

Modern Day 451

Chapter 451: CEO Jun is Famous Again

This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had come to a modern night market. Beijing was a city with a long history. The shops beside it were decorated with ancient architectural styles.

Under the ancient and carved eaves, there was a modern feeling. It was quite unique. The fragrance of all kinds of food floated in the air.

“There’s an extremely handsome singer over there. Let’s go, I’ll show you.”

With that, An Rao brought Xia Wanyuan to the most popular bar.

“Miss An, you’re here. This way, please.” The people here seemed to be very familiar with An Rao. They directly led her to the VIP seat on the roof of the second floor. One could see the performance of the people below when they lowered their heads.

“This is our new Heart of Ice. Try it.” The staff brought up two light blue drinks. Xia Wanyuan tried them and realized that they tasted like wine. Xia Wanyuan knew that this body could not hold its liquor well. After taking two sips, she put down the glass.

“Sister, let me tell you. When I have nothing to do, I come here to watch that singer sing. I think he sings much better than those in the entertainment industry.” Just as An Rao finished speaking, the people in the bar suddenly boiled over. On the stage, a young man in a white T-shirt and holding a guitar appeared.

This young man was extremely handsome, and there was arrogance in his eyes. He casually played the strings and sang softly. Xia Wanyuan nodded. He did sing quite well.

At that moment, the boy on the stage inadvertently raised his head and swept his gaze across the second floor. He met Xia Wanyuan’s gaze and was stunned.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan’s phone rang.

“Where are you?” Jun Shiling’s deep voice sounded. Hearing the music and singing on Xia Wanyuan’s phone, Jun Shiling frowned.

Xia Wanyuan said a seat. “Come and pick me up.”

“Okay.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan hang up the phone, An Rao leaned over. “Sister, is this your husband?”

“Mm.”

“What’s your husband like? I can’t imagine what kind of person can marry you.” An Rao suddenly thought of something. “F*ck, will your husband be angry with you if I bring you to look at handsome guys? Let’s go to a bar with ugly singers.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly. “It’s nothing. This child sang pretty well.” Xia Wanyuan picked up her wine glass and took another sip.

The usually lazy singer had actually sung a few more songs on stage today. The boss was so happy backstage. He wondered why this little ancestor was so interested today.

Not long after, Jun Shiling arrived downstairs. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao walked down. Through the glass window, Jun Shiling saw the arrogant youth on the stage, his gaze following Xia Wanyuan.

An Rao obediently followed Xia Wanyuan. With her driving skills, she could only rely on Xia Wanyuan's car to go home.

"Sister, your husband is too strict with you. You've only listened to a few songs. If I had to say, you should be -" An Rao's words were stuck in her throat when she saw the person sitting in the car.

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An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan in shock. *If my eyes were fine, the person sitting in the car was Jun Shiling, right? He was the richest man, right? The husband that all women in the world dreamed of?*

"This is my friend, An Rao." Xia Wanyuan briefly introduced her. "My husband, Jun Shiling."

Jun Shiling's originally cold expression softened a little at Xia Wanyuan's words.

An Rao glanced at Jun Shiling's cold face. No matter how wanton she was, she still felt uneasy. After greeting him, she closed her mouth and stopped talking.

The chauffeur sent An Rao back to the apartment first, then sent Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan back to the manor.

An Rao got out of the car, while Jun Shiling continued to look at the documents with a cold expression.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on him, causing Jun Shiling to snort coldly. However, he still did not push Xia Wanyuan away.

"How can you be so jealous?" Xia Wanyuan laughed.

"Is the song nice?" Jun Shiling's cold voice sounded above her head.

"Not bad." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Many singers in the entertainment industry could not compare to the song that the child sang.

"Is he good-looking?"

"Yes." Sensing that Jun Shiling's body had tensed up, a smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She sat up and wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's waist. "But not as good-looking as you."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted softly, and his expression softened.

While Xia Wanyuan coaxed Jun Shiling, the young man at the bar had ended his performance after Xia Wanyuan left.

No matter how much the boss begged, he was unwilling to sing another song. He held his helmet and walked out of the bar, calling.

"Hello, I'll accept that variety show. I'll come and sign the contract tomorrow."

After Jun Shiling11111111111 became popular, Jun Shiling became popular again.

However, the person who replied was the real person.

Before going to Suhang Ancient Town, Jun Shiling, as a business giant, participated in the Chinese representative meeting.

Such an official meeting had always been a gathering of political, business, and big shots from all walks of life. On the news broadcast of the national channel, there were many articles that specially introduced the situation of the meeting.

As the person in charge of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling naturally received specialized reports.

The news broadcast only lasted half an hour. In this news broadcast, Jun Shiling alone occupied one-tenth of the time.

In the camera, Jun Shiling was dressed in a black suit as he stood on the rostrum and gave a speech, analyzing the economic trend for the next few years. Below him sat a group of officials and rich businessmen who usually only appeared on television news.

The scene changed. The core leaders of the country were sitting in the meeting room for a meeting. The camera swept across them one by one.

Jun Shiling wore gold-rimmed glasses and looked down at the document as his side profile appeared on the television.

