

## Modern Day 901

### Chapter 901: The Princess Took Action Settled An Lin

“Thank you, Madam.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s hair. “How many more surprises are you going to give me?”

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. “What surprise? Don’t you know my identity in my previous life? It’s normal to go to war.”

“Kiss me.” Jun Shiling could not hear what Xia Wanyuan had said at all. He only felt that the person in his arms was glowing. Before Xia Wanyuan could answer, he lowered his head.

After a while, Jun Shiling finally let go of the breathless Xia Wanyuan. Looking at the limp Xia Wanyuan in his arms, Jun Shiling’s heart was surging.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, who had once controlled the three armies and accepted the worship of the people, now leaning softly in his arms, even someone as rational as Jun Shiling could not resist the temptation of conquest.

“I love you so much.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with passion.

“I love you very much too,” Xia Wanyuan panted softly.

That night, the omnipotent special assistant, Lin Jing, received Jun Shiling’s instructions again.

Looking at the message on her phone, Lin Jing adjusted her glasses and sighed silently. “It’s not so easy to get an annual salary of ten million yuan.”

*Why did CEO Jun suddenly want to give Madam a drama again? He even wanted to customize a script for her. He even specified the character plot.*

*Forget it, I did not understand his boss’s thoughts. The most important thing now was who should I find to write a script that CEO Jun would be satisfied with?*

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A new day arrived. The sun rose and dispersed the cold of the end of autumn. At the entrance of the hospital, An Lin was helping Mother An out.

“Mom, why don’t you stay in the hospital for a few more days? The doctor said that you should be observed for a while longer.” Looking at Mother An’s haggard face, An Lin’s face was filled with worry.

“No, let’s settle your matters first.” Mother An’s voice was still very weak. “Do you know where your sister lives?”

“I don’t know, but I have Bo Xiao’s contact information.” When An Lin mentioned Bo Xiao, she lowered her head slightly and blushed.

“Why do you have his contact information?” Mother An saw the change in An Lin’s expression.

“He gave it to me himself.” An Lin seemed to be covering up the topic with a shy expression. “Mom, call him.”

Mother An looked at An Lin hesitantly, then took out her phone and called the number An Lin had given her.

Mother An spoke politely because of Bo Xiao's status. She had thought that Bo Xiao would be difficult to deal with, but she did not expect Bo Xiao to be so straightforward and give her the address.

The two of them found Bo Xiao's house and pressed the doorbell. An Rao opened the door.

"Come in." An Rao looked at them expressionlessly, then turned to let them in.

The floor heater was on in the house, and An Rao was only wearing a sling shirt. When Mother An saw her outfit, her blood pressure immediately began to rise.

"Where's Bo Xiao?" Mother An frowned.

"Just look for me if you need anything." An Rao casually sat on the sofa. Bo Xiao was actually in the bedroom, but he said that he was annoyed by the two of them, so he did not want to come out.

"Have you told Bo Xiao what I mentioned to you the last time?"

"What is it?" Ever since Mother An chose to give up on An Rao, An Rao had completely given up. At this moment, she could not be bothered with the so-called mother and child relationship.

"You wretched girl, didn't I ask you to tell Bo Xiao that you'll raise An Lin's child?" Halfway through her sentence, Mother An saw An Rao's plump figure that was accentuated by the halter top. She didn't think she looked good and only felt that she was despicable.

She glanced at the demure and calm An Lin beside her. She hated that An Lin was not her biological child.

"Impossible. I won't raise someone else's child." An Rao rejected directly.

"That's your sister's child! Why are you so insensible? Before your sister was adopted by us, she suffered too much and her health was not good, so she can't abort the child. But after the child is born, she would be labeled as having a child out of wedlock. How do you want her to live in the future?"

Hearing Mother An's words, An Rao would have felt sad in the past, but now, she felt that it was ridiculous. "So?"

"I just thought of a solution. Why don't you discuss with Bo Xiao and get the divorce certificate? Let Bo Xiao and An Lin register their marriage. In the future, the child will have a legitimate status."

You and Bo Xiao can still live together until the child's household register is settle."

In Mother An's opinion, Bo Xiao liked An Rao because An Rao knew how to seduce men. Their marriage probably wouldn't last long, so he might as well help An Lin resolve this matter first.

Furthermore, Bo Xiao had actually given An Lin his contact information. Perhaps Bo Xiao was also interested in An Lin. Who knew if the two of them could succeed in the future?

After all, An Lin had a good personality, high education, and was sensible. No one would dislike An Lin.

Before An Rao could refute Mother An's actions, the bedroom door opened and Bo Xiao walked out with pursed lips. "Who do you think you are? Who are you to criticize my marriage with An Rao?"

"Mr. Bo." Mother An had spoken to An Rao alone just now, but now, Bo Xiao had heard it in person. She felt a little embarrassed. "I didn't mean that."

"Get lost." Bo Xiao pulled An Rao over. "I called you over today to tell you that An Rao's matters will have nothing to do with your An family in the future. Your An family is biased. And your adopted daughter wants to register her marriage with me?? Is she worthy? What are you? Get lost."

Bo Xiao looked furious. He knew that the An family was biased, but he did not expect them to be so biased.

"Mr. Bo." Hearing Bo Xiao say that she was not worthy, tears of grievance welled up in An Lin's eyes.

Bo Xiao ignored An Lin's teary eyes and made a call. Soon, someone from the police station came.

"These two people trespassed on private property." Bo Xiao pointed at Mother An and An Lin. "Take them away."

Mother An had always valued face. In front of so many people, she did not want anyone to know about her relationship with An Rao. She could only let the police take her away.

An Lin was extremely unwilling. No matter how she looked at Bo Xiao pleadingly, Bo Xiao was unwilling to even look at her.

At home, because Father An was an official, Mother An and An Lin were used to enjoying special treatment.

However, no one in the Beijing police station would care about these two people. In addition to Bo Xiao's special instructions, Mother An and An Lin were locked up in the police station for more than ten days before they were released.

When they were finally able to walk out of the police station, the two originally glamorous people were now in a sorry state.

"Professor Xia?" Looking at the extremely noble Xia Wanyuan at the entrance of the police station, An Lin frowned. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had a good relationship. She felt that Xia Wanyuan had ill intentions.

"I'm not An Rao. I don't have any scruples about you," Xia Wanyuan said, her tone cold. "I have that photo too. I'll give you a choice. Either the An family's reputation will be ruined, or you and your precious adopted daughter will never set foot in Beijing."

