Modern Day 781

Chapter 781 The Battle for the Shower Gel

"Alright, good boy. I was just joking. Sleep. Goodnight." Bo Xiao smiled and stroked An Rao's hair.

"Hmph." An Rao snorted softly and rolled back into Bo Xiao's arms.

In the An family, Father An and Mother An waited for a day but did not receive any reply from An Rao.

Father An, who had always been used to being obeyed, was angered by his daughter again. "Look at what you gave birth to. Her style is not proper and her actions are not right. Those people in my hometown mock me behind my back whenever An Rao is mentioned. Do you know that?!"

Back then, after Mother An got pregnant, the An family had gotten someone to check the gender of the fetus. The two of them had never wanted to give birth to An Rao, but in the end, because Father An was a politician, and it was the critical period for his promotion at that time, so Father An could not take the lead in doing such a thing that violated the policy. Hence, An Rao was born.

The quota of one child per family was used by An Rao just like that. It was her lifelong regret that Mother An did not give birth to a son. When An Rao slowly grew up and her temper was not disciplined, Mother An would be even more strict with her.

Now, because of An Rao, they were still being mocked behind her back even though they were already so old. At home, Father An kept blaming her for not knowing how to give birth. Mother An was furious, but she could not refute him.

"Just treat it as if I didn't give birth to this daughter. Fortunately, An Lin is hardworking. I heard from An Lin that she is now very close to a professor at Qing University. That professor even brought her to Qing University for classes. She even met a classmate who said that he's from the Wei family." Seeing that her husband's expression was getting worse, Mother An wanted to say something to make him happy.

As expected, Father An's interest was piqued when he heard about the Wei family. "The Wei family? Lin'er is indeed outstanding. The people she knows are also very outstanding. Ask her to get along with them properly. If she needs money or anything, just get it from

me."

"Okay." Seeing her husband's expression turn from gloomy to sunny, Mrs. An sighed in her heart. Why isn't An Lin my biological daughter?

The next morning, just as the sky lit up, the alarm beside Xia Wanyuan's bed rang.

Xia Wanyuan yawned and wanted to turn off the alarm when Jun Shiling, who was hugging her, reached out to press the alarm.

Xia Wanyuan lifted the blanket and was about to get up when Jun Shiling pulled her back.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan, who had just woken up, spoke with a nasal voice, looking like she was acting coquettishly. "I'm going to receive that Master Danny today. There are many things to do in school. I want to go early."

Jun Shiling leaned over and buried himself in Xia Wanyuan's neck, causing her to laugh coquettishly. "It's so ticklish."

"Lie down for a while. I'll call you ten minutes later." Jun Shiling sniffed Xia Wanyuan's scent and was a little confused. "Why are you so fragrant when we use the same shower gel?"

"... Nonsense. The men's version you use is naturally not as fragrant as mine." In her previous life, when she lived in the palace, the maids had also prepared bath products made of all kinds of incense for Xia Wanyuan, but they were indeed not as good as these modern tricks.

"I want to use yours today too. You smell so good." Jun Shiling could not help but smell it again. It was faint and sweet, and he could only smell it when he was close. Thinking that only he could smell this scent on Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling was instantly excited.

"Go away." Xia Wanyuan was amused by Jun Shiling. "You're talking nonsense again so early in the morning. If you want to use the ladies' shower gel, use it. Don't use me as a cover."

"I want to try it tonight." Jun Shiling did not think of anything else. He mainly wanted to know why Xia Wanyuan's smell was so alluring.

"Get up. If you dare to torture me now, don't even think of entering the main building tonight." Sensing Jun Shiling's fiery impulse, Xia Wanyuan pushed him angrily.

"There's still five minutes. Lie down for a while more." Even if they stayed together every day, Jun Shiling felt that he could not hug Xia Wanyuan enough.

Jun Shiling buried his head in her neck, and the heat pounced on her skin. Xia Wanyuan felt extremely hot, while Jun Shiling wrapped himself around her like a snow leopard, making her unable to move.

Xia Wanyuan felt that it had been a long time before Jun Shiling finally picked her up reluctantly. "That Danny, he doesn't know how to admire watercolor paintings. Why must you pick him up?"

"The school asked me to go. Quick, help me put on my clothes. It'll be too late later." Xia Wanyuan was already used to asking Jun Shiling to help her. Although she said that it was too late, she leaned lazily on the bed and did not move.

"Okay." Jun Shiling smiled and helped her put on her clothes, then patiently tied her shoelaces. "It'll be hard on you today."/ please keep reading on MYB0XN0VEL(d0t)C0M.

"It's okay. Isn't it normal to work hard?" After putting on her shoes, Xia Wanyuan was pulled down by Jun Shiling for breakfast.

The two of them woke up early that day and Xiao Bao was still asleep. After the two of them ate, Jun Shiling suggested sending Xia Wanyuan.

"You're not going to work?" Xia Wanyuan planned to go to school herself.

"Grandpa is getting discharged today. I'll accompany him back to the courtyard and pick you up tonight."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded. After returning from America, Xia Wanyuan had gone to visit Old Master once. His recovery was very good. Old Master knew that she was busy, so he tried not to let her go over. Now that he was discharged, it was time for her to go and check on him.

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"Mom, do you think Xia Wanyuan will take this opportunity to look for Master Danny?" In the hotel, Li Na had woken up very early. Thinking that she was going to Qing University today, she felt a little uneasy.

"So what if she did?" Lin Man was very calm. "You have to know that there's nothing in this world that money can't settle. Don't worry, even if she did, Mommy has a way to make her never open her mouth."

Li Na had always trusted Lin Man. Hearing Lin Man's words, Li Na was relieved.

"Miss Li Na, Master Danny asked me to ask if you're ready. The car sent by the Qing University has arrived."

"I'm ready. I'll go down now." Li Na picked up her bag and kissed Lin Man on both her cheeks before leaving the house.

At the Qing entrance, the stone lion stood tall with a ribbon around its neck. The students stood on both sides with fresh flowers in their hands, looking forward to this legendary master of the international painting industry.

"Come, Professor Xia, take this flower and give it to Master Danny later." As the person in charge of the Qing University's looks, things like giving flowers had already been tacitly handed to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan took the flowers. "Okay."

Such exchange procedures had detailed schedules. According to the plan, the car that was sent should be back at half-past nine. However, the school leader looked at his watch. It was already ten o'clock, but the car was still not back.

The originally enthusiastic students seemed a little dispirited.

Another hour and a half passed. It was more than an hour away from half-past nine, the originally agreed timing. The team began to discuss.

"Hey, they're here, they're here. Isn't that the car our school sent out?" Suddenly, a sharp-eyed person noticed the car driving towards the school gate.

Chapter 782 Master Danny Arrives; Lin Man Visits

At an intersection not far away, a car with a Qing University logo was slowly driving over. The students' enthusiasm was completely aroused again, and they raised colorful flowers to welcome the school's guests.

"Welcome to our school, Master Danny." In order to show respect to Master Danny and his family, the Qing University specially sent a vice principal to welcome him.

"Thank you." Before Master Danny came to Qing University, he had specially learned some simple social Chinese.

"Welcome." At the vice-principal's signal, Xia Wanyuan walked forward and handed the flowers to Master Danny.

Master Danny had never paid attention to things on the Internet, so he did not know much about Xia Wanyuan. He only felt that this student of Qing University looked quite elegant and took another look.

The extra glance he gave Xia Wanyuan made Li Na's heart skip a beat. Fortunately, Master Danny only took a glance before he resumed chatting with the vice principal.

"Teacher, let me help you hold the flowers." Li Na walked over and pretended to help Master Danny get the flowers, but in fact, she squeezed Xia Wanyuan aside.

Xia Wanyuan didn't plan to follow Master Danny to begin with and walked to the side.

