

Modern Day 611

Chapter 611: I'll Give You All the Good in the World

In the end, Xia Wanyuan successfully ate half a chocolate vanilla heart crispy ice cream. The remaining half naturally fell into Jun Shiling's stomach.

Jun Shiling had never liked sweet food. The sweet food he had eaten recently was comparable to the sum of his past twenty years.

Seeing Jun Shiling's unwilling expression, Xia Wanyuan smiled and held Jun Shiling's hand. "The book said that eating sweet food makes one's mood better."

"The books are right." Jun Shiling nodded seriously. "However, ice cream isn't as sweet as you."

Xia Wanyuan instantly sensed danger. Before Jun Shiling could move, she immediately stood up. "I haven't asked you to compensate for the dress yesterday. Can you control yourself?"

The dress that she had bought at Xiu Yi that day did not escape Jun Shiling's eyes in the end.

Xia Wanyuan followed his wishes and wore it. Six hours later, the dress ended its short and gorgeous life.

"Compensation, no restraint." Jun Shiling was concise.

"..." Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling. "Why are you always thinking about this every day?"

"Because I like you very much every day." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan very seriously.

In the past, he had also felt that desire could be controlled. People indulged in women because they did not have strong self-control, but he liked Xia Wanyuan too much. He liked her so much that whenever he thought of her, whether mentally or physically, he wanted to completely possess her.

And in front of Xia Wanyuan, his self-control could not withstand a single blow.

"That... That can't be every day..." Xia Wanyuan held her forehead helplessly.

"Alright, I won't torture you today. Go to sleep. You're tired from painting too." Jun Shiling stepped forward and picked her up. "When did I torture you every day? Do you really think I'm made of iron?"

Xia Wanyuan secretly thought, *I really thought you were made of iron.*

Although Xia Wanyuan did not say it, Jun Shiling knew what she was thinking from her expression. His eyes immediately filled with smiles.

It was still early, so Jun Shiling chatted with Xia Wanyuan on the bed.

In this era where information exploded and smartphones were everywhere,

Other than occasionally looking at Weibo messages and playing games with An Rao, Xia Wanyuan only treated the phone network as a tool to contact.

Jun Shiling's lifestyle was more like that of an ancient person than Xia Wanyuan's. His phone was completely used to chat on WeChat with Xia Wanyuan. Other times, it was useless.

When the two of them were together, they never needed to rely on other things to pass time.

Jun Shiling's daily work life was very monotonous: meetings, decisions, supervision.

However, Jun Shiling would tell Xia Wanyuan what documents he had agreed to and which proposals he had rejected every night.

Xia Wanyuan had never complained that what Jun Shiling said was boring. On the contrary, she would always ask all sorts of questions curiously, so Jun Shiling patiently answered them for her.

Unknowingly, a few hours passed, but the words seemed to never end.

After listening to Jun Shiling talk about the big families in Continent M for a while, Xia Wanyuan was a little sleepy. She yawned and crawled into Jun Shiling's arms.

"Sleep." Jun Shiling stopped explaining and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair. "Goodnight."

"Jun Shiling, I like you more and more," Xia Wanyuan yawned and said casually. Then, as if she was extremely sleepy, her breathing gradually calmed.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's gentle breathing on his chest, Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at her, then smiled helplessly.

People would laugh when he said it.

They had already been together for so long, but his heart still beat like a drum because of Xia Wanyuan's words.

He wanted to give her all the good in the world.

Chapter 612: CEO Jun Appears in the Princess's Classroom

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studio

The lights in the city gradually dimmed, and most people had already fallen asleep.

Meanwhile, the Chinese Go club was brightly lit.

It was already eleven o'clock at night, but according to the training plan Jack had designated for the club members, this was still the time for training.

Ever since they woke up at six in the morning, they had been jogging and exercising. Even a young man in his twenties could not handle the endless training schedule.

Under the light, the sound of chess pieces intertwining could make one sleepy.

Li Yi had always been training hard, but now, his upper eyelids were fighting with his lower eyelids. The chessboard in front of him gradually blurred, and his mind was a mess. He had no idea what to do.

"Focus on training!!" A sudden slap on the back of his head startled Li Yi. He stood up and saw the tall Jack standing beside him.

Because the last time Xia Wanyuan came, Li Yi and she had embarrassed Jack

in front of everyone. In addition, Li Yi was Elder Liu's last disciple, so Jack had been finding fault with him all the time.

"You!" No man could stand being slapped in the back of the head. Li Yi clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth to endure it. Thinking that the annual assessment of the Go Association was coming, he could not let Jack catch his weak points.

After all, Jack was the head coach now. He could determine their lives and deaths. The Master Competition was coming soon. At this juncture, he could not cause trouble.

Seeing that Li Yi was being bullied, the others rushed over and looked at Jack angrily.

Jack looked at them disdainfully. Now, the China Go Association relied on him to train people to enter the Master Competition. Even the officials of the Wen Corporation had to support him. What were these team members worth? You defied the teacher in public. Train for another hour. The rest of you, go back to sleep now and get up tomorrow morning for training." After Jack finished speaking, he saw that no one was moving and shouted, "Go!" Only then did the others leave, leaving Li Yi alone in the chess room.

Jun Shiling did not sleep for the entire night.

At first, it was because of what Xia Wanyuan had said. Xia Wanyuan slept well while Jun Shiling tossed and turned for the entire night.

When she finally felt sleepy, Xia Wanyuan hugged him tightly again.

