

## Modern Day 691

### Chapter 691: President Jun Buys Fans

Hearing An Rao's tone, Xia Wanyuan felt that An Rao was about to cause trouble again.

Indeed, in the next second,

"Sister, Bo Xiao is going overseas to take on a mission soon. I want to do something for him. Do you have any good suggestions?"

] "Yourself."

"Huh?" An Rao did not react.

"Give yourself to him." Xia Wanyuan returned the exact words An Rao had once said to her. It had to be said that this suggestion, as a bystander, was rather interesting.

"... This isn't good, right? Won't it make me seem too unreserved?" An Rao tried her best to maintain her cold image.

"No," Xia Wanyuan said calmly. "You're not reserved at all anyway."

"Sister, you don't love me anymore."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and suggested seriously, "As long as your heart is with him, he will be happy no matter what you do for him."

"Alright." An Rao was about to hang up when she suddenly thought of Xiao Bao. "Sister, when are you going to send your little cutie to play with me for two days? I haven't seen him in a long time. I miss him."

Xia Wanyuan said: Anytime is fine. I have two clingy people at home, one big and one small. If they take one away, it'll be much easier for me. It's best if they take both away.

However, the probability of getting rid of the big one was zero.

It was rare for Jun Shiling to end the meeting ten minutes early today. When everyone saw Jun Shiling's expression, they knew that the lady boss of the Jun Corporation was coming today.

The executives gradually left the meeting room. The head of the public relations department walked to Jun Shiling.

"President Jun, the scandal today has been resolved. I won't let Mrs Jun misunderstand."

The head of department then showed Jun Shiling the Weibo page.

The official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation swiftly responded to the netizens' heated discussion about Jun Shiling's account entering Xia Wanyuan's live-stream.

@ Jun Corporation: "Due to the company's employees' mistake, we accidentally logged into President Jun's account and have now suspended the employee. We are deeply sorry for the impact of this

incident. Everyone, please stop spreading rumors. If there is any serious damage to the reputation of the Jun Corporation, we will file a lawsuit.”

Once this official statement was released, who would dare to discuss Jun Shiling entering the livestream room? The Jun Corporation’s legal department was famous for being a sure winner. If they dared to go against them, wouldn’t they be tired of living?

Hence, some of the Weibo and comments that had speculated about the relationship between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling disappeared in an instant, leaving only the screen full of the “Great Summer Pact”.

The head of the public relations department looked at the clarification statement he had written. It was clear, logical, rigorous, and full of deterrence. It was effective within minutes.

The department head felt that President Jun’s praise was already at his lips.

Lin Jing adjusted his glasses and glanced at the proud department head. Then, he looked at the expressionless Jun Shiling and his mouth twitched.

Sure enough, in the next second, he said, “Well done. I’ll leave the Lin Group’s PR case to you.”

The department head’s heart sank. I didn’t want to take on that project! However, when he met Jun Shilings gaze, the public relations department head could only force a smile. “Alright, President Jun, I will definitely complete my task.”

Jun Shiling took out his cell phone to take a 100k, There were fewer and fewer fans Of “Sovereign Summer”’s, After a round of legal intimidation by the public relations department head, Jun Shiling suspected that he might be the only one left in the entire ultrabole.

On the other hand, the number of people in the “Summer Pact” next door was skyrocketing.

Lin Jing, who earned millions of dollars early and could do everything and was great at observing people, stood up. “President Jun, you can buy fans on Weibo.”

Jun Shiling looked at his phone for a while and frowned. “Ok.”

“Okay.” Lin Jing nodded respectfully, then went to contact the company that sold fans.

Five minutes later, close to a million fans directly poured into the “Sovereign Summer” ultrabole, directly pushing this ultrabole to the top of the list.

After that, the fans of other families successfully boycotted “Sovereign Summer”.

how to make chicken soup for the soul, the rest were all anti-fans.

Xia Wanyuan went to the office to accompany Jun Shiling for lunch. After resting for a while, she went straight to the set.

After filming, Director Wang Wei brought over an invitation.

“Wanyuan, this is an invitation from Dahua Film Company. The people attending this gala are all leading figures in the industry. You have to prepare well.”

Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it. She knew that Dahua Film Company dominated nearly 70% of the domestic film market.

Logically speaking, a rookie like Xia Wanyuan should not have received such an invitation. Why would he give me this for no reason?

Chapter 692 An Rao's Gift

"Wanyuan, I don't know what conflict you have with Shi Tian, but don't worry. I'm a reasonable person, I help people in the right, not those who are close to me. If she does anything bad to you, just tell me." Although Director Wang Wei was a straightforward man, he was not stupid.

When he was reviewing the video, he clearly saw the force of Shi Tian's slap. If not for Xia Wanyuan's quick reaction, her face would have been ruined.

"Director, I'm very happy to hear that. It's fine. What scenes do I have in the afternoon?"

"There are still a few scenes in the afternoon. Let me explain them to you." Wang Wei had said what he needed to say, so he did not dwell on it and focused on explaining the scenes to Xia Wanyuan.

Not far away, Chen Xiaoguo saw that Director Wang Wei was patiently explaining the scene to Xia Wanyuan and was displeased. "Aunt, isn't this Director Wang Wei your old classmate? He never taught me so patiently. Look at how well he treats Xia Wanyuan." "If he doesn't want to teach you, go ask him. For my sake, he will teach you." Shi Tian sipped her drink, feeling dissatisfied with her old classmate, Wang Wei.

