Modern Day 711

Chapter 711 Throwing Money

The word 'biological father' made Xia Wanyuan feel strange. After all, in her eyes, whether it was Xia Yuanqing or anyone else, they could only be considered strangers.

But she was still curious about the secret behind this body. "Who is it?"

"Give me a kiss and I'll tell you." Jun Shiling started teasing her again.

But today, Xia Wanyuan was exceptionally easy to talk to. Surprisingly, she did not refute Jun Shiling. Instead, she obediently planted a kiss on his face. "Please tell me, CEO Jun."

In front of outsiders, Xia Wanyuan had always been unapproachable. Hence, no one knew.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were curved, and when she smiled gently, there was a glint in her eyes. There was a small dimple on her right cheek, and she looked extremely adorable.

Jun Shiling, who had thought that Xia Wanyuan would kick him, was caught off guard by the obedient Xia Wanyuan. "He's from a family in Continent M," Jun Shiling said as he took a folder from the side and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it. "Since he's so powerful, why hasn't he returned to China to visit his lover and child all these

years?"

He could be considered someone who could influence the situation in Continent M, yet he had not returned to find his former lover for more than twenty years.

"He could be considered to have started from scratch and has always been suppressed. Furthermore, when he left back then, he thought that your mother had chosen someone else. He probably hated her." Jun Shiling did not really know what had happened back then and could only guess.

"Alright, it has nothing to do with me." Xia Wanyuan nonchalantly put the documents aside.

"Mm, you just need to have something to do with me." Jun Shiling had told Xia Wanyuan about this only because he wanted to tell her that such a person existed. Continent M was deep, and he did not want Xia Wanyuan to get involved.

"I'm hungry. Let's eat. I want to go take a look at Xiu Yi's venue in the afternoon." Although she had instructed Qin Shuang to handle this matter, Xia Wanyuan had to personally take a look before she could feel at ease. "Xiu Yi?" Jun Shiling had heard Lin Jing mention this before. "Don't worry about moving. The Jun Corporation is going to develop a building soon. When the time comes, it will be next to your street. In the future, it won't be any worse than the other side."

"..." Xia Wanyuan was a little speechless." You're not changing the location for me, are you? Don't you have to consider many conditions before developing the building?"

"If I build a building there, that will be the prosperous area in the future." Jun Shiling was very confident.

However, he did have the confidence to do so. Not to mention that the Jun Corporation's flat slots were always emptied as soon as they appeared, as long as Jun Shiling wanted to, he could build hospitals,

supermarkets, playgrounds, parks, and a series of other supporting facilities. With these supporting measures and the building attracting customers, a business circle could quickly be established.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and looked at Jun Shiling quietly. Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Tsk, CEO Jun is still quite handsome when he's throwing money," Xia Wanyuan said with a smile.

"Do you like it?" Jun Shiling leaned forward. "I do like." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Before Jun Shiling could kiss her, she slipped out of his embrace with a sly smile. "Your money."

"Naughty." Jun Shiling smiled and stood up from the sofa. He caught up with Xia Wanyuan and accompanied her to eat.

After eating, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan over.

"Then I'll leave first. I'll pick you up when you're done." Upon reaching their destination, Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan tidy her hair. He watched as Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and prepared to leave.

Before the car door closed, Jun Shiling saw a figure alighting from a car not far away.

"The afternoon meeting will be hosted by Lin Jing. I'll accompany you to look at the venue."

Chapter 712 If Back Then

Xia Wanyuan also saw Xuan Sheng not far away. Hearing Jun Shiling's words, she felt somewhat helpless.

Jun Shiling was about to get out of the car when Xia Wanyuan pushed him back. "Jun Shiling, you've been jealous enough."

"No, he likes you and I don't want you to be alone with him." Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's wrist, his tone full of jealousy.

"Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan was amused. She called out to Jun Shiling and then looked at him seriously. "I love you. I belong to you. Don't worry, okay? Come and pick me up later."

Jun Shiling was caught off guard by the confession and loosened his grip on Xia Wanyuan. He glanced behind Xia Wanyuan. Xuan Sheng was looking over. "Then kiss me before you leave."

Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling's gaze and knew that Xuan Sheng was right behind her.

But love was always biased. She smiled and leaned over to plant a kiss on Jun Shiling's face. "Are you satisfied?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan's hand. "I'll pick you up later."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan turned to leave.

Xuan Sheng stood not far away. When he had first gotten out of the car, he had been extremely happy to see Xia Wanyuan. But in the next second, he saw Jun Shiling in the car.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan helplessly give Jun Shiling a peck on the cheek with a smile on her face, Xuan Sheng felt his heart ache. Half of the prayer beads in his hand had been broken by him.

"Miss Xia." Xuan Sheng's heart ached when he saw the smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"CEO Xuan." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng "You can call me Xuan Sheng." Xuan Sheng tightly gripped the prayer beads in his hand with a smile on his face.

"Okay, what are you doing here?" Xia Wanyuan sighed in her heart. Xuan Sheng was not a bad person, but she could not give him hope.

"I want to work with you. I have an idea. We can combine the Moon Bay project with this place. I hope Miss Xia won't let me drop this money-making car." Jun Shiling's car had already slowly disappeared from sight. Xuan Sheng's hand that was holding the Buddha Bead relaxed slightly. "Let's talk while we look around," Xia Wanyuan said as she walked in. "Okay." Xuan Sheng followed after him. He was still in a charming mood, but after seeing the scene just now, he didn't have the mood to say anything else.

Accompanying Xia Wanyuan from the first shop to the last one, the two discussed the whole way and finally came up with a preliminary plan.

"Miss Xia." Even though Xuan Sheng hoped that time would slow down, the discussion ended.

"Mm?" Xia Wanyuan was looking at the structure of the room. When she heard Xuan Sheng call her, she turned around. The sun shone on her face from behind. Xuan Sheng felt that the Guanyin Jade Image he had asked for was just so-so.

"If..." Xuan Sheng looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. Although he knew that it was impossible, he could not help but laugh and say, "If you feel that CEO Jun's golden cage is unsuitable, my golden cage is willing to lock you up Miss Xia, the canary."

