

Modern Day 441

Chapter 441: Master Jun's Wish Came True!!!

Jun Shiling did not move but looked at Xia Wanyuan extremely seriously for a while. Meeting Jun Shiling's burning eyes, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up into a smile.

This smile broke all of Jun Shiling's self-control. The cold smell of pine filled the air as it smashed down on Xia Wanyuan.

After a long time, Jun Shiling held on and did not move. Veins appeared on his arms and his forehead was covered in sweat. Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes to look at him, her eyes watery.

There was a strong love in Jun Shiling's eyes. This love made everything in her previous life float, and the sadness and bitterness became part of another life. Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand and interlocked their fingers. "I love you."

"I love you too."

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan felt like she was a small boat. In the endless sea, she faced huge waves. At one moment, she was thrown high by the huge waves, and at the next, she was smashed by the huge waves.

However, the pine fragrance that surrounded her had always protected her in her arms, without relaxing at all.

After some time, Xia Wanyuan felt that the small boat was about to scatter into ruins.

"Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan's voice was filled with tears.

Xia Wanyuan did not know that Jun Shiling liked her sobbing tone the most.

Sensing that the heat there had increased again, Xia Wanyuan could not help but hit Jun Shiling. "No, get out."

Jun Shiling chuckled and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's fist. "This is the last time, okay?"

"You're lying! You said it was the last time just now!" Xia Wanyuan wanted to struggle, but it only aroused Jun Shiling's passion.

The huge wave attacked again. Jun Shiling was an extremely strong person to begin with. Normally, his extremely gentle side was given to Xia Wanyuan. Now, in this situation, he displayed all his aura.

In a daze, Xia Wanyuan looked up at the window. The sky was beginning to brighten.

"Jun Shiling, why are you still-?" Xia Wanyuan felt that she was about to melt.

"Can this be the last time?" Jun Shiling tasted the ultimate delicacy and did not want to leave her for even a second.

"Out." Xia Wanyuan used all her strength to say the only violent thing she had said in her two lifetimes.

Jun Shiling was amused by the scolding and hugged her reluctantly. "Alright, then sleep for a while. I'll clean you up."

Xia Wanyuan was tired and sleepy, so she fell asleep very quickly. Jun Shiling carefully cleaned her up and changed the clean blanket before letting her in contentedly.

Jun Shiling could not sleep at all. He lay there quietly and recalled every moment since he had met Xia Wanyuan. Unknowingly, he had looked at Xia Wanyuan for the entire night.

Shen Qian had never let down Xia Wanyuan's trust. This time, he still completed the mission successfully. He first discussed the acquisition plan with Jin Xiu Workshop and then followed the vine of Jin Xiu Workshop to find other embroidery workshops with overly high quality.

In just two days, the acquisition contract for the ten embroidery workshops had been signed. Shen Qian called Xia Wanyuan a few times but no one picked up. He could only send the electronic version of the contract to Xia Wanyuan's phone.

Wei Zimu had once gone to the hotel to look for Xia Wanyuan, but the hotel staff told him that Xia Wanyuan had not returned for the entire night, so Wei Zimu could only return to his residence.

"Brother, she's just a woman. If you like her, I'll help you catch her."

Wei Zimu had just entered the room when he saw someone sitting on the sofa.

All the lights in the room were switched on, just like how this person used to. No matter where she went, the lights were lit, and no darkness was allowed.

However, this person's existence was clearly the greatest darkness.

The handsome side profile turned around. It was a very gentle arc and he looked scholarly. That smiling face was one that he was extremely familiar with. It was a face that he could see in the mirror every day.

"I've warned you many times. Don't touch her." Wei Zimu was usually very gentle, but facing this younger brother of his, who had the deepest relationship with his bloodline, his gentle eyes were filled with disgust.

"Ha." The person on the sofa smiled disdainfully as if he had seen a joke. "Brother, do you really not know or are you pretending not to know? My people have searched for so long but haven't found her address. Brother, do you really think that woman is so simple?"

"It's none of your business. I'll continue with the Wei family's matters. Try touching her if you dare." Wei Zimu's voice turned cold as he looked straight into the eyes of the person in the room. The two pairs of eyes that were almost identical had different temperaments.

A few seconds later, Wei Zimu took a few steps back and closed the door forcefully. He did not want to enter the place where this person had stayed before.

The door was knocked loudly. "Do you think I won't touch her just because you told me not to? I'm going to touch her anyway." The person in the room chuckled. "Xia Wanyuan? Her eyes are quite pretty."

A pair of icy eyes covered in smoke appeared in his mind. The corners of the person in the house curled up.

It was clearly an extremely gentle face, but when he smiled, there was no warmth in his eyes. Instead, it made one's heart tremble.

Xia Wanyuan slept especially long. She did not wake up until the next afternoon.

Hence, she did not know that the set of photos taken by a photographer when she had walked in the rain alley was posted online. It had already exploded.

Chapter 442: Entire Internet Looking for a Model in the Rain

The sunlight outside the window slowly swam. In the blink of an eye, it was already five o'clock the next day. It was almost night time.

Even though Jun Shiling had not slept the entire night, he was still very energetic. He got up, washed up, ate some food, and when he came back to take a look, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were still closed.

The air in the house was a little stuffy. Jun Shiling opened the window and the wind outside blew across the pond, bringing some moisture in.

