

Modern Day 701

Chapter 701 The Passage Of Time

At the end of August, in a small town in the south of China, spring seemed to have been left behind. On both sides of the limestone street, flowers of all colors competed with each other, and the street was filled with the cries of peddlers.

It was the time to eat mushrooms, and the entire street was filled with the fragrance of mushrooms.

“Why did you come with me?” Tang Yin picked the rice noodles in her bowl and looked at Fu Li in front of her. “Aren’t you busy?”

“After you left five years ago, I rarely take on filming anymore.” Fu Li took out the quail egg from his bowl and placed it in Tang Yin’s bowl. “Here, you like this.”

“That’s true. You didn’t intend to stay in the entertainment industry for long anyway.” Fu Li had a good family background. Back then, what he learned wasn’t acting at all. It was just that he stayed in the same dormitory as Liu Xingchuan. After graduation, he joined the entertainment industry together with Liu Xingchuan and Tang Yin.

“Yes.” Fu Li took a sip of the soup. “I remember ten years ago, you said that when you have money in the future, you would come to Yunnan for a trip.”

“Yeah, it has been ten years.” Tang Yin’s thoughts were brought back to ten years ago by Fu Li.

At that time, Liu Xingchuan was dispirited while Tang Yin left early and returned late to pull in investments. Although Fu Li had a good family background, he had a huge conflict with his parents. His parents stopped paying for his living expenses. The three of them rented a small house in Beijing together. At that time, Tang Yin often said that once she had money, she would not care about anything else. She would lie down on the grass in Yunnan and watch the clouds roll by. When she was tired, she would go to a nearby shop to get a bowl of fragrant cross-curve rice noodles.

Later, Tang Yin became rich, but she was busy with Liu Xingchuan’s matters all day long. How could she have the time to come to Yunnan?

It was only now that Tang Yin had finally fulfilled one of her wishes back then.

“Do you know why I entered the entertainment industry back then?” Fu Li picked up a piece of fresh fungus and bit down on it, filling his mouth with fragrance.

“Isn’t it because you got into a fight with your parents and they won’t pay you for your living expenses so you need money?”

“Then do you know why we had a conflict?” Fu Li put down his chopsticks. Without waiting for Tang Yin to answer, he answered himself, “Because I told them that I want to enter the entertainment circle. Our family has been in politics for generations. They won’t allow any sons to enter the entertainment circle.”

Tang Yin was stunned. She looked at the handsome Fu Li in front of her as if it was the first time she met him. All those years, her gaze had always been fixated on Liu Xingchuan. She had never thought about this at all.

The steam from the rice noodles blurred Tang Yin's vision, but Tang Yin felt that she had never seen Fu Li's eyes so clearly before. That pair of eyes, from beginning to end, had her in them.

However, in the end, Tang Yin still lowered her head and fiddled with the rice noodles in her bowl. "Then now that you don't really take on roles anymore, it's better to resolve the conflict with your parents."

"I can't."

"Why?"

"Because I've always been unmarried. They've always wanted me to find a wife." When Fu Li spoke, he kept looking at Tang Yin. Tang Yin sensed this gaze and did not dare to raise her head.

"Oh," Tang Yin finally answered softly and did not ask Fu Li why he had not married for so many years.

In the past, she had always thought that Fu Li had high standards and did not meet a suitable person. But today, she seemed to have finally seen that gaze behind her that had been there for a long time. Fu Li didn't say anything more. The two of them finished their meal with different thoughts.

It rained frequently in the south. Before the meal was finished, it was already raining outside.

A child was selling umbrellas that cost ten yuan each. Tang Yin bought two and handed one to Fu Li.

They used to share an umbrella when it rained, but now they couldn't.

Fu Li took the umbrella and did not say anything, walking into the rain with Tang Yin.

When they were almost at the inn, Fu Li suddenly stopped in his tracks. "Wait." "What's wrong?" Tang Yin thought that Fu Li had left something at the rice noodles shop. Fu Li walked over to the flower bed not far away and reached out to break a few stalks of flowers.

Tang Yin looked at Fu Li's figure from afar and sighed.

Chapter 702 Little Brother Returns

In the end, that bouquet of flowers was placed properly by Tang Yin at the head of the bed. The fragrance lingered in the room for a long time.

Sometimes, Tang Yin would dream of the first time she met Liu Xingchuan. It had been more than ten years before she realized that Fu Li was standing at the side of the garden back then.

After waking up from her dream, Tang Yin's pillow was always wet. Time had buried too much and taken away too much.

Fu Li had an unlimited future. He was different from her, who had crawled out from hell. She could not drag him into the darkness again. After ending the call with Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan tried to persuade her. However, Tang Yin was determined and Xia Wanyuan did not say anything more.

She had never experienced her sufferings, so she would not advise her to change.

Xia Wanyuan had never experienced what Tang Yin experienced. No matter what decision Tang Yin made, she could understand.

It was just that Xia Wanyuan sighed a little in her heart. Tang Yin was clearly such a hardworking and dazzling girl, but in the end, fate played such a big joke on her.

“Jun Shiling.” Xia Wanyuan walked to the study door and called out to Jun Shiling, who was working hard.

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling was about to get up when Xia Wanyuan walked up to him. Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms.

“I like you.” Xia Wanyuan snuggled in Jun Shiling’s arms like a kitten.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. He took the documents on the table to one side and placed her on the table.

“?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

Jun Shiling didn’t say a word. Instead, he walked to the door and locked it. He then walked towards Xia Wanyuan.

“You’re disturbing me from working. In that case, I won’t work anymore.” Jun Shiling loosened his tie as he walked.

