

## Modern Day 521

### Chapter 521: Yu Qian

Early in the morning, the teacher from the design department of Qing University walked into the classroom with his book and computer as usual. Then, he realized that the classroom was too quiet today.

In the past, the classroom was always noisy when he walked in. Today, everyone was sitting especially upright. The teacher was very relieved. "Okay, let's start the class."

The teacher opened his book and habitually glanced at it. He saw a person who had been very popular in Qing University sitting in the first row of the classroom. Her appearance was too eye-catching, making it difficult for others to not notice her.

When his colleague came to tell him that Xia Wanyuan wanted to come and listen, he felt that his colleague might have said it casually. After all, Xia Wanyuan was a celebrity and a professor in the literature department. It had nothing to do with him.

In the end, he actually saw Xia Wanyuan sitting below today. The teacher was a little surprised, but he was experienced in teaching. Soon, he put away his thoughts and entered teaching mode.

Xia Wanyuan listened intently, occasionally taking notes in her notebook.

As the students in the classroom listened to the teacher's lecture, they watched what Xia Wanyuan was doing. They could not help but be infected by Xia Wanyuan. She took her notes seriously, and the teacher was very relieved to see them.

Initially, he was worried that Xia Wanyuan would cause a commotion. Now, it seemed that Xia Wanyuan's arrival had improved the discipline of the classroom.

Soon, the bell rang. The teacher wiped the notes on the blackboard and left the classroom.

A young lady sitting beside Xia Wanyuan had not finished copying. She asked the people around her, but no one could copy the last part.

A beautiful book was suddenly handed to her. The little girl looked up and met a pair of watery eyes.

"After copying it, send it to the next classroom." With that, Xia Wanyuan left the classroom.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, then reacted and surrounded the first row to look at Xia Wanyuan's notes.

There was no need to say much about the beautiful words. The notes were relatively neat and logical. Even a casual sketch was exquisite, instantly causing everyone to exclaim.

"F\*ck!! I suddenly feel that I'm not fit to learn design. This casual painting is even more beautiful than my meticulous one."

"I suddenly feel that she's so amazing. I kind of understand why people chase celebrities. I want to chase them too."

“Come, come, come. I want to take a photo of it to motivate myself. The people who listen at the side are already so amazing, but I’m still a salted fish.”

After Xia Wanyuan left the classroom, she walked to the podium in the next classroom and began her day as a professor.

“Professor Xia, long time no see!!”

“Professor Xia, you’re so beautiful today!”

“Professor Xia, we missed you so much.”

The previous class had made everyone quite fond of Xia Wanyuan, this teacher. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan was young and looked much better and closer to them than those very old professors.

This time, the students were clearly more active than the previous time. The moment Xia Wanyuan entered, she received a warm welcome.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and placed the book on the podium. “Good morning, everyone.”

“Hello, Professor Xia!” Everyone responded enthusiastically.

Xia Wanyuan looked around and met a pair of gentle eyes at the back of the classroom.

Xia Wanyuan’s gaze did not pause at all. She picked up a piece of chalk and wrote down the contents of today’s lesson on the blackboard.

The lesson ended very quickly. The bell rang and warm applause erupted in the classroom. It was enough to show how much Xia Wanyuan’s class was liked by the students.

“Sister Wanyuan, wait for me.”

Xia Wanyuan carried her book and walked to the office. A gentle voice came from behind her.

“Don’t call me Sister Wanyuan.” Xia Wanyuan’s tone was cold.

“Why? Didn’t I call you that in the past?”

“You’re not Wei Zimu.” Xia Wanyuan looked coldly at the man who looked almost identical to Wei Zimu.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, the man was not surprised. Instead, he elegantly removed his thick glasses, revealing a pair of beautiful but emotionless eyes.

“Then, let’s get to know each other. My name is Yu Qian.” The gentle-looking Yu Qian smiled at Xia Wanyuan. “Hello, Sister Wanyuan..”

Chapter 522: Meeting the Love Rival

At that moment, the two of them were standing at the turn of the wooden staircase. The ivy leaves outside the window were especially lush. They climbed through the window and guided the sunlight into the building.

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up. The sunlight shone on him diagonally. He clearly had the same face as Wei Zimu, but he did not have the warmth that Wei Zimu had.

Even the sunlight shone on him with a hint of coldness.

When she met that pair of eyes that were not smiling at all, an inexplicable chill arose in Xia Wanyuan's heart.

She rarely had such a feeling, but now, Yu Qian made her feel very dangerous.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but frown. "I told you not to call me Sister Wanyuan."

"Okay, Xia Wanyuan." Yu Qian seemed to have a good temper. He smiled gently, as if he had thought of something interesting, and his face became lively. "Wanyuan, round bowl. It's quite cute."

Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable resistance to Yu Qian. She didn't say anything more to him and went downstairs.

Yu Qian narrowed his eyes as he watched Xia Wanyuan's back view walk out of the cold building and into the bright greenery.

Without any emotions, the gentleness and liveliness that he had deliberately made just now disappeared completely, and his eyes were filled with darkness.

After a long time, Yu Qian took out his glasses and put them on. A young and energetic female student secretly sized him up. Yu Qian smiled gently and the young girl blushed shyly.

Then, Yu Qian slowly walked out of Qing University and leisurely sized up the scenery that was filled with boundless vitality.

The vigorous students, the fluttering butterflies, the hearty laughter, and the distant sound of reading.

Yu Qian wore a white shirt and glasses. He looked scholarly and passers-by could not help but guess which year this new senior was from.

Yu Qian was leisurely walking when the phone rang.

"Hello."

At that moment, Yu Qian was walking to the door. Seeing that he was on the phone, the guard opened the door for him.

Yu Qian nodded and replied politely, "Thank you."

"It's nothing, it's nothing." The uncle grinned. 'Qing University students are indeed of high quality. How well-mannered.'

As Yu Qian walked out, he listened to the report on the phone.

"Explode it," Yu Qian replied casually with a smile on his face.

"Boss, this explosion will definitely cause a counterattack from Tanz Country." The person on the other end of the line was still a little hesitant as he confirmed again.

“Explode it.” Yu Qian threw down these two words and hung up the phone.

On the other end of the line, Jayce looked at the distant city village and gestured to his subordinates.

The lives of 100,000 people were decided just like that.

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Xia Wanyuan felt that she had probably offended the emperor today. She had just met a baffling and unfathomable Yu Qian, and she had yet to understand why Yu Qian had pretended to be Wei Zimu,

When the car suddenly shook, and Xia Wanyuan subconsciously staggered forward.

The car was kissed and it seemed like the collision was not light.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and prepared to get another chauffeur to pick her up.

“Miss Xia!” Xuan Sheng’s voice suddenly came from behind. Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Xuan Sheng standing at the car door, waving at her.

Xuan Sheng originally wanted to rush to the board of directors, but he did not expect the new chauffeur to be unfamiliar with the road conditions. He immediately hit the car in front.

Xuan Sheng had a bad temper. Just as he was about to flare up, he saw Xia Wanyuan walk out of the car.

The chauffeur was still waiting for Xuan Sheng to reprimand him. After all, the accident seemed to be quite serious.

Unexpectedly, he said, “Not bad. Go back and receive your bonus.”

