

## Modern Day 861

### Chapter 861: Retaliation!

The anger that had boiled overnight on the Internet did not affect Xia Wanyuan at all.

Xia Wanyuan, who only used her phone as a contact tool, could not be bothered to read the news for no reason. Besides, she did not have time to read the news last night.

Although Xia Wanyuan was very tired, her regular biological clock still woke her up on time.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes. The weather outside was very good. The golden ginkgo leaves swirled towards the house, then hit the glass window and gently fell onto the balcony.

Xia Wanyuan turned over and took a deep breath.

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms and placed his chin by her ear. His warm breath landed on her neck, causing goosebumps.

“My waist hurts.” Xia Wanyuan snorted. After some thought, she kicked Jun Shiling again.

The breathing in her ear intensified, and Jun Shiling’s chuckle entered Xia Wanyuan’s ear. “Your health is too bad. I’m not full.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. “Get up. I already said I don’t want it, yet you’re still here. Liar.”

Xia Wanyuan kept moving in his arms. Wisps of fragrance and heat entered his nose. Jun Shiling’s heart stirred and he flipped over to press her down. “I love you.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan blinked her eyes that had just melted. Her long eyelashes fluttered, leaving a row of small fans on her face. “Don’t think that I won’t be angry with you just because you said that.”

“I love you even if you’re angry at me.” Jun Shiling smiled, his eyes gently weaving a net that enveloped Xia Wanyuan.

“Then, I’ll reward you with a small gift,” Xia Wanyuan said, her eyes sparkling as she leaned forward and kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek.

Jun Shiling’s smile widened. He lowered his head and kissed her lips.

The two of them slept under the warm blanket for almost half an hour before getting up.

Downstairs, Xiao Bao had already obediently completed his morning reading. He was wearing a golden SpongeBob sweater and looked tender. Seeing that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had finally come down to eat, Xiao Bao stroked his cheek twice. “Daddy is lazy in bed. Daddy is naughty.”

As for Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao felt that Mommy had worked hard and should be lazy in bed.

Receiving Jun Shiling’s freezing attack, Xiao Bao grinned at him and skipped to Xia Wanyuan’s side for protection.

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Seeing that the popularity of the mountain people's homes was decreasing, the media released another video.

In the video, a ragged old man was holding a banner that said, "If you want to break into my home, step over my corpse first."

The netizens put themselves in his shoes. If their home was invaded for no reason, they would probably be even more extreme than this family.

[Sigh, that's too sad. That's a place where their ancestors have lived for hundreds of years. They dug it up just like that. Is it true that people with power and authority can cover the sky with one hand?]

[I'm so angry. Where is their house? I want to donate something to them. They look so pitiful.]

As this video fermented, a foreign video also became popular.

In a foreign video news, America chose to take a detour when building a road to protect a tree with a huge nest and many birds.

[The manager of Dongshan City is heartless. The Xiaofeng Group disregarded human lives for money. This is the magical China.]

[Look at them, then look at our country. Hehe, those who understand naturally understand.]

[The person in front, what exactly do you mean? You're so sarcastic. You really start blaming the manager whenever something happens, or blame the country. Is it really that the moon is rounder in foreign countries?]

Where there was disagreement, there was endless argument. When the netizens began to argue again, The Xiaofeng Group and the Dongshan City officials posted a Weibo at the same time.

@ Xiaofeng Group: "All the procedures for the beverage factory under our corporation are legal. The address of the factory and the relevant demolition fees are as follows."

Among the 78 villagers involved, only Huang's family did not agree to the compensation amount. As for the nine million yuan in cash compensation, my company felt that it was unreasonable and chose to give up on cooperation."

@ Dongshan City Official: "Thank you for society's attention on Dongshan City. After the incident, we placed great importance on it and organized people to investigate the situation overnight. The fields and houses of the villager, Huang, were intact. We didn't take any forceful measures.

As for the demolished houses and fields that appeared in the video, they belonged to Huang, who had already accepted the demolition compensation.

We have always prioritized people. Since the villager Huang has decided not to move, after discussion, we will change the road route.

The chairman of the Xiaofeng Group, Xia Wanyuan, expressed her willingness to donate to bear the additional construction costs. We are very grateful.

The road to poverty is long and arduous. Your arrival is the hope of the people of Dongshan who have been sealed in the mountains for generations. @ Xiafeng Group @ Xia Wanyuan.”

Official Weibo accounts were usually more formal and rarely revealed emotions.

On the other hand, the official Weibo post from Dongshan City was filled with sincerity and gratitude, causing the netizens to be stunned.

### **Chapter 862: Truth Exposed, Touching the Nation**

Although the netizens had been angry for so long, no one was willing to understand what kind of place Dongshan was. They only knew that the family had been invaded by Xia Wanyuan’s Xiafeng Corporation.

When they saw the words “poor province” on Dongshan’s official Weibo, everyone realized that Dongshan was an especially poor place.

There were many local reports on Dongshan’s official Weibo.

Everyone finally had a little understanding of this town sealed in the mountains.

It was clearly not far from the sea, and the climate, soil, and environment were all very good. However, because of the mountains, no matter how good the products of Dongshan were, it was difficult to transport them on a large scale.

The cost of repairing the road was high, and the local management did not have the money for it at all. As a result, generation after generation became poorer, and in the end, it became a place that no one was willing to manage.

Seeing this, most people sympathized with this place, but some people jumped out and thought that the Dongshan officials were cooperating with Xia Wanyuan to clear her name.