The faint fragrance of the lotus flowers wafted to her nose. Xia Wanyuan finally opened her eyes.

She wanted to get up as usual, but the slightest movement caused her entire body to ache as if it had been torn apart and reassembled. Xia Wanyuan gasped.

Hearing movement, Jun Shiling hurriedly walked over. "What's wrong?"

Jun Shiling reached out to help her. Xia Wanyuan glanced at him warily and shrank back. "Don't come over."

Jun Shiling's hand paused in midair, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "I promise I won't do anything."

"I don't believe you. That's what you said last night." Didn't you say it was the last time, and the last time again, last night? In the end, it didn't stop until morning. (*italics*)

Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention last night, Jun Shiling recalled the feeling of having his bones corroded again. His eyes immediately darkened. However, seeing Xia Wanyuan frown, Jun Shiling suppressed the impulse in his heart and stepped forward to grab Xia Wanyuan's hand.

"I promise I won't do anything. Let me see how you're doing." Jun Shiling lifted Xia Wanyuan's clothes. A large red mark and bruise entered his eyes.

"How could this be?" Heartache surged in Jun Shiling's eyes, and he felt extremely guilty.

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan snorted. "How dare you say that?"

"I'm sorry, I'll apply some medicine for you." Jun Shiling carried her out heartbrokenly, took the ointment by the side, and carefully applied the medicine for her.

Xia Wanyuan was originally angry because Jun Shiling would not let her go no matter how much she begged him last night.

However, under Jun Shiling's extremely cherished actions, Xia Wanyuan's anger gradually subsided.

"I'm hungry." Xia Wanyuan's stomach hurt.

"I'll get someone to send it in."

Soon, the servant brought in plates of food. Xia Wanyuan sat on his lap. With so many people coming in, Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed and shrank into Jun Shiling's arms in embarrassment.

Jun Shiling was pleased by this cat's coquettish actions. His heart melted as he reached for the bowl and chopsticks and fed Xia Wanyuan bit by bit.

After the meal, Xia Wanyuan lazily did not want to move. She directly used Jun Shiling as a chair, a chair that could move around.

"I want to go out and see the lotus flowers." Xia Wanyuan pointed outside.

"Okay." Jun Shiling carried her into the pavilion and stopped working. He sat specially with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was very tired and chatted in a non-sequential manner with Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling was not angry and accompanied her patiently.

The setting sun shone a warm yellow light on the two people sitting together in the pavilion. The lake was sparkling and the lotus flowers were leisurely emitting a dark fragrance.

Suhang Ancient Town had always been the place where every photographer loved. Among the people who filmed Xia Wanyuan walking in the rain that day, there was a photographer from "China Geography".

"China Geography" was the most popular geographic human language magazine in China. This geographic magazine was opened by the Chinese relevant department. The photos taken usually were of high quality, so there were many fans.

Recently, the country was working on an international publicity film for "Beautiful China". "China Geography" often released some photos for selection to seek the opinions of the netizens.

That day, the Chinese Geographic Journal published a set of photos called "Jiangnan in the Rain".

In the photo, there were green tiles, white walls, and a drizzle. On the long limestone road, a woman in green was holding a bamboo umbrella. Under the umbrella, a fair chin was revealed. Her hair was tied up, revealing a jade-like goose neck.

Her appearance could not be seen clearly in the haze, but the elegant aura that enshrouded her made one enter the ancient town from a thousand years ago.

It also reminded one of the "lilac-like girl" that the romantic Dai Wangshu had caught a glimpse of in the rainy alley a century ago.

More and more netizens reposted it. This photo was immediately trending. Countless people asked under the comments who this model was.

However, "China Geography", who was asked, did not know. Because the photographer had casually taken a photo by the roadside, the photographer did not see this person's face.

The Chinese people were familiar with that "Rain Alley". The girl who had raindrops and fragrance like a lilac had appeared in the book countless times.

And now, this picture seemed to let people see the lilac-like girl walk out of the book into the drizzle.

The entire Internet began to search for "Lilac Lady".

Chapter 443: You Look Good

It was not easy to find the "Lilac Lady" in the rain. After all, there were many people coming and going in Suhang Ancient Town every day. There was no human face in this photo, only a fair chin.

In the fan group of a certain Xia Wanyuan named "Little Dumpling", someone saw this photo and shared it in the group. He carefully said, "Don't you think this photo looks a little like our Yuan Yuan?"

The other fans opened the photos and took a look. "Yes, they really look alike."

Fans had always been extremely familiar with their idol. Even with a glance or a small movement, they could recognize their idol in the crowd.

Xia Wanyuan's temperament was very unique. When the fans saw her elegant temperament, they felt that she was their idol, Xia Wanyuan.

"Shh, don't go out and spout nonsense. If it's not, we're going to make things difficult for Yuan Yuan again. Squat down and take a proper look before admitting."

After the last time they had wanted to post an airport photo to help promote Xia Wanyuan, they had caused Xia Wanyuan to be scolded for reading books as an act. Xia Wanyuan's fans had learned their lesson and were no longer so rash.

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After sitting in the garden for a long time and eating dinner, Xia Wanyuan finally recovered and began to read the contract Shen Qian had sent her. After confirming that there was nothing wrong, she called Shen Qian and arranged the rest.

"It's been hard on you. There's a lot to do."

