

Modern Day 81

Chapter 81: The Nation's Younger Brother Shows His Face and Stunning Everyone

[Am I blind?]

[If you're blind, then I should be too.]

[Bring me along if you're blind.]

[Xia Wanyuan?]

That's right. After Xia Yu verified his Weibo account, he even removed the default attention on Weibo from his assistant and added Xia Wanyuan to his profile.

Other than that, he did not follow anyone else. Even the officials of Cat's Tooth did not receive any following from Xia Yu.

[Tsk, forget it. Just take it that I'm blind. I didn't expect the broadcaster to like someone like Xia Wanyuan. Goodbye.]

[The anchor's gaming skills are pretty good, but there's something wrong with his eyes. He needs treatment.]

Xia Wanyuan had a bad reputation online, so they were furious when they saw that Xia Yu had followed Xia Wanyuan alone.

However, some of Xia Yu's die-hard fans defended him.

[The person in front, our Xiaoyu depends on his gaming skills to make a living. Thank you. Why does the person he like matter?]

[Can fans stay away from their idols' lives? Xiaoyu didn't steal or steal. So what if he has a good impression of a female celebrity?]

However, many of Xia Yu's fans did not understand why he liked Xia Wanyuan. After all, in the eyes of the netizens, Xia Wanyuan had a bad character, acted like a big shot, and had terrible acting skills.

Because of Xia Yu's image, the platform company that was broadcasting Cat's Tooth called to persuade Xia Yu to unfollow Xia Wanyuan and follow positive bloggers.

In the end, Xia Yu beat around the bush and said, "Brother, you don't understand. Isn't what I'm doing very controversial? If there's controversy, won't it be popular? What is popularity to the platform? It's money! So I can't unfollow Xia Wanyuan and I'll only focus on her in the future, understand?"

After one round, the staff member was successfully convinced by Xia Yu. *'That makes sense. Let's not unfollow!'*

Although some people didn't like Xia Yu following Xia Wanyuan, many people still came for Xia Yu's exquisite gaming skills after the video bombardment that day.

]By the time Xia Yu resumed his broadcast at night, the number of viewers in the broadcast room had already surpassed Ruan Nian's. Xia Yu's broadcast room was also at the top of the trending list.

Those who watched the live broadcast mostly liked to watch the fun. Immediately, many people who were not afraid of trouble ran to Ruan Nian's live-stream to cause trouble.

[Tsk, the previous time, this broadcaster said that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were terrible, right?]

[Her popularity can't compare to Xiaoyu.]

[We're both streamers, but the Glory scene is one against five. You were five against one in the diamond scene and were wiped out by the other party. Why is the difference so huge?]

[Low-end streamer, let's go and watch Xiaoyu.]

In fact, Ruan Nian was considered one of the more popular streamers. There were not many messages on the screen, and they were all buried in the confessions of the fans. As long as Ruan Nian pretended not to see them, no one would see them in a few minutes.

However, Ruan Nian had a domineering personality. Later on, he became a broadcaster. Although his skills were not good, he could still be considered a broadcaster under Ruan Yingyu's name.

Now, he was suppressed by a broadcaster who had just started live streaming not long ago. Furthermore, the other party's skills were better than his. Ruan Nian was already feeling uncomfortable, so when he saw the criticism in the comments, he exploded.

Pfft, he's just a piece of trash who doesn't even dare to show his face. I'm afraid he's a fatso. To think that you call her husband. Aren't you afraid that he'll crush you to death?"

Ruan Nian usually liked to joke about color in order to have a live broadcast effect. Now, he was even more outspoken.

"Besides, if he likes someone like Xia Wanyuan, who has neither acting skills nor character, what kind of person can he be?"

Although some people in the live-stream did not like Xia Wanyuan, that did not mean that they could accept Ruan Nian's gossipy behavior. Many people immediately left the live-stream.

Seeing that the popularity of the live-stream had subsided, Ruan Nian was both angry and anxious. Suddenly, he saw the PK button at the bottom right corner of the live-stream and came up with a plan.

Xia Yu had once again massacred the Glory Bureau. On the settlement page, he had surpassed all his peers by 100%, causing the audience to spam 666.

Just as he was about to play it again, a system notification suddenly appeared in the live-stream.

"Host Ruan Nian has initiated a PK with you. Please choose to accept or reject him."

[Is Ruan Nian crazy? Isn't he bullying a new broadcaster?]

[It's fine if your gaming skills are bad, but do you have to rely on PK to make your presence known?]

[Does Ruan Nian have any morals left?]

It was no wonder that the audience was so excited. The PK mode on the Cat's Tooth platform was a competition of the amount of money both parties had.

Ruan Nian had started his live broadcast early. There were several generous big shots on the fan list, and the number of fans with VIP tags was more than five times that of Xia Yu. There was no doubt about such a PK.

Everyone advised Ruan Nian not to accept the PK. If he accepted, he would definitely lose. Furthermore, he would lose the popularity that he had gained after much difficulty. There was no benefit at all.

However, when Xia Yu saw Ruan Nian's name, his competitive spirit rose. *That grandson of his. I was just worried about not being able to find a chance to teach him a lesson when he came knocking on my door.*

During PK, all cameras were turned on, but Xia Yu did not want to show his face, so he pasted a cartoon rabbit on the camera.

Hence, everyone could only see the slender figure of a youth.

On the other end of the line, Ruan Nian sneered in his heart when he saw Xia Yu's rabbit face.

In the broadcast industry, everyone wanted to be popular. As long as one had good facial features, they would dare to brag that they were the Wu Yan Zu of eSports no matter what.

'I wonder how ugly Xiaoyu will be if he doesn't even dare to turn on the beauty camera.'

There was no surprise in the PK. Ruan Nian's fans threw gold and hid treasure chests one after another. Seeing that it was about to end, the difference between the two sides was very obvious.

Xia Yu secretly opened his alternate account and waited for the last minute to counterattack and make Ruan Nian suffer.

As for why Xia Yu had so much money in his card, it was because he had a brother-in-law who gave him allowance.

The PK was about to enter its final three minutes. Xia Yu's fans were extremely anxious. Their ability was limited, and most of the viewers in the live-stream were passersby who had been searched on Weibo. Naturally, they wouldn't spend so much money on Xia Yu.

Ruan Nian suddenly said in surprise, "Hey, Xiaoyu, I can see what you look like now. So you're that good-looking

Shocked, Xia Yu looked at his camera. There was still a cartoon rabbit on it.

However, Ruan Nian seemed to have really seen Xia Yu's handsome looks. He was envious and amazed, causing Xia Yu to be puzzled. After all, he had some confidence in his handsome face. *Could it be that the cartoon rabbit had really fallen?*

[Brother, are you lagging? Why don't you try the cartoon button again?]

Some fans in the live-stream believed what Ruan Nian said and started to give Xia Yu ideas.