[Hehe, I’ve seen too much of this. I’m afraid you’ve already dealt with the family, right? Now, with an official statement, you can directly cover up the matter, right?]

[The person in front, you’re smarter. Young people nowadays are so stupid. Do they really think it’s that simple? Which entrepreneur isn’t doing it for benefits? Xia Wanyuan went crazy and went to the mountains to build a factory for others? What does she want? She’s putting on a show.]

[ The people in front, have your brains been stepped on by pigs? Anyway, the country can’t be trusted, and the officials can’t be trusted. Whatever Xia Wanyuan does is just for show, right? A group of keyboard warriors typing at home to guide the country? Disgusting. ]

Although there were many controversies, more and more voices began to appear.

Those Weibo posts that had been lowered and buried were also found one by one.

A netizen named “Happy Little Sweet Potato” had been speaking up for Xia Wanyuan on Weibo ever since the news was exposed. However, he had little words and no fans.

Although she had already posted more than twenty Weibo posts, there was not much attention. The only comments were still scolding her for being hired by Xia Wanyuan.

From “Happy Little Sweet Potato”’s Weibo, everyone saw some videos that were closer to Dongshan.

Happy Little Melon was the only university student who had successfully walked out of the Dongshan in so many years. Following her perspective, everyone saw the Dongshan surrounded by mountains, the poor villagers, and the mountains filled with fruits.

@ Happy sweet potato: “In order to sell more money, my aunt often pushed small carts with her husband to transport the fruits out of the mountain. Then, they set off from Dongshan overnight and rushed to Beijing to sell them.

Every summer, they spent it picking and shipping.

Aunt met Xia Wanyuan at the entrance of the production team. Xia Wanyuan took good care of her business and would buy her melons every day and give her more money.

You can’t imagine how isolated our place was before Xia Wanyuan came.

It was Xia Wanyuan who brought the funds to Dongshan. If not for her, the road would not have been repaired to our doorstep. If not for her, my aunt would still be rushing for days and nights because of the difference in price.

That Huang family was originally the village chief of our Dongshan. It was because he had been taking commissions for our melons for a long time that the price there was especially low.

It was precisely because Xia Wanyuan had let everyone earn money that he could not get a rebate. He held a grudge and was too greedy. He asked the officials for a compensation of nine million yuan. After being rejected, he looked for the media and distorted the truth.

I really can’t understand why the marketing accounts can be so vicious. You have no idea that if the Xiaofeng Group withdraws its investment because of this public opinion, my hometown will fall into a poor and isolated situation again.”

Under this Weibo post, there was a video of “Happy Little Sweet Potato” visiting the villagers of Dongshan.

In the video, although they could not understand the dialect of the old people of Dongshan Village, when the little sweet potato placed Xia Wanyuan’s photo in front of them, the old people excitedly raised their thumbs.

The young people of Dongshan were even more grateful when they spoke of Xia Wanyuan.

Who did not want a job close to home where they could take care of their family and earn money?

However, Dongshan was really too poor. They were so poor that they could not support their families at all. They could only leave their hometowns and sleep in a place that did not belong to them in a big city filled with debauchery. They worked hard to earn a few thousand yuan.

However, with the establishment of the Summer Wind Corporation’s factory and a series of supporting company factories, the young people who had left their hometowns could finally go home to support their parents and take care of their wives and children.

“I’m really grateful to the officials and Xia Wanyuan. I can stay at home and accompany my daughter to school. I don’t have to go so far to work.”

“In the past, I only earned 40,000 to 50,000 yuan a year working outside. This year, it’s only been a quarter, but I’ve already earned 40,000 to 50,000 yuan from working with the audio factory. This was something I didn’t even dare to think about in the past.”

The little sweet potato asked the villagers randomly. Under the camera, everyone was shy, but their eyes were bright. They were looking forward to a good life in the future.

The little sweet potato even went to ask the local official leader. The leader looked very pleased with himself and happily brought the little sweet potato to the construction site to see the project they were building.

“Look, after the highway is built, the beverage factory will also be built. We’ll drive the local agriculture first. After it’s done, we’ll also prepare to develop tourism and drive the local industry.”

The new school has also been built this year. In the past, no teachers came. Now that Xia Wanyuan has donated money and the treatment of teachers has improved, there are people who are willing to come. The students here no longer have to walk dozens of miles to school.”

Looking at the simple but smiling faces in the video and listening to everyone’s yearning for a good life in the future,

The netizens fell silent.

Everyone spontaneously deleted the video that had been crazily reposted to help the Huang family seek justice. Instead, they all started to apologize under Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo.

[I apologize for scolding Xia Wanyuan. I was blind.]

[I’m really sorry. It’s too ridiculous. I thought I was on the side of justice, but I didn’t expect myself to be a clown who slandered good people.]

[ Sob sob sob sob sob sob, our Yuan Yuan is really good. Dongshan used to be so poor that no one was willing to go. Yuan Yuan really brought light and hope to the people there. ]

[Let’s not talk too much. I’ve already reserved ten boxes of drinks from the Xiafeng Group. If I can’t finish them, I’ll send them to my relatives.]

To everyone’s surprise, the sales of drinks in the Xiafeng Group had stopped because of this storm.

When the truth was exposed, everyone was willing to contribute to Dongshan’s poverty alleviation.

The order for drinks in the Xiafeng Group doubled, replacing the original market leader and occupying the largest market share.

### **Chapter 863: Serves the Wicked One Right**

The number of orders had increased, and even the shares of the Xiafeng Group were rising. What was originally a blow that could destroy the entire corporation had become a turning point.