"CEO Xia, you must be joking. If not for you, I would still be in prison." Xia Wanyuan had provided him with such a wide platform. Shen Qian respected Xia Wanyuan very much from the bottom of his heart.

Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. Jun Shiling, who had been waiting for a long time, looked at her quietly. "You're finally hanging up."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "Why are you so jealous about work?"

Jun Shiling snorted coldly and stepped forward to hug Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan looked at the darkening sky and subconsciously shrank back. "What are you doing?"

Jun Shiling picked her up helplessly. "Sleep. I promise I won't do anything. I haven't slept in two days. I'm sleepy. Let's set off to Beijing tomorrow."

Jun Shiling's repeated "last time" last night made Xia Wanyuan very suspicious of his words.

However, Jun Shiling's heart did ache for Xia Wanyuan. He hugged her and did nothing, feeling warm inside. Xia Wanyuan had wanted to keep a distance from Jun Shiling in case he came again.

However, the habit she had developed for a long time made her not last three minutes before she subconsciously hugged Jun Shiling back.

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. His arms were full, and his heart was filled. He tightened his arms and hugged her tighter. He lowered his head and kissed her hair.

"Good night."

"Okay. Good night."

It was a good night's sleep.

Xia Wanyuan had slept especially long these two days. Originally, they planned to go back in the morning, but as Xia Wanyuan did not wake up, they changed it to the afternoon.

Near noon, Xia Wanyuan finally opened her eyes. A pair of deep eyes was looking at her.

Her body still hurt a little, and she felt sore every time she moved. Xia Wanyuan punched Jun Shiling angrily.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had hit him the moment she woke up, Jun Shiling grabbed her hand inexplicably.

"When did you wake up?"

"Seven o'clock." Jun Shiling had slept very regularly for many years.

"Then why are you lying here?"

"Mm, I'll lie down and look at you." A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes, and he added, "You look good."

Chapter 444: Bai Lian is Lilac Lady?

Xia Wanyuan's face heated up. "Get up and eat. I'm hungry."

"Mm, I'm hungry too." Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, he retracted his long arm, and the cold pine fragrance opened Xia Wanyuan's mouth, plundering inside.

After a while, Jun Shiling moved away. His heavy breathing sprayed into Xia Wanyuan's ear. Without needing Xia Wanyuan to say anything, Jun Shiling had already lifted the blanket and started to put on his clothes. If this continued, he would not be able to resist.

God knew how wonderful Xia Wanyuan's taste was.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to get out of bed, but Jun Shiling, who was dressed, walked over with Xia Wanyuan's clothes. "Don't move, I'll help you."

Women's clothes had very troublesome designs, so Jun Shiling was a little slow. He helped Xia Wanyuan put them on one by one, then took the shoes by the side and squatted on the ground to help her put them on.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the bed and watched Jun Shiling put on her shoes seriously. Her gaze changed, and it was unknown what she was thinking.

Jun Shiling really used all his gentleness and patience on Xia Wanyuan. He helped her brush her teeth, wash her face, and eat. He did everything personally.

Xia Wanyuan was not a delicate person, but she felt that if Jun Shiling indulged her like this, she would really become a person who "just opened her mouth to eat and stretched out her hands for clothes".

"Jun Shiling, it's not like I don't have hands." Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. Seeing that Jun Shiling still wanted to carry her out the door, Xia Wanyuan rejected him sternly.

"I can't help it." Jun Shiling's gaze lingered on Xia Wanyuan.

Perhaps when one loved someone, they could not help but want to be good to her. They wanted to pile all the good things in the world in front of her.

Other than in bed, Jun Shiling always kept his word.

He said to let Xia Wanyuan rest well and recuperate well. Occasionally, he would not resist kissing her, but other times, he was very well-behaved.

Xia Wanyuan had just returned to the manor when Tang Yin called to ask Xia Wanyuan about the photo in Suhang Ancient Town. The temperament on Xia Wanyuan was too obvious. Someone close to her would know it was her at a glance.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the photo. "Yes, it's me. I don't know when I was taken."

Tang Yin had yet to tell the public relations team that they would use this "Lilac Lady" as an opportunity to promote Xia Wanyuan.

The Internet had already exploded.

Because "Lilac Lady" had been found.

The dress that the woman in the picture was wearing was clearly from the Jiangnan embroidery workshop. It was exquisite and gorgeous. Someone followed the clues and found the shop that sold this dress.

According to the salesperson, this dress was bought by a celebrity who had come to Suzhou to film a variety show.

The range had shrunk greatly.

Everyone was about to find who had recorded the program in Suhang that day when Bai Lian's studio posted a Weibo post.

Without a word, this Weibo post posted nine photos.

With Jiangnan Misty Rain as the background, Bai Lian was wearing the embroidered dress in the picture posted by "China Geography". She was holding an umbrella, either leaning on the bridge or walking on the limestone street.

Ever since Bai Lian debuted, she had been called Cuddlie because she had a pitiful temperament.

In this set of photos, Bai Lian's pitiful temperament matched the misty storm in Jiangnan. She had a very melancholic temperament.

Bai Lian happened to be involved in the recording of "Singer", and her schedule was in Suhang Ancient Town.

At this point, everyone was almost certain that Bai Lian was the "Lilac Lady" who was popular all over the Internet and had been captured by "China Geography".