Mother An did not know Xia Wanyuan. Hearing her words, she felt baffled. However, An Lin leaned over and said something to Mother An. The way Mother An looked at Xia Wanyuan instantly changed.

"What right do you have?" Mother An was still a little indignant. *This woman who suddenly appeared was actually from the Wei family? What relationship did she have with An Rao?*

"You can try, if you want to gamble with your husband's decades of career."

## Chapter 902: The Princess Infuriated Mother An

Xia Wanyuan's words hit the nail on the head.

The source of all the honor in the An family and all the privileges that Mother An could enjoy in school came from Father An's status.

Knowing that her goal had been achieved, Xia Wanyuan turned to leave.

However, after taking two steps, Xia Wanyuan stopped again.

She was not someone who liked to argue, but thinking of the way Mother An treated An Rao, Xia Wanyuan spoke again.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm a professor at Qing University and the chairman of the Xiafeng Group. Old Madam Wei is my grandmother and I'm An Rao's best friend."

Bo Xiao is now a lieutenant general. In terms of position, Father An can only lower his head in front of him."

With every word Xia Wanyuan said, Mother An's face turned paler.

"Oh, and Bo Xiao's best friend is the head of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling." Looking at Mother An's pale face, a cold glint flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"The Jun family?!" No matter how little Mother An knew about the major families, she knew that the Jun family was one of the top families in China. It was a family that Father An had wanted to build a relationship with for his entire life, but he could not even touch the door.

*And now, Xia Wanyuan was saying that Bo Xiao was Jun Shiling's good friend?!*

*If i had not caused my relationship with An Rao and Bo Xiao to be so stiff, wouldn't we have been able to build a relationship with Jun Shiling?!*

*Oh my god, Mother An finally realized what she had missed.*

You think others treat fish eyes as a pearl, but you never thought that you were actually blinded and bewitched to the point where you couldn't see any of your biological daughter's merits."

Xia Wanyuan's words were like a sharp knife that cut through Mother An's mask of self-deception.

Mother An broke out in cold sweat and could no longer stand. An Lin hurriedly reached out to support her, but Mother An retracted her arm.

Some things were easy to figure out once a gap was opened.

She recalled that her relationship with An Rao was actually not so bad when she was young. On the contrary, An Rao was very sensible when she was young.

It was from the moment they adopted An Lin that An Rao began to lie and had a bad temper.

However, had An Rao really changed? Did someone deliberately make her and Father An feel this way?

Looking at Mother An's retracted arm, hatred flashed across An Lin's eyes.

“Miss Xia, I...” Mother An wanted to say something, but Xia Wanyuan interrupted her.

“It’s hard to take back what’s been spilled. It’s still the same thing. Take your precious adopted daughter and leave the capital forever. Otherwise, you can see what the consequences are.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Mother An, who was on the verge of collapse, and said the last sentence, before turning around to leave.

“Mom.” An Lin was afraid. She did not know what to do.

“Shut up.” For the first time, Mother An did not have the patience to respond to An Lin. She shook off An Lin’s hand that wanted to support her and walked out slowly.

She called An Rao several times, but she could not get through.

Mother An walked for a short hundred meters as if she had aged ten years.

At the airport in the suburbs of Beijing, there were no more planes on the runway.

However, An Rao had been standing here for almost half an hour.

“Sister An Rao, let’s go.” The kind-looking woman walked over and comforted An Rao. “Bo Xiao will come back safely. Don’t worry too much. I used to wait for that person like this too.

After that, as I waited and waited, I’ve thought it through. Let’s just live our own lives at home and stabilize the family. Don’t let them worry. Men are good people who make contributions outside. Don’t worry too much.”

“Mm.” An Rao nodded. “Thank you, Sister Liu.”

She looked at the blue sky again. There were still traces of clouds left by the plane.

*You must return safely.*

An Rao chanted in her heart.

### **Chapter 903: Reverse Clarification**

Since Xia Wanyuan did not appreciate it and rejected Camellia’s endorsement invitation, Camellia did not insist and chose the second plan, which was Lin Jiayin, who was known as the moonlight in the entertainment industry.

When Lin Jiayin had just turned 18, she became famous for her first acting role in a famous Chinese director’s youth school movie. Because of her high starting point, the subsequent resources were also very good.

Every film was a big production by a big director. She never participated in television dramas that lowered her status. The endorsements in her hands were all internationally famous brands. Last year, she even won the Fei Tian Best Actress Award and completely ascended.

After some discussion, Camellia’s marketing department finally chose to send an invitation to Lin Jiayin.

Lin Jiayin quickly replied. Even international movie queens would fight for the endorsement of Camellia, let alone Chinese celebrities.

After signing the contract, Camellia's official Weibo quickly held hands with Lin Jiayin's studio and announced this news to the outside world.

It was originally a matter of joy for the fans and business partners, but something went wrong because of a marketing account.

"According to Camellia's internal staff, Camellia brand did not choose Lin Jiayin at first, but Xia Wanyuan. However, Xia Wanyuan rejected Camellia's endorsement, so this endorsement fell on Lin Jiayin."

This revelation was simply telling everyone that Lin Jiayin had taken the endorsement that Xia Wanyuan did not want. This angered Lin Jiayin's fans.

[ Can you have some shame? Our Ah Yin has a box office worth tens of millions. She's the Fei Tian Best Actress, a proper A-list big shot. Who does Xia Wanyuan think she is? Our Ah Yin picked up an endorsement that Xia Wanyuan didn't want? Ridiculous. ]

[The person in front, it's fine if you listen to the marketing account's words, but why are you scolding Xia Wanyuan? Xia Wanyuan is a Gold Award winner at the International Music Competition, a member of China's Go team, a dual faculty professor at Qing University, a Chinese painting master, and the current record holder in the country. How do you have the cheek to ask her what she is?]

[Hehe, are you talking about anything related to the entertainment industry? In the entertainment industry, she's just a B-list celebrity. A trash B-list celebrity who crossed the line to touch Lin Jiayin.]

The Weibo post that was originally not very popular was directly pushed to the top by the fans of both sides.

The surrounding netizens did not believe the authenticity of this Weibo post. After all, no one would reject Camellia's endorsement.

However, not long after, Camellia's official Weibo posted a Weibo post personally.

