

Modern Day 101

Chapter 101: Xia Wanyuan Flaunt her Moves

[Brother is blushing!]

[Oh my god, little brother is shy. He's so cute.]

[Why is her younger brother so good at games? He's handsome and so cute!]

[The person in front, stop talking. I just pulled my brother out and beat him up.]

Xia Yu had rarely received praise since he was young. Everyone looked at him differently with three types of gazes.

The first type was like Mother Xia and Han Yuan, who treated him as a thorn in their side. They wished he would disappear as soon as possible and not snatch the Xia family's property from their children.

The other type was the uncles and aunties in the Xia family who had watched him grow up. They looked at him with pity and pity.

There was also a look of disdain that was commonly added to him by the outside world, as if he was a useless young master who ate, drank, and played.

Hence, Xia Yu was especially embarrassed by Xia Wanyuan's praise. He blushed and shifted his gaze unnaturally. "I'm alright. I'm only a little stronger than you. After all, I've never seen anyone weaker than you."

Although he was shy, Xia Yu's mouth was still unforgiving.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Xia Yu in amusement. "Finish this quickly."

"Mm." Because Xia Yu was busy talking to Xia Wanyuan, he did not notice that his teammates had been wiped out after a fight.

Only a carefree Luna and a helpless Cai Wenji were left.

The enemy was still a little afraid of Xia Yu's heroic feat of fighting five people alone and walked towards the base hesitantly.

Unexpectedly, while they were hesitating about whether to look for Xia Yu, Xia Yu had already come forward.

Five seconds later.

"Luna has completed the fifth kill!!!!!"

.....

His teammate had already forgotten how he had mocked Luna just now. He was calling her God more happily than anyone else.

[One more round. I haven't seen enough.]

[Wow, I still want to see my younger brother play Luna. He's too handsome.]

[Luna can fight five people in younger brother's hands, but in mine, it's five hitting me.]

[The person in front is too realistic. Why is the difference between people so huge?]

"I said I wanted to play support for my sister." Xia Yu saw the comments in the live-stream but still returned the phone to Xia Wanyuan.

After watching Xia Yu fight just now, Xia Wanyuan had roughly figured out the technique and mechanism of this hero.

Taking the phone, Xia Wanyuan still chose Luna, who had just humiliated her.

Meanwhile, Xia Yu still took the cute nanny.

Everyone watched happily. They felt that Xia Yu would have to help Xia Wanyuan as she would not know how to play.

However, they did not expect that after the first team battle erupted, Xia Wanyuan would control Luna to float back and forth three times before dying.

Although she did not get the head, it was obvious that she was much better than her reckless actions.

In the following team battles, everyone saw Xia Wanyuan grow at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. By the twelfth minute of the game, Xia Wanyuan could already imitate thirty to forty percent of what Xia Yu had just done.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Luna, who had been slow and sluggish the last time, starting to show off her skills.

[No, does gaming get passed down in family genes?]

[I'm shocked. Isn't this improvement a little too fast?]

[That's pretty amazing. If you practice more, it won't be a problem for you to win a provincial Luna.]

With the announcement of "victory", the ridicule directed at Xia Wanyuan lessened. The comments also began to spam 666.

However, at that moment, a large group of organized and disciplined alternate accounts began to appear in the live-stream, filling the malicious comments.

Chapter 102: Master Jun Generously Pays a Million Dollars

[Trash]

[Trash]

[She's acting like a big shot and her acting skills are bad.]

[She's acting like a big shot and her acting skills are bad.]

The live-stream that had just been very normal suddenly had many similar comments. Furthermore, because there were many alternate accounts that sent the comments, the management of the live-stream could not stop these comments even if he wanted to.

Many viewers would have the habit of opening their comments when watching a live broadcast. Now, these comments had completely disrupted everyone's impression, so many people withdrew from the live-stream.

Anyway, there was another group of celebrity siblings who they could watch next door, so there was no need to watch these annoying comments here.

Ruan Nian looked at the rising popularity of the live-stream and was relieved.

Many viewers were attracted by the gimmick of the celebrity siblings playing together, but Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu's appearances were too outstanding just now. The difference was too great, and everyone could not accept it.

Unlike Xia Yu who played Cai Wenji for protection, Ruan Nian killed everyone in the live-stream with an assassin. Ruan Yingyu tried her best to heal Ruan Nian with Cai Wenji but to no avail. She often died in the hands of the enemy because Ruan Nian betrayed her.

[Emmmm, they must be plastic siblings.]

[After seeing you guys, I suddenly feel that Xiaoyu is really quite good.]

[Tsk, your younger brother really sold his sister without any hesitation.]

Seeing that the comments in the live-stream were getting more and more amiss, Ruan Nian turned on the live-stream lucky draw and set up a 1000 dollars lucky draw every ten minutes. The doubts in the comments were immediately covered up by the comments.

In Xia Yu's live-stream, a large number of alternate accounts were still commenting maliciously. As Xia Yu and Xia Wanyuan were extremely serious gamers, they did not realize that many people had left the live-stream and the comments were chaotic and unsightly.

Chen Yun watched Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast at home and was extremely anxious. *It was rare for her to have a business activity, so how did this happen?*

While he was panicking, Xia Yu's live-stream suddenly exploded with shooting stars.

In order to attract fans to reward the broadcaster, the live-stream platform had set up many gifts with special effects. The more gorgeous the special effects, the more valuable the gifts were.

The Cat's Tooth Platform had a gift setting of as much as one hundred thousand dollars.

This meteor shower was the legendary "Myriad Star" gift special effect that cost 100,000 dollars.

"The user Ling has gifted the broadcaster, Xiaoyu, "Myriad of Stars". Everyone, quickly come to the live-stream to dig for treasures."

[F*ck, what a rich person.]

[Amazing. Which rich person is starting to spend money again?]

