

## Modern Day 1251

### Chapter 1251: Popular External Network

The pleasant voice came from the corner.

Under countless people's gazes, the men who were standing in front of the club poster could not withstand the pressure and quietly retreated to the side, making way.

At this moment, everyone finally saw who was playing.

Under the huge sycamore tree sat a young woman wearing a mask. She was slender and sat dignified. Her slender ten fingers were jumping on a very beautiful instrument.

Water-like music poured out from her fingertips and ran into everyone's ears little by little with the sunlight.

This was Continent O, the University of Cambridge. It was a place where Western buildings were everywhere.

However, under this person's music, everyone seemed to have been brought to an extremely beautiful and quiet valley. They listened to the sound of the mountain spring and watched the butterflies dance.

The frustration in the afternoon was gradually soothed.

This sound was different from the mellow and elegant sound of the violin and the round jump of the piano, but it had a unique charm. Everyone's interest was gradually aroused.

After the song ended, the originally noisy road had already become silent.

Good music would make people not dare to profane it, afraid that even their breathing would destroy the mood in front of them.

Just as everyone was about to clap, the woman moved again.

Xia Wanyuan took down the zither and reached out to the young lady of the club, signaling her to hand the pipa to her.

The little girl listened as if she had fallen into a dream and placed the pipa in Xia Wanyuan's hand in a daze.

Xia Wanyuan took the exquisite pipa carved with lotus leaves.

Looking at the extremely beautiful pipa carved, curiosity flashed across everyone's eyes.

*What instrument was this?? It was so beautiful. What was it used for?*

The next second, everyone saw Xia Wanyuan hug the pipa and place her hands on it.

Unlike what everyone had imagined, when they saw the style of the pipa and the exquisite carvings on it, everyone thought that the sound should be very gentle and slow.

However, from the first note, everyone felt the aura of ten thousand horses neighing.

It was as if a battle was imminent. Both sides were already lined up on both sides, and the air was filled with killing intent.

As Xia Wanyuan's fingers moved faster, everyone felt their blood boil.

They were clearly on a peaceful campus, but it was as if they had just fought the enemy on the battlefield.

Everyone looked blankly at the pipa in Xia Wanyuan's hand, clearly unable to understand why such a delicate instrument could create such an exciting song.

After the song, the godly tune from before seemed to still linger in everyone's ears.

The people in the club were clearly stunned. They were all fans of zither and pipa and their skills were not bad.

However, when they heard Xia Wanyuan's performance, everyone knew what it meant to be a master.

Xia Wanyuan had just put down the pipa when many students rushed over to ask questions about entering the club.

"That's great!" The president was overjoyed and hurriedly organized the club members to receive the new students.

This place suddenly became the most popular club. There was even a long line.

While there were many people and no one noticed her, Xia Wanyuan mixed in the crowd and left.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, the deputy head could not help but give her a thumbs up. "I've always heard that your musical attainments are quite high, Wanyuan. When I heard it today, it's indeed extraordinary. There's a saying in the ancients that goes, circle the beam for three days. I've finally experienced it today."

"Minister, you're too kind." Xia Wanyuan smiled and walked elsewhere with the others.

Not long after they left, a black car stopped by the roadside.

A young man came down to inquire about the news and quickly returned to the car.

"Hmph, she would rather play for these students than participate in my performance." Master Roman was furious. "This is too much."

"Yes, yes, yes." The assistant followed Master Roman's words. "She's just a junior. How can she know this? She doesn't know what's good for her. Master, don't take it to heart."

Master Roman looked even more unhappy and glared at his assistant. "Who said she's a junior?? With your skills, you can't even wipe the piano keys in front of her. Show more respect when you see her in the future."

"..." The assistant felt bitter.

He thought to himself that he did not know who Xia Wanyuan was, so how could he know how skilled she was? *Didn't I still say according to the master's words?*

However, on second thought, the assistant felt that it was very strange. Master Roman was a hall-level figure at the current music festival.

Although he complained about Xia Wanyuan, the assistant could tell that Master Roman had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. In fact, he liked Xia Wanyuan very much.

*Who was this Xia Wanyuan?? She could actually settle a master with such a strange temper like Master Roman?*

In Cambridge University, although a few members of the saxophone club still wanted to cause trouble for the Chinese club, the current Chinese club had already recruited many local students. How could everyone watch their club be bullied?

After failing to find trouble, they became a joke. In the end, the few people from the saxophone club left dejectedly.

In the beginning, there were only a few people in the Chinese club. Later on, because there were too many people signing up, there were many interview segments and written tests.

Even so, the students who were interested in the music just now still kept coming over.

Xia Wanyuan's performance was too stunning. In this era where the information network was highly developed, not long after, the video of her playing music was posted on the Internet.

"The coordinates of Cambridge University. I found a young lady playing the Chinese zither in school today. She's really amazing. She aroused my interest in the zither. Hahaha, I've already signed up for the club."

This video quickly became popular in the music area. In just a few hours, it became the most popular video in the music area on the Internet.

As the range of transmission increased, people gradually realized that something was wrong.

[ Am I the only one who feels that this person's eyes are very familiar?? When she looked up just now, just her eyes made one feel that she was so beautiful. ]

[ Why do I feel that this person looks a little like Xia Wanyuan?? That eye is too similar. I just finished watching "Eldest Princess". I think she looks quite similar to Xia Wanyuan!! ]

[ Now that you mention it, I think so too!! I just went to look for a comparison photo. This is definitely Xia Wanyuan not explaining!! F\*ck, Xia Wanyuan plays the instrument so well? ]

[ The person in front should be a new fan, right? I suggest you understand more about Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan was the champion of last year's World Music Competition. ]

**Chapter 1252: TV Station Recording**

Gradually, more and more netizens suspected that the person playing the zither was Xia Wanyuan.

Although Xia Wanyuan's schedule overseas was not publicized, many people took videos after meeting her.

By comparing clothes and jewelry,

In the end, everyone confirmed that the person who stunned Cambridge University with a song was indeed Xia Wanyuan.

[The big shot is the big shot. No wonder she rushed to the top of the external music area with a song so quickly.]

[ I want to say, is this considered a physical cheat?? Xia Wanyuan is the world champion. Isn't it a blow to her to play the zither in university? ]

[ My cousin is the silly president in the video!!! I showed him Xia Wanyuan's video just now. Now, he's completely stunned. He's crazily telling me how shocking it was to hear Xia Wanyuan play live. ]

While everyone was immersed in the auditory feast Xia Wanyuan had brought for everyone, Xia Wanyuan and the rest had already returned to the hotel.

After going out for a walk, Xia Wanyuan was a little tired.

Although the staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs were also tired, they did not come for a sightseeing trip. Instead, they came with all sorts of missions.

Xia Wanyuan returned to her room to sleep, while the others discussed work in the room beside her.

In the evening, Xia Wanyuan woke up full of energy. She looked at her phone and saw that Jun Shiling had called her several times.

Xia Wanyuan called back. The person who answered the phone was actually a woman, and this voice was familiar to Xia Wanyuan. It was Li Na's voice from the Blue family.

"Hello, CEO Jun is busy. Please call back later."

"..." Xia Wanyuan glanced at her phone. She had called Jun Shiling on WeChat. It was not that she had not seen the note Jun Shiling had given her.

Although Jun Shiling had recently fallen in love with changing her contact name, it was obvious that they were like "baby", "dear", "Madam", and "Little Xiaxia's mother".

Now, Li Na acted as if she did not know who she was and spoke in a businesslike tone, making Xia Wanyuan feel a little amused.

"Miss Li Na, do you know who I am?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice and thinking of the contact name she had just seen, a hint of jealousy flashed across Li Na's eyes. "I don't know. I still have something on. If you have any questions, contact CEO Jun later."

With that, Li Na hung up.

Looking at the icon of being hung up, Xia Wanyuan was a little angry.

It was not because she suspected Jun Shiling. After all, if such a small trick could sow discord between her and Jun Shiling, it would be too fragile. What made her angry was why Jun Shiling would throw his phone around and it ended up in Li Na's hands.

On the other hand, Li Na had just hung up the phone. Before she could try the password to Jun Shiling's phone, a group of people walked towards her.

Looking at Jun Shiling, who walked with a gust of wind and an oppressive aura, a shy smile appeared on Li Na's face. "CEO Jun, long time no see."

Jun Shiling ignored her goodwill and looked at the phone in Li Na's hand with a cold expression.

Following Jun Shiling's gaze, Li Na lowered her head to look at the phone in her hand and hurriedly handed it to Jun Shiling. "I picked this up. I didn't mean to take it."

Jun Shiling did not reach out to take it. Instead, he turned to look at Lin Jing, who immediately understood. "CEO Jun, we've already called the police. The police will probably be here soon."

Speak of the devil. Just as Lin Jing finished speaking, a team of police walked over.

Li Na looked at Jun Shiling in panic, her shining eyes filled with disbelief.

"CEO Jun, you actually called the police to arrest me??"

Jun Shiling ignored Li Na's gaze. He got someone to take the phone from Li Na's hand. "Send it to me after disinfecting it. As soon as possible."

"Yes."

With that, Jun Shiling left.

Looking at Jun Shiling's heartless back, Li Na frowned. Before she could think further, the police had already stepped forward and taken her away.

Li Na struggled to look at the police beside her. "Do you know who I am? How dare you arrest me?? I'm from the Blue family."

However, since Jun Shiling had called the police over, they naturally would not be easily threatened by Li Na. They still forcefully took Li Na away.

The staff disinfecting the phone a hundred times before returning it to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling clicked on his phone and saw the WeChat call that had been hung up. He hurriedly called back.

However, the response Jun Shiling received was a long beeping sound. Xia Wanyuan did not answer the phone.

Jun Shiling panicked a little. Although he and Xia Wanyuan knew each other, he was still worried that Li Na had told Xia Wanyuan something messy.

In England, the phone in the hotel room kept ringing, but the room was empty.

The staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs had a living allowance when they went on business trips and had strict standards for business trips. If they exceeded this standard, they would have to pay for it themselves.

However, this time, they did not come alone. With Xia Wanyuan by their side, everyone followed her and improved their lives.

Xia Wanyuan was deliberately building a good relationship with these people.

Although she preferred to stay quietly by herself, she knew very well that no matter how high she went, she could not completely lose her friends.

Furthermore, these people were slick, but they did not lose their integrity. They chatted with Xia Wanyuan, who was very generous and invited everyone to the most expensive restaurant in England.

In the tradition of the Chinese, when it came to fun, there had to be some wine to liven things up.

“Come, Wanyuan, this toast is to you.” The deputy head smiled and held his wine glass. “To be honest, I’ve heard others talk about you before I came, but seeing is believing. To be honest, China is lucky to have you.”

Xia Wanyuan stood up with her wine glass. “Minister, you’re too kind.”

Come, let’s go together.” The deputy minister raised his cup and the others stood up.

Amidst the toasts, this group of eloquent diplomats confided in Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan drank fruit wine with an extremely low alcohol content and had no effect on her body.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s alcohol tolerance was too low. She could even feel a little dizzy after drinking a few glasses of fruit wine.

Everyone chatted and laughed as they sent Xia Wanyuan back to the hotel.

No matter how drunk Xia Wanyuan was, she had a subconscious dignified etiquette. The others chatted with her the entire way and did not notice anything unusual.

After closing the door, Xia Wanyuan’s clear eyes finally flashed with confusion.

She wrinkled her nose and took a sip of water before lying on the bed.