@ Camellia Official Weibo: "Miss Lin Jiayin is the most suitable spokesperson for Camellia brand that we have chosen."

This sentence was originally nothing, but at such a special moment, it was hinting to everyone.

in Jiayin had been carefully selected. She had not picked up an endorsement that others did not want.

In other words, they were telling everyone that Xia Wanyuan was the one who was not selected.

With the official support of the brand, Lin Jiayin's fans were on steroids, crazily mocking Xia Wanyuan and her fans.

Xia Wanyuan's fans were stifled, but there was nothing they could do.

At this moment, "Wanshi Studio" directly faced Camellia head-on.

@ Wan Shi Studio: "Our studio has always chosen our artistes' endorsements carefully. Even though the brand is as famous as Camellia, we still chose to give up our collaboration with Camellia after considering the compatibility of the brand and our artistes. Thank you for your attention."

Everyone was shocked when they saw the company's Weibo post.

*Ah this?? Wan Shi Studio was so stubborn? After offending Camellia, did they not want Xia Wanyuan to survive in the international fashion industry in the future?*

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#### **Chapter 904: Trying on the Wedding Dress**

Camellia's official Weibo only hinted secretly. They did not expect Xia Wanyuan's studio to be so direct. With the support of the studio, Xia Wanyuan's fans straightened their backs.

[Haha, slap her in the face? Do you think Xia Wanyuan will swallow her anger? You even secretly hinted that she was not selected. Is this how a big brand behaves?]

[Isn't she a little too unyielding? Camellia's influence is still very great. What if they upset Xia Wanyuan's fashion resources in the future?]

[ Instead, I feel that this is Xia Wanyuan's style. Who cares if you're a big brand? If you dare to slander me, I won't give you any face. I really love her. ]

[Hehe, she's just pretending. Xia Wanyuan crossed the line to harm Lin Jiayin. Look at how few endorsements she has. They can be counted on one hand. Saying she's a B-lister is already praising her.]

To Lin Jiayin's fans, the statement from Wan Shi Studio was undoubtedly a slap to their faces. The fans immediately saw Xia Wanyuan as the first person on the blacklist and began to talk about "Xia Wanyuan crossing the line to scam others".

Just as Xia Wanyuan's fans were worried about her fashion resources and Lin Jiayin's fans were mocking Xia Wanyuan for crossing the line.

Xiu Yi's official Weibo account suddenly released a set of advertisement posters.

The post that Xiu Yi had posted did not even have words attached. Just a few photos had already attracted tens of thousands of comments in just a few minutes.

The first photo was a photo of Xia Wanyuan and An Rao. Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing an apricot-white coat, was standing together with An Rao, who was wearing a fiery red woolen coat. One was cold, and the other was enchanting, creating endless tension.

The second photo was Xia Wanyuan's personal photo. In front of the fireplace, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing an embroidered sweater, only revealed her side profile, but it made one feel warm and genial, as if the cold of autumn and winter had been dispelled.

In the third photo, An Rao was standing in a ball of flames. She was wearing a black windbreaker, and the phoenix that was picked out with golden thread on the side matched the flames around her. An Rao's face was cold, and her gaze was slightly lowered. She was like a snake demon that had walked out of the fire.

Xia Wanyuan's fans, who were still arguing with the anti-fans, immediately threw aside their other thoughts when they saw Xiu Yi's Weibo.

[Mommy, I saw a fairy!]

[ Tsk! Xia Wanyuan killed someone with her beauty online again. Boohoo, why are these two women so beautiful? ]

[ Did Xia Wanyuan and An Rao endorse Xiu Yi? Who exactly is Xiu Yi? They caused such a huge commotion at the opening ceremony, and now they can even get An Rao and Xia Wanyuan to endorse together. F\*ck. ]

While Xiu Yi's official Weibo posted promotional posters, various excellent commercial advertising spots in the country began to release promotional posters and videos of Xia Wanyuan and An Rao.

Almost everyone stopped in their tracks when they saw these promotional posters.

Hence, there was a traffic jam in the entire country that day.

At first, the people from the Traffic Bureau were still a little confused. It was only when they realized that the most congested places often had Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's publicity photos hanging on them that they hurriedly organized people to clear them.

It turned out that beauty was a magical superpower.

As soon as Xiu Yi's advertisement was released, the number of orders soared, and the topic of discussion on the Internet soared.

The cooperation between Camellia and Lin Jiayin seemed dim under Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's promotional video.

While the entire Internet was discussing the promotional posters taken by Xia Wanyuan and An Rao, the two of them were sitting in the largest bridal shop in Beijing, flipping through the exquisite picture book in their hands.

"This crystal diamond tail is so beautiful! This beaded fishtail is also beautiful. Aiya, look at this blue sea series wedding dress." An Rao flipped through the booklet as she spoke excitedly to Xia Wanyuan.

"It's indeed very beautiful." Xia Wanyuan nodded in agreement. Compared to the ancient phoenix coronet and robe, modern wedding dresses had their own characteristics and beauty.

While the two of them were talking, the curtain in front of them was pulled open.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. Tang Yin was wearing a wedding gown with a long tail and a dazzling crystal crown. She was looking at them with a smile.

"How about this?" Tang Yin had a blissful smile on her face, but she was also a little nervous as she asked for Xia Wanyuan's opinion.

"It suits you very well." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Fu Li was finally getting married. Fu Li's mother was extremely happy. She had even specially prepared more than ten sets of wedding dresses for Tang Yin to try on. Currently, this set was the most suitable for Tang Yin.



“Okay.” Tang Yin believed in Xia Wanyuan’s taste. Since she had agreed, Tang Yin chose this dress as the main dress for the wedding.

The curtains were drawn again. Tang Yin went to change into the evening dress. An Rao pulled Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “Sister, can the two of us try it on too? These wedding dresses are too beautiful. Anyway, we’re just waiting.”

Hearing An Rao’s suggestion, Xia Wanyuan’s heart skipped a beat. She had never worn a modern wedding dress before. Glancing at the wedding dress beside her that was filled with sparkling diamonds, Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Let’s go.” An Rao pulled Xia Wanyuan to choose her wedding dress.

When Tang Yin came out after changing into her wedding gown, she did not see Xia Wanyuan and the rest. She looked around and heard the sound of high heels hitting the ground behind her. Tang Yin turned around and smiled.

“You look so good in this.”

