

Modern Day 571

Chapter 571: Touching the Head

Wan Rou was suspicious. CEO Jun didn't look like someone who liked sweet food.

However, seeing how obedient and innocent the little dumpling was, Wan Rou still believed him.

At that moment, the door to the courtyard opened and a cold Jun Shiling walked in.

"Daddy!" Xiao Bao put down the toy in his hand and pounced on Jun Shiling.

However, Jun Shiling picked him up halfway and glanced at him coldly. Xiao Bao retracted his dirty little hand.

He pursed his lips in grievance. *'Daddy is so biased. Mommy had a lot of mud last time, but Daddy didn't mind. He even hugged Mommy and washed her hands!'*

"CEO Jun." Wan Rou walked forward and smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling ignored her and carried the little dumpling into the house.

When Old Master Jun heard the commotion, he looked helplessly at the pitiful little dumpling in Jun Shiling's hand. "You're already a father. Why are you carrying a child like this?"

Only then did Jun Shiling let go of the little dumpling and warn him with his eyes not to get close to him.

Xiao Bao pouted.

Hmph, biased Daddy. If you don't hug me, Mommy will definitely hug me when we get home later.

I don't want you to hug me.

"Grandpa, I'm going back with Xiao Bao. I'll come and visit you next week."

"Okay, go, go." Old Master waved his hand. Since Wan Rou was present, it was not convenient for Old Master to ask about Xia Wanyuan's situation, so he let them leave directly.

Wan Rou stood obediently at the side, not even looking at Jun Shiling.

Old Master Jun looked at Wan Rou. *This girl still knew her limits.*

Xia Wanyuan had long been sent back to the manor by Jun Shiling, and Xiao Bao had been sulking the entire time.

It was only when he saw Xia Wanyuan that a smile appeared on Xiao Bao's face. It had been a few days since he had seen Xia Wanyuan, and he missed her terribly. With Xia Wanyuan's love, he had completely ignored Jun Shiling's warning gaze.

At the distant airport of Continent O, under the arrangements of the Chinese guards, those who stayed on Continent O were sent to the plane.

An Rao seemed to have been agitated by Bo Xiao's words that her figure could not arouse his interest. Over the past two days, her clothes had been tighter than the previous two days, attracting amazed gazes wherever she went.

Bo Xiao could not stand it anymore and draped a suit jacket over An Rao's shoulders.

An Rao reached out to take the coat off.

"If you take off this jacket today, you'll stay in the Starlight Stage forever. Don't even think about becoming a King."

An Rao hesitated for a moment before turning to glare at Bo Xiao. "Hmph."

In the end, this jacket never came off An Rao's shoulders.

Seeing that the crowd was about to enter the boarding gate, An Rao's footsteps gradually slowed.

Finally, the person behind stopped her. "An Rao."

This was the first time Bo Xiao had called An Rao's name. His voice had a hint of a smile to begin with, and calling her An Rao made one's heart turn numb.

"What?" An Rao turned around with an unwilling expression.

Even though An Rao was wearing high heels, Bo Xiao was still a head taller than her. Bo Xiao reached out and touched her head.

From the moment he saw An Rao, who was trembling on the chair but still had a proud expression on her face, he had wanted to do this.

Her soft hair was very different from her appearance.

"What are you doing?!" An Rao was shocked by Bo Xiao's actions.

"Wait for me to play games with you tonight."

"Who wants to wait for you?" An Rao's ears burned.

Bo Xiao did not speak further. "Alright, hurry up and go. The boarding gate is about to close."

An Rao left the airport in high heels with Bo Xiao's clothes draped over her shoulders. When she got on the plane, she touched her flushed ears.

Her heart was crazily flooding with thoughts.

What was little disciple thinking? Why was he touching my hair?

Could this dog man be coveting my beauty? He must be!!

At that moment, an air stewardess came to help her put on her seatbelt and even asked considerately what she needed.

An Rao waved her hand. "No need. You're too kind. Thank you."

The air stewardess: "You're welcome. Young Master Bo specially instructed us to take care of his family. It's only right for us to take care of you."

"..."

The air stewardess left after speaking, so she did not see An Rao's face turn red.

Who is his family!! What nonsense did he say!!!

Chapter 572: Can't Think of a Name

The recent state of the entertainment industry could be described as chaotic. Models for the annual fashion show were currently being screened, and most female celebrities in the entertainment industry had fought hard for this spot.

Xia Wanyuan was happy to be idle. In any case, she had already become enemies with Manda, so she could skip the time to fight for this spot.

That day, when Xia Wanyuan went to class, other than the students and Yu Qian who sat unmoved, a new face appeared in the back of the classroom.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and turned her gaze back to the blackboard.

Xia Wanyuan's classes had always been packed. Ever since she became famous in Qing University, students had to occupy a seat an hour early for every class. There was even a chance that they could not snatch a seat.

During Xia Wanyuan's class, it was always easy and interesting, but they would also learn a lot. After the lesson, under everyone's applause, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the classroom.

However, not long after she left, someone called her from behind. "Professor Xia."

Xia Wanyuan turned around. It was the young man who had just sat in the last row of the classroom.

The young man was fair and clean and wore glasses.

"Hello, Professor Xia. I'm Li Yi, a member of the China Go team."

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

"I wonder if Professor Xia is busy now. Can I talk to you?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. "Sure."

Xia Wanyuan brought Li Yi to the office.

Ten minutes later.

"Are you asking me to join your association?"

"Yes." Li Yi nodded. "I heard that you play Go very well."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Who did you hear that from?" She did not seem to have revealed that she knew how to play chess outside.

"My grandfather played chess with his friends in the alley once. You solved their doomed game with one move," Li Yi replied honestly.

"It's just my interest and hobby. I'm not a professional." Xia Wanyuan did not know how advanced technology had become in this era, so she did not dare to rashly agree.

