

## Modern Day 481

### Chapter 481: Older Brother and Younger Brother

Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered. "You've been waiting here?"

"No." Wei Zimu smiled. "I just came back from outside. Sister Wanyuan, are you busy?"

"What's the matter?" Wei Zimu asked hesitantly after seeing Xia Wanyuan's cold expression.

"I'm going to Continent F tomorrow for a business trip. I'm afraid I won't be back for a month. If you're not busy, can we have a meal together?" Wei Zimu had always been gentle and warm, but Xia Wanyuan could see nervousness and anticipation in his eyes.

Looking at Wei Zimu's frozen hand, Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Okay."

In the meeting room, a WeChat message sounded. Everyone waited for Jun Shiling to finish reading the message before continuing the discussion.

Jun Shiling took the phone and looked at it.

"I'll have lunch with Wei Zimu in the afternoon. Have lunch yourself." There was also a cat whining emoticon.

Jun Shiling was speechless.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was looking at his phone and not speaking, the finance minister carefully called out, "CEO Jun, about the proposal I just mentioned?"

"Bring it back and redo."

"..." The others quietly lit a candle in their hearts.

With Xia Wanyuan's agreement, Wei Zimu was very happy. "Then what do you like to eat? Chinese or Western food? Where do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine. You decide."

"Okay, then I'll take you to my favorite restaurant. This ice powder is about to melt. Quick, try it." Wei Zimu held the sun umbrella for Xia Wanyuan to prevent the scorching afternoon sun from shining on her.

Xia Wanyuan acknowledged.

Just as he walked out of the Wei family's door, Wei Zimu's phone rang. He stopped in his tracks.

The phone kept ringing, but Wei Zimu did not answer the phone.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Zimu.

Only then did Wei Zimu take out his phone and answer the call. His tone was a little cold. "Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Wei Zimu looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I'm sorry, wait for me for a while. I forgot to take something."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Wei Zimu handed the umbrella to Xia Wanyuan and walked back to the Wei family. He pushed open the door to his room, and all the lights in the room were switched on.

"What's the matter?"

"Brother, you seem to have forgotten what you do in the Wei family? You're so free and even went to eat with her?" An equally gentle face turned around, but there was no warmth in his eyes.

"I've already agreed to go to Continent F next week." Wei Zimu frowned.

"Let me eat this meal on your behalf. You're setting off to Continent F now."

"You." Wei Zimu clenched his fists, but he knew that he could not do anything to his younger brother. Two people walked over from behind, carrying his luggage and half escorting him away.

"Take it that I'm begging you. Can you let me have a meal with her before leaving?" Wei Zimu hesitated for a while, but in the end, he turned around and softened his tone.

"How funny. My brother, who has always been arrogant, would actually plead with me for a woman?? Then I don't want you to go even more." The person sitting in the room looked at Wei Zimu's softened expression with interest.

He had never seen his brother like this in his life.

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At the Wei family's house, Xia Wanyuan put down the ice powder after eating a few mouthfuls. After waiting for about ten minutes, Wei Zimu came out.

Looking at Wei Zimu walk out of the door, he was still dressed like he had been ten minutes ago, but Xia Wanyuan felt that something was different. She frowned slightly.

The afternoon sun shone on Wei Zimu, but it seemed to have no warmth at all. The strange feeling in Xia Wanyuan's heart came again.

"Sister Wanyuan, let's go. What do you want to eat?" A gentle voice sounded, and the discomfort in Xia Wanyuan's heart increased.

"I don't feel like eating anymore. I'm going back." With that, Xia Wanyuan turned around and walked towards her car, ignoring Wei Zimu.

After a series of sounds, Xia Wanyuan's car had already left the spot like an arrow.

The person standing at the door did not seem to expect Xia Wanyuan to leave directly. He was stunned for a moment, then the corners of his lips curled up.. "What a sharp woman."

**Chapter 482: Painting was Ridiculed China is Disgusting?**

Jun Shiling ate his lunch tastelessly when his phone suddenly rang. Seeing that it was Xia Wanyuan, he hurriedly pressed the answer button.

There was a smile on Jun Shiling's lips, but his tone was a little awkward. "What's wrong? You have time to call me when you're eating with your Brother Wei?"

"Jun Shiling, that's enough." Xia Wanyuan's helpless voice came from the phone. "Don't be in a hurry to eat. I'll be arriving at the office soon. Wait for me to eat together."

"Oh, you only thought of me after you don't want to eat with your Brother Wei?" Jun Shiling said sourly.

"Alright, I'll go back then."

"No, no, no. I was wrong, baby. I'm not eating anymore. I'll wait for you." Hearing that Xia Wanyuan was going back, Jun Shiling could not hold it in anymore.

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the office.

In Jun Shiling's office, there had not been any snacks or drinks for more than a decade. However, ever since Xia Wanyuan appeared, there were all sorts of snacks in the fridge in the office all year round.

Just as Xia Wanyuan sat down, Jun Shiling brought an ice-cold watermelon to Xia Wanyuan's mouth. "Have a bite. It's hot outside, right?"

Xia Wanyuan took a bite. "This watermelon is so sweet."

"Really?" Jun Shiling leaned forward and exchanged a simple kiss with Xia Wanyuan. "It's indeed quite sweet."

Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling coquettishly. "It got sour after you ate it."

"Hmph." Thinking of Wei Zimu made Jun Shiling unhappy.

