

## Modern Day 421

### Chapter 421: The Princess Officially Becomes Qing University's Professor

Xia Wanyuan held the brush and drew happily on the Xuan paper.

In order not to disturb Xia Wanyuan's work, they sat a little far away from her. They could only see her smooth actions and not the scene on the paper.

However, it had to be said that when Xia Wanyuan drew, her posture and spirit were extremely admirable.

"Old Zhang, if not for your strong guarantee, I wouldn't believe that such a young girl was actually a master who made the two department directors fight over her."

"Principal, I didn't believe it at first either, but you'll know if she is after seeing her work."

"I hope so."

He had thought that it would take half an hour to an hour, but before he could finish the tea, Xia Wanyuan had already put down her brush.

"It's done?!" Principal Yang and the two deans walked to the table in surprise.

A lifelike lotus water painting was placed on the table. The ink had not dried, making the water droplets on the lotus petals look like they were about to drip down. The ethereal and moving aura was reflected in the painting.

"Good painting!! Good calligraphy!! That's great!" The head of the art department complimented consecutively. Not only was the painting vivid, but her painting skills were also profound. It was Master Yuan Wanxia's work.

The director looked at the painting and then at the exquisite Xia Wanyuan beside him. "This is too unbelievable. Master Yuan Wanxia is actually such a young lady. The waves behind really surpass the waves in the front. Young lady, your future is limitless."

At that moment, Principal Yang also believed the fact that Xia Wanyuan was Yuan Wanxia.

"We believe you. Let's go and chat now." Principal Yang brought people back to the office.

The head of the literature department walked beside Xia Wanyuan and discussed a few questions with her. Xia Wanyuan's thoughts were clear and her angle was unique, giving him a lot of inspiration. When he arrived at Principal Yang's office, he was already extremely convinced of Xia Wanyuan.

"It's like this. Miss Xia is indeed talented." Principal Yang looked at the others awkwardly. "But she doesn't have enough experience. Furthermore, Miss Xia's age and appearance will probably cause a lot of controversy."

Although the two department directors wanted to recruit Xia Wanyuan, what Principal Yang said made sense. After all, at her age, her appearance, and her status in the entertainment industry, rashly introducing her would definitely cause a commotion.

“What do you think?” Professor Zhang thought for a while. “Let’s go through the procedures first and let Yuan Wanxia participate in the school’s research project, curriculum writing, and so on. She won’t be participating in the teaching for the time being. Everyone has seen her talent just now. As long as we give her some time to accumulate some experience, we can publicly let her teach in the school when she has results.”

The moment Professor Zhang said this, the two deans were excited. After all, they were busy now, and the curriculum and research project were very short on people. If Xia Wanyuan could participate, it would greatly reduce their pressure.

Principal Yang thought for a while. “Miss Xia, what do you think?”

“No problem.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“What department should she be in?” The two directors were anxious. They both wanted this person.

“If Miss Xia doesn’t mind, you can sign them both.”

“I have no problem.” In Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, literature and art were one, so she did not feel that there was a difference.

“Okay, then we can sign the contract now.” Principal Yang took out the contract that had been prepared and placed it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Both parties placed their hands on the signing area and the contract officially took effect.

“Welcome, Professor Xia.” Principal Yang put away the contract and stood up to reach out to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan shook his hand back.

The blue sky outside the window and the white clouds in the room were filled with the fragrance of books. With the two contracts officialized, Xia Wanyuan had officially become a guest professor at the highest institution in China.

“Professor Xia, we’ll be colleagues in the future.” Professor Zhang sent Xia Wanyuan out.

“Professor Zhang, you must be joking. If there’s anything I don’t understand in the future, please guide me.” Xia Wanyuan smiled modestly.

“Your future achievements will probably be much higher than mine. I don’t dare to teach you.” Professor Zhang smiled and said, “I still have something on, so I’ll just send you here. Qing University welcomes you.”

“Okay, goodbye.”

After separating from Professor Zhang, Xia Wanyuan sent a message to Jun Shiling to tell him not to pick her up. She returned to the manor directly.

The chauffeur was still on the road. The sky, which had been clear a moment ago, suddenly darkened. It was summer and there was heavy rain. The pedestrians on the road were afraid of being drenched by the rain and hurriedly ran.

The strong wind lifted the dust on the ground. A white car slowly stopped beside Xia Wanyuan.

“Sister Wanyuan, why are you here?”

#### **Chapter 422: An Rao Neighbor?**

“I’m here to do something.” Xia Wanyuan was puzzled. *Why do I bump into Wei Zimu every time I wait for a car?*

“Get in the car first. It’s going to rain soon.” Before Wei Zimu could finish his sentence, rain began to fall from the sky. Wei Zimu opened the door of the front passenger seat. Xia Wanyuan looked at the chauffeur’s location. It was still a little far from her.

She opened the car door and got in.

“Why are you here too?” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Wei Zimu, who was still wearing an official suit.

“I graduated from Qing University. It was the school’s birthday and they asked me to come back and give a speech. I just drove out of school and saw you.” Wei Zimu’s voice was gentle. “Let me send you back.”

“Okay, then send me to the west city apartment.” Seeing that the rain was getting heavier, Xia Wanyuan did not want Wei Zimu to send her to the manor directly, so she told him the address of the apartment.