“Hey! This is the study!” Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling

“The study is good.” Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you like me? You don’t like me when I’m in the study?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was both embarrassed and angry, but in the end, she couldn’t dissuade Jun Shiling.

As she lay on the desk, Xia Wanyuan suddenly recalled the court etiquette that her masters had taught her in her previous life. A woman’s virtue, Xia Wanyuan thought to herself. If my masters were in heaven, they might be angered to death by me.

“Jun Shiling, you’re shameless,” Xia Wanyuan thought to herself. Even if I am angered to death, I have to get Jun Shiling to go up first to tolerate the punishment.

“Yes, I’m shameless.” Jun Shiling leaned over to Xia Wanyuan’s ear and panted heavily. He laughed. “Don’t you like it?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan is speechless.”

“Tell me, do you like it?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was silent, Jun Shiling reached out to scratch her.

“Aiyah, it’s ticklish.” Xia Wanyuan was most afraid of tickles. Her eyes were filled with smiles after being tickled.

“Then tell me, do you like me?” Jun Shiling pretended to continue scratching.

Xia Wanyuan quickly begged for mercy, her eyes curving into crescents. The entire room was filled with Xia Wanyuan’s laughter. “Yes, yes, yes.”

Jun Shiling was satisfied. He placed his hand on Xia Wanyuan’s back and leaned forward. “I like you too.”

Time passed hour by hour. Uncle Wang knocked on the door once, but there was no response. He tactfully asked the servants to leave.

On the sofa, Xia Wanyuan, who had just taken a shower, was wrapped in a towel, sipping her tea. Jun Shiling was sitting at the side cutting her toenails.

“Jun Shiling, will we quarrel in the future?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling’s patient manner and was a little curious. In her previous life, her parents were also very loving. However, after interacting with each other for a long time, there would always be some conflicts. At the worst, her mother even had a cold war with her father for half a month.

“We won’t quarrel.” Jun Shiling finished trimming one of Xia Wanyuan’s legs and lifted the other. “Haven’t I always given in to you? I’ll give in to you in the future. You’re right.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan was very happy. “I wonder who has this good husband.”

Jun Shiling smiled and looked up at Xia Wanyuan. “There’s only one that belongs to Xia Wanyuan. He’s not for sale.”

Sunlight streamed in through the window, illuminating their eyes.

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Ever since their last visit to Hanchuan University, Xia Wanyuan had mentioned that she would bring the white jade cup to the school’s exhibition for free. The school’s leader would call her every few days, asking her indirectly when she could bring the item over for them to take a look.

The teachers of Hanchuan University were going to attend the Qinghua University Exchange in two days. Xia Wanyuan discussed with Jun Shiling and decided to bring some items to the school.

Jun Shiling waved his hand regarding this. “I’ll arrange this.”

Thus, two days later, the Qing University welcomed nearly twenty priceless and extremely rare treasures.

At this point, the school leaders looked at Xia Wanyuan with flowers blooming in their eyes.

Although it was only put on display here for a month, the other schools had never received such treatment to display so many priceless treasures at once.

During the last trip to Hanchuan, everyone had witnessed Xia Wanyuan’s performance. This time, the school leaders did not hesitate to let Xia Wanyuan participate.

When the teachers of Hanchuan University heard that it was Xia Wanyuan who was leading them, other than the extremely young Professor Lin, everyone else was complaining in their hearts.

This little girl looked young and was really difficult to deal with. However, there was no other way. Everyone could only silently pray that they did not provoke her.

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Over the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had finally gotten some free time from her busy schedule. She spent her days traveling between home, school, and the production team. For the time being, she had nothing else to do.

That day, when Xia Wanyuan returned home, she saw a tall figure hugging Xiao Bao from afar. Xiao Bao was clinging to this person's neck, smiling so much that his eyes were curved into crescents.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car. The person at the door turned around and grinned.

"Sister."

Chapter 703 Little Brother is Back!

His young face was no longer childish and had a stiff curve. However, his eyes were filled with a familiar youthful vigor.

"Xia Yu? Why are you back?" Xia Wanyuan smiled in surprise. "I had a few days of family leave." Xia Yu put Xiao Bao down and rubbed the back of his head in embarrassment. "I missed my little dumpling and came back to take a look." "Since you're back, stay here. We miss you too." Xia Wanyuan stepped forward and rubbed Xia Yu's head.

Xia Yu's ears turned red and he squirmed, "Why are you touching my head? What if I don't grow taller?"

"Uncle, you're already very tall! You're much taller than me!" Xiao Bao jumped out and grabbed Xia Yu's leg. "I want Uncle to carry

me."

Xia Yu scooped up the little dumpling, "Rascal, why are you so fat?"

"Of course not! I have baby fat! Uncle, let's go in and play with the toys, okay?" Xiao Bao had not seen Xia Yu for too long and was extremely happy. He kissed Xia Yu's face. "Okay!" Xia Yu carried Xiao Bao in and looked at the decorations in the manor. They had changed a lot since he left.

Xia Wanyuan walked behind and looked at Xia Yu's tall figure. She nodded to herself. It seemed that Xia Yu's decision to join the military was correct. He looked much more energetic than before.

"Sister, I bought it on the way back. It's for you." Xia Yu played with Xiao Bao for a while before taking out a box from his luggage and handing it to Xia Wanyuan, looking nonchalant. However, when Xia Wanyuan took the box, Xia Yu looked at her worriedly.

Xia Wanyuan opened the box and took a look. It was a piece of jade from Continent F. It was a very beautiful color, and it was obvious that he had not bought it casually. Xia Wanyuan looked up. "It's so beautiful. I really like it."

