

Modern Day 61

Chapter 61: Han Yuan

On the other end of the line, Xia Wanyuan did not expect Xia Yu to address her as sister.

It had been a long time since she had heard this form of address. The word 'sister' seemed to tug at her heartstrings. She had flipped through China's history in the past few days but had not found the Xia Dynasty. The country and her relatives in her memory had not left any traces in China's history.

Although the Yuan Emperor could already hold his own before he left, his mother would worry about him when he traveled a thousand miles. His eldest sister was like his mother. Sometimes, she would remember how her family and friends were doing in another space-time.

After a moment of daze, Xia Wanyuan got down to business.

Xia Wanyuan had contacted Xia Yu mainly to ask if Han Yuan had called him.

In the evening, her phone suddenly rang with an unfamiliar number. She thought that it was a harassment call, so she did not answer. The phone rang repeatedly in a hurry. When Xia Wanyuan took the phone, a sharp female voice came through.

"Xia Wanyuan, are you happy that you caused your father to go bankrupt?"

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly as she searched for the owner of the voice in her mind—Han Yuan, who was younger than Father Xiaby twenty years.

"If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

To Han Yuan's surprise, Xia Wanyuan, who usually either mocked or shouted at her, was very calm today. In fact, she was very calm.

"Pfft, Xia Wanyuan, don't put on airs. We're going to be poor soon. See you at Sunshine Restaurant 405 tomorrow at ten o'clock. If you don't come, then wait for me to tell everyone that you drugged Jun Shiling."

Even on the phone, when Jun Shiling was mentioned, Han Yuan still felt an inexplicable chill in her heart.

Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, but Han Yuan knew that she would definitely come.

Putting down her phone, Han Yuan smiled smugly. At least this money-losing Xia Wanyuan had some benefits.

Han Yuan had never gotten along with Xia Wanyuan, yet she had taken the initiative to call today. Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment and knew what Han Yuan was up to.

The original owner of the body was just an arrogant little miss who only knew how to eat, drink, and have fun. If there was anything of value to the Xia family now, it would be Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes turned cold. Hooking up with Father Xiawhile the original owner's mother was sick was enough to prove that Han Yuan was up to no good.

Since Han Yuan had taken the initiative to send herself to her, it was good to see what Han Yuan was doing.

In the live-stream, Xia Yu picked up his phone again and his fair hands appeared on the screen.

[Damn, your brother's hand is really beautiful.]

[Brother, can you call me Sister again?]

Xia Yu was a little unhappy as he looked at all the 'younger brother's on the screen.

"Don't call me little brother. Call me big brother. If you call me little brother, it's like you're calling me a noob."

The arrogant tone at the end of the sentence made one want to rub the head of the person who spoke.

[?????]

[??? Okay, Brother.]

[Little brother is too arrogant.]

[You called her sister just now. Why can't we call you brother?]

The game had already begun and Xia Yu entered the loading screen. He took some time out to look at the comments. "Only my sister can call me younger brother. All of you can only call me older brother."

[?????????????]

[????????]

[???? I admit that I'm jealous.]

[Who is your sister? I want to fight her. If I win, her brother will be mine!]

Xia Yu was never a person who would try to please his fans. Hearing Xia Yu's obvious straightforward words, Su Mei felt a little worried for him.

Normally, when someone was doted on as a younger brother, they would take the opportunity to reciprocate the feelings of their fans. However, Xia Yu had said what was on his mind.

However, these straight men clearly could not understand the strange and cute points of women in this era. Although Xia Yu scolded them one after another and did not please the fans, the popularity of the live-stream kept rising and the number of subscribers kept increasing.

The number of fans who were screaming in the comments also increased.

"Young Master, it's a little strange." The assistant handed the document to Xuan Sheng fearfully.

Xuan Sheng was lying on a spacious chair with a beautiful woman in his arms. The beautiful woman's slender fingers were drawing circles on his chest.

"What's wrong?" Xuan Sheng grabbed the beauty's hand and gently kissed it, causing the beauty to smile charmingly.

“Miss Xia’s information has started to become blurred since five years ago. In the past five years, other than being able to find her public tracks, her private tracks should have been deliberately erased.”

The assistant did not dare to look at the lively scene in front of him and could only lower his head. He also found it very strange.

“We’ve sent people to follow Miss Xia these few days, but there’s an invisible force protecting her, so we’ve always lost her.”

“Oh?” Xuan Sheng, who had his head buried in the beauty’s neck, looked up when he heard this. He took the documents from his assistant and found them more and more interesting.

The Xuan family was one of the top aristocratic families in Beijing. Naturally, its power could not be underestimated.

If they could stop the Xuan family’s movements and prevent others from finding the source, then the power behind them was tremendous.

“Young Master Xuan, who is Miss Xia? Hmph, is she as pretty as me?” The beauty, who had not waited for Xuan Sheng to caress her for a long time, climbed onto Xuan Sheng’s shoulders unhappily and kissed his earlobe. Her tone was coquettish.

She thought that her coquettish behavior would be pacified as usual, but Xuan Sheng pushed her away.

“Aiyo!” The beauty was already leaning on Xuan Sheng. This push made her lose her strength and fall to the ground. The beauty looked at Xuan Sheng in grievance and shock.

“The difference between you is like heaven and earth.” There was no gentleness in Xuan Sheng’s peach blossom-shaped eyes. The words that came out of his thin lips made one’s heart turn cold.

After Xuan Sheng finished speaking, he strode away and did not even spare a glance at the beautiful woman on the ground.

The beauty watched Xuan Sheng leave and clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were filled with humiliation.

Knowing that a mysterious force was backing Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng’s interest in her increased instead of decreasing.

What was the point of sending herself to him? Such a beautiful woman had aroused Xuan Sheng’s endless desire to conquer her. If he could not find any concrete information, how could he get close to her?

Xuan Sheng looked at the documents for a while and finally had an idea. He made a call.

The next day, in the Sunshine Restaurant, Han Yuan gently touched her stomach. There was no motherly love in her eyes. Instead, it was filled with impetuous hostility.

Seeing that it was already half-past ten, Han Yuan’s calmness turned into panic. *Was that good-for-nothing really not planning to come?*

Han Yuan looked towards the door. Xia Wanyuan was nowhere to be seen until 10: 45 pm.

Han Yuan finally lost her patience. Picking up her phone, she called Xia Wanyuan for the twentieth time that day.

The previous phone call had never been picked up before. Unexpectedly, it was picked up this time. At the same time, the melodious ringtone of her phone sounded at the door of the room.

Han Yuan looked up and met a pair of cold eyes.

Chapter 62: Entering the Jun Corporation

“Xia Wanyuan?!”

From a nurse Han Yuan managed to climb and cling onto a man who could be considered wealthy like Father Xia, Han Yuan had long been capable of observing people’s expressions.

At that moment, she acutely sensed pressure from Xia Wanyuan, who was standing at the door. That pair of cold eyes seemed to see through everything, making her feel guilty for no reason.

“Tell me what you want.”

Xia Wanyuan slowly walked in, her high heels clicking on the floor, breaking down Han Yuan’s mental defenses.

“Xia Wanyuan, why are you putting on an act for me?” Han Yuan pulled herself together, no longer as gentle as she usually was in front of Father Xia. “Just because of that lousy drama of yours, your father invested money and was tricked into going bankrupt. How dare you still have the cheek to sit on your Madam Jun’s throne steadily?”

Hearing Han Yuan’s words, Xia Wanyuan recalled that the original owner of the body had once been persuaded by her friends in the industry to take on a sci-fi film. The essence of a sci-fi film was its special effects. Hence, the initial investment requirements were especially high.

Under the persuasion of her good friend, Xia Wanyuan went back to beg Father Xia. The agent of the film company also listed out a very generous investment return. With the guarantee of her celebrity friends, the various persuasion from the film company, and the fact that the original owner of the body had been begging Father Xia.

In the end, Father Xia still took out a large portion of the company’s cash flow.

In the end, the film and television company turned out to be a skincare company that had lost all its investment funds after collating the funds. The sci-fi film could not be filmed and there was no return. In addition, the situation in the country was not good, and the Xia family’s funds chain had completely broken.

When Xia Wanyuan recalled this memory, she felt a dull pain in her heart, as if it was a natural reaction left behind by the original owner of the body.

“Don’t think you can hide from me just because you don’t speak.” Han Yuan grew bolder as she watched Xia Wanyuan sit calmly on the chair and not make a sound.

“Then what do you want?”

Xia Wanyuan finally spoke. Her clear voice carried an indescribable dignity.