Seeing the comments on the screen, Xia Yu frowned and pressed the cartoon button for the live-stream a few times.

Meanwhile, both sides of the live-stream were in a daze.

Chapter 82: The Dessert Shop Closed

The moment the cartoon rabbit disappeared, an exquisite young man's face appeared in the live-stream. His black hair hung limply on his forehead, making him look obedient.

However, the pair of eyes that were as clear as morning dew raised slightly, making them look extremely lively.

His fair face and exquisite facial features were nothing like that of a fatso.

As he was checking to see if there was anything wrong with the camera, Xia Yu was extremely close to it. His flawless face was full of youthful vigor and his long eyelashes fluttered the hearts of the viewers in the live-stream.

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

[!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]

[Oh my god, is this younger brother?]

[Why doesn't he show his face when she's so good-looking!]

Reality proved that this was a world where face mattered most. The PK leaderboard, which had a huge difference just a moment ago, was now filled with excited passersby. The difference actually shrank to a very small extent. In Xia Yu's live-stream, all sorts of presents and special effects were received continuously.

Such a hot topic had attracted a portion of the passers-by on the main page. Everyone clicked on it and took a look at the host's camera.

Then, they went out of the comments section and looked at the title of the live-stream.

[Is this a gaming live broadcast?]

[Is there something wrong with the category? Are you sure it's not Star Show?]

Xia Yu took a look and didn't feel that there was anything wrong with the camera. When he pulled up the live-stream again, he could already see his face on the camera.

When he looked at the comments again, he knew that he had already exposed himself, so he decided to stop hiding.

Ruan Nian had just said that Xia Yu was handsome, but when he saw Xia Yu's appearance, he revealed his true emotions.

Looking at that exquisite face, which could be compared even in the entertainment industry, Ruan Nian was so angry that he almost dropped the mouse.

The key was that he had designed it himself to make others reveal their true colors. The notification for the end of the PK rang. Ruan Nian opened it and his eyes widened.

He had actually lost!

Furthermore, Xiaoyu's live-stream had 100 more people than him. It was as if he wanted to use this mere 100 people to humiliate him.

Looking at the ridiculing comments from the fans in the live-stream, Ruan Nian was furious and went offline dejectedly.

Meanwhile, Xia Yu was in a commotion.

Xia Yu was not excited by the sudden increase in popularity of his fans. He stopped hiding his face and calmly started the game.

[Little brother is so good-looking. I'm going to die from his eyelashes.]

[Brother is so good-looking, but he wants to save it for himself and doesn't want us to see it. He's too much!]

[Is 85th Star that powerful? Did he shoot it up himself?]

Ignoring the comments, Xia Yu focused on playing the game.

Ten minutes later, Xia Yu stood at the entrance of the base opposite and welcomed the news of 'The Five Generations Of The Best'.

It was only then that the bright-eyed youth broke into a smile. It was as if he had just returned from the scorching summer sun. The first sip of soda that he drank had an ice-cold flavor, refreshing his heart.

With the Five Kills video and this farce-like PK, Xia Yu's popularity soared. His nickname as the Nation's Brother spread with that youthful face of his first love.

"Special Assistant Lin, why did President Jun ask about the endorsement deal for the subsidiary company today?"

The executives who had just finished their routine meeting gathered around Lin Jing.

After all, Jun Shiling's thoughts were too unpredictable, so they did not dare to ask too much. However, Lin Jing had always done things according to Jun Shiling's wishes, so everyone could only place their hopes on Lin Jing.

"He probably thinks that it's time to change the company's spokesperson." Lin Jing tidied the documents in his hand. "After all, the audience will get tired of seeing old faces all the time, right?"

"Then, which spokesperson should we use?" the supervisor asked carefully.

"I can't say for sure. Manager Wang, this is your job." Lin Jing had his usual trademark smile.

Seeing the conflicted looks on his colleagues' faces, Lin Jing still clicked on a few words in the end. "It's best if it's the kind that can make people's eyes and ears fresh. Then, in the past, there were fewer endorsements and the image did not solidify. However, the reputation cannot be too low. At the very least, you have to be someone whom everyone on the Internet can name. After all, endorsements still require some fame."

“That’s right, that’s right. You’re right. Alright, alright, alright,” Lin Jing said as the supervisor noted it down. After Lin Jing finished speaking and left, the supervisor reviewed what Lin Jing had said.

‘Assistant Lin, are you sure you’re not trying to frame me?’

Where was he going to find a newcomer and someone with fame? But at least he had a direction. The supervisor quickly sent this nonsense to his subordinates and got them to find a new spokesperson.

There was a bug in WeChat. When a WeChat notification was logged into another phone, the messages sent to that phone would not be synchronized with the original phone.

This also meant that Xia Wanyuan still did not know that Qin Wu had sent her a message.

He sent two messages consecutively and waited for a few days, but there was no reply.

Qin Wu thought about it. When he was on set, he did not seem to have offended Xia Wanyuan. After receiving Xia Wanyuan’s WeChat, he did not rush up immediately to get close to her.

Coincidentally, the production team had set a date for the press conference. Qin Wu finally mustered his courage and called Xia Wanyuan.

“Hello, hello.” Xia Wanyuan’s light voice sounded. It immediately reminded Qin Wu of the Heavenly Spirit Princess’s shy and timid look that night, and his heart burned with passion.

“Hello, is that Wanyuan? Did you know that the production team has set a date for the press conference? It’s at the beginning of next month. Remember not to be late.”

“Okay, thank you.”

“Didn’t you see the WeChat message I sent you last time because you were too busy?” After saying everything, Qin Wu could not help but ask.

“WeChat? I didn’t receive it.” Xia Wanyuan was a little obsessive-compulsive. She always clicked on the little red dot on WeChat, so she clearly remembered not receiving Qin Wu’s WeChat message.

“Oh, oh, I thought you didn’t want to talk to me.” Qin Wu was relieved. “I have some information for you, I’ll sent it to you on WeChat later.”

“Okay, thank you.”

After hanging up the phone, Qin Wu used WeChat to send Xia Wanyuan some information needed for the press conference. He had meticulously collated all of them.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and felt that it was quite useful. She thanked Qin Wu on WeChat.

“You’re welcome. Just wait and see. Ask me again if you don’t understand. I heard that there’s a new restaurant in Beijing that’s said to be very delicious. There’s a dessert shop on the ancient street that’s also very good. I wonder if you have time to go together?”

Qin Wu thought about it for a long time and decided to be direct. He deleted and edited it before finally pressing the send button.

In the office of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling had just finished his work when he recalled that Xia Wanyuan only had one more Tribulation Diamond left. He logged into Xia Wanyuan's WeChat account.

Who would have thought that as soon as he logged on, he received a message from Qin Wu?

