Modern Day 741

Chapter 741 Happy Chinese Valentines, Give Me Dog Food

The helicopter brought the two of them to the highest building in the city center. Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and entered the room.

The room was filled with the fragrantless flowers that Xia Wanyuan liked. On all sides were French windows that could look down on the entire city. At this moment, the sky had darkened, and the sea of lights outside the window was connected to one another, shining

"Happy Valentine's Day." Jun Shiling hugged her from behind.

"Valentine's Day?" Xia Wanyuan reacted. She had been busy with the competition these few days and had forgotten that today was China's traditional Valentine's Day.

In her previous life, she had only celebrated the Double Seventh Festival[1] when her mother was still alive. Later on, she did not have the mood to celebrate such a feminine festival.

"Mm." Jun Shiling carried her to the dining table. "Are you hungry? Eat first."

"No wonder you weren't around today. Did you make all this?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the food on the table in surprise.

Braised pork ribs, corn chicken, cucumber prawns, cola chicken wings, they were all her favorites. However, the color looked average, so Xia Wanyuan concluded that it was not made by a chef.

"Don't mind it. This is the first time I've cooked these dishes." Jun Shiling had only cooked a few times, and they were all pepper shredded noodles. It was still very unfamiliar to him to enter the kitchen to cook.

"Ah, feed me." Xia Wanyuan's heart skipped a beat and she acted coquettishly towards Jun Shiling. "Okay." An indulgent smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. He picked her up, picked up some food, and fed it to Xia Wanyuan. "Is it okay?"

"It's delicious. It's the most delicious dish I've ever eaten." Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents.

"Madam, you're so kind." Jun Shiling could not suppress the smile on his face.

Xia Wanyuan's appetite was abnormally good today. She ate two bowls of rice for the first time, making Jun Shiling's heart ache.

To people who gave gifts, the happiest thing was that their intentions had been confirmed. Xia Wanyuan's actions were undoubtedly the greatest affirmation of his intentions.

"Happy holidays. This is a gift for you." After Xia Wanyuan finished eating, Jun Shiling handed her a box.

Xia Wanyuan opened it and saw a watch that had gathered a sea of stars lying quietly in the box.

"I learned these from others and assembled them myself." Jun Shiling took the watch and introduced the dial and the needle to Xia Wanyuan.

ia Wanyuan looked at the watch that was embedded with countless diamonds. Although she did not know the craft of modern watches, she knew how much effort it would take to make such an exquisite instrument so beautiful.

She pulled Jun Shiling's hand and saw that there were indeed some fine marks on the front of his fingers.

"I'm sorry," Xia Wanyuan suddenly said as she looked at Jun Shiling's hand.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan's sudden sentence shocked Jun Shiling.

"I don't even remember what day it is today, and I didn't have time to prepare a gift for you." Sometimes, Xia Wanyuan really felt that compared to Jun Shiling's love for her, her love was too light.

"Stupid, do I need you to prepare a gift for me?" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was down because of this, Jun Shiling was relieved and pulled her into his arms. "Actually, do you think we need to celebrate Valentine's Day?"

"No need." Xia Wanyuan shook her head. Jun Shiling actually treated her very well every day.

"I brought you to celebrate the holidays because I wanted you to know that you have what others have. I'll spend all the holidays with you, but that doesn't mean I need you to do anything. Just enjoy it peacefully." Touching Xia Wanyuan's hair, Jun Shiling's eyes surged with warmth. "Actually, you choosing me is equivalent to giving me a holiday gift for my life, my next life, and the rest of my lives." He didn't need Xia Wanyuan to give him anything. As long as she stood there, he was willing to give her the entire universe.

"I like you even more than before." Xia Wanyuan buried herself in Jun Shiling's arms, her voice muffled.

"That's great, my honor." The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up.

The room was filled with flowers, the flickering candlelight, and his lover with sparkling eyes. Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat and he leaned down.

However, in the next second,

"Wait a minute, get someone to send me some materials. I thought of what to give you." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling away.

Although she had never experienced the modern world, she had also spent festivals in her previous life. She had thought of what to give Jun Shiling.

"... Baby, actually you can just give yourself." Jun Shiling smiled helplessly.

"Quick." Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling and urged him.

"Sigh." Jun Shiling sighed and finally stood up. "Understood."

Then, Xia Wanyuan nestled on the sofa and looked for something on her phone mysteriously. Jun Shiling stared at her resentfully for a long time, but he could not get any of Xia Wanyuan's attention.

[1] It's another name for Chinese Valentine's

Chapter 742 Long Hair Captures the Man's Heart

The subordinates acted quickly. Not long after, everything Xia Wanyuan needed was sent over.

"What are you giving?" Xia Wanyuan had asked her subordinate to send Jun Shiling away. Jun Shiling still didn't know what Xia Wanyuan had gotten people to send over.

"You'll know in a while. Don't gifts need to be surprises?" Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling's head away. "Go and sleep in the bedroom for a while."

"No, I'll work by the side. I promise I won't look at you." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan sternly. "I'll keep my word."

"Alright, then go and sit on the sofa over there." Xia Wanyuan pointed at a sofa far away from her. Jun Shiling moved over reluctantly.

Glancing at the room filled with flowers and candles, then at his empty arms, Jun Shiling sighed.

Seeing Jun Shiling's resentful expression, Xia Wanyuan was amused. She sat on the carpet and opened the bag with her back facing Jun Shiling. There were clusters of brocade threads inside.