As the vice principal spoke to Master Danny, he waved at Xia Wanyuan. "Teacher Xia, come here. This is Master Danny. You should learn from the master."

Xia Wanyuan's current status in the hearts of the principals was probably the same as the status of a genius to parents. As long as they met outsiders, they could not help but want to show off to others that they had such an outstanding child in their family.

After all, Xia Wanyuan could be used as a living signboard for enrollment and could attract many talented teachers both domestically and abroad to join Qing University. In just two months, the number of young men who applied for the position of a teacher in Qing University had doubled compared to previous years. Before Xia Wanyuan could answer, the vice principal looked at Master Danny. "Master Danny, speaking of which, our Professor Xia has a deep relationship with you. She even participated in the International Arts Competition a while ago."

When the vice-principal said this, Master Danny looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. Li Na's hand trembled.

"How's your results? Which painting did you draw?" Master Danny did not expect that this young and beautiful Oriental woman was actually a professor at Qing University, nor did he expect that she was qualified to participate in the art competition.

"Teacher, I just wanted to say that Miss Xia participated in the competition with me. I've seen her painting. It's not bad. She drew China's landscape painting. It has a different meaning," Li Na said first, afraid that Xia Wanyuan would leak the truth.

She knew that her teacher did not know much about China's landscape painting. As expected, after hearing Li Na's words, Master Danny's interest was extinguished. He had accepted a Western-style painting system since he was young and did not know much about China's mountains and rivers.

"Landscape painting? Not bad. To promote the national essence." However, in China, Master Danny still had to praise Xia Wanyuan, to care of the Qing University's reputation.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Li Na and didn't speak. She nodded at Master Danny. "Thank you for your encouragement, Master Danny."

After exchanging polite greetings at the school gate, Master Danny was accompanied by the vice principal to the school meeting room.

According to the schedule, Master Danny first attended the school meeting and then gave a speech to the students of the Arts department at Qing University.

While they were away for a meeting, Xia Wanyuan returned to the office to prepare for the afternoon classes. However, just as she sat down, someone came to tell her that someone was looking for her in the school's small garden.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. "Got it. I'll go now."

Due to Master Danny's visit today, the school was more tightly controlled. At this moment, the small garden was very quiet. Xia Wanyuan turned into a long corridor and saw an extremely beautiful middle-aged lady sitting in the garden.

"Hello, Professor Xia." The noblewoman turned around and smiled when she heard footsteps. "I'm the madam of the Blue family. My Chinese name is Lin Man and I'm also Li Na's mother."

Xia Wanyuan had some guesses about the person who had come. Now that she had heard Lin Man's introduction, she knew what Lin Man was here for.

"What's the matter?" Knowing the other party's intentions, Xia Wanyuan calmly sat opposite Lin Man. However, before the other party could answer, Xia Wanyuan looked up at Lin Man and saw that her gaze was a little strange.

Lin Man had always known that Li Na had a strong opponent named Xia Wanyuan, but she had handed everything to her subordinate and had never seriously understood Xia Wanyuan. Now, it was the first time she had seriously seen Xia Wanyuan's appearance.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were actually a little similar to Old Madam Wei's. (italis)

"I just admire your painting more, Miss Xia, so I took the liberty of coming here today to get to know you." Lin Man swallowed the words she had prepared when she saw Xia Wanyuan's appearance. "Oh? Then what do you want to know, Madam Lin?"

"Miss Xia, is your mother's surname Wei?" Lin Man tried to act natural. "I think you looks a little like a friend I knew a long time ago." "No, her surname is Tang." After Xia Wanyuan's mother fell out with the Wei family, she changed her name to Tang Ling.

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"Oh." Hearing Xia Wanyuan say this, Lin Man was relieved. The expression on her face became distant and arrogant. "Do you remember which painting you drew in the finals of the art competition?"

"I remember. The 'Starry Sky' painting was the one that you and your daughter stole to give to Master Danny." Xia Wanyuan's expression was calm, but her words angered Lin Man.

"Miss Xia, you have to watch your words. Without evidence, I can sue you for defamation. Miss Xia, don't ruin your career because of a moment of anger." Lin Man didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to be so direct.

"So? Didn't you look for me today because of this?" Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to look at the time. She was too lazy to argue with Lin Man anymore, so she stood up and prepared to leave.

Wait, since you've already said it clearly, then I'll be honest. I heard that you do business. You've never drawn 'Starry Sky' in the finals. My Blue family will protect your business in Continent M. Other than the International Painter Association, I'll give you a spot as an honorary member of any association."

After Lin Man finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan stopped.

A confident expression appeared on Lin Man's face. She knew that no one would reject her tempting conditions. After all, with the Blue family protecting them in Continent M, it was equivalent to stepping on the shoulders of a giant to do business. Any businessman knew how precious this opportunity was.

"Madam Lin, are you American or Chinese now??" Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan turned around and asked a baffling question.

Chapter 783 The Princess's Painting Shocks Master Danny

"Twenty years ago, I already obtained a green card from America. Naturally, I'm American." Although it was baffling, Lin Man still answered Xia Wanyuan's question.

"I think so too." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "After all, being humble and cautious is a good tradition of the Chinese. From the looks of it, you don't seem to be Chinese."

Lin Man did not expect Xia Wanyuan's question to be directed at her arrogance. The smile on her face disappeared. "Miss Xia, are you going against my Blue family?"

Hearing that Lin Man had used the Blue family to suppress her, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up. The introduction Jun Shiling had shown her about the Blue family had Lin Man, but she did not feel that Lin Man's status in the family was as high as the outside world had imagined.

"Madam Lin, I'm afraid you left China for too long and you don't know the meaning of returning the things to the original owner." Xia Wanyuan looked at Lin Man quietly, her aura suddenly obvious, making one's heart involuntarily feel a little weak. "Whoever stole my things will have to return them sooner or later."

With that, Xia Wanyuan left the garden. Even though Lin Man shouted "stop" behind her, she couldn't stop her.

"Damn it." Lin Man did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so difficult at such a young age, but she would never allow anyone to destroy Li Na's future.

Danny was a master in the Western painting system. Regarding his arrival this time, the Qing University did not let go of this good opportunity and specially held a lecture. Everyone involved in the relevant profession was present, waiting to receive Master Danny's guidance. The hall was filled with students and teachers. After waiting for a long time, Master Danny finally appeared with the vice principal and Li Na.

"Everyone, welcome the world's famous painter, Master Danny, to our school." Just as the vice principal finished speaking, thunderous applause sounded in the entire venue. "Master Danny has already withdrawn from the painting industry for a long time. Today, I hope that Master Danny can give some guidance to our students. I believe it will be a valuable asset to them."

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After the vice-principal's speech, Master Danny began his speech. At his level, giving lectures for students was basically off script. He could recite whatever he wanted.

"Actually, painting is particular about skilled techniques and grasping fleeting inspiration. Why don't we give an example on the spot?" Speaking to his heart's content, Master Danny felt that relying on theory alone was not enough. He still wanted to let the students see examples of concrete. "Is there anyone present who isn't good at Western painting?"

In order to show the school's professionalism, the audience for this lecture was studying Western painting. Everyone looked at each other. Some students raised their hands hesitantly.

"Hey, Xiao Xia, come here." The vice principal glanced around and immediately pulled Xia Wanyuan out of the crowd. "Master Danny, Teacher Xia is good at Eastern painting. She's not very good at Western painting. What do you think you need her to do?".

The vice-principal even controlled the human resources of the school and the enrollment situation. He loved Xia Wanyuan, who was a moving recruitment advertisement. Whenever there was an event, he wanted Xia Wanyuan to show her face.

In front of the camera, Li Na did not show any change in expression, but she was a little flustered. If Xia Wanyuan came up, what if Master Danny could tell that she had drawn "Starry Sky"?

"Sure, then please come and demonstrate. Use the tools beside you to draw this pot of flowers on the table. Draw first, I'll talk about the rest."