"CEO Jun, come and hug me." Xia Wanyuan smiled and reached out to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly, but in the end, he still reached out to hug and kiss her.

After eating, the unhappiness in Jun Shiling's heart had long disappeared under Xia Wanyuan's coquettish behavior. "Where's your painting?"

"What painting?" Xia Wanyuan was reading and did not understand what Jun Shiling was talking about.

"The one you drew for me." Thinking of the picture of "King Looks at the World", Jun Shiling's heart surged with warmth.

"I used it to participate in the competition. The organizer said that they would send the painting back after three months."

"Three months?" Jun Shiling frowned.

Hearing Jun Shiling's question, Xia Wanyuan finally reacted to Jun Shiling's thoughts. She looked away from the book. "I'll contact them later and see if I can get the painting back as soon as possible. If I really can't get it back, I'll draw another one for you."

“No, I want that one.” Jun Shiling was very persistent.

“Why?”

“That was the first painting you drew for me. That one is different.”

Stunned by Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan put down her book. “I’ll contact them now.”

According to the procedure, these award-winning photos would be authorized by the competition authorities to be placed in the exhibition hall in Cherry Blossoms for everyone to admire for three months.

Yuan Wanxia was the owner of the painting. It was not a problem for her to take it away in advance. However, she needed to complete the withdrawal procedures step by step.

However, neither the exhibition hall nor the competition staff had expected that Yuan Wanxia’s “King Looks at the World” would be so popular in just a few days.

Not only did professionals like it, but they felt that the painting technique was used well. Although amateur hobbyists did not know any professional technique, the aura contained in this painting shocked them. Every day, countless people came to the exhibition hall to look at this painting.

When they heard that the painting “King Looked at the World” was going to be withdrawn, it instantly aroused everyone’s displeasure. Many people, who had been preparing to look at it because of its reputation, heard that the painting was going to be withdrawn, and they all asked the exhibition hall to refund the ticket.

More and more people refunded the tickets. In the end, it triggered a series of reports on foreign news websites. This painting that was sent from the China Qing University newspaper to attend the International Youth Painter Exchange finally attracted the attention of the foreign painting and calligraphy world.

They had organized so many youth calligraphy and painting exchanges, but they had never seen a piece of work that could cause such a huge impact in the exhibition hall of Cherry Blossom Country.

After all, this exhibition hall was considered one of the top ten in Cherry Blossom. It contained the works of many famous masters.

Meanwhile, this piece of work that came out of the youth exchange could actually suppress the limelight of so many masters. The people in the painting and calligraphy world were very puzzled.

Some painters rushed to the exhibition hall before the paintings were withdrawn.

At this glance, they were stunned.

That night, a somewhat famous painter in Cherry Blossom uploaded the painting “King Looks at the World” in Fins and tagged the official account of the “International Youth Painter Exchange”.

“This exchange is extremely unfair. It’s hard to imagine that China is actually so shameless. It’s impossible for this sharp brushstroke to be so experienced without decades of practice. The rankings for this exchange can’t be counted at all. China is really disgusting. They call themselves a civilized ancient

country, but because they can't win the championship, they found a master's work to pretend to be a young person. It's really despicable..”

Chapter 483: CEO Jun's Face darkened again

Because China's ideology was different from abroad, and the economy had risen strongly in recent years, coupled with the self-created social network, many foreigners had promoted China's threat theory, and many foreign netizens were hostile to China.

Especially Cherry Blossom, a country that had always competed with China. When they saw their country's painter expose China's darkness, they hurriedly rushed over to support. However, because this painter did not have many fans, after the Fins dynamics were released, it did not immediately cause a huge commotion.

After a series of procedures, the painting “King Looks at the World” finally returned to China. Xia Wanyuan handed the painting to Jun Shiling for him to collect.

“Is your variety program ‘Singer’ going to be broadcasting today?”

In the study, Jun Shiling, who was reading documents quietly, suddenly looked up.

“Yes, how did you know?” Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling usually did not pay attention to these things.

“Let's watch it together,” Jun Shiling said and closed the document. He switched on the television and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. “You can watch it. Don't be angry later.”

“Why am I angry? Do I look that petty?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan wanted to say that he was really petty when he was jealous.

The program slowly began. There were a total of eight groups, and each group went on stage to perform alone before accepting the evaluation from the judges. Xia Wanyuan and the rest were behind.

When the other contestants were performing, the camera would occasionally cut to the backstage.

Even among so many celebrities, Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin were still rather good-looking. Hence, the camera would pan to them from time to time.

In the camera, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple shirt without any makeup, making her look extremely plain. Fang Jin was dressed in a black punk style shirt. Although he was very handsome, in the camera, he did not match Xia Wanyuan at all.

While the other teams were nervously practicing, Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin appeared very calm.

The Watermelon Platform was good at building the atmosphere. The camera occasionally swept across the excited faces of the audience, the nervous and worried expressions of the managers, and the performances of the contestants on the stage that exploded the entire scene, making people excited.

Then, the camera turned and everyone saw Xia Wanyuan holding a bottle of red watermelon juice, calmly pouring drinks into a pink flower petal-shaped cup.

[ This cup is so beautiful. My maiden heart is blooming again. ]

[ This should be the cup in “Ci Yi” shop too. Could it be that “Ci Yi” has a new product? ]

[ I really want to know how much ‘Ci Yi’ has given Xia Wanyuan to make her work so hard to help with publicity. However, let me tell you something. This cup is really beautiful. I’ll go and order first. ]

Hence, that night, along with the television station’s viewership ratings, the number of porcelain orders increased.