The chauffeur:??? Is CEO Xuan crazy?

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded at Xuan Sheng.

“Miss Xia, where are you going? Let me send you?” Xuan Sheng’s peach blossom-shaped eyes were shining. The diamonds by his ears could not compare to the brilliance in his eyes.

It had been a long time since he had seen Xia Wanyuan. Even though he knew that he did not deserve such a person, he still looked forward to seeing her again.

“It’s nothing. Someone will pick me up later.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xuan Sheng, who was dressed in a suit. “Besides, CEO Xuan, you should have a meeting soon, right?”

Xuan Sheng looked at his suit and remembered that he had an important shareholder meeting.

“It’s nothing. Let me send you first.” Although the board of directors was important, Xuan Sheng had not seen Xia Wanyuan in a long time. He did not know when they would meet again, so he wanted to stay a while longer.

Although Xia Wanyuan had not interacted much with Xuan Sheng, she knew that Xuan Sheng’s character was unrestrained. To be able to make him wear a suit to attend the meeting must be very important. Hence, she insisted on going back herself.

The two of them were in a deadlock when a Phantom slowly drove over.

Xia Wanyuan assumed that the chauffeur had come to pick her up, so she waved at Xuan Sheng and walked towards the Phantom.

Xuan Sheng stood there a little lonely as he watched Xia Wanyuan get into the car.

Suddenly, the car window was opened. Xuan Sheng looked up in surprise, only to meet a pair of deep eyes. The smile on Xuan Sheng's face froze.

"CEO Xuan, if you don't have a good chauffeur, I don't mind giving you one," Jun Shiling's cold voice sounded.

"CEO Jun, you're too kind. A million dollars for a collision, but it's definitely worth it to meet Miss Xia." Xuan Sheng restrained the disappointment on his face and looked at Jun Shiling evilly.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xuan Sheng with a sharp gaze. "On account that you saved her life, otherwise, you wouldn't have to attend Glory World's shareholder meeting today."

With that, Jun Shiling closed the window.

Outside the window, Xuan Sheng, who had a meaningless expression on his face, only stopped smiling after the Phantom gradually left.

"Let's go." Xuan Sheng sat back in the car. His tone was tired as he touched the Buddha Bead in his hand.

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"I bumped into Wei Zimu today." Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to chat with Jun Shiling. "To be precise, he's Wei Zimu's twin brother."

"Mm, Wei Zimu has a brother?" Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention Wei Zimu, Jun Shiling subconsciously thought of that "Sister Wanyuan".

"He said his name is Yu Qian. No wonder I kept feeling that something was wrong a few times."

]Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling her suspicions.

Seeing how Xia Wanyuan trusted him wholeheartedly, Jun Shiling was touched and happy.

"I'll get someone to investigate." After hearing Xia Wanyuan's story, Jun Shiling comforted her.

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she saw that Jun Shiling was especially easygoing today and was actually not angry. This did not match his usual character.

"Why aren't you angry today?" Xia Wanyuan asked curiously.

"I'm magnanimous. Why should I be calculative with them?"

However, the real situation was that Jun Shiling had seen the strategy of coaxing his wife online and the Internet said to be less jealous.

Even if he was jealous, he could not let anyone see it.

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan looked at him in amusement.

“You’re magnanimous? Are you sure?” Xia Wanyuan’s watery eyes were filled with doubts.

### **Chapter 523: She is Light**

“How am I not magnanimous?” Jun Shiling was very dissatisfied with Xia Wanyuan’s doubts.

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan leaned back in her chair. “I think Xuan Sheng is quite good-looking. What do you think?”

“He’s okay.” It was obvious that he had gritted his teeth.

“Wei Zimu is quite good-looking too?”

“Not bad.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the side. The documents in Jun Shiling’s hand were about to be crumpled by him.

“Yan Ci is not bad either. The last time we acted together...” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling placed his hand behind her head and pressed closer to her, gritting his teeth tightly. “I think you’re trying to anger me to death.”

“No way. I just wanted to see how magnanimous CEO Jun is.” Xia Wanyuan smiled until her eyes curved into crescents. Her bright eyes and white teeth made Jun Shiling unable to be angry even if he wanted to.

Seeing how depressed Jun Shiling was, Xia Wanyuan laughed out loud and leaned forward to kiss him.

“I like you the most.”

This sentence directly poured out Jun Shiling’s stomach full of anger.

“What sweet words...” Jun Shiling gritted his teeth.

“Then do you like the sweet words?” Xia Wanyuan smiled.

“I like it.” Jun Shiling sighed. He could not do anything to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was preparing to visit the rescued children today. Jun Shiling had many things to do. After sending Xia Wanyuan to the hospital, he settled his work in the car and waited for Xia Wanyuan.

Accompanied by the police, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the ward where the siblings were.

“Miss Xia, that little girl has suffered a rather serious mental trauma. If she is emotional, you have to come out immediately.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and pushed open the door.

In the room, the thin little boy was leaning on the bed to rest. His broken arm was hanging by the bed. When he heard footsteps, the boy habitually revealed a vigilant gaze.

Seeing that it was Xia Wanyuan, the alertness in his eyes dissipated.

Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed on the little boy. She had only learned after reading the information that these two children, who did not look ten years old, were already fifteen.

They had been abducted since they were two or three years old. Their long-term malnutrition made them look much younger than their peers.

The little girl buried in the bed had a frightened expression on her thin face even when she was asleep.

Xia Wanyuan slowly walked over. Although she had already lightened her footsteps, the extremely sensitive little girl still woke up from her sleep.

The boy hurriedly reached out his right hand and held his sister's hand. Over the past few days, no matter who approached, his sister would break down and cry out. Even the doctor's injection and checkup were done after injecting her with a sedative.

However, to his surprise, his sister did not cry out this time. Instead, she was especially quiet.

"Fairy Sister."

The little girl's soft voice sounded. She looked curiously at Xia Wanyuan, her eyes devoid of fear.

At that time, she had been pressed down by that man and was already prepared to die. However, it was this beautiful fairy-like woman who had opened the door and brought her light. She trusted Xia Wanyuan from the bottom of her heart.

"Are you feeling better?" Xia Wanyuan softened her voice and sat by the bed.

"Mm, mm, thank you, Fairy Sister." The little girl nodded. Even though she had grown up eating leftovers and being beaten up, her eyes were still very clear.

"Rest well. In the future, no one will hit you anymore. You can do whatever you want." Xia Wanyuan had a gentle smile on her face. There was a warmth that could penetrate one's heart.

"Fairy Sister, I want to study. Can I?"

From the moment she could remember, there were only two things in her memory.

Begging, getting beaten,

She had been brought away by her brother countless times and captured countless times. In order to protect her, her brother had suffered countless beatings.

Later on, the two of them resigned to fate and obediently went out to ask for money every day. That man saw that she was obedient and would make her wait for the school to end and squat at the school gate to ask for money from parents.

The children of the parents were about the same age as her, and she looked very pitiful. Every time she went to the school, the parents would give her more money.

Sometimes, she would go early and hear the sound of books being read on campus. She was extremely envious of them.

Sometimes, she would listen to them complain that their books were so heavy and complain that they had exams tomorrow and did not want to come to school anymore.