"Forget it, Aunt. Have you prepared your person? I hate Xia Wanyuan to death. When are we going to get her to scam from the production team?" With no one around, Chen Xiaoguo no longer concealed her thoughts.

"Don't worry, tomorrow's banquet will definitely make her look good." Looking at Xia Wanyuan's glowing white face under the sunlight, jealousy flashed across Shi Tian's eyes. This young and beautiful face was perfect for being nailed to the darkness of maggots.

Just like her manager Tang Yin, she would forever fall into hell and never be reincarnated.

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At the apartment, An Rao hung up the phone. After thinking for a long time, she finally thought of what to send Bo Xiao.

They had been living together for the past few days, but Bo Xiao had been sleeping on the sofa.

In the beginning, Bo Xiao had tried to fight for the right to sleep in the bedroom with An Rao. Despite Bo Xiao's repeated promises, he was still rejected.

It was funny how Bo Xiao spoke without thinking. He usually drove faster than anyone else, but when he lived with An Rao, he was really more well-behaved than anyone else.

At night, he would sleep fully clothed. When An Rao came out to pour water, Bo Xiao would look as if he was facing a formidable enemy. Those who did not know would think that An Rao was a pervert.

An Rao thought about it. She didn't know how long it would take for Bo Xiao to return. Xia Wanyuan's words made sense. Recently, she had specially allowed him to sleep in the master bedroom.

As usual, Bo Xiao took a shower after returning to the apartment and prepared to sleep on the sofa.

"An Rao, where's the pillow? Where did you put it?"

An Rao poked her head out of the bedroom and waved at Bo Xiao. "Here."

Bo Xiao walked into the bedroom suspiciously and realized that his pillow was placed on the bed beside An Rao's pillow.

"... What are you up to?"

"Aren't you going overseas? I'll let you sleep with me these few days, but you're not allowed to go overboard."

"... No." Bo Xiao almost laughed out loud at An Rao's weird way of thinking.

"Huh?" An Rao was stunned. She thought Bo Xiao would like it.

"I don't have such good endurance. You're so stupid. Who did you learn to be so bad from?" Bo Xiao gently patted An Rao's head.

"Yuan Yuan taught me." An Rao decisively betrayed her teammate.

"That's impossible. Why would Sister-in-law teach you all this?" Bo Xiao did not believe her at all. In his eyes, Xia Wanyuan was someone who had never been part of the mortal world.

Glancing helplessly at An Rao, Bo Xiao reached out to pick up the pillow and the blanket, preparing to sleep outside.

However, halfway through, she turned around. Behind her, a corner of the blanket was grabbed by An Rao.

"Aiya, I'll tell you the truth. I can't bear to leave you, alright? I want you to sleep with me, okay?" An Rao looked at Bo Xiao pitifully.

She seemed to have a big heart, but she liked Bo Xiao very much and had been with him for so long. Now that Bo Xiao was leaving, An Rao felt very upset. "Sigh." Bo Xiao finally sighed and rubbed An Rao's head. "Sure, little ancestor."

Chapter 693 Sister, Not Clean

An Rao was happy now. She jumped onto the bed and patted the spot beside her. "Come here."

Bo Xiao slept beside her, but his body was tense and he did not approach An Rao.

“Bo Xiao, are you afraid that I’ll eat you?” Seeing Bo Xiao’s resistance, An Rao was unhappy. She saw that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling would stick together sweetly wherever they went, but Bo Xiao was different.

Back then, when they were overseas, Bo Xiao would often kiss and hug her. When they returned to the country, Bo Xiao would usually stop at the right time, making her seem impatient.

Bo Xiao laughed at An Rao’s aggrieved look. “Why are you feeling aggrieved?”

“Hmph.”

“Come here.” Bo Xiao had no choice but to reach out to An Rao, who happily snuggled into his embrace.

“Bo Xiao, how long are you going to be gone for?” As they were about to part, An Rao suddenly felt that she shouldn’t have been bickering with Bo Xiao these past few days. Now that she thought about it, there were still many things she hadn’t told him.

“If it’s fast, half a month. If it’s slow, I’m not sure.” Bo Xiao stroked An Rao’s hair. “Sorry, I can’t accompany you anymore.”

“It’s fine. I can go play with Yuan Yuan and wait for your return.” An Rao looked up. “Come back early.”

“Okay.” Bo Xiao nodded and rubbed An Rao’s head. “Go to sleep.”

“... Huh?” An Rao was a little confused. He’s sleeping just like that?

Although she had never thought of going further with Bo Xiao, he did not even kiss her sweetly before falling asleep.

Based on An Rao’s many years of experience with CEO literature, this was not right. An Rao looked down at her curvaceous figure in a simple T-shirt, then looked up at Bo Xiao, her eyes full of suspicion.

Bo Xiao knew what An Rao was thinking when he saw her expression. He pinched An Rao’s face angrily. “I don’t know what you’re thinking about all day.”

An Rao pursed her lips. “I saw on a WeChat public account that when people first got together, it was the sweetest. In the future, it will become more and more dull. We’re all like this now. What will happen in the future?”