"There will be an internal selection in a few days. Are you willing to come?" Li Yi looked at Xia Wanyuan expectantly.

In her previous life, Go was only something she used to kill time. Xia Wanyuan did not know much about modern Go competitions.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was hesitating, Li Yi took out the information he had brought.

"Please give it a try. It's fine if you don't get selected. It's just that the Go team is really short of people now."

Xia Wanyuan flipped through the information Li Yi had handed her. Seeing that Go, which had originated in China, had declined here, Xia Wanyuan was a little tempted.

"Okay, I'll go." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Thank you." Li Yi looked at this beautiful woman without any distractions.

At that moment, he was hoping that this woman could become the key to reviving this dead game.

At the same time, Jun Shiling, who was working in the Jun Corporation, received a message.

"A professional underground organization in Continent M received a high price death list, and the person who this death list pointed to was Xia Wanyuan."

Continent M? Jun Shiling frowned.

This was not King's territory, so other than him, who else had targeted Xia Wanyuan?

Seeing the name of the organization that had accepted this mission, Jun Shiling called outside.

In a tall building in Continent M, a blonde woman and a handsome foreign man were sitting together.

"Is the person you found reliable? Who is she? Why did Mr. Blue change his will because of her?"

"Don't worry, I found an international organization. They will resolve this matter very well. What can a little girl from China do?" The man confidently lit the cigarette in his hand.

They had been by Mr. Blue's side for so many years, so how could they watch him distribute such a huge power in Continent M to others?

Chapter 573: Monitoring

Xia Wanyuan had been very busy recently. Other than preparing to audition for the production team of "Dark Night", she also had to prepare to participate in the training for the World Painting Competition.

The opponents this time were not like the previous young artists. This time, it was real world talents.

Xia Wanyuan had seen other people's painting skills and they were indeed very skilled. This time, she had to treat this competition more seriously.

Other than practicing, Xia Wanyuan even took the time to go to the company.

Xia Wanyuan felt that the meal she had eaten back then at the Qing University was really worth it.

Shen Qian was indeed a rare talent. The Xiafeng Group was now completely under his control and was managed very well.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was hidden behind the scenes and Shen Qian was in front, the profits of the entire company had already increased more than eight times compared to when Xia Yuanqing was in charge.

"Well done," Xia Wanyuan praised.

"It was CEO Xia who instructed me well," Shen Qian said to Xia Wanyuan respectfully.

His words were not flattery, but genuine admiration for Xia Wanyuan.

During this period of time, every major decision of the company had been personally handled by Xia Wanyuan. The increase in sales of Ci Yi and Xiu Yi was related to Xia Wanyuan's powerful ability to bring goods.

"Let the Moon Bay project continue." Xia Wanyuan flipped through the report and looked at Shen Qian.

"I'm already preparing for the follow-up work."

The Moon Bay project was originally the first project that Xia Wanyuan had developed, but because of the earthquake in Lin Xi City, the entire city was in ruins. Now that the reconstruction work was about to end, the Moon Bay project should continue to be activated.

]After reading the report and explaining some things to Shen Qian, Xia Wanyuan stood up to leave.

Xia Yuanqing's message was sent at this moment.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at it.

Xia Yuanqing's fiftieth birthday?

To be fair, other than Han Yuan, Xia Yuanqing did not treat Xia Wanyuan very well, but he was not bad either. In addition, everyone knew that she, Xia Wanyuan, was Xia Yuanqing's daughter. If she did not return for his birthday, it would cause another huge commotion.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and replied to Xia Yuanqing, "Okay."

In the Xia family's villa, Xia Yuanqing looked at this "Okay" and had mixed feelings.

He looked at his son, who was sleeping soundly in the cradle beside him, and then at the empty house. He felt regretful.

He could have had both sons and daughters, but he did not know where his son had gone. His daughter had thrown herself into the Jun family and he did not know what her life was like. Meanwhile, he stayed in this empty villa.

Han Yuan had long disappeared. In recent days, she had always left early and returned late. She was not as gentle and graceful as before. Xia Yuanqing was not stupid, so he naturally knew why this change had happened.

Sighing, Xia Yuanqing called the nanny to take care of the child while he went out to find some wild mushrooms at the farmers' house in the suburbs.

He remembered that when Xia Wanyuan was young, she loved to eat wild mushrooms and chicken stew.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was coming to attend the birthday party, Xia Yuanqing was not the only one who was happy. Han Yuan was elated as well.

"Young Master Lin, our Wanyuan will be home tomorrow. You must come when the time comes."

"Of course." There was loud music on Lin Qi's side, and one could vaguely hear a few women teasing him.

Han Yuan hung up the phone, her eyes filled with smugness.

In her heart, as long as Xia Wanyuan was tainted, regardless of whether she had given birth to a child for the Jun family, the Jun family would never let such a woman enter the Jun family again.

Without the Jun family as support, wouldn't it be easy to deal with Xia Wanyuan?

While Han Yuan was thinking about how to snatch the Xia Wanyuan from Xia Wanyuan, Xia Wanyuan had long known the contents of her call.

Ever since she had seen Han Yuan in the hospital's Gynecology Department, Xia Wanyuan had sent someone to install a listening device on Han Yuan's phone. Now, all the contents of her conversation with Lin Qi had been transferred to Xia Wanyuan completely.

Lin Qi?

The original owner of the body seemed to have such a person in her memory.

Hearing Han Yuan's excited voice, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up.

Since Han Yuan had prepared a huge gift for her, she would give her a gift in return.

Chapter 574: Killing Both Men and Women

"Ms. An, you're in such a good state when you filmed the advertisements today."

An Rao was just lying on the chair and preparing to rest when she heard an annoying voice behind her.