When a rumor had a breakthrough, more and more truths began to be exposed. Many truths that had been buried under anger surfaced one by one.

After the villagers of East Mountain heard about this, even if they did not know how to use their phones, they still wanted their children to take photos of their family and upload them online for everyone to see.

Only then did everyone know that Village Chief Huang and his family did not live in a thatched house at all.

It was clearly an extremely poor village, but Village Chief Huang's family lived in a two-story building. They had all the furniture and could be said to be the best people in the area.

As for that straw hut, it was indeed theirs.

In the first video, the two old men who appeared were living in the straw hut.

The villagers of East Mountain told the netizens that the two old men were actually Village Chief Huang's parents.

[ The real heartlessness is actually here!! They live in such a big house, but their parents live in the cowshed. Pui! ]

[ F\*ck, is there still any humanity? Those two old people are already so old, but they still have to work with their son to act and kneel down . What kind of trash is this Huang? ]

[I saw many people from Dongshan come out to testify. You didn't see how Village Chief Huang, who pretended to be pitiful in the video, scolded his parents. This person is really too despicable.]

In the local area, after everyone found out about Village Chief Huang, the villagers hated him for cutting off everyone's income.

Every morning, when the Huang family opened the door, there was all kinds of trash at the door. The courtyard was also filled with all kinds of feces. No matter how they scolded, no one came out to claim it. As long as they were not careful, a pile of human and animal feces would be thrown at the house.

Huang's family had a bad reputation in the surrounding villages. No matter where they went, they would be criticized.

When Village Chief Huang learned that the Dongshan officials were going to change the road route, he panicked.

He did have some knowledge. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known to expose it to the media.

To the mountains, the highway was a line of wealth. If there was a highway, there would be factories around it and all kinds of infrastructure. As long as one did a small business, it would earn money.

Changing the highway was equivalent to not being able to enjoy the benefits of being an official.

Village Chief Huang hurriedly brought people to the official building to express his willingness to accept the previous compensation price. He definitely had no objections.

When the official leader heard about this, he, who had always been calm in front of his subordinates, rolled his eyes. "Let him make a fuss. Tell him that we can't afford to pay nine million."

The official staff looked at the regretful Village Chief Huang and felt relieved.

Although the truth was out, they had really suffered for two days.

Not to mention the various questions and criticisms from the higher-ups, just the phone calls from the official building were blown up by angry netizens. They listened to all kinds of obscenities for two days. There were even netizens who bought all kinds of coffin wreaths from the Internet and sent them here to curse them.

All of this was brought to them by this Village Chief Huang's greed. Now that they saw him down on his luck, everyone was overjoyed.

*Serves you right!!*

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan's problem had finally been resolved, the insults and abuse online were once again covered by praise. Yan Ci, who had been paying attention to this matter, was finally relieved.

He kept scrolling through the contact list on his phone. Xia Wanyuan's number was on it.

Moving his wrist, Yan Ci felt that it still had the touch of Xia Wanyuan pulling him. Thinking of the scene of him being protected by Xia Wanyuan, a smile appeared on Yan Ci's face. In the end, he pressed the phone.

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan quickly picked up the phone.

"Hello, Wanyuan, this is Yan Ci. I called to ask if you're okay. I see that the comments online are starting to improve." It was rare for Yan Ci to be a little nervous. He said the conversation he had rehearsed hundreds of times in his heart.

"Pretty good. Thank you for your concern." Xia Wanyuan's voice was as cold as ever.

Yan Ci did not know what to say. At that moment, a deep male voice came from the other end of the line. "Tea or coffee?"

The voice was extremely close to the phone. Yan Ci could imagine how close the two of them were.

"I'm relieved to see you fine. I still have something on, so I won't disturb you anymore. Goodbye." Before Xia Wanyuan could reply, Yan Ci hung up.

Thinking of the arm that had helped Xia Wanyuan into the car that day, Yan Ci thought in disappointment that Xia Wanyuan seemed to really have a boyfriend.

On the other side, hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. "Tea or coffee?"

"Can't I ask you what you want to drink?" Jun Shiling sat at the side with a cup of tea.

Xia Wanyuan rarely drank coffee and had always drunk tea. Jun Shiling knew this better than anyone.

"Happy?" Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

“It’s alright.” Jun Shiling had an obvious smile on his face. Anyone would be happy to kill a love rival with just one sentence.

“Just send me to the door.” Recently, there had been many major events in the Qing University. Xia Wanyuan was extremely busy and had to stay in school almost every day.

When the car arrived at the Qing University entrance, Jun Shiling saw an unexpected person.

Jun Shiling frowned slightly and told the driver to drive over.

#### **Chapter 864: Is Our School Haunted?**

The weather was very good today. The blue sky was filled with white clouds and golden leaves fluttered in the wind. However, what made the teachers and students turn around was Mu Feng, who was standing at the school gate with his silver hair fluttering in the wind.

The car stopped in front of Mu Feng. The window was lowered, revealing Jun Shiling’s deep eyes.

Mu Feng rolled his eyes. “Let me make it clear first. I have no feelings for your Xia Wanyuan. I’m here to study.”

“Study?” Jun Shiling glanced at Mu Feng and repeated the word.

Ever since he was young, every time Old Master Mu came to look for Old Master Jun, he would complain about how much his grandson did not like to study.

In order not to take the exam, he could find someone to steal the teacher’s office papers. Mu Feng, who could burn the school field in order not to attend class, actually told him that he wanted to attend class.

“Alright, I’ll go in first. I won’t talk to you anymore.” Mu Feng flung his hair and held the car door with his hand before jumping into the sports car.