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. A hundred thousand dollars is gone after this rain.]

An expensive gift naturally had its own status. Once the gift “Myriad of Stars” was rewarded to the broadcaster, the Cat’s Tooth Platform would post a link to this broadcaster’s live-stream in all the live-streams on the platform.

Hence, many people’s attention was attracted.

“Come, let’s prepare for the lucky draw.” When the meteor shower finally passed, Ruan Nian’s face was stiff as he prepared to draw for the fans in the live-stream.

“The user Ling has rewarded the broadcaster, Xiaoyu, with a myriad of stars. Everyone, come and dig for treasure!”

A luxurious and gorgeous meteor shower floated past again.

[NB]

[How rich.]

[I’m just not going to that live-stream. I just want to see how many more this rich person will spam today.]

[The life of a rich person is indeed so monotonous. If you have nothing to do, show yourself a meteor shower that costs 100,000 dollars. I want to have such pure happiness too.]

Before anyone could finish typing...

“The user Ling has rewarded the broadcaster, Xiaoyu, with a myriad of stars. Everyone, come and dig for treasure!”

Chapter 103: Xiao Bao Forcefully Cheats his Father, Princess shows Her Talent

[.....]

[Is he that rich? 300,000 dollars is gone in such a short time.]

[Tycoon NB, can’t I take back my words? I’ll roll over and see which god is so amazing.]

In the past, there were also rich fans who would give gifts like Myriad of Stars to promote the streamer they liked. However, that was only once or twice, but it could still cause a sensation on the platform.

It was the first time everyone had seen a rich person press Myriad of Stars thrice in a minute. Hence, many people were attracted to Xia Yu’s live-stream.

When they entered the live-stream, they were first shocked by Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu’s appearances. They confirmed a few times that this was a gaming live-stream and not a Star Show live-stream.

They then looked at the hero the two of them were playing. Xia Wanyuan, who looked like a fairy, was actually playing with Luna, who was extremely difficult to operate. The arrogant and sunny youth was actually playing with the cute nanny who had been spinning in circles.

It had to be said that this contrast was very attractive to the audience, especially when everyone realized that Luna's maneuvering was outstanding.

After two or three rounds of tempering, Xia Wanyuan's learning ability was already very strong. Now, she could already fly around on the map gracefully.

After a round of games, the results of 12-0-8 made countless people cheer.

The special effects that had stopped for a while lit up again.

Everyone was already numb to the special effects of the gift. They just wanted to see when this rich person would stop eating lemons so easily.

"Daddy, when can we stop?"

In the study on the second floor of the manor, Xiao Bao was playing with his toys with a bitter expression on his face. Every once in a while, he would click on the left button of the mouse while Jun Shiling sat and edited the documents Lin Jing had sent him.

However, Xiao Bao actually did not know what was on the computer. Considering Xiao Bao's eyes, Jun Shiling stopped the mouse on the gift icon, then turned the back of the computer to Xiao Bao and gave the mouse to him, asking him to click on it every once in a while.

Xiao Bao, who was playing Ultraman, was extremely unwilling, but under Jun Shiling's influence, he accepted this glorious and difficult task.

Jun Shiling put down the documents and sat in front of the computer, looking at the situation in the live-stream.

Then, he looked speechlessly at Xiao Bao, who was playing with the Ultras on the ground.

This prodigal son.

Jun Shiling had instructed Xiao Bao to click on it every once in a while. He would send a gift every ten to twenty minutes.

However, it was obvious that Xiao Bao's understanding was different from Jun Shiling's.

The computer screen showed that in just half an hour, Xiao Bao had sent out fifty Myriad of Stars.

The total value was five million dollars.

Sensing Jun Shiling's gaze, Xiao Bao looked up from the toy, his big black grape-like eyes showing obvious adoration. "Daddy, my hand hurts. Huhu..."

.....

Jun Shiling's expression darkened. "Stop playing. Go and do the homework the teacher assigned."

"Oh." Xiao Bao's chubby face fell. *Boohoo, when will Mommy be done? Daddy is so fierce. He made me click on the mouse for a long time but he didn't blow on it.*

In the live-stream, everyone waited for the nouveau riche to farm Starry Sky for the tenth time. They thought to themselves, *'It's time to stop. One million dollars, Brother.'*

It didn't stop.

The second ten times.

No!

The third set of ten times.

The fourth ten times.

The fifth ten times.

Later on, everyone had already turned into ice sculptures as they watched the rich gamers' game.

When the fiftieth meteor shower ended, everyone was still in a daze. Five minutes later, after confirming that this big shot was no longer spamming gifts, everyone finally started commenting.

[My eyes hurt. It's raining cats and dogs. My eyes are filled with golden flowers.]

[I originally wanted to come and eat melon seeds, but I didn't expect the rich guy to smash a melon field for me.]

[Is this the power of a big shot???? I really don't understand the world of the rich.]

[That's too amazing. I'm stunned. This is the first time I've seen 50 meteor showers together in my life. How rich is he?]

[I just wanted to ask if this big shot still needs a leg accessory? The kind that can eat, sleep, and not work.]

Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu naturally saw the endless meteor shower. One look and they knew that Jun Shiling had painted the eye-catching 'Ling' character.

Xia Yu was touched by Jun Shiling. He didn't expect Jun Shiling to support his live-stream so much.

Hence, Jun Shiling unintentionally made a good impression on Xia Yu.

Xia Wanyuan didn't know the rules of the live-stream platform. She only saw that Jun Shiling had given her a gift, but she didn't know how much it was worth. Hence, she appeared especially calm.

[Seeing how calm the broadcaster and Xia Wanyuan are, I knew I was a bumpkin.]

[Wait for me, bumpkin in front. I'm your brother's vegetable bun.]

[Bring me along, the person in front. I'm a poor bun.]

[Other fans have spent so much money, but these two don't even have a word of thanks? How can they be streamers?]