Actually, the alcohol in her stomach had mostly dissipated, but her face was still a little red and her head was dizzy.

At that moment, the phone on the bedside table began to vibrate. Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the phone and saw that it was Jun Shiling.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan was a little drunk. When she spoke, her voice was a little soft, as if she was acting coquettishly.

Jun Shiling paused in his actions of pulling his tie. His voice was low. “Have you drunk??”

Xia Wanyuan replied softly, "Just a little plum wine. It's very light, very light, just a little."

Jun Shiling was a little helpless.

He naturally believed that the alcohol content of the plum wine was very low, because according to Xia Wanyuan's alcohol tolerance, if she had drunk a high alcohol content, she would probably be so drunk that she could not even pick up the phone.

"Then rest early." Jun Shiling removed his tie and walked to the desk to sit down, preparing to continue reading the documents. "Take off your shoes and lie under the blanket now."

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied softly, then took off her shoes and lay under the blanket according to Jun Shiling. "I lay in. What happens next?"

"Then close your eyes and sleep well. I'll call you tomorrow morning."

"Oh," Xia Wanyuan replied and closed her eyes.

She did not hang up, so did Jun Shiling.

About three minutes later, Jun Shiling had already finished reading ten pages of documents. Xia Wanyuan's voice suddenly came from the phone.

"I can't sleep. Why aren't you sleeping with me? Stop looking."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "I'll be there later. Sleep first."

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan snorted softly and buried herself under the blanket. "Jun Shiling, you've changed. You're not sleeping with me anymore."

Although Jun Shiling usually stopped Xia Wanyuan from drinking, Jun Shiling actually liked Xia Wanyuan very much after drinking.

At such times, she was always naturally soft and cute.

"I'll come after reading the documents. I'll sing for you. Can you sleep first?"

"No." Xia Wanyuan subconsciously wanted to argue with Jun Shiling, but in the next second, she said, "I want to listen to Beijing opera."

"..." Jun Shiling could not imagine what it would be like for him to sing Beijing opera. "Can you change it?"

Xia Wanyuan, who was pregnant and drunk, was extraordinarily sensitive. Suddenly, her voice was filled with tears, as if she was going to cry in the next second. "No."

"Okay, okay, okay." Jun Shiling could not do anything to her. Anyway, there was no one around, so he threw away his old face.

Xia Wanyuan pestered him to sing a few songs. In the end, after Jun Shiling played a piano piece, she gradually fell asleep.

Outside the door, the guards who had been listening to Beijing opera for a long time finally calmed down.

Everyone looked at each other. They did not expect CEO Jun to be like this.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan woke up naturally. The phone beside her was still in a call.

Xia Wanyuan called out tentatively, "Jun Shiling."

"Mm." Jun Shiling sounded very energetic. "Aren't you going to an interview today? Get up and clean up."

Xia Wanyuan sat up. After a full sleep, she was no longer drunk, only the faint fragrance of plums lingering on her body.

"Was I drunk last night?"

"Mm." Yesterday, Xia Wanyuan was drunk and Jun Shiling did not have time to teach her a lesson. Now that Xia Wanyuan was awake, Jun Shiling had to remind her. "You're outside alone..."

Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Xia Wanyuan. "If you hadn't angered me yesterday, why would I drink?"

"How did I anger you?"

"You're with another woman, and that woman is still holding your phone." Xia Wanyuan tried to divert the conflict.

"Don't give me that. My phone was deliberately taken away yesterday. I've already called the police to deal with this matter."

"I don't care. It's because of you anyway." Xia Wanyuan was arrogant because of her pregnancy.

"..." Jun Shiling was helpless. "Alright, I'll stop talking, okay? But you really can't drink anymore. Your alcohol tolerance."

"Got it." Xia Wanyuan knew her limits. She only dared to drink it yesterday because she was with a group of trusted people. If it were anyone else, she would definitely not touch it.

The recording of the publicity program was at night. After Xia Wanyuan woke up, she leisurely finished her meal and even went to the museum beside her before rushing to England's television station building.

The movie "Eldest Princess" also sold very well in England. Although nearly a month had passed, the box office popularity was still very high.

This recording was naturally welcomed by many fans.

In front of the television station building, when Xia Wanyuan's car slowly passed by, they could see some foreigners holding Xia Wanyuan's poster in their hands.

Looking at the enthusiastic faces of the fans, Chen Yun could not help but sigh. "This scene makes me inexplicably proud of you, Wanyuan. What should I do?"



Xia Wanyuan was not so emotional. She was looking at the various introductions to England's television station.

In her previous life, when she was in politics, Xia Wanyuan had developed the habit of knowing herself and her enemy well.

Before doing anything, she had to understand the other party sufficiently.

Before coming to England this time, Xia Wanyuan had already prepared a large amount of information at home.

It was not an exaggeration to say that if they brought out a staff member from England's television station now, she might not know the history of England's television station as well as Xia Wanyuan.

Soon, the car stopped under England's television station building. A few people were waiting to receive Xia Wanyuan.

"Hello." Seeing Xia Wanyuan, the few people opposite welcomed her with very enthusiastic attitudes.

Although many white people had an inexplicable sense of superiority over Chinese, other than being Chinese, Xia Wanyuan was also the richest person in the world. She was equivalent to money.

Everyone in the world was very enthusiastic about money.

The staff brought Xia Wanyuan into the dressing room. The makeup artists were already prepared.

"Miss Xia, you guys prepare here first. Our director will come and tell you about the problems to take note of during the recording later."

"Okay." Chen Yun shook the other party's hand politely and began to prepare the information for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair and let the makeup artist do her makeup.

However, about ten minutes later, Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped the makeup artist.

"Is there a problem, Miss Xia?" The makeup artist looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion.

Xia Wanyuan pointed at her face. "There's no need to put such a heavy foundation, right??"

Hearing the commotion, Chen Yun looked up. Even a straight man like him felt that it was inappropriate. Xia Wanyuan's skin was originally as fair as jade, but now, her face was smeared with soil-yellow foundation.

### **Chapter 1253: Bullying the Princess? Dream on!**

The makeup artist frowned. "Miss Xia, I've been working at the television station for twenty years."

That meant that she was a senior makeup artist. Xia Wanyuan had no right to point fingers at her.

If it were anyone else, they might have been frightened by the makeup artist's aura, but Xia Wanyuan did not fall for it.

She had read so much television station information before recording because she wanted to understand more small details that she had never understood.

In her previous life, every time they faced diplomatic relations between the two countries, everyone would always be very polite.

If it were an ordinary person, both diplomatic parties would be polite and reasonable.

However, only both sides knew if the other party had done anything.

For example, the other party believed in Buddhism. There were Daoist statues on the table here. For example, the other party hated pigs, but they had to use pork for lunch here.

From the information Xia Wanyuan had seen during this period of time, England's television station actually looked down on China very much. This television station had once invited Chinese actors.

The scene at that time was that the Chinese person's skin was relatively dark to begin with. In addition, with the lights in the studio, this person was completely khaki.

After the show was broadcasted, many viewers' impression of China increased.

Hence, seeing that the makeup artist had deliberately turned her skin black and yellow, Xia Wanyuan was careful.

"This standard in twenty years??" Xia Wanyuan stood from the perspective of color. "The clothes on me are apricot-white. The foundation color you're using matches the color of my clothes by 0 percent. Don't television station makeup artists need to study color-related knowledge?"

"You..." The makeup artist usually did not pay attention to the entertainment industry at all, so she naturally did not know that Xia Wanyuan was an internationally famous painting master. She wanted to refute, but she realized that she could not refute Xia Wanyuan's point at all.

Every time this happened, Xia Wanyuan wanted to sigh that it was good to have money. She took the makeup cotton and began to remove her makeup. Then, she glanced at Chen Yun. "Find a new makeup artist within five minutes. There's no limit to the price."

"Okay." Chen Yun immediately walked out to contact the new makeup artist.

In the house, seeing Xia Wanyuan remove her makeup, the makeup artist was furious. "Miss Xia, you're too picky. Don't you Chinese know how to be grateful to be able to attend our television station's program?"

"..." Seeing that she had already used the words 'grateful', Xia Wanyuan found it a little funny. She did not want to quarrel with this person and ignored her. She began to look at the script in her hand.

The makeup artist originally wanted to argue with Xia Wanyuan, but seeing that Xia Wanyuan was ignoring her, she found herself uninterested and left angrily.

Money was the strongest. Three minutes later, a new stylist arrived.

Because he wanted to earn money from Xia Wanyuan, this person displayed his 100% ability and increased Xia Wanyuan's beauty.

“You look good.” Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s appearance after putting on makeup, Chen Yun could not help but praise her, even though he had been by her side for so long.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan finished putting on her makeup, a staff member came to inform her to go to the recording studio.

When they arrived at the recording studio, Chen Yun exclaimed in confusion, “Aren’t we interviewing alone??”

At this moment, on the stage, the host was already in position. Opposite her sat two foreigners. Chen Yun could not name them, but he knew that these two were the protagonists of a recent movie.

When the television station sent the program recording invitation back then, they had actually guaranteed that it would be a separate interview this time.

However, in the current situation, Chen Yun felt that they might have been played by England’s television station.

However, now that the show was about to start, he could not leave halfway. Chen Yun looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. “Wanyuan.”

“It’s nothing.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head slightly. When she was checking the information of England’s television station, she already knew the attributes of this television station better, so she knew very well.

The show this time would definitely encounter some obstruction. She was not very surprised to see this situation.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, the director gestured for her to go on stage.

At this moment, on stage, the host was chatting with two guests. These two guests were the male lead of a popular sci-fi movie and the idol of the host.

She looked at the two of them with shining eyes and did not notice that Xia Wanyuan had already gone on stage.

At that moment, the two chairs in the center of the stage had already been taken away, leaving only a chair at the corner. No one cared about Xia Wanyuan, so she found a place to sit.

“Hello.” The other two male actors on stage noticed Xia Wanyuan’s face and surprise flashed across their eyes. They took the initiative to greet her.

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

Only then did the host notice Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that the actors who had been talking to her were all surrounding Xia Wanyuan, a hint of displeasure flashed across the host’s eyes.

However, it was working hours, so she still maintained her politeness and nodded at Xia Wanyuan. “Welcome.”

“Okay, everyone, get ready. Our cameraman is already in position.” As soon as the director finished speaking, the recording venue entered a state of preparation.

The host tidied her clothes and looked at the camera with a smile. "Welcome to today's program. Let me introduce everyone to today's guests."

These two are the main leads of the popular movie "Revenge", David and Mike. This is Xia Wanyuan from China. "Eldest Princess" has been very popular in England recently. I believe everyone is very familiar with it."

After introducing the guests, they began to interact with them.

Before the show began, the television station had sent Xia Wanyuan a recording script.

However, nearly twenty minutes after the recording of the show, there were not many scenes that originally belonged to Xia Wanyuan.

Be it interviewing or promoting her movie, the host casually brought Xia Wanyuan along.

The highlight of this show before it was broadcasted was Xia Wanyuan. Most of the people who came to watch the show now were here because of Xia Wanyuan.

The show had been broadcasted for so long, but they had not seen much of Xia Wanyuan. The audience began to be unhappy.

["Revenge" is really good at marketing. Why haven't I heard that they're participating in this show before? It's quite amazing now. Those who don't know might think that this is their home ground?]