Jun Shiling clicked on the message and frowned. *'Can't the director talk about the production team? Do we need actors to communicate in private? And even eat?'*

Jun Shiling had just closed the chat window when Xia Wanyuan called.

After knowing that it was Jun Shiling who had logged on, Xia Wanyuan was relieved.

"Are you going to work soon? Can you bring me a strawberry cake when you come back later?"

It had been a long time since she had eaten sweet food, and Xia Wanyuan missed it a little.

"No, the dessert shop is closed." Jun Shiling's cold voice came from the phone.

Xia Wanyuan:????? *There were so many dessert shops in Beijing. Why did they close down?*

Chapter 83: Jun Shiling Smiled

Although Jun Shiling said he wouldn't bring it, he was carrying a strawberry cake when he returned to the manor.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan lay on the sofa and ate her sweet cake. She was in a good mood.

"When are you going to take over the Xia family's shares?" Jun Shiling had come out of the study at some point and was walking towards Xia Wanyuan with a stack of documents.

"It's scheduled for next Tuesday. Why?"

"The Xia family's company mainly caused a series of follow-up reactions due to the rupture of their funds. There's not much of a problem with the industry system. I've gotten someone to do an evaluation. I'll lend you 60 million dollars. It will be transferred to your account next Monday."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan put away the cake and took the evaluation report from Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling naturally sat beside Xia Wanyuan and explained to her.

Xia Wanyuan had basically read all the books and magazines that Jun Shiling had been reading in the manor. In addition, Jun Shiling would explain things to Xia Wanyuan from time to time. Xia Wanyuan herself was an extremely intelligent person.

Subconsciously, many of Xia Wanyuan's ideas had already aligned with Jun Shiling's. She was even more professional than many self-proclaimed brilliant finance professionals.

After telling Xia Wanyuan about the organization structure of the Xia family company, he picked a few key projects of the Xia family and told her about them.

The more Xia Wanyuan listened, the more she felt that even if Jun Shiling did not take over the Jun Corporation, with his ability, it would be a piece of cake for him to create a business empire again.

Two hours passed and the complicated company matters became clear and thorough under Jun Shiling's explanation. Xia Wanyuan had basically grasped the core information of the Xia family company.

"You're amazing."

After understanding the basic situation of the Xia family company, Xia Wanyuan praised Jun Shiling from the bottom of her heart.

Upon hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling's eyes flickered unnaturally. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, but he deliberately suppressed it. "I guess."

"No, I think that even if you don't do business, you will still be successful in other things." Having lived two lives, Jun Shiling was truly the person Xia Wanyuan admired the most.

Seeing the obvious admiration in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips, which he had barely suppressed, could not help but curve up.

Jun Shiling usually had a cold expression on his face, but Xia Wanyuan had never seen him smile before.

But at this moment, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curved up slightly, forming a beautiful arc. His deep eyes had a gentle glow, as if they were filled with gentle moonlight.

Jun Shiling had excellent facial features to begin with. The smile on his face made him look much gentler.

There was a bandit gentleman who was well-built and knew how to look like a star.

Looking at Jun Shiling's smile, Xia Wanyuan suddenly did not dare to look straight into his eyes and shifted her gaze away unnaturally.

"Mommy, you ate the cake secretly and didn't bring me!"

Just as Jun Shiling was about to speak, the little dumpling suddenly ran down from upstairs with an accusing and aggrieved expression on his face.

Jun Shiling glanced at his son, and Xiao Bao suddenly felt a chill on his neck.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the half-eaten cake on the table. It was too late to cover it up now.

"Boohoo, Mommy, you told me to go to bed while you secretly ate cake here."

Because Xiao Bao had grown cavities some time ago, the dentist had instructed him not to let the little dumpling eat sweets, so everyone in the manor had packed up Xiao Bao's snacks.

It had been a long time since he had eaten a sweet cake. Xiao Bao was already craving it, but when he woke up, his Mommy was secretly eating a strawberry cake behind his back. Xiao Bao felt so wronged that he was about to cry.

Xiao Bao pouted his chubby little face and there was even a tear on his long eyelashes. He pouted his little mouth and looked so pitiful as if he was going to cry the next second.

"I didn't eat it, it's your father." Xia Wanyuan could not stand seeing Xiao Bao like this. She found it funny and heartbreaking. In a moment of desperation, she pointed at Jun Shiling.

Before Xiao Bao could stop crying, he looked at Jun Shiling in shock.

“Daddy, you’re bad!!!”

Chapter 84: Guest Professor at Qing University

Sensing Xiao Bao’s accusing gaze, Jun Shiling glanced at the innocent Xia Wanyuan and snorted lightly.

“When are you going to stop having cavities so you can eat cake?”

“Hmph, bad Daddy,” Xiao Bao mumbled indignantly.

Jun Shiling stepped forward and picked up the little dumpling, “Go to sleep.” Xiao Bao struggled for a while with his short legs, but to no avail. He resigned himself to fate and leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder.

It was just that his thirsty gaze was fixed on the strawberry cake on the table, looking very pitiful.

Seeing Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao go up to the second floor, Xia Wanyuan guiltily took the remaining half of the cake on the table*. Mm, it was delicious.*

After eating, Xia Wanyuan returned to the bedroom.

That night, the faint smell of strawberries lingered at the tip of Jun Shiling’s nose, making him feel enticed.

Since Elder Zhong did not have to attend classes that weekend, he had agreed to meet Xia Wanyuan at home.

Xia Wanyuan went there earlier. There was still an hour before her appointment with Elder Zhong, so she spent her time strolling around the campus.

As she slowly walked down the sunny Ginkgo Road, Xia Wanyuan looked around. Suddenly, she was attracted by the words written by a teacher on the blackboard in a window.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but walk into the education block. The teachers in the classroom were probably preparing for class. They were lecturing in the empty classroom, occasionally writing a few words on the blackboard.

Xia Wanyuan stood quietly at the back door, listening to the teacher talk about literature and history.

Professor Zhang had a public lecture that was open to the entire country. He was preparing for the lesson seriously. Halfway through his passionate lecture, he suddenly noticed a person wearing a mask standing at the back door of the classroom.

“Student, what’s the matter?” Professor Zhang stopped his lecture and asked curiously.

“I was just passing by. I saw that you were lecturing well and wanted to learn from you,” Xia Wanyuan replied humbly.

“Then come in and sit.” Since this public lecture was going to be shared with everyone, Professor Zhang waved at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan did not decline and entered the classroom to find a seat.

With the students sitting below, Professor Zhang spoke even more enthusiastically.

Furthermore, this student had somewhat exceeded Professor Zhang's expectations. After listening to his class, she gave many constructive opinions. According to this student's question, Professor Zhang revised his thesis.

"Which faculty are you from?" Professor Zhang did not expect that the students from other faculties had such high literary and art attainments.

"I'm not a student. I was just passing by."