A huge explosion sounded. Mu Feng drove his car with his silver hair fluttering. There was an unruly smile on his gender-neutral face that captured the hearts of everyone.

“I’m going down. Bye.” The car drove into the school and stopped below the office. Xia Wanyuan prepared to get out.

“It’s hard on you. Bye.” Jun Shiling reached out and stroked Xia Wanyuan’s head, comforting her like a child, causing her to laugh.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were curved like moonlight soaked in water.

Mu Feng said that he was here for class, but he fell asleep less than three minutes later. It was only when the bell rang that Mu Feng reacted and hurriedly chased after Xia Wanyuan, who had already left the classroom.

“Hey, Boss, let me ask you something.”

“What is it?” Xia Wanyuan could tell that Mu Feng was not really here for class.



“Forget it, you won’t know even if I tell you.” Mu Feng glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s cold and otherworldly appearance. *She probably wouldn’t pay attention to the people and things around her.* “Go ahead and do your work. Remember my triple salary.”

Xia Wanyuan had many things on her hands. Mu Feng did not continue asking, and Xia Wanyuan did not stay any longer.

Mu Feng walked around the school aimlessly and his eyes lit up when he saw the basketball court.

Half an hour later, Mu Feng subdued a group of fans with his absolute ability.

“Brother, you played so well!!”

“What year are you in? Join our school’s basketball team. There are many beauties.”

The friendship between boys was that simple. They did not pay attention to the entertainment industry, nor did they know Mu Feng. Furthermore, Mu Feng was about the same age as them, so everyone naturally treated him as a junior.

“About this.” Mu Feng thought about it seriously. “Sigh, why don’t I treat everyone to a meal and talk about this in detail?”

“No problem!”

Mu Feng was generous and directly booked the best restaurant and karaoke room beside the school. After a round of toasts, Mu Feng had already become “Brother Mu”.

“Brother Mu, let me tell you, come to us. Our cheerleading team has gathered all the major department beauties of Qing University. You’ll definitely find a girlfriend.”

Finally, they got to the point. Mu Feng took a sip of wine. “I don’t know who are the department belles in our school. Tell me about it.”

In order to recruit this junior who played basketball very well under them, everyone gave Mu Feng an explanation of all the major beauties of the Qing University. They even found photos on the school forum for him to see.

However, the more Mu Feng looked, the more he frowned.

*That girl was so beautiful. It was impossible that she could not even be considered a school belle, right? Could it be that I had really met Nie Xiaoqian?*

“Senior, I have a question. Is our school haunted?”

## **Chapter 865: Blind Date**

Everyone was stunned for a moment when Mu Feng said this. Then, the atmosphere became lively.

“Aiyo, Brother, did you hear about our subway project? I heard that we dug out a lot of old antiques.”

“Junior, have you heard of a saying? Our school is not most lively during the day, but at night. I heard that last time, someone met an especially beautiful female ghost in the building.”

“Also, I heard that our school is built on top of the cemetery. Do you know the dormitory building of the sports school? I heard that a master came to take a look and specially suppressed it in the place with the heaviest yin energy...”

At the mention of this topic, the seniors were clearly extremely excited. They told Mu Feng all sorts of campus legends.

After dinner, Mu Feng had already begun to doubt his worldview. *Could it be that I had really met a ghost?*

When he saw Mu Feng at the coffee shop, Fatty Liu had a look of disbelief.

He looked at the time on his watch. It was ten in the morning.

“Brother Mu, is your alarm clock broken? Why are you out at this time?” According to Mu Feng’s habit of going out at night, he usually wouldn’t see anyone until seven in the evening.

“Investigate someone for me.” Mu Feng leaned lazily on the chair and yawned. It was quite difficult to adjust his biological clock after a long time.

“Hey, Brother Mu, who are you looking for?”

“Finding a woman.” Thinking of those eyes filled with the misty rain of Jiangnan, Mu Feng tapped his index finger on the table twice. “She’s very beautiful.”

“Mm.” Fatty Liu nodded seriously. “Then?”

“That’s all.” Mu Feng narrowed his eyes.

“???” Fatty Liu looked at him as if he was begging him to be human. “Brother Mu, do you know how many beautiful women there are? On the streets of Beijing, you can casually pull a beautiful sister from everywhere. Your range is too wide.”

“The especially beautiful kind. I can tell that she’s well-read.”

“...” Fatty Liu was speechless. “Last time, when I introduced you to the beauty of the Qing University, you thought that she had the smell of a scholar and chased her away. How did you think things through?”

“Cut the crap. Go and find her. If you find her, feel free to make any requests.” Mu Feng yawned impatiently.

“Okay.” Fatty Liu was instantly motivated by Mu Feng’s words. “Then I’ll leave first.”

“Mm.” Mu Feng nodded and took a sip of coffee. Just as he was about to go home and sleep, the Mu family called.

Mu Feng pressed the answer button. After listening for a while, he frowned.

“What blind date? I’m not going. If I sit here, the people chasing me will line up from the north of the city to the south. Why would I need a blind date?”

However, Mu Feng’s words were clearly not convincing.

The old master's powerful voice came from the phone. "You brat, stop talking nonsense!!! Let me tell you, if I don't see you at the Rose Restaurant this week, just you wait. I'll break your legs."

"Grandpa, your skills are not good. You've beaten my legs for 20 years, but you still haven't broken them." Mu Feng smiled and teased Old Master.