[That's right. Ruan Nian's live-stream next door even sponsored the lucky draw himself. The fans here rewarded the broadcaster so many gifts, but the broadcaster actually looks like he's not related.]

Some unknown alternate accounts started commenting on the comments, while Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu were indeed too calm.

Everyone began to criticize Xia Yu.

Because the gift that Jun Shiling had given him was too valuable, he directly became the emperor of the entire live-stream.

The rule of the Cat's Tooth Platform was that when the emperor spoke, the entire screen was silent.

Hence, everyone could not send out the comments that were fighting for justice for the big shots.

In the entire live-stream, only the comments "No need to thank" posted by Ling floated on it.

.....

Everyone was speechless. *If the big boss didn't care, why were we rushing to join in the fun?*

In Ruan Nian's live-stream next door, the popularity that had been brought up by the lucky draw was immediately brought over by the endless stream of Myriad of Stars in Xiaoyu's live-stream.

He originally wanted to wait for the special effects of the gift to pass, but who would have thought that this wait would take more than half an hour?

Looking at the stars one after another, Ruan Yingyu was extremely jealous. *How could I be suppressed by Xia Wanyuan!?*

Ruan Yingyu finally suppressed her anger. When the gift effects next door stopped, she looked at the extremely popular person next door and came up with an idea.

"Everyone is tired from playing the game for so long. Let me sing a song for everyone."

Ruan Yingyu put down her phone and adjusted the sound card. She chose a song she had posted in the past and hummed it softly.

Ruan Yingyu's voice was sweet and beautiful. Together with the sound effects of the sound card, it was indeed very pleasant to listen to. Many people rushed in when they heard the news.

At that moment, in Xia Yu's live-stream, many fans saw Ruan Yingyu singing next door and encouraged Xia Yu and Xia Wanyuan to show off their talents.

Chapter 104: The Princess' Song Shocks the World

"It's about time. Let's perform for everyone at the end."

Initially, Xia Wanyuan didn't prepare anything. She wanted to come to Xia Yu's live-stream to guest star in it, but Chen Yun kept telling her that it was not easy for her to have a chance to show her face, so she had to perform well.

[Xia Wanyuan's talent ... Emmmm]

[To be honest, I've been traumatized by that song of hers ever since she sang that song at the gala.]

[I feel like laughing. What does Xia Wanyuan want to do? Sing?]

Xia Wanyuan left the camera, and not long after, she returned to the live-stream.

“The drama ‘The Long Ballad’ is about to meet everyone. I’m playing a role with a very long story inside. Let me sing a character song for everyone.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan stood up and sat in front of the cloth-covered frame by the window.

The audience in the live-stream was very puzzled. It was just a song. What is she doing? (italics)

Many people were spamming question marks in the live-stream.

Chen Yun, who was also watching the live broadcast at home and observing Xia Wanyuan’s movements, felt worried.

Heavenly spirit, earth spirit, please don’t cause trouble, Ancestor Xia. (italics)

He had been in charge of Xia Wanyuan for a long time. If Xia Wanyuan had any talent, he would not have to worry about her idling at home every day.

While everyone in the live-stream was feeling restless, Xia Wanyuan removed the silk cloth covering the shelf in front of her.

A zither that seemed to be filled with a sense of historical sediment shone faintly.

[What is this??]

[Guzheng?]

[Guzheng doesn’t look like this, right? This one looks pretty good too.]

[F*ck, I’m shocked. This looks like Feng Xiqin!]

[I’m a bumpkin in front. What is Feng Xiqin?]

[I’m also a bumpkin in front, but I know a little. Feng Xiqin is said to be a centuries-old zither that has been lost on the market for a long time. I wonder if the one in front of Xia Wanyuan is the one. If it’s Feng Xiqin, it would be amazing.]

There were still some professionals in the comments. They were right. The one in front of Xia Wanyuan was the legendary Feng Xiqin.

According to the historical records, a few hundred years ago, the famous master of musical instruments, Lin Qian, had a daydream by the waters of Phoenix Mountain Creek. In his dream, he had a hundred birds worshipping the phoenix, and immortal music pierced the sky. After he woke up from his dream, an ancient tree appeared beside the master. It was the best material to make a top-grade ancient zither.

Master Lin Qian had gained inspiration from his dream and created this top-notch ancient zither. However, according to the legends, when Master Lin Qian passed away in meditation, he had placed this ancient zither beside him. Hundreds of birds came to pay their respects. In the end, the hundred birds brought the Feng Xiqin back to Mount Fengxi. From then on, this ancient zither of the ages had never appeared in the future.

The reason why the comments could recognize the zither was mainly because the Feng Xiqin had extremely obvious characteristics.

In the camera, the zither in front of Xia Wanyuan was full in shape and had a black face. There was a jade emblem, a jade zither, a jade foot, a round dragon pool, and a rectangular shape of a phoenix swamp. On the head of the zither, the two words “Feng Xi” were written in green. On the left and right of the dragon pool, there was an engraving of Li Shuming: “Its voice thick and manly, its charm and its impetus”.

It really matched the Feng Xiqin recorded in the history books.

However, they could not believe that they could see Feng Xiqin, whom their teachers had wanted to see but had never seen in their lives, just by watching a gaming live broadcast.

Ignoring the comments, Xia Wanyuan raised her hand and placed it on the zither strings, playing it softly.

A deep clear sound spread from the zither string, as if it startled the soul voice that had been sleeping for a thousand years. This sound was as if the ancient zither was recounting its thousand years of longevity. An ancient ink painting unfolded in front of everyone.

[AHHHH!!! I learned Guzheng!! Just one sound of this zither gives me goosebumps!! This must be the legendary Feng Xiqin!]

[Such a NB zither must be very expensive. Xia Wanyuan is also rich, but it’s a pity that she ruined this ancient zither.]