Bo Xiao rubbed his eyebrows helplessly and suddenly shifted An Rao to a seat.

An Rao suddenly stopped struggling. “Now do you know why I want to sleep early?” Bo Xiao placed his right hand on An Rao’s waist. He was wondering why this woman’s waist was so damn thin.

An Rao was as red as a cooked prawn as she blinked at Bo Xiao.

“Got it. Go to sleep. I’m tired.” An Rao said as she got down.

However, Bo Xiao grabbed her arm. “Don’t move. Let me slow it down.”

“Oh.” An Rao lay obediently in Bo Xiao’s arms, feeling rather pleased. “Bo Xiao, do you like me a lot?”

Bo Xiao smiled. “Of course.”

"Then what do you like about me?" An Rao placed her hands on the side and looked at Bo Xiao with anticipation.

"I like that you're stupid and dumb." Before Bo Xiao could finish speaking, An Rao had already pounced on him angrily. Bo Xiao grabbed An Rao's hand helplessly. "Alright, alright."

"You're the stupid one, you're the dumb one." An Rao hammered Bo Xiao. Other people's boyfriends sweet-talked them everyday, but when it came to Bo Xiao, he wanted to anger her to death every day.

The more An Rao thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt. She tilted her head and bit Bo Xiao's neck.

She thought Bo Xiao would push her down, but he did not. Instead, he tightened his grip on her waist.

"B \* tch, do you really have to torture me today?!" Bo Xiao said as he turned over. "You're responsible for extinguishing the fire you started."

"Y-you, didn't you say that you won't touch me for the time being?" An Rao was just being cheeky.

Bo Xiao's eyes were red, making him look devilish handsome.

"Huh?" An Rao was scared silly by the evil Bo Xiao.

"I've already said that I'm not a gentleman. How dare you bring my pillow over? I can't put out the fire today. It's up to you."

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Xia Wanyuan went out to play for a few days and accumulated a pile of homework. After dinner, she buried her head in the study.

Jun Shiling knew that she was busy, so he didn't rush her.

The night sky was filled with stars, and in the blink of an eye, it was already midnight. Xia Wanyuan had completed a bunch of projects that her senior colleague had left for her and was about to go to bed when she received a call from An Rao.

An Rao was crying and the first thing she said was.

"Sister! I'm not clean anymore!"

"..." Xia Wanyuan felt that her psychological quality had always been good, but at this moment, she was still speechless.

Chapter 694 The Party Is About to Begin

An Rao continued to cry, and Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly. "What's wrong? Has the deed been done?"

"... No, but Bo Xiao was too much. He told me to..." An Rao was not guarded against Xia Wanyuan at all and immediately wanted to tell her what Bo Xiao had done to her. "Stop." It was Xia Wanyuan who stopped her in time. She did not want to hear the details of Bo Xiao and An Rao. "It's not like you've gone all the way. What are you panicking about?" "Sister, you don't love me anymore." An Rao was

unhappy. "Sleep early." Xia Wanyuan packed her things, "Little dumpling misses you. Come over for dinner the day after tomorrow."

"Wow, okay!" Thinking of the fair and clean little dumpling, An Rao was happy again. "Sister, I heard that someone in your production team is making things difficult for you. Are you alright?"

The entertainment circle was a circle. If something happened, as long as it was not deliberately concealed, it would spread very quickly. "It's fine." Xia Wanyuan had never paid much attention to Shi Tian and Chen Xiaoguo. "Alright, go to bed early."

"Okay." An Rao hung up reluctantly.

She dawdled back to the bedroom. Bo Xiao had already taken a shower and was wearing a smile that An Rao thought was very annoying.

"Take the pillow away." An Rao pointed to the sofa outside.

If it were two hours ago, Bo Xiao might have left with a pillow.

But now, Bo Xiao went forward to pick An Rao up and throw her into the blanket. He placed An Rao's hand on his waist and kissed her on the cheek.

"We've already slept together. We've been an old couple for so long, why are you so shy? Go to sleep."

"..." An Rao wanted to bite Bo Xiao, but when she thought of the consequences of biting him not long ago, she could only grit her teeth.

"Still not sleeping?" Bo Xiao looked down at An Rao whose eyes were still open. "Do it again?"

An Rao immediately closed her eyes. Bo Xiao smiled and planted a gentle kiss on her eyelids.

"Stupid."

An Rao was about to retort when she heard another "I love you to death".

The corners of An Rao's lips could not help but curl up. She moved closer to Bo Xiao, who smiled and hugged her tightly.

"Good night."

"Good night."

Xia Wanyuan walked out of the study. In the bedroom, Jun Shiling was still reading. Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, he put down the things in his hands. "Are you done?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded and yawned. "I'm so tired."

However, the habit she had developed over a long period of time made her not look for a bed when she was sleepy. Instead, she threw herself into Jun Shiling's arms.

"Let's sleep." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wan Yuan's back and carried her to the bed.

Xia Wanyuan was overly at ease by Jun Shiling's side. She fell asleep as soon as she got onto the bed. Jun Shiling quietly watched Xia Wanyuan fall asleep before slowly closing his eyes.

Since Tang Yin had been given leave by Xia Wanyuan, all of Xia Huanyuan's activities were now on Chen Yun's shoulders.

As she had to attend Dahua Film and Television's gala, Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor after filming in the morning.