As expected, Old Master Mu was angered by his teasing. "Rascal! Stop fooling around. I'll leave my words here. I arranged more than ten people for you before but you didn't go. This time, the other party isn't someone you can skip. If you want our Mu family to lose face in front of others, don't go."

With that, Old Master Mu hung up the phone, so angry that his beard curled up.

"Dad, calm down. Isn't Feng'er still young?" The gentle woman beside Old Master Mu saw that Old Master was so angry and hurriedly brought him some antihypertensive medicine.

"Young what?! If he was like Jun Shiling, I wouldn't have any objections if he didn't get married at the age of forty! Look at him. He only knows how to go to nightclubs every day. I even donated ten buildings for his university education. If I don't find someone to control him, my Mu family will be destroyed in his hands!"

The more Old Master Mu spoke, the angrier he became. The medicine was completely useless.

"Sigh." *Old Master Mu was right.* The woman beside him sighed. "But with Feng'er's personality, can anyone control him even if he's married?"

"At least let him know what responsibility is. Sigh, seriously, it's all my fault for spoiling this child." Old Master Mu was angry and anxious.

"Alright, alright, Dad. Let's not talk about this anymore. Drink some water." The woman hurriedly calmed Old Master Mu down.

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In the Wei family's courtyard.

The old madam looked at the woman in the white cheongsam in front of her with a loving smile in her eyes.

"Are you doing well in school?"

"Thank you for your concern, Grandma. I'm fine." Wei Jin folded her hands in front of her and stood quietly. It was a beautiful painting.

"Okay, your parents have already told you, right? If you're unwilling, tell me." The more Old Madam Wei looked at Wei Jin, the more satisfied she was. To dare to send Wei Jin to the capital, the Wei family must be extremely satisfied and proud of this junior.

"Grandma, the Wei family raised me. If I can contribute to the marriage between the Wei and Mu families, I have no objections."

**Chapter 866: The Jun Corporation Protects the Princess**

Wei Jin was smart and saw everything clearly. From the moment she stepped onto the road to the capital, Wei Jin knew that her life was over.

When she was chosen by the Wei family's old residence to be sent to Beijing, she knew that she could no longer decide everything herself in the future. As long as the family had requests, she had to do her best.

"Okay." Matriarch Wei nodded in satisfaction. "This Saturday, at Rose Restaurant, come with me to meet the young master of the Mu family."

"Okay, Grandma." Wei Jin smiled. "Grandma, I still have a class later. I'll go back to school first."

"Mm, go ahead. Tell the butler if you need anything." Matriarch Wei waved her hand and gestured for the butler to send Wei Jin out.

Wei Jin went out and rejected the Wei family's car. She walked towards the school.

The late autumn sun shone on her, making her feel warm. The golden ginkgo leaves kept brushing past her shoulders.

Wei Jin had heard from others that the young master of the Mu family was a standard profligate son.

She was not particularly sad. After all, this kind of involuntary thing had happened too many times since she was young. However, looking at the falling leaves, Wei Jin's heart was a little empty. Her life was probably like these fallen leaves. Wherever the wind blew, she would be there.

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The news and public opinion about Xia Wanyuan had completely changed. All sorts of in-depth digging had revealed the truth to everyone.

While the fans were happy for Xia Wanyuan's vindication, they could not help but ask,

"Don't those media and marketing accounts who spread all kinds of rumors have to bear any responsibility?"

It turned out that they were indeed not responsible for anything.

Whether it was the marketing accounts that had infiltrated the school and maliciously edited footages, or the media that cooperated with Dongshan Village Chief Huang, after the truth was exposed, they deleted all the rumors and Weibo posts.

Everyone's Weibo was still updating normally, as if everything was fleeting.

Xia Wanyuan's fans could not stand it anymore and rushed to these people's Weibo.

[Are you not even going to apologize? Is spreading rumors zero cost? Why are you continuing to post on Weibo with a clear conscience?]

[It's really laughable. If not for Yan Ci stepping forward and the truth being exposed by the little sweet potato, Xia Wanyuan would have been destroyed by you. The people of Dongshan would have been

destroyed by you. The market value of the Xiaofeng Group has dwindled by nearly ten billion in two days. You actually don't have to bear any responsibility at all. ]

[ You people who eat human blood buns and spread rumors will receive retribution sooner or later. ]

The marketing account did not care about everyone's insults. In fact, it was very happy. After all, if someone scolded them, it would be a little popular.

Some marketing accounts even signed special contracts with the platform. As long as the popularity reached a certain amount, the platform would give the marketing account advertising fees.

This time, many marketing accounts did not apologize or restrain themselves. Instead, they became even more arrogant. In addition, Xia Wanyuan's fans' various requests for them to apologize had aroused their anger, and the marketing accounts had completely fallen out.

"Why should I apologize? Xia Wanyuan relied on her money and power to turn the tables and not let anyone say anything?"

"A long time ago, Xia Wanyuan was involved with Yan Ci. Now, Yan Ci is speaking up for Xia Wanyuan despite the public opinion. Actually, it's because Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan are in a relationship and the two of them are secretly living together."

The marketing account's words instantly triggered the anger of Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci's fans. Everyone was arguing fervently in the comments.

The marketing account looked at the explosive popularity and laughed happily behind the scenes.

Just the news about Xia Wanyuan that had been posted over the past two days had increased its popularity greatly. They had earned a lot of money, so what if others scolded them?

The fans were also extremely disappointed. Seeing that these people who had once insulted Xia Wanyuan could still jump around so happily, although everyone was angry, there was nothing they could do.

Fans could only constantly boycott marketing accounts in Weibo comments. The marketing accounts happily accepted the popularity that came knocking on their door. They even prepared to release more dirt about Xia Wanyuan to attract fans.