An Rao rolled her eyes in her heart. *This Bo Yi was really persistent.*

The two of them had recently collaborated to film an advertisement. This man was talkative and long-winded. After filming the advertisement, he even liked to chat with her. Even a fool could tell what he was thinking.

What rich young master of the entertainment industry? An Rao scoffed. His character profile really blinded those fans.

An Rao closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. She could not be bothered with him.

Seeing this, a look of determination flashed across Bo Yi's eyes.

In the industry, he was a playboy that everyone had a tacit understanding of. There were many actresses who worked with him, either because of his fame or because of his family background. Many people threw themselves into his arms.

He had long heard that An Rao was known as Medusa in the entertainment industry. Now that he had seen her in person,

she indeed lived up to her reputation.

Seeing that An Rao was ignoring him, Bo Yi was not angry. *Women were always putting on airs in the beginning.*

As long as the money was in place, what could be a problem?

Bo Yi's explicit gaze swept across An Rao's curvaceous figure before he left.

After being disgusted by Bo Yi, An Rao immediately left after filming. She did not want to see this man again, for she was afraid that she would not be able to eat tomorrow morning.

They were both surnamed Bo, but the difference...

]An Rao could not help but think of the handsome figure that had broken through the fog on the deck.

For the past few days, Bo Xiao had been busy with something and did not have time to play with her.

An Rao wanted to look for him, but she was afraid of being misunderstood.

Because of Bo Yi, An Rao suddenly felt that other than looking like a playboy, Bo Xiao was actually very reliable in many aspects.

After tossing and turning on the sofa for nearly half an hour, An Rao finally sent Bo Xiao a WeChat message.

"What are you doing?"

An Rao waited for half an hour, but no one replied.

Sigh. An Rao pursed her lips. *I knew it.*

After returning to China, she specially checked what the young general represented.

At such a young age, Bo Xiao's chances of success were zero.

An Rao knew that this meant that he would be especially busy.

This time as well, she could not contact him for a few days.

An Rao was bored. She picked up her bag and ran towards the manor.

After hearing An Rao's explanation, Xia Wanyuan sized An Rao up, making her scalp tingle.

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Xia Wanyuan smiled and shook her head. As an outsider, she wouldn't get involved in matters of the heart. Let them understand it themselves.

"Sister, I think CEO Jun treats you so well." An Rao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling had actually rushed to Europe overnight because of Xia Wanyuan's joke just to explain the misunderstanding.

She had really never seen such a man. Furthermore, Jun Shiling was someone with such great power. He could get anything he wanted, but he treated everything about Xia Wanyuan as so important.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan did not deny that Jun Shiling treated her impeccably.

"Who is that little green tea b*tch? I'll help you beat her up. Who dares to steal my sister's corner? She should see how she looks like. How ugly."

An Rao had seen a lot of b*tches over the years. One look at that woman and she felt that she had the temperament of a white lotus b*tch.

"That's the granddaughter of my grandfather's comrade. She hasn't done anything to cross the line now. It's not convenient to touch her." Xia Wanyuan had checked on Wan Rou.

So far, she had not done anything. She had to give her grandfather face, and Xia Wanyuan was not petty enough to find her and pester her.

"Call me when you want to see her next time." An Rao patted her chest. "I'll help you settle her."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and took the box beside her. "Try this shirt."

"What shirt?" An Rao pulled the box over and her eyes lit up. "It's so beautiful!"

Before Xia Wanyuan could say anything, An Rao took her clothes and went to the changing room to change.

When An Rao came out after changing, she looked in the mirror with surprise in her eyes. "It's so beautiful! Sister, don't tell me that you designed this yourself again."

"Mm, if it looks good, take it. This is an experimental product." Xia Wanyuan looked at the effect of An Rao's upper body. It was not bad.

An Rao pounced on Xia Wanyuan and hugged her. "Sister, if your husband wasn't so cruel, I would have snatched you away and we would become a couple. How can there be such a good-looking and amazing person like you!"

An Rao thought that the charm on Xia Wanyuan was simply at the level of killing both men and women.

Xia Wanyuan poked her arm. An Rao looked up. "What's wrong?"

Following Xia Wanyuan's gaze, An Rao looked back and saw the imposing Jun Shiling standing at the door.

His deep eyes were looking at Xia Wanyuan's arm.

An Rao suddenly had a feeling that her claws would be gone in the next second. She hurriedly retracted her hand and hugged the box beside her.

"Sister, I still have to play the advancement round. I'll go back first. Bye, see you tomorrow."

With that, An Rao quickly slipped away.

She had originally wanted to stay in the manor and eat meat before leaving. After all, An Rao's manager had been especially strict with her diet since she had been filming advertisements recently.

However, in front of Jun Shiling, An Rao felt that the braised pork was no longer fragrant.

"Madam, you're so charming. You can kill both men and women." Jun Shiling took off his coat and walked in.

"I can't compare to you. You have a bunch of childhood sweethearts and comrades' granddaughters."

"....."

Chapter 575: Seducing Wanrou

Jun Shiling reached out and picked her up. "You're always talking nonsense. Where did this bunch of childhood sweethearts come from? And that comrade's granddaughter, I've only seen her once."

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan smiled and poked Jun Shiling. "So many rotten romances."

"I'll settle it." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's back.

"Mm." Since Jun Shiling had said so, Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to argue about this unimportant person.

There were many people who liked Jun Shiling, and there were also countless rotten romances.

However, Xia Wanyuan had never felt threatened or angry.

Because Jun Shiling gave her sufficient sense of security, she did not think that these women would affect her at all.

Xia Wanyuan took a card from the table and handed it to Jun Shiling.

“What is this?” Jun Shiling took it and looked at it.

“I’m returning the 60 million you lent me back then.” At that time, Xia Wanyuan had just taken over the Xiafeng Group and lacked funds, so she borrowed this money from Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling had long forgotten about this matter. After all, in his heart, he had never thought of asking Xia Wanyuan to return the money.

