

Modern Day 851

Chapter 851: Official Announcement that Xia Wanyuan was a Wei Family Member

Old Madam Wei was stunned for a moment, and admiration appeared in her eyes. She was really satisfied with Xia Wanyuan, who was not afraid of any pressure.

Since she had already called her grandmother, Old Madam Wei did not plan to hide it anymore. She stood up, pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand, and faced everyone.

"Let me introduce to everyone. This is my granddaughter, Xia Wanyuan."

The hall was in an uproar. Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was standing gracefully beside Old Madam Wei, everyone discussed.

"Why does the Wei family have another granddaughter?!"

"I know this person. She's a little celebrity. This is too absurd. A little celebrity became a member of the Wei family in a flash?!"

"Ignoring everything else, she's really beautiful."

"Come, Wanyuan, come with me to get to know everyone." After Old Madam Wei announced, she got the butler to pour a glass of wine for Xia Wanyuan. "Let's toast to today's guest, CEO Jun."

Xia Wanyuan raised her glass at Jun Shiling. "To CEO Jun."

Everyone thought that someone with Jun Shiling's status would only nod to her. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would actually pick up the wine glass in front of him and drink it in one gulp?

Even Old Madam Wei looked at Jun Shiling in surprise. After Jun Shiling finished his wine, he did not speak further. Old Madam Wei led Xia Wanyuan to introduce the guests at the main table.

"Alright, go back to the seat at the side." Old Madam Wei put down her teacup.

Only then did everyone realize that there was an empty seat at the table filled with juniors of the Wei family. It was probably prepared for Xia Wanyuan.

There was a seat beside Yu Qian. Xia Wanyuan was not afraid of everyone's scrutiny and sat graciously on the stool.

"Let the banquet begin!" With the butler's announcement, the servants filed in with all sorts of plates. The rising heat and the fragrance of the food lingered in the entire hall.

"Sister Wanyuan, you're so beautiful today." Yu Qian turned his head slightly, his eyes smiling.

Xia Wanyuan ignored him, her gaze landing on a plate of roast duck on the table.

Yu Qian's gaze quickly swept across Xia Wanyuan, who had only revealed her side profile to him. She was like jade, as textured as snow, and hazy as an ink painting.

For the first time, he felt that even without those ice-cold eyes, Xia Wanyuan was still shockingly beautiful.

“Don’t think that you’ve risen to fame. Let me tell you, a woman from a small family will never be able to climb to the top of the hall.” Wei Yu, who was sitting on Xia Wanyuan’s left, had a ball of fire in her heart from the moment she saw Jun Shiling accept Xia Wanyuan’s wine.

She was just an actress. Why should the Old Madam introduce her to everyone personally? Why was even a man like Jun Shiling willing to accept her wine?!

Xia Wanyuan had just picked up a piece of roasted duck with her chopsticks. Upon hearing this, her chopsticks paused for a moment. “If you continue to be noisy, I dare to guarantee that you will eat an ugly meal today.”

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Xia Wanyuan’s voice was cold. Thinking of how Xia Wanyuan had splashed coffee just now, Wei Yu snorted and stopped talking.

Yu Qian had also heard their conversation. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s cold side profile and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

When Wang Yuan, who was at the last table, saw the development of this matter, her eyes were about to fall. As the people beside her discussed, they occasionally cast mocking gazes on her.

She had just mocked Xia Wanyuan for never being able to become a phoenix. Now, not only was she a phoenix, but she was also the one shining in the phoenix pile.

An Rao was also stunned. She pinched Bo Xiao’s leg. “When did Yuan Yuan become a member of the Wei family?”

“It hurts. Take your claws away.” Bo Xiao looked at An Rao angrily. Everyone was looking at the main table, except for Bo Xiao, who was peeling prawns for An Rao with his head lowered.

“How does it hurt? You’re making a fuss.” An Rao snorted and removed her hand from Bo Xiao’s leg.

“Eat.” Bo Xiao placed the prawns in An Rao’s bowl and took off his gloves. He then took An Rao’s hand and placed it on his lap. “You can put it there, but you’re not allowed to pinch me.”

As she ate the fresh prawn meat, the corners of An Rao’s lips curled up. Her fingers hooked on Bo Xiao’s leg, causing Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes to narrow.

Chapter 852: Control the Crowd

Other than An Rao, who was satisfied with eating under Bo Xiao’s care, everyone else felt a little tasteless at this banquet.

Especially the table of juniors where Xia Wanyuan was sitting at.

Old Madam Wei had just announced a while ago that she was going to transfer her power to the next generation at the end of the year. Now that she had so openly acknowledged Xia Wanyuan, it was impossible not to think about it.

Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan had just called her Grandma, so they were a little relieved.

Old Madam Wei had three daughters, and her eldest and second daughters all had their husbands marry in. Hence, Wei Yu, Wei Yang, and the other juniors called Old Madam Wei 'Paternal Grandma'. They were the direct descendants of the Wei family.

And Xia Wanyuan, this maternal granddaughter, was ultimately separated by a layer.

After the banquet, Jun Shiling was about to leave.

"Zimu, Wanyuan, follow me to send CEO Jun off." Old Madam Wei supported herself with her walking stick and stood up with Jun Shiling.

Wei Yu gritted her teeth as she watched from the side. *Why shouldn't I send him?!! Who does Xia Wanyuan think she is?!*

Everyone had different thoughts. Jun Shiling had already walked out of the hall accompanied by Old Madam Wei.

"Old Madam Wei, do stop here." After leaving the courtyard, Jun Shiling turned and nodded at Old Madam Wei.

"CEO Jun, take care. Thank you for giving me face today, CEO Jun." It was a very glorious thing for Old Madam Wei to have Jun Shiling attend the banquet personally.

"You're welcome." Jun Shiling nodded slightly and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was standing beside the Old Madam, before looking at Yu Qian.

Yu Qian looked straight at Jun Shiling with a warm smile. Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes slightly.

Their gazes met for only a moment. Jun Shiling retracted his gaze and turned to get into the car.

Seeing Jun Shiling's car gradually disappear, a dark light flashed across Yu Qian's eyes.

"CEO Jun is really a very outstanding person." Yu Qian looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Isn't that right, Sister Wanyuan?"

Xia Wanyuan ignored him and stood beside Old Madam Wei. "Do you need me to send the guests out?"

Old Madam Wei looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was standing gracefully with a carefree aura, and an obvious smile appeared on her wrinkled face. "Okay, I'm tired too. I'll go back and rest first. I'll leave the matters inside to you and Zimu."

The butler supported the Old Madam and left. Xia Wanyuan tidied up the jewelry on her wrist and walked into the hall.