Professor Zhang was about to continue asking Xia Wanyuan questions when the teacher's door was suddenly pushed open. "Professor Zhang, the school leaders ask you to go over immediately."

Professor Zhang put down his speech and rushed to the school office. When he came back, the classroom was already empty.

When they arrived at Elder Zhong's house, he had something on at the last minute and had not returned yet. Madam Zhong was waiting for Xia Wanyuan at home.

Madam Zhong was an extremely gentle woman. Xia Wanyuan had chatted with her very happily. Originally, Madam Zhong had received Xia Wanyuan at home because of Old Master Zhong's instructions.

After drinking tea with Xia Wanyuan for a while, she fell in love with this obedient little girl in front of her.

"Old Zhong, let me tell you. I was in class just now. There was a young person who was really talented. It's a pity that the leader suddenly looked for me. I forgot to ask for the young person's name."

"Don't bother about that talented young person of yours for now. I'll introduce you to a youngster later. That's the real talent."

After Elder Zhong was done with his work, he saw that it was already past the agreed time with Xia Wanyuan, so he rushed home. He did not expect to bump into Professor Zhang on the way home, so he brought him back.

"I think Old Zhong is back. Let's go out and take a look." Madam Zhong was chatting happily with Xia Wanyuan when Old Zhong's hearty laughter came from outside.

"Sister-in-law, I'm here to freeload again." Professor Zhang greeted Madam Zhong when he saw her.

"Huining, is friend Xia here?" Elder Zhong looked around but did not see Xia Wanyuan.

"Elder Zhong." A slender figure walked out from behind the door. Xia Wanyuan appeared before everyone like a lotus.

The first thought that came to Professor Zhang's mind was that he was shocked by the little girl's appearance. When he recovered his senses and saw what she was wearing, he looked at her beautiful eyes again.

]You're that student from the classroom just now?!" Professor Zhang exclaimed.

“Yes, hello.” Xia Wanyuan was also a little surprised. She did not expect to bump into the professor who had just given a lesson here.

“Old Zhang, the talented young person you mentioned just now was Xiao Xia?” Upon hearing Professor Zhang and Xia Wanyuan’s words, Old Zhong laughed. “What a coincidence. The youngster I’m going to introduce to you is also Xiao Xia.”

“Come, come, let me introduce you.” Elder Zhong pointed at Professor Zhang. “This is Professor Zhang, a core professor at the Arts department of Qing Dynasty.”

“Old Zhang, this Xiao Xia is the talented youngster I wanted to introduce to you.” Elder Zhong paused. “She’s the one who drew that boneless painting.”

Professor Zhang had seen all kinds of storms in his life, but this time, he was truly shocked.

In his view, it was impossible to draw that boneless painting to that extent without at least thirty to forty years of foundation. *How old did Xia Wanyuan look? How could she draw such a painting?*

However, Elder Zhong never lied. Just now in the classroom, Professor Zhang had also felt that the young woman in front of him had deep knowledge.

“The new generation really surpasses the old! I really didn’t expect that the person who drew that painting would be so young.”

The admiration Professor Zhang had for Xia Wanyuan was overflowing.

“In the previous Chinese Arts competition, your work won the championship.” Professor Zhang paused for a moment and looked at Xia Wanyuan regretfully. “Your standard is already high enough, but it’s a pity that your qualifications are too low. Otherwise, I would have directly agreed to let you go to that visiting professor from the Arts major.”

Elder Zhong admired Xia Wanyuan and thought for a while. “Old Zhang, why don’t we get Xiao Xia to send out some paintings anonymously first? When she becomes famous, we can recruit her to the Qing University. What do you think?”

Professor Zhang thought for a while and felt that Elder Zhong’s suggestion was feasible. “I’m going to the Painter Association in a few days. Let me bring a painting that you drew over.”

Elder Zhong had a complete set of ink and paper at home.

To the Eldest Princess of her previous life, playing the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting were all common occurrences. Hence, there was no need to prepare anything. Xia Wanyuan dipped a brush in ink and began to write on the paper, not even needing to draw a line.

He could tell that Xia Wanyuan wanted to draw a black bamboo.

The first move to draw the bamboo pole determined the layout of the scene. Xia Wanyuan used her brush to draw the bamboo pole straight and cleanly, without any pause.

Just by looking at the strength and posture of Xia Wanyuan's strokes, Professor Zhang had already begun to nod repeatedly. From this small bamboo pole, he could already see Xia Wanyuan's deep mastery in painting and calligraphy.

After Xia Wanyuan finished painting, Professor Zhang looked at the painting on the table with an excited expression.

Chapter 85: Picking Up a Person

The ink bamboo on Xia Wanyuan's paper was thin and tall. Its branches were proud and snow-white, and it looked as if it was made up of a noble man's heroic spirit. It was not something to be trifled with.

A top-notch painting, the object in the painting, was a fusion of the artist's state of mind. From Xia Wanyuan's ink bamboo, one could clearly sense the integrity in her heart.

The signature was signed off with the words ' Yuan Wanxia '.

Elder Zhong happily took Xia Wanyuan's calligraphy and painting away. He wanted to take a look more, but he didn't.

It was almost noon. Madam Zhong had wanted to ask Xia Wanyuan to stay for lunch, but something had cropped up at the office.

Having never eaten at a university campus before, Xia Wanyuan ordered a meal in the canteen.

As she arrived early, most of the students had not ended their classes. There were very few people in the canteen. Xia Wanyuan sat in a cubicle in the corner of the canteen with a tray of food.

"I'm sorry, brothers. Back then, we were classmates. Everyone trusted me. We started our first step in this place. Now that the company has failed, everyone here will drink this glass of wine and treat it as a closure."

The cubicle was not very soundproof, so Xia Wanyuan could clearly hear the conversation in the private room next door.

"Brother Shen, if not for their power and influence, with your ability, how could you not win against them?!"

"Alright, they've already sued me in court. I won't be able to win the lawsuit. I sold the property, divided it into six parts, and transferred it to your account. In the future, find a stable job." The person who spoke seemed to be extremely depressed, and there was obvious fatigue in his voice.

"Brother Shen!" The others wanted to say something else, but they were stopped.

"Here, drink this."

The sound of glasses clinking could be heard. Even though the others were extremely reluctant, Brother Shen still resolutely chased everyone away.

Xia Wanyuan was forced to listen to the entire conversation. She slowly chewed on the food in her mouth. *This person called Brother Shen was quite responsible.*

In the private room next door, everyone left. Shen Qian leaned against the window and looked at the juniors coming and going on the school path.

Ten years ago, he was once the pride of this school.

At the beginning of his graduation, he gathered a group of ambitious classmates who had the same thoughts and set up their own company.

In the past ten years, he had not slept well almost every night and had spent all his energy and effort on the company.

Fortunately, his hard work had paid off. His company's performance rose steadily. As a new talent in the industry, his rise naturally attracted the attention of some established corporations.