In her previous life, on the Double Seventh Festival, Xia Wanyuan had always spent it with her mother, younger siblings. In the imperial garden in the palace, her mother had taught her how to embroider and told her that in the future, with a prince consort, she could put her own feelings into a pouch and give it to him.

Xia Wanyuan picked up a piece of red shadow satin, put on the thread, and embroidered it seriously. Later on, Xia Wanyuan rarely did needlework herself, but her foundation in her youth was still there.

Although she was a little rusty at first, she quickly picked it up. This was a gift for Jun Shiling, and Xia Wanyuan embroidered it especially seriously.

In addition, with Jun Shiling by her side, Xia Wanyuan had let down her guard, so she did not hear the footsteps behind her.

Jun Shiling walked over and glanced at Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. He stood quietly for a while and only spoke when Xia Wanyuan pulled the needle out. "Baby, so this is the gift you want to give me."

"..." Xia Wanyuan looked up and glanced at Jun Shiling reproachfully. "Liar, didn't you say you wouldn't look?"

"I lied. Are you going to bite me?" Jun Shiling smiled and sat beside Xia Wanyuan. He looked at the embroidered cloth in her hand and saw the outline. "Continue. I want to look at you."

"Alright." Since he had already seen it, Xia Wanyuan did not hide it anymore and continued to embroider the pouch in peace.

The light gently landed on her. Xia Wanyuan's expression was focused. Her ten slender fingers moved, and the threads circled a few beautiful arcs in the air, bringing the warmth of her body into the fabric.

Xia Wanyuan had been embroidering, and Jun Shiling had been watching from the side. When Xia Wanyuan finished embroidery, Jun Shiling reached out and took the bag beside her.

"What are you doing?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

"I'll try it casually." Jun Shiling chose a piece of cloth that was the same as the one in Xia Wanyuan's hand. His learning ability was originally very fast. After looking at it for a long time, he wanted to try it himself.

Xia Wanyuan stopped caring about him and focused on her work.

Starlight flickered outside the window, and the evening breeze blew past. Finally, it pulled the corner of the morning sun out of the horizon.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan yawned. In her hand, an exquisite and small purse had finally been embroidered.

The surroundings were set with golden threads and auspicious clouds. There were two sides of the purse, and the fire phoenix soared in the wind. It was lifelike. Xia Wanyuan nodded in satisfaction, then leaned over to look at what Jun Shiling had been busy the entire night.

However, Jun Shiling grabbed the embroidery in his hand and hid it behind his back when Xia Wanyuan leaned over. "If I don't do it well, I'll give you something else. Stop looking."

The usually calm Jun Shiling actually had an embarrassed look in his eyes. Xia Wanyuan felt that it was really strange, which made her even more curious.

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"Let me take a look."

"No."

"Hubby~"

"... No." Jun Shiling was silent for a while but still rejected it. That embroidery was too embarrassing.

Xia Wanyuan pounced into Jun Shiling's arms and kissed his eyes with a smile. "Hubby, you're the best. Show me ~"

"..." Alright, the entire army was wiped out. Jun Shiling placed his hand in front of Xia Wanyuan as if he had resigned to fate. In his palm was a purse that was embroidered with something that could not be seen clearly.

Reality proved that no matter how good Jun Shiling's learning ability was, there would still be times when he did not know how to do something

"I already said it doesn't look good." Jun Shiling pursed his lips, feeling a little angry.

"I want this." Xia Wanyuan smiled and took the wallet from Jun Shiling. Then, she cut a strand of hair and looked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling understood what she meant without Xia Wanyuan saying it. He cut a small strand of hair too. Xia Wanyuan divided the hair into two parts and placed them in separate bags. Then, she handed the exquisite one to Jun Shiling with a warm smile. "Long hair captures the man's heart."

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's smile, Jun Shiling replied in a daze, "Till death do us apart."

Chapter 743 Pact in March

Xia Wanyuan smiled and carefully put away the purse that Jun Shiling had embroidered that looked like a useless bundle to outsiders. "I like this very much."

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Seeing that Jun Shiling was standing still, Xia Wanyuan wanted to pull him to eat, but when she pulled Jun Shiling's hand, the world spun and the two of them were already lying on the carpet. "It's already morning." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling angrily.

"Then declare your innocence in the day." Jun Shiling did not care about that. He only had Xia Wanyuan in his eyes now.

"...."

A cool breeze blew in from the window, fluttering the petals, but it could not dissipate the atmosphere in the room.

In a secret laboratory in the west of Continent M.

The tip of the needle was shining with a metallic light. It pierced through his skin and sent the transparent medicine into his slender blood vessels.

"How many days will it take this time?" The medicine was cold, making Wei Zimu tremble.

"Let's see how it goes. If it's fast, half a month. If it's slow, three months." Yu Qian wore gloves and sent the propeller in little by little.

Finally, all the medicine was injected into Wei Zimu's body. Yu Qian helped Wei Zimu stpp the bleeding in satisfaction.

"Three months?" Wei Zimu frowned.

"Why? Do you miss your Sister Wanyuan?" Yu Qian raised an eyebrow. "How about I catch her and let her accompany you?"

"If you dare to touch her, I'll die in here immediately when you walk out of this door. I'll never let you develop what you want."

Even though Wei Zimu was an extremely gentle person, his bottom line had been touched, and his eyes had an extremely fierce and ruthless look.

"Pfft." Yu Qian smiled. "I don't have time to care about her. Be good and record my drug reactions every day. Three months later, I'll let you go back and see your good sister."