However, before they could continue to be arrogant, the Jun Corporation's official Weibo posted another post. This post shattered the hopes of all the marketing accounts that relied on rumors to attract popularity.

### **Chapter 867: Daily Life Sugar Fried Chestnuts**

@ Jun Corporation: "The corporation's legal team will sue the accounts and individuals on the following list according to the law for spreading rumors about Xia Wanyuan's Weibo account and public relations company."

Under a very short Weibo post, there was a photo. In the photo were the names of the marketing accounts that spread rumors.

This was not the first time the Jun Corporation had defended Xia Wanyuan. No one was very surprised by this action. What shocked them was that the Jun Corporation had actually mobilized the Jun Corporation's legal team.

This was a legal team that was known to be invincible in the North Mountain. They were famous for being undefeated in the industry and were the trump card of the Jun Corporation. No company in the industry dared to have a legal dispute with the Jun Corporation.

[ Oh my god, can I say that Xia Wanyuan is enjoying the treatment of the little princess of the Jun Corporation? She actually used the Jun Corporation's legal system. In my impression, they will only be mobilized for especially important matters. ]

[Hahahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter now. They've provoked the Jun Corporation's legal department. Those marketing accounts who spread rumors can wait for death. Do they really think that the rumors have zero cost? Retribution came.]

[ I support suing them to death. These people have no professional ethics at all. They deserve to be sued for losing their bottom line for popularity. ]

The fans happily tagged the arrogant marketing account under this Weibo post.

A bunch of marketing accounts instantly changed their names and deleted all the rumors about Xia Wanyuan.

However, it was already too late.

Just as the official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation posted it, in reality, all the lawsuit letters had been handed to the operator of the account.

This was the first time someone had discovered these people who had been hiding behind the Internet for so long.

Looking at the court notice in their hands, these people felt that they had really failed this time. They were doomed.

— —

When it was time to get off work, Jun Shiling went to Qing University to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and Jun Shiling handed her a cup of hot tea.

"Look, isn't that woman very beautiful?" Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea and pointed at Wei Jin, who was standing in front of the school building not far away.

Jun Shiling took a look and retracted his gaze. "Why? Do you want to test my loyalty?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan raised her eyelids slightly. "Your imagination is really strong. That's my distant cousin. The Wei family is quite good at raising people. They can raise such a beautiful person."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied calmly. "No one will raise one like the Xia family."

Xia Wanyuan was amused by Jun Shiling, her curved eyes shining.

Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to say something, the car suddenly stopped. The driver lowered the partition.

"What happened?"

"Young Master, Madam, the tire was scratched by a sharp stone. I'll call the butler now and ask him to send another car over."

Xia Wanyuan opened the window and took a look. They were already very close to the manor, only about half a kilometer away. "Let's walk back."

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded. He took out the fried chestnuts from the thermos and pulled Xia Wanyuan out of the car.

This was the peach blossom garden in the downtown area. Other than rows of ginkgo trees, there was nothing else.

There was a thick layer of ginkgo leaves on the road. It was like stepping on a carpet.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand into his pocket, unwrapped a steaming chestnut, and handed it to her.

"Is it sweet?"

"Mm, delicious." This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had eaten this. The soft texture was like yam, but it was more fragrant. "What is this?"

"Sugar-fried chestnuts. I bought them on the way to pick you up." Jun Shiling smiled and wiped the chestnut crumbs from Xia Wanyuan's mouth. "This is something many people will eat in the autumn."

"It's very fragrant." After eating something delicious, Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up.

Xia Wanyuan loved to eat it, so Jun Shiling had been peeling it for her.

On the golden avenue surrounded by ginkgo trees, accompanied by their conversation, the fragrance of chestnuts lingered.

The two of them, who were wearing couple coats, gradually walked away.

After a distance, Jun Shiling squatted down and carried Xia Wanyuan.

The paper bag was filled with chestnuts that Jun Shiling had already peeled. Xia Wanyuan fed herself and gave Jun Shiling one.

The autumn wind came from afar, rustling the fallen leaves. The golden leaves fell one by one and landed gently behind the two of them.

## **Chapter 868: Huge Transformation**

There were sounds of mouse clicking in the Wei family's courtyard.

Looking at the high-definition photos on the screen, a strange smile flashed across Yu Qian's face.

He had always suspected the relationship between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, but Xia Wanyuan's information was too well protected. Now, it was finally proven.

Looking at the photo of Jun Shiling carrying Xia Wanyuan into the manor, Yu Qian's eyebrows moved slightly as he reached out to turn off the computer.

"I see." Yu Qian whispered.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang. Yu Qian pressed on it. "Senior, are you free tonight? We haven't seen each other for a few days. I miss you."

A cold glint flashed across Yu Qian's eyes as he transferred 100,000 yuan to An Lin. "Take good care of the baby." After saying this, Yu Qian turned off his phone.

An Lin was furious when she saw the transfer message. *Do I lack this 100,000 yuan?!* But when she called Yu Qian again, it could not get through.

"Damn it!!" An Lin threw the phone against the wall, and it shattered into several pieces.

Ever since the last banquet, Wei Zimu had never appeared again. Every time An Lin looked for him on WeChat, she would only receive four words: "Take good care of the baby."

She did not understand why Wei Zimu's attitude had changed so much. *Did he not want to be responsible anymore?*

Wei Zimu was so cold to her. Thinking of how sincere Bo Xiao was when he proposed to An Rao, An Lin was so jealous that she was about to go crazy.