Master Danny gestured for Xia Wanyuan to sit at the table beside him. He wanted to use the oil painting drawn by an untrained painter to explain to the students the importance of continuous accumulation of skills and inspiration to the painter.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Li Na. Meeting the warning in her eyes, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly as she walked up the stage.

Master Danny continued to lecture the students. His original plan was to end the lecture ten minutes early and then explain Xia Wanyuan's painting, regardless of whether she had finished painting or not.

However, to his surprise, it was only about ten minutes. After finishing a short paragraph of theoretical knowledge, he picked up the glass of water on the table and drank a mouthful of water. He was about to continue.

"I'm done." Xia Wanyuan suddenly stood up, attracting the attention of the crowd.

"So quickly?" Master Danny was surprised.

The teachers and students present watched Xia Wanyuan finish painting so quickly, and their hearts skipped a beat.

Although the original intention of Master Danny asking someone to draw was to need an unprofessional person to draw an example, this was too unprofessional. Ten minutes, she probably did not even finish the outline, right?

"Ask the staff to project the painting on the big screen. Let's take a look together." Master Danny had wanted to find an unprofessional painting as an example, so he did not think much of it.

The staff quickly adjusted the equipment and shown Xia Wanyuan's painting on the big screen on the stage.

Master Danny and the principals sat on the platform with their backs to the big screen behind them. Hence, when the scene was projected, they did not see the painting immediately.

On the other hand, after the audience in the hall saw the oil painting on the screen, the entire venue fell silent. They sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at the painting on the stage in a daze.

The vice principal looked up and was shocked to see the expressions of the teachers and students.

Could it be that Xia Wanyuan was useless as a mascot this time?! What happened to scare everyone like this?

"Okay, thank you for the painting, Teacher Xia. Now, let's take a look together. Why do I keep emphasizing that painters have to pay attention to accumulation and have many training? Someone like Teacher Xia, who isn't good at oil painting," Master Danny said as he turned to look at Xia Wanyuan's painting. Then, he could not say the rest.

Back then, Master Danny's famous work was a "Sunflower" dedicated to Van Gogh. The Qing University's decorations were thoughtful. Sunflowers were placed everywhere in the hall, including the table where Master Danny was sitting.

The painting projected on the large screen was Xia Wanyuan's "Sunflower". The lights in the lecture hall were a little dim, and Xia Wanyuan's painting was like a sun that had appeared out of nowhere, casting its warm glow on every corner of the hall.

The technique was extremely mellow, and the colors were extremely bold. Even Master Danny had to admit that such a bright and bold color might not be so integrated.

"Teacher Xia, you really haven't received systematic training?!" Master Danny looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief.

Such a standard had already far surpassed many self-proclaimed famous painters, but she actually did not specialize in Western painting? This made Master Danny feel incredulous.

Chapter 784 The Princess Forced the Troublemaker to Back Off

Not only was Master Danny in disbelief, but even the teachers and students who had been with Xia Wanyuan all day were stunned. They looked at the painting on the big screen.

The teachers who specialized in oil painting looked at each other.

"Isn't Teacher Xia good at landscape painting?"

"That's right. I've never heard that she does oil paintings well." The teachers thought.

On the rostrum, although the vice principal was not familiar with art appreciation, he could tell from everyone's reaction and the shock that Xia Wanyuan's painting gave them that he had definitely done the right thing to let Xia Wanyuan go on stage this time.

"I really haven't learned much about oil paintings."

It was true that she had never learned Western painting, but she had seen many works of Western masters and had copied a few of them. She still knew the principle. As for the basic skills, she sued the essence of Chinese paintings.

All of Xia Wanyuan's basic skills in painting came from the teachings of the grand tutor in her previous life.

There were not so many advanced tools in the ancient society as compared to the modern world. To draw well and exquisitely, one's basic skills had to be very solid. Xia Wanyuan's hands seemed weak and slender, but it was not difficult for her to lift a huge brush that weighed ten pounds.

"Amazing." Master Danny looked at Xia Wanyuan excitedly. Ignoring the fact that Xia Wanyuan had really never learned painting, even if she had, it was very rare for her to reach this level of painting at her age.

"It's really amazing. If you have any questions, you're welcome to look for me. I'm happy to answer your confusion." There were so many people below the stage, so Master Danny could not say anything else. He could only nod at Xia Wanyuan.

Li Na's palms were about to be scratched by her nails, when she saw how much Master Danny praised Xia Wanyuan.

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The lecture continued, still using Xia Wanyuan's painting as an example. However, at this moment, he was no longer using it as a negative example. Instead, he used Xia Wanyuan's painting as an example to explain to the students what characteristics a successful painting usually had.

By the time the lecture ended, it was already past lunchtime.

Master Danny and Qing University had only agreed on a day for exchange. Everyone had lunch and there was a pile of activities in the afternoon.

At the agreed time, the vice principal looked around but did not see Xia Wanyuan. "Where's Professor Xia? Quick, let her come over. Master Danny is still waiting."

"Principal, a parent came to cause trouble and insisted on seeing Professor Xia. She can't leave on her side. Why don't you find a reason to tell Master Danny?"

"Causing trouble? Sigh, forget it. I'll go over first. Go and tell the principal about this and see if Professor Xia needs any help." The vice principal wanted to bring Xia Wanyuan to Master Danny to make her presence known, but there was nothing he could do about the parent causing trouble. It would not be easy to clean up the mess if it was blown up.

The vice principal found a reason to explain to Master Danny. Although Master Danny was a little regretful, he still expressed his understanding. Li Na, who was beside him, was relieved to hear this news.

In the school office, Xia Wanyuan looked coldly at the parent of the student who was rolling on the ground.

She had just finished lunch and was about to go out when a middle-aged woman barged in. She sat at the door and began to cry loudly, calling all the teachers on the first floor over.

"The number one educational institution in China! What kind of school is this? It's completely a scam! Liar, especially this Xia Wanyuan. She's a big liar. Oh my god, how can such a person be a teacher?!" The middle-aged woman cried as she moved towards Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that she was about to approach her, Xia Wanyuan said coldly, "You can try moving again."

When the woman heard Xia Wanyuan's words, she looked up. She was so frightened by the coldness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes that she did not dare to move. She cried even louder, but she did not dare to move her feet./ please keep reading on MYB0XNOVEL(d0t)COM.

"What are you doing? If you don't go out, we're going to call the police." Other teachers came when they heard the news. They knew that this woman was causing trouble at first glance.

"Report then. Anyway, I don't want to live anymore. Let the police see who you are. I'm going to die here." The woman cried as she clung to the door's exit.

Xia Wanyuan was blocked in the office. The other teachers wanted to go up and pull the woman away, but the woman took off her shirt and threatened the male teachers present. "If you dare to come over, I'll take off everything."

The teachers had never seen such a scene before and were hesitant to move forward.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the time. The time she had agreed to meet the vice principal had passed. Xia Wanyuan looked at the woman. "It's already past time. You've achieved your goal. Aren't you leaving?"

The middle-aged woman was stunned, then continued to cling to the door. "What are you saying? I don't understand!"

"Oh, you're not leaving, right?" Xia Wanyuan stood up and took out a steel stick used to fix the shelf from the bookcase.

"I don't believe you can kill me. If you have the ability, then..."

Bang! Before the woman could finish speaking, a loud bang erupted above her head. She looked up and saw that the door had been pressed in a few centimeters by a steel stick. Xia Wanyuan stood by the side with the stick and looked at her coldly.

"You're not leaving?" Xia Wanyuan raised the steel stick in her hand. This time, it was not aimed at the woman's head, but at her hand holding the door.

Xia Wanyuan was extremely fast. The steel rod smashed down with a fierce wind. The teachers did not have time to stop her. Some of the female teachers even closed their eyes.