With that, Yu Qian walked straight out of the laboratory. In the closed laboratory, only Wei Zimu and the cold equipment were left.

Wei Zimu sat on the spot and stared blankly for a while. Only then did he pull himself together and inject a bottle of nutrient solution to maintain his strength. Then, he began to observe his health.

Outside the door, Jayce welcomed Yu Qian when he saw him come out. "The Sea Shark is here."

"Mm." Yu Qian threw away his lab coat. "Look after Wei Zimu properly. If anything happens to my brother, none of you will live."

"Yes," the guards on both sides hurriedly replied respectfully.

In a certain famous villa in America, laughter came from the living room.

"Is Master Danny thinking of taking in a disciple this year?"

"Yes." The white-bearded old man in the middle nodded. "I recently discovered a very spiritual painter. The painting will be sent over in a while. Everyone can take a look."

"Oh? To be praised by Master Danny as spiritual, we have to see it for ourselves."

Everyone was still exchanging greetings when a commotion came from the door. Boxes were carried into the house.

"Old Master, the judges have chosen five paintings. Do you want to open them now?" A butler in traditional clothes stood respectfully at the door.

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"Open it." The white-bearded old man nodded. The butler gestured. The easel was removed and the five paintings were placed in the living room. Everyone present loved painting, so they immediately stood up and walked to the middle of the living room.

After circling around, everyone spontaneously stopped in front of a dark blue painting of "Starry Sky".

"I believe that the painting that Master mentioned has spiritual essence should be this one."

Master Danny stroked his beard and nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, from the news reported below, this is the treasure of the Blue family, Miss Li Na's painting. She's really an extremely outstanding young woman."

Chapter 744 Brother's Survival Desire

When the others heard that she was from the Blue family, they clicked their tongues in wonder. "Mr. Blue has been sick for a long time. I didn't expect him to raise such an outstanding daughter."

"That's right. The technique of this painting is still young, but her use of color is very bold and spiritual. I want to recruit her. I'm going to visit Mr. Blue in two days."

"Congratulations, Master, for your outstanding disciple." Everyone present looked at the "Starry Sky" and was very envious of the Blue family. Behind Master Danny were countless large families. With this connection, the Blue family would probably rise to another level.

At the same time, in the Arts Hotel.

"Mom, what if you're discovered by doing this?" Li Na was very happy to hear that Mr. Blue wanted to see her at first, but very quickly, she knew the reason.

Fu Ping sat opposite Li Na. "No, Mommy has already settled everything. No one will leak

it."

In this world, money could make the devil go away. If the hush money was high, anything could be solved.

But that Xia Wanyuan publicly drew this oil painting online." Li Na recalled the competition between Xia Wanyuan and Grey.

"Don't worry, Mommy has already gotten someone to take a look. There's only one painting she publicized, and that painting is completely copied from Grey's painting style. You can't tell her own painting method. As for the judges, I've already arranged it." Fu Ping was very confident. "Besides, what can a small celebrity do? Just wait patiently to be Master Danny's disciple."

"Okay." Li Na was gradually convinced by Fu Ping.

In the apartment, Xia Wanyuan only woke up slowly in the evening.

"Eat something to fill your stomach first." Jun Shiling walked over with a bowl of noodles and sat by the bed to feed Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but glare at Jun Shiling when she saw the red marks on her arm.

Jun Shiling smiled. "Good girl."

When they returned to the castle, the butler handed her an envelope. "Madam, Young Master Xia Yu brought this back from the art museum."

Xia Wanyuan opened it and saw that it was a "Good Person Card".

"Honorable Madam Xia Wanyuan, thank you for participating in this exchange. I regretfully inform you that you do not have to participate in the final competition. I hope you will work hard."

Jun Shiling glanced at it, then crumpled the letter into a ball and threw it into the trash bin. "A group of people without the ability to admire."

Other than feeling that it was a little difficult to explain to the Qing University, Xia Wanyuan did not have any other thoughts. When she saw Jun Shiling, her expression was extremely ugly.

"Our cultures are different, so it's normal that they don't admire it. Besides, it might be because I didn't draw it well." Xia Wanyuan smiled and pulled Jun Shiling's hand.

"No." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a serious expression. "You drew very well. No one else can compare to you." Jun Shiling was not someone who did not know painting. He had always felt that Xia Wanyuan's painting was filled with spiritual essence. This talent was not something that others could compare to. "Alright, since I don't have to participate in the subsequent competitions, I can go to the Go Master Competition. It will start tomorrow. Do you want to accompany me?"

"Of course." Jun Shiling patted the back of Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Don't be sad. They don't appreciate it, but I do. When we return to China, I'll organize an art exhibition for you. The largest one in the world."

"I'm not sad." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. "CEO Jun, I'm still hungry. I want the chicken wings you made."

"Okay, I'll make it for you." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair to comfort her. "It doesn't matter if you don't have theirs affirmation. You have mine."

"Got it. I have the richest CEO Jun in the world, okay?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents. She was actually not affected by those judges, but it still felt good to be coaxed by Jun Shiling

"Of course." After calculating the assets on the surface, Jun Shiling felt that there was nothing wrong with the world's richest person that Xia Wanyuan had mentioned.

Although Jun Shiling was worried that the smoke in the kitchen would choke Xia Wanyuan and had wanted her to go out and wait, Xia Wanyuan had always followed Jun Shiling and watched him cook.

"You like me so much?" Sensing Xia Wanyuan's dependence, Jun Shiling's heart was filled with joy.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded. "I like you the most."