Sitting on the sofa and thinking for a long time, An Lin stood up again, picked up the SIM card, and placed it on the spare phone. "Mother, I have something to tell you."

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"Brother Mu, is this really okay? Aren't you afraid that your old master will break your legs?" Fatty Liu watched Mu Feng put makeup on his face in shock.

"I didn't do anything. It's just a little makeup. My old master can't tell that I'm wearing makeup at all," Mu Feng said as he wiped his eyebrows with a makeup brush.

"Brother Mu, you really know how to draw." Fatty Liu looked at Mu Feng here and there. He clearly did not have any makeup on, but his aura was completely different.

Mu Feng's face was extremely exquisite. Coupled with his elegant silver hair, he looked a little androgynous. After he deliberately changed his bone structure with the high light shadow, he looked very feminine.

"Where are the clothes I asked you to prepare?" After Mu Feng finished putting on his makeup, he even curled a strand of hair with a curly stick. His long and narrow eyes glanced over, causing Fatty Liu's heart to race.

"Brother Mu, don't look at me like that. I'm going to bend." Fatty Liu covered his face and went to get something for Mu Feng. His ears were a little red.



“Get lost!” Mu Feng kicked him.

Five minutes later.

Mu Feng was wearing a bright red shirt embroidered with peonies and butterflies, a pair of tight jeans, and a pair of golden bean shoes.

Fatty Liu felt that his young man’s heart, which had just sprouted accidentally, had been completely shattered.

“Am I handsome?” Mu Feng flicked the silver hair on his forehead and blinked at Fatty Liu.

“Handsome!” Fatty Liu gave him a thumbs up.

Let’s go to Rose Restaurant.” Mu Feng picked up his car keys and walked out.

In the Rose Restaurant.

“I’m sorry, Old Master Mu. Our Wei Jin has class today and might come later.” Matriarch Wei looked apologetic.

“It’s nothing, Old Madam. I can understand. The teaching industry is really good. I only want to find a teacher for my grandson in my life. It’s nothing. We can wait.” Old Master Mu only hoped that Mu Feng would not cause trouble today. He did not ask for anything else.

Just as Old Master Mu thought of Mu Feng, the door to the private room opened.

“Grandpa, I’m here.”

### **Chapter 869: Meeting Nie Xiaoqian Again on a Blind Date**

Hearing Mu Feng’s voice, Old Master Mu subconsciously glanced at Old Madam Wei. Seeing that Old Madam Wei, who had been chatting for so long, actually frowned, Old Master Mu’s heart sank.

He looked at the door with an old heart.

With a thud, Old Master Mu’s heart fell from the abyss. If not for the fact that there were others present, Old Master Mu really wanted to take off his shoe and slap Mu Feng’s devilish face.

There was also the golden bean shoes that emitted thousands of dazzling lights under the crystal. It simply blinded everyone present. Old Master Mu was so angry that his beard curled up.

“Hello, Matriarch Wei. My name is Mu Feng.” Mu Feng walked forward and greeted Matriarch Wei very politely.

Matriarch Wei sized up Mu Feng’s enchanting little steps and his unconsciously raised eyebrows as he spoke. She was very dissatisfied.

Even if they wanted a political marriage, her Wei family would not have found such a person.

However, the other party was from the Mu family after all. The Old Madam nodded at him calmly.

Mu Feng smiled at Old Madam Wei and sat beside Old Master Mu. Ignoring Old Master Mu’s murderous gaze, he calmly raised an orchid finger and poured tea for Old Master Mu.

How could Old Master Mu still drink tea? Now, he wished he could draw Mu Feng's blood and drink it. Mu Feng leisurely picked up the teacup and took a sip before instantly spitting the tea on the ground.

"Why is the tea so bad? Are you trying to fool us with such lousy tea?"

"Young Master Mu, this is the best Longjing tea before the rain." The waiter hurriedly walked over and explained.

"You call Longjing tea tea?" Mu Feng frowned, his eyes filled with arrogance. He was like a rich second-generation heir who did not belong to the mortal world. "Let your manager buy the most expensive Da Hong Pao. Do we look like people who lack money?"

"Nonsense!" Old Master Mu finally could not take it anymore and scolded Mu Feng sternly. He looked at Old Madam Wei with a flushed face. "Old Madam Wei, I'm sorry. My grandson is naughty."

"Elder Mu, you're too polite. It's normal for children to be arrogant at such a young age." There was no strange expression on Matriarch Wei's face, but she no longer had any hope for this marriage.

"Grandpa, I just want to treat Old Madam Wei better." Mu Feng pointed at the orchid and poured a cup of tea for Old Madam Wei. He twisted his waist and stood up. "Old Madam Wei, let me give you a toast."

At that moment, the door behind Mu Feng was opened. A gentle and clear voice came from behind.

"Grandma."

Mu Feng was subconsciously stunned. A faint orchid fragrance floated over. His mind went blank and he turned around stiffly to look at the person behind him.

Wei Jin had always been sensible. She knew that she could not embarrass the Wei family today, so she specially dressed up.

The light makeup made her facial features even more moving. She was wearing a light pink cheongsam with golden peonies, gentle and dignified.

There was a faint smile on her lips. When she walked to Old Madam Wei from the door, she inexplicably reminded them of the words "Lotus Step".

Mu Feng watched in a daze. His heart was in turmoil. *My blind date partner was this Nie Xiaoqian?!*

"Hey, you're here." Matriarch Wei pulled Wei Jin's hand and introduced her. "This is Old Mr. Mu."