Mu Feng was still half-asleep as he helped Xia Wanyuan with her styling. Before he left, he scanned her from head to toe.

"You don't know how to control yourself when you know you're attending a gala. Do you know how much concealer you've wasted?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan could not retort this. It was all Jun Shiling's fault.

"Tsk." Mu Feng pursed his lips. "Why did Dahua Film and Television invite you to attend the gala? How did you manage to squeeze in with your small status?"

There was something strange about this.

"I'll be careful, thank you." Xia Wanyuan knew that Mu Feng was reminding her, so she thanked him.

The mission was completed, and the reminder was given. Mu Feng snapped his fingers. "Bye."

At this moment, there were already people arriving at the venue.

If Dahua Entertainment was just a big shot in the film industry, then this gala would probably only be a lively gathering. It wouldn't have any other meaning.

However, the real controller of Dahua Film Company was actually the few big families in the capital.

As a result, this gala had actually become the place where the various forces clashed.

Chapter 695 The Princess became a Wine-Pourer

Xia Wanyuan arrived earlier and found a seat in the corner. However, her outstanding looks and aura attracted the attention of many.

"Brother, I'm talking to you. What are you looking at? Can you listen to me carefully?" Wang Yuan held Wang Ting's hand as they walked into the venue. She had been talking to Wang Ting for a long time, but he did not respond.

Wang Yuan followed Wang Ting's gaze and saw a familiar figure.

It was Xia Wanyuan, who had caused her to spend over ten million yuan at the watch shop that day.

"Which family's daughter is this? I haven't seen her much in the Beijing circle." Wang Ting's eyes were filled with amazement as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. She was truly beautiful. "Pfft, what rich girl? She's just a small celebrity. Her family can't even touch the gates of the capital," Wang Yuan said scornfully.

"Really?" Wang Ting's eyes lit up when he heard what Wang Yuan said. A small celebrity? Then this matter would be easy to handle.



Wang Yuan glanced at Wang Ting's expression and smiled. She knew her brother's personality too well. If Xia Wanyuan fell into his hands, she would probably be half-dead when she left the house.

Xia Wanyuan chatted on WeChat, occasionally raising her head to look at the crowd. She really did see quite a few familiar faces.

The Wei family actually sent Wei Xian over. The Wei family had a high status and sat in the middle of the first row.

Director Zhang Mou, whom she had met at dinner with Director Wang Wei, was also present.

Shi Tian was dressed to the nines. She was accompanying a middle-aged man, chatting and laughing. From her expression, she looked very respectful.

As far as the eye could see, it was called a film and television gala. However, there were not many people in the entertainment industry. It was more like a business meeting. The people in the entertainment industry were just decorations.

Rich businessmen gathered at the venue. Although Xia Wanyuan was pretty, most people took the opportunity to build connections. Xia Wanyuan ended up in a quiet corner. Leaning back in her chair, Xia Wanyuan looked at the time and suddenly felt like going back. This evening party was really boring. She had just sent a message to Jun Shiling when someone sat beside her.

"Hello, Miss Xia. My name is Wang Ting. Nice to meet you."

Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw a pair of lustful eyes staring intently at her. Xia Wanyuan glanced at the hand in front of her and retracted her gaze. She had no intention of shaking hands with Wang Ting.

Wang Ting was not annoyed. On the contrary, he liked this Xia Wanyuan's aloof tone. "Miss Xia, this banquet is organized by our family. Seeing that you are not familiar with this place, I'll bring you to get to know the people here, right?"

"No need." Xia Wanyuan finally spoke. Her cold voice made Wang Ting look at her even more infatuated.

Wang Ting continued to talk to Xia Wanyuan, but no matter what he said, Xia Wanyuan ignored him, as if this person did not exist.

This time, Wang Ting was infuriated. He was the young master of the Wang family and had never been treated like this before. Seeing Xia Wanyuan's obstinate manner, he flicked his sleeves and left.

Wang Yuan saw this scene from afar. When Wang Ting approached, she whispered something into his ear. Wang Ting's expression turned from gloomy to bright. "Sister, you're still the best to Brother."

The gala began. Dahua Film and Television summarized the results of recent years and the situation of the film industry this year.

On the big screen was a pile of business data. Xia Wanyuan was enjoying it. Dahua Films spent about an hour summarizing the data and planning the future.

“Welcome to the gala. Dahua Film and Television has prepared dinner in the hall. Please follow the staffs lead and take your seats.”

As the host spoke, the door at the back of the venue opened. Opposite them was a magnificent banquet hall.

“Miss Xia, please follow me.” A young man in a suit stood beside Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan stood up. She knew that there was more to this banquet than meets the eye. Since the other party had set a trap for her, she would go along with it and walk into the trap.

“Miss Xia, this is your seat.” The staff respectfully pulled out a chair for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the seat thoughtfully, then calmly sat down.

The originally bustling crowd in the hall quieted down at Xia Wanyuan’s actions.

The reason was simple. Xia Wanyuan was sitting at the main table of the banquet hall. Only the core members could sit there.

Facing everyone’s shocked gazes, Xia Wanyuan was not afraid at all.

“Boss Qian, you must be joking. I’m already old. Tonight, I’ll give you a big gift. That would be really beautiful.” Shi Tian walked into the banquet hall with the biggest shareholder behind Dahua Entertainment. “Look, she’s right beside your seat.”