“Sure.” Wei Zimu started the car. “I went to Continent M for a business trip a few days ago. The hamburgers over there are very delicious. I brought some for everyone. There’s another bag beside your seat. Take it back and eat it.”

“Do you like to buy snacks so much?” Xia Wanyuan saw the bag beside her.

It seemed that every time she met Wei Zimu, he would give her some snacks.

“I promised a friend a long time ago that if I went around the world in the future, I would bring back all the delicious things for her. Later on, I bought them as a habit. Wherever I go, I’ll see what’s delicious first.” Wei Zimu drove steadily as he spoke to Xia Wanyuan.

“Then your friend must be very happy to have you keep your promise.”

“Perhaps,” Wei Zimu said inexplicably and stopped talking. The rain became heavier and the water pillars hit the car window, emitting crackling sounds.

Soon, the car arrived at the apartment. Wei Zimu held an umbrella and opened the door for Xia Wanyuan.

With the umbrella in hand, Wei Zimu picked up the hamburger bag on the seat and sent Xia Wanyuan upstairs. The umbrella, which was originally enough to accommodate two people, was covered over Xia Wanyuan’s head under Wei Zimu’s deliberate tilt.

“Alright, Sister Wanyuan, I’ll go back first. I still have something to do at the company. This is for you.” Wei Zimu handed the snack bag to Xia Wanyuan.

“Okay, thank you for sending me.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, her gaze landing on Wei Zimu’s drenched right shoulder.

“You’re welcome. You’re my sister.” Wei Zimu smiled warmly. He raised the umbrella and walked into the rain again.

Xia Wanyuan shook the rain off her and waited in front of the elevator.

“Aiya, why is it raining so heavily?! Look at the limited edition bag I just bought. It’s drenched. You as a manager can’t make it. I have to cut your bonus, you know right?”

“Oh my god, is the rain something I can control? If you want to cut my bonus, you have to walk over my corpse first.”

The two quarreling people stood beside Xia Wanyuan, waiting for the elevator to arrive.

“Sigh, I’m starving to death. Is there something wrong with that group of reporters?! Who saw me seducing that trash, Huang Tu? Is he even worthy of being seduced by me?! I’m so angry. I’m going to eat a large pot of meat to vent my hatred.”

Hearing this voice, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was a little familiar. She turned her head and looked. Wearing hot pants and suspenders, she was as ostentatious as a blooming rose. *Wasn’t she the “Medusa” An Rao from the entertainment industry I had met after the award ceremony the last time?*

Sensing the person beside her sizing her up, An Rao glanced to the side and met those beautiful eyes that had ice in them. An Rao exclaimed, “Eh?” *This person looks a little familiar.*

*It was a little like the little celebrity who had taken the initiative to give me a name card and wanted to use my popularity?*

Ding! The elevator opened and Xia Wanyuan walked in. An Rao followed.

The two of them went to the 16th floor, and the floor slowly rose. An Rao held back for a long time, but this little celebrity did not speak to her. She glanced at the calm Xia Wanyuan and thought to herself, *Did I recognize the wrong person?*

*That’s not right. I lived alone on the 16th floor and this person did not press the floor. She must want to follow me. Other than that little celebrity, I can’t think of any other reason.*

An Rao took off her sunglasses and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “The who? Last time, you took the initiative to give me your name card, but now you’re stalking me? What’s wrong with you little celebrities? Why are you so unscrupulous in order to gain popularity?”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao, who felt very good about herself, and pulled down her mask and sunglasses. “It’s not to gain popularity.”

An Rao frowned. *No way? This person was beautiful. I was just casually saying it. Could it be that she really had a crush on me?*

“It’s to take advantage of your confidence.” After Xia Wanyuan said this, she walked out of the elevator.

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An Rao reacted and looked at her manager. “Is she saying that I’m narcissistic???”

The manager nodded seriously. "Little ancestor, she's not the only one who said that. Actually, I think so too."

An Rao rushed out of the elevator to explain things to Xia Wanyuan, only to see that she was typing the password to enter.

"You're the tenant on the left??" An Rao was stunned. *Didn't no one come to live in this flat?* She thought that she was the only tenant on the 16th floor.

"Is there a problem?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at An Rao, her eyes cold.

An Rao was stunned. *This little celebrity's aura was quite strong.*

"No problem." An Rao was a little embarrassed by her own wishful thinking and blinked unnaturally.

Xia Wanyuan walked in and closed the door. An Rao stood outside for a while before walking towards her door.

"Um, little ancestor, you guys are neighbors. If you want to be friends with her, go ahead." The manager followed An Rao in.

Who wants to be friends with her??" An Rao glared at her manager. Unfortunately, she was too beautiful, and even her glare seemed to be seductive. "I'm such a big shot. Can I lower myself to be friends with such a B-list celebrity? Are you kidding me??"

The manager chuckled.

Half an hour later, An Rao held a fruit plate and looked at her manager with a conflicted expression. "Do you think it's appropriate for a big shot like me to lower my status and send someone a fruit plate?"

"She's your neighbor. So what if the neighbor gives you a plate of fruits?"