However, Xuan Sheng no longer saw Xia Wanyuan as a canary. What he really wanted to say was that if Jun Shiling treated her badly, his embrace would always be open to her.

Before Xia Wanyuan could reply, Xuan Sheng laughed. "Miss Xia, don't be angry. I was just joking." "Xuan Sheng." Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan was neither angry nor smiling. Instead, she called out to him seriously. This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had called him by his name in such a long time. Xuan Sheng was immediately stunned on the spot. Even the prayer beads in his hands unconsciously drooped down.

"I'm sorry. I'd love to work with you."

Xia Wanyuan knew that the profits from her projects were not small. She knew a little about Glory World Corporation's situation. Xuan Sheng was not as glamorous as he seemed. She was willing to help him secure his footing and repay him financially for saving her life.

As for the rest, she would not give Xuan Sheng any hope.

"But I hope you won't be obsessed. Our relationship is limited to our work cooperation. I already have him."

Xuan Sheng smiled. There were some red lines in his evil eyes. The diamond earrings that were shining brightly seemed to have lost some color.

"If back then..." Xuan Sheng had wanted to say, if he had not been so insolent when he first met Xia Wanyuan and had not used such frivolous methods, would their outcome have been different?

However, on second thought, everything was predestined. He grew up in such an environment, and no matter how many times he repeated it, his personality was destined.

He was used to being unrestrained and undisciplined, used to being frivolous and flirtatious. From the very beginning, he was destined to not be in the same world as Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 713 The Dark Horse Rides Over

Xia Wanyuan seemed to know what Xuan Sheng was about to say. "It's all in the past. There's no longer back then."

"Mm." Xuan Sheng sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "I was just casually saying. Miss Xia, you might not even have a place in my cage. After all, I've locked up countless canaries here."

Xia Wanyuan walked in front of Xuan Sheng and glanced at the broken prayer beads in his hand. The broken edges had cut his fingers, but he didn't seem to notice.

"Doesn't it hurt?" Xia Wanyuan reached out and removed the prayer beads. "I'm used to it." Xuan Sheng lowered his head, his thin eyelids revealing some fragility.

Before he could remember anything, he was his biological mother's tool to vent her anger. He was so hungry every day that he could be beaten up by that woman for a night just because he had secretly eaten a meal.

From a very young age, his biological mother had taught him to be anorexic and irritable. From the age of ten, she had sent women to his bed and vowed to raise him into a scum.

This pain was nothing.

"I wish you well." Xia Wanyuan knelt down and looked straight into Xuan Sheng's eyes. Those eyes, which always had a hint of evilness, now had a hint of red under them. They were dark and dull.

Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan in front of him. His eyes flickered and the corners of his lips curled up. "Miss Xia, you're not even my person. You want me to be well? You'll make me misunderstand."

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything more. She stood up, turned around, and saw Jun Shiling standing at the door. His gaze was obscure, and he was staring at her deeply.

"Let's go back." Xia Wanyuan walked over to hold Jun Shiling's hand, then looked at Xuan Sheng. "I'll be leaving first. See you later."

"Alright. Goodbye, Yuan Yuan." Xuan Sheng winked at Xia Wanyuan, then looked provocatively at Jun Shiling.

Sensing Jun Shiling's imposing manner, Xia Wanyuan held his hand and left with her man.

After the two of them disappeared from his sight, the corners of Xuan Sheng's lips gradually returned to normal. He leaned against the sofa and closed his eyes for a moment. Then, he picked up his phone and made a call.

"Bring back the few psychiatrists from last time. Get two fitness instructors to come back and get the doctor to prescribe some medicine with less side effects."

The butler on the other end of the line was getting more and more shocked. What had gotten into my young master? In the past, he had acted like he was resigned to fate and was about to collapse. Now, not only did he start eating, he even took the initiative to request to see a doctor.

"Alright, alright. I'll arrange it right away." The butler nodded happily. No matter what, it was a good thing that the young master was willing to take good care of himself.

After hanging up the phone, Xuan Sheng looked at the charming shadow who was leaving. His eyes were lonely. "I'll listen to you." However, his voice was too soft. Even his assistant who was closest to him couldn't hear what he was saying. It was as if Xuan Sheng was just saying it for himself.

On the Phantom that was driving at a constant speed, Jun Shiling frowned slightly as he looked out the window. Xia Wanyuan reached out and hooked her finger in his palm. Only then did Jun Shiling turn around. "Angry?" Xia Wanyuan hooked her pinky around Jun Shiling's.

"To be honest, there's one thing. He calls you Yuan Yuan." Jun Shiling wrapped Xia Wanyuan's hand in his own. "But I believe

you."

"You should trust yourself." Xia Wanyuan revealed her dimples. "After all, CEO Jun is so rich, so handsome, and has such a good temper."

Jun Shiling hugged her helplessly. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was teasing him, but he was still delighted by her words.

"Li Yi, you can do it! Our hopes are all on you!" At the airport, the national Go team was sending Li Yi off.

In the past, fans would come to send them off. However, because of the failure of the World Tournament, when Li Yi and his friends went to Continent M for the Master Tournament, not a single fan came again.

"Alright, alright. If we don't leave now, we won't be able to catch the plane." Jack looked at the members of the Go team unhappily. With the standard of the Chinese Go team, they would just be a bystander. They wouldn't even be able to get a placing, yet they were acting as though it was such a big deal.

"Let's go." Li Yi waved at his teammates.

A passerby passed by and saw the team emblem on Li Yi's shirt. He turned to his friend and said, "Look, that's our national Go team. I heard that the World Go Master Competition is about to start."

"Damn, the competition has already started long ago. The preliminary round has already ended. It seems like it's going to be the world's semi-finals now. It's almost coming to an end. Our country doesn't have much to look forward to. The international competition has already died down, so how can we still hope to win the grandmaster competition? I don't think there's a chance."

The two of them were talking loudly in the airport, so it was clearly heard by the team who was about to board. Some of the younger members wanted to argue, but Li Yi held their shoulders and said, "They are right. Why are you rushing up?" Everyone was disappointed by Li Yi's words. They could only blame themselves for not being as good as others, causing all those who liked them to be disappointed.

In Continent M, Lawrence sat on the sofa as the coach placed a list in front of him. "Your potential opponent in this Masters game."