Jun Shiling was overjoyed by her words, and Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to gain benefits. "I still want to eat Spicy Boiled Fish. The food here is too bland."

"..." Jun Shiling was about to reject when Xia Wanyuan looked at him with sparkling eyes. In the end, Jun Shiling changed his mind. "Okay, I'll do it."

There was a lot of food this time. Xia Yu, who had gone out for a while, picked up a mouthful of Spicy Boiled Fish and placed it in his mouth. The next second, he frowned slightly and saw Xia Wanyuan eating calmly.

Xia Yu wondered if there was something wrong with his taste buds. He picked up another piece and placed it in his mouth.

"Sister, don't you think the food today tastes a little bad?"

The moment he said this, Xia Yu felt the air around him turn cold. He secretly glanced at Jun Shiling

Brother-in-law's expression was so ugly. Did he think that I was too picky?

Seeing Jun Shiling's expression, Xia Wanyuan secretly reached out from under the table and scratched his palm. Then, she looked at Xia Yu. "This dish is quite delicious. Your brother-in-law's skills are not bad." ????!!!!!!

Xia Yu froze for 0.01 seconds before quickly reacting. He turned around, covered his mouth, and coughed twice before turning around.

"I'm sorry, Sister, Brother-in-law. I think I have a cold. Aiya, I keep feeling that my taste buds have malfunctioned recently. Let me try this dish again."

Xia Yu picked up another piece with his chopsticks and placed it in his mouth. The next second, his eyes widened slightly. "It's delicious! Brother-in-law, your cooking is too good!! This is the most delicious dish I've ever eaten! My sister is too lucky."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted coldly.

Xia Yu secretly wiped the sweat off his face. 'Damn, that was close. I survived.'

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was constantly picking up her food, Jun Shiling stopped her. "Eat this," Jun Shiling said as he picked up the food the chef had made for Xia Wanyuan. "Since Xia Yu thinks it's delicious, let him eat

it."

Xia Yu: "..."

I shouldn't be at the table. I should be below the table.

Chapter 745 The Smell of Spring

Even though Jun Shiling had been stopping her, most of the fish on the table still entered Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

"That's not nice." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a little heartache. He did not know how to cook fish. He had just tasted it and the fish meat was a little overcooked.

"It's nothing. What you make is delicious." Xia Wanyuan felt that his feelings were more important. It was rare for Jun Shiling to make it, so she did not want to pour cold water on him.

Jun Shiling liked it the most when Xia Wanyuan pampered him. He couldn't help but lean over and be pushed by Xia Wanyuan. Only then did he notice Xia Yu, who was holding a cup of water to cover his face.

"Um, not only have I caught a cold recently, but my eyes seem to be a little problematic too. I can't even see the way clearly," Xia Yu said as he groped around. "I'm going to my room to look for my glasses." Then, he slipped out of the living room.

In the "Four Great Generals" group, Xiaoyu suddenly appeared.

"Brothers, save me! I'm stuffed to death!!"

Yang Lin, Zhang Zhe, and Su Mei appeared at the same time. "What's wrong? Is there any internal news? Is America going to kill us?!!"

"My sister and my brother-in-law show off their love every day. I can't take it anymore."

"Oh." Yang Lin originally thought that something big had happened. After reading the message, he was relieved, "I'll tell you another day. I'm accompanying my girlfriend for the graduate entrance examination."

Su Mei: "The goddess called me to run. I'll slip away first."

Xia Yu lost hope when he saw Zhang Zhe's profile picture with his girlfriend's photo.

Autumn was clearly about to arrive, but for some reason, Xia Yu felt that spring was here.

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The next morning, the morning sun scattered on every piece of land with some cold intent.

In the largest competition hall in Sheng Dun City, the staff were finalizing the participants. In this finals, there were a total of thirty contestants chosen from the associations of the world and the top twenty from the civilian selection competition.

"Okay, please sit in your seats according to your order. We will check the number of people and the coaches have to leave the venue."

Li Yi followed the crowd into the venue and looked around, looking disappointed.

Jack glanced at Li Yi's expression and scoffed. "Don't tell me you really think that little girl can enter the grand finals of the master competition? What do you treat this place as? A child's amusement park?"

"You..." Li Yi clenched his fists angrily. However, long-term training made him consider the current situation first. He could not clash with Jack at this time. The most important thing now was the competition.

"Where is Li Yi?" At this moment, the host began to read the name.

"Hey, here. Here."

Five minutes later, all the names were read. There was still no news from the person who had created more than 200 consecutive wins and reached the top of the civilian selection competition.

The competition was about to start, and usually, if they did not come at this time, it was reasonable to treat it as a forfeit.

The host read it twice more, but no one replied.

"The first place in the civilian selection competition with-"

Wait." Before the host could finish speaking, a woman's voice suddenly sounded at the door.

Everyone present looked in the direction of the female voice and held their breaths.

What a beautiful Asian woman!

After being amazed, the host frowned. Which contestant was so insensible to actually bring his girlfriend backstage? She really did not know the rules.

"Miss, please sit in the audience seats in front. This is the work area. Don't disturb us."

"Work area?" Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "Coincidentally, I'm here to participate."

Chapter 746 The Princess Flames Others

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan had an important competition today, the servants in the castle had specially prepared an exquisite gown and beautiful makeup for her.

Xia Wanyuan stood there in her high heels, looking like a princess who had just come down from a prince's banquet.

And this princess actually said that she was here to participate in the grand finals of the Go Master Competition.