She would even cry silently.

The place they wanted to escape every day was a paradise that she could not enter no matter how much she thought about it.

She had once flipped through a book in the trash bin that others did not want and secretly took it back. In the end, the man saw it and beat her up ruthlessly. Ever since then, she did not dare to touch these things anymore.

“Okay, when you’re better, go to school with your brother, okay?”

“Mm.” The little girl nodded obediently. “When I’m done studying, I’ll buy you whatever you like, Fairy Sister.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at this pair of pure and grateful eyes that had experienced the extreme evil of the world and felt upset.

“Rest well. I bought you candy.” Xia Wanyuan handed the box in her hand to her. “You can go to school when you’re better.”

“Mm, thank you, Fairy Sister.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at the boy beside her. “When your sister comes out of the hospital, all of you can go to school.”

“No.” The boy shook his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a determined gaze. “Sister Xia, I want to be a policeman.”

The boy was still young, but he had already made up his mind.

He knew how terrifying the evil in the world was, and he knew how hopeless people were when they fell into darkness. He was grateful that Xia Wanyuan had saved them.

In the future, he would become someone who stretched out his hand to hell.

Xia Wanyuan looked at him quietly for a while. Seeing that although he was young, his gaze was as firm as stone, she nodded. “Okay.”

Xia Wanyuan did not expect this either.

Many years later, this child that she had pulled into the world became a one-armed policeman who touched the entire China and was respected by everyone.

He had outstanding achievements, but he had rejected countless opportunities to promote. He had worked hard to travel to every dark corner of this land and had saved countless people in his life.

He recovered the hopes of countless families and dragged countless people back to the world.

When he was old, he faced countless praises and reverence and only said one sentence to everyone.



“Someone once bestowed me with light. I’ve only given this light back in my life.”

Of course, this was all in the future.

After visiting the siblings, Xia Wanyuan went to look at the other children who had been saved. She brought them many candy and toys. Flower-like smiles bloomed again beside Xia Wanyuan.

The accompanying police felt that it was very strange.

Miss Xia looked extremely cold and rarely smiled. However, for some reason, those children were not afraid of her and were very close to her.

The children, who could not even be coaxed by the most gentle and amiable young ladies in the department, were extremely obedient in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the rescued children one by one. Thinking that Jun Shiling was still waiting for her in the car, she greeted the police and prepared to leave.

Who would have thought that when they reached the second floor, they would see Han Yuan running over in a panic?

Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks and looked up at the name of the department.

Gynaecology..

#### **Chapter 524: Playing Hard to Get**

Han Yuan held the test results and walked uneasily. She suddenly felt that something was wrong. When she looked up, she saw Xia Wanyuan standing not far away.

Han Yuan subconsciously hid the test results behind her and looked at Xia Wanyuan with eyes filled with resentment. “Hey, isn’t this the Big Star Xia, the Big Professor Xia?”

Han Yuan mocked Xia Wanyuan out of habit. It was only when she spoke that she recalled what she had come here for. Her expression changed and she turned to leave.

“You’re pregnant?” Xia Wanyuan’s cool voice came from behind.

Han Yuan stopped in her tracks and panic flashed across her face. “What nonsense are you talking about?!!”

Xia Wanyuan had only wanted to test it out, but she did not expect it to be true. She looked at Han Yuan’s panicked expression.

*This child was probably not Xia Yuanqing’s.*

Xia Wanyuan smiled. There were only a few people in the Xia family, but they knew how to cause trouble.

Under those cool eyes, Han Yuan felt that she had nowhere to hide. Not willing to talk to Xia Wanyuan anymore, she took the test results and turned to leave.

When Xia Wanyuan returned to the car, Jun Shiling had just finished reading the entire stack of documents in his hand.

“Are you done?” Jun Shiling asked when he saw the sadness on Xia Wanyuan’s face.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, then leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder and rubbed it gently like a kitten who had found someone to lean on.

Jun Shiling smiled and stroked her hair before pulling her into his arms. Xia Wanyuan lay quietly, and Jun Shiling accompanied her quietly. The car was peaceful and comfortable.

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Wei family.

Yu Qian walked into the room and stopped when he stepped into the room.

His eyes that were hidden under the heavy glasses flashed slightly. Yu Qian walked to the sofa and reached out to take the blanket covering it.

A miniature camera by the sofa was shining with a red light, transmitting the surveillance images.

“Look, he lifted it, hahaha.”

“This little bastard actually dared to embarrass me in front of Grandma. Let’s see if I don’t scare him to death this time.”

Outside the surveillance camera, a few juniors of the Wei family gathered and looked at the scene in the video excitedly.

However, to their surprise, the colorful snake wriggling on the sofa was extremely terrifying even in the camera.

However, Wei Zimu in the video did not react at all. He did not even blink.

Just as Wei Yu and the rest were guessing if Wei Zimu was shocked, they saw him sitting on the sofa.

The ferocious snake that they had bought from the southeastern region seemed to be afraid of something. It obediently lay on the sofa and did not move.

Wei Zimu took off his glasses. Even though he still had that gentle face, his aura was completely different.

Despite having a face that was like the spring breeze, the aura on his body was extremely dark. He sat beside a pile of poisonous snakes without a change in expression. This scene made people inexplicably have goosebumps.

Wei Zimu slowly drank a mouthful of tea in the camera. Then, as if he knew where the surveillance camera was, he reached out and disconnected the surveillance connection.

!!!

Wei Yu and the rest were creeped out by Wei Zimu’s final cold glance.

“F\*ck, why does Wei Zimu look more and more sinister?”

“Did he know that we had installed a camera, so he pretended to be so calm? If he was really so bold, would he have to be so submissive usually?”

Everyone discussed noisily, as if they wanted to use this to eliminate the coldness in their hearts.

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Xia Wanyuan rested at home for a few days. She heard from the Public Security Bureau that today was the day the children would leave the hospital after recovering, so she arrived at the hospital with Jun Shiling.

With the concern of the higher-ups and the help of Xia Wanyuan, the escape routes of these children had been arranged.

The little girl was about to enter an ordinary school and would be surrounded by ordinary children. There was no pressure for the little girl to interact with them.

Her brother had obtained the right to study at a famous police school through a special channel given by the officials.

The other children had also been erased from their records and would grow healthily under the sun with their peers.

Jun Shiling sat in the car with Xia Wanyuan.

In the square not far away, the children wore white school uniforms for the first time. Although some of their pants were empty and some of their sleeves were empty, the smiles on everyone’s faces were real.

“Baby,” Jun Shiling suddenly said, his hand reaching for Xia Wanyuan’s waist.

“What’s the matter?”

“You’re the best,” Jun Shiling said from the bottom of his heart.

The woman in his arms seemed to exude warmth and light from the depths of her soul. She always brought hope and future to the people around her.

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She leaned back and was steadily pulled into the arms of the person behind her.

She had never understood the meaning of her existence in the world a thousand years later.

Now that she was surrounded by Jun Shiling’s warm body temperature and looking at the bright smile outside, Xia Wanyuan felt more integrated into the world.

Xia Wanyuan only looked in the car for a while before leaving with Jun Shiling.

“I’m going back to the company. Where are you going?” Jun Shiling asked the obvious.