Qian Li looked in the direction Shi Tian was pointing and nodded in satisfaction. “Xiao Tian, I will think about the business you mentioned when I get back.”

“Okay, Boss Qian, you’re straightforward.” Shi Tian smiled.

When Qian Li walked into the banquet hall, everyone came over to greet him. Except for Xia Huayuan, who was seated at the dining table, she remained seated and did not even look away.

Qian Li sat next to Xia Huayuan. Shi Tian also sat next to Qian Li. Wei Xian also sat at the table.

Wei Xian glanced at Xia Wanyuan and hesitated. Could it be that Old Madam had already revealed Xia Huanyuan’s identity to others?

Otherwise, how could a small celebrity like her be qualified to sit here?

But soon, Wei Xian dispelled her doubts.

The staff placed the wine pot in front of Xia Huanyuan. “Miss Xia, please help the guests at this table pour wine.”

Everyone now knew that this beautiful woman was not the daughter of a noble family, but merely here to drink with them.

Chapter 696 The Cool Princess Wrecking the Venue

Wang Yuan and Wang Ting were only juniors and could not sit at the main table. Looking at the situation at the main table from afar, Wang Ting felt regretful. This beauty probably could not be eaten.

Judging from the look in Qian Lei's eyes, it was likely that he had taken a liking to Xia Wan'er. Xia Wanyuan was so cold and aloof in front of Wang Ting, but it turned out that she had been prepared for Qian Lei.

Although Zhang Mou was a top-notch director in the film and television industry, he did not have much status in front of capital. He thought highly of the good seedling Xia Wanyuan, but seeing the situation at the main table, he could only feel anxious.

At the main table, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the wine pot in front of her, then looked up at Shi Tian. Seeing the smug look on her face, she stood up and walked over to Shi Tian with the wine pot. "Miss Xia, do you know the rules? This first glass of wine should be poured to Boss Qian." Shi Tian looked at Xia Huanyuan scornfully.

Xia Wanyuan did not say a word. She simply picked up the wine pot and poured it into the cup in front of Shi Tian. Even when the wine was full, Xia Wanyuan did not stop. The wine flowed out from the table. Shi Tian hurriedly stood up, preventing the wine from dripping onto her.

"You!" Shi Tian raised her hand to slap Xia Wanyuan. This little b \* tch was deliberately making things difficult for me.

Qian Li, who was standing at the side, looked at Xia Wanyuan for a long time before he seemed to come back to her senses and said, "Xiao Tian, you can be considered Xiao Xia's senior. For my sake, please forgive her, ah."

Shi Tian glared at Xia Wanyuan and withdrew her hand, since Qian Li had already said so.

Everyone thought that this matter was over and was caught off guard, when a crisp slap resounded throughout the hall.

Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan's raised hand in shock, as well as Shi Tian's face with five finger marks.

"Miss Xia, aren't you being too arrogant?" Director Wang went forward to check on Shi Tian's injuries. When he looked at Xia Wanyuan again, his eyes were full of blame.

This little celebrity was too insensible and arrogant. "Miss Shi knows better than me why she was beaten." Xia Wanyuan flexed her wrist. "I'm just giving her a taste of her own medicine."

"What a hot-tempered girl." Qian Liang looked at Xia Wanyuan's cold side profile and his heart skipped a beat. I like her hot temper.

Qian Li laughed out loud. "Come, Wanyuan, it's not right for you to slap your senior in public. Today, on my account, both parties will be punished with five glasses each. Let's forget about this matter, alright?"

"Your face? What face do you have?" Xia Wanyuan shot Qian Li a cold glance. Since these people had set her up to fall into this trap, they shouldn't blame her for wrecking the entire place.

Xia Wanyuan's words were like a thunderclap that struck everyone's hearts, causing them to tremble involuntarily.

This is it, everyone thought.

Sure enough, the next second, Qian Li's expression changed.

He did like Xia Wanyuan's personality, but as a woman, it was fine to be a little fierce. If she was so fierce that she made him lose face in front of everyone, then she would have to pay the price.

To be able to be friends with Shi Tian's father for so many years, Qian Li was not a good person. A few tall people walked into the hall.

"Come, Little Tian, sit down. Let's have a drink with Miss Xia. Let's all drink together." Qian Li smiled and raised his glass to everyone. Shi Tian sat down as well. Her face was swollen, and she looked at Xia Wanyuan with a venomous gaze. Xia Wanyuan did not move. Qian Li signaled with his eyes, and the person beside him walked towards Xia Wanyuan with a wine glass in hand. "Miss Xia, drink this glass of wine." With that said, he was unstoppable and wanted to pour the wine down Xia Wanyuan's throat. In this circle, everyone had seen this sort of thing many times. In their hearts, they felt pity for Xia Wanyuan. They pitied this girl. They did not know how she would be tortured today.

However, in the next second, there was a deafening sound. Everyone looked at the main table with their wine glasses and were dumbfounded.

The person who had poured the wine for Xia Wanyuan was thrown onto the main table by Xia Wanyuan. Rice, bowls, and dishes flew everywhere.

They were supposed to be the most respectable people in the venue, but at this moment, they were all covered in vegetable soup.

Everyone was stunned. They only had one thought in their minds.

What a ruthless person.