Chapter 445: The Truth Was Exposed Abroad

Bai Lian was originally a female celebrity who was between the A-list and B-list rankings. After accepting the second female lead of "Above the Moon Palace", because of the large production team, many people had suspected that Bai Lian's role did not match her celebrity status.

However, once this group of photos of Lilac Lady became popular, almost all the public opinion favored her. Everyone's impression of her soared, and they felt that such a person acting as the Chang'e Fairy of "The Moon Palace" was more suitable.

However, amidst the praises and praises, some people raised doubts.

[Why do I feel that Bai Lian doesn't have that temperament? That cold aura is simply overwhelming in the photo of 'China Geography'. Bai Lian's photo doesn't have that attractive temperament.]

[It might be a problem with the photographer too. After all, he's a professional photographer for 'China Geography'. Our Bai Lian's one is just an ordinary photographer. He's definitely not that amazing.]

[The person in front, our Bai Lian doesn't have that temperament. Could it be that you do?? If you're capable, go on. There are so many lechers and sour haters nowadays. I think you're just jealous of our Bai Lian's popularity.]

Bai Lian Studio's photos had been posted for a day, but no one questioned it openly. Hence, everyone tacitly agreed that the person in the stunning photo was Bai Lian.

As the place where photographers loved to take photos the most, the photographers of "China Geography" were naturally not the only ones taking photos there.

In recent years, China's economic development had been improving. International people were very interested in this mysterious ancient country of the East. Many photographers from abroad were scattered across China.

As the top place in the country for photography, Suhang Ancient Town naturally had many famous photographers taking photos here. That day, under the hazy rain,

The cameramen who pressed the shutter were not only the photographers from "China Geography", but also the cameraman from CBB TV in England.

However, the two of them were standing at different angles. The photographer for "China Geography" only took a chin, while the photographer for CBB TV only took a complete photo of the person.

Ever since "Lilac Lady" became popular, Bai Lian's popularity soared.

One had to know that the photo of "China Geography" would appear in the international publicity film "China and its Beauty". This meant that Bai Lian would appear in the publicity film as a spokesperson for the country.

Even though she only had a chin, the Chinese knew that she was Bai Lian. This meant that she had a huge commercial value.

Instantly, all kinds of endorsements came in waves, wanting to make this Lilac Lady their spokesperson.

Although the people of various countries had different types of people, everyone felt the same about beautiful things. At that time, the photographer from England, who had been amazed in Ancient Town, had taken a whole bunch of photos.

However, because of the language barrier and because he did not know how to use Chinese social media, he did not know anything about the "Lilac Lady" who was popular on the Internet.

After staying in the ancient town for another two to three days, this photographer from England stepped onto the road to return to the country with a full set of camera photos.

Ever since Prince Charlie's visit to China, the two countries had been communicating more closely.

The England people were actually quite interested in this mysterious Eastern ancient country. In the news on the night of CBB TV, the host reported a visit to China using a scene of a Chinese woman slowly walking in the rain.

That night's news viewership ratings blew up.

Chapter 446: Slap Face Forcefully So It was Xia Wanyuan

The angle of the CBB television station's photographer was very good. At that time, he was on the balcony on the second floor by the bridge. In the camera, a woman in a long dress welcomed the drizzle and came gracefully. Suddenly, the eaves of the umbrella moved away, and a face that was as cold as snow appeared. Her entire person exuded a cold aura.

Countless people were stunned by this scene when they saw the news. CBB Television's audience's phones were about to explode. They were all here to ask who this Miss Eastern was.

The confused photographer naturally did not know who she was because he had casually taken a photo on the way.

Some netizens from England took a screenshot of this and posted it on the Fins Network. Netizens from all over the world gathered on the Fins Network, and the facts proved that all the vain people in the world were connected. This scene quickly attracted the attention and reposts of many people.

The networks in the country were not connected to those abroad. In the country, a group of people chased after Bai Lian and wrote all sorts of confessions for her “Lady Rain Lane”.

Overseas, many netizens were captivated by this mysterious Asian woman’s appearance.

The netizens found the account of the photographer who had taken this video. Countless private messages flew over and asked him to upload more photos.

This photographer really did. At that time, he was also amazed. The camera kept clicking.

Hence, at the request of the netizens, he posted a few more photos on his account.

Soon, a topic called “Who Is She” climbed to the trending topic on the Internet.

At this moment, some international students saw the topic and clicked on it. *A female celebrity from China!*

Everyone returned to Weibo proudly to see who it was. They were prepared to figure it out themselves before explaining it to their foreign friends, but when they returned to the Chinese websites to take a look,

Eh???? That’s not right!??? They’re not the same person!!

With a gap in the matter, more truth began to pour out. Some netizens moved the news videos on the outer Internet to Weibo, and very quickly, it attracted everyone’s attention.

In the news, the host praised the mysterious Oriental woman who had been popular on the Fins Network these few days, calling her Venus of the East.

Then, the scene changed. A woman in green was walking in the rain with an umbrella.

At that moment, the Chinese netizens did not realize what was wrong. They thought that Bai Lian was quite hardworking. This time, she had brought glory to the country.

However, when the woman under the umbrella looked up, a face that was as elegant as a painting appeared in the camera. It was enshrouded in the misty rain of Jiangnan behind her, bringing with it a hazy painting scene.

The foreign netizens did not know her, but the netizens on Weibo knew her.