Lawrence had just won the World Series championship, and he was feeling very pleased with himself. He glanced at the name list in his hand. They were all the more popular players. "Why is Li Yi, the loser, still here?" Lawrence asked in confusion when he saw Li Yi's name on the list.

"He's the most important seeded player in China. We can't underestimate him." China was the land of Go. Even though it had declined over the years, who knew if there were still people living in their land.

"Humph, China is just so-so. I don't understand why you are so worried about China winning the championship. I don't think they can even get into the top three." Lawrence had defeated Li Yi, so he didn't care about China at all.

"Let's hope so," The coach said, feeling oddly guilty at Lawrence's smugness. But when he looked at the list, he saw that these people weren't as skilled as Lawrence. He suppressed his uneasiness again.

The semifinals of the World Masters Tournament were currently in an intense competition. The members selected by the various national Go Association could directly participate in the finals, while the civilian contestants would have to compete online to select 20 contestants from the millions of contestants.

The semi-finals were based on points. Winning one round would add one point, and losing one round would have one point deducted.

The higher the score, the higher the score of a suitable opponent.

At the end of the competition, the top 20 contestants were chosen to enter the finals.

In this semifinals, there were a total of two million people competing on the line.

The people in charge of monitoring the progress of the competition looked at the rankings list in boredom.

The higher the score, the stronger the opponent. Many people, who had initially risen in points, slowly began to fight with their opponents. There were no big abnormalities.

There were only two days left until the semi-finals. The top 20 had been decided. The staff members were bored and sat in the hall playing with their phones.

"Heavens, look! Is there a problem with our data collection device?" In the quiet hall, a reviewer suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone perked up and looked at the big screen. Then, they saw an account called "Xia". In just half a day, it had achieved a hundred consecutive victories that no one had ever achieved before. It directly triggered the safety alarm of the harvester.

Moreover, the points on this account kept flashing with green light.

This meant that it was still rising!

Chapter 714 Princess Into the Top 20!

At the start, no one paid much attention to it. After all, there were experts among the common people. It was not difficult to achieve consecutive victories in the simple stages before. Now, among the top 20, they had all achieved consecutive victories.

But now, they had entered the second tier. The people here were no longer amateurs or spectators. However, the "Xia" account still maintained its winning streak.

The people who were playing with their phones in the hall were now attracted by the green dot on the screen. "101 consecutive wins!"

A minute later.

"102 consecutive wins!"

The green dot continued to move on the rankings, jumping up every once in a while.

Although everyone was not a participant, they watched as this account rushed onto the rankings.

It had stood out from the two million contestants and rushed to the top 100 in one afternoon. It made people inexplicably excited.

Just as he was about to see if this account could make it to the top 50, this account stopped moving

Everyone waited for a while and realized that it had gone offline.

Everyone: Oh my god, are all big shots so willful?

It was late at night in China. After Xia Wanyuan returned from filming, she sat in front of her computer to participate in the semi-finals.

She had thought that the semi-finals would be more difficult, but she had overestimated her opponent's skill.

Although there was no shortage of experts amongst the commoners, Xia Wanyuan's score was relatively low, so her opponent's skills were average. In Xia Wanyuan's eyes, they were a little too weak.

After all, in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had been personally taught by the Great Xia Dynasty's first generation chess saint from the beginning.

was on

Furthermore, the chess game was one with the hearts of the people. Xia Wanyuan sat in the world, her heart filled with endless ravines. When she played chess, she exuded a domineering aura. Ordinary people would not be able to last more than a few rounds against her.

There was only half a day left until the end of the semi-finals. Xia Wanyuan wanted to rush to the top twenty in one go, but when the clock struck twelve, Jun Shiling entered and turned off her computer.

"Give me another hour. I'll go to bed after I'm done." Xia Wanyuan pressed Jun Shiling's hand, wanting to buy more time.

"No way. Are you not filming tomorrow?" Jun Shiling lifted Xia Wanyuan from her seat and said in an unquestionable tone, "Go to bed early and do it tomorrow."

"There's not enough time." Xia Wanyuan was helpless, but seeing Jun Shiling's expression, she knew that Jun Shiling would definitely not allow her to stay up late to do this. Forget it, it was fine even if I entered the top 20 tomorrow. Anyway, we could talk again in the finals.

"Sleep." He placed Xia Wanyuan under the blanket, and then Jun Shiling lay down as well.

"Then sing a song for me. Otherwise, I won't sleep." Since she was already lying on the bed, Xia Wanyuan felt at ease and prepared to sleep. However, before she slept, she still wanted to gain some benefits for herself. "Okay." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan in his arms and gently patted her back. Then he began humming a song that Xia Wanyuan had written.

Jun Shiling deliberately lowered his voice, sounding like he was helping her sleep. Before long, Xia Wanyuan fell asleep.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling kissed her on the cheek before taking the laptop from the side.

With a quick glance, Jun Shiling memorized Xia Wanyuan's account and password and logged in easily.

Xia Wanyuan's account had a total of 160 points, ranked 100th.

Jun Shiling pressed the start button.

At this moment, it was almost time to knock off from work at the Go Competition headquarters. There was a commotion in the main hall and the staff had already started packing up to go home.

"Hey, that Xia account is online." A sharp-eyed employee looked at the big screen and realized that the gray account had lit up again.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at the big screen.

That account started competing as soon as it went online.

At this time, it was time to knock off, but the people in the hall did not move. Everyone stared at the big screen, wanting to see if this magical "Xia" would continue to win.

One minute later, 161 points, ranked 99th.

One hour later, 220 points, ranked 15th.

"Heavens, he's really too amazing. He's won consecutively all the way. I've been a reviewer here for so many years, but I've never seen someone gain points so quickly." "That's right, he gained 60 points in an hour, and it's from the second tier to the first tier. It's really too fast!!"

Everyone cried out in surprise. At this moment, 'Xia' had completely entered the peak stage. At this moment, his opponents were already experts from various places.

Everyone was waiting to see if this person would be able to maintain his winning streak. Then, they realized that his account had turned gray again.

"He went offline. He probably doesn't dare to continue. The opponents in front are all very powerful. It's very risky."