"Oh, as long as you like it. It's not worth much anyway." Xia Yu touched his nose and covered his smile.

Xia Wanyuan waved at Xia Yu. Xia Yu bent down and Xia Wanyuan reached out to touch Xia Yu's head. "Good boy."

"I'm not little dumpling. You're just coaxing a child!" He was already the most outstanding member of the cheetah assault team this year, but Xia Yu's face was filled with prideful shyness.

Although he said that, Xia Yu did not move his head away. Instead, he enjoyed the warmth of Xia Wanyuan's palm.

"You're back?" It was unknown when Jun Shiling had returned. His deep gaze fell on Xia Wanyuan's hand. Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly, then lowered her hand.

Xia Yu's eyes lit up when he saw Jun Shiling. He walked up to Jun Shiling and said, "Brother-in-law Long," with a fanatically respectful look in his eyes.

"Mmm, take a good rest now that you're back. Get Uncle Wang to tidy up your room and bring your things up."

"Yes," Xia Yu instinctively wanted to salute, but he remembered that he was at home and stopped.

Xiao Bao sat on the luggage while Xia Yu carried Xiao Bao and the luggage upstairs to unpack.

Xia Wanyuan slapped Jun Shiling angrily. "That's my younger brother. How can you be jealous?"

"You're not related by blood." Jun Shiling took Xia Wanyuan's hand and patted it lightly. "You're not obedient at all."

"Jun Shiling, that's enough." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. "You're such a jealous person."

Jun Shiling snorted and didn't comment.

After changing into his old clothes, Xia Yu instantly felt like he had returned to his university days. He chatted with her roommates for a while and arranged to go out for a meal. Everyone was pleasantly surprised by Xia Yu's sudden return.

After packing up, Xia Yu carried Xiao Bao downstairs. Then, he saw that on the sofa in the living room, Xia Wanyuan was leaning in Jun Shiling's arms. Jun Shiling was feeding her watermelon spoon by spoon.

"... Little cutie, are your parents always like this now?" When I left, the two of them were only slightly more familiar with each other than strangers. Why were they so intimate in just a few months?

"Shh, Uncle, don't disturb my Daddy and Mommy's relationship. If you do that, they can't give me a sister," Xiao Bao whispered mysteriously into Xia Yu's ear.

In Xia Wanyuan's heart, his younger sister was the most important. He could even let Jun Shiling take Xia Wanyuan away.

"..." Xia Yu glanced at Xiao Bao who was in his arms speechlessly. Do kids nowadays know so much?

After dinner, Xia Yu went back to his room. When he was out on missions overseas, he brought his special phone with him. He had just joined the team and his training was tough. He rarely read the news online.

Now that he was finally free, Xia Yu opened his Weibo and took a look.

999 + notifications appeared on the screen. Xia Yu clicked on one casually. Ever since he left, his fans would greet him every morning and night, even if they knew he wouldn't reply.

There was also a lot of messages that said that they would patiently wait for the news of his return.

Xia Yu grew up alone and was used to a carefree life.

Now that he was back, there were not only his family and friends waiting, but also countless strangers. Even though they had never met before, these people still cared about him in this world.

Xia Yu was a little touched. He downloaded the live-stream and logged in.

Five minutes later, all the comments on the Cat Tooth Platform were filled with comments.

"Little brother is back!!"

Chapter 704 The Useless President Jun

Xia Yu hadn't been on the platform for long, but he had set a record for the platform's rapid popularity and left behind all sorts of legends.

The words "little brother is back" instantly evoked everyone's memories. A large number of people rushed into Xia Yu's broadcast room and within a short time, it was filled with people.

"Hello, everyone. I'm back. Do you still remember me?" Xia Yu's voice was as gentle as ever. However, compared to before, his delicate face had lost some of its childishness and his eyes were filled with determination.

(Ahhhhh, little brother!!! Of course I remember!! You're finally back!!)

[Brother! Sister loves you!!!]

(Oh my god, am I dreaming? My little brother is back. Sob, my youth is back.)

Looking at the loving and cheering comments on the screen, Xia Yu smiled with her dimples showing. "Long time no see. I miss everyone too." Then, it triggered another wave of comments.

"Xia Yu, have some fruit." Just then, Xia Wanyuan pushed the door open and walked in. She saw the live comments on Xia Yu's computer. "Are you doing a live broadcast?"

"Yes, I haven't been back in a long time." Xia Yu nodded and waved at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, do you want to join me?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at the comments and agreed.

Thus, a scene from a few months ago appeared in King's Canyon.

Xia Wanyuan played Luna, who was the center of attention, Xia Yu played with Cai Wenji, the cute nanny. The two of them worked together to take down one kill after another.

That night, the topic of "national siblings" was trending

Jun Shiling frowned as he watched Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu walking side by side in the canyon. "When will you be able to join me on the trending list?"

“What’s so good about being on the trending list?” Xia Wanyuan gave Jun Shiling a helpless look and brought a piece of watermelon to his mouth.

“Hmph, you can go up on it with someone else. I won’t eat it. Take it away. I’m full from being angry.” Jun Shiling tilted his head.

Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling in amusement. When Jun Shiling turned around, Xia Wanyuan bit down on a mouthful of watermelon and stopped moving. She raised an eyebrow at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling’s breath caught in his throat. In the end, he couldn’t resist the temptation and leaned over.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling away with a smile. “Didn’t you say you’re not eating?”

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth. “You always do this.”

However, he was very useless and could not resist the temptation every time.

“Alright, I have to go to school. There are several international exchange teams coming over today. I have to go earlier.” Xia Wanyuan put down the watermelon and stood up to leave.