How was this Bai Lian!!!

This was Xia Wanyuan!!!

At this moment, everyone exploded.

So that “Lilac Lady” was actually Xia Wanyuan and not Bai Lian!!!

The netizens climbed over the wall and found the account of the photographer from England, then carried the photos he had posted back to Weibo.

[F*ck! I feel it right this time. I knew that Bai Lian’s photo gave me a strange feeling. Xia Wanyuan’s bone-deep coldness is the charm in ‘China Geography’.]

[F*ck, I was actually deceived. Isn’t Bai Lian Studio too shameless?]

[Wow, that’s disgusting. How can you come out and claim it?]

[Are you crazy? A few days ago, you crazily said that Bai Lian was the Lilac Lady and that you were the ones who praised her for her beauty. Now that the truth has been exposed, you’re the ones who stepped on her the fastest. You don’t have the ability to distinguish right from wrong at all. Instead, you use the keyboard first-rate.]

Once the netizens had something on her, they would dig until they died. Soon, someone found out that Xia Wanyuan and Bai Lian were wearing the same dress, but they were on completely different levels.

The dress that Xia Wanyuan was wearing was made of the highest quality embroidered fabric of the Jiangnan embroidery workshop. The craftsmanship of such a dress was extremely complicated, and it was purely handmade, so there was only one in the world.

It was impossible to make such an exquisite dress in such a short time. Hence, the dress that Bai Lian was wearing was specially made overnight after Bai Lian’s team knew about the “Lilac Lady”. Hence, the workmanship was very crude. When the picture was enlarged, one could even see some loose ends.

This time, Bai Lian failed to pretend and suffered a severe backlash, being mocked by the entire Internet.

Later on, Bai Lian Studio released a statement saying that they did not say anything. They only felt that the photo was beautiful, so they took a set of photos for their artist. Who would have thought that the netizens would over interpret it? From the beginning to the end, the studio did not say that Bai Lian was the woman in the picture of “China Geography”.

This angered the netizens. They directly gave Bai Lian Studio and Bai Lian the nickname “White Lotus”. Furthermore, it happened very regularly every day. Once Bai Lian Studio posted on Weibo, everyone unanimously flooded the Weibo comments with expressions of White Lotus and mocked her to the extreme.

Not long after, Bai Lian Studio simply closed the comments. As a celebrity, Bai Lian needed to be popular with the comments, so she could not close the comments. Hence, when Bai Lian opened her Weibo, what greeted her was a sea of white lotuses, which became a grand scene.

The endorsements that swarmed over and swayed in front of Bai Lian, ran away before they could even warm up.

The protagonist of all these disputes, Xia Wanyuan, did not pay attention to the commotion online. She felt that the photos taken by those photographers were indeed beautiful. She captured some inspiration and painted two paintings on the Internet.

Chapter 447: Princess Invincible in Sales Explosion

The management of the Jun Corporation had been living especially comfortably for the past two days. Ever since Jun Shiling came back from a trip, everyone felt that Jun Shiling's temper had improved a lot.

Everyone thought to themselves: *Please make a few more trips, CEO Jun. I'm begging you we're having it too hard.*

"Tsk, tsk, tsk." Bo Xiao sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Jun Shiling's expression. As a man himself, he knew too well why. "It's a warm night in the Furong tent."

Jun Shiling looked up at Bo Xiao. Not only did Bo Xiao not restrain himself, but he smiled even wider. "CEO Jun, you can even rush to work so early when the beauty is in your arms. Impressive. As expected of the head of the Jun Corporation. Your self-control is invincible."

"You better have come to me because you have something on." Jun Shiling pretended not to hear Bo Xiao's teasing.

"I've received definite news that Old K has indeed died a long time ago. The current King is his adopted son. Recently, their people and the Zheng family have been getting closer and closer. The last time Xiao Bao was taken away, they were behind it." Bo Xiao became serious and reported the matter to Jun Shiling.

"Keep watching. You have to go to England in a few days." Jun Shiling thought for a moment.

"Sure." After Bo Xiao finished speaking, he began to be lazy again. "Sigh, I'm alone. Say, no one eats together for this Dragon Boat Festival. How miserable."

Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao. "Jun Yin misses you. Go to the manor for dinner tonight."

"Hey! CEO Jun, you're so kind!" Bo Xiao, who had successfully scrounged for food, recalled that he had not seen the little dumpling in a long time. "Go ahead and do your work. I'll go buy a gift for the little dumpling."

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Xia Wanyuan posted the finished painting on her Weibo and Fins account.

The painting this time was based on two photos of "China Geography" and CBB television station.

One of them revealed a fair chin while holding an umbrella, and the other was the beauty raising her head slightly. Xia Wanyuan had always used the brightness of the light to shape the mood. When these two photos were released, a fog of Jiangnan River Delta appeared.

[Hahahaha, I think Master Yuan Wanxia can be said to be Xia Wanyuan's number one fan. He's too cute!]

[Master, be honest. Is it because your grandson has a crush on Xia Wanyuan, so he begged you to draw Xia Wanyuan for him every day?]

[The person in front, I agree with you too much. Otherwise, I can't understand why Master Yuan Wanxia likes Xia Wanyuan so much. The moment the photo was released, the master drew it immediately.]

[Sigh, a master is a master. I've learned painting for more than ten years. When I see the master's use of light and color, I want to kneel down to him. He's too amazing!]