### **Chapter 905: Baby, I Want to See It**

When An Rao was looking at the sketchbook, she had taken a fancy to the super-large dress from the ocean series. The pure white dress was covered with a layer of ocean that was hand-embroidered with blue gems. The diamonds embedded in it made the entire dress shine.

Xia Wanyuan chose an off-shoulder starry sky wedding dress. On the huge tail, diamonds were embedded, as if a sea of stars had landed on the tail of the dress. As Xia Wanyuan walked, the starry sky reflected thousands of lights.

The staff were all stunned. In their line of work, they were long used to flattering guests. However, at this moment, all sorts of praises surged in their hearts. It was not because of sales, but because they were really shocked by the beauty in front of them.

Standing in front of the huge mirror, Xia Wanyuan tilted her head slightly. It was her first time wearing a wedding dress, and it did look good.

“Sister, look here. I’ll take a photo for you.” Hearing An Rao’s voice, Xia Wanyuan turned her head slightly. An Rao pressed the shutter.

“Why did you take this?” Xia Wanyuan smiled. The small crown on her head reflected a bright light.

“I sent the photo out.” An Rao smiled slyly.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. She was about to ask who An Rao had sent it to, but on second thought, who else could she send it to?

In the meeting room of the Jun Corporation, everyone was arguing intensely about the specific details of the corporation’s industrial reform.

Suddenly, a WeChat notification sounded. Everyone had already stopped arguing and looked at Jun Shiling, who was sitting in front.

At such an important moment in the group meeting, other than Jun Shiling, no one dared to bring their phones in.

There were only a few people on Jun Shiling's WeChat. It was obvious who had sent him a WeChat message. Jun Shiling's expression clearly softened. When everyone saw his change, they chuckled in their hearts. *I'm going to eat dog food again.*

Opening WeChat, Jun Shiling's gaze froze.

Standing sideways, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a huge wedding dress, seemed to be wrapped in the starry sky.

"Break for fifteen minutes," Jun Shiling said and stood up.

In the bridal shop, Xia Wanyuan had just taken a photo for An Rao when her phone rang.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. "Aren't you in a meeting?"

"Are you deliberately provoking me?" Jun Shiling's magnetic and low voice came through the phone.

"An Rao sent it." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Don't scold me for no reason."

"You look very good." Jun Shiling had already downloaded the photo and set it as his desktop background. Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was looking back in the computer, Jun Shiling's gaze softened. "If you see a good wedding dress today, buy it and let them send it to the manor, okay? Wear it for me tonight. I want to see it too."

"I'm here to help Tang Yin look at the wedding dress. Besides, isn't the wedding dress only worn during the wedding?" Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She knew that she could not let Jun Shiling see this.

"Baby, I want to see it." Jun Shiling insisted.

"Okay, buy, buy." Xia Wanyuan was amused. "You can reimburse me."

"Of course." There was a smile in Jun Shiling's voice. "I'm going to a meeting. Take your time. Love you."

"Okay." In front of the shop assistant, Xia Wanyuan could not say anything and could only nod.

In the end, though she came to accompany Tang Yin to try on the wedding dress, Tang Yin only liked three sets, but Xia Wanyuan bought ten.

The staff of the bridal shop completed a year's worth of results in one go. When they sent Xia Wanyuan and the rest off, they were overjoyed.

The staff took a photo of the last shipment and posted it online.

"Xia Wanyuan is simply a God of Fortune. Everyone knows that Tang Yin and Fu Li are about to get married, right? Xia Wanyuan accompanied Tang Yin to look at the wedding dress today. She and An Rao are also trying it out. In the end, when they left, they bought ten sets at once.

Our bridal shop is already preparing to take a year off, hahahaha!! After all, two years of results have been settled, hahahaha, hahahaha. I'm so happy!! "

[Ten sets... The cheapest set is 200,000 yuan. Poverty limits my imagination.]

[I don't want to see the list. I want to see Xia Wanyuan in her wedding dress.]

[ Only I'm curious. Why did Xia Wanyuan buy a wedding dress? Is she getting married? ]

[The one in front, if I were as rich as her, I would want to buy dozens of wedding dresses at home. Really, every time I pass by a wedding dress shop, my eyes light up. Wedding dresses are really beautiful. Boohoo, I'm so envious.]

The netizens' closest guess to the truth was suppressed just like that.

At that moment, the living room of the manor was filled with ten huge boxes. Hearing footsteps at the door, Xia Wanyuan turned around. "CEO Jun, reimbursement."

### **Chapter 906: Old Face Red**

"There's no problem with reimbursement." There was a heater in the floor in the house. As Jun Shiling walked in, he took off his coat and pulled down his tie before throwing it aside. "I want to check the goods first."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up. She had indeed bought many sets and bought them all because they looked good. She had only tried two sets because she found it troublesome. "Then help me."

"Okay." Jun Shiling's eyes darkened.

All the servants in the main building had been cleared away. Jun Shiling pressed the switch and the curtains in the living room gradually closed.

The fire in the fireplace was burning brightly, and the temperature in the room was not low. However, Xia Wanyuan, who had taken off her sweater, still felt a layer of goosebumps on her arms.

Jun Shiling raised the temperature in the room a little, then opened a box and put the wedding dress on Xia Wanyuan. He patiently helped her adjust the crown on her head.

"So beautiful." Jun Shiling stared intently at Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a dream-like wedding dress. Xia Wanyuan was a little shy from his gaze.

Jun Shiling looked at it for a while before opening another box and helping Xia Wanyuan change.

Anyway, it was all Jun Shiling moving. Xia Wanyuan was happy to be free, so she followed Jun Shiling.

Time passed minute by minute. Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan try the wedding dresses she bought back one by one.

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The last set Xia Wanyuan wore was the starry sky series she had sent Jun Shiling.

Finally, he tidied up Xia Wanyuan's skirt. Jun Shiling stood up and took two steps back, carefully observing Xia Wanyuan's current appearance.

The toga design revealed Xia Wanyuan's exquisite collarbone. Her slender waist was slender and her huge skirt was filled with dazzling diamonds. In front of Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan's eyes had always been dependent and gentle. Looking at Xia Wanyuan like this, Jun Shiling could not help but narrow his eyes.

"It's a little cold." Xia Wanyuan sneezed. Jun Shiling walked forward and picked her up. The long drag extended to the ground, and the diamonds collided with the ground with a crisp sound.