Chapter 452: The Princess Passed the Poetry Meet Interview

Jun Shiling had always kept a low profile, but ever since the global rich rankings were exposed last time, his popularity had soared.

Ever since the news ended, clips of Jun Shiling had already spread crazily on various websites.

[Mommy, the hormones that burst the screen, I'm dead.]

[These glasses got me spinning. He's so good-looking, yet he's so rich and capable. God is so unfair.]

[I want... I want to be... I want to be intimate with Jun Shiling.]

[The person in front, are you playing dirty? Can you be more reserved? Why are you so excited to see a man? Can you learn from me? I just had sex with Jun Shiling. Did you see me being excited?]

[He's too handsome. I can't take it anymore. Line up and wait for a chance to be a stepmother.]

The Jun Corporation's Weibo account was once again attacked by enthusiastic netizens. Countless people swarmed in and asked Jun Shiling to open his Weibo.

They did not know that Jun Shiling, who they had scolded a second ago, was the one who they had called "crazy" and "a toad who wants to eat swan meat".

Ever since Xia Wanyuan returned from Suhang, she had been busy and had almost forgotten about “China’s Poetry Meet”. Fortunately, Tang Yin reminded her. Only then did Xia Wanyuan remember that it was time for the interview with the producer over there.

As it was a variety show on national television, there were quite a number of people who had signed up. The television station building was packed. From primary school students to old people in their seventies and eighties, there were people of all ages.

Xia Wanyuan entered the building. The staff who had already contacted her led her in, and they were attracted by Xia Wanyuan’s appearance and temperament. Everyone looked at her in a daze. Some young people recognized that this was the celebrity Xia Wanyuan from the entertainment industry. They were puzzled. *Why was Xia Wanyuan here?*

The staff brought Xia Wanyuan into the interview room. The few interviewers sitting inside looked up and were stunned when they saw Xia Wanyuan’s appearance.

It was not like they had never interviewed good-looking contestants before, but it was the first time they had seen someone so good-looking.

Okay, Xia Wanyuan, right? We need to conduct a basic test for you.” The interviewer quickly reacted. Their program was a poetry variety program. Whether they wanted to keep people or not depended on her ability.

“What is known as the” Sect of Hidden Poets “?”

“Tao Yuanming.”

“Shoot the horse first before the person, capture the leader first before the thieves. Whose poem is this?”

“Du Fu.”

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Initially, Xia Wanyuan didn’t know much about poetry in the later times, but she had a photographic memory and read books very quickly. Normally, she would catch up on all kinds of books in the future when she was on set. Now, she seemed to be at ease with these questions.

The interviewer asked more than ten questions in a row, but Xia Wanyuan answered them all directly. At that moment, the way the interviewer looked at Xia Wanyuan was completely different.

With such a fast reaction and deep literary attainment, this young lady was really amazing.

“Please fill in the information here. You’ve already passed the interview. Congratulations, I wish you good results in advance.”

“Thank you,”

Those who obtained the qualifications to participate would come out with a number plate. Those waiting for the interview in the hall were extremely envious when they saw the number plate in Xia Wanyuan’s hand. Some young people secretly took photos and posted them online.

Now, the rumors that Xia Wanyuan was participating in “China’s Poetry Meet” had been confirmed.

[Eh? Xia Wanyuan actually has some skills? It looks like she passed the preliminaries.]

[I knew it. Our Yuan Yuan is the best!]

[A little amazing, but I don’t know how far she can go. ‘Chinese Poetry Meet’ is a place where there are crouching tigers and hidden dragons.]

[Forget it, she’s just a celebrity in the entertainment industry. Why does she have to think about fixing her high profile all day? Isn’t she tired?]

Xia Wanyuan’s fans were all looking forward to Xia Wanyuan’s new variety show, but most people were suspicious of her participation in it.

After all, in their eyes, “Chinese Poetry Meet” was a very high-end program with a lot of foundation. It was really a little inappropriate to lean on a celebrity like Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 453: The Teachers’ Gift Singer Broadcast

No matter how controversial the outside world was, Xia Wanyuan was as calm as ever.

It had been more than a week since the recording of “The Singer”. The production team worked overtime to edit and process the post-production and finally finished preparing the program at the end of June.

Watermelon Platform was a television station that occupied a large number of market shares in the country. Normally, the viewership ratings were very high. On this Saturday night, Watermelon Platform officially broadcasted the program “Singer”.

When the program was broadcasted that night, the viewership ratings were still normal. By the time the program ended, the viewership ratings had already increased by more than three times. It directly became the most popular television program that night.

After the television station finished playing, all the major video websites released videos of “Singer” online.

Overnight, this program attracted everyone’s attention.

Watermelon Platform had always been rich and imposing, and the programs it produced were also very exquisite.

At the beginning of the program, a golden microphone appeared out of nowhere amidst the shocking sound effects. Figures appeared from behind the microphone, and the silhouettes of many different singers finally converged into the word “Singer.”

“Welcome to the first episode of Singer. Our theme for this episode is’ Jiangnan ‘.” The host’s melodious voice opened the program’s curtains. “Next, please get to know the ten contestants in this episode with us.”

The large screen began to play the video of the contestants’ appearance.

