

## Modern Day 541

### Chapter 541: Phoenix Coronet and Robe

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan up and led her to the mountain path.

The morning sun had slowly risen, shining through the layers of fog.

Although the greenery in the manor was very good, it could not compare to the natural areas. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walked slowly in the mountains and chatted. In the hazy fog, they really looked like a match made in heaven.

When they were going down the mountain, they bumped into a villager living in the mountains. He was carrying a basket of paper cutters and was about to go down the mountain to sell them. When he saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, these two noble people, he hurriedly came to promote them.

Xia Wanyuan picked a few. "I didn't expect that the people in the mountains would know how to cut paper so well." Xia Wanyuan looked at the exquisite paper in her hand.

She was puzzled. If it was so beautiful, why did we rarely see such things in the market other than tourist attractions?

Jun Shiling's attention was also attracted by the paper cut in Xia Wanyuan's hand. It was a small portrait of a bride wearing a bright red wedding gown.

"Baby, when we get married in the future, do you want to wear a Chinese wedding dress or a Western one?"

"Married?" Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Jun Shiling's words. Didn't Jun Shiling and I get married a long time ago?

As if seeing through Xia Wanyuan's thoughts, Jun Shiling pulled her hand and explained as they walked down the mountain, "That doesn't count. When it's public, I'll compensate you with the grandest wedding."

I would make up to you with a grand wedding that the world and future generations would remember.

Xia Wanyuan was suddenly a little expectant by Jun Shiling. "I want Chinese-style."

In her previous life, there was a tradition in the Xia Dynasty. When their daughters were very young, their parents had already begun to prepare a wedding robe for them.

As the most favored little princess of the Xia Dynasty, Xia Wanyuan's phoenix coronet and robe were made with all the treasures in the country. Just the threads that were used to sew the wedding dress were all the most precious golden feather threads.

Her parents had once said that they wanted her to be the most beautiful bride in the entire Xia Dynasty when she got married.

Unfortunately, that day, the palace gate had broken down and the item that was filled with the blessings and expectations of his parents and the palace servants was only something embedded with pearls and gems that could be sold for money, in the eyes of the rebels.

Thinking of the past, Xia Wanyuan could not help but feel depressed.

Jun Shiling turned to look at her, walked up to her, and squatted down. "Come up, I'll carry you."

Xia Wanyuan did not decline and lay on Jun Shiling's back.

"If you like roses, let's put roses everywhere, okay?"

"Mm."

"Madam, you're so talented. I'll design the wedding dress with you and hand it to someone else to customize, okay?"

"Okay."

....

On the mountain path, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's voices sounded.

Xia Wanyuan listened to Jun Shiling's imagination of their wedding and couldn't help but hug him tighter.

Although she did not know if her parents could see it in the sky after a thousand years...

She still wanted to tell them that she had found the person who could make her wear the phoenix coronet and veil and marry with all her heart.

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When she was sitting at the entrance of the small building waiting for Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan had actually been scrolling through Weibo. Not only had she seen it, but she had also specially posted a Weibo post.

After rejecting the request for a group photo with those so-called fans yesterday, these few people went back and began to personally say that Xia Wanyuan was acting like a big shot, accusing her of being rude.

Normally, when celebrities faced these things, they were afraid of offending their fans, so they directly ignored them and did not respond. It would be fine after a while.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not have the personality to please fans, so she directly sent a message.

"It's enough if you like my works.. I don't need people who like me or those who chase after me fervently."

Chapter 542: The Princess' Teaching Flaunts Her Wealth

In the entertainment industry, only Best Actor and Best Actress, who had been famous for a long time, had the confidence to say that they did not need fans.

To 99% of the celebrities in the entertainment industry, fans were people they wanted to rope in.

Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post immediately attracted all sorts of attention.

Instantly, the fan industry was in turmoil. Other families who wanted to compete with Xia Wanyuan for fan resources seized this opportunity and wantonly recruited people who had stopped being fans because of Xia Wanyuan's words.

[ Don't celebrities need fans to like them? ]

[ As a celebrity, what's wrong with fans asking you to take a photo? Is there a problem with taking a photo with them? ]

[ Can the person in front please clarify the facts? Those few are completely illegitimate and aren't called fans at all. They followed our Yuan Yuan in class. Why should she take a photo with them? ]

[ It's funny. You rely on your fans to become popular and your fans to make a living. Now, you're even unwilling to take a photo with your fans. I'm speechless. Then why are you still a celebrity? ]

In an instant, two groups of Xia Wanyuan's fans separated. One group firmly supported Xia Wanyuan, while the other believed that they were Xia Wanyuan's parents who provided for her, and felt that Xia Wanyuan did not have the slightest awareness of being a celebrity.

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms, scrolling through the comments on Weibo one by one.

These verbal attacks were really not lethal to her.

However, Jun Shiling could not stand these comments and turned off Xia Wanyuan's phone. "What are you looking at? What's so good about looking at these?"

Xia Wanyuan wanted to take her phone back, but Jun Shiling didn't give it to her.

At this moment, the clouds in the mountains had already begun to dissipate, revealing the continuous green trees and the clear lake.

It was rare for her to come out and the scenery here was good. Xia Wanyuan wanted to stay another day.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's gaze, Jun Shiling seemed to know what she was thinking. "I specially left two days to accompany you. We can stay here for another day."

Xia Wanyuan was happy. She sat up from Jun Shiling's arms and turned to look at him, her eyes shining.

"What's wrong?" The warmth in his arms disappeared, and Jun Shiling was unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan tilted her head, revealing a little dimples on her face. "I want to kiss you. Close your eyes."

Jun Shiling was confused by Xia Wanyuan's petite appearance. He immediately smiled and closed his eyes.