“Didn’t you marry the eldest young master of the Jun family?” Speaking of Jun Shiling, Han Yuan’s tone was filled with mockery and a hint of jealousy.

“It’s a piece of cake for him to help the Xia family. Can’t you go and beg him? At the very least, you have a son. Get your son to beg him.”

A cold glint flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes when she heard Han Yuan mention Xiao Bao.

“And then?” Xia Wanyuan quietly listened to Han Yuan before asking.

Han Yuan was stunned. *Then? Then what?*

“Then, I might be completely abandoned by the Jun family and never see my son again. Then, you can bring your child and enjoy everything in the Xia family, right?”

Xia Wanyuan casually pointed out Han Yuan’s secret intentions.

“Why would you say that?” Han Yuan smiled awkwardly. “After all, you’re the Xia family’s daughter. How could we not care about you?”

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up. Father Xia had gone to check the child’s gender early on. Han Yuan was pregnant with a boy.

Father Xia was a soft person. Han Yuan had been pestering him day and night, and she was pregnant with a boy’s child.

Unlike Xia Yu, Xia Yu was a product of his father’s one-night stand after drinking outside. The most Father Xia could do was give him some money.

Han Yuan knew how to coax people, and Father Xia had some feelings for her. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have held the wedding under Han Yuan’s pestering before Xia Wanyuan’s mother’s mourning period.

Hence, Han Yuan had pestered Father Xia to sign the property allocation agreement last year. As Xia Wanyuan was a daughter who had been married out, she naturally did not have the right to receive ten percent. She only gave him a few properties symbolically.

If she was still the same Xia Wanyuan, she would probably be under someone else’s roof after Jun Shiling rushed her back to the Xia family.

Unfortunately, things had changed.

“Of course I can save the Xia family.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan remain silent, Han Yuan thought that Xia Wanyuan did not agree and was about to persuade her further. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would agree so readily?

“Really?” Han Yuan looked at Xia Wanyuan suspiciously.

“Yes, but I want to talk to” Xia Wanyuan paused for a moment. “Father myself.”

“Sure!” Han Yuan was elated. It seemed that Xia Wanyuan was only bluffing on the surface. She was actually quite easygoing on the inside. “I’ll tell your father when I get back.”

After the discussion, Han Yuan could not be bothered to argue with Xia Wanyuan anymore. With the help of the nanny, she left the dining room.

Xia Wanyuan picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip. The bitter taste made her frown slightly.

She had been reading the financial magazines that Jun Shiling had placed in the house for the past few days and was very interested in the modern business system.

She did not expect the opportunity to present itself so quickly.

They could save the Xia family’s company, but it was not up to them to decide if they would save the Xia father or Xia Wanyuan.

After sitting quietly for a while, Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling a message.

Soon, the other party replied.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and left the Sunshine Restaurant.

“To the Jun Corporation.”

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and instructed. Then she leaned against the car window and closed her eyes, thinking carefully about what she needed to do.

The chauffeur’s grunted in his heart and started the car.

A month ago, Miss Xia, who was hated by everyone and only fit to live in a villa in the mountains, had already entered the Jun family’s manor within a month.

Now, she even had to go to the company to declare her sovereignty. This was incredible.

The car arrived at the Jun Corporation building very quickly. From afar, she saw Lin Jing waiting at the door.

he security guard at the entrance took out a hundred times his usual seriousness and stood as straight as a pole.

Who was Special Assistant Lin? He was the most popular person in front of Master Jun. He was Master Jun’s right-hand man. He was someone who Master Jun could meet personally.

The car slowly stopped. The security guard stood straight and stared intently at the door that was opened by the chauffeur.

A pair of high heels appeared.

Mm, big lady boss.

Then, it was a pair of fair hands, before her entire person. Although she was wearing sunglasses and a mask, one could still tell that she looked extremely young. She was graceful and elegant.

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Lin Jing stepped forward. "Madam."

In the past few days at the manor, everyone had addressed Xia Wanyuan as Madam. Xia Wanyuan was used to it and did not realize that something was wrong.

"Jun Shiling asked me to come and find him."

"Young Master is waiting for you upstairs," Lin Jing said as he guided Xia Wanyuan into the house.

The employees watched as the gentlemanly Lin Jing entered the company with the lady tightly covered. However, they could still tell from her posture that she was a beauty. All of their jaws dropped.

"If I'm not wrong, they took the CEO's private elevator, right?"

"I saw it too. F*ck, is this Assistant Lin's girlfriend?"

"Boohoo... Does Special Assistant Lin have a girlfriend? My heart is so broken."

"Why would Special Assistant Lin bring his girlfriend to the company openly? Maybe she's the CEO's wife?"

The intern who had just arrived joined in the gossip of the seniors curiously.

]They took the CEO's private elevator. It seemed like Assistant Lin treated that woman very respectfully.

"Little sister, you don't understand. Our Master Jun is known as the King of Hell. Anyone can fall in love, but Master Jun doesn't."

"That's right. Little sister, you'll know when you spend more time with him. That kind of person like Master Jun is a fantasy. No ordinary person can match up to him. Think about what it's like to be in a relationship with Master Jun."

The receptionist imagined Jun Shiling's cold face turning gentle. "Eh, the Big Boss is only suitable to stay in the altar for us mortals to worship."

Chapter 63: Picky with Food

The new little intern was gradually convinced by his seniors. He did not know that he had already brushed shoulders with the truth.

Under Lin Jing's lead, Xia Wanyuan took the CEO's private elevator to the floor where Jun Shiling's office was located.

"Madam, Young Master is waiting for you in the innermost office. I have something on, so I won't be sending you there."

"Okay, thank you."

The space on this floor was huge. As the elevator rose, Xia Wanyuan could see employees walking around every floor through the transparent elevator.

It was truly admirable to have such a large company employee in this city center where every inch of land was worth gold. Xia Wanyuan thought as she walked.

What she didn't know was that one of the buildings here was developed by the Jun Corporation, and this office building belonged to the Jun Corporation.

In front of the door of the innermost office was a few pots of green plants. The carving of the golden-wood door was exquisite and solemn.

Knock! Knock!

Xia Wanyuan knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Xia Wanyuan pushed the door open and entered.

Unlike the tall and luxurious CEO's offices that she had seen on television, although Jun Shiling's office was huge, the decorations were extremely simple, just like Jun Shiling's person, exuding an extremely restrained aura.

The black-colored office occupied nearly 200 square meters. Other than the desk, sofa, and the tea table hidden under the huge green plants beside it.

Jun Shiling was sitting behind his desk, reading the documents in his hands seriously. The exquisitely tailored white shirt outlined his perfect figure. Even in the deserted office, Jun Shiling's tie was neatly tied.

Jun Shiling originally thought that his assistant had knocked on the door, but no one made a sound at the door. Jun Shiling looked up and realized that Xia Wanyuan had arrived. He had thought that Xia Wanyuan would not have come so quickly.

"You're here." Jun Shiling stood up and led Xia Wanyuan to the sofa. He sat down and poured her a cup of tea. Xia Wanyuan reached out to receive it.

One of the two of them poured the tea naturally, while the other poured it one after another. None of them realized that the fact that Jun Shiling had personally poured the tea was something unbelievable.

Even Jun Shiling himself did not realize that during his time with Xia Wanyuan, he had gradually placed her on the same level as him.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan was indeed a little thirsty. After drinking a mouthful of tea, she felt much better.

"You said on WeChat that you had something to discuss with me. What's the matter?" Jun Shiling asked as he poured himself a cup of water with the teapot.

"Can we sign the divorce agreement earlier?"

Jun Shiling's hand that was holding the teapot paused. Some water spilled out of the teacup and splashed on the table.

"Why?"

Jun Shiling filled a cup of tea and sat back on the sofa quietly. He looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes and asked.

"Since we're going to get a divorce sooner or later, we can sign the agreement first. I can help you hide it until after Grandpa's birthday."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to take advantage of the Xia family's bankruptcy to take over the Xia family's businesses, but she didn't have that much funds on hand. Back then, Jun Shiling had promised her a hundred million dollars as a severance fee if they got a divorce, so Xia Wanyuan wanted to use this sum of funds early.

"The date of the agreement has long been drafted by the lawyers, and the contents of the agreement can only take effect two months later. The divorce fees mentioned in the agreement cannot be withdrawn until the time is right."

Jun Shiling spoke slowly. Seeing the slight fluctuation in Xia Wanyuan's eyes when she heard about the divorce fee, Jun Shiling felt more confident.

"Fine."

It seemed that this method would not work. How could I raise the money?

