

## Modern Day 131

### Chapter 131: The Vast Sea of Stars

The few huge marble pillars that supported the hall were all wrapped in roses. From the door to the house, the ground, the table, and the flower pot, the entire place was filled with a sea of roses.

The huge chandelier illuminated the room with its gentle light. There was a layer of rose petals on the ground, and beside the French windows, a casual hanging chair was decorated with pink roses.

There was a lot of space in the semi-circular pink swing with soft cushions.

Xia Wanyuan sat on it like she was lying in a pink cotton candy. It was soft and sweet. Through the huge French windows, she could see the vast and magnificent sea of roses.

It was the first time she had seen pink roses in Dreams in the Clouds last night. She did not expect to see such a sea of roses when she returned home today. Xia Wanyuan was very happy, and her cool eyes were filled with brightness.

Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan's happy expression with a smile in his eyes.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair for a while before suddenly turning around. "Jun Shiling, why are you so good to me?"

"Which part is good?" Jun Shiling sat on the chair beside Xia Wanyuan and asked.

"These must cost a lot, right?" Although Xia Wanyuan did not know how expensive these flowers were, such an overwhelming sea of roses should cost at least hundreds of thousands.

"The global billionaires list last year." Jun Shiling's eyes flashed.

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan tilted her head, a little confused as to why Jun Shiling was saying this.

"I'm ranked tenth in the world and am an obvious asset."

"...Oh." Xia Wanyuan was speechless. *So you have money.* "But I only said it casually last night. I didn't really want to plant so many roses in the manor."

"It's not troublesome or expensive. Just see it if you want to." Jun Shiling looked extremely indifferent.

"Alright." Seeing how calm Jun Shiling was, Xia Wanyuan felt that it might be because she had never seen the world and did not know how rich people in the modern world played.

What she did not know was that at this moment, the flower shops in Beijing, the flower shops, and the main flower base in the south were all cheering for themselves for completing the quarterly performance in advance.

Because this mysterious big boss had ordered two million roses in one go, and because it required a lot and time was tight, he had bought them at double the wholesale price.

Xia Wanyuan was playing games in the hanging chair while Jun Shiling was having a video conference with Lin Jing on the sofa in the living room. He had returned too early today, and there were still many things to settle in the company.

Lin Jing pressed the call button and was dazzled by the pink roses on the screen behind Jun Shiling.

Assistant Lin, who had always been calm and composed, even dropped the pen in his hand.

However, half a second later, Lin Jing reacted and immediately regained his composure. He reported the work to Jun Shiling in an orderly manner.

An hour later, Jun Shiling finally settled the matter that Lin Jing had reported from afar. The sky outside had darkened. Jun Shiling turned to look at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting on a hanging chair and swaying leisurely.

“Let’s go and eat. I’ll show you something after dinner.”

“Okay.” After passing through the sea of roses, Xia Wanyuan knew that the item must be unusual for Jun Shiling to say that he wanted to see it. She was very expectant.

After the meal, Uncle Wang brought the servants away with great tact. Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan out of the main building. It was dark outside.

There was a faint fragrance of roses in the air, but all she could see was darkness.

“Look at the sky,” Jun Shiling reminded Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. It was still pitch-black.

Just as she was about to ask Jun Shiling, she realized that there seemed to be stars shining in the sky. Xia Wanyuan’s eyes widened slightly.

Gradually, the specks of light appeared more and more. Soon, they covered the top of the manor like a vast starry sky.

Xia Wanyuan had seen the cosmic star chart with Xiao Bao before. The vast galaxy above them was the reappearance of the Leo Star System.

And her horoscope was exactly Leo.

It was unknown what they had used to form this vast and magnificent galaxy above their heads. These galaxies emitted light that illuminated the manor.

Above her head was the sea of stars, while she was in the sea of roses. Xia Wanyuan felt that in her two lifetimes, her youthful heart had never been so adorable, nor had she ever seen such a beautiful scene.

“What star is the brightest?” Xia Wanyuan pointed at an extremely bright blue and white star above her head.

“Xuanyuan Fourteen...”