The ice cream that Xia Wanyuan ate was specially made by Jun Shiling. The ingredients chosen were all top-notch natural ingredients. The smell of vanilla mixed with the sweet fragrance of chocolate seeped out of Xia Wanyuan's breath and wrapped around Jun Shiling for the entire night.

Xia Wanyuan had a good night's sleep. Her skin was so clear that it was as if she had just been scooped out of milk. In comparison, Jun Shiling seemed to have been sucked of his essence, and his eyes were filled with fatigue.

Xia Wanyuan was scalded by the warmth of Jun Shiling's body. She rolled the blanket aside and said fiercely, "It's so early in the morning. Go and wash up and help me get dressed. I'm going out."

In Jun Shiling's eyes, Xia Wanyuan's ferocity, which lacked spiritual energy, was another form of cuteness. Jun Shiling smiled, got out of bed, took a shower, and brought clothes for Xia Wanyuan to wear.

"Are you going to class at Qing University today?" Jun Shiling split the custard bun slowly and fed it to Xia Wanyuan.

"Yes, there's a demonstration class in the morning. In the afternoon, I have to attend a celebrity lecture organized by the school. Then, I'll wait for you to pick me up and bring me home." Xia Wanyuan had planned her day quite well.

Okay." Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows slightly and took a sip of the milk. "It's strawberry-flavored. You'll like it.

Xia Wanyuan drank a cup of water with Jun Shiling's hand. After eating and

drinking her fill, Jun Shiling stood up, took Xia Wanyuan's bag, and accompanied her out the door. Then, he sent Xia Wanyuan to the Phantom and turned around to sit in the private car that he had not seen in a long time. Xia Wanyuan poked her head out of the car window. "You're not sending me?" "I won't send you." Jun Shiling sat in the car behind and said calmly. "Alright." Xia Wanyuan was a little disappointed. However, Jun Shiling was probably going to do something, so Xia Wanyuan didn't think much of it. What made Xia Wanyuan feel strange was that although Jun Shiling did not send her, his car had been following Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan did not know what Jun Shiling was up to and called him.

"Jun Shiling, aren't you going to work? Why are you following me?" "I like you and want to follow you." Jun Shiling's smiling voice sounded. "Jun Shiling, you're so childish." Since Jun Shiling did not say anything, Xia Wanyuan did not ask further and hung up the phone. The car gradually arrived at the school's entrance. It was going to be the hundred-year birthday of Qing University soon. Over the past few days, alumni had returned one after another, and there were especially many lectures and activities in the school. When Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and saw the banner at the door, she immediately understood why Jun Shiling had sat a separate car from her. Now that everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan was a celebrity professor at Qing University, Xia Wanyuan received all sorts of cheers the moment she got out of the car. However, Xia Wanyuan had been in Qing University for so long, so no one was as surprised as before. Instead, Jun Shiling, who had gotten out of the car by the roadside, caused the cheers at the scene to be the most enthusiastic. Knowing that Jun Shiling was coming, the school specially sent the school leaders to welcome him.

A group of leaders walked past Xia Wanyuan and surrounded Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan did not turn around and walked forward. Jun Shiling greeted the leaders and followed Xia Wanyuan. Class was about to start, so Xia Wanyuan went to the office to get her teaching tools before entering the classroom. Then, she realized that the students, who were usually very active, were quiet today. The students did not stop like this in the previous demonstration class? When Xia Wanyuan stepped into the classroom, she saw a row of school leaders sitting in front of the classroom. Behind the table in the middle was Jun Shiling, who had been sitting and coaxing her to eat in the morning with a soft laugh. Everyone in the classroom looked towards Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan scanned

the room and then glanced at Jun Shiling.
Before anyone realized, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes.

Chapter 613: The Princess's Class, CEO Jun's Question

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor Atias Studios

Xia Wanyuan calmly walked to the podium.

Every quarter, the school would introduce some good teachers in the classes to give demonstrations. At that moment, not only were the front rows of the classroom filled with leaders, but the last row of the classroom was also filled with cameras.

Xia Wanyuan thought that Jun Shiling coming to listen to the lecture had been arranged long ago.

However, five minutes ago, the leaders had accompanied Jun Shiling on a tour of the campus. Jun Shiling listened to the leaders' introduction of the campus and casually sighed. "I haven't listened to Qing University's classes in a long time. I still miss them a lot"

As the first place on the school's annual alumni donation rankings and the first place who had far surpassed the second place, Jun Shiling could casually sigh, but the leaders could not listen casually.

A leader immediately replied, "CEO Jun, you're here at the right time. A young and promising professor has recently come to our Qing University. The course she's teaching is very popular with the students. There's still some time before the afternoon meeting Why don't you come with us for a lesson"

There was nothing strange on Jun Shiling's face, as if he was wondering if this lesson was worth it.

That teacher is relatively young. The Physics Department has a lecture as well.

Why don't we listen to that?" A more thoughtful teacher suggested.

"Yes, yes, yes. Academician Jiang teaches his class very well"

The leaders also realized that although Xia Wanyuan lectured well, she was still young. It was not appropriate for Jun Shiling to attend the lecture. Thinking

about it now, it was still Academician Jiang's class that was okay.

"Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. "Which profession does the younger teacher teach?"

"Ancient literature."

Jun Shiling thought for a while. "Let's go and listen to literature classes. I studied science when I was in school back then, but I haven't really listened to Qing University's literature classes."

"Okay, then let's go together." Hence, accompanied by the leaders, Jun Shiling arrived at Xia Wanyuan's classroom.