A few seconds later, a morning kiss landed on his face. Jun Shiling opened his eyes and met two pools of autumn water. His heart skipped a beat, but Xia Wanyuan quickly retreated and sat on the swing two meters away from Jun Shiling.

She was holding the phone that Jun Shiling had hidden behind her.

“CEO Jun, what stage is difficult for a hero to cross?” Xia Wanyuan waved her phone at Jun Shiling, her eyes shining with a victorious smile.

“The bed stage,” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with his deep eyes and said meaningfully.

“...” Xia Wanyuan blushed when she heard this and saw Jun Shiling’s gaze.

Flipping open her phone, she saw that the fans’ controversial comments were still continuing.

Xia Wanyuan directly edited another Weibo post.

Before sending the message, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling, who was racing against time to read the document.

“CEO Jun,”

“What’s the matter?” Jun Shiling looked up. With his gold-rimmed glasses, he looked charming.

“I’m going to squander.”

“Go ahead. Your husband’s assets are enough for you to squander for another five thousand years.” Jun Shiling had always been strict. He roughly estimated that five thousand years was about right.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and pressed the send button on her phone. Then she put her phone aside and reached out to Jun Shiling. “Quick, let me rub off the halo of being the richest man.”

Jun Shiling stepped forward and picked her up. “Why are you getting more and more mischievous every day?”

Xia Wanyuan buried herself in Jun Shiling’s shoulders. “You pampered me.”

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s hair. “Then, Madam, please work harder. There’s still endless room for improvement.”

While the haters, fans, and marketing accounts on the Internet were in a chaotic mess, they suddenly received a new post from Xia Wanyuan.

They clicked on it and took a look.

@ Xia Wanyuan: “I’m an actor and singer who is in charge of producing works. Everyone only needs to pay attention to my works. I don’t need fans or rely on the entertainment industry to earn money. Thank you for your attention. Let’s have a lucky draw for everyone.

One person for the first prize. One property within five million dollars. It can’t be sold.

Two second prize winners, one car worth less than four million dollars. They can choose their own cars.

Three third prize winners would have her accommodation and food all provided for as she tours the world.

Ten thousand fourth-place winners, a set of all the cups in the Ci Yi store.

20,000 people for the fifth prize, a set of backpacks. ”

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At first, when everyone saw Xia Wanyuan's words, they thought that she was arrogant. Then, they looked at the prizes Xia Wanyuan had listed and were stunned for a second.

At that moment, the number of people reposting and participating in the lucky draw had soared to tens of thousands.

In an instant, no one cared what she said. They just buried themselves in reposting the lucky draw!

Hence,

Weibo was successfully destroyed again.

Chapter 543: Two Little Wives

As a hair killer, Xia Wanyuan was currently second on the Weibo programmer's assassination list.

The first place was Jun Shiling.

By the time everyone finally squeezed into the Weibo account that had collapsed for a long time, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo repost had already exceeded 500,000.

[ Although I don't know if this award is real or not, let's talk about it after the lucky draw. This award is so big that I can't believe it. ]

[ Is this the power of a rich woman? Sister, I can! ]

[ I suddenly feel that Xia Wanyuan is a little cool. What should I do? I'm definitely not interested in her money. I just think that she looks cooler driving a sports car with one hand. Really. ]

[ Actually, Xia Wanyuan's morals are quite good. She's an actress and singer. She doesn't expect her fans to spend money, so she doesn't need to please her fans. In the current entertainment industry, most people put the cart before the horse. They only care about attracting fans and don't polish their acting skills properly. ]

Xia Wanyuan's actions triggered discussions about the relationship between fans and idols.

For a moment, everyone was thinking about the fans' boundaries.

There were also some people who had stopped being fans because of Xia Wanyuan's actions, but they had also left behind more rational people who liked her.

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Xia Wanyuan didn't care about the commotion online.

Jun Shiling was busy with work and had been dealing with matters. Xia Wanyuan was reading by the side.

In her previous life, no one wore glasses in the Xia Dynasty, but many people in the modern world did. Xia Wanyuan didn't feel anything when she looked at others, but when she saw Jun Shiling reading seriously with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, Xia Wanyuan felt that he looked especially good.

As Xia Wanyuan read, her gaze landed on Jun Shiling, who was not far away. Then, she took out her phone and secretly took a photo.

However, her phone had never been on silent mode. The sound of the shutter was especially prominent in this quiet house.

Hearing movement, Jun Shiling looked up and happened to see Xia Wanyuan blushing after being caught at the scene.

Jun Shiling put down the documents and walked over to take Xia Wanyuan's phone. Xia Wanyuan hid the phone behind her.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was afraid of itching, Jun Shiling gently pinched her waist. Xia Wanyuan smiled and twisted it. Jun Shiling took the opportunity to take the phone. On it was a side profile of his face, who was wearing glasses and reading documents seriously. The sunlight shone through the window and cast a circle of light behind him.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a faint smile. "Taking photos of me secretly?"

"No, openly." Xia Wanyuan sat up. "Can't I take photos of you?"

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. "Sure, but you have to pay the model fee."

"What fee?" Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling stepped forward and picked her up.

"Do you remember what you said this morning, Madam?" Jun Shiling placed her on the bed, his gaze burning.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan's heart skipped a beat from Jun Shiling's gaze.

Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear. "You're on top." Xia Wanyuan's ears were dyed red.

To a certain extent, Xia Wanyuan doted on Jun Shiling very much. Most of the time, she would satisfy his request.

Just like this time, under Jun Shiling's half-joking and half-expected pressure, Xia Wanyuan still fulfilled his wishes.