"That's true." An Rao picked up the plate of fruits. *'Isn't she just a neighbor? What does it matter if I express my concern to my new neighbor?'*

Just as she opened the door, she saw Xia Wanyuan standing outside.

"What are you doing at my door?" An Rao placed the plate of fruits behind her.

"Do you want to sit at my place for a while? Thank you for last time." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Who cares?" An Rao was halfway through her sentence when she saw Xia Wanyuan's cold and cheerless expression. She suddenly turned around and looked very reluctant. "I'll go and take a look. I've always felt that I'm tired of this house's renovation. I'll go and take a look at your renovation."

With that, she followed Xia Wanyuan into the neighbor's house with a basket of fruits.

### **Chapter 423: Call Each Other Sister**

To An Rao's surprise, Xia Wanyuan's house was not as cold as she had imagined. Instead, it was filled with warmth.

"Do whatever you want. I'll get some drinks."

When Xia Wanyuan returned, she saw An Rao casually leaning on the sofa, just like how she usually lay on the sofa.

“What’s your name?” An Rao asked curiously. She had been playing with her phone when she attended the award ceremony and had not noticed who this little celebrity was.

“Xia Wanyuan.”

“Oh, Xia Wanyuan.” An Rao nodded and looked at the ancient zither beside her. “You know how to play this?”

“A little.”

“Really? Then I’ll test you.”

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Miraculously, although An Rao looked like a vixen who was about to seduce Scholar Lu, she actually dabbled in many aspects like zither, calligraphy, and painting. Even Xia Wanyuan did not expect this.

“My father liked this and forced me to learn this and that since I was young. Later on, I was too lazy to learn, so I entered the entertainment industry. My parents were very angry at me.” In a few moves, An Rao explained her background and even told Xia Wanyuan where her grandparents worked.

“It’s so boring when it rains. Do you know how to play games?” An Rao took out her phone and tried to entice Xia Wanyuan to play with her.

After all, because of her amazing skills, no one was willing to play with her.

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan switched on her phone and entered the game interface, directly choosing the jungler hero, Luna.

“...” An Rao glanced at Xia Wanyuan suspiciously. “Sister, can you do it?”

In just two hours, An Rao’s address for Xia Wanyuan had changed from that woman who was trying to gain popularity to sister.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan’s achievement of looking down on everyone convinced An Rao.

The two of them played games for a while. An Rao was a person who could not stay idle. She pulled Xia Wanyuan and experienced many small games that she had never played before. She even enthusiastically explained 999 gossip articles in the entertainment industry to Xia Wanyuan.

It was soon past six o’clock. An Rao was about to say that she would bring Xia Wanyuan to eat when Xia Wanyuan received a call and said that she wanted to leave.

“Alright, then sister, don’t forget to play games with me tonight. It’s the key round of my Tribulation Gold.”

“Okay.”

An Rao returned to her house reluctantly while Xia Wanyuan went downstairs.

"It's a miracle that she didn't chase you out." The manager was prepared to comfort An Rao, but he waited for a long time without seeing An Rao come out from the other side.

In the entertainment industry, because of An Rao's bold and wanton way of doing things, and because she had such a beautiful appearance, no female celebrity was willing to play with her. They did not even have any superficial feelings.

"Pfft, can my sister be so superficial?" An Rao looked at her manager smugly. "Hey, have I finally made a friend??"

"That's right, that's right. I'm practically crying like a god. It hasn't been easy." The manager looked at An Rao, who looked like a vixen but was actually a fool, and sighed in his heart. He didn't even know if she was here to gain popularity, but she was already calling her sister. He was impressed.

"Why are you here today?" Jun Shiling pulled her over.

"It was raining outside school and I bumped into Wei Zimu. He sent me over."

*Wei Zimu?* Jun Shiling's eyebrows twitched.

Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window. *This car wasn't going back to the manor.*

"Where are we going?"

"To do something you've been wanting to do recently."

Chapter 424: Closing the Village Nationalistic Feelings

Jun Shiling's words stunned Xia Wanyuan. What had I always wanted to do? It seemed like there was nothing I especially wanted to do.

Thinking of Jun Shiling's usual teasing, Xia Wanyuan could not help but blush.

Jun Shiling saw the color on Xia Wanyuan's face and chuckled. "What are you thinking? Did I misunderstand what you've always wanted to do?"

"Nothing." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling's hand away.

"Didn't you ask me to help you with the procedures? It's already done. Go and sign the contract today. You can make the raw material base you want and the road you want to repair."

"So soon?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise.

"Mm, Madam's matters have to be placed first." Jun Shiling smiled.

When they arrived at their destination, someone was already waiting at the door. Jun Shiling was waiting in the car. Half an hour later, Xia Wanyuan returned to the car.

Holding the contract, Xia Wanyuan had a helpless expression. "Your fund's name—"

"Isn't the Ning Yuan Fund nice? I still think this isn't eye-catching enough. Sooner or later, I'll change it to the Ling Yuan Fund."

“Okay, okay, okay. Let’s go back. I’m hungry.”

“Okay.”

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“Young man, come and eat this melon. I didn’t use any fertilizer for this. It’s very delicious.”