After Jun Shiling finished talking about the star, he turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan looking at him with great admiration.

“How do you know everything?” Xia Wanyuan sighed once again.

“I saw it once.” Jun Shiling suppressed his smile.

Xia Wanyuan was about to ask more when she heard movement at the door. A black car drove into the manor.

The car door opened and a small figure rushed out. "Mommy!!!"

Xiao Bao ran towards Xia Wanyuan with his short legs. Xia Wanyuan caught him and hugged him.

"Mommy, I missed you so much." Xiao Bao wrapped his arms around Xia Wanyuan's neck and kissed her on the cheek.

There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Mommy missed you too."

"Daddy, I also..." Xiao Bao turned around and was about to speak to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao's chubby little face unhappily. "Jun Yin, do you know how heavy you are? You're already so big, yet you're still being carried."

"Hmph! Daddy, I don't miss you at all!" Xiao Bao pouted and frowned, but his hands struggled to get off Xia Wanyuan.

However, he did not expect that before his feet touched the ground, a pair of large hands would wrap around his waist and pull him back. Xiao Bao looked up and saw Jun Shiling's cold eyes.

Unlike the gentleness on Xia Wanyuan, although Jun Shiling was cold, he had the dignity and stability of a father.

Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling's neck with both hands and whined softly, "Daddy, I missed you too."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted coldly, but his eyes were warm.

Having interacted with Jun Shiling for so long, Xiao Bao knew that Jun Shiling was just a little serious and not really scolding him. He immediately hugged Jun Shiling tighter and leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder, smiling foolishly at Xia Wanyuan.

"Young Master." Uncle Liu watched Xiao Bao run into Xia Wanyuan's arms and saw the happy atmosphere between the three of them. His eyes were filled with relief.

"Thank you for sending him back so late, Uncle Liu." Jun Shiling nodded slightly at Uncle Liu.

"Little Master missed Young Master and Madam. Old Master was afraid that he would cry, so he asked me to send Little Master back. Since he was safely delivered, I'll go back first."

"Uncle Liu, take care."

Uncle Liu bade farewell to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, got into the car, and walked back. Before he left, he glanced at the three people in the sea of roses, his eyes filled with relief. He could not wait to go back and tell the Old Master, which would definitely make him happy.

The news of Xia Wanyuan visiting Xia Yu at school had been posted online ever since Xia Wanyuan left school.

## **Chapter 132: Di Fan University**

Speaking of which, it was strange. If anyone casually asked someone on Weibo if Xia Wanyuan was popular, he would definitely say no. She was just a B-list celebrity.

However, if one were to say that she was not popular, Xia Wanyuan had a very special type of trending topic.

Other celebrities might have needed to hire marketing accounts and fake reviewers to promote themselves in the previous trending searches, but Xia Wanyuan had relied on her extremely controversial image to miraculously become a trending topic many times.

“So Xia Wanyuan and that broadcaster named Xiaoyu are really siblings. With the photos as evidence, Xia Wanyuan even went to Xiaoyu’s school to visit this morning. According to sources, Xiaoyu’s original name is Xia Yu, and he’s a first-year student at Di Fan University.”

There were two photos attached to Weibo. One was of Xia Yu playing basketball with great vigor, and the other was of Xia Yu smiling and following Xia Wanyuan.

[ Ah, this youthful feeling that explodes the screen. If I give my life to you, where will such a younger brother go to receive it? ]

[ Boohoo, alive!! My younger brother who knows how to play basketball!!!!!! Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. It turns out that other than playing games, my younger brother is so handsome when he plays basketball too! I’m crying! ]

[ Isn’t the main point that Xia Yu is actually from Di Fan University... A famous university, rich, King of Hundred Star Field. He plays basketball well, and the main point is that he’s good-looking. He’s like a little sprout that has just sprouted. God has opened the entire ceiling for him. ]

[ All of you go and lick your younger brother. I’ll watch Xia Wanyuan quietly alone... Although her reputation is bad, she’s really beautiful... Even the blurry picture can’t hide her beauty. I’m impressed. ]

[ I agree with the person in front. She’s really pretty and doesn’t look like she has much makeup on. According to my classmates at Di Fan University, she looks a hundred times better in person than in the photos. My classmates were stunned. ]

However, other than these praises, there were also many people who suspected that Xia Wanyuan was putting on a show, especially after they revealed that Xia Yu’s university was Di Fan University.