[ I'm going to complain. Isn't this fake publicity? I'm here to watch the show for Xia Wanyuan, okay? You inexplicably stuffed these few people in and even cut out Xia Wanyuan's scene. I'm speechless. ]

[ I think this host is a love-struck fool. You're the host, not a celebrity chaser, okay, Big Sister?? There's someone sitting on stage. Aren't you going to care about Xia Wanyuan? ]

Due to the deep resentment of the audience, many people even called the television station to complain.

The director kept reminding the host through the backstage. Only then did the host look at Xia Wanyuan reluctantly.

"Miss Xia, you're so fair. You're different from the Chinese I'm familiar with. You're mixed-blood, right? Or are your ancestors Western?"

Xia Wanyuan's expression was a little cold, but she still answered the question seriously. "I'm not mixed-blood. I'm Chinese."

"Oh." The host smiled strangely. "That's really a one in a million skin color. It's not easy to look like this."

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, the host asked another question. "Miss Xia, are you used to coming to our place?? There are many fun places in England. Miss Xia, you can take a look when you have the chance."

"I will."

After asking two symbolic questions, the host felt that it was enough. She turned her attention to the other two guests.

Another ten minutes passed. The director could not stand it anymore and kept gesturing to the host.

The host was dissatisfied and casually changed the topic.

Coincidentally, there was a special effect dragon that cost more than ten million yuan in "Revenge". The host mentioned it and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, have you seen the movie "Revenge"?"

"I haven't had time to watch it."

"The dragon special effects inside are quite good. I heard that you all claim to be the descendants of dragons. Miss Xia, take some time to take a look."

After the host finished speaking, some people in the audience revealed mocking expressions.

There were many cultural differences in the East and West.

Just like a dragon.

In the West, dragons were the representatives of evil and violence. They usually had black bodies and sharp claws.

In the east, dragons were the representatives of dignity and auspiciousness.

At this moment, the host's question clearly had ill intentions.

However, if Xia Wanyuan was angry, it would make her look too calculative.

Xia Wanyuan nodded calmly. "I'll definitely take a look when I have the chance."

The host could not be bothered to continue talking to Xia Wanyuan. She entered the next segment of the show.

For such a program, if one always sat and asked the other questions, it would be more boring, so there would be some entertainment.

The host looked at David in admiration. "I heard that you personally acted in the fighting scenes in the movie. How amazing."

"It's okay." David was more humble. "I heard that this Miss Xia is especially good at fencing. She's still the better one."

The host did not think much of it. "That's too violent in my opinion. David, can you review the scene in the movie for us live??"

David agreed and repeated it with his partner according to the scenes that had already been filmed in the movie, causing the audience to exclaim.

After the two male actors finished performing, the host looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I heard that Miss Xia is very good at dancing. I wonder if you can do a scene for us??"

Logically speaking, this request was not too much. After all, as a celebrity, it was normal to sing and dance.

However, the host's tone made Xia Wanyuan feel offended.

She had a faint smile on her face and a disdainful gaze, as if she felt that Xia Wanyuan was a plaything.

Xia Wanyuan did not clash with her directly. Instead, she stood up and smiled. "Sure."

With that, Xia Wanyuan looked at the director below. "Can you give me a sword?"

Actually, the program today had already arranged for Xia Wanyuan to fence, so the production team had prepared a sword.

However, the host spent too much time chatting with the other guests, causing Xia Wanyuan's normal process to be compressed.

Now that Xia Wanyuan had asked for a sword, the production team could give it to her.

While the production team was preparing, Xia Wanyuan went backstage to change her clothes.

When she went on stage again, she was already dressed in ancient clothes. She was gentle and heroic.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the host. "I might hit you. You can sit aside first."

The host did not mind. "It's okay. Do whatever you want."

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else. As the music sounded, Xia Wanyuan raised her arm.

Dance had always been gentle and beautiful in people's understanding, while swords were hard and cold.

At this moment, the two had fused with Xia Wanyuan.

Her figure was graceful, and every move was extremely gentle. However, every time she attacked, she had an oppressive aura.

The host sat at the side and watched. Caught off guard, the sharp tip of the sword rushed straight at her. The host shouted in fear.

However, Xia Wanyuan's sword only feinted and moved to the side, not stabbing towards the host.

Just as the host was about to recover from her shock, the sword intent attacked again.

After three to four times, the host stood below the stage in horror and did not dare to sit on the stage again.

In just three minutes, Xia Wanyuan had shown the audience a combination of strength and gentleness with her sword dance.

[ The host deserves it. She clearly deliberately ignored Xia Wanyuan just now, yet she still implicated her. ]

[Although I'm from England, I also want to say that this host is really a fool. She's embarrassed our television station.]

[Xia Wanyuan's sword dance is eye-catching. She's so cool!!]

Xia Wanyuan was only more fierce when she danced with the sword, but in the eyes of the host, she felt that she could feel killing intent.

Hence, in the second half of the show, the host was especially obedient.

Not only did she conduct the interview according to the original procedure, but she also restrained the mockery and disdain on her face.

It turned out that the acceptance of beauty in the world was equally high.

Before the program ended that day, the viewership ratings in England had already exploded.

It was mainly because of Xia Wanyuan's face.

Other than her face, the thing that received the most attention was Xia Wanyuan's sword dance on the show.

At that moment, some enthusiastic Chinese netizens posted some of the fighting scenes Xia Wanyuan had filmed on the Internet.

There was no such thing as martial arts fights overseas. To them, fighting was more about borrowing the power of swords or technology.

Hence, when they saw Xia Wanyuan wearing ancient clothes and jumping down from the tall city wall, stepping on the water without leaving a trace and stepping on the bamboo leaves to easily float in the air, the netizens on the Internet were stunned.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan had a dancing foundation. When she danced with the sword, not only was it fierce, but it also had a dazzling beauty.

This magical martial arts world inexplicably hit the nail on the head of the netizens.

On this day, the domestic television drama producers discovered a magical phenomenon.

*Why did the views of domestic martial arts dramas and Xianxia movies start to increase exponentially overseas?*

#### **Chapter 1254: Luring the Snake Out of the Cave**

Not only could the production team of the television drama not understand, but even many merchants in the country could not understand. For some reason, their toys like swords and knives and many Chinese clothes suddenly increased in sales.

At this moment, in England, Xia Wanyuan had finished filming and was preparing to return to the hotel.

Just as she reached the door, she was surrounded by a group of people.

This group of people was holding a sign in their hands. It clearly said to get Xia Wanyuan out of England. They were all here to boycott her.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and retracted her gaze. When everyone saw Xia Wanyuan leave the building, they surrounded her intensely. The secret guards, who had been waiting at the side for a long time, stepped forward and blocked these troublemakers.

Xia Wanyuan was about to get into the car when she saw that the troublemakers had been squeezing forward. A child had fallen by the roadside from their squeeze and was wiping his tears helplessly.

Xia Wanyuan stopped and gestured for Chen Yun to help the child up.

The child had fallen quite badly and his leg was bleeding non-stop. Because he was too young and did not know where his parents were, Chen Yun could only get someone to send the child to the hospital.

However, the child was timid and did not dare to be carried by the bodyguards. He only dared to pull Chen Yun's sleeve.

"We can send her to the hospital on the way and then return to the hotel." Xia Wanyuan looked at the time and got into the car.

"Okay." Chen Yun carried the child and got into the car.

The chauffeur stepped on the accelerator and headed in the opposite direction.

After sending the child to the hospital, Chen Yun got someone to call the police. Soon, the child's parents rushed over.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan and the rest leave the hospital.

On the way back, they passed by the television station building. At this moment, not far from the building, ambulances and police cars were parked on the street. The place that had been peaceful a moment ago was in chaos.

]The car slowly drove past. Xia Wanyuan saw that something had clearly exploded on the street.

When they returned to the hotel, the staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs welcomed them. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was fine, they were relieved. "Fortunately, you're fine. We heard that there was an attack over there. It seems to have been caused by an extremist organization."

"When did this happen?"

The deputy minister thought about the message he had just received. "It should be at half-past nine."

Xia Wanyuan recalled that it was exactly 9: 25 am when they left the television station building.

If they followed the normal route, they would have passed by that place when the explosion happened.

Xia Wanyuan's expression froze. She nodded at the Deputy Head. "I'm a little tired. I'll go back first."

"Okay, rest well. We still have to go to England's museum tomorrow. Don't forget."

"Mm."



When Xia Wanyuan returned to her room, she found the news that had happened outside the television station building today.

The extremist organizations claimed it quickly, and they said it was to resist some of England's official policies.

It did look like some internal disputes in England.

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. *Could it be that I was thinking too much?*

*This matter was too coincidental.*

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's phone rang. It was Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. Jun Shiling's background voice was very noisy. "Is the recording over?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan was a little tired and yawned. "What are you doing?"

"To attend a banquet," Jun Shiling said. Someone came over to toast him. Jun Shiling blocked them and found a quiet place to talk to Xia Wanyuan.

"You drank a lot?" Although Jun Shiling had always been a person who knew his limits, at banquets, celebrities from all walks of life gathered. Sometimes, it was not easy to reject them.

"Mm, I drank two glasses." Jun Shiling stood by the balcony and took a deep breath. His mind was much clearer. "If you're not asleep when I go back tonight, I'll call you again."

"Then I'll wait for you to call me." Xia Wanyuan rummaged through her clothes. "I still have something to tell you."

"Okay." Jun Shiling instructed Xia Wanyuan a few more times before hanging up.

After washing up, Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed and video-called An Rao.

Children grew up very quickly.

The once dark, thin, and ugly little child had red lips and white teeth. Her eyelashes fluttered like a little elf.

"Come, obedient baby, look who this is. Your godmother." An Rao raised Xiao Qingli's hand and waved it at Xia Wanyuan.

Xiao Qingli looked very close to Xia Wanyuan and smiled at her.

Xia Wanyuan teased him for a while. The more she looked at him, the cuter she found him.

"Sister, even I, as the biological mother, don't receive such good treatment. He never smiles at me." An Rao was a little jealous. "He seems to like you more."

"Perhaps he knows to please his mother-in-law in advance??" Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up.

Although Xia Wanyuan had always liked to eat sour food some time ago, causing everyone to think that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant with a boy again,

However, after a series of examinations, Shen Xiu concluded that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant with two children.

This also meant that it was very likely that one of them was a girl.

This made An Rao overjoyed and she snatched the betrothal spot in advance.

Xiao Qingli was still young and clearly did not understand human language. However, when Xia Wanyuan mentioned mother-in-law, he was still very excited and jumped in An Rao's arms.

After chatting with An Rao for a long time, Xia Wanyuan read in her room for a while.

It was not until late at night that Xia Wanyuan finally received Jun Shiling's call.

Jun Shiling seemed to be very busy. He said a few words to Xia Wanyuan and hung up. Xia Wanyuan did not pester him to investigate further.

In America's First Hospital, Jun Shiling was holding his phone in his left hand and blood was constantly dripping from his right.

CEO Jun, bear with it." The doctor held the scalpel and looked at the wound on Jun Shiling's arm reluctantly.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied.

The knife in the doctor's hand suddenly stabbed into his flesh.

An hour later, Jun Shiling's arm was bandaged and sent back to the ward. At that moment, Lin Jing had already returned to the hospital after investigating.

"CEO Jun, I found out that the person this time was sent by Jiang Kui. He's being forced into a corner."

The banquet tonight was organized by the Blue family.

Logically speaking, Jiang Kui would not take the risk and start a dispute in someone else's territory.

However, this time, when Jun Shiling attended the banquet, he specially exposed some vacancies.