Figures that everyone was familiar with flashed past. Among them, the most eye-catching was Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a cheongsam and had her hair tied up. She turned around and smiled on the bridge.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Xia Wanyuan.”

This smile immediately caused the comments on the video website to increase several times.

In order to show the talents of the artists, Singer used a draw method to choose the songs everyone had to sing. Xia Wanyuan had drawn a very classic old song, “Rain Alley”.

[Hahahaha, what kind of fate is this? Xia Wanyuan became popular on the Internet because of that photo of “Lilac Lady”. Now, she has drawn the song “Rain Alley”.]

[“Rain Alley” isn’t a song that’s easy to sing. It’s a classic old song.]

The celebrities chosen for the program “Singer” were all very capable. Although Bai Lian was mocked by the entire Internet for pretending to be “Lilac Lady”, everyone had to admit that Bai Lian had some ability.

The style of the song she had drawn was very similar to Xia Wanyuan’s “Rain Alley”. After hearing her sing, the fans broke out in a cold sweat for Xia Wanyuan.

Some fans even dragged the progress bar and skipped other people’s performances to see Xia Wanyuan’s part.

The entire stage was projected into an ancient alley. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a cheongsam as she slowly walked over. It was as if she had walked out of history. Accompanied by mellow music, Xia Wanyuan’s light voice sounded, bringing everyone into the drizzle of Jiangnan.

On the first day of the broadcast, “Singer” ‘s rating on the Douban reached 9.0, and the viewership ratings threw second place far behind.

Various trending searches about the program “Singer” emerged one after another. Among them, the ones who attracted the most attention were “Xia Wanyuan turn around and smile” and “Xia Wanyuan Rain Alley”.

In the “Little Dumpling” fan group, more and more people applied to join the group. The president of the fan club looked at the gradually strengthening fan group and was extremely relieved.

Our Yuan Yuan is really too hardworking. The main character is amazing, and the fan club will be so easy to set up. Even if we did nothing, there are so many new fans.

While “Singer” was about to prepare for the second episode’s recording, Xia Wanyuan received news from the Qing University that the research project she was involved in had become a national demonstration project.

There was another extremely important introduction on Yuan Wanxia’s resume.

His colleagues at Qing University had already gotten along especially well with Yuan Wanxia. After all, although this person was talented, he was very humble and never declined complicated research missions. His colleagues liked this new professor very much.

“Master Yuan, when are you coming out for a meal? Let’s gather too.” A professor tagged Yuan Wanxia in the group and the others echoed.

“After I finish these two projects, I’ll treat everyone to a meal,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

“Okay, then we’ll wait.” Most of his colleagues were professors in their fifties or sixties. In their eyes, Master Yuan Wanxia should be older than them.

Thinking of the many help Yuan Wanxia had given them over the past few days and the fact that it was their colleagues’ first meal together, everyone wanted to prepare a gift for their new colleague.

In the group chat without Yuan Wanxia, the professors shared the greeting gift they had prepared for their new colleague.

There were brushes, inkstones, and ginseng deer antlers. Other than these conventional things, there were also professors who thought about Master Yuan’s health.

There were crutches, health supplements, massage devices, and even a wheelchair that the professor had developed for elderly use.

Chapter 454: Xuan Sheng: Mainly because I Like You

“Mommy, your singing is so nice.”

In the manor, Xiao Bao sat on Jun Shiling’s lap and watched the variety program of “Singer”. He felt that Mommy sang much better than the teachers in kindergarten. “Daddy, don’t you think so?”

“Mm, it’s nice.” Jun Shiling shifted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan, who was shining brightly on the television, to his son, who was hopping happily on his lap. “Great-grandfather missed you. I’ll send you to Great-grandfather’s house tomorrow.”

“Alright, then Daddy, you have to take good care of Mommy.”

Xia Wanyuan, who was eating a watermelon, looked up. When Xiao Bao did not see her, she glared at Jun Shiling, who smiled.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan woke up very early. Although there was nothing else to do in the production team of “Moon As Frost”, the matter of the embroidery workshop had not been settled. She had to go to the company.

“I’ll send you there.”

“Okay.”

Ever since they returned from Suhang, once he had a chance, Jun Shiling liked to be together with Xia Wanyuan. When the two of them were alone, Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was constantly exuding a strong aura of invasion.

“Sigh.” Xia Wanyuan stopped Jun Shiling from kissing her. “I’m going to the company later.”

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan faintly. “It’s been half a month since we came back from Suhang.”

Xia Wanyuan knew what he was referring to. Her face flushed pink, causing Jun Shiling’s throat to tighten.

Looking up at Jun Shiling’s bitter expression, Xia Wanyuan reached out and hooked Jun Shiling’s little finger. “Didn’t you send Xiao Bao to Grandpa’s house?”

Jun Shiling’s breathing instantly became heavy. He grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s hand and pulled her into his arms. “Come back early tonight.”

Xia Wanyuan found it funny. *This matter was like an underground meeting.* She patted Jun Shiling comfortingly. “Got it, Young Master Jun. Can I get out of the car now?”

It had been a while since the car arrived at the entrance of the Xiafeng Corporation. The chauffeur, who had long cultivated into a spirit, waited very quietly outside the car.

“Go.” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan’s hair before letting her out of the car.