[The person in front, you’re speaking a little too early. From the way Xia Wanyuan raised her hand just now, she really doesn’t look like she hasn’t practiced the ancient zither.]

[As a lover of the ancient zither, I just want to touch the legendary Feng Xiqin. Boohoo, she has a cute younger brother and Feng Xiqin. I’m so sour. How can the difference between people be so huge?]

In the study, Jun Shiling, who had already left the computer table to continue reviewing documents, heard the melodious sound of the zither and returned to the computer.

After Xia Wanyuan gently fiddled with it a few times, it was as if she had already adapted to the sound of the ancient zither. Her ten fingers fiddled with it, and a melody that was like spring water spilled out from her fingertips.

The pan-sound was like the sound of nature, cold and immortal. The lingering charm under her fingers was subtle and long. Sometimes, it was like human language, and it could be used to converse. Sometimes, it was like the emotions of the people, ethereal and ever-changing. The deep historical feeling of the ancient zither added some ancient charm to the music.

Everyone seemed to have been brought into a scene where grass grew and birds flew, and flowers bloomed everywhere.

A clear female voice poured into this scene like a clear spring. “Shen Palace of Spring, Cloud...”

Suddenly, the music was decadent. It lost some of its clarity and gained a deeper charm. “The long lamp is like the moon...”

Slowly, the music became extremely loud. However, there was an extreme emptiness in the high notes. It was as if they had reached the peak but had no support. They were about to break through the wind and descend at any moment.

The song stopped, but there was no movement in the live-stream.

Jun Shiling stared at the computer screen quietly.

Today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a moon-white dress. Her ink-black hair was pure, and her bright eyes and white teeth were like the moon and frost. It blurred the boundary between ancient and modern.

Now that her ten slender fingers were sitting in front of the ancient zither, she was like a painting that had been immersed in ink for a long time. She was noble and peerless, and it seeped into one's heart.

It was only when Xia Wanyuan announced the end and everyone left the live-stream that everyone was pulled out of the mood they had just been brought into.

[F*ck... Did she really sing it?]

[Is it really not a tape? That's amazing.]

[I've always felt that the songs played by this ancient zither are more profound and obscure. This is the first time I've heard such a pleasant ancient style song.]

[Based on my experience as a person who has been in the ancient style industry for many years, this song is definitely composed by a gold medal composer. This song is really too good. I want the title of the song!]

[Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful, my god!! When she was playing the piano, I felt that she was going to fly away in the next second!! She's too beautiful! I'm sorry, the organization. I'm going to defect. I've decided to be a fan of this little sister.]

[The betrayer in front, bring me along. Although I've always heard that Xia Wanyuan has a lot of scandals, she's really good-looking. She's such a beautiful sister who plays the piano and sings well! I really love her.]

Outside the live-stream, Chen Yun was frozen like a stone statue.

Chapter 105: The Princess Was Confused

From the moment Xia Wanyuan lifted the silk cloth, Chen Yun's heart had died. He didn't know what Xia Wanyuan was up to, but he knew that Xia Wanyuan was going to be dragged out again to be criticized and reprimanded.

Then, Xia Wanyuan began to play the zither. The moment the melodious sound of the zither came out, Chen Yun's dead heart had this thought, "I can still be saved, really."

After Xia Wanyuan finished playing, Chen Yun, like everyone else in the live-stream, was immersed in the world that Xia Wanyuan had created for them with music.

Chen Yun was a manager. Although he didn't know much about music, he had good taste and knew what kind of music was good.

Using emotions to immerse oneself in the music and using the sound as the brush, one could create a world in a few minutes of the music. Furthermore, one could bring the person who listened to the song into this world. Such a song was of high quality.

And he had just seen this spiritual essence in Xia Wanyuan, who had once been a useless person.

When he saw the comments praising Xia Wanyuan, Chen Yun was so excited that he bit off his instant noodles spoon.

Xia Yu did not expect Xia Wanyuan to know how to play the zither. Although he did not know music, he still found it pleasant.

The live-stream was abuzz and filled with the aftershocks left behind by Xia Wanyuan. The popularity of Ruan Nian's live-stream next door had long been surpassed by Xia Yu.

Xia Yu was still continuing the live broadcast. After all, Xia Wanyuan had only agreed on a two-hour guest time with the platform. Including the time she spent playing games and playing the piano, it had already passed. Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door and walked out.

After staring at her phone screen for a long time and playing the zither for a while, Xia Wanyuan felt a little bored, so she went downstairs to the manor's garden to sit.

The garden was filled with running water that flowed in the night. It was already the end of spring, and many flowers had already wilted. The young fruits began to poke their heads out.

The air was less sweet and only had a hint of green when the evening breeze blew occasionally.

It had been a long time since she had played the zither. The Feng Xiqin that Uncle Wang had found was indeed a good zither. The moment Xia Wanyuan touched it, she felt that her thoughts were connected to the ancient zither.

The deep historical feeling of the zither made Xia Wanyuan even more adept at playing the song. But at the same time, because of this ancient feeling, it evoked the loneliness that Xia Wanyuan had buried in her heart for a long time.

How could she be completely adapted to it? She was born in the Xia Dynasty and had grown up in the Xia Dynasty. Her younger siblings, who she had relied on for survival, were all in the Xia Dynasty. Her teachers and friends were all in the Xia Dynasty.

However, in this era a thousand years later, there were records of her previous dynasties. Only the Xia Dynasty seemed to have been erased from history books, without any traces.

It was as if the entire Xia Dynasty was a dream that only existed in her mind. However, she knew that it was not a dream.

After arriving here, she had borrowed someone else's body to be reborn. With the cute Xiao Bao accompanying her, she did not seem so lonely, but she always felt that she was drifting away from this world.

Sometimes, when she was in a daze, she would think about why God sent her to the modern world. This era was sufficiently advanced and open. There was no need for her.