After Xia Wanyuan came to the modern world, she did not like to participate in banquets. She found it noisy.

However, that did not mean that she was not good at socializing.

Be it in her previous life or current life, she had always been mediating in the whirlpool of power. The situation that she had learned in the Wei family a while ago and she also had been influenced by Jun Shiling for a long time.

Through the actions of the people present and the information they revealed, Xia Wanyuan could basically guess their identities as ordinary people.

Xia Wanyuan walked in the hall with a glass of wine and chatted with people from all walks of life.

At first, when everyone saw the granddaughter that the Wei family had just acknowledged come to propose a toast, they could not say that they looked down on her, but they did not take Xia Wanyuan seriously.

However, Xia Wanyuan's ability to control the scene was too strong. When they spoke to her, even figures who had lived in the political world would easily be led to her rhythm.

When the banquet ended, everyone would actually come and bid farewell to Xia Wanyuan in unison.

As Yu Qian sent the guest out, he looked at the calm and smiling Xia Wanyuan beside him. His gaze changed, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

"Sister, you're really amazing." An Rao and Bo Xiao were about to leave too. An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan with admiration. She had always known that Xia Wanyuan was very amazing, but every time she saw Xia Wanyuan control the entire scene with her own eyes, she would still exclaim in her heart.

"I brought you roasted lamb leg and sent it to your house," Xia Wanyuan whispered.

"Love you Sister, I'll go first." Hearing that there was delicious food, An Rao was overjoyed and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

"Sister, Mr. Bo, take care." An Lin had come over at some point and wanted to grab Yu Qian's arm. Yu Qian raised his hand and waved at the servants, avoiding her actions.

An Rao looked at An Lin, who looked like she wanted to marry into a rich family, and was a little speechless. For the sake of Mother An, she wanted to remind her, but Bo Xiao pulled her away and did not even look at An Lin.

"Senior..." An Lin wanted to say that she wanted to send the guest away with Yu Qian, but she was interrupted by Yu Qian.

"You're not feeling well. Go and rest by the side first."

An Lin could only retreat to the side reluctantly and watch Xia Wanyuan and Yu Qian send all the guests out of the courtyard.

Yu Qian looked at the time. It was already midnight. "I'll send you back."

"There's no need." Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw a familiar car slowly driving over.

Yu Qian looked at the car in the distance and narrowed his eyes. The corners of his lips curled up imperceptibly. "Okay, you've worked hard. Rest well."

Xia Wanyuan got into the car. However, for the first time, Jun Shiling's gaze was still outside after she got into the car.

“This person is a little strange.” Jun Shiling frowned slightly. *This Yu Qian actually made me feel a hint of danger. No one had ever made me feel this way.*

Chapter 853: First Meeting with the Beautiful Cousin

Xia Wanyuan sat in the car and wanted to bend down to take off her shoes. After standing for the entire night, her feet were a little sore.

Only then did Jun Shiling retract his gaze from Yu Qian and stop Xia Wanyuan. He placed Xia Wanyuan’s feet on his lap and gently untied her laces.

In order to match the fishtail dress, the heels Xia Wanyuan was wearing today were thin and tall. After standing like this for four to five hours, there were some red marks on her ankles.

Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with heartache. He held Xia Wanyuan’s ankle and massaged it for her. “Didn’t we agree not to care about the Wei family for the time being?”

“It was an impulse.” Xia Wanyuan relaxed and leaned back in her seat. “So be it. Even if there’s a problem, don’t we still have you, CEO Jun?”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling smiled. “It’s okay even if you make the Wei family bankrupt. I’m your support. Don’t worry.”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved into crescents. Her leg was being massaged by Jun Shiling, and she had been walking around the banquet hall at night. Xia Wanyuan was really tired, so she fell asleep not long after and leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder.

Sensing the small weight on his shoulder, Jun Shiling turned his head and glanced at her. Xia Wanyuan’s face was so small that he could wrap it with his hand. However, such a small body contained such a huge energy.

Jun Shiling adjusted his posture to make Xia Wanyuan lean more comfortably, and his actions became lighter.

The neon lights outside the window flickered. In the car, the gentle-eyed Jun Shiling planted a kiss on the sleeping Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

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The Wei family had always kept a low profile and usually did not let their news appear in the eyes of the outside world.

To the ordinary people, this banquet could not be seen at all. However, in the circle in Beijing, it caused a storm.

Old Madam Wei’s attitude towards her granddaughter, Xia Wanyuan, was really strange. Furthermore, everyone was even more surprised that this young lady, who had never appeared in the capital’s circle, could move freely between so many people.

However, no matter what the outside world guessed, the Wei family fell silent and did not leak any news.

After only playing outside for two days, Xia Wanyuan felt that everything had piled up again.

The production team's matters had come to an end, but it was very busy in school. In order to snatch Xia Wanyuan's time, the director of the Arts and Literature departments fought enthusiastically in the office.

In order not to be implicated by the department heads' argument, Xia Wanyuan took her lesson plan and found a quiet garden to read and take notes.

The morning sun was warm and dispersed the coldness of the autumn sun.

After preparing for her morning classes, Xia Wanyuan closed her notebook, looked at the time, and called. "Hello, I'm in the little garden."

Not long after, footsteps came from afar. Xia Wanyuan looked up, her eyes shining.

A woman in a sky-blue cheongsam was slowly walking over. The cheongsam was filled with orchids that outlined the woman's graceful figure.

Her skin was like jade, and she seemed as light as the clouds.

Like an orchid that had been enshrouded in the misty rain of Jiangnan for the entire season, it carried the gentleness of the south and unfolded a serene ink painting in front of Xia Wanyuan.

The woman spoke softly with a hint of clarity. "Hello, cousin. I'm Wei Jin."

"It's good to see you." Xia Wanyuan pointed at the stone stool beside her. "Sit for a while. You don't have classes now, right?"

"I'm ashamed to say this. I'm not talented like you. I'm only a lecturer now. I'm new and haven't had many classes arranged." Wei Jin spoke slowly like a gurgling mountain spring, making people relax and feel comfortable.

The way she looked at Xia Wanyuan had a hint of reverence and passion that was not excessive. She stood upright like a bamboo pine, and her every move had the style of a noble lady.

Xia Wanyuan praised her in her heart. In the current era, a person like Wei Jin, who seemed to have walked out of an ancient book, could actually be raised. Even in her previous life, her temperament could only be raised by aristocrats.

"Is this your first time in Beijing? Are you used to it?" Perhaps because of her temperament, Xia Wanyuan had a good impression of Wei Jin and asked in concern.

"It's pretty good." Wei Jin nodded, her eyes shining. "I like the atmosphere of the Qing University very much."