Chapter 697 Let the Princess Strip In Public

As they were attending a banquet tonight, Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a black evening gown. In front of the debris-filled dining table, Xia Wanyuan stood quietly. It was inexplicably frightening.

Everyone took a look and hurriedly retracted their gazes. Those big shots had been reduced to such a sorry state by Xia Wanyuan. It was possible that this little celebrity's blood would be spilled on the spot later. They did not want to become cannon fodder for being implicated.

The staff rushed forward to offer Qian Li a handkerchief to wipe it. The rest of the staff rushed forward and grabbed at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan kicked off her high heels and picked up a bottle of red wine on the table. Half a minute later, with Xia Wanyuan as the center, a circle of people lay around them.

Xia Wanyuan stood on the ground with a wine bottle in her hand. Her black hair fluttered in the wind, exuding an air of disdain and ruthlessness.

The guests around the main table were so frightened that they hid to the side. Wei Xian and the others were also so frightened by Xia Wanyuan's fierce technique that they hid to the back.

"Not bad." Qian Li's face twitched. He looked at Xia Wanyuan and applauded. "Everyone is tired today. Go back early. Miss Xia, you can stay."

The others took their bags and left once Qian Li said this.

Although it was very lively and interesting, it could also cost their lives.

Soon, most of the people in the venue had left. A group of well-trained bodyguards walked in.

“Miss Xia, you will kneel here today and drink this pot of wine. Then, we will forget about this matter,” Qian Li said as he wiped his hands slowly with a handkerchief.

“What if I don’t drink it?” Xia Wanyuan threw the wine bottle to the side and pulled a chair over to sit on. She was even more relaxed than Qian Fei, as if this was a place for afternoon tea.

Director Wang watched Xia Wanyuan’s actions and was impressed. This young lady was calm, but she had offended someone she shouldn’t have.

“Young lady, to be honest, I really like your character. It’s a pity that you’re too hard and easy to break. From now on, you’ll follow me and I’ll teach you what the rules are.” Qian Li waved his hand and a subordinate beside him handed her a box.

Qian Hui signaled Shi Tian with his eyes. Shi Tian took the box and took out a pink maid outfit. She gave Xia Huayuan a disdainful look before throwing the outfit at her.

“Put it on. Change here.”

Wei Xian, who was standing at the side, felt that something was amiss when she saw this scene.

She wanted to see Xia Wanyuan make a fool of herself, but if the old lady knew that she was present and did not stop her, she was afraid that the old lady would blame her. Hence, she frowned.

“CEO Qian, CEO Wang, I’m sorry, I’m feeling a little dizzy. I’ll get going first, we’ll meet again next time.”

“Alright, please take care of yourself, President Wei.” Although Wei Xian was not the head of the household, as a member of the Wei family, everyone present had to give her some face. They stood up and sent her off.

At this moment, the only people left in the banquet hall were those close to Qian Li.

The maid outfit was still draped on Xia Huanyuan’s body. The men present looked at her strangely.

“Since Ms. Xia doesn’t want to wear it, you can help her.” Shi Tian looked at the bodyguards beside her. The bodyguards immediately walked out.

Because Xia Wanyuan had been too valiant just now, everyone had learned their lesson. They each picked up a large red wine bottle.

More than ten people surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

But Xia Wanyuan did not seem afraid at all. She even changed her sitting posture. “CEO Qian, this is illegal, right?”

When Xia Wanyuan said this, the entire audience burst into laughter.

What did the law count for? The people standing here all had a lot of capital behind them, so the law all had to give in before them.

“Miss Xia, naivety is a good thing. Today, not only can I let you change into this set of clothes in public, I can even make you disappear without a trace. No one will suspect anything. Do you believe me?” Qian Li looked at Xia Wanyuan in amusement.

It was ridiculous to discuss law with him after entering the circle of power.

“I don’t believe you.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head and threw the maid outfit on Shi Tian. “This outfit suits you better.”

“What are you waiting for? Remove her clothes for me!” Shi Tian hated Xia Wanyuan to the core and immediately shouted.

This time, the bodyguards did not hesitate and swarmed forward.

Chapter 698 CEO Jun Rushed Over Princess Felt Wronged

Shi Tian looked at Xia Wanyuan’s unperturbed expression and laughed coldly in her heart. Tonight, when Qian Li was done playing with her, I would not have the last name Shi if I didn’t let Xia Wanyuan try what it means to be ridden by thousands of people.

Just as everyone was waiting to see Xia Wanyuan strip naked,

The banquet hall’s door was knocked open.

An entire group of guards that seemed to be surging with killing intent rushed in with loaded guns.

“Who are you?! Do you know where this is?! Get out!” Shi Tian clenched her fists and signaled the bodyguards to continue. “Continue. Strip her.”

However, in the next second, a figure strode in from the entrance, carrying with him an imposing aura. Even though they were separated by the entire banquet hall, it made people inexplicably feel oppressed.

Qian Li, who was sitting on the chair, stood up immediately when he saw the person walking in.

“CEO Jun?! Why is CEO Jun here?” Qian Fei had some power behind him. He didn’t know much about Jun Shiling, but almost everyone in high positions had warned him not to provoke Jun Shiling.