Wei Jin bowed slightly to Old Master Mu. "Hello, Grandpa Mu."

Old Master Mu looked at the dignified and scholarly Wei Jin with admiration in his eyes. "Hello, hello, Old Madam Wei, your Wei family really knows how to raise people."

Their Mu family had been in the military for generations, and they lacked a cultured granddaughter-in-law.

Old Master Mu was extremely satisfied with Wei Jin. However, when he thought of his prodigal grandson, Mu Feng's performance, Old Master Mu suddenly had the urge to stuff Mu Feng back into his mother's womb.

Although Matriarch Wei did not show it on her face, he could tell that Matriarch Wei had already given up on this marriage.

“This is Mu Feng.” For Old Master Mu’s sake, Matriarch Wei introduced Mu Feng to Wei Jin.

“Hello, Mr. Mu.” Only then did Wei Jin notice Mu Feng, who was wearing a flowery shirt with his orchid fingers raised. She was stunned for a moment, then recovered her expression and greeted Mu Feng politely.

“Hello, my name is Mu Feng.” Mu Feng stared at Wei Jin until he did not even blink. Wei Jin had already sat down, but Mu Feng was still staring at her in a daze.

“Sit down, you’re embarrassing yourself!” Old Master Mu was furious when he saw Mu Feng like this.

What were you doing earlier?!

Now, you’re staring at her non-stop.

Seeing him like this, Old Madam Wei became even more unhappy. “I’m sorry, Old Master Mu. There’s a problem with the company. I have to go back early. Let’s contact each other another day.”

“Okay, okay.” Old Master Mu knew that contacting him another day was just an excuse.

However, it was his grandson who was rude first, so he was too embarrassed to ask him to stay.

“Let’s go.” Matriarch Wei stood up. Wei Jin also stood up and supported Matriarch Wei.

When she passed by Mu Feng, she sensed that Mu Feng was staring at her. Wei Jin subconsciously glanced at him, then her gaze landed on Mu Feng’s golden bean shoes.

The next second, Wei Jin followed Matriarch Wei out the door without looking back.

After Matriarch Wei left, Old Master Mu got someone to close the door and hit Mu Feng with his walking stick. “What have you done!”

### **Chapter 870: You Look Really Awesome**

After leaving the restaurant and getting into the car, Matriarch Wei patted the back of Wei Jin’s hand. “Although it’s a marriage alliance, the Wei family won’t push you into the fire pit.”

“Thank you, Grandma.” Wei Jin smiled and nodded. However, there was no extra joy in her misty eyes.

After all, marriage meant the same to her, whoever she married.

After various guarantee treaties, Mu Feng let Old Master Mu vent his anger and could finally come out of the private room.

Outside the restaurant, Fatty Liu was waiting for him in his car. Mu Feng jumped into the front passenger seat. “Let’s go to the training ground.”

Fatty Liu was frightened as he watched the silver-white car race on the track.

“What’s wrong with Brother Mu today?” Someone came over. “From the looks of it, he won’t stop until he wears out the track.”

"I don't understand. He became like this after a blind date." Fatty Liu was also puzzled. *Could it be that the other party was too ugly and made Mu Feng break down?*

Everyone was discussing. On the track, Mu Feng held the steering wheel and raised his speed to the limit.

On the edge of life and death, Mu Feng's mind was blank, as if everything had been filtered out.

However, those misty eyes lingered in his thoughts.

Mu Feng increased his speed again and stepped on the accelerator. Under everyone's exclamations, he reached the end.

"Congratulations, Brother Mu. You broke the record again." Fatty Liu walked over with two bottles of water.

Mu Feng took it and took a sip. "Go to Qing University and investigate a teacher called Wei Jin. Find her class schedule. From tomorrow onwards, accompany me to class."

"Ah?!" Fatty Liu was shocked by Mu Feng's words.

*A teacher from the Qing University? How old was she? Could it be that Brother Mu liked mature people? Love between an older woman and a younger man?!*

Fatty Liu wanted to ask more, but Mu Feng had already walked far away.

He quickly got someone to spend money to get a copy of Wei Jin's class schedule.

On the way to class with Mu Feng, Fatty Liu said earnestly, "Brother Mu, there are so many young and beautiful girls in Beijing. Don't take things too hard."

"Get lost." Mu Feng had already returned to his usual attire. His silver hair fluttered, and he attracted countless admiring gazes as he walked.

The two of them sneaked into the classroom and found a seat in the corner of the last row.

Although Mu Feng did not let Fatty Liu speak, Fatty Liu thought of how well Mu Feng had treated him for so many years and still felt that he could not watch him go astray.

Hence, Fatty Liu sent Mu Feng more than ten links on WeChat.

"There are ten disadvantages to a relationship with an older woman and a younger man. Please consider it carefully."

"You think you've conquered her, but in fact, you're just the most inconspicuous person in her life experience."

"The best age difference between a man and a woman is three years. It's a tragedy to be over ten years old."

Fatty Liu was in a good mood when he suddenly received a friend request.

Mu Feng had already deleted him as a good friend.

“Brother Mu.”

“Shut up.” Mu Feng threw his phone into his pocket impatiently.

The bell rang and the classroom quickly fell silent. Fatty Liu supported his head and looked around, wanting to see what kind of old demon could charm Brother Mu to this extent.

Then, he saw a woman wearing a light green cheongsam walk in with her hair gently tied up with a jade hairpin.

Fatty Liu had even less stock than Mu Feng. He searched for all the adjectives.

In the end, he could only sigh.

“Brother Mu, the woman you like is really awesome!”