In the past, it had always been Xia Wanyuan who clung to him gently. Today, seeing her control everything and being led by her, Jun Shiling was even more excited than before.

In the end, the door of the small building was not opened until dinner time. The servants did not dare to go forward and could only wait outside.

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An Rao called Xia Wanyuan a few times, but no one picked up. Could CEO Jun be such a beast??

She played with her phone in boredom.

After a while, she looked up at the sky and sighed. "I'm so bored."

She was bored and was about to start a game when she unexpectedly realized that her cheap disciple was online. She hurriedly sent him a team invitation.

The moment her little disciple entered, he asked, "Why are you only online after so long?"

An Rao looked at his tone. "Are you waiting for me?"

"Nonsense." Her little disciple had a bad temper.

However, An Rao was very happy. This was the first time someone had waited for her to play together.

Her little disciple's skills were already getting better. Even if An Rao paddled the entire time, she could be brought flying.

Hence, when choosing heroes, An Rao chose a mage that was very difficult and wanted to try it. She did not notice that the girl from the other couple in the team also wanted to play as a mage.

When she entered the game, An Rao realized what suffering was.

She did not even know how to use skills. In three minutes, she had given four kills. The other couple started opening their microphones and scolding people.

An Rao had long been used to such teammates. She switched off the voice and text conversation with great familiarity.

The world was quiet!

She wanted to help her teammates catch people. When she passed by the jungle, she realized that Li Bai, who her little disciple was playing with, was standing still.

An Rao walked around him. 'Are you stuck?'

Soon, Li Bai moved again. He had killed three and four times on the way, and his hands were weak. He successfully led the entire team to victory.

At the end of the settlement, the couple even gave An Rao a Like.

An Rao was speechless. How can you mock people like this?

Meanwhile, the two lover teammates were thinking: Next, let's continue to team with a hundred-star big shot who brought his delicate wife to low-end games to torture vegetables!!

Chapter 544: Internet Relationship

Seeing that her level in the game had risen to an unprecedented level, An Rao had the illusion that she was a god.

An Rao walked around with a rake. "Disciple, your skills improved so quickly."

Bo Xiao understood. "Master, you taught me well."

"Hehe ~" An Rao puffed up her belly smugly and swung the rake a few times.

After An Rao left the game, she gave her little disciple twenty sets of skin.

In King's Glory, giving skin would increase the intimacy between the two of them, and the intimacy could be used to build relationships.

An Rao looked at the notification that she could establish a relationship. She hesitated between her best friend and her gay friend for a long time before finally clicking on her best friend. Before she could send it out, her little disciple's relationship application was sent.

An Rao clicked on it.

"The other party has applied to become your lover."

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An Rao was stunned and her face flushed red.

He must be coveting my beauty! He wants my devil's body! Hooligan!

But he will play games with me every day... and even wait for me...

He must think that I'm rich and want to hook up with a rich woman instead of working hard!! Shameless!

However, he was really handsome when he wore Phoenix Seeking Phoenix and carried a sword to save me...

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After hesitating for a long time, An Rao steeled her heart and agreed.

Looking at the heart-shaped picture of the lover on the screen, An Rao's face flushed red.

The team application was sent over. An Rao clicked on it and her little disciple actually turned on the microphone.

"You're here?" The voice was surprisingly pleasant to the ear. There was a hint of a smile at the end of the sentence, making one feel numb.

An Rao was not sensitive to sound herself. In addition, the voice that came from the game would be different from a person's original voice, so An Rao did not feel that there was anything wrong.



An Rao also opened the microphone shyly. "Yeah."

As soon as she finished speaking, An Rao trembled and had goosebumps all over. Who is this bitchy sound!!! This is definitely not me!!!

Hearing An Rao's gentle voice and thinking about the arrogant An Rao that day, Bo Xiao suddenly laughed. "Let's go and bring you to the King."

"Okay." An Rao's ears turned red from Bo Xiao's laughter. It was rare for her to be obedient.

What did my little disciple mean?? Why did he want to be my lover?! He even turned on the microphone? Was he trying to seduce me? An Rao had eight hundred questions in her heart, but she did not dare to ask any of them.

When choosing heroes, An Rao suddenly had a rare youthful heart.

She hesitated and chose the support that she despised the most. She was especially good-looking, but she was extremely fragile. She could die after being poked twice.

] "Just play what you like." Bo Xiao could not suppress his smile anymore.

"I like this hero." An Rao was stubborn.

"Alright." Bo Xiao did not speak further.

After entering the game, An Rao had always been used to her reckless playing style.

She, who usually died seven or eight times while playing with the strongest vitality Old Lian Bo, had switched to a soft and cute beauty as a support.

After one round, the latest kill record was refreshed. 0-18

Fortunately, Bo Xiao had turned the tide and brought them to victory, so her teammates did not report her.

In the next round, without needing Bo Xiao to say anything, An Rao automatically chose her favorite Old Lian Bo.

After three or four rounds, Bo Xiao was about to go offline. "I have something to do. Let's play tomorrow."

"Oh, okay." An Rao, who had won consecutively, was overjoyed.

"Add me on WeChat? I'll call you when we play tomorrow. Otherwise, I'll have to wait for a long time."

Initially, An Rao did not add strangers on WeChat, but seeing that he had waited for a long time, An Rao suddenly felt a little guilty.

In the end, An Rao still gave him her WeChat.

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At half-past eight in the evening, An Rao finally contacted Xia Wanyuan.

“Sister!!! Where did you go!! I waited for you for the entire afternoon!” An Rao, who had not thought of Xia Wanyuan for the entire afternoon, did not think that there was anything wrong with her words.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan’s voice was clearly hoarse and hazy.

An Rao knew what had happened the moment she heard Xia Wanyuan’s voice.