However, Jun Shiling still took the card in the end. “Thank you, Madam, for the allowance.”

“You’re welcome.” Xia Wanyuan laughed out loud, causing Jun Shiling to lower his head and kiss her.

“Mommy, Daddy kissed you again.” There was no one in the living room just now, but a soft little dumpling had appeared out of nowhere.

Xiao Bao opened his dark eyes and looked at Xia Wanyuan innocently. “Mommy, I want a kiss too.”

Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan with a dark expression. Xiao Bao jumped onto Xia Wanyuan’s lap and waved at her. “Mommy, come here.”

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head slightly, and Xiao Bao kissed her on the cheek.

Jun Shiling’s expression darkened.

At the same time, Wan Rou received an email.

A document that was filled with Jun Shiling’s interests and hobbies, as well as his assets.

An address was attached to the back of the email.

There was nothing else, but the meaning was obvious.

Wan Rou counted the zeros in Jun Shiling’s assets. After counting them a few times, her eyes were blurred, but she could not count how many there were.

Looking at the address on the email, Wan Rou’s heart beat like a drum.

Ten minutes later, Wan Rou walked out of the room.

Old Master Jun was watering the plants in the courtyard when he saw Wan Rou preparing to leave.

“Xiao Rou, where are you going?”

“Grandpa, I’m going to the library.” Wan Rou smiled at Old Master Jun gently.

Seeing that Wan Rou’s back was about to disappear at the door,

Old Master Jun suddenly recalled how he had run with his comrades back then. The smile on his young comrade’s face finally made him stop Wan Rou.

“Xiao Rou, didn’t you go to the library that day? There’s a boy who’s the same age as you in the Jun family who’s coming to play today. He’s also from Beijing University. Speaking of which, he’s your senior. Why don’t you stay and entertain the guest with me?”

Wan Rou paused for a moment. In the past, she would have thought that this was a very good opportunity. However, after seeing Jun Shiling's ideal traits, she felt that other men were not worth her time.

"Grandpa, I have an appointment with my classmate to study in the library. It's not convenient for me to miss the appointment." Wan Rou looked at Old Master Jun awkwardly.

"Alright, go ahead." Old Master Jun waved his hand.

Wan Rou panicked and quickly turned around, afraid that Old Master Jun would see through her.

Hence, she missed the disappointment in Old Master Jun's eyes.

The door closed.

Old Master Jun sighed. "Forget it, let her be. Tell Ah Ling that he must restore Old Wan's honor. As for the rest, I don't care."

After leaving the courtyard, Wan Rou looked a little flustered.

She had been an orphan since she was young. She was beautiful, and Old Master Wan did not admire fame and fortune. He also hoped that she could become a person who was indifferent to fame and fortune. However, when she saw those who were not as good-looking as her and those whose talents were not as good as hers having such a good life, she always felt a little resentful.

She had been arrogant since she was young. Old Master Wan had been a diligent worker all his life, so she had never had the chance to enter the upper class.

In fact, Old Master Jun treated her very well, but a person like Jun Shiling was unforgettable.

Now that there was a chance, she did not want to miss it.

Thinking of this, Wan Rou steeled her heart and took a taxi to the address she had just received.

Things like Wan Rou could not attract Jun Shiling's attention at all, but these things could not be handed to outsiders, so it landed on Lin Jing.

Hearing the report from the earpiece, Lin Jing adjusted his glasses and shook his head.

Why?

Greed was really a scary thing. If Wan Rou could be more content, she could have had a pretty good future.

Sigh.

It was fine to fancy anyone, but to fancy a living King of Hell...

He was even a living King of Hell who doted on his wife to the extreme and was afraid that his wife would suffer a little grievance.

Chapter 576: Xiao Bao: Fake Son

Wan Rou took a car to the cafe mentioned in the email. In a small private room, a middle-aged man was sitting there.

“Who are you?” Wan Rou’s voice trembled, as she had never seen much of the world.

“Someone who wants to earn money.” The middle-aged man smiled until his face trembled. “We know that you’re living in Old Master Jun’s house now. There’s an old saying that goes, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first. Miss Wan, do you understand what I mean?”

“Continue.” Wan Rou forced herself to calm down and listened to the man continue.

“We can help you become Madam Jun.” The middle-aged man cut to the chase.

“How can you help?” Wan Rou’s heart raced.

“You don’t have to worry about that. After the matter is done, we want a billion dollars. I’m sure you’ve seen how much assets Jun Shiling has. The actual situation will only be more and not less.” The middle-aged man counted. “You’ll definitely make a profit.”

“What do you want me to do?”

“The first step is of course to destroy Jun Shiling’s wife.” The man smiled, looking sinister.

“Destroy?” Wan Rou was shocked by the cruelty in the man’s eyes.

She had thought of snatching Jun Shiling away, but she had never thought of harming anyone.

The man seemed to have seen her hesitation. “Think carefully. If this succeeds, you’ll have hundreds of lifetimes of glory, splendor, and wealth.”

“I... Let me think.” Wan Rou bit her lower lip.

After a while, the number on the email and the peerless Jun Shiling made her lose her rationality.

Wan Rou’s voice trembled. “You need me...”

Before she could finish speaking, the phone rang, startling Wan Rou, who was already flustered.

Wan Rou picked up the phone. “Hello, Auntie Li.”

“Hey, Xiao Rou, I heard that you went to university in Beijing. When are you going back to town? The money your grandfather left for you is still with me.”

“What money?” Wan Rou was a little confused.

“Your grandfather left you thirty thousand dollars for your school fees. Your grandfather saved some money when he guarded the factory at night. Aren’t you staying in school? He didn’t say it because he was afraid that you would be worried about him. Now that you’re going to university, it’s time to return the money to you.”