The market was only so big, and his company's performance was getting bigger and bigger, which inevitably violated the interests of others.

During a recent bid, because of the land that he was bidding on, the company that competed with him had spent a lot of money to bribe his employees and steal the proposal.

They had even framed the accusation that the finance department was faking it and sued him in court.

The other party was rich and had made sufficient preparations. He had no means of retaliating.

At the thought of this, Shen Qian clenched his fists. He had been conscientious all these years and had done every project he had, but all he had received in return was wasting years of hard work and a boundless prison life.

At this moment, his phone lit up and a message popped up.

"Brother Shen, I don't want to give birth to the child. I'm sorry."

Shen Qian read the message and her eyes turned gloomy. It was as if the last light in his life had been extinguished.

In just a few seconds, Shen Qian looked as if he had changed into a different person. His face was filled with a deathly aura, making it impossible for anyone to think that this person was the high-spirited president of the campus ten years ago.

"What was the name of your previous company?"

A clear female voice suddenly came from above.

Shen Qian suddenly raised his head. An extremely beautiful woman was standing in front of him, standing in a dazzling manner. Her entire person was like the first snowflake on the peak of a snow mountain. She had a hint of coldness, but she was also extremely mysterious and moving.

"You are?" Shen Qian frowned in confusion.

"We'll meet in a while. Tell me first, what was the name of your original company?" Xia Wanyuan pulled out a chair and sat opposite Shen Qian.

"Hui Yue Technology."

Although the woman in front of him appeared out of nowhere and the questions she asked were also baffling, Shen Qian felt a calming force from her, making him trust this person a little more in his heart.

Xia Wanyuan took out her phone and searched for Hui Yue Technology. A lot of reports were released.

As the CEO of Hui Yue Technology, Shen Qian naturally had a lot of information. Xia Wanyuan picked a few and read them.

Seeing that the beautiful woman before her was looking at her phone after asking for the company's name, Shen Qian asked curiously, "Excuse me, what's the matter?"

After Xia Wanyuan finished reading the information about Shen Qian, she raised her head and looked straight into Shen Qian's eyes.

"I'll save you from prison."

Shen Qian's eyes widened abruptly, but then he frowned tightly. "I don't think I have anything else worth your help? Besides, I don't believe you have such great ability."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Shen Qian, who was still thinking calmly despite being extremely depressed. She was impressed.

Xia Wanyuan did not bring any documents with her, so she searched for the Xia family's company on her phone and showed the company's situation to Shen Qian. "This company is bankrupt."

"I know." The Xia family was considered a rather large corporation in the industry, so Shen Qian naturally knew about it.

"I'll be the biggest shareholder of the Xia family next week, and I'll be injecting it with 60 million dollars. I need a manager."

"Everything you say is incredible." Shen Qian had never seen anyone as good-looking as Xia Wanyuan, nor had he ever seen someone so inexplicable. However, looking at those eyes that were as clear as ice, Shen Qian said word by word, "But I want to believe you."

People said that the eyes were the windows to the soul. From Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Shen Qian could see the confidence to control everything.

"Leave me your number." Seeing how straightforward Shen Qian was, Xia Wanyuan felt that she had not misjudged him.

"See you at the Xia family company next Tuesday at 10 pm." After receiving Shen Qian's number, Xia Wanyuan stood up and left.

When he got home, if not for the string of numbers that appeared on his phone, Shen Qian would have suspected that he was hallucinating.

But no matter what, he secretly hoped that this woman would bring him light, even though he still did not know her name.

Until Monday night, Shen Qian did not receive a call from Xia Wanyuan. Shen Qian looked at the night sky outside the window and laughed at himself. As expected, he was imagining things.

The phone rang.

“Hey! Brother Shen, did you know?! The other party withdrew the lawsuit! !...”

“...”

The next day, at the entrance of the Xia family company, a man in a suit looked up at the building with determination and ambition.

Chapter 86: Xia Wanyuan became CEO Xia

“Wanyuan, the shares have already been transferred to you. When will the funds that Master Jun promised be transferred to your account?”

He signed the contract happily. As long as Xia Wanyuan’s funds were in place, he could gather his employees again and the Xia family’s company could be revived.

Xia Wanyuan sat at the table. “The funds have arrived.”

“That’s great! The company is finally saved. You should go back first. Thank you so much for this.” Father Xia put away the documents and prepared to go to his old office.

However, Xia Wanyuan spoke leisurely from behind him. “This is my company. Where do you want me to go?”

“What do you mean?” Father Xia turned around in shock and asked rather angrily.

“This is what I mean.” Xia Wanyuan waved the document in her hand and spoke calmly to Father Xia’s question.

“Wanyuan, you’ve never come into contact with the management of the company. It’s not easy for the company to come back to life. Leave it to Daddy.”

For some reason, Father Xia could see something unexpected in Xia Wanyuan’s clear eyes. He felt that this daughter of his was no longer under his control, so he softened his tone.

“I will naturally think of a way to manage it. If you’re willing to stay in the company, you can be a consultant. If there are any problems with the company, help take a look. If you’re unwilling, you can go home and accompany your delicate wife.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Father Xia’s flushed face.

“Didn’t you hear that your son is about to be born? Stay at home and spend more time with Han Yuan.”

“You!!” Father Xia was furious. He pointed at Xia Wanyuan. “You planned this a long time ago. The Xia family is such a big company. If you don’t know anything, how can you manage it?! Are you going to let the Xia family lose to you?”

“Father, you must be joking. The company seems to have gone bankrupt under your hands.” Upon hearing Father Xia’s words, a trace of coldness flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. “Besides, I already have a candidate to manage the company.”

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, her gaze landed on the man in a suit at the office door.

“Shen Qian?!” As a young entrepreneur who had risen rapidly in the country, Father Xia had a deep impression of Shen Qian. He was a very capable and ambitious young man.

Shen Qian originally had no intention of eavesdropping on other people’s conversation, but Father Xia’s voice was too loud and he was forced to eavesdrop on the drama of the father and daughter power struggles.

At this moment, the way Shen Qian looked at Xia Wanyuan changed. He originally thought that she was a rich second-generation heir who had no place to go and had bought a bankrupt company to play with. He didn’t expect her to be the bankrupt daughter of the Xia family.

The most important thing was that even though the Xia family was bankrupt, the beautiful heiress of the Xia family had enough money to steal her father’s shares.

“CEO Xia.” Shen Qian restrained the thoughts in his eyes and walked towards Xia Wanyuan, greeting her respectfully.

Hearing this form of address, Father Xia subconsciously prepared to respond, but he realized that Shen Qian was actually calling Xia Wanyuan. He choked on his words.

“En. This is the company’s evaluation report. Take it and come with me to the office.”

Xia Wanyuan tidied up the evaluation report that Jun Shiling had given her. Together with her own understanding, she summarized the information that Shen Qian had.