Unexpectedly, in the company meeting room, other than Shen Qian and a few executives, there was also a familiar figure sitting.

“Miss Xia.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, Xuan Sheng’s eyes lit up. He waved at her, and the black diamonds by his ears glistened.

“Long time no see.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng.

“CEO Xia, CEO Xuan heard that we had a meeting today and insisted on waiting for you here. We couldn’t stop him,” Shen Qian approached Xia Wanyuan and said softly.

“It’s nothing. Make a cup of tea for CEO Xuan.” Xia Wanyuan sat down on the chair. “Use the Snowing in the Wind tea leaves.”

The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up as he looked at Xia Wanyuan happily. “CEO Xia, you still remember my taste.”

Xia Wanyuan did not answer this question. “Why are you here?”

“I heard that you bought ten embroidery workshops. You spent a lot of money.” Xuan Sheng sat up straight and pushed a stack of documents in front of Xia Wanyuan.

“And?”

“And I want to cooperate with you and have a share of the profits.” Xuan Sheng raised his peach blossom-shaped eyes with a smile.

“We haven’t even confirmed the direction of our development. Are you sure you want to cooperate? Aren’t you afraid of losing money?” Xia Wanyuan flipped the document in her hand. Xuan Sheng was full of sincerity.

“It doesn’t matter if we lose money. It’s mainly because I like you, so I want to work with you more and fight for opportunities to get along with you, CEO Xia.” Xuan Sheng’s words made the expressions of everyone in the meeting room change, except for Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s calm expression, Xuan Sheng smiled. “I’m joking. I trust your ability very much, CEO Xia. I’m a businessman and want to earn more money..”

Chapter 455: Unable to Salvage

“No problem.” Xia Wanyuan closed the document. Ignoring the fact that Xuan Sheng had saved her life, just based on Xuan Sheng’s personal strength and ability, he was a very good partner.

“Then let’s go to my office and discuss the details of the cooperation in detail,” Shen Qian stood up and said.

“Okay.” Xuan Sheng stood up and walked behind Xia Wanyuan. He pulled out a stool for her. “CEO Xia, please.”

There had been a lot of things happening recently. Other than the embroidery workshop, there was also the Dongshan Road renovation and the porcelain cups. Shen Qian led the two of them to the office and went to the meeting next door.

“Let’s study your business direction first, CEO Xia.” Although Xuan Sheng’s original intention was to get closer to Xia Wanyuan, as a member of Glory World Corporation, he naturally had to produce results. Otherwise, who knew how those old farts in the company would treat him?

“There’s no hurry. Let me read the documents first.” After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the secretary brought over a plate with a cup of tea and a sandwich.

Xuan Sheng was stunned when he saw the sandwich. He did not think that any secretary would serve a sandwich when he served tea.

Furthermore, not many people knew his habit of not eating breakfast.

Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was reading the documents seriously. Sensing Xuan Sheng’s gaze, Xia Wanyuan looked up. “You’ll have the energy to do things after eating.” With that, she buried her head in the documents.

Xuan Sheng’s fingers curled up. He picked up the sandwich and ate it while holding back his disgust for the food. His empty stomach finally felt a little full.

Xuan Sheng drank a mouthful of tea and wanted to say something to Xia Wanyuan.

“Don’t harm your body.” Xia Wanyuan had always felt that Xuan Sheng had deliberately allowed himself to hurt his body. Xuan Sheng had saved her before and had never done anything to hurt her.

Xia Wanyuan was not a busybody, but seeing Xuan Sheng like this, she still wanted to remind him.

“CEO Xia, do you know that I like you? If you do this, I’ll misunderstand.” Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan and smiled ostentatiously, but his heart was cold. He was also a smart person and naturally knew that Xia Wanyuan did not have that kind of feelings for him.

“I already have one.” Thinking of Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan’s brows showed a hint of joy.

Xuan Sheng knew what she was going to say when he saw the light in her eyes. His heart ached. “Alright, stop talking. Let’s talk about the embroidery workshop.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Xuan Sheng was a smart person, so she did not need to say much.

Xuan Sheng did not mention anything else and the two of them discussed the cooperation for a long time. They only finalized the details at noon.

“Then it’s decided. I’ll go back and go through the board of directors before signing the contract with you.” After speaking, the corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up. He had that charming and tired look again, as if nothing had happened.

]“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

After leaving Xiafeng Group, Xuan Sheng got into the car.

“Young Master, are we going back to the company?” The assistant looked over and saw Xuan Sheng’s cold expression.

“To the West Mountain Buddha Temple.”

“Huh??? Oh, oh, oh.” The assistant was stunned. *Our young master had never believed in ghosts and gods, and he scoffed at Buddhism. What happened today?*

Halfway through the journey, Xuan Sheng stopped the chauffeur. “Forget it, let’s go back to the company.”

The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up mockingly. *I am covered in sins. So what if I believed in Buddha? Xia Wanyuan was probably my punishment.*

Someone like me was destined to not be salvaged. I did not deserve to have such a beautiful person.

Chapter 456: No More Jealousy

After Xuan Sheng left, Xia Wanyuan discussed the matter of Dongshan with Shen Qian and decided to investigate it on the spot later. Seeing that it was almost time to eat, Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling had been very busy recently. The documents on the table were piled up until they were almost half the height of a person. His brain was working at high speed, calculating the feasibility of various proposals. Suddenly, the phone rang, breaking his train of thought.