[How strange. Master Yuan Wanxia likes Xia Wanyuan so much and has spent so much on her, but Xia Wanyuan didn't even Like it or repost it. She's too disrespectful to Master.]

Everyone was waiting to see if Xia Wanyuan would like or repost his painting for Yuan Wanxia. In the end, they received a message from Xia Wanyuan about her new status.

They clicked on it and saw that it was Xia Wanyuan's daily routine.

Ever since Tang Yin instructed Xia Wanyuan to post on Weibo more to maintain the fans' popularity, Xia Wanyuan had remembered it in her heart. Every once in a while, she wanted to post on Weibo to interact with the fans.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "A new cup with my favorite lime juice."

The accompanying picture was an extremely bright cup with a few stalks of ink bamboo on it. As the drink flowed, the cup seemed to be filled with water, making it bright and moving.

[Wow, Yuan Yuan finally posted on Weibo!! Front row! Love you!]

[This cup is so beautiful!! I really want a link, but thinking that Yuan Yuan is CEO Xia, I sigh. Sorry to disturb, but I am not good enough for it. This cup looks so expensive.]

[AHHHHH!! I have this cup too!!! It's really beautiful!! Yuan Yuan's picture isn't filtered at all! The color of the cup is really this nice!]

[Does the rich lady in front mind keeping me?? She can actually use the same cup as Xia Wanyuan. Amazing.]

[I have one too!! This cup is really not expensive at all! It's more than a hundred dollars! It's super worth it. This is the link. You'll know when you buy it. It's really beautiful.]

A cup cost more than a hundred dollars. It could not be said to be expensive, but it could not be said to be cheap either. From the photo Xia Wanyuan had placed, if there was really such a material, it would not be too much to add a zero after a hundred dollars.

Everyone clicked on the link in the comments skeptically and opened the shop. Then, they realized that it was really more than a hundred dollars and almost all of them were good reviews.

Is this for real?? Some netizens bought one with the mentality of testing the poison. Those in the same city had same delivery that night, so they sent the cup over. They received the package and opened the packaging. The netizens were so amazed by the cup that they immediately posted unboxing videos online.

With the first batch of buyers, word of mouth spread. Soon, four hours after Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, the number of orders in the shop increased tenfold.

Everyone thanked Xia Wanyuan for sharing the good stuff on Weibo. What no one knew was that this shop named Ci Yi was actually opened by Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Xia, the orders have already increased by ten times. Our first batch of inventory has already been sold out.” Shen Qian reported the situation to Xia Wanyuan happily.

Xia Wanyuan had spent such a high price to invite Old Master Liu out. Shen Qian was really a little worried that the first batch of cups would not be sold well and ruin the reputation. Now that he saw orders and profits flowing like water, Shen Qian finally relaxed. He was simply impressed by Xia Wanyuan.

“According to the current scale, increase the production by another 20 times.”

“Huh? CEO Xia, isn’t this amount a little too much?” Shen Qian was a little hesitant. If there was a surplus, it would be difficult to deal with.

“Don’t worry, do as I say.” Xia Wanyuan seemed to have a card up her sleeve.

“Okay.” Shen Qian was no longer conflicted. He still trusted Xia Wanyuan very much.

Not only the cup, but even the sales of the lime juice increased by several times.

At the same time, the ten embroidery workshops that were bought in Suhang had already been assembled, but even Shen Qian did not know what Xia Wanyuan’s next move was.

Chapter 448: The Dragon Boat Festival is Suitable to Eat Dog Food

Xia Wanyuan’s scenes in “Moon As Frost” were almost done, so she had nothing to do today. Hence, she specially went to the kindergarten to pick Xiao Bao up.

It was the Dragon Boat Festival today. The kindergarten teacher taught the children to fold “Dragon Boats” using paper.

Xiao Bao had learned the steps and was very confident in teaching Xia Wanyuan how to fold the dragon boat.

When Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao returned to the manor, they saw Xia Wanyuan wearing a long dress and a yellow Pikachu sitting beside her. The two of them were folding things with colorful paper.

“Hello, Sister-in-law,” Bo Xiao greeted. Hearing his voice, Xia Wanyuan looked up and nodded at Bo Xiao.

“Uncle!!!” It had been a long time since he had seen this beautiful uncle. Xiao Bao’s eyes lit up when he saw Bo Xiao.

“Xiao Bao, you still recognize Uncle. I thought you were going to forget me.” Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes smiled as he waved the box in his hand. “Uncle brought you a gift.”

Xiao Bao jumped up and ran towards Bo Xiao. “Uncle, I missed you so much!” Bo Xiao reached out and picked him up.

“Let’s go, I’ll take you to the boat.” Bo Xiao carried Xiao Bao and walked towards the lake with the gifts.

Jun Shiling loosened his tie and sat beside Xia Wanyuan. He watched as she folded the boat. “Why are you wearing so much? Isn’t it hot?”

It was midsummer, and the garden was open. There was no air conditioner. After a while, Jun Shiling felt hot, but Xia Wanyuan was still wearing a long-sleeved dress.

Xia Wanyuan’s hand that was folding the paper paused. She lifted a sleeve unhappily, revealing a wrist that was as fair as jade. There were still red marks on her wrist. “You have the cheek to ask me.”

