

Modern Day 471

Chapter 471: CEO Jun Is Amazing

Wang Liu had been brought to Dongshan Village by the traffickers the previous day. The people in the provincial office were quite particular. They were afraid of offending Xia Wanyuan, so they specially asked Wang Liu to tidy herself up.

Her bare face could not hide her youthful beauty. Under the large police uniform, she looked very charming.

The people in the provincial office opened the car door and Wang Liu got into the car. She said timidly, "Thank you, Sister, for saving me. If not for you, I definitely wouldn't have had a chance to live now."

Thinking of her miserable life after being kidnapped, Wang Liu's eyes could not help but overflow with tears.

"It's nothing. Isn't it fine now?" Xia Wanyuan saw that she was crying pitifully and comforted her.

Wang Liu looked up at Xia Wanyuan, but her gaze was snatched away by the powerful and extremely handsome man beside her. Wang Liu was stunned for a moment before looking away.

"Thank you, Sister," Wang Liu whispered.

Jun Shiling hated being in the same car as others, but he had come in a hurry. There was only a good SUV on the mountain.

Seemingly sensing Jun Shiling's emotions, Xia Wanyuan held his hand and leaned against him. Jun Shiling reached out and pulled her into his arms.

"Sleep for a while. I'll wake you up when we get down the mountain." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder.

"Okay."

Leaning into Jun Shiling's arms and surrounded by his aura, Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep. Wang Liu turned around and secretly glanced at her side. She saw the gentle-looking Jun Shiling carefully protecting Xia Wanyuan, afraid that she would not sleep well.

That was how humans were. When they fell into a hopeless situation, they felt that they had no other goals in life if they could be saved. However, once they were in a safe environment, they forgot the pain of struggling to survive and began to have other thoughts.

Wang Liu was sitting less than a meter away from Jun Shiling. Looking at such a powerful and handsome person wearing a watch that could rival an entire suite in Beijing, Wang Liu's eyes flickered.

Wang Liu had not lived in a good environment since she was young. She had always wanted to change her fate by finding a rich man, so she had always wanted to integrate into the rich.

Unfortunately, her family environment was average, and the people around her were of the same standard. She heard that she could meet many rich people online, so she posted many posts online.

She had successfully hooked up with a “rich second-generation heir” online. The Moments of this “rich second-generation heir” were all luxury cars. Wang Liu, who had never paid attention to these things, also knew the names of many luxury goods.

After reaching a certain extent, this rich second-generation heir asked her out to meet him. Upon meeting him, she realized that the so-called “rich second-generation heir” was actually a scam. From beginning to end, the person who had been flirting with her online was a middle-aged woman.

When she realized that something was wrong and wanted to run, it was already too late. The other party had come prepared.

Now that she saw Jun Shiling, who really exuded the aura of a rich person, her heart stirred.

“Thank you this-” Wang Liu turned around, wanting to speak to Jun Shiling.

Just as she spoke, Jun Shiling looked up and gave her a warning look. The coldness in his eyes made a chill rise from the bottom of her heart.

Wang Liu’s voice was not loud, but it was a little abrupt in the quiet car. Xia Wanyuan, who was originally sleeping, moved in Jun Shiling’s arms.

Jun Shiling frowned and gently patted Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder to comfort her.

Wang Liu was shocked when she saw Jun Shiling’s expression and actions.

Why is he so rich, so good-looking, and so good-tempered?!

However, that glance just now made her heart tremble. She did not dare to speak anymore and sat obediently in the car.

The car finally got off the mountain and drove to the airport. The moment Wang Liu saw the private plane, his eyes lit up.

She felt that this person was very rich, but she did not expect him to be so rich.

Wang Liu excitedly followed Xia Wanyuan and the rest.

However, Jun Shiling suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“What’s the matter?”

“She can’t go in.” Jun Shiling frowned. Letting this person follow them down the mountain was already his limit.

“Sister, I promise I won’t speak. I’m afraid. I want to go with you.” Wang Liu looked at Xia Wanyuan pleadingly.

A cold glint flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. He glanced at Shen Qian, who immediately understood and took out a few hundred dollars. “We’ll send someone to escort you back to Beijing, Miss Wang. Don’t worry about your safety. Buy a ticket and go back yourself.”

Wang Liu had never come into contact with a person like Jun Shiling before. She still wanted to get close to him. After all, which man was not an animal who thought with his lower body? She could easily seduce the men around her. She did not believe that she could not settle this person with her methods.

Seeing that Jun Shiling and the rest were about to turn and leave, Wang Liu screamed "Aiya" and fainted.

The last time, she had used this scheme to successfully make a senior abandon his girlfriend and send her to the infirmary for treatment, even though she had dumped him after realizing that the senior was pretending to be rich.

Unexpectedly, after waiting for a long time, no one came to help her. She opened her eyes in confusion and saw that no one was looking at her.

Because Xia Wanyuan was wearing high heels, it was not convenient for her to go up the stairs. That extremely noble man actually picked her up directly. Wang Liu was about to go crazy with jealousy.

I'm not bad looking. Why can't that man even look at me?!

Chapter 472: Wang Liu Courting Death

"Sister Xia!" Seeing that they were about to enter the plane, Wang Liu shouted in a hurry.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to turn around and take a look, but Jun Shiling carried her into the cabin. The door was closed, blocking Wang Liu's view.

Shen Qian went to the guest cabin consciously. Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan in and sat down.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling's expression. "What's wrong? Who provoked you again? You look so awful."

Jun Shiling took off Xia Wanyuan's shoes and sat on the sofa himself, acting as a human cushion for her.

"Hmph, can't you tell what that woman is thinking?" Jun Shiling switched on his computer unhappily and handled the company's matters.

"What thoughts? Did she take a fancy to the good-looking, rich, and good-tempered CEO Jun?" Xia Wanyuan found Jun Shiling's expression funny.