The plain village woman brought the melon that had just been cooled down from the well to Shen Qian. Not far away, many people sized up this young man who looked very imposing from the outside curiously.

Initially, Xia Wanyuan wanted Shen Qian to send someone over casually, but Shen Qian thought that he wouldn’t be at ease leaving this matter to others, so he followed the two melon farmers to a small village in East Mountain.

“Auntie, why are they gathered there?” Shen Qian pointed in front.

“The peddlers are here to collect things. Sigh.”

“How much is it?”

The woman stretched out her hand and gestured, her face filled with worry. “Sigh, it’s too low, but there’s nothing we can do. We’re separated from the outside by a mountain. It’s already not bad if there are peddlers who are willing to come and collect them. The two of us went to Beijing to sell melons, but we could only take a portion. There’s a huge portion left, but we can only hand it to the melon traffickers.”

“How about this, Auntie? Go and tell everyone to prepare. I’ll send someone to collect it the day after tomorrow. The price will be three times the current price.”

“Really, young man? Don’t lie to us.” The woman widened her eyes in disbelief.

“It’s true. If you don’t believe me, do you believe that Miss Xia? She asked me to come.”

Hearing Shen Qian mention Xia Wanyuan, the stall owner’s heart calmed down for no reason. Thinking of that lady’s appearance, the stall owner felt that this person was probably a living Bodhisattva reincarnated.

Although Xia Wanyuan had only spoken a few words to her, she trusted and respected Xia Wanyuan from the bottom of her heart. She immediately went to greet her parents and relatives.

That night, Shen Qian reported the situation to Xia Wanyuan. This small village was blocked by mountains by the sea. In fact, the climate and geographical location were not bad. The only problem was transportation.

That place was very close to Beijing. If it could become a raw material production place for the company, it would greatly save transportation costs.

“Please stay there for two more days. An engineering team will arrive in a few days.”

Not only was Jun Shiling efficient, but he was also very comprehensive in his thinking. With a multi-pronged approach, he handled the procedures while bidding. Because the price was high, someone quickly accepted the project.

“Yes, CEO Xia.”

Looking at the closed countryside in front of him, he thought of Xia Wanyuan’s bright plan for this place.

Shen Qian had a strange feeling in his heart. Why do I have nationalistic feelings when I help CEO Xia complete matters, when I’m clearly a businessman?

#### **Chapter 425: Qing University Officially Announces Princess becoming a Professor**

Other than filming, Xia Wanyuan had a very important matter to attend to.

It was Old Master Jun’s birthday.

When she first came to the modern world, it was still the flowers of the third spring. Now, it was summer in the blink of an eye. And the birthday of the old master, who she felt was very far away at that time, was already in front of her.

The Old Master wanted to make use of his seventieth birthday to announce to the world that Xia Wanyuan was Madam Jun, letting everyone know that the Jun family had a mistress now.

Before Xia Wanyuan could express her opinion, Jun Shiling rejected this suggestion. The old master discussed with Jun Shiling for a long time, but Jun Shiling refused to let Xia Wanyuan appear at the old master’s 70th birthday banquet.

The old master could not shake Jun Shiling’s thoughts anymore. He sighed and did not mention this anymore. In the end, he gave in and held a family birthday banquet where his family and friends were reunited, so Xia Wanyuan had to be present, as Xia Wanyuan could not be present at such a large socializing banquet.

Jun Shiling agreed.

“Are you angry at me?” Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan, his voice low.

“Why will I be angry? Because you won’t let me attend Grandpa’s birthday banquet?” Xia Wanyuan felt uncomfortable at first, but she trusted Jun Shiling.

“I want to publicize you more than anyone.” After Jun Shiling said this, he did not speak further and only held Xia Wanyuan’s hand tightly.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were the same kind of people. She quickly understood what he was thinking, and a warm feeling arose in her heart. Even though Jun Shiling already had overwhelming power, he had never thought of her as a vassal.

He did not want to become a haze on her path to growth.

“I understand.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded.

Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms, and his muffled voice sounded in Xia Wanyuan's ear. "You don't know how much I want the world to know that you're my wife."

Almost every second, he wanted everyone to know that Xia Wanyuan was his lover. The strong impulse was about to tear him apart, but the remaining rationality was still tugging at him.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and patted Jun Shiling's back, as if telling him that this day would not be long.

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After Xia Wanyuan became a professor at Qing University, the official Weibo account of Qing University even specially posted a Weibo post.

@ Qing University: "Master Yuan Wanxia is a master who is extremely accomplished in literature and art. Qing University has always opened its arms and values talents from all over the world. We're very honored. This time, we're lucky to invite Master Yuan Wanxia to become a guest professor in the Qing University's literature and arts department. We welcome Master Yuan Wanxia to Qing University."

[ Wow, amazing. I like Master so much. When can Master come and teach us? ]

[ Qing University is still amazing. They recruited Master Yuan Wanxia so quickly. ]

[ I only know that Master Yuan Wanxia is good at painting. I didn't expect him to be so good in literature? She's the top in the world. ]

[ When can he come to class? I'm quite curious about what Great Teacher Yuan Wanxia is like. ]

After all, Yuan Wanxia was a master of Chinese arts who had been praised by the national television station. No one objected to such a person becoming a professor in Qing University. They just wanted to watch the news.