Usually, there was an iron wall around him and he could not find a chance to attack.

It was not easy for him to encounter such a good opportunity this time. Jiang Kui went all out.

The consequences of his actions were to embarrass the Blue family.

After all, this was equivalent to running to their territory to cause trouble.

"Mm, spread the news to the Blue family." The wound on his arm hurt a little, and Jun Shiling subconsciously frowned.

"It's already spread," Lin Jing replied very respectfully. "This time, Jiang Kui has completely offended people from Continent M."

**Chapter 1255: Venting Anger**

Jun Shiling and Lin Jing were talking when a staff reported, "CEO Jun, Mr. Yasang is here."

"Let him in."

Soon, Yasang walked in with a large number of supplements in the hands of the staff behind him.

"CEO Jun, I'm really sorry to have frightened you." Ya Sang walked to Jun Shiling with an apologetic expression.

"Mr. Yasang, you're too kind." Jun Shiling nodded slightly.

"This small gift is to calm you down, CEO Jun. I'll definitely give you an explanation for tonight."

"It's not to give me an explanation." Jun Shiling glanced at his phone. Xia Wanyuan had called him. Jun Shiling temporarily suppressed the call and looked at Yasang. "The main reason for this is that the other party doesn't take the Blue family seriously."

Yasang's expression turned slightly cold. "CEO Jun, you're right."

At this moment, Jun Shiling suddenly frowned. Lin Jing immediately stepped forward. "CEO Jun, I'll call the doctor."

Seeing this, Yasang could not stay any longer. "CEO Jun, take care. I'll leave first."

After Yasang left, Lin Jing, who had gone to call the doctor, returned to his room and instructed someone to throw away all the gifts Yasang had brought before leaving the ward to do his own things.

After the room fell completely silent, Jun Shiling called back.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on the video call. Jun Shiling turned off the light and turned on the video.

"You're not asleep yet?" Jun Shiling lay under the blanket and called Xia Wanyuan. "I'm already asleep."

"I don't believe you. Open the video."

"... There's a blackout," Jun Shiling said bluntly.

Xia Wanyuan was silent and did not hang up. She waited with Jun Shiling.

In the end, Jun Shiling could not take it anymore. He reached out to turn on the light and a face appeared in the video.

Xia Wanyuan leaned against the head of the bed, as if she had just taken a shower. Her hair was slightly wet.

She looked up at Jun Shiling. "Pull the camera further away."

"..." Jun Shiling's eyes subconsciously flickered. "I have an early meeting tomorrow morning. I'm going to sleep first."

"Sure, then you don't have to contact me tomorrow," Xia Wanyuan said and reached out to hang up.

"Hey, I was wrong, I was wrong." Jun Shiling was helpless and could only pull the camera away.

Hence, his arm, which was covered in several layers of gauze, appeared in the camera.

Xia Wanyuan knew that the banquet Jun Shiling was attending today was organized by the Blue family, and there was no lack of celebrities from all walks of life in America. She knew Jun Shiling's way of doing things and almost instantly guessed that Jun Shiling had done it on purpose.

"CEO Jun, you're quite amazing," Xia Wanyuan said calmly.

"Don't be angry. I'm fine, right?" Jun Shiling felt a little guilty.

However, this was the best opportunity now. The time, place, and people were right.

In the country, the power of the Jiang family was basically occupied by Jiang Yun. It was time for Jiang Kui to find a breakthrough. In America, in order to rope in Jun Shiling, the Blue family happened to hold this banquet. With so many business and political big shots present, it would be a waste not to use this opportunity.

It was not that Xia Wanyuan did not understand this logic, but when she saw Jun Shiling's injury, she would still subconsciously be angry.

However, Xia Wanyuan was neither angry nor noisy. She lay under the blanket with her phone and did not speak to Jun Shiling as she scrolled through the news.

"Sigh." Jun Shiling suddenly sighed. "I still have to get up early tomorrow morning and be taught a lesson by my wife. It's not easy for men."

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh at him. "Who taught you a lesson?"

"You." Jun Shiling reached out to turn off the light. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan had originally wanted to tell Jun Shiling about the explosion outside the television station building. Looking at the situation now, she did not want Jun Shiling to worry, so she hid it.

After hanging up, Jun Shiling did not rest. Instead, he put on his clothes and brought Lin Jing out.

At this moment, in a certain corporation in America, a group of people was looking at the man sitting at the head of the table in panic.

"Boss, let's run. We can't settle Jun Shiling at all. Will he find us?"

"How is that possible?" The leader was very disdainful. "We didn't show our faces. Don't worry. Besides, the higher-ups have already arranged for us."

Those desperadoes had already been killed the moment something happened. There was no evidence to find them.

Since the leader had said so, the others temporarily put down their uneasiness.

At this moment, a loud bang suddenly came from outside the door, causing everyone's hearts to tremble.

"What's going on?!" The people in the room hurriedly picked up their weapons.

At this moment, someone barged in with a panicked expression. “Boss, outside...”

“What’s wrong? Why are you so flustered?” The leader frowned and was about to go out to see what had happened.

The door had already been kicked open.

“You!!” Everyone present looked at the person at the door in horror. Before they could take the next step, people suddenly appeared from all directions and surrounded them.

At this moment, in China, Jiang Kui grabbed the document in front of him and threw it straight at his subordinate’s face. “What are you doing raising you?! You can’t even do such a small thing?! Didn’t you say that it was foolproof?!”

Now, Jun Shiling did not die and instead caused him trouble.

“CEO Jiang, we’ve already dealt with all the people in America. No one will think that it has anything to do with us.”

“Shut up! Do you think Jun Shiling is so gullible?” Jiang Kui turned around and thought about it. The mistake at this banquet might have been set up by Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling used to be protected by an iron wall. Why was it so coincidental?! There was a loophole this time. (*italics*)

The more he thought about it, the more Jiang Kui felt that Jun Shiling had set a trap for him.

“Damn it!!” Jiang Kui was furious.

Before he could throw the document in his hand, the phone rang.

Jiang Kui picked up the phone. “Father... Yes, I’ll go now.”

After hanging up, Jiang Kui’s expression looked very bad. He walked out with a livid expression. When he reached the door, he did not forget to shout at his subordinates, “Destroy all the evidence immediately!!”

“Yes.”

Some families panicked, while others relaxed.

At this moment, after a good night’s sleep, Xia Wanyuan was leisurely walking downstairs to feed the pigeons.

After the other people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs packed up and went downstairs, Xia Wanyuan went out with them.

When they woke up this morning, the people around them were talking about Xia Wanyuan’s program last night. The people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs naturally watched it too. Now, they were surrounding Xia Wanyuan curiously.

“Wanyuan, you’re so awesome.”

The deputy head secretly liked Xia Wanyuan.

Although China had developed well in the past few years, those countries had been world bosses for hundreds of years, so they naturally looked down on China. Although England had taken the initiative to invite them this time, they were very arrogant from all sorts of actions.

Yesterday, the negotiations between the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and England had failed, and they had almost quarreled at the routine meeting. Everyone was filled with anger, but when they returned and saw Xia Wanyuan's performance, everyone could not help but praise her.

Everyone chatted and laughed all the way to England's museum. This kind of itinerary involving the Ministry of Foreign Affairs was all at the national level, so England's preparations were quite grand.

Seeing the Chinese convoy arrive, the staff immediately went forward to welcome them and brought the Deputy Head, Xia Wanyuan, and the rest into the main hall.

### **Chapter 1256: This Painting Is Mine**

Entering the main hall, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow when she saw the person standing inside.

"Welcome to this place." The person who spoke was young and beautiful. She spoke fluent Chinese. It was Li Qingxue.

Back then, after being sent back by Jun Shiling, Li Qingxue quickly completed her studies and entered England's Ministry of Foreign Affairs with the help of her family.

She had a good family background and was beautiful. In addition, she had a high education background and was capable of doing things. Soon, she became a rising young lady in England's Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

Li Qingxue had strongly requested to participate in this event herself. England had considered that she had half of Chinese blood in her and could speak English fluently, so they allowed her to participate.

Now, Li Qingxue was wearing a professional suit. She looked at Xia Wanyuan arrogantly. "Mrs. Jun, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Li Qingxue calmly.

"This way, please." The person in charge of the museum led the way and did not notice the undercurrent between Li Qingxue and Xia Wanyuan.

England had always been famous for its culture. The famous England Museum had even gathered many treasures.

The person-in-charge did not know Chinese, so he simply handed the commentary to Li Qingxue.

As Li Qingxue walked, she slowly introduced to Xia Wanyuan and the rest.

Back then, when England entered China, they snatched many precious items back. Now, those items that originally belonged to China were lying in a glass cabinet, introduced by Li Qingxue as a treasure of England.

“There shouldn’t be such a good porcelain bottle in China, right?” Li Qingxue introduced a porcelain bottle that could be called a national treasure of China to Xia Wanyuan and deliberately mentioned this.

Logically speaking, it was extremely inappropriate to say such things on such an occasion.

However, firstly, although they had invited many reporters today, they were all waiting in the hall outside. Secondly, England had an arrogant attitude to begin with. Their conversation with the Chinese Foreign Ministry yesterday had dissatisfied them. Today, they wanted to kill China’s spirit.

Hence, under Li Qingxue’s provocation, no one from England came out to stop her.

“Miss Li, although you have half of China’s blood in you, you don’t seem to know much about China.” It was not suitable for the others to stand up and argue with a junior like Li Qingxue, so Xia Wanyuan consciously stood up.

“I wonder if Miss Li has heard of the porcelain mother bottle? The imitation glaze, imitation brother glaze, imitation official glaze, kiln glaze, pink and green glaze, clear blue glaze, pine green glaze, and sauce glaze are all top-notch. In terms of craftsmanship, they’re actually much better than the one you just mentioned. Miss Li, have you heard of blue and white flowers? And pink and colored ones?”

Li Qingxue had originally taken the reception desk book here and only understood it briefly.

She was not Chinese, so why would she spend time learning so much? She was immediately stumped by Xia Wanyuan’s question and was a little speechless. “This is all China’s history. It has nothing to do with the England Museum.”

“Since it’s not related, then introduce the treasures of England properly. Why are you talking about China?” Xia Wanyuan looked down at her from above, her oppressive aura making one unable to breathe.

Only then did Li Qingxue begin to introduce the exhibits in England.

However, Xia Wanyuan was not like her. Xia Wanyuan was already very interested in these things. In the past few days, she had found a lot of information and knew every collection in England’s museum very well. She would even go and take a look at the various historical stories it contained.

Hence, the current situation became quite awkward.

Li Qingxue’s reserves gradually began to fail to answer Xia Wanyuan’s question.

“Miss Li, you’re wrong, right? As far as I know, this crown is a product from three hundred years ago. Could it be that we’re not looking at the same information?”

“This painting is a fake. The real collection won’t be displayed easily. Miss Li, don’t you even know this?”

Because she did not know enough, Li Qingxue could not refute and could only let Xia Wanyuan ask.

England was too confident and only brought Li Qingxue as a Chinese translator.

Now, everyone only saw Li Qingxue's expression turn uglier and uglier, but they did not know why she had become so uneasy.

Finally, after being asked one question after another by Xia Wanyuan, Li Qingxue could not help but ask, "Mrs. Jun, could it be that you've been a teacher for a long time and like to come to someone else's territory to teach?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her. "Courtesy demands reciprocity."