Jun Shiling's heart fluttered at Xia Wanyuan's words. The corners of his lips curled up uncontrollably as he leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan. "So I'm that outstanding in Madam's eyes?"

"No, you're a little better than what I said," Xia Wanyuan said honestly.

Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat as he leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan.

"I'm sorry." Shen Qian pushed open the door and saw this scene. He was so frightened that he wanted to walk back.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling and pushed him away.

“CEO Xia, the guest cabin is filled with things. There’s nowhere to sit. The staff asked me to come over.” Seeing Jun Shiling’s side profile, Shen Qian felt a little guilty.

“It’s nothing. Sit here then. We’ll be arriving in Beijing soon anyway.”

“Okay.” Only then did Shen Qian enter the main cabin and sit carefully on the stool at the side, not daring to sit on the sofa.

Seeing that there was someone else present, Jun Shiling did not do anything else and focused on reading the documents. Xia Wanyuan found a comfortable position in his arms and lay down.

Sitting in the space with Jun Shiling, even Shen Qian, who felt that he had seen many storms, felt a little guilty and anxious. He looked at Jun Shiling’s cold eyes.

Shen Qian felt that he might as well go to the cabin and stay with the goods. At least he wouldn’t have to suffer like this.

Days passed like years. Finally, when the plane landed, Shen Qian hurriedly bade farewell and took a taxi to the company. He didn’t want to stay in the same car as them anymore.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were about to leave in a car when they met people from the Beijing police station. They were in charge of receiving Wang Liu, who had been saved at the airport.

Wang Liu had bought the latest flight and arrived at the airport at the same time as Xia Wanyuan and the rest. The police had picked her up, but the young lady was crying and making a scene. She insisted that she did not feel safe and had to follow Sister Xia, who had saved her.

She did not do anything bad, and it was not convenient for the police to use any forceful means. They could only let her cause trouble, causing the crowd to start watching. They had no choice but to find Xia Wanyuan.

Wang Liu was amazing too. In such a short time, she had borrowed cosmetics from someone and even put on light makeup. She was indeed a pretty person. She stood pitifully by the car, making the passers-by pity her.

“Sister Xia, I’m scared. I’m afraid that I’ll be taken away again. Can you let me follow you? I promise I’ll be very obedient. Please save me. Sister Xia, I know you’re the kindest.” Wang Liu looked at Xia Wanyuan with tears in her eyes.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her and didn’t speak. Instead, Jun Shiling said, “Since you want to follow, then follow. Go and sit in the car behind.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s deep and magnetic voice, joy flashed across Wang Liu’s eyes.

It was actually that noble man who asked me to stay!!!

It seemed that their relationship was not as good as it looked!

Although she could only sit behind with the bodyguards, Wang Liu was satisfied that she could go back with them.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and glanced at Jun Shiling, agreeing with him. “Then go and sit behind.”

“Thank you!!” Wang Liu walked back excitedly. The pitiful look on her face was gone, leaving the straight men in the police station stunned.

The car started, but Xia Wanyuan’s phone rang at the right time. Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone.

Five minutes later, Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone and looked at Jun Shiling. “I’m going to Qing University. Go back first.”

“Now?” Jun Shiling looked at the sky. It was almost sunset.

“Mm, Principal Yang wants to see me about something.” Principal Yang seemed to be in a hurry.

“I’ll send you there and pick you up later.”

Jun Shiling sent her to Qing University and watched Xia Wanyuan enter the school gate.

The moment the car stopped, Wang Liu, who was behind, saw Xia Wanyuan leave the car. She opened the door herself, stood in front of Jun Shiling’s car window, and knocked on it.

“Hello, I’m a little carsick. Can you take me to rest?” Wang Liu looked at Jun Shiling’s cold side profile, and her heart skipped a beat.

Jun Shiling turned his head slightly and glanced at her. At that moment, Wang Liu felt that she could not hide anything from him.

“Sure. Go back and sit. I’ll bring you there.”

“Okay, you’re the best. Thank you.” Wang Liu smiled happily. Her youthful face coupled with a bright smile was very alluring.

Jun Shiling looked at the time.. He should be able to pick Xia Wanyuan up in a while, so he instructed the chauffeur, “Go to Prison Seven.”

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Chapter 473: CEO Jun Is a Little Bad

At the entrance of Prison 7, Bo Xiao had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Jun Shiling walk over, he hurriedly waved.

To Bo Xiao’s surprise, a lady walked out of the car behind Jun Shiling. She was a pretty girl.

“This is?” Bo Xiao looked at Jun Shiling playfully. Tsk, I must tell Sister-in-law.

Before Jun Shiling could speak, Wang Liu had already greeted Bo Xiao first. “Hello, I’m Wang Liu. This gentleman is a good person and brought me here to rest.”

Prison 7 had always been for vicious and heavy criminals. This place was very hidden. From the outside, it even looked like an ordinary resort hidden in the flowers and green leaves. Wang Liu could not tell where she was.

“You’re here to rest?” Bo Xiao’s expression was a little strange. His fox-like eyes curled up. “Okay, let’s go in together.”

When Wang Liu followed Jun Shiling and gradually walked in, she realized that something was wrong. The security inside was extremely tight, and there was no movement at all. Occasionally, someone chained up would walk past with a shockingly fierce face.

“I feel much better. Let’s go out.” Wang Liu’s voice trembled, but Jun Shiling did not stop at all. In the end, he stood in front of the innermost room. The guard opened the door for them and they were greeted with a strong smell of blood.

“He spoke?” Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao.

“Amongst this group of people, he’s the only one who has seen King before, but he’s the only one who’s stubborn. He hasn’t revealed a word until now.” Bo Xiao gestured into the house.

“Continue asking.” Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, the person chained in the room suddenly screamed.

“Ah!” Wang Liu crawled towards Jun Shiling fearfully. She stood rooted to the ground in shock when he glanced at her.