Taking the phone, Jun Shiling’s eyes softened. “Hello, are you done?”

“I’ve finished my work in the morning. I’ll go to the Wei family in the afternoon.” Xia Wanyuan felt that this old lady of the Wei family was really unpredictable. They had not contacted each other for almost half a month, but she had called her again and asked her to go in the afternoon.

“Do you want to come to the company? Or should I go and look for you? Let’s eat together.” Jun Shiling pushed the pile of documents out and prepared to work overtime instead of taking a nap in the afternoon. He squeezed out some time to eat with Xia Wanyuan.

“Let me look for you.”

“Okay.”

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When Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door and saw the stacks of documents beside Jun Shiling, she knew that he must be very busy. “If I knew you were so busy, I wouldn’t have come to disturb you.”

Jun Shiling stood up and walked towards Xia Wanyuan to hug her. “I missed you.”

“We just separated four hours ago.” Xia Wanyuan laughed.

“Mm, I still miss you.” Smelling the fragrance on Xia Wanyuan’s neck, Jun Shiling picked her up and placed her on the sofa, exchanging a long kiss with her. “I really want you to be my secretary and not leave my sight 24 hours a day.”

“Dream on.” Xia Wanyuan punched Jun Shiling. “Get up. I’m hungry. I’ve been busy the entire morning.”

“Okay.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan say that she was hungry, Jun Shiling hurriedly stood up, opened the lunch box that had been prepared, scooped the rice, and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. “What did you discuss this morning?”

“You should eat first. Otherwise, I’m afraid you’ll be full from the vinegar.” Xia Wanyuan ate a mouthful of rice, and the emptiness in her stomach finally felt a little better.

“...” Jun Shiling paused for a moment and knew what Xia Wanyuan meant. “You met Xuan Sheng?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and did not hide it from Jun Shiling. “He wants to cooperate with me.”

“Xuan Sheng is quite capable. Glory World Corporation’s sales network is not bad either. He’s a pretty good partner.” Jun Shiling ate as usual. “But you have to be careful. The internal division of Glory World Corporation is very strong. Don’t get involved.”

It was Xia Wanyuan’s turn to be surprised. Jun Shiling, this jealous person, was actually not jealous when he heard Xuan Sheng’s name.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan’s puzzled gaze, Jun Shiling gently tapped her forehead. “Stupid, even if I’m jealous, I love you. Of course I want you to be good. Besides, I trust you.”

He wished he could lock Xia Wanyuan up at home and not let her interact with anyone for the rest of her life. She would only see him and call his name forever.

However, he wanted Xia Wanyuan to be happy. Even if he felt uncomfortable, he still hoped that Xia Wanyuan’s work would go smoothly.

“Jun Shiling, you’re the best.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned towards Jun Shiling. The two of them ate together.

“Hmph, it’s rare for Jun Yin to not be at home. Come back early.” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes burning.

“Seriously, can you think of something else?”

“No, you’re my wife. It’s right and proper for me to think about you,” Jun Shiling said boldly.

“Got it. Eat quickly. You still have so many documents to read.” Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had countless reasons, so she did not argue with him.

After dinner with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan went straight to the Wei family.

Wei Zimu had a gentle smile as usual as he waited at the door. “Sister Wanyuan, it’s hot outside, right?”

“It’s okay. Why is Old Madam looking for me?”

“I’m not sure about that. You’ll know when you get in.”

“Sure.”

This time, it was much more familiar than the previous time. After passing through many corridors, Wei Zimu brought her to Old Madam Wei’s courtyard.

“Sister Wanyuan, go in yourself. The Old Madam has been waiting for you for a long time.” With that, Wei Zimu hesitated for a moment. “The weather is very hot. Do you want to drink or eat something? I’ll buy it for you.”

“No need. I’ll just drink some water. I’ll go in first.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Wei Zimu, and a dimple appeared on her cheek.

Even though Xia Wanyuan said she didn’t want to eat, Wei Zimu still left the courtyard, wanting to buy something for her.

He had seen the especially liked milk tea that the young ladies had shared online. Wei Zimu thought that Xia Wanyuan would like it too, so he went to the Internet celebrity milk tea shop and queued for an hour and a half to buy all the flavors that the young ladies had mentioned online.

The Wei family was in the suburbs and the journey back was a little far. He bought a large pile of ice cubes and placed them in a box to keep the milk tea cold.

After struggling for three hours, he returned to the Wei family. While carrying the bag of milk tea, he bumped into Wei Yu and the rest.

“Tsk, Wei Zimu, you really know how to please that Xia Wanyuan. You went all the way to buy milk tea for her. Have you seen her eat anything you give her?”

Wei Zimu could not be bothered with them and turned to leave, but the bag in his hand was snatched away.

“We’re your younger siblings too. I haven’t tried such junk food before. Let me try it.”

Chapter 457: Wei Zimu’s Gentleness

Wei Zimu wanted to reach out to take it back, but he was not as fast as Wei Yu and the rest. The few of them directly distributed the milk tea in the bag.