Although Di Fan University could not compare to Qing University, it was still one of the top ten schools in the country. The students here were all called geniuses.

On a famous gossip forum in the country, an anonymous post broke the news.

“Xia Wanyuan is just putting on a show. She’s just collaborating with Xia Yu to hype things up. One of them became popular on live-stream, and the other obtained an endorsement for Ya Zi based on her popularity. I swear I’m a student of Di Fan This is the first time Xia Wanyuan has come to school. I didn’t

see her come last semester. If she really cares about her younger brother, must she wait until she becomes popular before coming?"

Under this anonymous post, many students from Di Fan came out to testify that they had indeed not seen Xia Wanyuan visit Xia Yu last semester.

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"Besides, what straight As student? Look at Xia Yu's results for the end of semester."

The anonymous informant posted Xia Yu's report card. There were a total of 15 subjects, and none of them passed.

At this moment, everyone was more inclined to believe that Xia Yu and Xia Wanyuan were deliberately creating hype.

[ Er... If it was any other lousy school, it would be fine if your results were bad. But this is Di Fan, my ideal school. ]

[ How did this spicy chicken get into Di Fan?? Could it be that she secretly manipulated it? ]

[ These two siblings are amazing. There has to be a limit to hyping things up, right? This is the university I dreamed of. They treat it as a tool to hype things up. Today, I'm going to be the snowflake during the avalanche! ]

### **Chapter 133: Official Announcement**

"Xia Yu, how did you do? Didn't you live up to the food my goddess bought you?" After checking his results, Su Mei finally felt relieved.

Thinking of Xia Yu, Su Mei leaned over to see how many marks Xia Yu had scored.

"F\*ck! Brother, you're amazing!"

Su Mei was shocked when he saw the results of more than 95 points on Xia Yu's computer.

Xia Yu was last in the class last semester. According to his results, Xia Yu was likely to be the top three in the class for this midterm exam.

Zhang Zhe and Yang Lin heard Su Mei and came over to take a look.

"You're amazing. Sister Xia originally wanted you to get an A grade at the end of the semester. It's only the middle of the semester and you've already done it. Our brothers didn't waste our time waking up early and sleeping late every day with you."

"Thank you." Xia Yu raised his eyebrows happily at Su Mei and the rest. He didn't expect to score so well himself.

"You're welcome. Besides, Sister Xia has already thanked us for you, haha."

The few times Xia Yu returned to the manor, he would bring back a pile of things. In addition, Xia Wanyuan had gifted them a few times. Most of the food, items, and clothes in the dormitory were bought by Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that Xia Yu's results were good, everyone was happy. They felt that they had completed their mission well and did not disappoint Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone in the dormitory was happy for Xia Yu. They discussed where they should go for a celebratory meal that night, but there was already a commotion on Weibo.

Everyone found Xia Yu's report card for the previous semester and ran to the official Weibo account of Di Fan University to question how he was recruited.

Everyone began to question what standards were used to recruit such a student. Could Di Fan University be used as a model for the world?

Although the netizens were aggressive, everyone knew in their hearts that there was a high chance that no one would respond to this matter. After all, similar things had happened in other schools in the past. The Internet was in a frenzy, and it did not affect the explosive student recruitment of their school.

Unexpectedly, Di Fan University responded rather quickly and firmly.

Di Fan University directly threw out two photos.

One of them was Xia Yu's registration form for transferring majors after he entered school as a student with a sports specialty, and the other was Xia Yu's report card for the midterm exam.

Then, she added, "Di Fan is an accepting and inclusive school. Xia Yu entered the school as a sports student and transferred to finance after normal procedures. Although his results were average in the early stages, he was hardworking and obtained second place in the entire department during this midterm exam."