"Do you lack money?" Jun Shiling did not find any reluctance to part with this marriage in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, but he did not find any disgust for it either. After understanding Xia Wanyuan's needs, Jun Shiling leisurely picked up the teacup on the table, swallowed, and drank a mouthful of hot tea.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling in surprise, but she quickly understood. With Jun Shiling's intelligence, he should be able to guess her intentions.

Perhaps it was because Jun Shiling was exceptionally professional and patient when he explained the contents of the book to Xia Wanyuan the previous time, but Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable trust in Jun Shiling.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was asking about it, Xia Wanyuan did not hide it and told him about Han Yuan's request to save the Xia family corporation.

"You want to take over the Xia family?"

Xia Wanyuan did not say what she thought, but Jun Shiling could tell what she really wanted to do.

"Yes, but I lack funds."

"I'll lend it to you at market rates."

Even if a month ago, Xia Wanyuan still had a greedy image in front of outsiders, at this moment, Jun Shiling felt that if he said that he didn't need any compensation to lend Xia Wanyuan money, she would reject him to a large extent.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan readily accepted Jun Shiling's words. "Okay."

"I'll send someone to investigate the Xia family's actual situation and lend it to you according to the actual investment amount it needs."

“That’s even better. Thank you.”

Xia Wanyuan didn’t have a deep understanding of the current business model, so she didn’t know that being able to receive the professional evaluation of the Jun Corporation was something that many corporations dreamed of but could not reach. The value of this matter had already exceeded the value of the funds that were lent.

“I won’t disturb you then, I’m going back.”

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling should be quite busy, so she did not want to waste his time here.

“It’s already noon. Eat lunch here before leaving.”

Jun Shiling looked at the time and tried to persuade her to stay.

Xia Wanyuan was about to decline when there was a knock on the office door. Xia Wanyuan was worried that her appearance here would bring gossip and gossip to Jun Shiling.

“Come in,” Jun Shiling said. Xia Wanyuan didn’t even have time to put on her mask.

“Young Master, Madam, I brought your lunch up.”

Lin Jing was holding a lunch box in one hand and standing at the door.

Since the food had been delivered, Xia Wanyuan decided to stay for lunch.

Lin Jing put down the lunch box and left the office.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and ate. In the eyes of the public, the patriarch of the Jun family had boundless glory, and his life should be extremely extravagant. Every meal he ate was a full banquet.

In reality, there were only four dishes and a soup on the table.

Xia Wanyuan belonged to the category of people who could eat anything when they lacked food. However, when there was space to choose, she was also a little picky.

Xia Wanyuan liked to eat the meat cooked with green beans. She liked the taste of the green beans, but she did not like the texture of the green beans.

Xia Wanyuan scooped a small spoonful of green beans and placed it in her bowl. She picked up a piece of meat with her chopsticks and pushed the green beans aside. However, as someone who had experienced chaotic times and famines, Xia Wanyuan did not have the habit of wasting food.

Xia Wanyuan only started to eat the green beans after she had finished the meat in her bowl. The slightly rustic taste made Xia Wanyuan frown slightly.

“Why are you so picky?” Jun Shiling noticed Xia Wanyuan’s expression and his brows furrowed slightly. It seemed that Jun Yin, that little dumpling, had inherited her habit of being picky.

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Xia Wanyuan did not argue with Jun Shiling.

However, just as she swallowed a mouthful of green beans, Jun Shiling took the bowl from her.

“What’s the matter?”

Xia Wanyuan asked Jun Shiling in surprise, only to see Jun Shiling scooping the green beans from Xia Wanyuan’s bowl into his own.

Chapter 64: Tenderness

“No need, I can finish it myself.”

Even though they lived under the same roof and shared a bed every night, it was still a paper agreement.

Although Xia Wanyuan was an ancient person, she did not bother with trifles. She knew where the boundary between her and Jun Shiling was, so she did not find it strange.

However, she felt that eating leftovers seemed to have crossed the line.

A strange thought crept into her mind, but seeing Jun Shiling’s cold and indifferent expression, Xia Wanyuan felt that she was overthinking.

“If you don’t like it, then don’t eat. You look like I mistreated you when I asked you to stay for lunch.”

Jun Shiling’s tone was somewhat cold. Xia Wanyuan felt that the idea that had just appeared in her mind was simply a fantasy.

However, her opinion of Jun Shiling increased.

She didn’t expect that the noble son of such a large family and the head of the Jun family, who was above everyone else, would do things so openly. No wonder the Jun family could reach such a high level in his hands.

Jun Shiling finished scooping the green beans and handed the bowl back to Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you,”

Xia Wanyuan whispered.

“Jun Yin must have inherited your pickiness.”

Xia Wanyuan was about to feed herself when Jun Shiling suddenly spoke.

Xia Wanyuan recalled how the little dumpling did not eat ginger, garlic, onions, or coriander. For some reason, she felt a little guilty, and her face flushed red.

Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan’s unnatural expression and a smile flashed across his eyes. He did not say anything else.

Xia Wanyuan did not want to repeat her awkward situation, so she did not eat the dish of green beans with pork anymore.

However, he did not expect that not long after, Xia Wanyuan, who had been engrossed in eating, would be served a spoonful of green beans stir-fried pork without the green beans.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. In Jun Shiling’s bowl next door, there was a large pile of green beans.

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“Thank you,”

Feeling a little embarrassed, Xia Wanyuan could only thank him.

Jun Shiling replied calmly, and the two of them fell silent.

After the meal, Lin Jing arrived at the office on time and took away the lunch box.

“Are you going back in the afternoon?”

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting on the sofa.

“Elder Zhong invited me to his lecture in the afternoon.”

Elder Zhong was a heavyweight in the country’s financial industry. His lectures were hard to come by, and being personally invited by Elder Zhong meant that he valued Xia Wanyuan very much.

“What time?”

“At three.”

Jun Shiling looked at the time. It was still early. “Rest here for a while. I’ll get the chauffeur to take you there later.”

“Will it affect your work?”

Xia Wanyuan didn’t mind. She was just a little afraid of affecting Jun Shiling’s work.

“You won’t.”

With Jun Shiling’s permission, Xia Wanyuan sat at the side in peace, reading the book that Jun Shiling had left behind.

Time passed slowly. Xia Wanyuan read for a while and saw the tea table by the window.

She put down her book and walked over.

On the tea table, there was a set of teaspoons made of purple sand, a teaspoon, a teaspoon, a teaspoon, and a tray that was known as the “Four Treasures of the Tea Room”.

If it was anyone else, they might not even be able to distinguish these tea sets, but Xia Wanyuan was different.

In her previous life, there was a reclusive expert living on Zhongli Mountain. The expert was not greedy or materialistic. No matter how many officials and nobles tried to invite him, they could not.

Xia Wanyuan had the intention of asking him to teach the Yuan Emperor his studies, so she had painstakingly studied the art of tea. In the end, she had taken the first spring water on Zhongli Mountain and brewed a pot of tea for the old gentleman. The gentleman praised her for having a spirit in the tea and agreed readily to accompany her.

Later on, this man became the imperial teacher of the Xia Dynasty and contributed greatly to its prosperity.

The table was well-prepared, and the porcelain jar beside it contained a pure mountain spring.

Xia Wanyuan placed the spring water in a pot on the stove and adjusted the temperature of the water. When the water was boiled to a certain extent, she took out a portion of the Lin Ou cup. The purple sand teacup turned extremely dark when it came into contact with the hot water.

She gently swept the tea leaves on the side into the cup with a teaspoon. Xia Wanyuan could not tell what tea it was, but from the quality and fragrance of the tea leaves, it was definitely top-notch green tea.

Next, Xia Wanyuan lifted the kettle and aimed it at the cup of Ou. She poured the boiling water into it in a low and high manner, allowing the tea leaves to fully stretch as the water swirled.

The originally dark-colored tea leaves were swirling in the water, gradually releasing a bright green color. The shocking fragrance of the tea slowly filled the entire office as the water entered the teacup.

Jun Shiling, who was busy with work, was attracted by the fragrance of the tea and looked up.

Under the cover of the huge green plants, sunlight shone through the window. The woman by the tea table held a kettle. The hot water was like a silver dragon, roaring as it rushed out of Xia Wanyuan's hand, stirring up a fragrant room.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a short chiffon dress that revealed her shoulders. The silver earrings on her ears added a hint of firmness to the gentleness.

Although she was dressed in an extremely simple modern outfit, Jun Shiling seemed to see a classic beauty who had settled down for a thousand years riding on the waves of steam that filled the room. She was elegant, drop dead gorgeous, and her every move was filled with a elegance that seeped into his bones.