Everyone broke into an uproar and laughed. Only Li Yi did not smile.

"Are you crazy?" Jack looked at Xia Wanyuan in disdain. "Do you think you can enter the master competition just by moving your mouth? Don't embarrass China."

"Miss, this is a world-class competition. Please treat it seriously. We're going to start the competition soon. If you continue to pester us, I'm going to call the police."

Some contestants from other countries had already begun to discuss. Such a beautiful girl, unfortunately, had something wrong with her brain.

Xia Wanyuan ignored everyone's doubts and walked step by step to the empty seat in the first row of the civilian selection area.

"Hey, you can't sit. This is..." The host hurriedly came down to stop her. His hand had already reached into his pocket and was about to call the security to bring her out.

"XINTWQ7231" Xia Wanyuan read out a string of numbers.

When the host heard this number, it was as if someone had pressed the pause button. He stopped running. Why did this number sound so familiar?

He was stunned for a moment before running to the side and finding the contestant's name list.

Because their identities and information were incomplete, the officials had specially set up a special ID password for them, and the string of password Xia Wanyuan had just read was the ID password for the first place winner of the civilian selection.

"You... You're Xia?" The host's eyes widened as he looked at Xia Wanyuan as if he had seen a ghost.

"Yes, I'm already here. Can we start the next segment?"

"Ah, okay. I'm done counting the number of people. Everyone can prepare to go on stage now. Just find the corresponding seats and sit properly." The host clearly had not recovered from this news. He always subconsciously looked at Xia Wanyuan, wanting to see if this person had plastic surgery and why she looked so young.

Even though Xia Wanyuan had read the password, to be honest, no one present except Li Yi believed her.

After all, outstanding women were already very rare in the Go world, let alone such a young woman who looked like a goddess. Even novels did not dare to write like this.

Ignoring the suspicious and mocking gazes around her, Xia Wanyuan greeted Li Yi.

"Miss Xia, whether we can win or not depends on you." Li Yi and Jack were on very bad terms. Jack was a petty person. In the name of training his will, he had set up many additional missions for him. Recently, he had been mentally and physically exhausted and felt that he did not have the ability to fight those experts.

"Good luck too." Xia Wanyuan nodded and smiled at Li Yi encouragingly.

Jack, who was beside Li Yi, heard their conversation and looked at Xia Wanyuan mockingly. "Do you really think I don't know where your password came from? You Chinese know how to cheat the most. You spent money to buy an ID password and you really think you're an expert? Don't cry when the time comes."

"You don't have to worry." Xia Wanyuan disliked Jack, who received China's high coach fee but still mocked China. "Think about what you can do after you lose this job. China doesn't fancy ungrateful people like you."

With that, before Jack could flare up, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the backstage.

There were not many viewers outside the venue. Because they were in Continent M, the Chinese audience was even fewer. A few sparse people raised red flags.

"If I didn't win this ticket at the lucky draw, I wouldn't have bothered to waste my time."

"Damn, our Old Master insisted on watching and didn't listen to my advice. I already told him that the Chinese team would lose, but he didn't believe me and insisted on cheering himself. My poor weekend break."

Xia Yu sat in the crowd and was furious when he heard the conversation. Who said that China couldn't win? My sister will definitely be the champion!

Xia Yu looked around and was a little confused. Didn't Brother-in-law say that he was going to watch my sister's competition? Where was he?

Chapter 747 The Princess's Breathtaking Victory

While Xia Yu was looking around, music began to play in the venue. From the backstage, contestants walked out one by one. The sparse audience had a serious expression and began to recognize if they knew anyone among the contestants.

"Hey, that staff is so beautiful!" Among the group of people in shirts and black pants, Xia Wanyuan instantly became the focus of the crowd.

"Staff? Doesn't look like it. Doesn't she have the number 31 tag on her? Is she a contestant? She's so young?!"

At that moment, most of the audience present noticed this strange contestant and began to whisper.

"After an intense and cruel elimination, the people standing in front of us today are the most outstanding Go players selected from all over the world. Now, please sit according to the position of the first round of the elimination round." The host gestured for the crowd to quieten down and announced the start of the competition.

There were nearly twenty large broadcast screens in the venue, and the performance of the contestants in the field would be displayed to the audience through these large screens.

Xia Yu was still looking for Jun Shiling when a bag of melon seeds was handed to him. "China brother? Get a bag of melon seeds. Let me tell you, this competition is bloody long. I brought a total of twenty bags of melon

seeds."

Xia Yu turned around and saw a young man in a cap sitting beside him. He had the temperament of a punk and didn't look like someone who would like a game of Go.

As if understanding Xia Yu's confusion, the young man crossed his legs. "Damn, my brother came here to be cannon fodder. My mother is airsick and insisted that I cheer for my brother on her behalf. What about you? You don't look like you like to watch Go."

"Oh." Xia Yu took the melon seeds. "I'm here to see my sister."

"Female player? Impressive." Although the young man was not interested in Go, he had been suppressed for a long time and had a rough understanding of the situation. However, this did not stop him from pitying Xia Yu. "Brother, you were forced, right? We're in the same boat."

"Of course not. I came to see my sister win the championship," Xia Yu immediately denied.

"Haha." The young man snatched the bag of melon seeds back from Xia Yu. 'This person is quite goodlooking. Why is he a fool?'

At that moment, the competition had already begun. Xia Yu did not argue with the person beside him anymore. He took out the binoculars that he had prepared and watched Xia Wanyuan compete calmly.