"Why don't you stay in the Wei family's courtyard?" Xia Wanyuan had just learned of it. Wei Jin rejected Old Madam Wei's invitation and insisted on staying in school herself.

"My family has always been the one taking care of me. It's my first time working abroad, so I want to be more independent." Wei Jin folded her hands on his lap and sat like a standard picture of a court lady.

"There's still time. If you don't mind, my house is in school. You can come and have a cup of hot tea."

“Another day. I have classes later.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. *It’s time to go over.* She looked at the clothes on Wei Jin. “This dress, you look beautiful in it.”

“Thank you, Cousin. This dress is beautiful to begin with.” Even though Wei Jin looked shy, she graciously allowed Xia Wanyuan to size her up. The set of clothes on her was the new model that Xia Wanyuan had designed for this season.

“This is my phone number. Anyway, we’re colleagues now. If you have anything, you can look for me directly.” Xia Wanyuan had a good impression of Wei Jin.

It was the first time she had met Xia Wanyuan. She was wearing a cheongsam that Xia Wanyuan had personally designed. This had already most clearly expressed her goodwill towards Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan felt that Wei Jin was indeed worthy of being the woman Old Madam Wei had specially picked from the Wei family’s headquarters to come to Beijing. She had truly displayed the words “intelligent mind” to the fullest.

“Okay, cousin. Thank you.” Wei Jin took the note with both hands and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan had already walked far away. Wei Jin took out her phone and recorded and saved the numbers one by one. Then, she folded the note and placed it in her bag.

Looking at the time, Wei Jin took out a book from her bag and sat on the stone stool to read quietly.

A gentle breeze blew past, only daring to lift a few strands of her hair, as if afraid of disturbing this picturesque scene.

The bell rang and Xia Wanyuan walked into the classroom.

It was a little strange today. Yu Qian had actually come to class alone. An Lin, who had always sat beside him and wished she could stick to him every day, did not come today. Xia Wanyuan glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and continued with her class as usual.

Yu Qian flipped open the book and listened to Xia Wanyuan’s class seriously.

Halfway through the lesson, Yu Qian’s phone vibrated.

Yu Qian picked it up and took a look. “Senior, look, I’m pregnant. What should I do?”

The corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up into a smile as he replied to An Lin, “Rest well and give birth.”

Then, Yu Qian switched off his phone and continued to listen to Xia Wanyuan’s class.

While Xia Wanyuan was quietly attending classes, the news about her exploded again on the Internet.

Chapter 854: Target of the Crowd

While Xia Wanyuan was quietly attending classes, the news about her exploded again on the Internet.

The cause of the incident was an interview video. When a reporter from a certain television station entered the mountains to collect poverty alleviation materials, he met a family who rushed up to kneel and beg him to help them.

In the video, a silver-haired old man in ragged clothes was kowtowing to the reporter non-stop. His wrinkled face was covered in dust, and he kept shouting, "Save us, save us."

The reporter helped the old man up. At that moment, the old man's son and wife entered the camera and cried loudly to let the country give them justice. "There's really no law. Oh my god!!! Our ancestors have lived in this house for so many years. Just because we wanted to make way for the factory, we were forcefully pushed away. Poor my parents are still living in the straw shed with us at the age of 80. Return my home!!!"

The video camera changed. A thin old man was squatting by the corner and cooking porridge. Not far from the fire was a bed made of straw. In a small and simple cottage, a large family lived.

This video quickly became popular on all the major websites. The netizens reposted the news and asked the local officials to give an explanation.

Once the flames of anger were ignited, coupled with the media's fuel, the popularity of this matter soared. Countless people joined the team that denounced the entrepreneurs as heartless and the local management black-hearted and corrupted.

Some media outlets interviewed that resident overnight and learned about the factory that was currently being built. They wrote on the spot and posted it immediately, instantly pushing this piece of news that had already attracted tremendous attention up another step.

"According to the reporter of this newspaper, the scene of the incident was in Dongshan Village, which was filled with melons and fruits. The factory that occupied this family's home belonged to the Xiafeng Corporation. The current chairman of the Xiafeng Corporation is the famous movie star, Xia Wanyuan."

The already extremely popular news coupled with Xia Wanyuan immediately blew up on Weibo by the netizens.

The few sour scholars and the media who had criticized Xia Wanyuan for leading the literary world astray had been silent for a few days before finally finding a breakthrough.

"As expected, she even dares to market herself and sell a million dollars for a painting. What else can she not do? She's covered in a dirty copper stench. I don't understand what right she has to be a professor at Qing University."

"@ Xia Wanyuan, come out and listen to the cries of the elders. When you slept in your luxurious house at night, didn't your conscience feel a little uneasy?"

Xia Wanyuan's fans did not believe that Xia Wanyuan was such a person. Furthermore, even if such a thing happened, as a chairman, Xia Wanyuan did not have the ability to control such a small factory under the corporation. Facing the overwhelming doubts and insults, the fans tried their best to explain for Xia Wanyuan.

[She's just the chairman and not the supervisor. You can say that she didn't manage it well, but isn't it too much to scold her for being heartless?]

[Some news about eating human blood steamed buns have been spreading for a long time. I've seen a lot of news reversals. Are you so anxious to come to a conclusion?]

However, on one side was the extremely beautiful and noble Xia Wanyuan, who lived in a luxurious house and drove a sports car worth tens of millions, and on the other was the pitiful old man with ragged clothes and a head of silver hair.

People would not help but pity the weak. In addition, a group of brainless people who hated the rich mixed in to stir up everyone's emotions.

In an instant, Xia Wanyuan became the target of everyone.

Chapter 855: Truth Giving House

Amidst the commotion, there were angry netizens, fake reviewers who took advantage of the situation, and passers-by who purely hated the rich. They attacked Xia Wanyuan wave after wave.

The vegetables and fruits drinks under Xiafeng Corporation were originally popular because of their excellent quality and unique taste. Because of this matter, the entire Internet initiated an activity to boycott this drink.

[The thought of every cent I spent buying drinks is gone to smashing knives at these pitiful people makes me feel ashamed.]

[Do you still remember how you stripped Xia Wanyuan of her family background? There were tens of millions of flowers in bottles at home. Every cent was sucked from the blood of the lower-class people. Doesn't she feel ashamed?]

[Is it wrong for her to be rich? Just because she's rich, you can convict her indiscriminately?]

This matter was extremely popular. Many news media also appeared to write various articles.

"Someone uses a vase that costs ten million dollars but can't bear to spend a few thousand dollars to give someone else a home."

"In the capital era, how should entrepreneurs maintain their hearts?"

The matter gradually fermented. From the moment the news broke at ten o'clock in the morning until the stock market closed at half-past eleven at noon, the shares of the Xiafeng Group continued to fall, and their market value decreased by more than two billion dollars in just an hour and a half.