Jun Shiling strode forward and sat on the chair in the middle. He calmly watched as the people in the room were tortured. Wang Liu listened to this scream and looked at the nauseating flesh and blood. She trembled uncontrollably.

Jun Shiling sat for three minutes, then stood up. “This person won’t say anything. Get rid of him and throw him back to the Golden Triangle.”

“Yes.” The person beside him lowered his head respectfully.

Jun Shiling stood up to leave and looked at the frightened Wang Liu. “Let her stay here for five hours before letting her out.”

“Understood.”

Jun Shiling strode out of the room. Wang Liu, who was behind him, wanted to stop him, but he was brought back by the guards. They pressed her down on a chair and she watched for five hours how they interrogated these sinners.

Five hours later, Wang Liu was finally released from the door. At that moment, she was vomiting until her gallbladder was about to break. Her eyes were filled with fear and her entire body trembled.

In Principal Yang’s office.

“It’s really hard on you. Time is tight. This is also considered a matter of glory for the country, right? I’ll have to trouble you,” Principal Yang said to Xia Wanyuan in embarrassment.

“It’s nothing. Can I hand it in the day after tomorrow?”

“Of course.” Principal Yang nodded.

The Asian Youth Painter Exchange had suddenly begun. It was already too late when China received the news. There were also some works of young painters in the country that could be sent over for exchange, but compared to Xia Wanyuan’s, they were still far inferior.

A few years ago, the champion of the Youth Painter Conference had been taken away by Cherry Blossoms. With Yuan Wanxia around this year, there should be no problem.

“Dad, hurry up. Mom is waiting.” Suddenly, a young man in a cap and a black T-shirt pushed open the door.

Seeing that there was someone in Principal Yang’s office, the young man hurriedly retreated. Halfway through, he suddenly looked up at the guest sitting on the sofa.

Goddess?!!

Chapter 474: I Want to Change the Will

Yang Yue looked at the goddess he could only see on the poster every day and then looked at his father. He hesitated.

“Then I’ll leave first.” Since she had finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan picked up her bag, put on her mask, and walked out.

It was unknown what Yang Yue was thinking, but he did not look at the goddess he had been thinking about all night and day.

After Xia Wanyuan gradually walked away, Yang Yue stammered, “Dad, did you cause a problem?”

“I think you’re itching for a beating!” Principal Yang felt a headache when he saw his rebellious son.

Seeing Principal Yang’s expression, Yang Yue knew that he had thought wrongly. He hurriedly chuckled and leaned forward. “Dad, why is my goddess here? Is the Qing University inviting her to some gala? Can you give me an internal ticket?”

“Let’s go and eat. Don’t force me to knock on your head in school.”

“Pft.” Yang Li made a face at Principal Yang. He regretted not asking Xia Wanyuan for an autograph just now. What a loss.

After a trip to Dongshan Village, the song that she was preparing to rehearse for “Singer” was delayed. Xia Wanyuan told Tang Yin and agreed to rehearse tomorrow.

After leaving the school, she saw the familiar Phantom waiting by the roadside. Xia Wanyuan got into the car.

After two days of tossing and turning, she finally returned home. Xia Wanyuan stretched lazily. She could have a good sleep.

“Mommy!!” Hearing the sound of a car outside, Xiao Bao ran out of the house and hugged Xia Wanyuan’s leg. “I missed you.”

“Good boy.” Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao’s soft hair. “Let’s go and eat.”

“Okay!!” Xiao Bao pulled Xia Wanyuan happily. Jun Shiling had been completely ignored. Seeing that neither of them showed any signs of wanting to wait for him, Jun Shiling could only enter the house himself.

Not only did no one wait for him to eat, but when he returned to the manor, the warm and soft treatment in his arms was gone. Jun Shiling looked at the small version of himself that had occupied Xia Wanyuan’s arms, his eyes filled with bitterness.

Lying on the bed, Xiao Bao pestered Xia Wanyuan to tell him a story. Jun Shiling sent a message to Bo Xiao.

This was the first time Jun Shiling had sent him a message on WeChat. At first, Bo Xiao thought that something big had happened, but when he picked it up, he saw that it was from Jun Shiling.

“Do you have a way to let Jun Yin sleep in separate rooms with us?”

A mischievous smile appeared on Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes. Tsk, tsk. Does he think that the little dumpling is in the way now? Why didn’t he complain in the past? Men!

“Yes, but...” Bo Xiao sent a few words.

“You can pick up the latest Deity sports car yourself,” Jun Shiling replied very directly.

“Deal!!” Bo Xiao held his phone and sighed. “Little Cutie, it’s not that your Uncle Bo Xiao doesn’t love you. It’s just that the Deity sports car is too tempting.”

In an ancient castle on the other side of the ocean, the gray-haired man looked at the various news photos sent by the email. His fingertips trembled.

“Lawrence, do you think this little girl looks like me?”

The man looked at the smiling face in the picture with a deep gaze, as if he was missing someone through this picture.

The butler, who was dressed in exquisite clothes, looked at the picture seriously and nodded. “They really look alike, especially the eyes.”

“Mm, it’s been so many years. I never expected to see this child again.”

Lawrence handed the man a handkerchief. “What are you going to do?”

“I want to change my will.” The man’s words made the butler look up in shock.

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Th-this change of the will would probably cause a storm of blood.

Chapter 475: The Princess's Public Display of Affection

"It's still more comfortable to sleep at home." After a good sleep, Xia Wanyuan stretched lazily. However, when she looked up, she saw Jun Shiling's resentful gaze.

Xia Wanyuan found it funny. Thinking about it, she did seem to have neglected him yesterday because of Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao was packing his bag downstairs when Xia Wanyuan hooked her finger at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling walked over.

Xia Wanyuan kissed him hard on the cheek. "CEO Jun, smile. You look so pale in the morning."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted coldly. "I thought you had forgotten me."