What she meant was that you pointed at the Chinese exhibit you snatched and mocked China first. *I'm just attacking according to your own methods.*

Li Qingxue was speechless by Xia Wanyuan's words, but at this moment, she was the only interpreter. She could only bite the bullet and continue.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped and looked at a small painting in the corner not far away.

That painting was very sloppy. There were only a few simple strokes.

However, it instantly caught Xia Wanyuan's gaze.

Li Qingxue took a look. "After our technical appraisal, this painting is a product from more than a thousand years ago and has been preserved very well. The experts said that this is the only one in the world."

This painting was obtained from the Han Country's collectors. Because it was not certain of the dynasty, it could not be priced, but it could be detected with technical means.

This painting was highly skilled and had a strong style. In the entire world, basically no work was similar to it. Hence, although they did not know who the painter was and what dynasty it was from, the museum still included it.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's stunned expression, Li Qingxue seemed to have found a breakthrough, and mockery appeared in her eyes.

"Mrs. Jun, you've said so much, but you can't say it now?? Since you're so amazing, you must be able to tell who drew this painting, right?"

Xia Wanyuan was silent. Seeing this, Li Qingxue seemed to be even more excited. It was not easy for her to seize an opportunity. She pressed on step by step. "The last time the Han Country representative came, someone suggested that this is a work of Han Country. I think..."

"I didn't know that my work could be hung up in England's museum as a historical artifact?" Before Li Qingxue could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan interrupted her.

"What?" Li Qingxue was almost amused by Xia Wanyuan. She sneered. "Mrs. Jun, although we all know that you know how to draw, this is probably not the time for you to show off your painting skills, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Li Qingxue translated Xia Wanyuan's words for the others present, afraid that no one had heard her clearly.



Instantly, the atmosphere in the venue became strange.

The Chinese were sweating in their hearts. Although they did not know why Xia Wanyuan said this, they still subconsciously believed her.

However, the people from England were not so kind. The mockery on everyone's faces was obvious.

The England Museum was an extremely advanced museum in the world. Any collection that could be placed here could be considered a national treasure.

The collections that could enter the warehouse had all undergone heavy inspection.

And now, Xia Wanyuan said that she had drawn this painting. Fortunately, this was the museum's venue. The foreign ministries of both sides were present, so everyone's expressions were not especially exaggerated.

If it were outside, someone would probably laugh out loud.

At this point, the situation had already become tense. The curator only wanted to take China down a notch, but he did not expect it to become like this. He gave Li Qingxue a look.

What he meant was for Li Qingxue to find a way out for Xia Wanyuan and pass this matter over. Everyone would pretend not to hear what Xia Wanyuan said.

However, at this moment, Li Qingxue's heart was filled with resentment towards Xia Wanyuan. She did not want to understand the curator's hint at all.

She walked forward and glanced at the ancient painting displayed in the glass cabinet. "Mrs. Jun, do you know what the England Museum represents? You insulting a museum with hundreds of years of history like this is equivalent to insulting the entire England."

Li Qingxue's words were very serious. The expression of the staff of the Chinese Ministry of Foreign Affairs immediately changed.

The deputy head looked at Xia Wanyuan's expression. Although he was still in shock, he waved his hand and gestured for his subordinates to calm down.

According to their interactions during this period of time, everyone was more familiar with Xia Wanyuan. He believed that Xia Wanyuan should not be such a brainless person. She should have her own reasons for saying this.

Xia Wanyuan was looking at the ancient painting in the window.

This was the first time she had seen her work in the modern world. She was puzzled. *Could it be that I really existed in the history of this world? Otherwise, how could one explain this painting in front of me??*

The style in this ancient painting was different from her current painting style, but it was indeed from her.

This painting was something she had accidentally graffitied when she was in charge of the three armies.

At that time, her mind was open and she was more busy every day. She was like a sharp sword, and even when she drew, she had a sharp aura.

Xia Wanyuan was still deep in thought. In Li Qingxue's eyes, she felt that Xia Wanyuan was guilty.

Li Qingxue was just worried that she could not find an opportunity to embarrass Xia Wanyuan. Now, she had an opportunity. She gave a look not far away.

Soon, a portion of the media reporters outside the hall were let in.

The others looked at the media reporters and thought to themselves that something was wrong.

At this moment, the curator stood up. "Miss Xia, according to many of our evidence, there's an 80% chance that this painting was done by a painter from the Han Country."

In fact, England had never tested the authenticity of this guess on the ground. However, back then, this painting was obtained by the Han Country. In addition, after the Han Country's representative came to take a look, he said with certainty that this was their national treasure, so everyone believed it.

There were many Han people in the media team. When everyone heard the curator's words, they mocked her in their hearts and took photos of Xia Wanyuan with their cameras.

### **Chapter 1257: The Princess' Domineering Battle Invitation**

The group of news media that entered not only had traditional paper media, but also various video live-stream websites.

To the media, their sense of smell was quite sharp. Everyone captured the strange atmosphere between Li Qingxue and Xia Wanyuan and got into position. Click, click, click. A few photos had already been posted.

While they were still in a standoff in the museum, the social media platform was already bustling.

After all, in England, the interview program Xia Wanyuan had participated in last night was currently being broadcasted. Those stunning performances were left in everyone's minds.

The England Museum was also a world-renowned museum. Any movement could attract everyone's attention.

All the media reporters in the world were probably the same when it came to creating gimmick titles. When the reporters entered, nothing had happened, but the titles released by the media were already...

"Chinese celebrity Xia Wanyuan and the beautiful diplomat from England, Li Qingxue, had an intense argument at the England Museum."

"An ancient painting that the England Museum showed to the public two months ago. Xia Wanyuan claimed that she drew it."

"Xia Wanyuan said that her painting and calligraphy works are in England's museum."

[... She's too arrogant. Where did she get the courage to say that her works are in England's museum?]

[ As far as I know, the collection in England's museum belongs to the dead. Is Xia Wanyuan cursing herself? ]

When the news came out, the most excited people were not the foreign netizens, but the many people in Country Han.

There had always been rumors in the Han Country's industry that the things in England's National Museum were created by painters from the Han Country.

It was an extremely honorable thing for the Han people to have one of their ancestors' painters' works placed in the England Museum.

And now, Xia Wanyuan's words had clearly shattered these people's fantasies.

[ I'm speechless simida. Xia Wanyuan is indeed from a country of thieves. She wants to steal everything from us. ]

[Can China not steal from our Han Country one day?? Isn't it disgusting? I hate the Chinese the most. They only know how to steal from our country every day.]

[Hehe, other than stealing our clothes, our pickles, and now, China wants to steal our national treasure, calligraphy and painting? The England Museum has already stamped and verified that this is our Han Country's painting!!!]

On the foreign network, because of this matter, many netizens of Country Han even began to flood the Internet, pushing the topic of "Thief Country China" onto the popular rankings.

The Internet was in an uproar. At this moment, in England's museum, Xia Wanyuan stood under the camera, neither servile nor overbearing.

Li Qingxue looked at Xia Wanyuan mockingly. "Mrs. Jun, you have to have evidence when you speak. Our museum has a large number of historical experts. Do you think your empty words can compare to these world-class big shots?"

Xia Wanyuan still had a very calm attitude. Since she was certain that it was her painting, she would not take a step back.

With Li Qingxue's arrogant attitude, it was impossible for her not to have the approval of England's museum and officials.

Since the other party had such an attitude, she would not be afraid of trouble if she did not cause trouble.

"Then I can repeat that this painting is mine."

"Okay." The smile on Li Qingxue's face widened. "Mrs. Jun, you're really firm. Since you insist, why don't we invite the expert group to confront you and see if our England Museum got the wrong collection or if you're too confident, Mrs. Jun."

"I'm happy to oblige." Xia Wanyuan did not back down.

As Li Qingxue spoke, she asked the staff to look for the expert group.

Soon, the staff returned and whispered a few words into Li Qingxue's ear. Li Qingxue nodded and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"There's not enough time today. Furthermore, because the collection is precious, the painting and calligraphy are kept by many parties. They have to go through a certain process to be unsealed and inspected. How about this? We'll wait here tomorrow afternoon. When the time comes, we'll let everyone see who this painting belongs to."

"No problem." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

At this moment, the media reporters were about to smash the shutter.

They had thought that it would be a routine report. Who would have thought that such a huge piece of news would be exposed? Xia Wanyuan questioned the England Museum.

Behind this could be said to be a competition between China and England. It was just that it was displayed in the form of painting and calligraphy. Everyone was excited.

At this point, no one expected that they would not be able to continue visiting. No one was in the mood to continue visiting, so today's schedule ended.

It was nearly half a day earlier than the original time.

The reporters surrounded Xia Wanyuan and the Chinese Ministry of Foreign Affairs staff happily and kept asking questions.

Although everyone's expressions were very solemn, they still surrounded Xia Wanyuan and brought her into the car.

When they got into the car, the atmosphere in the car was very quiet. It was completely different from the cheerful atmosphere in the past.

It was really because Xia Wanyuan's subsequent actions caught everyone off guard.

They had thought that it was just a verbal argument and that it would be fine if they counterattacked.

Unexpectedly, in the end, there was actually a fight with the England Museum.

Everyone could imagine that this battle would definitely attract the attention of the world.

Everyone present was well-educated. Although they were not professional in painting and calligraphy, they still had the ability to appreciate it.

That ancient painting was majestic and exuded a very distant ancient aura. It really did not look like a modern product.

Even the Deputy Head, who had always supported Xia Wanyuan, was feeling uneasy.

If this matter was blown up, it would rise to a very high level.

After all, they were the ones who had accompanied Xia Wanyuan on this visit. If the matter blew up, the entire Ministry of Foreign Affairs would have to take the blame.

Xia Wanyuan noticed everyone's expressions and looked at the Deputy Head. "Don't worry, since I dare to say this, I know my limits."

Xia Wanyuan had such a magical power. Even though what she said and did had already exceeded everyone's understanding, everyone could not help but trust her.

The Deputy Head looked straight into Xia Wanyuan's clear eyes.

After a while, he patted the chair beside him.

"I'll go all out today. I believe you. At most, I'll resign. I've been unhappy with those arrogant people from England for a long time. Go ahead and compete. We'll help you with the public opinion in the country."

With the Deputy Head speaking, the others supported Xia Wanyuan.

"Yes, go. We believe in your ability."

"Although I don't know painting and calligraphy, I believe in your character."

Everyone was talking in the car. Before they could walk out of the second ring, the news of Xia Wanyuan questioning the England Museum and wanting to confront the entire museum.

it had already spread throughout the world.

### **Chapter 1258: Rushing to Be Tortured**

There was no need to look at the Internet anymore. There was a wave of mockery. The angry Country Han netizens attacked anyone who spoke up for Xia Wanyuan.

China quickly saw this report.

Since Jun Shiling was not in the country, all sorts of people in the country moved out.

The marketing accounts who had been praising Xia Wanyuan for her amazing box office a second ago began to mock her for overestimating herself the next second after collecting the money.

"Did you see the hottest topic on the Internet? Is Xia Wanyuan being praised too much? Her actions are getting more and more ridiculous. Does she know what the England Museum represents?"

In the current world, if everyone were to choose three museums to visit, one of them would definitely belong to the England Museum.

Its reputation was not only because of its huge collection, but also because of the huge human heritage behind the museum.

Many of the visiting professors in the museum were experts at Cambridge University.

The way these people sat represented authority.

And now, Xia Wanyuan was facing such a group of people head-on.