“I’m going with you.” Other than occasionally attending classes at Qing University, Xia Wanyuan had nothing else to do recently. She clung to Jun Shiling tightly.

After An Rao learned that Xia Wanyuan stayed with Jun Shiling every day, she continuously sent Xia Wanyuan more than ten WeChat public posts.

“Women have to learn to play hard to get.”

“A woman who knows how to give a man space is the smartest woman.”

“How to make your man want you more?”

Xia Wanyuan retorted, “You’re a woman who has never dated. You should find a boyfriend first.”

!!!!!!?????

*Can't I be a love expert even if I haven't dated before?*

After being killed by Xia Wanyuan in one move, An Rao looked up at the sky and sighed. ‘*My sister is not gentle at all! She even mocked me for not being in a relationship. I’m so tired.*’

Xia Wanyuan had never guarded against Jun Shiling when she played with her phone. Jun Shiling naturally saw what An Rao had sent and said after reading it.

“You don’t have to indulge me.”

Jun Shiling did not finish his sentence, but he knew that Xia Wanyuan definitely understood.

*What playing hard to get? What 360 moves in love? Those so-called skills were just because there was insufficient love.*

*If the person who truly loved you stood there quietly, he would climb mountains and cross seas, treading on thorns. Even if you took a step forward, he would be worried that your feet would be stained with mud.*

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan wanted to stay with him whenever she had time. He had asked deliberately because he wanted to hear how dependent Xia Wanyuan was on him again.

As expected, the corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s answer. “Alright, I have a meeting today. Come with me..”

## **Chapter 525: CEO Jun Princess Went to Gala Together**

Jun Shiling was in a meeting. Xia Wanyuan did not want to go, so she stayed in Jun Shiling’s office to draw.

It had been a long time since Yuan Wanxia’s account had been updated. Be it Weibo or the external internet, there were piles of people urging her to update.

Xia Wanyuan spent the entire morning painting, then opened Weibo and posted it.

By the time she realized that this seemed to be her personal account, the Weibo post had already been successfully uploaded.

*Forget it, Xia Wanyuan thought. Anyway, everyone knew that Yuan Wanxia was her. It did not matter which account she posted it on.*

It had actually been a long time since Xia Wanyuan's account had been updated. Her fans had been camping every day when they suddenly received a reminder that "your little baby has updated his status".

They hurriedly went to the comments section to occupy the front row, then went to the fan group to remind everyone. "Yuan Yuan has posted on Weibo!! Everyone, quickly go and take a look!"

When the fans arrived at Weibo, they shouted a few times to express their excitement without looking at the content. Then, they seriously looked at the contents of Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post.

What they saw shocked them. Xia Wanyuan had posted a painting.

A red-dressed girl with a broken arm had her lower body in a swamp, but one could tell that she was struggling to climb up. The scene above was completely different from the lower half. The upper half had pure white clouds and a blue sky, making one think of all the beautiful things in the world.

The little girl's hand touched the sky and her feet stepped on the mud. There was a pure and clear smile on her face.

[ What's going on? Xia Wanyuan knows how to draw? Why does this painting look so much like Master Yuan Wanxia? ]

[ The person in front, it's time to change your Nokia. We're already at 5G. Why are you still living in the 2G era? ]

[ This painting is really good. I'm touched and sad looking at it. I won't tell you that my nose aches from watching it. ]

Just as everyone was speculating about the contents of Xia Wanyuan's painting, a certain district police station sent a notification.

Back then, this case had affected the hearts of the entire country. Everyone was very concerned about the aftermath of the matter.

After the announcement from the Public Security Bureau, everyone quickly went to watch.

"Thank you for the attention of the entire country. Ever since the 701 case was solved, with the cooperation of the national public security system, we have arrested relevant suspects. Everyone, don't worry.

Here, we would like to thank @ Xia Wanyuan. Not only was Miss Xia the person who provided the clues to this case, but she also provided all sorts of help for subsequent arrangements.

"Great love lives forever. The flames of the righteous path will not extinguish. We will continue moving forward."

[ I'll give you guys a Like for this speed of solving and settling cases! ]

[ Great, great, great. Our Yuan Yuan is too good. She helped save the kidnapped children and spent money and effort. She's really beautiful and kind-hearted. ]

[ I didn't know what Xia Wanyuan's painting meant just now. I know now. It's a little embarrassing. I apologize for defaming Xia Wanyuan in the past. I'm sorry. ]

Because of the praise from the Public Security Bureau for naming names and coupled with the fact that Xia Wanyuan's painting was excellent, after asking for Xia Wanyuan's authorization, this painting was directly recorded by the National Hope Engineering and became the publicity picture for the Hope Engineering project back then.

Xia Wanyuan was reading the netizens' comments when Tang Yin called. Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone.

"A gala for the business forum?" After hearing Tang Yin's words, Xia Wanyuan was somewhat puzzled. "Do I need to attend this?"

"Yes." An affirmative answer came from Tang Yin's side. "This business discussion forum is not an ordinary forum. It's organized by the country and is held against the international financial crocodile. It's of great significance. I don't know why they handed you an invitation this time. We guessed that it might be related to you contributing to the 701 case and having a good image."

Tang Yin was right. Only national artists could go on stage to perform at such a high-level forum gala.

However, national artists had always been older. The planner wanted to organize the gala younger and more diverse, so he wanted to find someone younger and more charismatic.

Xia Wanyuan was on the list. The planner watched a few scenes of her "Singer" program and was very assured of her singing ability.

There were originally a few others to choose from, but in the 701 case, Xia Wanyuan's contributions and subsequent good image made the person-in-charge decide directly that she was the final performer.

"Okay, I'll go." Xia Wanyuan believed in Tang Yin and the rest's ability. Since Tang Yin thought that she should go, participating in this gala would definitely be beneficial to her.

After hanging up the phone, Jun Shiling pushed open the door.

"Are you hungry?" Jun Shiling walked over and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead.

"It's okay. Why did you have the meeting for so long?"

"I'm a little busy. I don't have anything on in the afternoon, so I can accompany you properly." Jun Shiling picked her up, and Xia Wanyuan leaned lazily in his arms.

"I'm going to attend rehearsal training in the afternoon and have to go out."

"What rehearsal training?" Jun Shiling had not heard that Xia Wanyuan had recent activities.

Xia Wanyuan repeated what Tang Yin had just said to Jun Shiling.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention the International Business Forum, a strange light flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes.

However, Xia Wanyuan was nestled in his arms and did not see the change in Jun Shiling's expression.

"Okay, then go. I'll pick you up tonight," Jun Shiling said to Xia Wanyuan as usual.

After eating with Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling sent her to the National Grand Auditorium.

Because they had taken a long time to finalize the young performer, Xia Wanyuan did not have much time to rehearse.

The International Business Forum would be held in four days.

Xia Wanyuan finally ended her nearly one week lazy break and devoted herself to the rehearsal of the gala.

Soon, it was time for the International Business Forum.

That day, Xia Wanyuan had been nervously rehearsing the entire time and did not have time to look at her phone.

Hence, she did not know that the Internet had already exploded because of this forum.