Jun Shiling couldn’t be bothered to watch the other teams’ programs, so he took the literature books that Xia Wanyuan had annotated and read them at the side. Sometimes, he even asked Xia Wanyuan what she meant by a sentence.

Finally, the first few groups finished their performances, and the host’s voice finally sounded. “Next, let us welcome contestant number eight, Xia Wanyuan, and her partner, Fang Jin.”

Hearing the announcement, Jun Shiling moved his gaze away from the book, but Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting beside him, suddenly blocked Jun Shiling’s eyes.

“What’s the matter?”

“Promise me that you won’t be angry.” Xia Wanyuan covered Jun Shiling’s eyes with one hand and held his hand.

“Hmph.” The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. He reached out and took Xia Wanyuan’s hand off, then looked at the television.. His expression darkened.

Chapter 484: Test

The style of the song Fang Jin wrote was extremely fast and passionate, overflowing with the passion of summer.

The style that Mu Feng had designed for Xia Wanyuan was very different from her usual style. Her ponytail was tied up high, and she was wearing sports shoes and a white T-shirt with watermelon prints. Her entire person exuded youthful vigor.

What made Jun Shiling’s expression darken was Xia Wanyuan’s straight and slender legs. Normally, they were not obvious hidden in her dress. Now, a simple pair of denim shorts made Xia Wanyuan’s legs look slender and straight.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and knew that he was sulking again. She leaned into his arms and called out tentatively, “Jun Shiling?”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted softly, but he did not push Xia Wanyuan away. He only tightened his grip on her.

Fang Jin also swept away his lazy appearance in the waiting room. A simple T-shirt with the beach printed on it made him look young.

Their voices had their own characteristics, but when they harmonized, they seemed to be extremely harmonious. The sun and coconut trees on the stage seemed to become reality in their voices.

It was as if people had been brought to a soft beach, enjoying the gentle breeze of the sea and feeling the sunlight. They even had the urge to open a coconut.

As Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin sang, they also had all sorts of matching dance moves. Xia Wanyuan had practiced dance for so long, so at this moment, she was really skilled on the stage.

Her actions were smooth and strong. When the spotlight shone on her, she looked like orange juice that had been iced in summer. She was lively and charming.

[ Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. When I thought that she was from a noble family, she could make me explode. When I thought that she was from the imperial family, she was so youthful. She's only a 15-year-old sister!! Compared to her, I'm like a 35-year-old boohoo. ]

[ These legs... I can! ]

[ Other than looking good, her singing is also very good. Initially, I felt that Lin Xuan and Bo Yi had already sung the best. Now, it seems that Xia Wanyuan's group is the best. Sister's dance is so beautiful!!! I want to learn! ]

After the song and dance ended, a thin layer of sweat appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. The camera cut to her face, and the sweat made her entire person seem to be covered in a layer of high light.

[ Other people might lose their makeup when they sweat, but Xia Wanyuan had high light. Amazing. ]

Seeing the perfect score, the audience felt that it was very reasonable. The comments kept flooding in. Xia Wanyuan wanted to look at the netizens' comments again, but the television was switched off.

"Your legs look pretty good?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and said coldly.

"Don't you know very well how it looks?" Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms with a smile.

"You..." Xia Wanyuan's words rendered Jun Shiling speechless.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan rely on him doting on her and having an indulgent look, Jun Shiling was angry and happy.

He was angry because he didn't want others to see Xia Wanyuan dressed like this. He was happy because Xia Wanyuan was becoming more and more delicate in front of him. This also showed that Xia Wanyuan was becoming more and more dependent and trusted him. She had no scruples in front of him.

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"I'm not sure. Can I verify it?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes, Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat and he picked her up.

“Jun Shiling, why are you... Mm...” Xia Wanyuan’s words disappeared into a soft whimper.

After a while, Jun Shiling’s chuckle came from the big bed in the bedroom.

“It does look good.” It was unknown where Jun Shiling’s hand went, but it caused Xia Wanyuan to snort softly. Jun Shiling’s voice gradually became hoarse. “Madam, you didn’t practice your dance for nothing. Your stamina is quite good.. I think you can do it again.”

#### **Chapter 485: National Wife Standard**

The duo of Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin pushed the viewership ratings to the highest point that night. After the program ended, the discussion about Xia Wanyuan and Fang Jin continued to be hot.

The most discussed dance songs on Weibo were “Xia Wanyuan’s Leg” and “Xia Wanyuan Fangjin”.

Xia Wanyuan’s singing finally made people remember that not long ago, she had released an album, and even the sales of Wanfeng’s album had increased.

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The audience for “Singer” was mainly young people, but “Chinese Poetry Meet” was different. This program included all the groups.

The makeup that Mu Feng had specially woken up early that day to design for Xia Wanyuan had imperceptibly worked.

Xia Wanyuan already had the elegance of a unique lotus on her, as well as a hint of the dignity of someone who often occupied a high position. In addition, Mu Feng had designed gentle makeup for her.

It made Xia Wanyuan feel as if she had come with the fragrance of books. Even if she did not speak and just stood there quietly, it made people feel that she was a woman with a scholarly aura. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan’s performance was so stunning.