At that moment, the students sitting in the classroom were about to explode in their hearts

Not only could they hear Xia Wanyuan's class, the star teacher of the Qing University

They could even see the back of Jun Shiling's head with their own eyes!

What divine luck?

If not for the cameras behind them, the students would have taken out their phones to take photos and capture the moment.

The lesson today was about environmental appreciation in ancient literature.

Although there were many leaders and cameras present, it did not affect Xia Wanyuan's classes at all.

Xia Wanyuan casually drew the mountains on the blackboard.

Then let's start with the 'Dreaming Elder Bids Goodbye' that everyone is most familiar with. Li Bai's works have always been adorned with mountains and rivers

During the two hours of classes, there were no pauses in the middle. From Wu Tong's clear autumn to the colorful flowers, from the Pre-Qin Poetry Scripture to the Song Dynasty melody.

Xia Wanyuan quoted the scriptures as if the long river of history was in front of her. With a casual grab, she could take out a hundred-year-old history. With a

tap of the brush, it would be the brilliant life of a poet.

Jun Shiling sat under the podium and watched Xia Wanyuan speak eloquently.

Her every move had a shocking beauty. This beauty was precipitated from the inside out, and it penetrated the elegance and movingness of the soul.

If the camera was placed in front, it would capture the deep admiration in Jun Shiling's eyes.

There's still ten minutes until class ends. Everyone can speak freely. You can ask whatever questions you have."

Every time before class ended, she would leave ten minutes for the students to ask questions for her to answer. It was the same today.

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, many people in the classroom raised their hands.

Jun Shiling was one of them.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling helplessly. Why was this person joining in the fun?

Knowing that Jun Shiling must have bad intentions for joining in the fun for no reason, Xia Wanyuan didn't plan to bother with him.

However, the group of leaders sitting beside Jun Shiling gave Xia Wanyuan crazy looks that she could not ignore even if she wanted to.

"Then please tell me, CEO Jun. What's your question?" Under the gazes of more than ten leaders, Xia Wanyuan finally pointed at Jun Shiling.

When Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan's helpless expression, the smile on his face could not help but overflow, and he became gentle.

When the leaders and students saw Jun Shiling's expression, they were shocked.

Fck! What's going on?!

Why is CEO Jun smiling at Xia Wanyuan like this?!!

Chapter 614: CEO Jun and Princess Together on the Hot

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“I love my wife very much.” Jun Shiling lowered his raised hand, his eyes filled with gentleness. “Listening to Professor Xia’s lecture has benefited me greatly. I want to hear what poem Professor Xia will use to evaluate my wife and me?” When Jun Shiling said this, everyone’s doubts disappeared and turned into envy.

Some time ago, Jun Shiling’s earth-shattering Weibo confession had caused a huge commotion. Now, seeing Jun Shiling’s expression, everyone secretly thought that Jun Shiling really loved his wife.

“Unlike others, Xia Wanyuan was filled with speechlessness. She felt that Jun Shiling had come to listen to her class on purpose.

However, Xia Wanyuan was only stunned for a second. In front of so many cameras, there was nothing strange on her face.

“As the rumors say, CEO Jun is indeed very loving with your wife.”

“Of course.” Jun Shiling smiled and nodded.

Then this one,” Xia Wanyuan said as she wrote two lines of poems on the blackboard with a piece of chalk. “May I be like the Star Lord and the moon, shining brightly at night. May CEO Jun and Madam Jun be like the stars and the moon, loving each other for a long time.”

Jun Shiling could tell that Xia Wanyuan had written off the chalk because she had used too much strength. He could not help but want to laugh. He pretended to cough twice and covered the smile on his face with his hand.

“I’m not very familiar with this poem. Professor Xia, can you tell me the meaning behind it?” Jun Shiling continued to probe from the cliff.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan picked up the chalk that she had already put down and began to tell the story of the poem again.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s hand that was holding the chalk made a mark on it. He was someone who would not be stumped even if he discussed poetry with me at home for three days and three nights. Who would believe that he was not

familiar with “The Distant Chariot”?

Everyone in the classroom: We believe him. After all, Jun Shiling won’t discuss poetry with us at home

After Xia Wanyuan finished “The Distant Chariot”, the bell rang. Xia Wanyuan left the classroom after class.

Not long after, Jun Shiling, who had walked out of the classroom accompanied by the leaders, received a Wechat message.

“Sleep in the living room tonight and watch the stars and moon slowly.”

Jun Shiling smiled and sent an emoticon of a cat touching one’s head, but what he received was a reply that ignored him.

Alright, Fm so amused

“Principal Yang” Jun Shiling suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong? The surrounding leaders’ hearts skipped a beat. Could it be that he didn’t like the class just now? That shouldn’t be. Didn’t he smile quite happily just now?”

“After listening to Professor Xia’s lecture, I feel that Qing University is indeed worthy of its name as the pillar of support for the domestic literary arts.

Chinese literature is worth more people learning and excavating. I will add another two billion to the special education donation this year.” Jun Shiling even specially emphasized that Xia Wanyuan’s class had given him this impulse to donate.

“That’s great. The next generation of students is lucky to have a senior like you.” Upon hearing the additional two billion dollars, Principal Yang was so happy that he could not close his mouth.

The other school leaders and professors around them were also overjoyed. The teachers’ research funds could be increased again.

How many research projects could this increase?! The researchers’ bonuses could also be increased. Principal Yang felt that Xia Wanyuan was really a lucky star.