Auntie Li spoke for a long time, but there was no sound from Wan Rou. Auntie Li called out a few times.

Wan Rou replied with a choked voice, “Thank you, Auntie Li. I’ll be back in two days.”

“Miss Wan, this is the plan.” The middle-aged man handed a document to Wan Rou.

Wan Rou stood up and walked out of the cafe with red eyes.

Old Master Wan had gone to the battlefield many years ago and had suffered many cold leg injuries.

Every time Wan Rou went home to stay, she would find that Old Master Wan’s leg was swollen. She thought that her grandfather had caught a cold while sleeping.

Unexpectedly, Grandpa had gone to guard the factory behind her back.

At this moment, all the teachings that Old Master Wan had taught her since she was young seemed to have come from a hidden corner.

Under Grandpa’s actions, she suddenly faced her own ugliness and despicableness.

Standing under the sunlight, Wan Rou’s tears fell.

Eighteen years ago, Old Master Wan had picked her up from the streets and given her her first life.

Eighteen years later, even though Old Master Wan had passed away, he had given her a new life.

In the manor, after hearing the news from Lin Jing, Jun Shiling was silent for a moment before replying to Lin Jing.

“Ask her to move out of the courtyard and distribute the compensation that the country gave to Old Master Wan for five years to her.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Jun Shiling hung up the phone and walked towards Xia Wanyuan, who was painting not far away.

“Baby, it’s you, right?” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind.

He did not have such patience. The plan he had given Lin Jing was not like this.

Furthermore, Old Master Wan had been poor his entire life. The money he earned from working had been used to pay Wan Rou’s school fees and living expenses. Where did he get his remaining savings?

Xia Wanyuan turned around. “I only pushed her.”

The choice was still with Wan Rou.

“Besides, in the end, it was Old Master Wan who pulled her back.”

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s indifferent expression, an indescribable feeling arose in Jun Shiling’s heart.

“Baby.” Jun Shiling rested his forehead on Xia Wanyuan’s.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan put down the brush in her hand, afraid that the ink would stain Jun Shiling.

“Why are you so good?” Jun Shiling seemed to sigh from the bottom of his heart.

She had the most tenacious edge, but she also had the softest kindness.

"I'm not as good as you say." Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling back. "I'm not a god. At most, I'll help them when I have the strength."

"What about when you don't have any strength left?"

"When I have no strength left, it's enough to love you."

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up, and the rest of his words were drowned in the lips.

Xiao Bao, who was playing Ultraman upstairs: *I might be a fake son.*

Chapter 577: Father Xia's Birthday Banquet

In the house in the corner of the Wei family's courtyard, few people approached it originally. Now, it was even more deserted.

"My Lord, I've found out that Xia Wanyuan has something to do with Jun Shiling."

"Jun Shiling?" Yu Qian narrowed his eyes. If not for Jun Shiling, he would have squeezed into China's market long ago. This person had blocked China's market until it was like an iron plate.

He had territories in the entire world, even Continent M, except for China.

"Why don't we bring Xia Wanyuan back to Continent F?" The new subordinate was a little rash. Yu Qian glanced at him and the person immediately stopped talking.

"Continue to investigate Jun Shiling's identity and the places he has been." No matter how much information was sent, Yu Qian still had doubts about Jun Shiling's identity. The feeling this person gave him was not right.

"Understood."

The surveillance cameras of the Wei family were operating non-stop, but the people who entered and exited Wei Zimu's room did not leave any traces, as if no one had ever been here.

"Sister, I keep feeling that this Wei Zimu has been very evil recently." In the long corridor, Wei Yang spat out a smoke ring and said to Wei Yu.

Wei Yu had a habit of getting goosebumps when she heard Wei Zimu's name. In the surveillance video that day, the scene of Wei Zimu standing in front of a group of colorful poisonous snakes with a smile was too scary. Just the thought of it was scary.

"He was originally quite honest. Do you think Xia Wanyuan led him to do something?" Wei Zimu had always been gentle and amiable over the years. Ever since Xia Wanyuan appeared, not only had the Old Madam changed, but even Wei Zimu had changed.

"Brother." Wei Yu leaned towards Wei Yang. "What if Grandma wants to reunite with Xia Wanyuan? Do you think Grandma will give her the position of the successor of the Wei family?"

Wei Yang stubbed out his cigarette. "Her? That's impossible. She can't protect herself now."

“What do you mean?” Wei Yu asked again, but Wei Yang acted as if he was confident and refused to tell her no matter what.

Looking at Wei Yang’s smug expression, Wei Yu felt a little uneasy.

Although Father Xia was not as poor as before, his 50th birthday was still grand.

Han Yuan had thought that those people who had been on good terms with Father Xia in the past would feel that he was down and would not come anymore. However, to her surprise, more people came than when Father Xia was in power.

In the circle that Han Yuan was in, a group of rich ladies had mocked Han Yuan behind her back because of the Xia family’s bankruptcy.

Han Yuan was already filled with anger. Now, taking advantage of Father Xia’s birthday, Han Yuan invited a large group of people.

“Madam Xia, you’re so lucky.” A well-rounded madam walked over.

“Madam Wang, your presence brings light to my humble dwelling.” Han Yuan smiled, but there was no smile in her eyes. This Madam Wang was the person who had gossiped the most behind her back.

“Madam Xia, you’re too kind.” Madam Wang glanced at the decorations of the banquet and the smile on her face became more genuine. She then saw the latest limited edition bracelet from the C family in Han Yuan’s hand. “Hey, your bracelet is really beautiful. It’s the latest one, right? I heard it’s especially difficult to buy.”

Han Yuan raised her hand, revealing the diamond ring on her hand. “It’s okay. I bought it through a special supply channel.”