"Can you take me to work?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents. No matter how unhappy Jun Shiling was, he gradually smiled under Xia Wanyuan's bright eyes.

"Okay."

Jun Shiling personally sent her to the studio. Xia Wanyuan wanted to get out of the car, but Jun Shiling grabbed her wrist.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan turned around.

"Can you not talk to that younger brother about anything other than work?" Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan hesitantly.

He knew in his heart that nothing would happen between Xia Wanyuan and that little carrot, but he could not help but want to remind her.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up. This person was really... "Alright, I'll only chat with you, okay? I'm going to be late. Let go."

Only then did Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan and watched her walk into the recording building.

Fang Jin still looked lazy. Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, he handed a script to her. "I wrote a song these two days. Do you think this is suitable?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at it seriously and nodded. "It's pretty good. The next episode's theme is summer. Let's use this song you wrote. Let's practice it a few times."

Fang Jin's song was filled with the passion and vigor of summer. The dance teacher had choreographed the dance moves for them according to this song. She had thought that it would take at least a day for the two of them to familiarize themselves with the movements. Who would have thought that the two of them had extremely solid skills and quickly grasped all the details of the movements?

In just half a day, the tacit understanding between the two of them was developed. The dance teacher went through it and gave an evaluation at the end.

“Perfect.”

When it was time for lunch, the cold and cheerless Fang Jin actually took the initiative to invite Xia Wanyuan to eat with him.

Xia Wanyuan hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

Fang Jin looked Asian, but he seemed to be more used to western food. Xia Wanyuan glanced at his awkward expression when he used his chopsticks, and a glint flashed across her eyes.

“Didn’t you grow up in China?” Xia Wanyuan asked casually.

“No, I grew up in America.”

“Then why did you come to China?” Xia Wanyuan felt that although Fang Jin looked lazy, his every move had a good upbringing. He did not seem to be a professional at the bar.

His upbringing had deep confidence.

“I’m looking for a relative,” Fang Jin glanced at Xia Wanyuan and said quickly, then lowered his head to eat and did not speak anymore.

Xia Wanyuan didn’t probe further. Her phone rang. Xia Wanyuan picked it up and laughed.

After agreeing to eat with Fang Jin, Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling a message and reported it in case he misunderstood again.

Jun Shiling had only sent a “Mm, okay.” Xia Wanyuan had thought that this person had improved and he was not angry.

Xia Wanyuan felt an inexplicable urge to laugh when she saw the familiar emoticon of a cat that he had sent her on WeChat.

Furthermore, Jun Shiling was afraid that Xia Wanyuan did not know that he was unhappy, so he sent three emoticons that the cats turned around and ignored her.

Xia Wanyuan replied with an emoticon of patting a cat’s head.

Jun Shiling still replied with a cat turning around.

“I’m done eating. I’m leaving first. Let’s rehearse for another day before the competition,” Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone and said to Fang Jin.

“Okay.” Fang Jin nodded. After Xia Wanyuan left, he made a call. “Hello, I ate with her today. She has excellent upbringing. I can tell that she’s very outstanding.”

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Xia Wanyuan came out of the canteen and thought about what she had on hand. She felt that she should finish the painting that she wanted to hand to Principal Yang first.

Sitting in the car waiting outside, Xia Wanyuan looked at the emoticon Jun Shiling had sent her. “Let’s go to the Jun Corporation.”

Although he knew that Xia Wanyuan wouldn't have anything to do with that young man, the moment Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan say that she had gone to eat with him, he felt sour in his heart. He didn't even want to eat anymore.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not reply, Jun Shiling pushed the food aside and picked up the document to read it again.

"Are you a child? Why are you throwing a tantrum?" The door was pushed open and a light voice came from the door.

Jun Shiling looked up in surprise and saw Xia Wanyuan walk in.

"Why are you here?" Jun Shiling hurriedly stood up. "Aren't you going to eat with your brother partner?"

"I'm not welcomed? Then I'll leave?" Xia Wanyuan pretended to turn around. Jun Shiling hurriedly pulled her into his arms. "You're welcomed, come and eat with me."

With Xia Wanyuan by his side, Jun Shiling ate in peace.

"I've already finished my rehearsal. I'll draw here in the afternoon. I'll accompany you. Don't be unhappy, okay?" Seeing that Jun Shiling still had a bitter expression on his face, Xia Wanyuan smiled and comforted him.

"Okay." Jun Shiling's eyes were dyed with warmth. Xia Wanyuan's tone was like she was coaxing a child.

For the first time, he felt like he was being pampered.

However, this feeling was not bad.

Uncle Wang sent someone to send the ink and paper over. Jun Shiling's huge office finally had a use.

Xia Wanyuan was painting at the desk by the window while Jun Shiling was handling various documents and proposals at the desk.

In order not to disturb Xia Wanyuan's painting, Jun Shiling did not even switch on his computer. The ink was dark, and a faint ink fragrance lingered in the office.

Jun Shiling occasionally got up to pour Xia Wanyuan a glass of water and placed it by the table. Time passed minute by minute, and soon, it was sunset.

Xia Wanyuan finally put down her brush. She took a deep breath. "It's finally done."

"Let me see. What did you draw?" Jun Shiling put down the documents and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. He was stunned when he saw it.

Mountains rose and fell, rivers ran without end, and trees grew without restraint. When one looked up, they would see all the rivers and mountains in front of them.

The most eye-catching thing was that in the place where the morning sun rose, a figure stood on the cliff. It was as if he was riding the wind, but also as if he was stepping on mountains and rivers.

Needless to say, the excellent technique of the entire painting was amazing. Just the aura that pounced on them was amazing.

“This person?” Jun Shiling looked at the person in the painting and whispered.

“You.” The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up. “Are you happy, jealous CEO Jun? We can secretly show off our love in front of the world?”

Chapter 476: Can’t Help It Anymore

Jun Shiling suddenly looked up at Xia Wanyuan, feeling an inexplicable feeling.