Shen Qian casually flipped through it and the look in his eyes became even more strange. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan became even more strange.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Shen Qian had no intention of paying any attention to him, Father Xia left the company angrily.

“Just send someone from the investment department to cooperate with the Xia family.”

Xuan Sheng rested his legs on the office table and sat lazily. The pen in his hand was still signing.

“But the original CEO of the Xia family has transferred his shares today.” In recent days, Xuan Sheng had stopped showing his interest in Xia Wanyuan. The assistant hesitated for a long time before deciding to inform Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng stopped writing and turned to his assistant, signaling him to continue. His assistant was not stupid enough to report the transfer of shares to him.

“The biggest shareholder of the Xia family now is Miss Xia Wanyuan.”

Xuan Sheng’s eyes flickered. “Oh?”

Chapter 87: Jun Shiling’s Little Canary

“Pfft.” Xuan Sheng laughed. Back then, when he was investigating Xia Wanyuan’s information, he had not taken it seriously. He did not expect that Xia Wanyuan was actually Xia Yuanqing’s daughter.

However, this canary was quite an ambitious canary. The Xia family was so big, could this little canary eat it?

“Ask the investment department to come back. I’ll go there myself.”

Xuan Sheng retracted his legs from the table and threw the documents on the table. He picked up his coat from the back of the chair and strode out. His assistant hurriedly followed him.

“I don’t have any requests for you. Just do whatever you want.” Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian to her office and discussed the company’s plans with him.

Shen Qian had a lot of experience. He started from scratch and the company developed from a small studio to having close to a thousand employees. Shen Qian knew basically every job well.

This meant that he was a leader who was extremely close to the bottom. This was extremely valuable to the higher management of the company.

Xia Wanyuan admired Shen Qian greatly. This person was ambitious but not greedy. He was capable and had a good character. He was a rare talent.

If not for the coincidence that allowed Xia Wanyuan to bump into him in his most pathetic state, Xia Wanyuan would never have the confidence to make such a talent work for her willingly.

While chatting with Xia Wanyuan, Shen Qian kept refreshing his understanding of this woman in front of him.

Xia Wanyuan had a big picture view that many people her age did not have. It was as if she was born to be in power, and she had the confidence to control anything and everything.

After half an hour, Shen Qian was already extremely convinced of Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you for saving me from prison, Chairman Xia. To me, you’re equivalent to giving me a new life. I will work hard for you.”

After the company went bankrupt, he did not want to implicate his brothers who had followed him since graduation. After giving everyone a generous severance fee, he asked them to leave.

His girlfriend, who he had loved for many years, was already pregnant with his child, but she had proposed to break up with him at this moment.

From a privileged person to a successful entrepreneur, there were countless flowers on the way.

However, when he reached the lowest point, it was this woman who reached out to him.

Xia Wanyuan had given him a lot of power and almost had no restrictions on him. This made him very touched.

“If your performance this year reaches the target, I will give you 10% of the company shares.”

“This?!” Shen Qian was someone who had been tempered in the business world and had never been shocked by Xia Wanyuan’s spending.

The Xia family's business was not small. Taking into account the 10% shares, it was actually much more valuable than the company he had founded. In the ten years he had been in the business world, he had never met such a boss.

"Do your job well. You and this company will be together for glory and for destruction. I believe in you." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Shen Qian trustfully.

10% shares was indeed a lot, but compared to a loyal and capable manager, it was nothing.

From Shen Qian's firm and grateful gaze, Xia Wanyuan knew that the shares she had given were worth it.

"Alright, I'll leave the company to you in the future. A partner will come over later, I'll go with you to take a look."

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished her sentence, a message came from the front desk saying that the partner had arrived at the meeting room.

Xuan Sheng sat in the meeting room, twirling the pen in his hand.

The door creaked open. Xuan Sheng looked up and met a pair of familiar eyes.

Shen Qian?

Xuan Sheng recognized Shen Qian. They were both newcomers in the business world and were familiar with each other. Although Xuan Sheng had never interacted with Shen Qian before, he knew that he was a very capable young man.

Shen Qian pushed open the door but did not enter directly. Instead, he stood at the door and welcomed the person behind him.

Touching that pair of familiar peach blossom eyes, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

"Miss Xia, what a coincidence." Xuan Sheng found it interesting again. He knew Shen Qian. He had always been arrogant and very capable. How could he be so respectful to Xia Wanyuan? Moreover, he could tell that Shen Qian's respect came from the bottom of his heart.

"Mr. Xuan." Xia Wanyuan's clear voice fell into Xuan Sheng's ears. Xuan Sheng's heart itched. It had been a few days since he had seen this little canary, and he actually found it exceptionally pleasant to listen to.

"I heard that Miss Xia has become a major shareholder. Congratulations."

"Mr. Xuan, you have good eyes and ears."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, the corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up, and his eyes were filled with smiles. This little canary actually mocked him.

Xia Wanyuan looked straight into Xuan Sheng's eyes. Xuan Sheng looked uninhibited, but the depth hidden in his peach blossom-shaped eyes could not be underestimated.

Xia Wanyuan sat opposite him, her aura not at all inferior.

Today, Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a black windbreaker, making her look extremely cold. Her originally noble temperament was accentuated.

"I'm here today because of the development of the mountain resort."

Xuan Sheng was caught off guard and started to negotiate.

At this moment, he stopped being cynical and started talking about the contract he had signed with Father Xia in the past. He had a meticulous mind and strong logic.

"I've already finished my request. If there's no problem, we can renew the contract or I can withdraw my investment directly."

Xuan Sheng looked at Shen Qian. Shen Qian had just taken over the company and didn't know much about the Xia family's situation. However, from what Xuan Sheng said just now, there wasn't much of a problem.

"How should the subsequent arrangements be divided?" Xia Wanyuan, who had been listening quietly, suddenly asked.

Shen Qian didn't know much about the project, but Jun Shiling had once told Xia Wanyuan about this important project, so Xia Wanyuan quickly followed Xuan Sheng's train of thought and found the problem with the contract.

Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. His plan could be said to be perfect. Even Shen Qian could not see the flaws in this plan, yet Xia Wanyuan could point them out.

"Miss Xia, what do you think?" Xuan Sheng sat up straight and faced Xia Wanyuan, beginning to listen to her opinion seriously.

] "Since neither party is willing to take over the subsequent arrangements, why don't..."

Xia Wanyuan explained the plan in an orderly manner according to her train of thought. The more Xuan Sheng listened, the brighter his eyes became.

"Miss Xia is truly unexpected." After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Xuan Sheng applauded humbly.

"Let's do as Miss Xia suggested. Let's have a pleasant cooperation."

Who would have thought that Xuan Sheng, who was initially planning to withdraw his investment, had become the first client the Xia family company had to welcome after restarting?