However, the expected sound did not appear. The steel rod stopped a centimeter from the door, and the middle-aged woman had long covered her clothes and run out the door. The gaze she used to look back at Xia Wanyuan was filled with deep fear.

The security guard came and brought the woman away.

The other teachers surrounded her with lingering fear and asked about Xia Wanyuan.

"Professor Xia, did you cause any trouble?" The woman looked like she had ill intentions.

"Are you injured? Do you want to look for the school doctor?"

"It's nothing. Don't worry." That woman had never touched her at all. Xia Wanyuan knew that if she came to cause trouble at this juncture, that woman and Li Na's mother would probably be related.

In the hotel suite, Lin Man listened to her subordinate's report and nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, give that woman some money and remind Miss not to let Master Danny meet Xia Wanyuan again."

After instructing her, Lin Man closed her eyes and allowed the beautician to massage her.

She was just a small actress. If she used any tricks, Xia Wanyuan would never have the chance to interact with someone like Master Danny in her life. Thinking of Xia Wanyuan's arrogant aura when they met in the morning, Lin Man felt that it was funny. She wondered where Xia Wanyuan's confidence came from to dare to resist her like this.

Chapter 785 Biological Xiao Bao

Her original schedule had been disrupted by this woman, so Xia Wanyuan stayed in the office to prepare for classes in peace. She also studied the theoretical books on Western painting

It was almost time to get off work. She had thought that she would be busy today, but she did not expect to get off work early.

Thinking of giving Jun Shiling a surprise, Xia Wanyuan drove to the company.

Jun Shiling went downstairs and was about to bring Xia Wanyuan something delicious when he heard a siren not far away.

Jun Shiling looked up and the corners of his lips curled up. The chauffeur secretly glanced at the smile on Jun Shiling's face and was very certain that he could go on leave early again today.

As expected, in the next second, Jun Shiling walked straight to the silver-gray sports car not far away. "Go back first."

Jun Shiling got into the car and leaned over to kiss Xia Wanyuan. "Aren't you very busy today? Why are you willing to pick me up?"

"I was originally busy, but there was nothing else after that. Didn't you always say that I didn't treat you well? Didn't I come to pick you up now?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling coquettishly.

"Drive properly. You only know how to seduce me with your eyes every day." Jun Shiling's heart surged from Xia Wanyuan's gaze.

?? Xia Wanyuan started the car speechlessly, then drove Jun Shiling towards the kindergarten.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Xiao Bao carried the little white shark school bag and skipped out. Ever since his identity was exposed the last time, everyone in the kindergarten knew that this cute child was Jun Shiling's child, and no one dared to bully him anymore.

Xiao Bao stood at the school gate and waited for a while. The other children had been taken away, except for Xiao Bao.

"Is this little friend Jun Yin? Why isn't your family here to pick you up?" Xiao Bao was looking around when someone patted him from behind.

Xiao Bao turned around. A woman with thick makeup was holding his least favorite female classmate's hand and looking at him in surprise.

"Duo Duo, Little Master Jun is waiting for his parents here. Let's accompany him here for a while before leaving?" As the woman spoke, she pulled her daughter's hand and placed it on Xiao Bao's arm. "Aren't the two of you classmates? Play together more."

"I don't want to play with her. I saw her bully her classmates last time." Under Xia Wanyuan's education, Xiao Bao was clear about his love and hate.

"No, that was just a joke." The woman's face froze for a moment, then she recovered her smile and reached out to pull Xiao Bao.

"Jun Yin." Just as the two of them were in a deadlock, a deep male voice came from behind. The woman turned around and was shocked when she met Jun Shiling's cold eyes.

"Daddy." Xiao Bao ran over happily when he saw Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling bent down and picked him up.

"Hello, CEO Jun. My Duo Duo is friends with Little Master Jun. Seeing that he's here alone, we wanted to accompany him for a while." The woman pulled Duo Duo and wanted to step forward to speak to Jun Shiling. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would turn around and leave with Xiao Bao in his arms?

Looking at the rare sports car on the market, the woman looked at her daughter in disappointment. "I asked you to be friends with Little Master Jun. What did you do? You're really disappointing."

As Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao into the car, his eyes lit up when he saw that the driver was Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, I missed you so much!!"

Xiao Bao struggled twice but could not break free from Jun Shiling's arms. He pouted angrily.

"Didn't we just see each other in the morning? Do you miss me so much already?" Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao's fair face in amusement.

"I miss Mommy every day. I miss Mommy even when I'm by her side every day," Xiao Bao said very seriously.

Xia Wanyuan found these words very familiar and looked at Jun Shiling in amusement.

Xiao Bao's words were exactly the same as what Jun Shiling had said. The two of them were really biological father and son. "Alright." Jun Shiling understood the meaning in Xia Wanyuan's eyes and smiled. "Sit properly. Don't distract your mother."

After Xiao Bao sat down, Xia Wanyuan started the car and drove towards Old Master Jun's house.

Old Master Jun was already old. No matter how good his physical fitness was usually, his vigor did not seem to be as good as before. However, Old Master was still very happy about Jun Shiling and the rest's arrival.

"My good baby, come and take a look at Great-grandfather. I missed you so much." Old Master Jun could not carry the child yet, so he could only hold Xiao Bao's hand and rub his head.

"Grandpa." Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sat beside Old Master.

"Sigh," Old Master Jun replied and looked at Xia Wanyuan in relief. "I heard that you won the Go competition. That's great."

"Thank you for your praise, Grandpa." Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly.

After greeting the old master, Jun Shiling got up to pour water for Xia Wanyuan.

If it were some elders, they would mostly blame their granddaughter-in-law for being insensible when they saw how eagerly their grandson served his wife. However, in Old Master Jun's eyes, he was extremely relieved.

A stable and loving family was beneficial to the next generation and to the Jun Corporation. Hence, Old Master did not have any objections when he saw Jun Shiling running around for Xia Wanyuan.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan played with Old Master Jun's bird in the courtyard with Xiao Bao. Jun Shiling and Old Master discussed in the study.

Although they were chatting, Jun Shiling's gaze kept passing through the window and landed on the mother and son, who were playing happily.

Old Master coughed and pulled Jun Shiling's attention back.

"Tsk." Old Master smiled and looked at Jun Shiling. "Back then, I wonder who threw a tantrum because I invited the Heavenly Master. Do you believe what Heavenly Master Zhang said now?"

Hearing Old Master's words, Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. Back then, he had never thought of marrying Xia Wanyuan. He did not even plan to keep the child in her stomach.

Four years ago, he had already controlled the Jun Corporation. The Old Master could not do anything to him if he did not want to.

To the old master, he also felt that Xia Wanyuan was not qualified to be the mistress of the Jun Corporation, so he had not planned to force Jun Shiling to marry.

However, Priest Zhang, who was a guest in the Jun family at that time, happened to see Xia Wanyuan once. When he returned, he told the Old Master that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were a match made in heaven. With this woman, the Jun family could guarantee that it would not decline for a hundred lifetimes.

Old Master trusted Priest Zhang very much. Hearing his words, Old Master wavered. Later on, Priest Zhang even swore on his reputation. Old Master finally made up his mind and forced Jun Shiling to register his marriage and keep the child.

"Thank you, Grandpa." Thinking of his resistance back then, Jun Shiling sighed. Who knew that the world would be so magical?

Chapter 786 Blackout Bathroom

"Alright, you guys should go back early too. Remember to donate more incense money to the Daoist temples in the suburbs of Beijing another day. After all, your precious wife was specially bestowed to you by the heavens."

The old master was just teasing him casually, but Jun Shiling, who knew Xia Wanyuan's background, agreed very much with what the heavens had given him. He sent Lin Jing a message after leaving the study.

Hence, all the Daoist temples in Beijing received a huge sum of incense money that night.