The punk youngster looked at Xia Yu's binoculars. The other party was a good younger brother, while he was a little incapable of being a younger brother. He finally felt a little guilty for scamming his brother all year round. He put down his melon seed bag and watched his brother's competition seriously for the first time.

The audience, who had been watching the competition for a long time, could be seen that they were experienced. All of them were armed with water, food, and even a military bed.

In any case, the Go competition would go on for a long time. The round robin of these 50 contestants was very long. The audience who were good at chess were already prepared to attack for a long time.

There was still a difference between civilian and official contestants in the semi-finals. When it came to the finals, there was no such difference.

The contestant Xia Wanyuan had faced in the first round was a member recommended by the Go Association of Han Country.

Probably no matter where, the officials looked down on the unofficial.

Li Hai, this contestant from Han Country, had been famous in Han Country for a long time. Seeing that his opponent was actually a woman, and such a beautiful woman, Li Hai immediately smiled.

"Does China choose people based on their appearances?"

Xia Wanyuan ignored him and looked at the referee beside her. "I'm ready."

The referee looked at Li Hai, who nodded.

The cameramen all had natural beauty-seeking characteristics. The cameras that were originally swaying around gradually leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

Sensing the camera beside him, Li Hai suddenly stopped the referee. "There's no need to draw lots. Ladies first, let Miss Xia take the first step."

"This? Miss Xia?" The referee looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"No problem." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "It's impolite to decline."

"..." The smile on Li Hai's lips froze for a moment. On second thought, there was nothing wrong with letting her take the first step. In any case, Xia Wanyuan did not look like someone who could win.

"In that case, Miss Xia will go first." With the referee's command, Xia Wanyuan was the first to play.

In the audience, everyone had also seen Li Hai's actions on the big screen. They praised his gentlemanly behavior.

"This way, even if he wins against Xia Wanyuan, others won't criticize him too much."

"It's nothing even if he lets her make a move first. That young lady will probably be eliminated in a few rounds. With him letting her make a move first, his reputation will be better. This plan is pretty good."

"Before you discuss, can't you take a look at Xia Wanyuan's ID code name first?" Finally, someone could not stand it anymore and said.

Only then did everyone look at the names and IDs on the stage seriously.

Xia Wanyuan corresponded to "Xia".

The dark horse who had created more than 200 consecutive wins and crushed the semi-finals champion?!

F*ck?!

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly turned to look at the match between Xia Wanyuan and Li Hai.

The battle between the civilian Newcomer King and the veteran expert was the most interesting

However, when they really saw the broadcast camera, they fell silent.

In just a few minutes while people chatted,

The scoreboard in front of Xia Wanyuan and Li Hai had already changed to 1:0.

Xia Wanyuan was still calm, while Li Hai's eyes were filled with disbelief.

Everyone erupted.

Chapter 748 Rookie Brothers Pecking at Each Other

Li Hai had never taken Xia Wanyuan seriously, and after the competition began, Xia Wanyuan proved that she had no chess knowledge at all.

In Li Hai's eyes, Xia Wanyuan was just placing a chess piece in the east and a chess piece in the west. She was completely disorganized

Li Hai looked at Xia Wanyuan's chess game and immediately lost all his guard. He treated it as if he was playing chess with his grandson casually.

In the end, because he was too casual, he accidentally revealed a flaw and was caught by Xia Wanyuan.

In the blink of an eye, Xia Wanyuan's side, which had originally been scattered, had become an army that covered the sky, roaring as it swallowed Li Hai whole.

"The second round." After the referee finished speaking, the camera focused on Xia Wanyuan and Li Hai. Their group was the fastest to enter the second round, so most of the audience's attention was attracted.

This time, Li Hai was more serious and guarded against Xia Wanyuan's inexplicable method. However, it was strange this time. Xia Wanyuan walked in a normal manner as if she was following the steps in the chess book. Li Hai inexplicably felt flustered.

The majority of the audience present were people who knew chess. Looking at Xia Wanyuan's footsteps, they were especially cautious. They suspected that the method to destroy the world just now might have been coincidentally created by Xia Wanyuan.

While everyone was suspicious, Xia Wanyuan changed her train of thought and began to attack rapidly. Li Hai was used to her cautious methods. Li Hai was a little stunned by the sudden change. Xia Wanyuan had found a flaw again and destroyed it in one blow.

"The score is 2: 0, Xia Wanyuan wins!" The referee's expression changed. This Xia Wanyuan was young, but she was very good at psychological warfare.

Just as the referee finished speaking, cheers sounded throughout the venue. Which audience watching the competition did not want to see the exciting scene of a dark horse counterattacking? And Xia Wanyuan and Li Hai's competition satisfied the audience's desire to watch the fun.

"You, you're too despicable." Li Hai looked at Xia Wanyuan angrily. How could this be? It was clearly a gentle breeze and drizzle just now, but in the blink of an eye, her fighting method was so fierce that it caught him off guard.

Generally speaking, when playing chess, the style of the chess was relatively consistent from the beginning to the end. This was because the change in the style of the chess usually meant that the layout of the entire chessboard had changed. Frequent changes would reveal flaws if one was not careful. In a battle between experts, once there was a flaw, it was equivalent to losing the entire game.

"Which rule doesn't allow me to change my playing style?" Xia Wanyuan smiled at Li Hai. It was clearly an extremely beautiful smile, but in Li Hai's eyes, it was extremely hateful. However, no matter how angry he was, there was nothing he could do.