“Hurry up and make CEO Jun a cup of good tea!” Although President Wang was a businessman, he was used to observing people’s expressions. He quickly smiled and asked someone to make tea for Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling walked over, ignoring everyone’s fawning. He walked over to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan looked at the cold-faced Jun Shiling with a smile in her eyes. She had to admit that Jun Shiling was really handsome at this moment.

Xia Wanyuan extended her hand to Jun Shiling, who picked her up and sat her down.

Xia Wanyuan’s high heels were a hindrance, and she was barefoot when she fought. Jun Shiling took out a handkerchief from his pocket and patiently wiped the dust off her feet.

Then he wrapped his hands around Xia Wanyuan’s feet and warmed her with the warmth of his palms.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Wasn't Xia Wanyuan an unremarkable celebrity?! How did she get involved with Jun Shiling? Moreover, it seemed like Jun Shiling doted on her a lot.

"CEO Jun, what are you doing here?" Qian Li realized that something was wrong.

What kind of person was Jun Shiling? He would actually wipe Xia Wanyuan's feet and warm her feet with his hands. This relationship was too abnormal.

"Is Dahua Film and Television's gala for pimping?" Jun Shiling ignored Qian Li and looked at Director Wang beside him.

Xia Wanyuan had told him that she would attend Dahua's gala, but he had not thought much about it. He had not expected the gala to be held in such a manner. Jun Shiling was furious and seeing that Xia Wanyuan had fought with someone, he did not know if she was injured.

"CEO Jun, you've misunderstood. We were just joking with Miss Xia." Director Wang broke out in cold sweat. If he had known earlier, he would not have agreed to Shi Tian's request. He was done for.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the group of people who had been acting all high and mighty earlier. She wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's neck.

"They want to force me to drink and hit me. She wants me to change into a maid's outfit in public," Xia Wanyuan said as she pointed at Shi Tian.

When he saw the pink maid costume on Shi Tian, Jun Shiling's temperature dropped to a freezing point.

"This person still wants me to disappear." Xia Wanyuan pointed at Qian Li under everyone's fearful gazes and put on a pitiful expression. "They're all bullying me, I'm scared."

Everyone was confused.

Beauty, can you speak the truth? Who can bully you? The blood-stained wine bottles on the floor were all someone else's blood.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly, then looked at Qian Li and Shi Tian. "I'll help you bully them back."

#### Chapter 699 An Rao's Taunt

As soon as Jun Shiling finished speaking, the bodyguards behind him went forward and grabbed the few of them. The bodyguards kicked them and they all knelt on the ground.

"CEI Jun, I'm a member of the Qian family after all. Aren't you going too far by doing this?" Qian Li was always treated with respect wherever he went. When had he ever received such treatment? He immediately forgot all the entrustments others had given him and looked at Jun Shiling indignantly. "So what if it's the Qian family?" Jun Shiling's expression did not change at all. He looked down at Xia Wanyuan. "Are you hungry?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded. They had said it was a banquet, but she had not eaten a single dish. She was already hungry.

Jun Shiling simply picked Xia Wanyuan up and walked straight out the door. The sudden screams from inside the house were buried by the closed door.

Sitting in the car, Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan patiently wear her socks. Xia Wanyuan rubbed her feet against Jun Shiling's hand. "CEO Jun, you look so handsome just now."

Jun Shiling paused when Xia Wanyuan nudged him, then looked up at Xia Wanyuan. "You fighting with people every day worries me."

"Aren't they the ones who sent themselves here?" Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. "Besides, I'm not injured."

"Mm." Jun Shiling hugged her helplessly. Anyway, it was useless to say anything more. Jun Shiling did not want to nag anymore. At most, he would protect Xia Wanyuan more in the future.

The next morning, something big happened in the capital.

The head of the Qian Family had actually changed!! Qian Li had abdicated and his younger brother was in charge of the Qian Family.

Qian Li had been in charge for a long time and no one believed that the Qian family had changed overnight. Those who attended the banquet the day before all thought that they would hear news of Xia Wanyuan committing suicide the next day and Xia Wanyuan becoming a mistress. Who would have thought that they would hear the news of Qian Huai's abdication? The others did not think of Xia Wanyuan at all. After all, this matter was too big. No one felt that it would have anything to do with Xia Wanyuan. Everyone only felt that Xia Wanyuan was quite lucky to have escaped this calamity.

Director Wang of Dahua Entertainment, on the other hand, was not in much trouble. However, the next day at work, he had someone come up with a few proposals to oppose the public opinion. No matter how the other directors objected, Director Wang insisted on buying the broadcast rights for all of Xia Wanyuan's works.

Even Director Wang was prepared to show Dark Night, that had not been filmed finish.

Chen Xiaoguo happily arrived at the set, only to find Xia Wanyuan sitting under a tree, completely unharmed, as if nothing had happened.

Chen Xiaoguo was puzzled. Could it be that Aunt did not succeed last night? She took out her phone and called Shi Tian. However, the phone was switched off.

It was only when filming started that Director Wang Wei announced to everyone that Shi Tian would no longer be acting as Second Mother Wang. Her previous scenes needed to be reshot.

"I'm sorry, Wanyuan. It's been hard on you." Director Wang Wei was a little angry at his old classmate for standing him up. She had gone too far by saying that she would quit the show, as she did not consider the feelings of the rest of the crew.

"I'll be fine, Director."