“Try it.”

In a daze, Xia Wanyuan had already brewed the tea. She stood by the window and waved at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling stood up and walked to Xia Wanyuan. Picking up the teacup on the table, he took a sip. From the clear tea, one could tell that the tea was brewed extremely well.

The water tasted a little bitter at first, but after the bitterness subsided, the sweetness returned. The clear spring water retained the most authentic taste of the tea leaves, but it also added a hint of sweetness.

As the saying goes, ‘one's temperament is tempered by tea’. Jun Shiling gave Xia Wanyuan a dark look.

The two of them drank tea quietly. It was about time for Xia Wanyuan to leave.

“I'm going to the first floor for a meeting. Let's go together.”

After packing her things, Xia Wanyuan put on her sunglasses and mask. After confirming that no one could recognize her, Jun Shiling put down his teacup and stood up to follow Xia Wanyuan.

“The CEO’s private elevator is here. Quick, quick, put it away. Assistant Lin is here.”

In the pantry by the front desk, everyone was taking the opportunity to take a breather. Although they did not do anything out of line, they were afraid that the leader would think that they had nothing to do.

Everyone was holding their glasses and queuing up to receive the water. Someone whispered, “F*ck, look at the elevator door.”

Everyone secretly glanced at the elevator door from the corner of their eyes and stood in unison like statues.

The big boss, who was usually rarely seen, had actually come to the first floor. Moreover, that was no longer the main point. The main point was that there was actually a slim and graceful woman walking beside him!! And it was the one Assistant Lin had personally accompanied upstairs!!

Curiosity towards the shocking gossip overcame the fear that they might be punished. Everyone secretly watched Jun Shiling send the woman beside him out of the corner of their eyes.

In the middle of the crowd, the mysterious woman was almost knocked down. Jun Shiling pulled the woman to his side and walked on the side with the large crowd!!

“I take back what I said about not being able to imagine how gentle the Big Boss is. What did I say before? ‘Tempered steel becomes soft around the fingers’. AHHHHHH! The Big Boss just now felt so safe and handsome! ” The employee was halfway through her speech when she suddenly felt that her eyes hurt. “Hey, my eyes seem to be a little uncomfortable.”

“Me too!”

“Me too!”

“How can it not hurt after you guys secretly looked at it with slanted eyes for so long?”

The new little intern mercilessly exposed the truth once again.

Chapter 65: Lecture

Qing University was one of the top universities in China, and it was also a place that countless students dreamed of.

The car entered a thick, archway-like gatehouse. The university’s name was written on the gatehouse with strong and powerful characters. Passing through this gate and driving on the main road, what greeted them was a sense of youthful vigor.

On both sides of the road were thick and tall ginkgoes and sycamore trees. The lush green leaves cast a green shade on the main road. Students in groups of two or three, carrying books, riding bicycles, or whispering, were scattered across the campus.

It had been a long time since the Qing Dynasty. Under the layers of green plants, some ancient buildings stretched out from the lush green leaves with red-painted eaves, as if they were embracing the future of this era through time.

Elder Zhong's lecture was held in the auditorium. After many turns, the car finally arrived at the entrance of the auditorium.

"Madam, I'll pick you up here in two hours."

The chauffeur stopped the car and welcomed Xia Wanyuan.

"Alright."

After Xia Wanyuan got out of the car, the chauffeur drove away. Considering that no one in school would notice who she was and that she was being extremely disrespectful to Elder Zhong, Xia Wanyuan removed her mask and glasses.

Elder Zhong had an extremely high status, and those who could attend his lecture were no ordinary people. At this moment, all kinds of elites were gathered at the entrance of the hall. Other than Xia Wanyuan's extremely eye-catching appearance, most of the people present did not recognize her.

After all, others had defamed her on Weibo, but in reality, not many people knew about Xia Wanyuan.

It was already 2: 50 pm. The people at the door began to enter one after another. Xia Wanyuan followed behind the team and slowly approached the review entrance.

"Miss, please show me your invitation."

The person in charge of the student union, who was dressed in formal attire, reached out to Xia Wanyuan somewhat awkwardly. As the president of the student union, he had helped the school organize so many activities, but he had never met such a good-looking guest. His young and naive face flushed red.

"Invitation? Elder Zhong called me about it, I don't have an invitation."

Elder Zhong had only called Xia Wanyuan but had not given her an invitation.

"I'm sorry, you're not allowed to enter without an invitation."

Although the little sister in front of him was indeed beautiful, he could not let Xia Wanyuan in without an invitation.

"She's my female companion. She came with me."

A pleasant male voice sounded from behind her. Xia Wanyuan turned around and met a pair of familiar eyes. It was the man she had met on the street the last time.

Her memory was good to begin with, not to mention that the man in front of her had an outstanding appearance. His amorous peach blossom eyes were filled with smiles. Even though he was wearing a formal suit, it made him look sinister and his entire temperament was outstanding.

"You..."

] "What a coincidence." Before Xia Wanyuan could finish her sentence, the man in front of her spoke.

Xuan Sheng was pleasantly surprised. He had been looking for all sorts of opportunities to get close to Xia Wanyuan, but he did not expect to bump into her at Elder Zhong's lecture.

As soon as he alighted the car, he noticed the petite figure. Although he could only see her back, that temperament, which was as aloof as the peak of a snowy mountain, he instantly confirmed that this was Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Xuan?!!”

A person from the business world who was also waiting on the side immediately recognized the genius of the financial world, Xuan Sheng. Xuan Sheng was from the Xuan family and had extremely high investments himself. He had an outstanding performance in the international financial market of Erhua Street.

As a new talent in the domestic financial world, he was naturally well known in the business world.

“CEO Xuan, please come in.” Even though he did not know Xuan Sheng, the president of the Student Union knew that Xuan Sheng was the biggest sponsor. Furthermore, people who studied finance knew that Xuan Sheng was a talented investor in the country, so he invited him in respectfully.

The President of the Student Union was a little stunned. The guests today were all more good-looking than the other. Weren't they supposed to be brainless lectures? Why were these people not only smart, but also so good-looking?

“This lady is with me.” Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan's beautiful profile, his eyes burning.

“Miss, please come in.”

Since Xuan Sheng had said so, they could not stop Xia Wanyuan outside.

“No need. I don't have an invitation, so I won't be going in.”

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan declined.

Speaking of which, this was the second time she and Xuan Sheng had met. However, the overly passionate look in this man's eyes made her instinctively feel uncomfortable.

Having been flattered for a long time, Xuan Sheng was used to being obedient and boasting wherever he went. Hearing Xia Wanyuan's rejection, displeasure subconsciously flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes. Xia Wanyuan noticed this and took a step back.

Secretary Dong from the other companies standing behind Xuan Sheng saw that Xia Wanyuan did not give him any face. “Miss, CEO Xuan is giving you face. It's difficult to get a ticket for Elder Zhong's lecture. If you don't follow us in, you won't be able to enter.”

He had thought that these words would please Xuan Sheng. However, Xuan Sheng turned around and looked at her. The coldness in his eyes was no longer as warm as before.

Secretary Dong was the most observant. Seeing that he had said something wrong, he hurriedly shut his mouth. Xuan Sheng was about to say something when he saw a girl who looked like a student walk out.

“Hello, Senior Li.” The student council president nodded at the girl. Li Nian was a master's student personally taught by Elder Zhong and was also a senior in the finance department.

“Miss Xia, the teacher asked me to come out and take a look. She said that you haven't gone in yet.”

After replying to the president of the student union, Li Nian quickly walked to Xia Wanyuan. “The teacher has been asking if you’re here. Quick, go in. The teacher has reserved a seat in the front row for you.”

“I don’t have an invitation.”

Ignoring the shocked gazes of the crowd, Xia Wanyuan followed Li Nian into the hall.

“Aiyo, it’s my mistake. I thought the teacher called you and forgot to send you an invitation. It’s fine, you can come in with me.”

The student council president behind her was confused. *Where did this important person come from? It was actually Elder Zhong who had personally invited her.* The arrogant Secretary Dong looked enviously and resentfully at Xia Wanyuan’s back. After all this, she didn’t need anyone to bring her in.

Xuan Sheng also followed Xia Wanyuan and the others in. At this moment, there was less of a frivolous smile in his eyes. Clearly, he did not expect that Xia Wanyuan was still in contact with Elder Zhong.

Outside the hall, the finance reporters were flipping through their cameras. “There are so many people attending Elder Zhong’s lecture. They’re all big names in the industry.”