“I’ll go too.” Jun Shiling also stood up. “Why are you going?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. “You want to make it public?”

“I’m not telling you.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walked out. He was still brooding over Xia Wanyuan’s trending list. No matter how Xia Wanyuan asked him, he refused to tell her.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling took two separate cars to Qing University.

Since the last time Jun Shiling attended Xia Wanyuan’s demonstration class, seeing Jun Shiling arrive this time, the school’s leaders did not hesitate to get Xia Wanyuan to help receive Jun Shiling.

“Welcome, President Jun.” Xia Wanyuan smiled politely at Jun Shiling. “You’re too polite.” Jun Shiling nodded, as if he did not know Xia Wanyuan at all, cold and distant.

Chapter 705 Foreign Visit, Princess Welcomes Them

Xia Wanyuan found it funny. She thought to herself that he was quite good at pretending.

“Principal Yang, you should accompany CEO Jun in. The exchange team from Hanchuan University is about to arrive. I’ll wait for them here.” As soon as Xia Wanyuan said this, Principal Yang inexplicably felt the temperature around Jun Shiling drop.

“CEO Jun, there are many people at the school gate. You should rest in the office first.” Principal Yang invited Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and acknowledged.

On the way from the school gate to the office, Jun Shiling did not speak much.

On this day, there were three groups of representatives from the Han Country, England and America.

The teachers of Hanchuan University were not happy at all to see Xia Wanyuan. They were afraid that they would go up against her. The teachers from England and Cherry Blossoms were all very curious

about this beautiful female student who was receiving them together with the school leaders. People from America had always been more direct. On the way to school, someone directly asked which major this beautiful student was from. Was she from the art department?

When they learned that Xia Wanyuan was actually a professor at the Qing University, everyone's first thought was not that Xia Wanyuan was outstanding, but that they were suspicious of the Qing University's selection mechanism.

Some teachers from other schools secretly questioned her. They heard that the Qing University was the most prestigious university in China, but they didn't expect it to be so lenient when it came to selecting professors. This girl looked to be in her twenties. Could it be that she relied on her looks to enter Qing University?

The teachers of Hanchuan University who were listening quietly at the side gave each other meaningful looks.

Another bunch of people who looked down on Xia Wanyuan and wanted to slap their own faces swollen.

However, the people from Hanchuan University did not intend to remind them. Originally, the schools were competitors, so they were eager to see them make a fool out of themselves.

Due to the existence of Xia Wanyuan, the representatives from England and America felt an inexplicable sense of contempt for Qing University. She was actually able to become a professor at Qing University with just a pretty face. Qing University standards were a little too low. It was easy to imagine what standards the new teachers of Qing University had.

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The representatives were brought to a resting place. Xia Wanyuan returned to her office, but not long after she sat down, someone called her to the principal's office.

Xia Wanyuan pushed the door open and entered. Indeed, Jun Shiling was sitting inside.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, Principal Yang waved at her. "Xiao Xia, you know CEO Jun. As an outstanding graduate of our school, Qing University is preparing to hire him as an honorary professor at Qing University. CEO Jun said that he hasn't been back to school for a long time. You and Professor Liu can bring President Jun around the school."

Now that the reception was involved, Principal Yang's first reaction was to let Xia Wanyuan go. After all, she was good-looking and elegant. She looked young, but she was very capable. There was almost nothing that could stump her.

Principal Yang was a little worried about letting someone else receive Jun Shiling. He looked at Xia Wanyuan in satisfaction and nodded in his heart. Such a young lady had only appeared once in many years. She was actually picked up by Qing University. We are really lucky.

"CEO Jun, please." Xia Wanyuan made an inviting gesture as Jun Shiling strode forward.

As there were too many famous masters today, the school sealed most of the roads for safety reasons. There were not many people on the roads below.

“Professor Xia, aren’t you going to introduce me to the area?” Jun Shiling only spoke after they left the administrative building.

“That’s a small garden over there. Most students like to memorize books there. Here is-.” Xia Wanyuan explained the various places in the Qing University to Jun Shiling, who listened attentively.

Professor Liu, who came with them, felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere around him. However, he couldn’t put his finger on what it was. “Professor Xia, I have a class later. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of CEO Jun.” After accompanying Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling for a while, Professor Liu prepared to go to class.

“Happy? After all this time, you still want to be on the trending list.” After Professor Liu left, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the camera not far away. There was probably already news of “Xia Wanyuan Jun Shiling touring Qing University”. “Professor Xia, don’t slander me.” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “Shouldn’t you take care of your colleague?”

“Oh.” If not for the presence of cameras, Xia Wanyuan really wanted to bite Jun Shiling.

“Professor Xia!” A broken Chinese voice came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around, thinking that a certain jealous lover was about to start.

“Professor Lin.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Professor Xia, the representatives from England and America and I are visiting the campus of Qing University. Professor Xia is from Qing University. If you don’t mind, can you come with us?”

Jun Shiling looked at Professor Lin from the side. Although he didn’t show it on his face, he already felt extremely disgusted.

As a teacher, wasn’t he supposed to be a role model? His hair was smeared and he was dressed like a butterfly, like a gigolo.

Others might not be able to tell, but Xia Wanyuan could tell what Jun Shiling was thinking. Xia Wanyuan was amused and was about to reject him.

The colleague accompanying the representative said, “Wanyuan, help me lead the team. I have something to report to Principal Yang.” “Okay.” Xia Wanyuan agreed, and Jun Shiling became even colder.

Most of the people present were academics. Jun Shiling had always kept a low profile. Other than those who studied finance, most people were not very familiar with him. Therefore, the teachers only felt that this person was very imposing and did not recognize him.