Xia Wanyuan's understanding made Director Wang Wei's evaluation of her even higher.

Chen Xiaoguo felt that something had happened, but she could not contact Shi Tian. She was panicking, and many things had gone wrong during filming. She was criticized by Director Wang Wei.

After making an appointment with Xia Wanyuan to visit Xiao Bao at the manor, An Rao arrived at the set very early. She sat at the side and saw Chen Xiaoguo acting coyly. When she thought of the gossip that Chen Yun had talked to her about, her voice instantly became louder.

"With such stiff acting skills, she can even enter the production team of 'Dark Night'? She must have used connections, right? Spreading rice over there, even a chicken knows how to move. Sigh, I've seen too much of our Yuan Yuan's acting. Look at all these, tsk tsk tsk."

An Rao was famous in the entertainment industry for being a rose with thorns. Once she said this, no one dared to argue with her. Director Wang Wei heard it too and felt a little guilty. After all, according to his standards, Chen Xiaoguo really could not enter the production team. If not for his old classmate, he would have given up on guiding Chen Xiaoguo.

#### Chapter 700 Wife Doting Examination

Chen Xiaoguo was angered by An Rao's words and her face turned pale. She looked pitifully at the staff around her as usual, but no one was willing to speak up for her.

Xia Wanyuan had a cold personality, so she would not bicker with them about anything they said.

But An Rao was different. Everyone knew that An Rao had once quarreled with the company's boss at a press conference. They did not dare to approach An Rao.

An Rao also saw Chen Xiaoguo's pitiful look and pursed her lips. "In the past, I thought that only those with good looks could be b\*tches. Now, I've seen it for myself. She looks like a melon, yet she wants to be b\*tch. Is she trying to transcend species?"

"Pfft." Chen Yun stood behind An Rao and could not help but laugh out loud. No wonder Xia Wanyuan did not allow An Rao to visit the production team. If An Rao came to visit the production team, the production team would probably be flipped upside down. The others could not hold back their laughter. Chen Xiaoguo noticed everyone's strange gazes and looked at An Rao angrily. "You!"

"What?" An Rao looked at Chen Xiaoguo in surprise. "I didn't say anything about you. You're so young, but your acting skills aren't that good. However, you're pretty good at making connections to yourself."

Chen Xiaoguo was rendered speechless by An Rao's retort. She stomped her feet and ran away crying.

Xia Wanyuan came out after removing her makeup and saw An Rao looking smugly at Chen Xiaoguo's departing figure.

"Sister, you're done." Seeing Xia Wanyuan come out, An Rao immediately transformed from cold and mighty sister into a cute sister. She held Xia Wanyuan's arm and walked out.

"Did you scold her?" Xia Wanyuan followed An Rao out.

“Damn, this person deserves to be scolded. You actually tolerated this b\*tch for so long. Just looking at her pitiful appearance is annoying.” An Rao clearly remembered Chen Xiaoguo pretending to be pitiful to frame Xia Wanyuan.

“Well, leave her alone. Let’s go back.” It had been a long time since An Rao came to the manor. Today, Xiao Bao was on holiday, and when he heard that the pretty auntie was coming, he had been waiting at the door.

“Little cutie!” An Rao got out of the car and saw Xiao Bao waiting for her.

“Fairy Auntie!” Xiao Bao ran towards An Rao and hugged her thigh, acting cute.

An Rao’s heart melted when Xiao Bao called her “Fairy Auntie”. She lifted Xiao Bao up. “Let’s go. Auntie will play with you.”

With An Rao accompanying Xiao Bao, Xia Wanyuan was happy to be free. She sat in the garden and listened to music.

Jun Shiling returned from work and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. “Why aren’t you going in?”

“An Rao is here. She’s playing with Xiao Bao.” Xia Wanyuan took off her headphones and kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek. “I miss you.”

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. “Did you do something bad again? Every time you do something bad, you do this.”

“No.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “I thought about you several times during filming today. We only separated this morning.”

Jun Shiling was moved by Xia Wanyuan’s words. He solemnly kissed her on the forehead. “I’m very happy.”

Jun Shiling wanted to say something, but Xiao Bao had already rushed out to look for Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling could only let go of Xia Wanyuan.

“Mommy, Auntie An brought me some candy. I’ll give you the first one.” Xiao Bao placed the candy in Xia Wanyuan’s hands and watched her swallow it. He then blinked and asked, “Mommy, is it sweet?”

“Sweet.” Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao’s face. Xiao Bao ran into the house happily to eat his candy.

Jun Shiling, who was completely ignored by Xiao Bao, looked at Xiao Bao’s bouncing back.

Although this prodigal son always tricked him, he was very satisfied with his filial piety toward Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walked into the house. “Is there anything you want to do recently? Or do you want anything?”

“Didn’t Uncle Wang prepare everything? We have food, clothing, and other necessities.”

“How is that the same? I want to buy it for you. Tell me if you like anything. Anything is fine.” Jun Shiling liked to see Xia Wanyuan happy when she received her gift.

After all, the meaning was different, if he bought it.

Jun Shiling was the most proficient. He had read through all the love books that Li Jing had prepared for him, and he had learned everything from them.

Jun Shiling knew exactly how to dote on his wife.

If there were related exams, Jun Shiling would definitely score full marks. He would even be able to answer all the additional questions correctly.