“It’s a pity that we can’t get tickets. If we can go in and listen to Master’s advice, maybe my stocks can be saved.”

“Hey, look, doesn’t this person look a little familiar?”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed. Everyone’s attention was attracted to a picture.

Chapter 66: Sour

“Who is this?”

“Isn’t this the infamous Xia Wanyuan online?”

There were also different groups within the finance newspaper. The new media team was in charge of Weibo promotions and often spent time online. Naturally, they were more familiar with people from the entertainment industry. Although Xia Wanyuan had a bad reputation, her appearance was too eye-catching. Hence, the people in the Weibo operations team immediately recognized her.

“Is she very popular?”

“She’s not that popular, but quite a lot of people talk about her. The sales volume will be able to reach this time. Let’s go back and write our scripts.”

In the auditorium, Li Nian brought Xia Wanyuan to sit in the corridor of the first row.

“Miss Xia, the teacher is sorting out the script behind. He wants to invite you to gather after the lecture. Please wait for a while after the lecture.”

“Alright.”

After speaking, Li Nian had to help maintain order and left first.

It was the first time Xia Wanyuan had attended a lecture at a modern university, so it was rather novel. She looked around. The first row was close to the big screen, and the screen was rolling with Old Zhong's personal introduction and book theory.

Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting in the first row, was watching the video, while the person beside her was watching her. She was as beautiful as jade and as beautiful as jade.

"Miss Xia, let's get to know each other. My name is Xuan Sheng."

Xia Wanyuan was reading the introduction to Elder Zhong's latest work when a familiar voice sounded from the person sitting beside her.

Xia Wanyuan turned her head. Xuan Sheng was looking at her with his smiling amorous eyes. It was clearly an extremely formal occasion. Xuan Sheng was wearing an official suit, but he was leaning lazily against the back of the chair. A black diamond ear stud on his right ear was shining with a dark light, making him look extremely charming.

It was as if this was not a lecture but a movie award ceremony. Xuan Sheng was not a guest but a top celebrity who was about to go on stage to receive the award.

....

Xia Wanyuan felt that this person was a little persistent.

"I'm going to be the guest speaker later. It's a coincidence that I ran into Miss Xia here."

Sensing the wariness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Xuan Sheng explained.

"Mm."

With that, Xia Wanyuan turned her attention back to the video on the screen.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's cold and unyielding expression, a hint of a smile flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes. He did not speak to Xia Wanyuan anymore.

The lecture quickly began with the host's opening address.

With a manuscript in hand, Elder Zhong went on stage. His gaze met Xia Wanyuan's, and he nodded slightly. Xia Wanyuan smiled back at him, and Elder Zhong began his lecture.

As expected of a heavyweight professor, he began from the economic structure of the country to the current stock market structure.

Xia Wanyuan had never heard of such a financing market in her previous life. After reading magazines for a few days, she had gained some understanding and was very interested. Hence, she listened attentively.

Occasionally, Xuan Sheng would turn his head and see Xia Wanyuan's side profile, which was listening intently. When he heard something suspicious, Xia Wanyuan's delicate brows furrowed. Like a small fan, it fanned a hint of wind into his heart, making him feel a little floaty.

"Does anyone have any doubts or better opinions?"

Twenty minutes passed, and the entire hall was silent. Elder Zhong spoke for a while before stopping to communicate with everyone.

“About the bond issues Professor Zhong just discussed. I think...”

What Elder Zhong said was profound to begin with, so most of the people present did not dare to speak casually. Just as everyone fell silent, Xuan Sheng spoke.

Xuan Sheng’s angle was tricky and the proposal he proposed was risky. However, it had to be said that it was a feasible plan. Elder Zhong nodded as he listened. This new business genius was indeed a little amazing. The young people nowadays were really amazing.

Elder Zhong and Xuan Sheng chatted for a full ten minutes. Everyone watched Xuan Sheng calmly exchange opinions with Elder Zhong and reevaluated the value of this new talent.

Although Xia Wanyuan did not understand some of what he said, she could sense his ambition and ability from his actions and words.

After communicating with Xuan Sheng about the new solution, Elder Zhong continued the topic.

Elder Zhong ended his lecture fifteen minutes earlier than expected.

Although Xia Wanyuan had been listening intently, she did not quite understand some of the words. Coincidentally, Elder Zhong had just finished his lecture when Xuan Sheng turned his head. “Miss Xia, if there’s anything you don’t understand, I’m willing to help you answer it.”

Just as Xia Wanyuan was about to speak, there was a sudden commotion in the hall. Someone in the crowd even exclaimed.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and met a pair of deep eyes.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, then shifted his gaze to Xuan Sheng, who was leaning towards Xia Wanyuan.

Li Nian, who was following behind Jun Shiling, trembled. *God, why was Young Master Jun’s coldness getting stronger?* It was so cold that her neck turned cold.

At this moment, Xuan Sheng’s gaze also looked towards Jun Shiling. One was playful, while the other was cold. The two gazes met briefly in the air before moving away. However, both parties had a preliminary estimate of each other.

“Oh my god, is that the Master of the Jun family?”

“Wow, I can brag about seeing Jun Shiling once in my life.”

“I didn’t expect to see not only Elder Zhong’s lecture but also Young Master Xuan and the head of the Jun family. This trip was worth it.”

Because of Jun Shiling’s appearance, everyone was abuzz with discussion.

“I’m sure everyone knows this little friend. This is the current head of the Jun family, Jun Shiling. He’s also giving me, Old Zhong, face. Jun Shiling will share the remaining fifteen minutes with everyone today.”

Elder Zhong smiled and led Jun Shiling to the podium. In fact, he had only known that Jun Shiling was coming an hour ago.

He glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting below the stage. *The young people nowadays were really clingy. They could not even leave the time for the lecture.* Elder Zhong smiled and shook his head, his eyes full of smiles.

However, the fact that Jun Shiling was willing to come and give a lecture at Qing University gave him face. After all, Jun Shiling rarely spoke in public.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. *Why didn’t Jun Shiling mention that he would be attending Elder Zhong’s lecture at noon?*

Jun Shiling began his speech. What Jun Shiling chose was the most cutting-edge topic at the moment, and very few people understood it. However, with his extremely rich practical experience and strong logical ability, Jun Shiling explained the topic clearly in a few minutes.

If one were to say that Xuan Sheng had just set off a small climax, the impact that Jun Shiling had on everyone was undoubtedly tremendous.

Oh my god, this is the powerful thinking ability of a big shot. Mortals like us can’t catch up to him.

The hall was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard. Jun Shiling was dressed in a black suit as he stood in front of the podium and explained in a calm but powerful tone. His handsome face, which was as good-looking as a god, was already exuding elegance. The confidence, calmness, and power to control everything that came from his bones intimidated everyone present.

Everyone listened attentively and reveled in Jun Shiling’s business world.

Jun Shiling’s speech ended when exactly fifteen minutes passed.

For fifteen minutes, Jun Shiling’s gaze swept across the entire hall as the speech progressed, except for Xia Wanyuan’s seat. Other than the first glance, Jun Shiling had never looked at her area again.

Chapter 67: Flower Crown Beauty

After the lecture ended, everyone dispersed. There were originally some people who looked at Xuan Sheng with a smile and wanted to use this opportunity to get to know him. But who would have thought that when they really wanted to talk to him, Xuan Sheng would reject them from a thousand miles away?

Most of the people who attended the lecture were people of status and reputation. Seeing that Xuan Sheng had no intention of communicating with the crowd, they did not force him. Soon, most of the people in the hall had left.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair and waited for Li Nian to come and find her. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not leave, Xuan Sheng stayed behind.

Xuan Sheng was different from his initial enthusiasm. At this moment, he no longer insisted on speaking to Xia Wanyuan. Instead, he sat on a chair and supported himself with his right hand. He unconsciously rubbed his ear studs. His eyes were turbulent and his emotions could not be seen.

“I’ve seen your shows, Miss Xia.”

Xia Wanyuan was reading the textbook sent by the lecturer when Xuan Sheng spoke again. His tone was less frivolous now.

“My acting skills are so bad, but you can still watch on?”

Xia Wanyuan herself was too lazy to watch the television dramas that the original owner of the body filmed. It was hard for this person to think that the television series she acted in was good.

“Miss Xia, you are too humble. I admire you very much. This is my name card. I hope that I will have the chance to cooperate with you in the future.” Xuan Sheng handed a black name card to Xia Wanyuan. There was a warm smile in his peach blossom eyes.

“Why aren’t you leaving yet?” A deep voice sounded above her head. Jun Shiling had unknowingly walked to Xia Wanyuan’s side.