Although she had never eaten pork before, she had secretly read so many CEO novels. The female lead of the CEO novel also woke up like this after experiencing all of that.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Sister, your life is very harmonious with CEO Jun’s.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.” Xia Wanyuan was very tired.

“Don’t. I want to ask you a question.” No matter how An Rao thought about it, she could only share this with Xia Wanyuan.

“Speak.” A pair of large hands wrapped around Xia Wanyuan’s waist. Xia Wanyuan was relaxed and shrank into Jun Shiling’s arms, exuding endless love.

Hence, An Rao told Xia Wanyuan everything about how she had met her little disciple, and how her little disciple had applied for a lover with her today.

After Xia Wanyuan heard this, she was silent for a while. “An Rao, you’re in an online relationship?”

“How is that possible?!” An Rao suddenly raised her voice. “I’m the peerless An Rao. Would I be an online lover? What a joke!”

Xia Wanyuan was silent. When An Rao had just described how handsome her little disciple was and how he had saved her, waiting for her every day and playing with her, Xia Wanyuan could feel that she was smiling through the phone.

It would be strange if there was no problem.

“He added you on WeChat. Just block your Moments and don’t let anyone notice.” After a pause, Xia Wanyuan felt that with An Rao’s intelligence, she was easily deceived. “Send me a screenshot of his WeChat and let me take a look.”

After hanging up the phone, An Rao quickly took a screenshot of the other party’s WeChat.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the picture. Why did I feel that this profile picture looked a little familiar? I seemed to have seen it on Jun Shiling’s WeChat.

“Jun Shiling.” Xia Wanyuan turned around.

“What did you call me just now?” Jun Shiling’s deep voice sounded. “Am I Jun Shiling now?”

Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling angrily, but Jun Shiling grabbed her ankle.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to get excited again, Xia Wanyuan’s scalp turned numb. She hurriedly placed the phone in front of Jun Shiling.

“Look at this An Rao online lover. Do you know this person’s WeChat?”

Jun Shiling's gaze shifted to his phone and looked at the extremely familiar WeChat profile. He fell silent for a moment before saying,

"This is Bo Xiao."

"....."

Chapter 545: What It Like to Be Pampered by the Princess

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment. She did not think that Bo Xiao would be bored enough to play games and online dating with others. "Was it deliberate?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao's WeChat profile picture and nodded. "I think so."

Xia Wanyuan was amused. How did these two get together?

Bo Xiao looked unreliable, but Xia Wanyuan knew that someone whom Jun Shiling would call 'brother' was not as simple as he looked.

Xia Wanyuan typed a message on her phone and sent it.

Then, she threw away her phone and snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms. "Sleep a while more. I'm so tired."

"Okay." Jun Shiling hugged her tighter and kissed her hair.

When An Rao saw what Xia Wanyuan had sent, she exploded.

"I wish you success in your online relationship."

Does this sound like something my sister would say?!!

How could something like an online relationship happen to the peerless Medusa in the entertainment industry?

What a joke!!!

At that moment, her little disciple, who had disappeared for more than two hours, sent her a message. It was a voice message.

An Rao clicked on it and a magnetic voice sounded.

"I have a mission tomorrow. I'll play games with you at seven at night. Sleep early. Goodnight."

An Rao listened to the voice message twice and prepared to reply with "Okay."

Then, she flipped through his emoticon bank.

There were fierce men who flew, funny people, panda emoticons, and curator Jin.

The style was basically "Die, you scoundrel!", "You'll be assassinated by me tonight!", "My teammates are muddled today", and so on.

No matter which picture was posted, it would definitely lock on the image of the ugly hunk.

Thinking about the b\*tchy strategy that she had been reading for the past few days, An Rao secretly found the nodding cat emoticon that Xia Wanyuan had sent her from her chat records.

Then, she sent the emoticon of the cute little cat nodding.

Bo Xiao was drinking water. When he saw this expression, he almost choked.

He recalled how An Rao had stepped on her heels with a high and noble look that day, how she had played Pigsy with the rake in the game, and then looked at this cute kitten in the conversation.

Bo Xiao could not help but smile with his fox-like eyes. "The little rich lady still has three faces."

It was late at night.

Xia Wanyuan slept for almost four hours. When she woke up again, it was already half-past twelve.

The mountains were quiet, and one could only hear the sound of rain outside. The small window not far away was half open, and one could vaguely see the rain outside.

The door opened and Xia Wanyuan turned around. Jun Shiling walked in with two bowls.

"You're awake?" Jun Shiling put down his bowl and chopsticks, walked to the bed, helped Xia Wanyuan up, and helped her put on her clothes.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the noodles Jun Shiling had made.

This time, it looked more appetizing than the previous two times. It was still shredded meat noodles with an egg on the surface.

"Jun Shiling, why are you so good at cooking?" Xia Wanyuan had never been stingy with her praise of Jun Shiling.

Being looked at by Xia Wanyuan's bright eyes, Jun Shiling felt extremely satisfied. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. "I'm okay."

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling liked to hear her praise him, so she did not expose his deliberately suppressed happiness. "You're the best."

The smile on Jun Shiling's lips disappeared. He stepped forward and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "You have a sweet mouth."

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips and smiled, reflecting the brilliance in her eyes. "I'm hungry. Let's eat together."

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan pulled out a chair and prepared to sit herself, but Jun Shiling had already picked her up and placed her on his lap. "I'll feed you."

Regarding these matters, Xia Wanyuan had always done as Jun Shiling said. She knew that he liked to feed her and personally do things about her. Since there was no one else present, it was nothing to make him happy.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan and carefully blew the noodles until they were half cold. He scooped half a spoonful of soup with a spoon and added a little shredded meat and vegetables to feed Xia Wanyuan. When it was his turn, he picked it up and ate it very simply.