Finally, after the day's schedule, Li Na accompanied Master Danny into the car and all the Qing University crowd, who was bidding them farewell, was isolated outside the car.

Li Na poured a glass of water and handed it to Master Danny. "Teacher, you've walked for so long in the afternoon. Drink some water."

Master Danny looked up at Li Na but did not reach out to take it. "Li Na, you've been with me for a while. We have a master-disciple relationship. Let me ask you something. Did you really draw that 'Starry Sky'?"

Since paintings had varying standards, it meant that everyone's painting skills had their own unique style, especially some brush skills in painting. Only specific people knew them.

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Li Na's painting skills were actually very talented. Otherwise, he would not have recruited her. However, during this period of time when he taught Li Na to draw, he felt that he had not seen any spiritual essence like "Starry Sky". He attributed this to the sudden inspiration.

However, after seeing Xia Wanyuan's "Sunflower" today, he understood that the passion that came from layering was the deepest mark in Xia Wanyuan's works.

Without needing to look carefully, he knew that the real painter of "Starry Sky" was Xia Wanyuan.

"Teacher." When Xia Wanyuan drew "Sunflower", Li Na had a feeling that Master Danny would definitely notice. After all, she was also a painter and knew that Xia Wanyuan's personal style could not be imitated.

Li Na immediately broke out in a cold sweat, but she forced herself to calm down. Since Master Danny knew but did not expose her in public, it meant that Master Danny still had some leeway in his heart.

And this last line was her lifeline.

After Li Na calmed down, she stopped talking. However, tears kept flowing out of her eyes.

"I told you to say it yourself. Why are you crying?" After all, he had brought Li Na along for a while and Li Na had treated him very well. Master Danny was still a little soft-hearted.

"Teacher." Li Na suddenly stood up and knelt down to Master Danny. "Teacher, I'm sorry. I wanted to be your student too much. It's all my fault. You can punish me however you want, but please don't abandon me."

Li Na really wanted to enter the social circle behind Master Danny. Li Na did not want to lose this opportunity.

"Get up. Why are you kneeling? How can you have such a great ability? I'm afraid that your mother helped you behind your back, right?" Those judges were all famous painters. Li Na could not control them as she pleased. Master Danny quickly thought of Lin Man.

"No, Teacher. I went to bribe the judges myself. It has nothing to do with my family."

Li Na's words impressed Master Danny. "Alright, get up first. I didn't say I wouldn't let you be my disciple."

At that time, the disciple recruitment ceremony was for the world. Every big family knew that Li Na had become Danny's disciple, so he could not go back on his word now.

This was also the reason why he had pretended not to know when he had clearly realized that Xia Wanyuan was the owner of "Starry Sky". "Okay, Teacher, have some tea." Hearing Master Danny's words, Li Na was a little relieved. As long as Master Danny did not go back on his word, there was still a chance.

Although the old master had said that he did not need anyone to accompany him, Xiao Bao, who had been educated very sensibly by Xia Wanyuan, still expressed that he wanted to accompany the old master here. Hence, when they returned, there were only two people left in the car.

The old master was addicted to alcohol, but he had just finished the surgery and could not drink yet, so he could only replace the wine with tea and let Jun Shiling drink with him.

Jun Shiling was naturally not drinking tea and was a little drunk. Xia Wanyuan was still driving on the way back.

When they returned to the manor, Uncle Wang had already prepared hangover soup for them.

Jun Shiling drank the soup while Xia Wanyuan yawned and walked upstairs. "I'm so tired. I'll take a shower first."

"I want to go with you," Jun Shiling, who was drinking the soup, suddenly said. These words frightened Xia Wanyuan awake.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Uncle Wang suppressing a smile with a flushed old face. She glared at Jun Shiling. "What nonsense are you talking about? Bathe yourself downstairs." Then, she quickened her pace and went upstairs to the bedroom.

Jun Shiling, who had been mercilessly rejected, glanced at Uncle Wang. Uncle Wang coughed. "Young Master, the weather forecast said that there might be a thunderstorm tonight. The electricity supply in the manor hasn't been good recently, so you have to be prepared in advance."

With that, Uncle Wang took the bowl from Jun Shiling and left.

Fifteen minutes later, the electricity in the main building suddenly stopped.

Xia Wanyuan, who had just washed her hair, looked around at the darkness in confusion. Why was there a blackout again??

"Baby, the electricity has stopped. Are you afraid?" Xia Wanyuan had just taken the phone and was about to call Jun Shiling when his voice sounded outside the door.

How could there be such a coincidence? The power had just stopped, and he was at the door?

Xia Wanyuan replied angrily, "I'm not afraid. Don't come in."

"Oh," Jun Shiling replied. "Baby, was the horror film you watched with An Rao last time nice?"

"..." Jun Shiling knew Xia Wanyuan too well. As expected, the lock of the bathroom was opened.

The door had just been pushed open when the darkness in the room was dispersed by the candlelight in Jun Shiling's hand.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to be holding a candle. She hurriedly reached for the bathrobe, but Jun Shiling stopped her.

"It's not like I've never seen it before. Why are you shy?" Although that was what he said, Jun Shiling's gaze was like fire, sticking to Xia Wanyuan.

"Did you cause the blackout? How can it be so coincidental?" Besides, was the electricity in the manor so bad? Why did it stop for no reason? Jun Shiling, the richest man in the world, was too shameless.

"You blame me for the blackout too?" Jun Shiling locked the bathroom door and placed the candle on the table. The candlelight flickered as he walked.

"Stop quibbling. You really can think of anything." Xia Wanyuan was so angry that she laughed.

Jun Shiling walked forward and carried Xia Wanyuan to the dressing table, then separated her legs and wrapped them around his waist.

Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red from this embarrassing position, but Jun Shiling did not let her go. He grabbed her hand and placed it on his tie.

"Help me remove it."

Chapter 787 Candle Light Fluttering

Such a shameful posture made Xia Wanyuan curl up in Jun Shiling's arms. Xia Wanyuan looked up. Jun Shiling's handsome face was even more alluring in the candlelight.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not move, Jun Shiling slowly pulled open his tie with her hand. His left hand, which was placed on Xia Wanyuan's waist, exerted a little strength, making Xia Wanyuan lean closer to him.

Jun Shiling leaned over and planted a few kisses on Xia Wanyuan's neck, as if sighing. "You smell so good."

Xia Wanyuan was almost scalded into a puddle by the high temperature of Jun Shiling's body. She allowed Jun Shiling to pull her hand and remove his clothes. "Give me some shower gel," Jun Shiling said and squeezed out a large amount of shower gel from the box beside him. However, he did not apply it to himself, but evenly applied it to Xia Wanyuan.

After applying a layer of fragrant shower gel on Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling picked her up. Xia Wanyuan lost her support and could only hug Jun Shiling tightly.

However, the slippery touch of the shower gel made Xia Wanyuan fall uncontrollably. In order not to fall, Xia Wanyuan could only hug Jun Shiling tightly.

After taking two steps, Jun Shiling could not take it anymore. He hugged Xia Wanyuan and leaned against the wall, placing his palm on her back and rushing in fiercely, causing Xia Wanyuan to cry out.

Candles flickered and the figures in the bathroom overlapped. After some time, even the candlelight could not stand the charm in the room. It quietly shrank the flames, and the turbulent figures gradually calmed down.

Concerned that Xia Wanyuan had worked hard during the day and he had bullied her ruthlessly with a round, Jun Shiling barely suppressed the thought of continuing and kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "I love you."

"How am I supposed to shower after the power goes out?" Xia Wanyuan was so tired that she didn't want to move. She didn't care how embarrassing her current posture was. She only knew that she could not stand being sticky. If she didn't shower, she definitely wouldn't be able to sleep.

The electricity is here." Jun Shiling carried her, took a few steps, and pressed the switch. As expected, the electricity had arrived./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

"... You did it on purpose." Xia Wanyuan reached out to pinch Jun Shiling's waist, causing him to chuckle.