Because there were too many contestants, the competition directly adopted the Samsara elimination system. In the first round, facing Xia Wanyuan's match, Li Hai directly lost the qualification to advance. Now, in his eyes, Xia Wanyuan was simply a thorn in his flesh.

"You win." Seeing the coach and audience's gazes, Li Hai felt embarrassed and left.

The words "Li Hai eliminated, Xia Wanyuan advanced" quickly appeared on the big screen.

The first round of competitions was usually relatively simple. Other than Xia Wanyuan's group, the other groups gradually ended their competitions.

"F*ck, I didn't expect that a weak person like my brother could advance. Hey, Brother, did your sister advance?" The punk young man leaned over. The joy of his brother's advancement made him forget that Xia Yu was a "fool" and handed over the melon seeds bag.

"Of course. Of course my sister advanced. She's the most amazing person in the world. She'll definitely win the championship." Xia Yu threw a melon seed into his mouth and smiled smugly at the young man.

"What?" The young man was unhappy. "My brother is the most amazing person."

"My sister is the best!" Xia Yu threw the melon seeds back into the young man's pocket. Tsk, I don't care about this person's melon seeds anymore. "Your brother is definitely not as good as my sister."

"My brother is amazing! My brother is the best in the world!"

The young man, who had been despising his brother for being a noob a second ago, instantly joined in the argument.

Chapter 749 The Princess is Really Violent

Jun Shiling sat in the VIP room and watched Xia Wanyuan calmly win the first round and even anger her opponent. He was a little amused. This person was really getting more and more mischievous.

"Send this glass of water to Number 31." Jun Shiling took the lemon water that had been soaked and instructed outside. Someone immediately went to send Xia Wanyuan a glass of water.

The people below were still good at doing things. While sending it to Xia Wanyuan, they also sent it to the other contestants.

Everyone praised the considerate organizer. Only Xia Wanyuan took a sip and the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

The water was clear spring water. One sip and she knew that someone had specially prepared it for her. This person was naturally not anyone else.

"Miss Xia, nice to meet you. I really didn't expect you to have such excellent chess skills at such a young age." A tall man with golden hair sat in front of Xia Wanyuan.

"Thank you for your praise." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

The scene of the two of them talking was broadcasted to the audience. Everyone gasped.

"This Xia Wanyuan is really lucky. Why is each opponent more terrifying than the last?"

Xia Wanyuan did not know the blonde man, but the audience was very familiar with him.

Eric, a superstar rookie who had rapidly risen in recent years, had maintained a winning streak in the World Competition all year round. He had won many world championships and was a popular candidate in the Master Competition.

The Newcomer King versus a superstar rookie, and the organizers of the competition knew everyone's point. While ensuring that the other contestants had normal amount of screen time, they handed the extra duration to Xia Wanyuan.

"Wow, is this a chess player?!! This must be a fairy!! She's so beautiful!" Just as Xia Yu picked up the binoculars, the young man beside him exclaimed.

He had been watching his brother's competition just now and had not noticed that there was such a beautiful fairy. The young man's eyes lit up.

"Of course she's beautiful." The corners of Xia Yu's lips curled up uncontrollably. That was Xia Wanyuan, my sister.

"However, I think this beauty is going to lose. This Eric is very strong." The young man clicked his tongue in regret. He had just seen such a beautiful contestant, but she was going to get off the stage.

Xia Yu pursed his lips, thinking that it was impossible.

On the stage, the competition began after the referee gave the order. After the competition just now, Eric would not underestimate Xia Wanyuan. The two of them drew lots to decide the order.

"Miss Xia, I won't stand on ceremony." Eric picked up the white chess piece and placed it on the chessboard. Xia Wanyuan followed closely behind.

The more Eric played, the more shocked he became. Although he didn't underestimate Xia Wanyuan like Li Hai, he didn't feel that she was very amazing. However, when they arrived at the combat venue, he realized how difficult it was to deal with Xia Wanyuan. There was no way to retreat or advance.

The two of them chased after each other. Not long after, the entire audience watched their game as if it had stopped.

Unknowingly, the two rounds ended.

It was only when the referee announced "2: 0 Xia Wanyuan wins" that the audience erupted in an avalanche of cheers as if they had just reacted.

Eric looked at Xia Wanyuan in front of him in disbelief.

She was clearly elegant and as gentle as water, but her style of chess was completely opposite. It could be said to be the fiercest style he had seen in so many years. Furthermore, she was treacherous and

ever-changing. He would never be able to guess where her next step was. "Miss Xia, you're really amazing." Eric was different from Li Hai. He really loved chess and respected Go experts, even if the other party was a woman who was a few years younger than him.

"You're too kind." Xia Wanyuan put down the remaining pieces in her hand. To put it bluntly, the standards of these opponents were far inferior to her previous master.

From the beginning of Xia Wanyuan's education, the Go Saint had been her opponent. The basic requirement for her to graduate was to fight her master to a draw. To Xia Wanyuan, these opponents were too ordinary.

Eric left the venue very convincingly and walked past rows of media interviews, expressing his admiration for Xia Wanyuan to his heart's content.

On the competition stage, the people who ended the competition first would continue to match.

Compard to Eric, the next candidate's standard was even lower. Xia Wanyuan basically eliminated one person in five minutes.

The audience watched the contestants leave in confusion.

They were wondering if this Master Competition, which had originally been planned to take place in three days, would be completed in a day with Xia Wanyuan's rapid elimination speed.