“I don’t know where Elder Zhong is.” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling. The coldness in his voice was about to freeze.

“Young Master Jun, I’ve heard so much about you.”

Interrupted by Jun Shiling’s sudden appearance, Xuan Sheng retracted his extended name card. His eyes darted between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling before he smiled and extended his hand to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling did not even spare a glance at Xuan Sheng. He only looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Let’s go.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan was about to get up when the ribbon on her dress wrapped around the little hook on the armrest.

Xia Wanyuan turned her head to untie it, but since the little bend was behind her, she could only reach out awkwardly to pull the ribbon.

Xuan Sheng was about to help Xia Wanyuan, when Jun Shiling walked up to her and bent down to untie Xia Wanyuan’s ribbon.

As the hook was behind Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling stretched out his arm as if he was hugging her.

Being half-carried by Jun Shiling, the faint scent of sandalwood wafted over. Xia Wanyuan raised her head and bumped into Jun Shiling’s firm chest.

Jun Shiling felt a hint of warmth in his arms. He lowered his head and met Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

At that moment, the two of them were so close that Xia Wanyuan could feel the heat emanating from Jun Shiling. The noise in the hall was cut off, and it was as if only the area in Jun Shiling’s arms was quiet.

“It’s done.” Jun Shiling clenched his fists and took a step back.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and followed Jun Shiling out of the hall.

Xuan Sheng leaned lazily on the chair and watched Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan leave. A teasing look flashed across his eyes.

Jun Shiling had never publicly announced that he had a girlfriend. He did not expect Xia Wanyuan, an unreachable flower on a high mountain, to turn out to be Jun Shiling's canary in the end.

Xuan Sheng's interest in Xia Wanyuan immediately disappeared by more than half. However, he had to admit that he had raised this canary well. At least, he had never played with such a high-quality woman. He did not expect that Jun Shiling, who appeared to be restrained by abstinence outside, would actually play the game of hiding a mistress in a golden house.

Xuan Sheng stood up and stretched. He unbuttoned his shirt and strode out of the hall.

It was time for classes, not to mention that Elder Zhong's dormitory was hidden. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were the only ones walking side by side on the forest path.

"Why didn't you say you were coming over during lunch?"

The sun was shining brightly at that moment. Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood as she walked on the sunny path.

"The Jun Corporation has a project to collaborate with Qing University, so I decided to come here at the last minute."

"Oh."

Xia Wanyuan did not know much about the Jun Corporation's business, so she did not probe further.

The tree branches by the road had just been trimmed. Xia Wanyuan picked up a soft willow branch from the bushes and folded it into a circle.

A gentle breeze blew past, and flowers fell onto the grass. Xia Wanyuan squatted by the roadside and picked up many flowers from the grass. Jun Shiling was originally striding forward, but when he saw Xia Wanyuan stop, he stopped and stood at the side, waiting for her.

Xia Wanyuan embedded all sorts of colorful flowers into the ring made of willow branches.

In just a few minutes, a beautiful garland was completed in Xia Wanyuan's hands.

"Does it look good?" Xia Wanyuan put on the garland over her head. The sunlight seemed to cast a patch of diamonds in her eyes. The colorful flowers on the garland were all dazzling, but they could not compare to the person wearing the garland's ring. It was exquisite and beautiful.

Jun Shiling looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes dark. "Mm."

"Let's go."

By the time the two of them arrived at Elder Zhong's house, he had already waited for a while. Xia Wanyuan took off the garland and greeted him with a smile. "Elder Zhong."

"Oh, you're finally here, Xiao Xia. I have something to discuss with you."

Elder Zhong led Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan to the sofa and sat down. He had the intention of recommending Xia Wanyuan to join the Arts Association of Qing University. The reason he had asked Xia Wanyuan to come today was to discuss with her about sending a painting to the Chinese Art competition that the university was holding.

Taking advantage of today's lecture, he also spoke to Xia Wanyuan about this matter.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect that the four arts, which she had used to charm people in her previous life, would be so popular in the modern world. She naturally agreed to Elder Zhong's suggestion.

At first, Elder Zhong had wanted to keep Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling for dinner, but as there were many important matters to attend to, there were some problems with the project under Elder Zhong. Elder Zhong chatted with Xia Wanyuan for a while before rushing to the office.

"Zhang Zhe, you brat, do you really treat us as coolies? Your girlfriend is so happy. Has she ever thought about how singles like us will feel?"

Su Mei stretched. Zhang Zhe's girlfriend was moving out of the dormitory to live outside the school today. Everyone in their dormitory had been called over by Zhang Zhe to move things for his girlfriend. They had been busy all afternoon and were exhausted.

"There are so many beauties in Qing University. Haven't you always wanted to visit them? I'm just fulfilling your wish."

"Tsk, with a handsome brother like Xia Yu by our side, how would those ladies notice us?" Su Mei winked at Xia Yu, who snorted lightly.

"I can't believe I can see the living Jun Shiling in my life. I have no regrets in life!"

"He's amazing. Even a bad student like me can understand such profound theories."

"I just want to say that he's really handsome. There's no one in the entertainment industry who's as handsome as him."

Xia Yu and the rest were about to leave the school when they heard the students discussing the lecture excitedly.

Chapter 68: Top Search

"Hey, were they talking about Jun Shiling just now?"

When the group of students walked past, Su Mei said in surprise.

"That's right. Why would Jun Shiling appear here? This is really Qing University, how amazing. They even managed to invite Jun Shiling."

As Xia Yu listened to their discussion, he suddenly recalled that he had not seen the little dumpling for a long time.

“Aish, I probably won’t have the chance to meet a god-like big shot like Jun Shiling in my life.” Su Mei pursed his lips. “The most amazing person I’ve ever seen in my life was the city’s leader when I went back as a volunteer. That was enough for me to brag about for a long time.”

“We have to hurry back to school. It’ll be rush hour soon, so we have to stand the whole way back.”

The four of them quickened their pace and walked out of the campus, waiting at the bus stop.

“Why don’t we take a taxi back?” Seeing that the bus was not here for a long time, Yang Lin suggested.

“It’s nothing. I think it’ll be here soon. The bus is more worth it.” Su Mei sat on the flower bed beside the station casually.

Yang Lin knew that his roommates were taking care of him so that he wouldn’t have to pay more for the cab. Otherwise, with Xia Yu and the others’ personalities, they would have taken the cab back to school long ago.

Yang Lin wanted to say something and moved his mouth. In the end, he did not say anything. The warmth in his heart spread and promoted the friendship between these young people.

“The news on the Internet is out. Boss Jun Shiling really attended the lecture at Qing University today.”

Su Mei was bored from waiting, so she started playing with her phone. She saw that the topic “Jun Shiling is Great” was rising on the trending list, and the popularity was increasing.

“Don’t worry about the big boss. Just focus on your investment banking homework tomorrow. From what I know, you’re not done yet, are you?”

When Zhang Zhe said this, Su Mei instantly lost the mood to browse Weibo. “Brother!!! Call me brother. Can I borrow your homework to take a look?”

“No.”

“Hey, Zhang Zhe, you’ve gone too far. Don’t expect me to teach you a lesson in the future.”

While the two of them were quarreling, a black Rolls-Royce Phantom slowly stopped beside the bus stop.

Everyone quieted down and looked at the car curiously.

“Little Master Xia, please get in the car.”

The chauffeur walked towards Xia Yu and bowed respectfully.

“Who asked you to come?” Xia Yu thought of the live broadcast that night and decided to return to school first. Just as he was about to decline, the car window, which was originally tightly shut, opened.

“Get in the car.” Jun Shiling revealed half of his side profile, looking cold and determined.

]“Oh.” Xia Yu immediately got into the car obediently when he saw Jun Shiling cowering. It was only when he entered that he realized that Xia Wanyuan was also in the car.

“Sister.” The last time he addressed Xia Wanyuan as Sister was on the phone. Now that he addressed her as Xia Wanyuan in person, Xia Yu felt a little embarrassed and scratched his head to hide it.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan accepted it calmly.

“Brother-in-law,” Xia Yu called out to Jun Shiling.

In the past, he had thought that Jun Shiling hated Xia Wanyuan a lot and was about to get a divorce. However, after interacting with her, he felt that it was not the case. Not only did they not get a divorce, but they seemed to be becoming more and more like a married couple.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling was stunned by the way Xia Yu addressed him. He raised his eyebrows in surprise and finally responded.

“Zhang Zhe, pinch me. Quick.”

The extended phantom had already disappeared into the distance, but Su Mei still looked confused until the sharp pain on his arm woke him up.