“Professor Xia, is this your usual place for lessons?” Just as Jun Shiling was about to say that he wasn’t going to watch anymore and wanted to go back, Professor Lin walked over to Xia Wanyuan’s side and pointed to a nearby teaching block. Jun Shiling stopped in his tracks again.

Xia Wanyuan used English to answer everyone’s questions. Everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan was just a pretty face, but who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would invoke the scriptures and explain

the history of the Qing University in detail. Gradually, a large group of people gathered around Xia Wanyuan to listen to her explanation.

Jun Shiling, who had been standing next to Xia Wanyuan, was pushed to the side. He looked at Xia Wanyuan through the crowd and felt aggrieved.

Chapter 706 Princess Competes Fencing

As they walked past the library, the cafeteria, and the school building, everyone listened to Xia Wanyuan talk.

After all, they weren't familiar with China and the teachers of other countries didn't know much about it. Although they wanted to compete, they didn't dare to make a move.

"This is the Qing University's sports hall. Our country's athletes train here." Xia Wanyuan led everyone into the sports hall.

The Qing University was located in a superior location and was very close to the National Sports Center. When the Sports Center had limited space, the country directly built the athletes' training grounds on the Qing University campus. Hence, the Qing University's sports facilities were very complete.

Xia Wanyuan had wanted to show them around the entrance before leaving, but who would have thought that the American exchange team would want to take a look inside the stadium. Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to bring them

in.

"CEO Jun, let's go in and take a look." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling, whose face was as cold as ice, and smiled gently.

This person had been following behind the group the entire time. The surrounding air was almost frozen by him. Xia Wanyuan knew that he was angry. This person was easily jealous. Xia Wanyuan ignored him for a while, but in the end, she still gave in.

Jun Shiling strode over to Xia Wanyuan's side, his aura causing the surrounding teachers to take two steps back.

"This is our school's honorary professor, Professor Jun." Xia Wanyuan introduced.

The others looked at Jun Shiling's imposing but very young face and fell into confusion.

An honorary professor had a very high status. Why did the University of Qing treat an honorary professor like a child's play? Of course, everyone only complained in their hearts, but they still smiled and nodded.

The entrance to the gymnasium was relatively small. Taking advantage of the crowd, Xia Wanyuan gently hooked Jun Shiling's palm.

At first, Jun Shiling was very upset, but he was comforted by this gentle scratch.

When they entered the gymnasium, the first thing they saw was the large table tennis club. The table tennis club in China was a legendary existence internationally. The teachers from other countries only took a look and did not want to show off their skills here.

As they walked forward, the sound of weapons clashing could be heard from the training room not far away.

“There’s fencing training at Qing University?” Rick, thirty-year-old associate professor from America, asked. “Of course, this is China’s fencing team training.” Although fencing had always been the strong suit of the western countries, China had been training its fencing team for years. “Oh? China’s fencing team?” A strange look flashed across Rick’s eyes. “I participated in the World Youth Championships when I was in university. I haven’t touched it for a long time. I wonder if I can give it a try?”.

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Rick loved fencing when he was young, not to mention that his good friend was now the coach of the national fencing team of magnesium. Since they happened to meet, Rick wanted to see how was China’s standard.

The Olympics was held once every four years next year, and Rick could help his friend find out about the Chinese fencing team.

“Um?” At this time, the fencing team’s coach had also come over. Hearing Rick’s words, he was a little embarrassed.

“I’m just an amateur. It wasn’t easy for me to come to Qing University, so I can’t possibly miss out on this opportunity, right? It’s just a friendly spar. You can just send a student up to compete with me. The main thing is that my hands are itching from seeing the sword.”

Now the coach didn’t know what to say. Rejecting would make us look scared, but if we accept it... Rick wasn’t an amateur. Although he had retired long ago, his results back then were still very dazzling.

If any random team member were to lose, it would be very embarrassing in front of the representatives from Country Han and England.

Seeing this, the training team members on the side were impulsive and wanted to come up to compete with Rick with their swords.

Just as everyone was in a deadlock, Xia Wanyuan spoke up. “Actually, I’m also an amateur fencing enthusiast. Why don’t you let us two amateurs compete with each other? If my standard is not good enough, it wouldn’t be too late for you to compete with our China’s professional team?”

Chapter 707 Beat You Until You Can’t Fight Back

When Xia Wanyuan said this, everyone present, except Jun Shiling, could not help but laugh. Ignoring the fact that Rick used to be the champion of the World Championships, just looking at Xia Wanyuan’s physique, it didn’t seem like she knew how to wield a sword.

“Professor Xia, it’s fine. Let’s do it.” The students who were training at the side also surrounded her. Xia Wanyuan was now Qing University’s darling. They could not let anyone hurt her.

Only Jun Shiling leisurely walked down the stage and found the best spot to sit down, as if waiting to watch the duel between the two.

“Could it be that the professor finds my skills too lacking and is unwilling to compete with me?” Xia Wanyuan’s gaze comforted the fencing team instructor. The instructor knew that Xia Wanyuan was not a reckless person, so he temporarily calmed down.

“Go ahead, then.” Although Rick felt that Xia Wanyuan was very beautiful, after being provoked by Xia Wanyuan, he threw the thought of being protective of the fairer sex to the back of his mind.

Jun Shiling was already sitting leisurely on the chair. The students of Qing University knew him and had already made a cup of tea respectfully.

“Professor Xia, go change your clothes too.” Rick followed the fencing team’s coach to change into protective clothing. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was standing still, he reminded her.

“No need, I’m not wearing protective clothing.” Xia Wanyuan had seen this sport on television before. Perhaps for modern people, it was hard to train for this.