Chapter 750 The Princess' Request Shocked the Crowd

"F*ck? Why has such a fierce beauty appeared in China? Why haven't I heard of her in the past?" Before the young man could finish his bag of melon seeds, the number of people on the scene decreased.

Xia Wanyuan was like a human-shaped elimination machine. As long as one faced her, no one could last five minutes.

After another round of matching, a young member of the China Go team sat opposite Xia Wanyuan.

"Miss Xia, I know I can't beat you. The championship depends on you." The handsome young man smiled politely at Xia Wanyuan.

"I hope I won't disappoint." Xia Wanyuan reached out and gestured for the young man to go first.

Without a doubt, after two rounds, the score was 2: 0.

"Sigh, I knew my brother was not good." Although the young man said that his brother was a rookie, there was still regret in his eyes.

"I knew it. My sister is much better than your brother." Xia Yu pursed his lips at the young

man.

"Nonsense... F*ck?!" The young man suddenly reacted. "Could your sister be Xia Wanyuan?!"

"That's right. Amazing, right?" Xia Yu raised an eyebrow at the young man.

The young man put down his legs and brought the melon seeds he had brought with him to Xia Yu. "Um, future brother-in-law? Do you eat melon seeds?"

"... Get lost!" Xia Yu scolded jokingly.

On the field, two hours had passed. Basically, all the groups had completed the first round. With Xia Wanyuan having already eliminated 20 people,

due to the battles between experts, some teams took a longer time to play a round. When the round ended, they looked up and realized that there were only four groups of eight left.

The contestants fell silent, as did the referee and audience.

This was the first time in so many years that he had encountered such a situation. This was too ridiculous.

Everyone quietly looked at the creator of the miracle, Xia Wanyuan, but they realized that she was calm as if nothing had happened.

"Ahem, then let's continue to the next round of the elimination round." The host cleared his throat. The various manuscripts that he had prepared in advance were completely useless. After all, no one had expected the competition to reach this stage.

This time, Xia Wanyuan was facing a contestant from Cherry Blossom Country. In the current stage, no one would not treat Xia Wanyuan's strength seriously because of her appearance and age.

After all, everyone knew what happened to people who did not treat her seriously.

Xia Wanyuan played chess with a determination to kill. Her vigor was honed from the real battlefield of thousands of troops and horses. No matter how unyielding her opponent's chess style was, he could not resist Xia Wanyuan's attacks.

Although the audience was already prepared, they really did not expect Xia Wanyuan to win so quickly.

Seeing how Xia Wanyuan did not even blink, everyone really suspected that the person sitting in front of her was a fake "national player" from Cherry Blossoms.

"I admit defeat." After two rounds, Zhongtian Jiro stood up and bowed to Xia Wanyuan.

In the game, Xia Wanyuan looked down on the world with an aura that completely ignored her appearance and age, making one involuntarily submit to her.

"You're too kind." Xia Wanyuan could feel Zhongtian Jiro's sincere praise, so she stood up and bowed back.

In order to ensure that the contestants were absolutely focused, every group had a cubicle, so no one knew what was happening outside.

When the other three groups ended the competition and left the cubicle, they saw Xia Wanyuan drinking water leisurely. They immediately felt a little magical.

The "national player" was also defeated by this woman who did not look like she knew how to play chess at all?

The scoreboard beside Xia Wanyuan clearly affirmed their thoughts.

Lawrence looked at Xia Wanyuan's Asian face in disbelief.

Are the Chinese cockroaches?! We finally got rid of Li Yi, why is there Xia Wanyuan?!

Li Yi, who was in a bad state, had already been eliminated in the second round. He was more happy than anyone as he sat backstage and watched Xia Wanyuan win again and again. Seeing the disbelief in Lawrence's eyes, the depression in Li Yi's heart seemed to have disappeared.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the people in front of her. After calculating the time, she estimated that she would be able to eat lunch after the competition.

The organizers had completely lost control of the competition.

The host asked carefully, "Do you need an intermission?"

Logically speaking, there were only four people left. They should need to rest, but looking at the time, less than three hours had passed.

"I don't need it. If I end it early, I can still make it for lunch," Xia Wanyuan said.

"Pfft, Miss Xia, you're so confident. Let me give you a piece of advice. If you're arrogant, you'll lose." Lawrence scoffed. This woman really did not know how high the sky was after winning a few rounds. Lawrence had sent countless inexperienced contestants like her to see God.

"Can I apply to change the rules?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the host.

"What do you think?" The host looked at Xia Wanyuan as if she was a monster.

"Let them take turns to compete with me. If one loses, they'll be eliminated. How about that?" There was something Xia Wanyuan did not say, but everyone could tell that she was in a hurry to eat lunch.

"..." The host was certain that he had never encountered such a strange request in his career. However, in the next second, the competition organizer's instructions came from his earpiece and he agreed to her. "As long as the other contestants agree."

Since Xia Wanyuan had said so, the other three had no reason to reject her.

Three people versus one. Compared to the original mechanism of separating them into two groups to eliminate each other, it actually increased the difficulty of Xia Wanyuan's competition. They were very willing to team up and kick Xia Wanyuan out first.

The audience was already petrified. They did not expect that a competition that was meant to kill time would actually make people excited.

"F*ck, she's too handsome!!" The punk youngster threw a handful of melon seeds into his mouth. He did not even have time to spit out the shell and chewed on it. He was completely stunned. "Brother,

where did you pick up this sister of yours? Why is my brother so useless?? This sister of yours is Nuwa's biological granddaughter, right?"