The two of them finished the first bowl together and then the second.

Xia Wanyuan tilted her head helplessly. "Jun Shiling, will other couples be like us?"

Xia Wanyuan had never seen how modern couples lived in private, but she felt that Jun Shiling was too clingy to her.

"I don't know. It has nothing to do with me." After feeding Xia Wanyuan the last bite, Jun Shiling put down his chopsticks. "I only know that I like staying with you like this. You don't like this?"

"No, if you like it then it's fine." Xia Wanyuan smacked her lips and Jun Shiling took the cup.

"If I like it then it's fine?" Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. She knew that Jun Shiling had principles and would not make unreasonable requests. "You don't like many things. As long as I can do it, I will do my best to satisfy you."

Jun Shiling could not describe how he felt.

Ever since his mother passed away when he was young, no one had ever said such a thing to him.

Although Old Master Jun doted on him, he was a man after all. He wouldn't notice what little preferences he had. Furthermore, he was in charge of the Jun Corporation back then and rarely had the energy to care about him.

"Then, thank you for your love, Madam." Jun Shiling was silent for a long time before he finally said with a smile.

The rain from the windows constantly fell on the lake and danced in the mountains. The dark night mixed with the rain and wreaked havoc in the world.

However, the light on the small building did not dim at all.

Chapter 546: Go

The two of them had slept for a day. Although it was already past one in the morning, they were not sleepy at all.

Seeing a box of chess in the house, Xia Wanyuan immediately had some thoughts.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered, and Jun Shiling guessed what she wanted to do. He placed the chessboard by the window and pulled Xia Wanyuan to sit down. The two of them played Go.

The drizzle from the window dripped on the lake. The chess pieces in the house kept falling and intertwining. In this quiet world, it was also a harmonious song.

Xia Wanyuan had been personally taught by a Go Saint in her previous life, so her chess skills were naturally excellent. However, although Jun Shiling could not beat her, he was not at a disadvantage.

The two of them came and went, enough to pass the time at midnight.

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At this moment, in the venue of Continent M's World Go Competition, everyone was focused on the chessboard screen.

On the screen, the white stones had an advantage and were pressing the black stones to the corner of the chessboard.

On the stands, the audience was divided into two sides. One side was supporters of China, and the other was supporters of America.

At this moment, everyone was breathing heavily, afraid that they would disturb everyone's thoughts.

Another white stone fell. Seeing that the black stones were about to be left with no way to retreat,

The Chinese flag in the stands was clenched tightly in their hands. They were waiting for the referee to announce the final winner.

The coaches were sweating. This was China's last hope.

After the white stones fell, the black stones did not move for a long time. Just as time was about to end, the black stones moved.

After the black stones were settled, the audience heaved a sigh of relief. This time, China's champion was confirmed!

Unlike the happy expressions of the audience, the coaches on the stands instantly turned ashen.

As expected, in the next step, the black piece used a move to steal the dragon and turn the phoenix, instantly reversing the situation. The white piece that was filled with an advantageous position just now was being chased by the black piece repeatedly.

After five moves, the white piece lost.

Heaven-shaking cheers sounded in the stands. The audience from America raised their flags.

All the lights in the venue were directed at Lawrence from America, and Li Yi, the Chinese chess player, was completely ignored.

On the stands, the audience began to pack their things in disappointment.

"We lost again. F\*ck, I won't watch China's lousy competition anymore."

“It’s clearly something that our country has developed for thousands of years, but in the end, we’re not even as good as what they’ve learned for about 200 years. Isn’t it embarrassing? What’s the difference between Chinese players and pigs?”

“How embarrassing. I don’t know how these people have the face to return to China. Their traditional chess skills are really infuriating. If I come to watch this lousy competition again, my surname won’t be Yang!”

The audience cursed and left in front of the coaches. Before leaving, they specially rolled their eyes.

The coach was also very dispirited. He had thought that he was the most likely to win this year, but unfortunately, someone else had taken the championship.

China had a four-thousand-year history of Go, but it had fallen to the point of going to another country to participate in the world competitions. Furthermore, they had even given away the championship.

No Chinese could stand this difference.

Li Yi, the seeded player for the championship, hid the disappointment in his eyes and packed his things to leave.

However, his opponent, Lawrence, stopped him.

At that moment, the spotlight was focused on them. Logically speaking, although he had failed, he should give the champion a friendly hug.

Friendship came first, and competition came second.

However, Li Yi did not want to hug this person.

There were originally six participants in their team, but in the end, only two participants could successfully compete.

The four contestants who could not participate had all been injured to various degrees, which was related to Lawrence and the team behind him.

Seeing the hatred in Li Yi’s eyes, Lawrence smiled smugly and stretched out his arm.

“My dear Chinese friend, I hope to be your opponent next time.”

When he let go of Li Yi, his face was pale. In the eyes of the media, Lawrence looked elegant and natural.

As for this thin and short man from Asia, his face was filled with hostility. One look and one could tell that he was a sore loser.

Li Yi clenched his fists and rejected the photo with Lawrence. He walked down the stage angrily.

When Lawrence left, he whispered in his ear.

“Asian weakling.”

Chapter 547: Chaos and Desperation

Rain pattered outside the window, and the morning fog covered the lake with a veil.

“Madam, you’re really good at chess. I’m ashamed of my inferiority.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration.

Xia Wanyuan was not as gentle as she looked when she played chess. Instead, her aura was like a rainbow, overflowing with a bold and domineering aura.

It was as if she was really riding a magnificent army with the real murderous aura of the battlefield.

Jun Shiling’s deep gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan.

