blue gown, revealing Xia Wanyuan's fair back.

The gown was removed, leaving Xia Wanyuan a little helpless. Her entire body was covered in a layer of light pink color. Jun Shiling's gaze deepened as he took a black fishtail dress from the side.

He slowly put it on for Xia Wanyuan and squatted on the ground to put on her high heels.

Looking at Jun Shiling, who was seriously putting on his shoes for her, Xia Wanyuan was a little nervous. She could not help but call out, "Jun Shiling."

"Mm, I'm here." After tying the shoelaces of his high heels, Jun Shiling stood up and looked up and down as if he was checking his results.

"What are you looking at?" Xia Wanyuan's face burned.

Caught off guard, Jun Shiling picked her up and placed her on the sofa.

"What were you thinking? You want me to choose a gown for you? Do you think I'm too firm towards you? Are you torturing me every day?" Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand and guided her to feel how hard he had endured it.

Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red.

The atmosphere was too awkward just now. Xia Wanyuan only subconsciously wanted to ease the silence. Thinking of the award ceremony, she directly said it and did not think of other problems.

"We're going to have dinner soon," Xia Wanyuan reminded Jun Shiling.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan lay under him. It was too impactful, but Jun Shiling didn't dare to move.

"Let's go and eat." Jun Shiling was about to get up when he was kissed on the cheek. He turned around in surprise and saw Xia Wanyuan's bright eyes.

Jun Shiling could not help it anymore. He lowered his head and fiercely snatched the sweetness that belonged to Xia Wanyuan.

After Xiao Bao showered, he could not help but secretly eat five pork ribs before Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan downstairs.

"Mommy, where did you guys go? Why are you here so late?"

Xia Wanyuan did not answer Xiao Bao's question. She only silently pinched Jun Shiling's waist.

Sensing the strength at his waist, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "I was helping your mother choose a gown just now."

Speaking of dresses, Xia Wanyuan recalled the ruined black fishtail dress. She could not help but turn around and glare at Jun Shiling angrily. Jun Shiling smiled like a tiger who had eaten his fill.

Professor Zhang had been paying attention to the school's matters. Seeing that there was no movement for a long time, he went to ask,

"Yuan Wanxia's application? We didn't receive his application. Hurry up and submit the application and materials. Otherwise, it won't be easy for us to enter the approval process."

## **Chapter 410: Firing Li Qingxue**

When Professor Zhang heard the academy's words, he went to look for Xia Wanyuan. However, Xia Wanyuan said that she had filled in the form on the first day she received it and sent it over. Xia Wanyuan even took a screenshot.

When Professor Zhang saw that there was nothing wrong with this, he ran to the school to ask again.

The teacher in charge of recruiting thought for a long time. "Teacher Zhang, I really didn't receive any. Other than a prank form that I placed in the trash, I didn't receive anything else."

"Prank form? Trash box?" Professor Zhang had a strong feeling that this was definitely the one that Xia Wanyuan had posted. "It's that. That's not a prank."

"Huh? Are you sure?" The recruited teacher dragged the email out of the trash. The teacher, who was almost sixty years old, did not know the name Xia Wanyuan, but the age tab on the form clearly said 22.

"I'm sure. Just submit this. I'll explain to the leader if there are any problems."

Professor Zhang had a high status in school. Seeing that Professor Zhang had guaranteed her admission, the recruiting teacher did not hesitate anymore. He printed the form and sent it to the leader's office with the other materials.

Before Professor Zhang could explain to the leader, the school leader called.

At first, they thought that the teacher from the admissions office had sent the wrong document. However, the teacher said that Professor Zhang had guaranteed it. Because of Professor Zhang's prestige, the school did not throw away the application immediately. Instead, they called to confirm.

"Leader, I guarantee that the information on this application form is 100% correct. When the time comes, I'll get her to come and verify it.

Professor Zhang swore on it, but the school leaders were actually unwilling to believe such a fantasy. *A 22-year-old girl was a respected master painter?!!!* 

However, Professor Zhang was a leading expert in the relevant departments in the country and a heavyweight scholar. The leaders had to believe what he said.

In the end, the school made a compromise. "Then let her come to school next week. This matter is too unbelievable. We have to convince everyone."

"Alright."