The demonstration lesson that Xia Wanyuan taught was released on the official platform for free after the entire recording.

As usual, everyone found Xia Wanyuan's classes on the official website of Qing University. They clicked on them.

Why did this young student's side profile look so much like Jun Shiling's??

Only when the introduction appeared in the video did everyone dare to confirm that it was really Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling was actually listening to Xia Wanyuan's lecture. This magical chemical reaction instantly became trending

The scenes of Xia Wanyuan's classes and Jun Shiling's poems were intercepted and recorded.

(To be honest, I'm attracted to Xia Wanyuan. If I had such a powerful teacher, why would I worry about not being able to attend Qing University?)

[What do you mean by quoting the scriptures? I've really seen how to be rich. I finally know why she's a professor at Qing University.]

The thought of going to Qing University and listening to Xia Wanyuan's lecture on the spot makes me feel like my phone doesn't smell good anymore.

Bye, everyone. I'm going to study. I'm coming to Qing University.]

[Don't you think CEO Jun is very flirtatious? He's asking for poems for himself and his wife or something. Oh my god, what a dotting smile.]

(To me, who has an especially strong sense of immersion, the moment I saw Jun Shiling's smile, I was already prepared to have Jun Shiling and my child properly.

When the management of Star Creation Entertainment saw that the big boss and his artistes had gone on the news together, they immediately rolled up their sleeves and gathered the Internet Water Army, afraid that the netizens would move Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan in another direction.

Even the management of Star Creation Entertainment was prepared to take advantage of the chaos to criticize the inexplicable "Sovereign Summer CP

hype.

The Internet Water Army had been hired, but the management was called to the Jun Corporation headquarters for a single meeting.

After leaving Lin Jing's office, the management was still a little confused.

What did he mean by not needing to care about the CP blowing up??

What did he mean by appropriately stopping public opinion and not completely stopping it?

Did I miss out on something important? Doesn't CEO Jun have a very loving wife? How can he allow a CP conversation to exist?

Special Assistant Lin Jing was Jun Shiling's messenger, so his meaning represented Jun Shiling

He walked out of the corporation headquarters in a daze. The manager was about to start the car when an idea flashed across his mind.

An incredible thought struck his mind.

The manager stepped on the accelerator excitedly, startling the traffic policeman in front of him.

!!

The manager hurriedly stopped the car. No, this shocking secret was too scary.

I had to slow down.

"May I be like the Star Lord as the moon, the light of the night shining brightly:" It occupied the trending list. The number of views of Xia Wanyuan's classes increased more than ten thousand times that day.

The tall trees attracted the wind. Xia Wanyuan had become a professor at such a young age and had even stolen the limelight online. Naturally, some people were jealous.

Chapter 615: Eating at the Same Table

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

As the highest education institution in the country, the threshold for professors at Qing University was quite high. Some people might not be able to

reach the edge of Qing University even if they worked hard their entire lives.

If it were other academician masters, those who had no fate with the Qing University could comfort themselves that they did not have enough experience. However, Xia Wanyuan was still a female celebrity in the entertainment industry at a young age. Not only had she become a professor at Qing University, but she had also stolen the limelight and become a demonstration teacher at Qing University. This was a height that some teachers could not reach even after decades of hard work.

As for Xia Wanyuan, who was praised by the outside world for her profound knowledge, many people scoffed. Those who could reach the level of a professor were all rich. Xia Wanyuan could not convince the public with just her knowledge.

Some people who were not from the art department could not understand what was going on. To them, Xia Wanyuan was just good at marketing.

The university industry had always emphasized academic research. Xia Wanyuan indeed did not have any major academic results that could convince the public.

Gradually, some discordant voices sounded, but these voices were temporarily drowned in the sea of people, slowly seeping into the surroundings.

From the moment Xia Wanyuan stepped into Qing University, she knew that she would definitely face these doubts in the future. However, she didn't care about these things now.

She was standing beside a group of leaders and talking to Jun Shiling.

The Qing University also needed someone to show their face. As the current professor of the Qing University, Xia Wanyuan was a young talent who had been entrusted with the high hopes of a master of Chinese arts.

The most important thing was that Xia Wanyuan was good-looking. Initially, in the news, Jun Shiling's looks could crush the good looks of the leaders of the Qing University. With Xia Wanyuan, the Qing University was brought back to

its former glory.

Xia Wanyuan sat quietly by the side and listened to the leaders and Jun Shiling chat.

“The academic level of the Qing University has indeed improved greatly in recent years.” Hearing the school leader’s introduction, Jun Shiling nodded. Then, he suddenly changed the topic and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was acting as a quiet mascot. “I have a mischievous son. He just listened to Professor Xia’s lecture and thinks that he has gained a lot. I wonder if I can bring the child over to listen to Professor Xia’s lecture in the future and let him accept the influence of national studies.”

Under the enthusiastic attention of the leaders, Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled

1. “CEO Jun, I naturally welcome your praise.”

A hint of a smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. He had always hidden his emotions very well, and only those who were most familiar with him could notice it.

Xia Wanyuan was the person who could notice this subtle difference.

There were cameras everywhere. Xia Wanyuan’s expression looked flawless, but Jun Shiling could feel that if there were no cameras now, Xia Wanyuan would definitely kick him.

In the past years, Jun Shiling had always left after showing his face. This year, he had stayed for a long time.

Jun Shiling was a walking money tree. The leaders would love for Jun Shiling to stay longer.

If he was interested in something, he could just wave his hand and make another pile of donations. This was what the school leaders were most willing to see.