She was a person who had intruded into the future by mistake. She had accepted the original owner's son, career, family, entered the entertainment industry, filmed movies, and followed the original owner's path. Because from the bottom of her heart, it seemed like she had never found her own path.

Initially, she had been experiencing modern life and had been busy with all kinds of work. She did not expect that the zither today would bring out the deepest confusion in her heart.

Chapter 106: Princess, Master Jun Reveals His Heart

After Xia Wanyuan left the live-stream, Jun Shiling walked out of the study and watched her walk to the gazebo in the garden from afar.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting alone in the pavilion, for some reason, Jun Shiling felt as if her entire body was filled with loneliness, as if she was a white plum on the peak of a mountain that had been temporarily blinded by a gust of wind.

Jun Shiling couldn't help but walk towards the gazebo.

Xia Wanyuan was leaning on the railing, looking at the full moon in the sky, wondering if the moon was the only one in the world who knew about the Xia Dynasty.

Was this moon the same moon I had seen a thousand years ago when I was holding the hands of my siblings after my parents?

"It's chilly at night. Aren't you cold?"

Jun Shiling's voice suddenly came from behind. Xia Wanyuan turned around. A jacket with Jun Shiling's warmth was already draped over her.

There was still some warmth on the jacket, as if it had dispersed the coldness in Xia Wanyuan's heart.

"Aren't you busy?" Xia Wanyuan adjusted her coat.

"You're not happy." Jun Shiling was an expert at seeing through people's hearts. Furthermore, when Xia Wanyuan turned around just now, her cold eyes made Jun Shiling have a ridiculous thought, *If I did not stop Xia Wanyuan, this person might disappear.*

"A little." Xia Wanyuan did not bother exchanging pleasantries with Jun Shiling.

"Mm." Jun Shiling did not probe further and sat on a chair not far from Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them did not speak further. Since Xia Wanyuan did not say anything, Jun Shiling did not probe further. Xia Wanyuan sat back in her previous position and leaned against the railing, looking at the full moon in the sky. A few dark clouds floated over, temporarily hiding the bright moon. The world seemed a little dim.

After a long while, Xia Wanyuan suddenly spoke.

"Jun Shiling, what are you living for?"

Jun Shiling looked up at Xia Wanyuan. Under the light, Xia Wanyuan's side profile was exquisite and hazy. The usually elegant and beautiful her actually looked a little helpless and confused.

"I was born to be the successor of the Jun family." Jun Shiling's deep voice sounded. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling.

"But I've never known what I am really living for. The Jun family will continue to operate even after another person takes over."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. She had always felt that Jun Shiling was highly disciplined. He always had his own principles when he did things, as if he was indomitable and had steel bones. However, such a person said that he did not know why he lived.

"You don't believe me?" Jun Shiling looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan.

"I do." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Jun Shiling had such an ability. No matter what he said, others would think that he was reliable and sincere.

"But I know now." Jun Shiling retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan and frowned, hiding the overwhelming heat.

"What is it?" Xia Wanyuan pressed, but Jun Shiling did not speak further.

"But in the road ahead, there will be an answer to everything." After a while, Jun Shiling looked up. His eyes were as clear as usual, but they were as deep as a mountain.

"Mm." Although Jun Shiling had only said a few words, Xia Wanyuan felt as if he had instilled a lot of strength in her.

Even if Jun Shiling simply stood there, he made people feel that even if the sky had collapsed, he would not let the sky fall on him at all.

Perhaps it was his ability to make people feel at ease that made the usually vigilant Xia Wanyuan lower her guard in front of him.

The dark clouds on the horizon slowly dissipated. The bright moonlight shone on the ground again, gently illuminating the path that the nightwalkers took.

Chapter 107: Sweet, Sweet Exchange of the Genuine Heart

Seeing the loneliness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes gradually dissipate, Jun Shiling's mood seemed to relax a little.

Jun Shiling picked up the teapot on the table, poured a cup of hot tea, and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

After drinking a mouthful of tea, warmth spread from her stomach to her surroundings. Xia Wanyuan's gloomy mood was swept away.

"When did you start receiving training as the successor of the Jun Corporation?"

Xia Wanyuan asked curiously after hearing Jun Shiling mention it.

"Three years old."

"So early?!" Xia Wanyuan was speechless. *It was when he was about the same age as Xiao Bao.*

When the Xia Dynasty was destroyed, she was fifteen years old. Before she was fifteen, she had a carefree and pampered childhood.

As a result, no matter how dangerous it was later on, there was still warmth left in her heart from her late parents. The golden years of her youth were the support of countless cold nights that accompanied her through the endless black roads.

“Yes, my parents passed away early. Grandpa had high hopes for me.” At the mention of his late parents, Jun Shiling’s voice was a little low.

Xia Wanyuan was afraid that Jun Shiling would be unhappy, so she hurriedly tried to divert his attention. “Then have you been as serious as you are now since you were three years old? Like a little adult.”

Xia Wanyuan had seen photos of Jun Shiling when he was young. Xiao Bao had practically replicated Jun Shiling’s childhood image.

Xia Wanyuan imagined the adorable little dumpling’s serious and old-fashioned expression. A smile appeared in her eyes, and it flickered with light.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s smiling expression and naturally understood what she was thinking. A hint of helplessness flashed across his eyes.

“I was so young back then. How could I be like this? I just don’t like to talk, but I’m still very naughty.” Jun Shiling recalled the past with some emotions.

After Jun Shiling grew up, it was even more impossible for him to tell others what he looked like when he was young. When he became the leader of the Jun family, he stood at the peak of the era.

The news media in the outside world had deified him in all sorts of ways. The reports they wrote were all about Jun Shiling being literate at the age of three, reading Chinese characters at the age of four, learning astronomy and geography at the age of five or six, and he had successfully invested his first bucket of gold at the age of seven.