"That's right, he should maintain this ranking. When the time comes, he can even say that he entered the finals with consecutive victories. This way, it would be nice to hear. Aiyo!!! I've been watching the competition all this while. Look, more than an hour has passed!!"

Only then did everyone realize that it had been a long time since they got off work. They hurriedly picked up their things and walked out.

In the manor, Jun Shiling turned off his computer and lay down on the blanket. Xia Wanyuan, who was deep in sleep, sensed Jun Shiling's aura and subconsciously hugged him.

Pulling Xia Wanyuan into his embrace, Jun Shiling thought that it would be enough to help her resolve the phase of wasting time. The rest would be up to Xia Wanyuan herself.

Chapter 715 The Princess At The Peak

It was already late at night in China, but the international community was shocked by the sudden appearance of this dark horse.

The scores were already more or less settled, and all the major media outlets had even drafted a press release. Now that a dark horse who had won 220 times in a row suddenly appeared, all the major media outlets had no choice but to change their drafts overnight.

There were too many consecutive victories. In the end, it even alarmed the finals officials.

Because in the semi-finals, everyone's information was not transparent. Even if they wanted to find out who this person was, they could not. They could only wait for the finals to see who this magical folk expert was.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan woke up to check her ranking.

She knew that Jun Shiling would definitely help her get a good ranking. Having been together for so long, she was very clear about Jun Shiling's thoughts.

Jun Shiling was brushing his teeth in the bathroom when the door was suddenly pushed open. Before Jun Shiling could ask Xia Wanyuan what she wanted to do, Xia Wanyuan had already leaned over and kissed him on the cheek.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. She smiled at Jun Shiling before heading downstairs to eat.

Jun Shiling, who was in the bathroom, was caught off guard and received a small surprise. He froze for a moment and then swallowed a mouthful of toothpaste.

When it was time to send Xia Wanyuan to the set, Jun Shiling lightly flicked Xia Wanluan's forehead. "Next time, don't kiss me while I'm brushing my teeth. You made me eat a mouthful of toothpaste."

"We've been married for so long, is there a need for such a big reaction from a kiss?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling speechlessly. Was there a need for this?

"What do you think?" Jun Shiling held Xia Huayuan's hand. "Even when I'm a hundred years old, I'll still be moved by your kiss."

"Nonsense," Xia Wanyuan rebuked, but her eyes were sparkling with laughter. In the past, Xia Wanyuan would see Chen Xiaoguo chatting and laughing with the crew members when she arrived at the set. However, today, she saw Chen Xiaoguo alone in a corner.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter the group, Chen Xiaoguo looked at her with fear and hatred.

Although Xia Wanyuan did not know what Jun Shiling had done to the Shi family, she had heard some news over the past few days. The Shi family's stocks had plummeted and their businesses were in chaos. Shi Tian had not appeared in public these days.

"Wanyuan, you're here. I want to change the angle of yesterday's scene. Let's film it again, okay?" Wang Weigang walked over when he saw Xia Wanyuan.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

At the headquarters of the International Go Masters Competition, the auditors were already on duty. Today was the last day of the semi-finals and the 20 civilian participants would be advancing soon.

"Is that Xia online today?"

"No, 15th place is good enough. It's good to stop the losses in time. If he loses, he'll have broken the record of a complete victory." "You're right. I thought he was going to enter the top three based on what he did yesterday."

The employees gathered together and whispered to each other. They looked regretfully at the big screen. Yesterday, they were all excited when they saw the rankings. They had thought that today's rankings would be better, but now it seemed like it was impossible.

On the set, Xia Wanyuan had finally completed the shoot that Director Wang wanted.

"You've worked hard." Chen Yun handed a wet towel to Xia Huanyuan, who had just finished filming, and then placed the iced watermelon aside. He waited for Xia Huanyuan to wipe her face before eating. "Your alarm just rang. Do you have something to do?"

"It's nothing. I'm going to play chess." Xia Wanyuan nonchalantly took the phone and leaned back in her recliner. Chen Yun was silent for a moment. He thought it was a big matter and worried him for a long time. But why has Xia Wanyuan become so obsessed with chess recently? She even set an alarm.

However, Chen Yun had never understood Xia Wanyuan's thoughts, so he didn't feel conflicted. "You eat first. CEO Jun said that it's hot today, so he sent ice cream over. I'll go out and get it for you."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded, then directly opened the competition website with her tablet.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry!! That Xia is online!!" In the stadium, the employees who had been paying close attention to the Xia account immediately discovered that it had lit up.

"There are only two hours left. What is he doing online now?"

Could it be that this "Xia" wanted to make it into the top ten? However, the current first tier team, although not professionals, were still top-notch civilian experts. Under normal circumstances, their confrontation would take more than half an hour.

It was also very difficult to reach the top ten within two hours.

However, they soon realized that they had been too naive.

Half an hour? No way.

Right now, his opponent was already quite strong. Although he wasn't as fast as before, he still maintained the speed of beating every contestant in three minutes.

The employees in the lobby looked at the account that represented "Xia" which jumped up and down on the rankings.

There was still an hour left before the semi-finals ended, but everyone's attention was focused at this moment.

The word "Xia" had already steadily surpassed everyone. It stood at the highest point of the semi-finals' rankings and became the biggest dark horse of the semi-finals!

All the employees and reporters in the hall went crazy. They had been in the industry for so many years, but they had never seen anyone who could directly kill the first place in the semi-finals.

This made them wonder if a retired professional gamer had used a sub account to participate in the competition. However, there were only a few retired gamers in the world who could achieve such results.

They would only know who the mysterious Xia was in the finals.

"Wow, this person is really amazing. For a civilian contestant to be able to do this, he must have put in a hundred times more effort."

"That's right. To be able to defeat so many veteran experts, it means that he must have been hibernating for a long time. He must have gone through many trials and tribulations to have such skills. His hard work has paid off."

At this moment, the most powerful dark horse, who everyone admired and admired, was leaning on the recliner. She was holding an ice cream cone in one hand and casually tapping on the tablet with the other.

After eating half a watermelon and an ice cream, the semi-finals were over.

Xia Wanyuan pushed the laptop aside. "Brother Chen, help me arrange a schedule. I'm going to Continent M next week."