When the aunties on the streets gathered to chat, they were all talking about the especially talented young lady in this poetry meet.

Instantly, the mothers-in-law in China raised their standards for their daughters-in-law.

When a large number of suitable young men were forced to marry by their parents, they would always hear this sentence.

“Hurry up and bring me a wife. I think that Xia Wanyuan in the poetry meet is not bad. Just look for someone like that.”

The age-appropriate man: *Haha, I wonder if my mother thinks too highly of me. If I could marry Xia Wanyuan, I would have collected my marriage certificate as soon as I became an adult. Would I still be single until now??*

When Tang Yin received more and more invitations from middle-aged and elderly endorsements, she realized that “Poetry Meet” had brought Xia Wanyuan widespread popularity.



Over the past few days, due to the popular broadcast of “Singer” and “Poetry Meet”, Xia Wanyuan had received many endorsement invitations, but she did not accept any of them.

The main reason was that Xia Wanyuan felt that since she endorsed a product, she had to be responsible for the quality of the product. Like Hays potato chips, which she usually ate, she could accept this endorsement.

She had never used health supplements or skincare products before. If anything went wrong, she would be responsible for blindly recommending them to her fans.

Additionally, the makeup and daily necessities that she used were not what her fans could afford.

So up until now, Xia Wanyuan had only two endorsements. One was Hays potato chips, and the other was Ya Zi’s endorsement.

The entertainment industry had always used endorsements, magazines, and movie box office as indicators of whether an artiste was successful.

Although Xia Wanyuan had been in the limelight recently, in the eyes of many people, she did not have a large number of high-end product endorsements, neither was she the cover of the four top-notch magazines, nor did she have a movie production.

Such a person was only superficial and did not have any substantial content to support her.

In an instant, posts analyzing Xia Wanyuan’s data appeared on various forums as if they had agreed on it.

The netizens were originally very easily incited. Seeing that these posts were reasonable and valid, and that every article relied on the facts, everyone originally felt that Xia Wanyuan had been very popular recently. Now that they thought about it seriously, *this shouldn’t be a marketing method, right?*

[ After Star Creation Entertainment was bought over by the Jun Corporation, it was indeed different. This marketing is done. ]

[ I thought that Xia Wanyuan had been pretty popular recently. From the looks of it, she doesn’t seem to have any results other than a drama with a female supporting role. ]

[ Well done marketing. You’re making her look like an A-list celebrity. Lin Xuan is considered an A-list celebrity after all. She’s used to compare herself to Xia Wanyuan every day. From the looks of it, she probably crossed the line to scam others. ]

[ You’re so good at marketing. Do you think ‘Chinese Poetry Meet’ was actually bribed by Star Creation Entertainment to promote Xia Wanyuan? Otherwise, how could she answer so quickly? It’s too scary. ]

These comments that hinted at Xia Wanyuan’s “Chinese Poetry Meet” to be fake unconsciously seeped into all the platforms.

Xia Wanyuan’s performance was indeed too perfect. Although no one could provide evidence, with this “Xia Wanyuan’s popularity is too high and she has no real results to support” post to promote, everyone’s doubts about Xia Wanyuan’s results grew.

Everyone wanted to wait for the finals of “Chinese Poetry Meet”.

If the difficulty of the preliminary and semi-finals of “China Poetry Meet” was 10, then the difficulty of the finals was 1000.

The competitors in the grand finals were selected layer by layer. It was not an exaggeration to say that they knew everything from heaven to earth. This was a true fight between immortals.

On the night before the finals, a post named “Xia Wanyuan’s marketing queen” exploded on all the major forums.

The thread owner said, “The difficulty of the grand finals of ‘China’s Poetry Meet’ is well known. We’re waiting to see Xia Wanyuan’s performance this time. If she’s still invincible and doesn’t hesitate to say the answer, then I really have reason to wonder if she really has the answer. The difficulty of the grand finals is not just for show.”

Various websites sensed the popularity and opened various betting procedures, inviting netizens to vote and guess who the champion of the grand finals was. Xia Wanyuan’s votes actually accounted for 60% of the votes.

However, the comments under these votes were all mocking. Everyone voted for Xia Wanyuan with the mentality that there must be a conspiracy after Xia Wanyuan won the championship. They were waiting to watch the drama..

Chapter 486: Explosion of the Outer Network

The outside world was filled with anticipation for “China’s Poetry Meet” and discussed it, but Xia Wanyuan did not care about the netizens’ votes and comments.

Xia Wanyuan had recently read a biography about the only empress in China’s history, and she especially admired her.

A thought of painting a painting for the empress arose in her mind. It just so happened that she had nothing to do for the next few days. Xia Wanyuan was reading and composing at home.

It had been a long time since Yuan Wanxia’s account had been updated. After Xia Wanyuan finished painting, she posted the painting online.

To her surprise, the netizens’ comments were not clamoring but about her participation in the International Youth Painter Exchange.

[ Master, did someone fake your work? ]

[ Master, did you know that your painting was sent to the competition? ]

[ Qing University is amazing. They actually made a mistake with your painting, Master. They sent your painting to attend the youth painter exchange. Master, quickly explain, otherwise, the people abroad will misunderstand. ]

Everyone had always been worried about Yuan Wanxia. Now that they saw Yuan Wanxia post something, they hurriedly cared about his situation. Only after everyone finished commenting did they see the new picture that Yuan Wanxia had posted.

Everyone gasped when they saw it.