However, it was not that incredible. In the beginning, he was just a child. Now, other than his talent, his power and status could not be separated from his hard work day and night.

“How mischievous? Climbing a tree and looking for a bird? Teasing a teacher? Or fighting?” Xia Wanyuan was even more curious now. After all, the Jun Shiling in front of her now was an elegant gentleman with peerless elegance. She really couldn’t imagine how he would look when he was mischievous.

“At that time, I had too many missions and didn’t want to learn them. When the bodyguards weren’t paying attention, I climbed over the wall and slipped out to play for a day. Grandpa searched the entire capital but couldn’t find me. He was so anxious that he had to use his special relationship. In the end, it was the cleaning lady who found me sleeping in the corner of the back garden.”

When Jun Shiling recalled those distant memories, it was as if they were stories of someone else. Even Jun Shiling was surprised that there was such a mischievous time.

“I didn’t climb a tree or steal birds, but I did play tricks on my teacher. I was five or six years old. I drew a mustache for my teacher while he was sleeping, and then I was taught a lesson by my grandfather.”

Jun Shiling spoke slowly and very alluringly. Xia Wanyuan listened intently and found it very interesting. When one didn't dig for memories, they would never think of it. When they dug back, the memory fragments jumped into their minds one by one.

"I couldn't tell. I thought you were a little adult." Xia Wanyuan listened intently and didn't notice that more than half an hour had passed.

The Jun Shiling tonight seemed especially approachable. It was as if the glacier in front of him had been removed, allowing people to see that this man, who stood at the peak of the era, also had a warm and natural side to him.

The child that Jun Shiling had mentioned about teasing the teacher, who had climbed over the wall and snuck away, was far from the Jun Shiling that Xia Wanyuan knew. However, after hearing what he said, Xia Wanyuan felt as if she had touched a more real Jun Shiling.

"You haven't climbed a tree, but I have. At that time at the palace..." Xia Wanyuan was reminded of her memories by Jun Shiling's description. She almost said the word 'palace' but paused in time. "At home, I always brought my younger brother to climb trees and look for bird's nests. In the summer, I went to the pond to catch fish..."

When she was young, she had her parents and siblings. That was the belief that she had always kept in her heart.

Speaking of those days where she climbed trees, picked flowers, and played tricks on her teacher, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered with vividness.

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she gestured to Jun Shiling about the size of the fish she had caught and the flowers she had picked.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan's gorgeous figure under the light, his eyes shining brightly. It was as if there was a gentle glow surrounding her, and the warmth that came from her made his heart ache.

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes as he patiently listened to Xia Wanyuan talk about her past that he did not understand.

Uncle Wang originally wanted to go and change the tea for Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, but he saw from afar that Jun Shiling, who was dressed warmly and had a smile on his face, was listening attentively to Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them seemed to be born in harmony. The peaceful atmosphere made people feel that looking at them from afar disturbed them.

Uncle Wang tactfully lightened his footsteps and walked away.

The moment Xia Yu's live-stream ended, the video of Xia Wanyuan playing the piano had already attracted attention online.

At first, everyone was paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's Feng Xiqin.

After all, Feng Xiqin had only been recorded in historical books. Whether it really existed or not was disputed in the history world.

Now, the Xia family's corporation had already been successfully restructured and had become active in the stock market.

Hence, the rumor that Xia Wanyuan had used a fake to deceive others was false. After all, Xia Wanyuan was considered rich now.

Regarding this, someone specially sent Xia Wanyuan's video to the Ancient Zither Research Association and asked the experts to evaluate it. When they heard that the Feng Xiqin had appeared, the experts worked overtime overnight and held up magnifying glasses to study the Ancient Zither in all aspects.

In the end, they concluded that it was the real Feng Xiqin.

[666666]

[Tycoon, I'm impressed.]

[Why are you so rich? Damn, can anyone tell me how much this Feng Xiqin costs?]

[The one in front, I heard that the previous ancient zither was auctioned at 120 million RMB.]

[Oh my god, no wonder the piano sound so good!! The song Xia Wanyuan sang was also nice. Does anyone know the name of that song? I'm going to search for it and download it.]

However, after looking around, no one could find the original song of the one Xia Wanyuan sang.

Chapter 108: Poor Little Spoon

Although no one had found out the original name of the song, marketing accounts had already started speculating online.

@ Industry dog: "I specially went to look for the recent works of all the famous composers and realized that there wasn't the song that Xia Wanyuan sang. Furthermore, a song of this standard doesn't seem to be written by an unknown composer. Xia Wanyuan also said that this song is a character piece in 'The Long Ballad', so is this song the theme song for the characters in the television drama?"

In fact, there was nothing wrong with actors singing their own characters' songs, but "The Long Ballad" was a drama that had not been broadcasted yet. All the actors had signed a confidentiality agreement.

Furthermore, in order to prevent resources from leaking and to ensure that the publicity work could be carried out in a normal and orderly manner, even some videos filmed by fans when they visited the production team were strictly prohibited from spreading, not to mention these theme songs that involved the core characters.

Hence, this unconfirmed guess immediately aroused the displeasure of the other actors and fans in the production team.

[Is Xia Wanyuan joking? The production team has worked hard for so long and it's almost time for the movie to premiere. Why would Xia Wanyuan directly use the theme song for publicity?]

[F*ck, my heart aches for our Yu'er. She's burning up and still wants to film, but now she's being dragged down by her stupid teammate.]

[The production team hasn't even started to announce it. Don't you have to be responsible for Xia Wanyuan's leak?]

Fans were easily provoked, to begin with. Furthermore, Ruan Yingyu and Xia Wanyuan were both female characters in the drama, so they had a subtle relationship to begin with. In addition, the video released by the production team last time showed Ruan Yingyu being suppressed by Xia Wanyuan, causing the fans to be filled with anger.