"Alright. That art competition is two days, right? I'll apply for three days of leave for you." Chen Yun knew that the Qing University had signed up for the World Art Competition for Xia Wanyuan. It was next week.

"Add another two days." Xia Wanyuan thought about the process of the Go Masters competition. Although the two competitions were not in the same city, at least they were not far from each other. It was just nice that she participated in both.

"Ah? Okay." Chen Yun thought that after Xia Wanyuan finished participating in the competition, she would play there for another two days before returning. He did not think much about it and directly agreed.

Chapter 716 Untitled

"Xiaoguo, why are you so unhappy today?" At this moment, the crew members accompanied Chen Xiaoguo as they walked past Xia Wan Yuan.

"No, I'm not. I might be a little unwell. I'll be fine in a while." Chen Xiaoguo smiled at her colleague. Her eyes subconsciously drifted to Xia Wanyuan, and when she met her icy eyes, she was shocked and quickly retracted her gaze.

Xia Wanyuan was about to get up, but for some reason, she suddenly lay back down.

"My tea today is very delicious. You can try my tea leaves later." Chen Xiaoguo held a cup in her hand and chatted with her colleagues about her new tea. When she walked to Xia Wanyuan's side, she suddenly stepped on a rock. Her feet slipped and the cup in her hand was about to be poured at Xia Wanyuan. However, just as Chen Xiaoguo was about to throw it out, something hit her wrist and she lost her feeling in her hand. The cup in her hand fell down.

"AHHH!!" A miserable cry sounded.

The water from the cup landed directly on Chen Xiaoguo's feet. It was summer and she was barefooted. The boiling water instantly scalded a layer of skin off her feet.

Chen Xiaoguo's cry was so loud that it attracted the attention of everyone in the production team. When they saw Chen Xiaoguo squatting on the ground and crying pitifully, the flesh on her feet became blurry and everyone was shocked. They quickly called for an ambulance.

"Miss Xia, you're too much! Guo Guo is such a good girl. Even if you hate her, you can't do this!"

"That's right! People are made of flesh. Miss Xia, you're so cruel!"

When everyone came over, they saw Chen Xiaoguo squatting in front of Xia Wanyuan and crying. Their relationship had never been good, and everyone knew it, so they subconsciously thought that Xia Wanyuan had bullied Chen Xiaoguo.

Xia Wanyuan sat up from her recliner, her gaze sweeping over the people who had just scolded her righteously. When those people met Xia Wanyuan's gaze, their hearts trembled. "Who said I did it?" Xia Wanyuan's cold voice instantly dampened the atmosphere. "Ah, it hurts! Where's the doctor? Why isn't he here yet?!" Chen Xiaoguo suddenly wailed, looking pitiful.

The colleague who had accompanied Chen Xiaoguo earlier thought of Chen Xiaoguo's real name that she had accidentally discovered. She hardened her heart and said, "I came here with Guo Guo just now. When we got here, Guo Guo suddenly tripped and I got a shock."

This colleague's ambiguous words seemed to have instantly condemned Xia Wanyuan. Everyone turned their accusing gazes towards her.

"Wanyuan is not that kind of person." Director Wang Wei walked over at this moment and glanced unhappily at the crowd. "Guo Guo, do you think Wan Yuan did it?"

At this time, the ambulance had arrived. The medical staff carried a stretcher over. Chen Xiaoguo cried until she was out of breath and did not answer Wang Wei. Soon, she was taken away by the ambulance.

"How vicious. This kind of person is a role model."

"Exactly. She looks beautiful, and her heart is like a snake's."

After Chen Xiaoguo was carried away, everyone whispered to each other.

"Director, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first." The colleague who had accompanied Chen Xiaoguo earlier felt guilty and did not dare stay near Xia Wanyuan for long. "Wait." Before she could turn around, Xia Wanyuan called out to her.

"You guys don't leave either." Xia Wanyuan stood up. The crew members who were about to leave were stopped by her words.

"Do you really think you don't have to take any responsibility for spreading rumors and gossip?" Xia Wanyuan swept a glance at the people present. Everyone felt as if a mountain was pressing down on them, suffocating them.

Chapter 717 Domineering Princess

"Miss Xia, what do you mean by this?" Under Xia Wanyuan's might, the scene was silent. Finally, someone could not help but ask.

"Coincidentally, Director Wang is here too. Miss Zhang, please tell us what happened just now. Was I the one who poured water and caused Chen Xiaoguo's wound?" Xia Wanyuan looked at her colleague who was standing at the side.

"I..." Zhang Qi clenched her fists and looked carefully at Director Wang Wei. "Just now, when Guo Guo and I walked over, she suddenly fell. Perhaps she tripped over Miss Xia's foot."

Although Xia Wanyuan's gaze made her feel guilty, when she thought of Chen Xiaoguo's identity, Zhang Qi hardened her heart.

The cameras here had been destroyed long ago, and there weren't many people passing by just now. Now, they had to believe whatever she said.

If she could successfully drag Xia Wanyuan into the water and make Chen Xiaoguo happy, she could be a female lead in her next movie.

Thinking of this, Zhang Qi became even more courageous than before.

"So what you're saying is that I deliberately let the water splash onto Chen Xiaoguo?" Xia Wanyuan asked Zhang Qi. "Miss Xia, I'm sorry. Guo Guo is my good friend. I don't want to see her hurt." Since she had already made up her mind, Zhang Qi hardened her heart and admitted it.

When everyone heard this, they were about to criticize her.

Xia Wanyuan picked up the cup beside her. "Splash water? Is it like this?"

Before anyone could react to what Xia Wanyuan was trying to do, Xia Wanyuan had already thrown a cup of water at Zhang Qi.

Although the water in Xia Wanyuan's cup wasn't boiling hot, it was still seventy to eighty degrees. Instantly, Zhang Qi's arm was scalded red. "Since you've already said that I splashed it, wouldn't I be at a disadvantage if I didn't do it?" Xia Wanyuan smiled at Zhang Qi.

Zhang Qi started wailing loudly. Director Wang Wei was having a headache. An ambulance had just left and now another one had arrived. Those who did not know better would think that something had happened to the production team.

Glancing at the angry crew members who were about to come after her, Xia Wanyuan reached for her phone and handed it to Director Wang Wei.