“F*ck, Zhang Zhe, did you pinch me super hard?!!!” Su Mei shouted.

“You asked me to pinch you, okay?” Zhang Zhe rolled his eyes helplessly. *I had only pinched him lightly. How could it be so exaggerated?*

“I’m not hallucinating. It was really Jun Shiling just now!!! Jun Shiling, the richest man in the country and the top ten richest man in the world! I can brag about this for the rest of my life!”

“I feel that Xia Yu and Jun Shiling are quite close. Isn’t the main point that our roommate is Jun Shiling’s relative?”

“F*ck, now that you mention it, I’m also Jun Shiling’s relative.” Su Mei knew that Xia Yu was rich, but he didn’t expect him to know Jun Shiling.

“Stop talking nonsense. The bus is here. Let’s go.”

Route 2 stopped at the bus stop. The three of them could not be bothered to chat anymore and dashed into the car.

From the moment the topic “Jun Shiling is great” appeared on Weibo to taking first place on the trending topic, it took less than three minutes.

Because of the previous global magnate ranking, Jun Shiling had dominated the hot searches for one day and one night. Although he was not on Weibo, his Weibo was filled with his legendary top-tier traffic.

Everyone clicked on it and saw that the screen in the square was showing a one minute video. From the angle of the video, it should have been secretly recorded by the participants.

In the video, Jun Shiling was dressed in a black suit and stood tall and straight. He looked elegant and calm as he gave a speech off script on stage, strong and confident.

[Mommy, the aura of a CEO that explodes the screen!!! How should I get such a big shot? I’m quite anxious waiting online.]

[Although he is indeed perfect, I still have to say that he has a fatal flaw—he will never get me.]

[Even if a powerful man isn't handsome, the confidence in his bones is enough to kill all women, let alone someone who looks like this!!! Ahhh!!! I want to have monkeys with him!]

[The person in the video looks a little like my husband. On careful look, Huo, it's really my husband.]

[When will my husband open his Weibo? I've already prepared 9999 earthy words of love!]

Hence, the pitiful official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation was once again squeezed to the breaking point by enthusiastic netizens who asked Jun Shiling to open a Weibo account.

Because of Jun Shiling's popularity, the lecture that originally belonged to the finance industry was also trending.

Xuan Corporation reposted some publicity photos taken by the media.

The netizens who had clicked on the topic because they were curious about what financial lecture Jun Shiling had attended were shocked by the Weibo post that the Xuan Corporation had reposted.

Below Xuan Corporation's Weibo was a Weibo post that a marketing account had prepared in advance, as it had anticipated the upcoming popularity.

Weibo detailed the famous investment genius of the Xuan Corporation, Xuan Sheng.

[No, I just wanted to ask. It's fine if these people are talented and rich, but why are they so good-looking too?]

[Wow!! This amorous guy with amorous eyes. What a devil incarnate! I love him!! My food!]

[Alright, there are too many people waiting in line for Jun Shiling to distribute his wife card. I've decided to queue here. When will my husband pick me up?]

[The one in front, if you ate two peanuts, you wouldn't be so drunk.]

[No, you love-struck fools. Other than looking at handsome guys, didn't you notice that the person sitting beside the handsome guy looks a little familiar?]

With this reminder, everyone shifted their gazes from the temptation of beauty to the person sitting beside Xuan Sheng.

What they saw left their minds in confusion.

Chapter 69: Teammates' Mindset Collapsed

[If I'm not wrong, that person beside her is Xia Wanyuan, right???]

[Are you kidding me? How could Xia Wanyuan be invited to such a high-class lecture?]

[This b*tch couldn't have gone for Xuan Sheng, right? How dare she sit beside my husband and taint my eyes!]

[Haha, go and take a look at Caixing Network's Weibo. This Xia Wanyuan doesn't even have an invitation letter. I wonder how she got in.]

Everyone followed this comment and found Caixing Network's Weibo.

This Weibo post published a report on Elder Zhong's lecture. The report introduced the high-end quality of the lecture and introduced some important members of the conference. That was not the main point.

What attracted the attention of the netizens was a sentence in the report on Caixing. "Due to its high-end quality, only people with invitations are allowed to attend this lecture. Our reporter saw on the spot that the famous movie star, Xia Wanyuan, was rejected because she lacked an invitation."

In the hearts of the Chinese, Qing University was synonymous with the Institute of Knowledge and Higher Education. In China, where knowledge was important, the most intolerable thing was to use the entertainment industry to hype things up. Furthermore, it was Xia Wanyuan, a celebrity with a notorious record, who ignited everyone's anger.

[Do you have any shame? Do actors nowadays have no bottom line for publicity stunts?]

[Even putting the names of Qing University and Xia Wanyuan together, I feel that Qing University has been humiliated.]

[Why isn't Xia Wanyuan out of the entertainment industry yet?]

[Why can she enter the lecture without an invitation? Can she enter just because she has money? Is there a problem with the management of the Qing University?]

The yearning for the highest education institution, the disgust of using the big publicity stunts, and the loophole duty of managing the school caused this topic to continue to ferment.

Netizens flooded into the official and Xia Wanyuan's Weibo accounts.

The latest Weibo post by Qing University was coincidentally a publicity post for Elder Zhong's lecture.

[Can one enter any of the lectures held by the highest education institution in the country?]

[I want to attend Elder Zhong's lecture too. Can I enter without an invitation?]

[Shouldn't you come out and explain? How did an actress without an invitation get into the lecture? Is there a problem with internal management?]

[As the most prestigious university in the country, I hope that Qing University won't disappoint us.]

Needless to say, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo was filled with questions and insults.

Xia Yu followed Xia Wanyuan and the rest back to the manor. The little dumpling had not finished school yet, so Jun Shiling went to the study to work while Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa watching the sheep and the wolf.

Xia Yu rolled his eyes and expressed deep doubts about Xia Wanyuan's mental age.

"Sister, you went to Elder Zhong's lecture today too?"

Xia Yu scrolled through Weibo on the sofa for a while before suddenly speaking.

"Yes, why?"

Xia Wanyuan was tickled by the wolf-like appearance. When she turned around, her eyes were still shining. Seeing how happy Xia Wanyuan was without any worries, Xia Yu couldn't bring himself to say what he wanted to say.

"It's nothing, I was just asking."

Xia Wanyuan continued to read her posts. Xia Yu lowered his head and frowned when he saw the criticism and insults directed at Xia Wanyuan on Weibo.

Looking at the criticism and insults directed at Xia Wanyuan on Weibo, Xia Yu typed more than a hundred words angrily. Just as he clicked on the post, a notification popped up saying, "You've been reported. Please watch your words and actions." Xia Yu was so angry that he almost threw his phone.

By the time the little dumpling returned, Xia Yu had finished his meal in trepidation under Jun Shiling's high pressure. When he looked at the time, it was already time for the scheduled live broadcast every night.

Due to the fact that Xia Yu had obtained a few treasure chests in the early stages of the broadcast, he had attracted a large number of viewers. In addition, Xia Yu's skills were really good, so he was easily promoted. When he first started the broadcast, he was still a star, but after a few days of live broadcasts, he had already rushed to the top of the regional leaderboard.

Xia Yu's playing style was aggressive, ambitious, and talented. His popularity kept rising. The platform had noticed this new broadcaster and had signed a contract with him early on, nurturing him as a key target. They had been recommending him on the homepage for the past two days.

With a recommendation spot, he had to live-stream on time. Seeing that it was almost time for the live-stream, Xia Yu approached Xia Wanyuan.

"Sister."

"What's wrong? What's the matter?" Xia Wanyuan picked up a strawberry and ate it. Xia Yu looked like he had something to say.

"Do you have an extra computer here? I have something to do."

Xia Yu was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would know that he was doing a gaming live-stream and say that he was not doing his job, so he could only speak vaguely.

"There's one in the guest room upstairs. Go and use it."

With permission, Xia Yu went upstairs himself.

[Open the door, open the door!]

[Why isn't Brother here today?]

[Why is the person in front calling him little brother?? Big Brother already said we're not allowed to call him little brother.]

[Host, you should be able to get on the King of Glory today, right? Can you play more tricks? I want to learn.]

“I’m sorry, I’m a little late for something today. The live broadcast begins now.”

Under everyone’s calls, Xia Yu finally started his live-stream.

[Ahhh, little brother, you’re finally here!]

[Brother, why are you so late today? Where did you go to play?]

“I’m at my sister’s house today. I just finished eating, so I’m a little late.”

Xia Yu started the game and picked out a few comments to reply.