But Xia Wanyuan had received training from a young age. Even though her current body was not as agile as in her previous life, she was confident that no one could hurt her.

The others did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so confident. To them, fencing and wearing protective clothing were necessary. Xia Wanyuan did not even wear protective clothing. Could it be that she did not understand this sport at all?

“Okay.” Rick smiled. “Since Professor Xia doesn’t wear protective clothing, I won’t wear it either.”

At this moment, Jun Shiling, who had been silent all this while, spoke up. He looked at the fencing team’s coach. “As a coach, shouldn’t you take note of the safety of the field?”

Although he did not look at Xia Wanyuan, she knew that he was talking about her. She smiled helplessly and looked at the coach. “Where is the changing room?”

The coach called for a female student to bring Xia Wanyuan to the changing room. He then called for the other teachers to sit in the audience seats and then carefully waited beside Jun Shiling.

The coach could not understand why Jun Shiling would be here watching the fencing competition. As long as he wanted to watch it, he could send the world champion team home to perform for him alone, right? But he did not dare to ask this question.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan and Rick were dressed and ready to go.

The female student who had accompanied Xia Wanyuan in to change her clothes did not even dare look at the stage.

After all, they were in the changing room earlier. Xia Wanyuan changed her clothes and pulled her back, letting her perform the fencing competition’s entrance etiquette. The young student almost wanted to cover her face and cry. She did not even know the etiquette of entering the arena!! Clearly, she did not even pass the first test of fencing. She considered whether she should remind the coach to call the medical staff over first.

In the arena, Xia Wanyuan and Rick had already performed their pre-match etiquette.

Rick also noticed that Xia Wanyuan's bow movements were unfamiliar, and contempt flashed in his eyes. "Professor Xia, you don't have to force yourself. Otherwise, we can let you win this round."

"Ready." Xia Wanyuan did not answer Rick's question, but looked at the judge on the side.

The judge gestured, and Xia Wanyuan and Rick put on their helmets.

The two of them were using foil swords. Once the referee gave the order to begin, the two of them officially entered the competition mode.

Considering that Xia Wanyuan was a woman, Rick was prepared to give her three moves. However, when he saw the look in Xia Wanyuan's eyes as she raised her sword, he subconsciously went into full alert mode.

He had thought that Xia Wanyuan would put up a defensive stance, but who knew that Xia Wanyuan would strike out with a stab without any tricks.

Rick didn't expect Xia Wanyuan's offense to be so fierce. He had even prepared a series of fancy sword moves, ready to show off in front of her.

However, he was completely thrown into disarray by Xia Wanyuan's fierce momentum. Rick raised his sword to meet her, but he discovered that Xia Wanyuan's small body, which had only reached his chin, had actually erupted with such power.

His hand was numb from the shock, but he was still the champion of the previous Youth Championship. He used all his strength to block Xia Wanyuan's move.

After successfully blocking the first wave of attacks, Rick took a deep breath and adjusted his grip on his sword. This time, he no longer looked at Xia Wanyuan with contempt. He took out all his strength and prepared for the next battle.

In the audience, most of the teachers could not tell what was going on. They only felt that Xia Wanyuan's fencing move was really fierce, and that she could actually reach a draw with Rick. She really had some skill.

The coaches and students had different expressions. Generally speaking, the simplest action required extremely high level skills to be able to display the greatest effect.

Xia Wanyuan's attack seemed simple, but most of the team members present could not muster that much strength.

In the second round, Rick attacked, as the defensive one attacked now.

Having witnessed the viciousness of Xia Wanyuan's attack, Rick immediately stabbed forward.

Under the helmet, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly as she moved forward to meet Rick's sword. The sword clashed with Rick's, producing a grating sound.

Just when everyone thought it was a draw again, Xia Wanyuan's wrist trembled slightly. At an extremely tricky angle, the tip of the sword stabbed directly at Rick's chest.

The detector on the protective suit beeped. Xia Wanyuan hit him once.

At this time, a part of Rick's psychological defense had been broken by Xia Wanyuan. The next part of the competition was even simpler. There was no pattern to Xia Wanyuan's moves. When she thought that she would strike straight, she would play tricks with him. When he thought that she was going to play tricks, she would strike back.

Towards the end, Rick was obviously beaten to the point where he couldn't fight back, and his actions had a hint of desperation.

The audience watched with great interest. The main thing was that Xia Wanyuan's movements were truly beautiful! Her movements were smooth and fluid!

Chapter 708 The Princess Won Completely!

From the very beginning, fencing had been a way to show the player's skill through elegant movements and flexible tactics.

Later on, for the safety of the players, the two fencing players wore protective clothing. In order to aim for accuracy, their fluid and graceful movements were slightly discounted.

But Xia Wanyuan's actions, for some reason, made everyone present think of that poem that only existed in books, depicting the graceful bearing of a female general's sword dance.

The spectators were as dejected as the mountains, and the heavens and the earth rose and fell for a long time.

Huo Ruyi shot down nine suns like a red dragon. When it was gentle, it would bring water along with it. When it was fierce, there would be tens of thousands of mountains pressing down. It was smooth and beautiful, and it was extremely precise.

The coach, who had been standing beside Jun Shiling, did not dare to speak. When he saw Xia Wanyuan's actions, he could not help but exclaim, "Good!"

It was only after he had finished shouting that he suddenly realized who was standing beside him. He hurriedly turned back to look, only to realize that Jun Shiling did not seem to have heard him at all. He was focused on Xia Wanyuan on the stage.

"Professor Xia wins!" The time was up, and the referee announced the results.