“You have such a big diamond. CEO Xia is too good to you.” The ladies were all knowledgeable people. When they saw Han Yuan’s clothes, they knew that the Xia family had recovered their strength. They immediately surrounded Han Yuan again.

Han Yuan returned to the rich ladies’ friend circle and was extremely smug. Just as she was chatting with the ladies about jewelry, there was a sudden commotion at the door. Under everyone’s gaze, a person walked in.

“Isn’t this the Young Master of the Lin family? Madam Xia, you guys sure have face. Even the Young Master of the Lin family is here.”

In Beijing, where there were crouching tigers and hidden dragons, there were many rich and powerful people.

However, not all rich people could be ranked in Beijing.

The Lin family could be considered one of the top families in Beijing,

Although it was not worth mentioning compared to the few large families in the core, in the eyes of others, it was still a level that was difficult to come into contact with.

Lin Qi, the Young Master of the Lin family, had just returned from abroad a few days ago. Many people wanted to build a relationship with them but could not. They did not expect to bump into the Young Master of the Lin family at the Xia family's banquet.

"Aunt Han." Lin Qi nodded at Han Yuan. Instantly, everyone looked at Han Yuan differently.

Even Xia Yuanqing did not expect the Lin family to send someone over.

In the early years, the Xia family and the Lin family had a good relationship. However, as the Lin family developed better, Father Xia could not look for them anymore. Otherwise, it would seem like he was hugging onto someone powerful, and their relationship gradually became distant.

Han Yuan threw away the group of ladies. "Young Master Lin, come and sit in the house. Our Yuan Yuan will be here soon."

Amongst the people present, many of them who had grown up with Xia Wanyuan had colorful expressions on their faces when they heard Han Yuan's words.

The news of Xia Wanyuan's rejection of Lin Qi's confession had spread throughout the industry.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was in the limelight in the entertainment industry, everyone knew that she was good-looking.

Everyone could not help but wonder if these two people were going to renew their relationship. No wonder Young Master Lin would attend the Xia family's banquet.

Everyone was envious and jealous of the Xia family.

That was the Lin family. The daughter of the Xia family had climbed up a high branch.

However, Xia Yuanqing, who was standing in the crowd, had a livid expression.

Chapter 578: Torturing Han Yuan

Lin Qi looked at the time impatiently as Han Yuan brought him to the main table in the house. "Why isn't she here yet?"

Han Yuan poured a glass of wine for Lin Qi. "Young Master Lin, knowing that you're coming, our Yuan Yuan is dressing up at home. It's been too long since you last met. She said she wanted to appear in front of you with the most beautiful image."

"Really?" Lin Qi's eyes lit up.

To be honest, in the beginning, Lin Qi was not interested in Xia Wanyuan at all. The Xia family was not enough in his eyes. Letting him attend this banquet was simply a fantasy.

However, last night, he had been drinking with a group of brothers in the bar. Those people had always been used to playing with celebrities in the entertainment industry. Speaking of the top female celebrities in the entertainment industry nowadays, everyone had an amazed expression when they mentioned Xia Wanyuan. This piqued his interest.

He spent some time on the Internet to check on Xia Wanyuan's current situation. He looked at Weibo for five hours. After closing his phone, he contacted Han Yuan.

He really did not expect that the infatuated and arrogant woman back then would become like this.

Could it be as Han Yuan had said, that Xia Wanyuan had carved herself into her current appearance because of him? It had to be said that Lin Qi's vanity as a man was greatly satisfied.

If the main table did not move, the other tables did not eat. Everyone in the banquet hall sat there and waited.

Lin Qi was getting more and more impatient. "Don't tell me you're lying to me?"

"How could that be?" Han Yuan hurriedly comforted Lin Qi. "This is our Father Yuan's 50th birthday. She will definitely come. Don't you think so, Yuanqing?"

Han Yuan used her eyes to signal Xia Yuanqing, but she realized that Xia Yuanqing's gaze was filled with disappointment.

Han Yuan knew that Xia Yuanqing had already guessed her thoughts, but now that Lin Qi was here, Xia Yuanqing wouldn't fall out with her in front of so many people. Han Yuan ignored Xia Yuanqing's gaze indifferently.

After a while, Lin Qi suddenly stood up and sneered at Han Yuan. "No matter how beautiful she is, she's not worth waiting for." With that, he pulled out a chair and prepared to leave.

"Don't, Young Master Lin." Han Yuan was anxious to pull him back, but before she could touch Lin Qi, she realized that Lin Qi was stunned on the spot. Following Lin Qi's gaze, Han Yuan saw Xia Wanyuan's face that made her gnash her teeth in hatred.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple white T-shirt today. Her hair was draped over her shoulders and she did not put on makeup, but her graceful figure did not need any external decorations.

Everyone's gazes landed on her. The noisy hall was now silent.

Lin Qi, who was filled with anger just now, completely calmed down when he saw Xia Wanyuan gradually approaching.

Han Yuan gritted her teeth and stepped forward, squeezing out a smile. "Young Master Lin, this is Yuan Yuan. Speaking of which, you two were childhood sweethearts. Come, sit. Yuan Yuan, we're waiting for you to come before we start the banquet."

Han Yuan stepped forward to hold Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan moved her hand away slightly and sat at the table. Lin Qi wanted to sit beside her, but he was stopped by Xia Yuanqing, who was silent.

"Young Master Lin, it's my honor for you to attend my banquet. Let's have a drink."

Lin Qi could not push him away in front of so many people, so he sat opposite Xia Wanyuan and stared straight at her.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xia Yuanqing's hand that was holding Lin Qi back and didn't speak.

“Alright, since everyone is here, let’s start the banquet.” Han Yuan greeted like the mistress of the house.

“Wait,” Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting quietly, suddenly said. “I haven’t given my birthday gift yet.”

“Wanyuan, you’re so filial.” Lin Qi smiled at Xia Wanyuan. The people around him echoed Lin Qi’s words.