This forum had already gathered the global financial crocodile, attracting the attention of everyone in the industry, and the reason for attracting the attention of the entire Internet was:

Among the participants revealed by the news media, the person ranked first was...

It was three words that everyone was very familiar with.

"Jun"

"Shi"

"Ling"

Everyone calculated with their fingers. They did not know when was the last time Jun Shiling had publicly appeared. They saw that Jun Shiling was actually on the business forum this time.

The live-stream that was in charge of broadcasting the entire forum was instantly filled with people.

The programmer was crazily bald, as he worked hard to repair the server.

The netizens rushed in anxiously and happened to be in time for the forum to start.

"Master of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling, please enter."

As the host finished speaking, a cold Jun Shiling appeared on the screen..

## **Chapter 526: Master Jun Lifting the Dress for the Princess**

Jun Shiling walked in with a cold expression in a black suit. Under the attention of everyone within and outside the venue, he walked to the first row and sat down.

[ Mommy, your hormones, I'm dead. ]

[ This is the richest man in the world! Boohoo, he's so handsome, so handsome. How can he be so good-looking and so rich? The overbearing CEO in the novel isn't much either. ]

[ When I think that such an outstanding person is my husband, I can even secretly laugh while hiding under the blanket at night. ]

[ The person in front, can you stop dreaming? Don't tease my husband every day, okay? ]

It was originally a commercial forum, but in the end, the number of people who entered the live-stream directly broke the million mark.

As the programmers touched their remaining hair, they looked at Jun Shiling in the live-stream.

*God had given some people perfect looks and strong capital. Most importantly, he had given them such thick hair!!*

*The heavens are unfair!*

Other than professional forums where industry insiders could understand all kinds of languages, everyone else was licking their lips in confusion.

However, this was a national broadcast, not a marketing account in the entertainment industry. The scenes given to everyone were very average and reasonable.

The focus was on analyzing the global economy, not on any member alone.

With their boring professional knowledge and the fact that they did not know when they would see Jun Shiling again, many people could not hold on anymore after watching until noon.

At night, everyone went to Weibo to look at the HD photos. There were already very few people waiting in the live-stream.

At that moment, a marketing account exposed.

"Xia Wanyuan is the performer for tonight's International Business Forum gala."

Everyone entered the live-stream again skeptically. The sound of Beijing Opera happened to come from the live-stream.

Everyone waited patiently for a few minutes, but they realized that they were all old artists of the country.

Although they sang very well, it was indeed not attractive to young netizens.

*What an unscrupulous marketing account.* Everyone cursed the marketing account in their hearts before leaving the live-stream.

At that moment, the host's voice sounded. "Next, please welcome the young singer, Xia Wanyuan, to bring everyone a solo song for the zither, 'Moon is Full River'."

*Xia Wanyuan?!*



Everyone was shocked. *Could it be that the unscrupulous marketing account was right?*

Everyone hurriedly returned to the live-stream.

The stage began to have the shadows of the moonlight. The lights in other places were dimmed, and the stage was filled with water, as if a river was flowing past.

The curtains parted and a stunning figure sat in the middle of the river.

From ancient times to modern times, the feeling toward beauty was the same. The moment Xia Wanyuan appeared, everyone in the auditorium was stunned, regardless of which country they came from.

The entire hall was so quiet that one could only hear the low sound of the zither on the stage.

The makeup that Mu Feng had drawn for Xia Wanyuan was dignified and not old. It was lively and not frivolous. The powerful aura on Xia Wanyuan coincidentally controlled this makeup.

She was like a woman who had walked out of a classic Chinese ink painting with the elegance of Chinese history.

There were murmurs of amazement in the quiet hall.

With a low sound, the melodious sound of the zither surrounded the hall.

At times, it was like spring and the scenery was bright, at times, it was like a storm with Xia Wanyuan's clear voice and zither music.

At this moment...

Without needing any common language, Xia Wanyuan used her singing and zither music to show the beauty of China to everyone.

The cameraman seemed to have been stunned by her. He pointed the camera at Xia Wanyuan for a long time, causing him to miss the bright eyes hidden in the darkness in the audience.

Soon, the song ended. Everyone was still immersed in Xia Wanyuan's voice and had not had enough.

Thunderous applause sounded in the hall.

In the live-stream, ever since Xia Wanyuan appeared, all sorts of news had spread on Weibo. Netizens who had heard the news flooded the live-stream again. After Xia Wanyuan sang a song, the comments were filled with applause.

"Thank you, everyone." Xia Wanyuan stood up from the chair and walked to the front of the stage.

At that moment, the lights in the venue had already lit up. As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she met Jun Shiling's deep eyes, who was sitting in the first row.

Xia Wanyuan was shocked, but she did not show it on her face. After calmly thanking the audience, she walked off the stage and walked towards her seat.

On the stage, the host had already begun to announce the next performer.

]Xia Wanyuan was wearing a long dress that stretched to the ground. It was a little inconvenient for her to walk, so she walked slowly down the stage.

There were many racks of fixed camera positions below the stage. Xia Wanyuan's dress hung a small pile as she walked, making her stop in her tracks.

Xia Wanyuan waved at the staff.

However, before the staff could understand her, Jun Shiling, who was sitting in the middle of the first row, stood up.

Everyone's gazes were no longer on the stage.

Everyone watched Jun Shiling walk towards Xia Wanyuan step by step, then squatted down and helped her untie the hem of her dress on the little stump, then stood up.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to laugh, but considering the eight hundred cameras beside her, she only nodded at Jun Shiling to express her gratitude.

]Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow slightly and nodded at Xia Wanyuan before returning to his seat.

The entire process was extremely short and normal, but when the main characters were Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, it was especially abnormal.

The participants in the hall did not react. They only thought that this was Jun Shiling's gentlemanly behavior. After all, if it were them, they would do the same.

However, the Chinese netizens were already in an uproar.

The photo of cold Jun Shiling squatting on the ground and fiddling with a skirt while the peerlessly beautiful Xia Wanyuan stood at the side and looked at him had already been reposted by countless people.

[ I imagined an entire production of the overbearing CEO and his little wife every minute. Do you believe me? ]

[ F\*ck, I think I've found a very good point! I'm a cult. I'm sorry. ]

[ The evil cult in front, wait for me. Isn't Jun Shiling still the big boss of Star Creation Entertainment? Let me imagine a scene where the domineering CEO angrily threw gold for his little wife and bought Star Creation Entertainment. ]

[ That's enough from you guys. If Jun Shiling really bought Star Creation Entertainment for Xia Wanyuan, Xia Wanyuan would have probably ascended to a resource cafe by now. Look at Xia Wanyuan's mysterious endorsement and film resources. She can't make it so big even in her dreams. ]

Although everyone knew that it was impossible for the two of them, they could not stop the CP!!

The big shot of the business world lifting the hem of his little celebrity wife's dress at the gala touched on everyone's excitement.

Hence, after the popular "Great Summer Pact" hyperbole,

Once again, the entertainment industry was still budding, but the “Sovereign Summer [1. ‘Sovereign’ is a meaning of ‘Jun’ in Chinese, and Xia can also refer to ‘Summer’]” that eventually became the legend of the CP world began to be established..