Seeing everyone so surprised, Professor Zhang felt a strange sense of balance. It seemed that his ability to accept things back then was quite strong.

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"Why did you terminate my contract? Did I do something wrong?" Li Qingxue had just obtained a lot of information from that child. She had specially worn a floral dress today.

She was very good-looking herself, but she managed to prop up this extremely gaudy dress. As she moved, she had a moving charm.

The HR manager could not bear to see the beauty panic, but he did not know what had gone wrong. Suddenly, there was news from above that Li Qingxue was going to be dismissed.

"I'm not sure about that either. Actually, Qingxue, you're quite capable at work and you get along well with your colleagues. Logically speaking, they shouldn't have dismissed you. Did you offend someone?"

Hearing the HR manager's words, Li Qingxue suddenly thought of Xia Wanyuan. It must be her!

The last time she saw me, it must be because she didn't want to see me by Jun Shiling's side, so she found a way to terminate my job.

"I'm going to ask CEO Jun about it." After saying that, Li Qingxue wanted to go to Jun Shiling's office.

"Sigh." The HR manager reached out to stop her but did not manage to do so. This CEO Jun's office could not be intruded casually. It would cause trouble. Thinking of Li Qingxue's beautiful eyes, the HR manager steeled his heart. He still followed her and wanted to persuade her to come back.

Before Li Qingxue could wait for the elevator, Lin Jing had already brought people over. The assistant behind him was holding Li Qingxue's personal items.

"Miss Li, this place isn't suitable for you. If you insist on barging into CEO Jun's office, please make a trip to the police station."

"You!" Li Qingxue knew that Lin Jing was Jun Shiling's "messenger". With Lin Jing's attitude, did it mean that Jun Shiling really did not want to talk to me?

"Please." Lin Jing still had a standard smile, but it carried an unquestionable dignity.

Li Qingxue glanced at the CEO's private elevator and finally took her things and left the Jun Corporation.

Before Lin Jing left, he looked at the HR manager meaningfully. The HR manager felt uneasy. As expected, in the afternoon, he received the notice of the company's termination.

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The drama "Moon As Frost" was still filming intensely. Xia Wanyuan filmed for a long time climbing in the snow and trudging through the swamp exhaustingly. Taking advantage of the break, she went to the melon stall outside with Tang Yin to buy watermelon.

"Ya, it's you guys. You still want a watermelon today, right? This is for you. It's free." Seeing Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin come over, the lady boss directly carried a large and fresh melon from the trailer.

"How can we do that? It's so hard for you to sell things. We can't take it for nothing." As Tang Yin spoke, she wanted to take the money.

"Miss, you've bought so many things from us already. You always give us more money. The two of us will be rushing back to Dongshan tonight. We don't have anything good for you. Take this as a thank you gift. Don't mind it."

These two extremely beautiful young ladies were the most kind and beautiful people she had seen in a long time since she came to Beijing to sell melons. Not only did they take care of their business, but they would also chat with them when they were free. They did not mind that they were from the countryside in the mountains.

"You're going back?"

"That's right. Most of the melons have been sold. There's still a pile of things waiting at home. We'll come again next year. When the time comes, I'll definitely leave the sweetest melons for you."

"Auntie, I have a friend who wants to go to your place to play. Can you bring him along?" Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked.

"Okay, okay, of course." Hearing Xia Wanyuan speak, the lady boss subconsciously became much more respectful. Clearly, this young lady took very good care of them, but when facing Xia Wanyuan, they always felt a sense of reverence.

The setting sun gradually sank, scattering the warm red light on the ground and steaming the last traces of heat. The four of them sat quietly and ate the melon.

The couple, who had originally only wanted to earn a few hundred more dollars, so they traveled all the way to Beijing, did not expect that they had earned such a bright path for the poor and isolated land behind them.

Xia Wanyuan couldn't go home on time tonight because there was a night scene.

This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had eaten dinner in the production team since the production team of "The Long Ballad".

Because of the capital injection by the Jun Corporation, the food provided by the production team of "Moon As Frost" was still not bad. The packed food was also more abundant. Xia Wanyuan sat at the side and slowly ate. Yan Ci also sat over with the lunch box.

"You've worked hard. There were so many fighting and climbing scenes today." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan only cared about eating and ignored him, Yan Ci found a topic.