After Jun Shiling cleaned Xia Wanyuan up properly, he changed into a clean set of pajamas and blew her hair dry before lying under the blanket with her.

"Baby." Jun Shiling hugged her tighter.

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan was already extremely sleepy, but she still supported her spirits and replied.

"It's not about the shower gel or because you smell good. I don't think there's anything good about your shower gel," Jun Shiling said and sniffed Xia Wanyuan's neck again.

"Aiya, I'm sleepy." Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was rubbing against her like a cat, making her itch.

"Okay, okay, okay. I won't disturb you anymore. Goodnight, I love you." Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek and expressed his love for her generously.

"I love you too." Wrapped in Jun Shiling's scent, Xia Wanyuan snuggled in his arms peacefully and closed her eyes.

It was a quiet night, but some people were not asleep.

After Bo Xiao and An Rao moved out of the apartment, An Lin left the next day with her luggage. Father An and Mother An rented an apartment for her outside the school.

Although it was already late at night, An Lin did not fall asleep. Instead, she held the note and typed in a number on her phone. An account with a profile picture of the blue sky and a nickname of Wei Zimu appeared on the search page. An Lin pressed the friend request button.

As expected, the friend request was quickly accepted.

An Lin sent a surprised emoticon.

"Are you sleeping so late too? I thought you were asleep."

The other party replied quickly, "I just finished a acquisition plan and was about to sleep when I received your message. Junior, why aren't you resting so late?"

Seeing the long string of messages from Wei Zimu, An Lin had an idea. She switched to voice message and sent Wei Zimu a voice message.

"Our club is preparing for an event. I didn't come back until late after rehearsal." The girl's clear voice easily reminded one of those lush years in the empty night.

"That's great. I've graduated for a long time and I quite miss university life. I remember that back then..." The other party replied very quickly. Furthermore, it seemed that An Lin had piqued his interest in chatting and told An Lin some interesting things about himself when he was in school.

However, Wei Zimu was very considerate. After chatting for a while, he persuaded An Lin to rest early. An Lin sent the other party a voice message "Goodnight Senior".

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Wei Zimu replied with an emoticon touching his head. An Lin looked at this expression and a smile appeared on her face.

In the Wei family's courtyard, Yu Qian lay on the sofa and looked at Wei Zimu's reaction records to the medicine. He frowned slightly, and his phone had long been given to his subordinate to chat with An Lin.

"Boss, we're done talking." Not long after, the subordinate brought the phone in.

"Leave it with you, you can chat with her." Yu Qian did not even bother to look up.

"Yes." The subordinate held his phone and left the room.

Yu Qian looked at the drug records for a while more, then took out the phone and called the base. "Give him another one-third of the dose and send the reaction records over."

"Yes." After Jayce received Yu Qian's order, he went to the laboratory to look for the technician.

When they discussed how many doses they were going to inject Wei Zimu with, Jayce recalled how Wei Zimu usually did not take Yu Qian seriously. A ruthless glint flashed across his eyes. "One-third, use that." As he spoke, he pointed at a syringe that was twice the normal size on the table.

Although the technician was surprised, Jayce was the person closest to King. The technician did not dare to retort his words.

Soon, the medicine was ready. In order not to harm the effects of the medicine, the technicians had never used anesthesia on Wei Zimu.

A third of the medicine was pushed into his blood vessels. The huge reaction immediately made Wei Zimu twitch in pain.

"Insert the sensor and record the data." The technician was already very familiar with this scene. He walked out of the laboratory almost numbly and observed Wei Zimu's reaction after using the medicine through the glass screen.

On the glass screen, Wei Zimu's blood vessels were about to explode from the drugs. He was sweating profusely from the pain as if he was soaking in water. His eyes were red and he almost lost his rationality.

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Outside the screen, data kept jumping. The technicians discussed in whispers, as if the person inside was just an experimental device in their eyes.

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The next morning, Lin Man brought a pile of gifts to the hotel where Master Danny was staying

She knew more than Li Na. As long as Master Danny was willing to turn a blind eye to this matter, Li Na would be able to get through it safely.

Chapter 788 Acting Coquettishly and Clingy Daily

No one knew what Lin Man and Master Danny had said, but half an hour later, Lin Man came out of Master Danny's room with a smile.

"Mother, how is it?" Li Na walked towards Lin Man, feeling very uneasy.

"Don't worry, Master Danny has already agreed to turn a blind eye to the 'Starry Sky' painting. However, he has the intention of taking Xia Wanyuan under his wing." Although this was Master Danny's freedom to accept disciples, Lin Man was worried that if Xia Wanyuan became Master Danny's disciple, he would love Xia Wanyuan more and ignore Li Na.

"How can that do? Back then, the entire world knows that I am his last disciple." Li Na had an inexplicable resistance to Xia Wanyuan. She couldn't tell why, but she felt that Xia Wanyuan was a huge threat.

"Sigh, let's take it one step at a time. At least now, it's a good thing that Master Danny doesn't pursue your mistake. Don't you still have Mommy in the future?" Lin Man patted the back of Li Na's hand.

"Okay." Li Na temporarily calmed down.

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After tossing and turning for the entire night, when Xia Wanyuan woke up, the sun was already by the bed.

Xia Wanyuan reached for her phone, but Jun Shiling grabbed her. "Stop looking. I helped you take a half-day leave from the production team. Don't you have no classes in school? Sleep a while more."

Xia Wanyuan shrank back into the blanket helplessly. She could not remember her timetable, but Jun Shiling remembered it very clearly.

"There's something else. That Danny sent you an invitation to see an art exhibition with him. I rejected it for you." Jun Shiling looked at the documents in the computer as he spoke to Xia Wanyuan.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan could tell from Master Danny's expression yesterday that even if he knew that the "Starry Sky Painting" had been switched, he wouldn't choose to stand on her side.

After all, to a person who had almost become a god in the art world, reputation was more important than anything. He would not destroy his reputation, which he had managed for his entire life, because of Xia Wanyuan.

A master in the painting industry actually allowed others to replace a painting and not realize it. In the end, he even accepted a fake disciple. No one was willing to publicize such a thing

"He's blind. Ignore him. Sleep." Jun Shiling was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be unhappy about this, so he reached out and patted her back to comfort her.

"I can't sleep." The blanket was filled with the pine fragrance of Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan could not sleep anymore.

"What's wrong? Aren't you tired?" Jun Shiling put down his work and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan.

"If you don't hug me, I won't be able to sleep." Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was very busy. Logically speaking, she shouldn't disturb him, but emotionally speaking, she wanted Jun Shiling to accompany her.

Hearing this, Jun Shiling was not angry at all. Instead, his eyes were filled with smiles. He placed the computer on the bedside table, then lay under the blanket and reached out to hug Xia Wanyuan.

"Sigh, why do you like to act coquettishly so much now?" Jun Shiling let Xia Wanyuan nestle in his arms, lowered his head, and kissed her hair.

"I don't know. Anyway, I just want you to accompany me." Xia Wanyuan leaned against Jun Shiling's chest in peace. She felt very satisfied as she listened to his racing heart.

It was probably because she felt that there was someone doting on her no matter what she did that she acted coquettishly without restraint.

"Who would dare not to accompany our little princess?" Jun Shiling smiled. "Sleep, I'll accompany you. I'll do my work when you wake up."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and quickly fell asleep.

Jun Shiling was not sleepy, but just hugging Xia Wanyuan like this made him feel that he did not have to do anything. His eyes changed, and it was unknown what he was thinking Only after two hours did Xia Wanyuan slowly wake up.

"You're awake? Are you still sleeping?" Jun Shiling had indeed been accompanying her.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and kissed Jun Shiling. "Good morning, Hubby."

"You're so obedient today?" Jun Shiling felt as if he had fallen into the clouds because of Xia Wanyuan's call. He felt as if his heart had melted.