Xia Wanyuan had just left the classroom after lesson when she saw the message from Shen Qian.

Xia Wanyuan was not sensitive to the number of modern currencies, but looking at the number of more than two billion, Xia Wanyuan's heart ached a little. These were all actual money.

Although Shen Qian was in Lin Xi, he quickly investigated the entire matter.

"CEO Xia, our factory over there is completely done according to the formal procedures. It was that family that did not accept the normal demolition price and demanded an increase of 7 million dollars. Of course, we did not have such a large budget, that's why they went to the media."

Xia Wanyuan directly got Shen Qian to send her a copy of the local project.

“I’m very sorry, CEO Xia. I couldn’t stop the news before it fermented and caused such a huge loss.”
Shen Qian was deeply afraid of letting Xia Wanyuan down.

Xia Wanyuan didn’t have much of a reaction. After all, such an unexpected event wasn’t something that the manager could predict.

It was normal for businesses to have ups and downs.

“The loss is normal, as long as we can earn it back. Send someone to Dongshan to communicate with the local management. I’ll tell you after reading the blueprint.”

“Okay, CEO Xia.” Lin Xi’s project was ending. Shen Qian didn’t dare to leave for a moment, so he sent a trusted aide to Dongshan immediately.

It was already lunchtime. Xia Wanyuan wanted to go back and eat, but just as she walked to the school gate, Director Li Heng called.

It was currently a period of time to promote patriotic feelings. “Moon As Frost” was also a drama with a theme to respect the martyrs of the revolution. In the drama, the university where the male lead, Chu Pingjiang, taught at was the predecessor of Qing University.

Hence, the production team contacted the student union of Qing University and wanted to hold a publicity meeting at Qing University.

The theme meaning of “Moon As Frost” was already very good. In addition, the male lead, Yan Ci, and the female lead, Xia Wanyuan, were extremely popular with the students. The Qing University immediately agreed to cooperate with the production team.

Li Heng had called to inform Xia Wanyuan to stay for the publicity meeting after class that night. Xia Wanyuan naturally had no objections.

However, Jun Shiling had an opinion.

“You’re not eating dinner with me and are going to see that Yan Ci?”

“... What is with this main point that you caught? I’m going to attend an event, not to see Yan Ci.” Xia Wanyuan was helpless.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted softly. “Wait for me at school and I’ll pick you up for lunch.”

“I’ll just eat casually. There’s still class in the afternoon.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. Jun Shiling would take too long to rush over.

“Alright, you won’t accompany me for dinner or lunch.”

“... Come over, I’ll wait for you.” Xia Wanyuan quickly compromised.

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan waited for Jun Shiling. However, when she got into the car, it did not drive out of the school but drove straight into the school.

“???”

Seeing the confusion in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Jun Shiling smiled. "You're too tired from eating out of school every day. I've created a place for you to rest in your school. In the future, if you have classes in the afternoon, sleep over there for an afternoon nap."

"Don't flaunt your wealth. I just went bankrupt." Xia Wanyuan knew how difficult it was to buy a house in Qing University.

"Why did you go bankrupt?" Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. He had been in a meeting in the morning and had come to pick Xia Wanyuan up after the meeting. He did not care much about the news on the Internet.

Xia Wanyuan explained the matter briefly and didn't dare to show Jun Shiling some of the comments on Weibo. She didn't care about those words, but she knew that if Jun Shiling saw them, this matter wouldn't be over.

"Show me the blueprint." After hearing this, Jun Shiling took Xia Wanyuan's phone.

After looking at it for a while, Jun Shiling returned the phone to Xia Wanyuan. "You already have an idea, right?"

"Yes, but the cost will increase."

The piece of land that was demolished was not only used to build a factory, but it was also equipped with a road that ran through the entire region. The family's address was coincidentally in the middle of the road. They had seen that the road would not take a detour, so they had to give them money. That was why they dared to make a scene.

After all, if they wanted to redo everything that had been planned, the cost was too high.

"Change it. I'll lend you how much money you lack. It's for half a year, at the market rate." Jun Shiling looked rich.

However, in fact, he was indeed rich. After all, in his eyes, the high new costs were nothing.

"You're flaunting your wealth in front of me. It's blinding." Xia Wanyuan pretended to close her eyes and was pressed down by Jun Shiling for a kiss.

"I'll collect some interest first." Jun Shiling's eyes were smiling.

The car drove around in a circle and entered a small courtyard. Xia Wanyuan found it familiar. "This is beside Elder Zhong, right?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan out of the car.

This lone building was quiet and not remote. Not far away was the school's library. However, because there was a large tree at the door, few people came here. It was extremely quiet.

The small courtyard was filled with all sorts of flowers, and the house had already been renovated according to Xia Wanyuan's preference.

At the dining table, the fragrance of the hot food and soup wafted over. Xia Wanyuan took a breath and immediately felt hungry.

The window opposite the dining table was wide open. A tall ginkgo tree hugged the small building, and golden leaves rustled down. The green bamboo was evergreen, and pots of blooming flowers danced with the wind.

Sitting in such an environment to eat, Xia Wanyuan felt that her appetite had improved.

Jun Shiling looked at her expression and knew that she liked this place.

Lin Jing, who had just left Qing University, was lamenting that he had been so busy that he had not even eaten lunch when he received a message from Jun Shiling.

“Double your bonus this month.”

Lin Jing adjusted his glasses. *There was no need to eat lunch if I served my boss wholeheartedly. Why should I eat lunch? No, I won't.*

Chapter 856: A Glimpse

The publicity event for “Moon As Frost” had already been announced on Weibo. As it was a publicity for the school, only university students in Beijing could participate.

However, Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan’s appeal was too strong. The promotional event began at seven o’clock. At six o’clock, there was already a sea of people in front of the big art building.

Just as everyone was waiting anxiously, a loud sound suddenly came from not far away.

“Damn, there are so many people.” Mu Feng held the steering wheel with one hand and looked up. He gradually slowed down.

The originally crowded road forcefully made way for him.

As the crowd gradually retreated, the people standing behind saw the arrogant person driving the sports car.

The sports car slowly drove in. The man in the car had silver hair. His androgynous face revealed a few different charms in the evening sun. His nose was straight and his lips were bright. Occasionally, he would look up with a lazy and impatient look in his eyes.

Only when Mu Feng parked the car and entered the hall did the crowd suddenly scream.

“Ahhh, he’s so handsome!! Is he a celebrity!!”

“This is the famous Ghost Hand Mu Feng in the entertainment industry. Don’t you know him? He’s Xia Wanyuan’s special makeup artist. I heard that he has a strange temper.”