“Urgh, it’s disgusting. As expected, only low-class people like to drink this kind of thing.” Wei Yu took a sip with the straw and vomited everything out. She threw the milk tea cup to the ground.

]“Wei Yu, don’t go overboard.” Seeing that the things he had bought for Xia Wanyuan had been thrown aside, Wei Zimu’s gentle face could not help but show anger.

“Wei Zimu, I advise you to recognize your status too. You’re just an adopted son. You should be grateful that the Wei family is willing to give you a meal. Don’t act so high and mighty.” Wei Yu looked at Wei Zimu disdainfully. “Back then, you were just a little beggar on the streets. If not for the Wei family taking you in, what are you now?”

Wei Zimu clenched his fists tightly and did not say anything in the end. Wei Yu and the rest mocked him for a long time. Seeing that Wei Zimu did not react, they felt bored and left.

Wei Zimu looked at the messy milk tea cups on the ground and was disappointed.

They had basically destroyed everything except for a glass that was lying at the bottom of the bag and thrown in the corner.

Wei Zimu reached out to take it, but a pair of jade-like hands had already picked up the bag.

“Sister Wanyuan, are you done chatting?” Seeing that it was Xia Wanyuan, a smile appeared on Wei Zimu’s face.

“Mm, did you buy this for me?”

“Yes, unfortunately, the rest was spilled. This fell to the ground. Give it to me, I’ll buy it for you next time,” Wei Zimu said and reached out to take it, but Xia Wanyuan had already inserted the straw into the cup.

“It’s quite delicious, thank you.” The sweet strawberry taste lingered in her mouth. Xia Wanyuan smiled at Wei Zimu.

A warm smile appeared in Wei Zimu’s eyes. “It’s fine as long as you like it. I often travel around for business trips and bring back many fun things. If you’re not busy, do you want to come with me to take a look?”

“Okay.” Unlike last time in Suhang, Xia Wanyuan felt that the current Wei Zimu had a warm feeling from the inside out. Furthermore, she did not see any romantic feelings in his eyes, as if he really doted on her like a sister.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had agreed, Wei Zimu happily brought her to his room.

Wei Zimu was right. Because he often went on business trips around the world, he always brought back many fun little things when he came back. There were many crafts, some valuable and some not.

However, it was obvious that they were all carefully selected by Wei Zimu.

After looking around Wei Zimu's room for a while, he explained the customs and traditions of various countries to her. Xia Wanyuan listened quite seriously.

"If you're not so busy next time, I can bring you along. Tell me what you like to eat and I'll bring it back for you." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was very interested in what he said, Wei Zimu was happy and invited her directly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Wei Zimu was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would misunderstand, so he added, "Sister Wanyuan, don't worry. I don't have any designs on you. I just purely treat you as my sister."

"Mm, I know. Thank you for the snacks you brought for me." Xia Wanyuan looked up at the sky, which was slowly turning dark. "I'll go back first. Bye."

"Okay, do you need me to send you?"

"No need. The chauffeur will send me back."

"This is my phone number. Sister Wanyuan, you can save it. If there's anything, you can look for me. Be careful on the way."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan took the name card and left the room. Wei Zimu watched her leave from behind before looking away.

Wei Zimu's phone suddenly rang. He switched it on. "Brother, if you like it, I'll kidnap her back for you." A look of disgust flashed across his eyes, and he switched off the phone.

By the time Xia Wanyuan left the courtyard and returned to the manor, the sky was already dark. There was something wrong with the manor today. Normally, at this time, the lights would be lit up.

The main building today was pitch-black. Xia Wanyuan looked at the dark main building in confusion. *Could it be that there was a blackout again?*

Chapter 458: Assist from An Rao

Seeing Xia Wanyuan return, Uncle Wang welcomed her.

"What's wrong? Is there a blackout?"

"Madam, Young Master instructed it. He's waiting for you to eat with him inside." A smile appeared on Uncle Wang's face.

Young people nowadays are really clingy. They spend so much effort on a meal together. Damn, I'm old.

"Okay." Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. *What did this person want to do?* She slowly walked into the house. Hearing the sound of heels and afraid that Xia Wanyuan would think it was dark, Jun Shiling walked out to pick her up.

"Why aren't you turning on the lights?" Xia Wanyuan handed the things in her hand to Jun Shiling, but he picked her up and walked into the house.

"I was waiting for you to eat. Why did you take so long to come back? Did your Brother Zimu chat with you again?"

"You're really..." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling, but she was stunned by what she saw in the house.

Actually, it was not that the lights were switched on. It was just that the light of the candles was relatively weak, so from the outside, it seemed like the lights were not switched on.

There was a large bouquet of roses by the table. They were Xia Wanyuan's favorite pink lover.

Jun Shiling placed her before the table and took a towel to wipe her hands. "Let's eat. Are you hungry?"

The bright red wine flowed in the cup. Since Jun Shiling was beside her, although it was red wine, Xia Wanyuan drank it without worry.

The number of times Xia Wanyuan had eaten western food could be counted on one hand. Jun Shiling sat beside her and helped her cut the steak, feeding her mouthful by mouthful.