"I'm hungry. I want to get up." Xia Wanyuan said but didn't move, waiting for Jun Shiling to carry her.

"I'm hungry too. Let Hubby have a bite first." Jun Shiling flipped over and pressed Xia Wanyuan under him, his eyes shining.

By the time the two of them tidied up and got up, it was almost lunchtime.

Uncle Wang looked at the young couple and blushed for some reason.

Poor him. He was already so old, but he still had to guard the electricity room and let someone cut the electricity at the right time.

However, seeing that Jun Shiling and her had just woken up, Uncle Wang praised himself in his heart.

Ever since he was young, he had strictly prepared food for Jun Shiling according to the requirements of a nutritionist.

From the looks of it, Jun Shiling's health was pretty good. He only woke up at noon, but Jun Shiling still looked very energetic.

"What are you going to do in the afternoon?" Jun Shiling removed the fish bones and fed the fish to Xia Wanyuan.

"I want to be with you." Sometimes, Xia Wanyuan was especially clingy toward Jun Shiling

Jun Shiling enjoyed this very much, and a smile appeared in his eyes. "Okay, then come with me."

"I'm joking. I still have something to do at the production team's side. Besides, Xiu Yi has started to renovate. Shen Qian isn't around. I have to go and take a look."

"You're going to see Xuan Sheng?" At the mention of Xiu Yi, Jun Shiling thought of Xuan Sheng. Xia Wanyuan was surprised by his strong association.

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"Why does going to Xiu Yi mean meeting Xuan Sheng?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. "The vinegar[1] hasn't fermented yet, but you ate it first."

"Hmph." How could Jun Shiling not understand Xuan Sheng? If Xia Wanyuan went, that person would definitely follow. Jun Shiling was unwilling to say more. "You can only like me."

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"Got it. Jealous Jun." Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling's jealousy was inexplicable.

However, reality proved that men knew men the best.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan arrived at Xiu Yi, Xuan Sheng arrived.

"Miss Xia." Xuan Sheng looked much better than the last time they met.

"You're here too." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng. "You look much more energetic than last time."

"Of course. I eat on time every day." After Xuan Sheng said this, he felt that something was wrong. Why do I feel like a primary school student?

Seeing the smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Xuan Sheng could not help but touch the tip of his nose. I wanted to leave a good impression on Xia Wanyuan, but why did I look silly in the end?

"Do you want to take a look at the interior design?" Looking at the more lively person now, Xia Wanyuan felt that the current Xuan Sheng was much more comfortable than when they first met.

"Okay." Xuan Sheng walked over. Afraid that Xia Wanyuan would mind, he deliberately maintained the distance between him and

her.

[1] 'Vinegar' has the same character as 'jealousy' in Chinese, so this was a pun that referred to 'jealousy'

Chapter 789: Trapped in the Mountain

Xia Wanyuan was originally wearing a long-sleeved shirt today. When she handed the blueprint to Xuan Sheng, she revealed a fair wrist.

However, Xuan Sheng's gaze only paused for a moment before completely retracting. The light on his body immediately dimmed.

There were red marks on her fair wrist. He knew too well what those red marks represented.

Xia Wanyuan did not notice the change in Xuan Sheng's expression. She was listening intently to the technician explain the construction procedures to her.

"I want to go in and take a look at the structure of the house. Do you want to come with me?" After hearing the technician's explanation, Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Xuan Sheng but realized that he was looking at her in a daze.

"Okay." Xuan Sheng twirled the prayer beads on his wrist and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

He had clearly told himself before he came that she was already someone else's wife.

However, why do I still want to get close to her? His heart could not help but ache.

"Xuan Li is your younger brother?" Coincidentally, she met Xuan Sheng today, so Xia Wanyuan asked about Xuan Li.

"What younger brother? He's just someone those old fellows casually found to restrain me..." As Xuan Sheng accompanied Xia Wanyuan in, he told her about the connections between the forces in Glory World Corporation.

"I see." After hearing Xuan Sheng's words, Xia Wanyuan roughly understood that Xuan Sheng's current situation was very awkward. "If you need any help, just tell me."

"Miss Xia, I've always wanted to ask you." Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xuan Sheng finally stopped. His peach blossom-shaped eyes curved up with a seductive smile. "Why are you always so good? Why don't you be cruel to me?"

"How? I won't be cruel to my friends." Xia Wanyuan smiled. She had ruthless means, but that was only for her enemies.

As for Xuan Sheng, he was in the friends category.

In fact, after saying that sentence, Xuan Sheng felt that he had said it in vain. "I just think that you're too good. So good that I wanted to find a flaw to tell myself not to like you so much, but I couldn't find it."

"But..."

"Alright, let's stop talking. I understand what you want to say." Xuan Sheng did not want to hear Jun Shilling from Xia Wanyuan anymore. He stopped her.

Xia Wanyuan sighed in her heart. "Then let's go out. I have a scene to film in the afternoon."

"Okay." Xuan Sheng was already quite happy to see Xia Wanyuan. He immediately accompanied her out.

There were construction works everywhere. Although there were protective belts, there were always places that were missed.

The two of them walked past a corner and suddenly a steel bar that supported the wall from the corner dropped.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly turned around when she heard the sound. Xuan Sheng was already behind her, blocking her. He threw the steel bar to the ground.

"Are you okay?" Xia Wanyuan hurriedly asked.

"It's nothing. It just hit me a little. The steel bar isn't heavy." Xuan Sheng turned his head, looking fine.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the steel bar on the ground. It was slightly thinner. Seeing that Xuan Sheng was fine, she was relieved.

"Do you need me to send you, Miss Xia?" When he walked to the door, Xuan Sheng knew the outcome, but he still asked.

"I'll drive myself." As expected, Xia Wanyuan rejected him.

Xuan Sheng did not speak further. He stood at the door and watched quietly. Only when Xia Wanyuan's car disappeared from his sight did he turn and walk into the house.

"Young Master, do you want to drink some water?" The assistant handed him a bottle of water. Xuan Sheng reached out.

"Aiyo, Young Master, what's wrong with your hand?! Why is it so injured?" The assistant looked at Xuan Sheng's palm that was almost badly mangled and was shocked.

Xuan Sheng looked down and took the mineral water. He poured the water in his palm and felt the pain of the water seeping into his wound.

The pole just now was indeed not heavy, but the edge of the pole was filled with curled thorns. Xuan Sheng was worried that it would smash into Xia Wanyuan, so he grabbed it with his bare hands, causing his hand to bleed.

The assistant looked at the wound on Xuan Sheng's hand that had been flushed by the water and felt an inexplicable pain. "Young Master, doesn't it hurt?"

"Is this called pain?" The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up. What was the pain in my flesh? It was less than a ten-thousandth of the pain in his heart.

Xia Wanyuan drove to the production team. Her scenes were almost done, and there were only some scenes that needed to be filmed.

Now that they saw Xia Wanyuan come, the production team did not dare to gossip behind her back.

After all, the previous Chen Xiaoguo who had quarreled with Xia Wanyuan had already left the production team. There was even news that Chen Xiaoguo had not participated in any activities for a long time. According to her company, this person might be leaving the entertainment industry.

"Wanyuan, you came at the right time. After your scene is done, take a few publicity photos." Seeing Xia Wanyuan come, Director Wang Wei hurriedly explained things to her, in case this busy person disappeared again.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded happily and went to the dressing room to change.

While Chen Yun was busy dealing with Xia Wanyuan's business activity, he still had to squat at the door and guard her. Looking at the pile of work in his hand, he looked up at the sky and sighed.

He did not know when his good partner would return. Now that there were many businessmen and production teams who had invited Xia Wanyuan, Chen Yun still had to come and take care of Xia Wanyuan's daily needs. He was really too busy.