Jun Shiling was stunned. “Why isn’t it gone yet?” *Hasn’t it been almost a week?*

Xia Wanyuan did not want to discuss this topic with Jun Shiling. At the mention of this, she recalled how Jun Shiling had refused to let her go no matter how much she begged.

]She put away her things and entered the house. Jun Shiling followed her with a fawning expression.

Jun Shiling got Uncle Wang to lower the air-conditioning in the main building a little, then went to the fridge to get Xia Wanyuan’s favorite watermelon.

Xia Wanyuan had been in Suzhou for four days and couldn’t study problems with the professors of Qing University anymore. Now that they suddenly lacked a think tank, everyone was extremely busy.

Yuan Wanxia suddenly said in the group that she was back. Everyone wanted to discuss problems with him one after another.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa, holding a pen in her hand as she kept writing on the paper. Jun Shiling sat beside her with a watermelon and fed Xia Wanyuan a mouthful a while later.

Bo Xiao bought a half-meter-long model boat for Xiao Bao. The two of them tried it outside for a while before entering the house.

The moment he entered, he saw Jun Shiling looking like a happy slave.

Bo Xiao suddenly felt that the food was a little prickly.

“Uncle, don’t panic. You’ll have a wife too.” Xiao Bao hugged Bo Xiao’s neck and blinked his big eyes.

“Your mouth is too sweet, little cutie.” Bo Xiao smiled and patted Xiao Bao’s head.

The more he stayed in the manor, the more Bo Xiao felt that this place was too heartbreaking.

Jun Shiling did not care if there were outsiders or not, or if it would damage his tall image. He was just short of holding Xia Wanyuan in his hand.

“Uncle, come, eat this!” Seeing that no one was picking up food for Bo Xiao, Xiao Bao sensibly picked up some pork ribs for him.

“Thank you, Xiao Bao.” Bo Xiao felt that there was no need for pork ribs anymore. He was almost full from the dog food today.

After eating, Bo Xiao was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something.

“Sister-in-law, Xia Yu will probably be participating in the recruitment test in the next two days. If you encourage him, he should be more motivated.”

“Okay.” Speaking of Xia Yu, Xia Wanyuan had not contacted him in a long time.

The place where Xia Yu went for training was completely under closed management. Xia Wanyuan still did not know where Xia Yu was.

However, she knew that Jun Shiling would definitely be able to contact Xia Yu.

After Bo Xiao left, Xiao Bao was tired from playing for a long time and went to bed early.

“Jun Shiling, can you contact Xia Yu?”

“Sure.” Jun Shiling, who was reading documents, looked up at Xia Wanyuan as if he was waiting for something.

“Is this enough?” Xia Wanyuan leaned over and kissed his right cheek.

“Not enough.” Jun Shiling pushed the documents away and hugged her to bully her. Only when Xia Wanyuan was on the verge of anger did Jun Shiling stop. “I’ll call him now.”

Although he said that he was calling, Jun Shiling took the computer over and hugged Xia Wanyuan. He did not avoid her and typed a string of words on the webpage before entering an internal dedicated website.

Jun Shiling clicked on the profile picture of a person wearing a military cap and called him.

Soon, the call was picked up. “Hello, Sir.”

“Get Xia Yu to answer the phone.”

Chapter 449: Jun Shiling Is Crazy?

Soon, someone called Xia Yu over.

“Hello.” A familiar light tone came from the phone.

“Xia Yu.” Xia Wanyuan’s light voice traveled over.

“Sister!” Xia Yu raised his voice, sounding especially happy.

“How is it? Are you okay?”

“It’s pretty good. They take good care of me. I’m going to take the assault team test in two days.”

“Okay, good luck. I believe you can do it.” Xia Wanyuan could tell that Xia Yu was much calmer than before.

Xia Wanyuan chatted with Xia Yu for a while more before he suddenly suggested talking to Jun Shiling.

“Sister, I want to talk to Brother-in-law.”

Xia Wanyuan found it strange. In the past, Xia Yu was as afraid of Jun Shiling as anything. Now that he had grown up, he even dared to take the initiative to look for Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan was afraid that Xia Yu had something to discuss with Jun Shiling, so she used the excuse of getting a drink and walked to the side.

“What’s the matter?” Jun Shiling’s voice came from the phone.

Xia Yu recalled the rumors he had heard about Jun Shiling when he was training here.

“Brother-in-law, I’m about to take the test. Impart to me some of your experience.”

“Where’s the problem?”

“My shooting is always bad. My hand is unstable...”

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By the time Xia Wanyuan returned, Xia Yu had already hung up the phone.

“He couldn’t wait to go for training, so he hung up first. This child is much more ambitious than when I first saw him,” Jun Shiling explained.

“Mm, he’s a good child to begin with.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. “It’s time to sleep.”

However, Jun Shiling did not move. He looked at Xia Wanyuan faintly. “Jun Yin is almost four years old.”

“So?”

“It’s time for him to be independent. He can’t sleep with us anymore.” Speaking of this, Jun Shiling felt very depressed.

Ever since they returned to the manor from Suhang, Xiao Bao had to sleep with Xia Wanyuan every night, while he was left alone miserably.

“Speaking of which, I agree.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Clearly, he did not expect Xia Wanyuan’s answer to be this. Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. “You agree?!”

“Mm, CEO Jun, you’re 25 now. It’s time for you to be independent. Sleep alone in the future.”