Although the surveillance cameras here are broken, my phone coincidentally recorded how Chen Xiaoguo got scalded."

After saying this, Xia Wanyuan leaned back in her recliner and leisurely ate a mouthful of watermelon. Xia Wanyuan thought to herself, modern cell phones sure are convenient.

If I had a cell phone in my previous life, I would have been able to solve many problems. I would not have needed to dig out the truth.

After Director Wang Wei finished watching the video on her cell phone, displeasure flashed across his eyes. Seeing that everyone was still gathered here, he said, "Why are you all still gathered around here and not working?"

"Director, my arm." Zhang Qi looked at Director Wang Wei with teary eyes.

"Someone, go and find her a doctor. Also, get someone to pay her salary. You don't have to come back tomorrow. You're full of lies. My production team doesn't keep people like you." Wang Wei looked at Zhang Qi in disgust. She lied to me in front of so many people. She was hopeless.

After the director finished speaking, the people around him were stunned. They looked at Zhang Qi with complicated expressions. It turned out that Zhang Qi was lying. "Director, I." Zhang Qi wanted to say something, but Director Wang Wei had already left. She turned to the others for help.

The film crew were not fools. No one would offend the director for her sake. They smiled awkwardly and left, leaving Zhang Qi hugging her scalded arm and crying non-stop.

Sensing that Zhang Qi was about to say something, Xia Wanyuan spoke first. "If you continue to be an eyesore here, you can try and see if you still want this arm of yours." Zhang Qi swallowed her words angrily. The burning pain in her arm reminded her of what Xia Wanyuan had just done.

She didn't dare provoke Xia Wanyuan, so she could only sullenly leave.

After what had just happened, the film crew no longer dared to gossip about her.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was able to splash hot water on Zhang Qi's fair arms without any hesitation. She was too ruthless. No one wanted to go to the hospital at work.

"Wanyuan, shouldn't we find an opportunity to invite the cast and crew to a meal together? Isn't it not good if your relationship is too strained?" Chen Yun handed Xia Wanyuan an ice cream.

"This is the last one. You can't eat anymore. If CEO Jun finds out that you ate so much cold food today, I'll be finished."

Xia Wanyuan tore open the package and licked it. "What's there to invite? I don't need their goodwill."

Xia Wanyuan had been in a high position for many years and could see through people's hearts.

These people in the production team were just colleagues who had interacted with each other for a period of time. What was the use of trying to curry favor with them? She did not rely on other people's favor to make a living.

Furthermore, those people only dared to point fingers at her because she was still young. When she stood at the peak, the first people who would come to suck up to her would be those who had scolded her before.

"Alright, whatever you say." Chen Yun was only giving a suggestion. Seeing Xia Wanyuan eat the second ice-cream, Chen Yun was extremely worried.

If this little ancestor ate something bad, CEO Jun would kill me. However, he could not reject Xia Wanyuan's request. Every time Xia Wanyuan said something, he subconsciously felt that it was like an imperial edict. It was really too difficult to survive between two big bosses.

However, he did not have the time to worry about his own life. According to the nature of the team behind Chen Xiaoguo, the news report about Xia Wanyuan hurting Chen Xiaoguo would be released soon. He had to make preparations early.

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Apartment.

"Hey, I'm about to leave. Aren't you going to say something to me?" Bo Xiao dragged his luggage and pretended to leave, but his eyes were fixed on An Rao, who was sitting on the sofa.

Ever since he woke up in the morning, An Rao had been sitting quietly on the sofa. Even now, when he was about to leave, An Rao still did not speak.

"I'm really leaving?" Bo Xiao moved his luggage. "Sigh, no one is sending me off when I leave. I..."

Before Bo Xiao could finish speaking, An Rao's tears fell drop by drop. "Ancestor, don't cry. My heart aches." Bo Xiao did not have the mood to tease An Rao anymore. He felt that An Rao's tears had hit his heart. He quickly threw his luggage aside and went forward to hug her. "Boohoo, I can't bear to leave you." An Rao cried until she was out of breath.

"I'll be back soon." Bo Xiao patted An Rao's head gently. "Wu Wu Wu." An Rao could not hold back her tears.

"Trust me." Bo Xiao kissed away the tears in An Rao's eyes. "I'll be back soon. When the time comes, I'll do whatever you want me to do. I'll go wherever you go. I'll accompany you to work every day, okay?".

"Mm." An Rao sobbed and nodded. "You must miss me," "Don't worry. I've turned you into a wallpaper for my phone. Look, I miss you every day," Bo Xiao said as he tapped on his phone.

The wallpaper on the phone was actually a HD picture of Old Lian Po.

"You bastard." An Rao couldn't hold back her laughter and punched Bo Xiao.

Chapter 718 CEO Jun Out All Night

"Yes, I'm a jerk." Bo Xiao smiled and kissed An Rao. "Alright, I'm leaving. Don't cry anymore. You're ugly to begin with. You'll look even uglier when you cry."

"Bullsh * t, why are you kissing me when I'm ugly?" An Rao slapped Bo Xiao hard.

"It's okay. I like ugly." Bo Xiao's fox eyes narrowed. "I'll call you when I get there. Be good."

"Yes." An Rao nodded. "You have to carry the prayer beads I gave you last time." "Got it. Look." Bo Xiao waved his wrist in front of An Rao. "I take it with me every day. I'll go to the airport myself. You stay at home."

"Okay." An Rao did not dare to go to the airport. She was afraid that she would not be able to control herself and get on the plane with Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao stood up and planted a kiss on An Rao's forehead. "Love you." Then he strode forward, picked up his luggage and left without looking back.

Hearing the door slam, An Rao's tears continued to fall, but the person did not come and tease her again.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Bo Xiao was leaving today, so she called An Rao after filming. As expected, she heard An Rao crying.

"Do you want to move to the manor for two days tomorrow? I'll bring you to play games." Xia Wanyuan tried to comfort An Rao.

"No, I want to hold on to my memories with Bo Xiao in this room." An Rao stubbornly refused, even giving up her favorite game.

"..." Xia Wanyuan was speechless. She felt that there was something wrong with An Rao's brain.