However, compared to before, there were more netizens asking Master to teach literature under Yuan Wanxia's account. After all, Yuan Wanxia was the most down-to-earth master on Weibo.

Furthermore, Yuan Wanxia was still a dual professor at Qing University. If they could receive his guidance, it would be equivalent to them listening to a Qing University class. Everyone was especially enthusiastic.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been supplementing all sorts of works in the thousand years since the Great Xia Dynasty, so she treated Weibo as a place to discuss and learn. From time to time, she would answer some questions from the netizens according to her understanding.

Seeing how down-to-earth Master Yuan Wanxia was, the netizens respected him even more.

Other than the two department directors, no one else knew Yuan Wanxia's true identity.

In the beginning, the other professors only probed Yuan Wanxia to ask her some questions and wanted to understand her. In the end, after a few rounds, everyone realized that Yuan Wanxia was indeed very skilled, but she was a little mysterious.

However, it was normal for people involved in literature and art to be a little mysterious.

Everyone pulled Yuan Wanxia into the academic seminar group at Qing University and saw that Yuan Wanxia was a national master. She was using Xia Wanyuan's young and beautiful smiling WeChat profile picture.

The teachers in the group were stunned for a moment. *So the rumors outside were true!!*

*Master Yuan is still chasing celebrities at such an old age! Amazing.*

However, everyone was ultimately a high-quality person and was very tolerant of all kinds of things. They were only a little shocked in their hearts but did not show it.

Soon, Yuan Wanxia's professionalism and personal ability won everyone's approval. Who cared if his WeChat profile picture was a celebrity in the entertainment industry? It was just a personal preference. Anyway, it did not affect him being a master.

She often discussed academic problems with everyone. Yuan Wanxia had also successfully established a good relationship with the teachers from the Arts and Literature departments of the Qing University. Everyone expressed that when Master Yuan came to lecture at the Qing University, they must have a meal together.

Jun Shiling's heart ached when he saw Xia Wanyuan returning home after filming every day and reading the various books in the study.

#### **Chapter 426: Heartache Music Variety**

There were originally two study rooms in the main building, but Jun Shiling insisted that Xia Wanyuan go with him, so she did.

The nearly 150 square meters large study was originally a little empty. As more and more books were moved in, the study became full.

By the time Jun Shiling finished reading the three proposals and looked up, it was already ten o'clock at night.

Not far away, Xia Wanyuan was sitting at the table reading an ancient book that was twenty centimeters tall. Under the light, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were tired, but there was a light in them.

Occasionally, when she flipped through something of value, Xia Wanyuan's expression would become very excited.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan quietly, his heart sour and soft.

He felt sorry for her, but he was also proud that she was so outstanding.

When he finally saw Xia Wanyuan close the book, Jun Shiling walked over and picked her up by the waist.

"What are you doing?" Xia Wanyuan was shocked.

"I'll carry you to bed. You're already working so hard. What else can I do?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly.

He couldn't stop Xia Wanyuan from reading. He could tell that Xia Wanyuan was very happy being a professor.

His heart ached for her, so he could only try to pamper her from other aspects. For example, he did not want her to walk.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan saw the pain in Jun Shiling's eyes and her heart sweetened. She hugged Jun Shiling's neck and leaned into his arms without worry.

Xiao Bao had fallen asleep long ago. Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the bed, pulled the blanket over her, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Madam, you've worked hard."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up. She pulled Jun Shiling and kissed him on the cheek. "Goodnight."

"Good night."

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Xia Wanyuan's hard work had paid off. It was very difficult for a new member to gain a foothold in the team. And Xia Wanyuan had done it. In an extremely short period of time, she had won everyone's trust and even obtained the opportunity to enter the national key project.

Many projects had been exposed on the official Weibo of Qing University. However, everyone did not pay attention to Yuan Wanxia at all times, so almost no one noticed these details.

There were too many things to do, so busy that Xia Wanyuan had forgotten that she had once released an album.

It was only when Tang Yin reminded her to attend the music festival that Xia Wanyuan recalled.

"Oh, I remember now. I did make an album."

"..." Tang Yin choked speechlessly. *Ancestor!! That was an album that swept through the champions of all the major platforms!!*

*You actually forgot an album that has broken countless records?? Do you still want those people who rely on singing to make a living? They might not be able to make such an album in their lives.*

"That's right. This music ceremony is quite authoritative. The sales of your Wanfeng's album has already far surpassed second place. There must be a place for you at such a ceremony."

"Okay, come and pick me up when the time comes."

"There's something else. Your album's response is actually especially good, so the company has an idea to let you participate in a singing variety program. Do you think it will work?"

"You and Chen Yun decide." Xia Wanyuan had always trusted her subordinates. "I have no opinions."

"Okay, then we'll sign you up." The company wanted Xia Wanyuan to become a superstar who had developed all-round in film and television songs. The popularity of Wanfeng's album had gradually passed, and the audience had to remember again that Xia Wanyuan was especially good at singing.

## Chapter 427: Reappearance of the Bracelet in the Past Life

Old Master Jun's birthday was on the 22nd of June. It was Old Master Jun's seventieth birthday, so he would definitely be the center of attention.