“Who cares if he has a strange temper? As long as he’s good-looking! I think he’s even more handsome than many celebrities!”

Everyone’s discussion was left behind by Mu Feng. He strode backstage and raised his silver hair.

“Why do you still have to work at night? Can your production team abide by the labor law?” Mu Feng’s eyes were filled with impatience, and his long and narrow phoenix eyes were still filled with sleepiness.

At this time, when he should have been preparing to start his nightlife and the lights were already waving at him, who would have thought that he would be called to this damn place for makeup by Xia Wanyuan?

He hated scholars the most in his life. It was fine if it was just Xia Wanyuan. After all, she was good-looking. He really felt uncomfortable coming to a place filled with scholars.

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"It'll only take you half an hour." The people beside him knew that Mu Feng had a strange temper and had long avoided him. Xia Wanyuan was not afraid and comforted Mu Feng. "You've worked hard."

"This is considered overtime. It'll cost three times my salary." Mu Feng took a tool from the side and helped Xia Wanyuan put on her makeup.

"No problem." Xia Wanyuan smiled and shook off the flowing light.

Mu Feng glanced at her. *Forget it. Since there was a beauty smiling, I would work overtime.*

When Mu Feng was working, he was not as impatient as he usually was. He was very serious and efficient. Soon, Xia Wanyuan's makeup was done.

The other actors silently glanced at Xia Wanyuan's beautiful face, then silently looked at their own faces, and finally at the makeup artist standing beside them.

Why is the difference between people so big?!

"Are you done? Missy? Can I leave now?" Mu Feng looked at the time. It was time for the meal.

"Bye, thank you." Xia Wanyuan looked at herself in the mirror in satisfaction.

"Remember to pay three times my salary. Goodbye." Mu Feng picked up the windbreaker beside him, put it on as he walked, and strode out of the backstage.

In school, before 12 o'clock, it was extremely crowded everywhere. Mu Feng was used to driving at high speed. He was so angry that he stopped every three steps in the crowd.

After finally seizing an opportunity to miss a large wave of people, Mu Feng turned the car into a small road on the side.

However, after walking for a while, he realized that he was lost.

"F*ck! As expected, I shouldn't have come to this lousy school!" Mu Feng slammed on the brakes. "I was born to clash with these places!"

Ever since he was young, Mu Feng had hated school and books. Ever since he became an adult, Mu Feng had avoided these places. Every time he passed by the school, he wanted to stay eight hundred miles away.

Mu Feng was an expert in the racing arena. He was the champion of the 400-speed race, but that was only limited to the competition.

Once he returned to the city, especially the school's winding roads, it was a nightmare for a top-notch racer like Mu Feng.

He could never understand why they could make seven or eight small paths in a short three hundred meters. *What were they doing? Walking through a maze?*

A certain map was useless. Mu Feng circled around for a long time but could not find anything.

"What rubbish road? Is it for humans?" Mu Feng was furious that he had failed to break out of the encirclement again. He wanted to go to a place with people to ask a student, but he did not expect a strand of silver hair to be wrapped around the seat behind his head.

He moved and was instantly pulled. "Hiss." Mu Feng gasped.

I have to ask Xia Wanyuan for ten times my salary today.

Mu Feng tried to pull it apart but could not. He could not see what was going on behind. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Brother Mu, why aren't you here yet?! We're waiting for you here!" The music on the phone was deafening.

"Come to Qing University. I'll reserve a spot for you. Hurry up and bring a pair of scissors." Mu Feng was extremely frustrated. *Today was really a bad day.*

"Huh? Why do you need scissors? Qing University? Brother Mu, are you joking? Don't you hate that place the most? Last time, I introduced you to a beauty in Qing University."

"Stop arguing and get over here." Mu Feng interrupted the other party. "I'll send you a WeChat message." Then, he hung up.

"Next time, even if you give me a hundred times my salary, I won't come to this lousy place anymore." Since he couldn't pull his hair apart, Mu Feng couldn't be bothered to struggle. He simply lay on the seat and looked at the stars.

"Sir, are you lost?"

Suddenly, a gentle and clear voice came from behind. Mu Feng inexplicably felt that a cluster of orchids had bloomed around him with a fragrance.

Mu Feng turned his head. His entangled hair restricted his movements, so Mu Feng could only give up. "My hair is entangled."

"Wait a moment, I'll go back and get a pair of scissors." After saying this, the gentle female voice disappeared. If not for the gradually fading footsteps, Mu Feng would have suspected that he had bumped into the female ghosts in the chat house.

Not long after, the footsteps returned.

"Hello, sir. Where are you entangled? Let me help you remove it." This time, the woman walked in front of Mu Feng. Her gentle voice had a hint of coolness, and there was a dark orchid fragrance in her movements.

Mu Feng turned around and was stunned.

A woman in a cheongsam was holding a flowing cloud hairpin. Her dark eyebrows were light, and her eyes flickered as if they were filled with the rain of the entire Jiangnan. She had a polite and distant smile on her face. She stood as straight as pine bamboo and crossed her hands naturally in front of her.

It was as beautiful as a painting, a painting that had walked out of ancient times.

Mu Feng felt that she was so beautiful that she did not look human, but his lack of literary skills and the short circuit in his brain made him blurt out,

“Nie Xiaoqian??”

Chapter 857: Proposal during the Greeting

As soon as he finished speaking, Mu Feng wanted to slap himself. *What nonsense am I talking about? Who used a female ghost to describe a beauty?*

However, the woman in front of him had an extremely good upbringing and did not care about Mu Feng’s offense. She was gentle and elegant. “Sir, you must be joking. Please turn on your phone light. I’ll help you remove your hair.”

There was only a dim street lamp on the path that Mu Feng had turned into. It was impossible to see where Mu Feng’s hair was wrapped.

“Okay,” Mu Feng said as he picked up his phone and felt for the flashlight button.

Then, he heard a soft cry from the woman beside him. Mu Feng turned around and was almost blinded by the strong light of the phone.

He pressed the flash.

“I’m sorry.” Mu Feng hurriedly stood up. Then, the hair at the back of his head pulled him, and he instantly felt his scalp explode.

The woman had a good temper. She rubbed her eyes that had been stimulated by the strong light, and the faint smile on her face remained. She comforted Mu Feng instead. “It’s nothing. I’ll be fine in a while. Sit properly.”

For the first time, Mu Feng felt that he was too ashamed to face anyone. He sat down helplessly and only handed the phone over after turning on the flashlight.

Only then did the woman take the scissors and gently help Mu Feng tidy his hair that was entangled in the gap behind the seat.

The evening breeze blew gently, bringing with it a faint fragrance. In the distance, there was the sound of students ending class. However, in this quiet alley, only the moonlight flowed.