Even though in everyone's eyes, Xia Wanyuan was talented, no one dared to casually support her on this matter.

[ Then... Let me secretly say this. Isn't Xia Wanyuan a little too arrogant? This is England's museum. So many people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs are still standing by the side. What she said is too disrespectful. ]

[ I think it's all the fault of the domestic netizens for being too tolerant of her. They spoil her and praise her until she doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. That's England's museum. Even a bad student like me knows how amazing it is. How dare Xia Wanyuan? ]

[ Xia Wanyuan has been in the limelight. Isn't China the one bearing the infamy... Who will remember her name? Everyone will only say that the Chinese don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. ]

The matter caused an uproar internationally and domestically.

The name Xia Wanyuan was once again pushed to the center of public opinion.

At this moment, another major event suddenly erupted internationally.

Su Yueran quietly became China's cultural ambassador. Furthermore, she appeared in America's official palace after a while.

In the interview video, Su Yueran was chatting happily with big shots from all walks of life. Jun Shiling was even attending the banquet on the same stage.

However, it was not easy to get an interview with Jun Shiling. The media could only surround Su Yueran.

"Miss Su, when was this matter finalized? Why didn't any news leak before?"

Su Yueran stood in front of the camera and smiled sweetly. "This matter has been decided long ago. The reason why it hasn't been announced is mainly because some details are still being discussed."

The reporters chased after Su Yueran and asked many questions. Su Yueran answered very patiently.

At this moment, Jun Shiling suddenly walked past. A bold reporter extended the microphone.

"CEO Jun, as a leading figure in China's business industry, what do you think of Miss Su becoming the ambassador of the United States of America this time?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Su Yueran indifferently and said, "Congratulations."

Other than that, there was nothing else.

The reporters wanted to follow, but Jun Shiling's bodyguards had already surrounded them and blocked the reporters.

Looking at Jun Shiling's departing figure, Su Yueran's eyes were cold.

*If not for Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, how would I have become like this?*

*I would definitely let Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling taste the price.*

Su Yueran's unexpected news coincided with Xia Wanyuan's shocking news.

Compared to the two, it could not help but make one think more.

Furthermore, there were still many people taking advantage of the situation and deliberately leading the way.

“Although it’s not appropriate to say this, I want to say something. Su Yueran is bringing glory to the country, and Xia Wanyuan is slandering the country. Do you agree?”

[ You marketing accounts just want the world to be in chaos, right? You were the ones who praised Xia Wanyuan back then, and you’re the ones stabbing her in the back now. So what if you don’t agree? ]

[ Xia Wanyuan’s fans, don’t forcefully redeem your master. I suggest you take a look on the Internet. Because of Xia Wanyuan, we’ve been scolded again. Look at Su Yueran. The Internet is filled with praises for her, okay? ]

[ I’m speechless. This Su Yueran’s fan in front, please clear your account information first when you step on her, okay?? The way you pretend to be a passerby to support your master is really laughable. ]

Although Xia Wanyuan was far abroad, she still noticed the intensifying scolding battle on the Internet.

Xia Wanyuan had a huge number of fans to begin with, and Su Yueran had a lot of fans too. The two of them were usually in a state of not letting each other win.

Now, they were even pinching their parents until they did not acknowledge them.

Just as everyone was arguing fiercely, Xia Wanyuan suddenly posted on Weibo.

@ Xia Wanyuan: “Before the truth is confirmed, don’t argue meaninglessly. Be good.”

With Xia Wanyuan’s words, the fans quickly quietened down and stopped arguing with Su Yueran’s fans.

Less than a minute after Xia Wanyuan posted this Weibo post, Su Yueran also posted a Weibo post with similar content.

The increasingly intense public opinion finally fell into a temporary calm under the control of the two main characters.

However, everyone knew that the calm was only temporary.

If Xia Wanyuan could not produce enough evidence tomorrow to prove that the painting in England was hers,

Then all the public opinion that had temporarily calmed down would face an even greater counterattack. Xia Wanyuan would be swept into the vortex and could not extricate herself.

The fans were silently worried for Xia Wanyuan, who was leisurely shopping on the streets of England.

Although Xia Wanyuan was very popular in England, she still had a Chinese appearance that the people of England were unfamiliar with. In addition, she was wearing a mask. No one blocked her way when she swaggered on the street.

Lu Li followed Xia Wanyuan and looked curiously at the clothes in the window. “Sister Xia, the style of the clothes here is different from China, but they’re quite good-looking.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan casually pointed at a shop. “Go in and try. I’ll buy today’s clothes.”

Xia Wanyuan was wearing clothes that she had designed herself, but Xia Wanyuan did not ask everyone around her to wear Xiu Yi’s clothes.

On the contrary, Xia Wanyuan was very generous. When she saw beautiful clothes, she would bring the employees to try them.

After Lu Li worked, she had been saving money and rarely bought clothes. Now, her clothes were basically bought by Xia Wanyuan.

“Sister Xia, you’re the best!!” Lu Li’s eyes lit up.

“Go ahead. Try it. I’ll sit by the side.” Xia Wanyuan pointed at a small fountain garden beside her.

“Okay.”

Lu Li entered the clothing store. Xia Wanyuan sat on the bench beside her and fed the pigeons.

The setting sun of England had a different beauty. The pigeon flapped its wings and flew up, inexplicably calming one’s heart.

However, in peaceful scenes, there were always some people who destroyed this perfect mood.

Xia Wanyuan sat in another direction, thinking that she would just pretend not to see those two eyesores.

However, things did not go as planned.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to pretend not to see them, but the two people on the other side walked straight towards her.

“Sister, isn’t this your niece-in-law? Why are you sitting here alone?” The person who spoke had silver-gray hair and was dressed fashionably. Her blue eyes were filled with mockery.

It was Manda, the fashion director of Camellia.

Back then, when she was chased out of China by Jun Shiling, Manda had always hated Xia Wanyuan.

However, be it the various fashion competitions or design competitions, Manda thought of all sorts of ways but could not pull Xia Wanyuan down.

She could only watch as Xia Wanyuan won one big award after another.

Camellia’s China company was single-handedly facilitated by Manda. Because of Xia Wanyuan’s Xiu Yi, Camellia’s original market strategy in China had all failed, and Manda’s prestige in the company had decreased a lot.

Beside Manda, Lady York stood upright. Every inch of her seemed to be telling passers-by that this person was from the royal family of England.

]When she was not attending events, Xia Wanyuan had always dressed casually. In addition, Xia Wanyuan was pregnant.



At this moment, she was out shopping. She was wearing a pair of simple flats and a cotton dress.

She did not put on any makeup or even style her hair.

In Madam York's eyes, every trace of casualness on Xia Wanyuan was an embodiment of being uneducated, uncultured with no status.

Lady York glanced at Xia Wanyuan and shook her head.

*So what if she entered the family and became Jun Shiling's legitimate wife? She still could not change her lowly nature.*

Receiving the mockery in Madam York's eyes, Xia Wanyuan was really speechless.

She did not know where Jun Shiling's cheap relative got such a sense of superiority from. It was as if she had to show off her noble status by belittling others at all times.

Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered with her. She fed the pigeons with the bait.

It was clearly Manda and Madam York who had come forward themselves, but when Xia Wanyuan really ignored them, the two of them began to feel unbalanced again.

"I heard that Mrs. Jun is suspecting that our museum collection is fake?" Manda could not help but ask her again.

This time, Xia Wanyuan looked up at Manda. Her cold eyes made one's heart turn cold.

"Is there a problem?"

"Pfft." Manda brushed the non-existent dust off her body. "No problem. I'm just curious where you got your courage from. I really want to come to the venue tomorrow to see Mrs. Jun's heroic bearing."

Xia Wanyuan threw the pigeon bait at the two old ladies' feet and clapped her hands. "I'll wait for you."

At that moment, Lu Li had already come out of the clothing store in her new clothes. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Lu Li waved at her happily.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked towards Lu Li, ignoring Madam York's attempt to suppress her gaze.

Manda still wanted to stop Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan had just thrown a large handful of bait at her feet.

The color of the clothes Manda was wearing was extremely eye-catching. The pigeons in the entire square flew towards Manda and fought for food at her feet.

Madam York had always been pampered. How could she have come into contact with pigeons so close? She immediately jumped to the side in fear.

After jumping, she realized that she had been too rude just now, so she could only endure the discomfort and walk back.

However, there were too many pigeons. They surrounded the two of them and flapped their wings. There were even pigeons circling above Lady York's head.

Pa!

Lady York raised her arm and touched the top of her head.

Unfortunately, it was a wet thing.

At this moment, Lady York could not care less about royal etiquette. She screamed and jogged out of the square.

Manda chased the pigeon away as she scolded.

At this moment, there were not many people in the square. Their actions attracted everyone's attention.

Even Lu Li, who had just come out, could not help but look over. "Why are there so many pigeons?"

Xia Wanyuan took a look and retracted her gaze. "Ignore them."

"Mm." Lu Li nodded, then spun in front of Xia Wanyuan. "Sister Xia, does this dress look good?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Yes, go like this."

"Where are we going?" Lu Li was puzzled. *It was already evening and there was no extra schedule.*

Xia Wanyuan pointed at a cafe not far away. "I'll go back to the hotel to rest myself. Go over there and find someone to ask him why he hasn't thought it through."

Lu Li looked at the cafe thoughtfully. "I'll send you to the hotel building first."

Xia Wanyuan's pregnancy was hidden from others.

However, although Lu Li did not know that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant, Jun Shiling called her aside and instructed her alone for half an hour before she left.

Lu Li swore that that was the most suffocating half an hour she had ever felt in her life.

She usually saw Jun Shiling beside Xia Wanyuan. Lu Li felt that Jun Shiling was quite easy to get along with.

However, when she was alone with Jun Shiling, Lu Li finally knew what it meant to be punished by the domineering CEO.

Lu Li sent Xia Wanyuan back to the hotel before running to the cafe Xia Wanyuan had mentioned.

As she had expected, Xuan Sheng was leaning back in his seat by the French window. The diamond earrings by his ears were shining.

"CEO Xuan." Lu Li walked over.

"Mm." Xuan Sheng shook the coffee in his cup. "Today was purely coincidental. I came first."

Lu Li sat beside Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, Sister Xia asked me to ask you if you have thought it through."

Xuan Sheng was silent for a moment.

At this moment, there was only the last afterglow of the evening sun. The warm yellow light shone on Xuan Sheng's face.

Xuan Sheng smiled at himself and looked at Lu Li.

"What if I said that I had already thought it through?"

Lu Li did not quite understand what he meant. "Then you?"

Xuan Sheng leaned back in his chair and looked at the sky outside the window.

He thought through everything and felt that he would never be able to let go.

So just like that, he accepted everything,

as long as he could have the chance to be in the same city as Xia Wanyuan and see her occasionally.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, he was torturing himself.

However, in Xuan Sheng's opinion,

This was clearly a rare peace in his life that was like salvation.

*A child is not a fish, how can one know the joy of a fish?*

#### **Chapter 1259: The Princess's Support Group**

Lu Li did not understand Xuan Sheng's words, but she could see the emotions in Xuan Sheng's eyes clearly.

The setting sun was very gentle, but it could not compare to Xuan Sheng's gaze.

Perhaps Xuan Sheng himself did not notice this gaze.

Every time he mentioned Xia Wanyuan, his eyes would subconsciously reveal this gentle gaze, making one know that Xuan Sheng must have thought of the softest person in his heart.