“Are you still jealous?” Xia Wanyuan smiled.

However, Jun Shiling did not speak. He only glanced at himself on the paper and then at Xia Wanyuan.

Suddenly, he reached out and carried her into the resting room.

“Jun Shiling, what are you doing? This is the office.” Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling, but she realized that he was in an especially agitated state and she could not move him at all.

“You promised me. You let me bully you after you came back.” Jun Shiling stared intently at Xia Wanyuan, his heart filled with endless warmth.

“But you can’t do it in the office. Get up.” Xia Wanyuan struggled twice, but it only ignited Jun Shiling’s flames.

“Don’t worry, no one will come to the office. I can’t help it anymore. I want you now.” Jun Shiling pressed against Xia Wanyuan like a fire, causing her face to turn red.

“You...” Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something more, but Jun Shiling swallowed her.

The sun set in the west, and the setting sun shone warmly through the window. The warm yellow sun gradually sank to the horizon, and the moon slowly climbed into the sky. The lights in the entire city flickered.

“I’m going home. Jun Shiling, if you come again, I won’t talk to you anymore.” In the dim lounge, Xia Wanyuan’s voice was a little hoarse.

A chuckle sounded. “Okay, let’s go home.”

The lounge in Jun Shiling’s office was no different from a normal bedroom. There were a few clothes that Xia Wanyuan had left in the wardrobe.

Jun Shiling brought over the clothes and helped Xia Wanyuan put them on one by one. Then, he wrapped her in a suit and carried her horizontally.

“Madam, you’ve worked hard. I’ll serve you home.”

“Hmph.” Xia Wanyuan pinched Jun Shiling’s waist, but she only gently expressed her displeasure.

Jun Shiling, who was full, was not angry at all. He carried her home happily.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan sent the painting to Qing University and went straight to the recording studio of "China Poetry Meet".

Tang Yin and Chen Yun had already been waiting for her at the venue for a long time.

"My little ancestor, where did you go? Why are you only here now? It's about to start. The director was just asking if you weren't coming."

"I had something on and was delayed." Speaking of which, it was funny. After Principal Yang chatted with her about the international exchange for a while, he actually took out her Wanfeng album and asked her to sign it because his son liked her.

"Why are you here too?" Just as Xia Wanyuan was speaking, she saw a silver-haired Mu Feng walk over with an impatient expression.

"Beauty, you're too slow. The amount of time I spent waiting for you is enough to take a nap." Mu Feng flipped his long hair, attracting everyone's attention.

"Do I need to specially put on makeup to attend this?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the box in Mu Feng's hand and was a little puzzled.

Mu Feng pursed his lips. Clearly, he was impatient from waiting and did not want to talk to Xia Wanyuan. "Let's go in and tidy you up simply."

The few of them walked to the backstage together. The waiting hall was already filled with people. Seeing this group of people with heaven-defying looks walk in, everyone's eyes were a little complicated.

Especially when they saw Xia Wanyuan sitting in the corner with a pile of cosmetics in Mu Feng's hand and he started to put on makeup for her, the expressions on everyone's faces became even more strange.

The people sitting on the stage were all champions of the group stages who had fought their way out of the preliminary round and stood out from the elites of the various group stages.

Everyone had foundation. Even when they were waiting for the competition, they had books on hand.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had actually brought a makeup artist to participate in the competition, many people did not say anything, but in their hearts, they looked down on Xia Wanyuan.

What was the internet bragging about? It seemed like she was nothing much. She was indeed a celebrity. Her marketing skills were really good. She only knew a few poems and she was already bragging about being the one and only genius.

"Tsk, tsk. Celebrities nowadays are really extravagant. They actually treat the recording studio as their private dressing room."

A man in his forties with glasses looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully and was speechless. “Young people nowadays are too impetuous. You’re even participating in ‘The Poetry Meet’ now. It’s simply tarnishing the purity of literature.”

The recording studio had originally been very quiet because of Xia Wanyuan’s arrival. This man did not hide his voice at all, so these words were like a stone thrown into a clear lake.

Many people covered their mouths and secretly laughed. Some people also frowned at this person’s words, but they had never known Xia Wanyuan before, so they did not want to get involved in this mess.

Xia Wanyuan had originally closed her eyes to let Mu Feng brush her eyelashes. Hearing this, she slowly opened her eyes and looked at the person who spoke, her eyes cold.

“This...” Xia Wanyuan paused, as if she was seriously considering this person’s age. “Old Sir? It looks like you’re 60 years old. You actually came to participate in the same program as me. I wonder how high your pure literary achievement is?”

The middle-aged man was first angered by Xia Wanyuan’s words about him being sixty years old. I’m only a little bald. Was this woman blind? What did she mean by ‘old sir’?

When he heard Xia Wanyuan mention literary achievements, his face turned pale. He was already forty years old and had been an old scholar for half his life, but he had no results.

This person shouted at Xia Wanyuan with a pale face, “His achievements aren’t high, but he’s better than you. An actress actually used literature and poetry to hype herself up. How shameless. She’s really tarnishing the virtues..”

Chapter 477: Know Everything from Astronomy to Geography

Seeing how angered this person was, Xia Wanyuan didn’t want to talk to him anymore.

It seemed that no matter what era it was, there were always people who felt good and were especially stubborn.

“You should think about whether you can pass this competition,” Xia Wanyuan said before turning around and ignoring him.

Mu Feng took the makeup brush and stood in front of Xia Wanyuan, blocking the others from sizing her up.

“Alright, everyone, get ready. We’re about to press the number to carry out a personal challenge. It’s Chen Gang, number 1. It’s your turn to go on stage.”

The front was already prepared. The staff stood at the door and shouted. Chen Gang, who had just provoked Xia Wanyuan, hurriedly stood up. “Hey, okay, I’ll go now.”

Five minutes later, Chen Gang walked backstage smugly.