Now that they had a chance, before the news could be confirmed, Ruan Yingyu's fans pushed the topic to continue fermenting.

After a few marketing accounts, the news that appeared in front of everyone became "Xia Wanyuan leaked the character's theme song."

The fans of the other roles in "The Long Ballad" teamed up and collectively denounced Xia Wanyuan on the production team of "The Long Ballad". Xia Wanyuan's own Weibo account was even more disastrous. However, she rarely went on Weibo and did not see this.

However, Xia Yu was truly angered. When many netizens saw that there was no reaction from scolding Xia Wanyuan, they turned the battlefield to Xia Yu.

Xia Yu was not here for nothing. When he saw someone scolding him, he blacklisted him and kicked him away. Hence, when a new netizen came to join in the fun, he saw the notification on Xia Yu's Weibo page.

"This blogger has already blacklisted three thousand people in a day. Please watch your words and actions."

The netizens were speechless. *What else could we say? He was a ruthless person!*

"What's so good about this song? Let me dance for Young Master, okay?"

The new model was still a little uneasy on the way here. She heard from her manager that the other party was a big shot. Most of the big shots she had seen before were from the beer-bellied Mediterranean.

Who would have thought that when she arrived at the hotel, she would see the handsome and charming Young Master Xuan, who was better looking than anyone she had ever seen?

She was initially unwilling, but now, she seemed to be sincere in pleasing him.

The hand that was covered in nutmeg grabbed Xuan Sheng's shoulder from behind and rubbed against his back. However, Xuan Sheng's attention was not on him.

The young model looked at the video playing on Xuan Sheng's phone. The woman in the video was indeed quite good-looking, but it was too boring to play the zither. The singing voice coming from the phone was a little light and ethereal.

Jealousy flashed across the young model's eyes as she unbuttoned her shirt slowly.

"Young Master Xuan, what's so good about this? Do my tattoos look good?"

She took the phone away with both hands and a white and warm body appeared in his arms. A ruthless look flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes.

The anxiety in his heart seemed to be surging again. Xuan Sheng rubbed his temples.

Seeing that Xuan Sheng did not move, the young model stepped in front of him even more boldly and wrapped around him like a snake.

"Ah!"

Xuan Sheng was caught off guard and got up. The young model was not prepared and fell to the ground. Although there was a carpet, she still cried from the pain.

Xuan Sheng did not have the slightest intention of being gentle with a woman. The beast in his heart seemed to be about to roar out again. Xuan Sheng picked up his phone and strode out of the room.

"Young Master, this is the medicine for today."

Xuan Sheng walked out of the room angrily and lay on the lounge chair by the pool for a long time. The assistant was worried that Xuan Sheng's illness would act up again. After hesitating for a while, he mustered his courage and went forward.

"Leave it here." Xuan Sheng's voice sounded a little low.

The assistant placed the medicine on the table and left.

In the video, the video of Xia Wanyuan playing the zither was still repeating. Xuan Sheng did not care about the lyrics or the melody.

He only knew that Xia Wanyuan's voice had a calming power, as gentle as the moonlight. The eager beast in his heart seemed to be pacified when he heard Xia Wanyuan's song and fell silent.

After a long time, Xuan Sheng fell asleep on the recliner as he listened to the song beside him. The medicine bottle that his assistant had brought over was still on the table.

At the same time, the matter of Xia Wanyuan leaking the theme song of the character became more and more public. The production team was finally alarmed.

In fact, the production team knew very well that Xia Wanyuan wasn't singing the theme song for the role, but the publicity team made the production team's Weibo remain silent.

After all, before the movie was released, every exposure could help build momentum for the drama. Furthermore, the popularity was given for free. It could save them hundreds of thousands of publicity fees.

Although this was actually sacrificing Xia Wanyuan, the production team had no choice since the investor had made a request.

Hence, the tacit approval of the production team allowed everyone to confirm their guesses about the marketing account. Xia Wanyuan had really leaked the theme song. Everyone demanded Xia Wanyuan to apologize and request to ban her. Otherwise, it would seriously break the rules of the film industry.

Chen Yun was also extremely anxious. He hurriedly called Xia Wanyuan to confirm if this little ancestor had really leaked the theme song.

Having nothing to do at home for the past few days, Xia Wanyuan often watched videos that taught people how to make pastries. In addition, Xiao Bao had always been clamoring for sweets.

Xia Wanyuan then came to the kitchen to prepare some desserts. Just as she made up the dough, Chen Yun called.

"I wrote that song myself." After tasting the flavor of the dough, it was a little bland. Xia Wanyuan poured some milk into the bowl and spoke calmly to Chen Yun.

"Sigh, can't you sing something else? Why must you sing the theme song? What????!!!!!" Chen Yun suddenly raised his voice. "You said that you wrote that song?!"

"Yes, I thought of it at the last minute when I was playing the piano. It's indeed a little crude. I'll edit it when I have time."

On the other end of the line, Chen Yun bit off another instant noodles' spoon.

Chapter 109: Waving Hair for the Princess

"Really? Don't lie to me, little ancestor." After being stunned for a while, Chen Yun suddenly asked Xia Wanyuan with a trembling voice.

"What's wrong? I wrote the lyrics and melody. However, I thought of that melody during the live broadcast. The time is a little tight and some parts are not connected properly. Why? Is there a problem with the live broadcast?"

Xia Wanyuan had been well-versed in poetry since she was young. In order to compose a poem, one had to pay attention to the rhymes and the ingenious concepts. And modern lyrics clearly did not have many restrictions. Xia Wanyuan basically only spoke one song, and there was no need to even think about it.

She felt that this was very natural. After all, in the Xia Dynasty, she was surrounded by either the current great scholars or famous poets and painters.