#### Chapter 527: CEO Jun’s Public Display of Affection

The following gala was more normal. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were located far away. Until the end of the gala, the two of them did not have much interaction.

In the two hours that the gala was held, nearly a hundred thousand fans had entered the “Sovereign Summer” hyperbole.

“Coming, coming. I’m from a cult.”

“Speaking of which, if Jun Shiling has a wife, wouldn’t it be bad for our CP?”

“The person in front, don’t worry. If Jun Shiling has a wife, with his ability, this hyperbole will probably not exist tomorrow morning. If everyone is still alive and well in this hyperbole tomorrow morning, we’ll be sisters in the future!”

Everyone agreed to this.

The protagonist of their heated discussion, Jun Shiling, was currently in the car outside the country’s auditorium. As he discussed the investment plan with his subordinates, he waited for Xia Wanyuan to remove her makeup.

“Sure, do as we said just now. Give me a proposal tomorrow.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over from the window, Jun Shiling hung up the phone.

The chauffeur opened the car door for Xia Wanyuan. The moment Xia Wanyuan got in, Jun Shiling’s scent wafted over.

“Baby, you did so well today.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. “Jun Shiling, you did it on purpose, right?”

“What on purpose?” Jun Shiling asked.

“You purposely didn’t tell me that you were coming too.”

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes as he pulled her into his arms. “No, I just wanted to give you a surprise.”

Xia Wanyuan gently pinched Jun Shiling’s waist to protest.

She knew that Jun Shiling had always been brooding over the “Great Summer Pact” hyperbole.

When she was removing her makeup just now, she had seen the comments online. Jun Shiling, who was popular all over the Internet, was squatting, and the photo of her standing at the side, be it the angle or the appearance, was extremely perfect.

This was a national commercial forum. Not every photo could be taken and circulated in the media.

If not for Jun Shiling's instructions, this photo would not have been released.

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. He leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "I didn't tell anyone that you're my wife. Everyone thought so themselves."

"It's so hot. Stay away from me." Xia Wanyuan had just removed her makeup and changed her clothes. She was already very hot, but when Jun Shiling approached, she became even hotter.

"No." Jun Shiling hugged her and did not let go. He lowered the temperature in the car two degrees. "Alright, it's not hot anymore."

Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "You always say that I'm clingy. What about you, CEO Jun?"

"I'm clingy too," Jun Shiling said honestly. "I'll stick to you alone."

When Jun Shiling lifted Xia Wanyuan's skirt, the members of the 'Sovereign Summer' hyperbole shouted, "So sweet, so sweet, so sweet!!!"

They never would have thought that the sugar levels of the two main characters had already exceeded the boundary of death.

---

The business gala this time had a huge effect on Xia Wanyuan.

Not only had her popularity exploded again, but her reputation had also exploded.

Furthermore, because this was the official gala of the country, Xia Wanyuan's stunning appearance on it imperceptibly made the foreign countries' impression of China better.

No matter how popular an artiste in the entertainment industry was, it was still very difficult to enter the mainstream system.

The success of this gala program undoubtedly opened a wide path for Xia Wanyuan to enter the mainstream.

Because she had been quite popular and exposed recently, even Xia Wanyuan's glasses, drinks, and clothes were on fire.

The sales of Ci Yi increased by a whole level every half a month.

The industry insiders did not expect that a web shop on Weibo could expand to such a large scale in such a short time.

The market in the industry was only that big. The influx of Ci Yi invaded the original market. Many established large companies began to secretly suppress Ci Yi.

[fuzzy]However, to their surprise, this small shop on the Internet had an abnormally tenacious life force. No matter what they did, it could resolve the danger. They could not find any place to destroy it. They could only watch as its business improved.

—  
Jun Shiling had never said much to others, but he really wanted to tell everyone how good Xia Wanyuan was.

WeChat Moments were filled with subordinates, so it was not convenient.

When Jun Shiling had time, he recorded some scenes on Weibo.

“She looks cute eating cake.”

“My wife kissed me twice today. I’m happy.”

“My baby wanted to eat supper tonight. It’s the second time in my life that I’ve cooked. I was praised.”

.....

Unknowingly, there were more than a hundred records.

Jun Shiling’s account was being monitored as a key anti-fan leader. When everyone saw that this person had gone crazy again, they raised their sleeves and wanted to educate him not to be delusional.

Then, they realized that the comments section was locked.

### **Chapter 528: Camellia Model**

This kind of grievance that made you roll up your sleeves and prepare to go all out but realized that not only did the other party ignore you, but he also locked the door, causing you to not even see him, instantly ignited the anger of the fans.

Everyone hung up Jun Shiling’s 111111111 account.

“Can the CP fans of Sovereign Summer be any more shameless? I’m really speechless. Even stanning has to have a limit. Don’t you find it disgusting to say such things with such a name?”

Such comments were everywhere in the hyperbole. At first, everyone tolerated it, but later on, they could not.

“We can’t control this kind of retard! Now, Sovereign Summer hyperbole has officially announced that @ Jun Shiling11111111 is an anti-fan. All his actions have nothing to do with this hyperbole.”

Hence, after Jun Shiling’s 111111111 account entered Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s fan club black list, it once again went on the blacklist of Sovereign Summer’s fan club.

—

Xia Wanyuan had been training in the company for the past few days.

The international fashion director of the Camellia brand was going to come to China in the next few days to choose fashion models for the autumn and winter season.

The international fashion industry had always excluded China, especially large global brands like Camellia. They rarely extended an olive branch to China.

Over the years, China's economic level had gradually increased. The large domestic market forced the international big shots to put down their high statuses and reach out to China.

The Camellia brand mainly focused on women's clothing, so all the female celebrities in the country worked hard to win the favor of this fashion director.

Star Creation Entertainment had specially hired a professional model guidance team for Xia Wanyuan. Every day, they trained Xia Wanyuan's stage steps and taught her about the history, characteristics, and styles of the Camellia brand.

Xia Wanyuan listened intently.

However, she was not interested in the position of the model. She was mainly interested in how the brand of Camellia could accurately grasp the psychology of women and design clothes that would last for a century.

After listening carefully and taking notes, it was already noon when the lesson ended.

Ever since Jun Shiling participated in the International Business Forum, he had become especially busy. There were countless meetings waiting for him to attend, so he could not accompany Xia Wanyuan for lunch.

Xia Wanyuan had been eating in the company's canteen herself for the past few days.

When she went to the company's canteen today, Xia Wanyuan bumped into a familiar face.

"Why are you here?" Seeing Fang Jin, who was dressed in punk attire, look over, Xia Wanyuan greeted him.

"Wasn't I your partner last time? I'm here to collect the money." Fang Jin still had that indifferent attitude.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked towards the food stall. She ordered a few of her recently favorite dishes.

Reality proved that the canteen auntie also looked at faces. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was so obedient and thin, her hands, which were used to scooping and shaking all year round, no longer trembled. She filled Xia Wanyuan with a large plate of pork ribs.

"Thank you, Auntie." Xia Wanyuan smiled at the canteen auntie. The canteen auntie wished she could call her back and give her another spoonful.

Xia Wanyuan rarely ate such canteen food.

The food was average, but it was good for an experience. Xia Wanyuan did not have the habit of wasting food. She sat quietly by the window and ate the pork ribs that were clearly a little too much.