For this round of recording, first, every contestant would participate in the challenge themselves. Only those who succeeded in the challenge could participate in the next PK competition.

Chen Gang had studied for so many years and had read a lot. Even though the questions for the poetry meet were a little difficult, he still answered 15 of the 20 questions.

According to the past contestants and the difficulty of the poetry meet, being able to answer 15 questions was already considered an outstanding result.

Following that, a few more contestants went. One of them did not pass the individual challenge and stopped here. He came back crying.

“Why are you crying? Anyway, there will still be someone who will accompany you in the elimination. The two of you can still be partners.” Chen Gang, who had obtained a better result, looked at Xia Wanyuan with a sense of superiority.

Xia Wanyuan and Mu Feng completely ignored his words and busied themselves with their own matters. Chen Gang asked for trouble and felt aggrieved. He was waiting to see how Xia Wanyuan would be chased off the stage.

“Alright, number 8, Xia Wanyuan, prepare to go on stage.”

At that moment, Mu Feng had just finished the last stroke. He looked at his masterpiece in satisfaction. “Alright, I’m going back to sleep. Bye.”

With that, Mu Feng left with the box. Xia Wanyuan, who had been blocked behind him, finally appeared in front of everyone.

She was still wearing the apricot-colored clothes that she had just entered, but the feeling of her entire person seemed to be different. Everyone could not tell what was different. After all, she had such facial features just now and was equally beautiful.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked to the recording studio.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s beautiful back view, everyone suddenly reacted.

That’s right! Her entire temperament seemed to have become very amiable in her eyes. Furthermore, she gave people a feeling of incomparable wisdom. Just by standing quietly, it made people feel that she was graceful and magnanimous, and she was well-read in poetry.

Five minutes later, Xia Wanyuan returned to the waiting room. Seeing her cold expression, Chen Gang scoffed and guessed that she must have failed.

Chen Gang scoffed. “Actress, go back and film properly. Don’t destroy a domain that you don’t understand at all.”

Xia Wanyuan ignored him directly and sat quietly in her seat, chatting on WeChat with Jun Shiling.

Not long after, everyone’s personal challenges had ended and all the contestants were called to the recording hall.

“I’m very happy that most people have just passed the individual challenge segment. There are also two people who regretfully stopped. Now, we will announce the people who successfully passed the individual challenge.”

The host looked at the results card and was surprised. He even turned around and asked if there was a mistake.

After receiving the answer, the host looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

“First, let us congratulate Xia Wanyuan for passing with full marks.”

????!!!!

All the contestants were shocked. After all, they had just been in the waiting room and did not know what was happening at the front desk.

Meanwhile, the audience was very calm. This was because they had just seen Xia Wanyuan effortlessly answer the twenty questions.

Chen Gang, who had been mocking Xia Wanyuan, looked at her in shock when he heard the host.

Could it be that she really has some skills?!

Before the participants could react, the real peak battle of the recording began.

The winner of this semi-finals would be chosen amongst these eight contestants through three rounds of PK.

Melodious music sounded. The staff led the eight contestants to their seats and the host began to read the questions.

“Please listen to the question. What were the two idioms, sunny spring, white snow and popular folk songs, originally referring to? A, article B, painting

C, melody...

Almost instantly, the red light in front of Xia Wanyuan lit up with a “C”.

“Xia Wanyuan’s answer is correct!”

“Next question, the article is ancient, only the heart knows what they gained or lost. Whose famous sentence is it? A. Li Bai B. Du Fu.”

“B”

“Xia Wanyuan’s answer is correct!”

...

Some of the audience had seen Xia Wanyuan’s magical operations in the previous episode.

This was the first time her opponents had seen Xia Wanyuan react so quickly and move so quickly. Many people panicked, and the more they panicked, the more they could not calm down and think.

Xia Wanyuan answered all ten questions correctly without any hesitation.

The faces of the opponents turned green, and the production team was shocked. In the second round, they directly changed the difficulty of the questions.

This time, not only was it about poetry, but it also involved astronomy and geography, including all kinds of knowledge.

“The stone lions in front of the doors of ancient palaces are usually: A. left male, right female B. left female, right male.”

“Which word below is commonly used as the fifth in order? A. Wu B. Shu C. Xu.”

...

This bunch of baffling questions stunned the audience. The contestants who were challenging were also stunned. *Wasn't it a poetry meet? Why did astronomy and geography suddenly come?*

Only Xia Wanyuan was calm. Before the audience could understand the question, red lights lit up again and again.

Then, everyone heard “Xia Wanyuan answered correctly” time and time again.

In the end, the entire hall kept reverberating with Xia Wanyuan's name.

“After today's competition, let us calculate the scores.” The host had done so many programs, but none had nearly made him lose his composure like today.

Is there a need to calculate?!

Xia Wanyuan directly scored 1000 points, while the rest scored zero.

This was simply the strangest contestant he had ever encountered in the history of hosting and the strangest competition.

After the recording ended, Xia Wanyuan won the semi-finals champion unsurprisingly and successfully advanced to the finals.

Meanwhile, Xia Wanyuan's performance on the live broadcast television program and the internet platform directly caused the viewership ratings of this program to soar.

Discussions about Xia Wanyuan also swept through all the major platforms.

Although this discussion was mostly filled with doubts.

Chapter 478: Xiao Bao's a Little Miserable

“China's Poetry Meet” had been held for many episodes, and there had been many talented big shots who had been popular. However, none of them answered without hesitation like Xia Wanyuan without a mistake.

Xia Wanyuan's answering was too smooth, as if she had memorized the answer beforehand.

[Emmmm, although it's a national television station, I can't help but ask, is there really no conspiracy?]

[Something too perfect looks a little fake, but I can't figure out why the national television station would fake it for Xia Wanyuan. I'm speechless.]

[Do you have evidence? You're talking nonsense here. If she really has high standards when the time comes, won't you slap your faces swollen?]