Lu Li could not tell what she was feeling. She felt suffocated and wanted to cry.

This feeling of wanting to cry was firstly because she was moved by Xuan Sheng's love, and secondly, because she was sad for Xuan Sheng.

Lu Li had always been a little confused about relationships.

However, at this moment, she looked at Xuan Sheng and suddenly felt that

*Love was really the most confusing thing in the world.*

*If only everyone liked each other. That way, there would not be so many sad people.*

Xuan Sheng took a deep breath and drank all the red wine in the glass. Then, he raised an eyebrow at Lu Li.

“Little sister, don’t be sad here. Let’s go. Brother will bring you to play. You’ve never been to England, right?”

Lu Li stood up and followed Xuan Sheng.

At that moment, in the hotel, Xia Wanyuan was a little tired. She washed up and prepared to rest for a while before eating when she woke up.

However, just as she lay on the bed, her phone rang.

Without looking, she knew that it was Jun Shiling.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan lay on the pillow, her voice soft.

Jun Shiling’s heart skipped a beat. “What are you doing?”

“I’m preparing to sleep.” Xia Wanyuan yawned. “I’m a little tired from walking today. I’m sleepy.”

“Alright, you go sleep.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were smiling. “Call me when you’re awake. I’ll wait for your orders at any time.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Okay.”

After hanging up, Jun Shiling handed the phone to Lin Jing and strode into the room.

The room was very dark. There were a few people on the ground. Their hands and feet were tied, and their eyes were covered by a black cloth.

Hearing someone come, these people hurriedly begged for mercy. “Please let me go. I really don’t know anything.”

Jun Shiling glanced at the secret guard beside him. The secret guard whipped down, and screams filled the room.

“Tell me, who is the person in charge of meeting you? Where are they hiding now?” The secret guard asked as he splashed salt water on the person on the ground.

The burning pain was stimulated by the salt water, and the person on the ground immediately wanted to die.

“I really... don’t know.”

“You don’t know??” The secret guards carried a pile of things up. “From your information, you’re a Chinese who was arranged to go to America since you were young. I wonder if you’ve heard of the 100 tortures in China?”

The person kneeling on the ground trembled. “Please let me go.”

“Tell me the truth and I’ll naturally let you off.” After the secret guard finished speaking, seeing that these people were still stubborn, he began to punish them.

Reality proved that between threatening with death and slowly torture, the latter was clearly more effective.

In less than two rounds, these people explained everything.

They confessed to all the information and addresses of the people in charge of contacting them.

During the interrogation of the assassination in the American banquet, the secret guards even learned some domestic matters from these people.

China,

Ever since Lin Qingyuan arrived in Beijing, he had stayed in Beijing. From the looks of it, he seemed to have the intention of staying permanently.

Lin Qingdai would report to Lin Qingyuan every few days and play chess with him.

"It's almost time for your wedding, right?" Lin Qingyuan placed a chess piece on the chessboard and looked up at Lin Qingdai.

"Mm." Speaking of weddings, there was no lack of joy in Lin Qingdai's eyes. Other than coming to Lin Qingyuan, he had been carefully preparing for his wedding with Jiang Yun.

It could be said that Lin Qingdai had personally asked about the size of the wedding and the entire layout.

"Jiang Yun is a good girl," Lin Qingyuan said unhurriedly, making it impossible to pry into his true thoughts. "When you're married, live well. Don't copy me and your sister-in-law."

Lin Qingdai did not know how to respond to Lin Qingyuan's words.

Lin Qingdai had never understood Lin Qingyuan and Su Yueran's relationship. He could only echo, "Thank you for your blessings, Master."

"Mm." Lin Qingyuan put down a chess piece in the end.

On the chessboard, his side was already overwhelming. As this chess piece landed, Lin Qingyuan won.

He stood up. "Alright, I know you care about your delicate wife at home. Go back and accompany Jiang Yun. You don't have to come to my side before the wedding."

"Okay." Lin Qingdai stood up and carefully refilled Lin Qingyuan's cup of tea before leaving.

Looking at the steaming tea, Lin Qingyuan's eyes flickered. He stopped Lin Qingdai.

"Wait."

"Is there anything else, master?"

"I'm just reminding you that there's a lot of trouble in the marriage between the Lin family and the Jiang family. Didn't I give you a bulletproof vest? Wear it on the wedding day just in case."

Lin Qingyuan's words made sense, and a hint of warmth flashed across Lin Qingdai's eyes.

"Thank you for your concern, Master. I'll be careful."

Lin Qingdai gradually walked away. Lin Qingyuan looked at the chessboard on the table.

After a while, he reached out and destroyed the chess piece on the table.

Not long after Lin Qingdai left, Jiang Kui arrived at Lin Qingyuan's.

Seeing the chess pieces all over the ground, Jiang Kui frowned. "Master Lin, who are you angry with?"

Lin Qingyuan gestured for Jiang Kui to sit down and said, "I'm not angry with anyone. I'm just not very happy while playing chess. CEO Jiang, why are you here?"

Jiang Kui's expression did not look good and was filled with fatigue. "What else can it be? Isn't Master Lin clear about my matters?"

"CEO Jiang, you must be joking. I'm not that free to worry about what you're doing every day."

"Our old man doesn't trust me anymore," Jiang Kui said and punched the table hard. A few drops of water splashed out of the teacup in front of Lin Qingyuan.

"CEO Jiang, calm down." Lin Qingyuan's expression was calm, as if he was not surprised by this news at all.

"Yesterday, in front of the company's board of directors, he told everyone that Jiang Yun is a very qualified successor." Speaking of this, Jiang Kui was so angry that his face and neck turned red. "Where did he put me?!"

"CEO Jiang, just say what you came for." Lin Qingyuan drank his tea calmly.

Jiang Kui's eyes were fierce. "I'm not at ease with the manpower on my side. I want to borrow people from you."

Lin Qingyuan had a group of death warriors who were only loyal to him, and every one of them had unique skills.

After the failed assassination at the American banquet, Jiang Kui was panicking. He could not believe his subordinates.

He was afraid that something would happen again. He could not lose anymore. If he allowed Jiang Yun to gradually infiltrate the Jiang family corporation, when her wings were full, he would not have any ability to counterattack.

"Sure, sure." Lin Qingyuan was waiting for Jiang Kui's request. "However..."

"I can agree to any request. As long as you help me get rid of Jiang Yun and let me take over the Jiang family corporation, I'll cooperate with you in any market you want."

Lin Qingyuan's eyes finally fluctuated. He put down his teacup and reached out to Jiang Kui. "Then let's have a happy cooperation."

"Happy cooperation." Jiang Kui held Lin Qingyuan's hand tightly, his eyes filled with ruthlessness.

At this moment, overseas, Lin Jing was reporting to Jun Shiling about Jiang Yun's wedding.

"CEO Jun, those few people just revealed some things about Jiang Yun's wedding. According to them, Jiang Kui is already desperate and is preparing to use the most extreme methods."

Hearing Lin Jing's words, Jun Shiling gently tapped his finger on the table twice.

He had planned to not get too involved in the Jiang family's matters, but there were some things that had to be ordered.

"Disclose some news to Jiang Yun. Don't reveal everything."

"Yes." Lin Jing bowed respectfully. "Then I'll do it now."

"Mm."

Soon, someone sent a letter to Jiang Yun's house in China.

—

When Xia Wanyuan woke up, the sky was already dark.

She quietly looked at the moonlight outside the window and felt a little empty.

Xia Wanyuan had forgotten where she had read a report saying that it was not suitable to take an afternoon nap in the afternoon and it was easy to have nightmares.

Xia Wanyuan, who had always slept well, had a nightmare this afternoon.

It was about her previous life.

However, when she woke up, she could not remember the exact dream. There was only that palpitation that kept lingering in her heart and could not dissipate.

Xia Wanyuan turned on the light, took her phone, and called Jun Shiling.

The call was quickly connected. Jun Shiling's magnetic voice sounded. "You're awake?"

Her heart palpitations were swept away, and Xia Wanyuan seemed to have fallen back to the ground.

"Mm, I'm so hungry."

"I've already gotten someone to prepare dinner for you just now. After you hang up, I'll get them to send it to you."

Xia Wanyuan sniffed. "When are you returning?"

Jun Shiling's tone had a hint of a smile. "Why? Did you miss me?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan wrapped her hair with her index finger and subconsciously circled it.

Jun Shiling's heart warmed. "When I'm done here, if I have time tomorrow, I'll go to England."

"Tomorrow?" Xia Wanyuan was shocked. "I was just saying. You don't have to specially come here for me."

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling had many things to do. In fact, ever since she first came to England, Xia Wanyuan had already begun to miss Jun Shiling, but she had been holding it in and not saying anything.

Today, it was mainly because she had woken up from a nap in the afternoon that she was floating. Hearing Jun Shiling's voice, she could not help but say it.

"I know." Lin Jing seemed to have something to report. Jun Shiling waved his hand and gestured for Lin Jing to wait first. "But I want to see you too."

"Okay then."

"Besides." Jun Shiling's voice was very gentle. "Isn't our Madam Jun going to compete with someone else? As your husband, how can I not come and support you?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Alright, I'll go eat first."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Jun Shiling gestured for Lin Jing to come in.

Lin Jing walked forward and handed a document to Jun Shiling.

"I just received news that the Blue family is willing to cooperate with Chu Xuan and want to have a joint marriage with them."

"What did Chu Xuan say?" Jun Shiling flipped through the information. The marriage partner on it was surprisingly Li Na of the Blue family.

"There hasn't been much reaction from Chu Xuan's side. However-" Speaking of this, Lin Jing's eyes flashed with a strange glint. "There has been news saying that a woman has appeared beside Chu Xuan recently. A woman that is extremely similar to Feng Wuyou in terms of personality."

"Mm." Jun Shiling was looking at the information. "I understand. Book a plane ticket to England first. Come to England with me tomorrow."

"Yes."

Xia Wanyuan was going to compete with the England Museum.

When dawn broke the next day, Xia Wanyuan was still unconscious.

Outside her hotel room were already filled with staff from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Everyone was wearing red hats and red rubber bands on their wrists.

Lu Li looked over early in the morning and really did not recognize them. She thought that the elders were out on a tour.

It was only when she saw the recognizable face of the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs that Lu Li dared to step forward. "Minister, what are you doing?"

"All the best to Wanyuan!" The Ministry of Foreign Affairs did not have to participate in today's event in the official name. Everyone was Xia Wanyuan's supporter from the bottom of their hearts.

"..." Lu Li really wanted to say that they were so down-to-earth. The people she usually saw on television were all big shots with iron teeth and copper teeth.



Now, this outfit of an old tourist group was quite fun.

As everyone was talking, the door to Xia Wanyuan's room opened.

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously narrowed her eyes when she was blinded by a large patch of red.

Before she could speak, the Deputy Head had already rushed up with his men.

"Wanyuan!! Victory!!"

"..." Xia Wanyuan was not as reserved as Lu Li. There was a smile in her eyes. "Minister, are you so down-to-earth today?"

"Of course." The deputy minister looked at Xia Wanyuan as if he was looking at his very hardworking daughter. "Don't worry and fight with them. No matter what the outcome is, you're already half a daughter in my heart."

"Okay." To be honest, Xia Wanyuan was very touched.

Surrounded by everyone, a group of people rushed towards the museum.

However, when they were only five hundred meters away from the museum, their car could no longer enter.

The scale of today's event far exceeded everyone's imagination.