A plate landed in front of her. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Fang Jin sitting in front of her with the plate.

“I’m bored alone. Do you mind having more people?”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

Fang Jin sat in front of her and did not speak much. It was as if he really felt bored eating alone and came to find a companion.

Finally, she finished the entire plate of pork ribs. Xia Wanyuan drank a mouthful of water and didn’t stand up immediately. Instead, she sat down to digest her food.

“Can I ask you a question?” Fang Jin finished his meal and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Tell me.”

“How’s your life in China? Are you happy?”

Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows slightly. It seemed very strange for Fang Jin to ask this question, but Xia Wanyuan still nodded. “Of course.”

Fang Jin nodded and was about to say something when the phone suddenly rang. “Hello.”

After Fang Jin picked up the phone, Xia Wanyuan stood up and left with the food tray.

“Yes, I just ate with her. Do you want to take a look?”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line, then an “Okay.”

Fang Jin switched the call mode to a video mode and then pointed the camera at Xia Wanyuan, who was handing over plates to the recycling bin not far away.

Although it was just a side profile, one could tell that the woman in the camera had peerless charm and an extraordinary temperament.

“Good, good. With such a bearing, no wonder you said she was outstanding.” The man on the other end of the video smiled in relief. “I’m relieved to know that she’s doing well. Fang Jin, go back to America first.”

“Okay.” Fang Jin hung up the phone and bought a ticket back to America. When he looked up again, Xia Wanyuan had already left the canteen.

That day, Beijing International Airport was abnormally lively. All the major news media had sent reporters and managers of various entertainment companies to completely surround the exit.

“Coming, coming!! Manda is here!”

Someone shouted and the lights flashed.

Not far away, a woman with short white hair dressed in camellias appeared.

She was Manda, who was reputed to be the female instructor of the fashion industry and also the fashion director of the Camellia family..

Chapter 529: Clingy

Although Manda was close to fifty years old, she still looked very young because she had taken good care of herself. Her clothes were also at the forefront of global fashion.

“Director Manda, is there anyone you like in China this time?”

“Hello, this is your first time in China. How do you feel about China?”

The reporters scrambled to get closer to Manda to ask questions, but the bodyguards who were already prepared escorted her all the way. Manda did not say a word the entire time.

Even so, there was still a lot of news about her.

Almost every entertainment company was waiting to contact her.

Star Creation Entertainment also called Manda. At first, the other party heard the name of Star Creation Entertainment and felt that it was just a B-list company, so they hung up.

Star Creation Entertainment hurriedly called again. This time, they clarified that they were a film company under the Jun Corporation, which gave them a chance to meet.

The company hurriedly informed Xia Wanyuan of the meeting time and place. After Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, she was about to go out when she received the finished product from the embroidery workshop that Shen Qian had sent over.

Xia Wanyuan had been learning about design in the past few days and had seen many works by other masters. She had some inspiration for modern fashion design, so she studied the design herself.

She was not proficient in tailoring and crafting, so after drawing the design, she handed it to a professional embroidery lady.

Ever since Shen Qian merged the ten embroidery workshops, he had never started work. At one point, everyone thought that they were going to lose their jobs. They suddenly accepted a batch of work and completed the work that Shen Qian handed over especially efficiently and meticulously.

Xia Wanyuan had just opened the box when a shout came from outside the door.

“Sister! I’m here!”

Xia Wanyuan felt that in some aspects, An Rao really was a little like Xiao Bao. Before the person arrived, the voice came first.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw An Rao, who was dressed in a T-shirt and jeans, walk in.

However, her figure was too good. Even in the most ordinary clothes, she looked slender and long.

“Why did you change your style?” Xia Wanyuan looked at An Rao’s attire. Didn’t this person think that a dress that crosses her knees was too long?

“To avoid arousing suspicion.” An Rao waved her hand.



Recently, she had been obsessed with all sorts of novels of overbearing CEOs. In the novels, the female lead always had a best friend who dressed gorgeously. She had ill intentions and wanted to seduce the CEO. She was furious from reading them and wished she could crawl into the book and beat that best friend up.

At the thought that she might meet Jun Shiling when she came to play with Xia Wanyuan, it would be bad if they misunderstood.

Hence, An Rao found the T-shirt and jeans that she had never worn since she was 15 years old and wore them again.

“What are you doing?” An Rao changed her shoes and leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened the box. Inside was a satin bag.

On the ink-green bag, a silver-white crane was singing to its neck. Other than that, there were no other decorations.

It was clearly extremely simple, but because the colors clashed extremely perfectly, in addition to the vividness of the white crane, it was as if it was about to fly out. The embroidery that was originally very easy to look old was now extremely elegant.

An Rao was a loyal supporter of foreign big shots, but this was the first time she felt that this extremely simple bag with a hint of nationalism was quite beautiful.

“Sister, where did you buy this? This bag is quite suitable for carrying in the summer. I’ll get one too.”

“You like it? Try it.” Xia Wanyuan handed the bag to An Rao. An Rao walked two rounds and couldn’t help but praise, “Not bad, this type that looks cool suits summer.”

Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and looked at it. “There’s still a problem with the interface.” With that, she sat at the table and took out the blueprint.

An Rao leaned over to take a look. “Oh my god, sister, don’t tell me you designed this!”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

An Rao’s eyes lit up as she looked at Xia Wanyuan. “You’re amazing!! If I were a man, I would definitely love you to death too. No wonder CEO Jun is so loyal to you.”

An Rao had always felt that people who could design beautiful things were especially amazing. She even wanted to lean over and take a look.

“Mommy, why didn’t you call me?” A child’s cute voice suddenly came from the second floor.

An Rao looked up.

A round and fair little dumpling was looking at her curiously with his big eyes. He had probably just woken up, and there was a tuft of hair on his head. His face was as red as a little apple.

!!!!!!!!!!!!

An Rao’s heart trembled from cuteness.

Xiao Bao walked downstairs and ran to Xia Wanyuan to hug her leg. "Mommy."

That weekend, the old master and his comrades went to the summer resort, so Xiao Bao stayed in the manor.

"Sister, you have a child already??" An Rao looked at the cute child in front of her, who she knew was Jun Shiling's biological son, in shock. Her heart almost melted.

"Mm, call her Auntie An." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head.

"Hello, Auntie," Xiao Bao greeted An Rao softly, revealing two large dimples and a row of neat white teeth.

!!

An Rao felt that she could not breathe anymore. What kind of god is my sister?! Even the child she gave birth to is so cute!

Xia Wanyuan wanted to change the design plan, so she pushed Xiao Bao towards An Rao. "Go and play with Auntie. Mommy has something to do."

Xiao Bao, who was experienced in loving appearances, automatically assigned her to the same camp as Bo Xiao when he saw An Rao's face. His impression of An Rao increased.

"Come, come, come. Little dumpling, auntie will play with you. Let's go."

As a qualified public enemy of women, not only were no women willing to approach her, but even children were forbidden from approaching her by their mothers.

It was the first time An Rao had met such a small and cute child. She held Xiao Bao's soft hand and played with the toys with him.

Ever since the International Business Forum, Jun Shiling had been busy every day. After the meeting was finally over in the morning, Jun Shiling returned to the manor.