Yuan Wanxia's style had always been cold and carefree. The colors used were mostly dark.

This time, the picture he posted used an extremely bright yellow as the main theme. The color was extremely bold and bright.

The traditional yellow color had always represented honor in China. On the tall steps, the empress was wearing a bright yellow palace gown. She turned around and looked at the world with an arrogant gaze.

Behind the empress were endless mountains and rivers.

Just looking at it made one feel that the entire painting was magnificent.

At this moment, the comments exploded. They finally returned to their original clamoring.

The account "Wanxia \_ Yuan" on Fins also updated this picture.

Compared to China, foreign countries were more liberal in terms of culture. There were also many people who liked Yuan Wanxia's paintings before, but the beauties of China from the ancient and cheongsam departments could not attract the attention of foreign countries.

The domineering aura emitted from the paper had completely covered the cultural difference.

This picture had been reposted more than a million times on Fins, and Yuan Wanxia had completely become famous on the Internet.

People from all countries came because of her name and followed Yuan Wanxia's account.

Just as his popularity increased and even went onto the trending topic on the Internet...

A foreign marketing account took a screenshot of the activities of the Cherry Blossom painter.

"Not only does China like to make counterfeits, but it turns out that it also likes to make counterfeits when participating in competitions. China is simply a fake country. This Yuan Wanxia is already an old man in his seventies or eighties. He actually used his works to attend the youth painter's art exchange."

Originally, because of the Empress Painting, Yuan Wanxia's popularity was especially high at that moment. This marketing account had many fans. In an instant, the young painter's exchange, which no one had paid attention to before, became a popular topic.

Everyone went to the official website to look for the works of the contestants. The original picture of Yuan Wanxia's "King Looks at the World" had been taken away, leaving only a photo. However, Yuan Wanxia's name was clearly printed on the photo.

Initially, there were only a few dozen comments under the painter from Cherry Blossom Country. In an instant, there were tens of thousands.

[ As expected, the Nation of Counterfeit is the Nation of Counterfeit. Even such a painting and calligraphy competition can be faked. ]

[ Qing University is said to be the top university in China, but they actually did such a thing. China calls itself the heavenly dynasty every day. So it's self-proclaimed. ]

[ Using such a despicable method when you can't win the championship is indeed something the Chinese will do. In comparison, Country Han is actually better than them. ]

The resistance to China and the anger towards such fake actions made netizens of various countries stand on the side of Cherry Blossoms and help denounce the international young painter's competition officials.

The officials were also very confused. The senders of these works were all top universities in various countries. With the guarantee of these universities' reputation, they had never done much research on the identity of the contestants. They did not expect China to have such a move. This was something they did not expect.

There were more and more discussions about this matter abroad. The news finally reached China. The netizens felt that it was very embarrassing. They surged to the bottom of Qing University's Weibo and asked the Qing University to quickly give an explanation and not let others have evidence against China.

The usually cold and aloof Qing Da actually responded this time. However, this response poured another ten feet of anger on the netizens.

@ Qing University Official: "The works that we sent in have no problems.. Thank you for everyone's attention."

#### **Chapter 487: Yuan Wanxia's Shield Fell**

[??? Amazing. ]

[ F\*ck, you guys represent the highest academic level in China. Can you not be humiliating? You did something wrong and still have to be so unyielding. Is this the standard of Qing University? ]

[ Why are you all saying that Qing University did something wrong... Yuan Wanxia has never appeared before. Why is everyone so sure that he's an old man? What if he's a young man? Perhaps he's younger than both of us. ]

[ The person in front, let me tell you. This is impossible. I'm from the Arts department of Qing University. Our professor told us that he can't compare to Yuan Wanxia's painting skills. Do you know how old my professor is? Our professor is already in his sixties! ]

Hence, under the appearance of the students from Qing University, the only person who had touched the truth was persuaded and joined the team that denounced the Qing University.

After posting this Weibo post, the Qing University did not post anymore. No matter how many comments the netizens sent, the Qing University remained silent.

The Internet was noisy as everyone was paying attention to the matters between Qing University and Yuan Wanxia. When the various marketing accounts began to flood the screen at eight o'clock in the evening, everyone realized that today was the grand finals of "China's Poetry Meet".

"Chinese Poetry Meet" had always had high viewership ratings. The grand finals this time occupied 30% of the market as soon as it started broadcasting.

There were a total of six competitors in the finals. They were all winners who had gone through the preliminaries, the group stages, and the semi-finals. Every one of them was erudite and learned.

The other five contestants had performed very well in the preliminaries and semi-finals. At that time, they had also attracted a lot of attention. This time, when the heroes gathered, the audience rubbed their fists and waited to see the Asura Arena that was filled with open and hidden battles.

Considering the previous competitions, the national channel increased the difficulty of the questions in a straight line.

After the beautiful music, the competition officially began with the host's opening words.

The green bamboo on the stage was hidden, and the petals fluttered. The camera gradually zoomed past every contestant. Everyone was generally more nervous, except for Xia Wanyuan, who had always had a cold expression, making it impossible to tell what she was thinking.

"Alright, now that 'Chinese Poetry Meet' has officially begun, it's the first round. It's a mixed answering competition. All contestants, please listen to the questions."

"The sound of firecrackers is one year old. The spring breeze brings warmth into Tu Su." "Tu Su" here means: Suzhou B house, C Wine D crops. "

Just as the host finished speaking, the six contestants on the scene pressed the lights. Everyone's answer was C

"Congratulations everyone on answering correctly!"