Xia Wanyuan won without any suspense. Rick didn't even get to hit her.

"Admirable! I concede defeat. Professor Xia is truly amazing!" Rick was utterly convinced by Xia Wanyuan's beating. He removed his helmet and cupped his fists in praise.

"It's just an exchange." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Do you still need to compete with the Chinese fencing team?"

"Of course not." Rick waved his hand. "Even an amateur girl is so good. The Chinese fencing team must be even better. I won't show off."

At this moment, the members below the stage thought: Hehe, you overestimate us. We might not be better than Xia Wanyuan.

However, everyone still put on a smile that hid their achievements and fame.

After this match, there was no one who wanted to cause trouble. They quietly followed beside Xia Wanyuan and listened to her explanation.

After all, everyone had seen Xia Wanyuan's ruthless and imposing manner when she drew her sword. She was not to be trifled with.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing high heels, and the spacious campus was very big. Halfway through, Xia Wanyuan felt that her feet were a little sore and moved slightly.

"I'm not looking around anymore. Let's go back." Jun Shiling, who had been walking silently by the side, spoke up.

"Ah? We haven't seen it all yet?" Rick subconsciously mumbled. When he met Jun Shiling's deep gaze, for some reason, he felt a little nervous.

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"Let's continue." Xia Wanyuan adjusted her condition. Since she had accepted this mission, she had to complete it properly.

After another hour, they finally reached the starting point.

Principal Zhang and the rest had finished their meeting and were waiting for them.

Seeing the representatives from the three countries quietly surround Xia Wanyuan, the teachers were all surprised.

Not to mention that the teachers of Hanchuan University had always loved to compete with others, the teachers from America and England had a very strong sense of superiority. They would definitely cause trouble in the past.

Now that they were standing together so harmoniously, everyone was in disbelief.

Xia Wanyuan handed them over to Principal Zhang, and the teachers from the other countries were full of praises for her, praising her for her knowledge.

Principal Zhang knew that Xia Wanyuan was formidable, but he did not expect her to be able to handle these difficult people.

"Little Xia, you've also worked hard. Go back and rest." Professor Zhang knew that Xia Wanyuan must have put in a lot of effort.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan did not decline and turned to leave.

"CEO Jun, we've prepared a welcome banquet. What do you think?"

"No need, I still have something to do at the company."

He received Jun Shiling's rejection as expected, so the school did not insist.

They took the car back to the manor. The moment Xia Wanyuan got out of the car, she was carried up by Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan had been standing for the entire morning. Now that her feet were indeed sore, she allowed Jun Shiling to carry her into the house. The servants in the manor calmly watered the flowers. They were already numb to such a scene.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan left, the fencing team coach approached Principal Yang. Principal Yang looked at the coach in confusion. "What World Championships? Xia Wanyuan? Are you talking about Professor Xia from our school?"

Chapter 709 CEO Jun Cried...

After receiving the coach's affirmation, even the usually calm Principal Yang could not control his expression.

"Professor Xia can participate in the World Championships with her skills?"

"Yes, Principal Yang. I think Professor Xia should train more. Maybe she can represent the country to participate in the Olympics next year." The coach looked serious.

"Alright, I'll talk to her then." Principal Yang waved his hand and sighed. "What kind of treasure did we bring back?"

This wouldn't do. I had to see if any of her relatives were elites or elites. With Xia Wanyuan's good genes, I have to snatch her for my own family first. In the manor, Jun Shiling was rubbing Xia Wanyuan's leg. After walking for so long in high heels, Xia Wanyuan's leg was a little sore.

"When did you start practicing martial arts?" Jun Shiling asked casually.

"Three." Xia Wanyuan leaned lazily on Jun Shiling's shoulder.

"How old were you when you entered the military?"

"Thirteen years old." At the age of ten, the Great Xia Empire had been destroyed. At the age of thirteen, Xia Wanyuan had followed her master to learn military strategies.

Jun Shiling stopped what he was doing and asked no more questions.

After helping Xia Wanyuan massage her legs, Jun Shiling carried her over. "Tell me about your past."

Jun Shiling's expression was natural, and Xia Wanyuan did not feel anything amiss, so she began to tell him about her previous life.

She talked about how carefree she was when she was young, how sad she was when her country was destroyed, how devastated she was when she pulled on her younger siblings, as well as how she dealt with the war and politics.

Jun Shiling listened quietly without saying a word.

“In my previous life, when I left, I was only thirty years old. It was probably because those years consumed too much mental energy.” Thinking of her past life, Xia Wanyuan sighed. When she died, she was still young, but she was already like a lamp without oil.

However, she had already done all that needed to be done. The kingdom had been restored and her foundation was stable. Her younger siblings had also grown up and she did not have any regrets.

Xia Wanyuan had been talking for a long time, but Jun Shiling had not spoken. “Why are you...” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling, then froze.

It had been so long, but Xia Wanyuan had only seen Jun Shiling’s eyes redden twice. The first time was when she was trapped underground for a week.

The second time was now.

Jun Shiling had always felt that everything in the world was under his control, but as he listened to Xia Wanyuan talk about her past life, Jun Shiling felt a sense of helplessness from the bottom of his heart. Crossing the vicissitudes of history, spanning the distance of the mulberry fields,

No matter how much his heart ached for the little girl who had watched the kingdom collapse and supported the world with her own strength, he was powerless. “It’s alright, it’s all in the past.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and kissed Jun Shiling’s reddened eyes.

A man would not cry easily, but this man had already cried twice for her.