"Achoo." Tang Yin sat in the pavilion and suddenly sneezed.

"Are you okay?" Fu Li was originally sitting a distance away from her. Seeing Tang Yin like this, he hurriedly took off his coat and handed it to Tang Yin. "Are you cold? Wear this."

"It's nothing." Tang Yin waved her hand. "Didn't you catch a cold? Wear it."

Tang Yin had been living in Yunnan for a while. She had always heard that the waterfall in the mountains here was beautiful, so she wanted to come and take a breather.

Who would have thought that the weather would change so much in this season? It was still sunny when they went out in the morning, and it was raining heavily in the afternoon.

She and Fu Li had been sitting in the pavilion for nearly half an hour, but the rain had not stopped.

Hearing Tang Yin's words, Fu Li could only put on his coat again.

This mountain was an undeveloped primitive mountain area. The signal was good and weak at times. In such a heavy rain environment, the signal was so weak that one could not call, let alone have an Internet connection.

Seeing that the sky was gradually darkening, worry began to appear on Tang Yin's face. "What should we do? The rain hasn't stopped. If we had known, we shouldn't have come here today."

There was no signal on her phone and it was raining heavily. If they went out rashly, they would probably be completely lost. However, if they could not leave the mountain before dark, the temperature in the mountains would be low at night and Fu Li would catch a cold. She was afraid that his condition would worsen.

Fu Li stood up, walked to Tang Yin, and sat down. "It's nothing. I'll accompany you here."

The thing that Tang Yin was most worried about still happened. The heavy rain continued until the sky darkened. She and Fu Li were completely trapped in the mountains.

Chapter 790: Rainy Night Complaint

At this moment, Tang Yin realized that the silence in the dormitory was not true silence.

In the mountains after dark, even though there was heavy rain hitting the ground and even the sound of water, it made her feel terrifyingly quiet. There was no one here, and she could not contact the outside world.

Tang Yin wanted to switch on the light on her phone to light it up, but she was stopped by Fu Li. "There are many insects and birds that seek light in the mountains. Don't attract them. If you're afraid, grab my arm."

Fu Li knew that Tang Yin was resisting the intimacy with other people's bodies now. When he tried to hand her his arm, Tang Yin indeed rejected him. "It's nothing. Just chat with me."

"Okay."

In the night without even moonlight, it was really so dark that one could not see their fingers. Tang Yin could only rely on his voice to find Fu Li's position.

"Actually, you shouldn't have followed me to Yunnan." Perhaps because the completely quiet environment and the dark surroundings had let Tang Yin put down her guard, she finally spoke to Fu Li about these things.

"Then what do you think I should do?" Fu Li's expression could not be seen in the darkness. One could only hear his magnetic voice and the sound of rain dripping on the ground, making one unconsciously feel relieved.

"You're not young anymore. With such good conditions, you should find a well-educated and pure woman to marry and have a child that belongs to you." In the past, Tang Yin did not realize Fu Li's intentions for her. Now that she realized it, she could not accept his feelings.

"Sigh." In the darkness, Fu Li sighed. "Ah Yin, I've been persistent for more than ten years. Do you think that my obsession for more than ten years doesn't deserve you to turn back at all?"

Tang Yin's heart trembled from Fu Li's words "Ah Yin", and the obsession that Fu Li had said for more than ten years made her heart move.

In these few days, Tang Yin kept thinking of the past. Then, she realized that Fu Li had never been absent at every important moment of her life.

However, all her attention had been on Liu Xingchuan all those years and she had never given anyone else her attention.

Now that she looked back, there was actually someone who was looking at her with his entire youth.

"We're not suitable." Tang Yin was silent for a long time before finally saying something.

"What's not suitable?" It was not easy for Tang Yin to take the initiative to mention this topic. Fu Li definitely wanted a definite answer.

"We're not suitable at all." Fu Li's family was well-off. He had been a privileged person since he was young. After entering the entertainment industry, he had good acting skills and character. He had even obtained the Best Actor at the age of thirty. Such a person should marry the most beautiful woman, not someone like me.

"Tell me, what's not suitable? I'll change, okay?" Fu Li's voice was hoarse, as if he was extremely suppressed. "Ah Yin, can't you give me a chance? From the first time I saw you, I've loved you. Until now, it has only increased day by day. How can I not be compared to Liu Xingchuan?"

"You can't compare to him. Actually, you're better than him in everything. You have a good family background, a good character, and a good personality." When Tang Yin said this, she suddenly fell silent for a while, as if she had used a lot of strength to say, "But I still like him. I'm sorry."

Darkness enveloped the world. Even though they were close, Fu Li could not see the expression on Tang Yin's face.

If he touched her with his hand, he would realize that Tang Yin's face was already filled with tears.

Tang Yin bit her lower lip hard to prevent herself from crying.

How could I still like Liu Xingchuan? That man had long existed in the past, but I could not give Fu Li hope.

Fu Li had endless light, but what am I? I am nothing. Why should I pollute Fu Li with my broken life?

"I understand," Fu Li finally said hoarsely after a while.

No matter what had happened to Tang Yin, he could not be calculative and was willing to accept it. However, Liu Xingchuan was the only lethal point.

If Tang Yin still liked Liu Xingchuan, then everything he insisted on was meaningless.

"You should find a good lady." Tang Yin pinched her palm hard.

"Okay, I'll leave Yunnan tomorrow." Fu Li smiled self-deprecatingly. "Coincidentally, my mother has arranged a bunch of blind dates for me. I'll go back and go for blind dates. Are you satisfied?"

"You have to find a suitable person for a blind date too. Someone you like." For some reason, Tang Yin felt as gloomy as a mountain in her heart. Hearing that Fu Li was going for a blind date, she felt inexplicably uncomfortable.

"Got it." Fu Li's voice was low and he still did not give up. "Liu Xingchuan is already married. Are you still going to be stubborn?"

"I won't look for him. I'll guard my memory for the rest of my life."

"Ha." Fu Li was so angry that he laughed. "Can't I even compare to a f*cking memory?!"

After speaking, Fu Li realized that his tone was too fierce. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Here, take the clothes. Rest here and sleep for a while. I'll guard by the side."

With that, Fu Li threw the clothes into Tang Yin's arms and sat a little further away from her. He sulked.

The heavy rain was still falling. Tang Yin originally thought that she could not sleep in such an environment. Who would have thought that with Fu Li's clothes covering her, not long after, she fell into a deep sleep?

The moment the morning sun emerged from the peak of the mountain, Tang Yin woke up. The air after the rain was especially fresh. Tang Yin took a deep breath. The faint smell of smoke from Fu Li's clothes entered her nose.

Tang Yin turned around. Fu Li had fallen asleep leaning on the pillar at some point in time. Although he was already over thirty years old, time had only left a stable sediment on Fu Li's face. It did not affect his handsome face at all. Through the morning sun, Fu Li's side profile appeared even more deep and handsome.

Tang Yin looked at Fu Li's face. It was unknown what she was thinking. For a moment, she did not realize that he had already opened his eyes.

Fu Li seemed to have slept badly, and his eyes were still bloodshot. He stood up, looked at the morning sun, and narrowed his eyes slightly. Then, he walked to Tang Yin. "Are you asleep? Give me the clothes."

"Okay, here." Tang Yin sat up and handed the jacket to Fu Li. She leaned against the railing and slept, unable to turn over. Only when Tang Yin moved did she realize that half of her body had already gone numb. Her body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Fu Li hurriedly stepped forward and picked Tang Yin up. He helped her sit at the side and massaged her legs. "Are you feeling better?"

"I'm much better. We can go." Tang Yin moved around and felt that there was no problem.

"Mm." Fu Li stood up and maintained a distance from Tang Yin. His expression was rather cold.

The sunlight shone on the entire mountain. Fu Li and Tang Yin slowly walked down the mountain. However, in this long journey, the two of them did not speak a word.