Under the warm candlelight, the two of them leaned against each other, and the shadows under the light overlapped.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan wanted to take a shower, but Jun Shiling stopped her from going upstairs. "You shower on the first floor."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan did not hesitate. Jun Shiling turned and went to the second floor.

Seeing Jun Shiling's back under the light, Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of the countless messages An Rao had sent her.

Ever since An Rao learned of Jun Shiling's relationship with her, combined with the fact that there was no news on the Internet, she imagined countless scenes of rich families having an illegitimate child and female celebrities being despised by the big boss's husband.

Every day, she sent her a thousand messages to cultivate their relationship. She was afraid that she would not catch Jun Shiling properly and let him escape.

Other than sending her all sorts of emotional tricks, An Rao was also afraid that Xia Wanyuan was shy, so she bought a pile of gifts for her and sent them to the manor. Xia Wanyuan had opened them once and made herself blush, so she placed them all in the storage room.

Today, she suddenly thought of those packages.

Perhaps due to the alcohol, Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling wanted to make her happy no matter what. It was no big deal for her to make Jun Shiling happy for once, so she went to the storage room, took out a package, and walked into the bathroom.

Xia Wanyuan did not look at the clothes and threw them into the washing machine. Her shower had always been slow. By the time she finished washing, it was already an hour later, and the clothes in the washing machine had long been dried.

Xia Wanyuan took out the clothes and slowly put them on. She suddenly felt that she should let it stay in the storage room forever.

As expected of the dress that Medusa An Rao had meticulously chosen, the dress was very short and had just wrapped around her thigh. The one-shoulder design allowed the lustrous white of her collarbone and shoulders to be seen. The close-fitting design outlined her entire arc vividly.

Although Xia Wanyuan was very accepting, she still felt very embarrassed to let her wear such a dress to Jun Shiling. However, she had only taken this dress when she came in.

Thinking that Jun Shiling should be upstairs now, Xia Wanyuan wanted to slip into the guest room to get a normal set of pajamas.

However, to her surprise, Jun Shiling was afraid that she would think it was dark. After showering, he waited for her on the sofa downstairs.

The moment Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door and took two steps towards the stairs, she saw Jun Shiling sitting on the sofa.

Seeing the extreme charm that was interweaved between black and white on Xia Wanyuan, together with the hazy candlelight covering her with a mysterious halo, Jun Shiling's eyes instantly darkened.

The moment Xia Wanyuan saw that gaze, she felt that something was wrong. She hurriedly wanted to retreat to the bathroom, but Jun Shiling had already strode over and picked her up.

"I didn't know you prepared these." Jun Shiling's voice was very hoarse.

Chapter 459: The Fluttering Lotus Fragrance

"What? An Rao sent this."

"Who is An Rao?" Although he had met her before, Jun Shiling directly excluded an unrelated female name from the content he wanted to remember.

"The one we sent home last time."

"Oh, you're going to wear it just because she gave it to you? So Madam, you're so obedient. Are you going to wear whatever I buy for you next time?" At this point, Jun Shiling lowered his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully.

Xia Wanyuan stopped talking and gently pinched Jun Shiling to express her protest, which made Jun Shiling smile.

Jun Shiling used his leg to open the door of the master bedroom, and the fragrance of lotus flowers wafted over. Xia Wanyuan turned around and smiled. "Jun Shiling, you like these flowers so much."

The carpet in the bedroom had been removed. Only now did Xia Wanyuan realize that the floor could screen like a television. The entire bedroom was like a lake, with clear water and green grass. From time to time, fish swam around. There were large lotus leaves in the house. At first glance, it looked as if they had grown out of the water on the floor.

Jun Shiling snorted. "It's all because you like these."

Jun Shiling had never liked these plants, but Xia Wanyuan liked them, so he got someone to change the bedroom to this.

"I quite like it." Xia Wanyuan slept on the bed and winked at Jun Shiling, who followed suit.

"I like how you look in this." Jun Shiling flipped over and wrapped Xia Wanyuan under him. "You're beautiful."

The flames in Jun Shiling's eyes almost burned him up. Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to hug him and whispered the word "gently" in his ear. Then, Jun Shiling lost control completely.

In the end, the dress that Jun Shiling thought was very beautiful was ruined.

Once again, she saw the horizon between night and dawn. Xia Wanyuan covered her eyes weakly. "Jun Shiling, I don't want to believe you anymore."

This time, Jun Shiling's skills were clearly much better than the previous time. He was no longer as disorderly and gentler, but he melted Xia Wanyuan even more.

Jun Shiling, who had finally eaten his fill, hugged Xia Wanyuan in satisfaction and kissed her on the cheek comfortingly. "Good girl."

Although Xia Wanyuan was angry at Jun Shiling's "last hundred million times", she still hugged him out of habit and fell asleep in his arms.

Jun Shiling cleaned her up properly, changed her clothes, and changed the blanket. After a while, it was already morning. Jun Shiling decided not to sleep and ate breakfast before going to work in high spirits.

"When Madam wakes up later, bring her food," Jun Shiling instructed before leaving.

"Understood."

In the end, Xia Wanyuan did not eat breakfast. It was only after noon that she slowly woke up. She raised her hand, and the red marks on her arm made Xia Wanyuan blush.