At this time, Xia Wanyuan felt that the arduous journey of her previous life had actually received the comfort it deserved. The darkness and bleakness of those years had been completely dispelled by Jun Shiling’s warmth a thousand years later. The things that the heavens did not bestow upon her in her previous life were returned to her in another time and space.

“I will treat you well.” It was as if he had a lot to say, but in the end, Jun Shiling only said this.

“You’ve already treated me very well.” Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and smiled at Jun Shiling, wanting to make him happy.

“It’ll be better.” Jun Shiling pulled her over. “I really love you.”

“I know.”

Chapter 710 Can’t Bear, Can’t Ask for More

Leaning into Jun Shiling’s embrace, Xia Wanyuan felt that all the troubles from her previous life could no longer affect her. Xia Wanyuan said with great emotion, “Jun Shiling, it’s great to meet you.”

Even her parents and relatives in her previous life would not love her as wholeheartedly as Jun Shiling did. Jun Shiling’s patience for her was so good that she felt like she did not deserve it.

Jun Shiling smiled. “Stupid.” The person in his arms probably didn’t know how good she was. She deserved to be treated with care.

He was lucky enough to win Xia Wanyuan's heart. No one else had the right to treat her well, even if they wanted to.

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The meeting room of Glory World Corporation was filled with people. Most of the shareholders were looking at the first person on the left with disgust. Even though he was wearing a formal suit, the hem of Xuan Sheng's shirt was left outside. His sleeves were spread out and his eyes were flirtatious. He had a devilish smile on his face. It was as if he had just returned from some nightclub. He did not look like he was here to attend the board meeting at all.

Xuan Sheng crossed his legs and placed his right hand on the chair. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly as he glanced at the person sitting opposite him.

"Illegitimate child?"

"Xiao Sheng, don't talk nonsense. Your younger brother's health wasn't good when he was young. He was sent overseas to recuperate. He just came back this year." The board member looked embarrassed. He was very unhappy with Xuan Sheng's direct statement.

"Oh." Xuan Sheng looked at the board members in the office mockingly, as well as the chairman, his father Xuan Lie.

These people were really unscrupulous in order to pull him down from the corporation. That old man was actually willing to acknowledge a completely unrelated person as his son.

"So?" Xuan Sheng looked at the group of people in front of him with a smile on his face. However, his heart was as cold as steel. Sooner or later, he would send them into coffins one by one.

"Xuan Li is also your brother. In order to let him familiarize himself with the company's business in the future, Xuan Li will be the company's Vice-President from now on. He will help you with your work. You have to take care of your brother in the future."

"Brother, please guide me." Xuan Li stood up and extended his hand towards Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng smiled and stood up. "Since you've decided, why are you still asking me?" After speaking, Xuan Sheng left the meeting room.

After Xuan Sheng left, everyone had different expressions on their faces. However, Xuan Sheng did not put up any more intense resistance. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"Young Master, isn't it obvious that these old men are trying to steal your power?" Xuan Sheng returned to his office. His assistant brought him a glass of water. "Ignore them. What has Shen Qian been doing recently?" Xuan Sheng rubbed the space between his eyebrows, trying to suppress the restlessness in his heart.

"Boss Shen is busy with the project at Moon Bay. He also changed the address of Xiu Yi's shop and moved to the opposite street." The assistant brought Xuan Sheng the medicine and he swallowed it in one gulp.

“Opposite street?” Xuan Sheng thought for a moment. “That’s not the business district. Come with me in the afternoon.”

“Yes.” The assistant sighed internally. This young master probably wanted to help Miss Xia’s company again.

“What time is it? It’s time to eat.” Xuan Sheng looked at the time. It was already noon. “It’s ready.” The assistant brought Xuan Sheng’s food in.

Ever since Xuan Sheng came back from Linxi City, his life had become more regular. In the past, he hated eating. But now, whenever it was time to eat, no matter how busy he was, Xuan Sheng would eat on time.

He had even stopped drinking coffee that he had never strayed away from. Now, he was drinking tea.

Moreover, he only drank one type of tea, which was the one that Xia Wanyuan had praised to be quite good.

The assistant sighed when he saw Xuan Sheng forcing the food into his mouth.

Who would have thought that Xuan Sheng, who had always been unrestrained and dissolute, would change his anorexic habits just because of a casual sentence from a person?

Finally, he swallowed the bowl of rice. Xuan Sheng frowned. “How is the Shi family?”

“Don’t worry, Young Master. Everything is going according to plan.”

“Mm.” Thinking of what Shi Tian had done, Xuan Sheng wanted to turn the entire Shi family upside down.

That day, when he received the news, he immediately rushed to the scene. However, by the time he arrived, Jun Shiling had already gone in. Xuan Sheng waited outside until he saw Jun Shiling carrying Xia Wanyuan out the door. Only then did Xuan Sheng leave.

“Young Master, Miss Xia is already Jun Shiling’s person. You...” The assistant could not bear to watch. Young master had done so much, and Xia Wanyuan did not know about it. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan was already on Jun Shiling’s side. How could he fight for her?

“I know.” Xuan Sheng took a sip of tea and suppressed the disgust in his stomach. “I just can’t help it.”

A person who grew up in darkness and filth finally saw a ray of warm light seeping into the world through the fog. How could he not approach her?

Sigh. The assistant sighed in his heart. In this world, there was nothing that could cure love. “Alright, turn on the music. I’ll lie down for a while. I’ll go take a look at Xiu Yi in the afternoon.” Xuan Sheng took off the prayer beads on his wrist and closed his eyes. “Yes.” The assistant turned on the speakers in the room. A soothing female voice filled the room with a calming power.

Meanwhile, in the manor...

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling remained silent for a while. Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, as if he had something to say.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

“I found out who your biological father is.”