[Pfft, look at those questions. They cover everything. If Xia Wanyuan is really so amazing, why didn't Qing University invite her to be a professor? I'm dying of laughter.]

The netizens discussed among themselves, but the national television station was still the national television station after all, so its prestige was still there. In addition, the netizens were only guessing and did not have any concrete evidence. These words were ultimately just suspicions.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan left Dongshan Village, the village officials there had all changed. The villagers' habit of believing in God for a long time could not be changed in a short time, so Shen Qian got that sorcerer to be in charge of delivering news in the village.

The project progressed very smoothly. The mountain that had been closed for so many years finally began to open up.

Because this village was about to connect to the outside world, the Ning Yuan Fund worked with the country to build a small school in Dongshan Village. Because the Ning Yuan Fund gave them a high allowance, they recruited one or two teachers to teach the children in the mountains.

Due to the incident in Dongshan Village, the country had also solved a large kidnapping case and arrested Wang Xiuzhi, who had been hiding outside for a long time. As the hero of this successful case, the Ning Yuan Fund had also been reported by the news media.

When the netizens saw this news, they had a preliminary impression of the Ning Yuan Fund. However, social news was not as attractive as melons in the entertainment industry. Everyone liked it and left without paying much attention.

When she returned to the manor after the recording, it was already very late. Xia Wanyuan ate, washed up, and prepared to sleep.

When she lay on the bed, she waited for a while but did not see Xiao Bao. Instead, Jun Shiling walked in.

"Where's Xiao Bao?"

"The child is old. It's time for him to sleep on his own." Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and hugged Xia Wanyuan. He sighed in satisfaction.

After so long, he could finally enjoy his alone time with Xia Wanyuan.

"What did you tell him??" Xia Wanyuan was puzzled. "Isn't Xiao Bao afraid of little monsters?"

"Did you believe him just because he said he was afraid?" Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's head.

How could Jun Shiling's son be so timid? Jun Yin was just finding an excuse to sleep with his parents.

However, Bo Xiao did have a way. He brought Jun Yin around and said something to him. When Xiao Bao returned to the manor, he took the initiative to ask to sleep alone.

1

"I'll take a look." Xia Wanyuan was a little worried. She pushed Jun Shiling away and walked to the bedroom beside her.

The room was lit with a gentle light. Xiao Bao was already asleep. It was unknown what he had dreamed of, but he had a smile on his face. Seeing that Xiao Bao was sleeping soundly, Xia Wanyuan was relieved.

When she returned to the master bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was hugged by Jun Shiling the moment she entered the blanket.

"I can finally hug you to sleep properly. Goodnight." Jun Shiling hugged her, his arms warm and soft.

1

A Deity sports car was really worth the exchange.

Chapter 479: Recording of "Singer" Bo Yi's Support

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was tired from filming, Jun Shiling only hugged her quietly and did not torture her anymore.

Surrounded by the cold pine fragrance on Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan found a comfortable position in his arms and slept soundly.

Since she was filming "Singer" today, Xia Wanyuan went to the television building at Watermelon Platform after breakfast.

"Isn't this our Big Star Xia who knows everything? Who is her partner today?" Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan with eyes filled with ridicule.

Bai Lian had told her long ago that Xia Wanyuan was just an ignorant and incompetent student who had failed at university.

How could someone who could not even memorize Quiet Night Thoughts properly get a perfect score in "Chinese Poetry Meet"? It was simply too funny. She must have spent money to buy the answer.

Lin Xuan and Bai Lian had already gotten someone to investigate and find the evidence. After confirming that Xia Wanyuan had bribed the television station to cheat, they would see what ability she had to put on an aloof expression.

Xia Wanyuan ignored Lin Xuan's words and did not even bother to look at her.

"Here." Seeing Fang Jin enter the hall, Xia Wanyuan waved at him.

Seeing the little boy in a white T-shirt walk in, Lin Xuan almost laughed out loud. She had thought that Xia Wanyuan was very capable to find an unknown child to partner with her.

Xia Wanyuan had been filming with Yan Ci recently. She was afraid that she would be doomed if Xia Wanyuan found Yan Ci to be her partner, so she had spent a lot of effort to finally get the company to invite Bo Yi.

Now that she saw that Xia Wanyuan's partner was actually an immature child, Lin Xuan immediately felt that she had definitely won today's competition.

At that moment, there was a commotion in the recording hall. Lin Xuan looked at the door and tidied her hair. "Bo Yi, this way."

In the industry, Bo Yi had the image of a rich young master in the entertainment industry. Everyone knew that he was a child of the Bo family. In addition, he was good-looking, so wherever he went, there were countless fans screaming.

Bo Yi walked towards Lin Xuan. Sensing the complicated gazes of envy and jealousy from the others, Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan smugly and realized that she did not notice her at all and was discussing the contents of the song with Fang Jin.

Time gradually passed. The participants of the group went on stage and performed with their partners under the spotlight.

Although Xia Wanyuan did not like Lin Xuan, she had to admit that she had a solid foundation. In addition, with the support of Bo Yi, the popular celebrity, the two of them danced and sang, which attracted a lot of attention.

The judges gave them very high marks.

Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin were the last to go on stage. Fang Jin's song was about the summer season. The style that Mu Feng had designed for Xia Wanyuan was different from the usual style.

The moment the two of them went on stage, they grabbed the attention of the judges and the audience. Xia Wanyuan was like the most enthusiastic flower in the summer, while Fang Jin was like a little fruit with a hint of innocence on the branch.

Fang Jin's voice was magnetic with a hint of a young man's, while Xia Wanyuan's voice was clearer. The two of them first sang alone, then harmonized, bringing everyone into a summer afternoon with chirping insects and birds, and flowing water.

In the intoxicated state of the judges and audience, three minutes passed in the blink of an eye. When the performance ended, the judges looked at each other. Amidst the loud cheers of the audience behind them, they directly scored full marks.