The bedroom was smaller, and the temperature was much higher than in the living room.

Xia Wanyuan was placed on the bed by Jun Shiling in her wedding dress. Jun Shiling did not do anything else. Instead, he stood quietly and stared at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement, her tone smug. "You're so infatuated with me?"

Jun Shiling's eyes glistened and the corners of his lips curled up. "Mm, I'm especially infatuated with you. Why are you so good-looking?"

"Oh, so you're infatuated with me because I'm beautiful?" Xia Wanyuan took a pillow and leaned back, making herself sit more comfortably.

"You only know how to talk nonsense." Helplessness flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He finally went forward and hugged Xia Wanyuan, kissing her coquettishly.

Looking at the wedding dress that was wrinkled by Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan pushed him angrily. "This is the most expensive dress I bought today."

"I'll reimburse you." After saying this, Jun Shiling leaned down. "I'll buy more if it's broken."

"Beast." In the end, Xia Wanyuan only had time to say this one word before Jun Shiling swallowed the rest.

The next morning, Uncle Wang brought people into the main building to clean up. The entire living room was filled with scattered wedding dresses, scaring Uncle Wang so much that he hurriedly asked the servants to leave. "Let's go, let's go."

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After the servants left, Uncle Wang looked into the living room with a red face and half-closed eyes. "Young Master? Madam? Are you awake??"

No one responded. Uncle Wang shouted a few more times before boldly walking into the living room.

The area of a wedding gown was indeed too large. The huge dress was scattered on the ground. Uncle Wang closed his eyes in fear and picked up the dresses one by one.

He was afraid that he would see something he shouldn't see. He was afraid that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan would sleep on the buried carpet.

Uncle Wang only felt relieved after searching through all the wedding dresses.

However, on second thought, how could he have such thoughts just now? *Could Young Master be that kind of person?* The more he thought about it, the redder Uncle Wang's face became. Fortunately, there was no one else around. Otherwise, at his age, how could he face them?

However, when Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling got out of bed and saw the wedding dress that had been torn to pieces and brought out by the servants, Uncle Wang's wrinkled face trembled.

*Haha, Young Master was indeed such a person.*

After dinner, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to Fu Li's house and left.

Although it was Tang Yin's wedding today, Tang Yin was already waiting at the door. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, she hurriedly waved at her. "I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

### **Chapter 907: I'm Her Backer**

Tang Yin personally brought Xia Wanyuan in. "Come, Wanyuan, sit here. I have to prepare my makeup. If you need anything, tell the butler."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and watched Tang Yin leave surrounded by the bridesmaids.

Fu Li knew that Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin had a good relationship and had once suggested that Tang Yin invite Xia Wanyuan to be her bridesmaid, but Tang Yin had rejected him.

Up until now, Fu Li did not know about Xia Wanyuan's relationship with Jun Shiling. He only treated Xia Wanyuan as Tang Yin's close friend, but to Tang Yin, who knew everything, she felt that it was not appropriate to let Xia Wanyuan be the bridesmaid.

Tang Yin did not have parents, so the Fu family chose a residence not far from the main residence to become the place where Tang Yin got married. There were not many guests here now, so Xia Wanyuan waited for Tang Yin to get married while looking at the festive decorations for the wedding.

"They're here, they're here. They're here to escort the bride." Not long after, it suddenly became lively outside. Voices surged. Fu Li walked into the courtyard in a black suit, his entire body filled with joy.

Accompanied by a group of escorts, Fu Li walked into the building. Soon, cheers came from inside.

In the next second, Fu Li walked out with Tang Yin in his arms. The groomsmen and bridesmaids carried Tang Yin's huge skirt.

Golden ribbons fell one after another. Meeting Fu Li's excited gaze, Tang Yin smiled in embarrassment. She suddenly thought of Xia Wanyuan and hurriedly pulled Fu Li. "Let Wanyuan follow our wedding car."

"Okay." Fu Li nodded.

It was Xia Wanyuan's first time attending a modern wedding, so she was unfamiliar and curious about everything. Sitting in the gift car covered in flowers, Xia Wanyuan was also tainted with joy.

Fu Li and Tang Yin's wedding was eventually decided to be held at the Fu family. At this moment, the Fu family had already been decorated into a sea of celebration.

A kilometer away from the Fu family's mansion, flowers and balloons of all colors were entangled on both sides of the road. Fu Li and Tang Yin's wedding photos were arranged on both sides, extending into the Fu family's mansion.

There was an endless stream of guests and luxury cars.

As the wedding car entered, the atmosphere in the main residence was ignited.

With Fu Li's instructions, Xia Wanyuan was led to the family area in the inner courtyard by the butler.

Not far away, Tang Yin and Fu Li were exchanging vows in front of the pastor. Seeing Fu Li's eyes filled with Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt quite touched.

However, there were always some people who liked to destroy such a beautiful atmosphere.

"Tsk, I wonder why Cousin didn't marry so many young socialites of equal social status and insisted on marrying such an old woman."

"Damn, an old woman knows many tricks and can coax people. My classmate's daughter comes from a wealthy family. She studied abroad in America and has a master's degree. No matter what, she's better than Tang Yin, who hasn't even finished elementary school and came from the countryside."

"Hahaha, doesn't the Fu family feel embarrassed? They even made a big fuss about marrying such a wife. If my family marries such a woman, my parents will probably break my brother's legs."

The discussion at the table beside them became louder and louder. From time to time, mocking laughter sounded. Xia Wanyuan glanced at the women who were gossiping and estimated that they should be from the Fu family.

Since ancient times, the words "matched in terms of social status" had been regarded as the golden rule in large families.

Tang Yin had married into the Fu family and become the Fu family's daughter-in-law. Even though Fu Li and the Fu family treated her well, if she did not have a strong family backing her, she would be looked down on wherever she went.

Even if they did not say it in front of Fu Li's family, behind their backs, they would treat Fu Li and Tang Yin's union as a joke like these gossipers.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes narrowed. Tang Yin did not have a family, but she would not let Tang Yin be looked down upon.

She had come today to use money as a gift, but now she had changed her mind.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked to a quiet spot to call Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling naturally had no objections to Xia Wanyuan's request, but he wanted a small reward. "Then kiss me."

"I'm attending a wedding." Xia Wanyuan almost laughed from anger.

“Kiss me and I’ll send it over immediately.” Jun Shiling smiled. “Your voice on the phone is very far away from the noise. There must be no one else around you.”