Xia Wanyuan handed an envelope to Xia Yuanqing, signaling him to open it.

Xia Yuanqing glanced at Xia Wanyuan, then opened the envelope.

Inside was an expensive pension fund.

Xia Yuanqing looked at Xia Wanyuan curiously, clearly not understanding what she meant.

“There’s more behind,” Xia Wanyuan reminded.

Xia Yuanqing looked back and his face instantly turned pale. He looked at Han Yuan with a gaze that was like an arrow.

Soon, Xia Yuanqing put away his things. “Yuan Yuan, I’m celebrating my birthday today. Can we talk about this later?” He had a pleading look on his face, which had become even older in the past two months.

“Now you know that there are some things that have to be done according to the occasion?” Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes had a hint of mockery. Her gaze swept across him and Han Yuan. “You don’t do things according to the occasion.”

After all, he could hook up with Han Yuan in the hospital.

Xia Yuanqing’s expression turned even uglier.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the screening staff on the banquet stage. On the screen that was originally filled with flowers, two high-definition photos appeared.

Han Yuan took a look and her face turned pale.

The two of them in the photo were extremely intimate. There was even a photo of them entering the hotel together and having an affair in the underground garage. Everyone was stunned as they finished looking at the picture on the screen. Then, they looked at the main character in the photo, Han Yuan.

The other protagonist in this picture had mosaic, but as long as one was not a fool, they knew that this was definitely not Xia Yuanqing.

Unexpectedly, Xia Yuanqing did not look surprised. It was as if he had known about this long ago.

With the gift delivered, Xia Wanyuan stood up and prepared to leave.

“Let’s end this.” Xia Yuanqing seemed to have aged ten years. “Yuan Yuan, come with me. I have something to tell you.”

“Yuanqing, listen to me. It was forged by this little slut. I didn’t.” Han Yuan pounced over to stop Xia Yuanqing, but she was slapped to the side by Xia Yuanqing.

"I've already prepared the divorce agreement. Someone will look for you to sign it later.. You're on your own."

Chapter 579: Princess' Background

With that, Xia Yuanqing left the banquet hall. Xia Wanyuan followed him and entered Xia Yuanqing's study.

"I don't blame you for what happened today." Xia Yuanqing looked at Xia Wanyuan tiredly and laughed self-deprecatingly. "It's my retribution. In the end, I indirectly killed your mother. It's only right for you to avenge her."

Xia Wanyuan felt that Xia Yuanqing's attitude was a little strange, and his words were also strange.

She watched Xia Yuanqing take out a box from the safe. Inside was an ultrasound picture. In the picture, a baby had already taken shape.

"? Who is this?" Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

Half an hour later, Xia Wanyuan walked out of Xia Yuanqing's study.

She had thought that the original owner of the body was an ordinary person who had no mother and a father who did not like her. She did not expect that she was involved in so many things.

If she was the original owner of the body, she might collapse after hearing these things that had overturned her world for more than twenty years.

However, as a person who had come from another world, Xia Wanyuan was like a bystander in these events. Her heart was not much moved.

However, she felt a little emotional about the complexity of human nature.

From the beginning to the end, Xia Yuanqing was not a bad person. However, because of his weakness and his many feelings, he still hurt so many people.

Most of the guests downstairs had left. When Han Yuan saw Xia Wanyuan walk downstairs, she looked at her as if she wanted to swallow her alive.

"You little bitch, you harmed me!" Han Yuan picked up a wine bottle and rushed over. Xia Wanyuan easily kicked her aside.

"From the day you became a mistress, you should have thought that this day would come. Besides," Xia Wanyuan paused and thought of the rich man Han Yuan had recently hooked up with. "You've done it more than once."

With that, Xia Wanyuan left the villa. Behind her, she could only hear Han Yuan crying loudly and begging Xia Yuanqing.

Xia Wanyuan walked out the door, and the Phantom was still waiting by the roadside.

Jun Shiling had accompanied Xia Wanyuan here, but he did not go in. He read the documents outside and waited for Xia Wanyuan.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan’s expression was not right, Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms.

“I think Xia Yuanqing is quite pitiful.” Xia Wanyuan seemed to sigh.

He had been conflicted for his entire life, but in the end, it was all for nothing.

“He asked for too much. Naturally, this will happen.” Jun Shiling was not surprised by Xia Wanyuan’s sudden words.

“Did you already know that he wasn’t my father?” Xia Wanyuan sat up from Jun Shiling’s arms and looked at him suspiciously. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have answered so naturally.

“I only found out recently.” Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder. “Back then, he married your mother for money, but later, he wanted to ask for more. Now, he can only blame himself for this.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded, but she was a little curious. *Who was the original owner’s father?*

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. “What else do you know?”

According to her understanding of Jun Shiling, this person definitely knew more than her.

Jun Shiling’s hand paused, but it was only a small arc that Xia Wanyuan did not notice.

“I don’t know anymore. Don’t think too much. Be good and be your Madam Jun. What has anyone else got to do with you?”

Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and thought for a moment. “You’re right.”

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up as he tapped the tip of Xia Wanyuan’s nose. “Why are you so cute?”

Xia Wanyuan leaned back into Jun Shiling’s arms. *Forget it, let’s not dwell on it anymore. Who cares who he is? Perhaps the original owner’s father was long gone. Otherwise, why had they not contacted each other for so many years?*

Xia Wanyuan no longer needed to worry about the Xia family.

After knowing that Xia Yuanqing was not the original owner’s biological father, Xia Wanyuan suggested returning the original market value of the Xiafeng Group to Xia Yuanqing.

Regarding this, Xia Yuanqing seemed to be indifferent. He waved his hand. “I took it from your mother in the first place. If you take it away now, so be it. I don’t need so much money anymore.”