The judges nodded. As expected of the winners of the semi-finals, everyone's literary reserves were very deep.

"Please listen to the next question..."

Red lights lit up again, and everyone answered correctly.

Gradually, they had already answered nearly ten questions. Everyone pressed the button instantly. After ten questions, everyone's score was 100 points. There was no difference.

Before the national television station planned the program, they had already planned out what might happen. Seeing that ordinary questions could not widen the gap, they immediately changed the difficulty of the question bank.

"Which does not exist in the surname of the 'Hundred Surnames' A. Wu B. Wú C. Xiao D. Xíao?"

When the question was asked, everyone was stunned. *At first glance, they all seemed like they were very common surnames?*

While some of the contestants were hesitating, Xia Wanyuan and another person directly revealed their answers.

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan and Pang Hui for successfully answering the questions!”

“Next question, the engravings are divided into Yin Wen and Yang Wen Seals. The Beijing Olympic emblem,” China Seal “, is A Yin Wen and B Yang Wen Seal.”

Everyone was silent. The audience on the video platform had already started asking questions.

*Isn't this a poetry meet?? What are these questions??*

However, Xia Wanyuan successfully answered him again without any hesitation.

In the following matches, due to the increase in the difficulty of the questions, the Asura Arena that everyone thought they would see did not appear. Instead, only “Congratulations Xia Wanyuan for successfully answering the question! Ten more points!” ran through the entire venue.

Some bored netizens specially squatted and counted. The host said a total of fifty times, “Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for successfully answering the question!”

Netizen: “Take a rest. I think you’re exhausted.”

Xia Wanyuan’s performance had gone too smoothly. The other five contestants were not ordinary people. Amongst them were university professors and professional scholars.

The questions that even they felt were very difficult were as simple as chopping carrots for Xia Wanyuan. The comments online completely exploded.

[ I knew there was a conspiracy. ]

[ That’s too fake!! I didn’t even have time to finish reading those questions when Xia Wanyuan’s answer came out. ]

[ How much did Star Creation Entertainment spend to promote Xia Wanyuan? Oh my god, can’t they at least hide it? Why are they cheating so openly? Do they treat others as idiots? ]

In the final outcome of the competition, Xia Wanyuan undoubtedly won the championship of the grand finals. There was no suspense.

At that moment, phone calls from the national television station were exploding. Everyone was here to complain that the program was shady.

The staff looked for the Station Leader in a panic. Who would have thought that the Station Leader would smile mysteriously? “Hang the phone at the side. Let them call. They won’t be able to call in now.”

The staff looked at the mysterious station leader with a confused expression. *What does this mean??*

The continued fermentation of public opinion on the Internet had alerted the department in charge of national television. The higher-ups had specially sent people over to ask, and the answer they received was that public opinion would disappear at night.

Time passed slowly. That night, at eight o'clock, another "Focused Figures" program on national television began to broadcast. The guests for this episode had not been forecast before. Only when the program began did everyone see from the announcement column.

The guest for this episode of "Focused Figures" invited Yuan Wanxia, who had donated nearly twenty million dollars to the Northwest Forestry Engineering Project.

The host first introduced the situation in the northwest desert, then introduced Yuan Wanxia's work and her contributions in the northwest forest building project.

Some attentive netizens noticed that when the words on the television station pointed at Yuan Wanxia, they were using "her". They were about to say why the national television station was so imprecise.

Then, the camera turned.

"Let us welcome today's guest, Yuan Wanxia."

A stunning face appeared on camera..

#### **Chapter 488: Yuan Wanxia Appears for an Interview**

The guest was wearing a simple white shirt, but her beautiful face had already brought color to the entire studio.

The host was stunned for a moment and hurriedly pressed the emergency button. 'Did the wrong person come?'

However, the producer's affirmative answer came from the earpiece. "She's Yuan Wanxia. Continue the program and don't stop."

The host used the greatest professional emergency ability in his life to control his facial expression.

"You're Master Yuan Wanxia?" The host stood up.

"Hello, I am." Xia Wanyuan nodded and smiled politely, stunning the host.

"To be honest, I didn't expect the legendary Master Yuan Wanxia to be so young. It's incredible." The host pulled out a chair for Xia Wanyuan.

"Art doesn't care about age." Xia Wanyuan was calmer.

After exchanging greetings, the program entered a normal interview program.

"I'm very impressed by you. To be able to donate all your painting and calligraphy into the Northwest Forest Creation Project, I would like to ask how you felt about investing this money? You have to know that twenty million dollars is not a small number."

"Twenty million is fine. It's bearable. At that time, I wanted to donate money, so I casually chose one," Xia Wanyuan replied especially honestly.

"..." The host laughed dryly, thinking, *Can't you say something more polite?* "No matter what, with the help of kind people like you, the construction of forests in the northwest can be done better."

Then, the host chatted with Xia Wanyuan about some other questions.

Xia Wanyuan felt that those she could answer, she replied honestly. However, those she did not want to answer, no matter how the host tried to coax her, he could not get a word out of her.

After the program, Xia Wanyuan was as calm as before, while the host felt tired, as if he had just fought a battle.

There were also many politicians on this program. They were also good at Tai Chi [1. Tai Chi is a type of martial art in China and it signifies the art of pushing back and forth, beating around the bush], but the host felt that he had never seen anyone who could Tai Chi to Xia Wanyuan's level.