On her phone, Jun Shiling had sent several messages, all to remind her to eat properly.

Xia Wanyuan took the phone and replied with an emoticon of a cat turning around and ignoring him, before she got out of bed to look for clothes.

She originally wanted to have a good rest for the day, but she had agreed with Shen Qian the previous time that the first batch of embroidery products would be done according to Master Yuan Wanxia's works.

After Xia Wanyuan ate, she sat on the chair and drew for several hours.

Shen Qian was shocked when he received nearly twenty sketches.

Isn't Master Yuan Wanxia's painting worth ten million dollars for one?!!!

Why did CEO Xia get so many paintings just because she said so? Although Shen Qian respected Xia Wanyuan extremely, he was a little suspicious at this moment.

Did Xia Wanyuan get cheated? Otherwise, how could she get so many paintings? Could it be that someone had deceived her with fake paintings?

Shen Qian reminded Xia Wanyuan tactfully from the side. Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Don't worry, these are all Yuan Wanxia's real paintings. They were authorized."

Only then did Shen Qian take the demo and continued his tasks.

The photos on Yuan Wanxia's Weibo had sold for a lot of money. Xia Wanyuan had donated all of them to the construction of the western forest.

Chapter 460: Xia Wanyuan's Arrogance

Jun Shiling, who had been satisfied the entire night, was not angry when he saw Xia Wanyuan's cat emoticon. Instead, he felt that Xia Wanyuan looked especially cute.

"Master Jun, our turnover increased by ten points in the second quarter!" Lin Jing reported to Jun Shiling.

"What beautiful jewelry are there recently? Go and bid for a nice one." Jun Shiling suddenly interrupted Lin Jing for no reason.

Lin Jing was stunned for 0.01 seconds, then his expression remained as usual. "Okay."

Sigh, in the past, as a special assistant, I only needed to do his job well. Now, not only did I have to work, but I also had to be responsible for thinking of a candlelit dinner plan for the boss, buying jewelry for the lady boss, and eating the rich version of dog food.

Lin Jing wanted to write a book. "How difficult is it to be the special assistant of the crazy boss who pampers his wife?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Lin Jing as if he could tell what he was thinking. "You've worked hard recently. Add a car to your year-end bonus. Choose the model yourself."

!!!!!!

"Thank you, Master Jun. It's not hard on me! It's only right for me to work for you."

Lin Jing smiled and crossed out the book in his heart. He changed it to "How Good is it to have a rich and generous boss". *Just eat dog food. Dog food is so fragrant.*

After Xia Wanyuan finished painting, she saw that it was still some time before dinner, so she practiced writing for a while.

During this period of time, she had especially liked poems, especially Li Bai's poems. Hence, she copied "Into the Wine" and posted it on Weibo.

Although Xia Wanyuan was a woman, she had a thousand thoughts in her heart. In addition, feeling Li Bai's heroic spirit, the words she wrote were extremely imposing, making people feel heroic at a glance.

The laymen watched the commotion. Although most of the netizens did not know much, they could vaguely feel what it meant to have a style. It would be over if they kept praising him.

However, professionals relied on their skills. In the past, everyone had been paying attention to Yuan Wanxia's painting. Now that they looked at her words alone, they felt that they had formed a system of

their own. They were different from the few words that were popular in China's history, but they also formed a school of their own. They were elegant and unrestrained, and it was very obvious what the person who drew the brush was educated.

While the netizens were still bragging, some people had already secretly started auctioning.

One of the people who was certified as a member of the Calligraphy Association in Cherry Blossom Country actually shouted a million dollars at once.

Although everyone felt that Yuan Wanxia's words were beautiful, it was still just a piece of calligraphy. No one was crazy enough to spend more than a million dollars to buy it. Hence, very quickly, this piece of calligraphy was bought by the people of Cherry Blossom Country.

"I didn't expect the Chinese to be so ignorant. This calligraphy style is too similar to the style of the mysterious Great Xia Dynasty's calligraphy saint from a thousand years ago." Seeing the two words' deal 'appear on the Weibo interface, the people from Cherry Blossom were excited.

Just as everyone was praising Yuan Wanxia's calligraphy and painting, a trending topic related to Yuan Wanxia gradually appeared in front of everyone.

When Xia Wanyuan was participating in the "Chinese Poetry Meet" interview, she had met a few fans while waiting outside. Xia Wanyuan looked aloof, but she was relatively easygoing to fans who genuinely liked her, so she chatted with them.

The fans had asked Xia Wanyuan before. Since Yuan Wanxia liked her so much and often drew for her, what did Xia Wanyuan think of Yuan Wanxia's works?

Xia Wanyuan was too embarrassed to praise herself, so she said vaguely, "Not bad. Keep up the good work."

The fans did not have much of a reaction. They were only concerned about how beautiful Xia Wanyuan was and did not notice what she had said. However, at that time, there were too many people and some people even recorded the audio and sent it to the marketing company.

Using the popularity of Yuan Wanxia's painting, the marketing company played this audio.

Although Xia Wanyuan did not say anything bad, Yuan Wanxia was a respected master, and she was many years older than Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan's "Not bad, continue to work hard" sounded strange.

Slowly, many people began to criticize Xia Wanyuan for being too arrogant and ignorant.