Having been under their influence for a long time, Xia Wanyuan had never felt that her ability was amazing. However, to Chen Yun, this was like a fantasy story.

Xia Wanyuan ate an egg. Hearing that Chen Yun's tone was wrong, she stood up and put down her work.

"No, you're really a little ancestor. I have something to tell you. Where are you staying now? I'll come and find you." Although the Xia Wanyuan in the past was really unreliable, the current Xia Wanyuan's every move made people inexplicably believe her.

"It's still that manor, at my friend's house."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan fiddled with the dessert in her hand again.

The dough already rose. Xia Wanyuan made some red bean paste and wrapped it in the dough. Then, she began to pinch the little round dough into the shape of a pig according to the method used in the video.

“Young Master.”

Jun Shiling had gotten off work early that day, but he did not see Xia Wanyuan when he got home. It was Uncle Wang who had told him that Xia Wanyuan was making dessert for Xiao Bao in the kitchen.

When the servants saw Jun Shiling, they hurriedly greeted him with trepidation. Jun Shiling waved his hand, and everyone hurriedly left the kitchen.

“You’re off work so early?”

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling before burying her head in the dessert in her hand.

“I don’t have anything on today, so I came back first.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied without looking up.

She did not realize that the way she interacted with Jun Shiling now actually resembled that of an old couple.

Moreover, after the conversation last night, the two of them seemed to be less courteous and more natural.

“What are you doing?” Jun Shiling walked to Xia Wanyuan.

“Little rabbit, look. Is it cute?” At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had already pinched a pink little rabbit. Xia Wanyuan’s hand was very skillful. After watching the video once, the little rabbit she pinched was already more exquisite than the one in the tutorial video.

Jun Shiling glanced at the pink rabbit in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, then at the person with watery eyes beside the pink rabbit. He felt that she was probably more adorable.

To make it convenient for her to do things, Xia Wanyuan had tied her hair into a simple ponytail. However, because she had tied it low, a large strand of hair hung down in front of her, blocking her vision.

Xia Wanyuan’s hands were filled with the flour she had gotten from kneading the dough. It was not convenient for her to tie her hair again, so she could only rub it with her forearm.

However, it didn’t have much of an effect, so Xia Wanyuan gave up and let it be.

“Let me help you.”

After Jun Shiling finished speaking, he gently tucked Xia Wanyuan’s hair behind her ear.

Jun Shiling was tall and broad. At that moment, he seemed to be holding Xia Wanyuan in his arms. Xia Wanyuan looked up and met Jun Shiling’s deep gaze.

Chapter 110: Scheming Master Jun

Jun Shiling's fingertip gently touched Xia Wanyuan's ear. With a hint of heat, Xia Wanyuan's ear burned red.

Jun Shiling's aura was too aggressive. Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling's aura was everywhere.

"Is that a cat you're making?"

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling's gaze and looked down. The dough that was originally a rabbit was subconsciously pinched into a little animal that resembled a cat because Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

"It does look a little like a cat." Xia Wanyuan laughed.

"I have a cat in my hand too." Jun Shiling's smiling voice sounded above her head. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Jun Shiling smiling.

Flowing light dissipated from the orchid jade tree.

This seemed to be the second time she had seen Jun Shiling smile so brightly. Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

However, Jun Shiling raised his hand and brushed his warm fingers across her face. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in shock.

Jun Shiling stretched out his index finger. On it was the flour that he had just wiped off Xia Wanyuan's face.

"Little cat." There was an obvious smile in Jun Shiling's tone. When Xia Wanyuan met his smiling gaze, she suddenly felt her heart throb and her face flushed red.

"If you don't want to help, go out. Don't disturb me here." Xia Wanyuan was rarely embarrassed.

"Let me help you." Looking at Xia Wanyuan's obviously unnatural expression, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. He took off his suit jacket and placed it on a shelf, then prepared dessert with Xia Wanyuan.

Chen Yun trembled as he took the taxi to the manor. When he got out of the car, he clearly felt that the way the taxi driver looked at him was very wrong.

It was as if he was saying, *Does a billionaire like you need to take a taxi?* Chen Yun laughed in his heart.

Chen Yun looked around the entrance of the manor and wondered if he should call Xia Wanyuan. The manor looked heavily guarded, and there was a high chance that he would not be allowed to enter.

Unexpectedly, just as he took out his phone, the dazzling door slowly opened in front of him.

"You must be Mr. Chen Yun. Please follow me."

The servant in exquisite uniform bowed to Chen Yun with a smile.

Chen Yun hurriedly returned a bow and stuffed his phone back into his pocket in a hurry before following behind the servant awkwardly.

Unexpectedly, twenty minutes had passed since he walked from the entrance of the manor to the main building. Chen Yun looked calm on the outside, but he was already flooded with tens of thousands of comments in his heart.

'Is this friend of Xia Wanyuan the God of Fortune?!!! Where did this rich friend come from? Can you give me one too?'

When he reached the door, the servant automatically retreated. Chen Yun tried to walk into the house himself.

The huge marble pillars supported the hall that was like a palace. Famous calligraphy and paintings that were auctioned at high prices could be seen everywhere. They were rare treasures.

Chen Yun could not help but walk lightly, afraid that he would accidentally damage something here. He would not be able to afford it even if he sold himself.

Someone seemed to be talking in front of him. Chen Yun slowly walked over and saw Jun Shiling, whom he had never dreamed of meeting in person.

Jun Shiling seemed to have seen him too, but he only glanced at him briefly before looking away.

The dessert was ready, but it still needed some cream. Xia Wanyuan wanted to make some herself, so Jun Shiling accepted the mission.

"I have cream on my hands. Help me roll up my sleeves."

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan had already washed her hands. Upon hearing Jun Shiling's words, she stepped forward to undo the wrist clasp of his shirt and rolled up his sleeves to his elbows, revealing his strong forearms.