However, Old Master did not look forward to the 22nd of June at all. On the contrary, he preferred the 21st because it was their family banquet.

Jun Shiling was too busy. Even if he tried his best to squeeze some time in, he could only rush back in the afternoon.

Xia Wanyuan's scenes were almost done. She easily took leave and accompanied the old master in the manor.

The old master looked at the current manor that was filled with people and recalled how cold it was a few months ago. He sighed in his heart.

"Wanyuan, this is for you." The old master took out a stack of documents and a box from his bag and handed them to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened it. "Equity Transfer Document."

"Grandpa, this is?"

"Keep it. What I gave you is different from what Ah Ling gave you. I've already handed the Jun Corporation to him. The other assets that belong to me are now divided into two. You take half and give the rest to Xiao Bao." The old master looked lovingly at Xiao Bao, who was playing football in the garden.

"I don't need this, Grandpa." Xia Wanyuan wanted to decline, but the old master stopped her.

"I know you don't need it," Old Master said slowly. "With Ah Ling's feelings for you now, I'm afraid he'll be willing to give the Jun Corporation to you. I'm his grandfather. I know him too well."

The old master smiled kindly. "But that was given to you by him. This is a gift from me to my granddaughter-in-law."

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. Indeed, this asset represented the Old Master's recognition of her. Xia Wanyuan did not decline anymore. "Thank you, Grandpa."

"This bracelet has been passed down from generation to generation in the Jun family. After Ah Ling's mother passed away back then, this bracelet has always been with me. Now, it's yours."

Xia Wanyuan opened the box and was stunned for a moment, but she quickly hid it.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

"You're welcome. I'm relieved that you can live well with Ah Ling." After speaking, Old Master stood up and went to the garden to look for Xiao Bao.

After Old Master walked out, Xia Wanyuan picked up the bracelet on the table.

The bracelet was blue like water, but there was a small section that was naturally blood-red. It looked like a phoenix flying in flames.

Xia Wanyuan touched the back of the phoenix and indeed saw an extremely fine scratch that was difficult to notice with the naked eye.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes changed. *This was the bracelet from my previous life.*

The name of this bracelet was the Falling Phoenix Bracelet. From the moment she was born, she had been wearing it. When she was twenty-two, there was a traitor in the army. She led her troops into the enemy camp and was set up to fall off the horse and roll down the cliff. When her life was in danger, she met a couple and they saved her.

After she recovered from her illness, there was nothing else on her except for the Falling Phoenix Bracelet. She took it off and gave it to the couple.

*Could it be that the Jun family was the descendant of that couple?*

Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered slightly. In her previous life, she had almost lost her life on the cliff and given the bracelet to her benefactor. Now, after a thousand years, the bracelet had actually returned to her hand. It was really a coincidence.

"What are you thinking about?" Xia Wanyuan was so focused that she didn't notice the footsteps behind her. She was caught off guard by Jun Shiling hugging and kissing her.

Jun Shiling's warm breath blew into her ear, causing the tip of Xia Wanyuan's ear to turn red.

"Why are you back so early?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. It was not noon yet.

"I came back after I was done with my tasks. Did Grandpa give you this bracelet?" Jun Shiling also saw the bracelet in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Let me put it on for you." Jun Shiling walked from behind the sofa to sit beside Xia Wanyuan. He took the bracelet and put it on Xia Wanyuan's wrist.

The watery bracelet matched Xia Wanyuan's fair wrist and was extremely beautiful.

"How beautiful," Jun Shiling praised as he held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xia Wanyuan's complicated emotions because of the Falling Phoenix Bracelet calmed down after Jun Shiling's arrival.

It was gradually noon, and a few cars arrived in the manor one after another.

#### **Chapter 428: Guessing Madam Jun**

Because it was a family banquet, only a few especially trustworthy friends were invited. Including the Jun family, there were less than ten people.

Everyone sat around the table and raised their glasses to congratulate Old Master Jun on his birthday. Old Master waved his hand happily.

“It’s a small family banquet today. Everyone who came today are the ones we trust the most. This old man has lived for seventy years. Now, I am truly successful. Let me introduce everyone. This is my granddaughter-in-law. This news is not public yet, but let me introduce her to everyone today.”

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan stood up and toasted the elders.

The elders present were all extremely important people. Everyone understood what Old Master Jun meant and returned a gift bag. This was considered officially acknowledging Xia Wanyuan’s status in the Jun family.

After dinner, the old master was playing chess with his friends. Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan for a walk in the garden to digest their food.

“Jun Shiling, do you believe in people’s previous lives?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked.

Jun Shiling paused and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. “Yes.”

Xia Wanyuan had originally thought that someone like Jun Shiling, who believed in materialism, would not believe these words about previous and current lives. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling’s eyes were especially firm? In Jun Shiling’s deep gaze, Xia Wanyuan did not know what to say next.

Jun Shiling gripped Xia Wanyuan’s hand tightly and pushed her hair back. “As long as you say it, I’ll believe you.”

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth to say something. Not far away, Xiao Bao was looking for his parents with a cake.

Hearing Xiao Bao’s voice, Xia Wanyuan bit her lip. “Let’s go over first.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan and did not say anything.