“It’s done.” Not long after, a voice came from the side.

Mu Feng tried to move and indeed, all his hair had been untied. Only then did Mu Feng turn around and look straight into the woman’s watery eyes. “Thank you.”

"It's okay. I'm sorry, I cut off some hair." The woman held a few strands of silver hair in her hand.

"That's nothing. Thank you." Mu Feng pushed his hair behind his shoulder. "Where are you staying? It's so late. Let me send you."

"No need. I was just beside you. I saw you looking for the way back and forth when I was hanging the clothes upstairs. I thought you might be lost, so I came down." The woman's voice was light and gentle, like the first melting snow in the mountains. It was cold and refreshing.

"I haven't asked your name yet..." Before Mu Feng could finish speaking, his phone rang.

Mu Feng pressed the answer button. Being in a nightclub for a long time, the venue was always a noisy place, so Mu Feng had the habit of turning on the speaker. Hence, the call was connected.

Amidst the mixed music, a deep male voice sounded.

"Brother Mu, where did you go with Fatty Liu? There are more than ten girls here waiting for you to pamper them."

"Pa." Mu Feng hung up and explained to the woman in front of him inexplicably, "Don't listen to his nonsense. He's just high."

"Sir, you don't have to explain to me." The woman in front of him was as elegant as ever. She only took half a step back and pulled away from Mu Feng. "Follow this path for two hundred meters and turn right. You can get out. It's not early anymore. I should go and rest. Goodbye, sir."

Mu Feng wanted to reach out and stop her to explain, but seeing how she avoided him, Mu Feng felt that he might be despised.

"Hey, but you haven't told me your name." Mu Feng retracted his gaze and said softly.

"Brother Mu, I finally found you!! Aiyo, I feel like I'm clashing with a scholar's place too! I'm so tired!"

Mu Feng was about to start the car when a round and fair man ran over from the front with a huge pair of scissors in his hand. In the dark night, he looked like he had just run out of a murder scene.

Mu Feng rolled his eyes. "How did the guards let you in?"

"Damn, I'm such a smart person." Fatty Liu was smug. "Brother Mu, why are you here?"

Mu Feng felt that he was annoying and stepped on the accelerator, preparing to shake him off. However, the road in the alley was too narrow. Fatty Liu opened the door and rolled to the front passenger seat with a smile on his face. "Brother Mu, I was wrong. I'll treat you later. There are many beauties here today who are waiting for you."

Mu Feng looked at him in disdain and drove away according to the woman's instructions.

"That's not right, Brother Mu. This isn't the way to the bar." Fatty Liu sat on Mu Feng's car and felt that this direction was not right. He knew that Mu Feng was a road idiot. He thought that Mu Feng had gotten the wrong way.

"I want to go home. Get out of the car." Finally reaching the road, Mu Feng suddenly sped up.

“Go home? Brother Mu? You’re not going to the game tonight?” Fatty Liu was stunned. “Why are you going home so late at night?”

“To read.”

“Ah?!” Fatty Liu felt that he was hallucinating. *Was this the Brother Mu who had lit up the school building when he was young so that he could not go to school and was beaten up by Old Master Mu?*

“Get out of the car. Don’t be an eyesore in front of me.” Mu Feng stepped on the brakes and chased him out.

“...” Fatty Liu covered his broken heart and watched Mu Feng’s car disappear from his sight.

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In the Qing University Hall, the audience had already entered and the production team was ready.

“Miss Xia, will you go to my senior brother’s wedding?” Ever since the filming of “Moon As Frost” was completed, Yan Ci had never seen Xia Wanyuan again. Now that he saw her again, Yan Ci was very happy.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Yan Ci thought for a while and did not know what to say. “Congratulations on winning the Go Master Competition.”

“Thank you.”

Yan Ci had nothing to talk about anymore. He stood beside Xia Wanyuan in frustration, waiting to go on stage with her to promote.

Following the host’s voice and the deafening cheers of the audience, Yan Ci, Xia Wanyuan, and a few other main actors walked onto the stage.

Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a dark red cheongsam and Yan Ci, who was wearing a long robe and glasses, appeared, pushing the atmosphere to a climax.

Everything was going according to the established process, but when the fans went on stage to ask questions, something went wrong.

The production team picked four fans from the audience and gave them a chance to ask their idol questions.

One of the men wearing black-rimmed glasses knelt down on one knee to Xia Wanyuan.

“Goddess, I especially like you. Will you marry me?”

Chapter 858: Performing Archery in Public

This sudden proposal scene instantly made everyone laugh.

Such scenes had happened many times when fans chased after celebrities. Everyone treated it as a joke and the host hurriedly came out to mediate.

However, the man pushed the host away and rushed towards Xia Wanyuan.

No one present had expected him to do this. Yan Ci stood beside Xia Wanyuan and hurriedly stood in front of her.

However, the man's eyes were gradually filled with madness. He knocked into Yan Ci and opened his arms to hug Xia Wanyuan.

This man was tall and strong. Yan Ci staggered from the impact and lost his balance, falling to the side.

Unexpectedly, just as he was sent flying, Xia Wanyuan grabbed his arm.

Then, Yan Ci watched helplessly as Xia Wanyuan kicked the 185-cm-tall man off the stage.

The man smashed down. Even though there was a carpet on the ground, he still fell hard.

"Call the police." Xia Wanyuan looked at the Student Union president.

The president of the Student Union, who was frightened by this scene, hurriedly took out his phone and asked someone to call the school doctor over. After all, that person looked seriously injured.

"Thank you." Yan Ci smiled helplessly. "I still have to let you protect me."

"It's nothing. You're welcome." Xia Wanyuan let go of Yan Ci's arm.

Feeling the strength on his wrist disappear, Yan Ci moved his wrist unnaturally, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

Although there was an accident, the publicity event still had to continue.

After Xia Wanyuan's kick just now, everyone looked at the soft and weak Xia Wanyuan in a cheongsam and inexplicably looked forward to the all-powerful Qin Manyue she played.

"Professor Xia, I especially like you. May I ask, do you do it on your own, if you have any fighting scenes during filming?" The event gradually reached the last exchange segment. A student saw Xia Wanyuan's flying kick and was curious if she had learned martial arts.

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Wow!" Everyone cheered.

"In the last 'The Long Ballad', did you film the scene of the Heavenly Spirit Princess riding a horse and shooting arrows yourself?" A student asked.

"Mm." Another cheer sounded.

"Then can you demonstrate it to us on the spot?" Someone in the audience cheered, and the others echoed, "Do it! Do it!"

Seeing how lively the atmosphere was, the production team was tempted. "Wanyuan, look, why don't we give everyone a performance to wrap up?"