[ Amazing, second in the department. Let me call you Big Boss. ]

[ Why aren't the haters dancing anymore? Continue dancing. Did your father's results blind you? ]

[ Really? Why did his results increase so quickly? ]

[ I'm Xia Yu's classmate. I can testify that Xia Yu has been studying very seriously this semester. The four of them in the dormitory come out early every day to study. They usually study in the library after classes. Also, let me secretly tell you something, Xia Yu's other three roommates are also very handsome. ]

[ I have a friend who wants to see what Xia Yu's roommates look like before he dies. I don't expect to get Xia Yu, but I can get his roommate as my boyfriend. ]

Everyone was in a mess as they discussed. At that moment, a Weibo account named "Xia Yu's Daddy" posted several photos that attracted everyone's attention.

### **Chapter 134: Accidentally Entering Rose Castle**

The name "Xia Yu's father" was too eye-catching. With the popularity of the live-stream, Xia Yu had a lot of fans and fangirls on Weibo.

When everyone saw this ID, they felt that the anti-fans had deliberately used Xia Yu's name to insult him.

Hence, they swarmed into this person's Weibo and were filled with question marks.

@ Xia Yu's father: "Why are you making so many conspiracy theories? We all saw Xia Yu's hard work this semester. Hehe, we're celebrating Xia Yu's good results. Xia Yu is treating today. Also, let me show you what Sister Xia bought for us."

There were nine photos attached to this Weibo post.

Other than the first picture, the rest were all food and clothing.

[ I thought he was an anti-fan, but I didn't expect him to be Xiaoyu's roommate. I almost couldn't retract my 40-meter long knife. ]

[ Then here's the question. Do you boys really like to call yourselves other people's dad? ]

[ Let me answer you first. Yes, after all, I also have three sons. ]

[ Don't you guys look at the photos? What kind of goddess sister is Xia Wanyuan... that computer... that shoe... that jacket... F\*ck, I'm crying from envy. ]

[ What's there to be envious of? Xia Wanyuan is so rich. What's wrong with buying something for Xia Yu's roommate? Isn't it normal? ]

[ The one in front, what's the matter with you? No matter how rich Xia Wanyuan is, she didn't steal or snatch it. Why should she buy things for others? Isn't Ruan Yingyu quite rich too? Why haven't I heard of Ruan Yingyu buying anything for Ruan Nian's roommate? ]

Xia Yu's fans and Ruan Nian's fans were already at odds. Now that Ruan Nian was involved, everyone began to argue again.

However, most people were shocked by Xia Wanyuan's generosity. They expressed their desire to be Xia Wanyuan's younger brother. If they could not, they wanted to be her younger brother's roommate.

A small number of people felt that Xia Wanyuan doted on her younger brother very much and was very generous to her roommates, so they tried to join Xia Wanyuan's fan club group.

Hence, the first ten fans who retired in the group every day suddenly realized that more people had applied to join the group.

After a day, the number of fans in the group increased from 10 to 50.

They were so happy that the group leader started to set off firecrackers in the group to celebrate. "We have 40 more siblings!! This is a huge step for the fan group. This is a small step on Yuan Yuan's path to development. Keep up the good work! Make her glorious again!!"

The person who had just entered was stunned by this magical operation. *'Is this a cult??'*

Hence, before the group owner could finish setting off the firecrackers, 20 people had already left the group.

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*Alright*, the group leader consoled herself. *Don't I still have 30 fans left?* In total, we had increased by 20. The daily growth rate was 200%. Excellent!!

Ever since “Xia Yu’s father” came out to clarify, more and more photos taken by students from Di Fan University were gradually dug out by the netizens.

While Xia Yu was playing basketball, someone was beside him the entire time. Someone had also taken photos of Xia Wanyuan and the rest walking back to the dormitory.