“It’s getting late. CEO Jun, why don’t you have lunch at Qing University?”

Although it’s not as good as the food outside, you can try and see if it still tastes like back then.”

Okay, that's what I was thinking"

It was a set of polite words said every year, a formal greeting done for show.

This year, Jun Shiling actually agreed. The school hurriedly changed the plan and created a private room in the teachers' canteen.

Xia- face of the entrance – Wanyuan was still accompanying him.

Jun Shiling was a distinguished guest and should be sitting at the top, but Jun Shiling looked at his seat. "I've been a little cold recently. I'll sit here far from the air-conditioner

The seat by the door was usually reserved for juniors with lower seniority. For example, in front of the leaders, Xia Wanyuan could only sit by the door.

Before the school leaders could reject, Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan.

The leaders did not say anything else and called for the waiter to serve the food

Jun Shiling habitually wanted to help Xia Wanyuan with the chopsticks and bowl, but he restrained himself after Xia Wanyuan kicked him lightly under the table.

Chapter 616: Deep in the Forest

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

After all, they were people from the academic circle and did not have many formalities at the table. Furthermore, no one dared to persuade Jun Shiling to drink. Everyone ate quietly.

Jun Shiling occasionally reached out to stop the rotating table. Only after Xia Wanyuan finished picking up the food did Jun Shiling stop.

Principal Yang noticed this detail, but when he saw that the table was filled with men, he knew that he would take more care of Xia Wanyuan, a female, if she sat beside him alone. He suppressed his doubts.

Xia Wanyuan had recently become picky due to Jun Shiling's upbringing. In addition, there were many people around, so Xia Wanyuan did not have much of an appetite. She only ate a few mouthfuls before putting them down.

Jun Shiling glanced at it and put down his chopsticks. He looked at the other leaders. "I won't be attending the afternoon meeting. I'll get someone to come to the school to discuss the donation later."

The leaders naturally agreed. Jun Shiling placed his right hand under the table and gently patted Xia Wanyuan's left hand. Then, Jun Shiling stood up and walked out of the dining room.

After Jun Shiling left, the meal ended not long after. Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling's message and walked to the back door of the Qing University. Just as she sat in, Jun Shiling reached out to hug her.

However, Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had deliberately teased her today. She was angry and dodged to the side, avoiding Jun Shiling's hand.

"Baby." Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan resentfully.

CEO Jun, you're so ostentatious." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling with a faint smile. Her eyes were like hooks that tickled Jun Shiling's heart.

"You didn't eat your fill in the afternoon, did you?" Jun Shiling leaned towards Xia Wanyuan. "I'll take you to eat fish. It's the same place we went last time." Xia Wanyuan's brows relaxed.

I'll bring you to row the boat after eating the fish, okay?*" Jun Shiling added.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan's eyes were no longer angry, Jun Shiling reached out and hugged her.

Under the endless blue sky was a continuous mountain range. In the lofty mountains in the southwest of China that even the most advanced detectors in the world could not penetrate, shed-like processing plants were working day and night.

This was a controversial area of several countries and also a law. It was a vacuum of justice.

Every day, countless professionals transported from all over the world entered the shed to work until they died. Then, piles of corpses were transported into the sea by the large ship like frozen cans.

What their blood had nourished was the most profitable belt in the world.

“King, our second batch of goods is selling very well in the ten countries in the southeast. We’re about to invest in the fifth production line.” Jayce, who had a scar on his head, was handing a tray to the man sitting on the seat.

The man in the seat stretched out a pair of smooth jade-like hands and fiddled with the experimental product on the tray. There were no flaws on these hands.

They were completely different from the other people standing beside him, who were used to using guns and spears and had calluses all over their hands. However, the way everyone looked at this elegant and handsome man was filled with fear and horror. It was a tremble that came from the soul.

“What about China?” The man’s gentle voice sounded.

“We still can’t form a complete channel in China. They’re too strict.

Furthermore, our Poison Scorpion Laboratory has been damaged in Continent F recently. It seems to be related to China’s cheetah assault team.” Jayce knelt down in fear and reported. The Poison Scorpion Laboratory was built by King single-handedly. Now that it had been damaged, he didn’t know how King would punish him.

“Why are you kneeling? Get up.” The man seemed to be talking to himself.

“How many people are in China?”

“There’s 1.5 billion so far.” Jayce didn’t dare to stand up.

“1.5 billion.” A strange light flashed across the man’s eyes. “A quarter of the Earth?”

The people around him had never understood King’s sometimes muttering to himself, and they did not dare to interrupt him. The last person who had interrupted him was already feeding sharks in the Yama Trench, so they were silent.

The man suddenly stood up. “Bring the clothes over and follow me to the side to take a look.”

“Understood.”

Not long after, a group of fierce mercenaries followed a gentle man in a white long gown and gold-framed glasses into the depths of the forest.

Chapter 617: Applying to Be a Boyfriend

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

It was the end of summer, in a small country in Continent Fat the edge of the equator. The weather was so hot that an egg could be cooked immediately on the ground.

“Dog man, you torture me the moment you wake up.” An Rao held the frozen milk in her hand and hurried into the ward.

That day, Bo Xiaoli was unconscious and slept for ten hours before walking up. In the end, the first thing he said when he woke up was that he wanted to eat. An Rao went to ask the doctor. The doctor said that it was okay, so An Rao wanted to buy something delicious for him.

Who would have thought that Bo Xiao would not eat what was bought outside?

He looked at An Rao confidently. “I want to eat what you make.”