How did Xia Wanyuan have such a powerful killing intent?

Sensing Jun Shiling’s gaze, Xia Wanyuan looked up. “What’s wrong?”

“Madam, you have the talent to rule the world and the ability to arrange troops.” Jun Shiling smiled and seemed to sigh. “I’m so lucky.”

“Arrange troops?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with a faint smile. “How can you tell?”

Jun Shiling smiled and stepped forward to pick her up. “I’m not telling you. Let’s go home.”

Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around his neck and did not probe further. An extremely intelligent person like Jun Shiling must have realized the problem long ago.

When they returned to the manor, Xiao Bao was sent back by Bo Xiao.

“Mommy, Daddy!” Xiao Bao was wearing the panda suit Bo Xiao had bought for him. He was round like a panda cub.

“Good boy. Did you play well at Uncle Bo Xiao’s place?”

“Mm!” Xiao Bao nodded. Uncle Bo Xiao was super good. He bought him food, toys, and even played with him.

Suddenly thinking of something, Xiao Bao said earnestly, “Mommy, I’ve already created a two-person world for you and Daddy. You must work hard and give birth to a sister for me as soon as possible!”

Xia Wanyuan paused. Even without looking up, she could feel Jun Shiling’s burning gaze.

“Mommy brought you something delicious.” Xia Wanyuan hurriedly changed the topic and successfully attracted Xiao Bao’s attention.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Xiao Bao into the house. He skipped around telling Xia Wanyuan about the books and toys he had read for the past two days, completely forgetting about his sister.

Behind him, Jun Shiling’s gaze was long. Sister? It seemed like it was time to bring this up.

He had not been back for two days, and two major things had already happened in Beijing.

The first was that the Wei family in Beijing officially announced that Old Madam Wei, the head of the Wei family, was about to retire at the end of the year and hand the Wei family over to the next generation.



The Wei family did not reveal the next generation's candidate.

The Wei family was a large family that had lasted for hundreds of years. Their foundation was originally in the south. After Old Madam Wei's husband, Wei Fengxian, passed away,

Old Madam Wei did not want to stir up emotions in the old residence in the south and moved her family to Beijing.

Although there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers in Beijing, everyone had to be respectful when they saw the Wei family.

Due to the powerful backing of the Wei family, everyone was very concerned about the next head of the Wei family.

In an instant, the capital city was in turmoil. Countless bright and dark lines began to move. Even Wei Yu, Wei Yang, and the other children were roped in by all parties.

The second matter was that the World Go Competition, which was the focus of attention every year, had ended. The Chinese team had left with expectations and returned with disappointment.

Some extreme fans smashed rotten eggs at the Chinese team at the airport and even tried to lift the flower pot beside them to smash people, causing chaos.

Especially Li Yi's ungentlemanly behavior after the competition made everyone feel ashamed of him. Among the group of people who had returned to China, Li Yi was the one who had been scolded the most.

The group of people from the Go Association were scolded all the way back to their residence. Everyone's hearts were heavy.

The coach looked at everyone's dispirited faces and felt anxious.

"Pull yourselves together. It's fine if you fail this time. In your current state, what should we do for the following Master Competition?!"

"Coach, forget it. We can't even win this competition. Master competition? How can we win? I don't think we can even enter the top ten."

Before they went to participate in the competition, they were still filled with confidence. After the failure of the competition, the countrymen cursed at them and they lost their fighting spirit. All of them were like frosted eggplants, dispirited.

"Sigh!" The coach sighed deeply. It was no wonder that these team members were dispirited. After all, even he felt that there was no hope for the master competition.

Li Yi looked at the dejected team members and coaches from afar and punched the wall hard. His hands were bloodshot.

"Why am I so useless!!"

Lawrence's words about the Asian weakling still rang in his ears, and his heart was filled with endless hatred.

He wanted to defeat everyone and make the red flag fly in front of the world's people, making this technique that originated from China shine in front of the world.

However, their team had let everyone down.

Li Yi was filled with anger and bitterness. He was about to push open the door and run ten kilometers when his phone rang. It was a call from his grandfather.

"Hello, Grandpa." Li Yi suppressed the anger in his heart and tried to look calm. He didn't want his grandpa to worry.

"My good grandson, you're back?" Grandpa was still as benevolent as ever, without any difference even if his grandson did not win the championship. "You've worked hard. Come back for a meal this weekend. Your grandmother and I miss you very much."

"Okay, Grandpa." Li Yi's eyes turned red when he heard his family's voice.

After hanging up the phone, the coach walked over. Li Yi suppressed the sourness in his nose.

"Li Yi, you've seen the situation now. Train hard. We're preparing to let you participate in the Master Competition. Calm down."

"Coach, I..." Li Yi wanted to say something, but the coach stopped him with a wave of his hand.

"You're our only hope now.. No matter the outcome, we have to participate. We can't just give up, right?"

Chapter 548: A Lucky One

The popularity of Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post caused by a lucky draw had not subsided after two days. In two days, the number of reposts for this Weibo post had reached five million.

Because Xia Wanyuan had not appeared for two days, some impatient people had already begun to suspect that Xia Wanyuan had a fake lucky draw. Some criticisms began to appear online.

Finally, after coaxing Xiao Bao, who had not seen his mother for two days and was acting coquettishly and cute, Xia Wanyuan scrolled through Weibo and saw these comments, so she directly opened the award.

Hence, without warning, the list of winners was announced.

From the moment Xia Wanyuan posted the lucky draw on Weibo, Weibo had continued to level up the system in all sorts of ways, afraid that there would be another breakdown after the list of winners was announced.

Fortunately, the server resisted the pressure this time.