The family banquet was relaxed and comfortable. Everyone chatted and laughed, and the day passed.

“Alright, don’t send me off. You guys should rest early too. The banquet tomorrow night is tiring. Ah Ling, adjust yourself well.” The old master waved at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

He did not like to hold such a grand birthday celebration, but in his position, sometimes he had to do things he did not want.

After a lot of publicity by the media, everyone knew about Old Master Jun’s seventieth birthday.

Such large banquets had never been really for food. Many people wanted to use this opportunity to build connections with the Jun Corporation, so many people went to attend the banquet.

Even some big shot celebrities in the entertainment industry wanted to join in the fun.

After all, in an environment where capital was everything in the entertainment industry, if one could gain the favor of the Jun Corporation, it could be said that they had latched onto a golden thigh.

To the masses in the entertainment industry, it was not important how many rich and powerful people had gone. They did not care how many resources and power were exchanged.

What they were most concerned about was that on such an important occasion like Old Master Jun's seventieth birthday, Jun Shiling, who was the top ideal husband in the world, should be appearing this time!

However, to everyone's surprise, there were no reports about Madam Jun Shiling. Instead, the little successor of the Jun family, that cute little dumpling, appeared in Old Master Jun's arms.

At this moment, the netizens were tempted.

The rich had an illegitimate child, the mother had been abandoned, lovers had children, and all sorts of guesses appeared.

There was even an article about Jun Shiling, who was actually incapable and could only use test tubes to nurture infants through technology.

The various forces in Beijing were also watching. They did not see the mistress of the Jun family appear. The hearts of the socialites in Beijing, who had died, began to grow again.

*A group of socialites: Madam Jun's position is too tempting. What's wrong with being a stepmother? I love being a stepmother.*

#### **Chapter 429: Master Jun Can't??**

No matter how unwilling Jun Shiling was, he had to go to such a big event.

Xia Wanyuan was happy to be idle. She drew a painting at home and posted it on Weibo, then went downstairs to watch television.

It was rare that the professors at Qing University did not look for her today, so she gave herself a break.

Unexpectedly, just as the television switched on, her phone vibrated. Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and saw that the beautiful profile picture was flashing anxiously.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button.

"Hello, sister!! What are you doing??" An Rao's charming voice could be heard through the phone.

"Watch television." Xia Wanyuan threw a potato chip into her mouth.

"What's so good about television? Sister, you said you'll play games with me last time, but we haven't done it yet." Xia Wanyuan had a magical ability to make people calm. Even though An Rao was older than Xia Wanyuan, she could act coquettishly in front of Xia Wanyuan without any conflict.

"Alright, go online." Xia Wanyuan switched off the television and switched on the game.

The facts had proven that even an immortal could not help this strange person, An Rao.

Something that could have been resolved in one round had to be played for more than an hour under the effects of An Rao, the god-like hind leg, to help An Rao overcome the tribulation.

"Thank you, Sister. You're too kind. They don't want to play with me."

Xia Wanyuan thought to herself, *'After this round, I won't be willing to play with you anymore.'*

“Sister, I saw you on Weibo. You’re filming with Yan Ci. How does it feel to film with a handsome man?”

“That’s it. What can I feel about filming a scene?” Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and chatted with An Rao.

“Wow, are you serious? I barely admit that Yan Ci is very handsome, but you actually think that’s all? Could it be that you have someone you like?” An Rao asked curiously.

Xia Wanyuan was about to answer when she suddenly heard the door open behind her. Xiao Bao, who was wearing a custom-made suit, jumped towards Xia Wanyuan.

“Mommy!! Kiss!!” Xia Wanyuan smiled and kissed Xiao Bao on the cheek. Xiao Bao skipped upstairs to take a shower.

“It ended so quickly?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. He had specially dressed up today and looked better than usual.

“Mm, there was nothing much to do, so I came back. What are you doing?”

Xia Wanyuan raised her phone. “Talking to a friend.” Seeing Jun Shiling’s expression turn cold instantly, Xia Wanyuan hurriedly added, “Female.”

Jun Shiling’s expression instantly warmed. “Alright, then you chat with her. I’ll go up and wash up first.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

After a while, An Rao’s voice suddenly came from the other end of the line. “F\*ck?! Sister, you’re married?! And you have a child? A secret marriage and a child?”

“That’s right.” Xia Wanyuan was very calm.

“Impressive!” In the end, An Rao could only sigh. “Aren’t you afraid that the company will know to terminate your contract?”

No.”

An Rao only thought that Xia Wanyuan was bold and did not think in other directions.

An Rao had never come into contact with female celebrities who had been married and had children. Of course, as the public enemy of women in the entertainment industry, she had never come into contact with many female celebrities before, so she pestered Xia Wanyuan and asked a bunch of questions.

“No way?! The three of you sleep together every night?”

“Is there a problem?”

“Sister! There’s something wrong!”

Single dogs were probably like this. They clearly did not even have a boyfriend, but when it came to others, they analyzed love and relationships logically.

An Rao, who had already classified Xia Wanyuan as her sister, was very worried about her sister’s naive actions.

She was so young and beautiful. She had not even begun to enjoy the brilliance of life when she was trapped by a man. She was even married. Furthermore, she had given birth so early and slept with the child every night. This was a huge problem.