"Alright, then you hold onto your memories yourself. Xiao Bao left you a gift. I'll tell him you don't want it anymore." "Please don't." An Rao wiped her tears. "I'll come tomorrow. Sister, wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the filming set. The staff were all avoiding Xia Wanyuan, afraid that this person would pour water on them.

For the first time today, Jun Shiling did not come to pick up Xia Wanyuan. Thinking that he should be very busy, Xia Wanyuan drove back to the manor herself.

Before dinner, Jun Shiling gave Xia Wanyuan a call and told her that he would be back later. After that, there was no reply.

Until ten at night, Xiao Bao had fallen asleep, but Jun Shiling had not returned.

Xia Wanyuan walked downstairs. Uncle Wang had just hung up when Xia Wanyuan keenly caught the worry on Uncle Wang's face.

"Uncle Wang, how's Grandfather's health?"

"Ah? Madam, you already know?" Uncle Wang was a little surprised. Jun Shiling had just instructed him not to let Xia Wanyuan know.

"Which hospital?"

"West City." Since Xia Wanyuan already knew about it, Uncle Wang no longer hid it from her.

The lights in the operating theater of the West City Hospital were still on.

"CEO Jun, why don't you go back first? I'll report to you if there's any news," Lin Jing advised Jun Shiling.

"No need. I'll wait here. Go tell Madam that I have to work overtime today and tell her not to wait for me." Jun Shiling looked at the operating theater worriedly. The old man had always been in good health, but he was old after all. When he was changing the bird's cage in the yard, he lost his balance and fell to the ground.

If it was a young man, he would have recovered after a few days of recuperation. However, the old man was in his seventies. With a fall of his bones, he was immediately sent to the hospital.

"You knew that I would be waiting for you?" A cold voice came from not far away. Jun Shiling looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan walking towards them.

"Why are you here?" Jun Shiling hurriedly stood up. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had arrived, Lin Jing retreated with great tact.

Glancing at the operating theater's lights, Xia Wanyuan walked over. "Why didn't you tell me that Grandfather was injured?"

"I'm afraid you'll worry." The autumn night was a little chilly. Jun Shiling took off his coat and put it on Xia Wanyuan.

"How's the situation?" Xia Wanyuan adjusted her coat. Jun Shiling's aura instantly enveloped her.

"He hit his head. It's a dangerous situation, but the experts are all in there. He should be fine."

"I'll wait with you." Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on Jun Shiling's palm. Jun Shiling held it back.

"I'm sorry for making you worry." Jun Shiling looked at the time. It was almost 12 am. It was supposed to be time for Xia Wanyuan to sleep.

"Jun Shiling, you can't do this."

Chapter 719 God-given Fate

"What about me?" Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion.

"Your grandfather is also my grandfather. If you don't let me know, are you not treating me as a family?"

"Of course not. Why would you think that way? I just don't want you to worry," Jun Shiling hurriedly explained. It was fine for me to bear the burden alone.

"But whether it's good or bad, I want to bear it with you. You didn't tell me and still think it's for my own good."

"I was wrong." Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms. "I'll hug you and you can rest for a while. I'll call you when the surgery is over."

"No." Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "I'll accompany you. Tell me about you and Grandfather."

"Okay." Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan interlocked their fingers and told her about his childhood in detail.

Lin Jing looked over from afar. In the long hospital corridor, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were leaning against each other. It was as if time had lost its meaning in front of them.

Lin Jing was a little envious. How fortunate it was to have such a partner in one's lifetime.

Although Xia Wanyuan wanted to accompany him, her biological clock was very powerful. In the end, Xia Wanyuan was listening to Jun Shiling with half-closed eyes.

After some time, the door of the operating theater finally opened.

"CEO Jun, the surgery went smoothly, but Old Master fell quite badly. He needs to be hospitalized for observation." The specialist walked out and reported the situation to Jun Shiling.

"Alright, thank you." Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan followed the doctors into the ward.

The old man had just finished his surgery and looked much better. He was sleeping peacefully.

In the ward specially prepared for Old Master Jun, there was an accompanying bed. Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the accompanying bed. "Go to sleep. I'll look after Grandfather."

Xia Wanyuan nodded in a daze. "Wake me up in three hours. I'll help you take a look."

"Okay." Jun Shiling tucked Xia Wanyuan in. When he looked at her again, she was already sound asleep. Jun Shiling went over to take a look at Old Master's condition before returning to Xia Wanyuan's bedside. He held her hand under the blanket.

Although he had promised Xia Wanyuan to call her three hours later, Jun Shiling had never thought of calling her up to replace him.

However, three hours later, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes.

It was still pitch black outside the window. Xia Wanyuan moved a little. Jun Shiling, who was watching the computer, immediately turned around. "Why are you awake?"

"Take a nap." Xia Wanyuan sat up. "Don't you have a meeting today? How can you not take a break?"

"I don't have to. You can sleep on your own."

However, Xia Wanyuan did not care. She half dragged Jun Shiling onto the bed. "Sleep, or I'll ignore you. I'll call you later."

Jun Shiling had no choice. "Okay." Then, he closed his eyes.

As they were talking, they did not notice that

On the hospital bed not far away, the old man opened his eyes. However, he quickly closed them and smiled.

Listening to the couple's soft whispers, the old master thought that when he recovered, he would definitely renovate the Taoist temple outside the city.

Back then, if not for Priest Zhang's firm guarantee that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were a match made in heaven, he would not have made up his mind to force Jun Shiling to marry Xia Wanyuan.

From the looks of it now, Jun Shiling marrying Xia Wanyuan was not just a heaven-sent opportunity. It was likely that the Jun family had done good deeds for many years to have such a good wife.

When the Old Master woke up again, Jun Shiling was sitting beside him. "Why don't you have to go to work?" After a night of rest, the old master felt much better.

"It has been changed to a video conference. How do you feel, Grandpa?" Jun Shiling put the laptop aside.

"Much better. Where's Wanyuan?" The old master took a look but did not see her.

"She went downstairs. She'll be up in a minute."

"Yes, Ah Ling. Although Grandpa knows it's a little redundant, I still want to say something. Wanyuan is such a good girl. You must treat her well since you have the good fortune from your past life."

Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling smiled gently. "Grandpa, I know."