Because there were too many fourth and fifth prizes, Xia Wanyuan specially asked Chen Yun to make a table.

Everyone clicked on the table and searched for their names. They quickly knew if they were the lucky person who had won the award.

[ AHHHH!!! Fourth-place!!! I'll accept the Ci Yi cups! I always wanted to buy it!! But I'm a student and I don't have money. Wuwu, I love Xia Wanyuan to death! ]

[ How bad am I? I can't even win a lucky draw with tens of thousands of people . Goodbye, the account owner has already jumped off the building. Don't miss me. ]

[ F\*ck!!! Third prize!! I'm rich! ]

[ The person above, I'm your long-lost wife. Before I die, I have a wish to go around the world with you. Is that okay? If not, I'm your long-lost father. If you don't bring me along, you'll be unfilial. ]

The lucky draw this time was notarized by the official Weibo platform, so most people did not think that there would be any conspiracy. The first and second prize main Weibo accounts were occupied by a huge European aura team.

Especially when the first prize winner obtained a suite.

This was a blogger who had posted two Weibo posts in total. The first post was "Hello, everyone, I'm entering Weibo" automatically generated by the system. The second post was this reposted lucky draw Weibo post.

The comment section of this first-rate lucky person exploded.

[ Wake up!! You won the award! ]

[ How fake. There are only two Weibo posts. One look and I can tell that she's just a small account. Why can such a person win the award? Are you sure she's alive? ]

[ That's too fake. Could it be that Xia Wanyuan didn't want to pay and created an alternate account to receive the first prize herself? ]

[ The person in front, are you crazy? Does Xia Wanyuan lack money? She already sent the car, how could she not afford to send a house? Isn't it just that she didn't choose you? Why are you sour here? Your jealous look is so ugly. ]

Almost thirty thousand comments had gathered on this blogger's Weibo, but the account owner seemed to have no reaction and did not appear from beginning to end.

The staff was busy recording the people who came to redeem the award. After three days, they finally confirmed the names, addresses, and contact details of the winners.

However, the column for the person who won the first place was blank.

The staff could not understand.

The lucky draw would filter out zombie accounts that had not logged on to Weibo for nearly a month.

Since this account had not been screened, it meant that it was definitely not a zombie. She must have logged into Weibo more than three times in the past month.

Then why was there no reaction from this person despite such a huge commotion?

Is he so rich that he doesn't care about five million dollars?

Thinking of this, the staff felt sour. Boohoo, I also want a house so rich that I don't have to receive a five-million bonus.

Weibo was verified with an actual name, and this account had been verified with an actual name. After receiving the approval of the relevant procedures, the Weibo backstage pulled up the identity information of this account.

Then, they realized that she was not rich. In fact, the address she had filled in was in the poor shack area on the outskirts of Beijing.

In the suburbs.

The staff:????

Chapter 549: Compensation Goods

The variety program for "Endless Challenge" was in the midst of preparation. In the past, "Endless Challenge" mostly invited male guests, but there were fewer female guests. This time, it balanced the ratio of men and women and divided it equally between five and five. Hence, the production team reevaluated the difficulty of the challenge and was adjusting the relevant projects. They did not start filming immediately.

Xia Wanyuan was happy to be idle. She stayed in Qing University all day. Other than teaching classes, she attended classes in all the classrooms.

The Qing University gathered the top educational resources in the country. Xia Wanyuan listened to classes everywhere and benefited greatly.

The students of Qing University were not used to this special "classmate" at first. Later on, everyone especially welcomed her.

When Xia Wanyuan went to listen to other people's classes, she had never seen Yu Qian. However, when Xia Wanyuan taught herself, Yu Qian would definitely sit in the classroom on time and listen to Xia Wanyuan's lecture with a familiar gentle smile.

After ending the morning classes, Xia Wanyuan put away her textbook, ignored the gentle gaze in the classroom, and walked out of the school.

Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, the corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up.

Since Brother liked this woman, why not bring her back and let her specially teach him?

It was the hottest time of the afternoon. The sun burned on the cement ground. Xia Wanyuan held an umbrella and walked out of the school gate. The chauffeur Jun Shiling had sent was already waiting by the road.

“Pretty Sister, do you want to buy flowers?”

Xia Wanyuan was walking when a timid voice came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and met a pair of beautiful deer-like eyes.

A little girl who was only about ten years old was wearing a washed-out flower dress. She was thin and small, but she was cleaned up very well.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the lotus flowers in the little girl’s basket. “Yes, give me all of these.” As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she took out her wallet from her bag.

China rarely used cash nowadays. Xia Wanyuan only had more than a thousand dollars in her bag. She placed all of it in the little girl’s basket and reached out to take the lotus flower.

Xia Wanyuan turned to leave, but the little girl blocked her way.

“Pretty Sister, one flower costs five dollars. There are ten flowers here. You gave me too many.” The little girl took out fifty dollars, folded the rest carefully, and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

“Take the rest as a gift from me to buy candy for you. Take it.”

“Sister, you can’t. My teacher taught me that I shouldn’t receive a reward for nothing. Thank you for buying my flowers.” The little girl’s eyes were clear like an untainted lake.

“Are you in school?” Xia Wanyuan asked.

“Mm.” The little girl nodded. “Mommy sent me there. Daddy didn’t want me to go at first, but Mommy said that girls don’t have to work as hard as her in the future if they studied.”

Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the money from the little girl and smiled at her. “Then work hard.”

“Mm!” The little girl nodded heavily. Then, she took the fifty dollars from the flowers and ran away happily.

In the following week, Xia Wanyuan would buy a basket of flowers from the little girl every day after classes.

While chatting with the little girl, Xia Wanyuan realized that the little girl lived with her mother in the suburbs.