After the meeting and both parties had signed their names, Xia Wanyuan prepared to leave.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's perfect profile as she lowered her head, Xuan Sheng's eyes were filled with interest.

"Miss Xia."

Xia Wanyuan raised her head. Her almond-shaped eyes were moist and her aura was clear.

“Miss Xia, have you raised canaries before? Canaries are quite interesting.” There was a smile in Xuan Sheng’s peach blossom-shaped eyes and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. “I like them very much.”

Chapter 88: Xia Wanyuan Sends Food to the Company

Xia Wanyuan looked at Xuan Sheng’s teasing gaze and recalled that Xuan Sheng had seen her and Jun Shiling together at the lecture previously.

With a thought, she understood who the canary Xuan Sheng was referring to.

“I couldn’t tell that you liked canaries. I thought that you should like lizards.” Xia Wanyuan’s tone turned cold. She looked straight at Xuan Sheng and gathered her aura. Xuan Sheng could feel the change in Xia Wanyuan almost instantly.

Before Xuan Sheng could speak further, Xia Wanyuan greeted Shen Qian and left, ignoring Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan’s back in shock. He was stunned for a moment before asking his assistant, “What’s so special about lizards?”

The assistant hesitated and did not dare to speak.

“Lizards have long tongues,” Shen Qian said from the other side of the table. He added, “And they’re ugly.”

“Hahaha.” Who would have thought that Xuan Sheng would not be angry after hearing these words? Instead, there was a smile in his eyes.

After settling the Xia family’s matters, Xia Wanyuan felt as if a huge rock had been lifted from her heart. In the future, after she divorced Jun Shiling, she would not have to sleep on the streets anymore.

It was already time for lunch. The food in the manor was indeed delicious, but after eating for a long time, she always wanted to change her taste.

Xia Wanyuan thought of having lunch outside. Thinking of how Jun Shiling had helped her so much, she didn’t know how to thank him.

Seeing a pretty good restaurant, Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling.

“We’re almost done with the plan for the next quarter. There are still a few problems. One is...”

His phone suddenly rang in the office.

Everyone broke out in a cold sweat and looked down to see if they had forgotten to silent their phones.

After confirming that it was not their phones, everyone looked up confidently. Their gazes darted around, wanting to know which unlucky person’s phone was ringing. They felt sorry for that unlucky person.

Then, everyone saw Jun Shiling take out his phone from his suit pocket and pressed the answer button.

Everyone stopped complaining in their hearts.

“Hey, um, okay. Come on. Let me know when you get there.”

The participants who appeared to be sitting up straight were actually looking at Jun Shiling from the corner of their eyes.

Then, everyone saw that the stern and cold big boss’s expression softened.

His tone was completely different from when he was lecturing us!!

It was a cold breeze to them, but it was a spring breeze when he talked on the phone.

Tsk, tsk. The Big Boss must be in a relationship. Everyone in the meeting room had lost interest in the meeting and was eavesdropping on the Big Boss’s gossip.

Eh, why was there no sound? Everyone secretly turned their heads and met a pair of deep eyes that were like a thousand-year-old cold lake.

Mm, this is the familiar boss!

It was so familiar that it was scary. Jun Shiling glanced at it and everyone hurriedly sat properly.

“Continue the topic,” Jun Shiling said.

“Okay...”

Half an hour later, Jun Shiling’s phone rang again just as the meeting ended.

Jun Shiling picked up the phone and walked out, leaving behind a room full of curious but afraid subordinates.

It was lunchtime and there were not many people in the office building. However, when Jun Shiling came out of the elevator, he still caused a commotion in the hall.

After all, as the person in charge of the Jun Corporation, only the higher management of the corporation had access to Jun Shiling.

They did not expect to see him twice in just half a month.

Some of the new interns already admired the person in charge of the Jun Corporation. When they saw Jun Shiling’s handsome face, their hearts swayed, and they naturally had some strange thoughts.

“Hello, President Jun, I’m a new employee. I’ve admired you since I first entered university. Can I have your autograph?”

The beautiful new employee had just graduated from university. She had light makeup on and had her hair tied up into a high ponytail, revealing a youthful face. At that moment, she was looking at Jun Shiling with admiration.

Jun Shiling’s footsteps were stopped, and his brows furrowed slightly.

“What’s your name?”

“CEO Jun, my name is Bai Ning.” The corners of Bai Ning’s lips curled up into an innocent smile.

The others in the hall looked at Bai Ning enviously. She was too lucky to have Master Jun remember her name. Perhaps she could even use this opportunity to build a relationship with Jun Shiling.

“You don’t have to come to work anymore.”

“CEO Jun?!” Bai Ning’s eyes widened. In school, no matter what happened, as long as she acted coquettishly, those boys would do it for her.

“Go to the HR department to settle the paperwork.” Master Jun didn’t want to talk to her anymore. He turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a mask and hat at the entrance.

Bai Ning still wanted to say something to Jun Shiling, but the other employees beside her hurriedly stepped forward to pull her away, afraid that she would make Jun Shiling angry and cause everyone to suffer together with her.

“That young lady is quite pretty.” Xia Wanyuan had just entered when she saw Jun Shiling being stopped.

“I don’t even know that person,” Jun Shiling explained hurriedly.

Picking up the lunch box in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, Jun Shiling brought her upstairs.

“Isn’t it normal for you to be liked?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with a smile. After all, no matter where he went, there would probably be a large number of people lining up to like such an outstanding man.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan’s expression seriously. Seeing that there was no hint of unhappiness in her eyes, but instead a hint of teasing, Jun Shiling’s expression turned cold.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan coldly. Xia Wanyuan did not know why Jun Shiling was suddenly angry.

Seeing the two of them disappear into the elevator, everyone gathered together.

“Wow!!!! That can’t be CEO Jun’s girlfriend, right?!!! The delusion of the world actually touched his heart? I’m crying.”

“I think she came here last time. I heard that CEO Jun was the one who sent her downstairs.”

“Really? CEO Jun’s face was so dark just now. If he was really in a relationship, how could he be so cold?”

When everyone heard this, they thought of Jun Shiling’s cold expression just now and felt that it made sense. They had never seen anyone in a relationship who could be so cold.

“Sigh, you people just don’t have a pair of gentle eyes,” the receptionist said quietly. “Although CEO Jun’s attitude is cold, haven’t you noticed that he has been walking side by side with that mysterious woman?”

“What do you mean?” Everyone was confused. They couldn’t understand Boss Jun’s high-level gentleness.

“CEO Jun is so tall. It’s obvious that he slowed down when he walked with a woman in high heels. If CEO Jun was really angry, he would have thrown her 800 meters away.”

When everyone heard that, it seemed to make sense. *Could it be that the Jun Corporation was about to welcome its mistress?!*

Chapter 89: Master Jun’s Girlfriend Is Lin Xuan?!

In the company building, other than the employees of the Jun Corporation, there were also some guests who came and went.