“Forget it if you don’t want to send it. I’ll think of a way myself.” Xia Wanyuan was definitely not used to Jun Shiling’s bad habit.

“Okay, okay, okay, okay. I’ll send it. What can I do to you?” Seeing that he had angered her, Jun Shiling hurriedly coaxed her. “I’ll get Lin Jing to send it over immediately. After dinner, get Lin Jing to send you back.”

“Okay,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

“Be good and eat less spicy food. Your stomach can’t take it.” Jun Shiling instructed her again before letting Xia Wanyuan hang up first.

According to Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts, Jun Shiling immediately sent Lin Jing to prepare things and rush to the Fu family as soon as possible.

When he finished instructing, he looked at his phone again. Xia Wanyuan had sent him an emoticon on WeChat.

The cute kitten slowly leaned forward and kissed the screen.

Jun Shiling replied, “This doesn’t count. You’re patronizing me.”

Xia Wanyuan quickly replied, “Jun Shiling, don’t push your luck.”

At the wedding venue, Xia Wanyuan had already returned to her seat. Looking at the emoticon of the cat begging for mercy on her phone, Xia Wanyuan could not help but want to laugh.

Sometimes, Jun Shiling was really childish and cute.

The wedding went smoothly. On the stage, Tang Yin and Fu Li had already exchanged rings.

Next, it was time for the newlyweds to serve tea to both parents.

Tang Yin had no parents, so only the two elders of the Fu family sat on the platform.

Anyone with a discerning eye would understand that this woman did not have the backing of her family.

After Tang Yin finished serving the tea, Madam Fu held her hand, her eyes filled with relief.

“Ah Yin, our Fu Li has finally married you. You don’t have parents, so we’ll be your parents in the future. You guys are getting married, so the old man and I have prepared a gift for you. Live well and try to let us have chubby grandchildren as soon as possible.”

“Thank you, Mom.” Tang Yin looked at Fu Li with a red face and met his bright eyes. Thinking of Fu Li saying that he wanted a child in her ear last night, Tang Yin blushed even more.

At this moment, everyone in the audience was shocked by the gift list displayed on the screen.

The string of properties, jewelry, and antiques simply blinded everyone.

Madam Fu gave these to tell everyone that her Fu family valued Tang Yin very much. However, such a generous gift made some people's eyes red.

"Tsk tsk, the Fu family is precisely helping the poor. They directly helped a rural child become rich. She has such a good life."

"It's our fault for not having the ability to settle Young Master Fu. We don't even have to pay a single cent for the dowry. She directly snatched the entire Fu family assets without any contributions. The Fu family is not afraid of being cheated. It's all for nothing."

Everyone discussed and sighed softly about Tang Yin's good life. Her husband doted on her, and her in-laws thought so highly of her. Even though they were separated by a table, Xia Wanyuan could feel the jealousy rushing to the sky.

Just as everyone was discussing, the door to the hall suddenly opened. Everyone looked over and saw a handsome man wearing gold-rimmed glasses walk in with a very standard and proper smile on his face.

Some of the business people present had already recognized him. Everyone was puzzled. *Isn't this Jun Shiling's special assistant, Lin Jing?*

#### **Chapter 908: Princess and CEO Jun's Hug Photographed**

The Fu family naturally knew Jun Shiling's special assistant. Mr. and Mrs. Fu hurriedly got up from their seats and welcomed Lin Jing.

Everyone present knew that in a sense, Lin Jing was the representative of Jun Shiling's will. His appearance here was very likely related to Jun Shiling.

"Congratulations." Lin Jing cupped his hands.

The Fu family hurriedly raised their hands. "Mr. Lin, you're too polite. Welcome to our house. Please sit here."

"I'm here today on behalf of CEO Jun and Madam Jun to give your daughter-in-law a wedding gift." Lin Jing had a standard smile on his face and maintained a distance from the Fu family. "Your daughter-in-law has always been on good terms with our Madam Jun. CEO Jun and Madam Jun are relatively busy, so they specially asked me to rush over."

Hearing Lin Jing's words, the Fu family's parents looked at Tang Yin in surprise. They had never heard of Tang Yin having any relationship with Jun Shiling's wife.

However, Tang Yin was looking at Xia Wanyuan with reddened eyes.

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at her to comfort her.

Tang Yin quickly retracted her gaze, but Fu Li still noticed her actions. Fu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan thoughtfully, then held Tang Yin's hand.

While everyone was still shocked by Lin Jing's words, boxes of gifts were sent in.

Boxes of red brocade blankets, dragon and phoenix pillows, and all sorts of expensive jewelry and jade were placed on them. Pairs of rosewood furniture were carried in.



Everyone present was stunned. It was not because these things were expensive.

But because,

The big red brocade quilt, the dragon and phoenix pillows, the furniture and jewelry, the five pieces of gold and jade. These were all the standard configurations of the dowry!!!

The Fu parents' eyes widened as they looked at Lin Jing in surprise. "Mr. Lin, did Madam Jun give this to the Fu family??"

Lin Jing nodded. "Yes, Madam said that these things will be Miss Tang's dowry and they will all be sent to the Fu family."

*It was really dowry!*

When Lin Jing said this, everyone looked at Tang Yin differently.

However, this was not the end.

Because in the next moment, Xia Wanyuan stood up.

"As Tang Yin's boss and friend, I have a gift for her too."

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, a pile of gifts was carried in endlessly. They were actually all kinds of dowries.

The guests beside Xia Wanyuan laughed when they saw this situation. "No way. Xia Wanyuan is so funny. She actually copied Jun Shiling and gave her dowry? Does she think she's very amazing?"

However, before these people could finish speaking, a white-haired old man walked in with the dowry.

Most people were still confused, but some people had already recognized him. "The butler of the Wei family?!"

The butler walked up to the Fu parents. "The Wei family has specially come to congratulate you on your wedding. This is our Wei family's wedding gift to your daughter-in-law."

The moment the butler said this, the room was in an uproar.

*Not only did the Jun family send dowry, but why did the Wei family come?!!!*

*Didn't they say that the daughter-in-law of the Fu family was someone who came from the mountains and had no one to rely on? Why did the two top families in China send Tang Yin dowry on her wedding day?*

How was this giving dowry? This was clearly here to tell everyone that Tang Yin's backing was the Jun family and the Wei family. If anyone dared to bully Tang Yin, they had to consider the people standing behind her.