Whether Xia Wanyuan would embarrass herself in the end or the museum in England will make a mistake, everyone wanted to witness it with their own eyes.

*Who was this woman who dared to challenge the entire England Museum alone?*

The official media were shocked when they came to report the scene.

They did not expect so many people!!

Furthermore, other than the audience who came to watch the commotion, there were celebrities from all walks of life, professors from various universities, and students who came because of the reputation. It could be described as a sea of people.

The foreigners were watching the commotion.

However, when the people in the country saw the large group of foreign professors who could be directly enrolled in textbooks, they had the same thoughts.

*Oh no.*

## **Chapter 1260: Slapping the Experts**

Although everyone was enthusiastic on the way here, the staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs were a little afraid to see so many famous people that they rarely saw.

It was not that they were timid, but any one of the people opposite them could go to Qing University and be an honorary professor. They were all leaders of all walks of life.

No one could understand why these people were so free to come and watch the show.

Not far away, a glint flashed across Li Qingxue's eyes when she saw so many celebrities.

Although the matter between Xia Wanyuan and the England Museum had blown up, it was not enough to attract so many people.

To be able to make so many people come to watch the show, Li Qingxue and Lady York were naturally involved.

The Dray family behind Li Qingxue and the York family behind Madam York were both relatively important royal families in England.

They had already personally invited everyone to watch the show, so it was impossible for everyone not to give them face.

Hence, there was this majestic scene today.

Li Qingxue walked towards Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, are you sure you still insist on your own opinion??"

"Is there a problem?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at Li Qingxue indifferently, her eyes expressionless.

The corners of Li Qingxue's lips curled up slightly. "No problem. I hope Mrs. Jun can still be so confident later."

With that, Li Qingxue walked into the venue in high heels, and the others followed one after another.

Although they wanted to see how Xia Wanyuan could prove that the painting was hers, Li Qingxue did not specially invite so many big shots in the industry for nothing.

Although she was far away in England, she had also heard that Xia Wanyuan's talent was prevalent in China.

Because of Xia Wanyuan's popularity, the paintings under her name were also well-received by everyone. China's culture was slowly seeping out.

This was not what the officials of England wanted to see.

Hence, on this trip to the museum, Li Qingxue was given a mission by the officials.

Xia Wanyuan was now the main source of output outside the Chinese cultural team. They had to kill Xia Wanyuan and let the world see.

The Western culture was the advanced culture, and the Eastern culture represented by the Chinese culture was just trash that was not worth popularizing and promoting.

In order to cooperate with Li Qingxue, the officials even secretly invited a large number of professors from Cambridge University.

Other than England, many industry big shots had also come from America.

Among them was Master Danny, whom Xia Wanyuan was very familiar with.

Because he had recognized the wrong disciple, Danny had always had a grudge against Xia Wanyuan.

At first, there was some regret and pity, but later on, Master Danny saw Xia Wanyuan's terrifying growth potential.

The pity and regret he had back then was completely gone. He only felt panic and fear.

He was worried about Xia Wanyuan's rise, worried that Xia Wanyuan would pursue the matter of Li Na changing the painting last year.

Hence, this time, after receiving the official invitation from England, Danny rushed over with a group of people without a word.

Since yesterday, there had been many media reporters waiting in the museum.

Now, all the media reporters who could rush to the museum in half an hour rushed over.

Because today's victory scene could be said to be rare in decades.

With so many big shots gathered,

A competition that began with a small argument became a sharp confrontation between Chinese and Western culture in the end.

The museum had opened a live-stream channel to the world.

In the camera, everyone could see that

In the museum hall that could almost accommodate more than five hundred people, it was filled with foreigners, and opposite them were six Chinese led by Xia Wanyuan.

The foreigners were already tall and strong. In addition, with hundreds of people gathered, the Chinese opposite them were especially petite.

However, Xia Wanyuan was not afraid at all. She stood there quietly, as if she had the aura to resist a thousand troops.

Most of the foreign netizens were discussing Xia Wanyuan's beauty and teasing the Chinese about their height and narrowed eyes.

However, the domestic netizens' hearts ached.

Usually, everyone played on Weibo, their own territory. They could not imagine that Chinese people would be bullied like this overseas.

[I feel like crying. This scene is actually the situation China is facing in the world. Other than a few places that are willing to support us, the rest all want to destroy us and bully us.]

[It's not easy for Xia Wanyuan... Although I kept saying a few days ago that she overestimated herself, I now feel that no matter how overestimating she is, she still has the courage to say no.]

[ I'm speechless. Is there something wrong with England? They're clearly bullying us, right?? There are so many big shots and professors. Don't tell me they were all invited to suppress Xia Wanyuan alone?? Does England have to be so shameless!!! ]

In the museum, everyone was facing each other.

Xia Wanyuan and the people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs were all very sensitive people.

Seeing the situation opposite them, everyone understood.

This time, England was going to completely suppress China's culture in front of the world, and that target was Xia Wanyuan.

Opposite, Li Qingxue looked at Xia Wanyuan and the rest arrogantly. "Our museum's things are all-encompassing. Time was tight yesterday, so I didn't have time to introduce these contents to everyone in detail. In order to let you feel our sincerity, I specially invited experts to study these today. Let's visit another exhibition area together."

The deputy minister understood that he was about to make a move. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Wanyuan, can you do it?"

Xia Wanyuan turned around. Her cold eyes had a faint light.

"Minister, you should be more confident in our culture."

With that, Xia Wanyuan walked forward, leaving the Deputy Head stunned on the spot for a while before reacting.

He looked at Xia Wanyuan's back. For some reason, his eyes felt inexplicably sour.

He had done nearly thirty years of diplomatic work.

To be honest, thirty years ago, China was so poor that they could not even afford to eat.

How could a poor country have diplomacy? They could only be bullied everywhere outside.

In the end, the country slowly became rich.

However, over the years, the economy had developed too quickly. Although the entire China had become stronger, it had left an image of a "nouveau riche" for others.

Sometimes, when they visited other countries, people from some countries would even specially ask them if they would snatch the toilet lid back when they came back for a business trip.

There were too many such things that he had forgotten.

In fact, the place behind him was a culture that would always stand at the front in the history of world reincarnation.

Foreigners did not understand, so it was understandable for there to be a misunderstanding.

*However, when did we forget the confidence that should have made us straighten our backs and speak in the world??*

The deputy minister stood rooted to the ground in relief.

Xia Wanyuan walked towards the hundreds of people opposite her alone.

His footsteps were firm and did not show any fear, making him, who was active on the diplomatic stage all year round, feel inferior.

He smiled and shook his head. "Young people these days are amazing."

The staff beside him did not hear what he was saying. "Minister, what did you say?"

The deputy head smiled. "It's nothing. I just feel that Xia Wanyuan is really not bad."

The staff nodded and agreed with the deputy minister. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had completely walked to the opposite team, he hurriedly urged the deputy minister to follow. "Minister, let's go with her."

"Okay."

Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, Master Danny reached out to her first. "Miss Xia, long time no see."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and did not reach out to shake his hand. Instead, she used Jun Shiling to block the gun. "I'm sorry, my husband doesn't like me shaking hands with other men."

"Alright." Master Danny looked a little embarrassed. He had thought that Xia Wanyuan would restrain herself a little in front of the camera. He did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so firm.

Li Qingxue sneered at the side. "What era is it? Why are you still doing feudal things?? Mrs. Jun, don't tell me you still have the habit of wrapping your feet?"

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "I estimated that Miss Li should be a size 34 shoe. I'm 37."

When Xia Wanyuan said this, everyone present could not help but look at Li Qingxue.

Li Qingxue's expression was a little ugly. Her feet were small to begin with, and she had specially worn a pair of even smaller shoes today. They looked at least half the size of the feet of the surrounding Englishmen.

Xia Wanyuan quietly added, "It seems that Miss Li values our Chinese customs very much."

"You!" Li Qingxue's eyes widened in anger. Fortunately, the staff beside her pulled her sleeve and calmed her down.

In order to prevent an accident, the live-stream was delayed. Hence, when Li Qingxue began to mock Xia Wanyuan, the live-stream had already cut off the video.

The audience thought that the live-stream was stuck. When the video was connected again, it happened to be Xia Wanyuan looking down at Li Qingxue.

[ Xia Wanyuan is too arrogant. This expression makes it seem like someone owes her a lot of money. Is there a need? She thinks too highly of herself? ]

[ Li Qingxue, glare back. I've really given Xia Wanyuan face. Has she forgotten that she's here to cause trouble?! Her attitude is actually so bad. ]

the netizens were scolding enthusiastically. In the museum, everyone was already slowly walking towards the exhibition hall.

There were many treasures from China in England's exhibition hall. These were all snatched from China more than a hundred years ago.

Now that they passed by these exhibits, an expert proudly introduced the value of these things to Xia Wanyuan, how precious they were.

However, most of the people present were experts who specialized in a certain field. They might know the value and origins of all sorts of cultural relics, but in terms of "speech war", they really could not be compared to Xia Wanyuan.

After all, in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan could borrow tens of thousands of elite soldiers from the three states and sixteen towns with her own mouth.

No matter how many traps these experts dug for her, Xia Wanyuan could accurately catch the trap and change the host.

When they visited a very beautiful porcelain that was crystal clear and filled with cracks, an expert from England tried to show off England's advanced technology.

"Actually, this bowl was almost destroyed by your archaeologist back then. Your China is too disrespectful to cultural relics, so you threw it on the ground.

When we took this bowl, it had already shattered into many fragments. Our staff spent three years repairing it through all sorts of high-end technology.

If not for meeting us, I'm afraid this expensive and beautiful bowl would never be able to see the light of day again."

As soon as the expert finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan did not answer him immediately. Instead, she looked at the camera in the live-stream not far away.

The staff there were connected to the command room.

They had to prevent any possible situations.

As long as Xia Wanyuan said anything that would suppress the experts from England, the entire live broadcast would be instantly cut off.

The staff sensed Xia Wanyuan's gaze and his actions were stunned for a moment, thinking that Xia Wanyuan had sensed their small actions.

However, Xia Wanyuan only glanced at him quietly, then retracted her gaze as if she had not discovered anything.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was silent, the expert began to praise his country's technological standards again. At the same time, he belittled China's casual treatment of cultural relics and its backward technology.

“Do you know why this bowl was casually placed on the ground?” The silent Xia Wanyuan suddenly spoke.

Those who were originally talking separately focused their gazes on Xia Wanyuan.

“What else could it be? Your technology standards are poor, and the archeologists don’t have protective consciousness.”

Xia Wanyuan gently pointed at the porcelain bowl in the glass cabinet.

“Since Professor Smith specializes in this, I want to ask if you know where this bowl is from?”

“Of course I know. This bowl is produced in the southwest of China,” the England expert said confidently.

This porcelain bowl was exquisite and had been there for a long time. Through technical means, one could infer that it was a product from hundreds of years ago and came from the southwest. However, there was no way to detect where it was with technical means.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the professor from England. “This porcelain bowl came from the Qingshan Kiln in the southwest.”

The experts present were a little stunned. They had never heard of this kiln factory.

“Miss Xia, do you think you can spout nonsense just because you’re Chinese and think that we don’t know China’s history? I think I have to introduce you to the identities of the people standing in front of you.” The mockery in Li Qingxue’s eyes was about to overflow.

“The person who introduced this porcelain to you just now is an archeologist from Continent Y of Cambridge University. He’s famous in the world. It’s too naive of you to want to fool him.”