An Rao began to tell Xia Wanyuan all sorts of examples of couples having emotional breakdowns after a child.

“Sister, let me tell you. Don’t relax. Don’t think that you’ll be stable after giving birth. Furthermore, from the looks of it, your husband is quite rich. Don’t let the mistresses outside take the opportunity to enter.”

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had treated the house in the west side of the city as a foothold, An Rao guessed that Xia Wanyuan’s husband was probably quite rich.

“...” Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry at An Rao’s theory. She used the excuse of going to take a shower to end An Rao’s long speech.

However, it was not easy for An Rao to find a sister who was willing to play games with her. How could she watch her sister live without any vigilance?

Links to emotional speeches were sent to Xia Wanyuan’s WeChat one after another.

Xia Wanyuan went to the bathroom to take a shower and placed her phone on the bedside table. Jun Shiling came out of the shower and was about to pick up the book on the cabinet.

He saw a message pop up on Xia Wanyuan’s phone.

“Sister, is your husband impotent?”

### **Chapter 430: He’s Really Fine**

Jun Shiling’s hand paused.

The messages on her phone kept jumping.

“I guessed right?!!”

“No wonder your husband didn’t have any thoughts when a lively beauty like you was displayed right in front of him.”

The bathroom door was pushed open and Xia Wanyuan walked out with her hair half wet. Jun Shiling’s gaze moved away from the phone.

Taking the hairdryer by the side, Jun Shiling walked behind Xia Wanyuan and slowly helped her blow dry her hair.

Her hair gradually dried. Xia Wanyuan reached for her phone and clicked on An Rao’s link.

At that moment, Jun Shiling suddenly brushed her hair from behind. Xia Wanyuan’s hand trembled and poked into a link.

The explicit words and photos in the link shocked Xia Wanyuan, a real ancient person from more than a thousand years ago. Xia Wanyuan blushed and hurriedly clicked on the fork number on the right.

However, a pair of large hands had already taken the phone away from her.

“Jun Shiling, return it to me.” Xia Wanyuan stood up and was about to snatch the phone back when Jun Shiling hugged her.

“108 postures that move a man??” Jun Shiling’s magnetic voice slowly read the titles of the links with a different charm.

“66 words to capture his heart?”

“Treat your husband’s impotency with one move?”

Jun Shiling lowered his voice and wanted to continue reading. Xia Wanyuan pounced over and covered his mouth with her hand. “Someone sent this to me. Stop reading.”

Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened. He threw his phone onto the sofa and wrapped his arm around Xia Wanyuan’s waist. He picked her up from the sofa and pressed her against the blanket.

“I’m impotent?” Jun Shiling leaned forward, and Xia Wanyuan’s face flushed red.

“I didn’t say it.” Xia Wanyuan covered her eyes helplessly.

“So can I or can I not?” When it came to men’s dignity, Master Jun could not escape the cliché and had to hear it clearly. Jun Shiling moved again. “Speak.”

“Okay, okay, okay. You’re the best, okay? The child is coming soon. Get off.” Xia Wanyuan’s entire body was scalded red by the heat from Jun Shiling.

“Hmph, just you wait.” Jun Shiling clenched his fists and leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s ear. He said fiercely, and one could hear the extreme restraint in his voice. “Explain to your friend clearly. You’re not allowed to ruin your husband’s reputation outside.”

Xia Wanyuan was anxious and amused. *How am I to explain this?*

After a while, Xia Wanyuan felt that not only did Jun Shiling’s impulse not dissipate, but it also seemed to be increasing. “Let go of me quickly. It’s so hot.”

“No, I can’t let go.” Jun Shiling reached out and locked the door, then sent Uncle Wang a message asking him to bring the little divine beast to play with toys for a while.

Only then did he pull Xia Wanyuan into his arms and kiss her.

“Help me.”

.....

After some time, Xia Wanyuan was about to melt into a puddle in Jun Shiling’s arms before Jun Shiling reluctantly let her go.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not reply to all the WeChat messages she had sent, An Rao was about to call her to ask.

She received a message from Xia Wanyuan.

“He’s fine, really.”

An Rao: Really? I don’t believe it. Sister, don’t pretend to be strong. I understand. If there’s a problem, we can treat it slowly. I know an old Chinese doctor who’s not bad. I heard that he specializes in treating difficult illnesses. I’ll send you his WeChat.

Xia Wanyuan:...

Xia Wanyuan looked at the dark-faced Jun Shiling in amusement. *I’ve really explained it. You can’t blame me for this, right?*

———

The Ning Yuan Fund appeared out of nowhere and, before anyone noticed, invested a large sum of money on the road to Dongshan.

How many years had it been since the residents of East Mountain had seen so many outsiders other than traffickers? When they learned that so many people had come to fix their roads and buy their farm products at high prices, some old people secretly wiped their tears.

After living for so many years, they could finally see what the outside world was like.

Shen Qian returned to Beijing after his inspection and handed the matter to his trusted aide to supervise the construction. The East Mountain project was progressing smoothly.

Xia Wanyuan’s scenes for “Moon As Frost” were almost done filming. Over the past few days, she had been practicing for the new song variety program.