"No problem, but..." Xia Wanyuan looked down at her cheongsam. *This was not suitable for especially difficult actions.*

“Last time when you were filming, I heard from you that you did it yourself when you were filming a period drama and archery. I saw that the sports center was beside us. I’ll get someone to borrow some equipment for you.”

Xia Wanyuan agreed without any objections. Yan Ci looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. “I didn’t expect you to know this. You’re amazing.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly and accepted Yan Ci’s praise.

“Is it difficult to learn how to shoot?” While the other actors were performing on stage, Yan Ci asked Xia Wanyuan another question.

“Depends on the individual.”

“...” Once again, the topic was ended. Yan Ci wanted to say something but hesitated. He looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was standing coldly at the side, and finally chose to shut up.

Not long after, the production team arrived with all sorts of equipment.

The staff looked at the distance from left to right in the hall. It seemed a little too far, and he was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would not be able to complete it. “Professor Xia, is this distance okay? Can you shoot the target?”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the length of less than fifty meters. “Of course.”

Since Xia Wanyuan had agreed, the staff placed the target on the door frame on the left side of the auditorium. Xia Wanyuan carried her bow and arrow and walked down the stage.

“Okay, let’s just stand in the middle for entertainment, okay?” The host looked at Xia Wanyuan, whose arm was as thick as a crossbow, and felt a little guilty.

Xia Wanyuan was a very precious person now. If anything happened, they could not bear the responsibility.

“It’s okay.” Xia Wanyuan’s expression was as calm as ever.

Xia Wanyuan did not take the host’s out, so the host could not say anything more.

However, seeing Xia Wanyuan walk further and further away from the target, the host felt that the arrow would probably fall before it reached halfway.

“Our Wanyuan is not a professional after all. Entertainment is the main thing, entertainment is the main thing. Everyone, clap and encourage our Wanyuan. Let her not be nervous, okay?”

Under the lead of the host, everyone applauded and cheered for Xia Wanyuan. “All the best, goddess!” “It’s nothing, goddess. Don’t be nervous. It’s just entertainment!”

Surrounded by everyone’s applause, Xia Wanyuan walked to the rightmost side of the aisle in her high heels.

Contrary to everyone’s expectations, not only did Xia Wanyuan not look nervous at all, she did not even pose and directly drew her bow and arrow.

Before anyone could react, a stream of light flashed past.

The next second, an arrow hit the bullseye on the opposite target.

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Chapter 859: A Martial Artist Falling Out of Love

The host, who had been asking everyone to understand that Xia Wanyuan was a newbie and not to have too much expectations, looked at the arrow that hit the bullseye and fell silent.

The audience was also silent for a moment before bursting into loud cheers.

The host finally found his voice. "Wow! Our Wanyuan is indeed very amazing! That's great. Can everyone clap and encourage her!!!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, the venue burst into enthusiastic applause.

Yan Ci stood at the side and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was holding a bow and arrow in the distance.

The cheongsam with gold and phoenix patterns accentuated her figure. Her slender waist made her look even more slender. She held the bow in her jade-like hand and narrowed her phoenix eyes when she released the arrow. She had a domineering aura that looked down on the world.

It was unbelievable that such a slender and weak body could explode with such huge energy.

There were a total of ten arrows in the quiver beside Xia Wanyuan. Before everyone could stop cheering, Xia Wanyuan had already drawn her bow and shot one arrow after another.

The arrows hit the bull's eye.

The cheers in the venue became louder and louder, and the atmosphere was stirred.

There were still three arrows left in the quiver. Xia Wanyuan reached out and nocked the three arrows together.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's actions, the cheers in the venue gradually subsided. Everyone watched Xia Wanyuan's actions in a daze.

"Wow, is she shooting them together??"

"That's amazing!!! I feel like I'm reading a martial arts novel!"

Everyone had often seen such a scene in novels, but they had never seen it with their own eyes. Seeing Xia Wanyuan begin to draw the bow, everyone held their breaths.

Everyone was nervous.

The calmest person present was Xia Wanyuan instead.

Drawing the bow and shooting the arrow was something that she was too familiar with. She was so familiar with it that her actions had a natural laziness and carefreeness.

It was as if she did not use any strength at all. She just pulled gently with her fingers, and the tip of the arrow spun and tore through the air.

The three separated arrows did not disperse during the flight. Instead, they surrounded the bullseye.

The cheers almost overturned the entire venue. Even the production team was stunned.

Xia Wanyuan used this exciting performance to perfectly wrap up the publicity event. The director looked at Xia Wanyuan with joy and happily asked the main cast to end the publicity early and give them a break.

There was still the last lucky draw segment in the hall. Compared to the commotion inside, it was very quiet outside. Xia Wanyuan walked out with a group of actors in cheongsams.

Yan Ci took off his suit jacket and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, it's cold at night. Put on a jacket."

Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. "No, thank you."

However, the late autumn night was indeed cold. A gust of evening wind blew, and Xia Wanyuan sneezed from the cold.

Yan Ci's eyes flickered and he was about to hand the suit over again.

"There's really no need. Thank you. I'll get going first. Bye." Xia Wanyuan pushed away the coat Yan Ci handed her and ran forward quickly. A car drove over and Xia Wanyuan got in.

The night breeze was slightly cold. Yan Ci, who was standing under the street lamp, was as tall as jade. Seeing that he had been standing on the spot, the others called out to him, "Yan Ci, why aren't you leaving?"

Only then did Yan Ci seem to have returned to his senses. He tightened his grip on his coat. "I'm leaving now."

Then, Yan Ci turned around and clenched his jacket.

He had clearly seen a hand reach out from the car and help Xia Wanyuan in.

That hand was wearing a watch with tightly buttoned sleeves. It was a man's hand.

Xia Wanyuan has a boyfriend?

In the car, Xia Wanyuan, who was covered in goosebumps, was pulled into the car by Jun Shiling. She consciously hugged Jun Shiling's waist and leaned into his arms for warmth.

Jun Shiling reached out to touch Xia Wanyuan's cold arm and pulled the blanket over her legs.

Then, he unbuttoned his suit jacket and wrapped it around Xia Wanyuan.

The cold scent on Jun Shiling's body brought with it a warm warmth that surrounded Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan calmed down for a while and finally felt her limbs begin to warm up.

"I'm sorry I'm late." Jun Shiling could not hide the heartache in his eyes.

“It’s not your fault. We left early.” Xia Wanyuan snuggled in Jun Shiling’s arms, thinking that it was best to stay here.

By the time they were about to return home, Xia Wanyuan’s body temperature had already been warmed up.