At this moment, those who doubted whether Tang Yin was worthy of Fu Li completely shut their mouths. The Fu family relatives who originally felt that Tang Yin had no one to rely on and was good to bully also gave up on trying to establish their might in front of Tang Yin.

Now that everyone had changed their minds, they no longer mocked Tang Yin. Their words were filled with envy toward the Fu family.

“How did the Fu family have such good taste to find such a formidable daughter-in-law? That’s the Jun family and the Wei family. The Fu family will never be able to touch them in their entire lives. Just because of a daughter-in-law, they successfully formed a relationship with the Jun family and the Wei family.”

“I really didn’t expect Tang Yin’s background to be so powerful. If I had known earlier, I would have gotten my son to marry her. Aiya, what a huge loss.”

Listening to everyone’s huge discussion, a cold glint flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

Strength had always been the best thing to resolve all disputes.

With the arrival of the Jun family and the Wei family, this wedding became even more lively.

The Fu parents, who were already very satisfied with Tang Yin, were even more satisfied with her.

To be able to get the Jun and Wei families to send dowry at the same time meant that the status of the entire Fu family would rise greatly. Furthermore, Tang Yin actually had a good relationship with the matriarch of the Jun family. The Fu family did not dare to imagine how much benefits this would bring them.

The others were envious and jealous, while the Fu family was filled with joy.

When Fu Li and Tang Yin held hands and toasted the guests, they walked to Xia Wanyuan’s table. Tang Yin’s eyes were red.

“Wanyuan, thank you.” Tang Yin knew that it was definitely Xia Wanyuan’s idea to have Jun Shiling and the Wei family send the dowry at the same time. Xia Wanyuan was backing her up so that others could not underestimate her.

“You must be happy.” Xia Wanyuan stood up and clinked glasses with Tang Yin.

Fu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan thoughtfully. He bent down 90 degrees and bowed to her. Then, he picked up his wine glass. “Thank you for taking care of Ah Yin.”

Xia Wanyuan accepted Fu Li’s bow and drank an entire glass of red wine.

Infected by the joyous atmosphere of the wedding, Xia Wanyuan drank two glasses of red wine. Lin Jing observed Xia Wanyuan’s situation from afar and thought to himself, *Oh no*.

After the couple toasted, they were sent back to their wedding room according to tradition. Tang Yin had already left, so Xia Wanyuan stood up to bid farewell to the Fu parents. Seeing this, Lin Jing stood up and followed behind Xia Wanyuan.

From the back, there was nothing unusual about Xia Wanyuan. However, Xia Wanyuan’s alcohol tolerance was extremely low to begin with. Two glasses of red wine were already the limit.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were sparkling and her gaze was already a little dazed.

Walking out of the door, a cold wind blew and her drunkenness surged. Xia Wanyuan could not help but sway.

Before Lin Jing could step forward, in the car at the door, Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan was drunk the moment he saw her. He had already pushed open the car door and gotten out. He rushed over in a few strides and hugged her.

There were many media reporters at Tang Yin and Fu Li's wedding. Not far away, a reporter came out to get some air and happened to see Xia Wanyuan being carried into the car. He hurriedly picked up his phone and took a photo.

Although only the back view of the man was captured, half of Xia Wanyuan's side profile was very clear. Looking at the photo of Xia Wanyuan lying drunk on the shoulder of the man in the suit, the reporter smiled happily.

He did not expect to have additional gains from reporting a wedding.

*Wouldn't tomorrow's headlines be stable if the relationship of a popular female celebrity was exposed?*

### **Chapter 909: Relationship Exposed**

Although she was drunk, Xia Wanyuan was still conscious, but her limbs were a little weak.

Knowing that the person beside her was Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan let down her guard and leaned into his arms.

Come, have some hangover soup."

Jun Shiling was originally in the company. After sending Xia Wanyuan a WeChat message, he suddenly remembered that on this day, Xia Wanyuan would definitely drink more. Jun Shiling was really worried about her alcohol tolerance, so he rushed over.

"No." Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and frowned slightly. She did not like the taste of the hangover soup.

"You won't feel bad after drinking it." Jun Shiling handed the cup back.

"No, I won't feel bad if you coax me." The drunk Xia Wanyuan's actions gradually turned gentle.

"How?" Jun Shiling was amused by Xia Wanyuan's expression and put down the hangover soup in his hand.

"I don't know." Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck and looked up. Her beautiful phoenix eyes were bright, and her words seemed to have the mellow fragrance of red wine. "You always let me coax you, and you coax me too."

"Don't I coax you every day? How else do you want me to coax you?" Jun Shiling gently pinched Xia Wanyuan's face.

"Hmph, forget it." Xia Wanyuan sulked and buried her head in Jun Shiling's chest, ignoring him.

"I was wrong." Jun Shiling smiled and pinched Xia Wanyuan's earlobe. "Pay attention to me."

"No." Xia Wanyuan's tone was already a little sleepy.

Jun Shiling stopped calling her. Only when the breath on his chest gradually stabilized did Jun Shiling take the blanket and cover her.

At that moment, Jun Shiling's phone rang.

Hearing the commotion, Xia Wanyuan moved uneasily. Jun Shiling reached out and patted her back. Xia Wanyuan quietened down, and Jun Shiling pressed the answer button.

"Young Master, a reporter took a photo of you and Madam just now. There's half of Madam's side profile and only your back view." Lin Jing explained the situation simply.

"Send me the photo." After thinking for a second, Jun Shiling finally said this.

Lin Jing quickly sent the photo over. Jun Shiling took a look and didn't say anything else.

Lin Jing waited for a while, but there was no reply from Jun Shiling. He asked someone to stop controlling the reporter's phone.

He had worked for Jun Shiling for so long and knew Jun Shiling's habits. If he did not respond, it meant that he tacitly agreed.

"What lousy phone? You scared me to death." Looking at the phone that could finally light up, the reporter could not help but heave a sigh of relief. It was not easy for him to take a photo of this shocking piece of news, but in the end, the phone's screen turned black. He thought that there was something wrong with the phone.

Fortunately, it could be turned on again. After checking the photos that were still intact in the photo album, the reporter hurriedly sent the photos to the work group.

"Brothers! Prepare the headlines!"

After sleeping, Xia Wanyuan's drunkenness subsided a little.