“.....”

“No, I’m three.”

In the end, the three-year-old CEO Jun finally retained one-third of the use of the master bedroom bed.

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Jun Shiling became popular online. To be precise, the account “Jun Shiling 111111111” became popular online.

However, the reputation of being popular was not good because he had been dragged out as a negative example of the fan industry.

There were especially many photos and videos of Xia Wanyuan online. Jun Shiling secretly used his alternate account to mix into the fan group of “One Pot of Little Glutinous Dumplings”. Occasionally, when he had time, he would look at the beautiful photos of Xia Wanyuan posted by the fans.

Needless to say, there were many photos that even Jun Shiling had never seen.

Jun Shiling occasionally reposted Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo or photos of other fans. The accompanying text was especially brief.

He reposted a beautiful picture. “My wife is so beautiful.”

He reposted Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo. “My wife is so cute.”

Seeing that there was a jewelry blogger who was interested in jewelry, he said, “Buy it for her when I get back from work.”

The netizen named “I want to book the entire Disneyland”, who had advised Jun Shiling from the beginning, had always been paying attention to Jun Shiling’s account1111111111.

Seeing that Jun Shiling’s account 111111111111 had been posting more and more Weibo recently, and the words he used were getting more and more annoying, the fans could not take it anymore.

You can imagine things, but can you not imagine female celebrities in my idol’s name? That’s simply insulting my idol’s image.

Then, this fan posted on Weibo.

“Are some of Xia Wanyuan’s male fans crazy? They should have a certain degree of imagination, right? @ Jun Shiling1111111111.”

Jun Shiling occasionally went on Weibo, so he did not realize that he had been posted on Weibo by fans.

On the other hand, when Xia Wanyuan’s fans searched for the key word Xia Wanyuan, they saw this Weibo post.

Hey, what’s wrong with you? Aren’t you going too far with your words? What has this got to do with Xia Wanyuan’s fans?

When everyone clicked on Jun Shiling’s account1111111111, they went in to take a look.

Alright, sister, you’re right. I think this person’s hysteria is indeed not mild.

Chapter 450: An Rao Kidnapped the Princess

In Jun Shiling’s account, 1111111, all the content was related to Xia Wanyuan. From the content, one would think that Xia Wanyuan was his girlfriend.

Xia Wanyuan’s fans specially took a screenshot of this Weibo post and posted it in the group as a negative example, reminding everyone to pursue celebrities moderately and not overthink.

Jun Shiling had been in Suzhou for a few days and had a lot of things to do in the company. He was extremely busy now and did not have time to look at Weibo, so he did not see the large number of comments under his Weibo.

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The production of “Moon As Frost” had already reached the end stage. Xia Wanyuan occasionally went to the production team to make up for some scenes that needed to be redone. Most of the time, she sat on the set leisurely and read.

Initially, everyone felt that Xia Wanyuan was putting on a show with such a thick book. However, for many days, as long as there were no scenes, Xia Wanyuan would read there. The production team was used to it.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was engrossed in her book, the director leaned over to take a look. It was filled with literature, which almost made him, an undergraduate director professional, go up to heaven.

The day gradually passed. Xia Wanyuan had been in that reading posture for the entire day. Yan Ci looked at Xia Wanyuan and wanted to get closer to talk to her. Thinking of what Xia Wanyuan had said that day, Yan Ci retracted his foot.

The production team ended work and Xia Wanyuan left the house. Jun Shiling had been busy for the past few days and didn’t have time to pick her up. Xia Wanyuan was about to get into the car when a fiery red sports car roared from afar.

A head stretched out from the front passenger seat and quickly waved at Xia Wanyuan. “Sister!!!”

Ever since An Rao was 12 years old, she had never had friends again. This was because ever since she was 12 years old, her demon-like face had begun to show signs. When she entered the entertainment industry, everyone would see An Rao’s expression as if she was a demoness, so it was even more impossible to make friends.

As the only woman who was willing to talk to her and even play games with her, An Rao had long classified Xia Wanyuan as a good sister.

An Rao had just finished filming her movie over the past few days and was finally on leave, so she wanted to play with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan paused in her actions of opening the door and watched An Rao’s car drive over.

“Sister, are you busy tonight?” An Rao jumped down with a mask on, but her curvaceous figure still attracted a lot of attention.

“No.” After staying on set for a day, she had already done what she needed to do.

“Let’s go out and play? Sing? Dance? Let’s go together.” An Rao came over excitedly and pulled Xia Wanyuan’s arm.

“Okay.” Speaking of which, Xia Wanyuan had never experienced the entertainment activities of modern nights. She had only seen them on television, and they were quite fruitful.

In the ancient times in her previous life, curfews were implemented at night. Other than the more lively holidays, no one was allowed to go out for the rest of the time.

“Do you know how to drive?” Although An Rao had a driving license, she was a 100% road killer. She did not dare to drive herself.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. An Rao got the chauffeur to go back first and handed the driver’s seat to Xia Wanyuan.

“Wow, sister, I didn’t expect you to be so good at driving.” An Rao’s eyes sparkled as she felt the night breeze blow against her face.

Following An Rao’s directions, the two of them quickly arrived at a colorful lake.

Jun Shiling finally came out of the meeting room and took out his phone.

“I’m going out with a friend for a while. I’ll be home later.”

Jun Shiling was confused.