Only then did Jun Shiling notice Xia Wanyuan’s outfit today. The exquisite floral buckle extended from her neck to her waist. The design of the wide slit skirt revealed Xia Wanyuan’s jade-like thighs.

When the car arrived at the manor, Jun Shiling wrapped Xia Wanyuan in a blanket and carried her into the bedroom. However, after placing Xia Wanyuan on the bed, Jun Shiling did not leave.

Jun Shiling’s hand, which had been warming Xia Wanyuan’s feet, had gradually moved up.

“You caught a cold today.”

“So?” Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling angrily. Seeing the familiar flames in his eyes, she could guess what Jun Shiling wanted to do.

“So you have to exercise to drive away the cold.” Jun Shiling looked serious, but the hand hidden under the blanket had already unbuttoned half of Xia Wanyuan’s shirt.

“...” Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling’s reasons were really too much.

On Xia Wanyuan’s side, the news of her sending her fan to the hospital had already taken advantage of the popularity of the beverage factory to sweep through social media again.

Chapter 860: Movie King Protecting the Princess Truth

Although the production team had a rule that the publicity was only for university students in Beijing, to the paparazzi, they only needed to spend a few hundred yuan to buy tickets to enter.

As early as when Xia Wanyuan kicked the man off the stage, the paparazzi had already sent the video back to the company.

For most entertainment industry accounts, popularity was everything.

As for whether to spread rumors or not? Deleting the video and posting an apology on the channel did not cost much.

Hence, the marketing accounts edited it slightly, and the video became, after the host finished speaking, he found a few fans to interact with the celebrities. The next second, the man was kicked down by Xia Wanyuan. Beside him, a university student screamed, “She hit someone!”

Because the factory had invaded the farmland and her home, Xia Wanyuan was at the center of attention. Many passers-by were filled with hostility towards her.

They scolded her for being a ruthless entrepreneur and thought that she had no conscience. She casually invaded other people’s homes and relied on exploiting others to accumulate wealth.

When this video was released, everyone scolded her even more fiercely.

[I can’t see what happened, but isn’t hitting the fans a little too much?]

[What did he do? It hurts to see him being beaten up like this. Is Xia Wanyuan really doing evil because she has money?]

[Can money cover the sky? Just because she has money, can she invade other people's fields and homes and hit people in public?]

The marketing accounts took advantage of the one hour gap between Xia Wanyuan kicking down her fans and the end of the publicity event to smoothly push this matter onto the trending list. In addition, with people from all sides adding fuel to the fire, the news was fully spread.

After the publicity event ended, the production team finally had the time and energy to deal with this matter.

However, at this moment, the matter had already spread very widely.

The production team could only play the surveillance video to clarify to the public.

However, once they spread rumors, they would break their legs.

Even though there were fans constantly reposting the production team's clarification on Weibo, this Weibo post seemed to have been blocked by someone. Its popularity was repeatedly lowered and could not appear in front of the public at all.

"CEO Xuan, I'm afraid the shares of the Xiafeng Group will fall to the bottom this time."

In Glory World Corporation, looking at the public opinion on the Internet, Xuan Li spun the cup on the table in satisfaction.

Xia Wanyuan had agreed to cooperate with him on the surface, but she had played tricks behind his back and transferred the core project.

A dark glint flashed across Xuan Li's eyes. *This little girl played tricks on me. This time, I'll make her go bankrupt.*

"Stabilize that family and don't let them betray us."

"Yes, CEO Xuan."

After receiving Xuan Li's instructions, the assistant continued to spread negative news about Xia Wanyuan.

When the market opened the next day, the shares of the Xiafeng Group were still falling violently. A large number of shareholders began to sell the company's shares.

Among the various fake reviewers and marketing accounts, Xia Wanyuan's various achievements seemed to be ignored.

Everyone repeated the cries of the poor, accusing Xia Wanyuan of being inhumane as an entrepreneur. There were even media outlets who went to interview the fan who had been kicked to the ground by Xia Wanyuan.

The fan faced the camera and fervently expressed his love for Xia Wanyuan, saying that she did not care what Xia Wanyuan had done to him. He would always like Xia Wanyuan.

[I just want to ask if Xia Wanyuan will feel ashamed when she sees this video. Her fan likes her so much, but he was beaten up by his idol.]

[Brother, please like someone else. This person can't do it.]

[You Internet rioters who are led by the nose and have no opinions at all. You don't want to believe the crew's clarification, but you believe the marketing account's words without a doubt. Pui!]

Just as the passers-by and fans were arguing, Yan Ci's Weibo post finally trended.

Yan Ci was indeed the top male celebrity in the entertainment industry.

No matter how much money Glory World Corporation invested, it could not suppress his popularity.

@ Yan Ci: "This person proposed to @ Xia Wanyuan on stage and pushed the host away. Furthermore, he kicked me like this because I protected Xia Wanyuan and he wanted to hug her in public. This is not a fan. This is the harassment of a villain. Thank you for pulling me, Xia Wanyuan. Otherwise, I might be lying in the hospital today."

Yan Ci's accompanying photo was a photo of a severely bruised calf.

This picture instantly ignited the anger of Yan Ci's fans.

The husband we held in our hearts and could not bear to bump into was actually kicked to such an extent?!!! And we were actually treated as fools for so long and even spoke up for the person who hit our husband?!

It turned out that the fans of top male celebrities were a mysterious force on the Internet.

In the long-term battle with the fans, everyone had accumulated a dragon of clarification experience.

Everyone gathered together.

They kept reposting the clarification on Weibo, produced videos to popularize, dug deep into the truth, found witnesses, and artificially heated up the popularity of the production team's Weibo.

Through the pervasive knowledge of fans from all walks of life, the truth was quickly revealed to everyone.

[F*ck, I was tricked by the marketing account again. Can you control these marketing accounts and not let them spread rumors at zero cost?]

[Hehe, it's more reliable for you to control your intelligence.]

[This kind of scum should be killed on the spot. How wretched. This is considered harassment, right?]

The winds on the Internet began to turn for the better.

Yan Ci, who had watched the entire process, silently liked his fans.

“Best Actor Yan, the company has repeatedly warned us not to get involved in Xia Wanyuan’s matters. Why did you post on Weibo while you were in the bathroom?!” The manager was about to break down. Xia Wanyuan’s current situation was a mess. Whoever got involved was unlucky.

The clarification was done, but Yan Ci’s good reputation for so many years would probably be tainted by helping Xia Wanyuan, this unscrupulous entrepreneur.

Just as the manager finished speaking, Yan Ci’s company called. The manager welcomed the leaders’ anger with a bitter expression.

There was no change in Yan Ci’s exquisite face.

Even if he put aside the fact that he had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan, he should step forward.

After all, he was a man.