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Downstairs, Xia Wanyuan asked the doctor about Old Master's condition. She was about to go upstairs when she was stopped by someone.

"Xia Wanyuan?" A well-maintained lady frowned at her.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her. "What's the matter?"

The wealthy lady did not answer. She raised her hand and was about to hit Xia Wanyuan. "Little slut, how dare you harm my daughter."

Xia Wanyuan's gaze turned cold as she grabbed the lady's wrist.

"Let go!" The wealthy lady felt as if her hand was about to break from Xia Wanyuan's grip. She hurriedly shouted inside, "Hubby!!"

Soon, a man in a suit and leather shoes walked out, accompanied by a familiar face.

"Let go of my wife!" Shi Jian reprimanded loudly.

"Hubby, this little b * tch hurt our Guo Guo so badly." Seeing Shi Jian come over, the wealthy lady was emboldened.

"Guo Guo, is that her?" Shi Jian quickly turned around and asked Chen Xiaoguo.

"Yes, Dad, it hurts." Chen Xiaoguo nodded her head, feeling wronged. Since there was no one from the crew around, Chen Xiaoguo did not intend to continue pretending.

Seeing that his daughter was about to sit on the wheelchair as her feet were scalded, Shi Jian's eyes flashed with ruthlessness. "Someone, bring this woman back."

As soon as Shi Jian finished speaking, several bodyguards rushed out from the side.

Chapter 720 Violently Beating Chen Xiaoguo Up

Xia Wanyuan exerted strength in her hands, and with a crack, the lady let out a miserable scream. The bodyguards were worried about Madam Shi's safety and did not dare to go forward.

Shi Jian gave them a look, and the bodyguards went forward to grab Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan threw the lady onto Chen Xiaoguo's body. Chen Xiaoguo's bandaged wound immediately started bleeding.

The doctors and nurses heard the commotion and hurried over to stop them.

"Director, you came at the right time. Don't let her family stay here. Chase them out." Shi Jian waved his hand when he saw the director.

However, to everyone's surprise, the director respectfully walked up to Xia Wanyuan. "Are you alright?" Of everyone present, only the director had seen Xia Wanyuan last night and knew her identity.

"Director, you..." Shi Jian did not expect the principal to be so disrespectful to him. Just as he was about to lash out at the other party...

"I'm fine. Please let everyone go back first. I have something to tell Mr. Shi."

"Okay." The others looked at the director's respectful attitude and were puzzled. Wasn't this Xia Wanyuan a university teacher at best? She shouldn't be treated this way by the director. (italics)

Even though they were filled with doubts, the director asked them to leave, so they could only return to their offices.

After the others left, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Chen Xiaoguo, who was frowning.

Originally, she didn't want to argue with Chen Xiaoguo. After all, she was very busy, but this person kept haunting her. At first, she had countless ways to punish Chen Xiaoguo, but now, she chose the simplest and crudest method.

Xia Wanyuan flexed her wrists, then opened the fire hydrant beside her.

"What are you trying to do?!" Sensing the sudden tyrannical aura around Xia Wanyuan, Shi Jian narrowed his eyes. This woman looked young, but her aura was not small. (italics)

Xia Wanyuan said nothing. She pulled out the fire extinguisher from the cabinet.

Even though the bodyguards quickly reacted and wanted to stop her, Xia Wanyuan was even faster. She flashed to the side of the gym and smashed the bottle on Chen Xiaoguo's shoulder without hesitation.

Everyone could clearly hear the sound of bones cracking.

"This is where you get people to let loose of my wires."

As soon as she finished speaking, she hit Chen Xiao Guo's arm again. Chen Xiaoguo let out a loud cry. She could clearly feel her bones breaking

"Are you trying to rebel?!" Shi Jian hurriedly pulled Xia Wanyuan away, but she dodged slightly and slapped Chen Xiaoguo's face. Chen Xiaoguo could not shun even if she wanted to.

"Since you have raised such a daughter who likes to spread rumors, then don't blame others for helping you educate her." Xia Wanyuan was extremely fast, completing this series of actions in the blink of an eye. Xia Wanyuan retreated and stood to the side.

"How dare you! Beat her to death!" Shi Jian had never been treated like this before. Seeing Chen Xiaoguo in pain, Shi Jian was completely enraged.

Upon receiving Shi Jian's order, the bodyguards immediately drew their metal rods from their waists and threw them at Xia Wanyuan. The force was so strong that Xia Wanyuan was about to be beaten to death.

Xia Wanyuan's expression was slightly cold as she pulled a bodyguard beside her to block the first wave of attacks.

Upstairs, after hearing the director's anxious report, Jun Shiling rushed downstairs in large strides, only to see bodyguards lying on the floor in the corridor. As for Xia Wanyuan, she stood by the side unharmed.

Jun Shiling felt a little helpless. Why is her skills getting better as she fought? (italics)

"Hubby, my hand hurts." Seeing Jun Shiling walk over, Xia Wanyuan reached out her hand to him in a spoiled manner. Xia Wanyuan knew that this way, Jun Shiling would not be angry with her.

Jun Shiling walked over and held Xia Wanyuan's hand, rubbing it for her. His tone was affectionate as he said, "You fought again."

Shi Jian, who had originally wanted to call more people to help after seeing how tough Xia Wanyuan was, forgot to even hang up when he saw their actions. "C-CEO Jun?!" The phone fell to the floor with a loud thud. Shi Jian's eyes almost popped out.

What kind of person was Jun Shiling? No matter how many times he wanted to see Jun Shiling, he couldn't get his wish. Today, he actually met him.

"Hubby, quickly go in and take a look. Guo Guo's injuries are very serious. Quickly call the doctor over. You can't let this b * tch off." The lady walked out with her broken arm and complained, "I don't know where these doctors went. I didn't see any of them."

"Shut up!" Seeing Jun Shiling's gaze shift over, Shi Jian hurriedly berated his wife.

"Who are you calling a b*tch?" Jun Shiling asked in a low voice.

"Of course it's that b * tch Xia Wanyuan!" The noblewoman was fully focused on her wound and did not even look up to see who was next to her. When she heard Jun Shiling's question, she immediately said it. Shi Jian could not stop her even if he wanted to.