The platform gave Xia Yu a recommendation spot. Not long after the broadcast began, Xia Yu’s live-stream appeared on the front page and more and more people entered.

“Victory!”

As the sound of another victory rang, the comments were filled with 666. After this victory, Xia Yu had already reached 49 stars. The next round would be the most important advancement round.

“Welcome to King’s Glory.”

The game began and everyone waited excitedly for Xia Yu to finish the game.

“Uncle, do you want milk?”

A child’s childish voice suddenly sounded in the live-stream.

[????????]

[Where did this child’s voice come from?]

[What a cute voice.]

“No need. Good boy, Uncle doesn’t drink it.”

Xia Yu put down the phone in his hand and patted Xiao Bao’s head.

“Uncle, this is delicious. I saved it for you.” Xiao Bao blinked and handed Xia Yu the milk that he felt was the best.

“Okay, thank you, little one.” Xia Yu took the milk and scooped Xiao Bao up before carrying him onto his lap.

Xia Yu’s camera was only pointed below his head, so the audience could only see a small figure dressed in Pikachu sitting obediently in Xia Yu’s arms.

The female fans in the live-stream felt that he was so adorable that their hearts trembled.

In the game, ever since the jungler entered the game, he had been standing rooted to the ground, not moving for a long time, his teammates were already filled with question marks.

Xia Yu quickly finished a bottle of milk and picked up his phone to play games.

“Uncle, what is this?”

Xiao Bao grabbed Xia Yu's arm and asked curiously as he looked at the images on the phone.

"This is a small game."

After Xia Yu went out and played the jungle, he was the first person to be killed. His teammates finally recovered from their breakdown.

"I want to play. Uncle, play with me for a while." Xiao Bao reached for his phone.

Xia Yu passed the phone to Xiao Bao. When Xiao Bao took it, he accidentally pressed the voice button for the entire team.

"It's fun." Xiao Bao pressed the skill button, and the cool special effects made him exclaim.

However, when his teammates in the game heard this childish voice, their mentality collapsed.

"A primary school student??"

"A primary school student playing Glory Bureau??"

"Just surrender, we're done for."

Chapter 70: King

[Hahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. The teammate's mentality has collapsed.]

[Boohoo, what kind of god uncle is this? He can even play Glory Advancement Bureau for his nephew to play casually.]

[I don't know if I should be envious of such a good uncle or of such a cute nephew.]

[I'm here to watch the broadcaster play games, not to watch children scam their teammates, okay? Can you play properly? If you can't, why are you doing a live broadcast?]

In the game, Xiao Bao did not know the game mechanism. He casually played a few skills and the screen went black. After dying three times, Xiao Bao lost interest.

And due to the lack of a jungler, after three waves of team battles, even three of our high towers had been taken down by the opponent, they were about to lose.

After playing the game for a long time, Xia Yu knew what the haters in King's Game were like. Hence, he switched off the team's voice chat in advance, but his teammate couldn't help but type.

"Hurry up and surrender. What's the point of playing like this?"

"Next round, the primary school students these days are really interesting. They're so scammy."

"Hai, this is my chance to advance."

Their teammates had been wiped out while they were talking. There were five people left on the other side, and they were valiantly preparing to take down our base with their minions.

"Uncle, I think you should play. It's not fun." Xiao Bao pursed his lips and returned the phone to Xia Yu.

"Okay." Xia Yu took the phone and patted Xiao Bao's head. "Let me show you."

Seeing that the five enemies who were at full health were nearing their base, his teammates pressed the surrender button one after another. The mysterious person who had been strolling in the jungle and sleepwalking the entire time slowly returned to the base.

Although the phone had returned to Xia Yu's hand, he no longer had any hope against five people, be it his teammates or the audience.

[All the best, little brother! The hope of the entire village!]

[It's nothing, it's nothing. We'll play again in the next round.]

[That's all, you piece of trash.]

Ignoring what was happening on the screen, Xia Yu controlled his character in the game. He first created an ingenious blind spot and quickly, accurately, and ruthlessly hooked the archer opposite him. He pulled him out and with two strokes, the archer was gone.

While the other party came to protect the archers, Xia Yu moved over and cleared the troops first.

Then, he turned his hand and cleverly moved to dodge the opponent's control skill. He accurately approached the other main damage dealer's position by the limit of the skill and finished off the opposing mage in a few moves.

Every time the Xuan Master killed a person, he would refresh his passive skills. The more he fought, the braver he became. After killing the Mage, the Xuan Master crazily reaped the lives of the remaining three people.

A few seconds later, there were enemy corpses in front of our base. The Xuan Master, who was covered in lightning, stood in front of the base like a miracle.

With the announcement of "Five Peerless", Xuan Ce led his troops and charged into the opponent's base and won the game.

"666"

"NB primary school student!"

[6666666666]

[6666 You're amazing!!!]

[One person to defend one city! Awesome!]

[That's too amazing. I've subscribed to it.]

At that moment, the screen was filled with 666 messages.

Although Xiao Bao did not understand the game, he knew that his uncle had fought with many people, and his uncle had even won. "Wow! How are you so good, Uncle?!"

"Alright, you can't look at your phone anymore. It's bad for your eyes. Go and look for your mother." Worried that the phone and computer would affect Xiao Bao's eyes, Xia Yu pinched his face and put him down.

“Okay, Uncle. I’ll come and play with you later ~”

“Yes. Good boy.”

[Oh my god, the arrogant little brother is so gentle in front of his nephew. I suddenly don’t want to be a sister anymore. I have a bold idea.]

[[The one in front, stop your bold idea. No, your younger brother has just become an adult!]

[Is there a team that steals children?]

[Yes, yes, yes. Let’s go and steal the child tonight. He’s so cute that I’m crying.]

“Don’t think about it. I’m my sister’s younger brother and my nephew belongs to my sister too.” Xia Yu couldn’t help but insult everyone when he saw the comments on the screen.

[?? Brother, can you be a little kinder?]

[I’m so envious of my younger brother’s sister. She has such a cute younger brother and son. I feel like she’s a goddess.]

[I’m so envious of the sister too. What goddess is she? She’s probably beautiful and kind-hearted.]

The comments were all praising Xia Yu’s sister, and many of them had just scolded Xia Wanyuan on Weibo Square before coming to watch the live broadcast.

Because the one versus five kill was too exciting, Xia Yu’s popularity soared. By the time the live broadcast ended, there were already tens of thousands of people watching his live stream online.

“That’s all for today’s live broadcast. See you tomorrow.”

Xia Yu had just switched off the live broadcast when Xia Wanyuan came in with a plate of fruits.

At that moment, the computer was filled with comments. “What is this?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Xia Yu’s live-stream screen curiously.

“It’s a gaming live broadcast.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had seen it, Xia Yu stopped hiding.

“What is a gaming live stream?” Xia Wanyuan had never watched or played games in the modern world, so she naturally didn’t understand what Xia Yu was talking about.

“Tsk, why don’t you know anything?” Xia Yu frowned, as if he despised Xia Wanyuan. However, he quickly explained the situation to her in detail.

“I’m not doing my job anyway. I have nothing to do so I wanted something to kill time,” Xia Yu said and mocked himself nonchalantly.

“Didn’t you have a lot of audience just now? You’re pretty amazing. Do your job well. There will definitely be more people who like you.” Xia Wanyuan did not have many rules and regulations. Her ability to accept new things was still quite strong.

When she came in just now, she saw so many comments on Xia Yu’s live-stream. Many people must have liked him.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xia Yu's eyes widened in surprise. His lips curled up involuntarily. "Hmph, do I need you to tell me that there are many people who like me no matter what I do?"

"I'll try that game too. How should I play it?"

It wasn't that Xia Wanyuan liked playing games. She just wanted to experience the new era.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was interested in this, Xia Yu told her about how to register and operate the computer as he said that she would not be able to play it well.

That night, after Jun Shiling finished his work and returned to the bedroom, he saw Xia Wanyuan playing games with her phone. Xiao Bao felt that the game was not attractive to him, so he held a comic book and sat beside Xia Wanyuan to read.

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Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan's phone. It was the most popular phone game at the moment. *This woman was quite good at being trendy.*

"Mommy, why are you still 0-7? You're not as good as me."

Xiao Bao looked curiously at Xia Wanyuan's results, then curved his big eyes.

Xia Wanyuan smiled in embarrassment. *Well, one had to be considerate of an old antique who was more than a thousand years old.*

Seeing Xia Wanyuan die again, his teammate began to curse.

"Stupid." There was a hint of a smile in his deep voice. A pair of jade-like hands reached over and took Xia Wanyuan's phone.