“Daddy doesn’t want us. He doesn’t like that I’m a girl.” Perhaps she had been sad too many times. Now that she was talking about this cruel matter, the little girl’s eyes were actually filled with calmness.

“When they get divorced, I’ll follow Mommy and help her earn money. I’ll go to school properly and let Mommy lead a good life in the future.”

“Definitely.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

When they got home, Xia Wanyuan got Jun Shiling to help investigate the young lady’s background. Jun Shiling acted quickly. Fifteen minutes later, everything about the little girl’s life was placed in front of Xia Wanyuan.

At the same time, because they had not received a response from the award recipient for a long time, and seeing that the award was about to lose its effectiveness, the Weibo official obtained permission to send the registered identity of the winner to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened the winner's information and went back to look at the little girl's mother's name.

It clearly showed that

It was the same person.

At that moment, in the low shantytown of Beijing suburbs,

The drunk man kicked the locked wooden door, waking the mother and daughter from their sleep.

By the time they reacted, the man had already taken out a pile of change from the hole under the bed and stuffed it into his pocket.

"B \* tch, and you little good-for-nothing! How dare you secretly hide the money? Do you think I don't know?" The man swayed his body out of the door and spat on the ground.

She had not given birth to a son for more than ten years, and she wanted to send a money-losing good to school? Dream on!!

Behind her, the desperate cries of the woman and child lingered in the long night.

Chapter 550: Xiu Yi

"Mommy, I'll go pick flowers and sell them tomorrow." There were tears on the little girl's face. When she saw her mother crying beside her, she stopped her tears and comforted her.

Wang Xiu usually did not want to expose her breakdown in front of her daughter, so she had been holding back her tears.

However, she really could not stop herself today. Liu San had taken away the three thousand dollars that she had saved by secretly washing plates for three months.

There were also a few hundred dollars from Zhu'er's flower sale. The money was originally used to pay for her daughter's school fees, but now, it was taken away by Liu San to eat, drink, and play. He did not think about how difficult it was for his wife and daughter to earn this money.

The next morning, Zhu'er went to the river and picked a basket of lotus flowers. She waited for a long time at the Qing University gate, but no one was willing to buy her flowers. The beautiful sister who usually came often did not come today.

Zhu'er returned home dejectedly with the half-disappointed flowers, but she heard arguing voices in the house.

hu'er hurriedly put down the basket and rushed in. Liu San was hitting Wang Xiu with a large stick.

Although they were poor, Wang Xiu had always been diligent and had always been clean and tidy. Now, Wang Xiu, who was lying on the ground, had her hair spread out, and her face was mixed with tears and dust. She looked especially disheveled.

“Dad! You’re not allowed to hit Mommy!” Zhu Er ran over and blocked Wang Xiu.

However, Liu San did not show any mercy and swung the stick down. Wang Xiu pulled Zhu Er behind her and protected her. “I agree to the divorce!!”

“Sure.” Liu San grinned. “As long as you agree. I don’t want this little money waster. Get out of this house tonight.”

Just as Liu San was about to smash his stick at Zhu’er without hesitation, Wang Xiu’s last hope for this man disappeared.

She tidied her hair and pulled Zhu’er up. “Go and pack your bag. We’ll leave in a while.”

Zhu’er nodded obediently and quickly put away her things.

“You can’t take that cup away!” Liu San watched the mother and daughter pack their things without blinking, afraid that they would secretly take something away.

Even if there was nothing valuable in the room.

Soon, the two of them were done packing. Liu San pushed her out of the door and threw out a divorce agreement.

“Hello, Red. I’ve already chased that woman and that little good-for-nothing away. You can come and stay tonight.”

Outside the door, Wang Xiu and Zhu’er could clearly hear the excited voice inside. The mother and daughter carried their luggage and slowly walked towards the bridge.

That was their safe place for the night.

In a certain house in Beijing, a woman with heavy makeup looked at the tall bodyguard in front of her and finished the call fearfully.

“I’m done. He said that he chased the woman and child away and is already divorced.”

“Mm, this is your reward.” A bodyguard threw an envelope at her. The woman touched it with her hand and her bright red lips smiled.

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Other than the first prize, the other prizes had already been distributed to the winners.

Initially, everyone’s attention was on the first and second prize.

However, when the prizes were handed to everyone one after another, everyone’s eyes were attracted by the fourth and fifth prizes.

There were a total of ten types of porcelain cups from Ci Yi, and every one of them was designed exquisitely.

Originally, the main customers of this shop were mostly Xia Wanyuan's fans. They had bought it after reading Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post.

However, this time, the lucky draw Weibo account that had nearly ten million reposts covered almost all the Weibo users in various circles, and the winners were naturally distributed in various circles.

Everyone shared the photos of the prizes on Weibo, causing the crowd to be envious. Everyone asked where to find this porcelain shop.

Instantly, the sales of Ci Yi rose again.

Everyone felt that the bag for the fifth prize was the most ordinary. Everyone thought that it was the kind of cloth bag or cartoon bag that was sold on the market.

After all, this was what the others had given them for lucky draws.

However, when the awardees opened the box and saw what was inside, they could not help but exclaim.

The ink-black satin surface and the white crane looked up from the neck. It looked like the high-end embroidery that was marked with seven to eight zeros in the window.

In the bag were wooden fans and silk scarves of the same color.

The winner picked up her bag and looked in the mirror.

What should I do? I instantly felt that I had become noble. The feeling of transforming into a rich family's lady.

In the end, this backpack and scarf that exuded immortal aura became what everyone wanted the most. It was speculated to be extremely expensive on a treasure website.

At the same time, a shop named "Xiu Yi" quietly went online.. Its first batch of products was what the netizens had searched for but could not find.