Bo Xiao frowned when An Rao rejected him. “It hurts.” An Rao immediately went to the kitchen to make a bowl of porridge for Bo Xiao.

He did not ask An Rao to cook for him today. Out of the blue, he wanted to drink frozen milk.

Seeing that Bo Xiao was about to raise his arm and cry out in pain, An Rao took the lead. “Stop, I’ll buy it for you. Okay?”

After the war, there was rarely any milk in many places, let alone frozen milk. An Rao ran for more than an hour before she found a milk shop with an ice cellar.

Thinking that the temperature was high and that the cold air had dissipated, An Rao quickened her pace and entered the ward. When she pushed open the door, she saw Bo Xiao sitting on the bed like a master playing a single-player game on his phone.

An Rao pursed her lips. Dog man

“You’re here? You’ve been looking for it for a long time, haven’t you?” Bo Xiao looked up when he heard the door open. “You’ve worked hard.

“No, it’s quite easy to find. I just had something on and went out for a while.”

Bo Xiao’s serious tone made An Rao feel a little embarrassed.

The corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curled up, but he did not continue.

An Rao walked over and handed him the milk “Drink it. It’s still cold. The doctor said that you can have some rice for lunch. What do you want to eat”

“My hand hurts. I can’t open it. Help me open the bottle cap.” Bo Xiao did not answer An Rao but gestured for her to open the milk bottle in his hand.

“An Rao walked to the bed and reached out to take the milk bottle from Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the bed.

An Rao struggled for a while, but realized that she could not break free at all.

Bo Xiao, who could not even open the bottle cap just now, was like a mountain and could not be shaken at all.

“What are you doing?!” An Rao glared at Bo Xiao. It was unknown if her eyes were more angry or embarrassed.

“Let me ask you a question.” Bo Xiao grabbed An Rao’s hand that was trying to break free. The bottle beside him clinked on the metal frame.

“Ask what? Let go of me first.” At that moment, being suppressed by Bo Xiao in an absolute manner, An Rao finally understood what kind of iron-blooded strength was hidden behind Bo Xiao’s ostentatious appearance.

An Rao struggled for a while. Suddenly, her face flushed red. “Hooligan!! Get up!!

“I told you to stop moving” Bo Xiao was uncomfortable from An Rao’s struggles and pinched her hand even more forcefully. “Let me ask you, why did you come to Continent F?”

“I’m here for a vacation.” Meeting Bo Xiao’s burning gaze, An Rao avoided his gaze uncomfortably.

“Travel to a place where there’s a war?” Bo Xiao raised his eyebrows slightly.

His eyes were filled with 'Continue pretending. Let's see how long you can pretend for

"Why do you care? Speaking of which, I'm your savior!! Is this how you treat your benefactor? Get up!" Sensing the increasingly obvious abnormality in Bo Xiao's body, An Rao's face flushed red.

"Let me ask you one last time. What are you doing in Continent F?*" Bo Xiao stared intently at An Rao, causing her to tremble in fear.

IAn Ra0 was about to die of anger from Bo Xiao. Didn't he know why I was here?I He insisted on asking and insisted on hearing me say it myself. What was wrong with him?"I came for a dog man, okay?!

An Rao almost shouted the second half of her sentence. Only after she finished speaking did she realize what she had said. However, she was suppressed by Bo Xiao and could not dodge even if she wanted to.

"Miss An Rao." Unexpectedly, Bo Xiao did not laugh at her but looked at her with a gentle smile.

What?" An Rao subconsciously asked.

Don't you like soldiers?" The corners of Bo Xiao's lips curled up. "Major General Bo Xiao of the Third Army / District in China has applied to be your boyfriend."

After speaking, seeing An Rao stunned, Bo Xiao added, "I'll protect you the way I protect the country.

Chapter 618: Displaying Affection

An Rao was stunned by Bo Xiao's words. She suddenly recalled that night, Bo Xiao had clearly just escaped from the center of the explosion, but he had resolutely turned around to stop the information from leaking.

In the dim light, Bo Xiao's firm figure left a deep impression in An Rao's heart.

How did Bo Xiao protect the country? With his life.

And now, he said that he would protect her like he would protect the country.

In an instant, An Rao's heart beat like a drum.

"You..." An Rao did not know what to say. Her palms were sweating nervously.

"If you agree, just blink. If you don't agree, just keep your eyes open for two minutes, okay?" Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes, which were filled with lust.

"Two minutes. I'm not a goldfish." An Rao glared at Bo Xiao, but An Rao was already good-looking. Even if she glared, she looked seductive.

"Then you agree." Bo Xiao had a gentle smile on his face. "I saw you blink."

An Rao was about to retort when Bo Xiao lowered his head slightly and approached her. His gaze flickered. "My little girlfriend."

His magnetic voice seemed to carry a string of electricity, making An Rao confused.

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Oh no, An Rao thought. I suddenly feel that Bo Xiao is so charming. What should I do? This dog man really knows how to flirt.

Seeing that An Rao was stunned and did not speak, a smile appeared in Bo Xiao's eyes. "My little girlfriend, can I kiss you now?"

"No." Just as An Rao finished speaking, Bo Xiao had already lowered his head and seized the sweetness he had yearned for a long time.

A minute later, Bo Xiao stepped back helplessly. "Stupid, don't you know how to breathe?"

An Rao was already stunned when she received a confession one second ago and kissed the next. She only new that Bo Xiao smelled good. Everything else was a blur in her mind, so how could she think of breathing?