In the past, he had a wife and son. Now that his son was not his, why should he snatch back the company?

In that case, Xia Wanyuan did not speak further to him. She only doubled the amount of pension funds.

As for Han Yuan, Xia Yuanqing was ruthless this time and divorced her directly. Seeing that pestering was futile, Han Yuan also disappeared from everyone’s sight.

After settling the Xia family's matters, Xia Wanyuan was so busy training her zither that she forgot that she had filmed a variety show last week.

It was only when An Rao called to remind her that she remembered.

It seemed like "Endless Challenge" was broadcasting today. Coincidentally, Jun Shiling was working overtime in the company and would not be back for a while. Xia Wanyuan turned on the television in the living room without worry.

Then, she opened a bag of potato chips and a bottle of cola, and watched the variety show comfortably..

Chapter 580: CEO Jun has a Young Girl's Heart Princess is Cute

At that moment, the video website had already exploded with netizens. After all, the guests for this episode were too eye-catching. Everyone was too curious about the chemical reaction of these people together.

Accompanied by the familiar music of "Endless Challenge", a scene of mountains and rivers appeared in the camera. From somewhere, the mountain singing lingered.

The camera changed and two familiar hosts appeared on the screen.

"Hello, everyone. Welcome to 'Endless Challenge', which is broadcasted under the sponsorship of XX."

After the usual greetings, the host looked at his partner expectantly. "Let's look forward to which guests will come today?"

Then, the camera changed. Qin Cang was sitting in the car in a Tang suit, looking domineering. Although Qin Cang was close to fifty years old, he had taken good care of himself and was full of vigor. He was looking at the deer passing by outside the car window with old-fashioned glasses. At that moment, the words "big boss" floated on the screen.

The next person to appear in the camera was Xuan Sheng. Logically speaking, the order of appearance for variety shows was usually based on celebrity status. However, as the big sponsor of the production team, Xuan Sheng naturally enjoyed special treatment. Xuan Sheng was wearing a black shirt and leaning against the seat. The sunlight shone down, making the diamond ear stud on his right ear shine.

[I'm going to turn into a screaming chicken!!!! Ahhh, Hubby, I can!]

[So handsome!! This face!!! The immersion is too strong. I'm CEO Xuan's little wife now!]

Then, Zhang Xuan, Lin Xuan, appeared.

Lin Xuan, who had dressed up meticulously for the sake of recording the program, caused a commotion the moment she appeared on camera.

When Lin Xuan appeared, everyone felt a little strange. Because according to her status, An Rao should be ranked ahead of Lin Xuan.

When they saw the person sitting in Xia Wanyuan's car, everyone understood that An Rao had squeezed to Xia Wanyuan's side.

Following Xia Wanyuan's suggestion, because the intensity of the filming was greater today, An Rao was wearing a black T-shirt and a pair of short pants. Even so, it could not hide her enchanting charm.

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan was much simpler. She was wearing a white T-shirt with a print of a rabbit eating carrots and a pair of ankle-length jeans. Her hair was tied up simply, revealing her elegant side profile.

From a long time ago, Xia Wanyuan's clothes were no longer hers. Most of the time, Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling's aesthetic standards.

For example, this cute rabbit T-shirt. Xia Wanyuan could not understand why Jun Shiling liked her to wear these cute clothes.

"Sister, look, there's a white crane over there!" An Rao, who was sitting there and looking like a vixen, suddenly patted Xia Wanyuan's arm excitedly.

"Sister! There's a river over there!" "Sister! They're fishing. Let's buy some to roast tonight."

In just a few seconds, An Rao and Xia Wanyuan acted out what it meant to be as moving as a rabbit and as quiet as a virgin.

[Um... I want to join the cult... I'll go to the corner.]

[I suddenly feel that An Rao is a little stupid, especially in front of Xia Wanyuan.]

Cars from different directions finally gathered at the foot of the mountain. Guests walked out one after another.

Although Star Creation Entertainment came to exchange greetings, the production team still took the risk to film Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan more for the viewership ratings.

Xuan Sheng slowly walked over. There was a casual smile on his evil face, but he was holding a thermos.

[Is this old cadre serious?]

[This thermal flask has shown me something. Hahahahaha.]

An Rao held Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked into the camera. The combination of extreme sexiness and extreme coldness actually had a magical chemical reaction.

At this moment, the editing of the program was more intelligent. He photoshopped two flowers for the two of them, like two sisters leaning on each other as they walked over.

"Miss Xia, the Snowing in the Wind that you like." Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, Xuan Sheng handed the thermos over.

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, An Rao had already blocked the thermos. "Thank you, CEO Xuan. Our Yuan Yuan doesn't like to drink tea."

Xuan Sheng was not angry. He took the teacup back and stroked the Buddha Bead in his hand.

[Hahahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. An Rao is really like a mother who's afraid that her child will be carried away.]

[I thought CEO Xuan will drink it himself. I didn't expect that it was prepared for Xia Wanyuan. My maiden heart!]

"That's pretty sweet."

Xia Wanyuan was feeding herself a potato chip when a voice suddenly came from behind, causing her to choke.

Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's back, poured her a glass of water, and drank it before sitting beside her.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and poked Jun Shiling's cold left cheek.

Jun Shiling grabbed her hand. "Naughty."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Jun Shiling, why do you like me to wear such cute clothes recently?"

Jun Shiling turned to look at her. "I like it."

"CEO Jun, you still have a youthful heart." Xia Wanyuan glanced at the clothes with little cat claws printed on them and was a little amused.

"No." Jun Shiling looked at the soft Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a cute T-shirt that was completely different from her usual coldness. A smile appeared in his eyes. "You're cute, that's why I want you to wear it."

"I'm already so old. I'm not a child. What's so cute about it?" Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed.

"You are." Jun Shiling smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.. "Children are very cute."