Smelling the familiar pine fragrance, Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and leaned towards Jun Shiling. "Jun Shiling, it's a little cold." Xia Wanyuan, who had just woken up, had a soft voice that made one's heart skip a beat.

"Why are you so coquettish after drinking?" Jun Shiling smiled and hugged her tighter.

"My head hurts too." Xia Wanyuan groaned.

"Be good, it won't hurt anymore." Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Jun Shiling was about to say something when Xia Wanyuan's phone rang. Xia Wanyuan had just pressed the answer button when Chen Yun's anxious voice sounded.

"Wanyuan, are you and CEO Jun going public?!"

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan was still a little confused.

"Look at Weibo! The topic has exploded!" Chen Yun saw Xia Wanyuan's behavior and guessed that she did not know. Chen Yun panicked and hurriedly hung up the phone to contact the company's public relations team.

Xia Wanyuan opened Weibo and took a look. The first topic was “Xia Wanyuan’s relationship exposed”, followed by “Xia Wanyuan and a man hugging on the street”.

With Xia Wanyuan’s current high national popularity, the moment the media reported the news, it exploded on social media.

The most popular Weibo post was a photo posted by a marketing account.

Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a red gown and leaned on the tall man’s shoulder like a ball of flames, revealing half of her jade-like side profile. The man had one hand on Xia Wanyuan’s waist and the other on her back, hugging her entire body.

The netizens instantly erupted. Even Xia Wanyuan’s large number of male fans appeared.

[!!!!!! Yuan Yuan, are you in a relationship?! Mommy’s cabbage has been eaten by a pig!! My heart hurts!! ]

[This scene, I instantly imagined tens of thousands of domineering CEOs and their little wives’ novels. Even if it’s just a side profile, I can feel Xia Wanyuan’s softness. It’s so beautiful. Boohoo, Nuwa, I want to fight you.]

[F\*ck, my goddess!! Who stole my wife!! The hatred of stealing my wife is irreconcilable!!!]

Everyone’s first reaction when they saw this news was...

A female celebrity was revealed to have fallen in love. Xia Wanyuan’s path to the entertainment industry was ruined. After all, in the entertainment industry, regardless of gender, fans had very low tolerance for idols falling in love.

However, when everyone calmed down and thought about it,

Xia Wanyuan did not seem to need to rely on the entertainment industry for a living. After all, when she had a lucky draw, the prizes were houses and cars.

Hence, after Xia Wanyuan’s relationship was exposed, the fans’ reaction was beyond everyone’s expectations. No one criticized Xia Wanyuan for being in a relationship. The only thing everyone wanted to know was...

*Who exactly was the brother-in-law/son-in-law/love rival???*

### **Chapter 910: Princess’s Male Fan’s Collective Heartbreak**

After reading Weibo in Jun Shiling’s arms, Xia Wanyuan threw her phone aside and looked up at Jun Shiling, who was looking at the documents in his hand as if nothing had happened.

Although Jun Shiling looked very calm, Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling too well. From his tightly pursed lips, Xia Wanyuan could tell that this person was actually very nervous.

“You did it?” Xia Wanyuan knew very well that if there was any news about Jun Shiling that could be displayed to the public, this news must have been approved by Jun Shiling.

Without his approval, they would not be released to the outside world even if they were buried to death.

"I didn't take it."

Oh, Xia Wanyuan understood. Someone else had taken it. Jun Shiling tacitly agreed for that someone had released the photo.

Jun Shiling waited for a while, but there was no response from Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan and realized that she had already leaned back on his shoulder and closed her eyes.

"Do you blame me?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan like this, Jun Shiling inexplicably panicked. "I'll get someone to remove the news now."

"Why should I blame you? So be it if it's exposed, but I don't want to publicize it within three months." As if sensing Jun Shiling's instantly disappointed mood, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes. "Three months later, I have a gift for you. I've already started preparing."

"Huh? What gift?" Xia Wanyuan's words immediately aroused Jun Shiling's curiosity. *I stayed with her every day. Why didn't I know that Xia Wanyuan had prepared a gift for me? Three months later?*

"You'll know when the time comes." Xia Wanyuan smiled slyly. "Promise me not to deliberately guess what it is." She knew that with Jun Shiling's intelligence, he would definitely be able to guess if he purposely guessed.

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan take the phone back and glance at Jun Shiling. "Give me your hand."

Jun Shiling handed her his hand. Xia Wanyuan interlocked her fingers with his and took a photo.

Hence, when there was a huge discussion on Weibo about Xia Wanyuan's relationship, Xia Wanyuan suddenly posted a post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "Thank you for your concern. I'll introduce him to you in the future."

Below the post was a photo of two hands clasped together. The man's hand was well-defined, and the woman's hand was as white as jade.

[!!! The hatred of stealing my wife!!! We can't live under the same sky!]

[The goddess has been taken away by someone else!! My heart hurts!! I don't even want to watch Barcelona win today.]

[I'm at the internet cafe now. Everyone in the internet cafe is AFK to commemorate our dead love.]

[ I'm at the field. F\*ck the competition. Our captain is already crying. I don't want to play anymore. Our team is preparing to go to the bar and get drunk tonight. Men don't cry easily, but it just that it's not time to be sad. ]

The netizens originally wanted to express their shock in the comments, but they did not expect to be blinded by this army of male fans the moment they entered the comments.

Male fans usually spoke less and rarely appeared online.

It was only when Xia Wanyuan revealed that she had a relationship that everyone realized that Xia Wanyuan had such a huge army of male fans.

Looking at the crying comments, everyone could not help but laugh.

[Hahahahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. Male fans are really pitiful.]

[ So Xia Wanyuan has so many male fans. Hahahahaha, my condolences. ]

[How tragic. I can't help but laugh.]

On that day, the sales of white wine and beer in the country increased by a level.

Bar owner: *Amitabha I'm grateful for Xia Wanyuan.*

What amused the market inspectors the most was that once Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, not only were the young men upset, but the middle-aged men were also sad that their goddess had been snatched away.

The data that day showed that the middle-aged woman's shopping volume had increased by 20% compared to the previous day.

A reporter specially went to ask the reason.

The response she received was: "The daughter-in-law I showed my son for so long is gone. I'm unhappy. When a woman is unhappy, she has to buy something to be happy."

Then, before everyone could finish eating melon from the news of Xia Wanyuan's relationship, Xia Wanyuan threw another mouthful of dog food at them that night.