"Why are you such a dog? I already said you can't, why are you still kissing me?" An Rao panted.

"Twas just asking symbolically. I didn't plan to listen to you." Bo Xiao's lips curled up, and he lowered his head to touch An Rao's face.

"As expected of a woman who likes to play with integrity. You dare to run to Continent F alone. Do you think you're playing games? You're really not afraid of death."

"Continue talking. Who did I do it for?" An Rao was indignant. If not for Bo Xiao, she would be watching the drama on her soft bed with a facial mask on. Why would she be here?

"I know." Bo Xiao kissed An Rao again and again, making her face itch. "When do you want to get married? I'll prepare."

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"Bo Xiao, are you crazy? Why marry?" An Rao was shocked by Bo Xiao's train of thought.

"There's no need for now. Two years, three years, five years. Tell me when you want to get married. I'll prepare slowly."

Bo Xiao looked like a playboy, but once he decided on someone, he was already prepared for life.

'An Rao had never met someone like Bo Xiao. He was so aggressive that she could not retreat, but she could not deny that he gave her a strong sense of security.

"Why are you saying this now? You have to give me time." An Rao really did not know how to deal with Bo Xiao.

"Okay." Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes. "Future Madam Bo, can you rest with me for a while?"

Before An Rao could reply, Bo Xiao turned around and hugged her before covering the two of them with a thin blanket.

"..." An Rao gritted her teeth. Why did this man ask so gentlemanly just to pretend to be a B? When did he wait for me to answer?

She thought that she would not be able to sleep, but she leaned into Bo Xiao's arms and fell asleep quickly.

'When An Rao's breathing gradually calmed, Bo Xiao, who had his eyes closed, opened them and looked at her quietly for a while.

"You're so stupid." A smile appeared in Bo Xiao's eyes. You didn't know how dangerous Continent F was and dared to barge in foolishly.

However, she had relied on this silly drive and fairness to attract his interest.

Then, on Continent F, she barged into his heart.

It was afternoon in China. The temperature outside was very high, and the poisonous sunlight shone on the trees.

In the speeding car, Xia Wanyuan was eating a chocolate-flavored ice cream in the front passenger seat while Jun Shiling drove beside her.

Xia Wanyuan finished a chocolate vanilla stick and glanced at Jun Shiling. After a while, she looked at Jun Shiling again.

Jun Shiling helplessly slowed the car and turned around. "What's wrong?"

"Give me another one, CEO Jun." The weather was hot, and Xia Wanyuan was craving ice cream.

"We're going to eat in a while. Uncle Qin said that we can eat when we get there." Jun Shiling ignored the anticipation in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She had already eaten one today and he was determined not to give in.

Xia Wanyuan tried to act coquettishly, but Jun Shiling was abnormally firm today.

"Petty." Xia Wanyuan tilted her head to the right and ignored Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling tried to speak to Xia Wanyuan, but she ignored him.

In the end, Jun Shiling smiled helplessly and took out a small glass of fruit juice from the fridge behind.

"This won't happen again."

"Okay, the last hundred million times."

Chapter 619: The Princess Confesses Her Origins

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:**

Atlas Studios

“Lotus Pond Moon Color” was far in the suburbs and they took a long time to get there.

Xia Wanyuan sipped the cold and sweet fruit juice bit by bit and leaned against the window to look at the cotton candy-like clouds outside.

Jun Shiling was focused on driving when he suddenly said, “Baby.”

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan swallowed a mouthful of fruit juice and turned to look at Jun Shiling. “What’s wrong?”

As she spoke, she even smacked the corners of her lips. Jun Shiling knew her tastes too well. She really could not let go of the sweet and fragrant fruit juice.

“Are you a demon?” Jun Shiling’s tone was very normal, as if he was asking what day it was today.

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes widened slightly. “Why do you say that?”

“You’re not the original Xia Wanyuan.” Jun Shiling’s grip on the steering wheel was as steady as a rock.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. She had no intention of hiding anything from Jun Shiling. “But I’m not a demon. I’m a soul that came from a thousand years ago.”

“Mm, I understand.” Jun Shiling nodded, as if what he had heard was not something shocking at all but a very ordinary matter.

Xia Wanyuan waited for a while, but Jun Shiling didn’t continue asking her. She was a little curious. “Jun Shiling, did you think that I was a demon the whole time? If I was a demon, what did you think would happen?”

“I’ve thought about it.” The car drove steadily. Jun Shiling looked ahead and was extremely serious. “If there’s any way to become a demon, I can try it. If not, I’ll give you the best when I’m alive.”

If he could become her kind, he would guard her by her side for generations. If not, he would give her endless love in his limited life.

From the first time Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan four months ago, he had sensed something strange. With his intelligence, he naturally could tell that the current Xia Wanyuan was completely different from the previous Xia Wanyuan, but her body and appearance were clearly the same as before.

Jun Shiling guessed that Xia Wanyuan might be a demon. After all, he had never read those novels and had no concept of transmigration.

However, to him, what Xia Wanyuan was didn’t matter. He had been mentally prepared from the beginning. Now that he had finally heard the truth, Jun Shiling heaved a sigh of relief.

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan felt mixed emotions. She wondered what Jun Shiling had been feeling when he interacted with her the whole time.

“Stop by the side,” Xia Wanyuan suddenly said.

Jun Shiling stopped the car by the roadside and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "What's wrong?"

Then, Xia Wanyuan pounced on him. Xia Wanyuan, who had always been passive, took the initiative to raise Jun Shiling's chin this time, controlling the rhythm of everything.