"Singer" was recorded, and it would only be released on television after editing.

Watermelon Platform knew where the audience's focus was, so before the program could be broadcasted, in the trailer of "The Singer," Watermelon Platform cut Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan together.

In the preview, Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin were chatting about songs while Lin Xuan and Bo Yi stood by the side.

With Bo Yi's supporting Lin Xuan, and previous rumors about Xia Wanyuan and Bo Yi. Now that Bo Yi was the opponent's partner, the scene of the four of them was filled with gunpowder.

Just the number of views for the trailer was especially high. The audience was filled with anticipation for the new episode of I Am a Singer.

Chapter 480: Yuan Wanxia's Melon

The netizens waited excitedly for "Singer" 's melon. In the end, Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan didn't get to eat the melon, but a melon about Yuan Wanxia appeared.

In the Asian circle, due to the commonality of culture, there were all sorts of exchange activities every year. The netizens did not know much about these professional activities, and not many people paid attention to them every year.

This year's Asian Youth Painter Exchange had just ended. When holding such a young person's painting and calligraphy exhibition, no one in the world of painting and calligraphy had expected any outstanding works to appear. They only wanted to find some good seedlings to continue nurturing.

In Asia, the culture of painting and calligraphy in China, Cherry Blossom Country, and Han Country developed the best.

China's historical culture had a long history, but in recent years, China's culture had declined the most. Many young people admired Western popular culture and neglected their traditional culture.

In the past few years, most of the works from China had been dull and lackluster at the youth painting and calligraphy exhibition. For five consecutive years, the champion title of the exchange had been taken by people from Peach Blossom Country.

However, there was a surprise at this year's exchange. The champion was taken by someone from China.

When the news reached China, a news website reported this news.

The netizens casually looked at it. Not bad, not bad. The young people in China are quite amazing. I'll like it. (

In any case, the netizens did not know anything about painting and calligraphy. After liking it, they were about to leave, but some meticulous netizens poked into the award winners list.

Champion—China—Yuan Wanxia.

F*ck, Yuan Wanxia?

The netizens who saw the familiar name were a little puzzled. They looked at the title “International Youth Painter Exchange” and took a screenshot to post on Weibo.

“Is this Yuan Wanxia from the youth exchange meet the Yuan Wanxia we know?”

[... No way. Isn't this written about the youth painting exchange?]

[Someone must have imitated Master Yuan Wanxia's name to participate in the competition. That's too much. Can't you give yourself a name?]

[Could there be a mistake? Yuan Wanxia couldn't attend the youth painting exchange.]

he netizens followed the link given by the news and found the website for the meet. Then, they saw the list of winners and award-winning works hanging on the website.

Some netizens took a screenshot of Yuan Wanxia's work and posted it on Weibo.

Even though this ink painting named “King Looks at the World” was only a blurred screenshot, the mountains and rivers on the painting were extraordinary, as if the river would surge out in the next second.

The person standing quietly at the peak of the mountain, even if it was just a side profile, made one feel as if they were a king looking down on the world. It perfectly matched the name of the painting.

After seeing this picture, the netizens were silent because everyone was very familiar with Master Yuan Wanxia's style.

Yuan Wanxia's strokes were experienced and there was elegance and indifference in her aura. Her personal style was extremely strong. One look and one could tell that this painting was written by Yuan Wanxia.

This was a youth exchange meeting. When everyone saw that the work was submitted to the unit, they were even more speechless.

It would be fine if no one abroad discovered it, but if they were discovered, wouldn't they be embarrassing China? They actually chose a master-level piece of work to attend the youth exchange and even won the championship. Seriously.

The Chinese netizens went to the official Weibo of Qing University.

[Are you toxic?]

[Did Qing University make a mistake? This is too embarrassing. Hurry up and withdraw.]

[I'm speechless. It's not your fault if you can't win the championship. Isn't it too much to fake things like this?]

China's Weibo and the external Internet were separated. Everyone scolded the Qing University for not doing things well in China, but there was no movement on the external Internet. Everyone just thought that China had finally produced a talented young man over the years.

—

Old Madam Wei had been looking for Xia Wanyuan frequently recently. Xia Wanyuan was busy with work and had to postpone it a few times. Finally, she ended the recording of "Singer". After finding some time, she went to the Wei family.

Every time Old Madam Wei looked for her, she would not speak much and just let Xia Wanyuan read the account book with her.

Xia Wanyuan had a good memory. Although she was not a businessman in her previous life, she controlled the world's largest tent. Every time Old Madam Wei handed her a pile of account books and asked her to finish reading them in a day, she would always finish reading them in two hours.

Old Madam Wei, who had never spoken much, praised Xia Wanyuan's ability to check accounts.

"Girl, what do you think of the Wei family?" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had finished reading another account book, Old Madam Wei suddenly asked.

Xia Wanyuan closed the account book. "There is a deep foundation but is not innovative enough."

The butler, who was waiting on the side, suddenly looked up when he heard Xia Wanyuan's words.

Miss Xia is too daring.

Old Madam Wei did not look angry. "If you were the one in charge of the Wei family, how much do you think you can do?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Old Madam Wei. "I can do better than you."

The way the butler looked at Xia Wanyuan had changed. He looked at the Old Madam fearfully, afraid that she would be angry.

"Haha." Unexpectedly, not only was Old Madam Wei not angry, but she also laughed twice. "Alright, you've worked hard today. Go back. Zimu must have waited for you outside for a long time. Go."

Xia Wanyuan left and Wei Zimu was waiting outside. When he saw Xia Wanyuan, he revealed a warm smile.

"Sister Wanyuan, the weather is quite hot today. I bought you some ice powder." Wei Zimu handed the small box to Xia Wanyuan. There were traces of ice on the side of the box.

On such a hot day, Wei Zimu's head was sweating, but his hand was cold and white.. He must have been standing there waiting for her with the ice box, and his hand was frozen.