Xia Wanyuan could push back all the questions and he could not find any breakthrough points. The host was about to cry.

At the end of the program, according to usual practice, the host made a request to Xia Wanyuan. "Everyone has said that Master Yuan Wanxia's painting is excellent. I wonder if our program will be lucky enough to receive one of Master's calligraphy pieces?"

"Sure." Xia Wanyuan nodded. The host hurriedly got the staff to bring up the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone.

Many painters had come to this program before. When they drew, their posture was extremely serious. The host was about to say that he would retreat to the side to give Xia Wanyuan a good creative space when he saw Xia Wanyuan pick up a brush and hurl it over the paper.

Her actions were too direct and carefree. For a moment, the host wondered if Xia Wanyuan really knew how to draw.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan was very fast.

The host leaned forward. "As expected of Master Yuan Wanxia!!" Now, he really believed that this young woman in her twenties was the famous Master Yuan Wanxia domestically and abroad. "

Xia Wanyuan covered the bottom with a dark yellow color. The paper was covered in bleak yellow sand. In the yellow sand, there was a faint greenness. At first glance, the entire painting gave off a bleak and hopeless feeling. However, on a closer look, it was filled with vitality and hope.

This coincided with the core meaning of the Northwest Forest Creation Project and brought hope to the Northwest Desert.

The audience of this television program was usually middle-aged people. After the program ended, it did not cause much of a commotion. Only half an hour later, the viewership ratings of this program exploded..

Chapter 489: Xia Wanyuan Fell Off Weibo Collapse



Young people rarely watched television programs anymore, especially interview programs. However, there were always people who could not snatch the remote control from their parents. They had no choice but to watch it with their parents.

Someone was playing games when he heard the television introduce Yuan Wanxia. He habitually looked up and he had even forgotten to play the King's Advancement Tournament. He watched the entire scene with his parents in a daze.

His parents were not familiar with this person, but as surfers on the Internet, the youngster was too familiar with this trending topic, so he took a picture and posted it on Weibo.

"That's amazing. Am I seeing things?? Quick, go and see the interview on National Channel 1. The guest for this episode is Yuan Wanxia!!!! You definitely won't be able to guess who she is!!! Come back and repost my Weibo post after watching it."

There were still many people who liked Yuan Wanxia on Weibo. Some people were very interested and wanted to see what Yuan Wanxia looked like. After all, she had never shown her face before.

Then, after everyone watched the replay online, they knelt down and reposted the Weibo post that had first posted Yuan Wanxia's interview.

[ F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck! Saying three f\*ck words consecutively represents my f\*cking mood! ]

[ I'm back. I just want to say if this is true?! ]

[ Those who didn't see it, go and take a look!! All of you will kneel down and repost this Weibo post! ]

[ What are you guys talking about so mysteriously? Why can't I understand? What's wrong with Master Yuan Wanxia? ]

More and more netizens were intrigued by the mysterious comments under this Weibo post. They swarmed to watch the interview replay.

The moment they switched on the video, the entire screen was filled with 'F\*ck'. Even the host's face could not be seen.

After the host announced the guest's name, the screen was already filled with "High energy in front!!!!"

The netizens thought, Isn't he just a master with amazing painting and calligraphy? How high can it be?

Then, a face that everyone was very familiar with appeared on the screen.

A clear voice sounded. "Hello, everyone. I'm Yuan Wanxia, Xia Wanyuan."

???????

!!!!!!!

After watching the video, the netizens wanted to return to Weibo to see what was going on, but they realized that,

Weibo broke down. It was being squeezed by everyone.

The top trending topic was “Xia Wanyuan, Yuan Wanxia” followed by a huge ‘EXPLOSIVE’.

When the programmer finished dropping the last strand of hair, everyone could finally click on the trending topic interface.

[ Can anyone tell me what’s going on???!!!! Am I hallucinating or is this world fantasy? ]

[ Master Yuan Wanxia is Xia Wanyuan? Oh my god, I wonder if I’m crazy. ]

[ I watched the program seriously... Xia Wanyuan is really Yuan Wanxia (Master)... For a moment, I don’t know if I should call her Master... ]

A video of Yuan Wanxia appearing on Weibo was reposted. Even if they did not believe it, they had to believe it when they saw these real videos. They had always thought that a 60-70-year-old Chinese arts master was actually a celebrity in the entertainment industry.

Furthermore, she was an extremely beautiful celebrity in the entertainment industry in her twenties!?

With such hot news, the marketing accounts searched desperately for everything about Yuan Wanxia.

Hence, before the netizens could recover from their shock, an even bigger piece of news was revealed by the marketing accounts.

#### **Chapter 490: What Should I Do? Pamper Her**

A marketing account used Yuan Wanxia as the keyword and searched through a large number of Weibo posts. Then, they found a Weibo post that the Qing University had posted back then.

“You only notice that Yuan Wanxia is Xia Wanyuan. Have you forgotten that the officials of the Qing University announced Yuan Wanxia as their dual professor of literature and art?”