Jun Shiling’s appearance downstairs had caused a huge commotion. Other than gossiping about himself, the employees of the Jun Corporation would not spread rumors, in case they lost their jobs. It was not necessarily the case for outsiders. Some of them had secretly taken photos.

With Jun Shiling’s status and how popular he was on the Internet, the person who took the photos thought that he would definitely make a lot of money.

Hence, while Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were eating, the trending topic of “Jun Shiling’s mysterious girlfriend” caused a stir on the Internet.

An anonymous sub-account sent a few photos. It was obvious that the person taking the photos was a little far from Jun Shiling. The quality of the photos was a little blurry, but it did not affect the long and slender bodies of the two people in the photos. They looked elegant.

Instead, because of the blurry quality of the painting, it added a hint of haziness. In the picture, Jun Shiling was dressed in a suit, and his fierce aura made people feel submissive from the bottom of their hearts, even through the photo.

The woman beside him was wrapped tightly, but one could still tell that she had an excellent figure and a clear temperament.

[My heart is broken!!! AHHHH!!! Which little vixen stole my husband!]

[They actually look quite compatible.]

[F*ck!!! The world’s most eligible bachelor is gone just like that!]

[Even such a blurred painting can’t hide my husband’s handsomeness. Boohoo, I feel like crying when I think that such a handsome CEO belongs to someone else.]

[Wait for the powerful netizens to find out who this mysterious woman is.]

[None of you will believe me even if I tell you. This is actually the first time Jun Shiling has been involved in a scandal!!!!]

[Alright, you don’t have to remind me how good Jun Shiling is anymore. My heart is already broken.]

At the same time, everyone was searching for the woman beside Jun Shiling.

Some started the same model of the shoes, while others compared it from the bodies. Even the bone type comparison was out.

In the end, it was a message from a marketing account that looked the most reliable.

The marketing account drew out the bag that the mysterious woman was carrying and placed a red carpet picture of the popular actress Lin Xuan attending the event the day before.

“This bag is a limited edition brand C that was released this year. There are less than ten of them worldwide. The day before Lin Xuan attended the event, she was carrying this latest limited edition bag. Therefore, it’s obvious who the woman beside Jun Shiling is.”

On Weibo, there was even a list of Lin Xuan’s height and build, and she professionally analyzed the resemblance between the mysterious woman and Lin Xuan.

[Wow, a rich, beautiful celebrity and the wealthiest person in China. They look a little compatible.]

[Fans of Lin Xuan, stop bragging about the beauty of being rich! Hasn’t Lin Xuan been exposed for being a sugar baby for a long time? And you call her rich and beautiful? I’m dying of laughter.]

[... If it was Lin Xuan, I wouldn’t be able to love CEO Jun anymore.]

[Looking at his figure, he really does look a little like him. Does Jun Shiling like to play internet celebrities too?]

[He’s the richest man in the country and he’s young and promising. It would be abnormal if he doesn’t play with women, right? How many rich men are clean?]

Everyone was speculating about the woman beside Jun Shiling. At that moment, Lin Xuan, who was the most popular topic of discussion, posted on Weibo.

“It wasn’t easy for me to get this bag. Hehe, is it beautiful? It’s especially hard to buy. It’s the only one in China!”

The accompanying picture was a silvery-white custom-made bag. It looked the same as the one the woman beside Jun Shiling was carrying.

Chapter 90: Master Jun Can’t Hold On To The Princess’s Whining

[What the f*ck? The main character is out?]

[Wow, is Xuanxuan really in a relationship with Master Jun!! That’s awesome! I hope they’ll be happy and together for a long time!]

[That’s too much drama, is it true? Would Jun Shiling like you?]

[The person in front, if Master Jun doesn’t fancy our Xuanxuan, why would he fancy you? Why don’t you look in the mirror and see what you look like?]

Some passers-by clicked on Lin Xuan’s photo album and looked at it for a long time. They realized that they could not remember this beautiful woman’s face.

The shape of her face was like an assembly line. It was really hard to tell. A passerby casually wrote down a comment. “I don’t think Lin Xuan is that pretty. I think that Xia Wanyuan is much more beautiful than Lin Xuan. Young Master Jun doesn’t have good taste.”

At this moment, basically all those who liked Lin Xuan and those who did not gathered together to scold this passer-by on the hot topic list.

[Hahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. Putting Xia Wanyuan's name together with Jun Shiling is an insult to Master Jun, alright?]

[Although I think Lin Xuan and Jun Shiling are worlds apart, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are even more worlds apart, alright?]

[OP, don't joke around. Can Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan be together? If Jun Shiling can look Xia Wanyuan in the eye, I'll eat my phone live.]

[What kind of trash is Xia Wanyuan? Does she deserve to be compared to Xuanxuan?]

Lin Xuan had posted this Weibo post under the orders of her team. However, because of this Weibo post, everyone had silently agreed that she and Jun Shiling were a couple.

It was similar to what the news online had said. Ever since Lin Xuan entered the entertainment industry, she had always been an amazing social butterfly.

She knew the wealthy families in Beijing very well, but she had never had the chance to enter the core wealthy families. She could only get a feel for them.

She did not expect that she would be tied to Jun Shiling this time. Lin Xuan's eyes flashed with excitement. Perhaps she could use this opportunity to make Jun Shiling remember her.

When the time came, she would make use of the fact that she had troubled Jun Shiling to apologize to him. Perhaps she could really see Jun Shiling.

Lin Xuan's heart fluttered when she saw the fans calling her Madam Jun.

Despite the heated discussions online, the two people in Jun Shiling's office were not affected at all.

Xia Wanyuan had just passed by a Sichuan restaurant. The food in the manor was light. Xia Wanyuan saw that the publicity photos at the entrance of the restaurant were pretty good, so she got the chauffeur to buy some.

Jun Shiling didn't like spicy food, so Xia Wanyuan bought him some light dishes.

In front of him was a bowl of salivating chicken drenched in red oil and rabbit leg meat that the shop owner had strongly recommended.

Half of the chicken had already entered Xia Wanyuan's stomach, and her face was covered in a thin layer of sweat from the spiciness. Her lips were also extremely red from the chili oil.

"Hiss." The savory and spicy seasonings, together with the extremely fresh and tender chicken, were both numb and spicy in her stomach, but she could not help but pick them up one by one.

After taking a sip of the cold tea, Xia Wanyuan continued to reach for the plate with the chicken. However, Jun Shiling stopped her midway.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

“It’s too spicy. You don’t usually eat spicy food. Your stomach won’t be able to take it if you eat too much.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan disapprovingly. *She had already eaten half of it and it was almost enough.*

“I haven’t eaten spicy food in a long time. Can I eat a little more? Just a little.”

Xiao Bao always liked to speak softly to people he trusted. Having lived with Xiao Bao for a long time, Xia Wanyuan could not help but be influenced by him.