Jun Shiling sat where he was and did not move, letting Xia Wanyuan ravage his lips. Only when Xia Wanyuan wanted to retreat did Jun Shiling take the initiative and pull her back.

A gentle breeze blew across the green leaves. Not far away, there was the sound of cicadas chirping.

In the car, Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's chin and looked at her quietly.

"I like you a little more every day than the day before." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were sparkling.

"Coincidentally, me too." Jun Shiling tapped Xia Wanyuan's lips. "It looks like I have to donate some money to the domestic historical world."

"2" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

"To thank history for leaving you by my side." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair. "No wonder you like to drink fruit juice. It's so sweet."

Seeing that Jun Shiling was becoming indecent again, Xia Wanyuan glared at him and pushed Jun Shiling away. "Drive. I'm hungry. I want to eat fish."

"Okay, okay." Jun Shiling sat back and started the car again.

After solving the problem that had been hidden in his heart, Jun Shiling seemed to be in a good mood.

Xia Wanyuan's album music flowed in the car.

Unknowingly, they arrived at the lotus pond.

In the past, when Jun Shiling came, Qin Kai had always cleared the area to welcome him.

Today was a rather strange day. There were a few luxury cars parked outside.

Chapter 620: Sister, Save Me

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:**

Atlas Studios

Before Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan could get out of the car, a noisy person walked out.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow when she saw who it was. It was someone familiar.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan only got out of the car after Wei Yu and Wei Yang drove away.

"Uncle Qin." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand and entered the courtyard.

"Hey! You're here!" Qin Kai's eyes darted between the two of them and he laughed heartily. "CEO Jun, your relationship with Madam Jun is getting better."

Jun Shiling smiled and did not retort.

Not long after the two of them sat down, Qin Kai began to serve the food. The gentle breeze brought the water of the lotus pond to her face. Xia Wanyuan's appetite was aroused by the fish Qin Kai had made, and she buried her head in the delicacies.

On the way to Beijing, Wei Yu and Wei Yang were indignant.

He had heard that the fish made in the lotus pond was especially delicious.

They had specially driven a two-hour car to "Lotus Pond Moon Color" today, but the boss said that they had already been booked.

No matter how much they increased the price, the boss did not give in at all. In the end, they had to go back hungry.

"Brother, I'm starving." Wei Yu pouted and complained.

"I'm also hungry. What lousy lotus pond is this?" Wei Yang was angry at the thought of Qin Kai's impervious attitude just now.

"Brother, do you feel that Wei Zimu seems to have become like before again recently?" Wei Yu leaned against the window and suddenly thought of something.

At the mention of Wei Zimu, Wei Yang frowned. "I heard from CEO Liu that Grandma has the intention of handing the Wei family to Wei Zimu. And that Xia Wanyuan might very well share our assets."

"What?! Why?!" Wei Yu raised his voice.

"Be quiet. I'm still driving," Wei Yang frowned. "I'm not sure about this yet. We have to go back and investigate."

"Then hurry up!" Wei Yu urged. Now, she did not mention the "lotus pond moon" fish.

She was filled with thoughts of sharing the Wei family's assets with others, and it was the people she hated the most.

After returning to the courtyard, Wei Yu and Wei Yang rushed to look for the Old Madam. They happened to bump into Wei Zimu, who was about to go out.

Wei Yu felt that Wei Zimu had become gentle and easy to bully again in the past few days. She immediately became braver and stopped Wei Zimu. "Where are you going?"

"Grandma said to let me inspect the land in the south of the city," Wei Zimu replied gently.

The land in the south of the city?! Wei Yu and Wei Yang looked at each other. That was the Wei family's biggest project this year. Grandma actually asked Wei Zimu to do it.

Seeing that the two of them were silent, Wei Zimu turned to leave.

Wei Yang gestured with his eyes, and the guards behind the door immediately rushed out and captured Wei Zimu.

"Wei Zimu, when you come back later, tell me what you did today, okay?" Wei Yang tapped Wei Zimu's chest and said fiercely.

Wei Zimu pursed his lips and did not speak. Even though he was grabbed, he still could not hide his charm.

“Did you hear that?!” Seeing that Wei Zimu was so gentle, Wei Yang’s temper rose even more. He kicked Wei Zimu’s leg directly, and Wei Zimu grunted.

“Brother, the butler is walking over.” Wei Yu tugged at Wei Yang’s sleeve.

Only then did Wei Yang signal the others to let go of Wei Zimu.

“You’re just a dog raised by the Wei family. Remember your identity,” Wei Yang warned Wei Zimu. Then, he tidied his collar and walked to the door.

After the people dispersed, Wei Zimu bent down and brushed away the footprint that Wei Yang had kicked off his pants.

The phone rang. Wei Zimu pressed the answer button.

In the middle of a pile of shining metal instruments, a man in a white gown raised the corners of his eyes hidden behind his glasses. “Brother, you’re being bullied.”

“It’s none of your business.” Wei Zimu’s tone was much colder than when he faced Wei Yang just now.

“Brother, why must you always go against me for these ants?” The man’s cold voice came from the phone with a bone-chilling coldness.

“Til hang up if there’s nothing else.” Wei Zimu frowned and hung up the phone. To his surprise, the other party did not continue to call.

Xia Wanyuan was eating leisurely when she suddenly received An Rao’s call.

“What’s wrong?” She took a bite of the fish that Jun Shiling had brought to her mouth. It was fresh and plump.

“Sister! Save me! Bo Xiao is too much!”