Everyone was blinded by Yuan Wanxia’s appearance. It was only when they were reminded by the marketing account that they remembered. *That’s right! Back then, the Qing University had officially announced Yuan Wanxia’s professor status.*

*Now that Yuan Wanxia was Xia Wanyuan, that meant that Xia Wanyuan was the professor of Qing University!!!*

[ I’m stunned... This world is so fake. Oh my god, what kind of god is this? 22 years old, a dual faculty professor at the Qing University. ]

[ Oh my god, I take back my original words. It turns out that Xia Wanyuan is really so amazing. She can really make Qing University invite her to be a professor. Amazing. ]

[ That’s why everyone denounced “China’s Poetry Meet” so much. It was actually Xia Wanyuan’s original performance. She’s a professor in the literature department at Qing University. It’s normal for her to answer all the questions correctly. ]

[ I just want to ask Nuwa if she has a heart!! When she pinched Xia Wanyuan, she pinched her with her heart. When she pinched me, she probably pinched me with her feet. ]

At this moment, the doubts about “Chinese Poetry Meet” disappeared, but the viewership ratings of “Focused Figures” on national television rose extremely quickly.

A large number of netizens flooded to Xia Wanyuan and Yuan Wanxia’s Weibo. No matter how they looked at it, it did not look like the same person’s style. Everyone uniformly scrolled through Yuan Wanxia’s Weibo and said, “Master, you hid it from us so hard!”

The Internet exploded. After Xia Wanyuan attended the interview, she left the recording hall very calmly.

There was still a familiar car parked outside. Xia Wanyuan sat in it and was pulled into Jun Shiling’s arms.

“Are you tired?” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

“I’m hungry.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice was filled with fatigue. She had just finished recording “China Poetry Meet” when she went to record “Focused Figures”. Now, her stomach was very uncomfortable.

“You didn’t eat?!” Jun Shiling felt that something was wrong when he heard her voice.

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied and leaned lazily in Jun Shiling’s arms.

“Eat some bread first.” Jun Shiling took out a bag of bread.

“I don’t want to eat this.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. As a very traditional Chinese, she still liked rice more. When one was hungry, eating bread had no taste.

“Eat a little to fill yourself first. Otherwise, you’ll feel uncomfortable.” Jun Shiling opened the bag, broke off a small piece, and brought it to Xia Wanyuan’s mouth.

]Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and buried herself in Jun Shiling’s arms. “No.”

Sensing Xia Wanyuan’s furry hair rubbing against his chest, Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with a smile. “Fine, don’t eat. Why are you acting so coquettishly?”

Since Xia Wanyuan did not want to eat, Jun Shiling did not force her and threw the bread aside.

At that moment, the car was driving to the middle of the street. Jun Shiling looked out of the car window. There was a restaurant that Xia Wanyuan liked to eat at, so he got the chauffeur to stop the car.

“I’ll buy you something to eat.”

Business in the Hundred Flavour Hall was excellent, and every table was filled with people. The dining hall was bustling with activity.

The restaurant owner leaned on the front desk happily and calculated the day’s bill. It was another day where he had earned a lot. *Happy!*

Gradually, the boss realized that the surroundings seemed to have quietened down. There was no sound of talking at all.

The boss looked up and did not notice that the bill in his hands had fallen.

Everyone's gazes were on Jun Shiling, who was slowly walking over.

"This, this, and this one." Jun Shiling gently ordered the menu.

"Oh, oh, oh!!! Okay!! We'll prepare it immediately." The boss was stunned. *Isn't this the head of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling?!!*

When the news reached the kitchen, the chef prepared the food and handed it to Jun Shiling as quickly as possible.

The entire restaurant was silent from the moment they realized that Jun Shiling had entered. It was only when he disappeared at the door that the sound in the restaurant resumed.

Soon, the trending topic "Jun Shiling's Hundred Flavour Hall" had climbed to below "Xia Wanyuan Yuan Wanxia".

Jun Shiling carried the food into the car and sat beside Xia Wanyuan, who leaned on him habitually.

Looking at the fatigue on Xia Wanyuan's face, Jun Shiling's heart ached. He opened the box and fed Xia Wanyuan spoon by spoon.

"I'm full." Jun Shiling usually didn't let Xia Wanyuan eat greasy food. Just now, at the Hundred Flavour Hall, he had specially instructed them to put less oil and salt, so the food was very light. Xia Wanyuan didn't want to eat it after a few mouthfuls.

"Why did you eat so little?" Jun Shiling put down his chopsticks and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

"This is too bland. I want to eat spicy food, spicy boiled fish, saliva chicken."

"Your stomach isn't good to begin with." Jun Shiling frowned and was about to continue when he met Xia Wanyuan's resentful eyes.

"I don't care. I want to eat that, okay?" Xia Wanyuan did not realize that she had actually raised her temper back when she was a little princess in her previous life in front of Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan's lively eyes and fell silent.

"Can I, Jun Shiling? I haven't eaten that in a long time." Xia Wanyuan's voice was usually extremely cold, but now that it had softened, it had a hint of gentleness.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder and subconsciously drew circles on his arm. "You're too much. You didn't even let me eat what I wanted to eat."

Jun Shiling felt Xia Wanyuan's fingertips moving across his arm, as if they were electric, leaving a ripple on his arm.

"That's enough." Jun Shiling suddenly grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand. "I'll call Uncle Wang to prepare now, but only this once this month."

"Okay, Jun Shiling, you're the best." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Hmph!" Jun Shiling snorted coldly and wrapped her in his arms helplessly.

He sighed in his heart. *What could I do? This person was becoming more and more coquettish. Other than pampering her, what else could I do?*