"Why are you back?" Hearing footsteps, Xia Wanyuan looked up. It was Jun Shiling, who had been so busy these few days that she could barely see him.

"I came back to eat with you. I'll go back in the afternoon." Jun Shiling took off his coat and walked towards Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to Jun Shiling habitually. Jun Shiling gently pulled her into his arms, then sat where Xia Wanyuan had been sitting and placed her on his lap.

The design plan was basically completed, so Xia Wanyuan folded the design and placed it properly. Then, she hugged Jun Shiling's neck and said with a hint of bitterness, "You haven't eaten lunch with me for almost a week."

Jun Shiling liked Xia Wanyuan the most. His eyes were filled with smiles.. "Didn't I come back every day to eat dinner with you? You feel wronged just because I missed a meal. Why are you so clingy?"

Chapter 530: Sisters Together on the Hot Search

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the corners of Jun Shiling's lips that could not be hidden and snorted softly.

Although they had not seen each other for only one morning, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had endless things to say. They hugged and shared what they had done that morning.

Even though Xia Wanyuan did not quite understand some of the meetings, Jun Shiling still patiently told her the process of the meeting and the decision.

"Daddy, you're hugging Mommy secretly again."

The two of them were chatting when Xiao Bao and An Rao returned after playing with the toys. An Rao was holding the plane in her hand. When she saw Jun Shiling's gentle expression in the living room, she was so frightened that she almost dropped Xiao Bao's favorite plane on the ground.

She finally understood why Xia Wanyuan did not have to learn those techniques of playing hard to get. From CEO Jun's expression, he was probably being controlled by her sister.

When Jun Shiling's gaze swept across Xiao Bao, it was already filled with a warning coldness. Xiao Bao was already used to Jun Shiling's gaze. He made a face at Jun Shiling, then pulled An Rao to the dining table.

With Xiao Bao and An Rao around, Xia Wanyuan felt embarrassed being hugged, so she struggled to get down. Jun Shiling let her be.

An Rao had never dreamed that she would one day be able to eat at the same table as the legendary Jun Shiling. When she glanced at Xia Wanyuan, the little person in An Rao's heart danced happily.

As expected, once one had made the right sister, anything could happen.

However, very quickly, An Rao regretted staying here to eat.

Even though there were outsiders present, Jun Shiling did not restrain his love for Xia Wanyuan at all.

He personally poured water, peeled prawns, and picked the dishes.

An Rao felt that if she and the little dumpling were not around, Jun Shiling would probably feed them directly and not even bear to let Xia Wanyuan raise her hand.

The ten-thousand-year-old single dog had suffered greatly. An Rao and Xiao Bao hugged each other to warm themselves up and helped each other eat.

After lunch, Jun Shiling returned to the company. Without Jun Shiling around, An Rao felt relaxed.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had nothing on in the afternoon, An Rao pestered her to bring her to the advancement round.

Xia Wanyuan would never have thought that her skills were considered very good, but after playing the game with An Rao, the black hole for half a month, An Rao was still at her original level.

Xiao Bao leaned over to take a look at An Rao's results. 0-12.

Although Xiao Bao did not play games, he had seen Xia Yu's results. They were the opposite of An Rao's.

"Auntie, you suck." Xiao Bao fluttered his long eyelashes and leaned on An Rao.

"..." Little Cutie was right. She could not refute it.

After playing the game, Xiao Bao went to the special training class.

An Rao reluctantly bade Xiao Bao farewell, then looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was reading attentively.

"Sister, are you busy today?"

"I don't have anything much." She had already prepared the classes for next week and the design drafts had been sent to Shen Qian. Xia Wanyuan was still quite free for the time being.

"Let's go shopping, okay?"

From her adolescence until now, An Rao had always wanted to eat and shop with her good friend like other girls. Unfortunately, this wish had not been realized until now.

"Okay." After Xia Wanyuan came to the modern world, she had only gone to the Tianfu Well once at the beginning. Later on, she had never gone there again.

Xia Wanyuan changed her clothes and chose an ordinary sports car in the garage.

An Rao looked at this "ordinary" sports car that was worth at least 40 million RMB and fell silent.

But looking at the other cars in the garage, it seemed to be the most ordinary.

An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I don't want to work anymore. Does your husband have any friends who are the richest in the world? Introduce them to me."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and looked at An Rao. "Even at seventy?"

An Rao pretended to be conflicted. "It's not impossible. If there's really no other way, I can have a rich woman too. I'm not very particular about the gender either."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and stepped on the accelerator. The silver sports car instantly rushed out of the door.

Before going to Tianfu Well, the two of them returned to An Rao's house first. When they went out, An Rao was already a beauty with exquisite makeup, bare shoulders, and a custom-made short skirt.

Although An Rao rarely went out to shop in the past, she had done many strategies. She pulled Xia Wanyuan around the mall.

One of the two was as elegant as water, while the other was as hot as fire. Even though they were wearing masks, they still attracted a hundred percent of the attention.

An Rao liked to shop, while Xia Wanyuan liked to look at the styles of all kinds of clothes to find inspiration for her design. An afternoon passed, and the two of them had great results.

An Rao bought nearly ten sets and even chose two for Xia Wanyuan.

This was a high-end brand district with fewer guests. When the two of them chose clothes to eat, they did not wear masks every day.

Xia Wanyuan was now an extremely popular person on the Internet, and An Rao was a topic of discussion in the entertainment industry.

The two of them being together was the best topic on trending. A shop assistant violated the rules and secretly sold photos of the two of them eating and buying clothes to the paparazzi.

Soon, there was news online.

Initially, the netizens did not believe it when they saw the text. After all, the two of them could not even get close. However, very quickly, the marketing account released the photos.

Dressed in a short white dress, the elegant Xia Wanyuan and the fiery and sexy An Rao really sat together and ate. From the photos, it seemed like the two of them had a pretty good relationship.

[... How did these two people get together? ]

[ What is Xia Wanyuan thinking? An Rao is used to being a mistress and breaking up other people's families. Why is she playing with such a b \* tch? ]

[ Can the person in front speak properly?? With that one-sided statement by Qin Yu, there's no evidence yet the fans blame An Rao every day. Are you people delusional? ]

[ No matter how you look at them, they don't seem to belong to the same world. ]

There were too many controversial points on An Rao. The photo of her and Xia Wanyuan eating together quickly rushed to the trending topic.

An Rao was very popular, but she was too reckless. She was loved by many people and hated by many. When these photos were released, even Xia Wanyuan was scolded.

An Rao was already used to being scolded and had never responded to the netizens' comments. However, seeing that everyone had scolded Xia Wanyuan, An Rao could not sit still anymore and continuously scolded many netizens' insults.

Seeing that An Rao had been replying, but Xia Wanyuan remained silent, everyone began to say that An Rao's passion stuck to a cold butt. Who would be friends with someone like An Rao? They asked An Rao not to lead Xia Wanyuan astray.

Seeing these words, An Rao rolled her eyes. After so many years, the netizens had only said these words back and forth, yet they did not find it annoying. Anyway, she was used to hearing these words and was too lazy to argue with them.

However, no one expected that

Xia Wanyuan actually replied on Weibo.