[ Little brother is really too good-looking. This is a beautiful young man with vitality!! This is it! Did little brother shoot a basketball? No, it’s my heart. ]

[ On careful look, Xia Yu and Xia Wanyuan really look a little alike. Both of their eyes are so good-looking. Xia Wanyuan’s is like a lake, clear and soft. Xia Yu’s is like a stream, lively and lively. Amazing. How can they be so good-looking? ]

[ Looking at the photos, I feel that Xia Wanyuan looks so gentle. Xia Yu’s roommates surrounded her and made so much noise that she kept smiling. ]

[ Xia Yu’s Daddy: Replying to the above, I can testify that Sister Xia is really beautiful and gentle. She’s undoubtedly my goddess. ]

[ I captured Xiaoyu’s roommate alive. I want to know which roommate Xia Yu’s father is in the video. Forget it, any one of them is fine. I feel like all three of them are very good-looking. I’m not picky. Just give me one. ]

[ The person in front, if... ]

[ I understand. I’ll go fry a plate of peanuts now. ]

Xia Wanyuan was still unaware of what was happening on the Internet. At that moment, she looked helplessly at Xiao Bao, who was rolling in the rose petals.

Uncle Wang told the construction team that the madam liked roses and they should put as many flowers as they could.

Hence, not only in the garden, but in the living room and even the entire bedroom, the ground was covered with thick rose petals and the surroundings were filled with roses.

However, in consideration of sleep efficiency, the construction team had specially chosen a pink rose without any smell, only having the faint scent of plants.

Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were playing games on the bed when Jun Shiling walked in from the door. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Jun Shiling’s tall figure, which did not match the pinkness in the room.

Jun Shiling seemed to have noticed this too, and he pursed his lips. “Sleep, Jun Yin. You’re not allowed to play anymore.”

“Okay.” Xiao Bao obediently turned off the game and crawled over to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. *The feeling of sleeping with my parents was too good!*

Although the manor was hidden, it was not a restricted area.



There were very few people who passed by here in the past. Knowing that this was the Jun family's manor, they became more cautious and avoided this place carefully.

However, those who occasionally lost their way and accidentally entered the depths of the plants suddenly encountered a paradise on earth where the light of the setting sun shone.

The majestic and magnificent castle was like a paradise. The most surprising thing was the sea of roses that covered the sky and the horizon.

It was pink like a dream.

The person who had entered by mistake pinched his face hard and screamed in pain. Only then did he confirm that he was not in a dream and hurriedly took a photo with his phone.

Then, he stood outside the castle and looked at it in amazement for a long time before returning the way he came.

"The person who intruded just now took a photo. Do we need to intercept and clean the photos?" After Jun Shiling finished breakfast, he had just stepped out of the door when Uncle Wang walked up and asked.

There was an extremely tight security system around the castle. Those who entered by mistake had been targeted a thousand meters away from the manor.

"No need. There's nothing to hide."

"Okay." After receiving Jun Shiling's approval, Uncle Wang passed down the order and let go of the person who had intruded, allowing him to bring the photos back to the capital city.

There was something strange in the capital today. Some people wanted to buy a bouquet of roses for their girlfriends, but when they walked past three or four flower shops, they were told that they had already sold out. The next batch would only arrive tomorrow.

Everyone posted on their Moments and Weibo about this matter. Then, they realized that no one in the city had bought roses that day.

Everyone could not help but question. *'Where did the roses in the city go?'*

### **Chapter 135: Who's the Madam of the Richest Family?**

[ I especially went to ask my aunt at the flower shop. I heard that a mysterious big shot bought all the flowers in the city... ]

[ I'm stunned. The big shots really know how to play. ]

[ Buying all the roses in the city and giving them to someone is too romantic... ]

[ Where did all these flowers go? They can't have been sent away quietly, right? I didn't see the news report that some overbearing CEO was mobilized again.]

At this point, everyone could just tease each other and pass the time. After all, roses were not a necessity in life. Without them, there was only a lack of romance between couples. Life went on as usual.

However, just as everyone was gradually forgetting about this matter, a blogger suddenly posted a few photos on his Weibo.

In the magnificent manor, the endless sea of roses looked like a dreamland.

Some netizens occasionally saw this Weibo picture and saw the obvious style of the European-style manor and the illusory sea of roses.

He sighed in amazement in his heart. *'I wonder where in Europe this is. I must visit it when I have time.'*

Just as he was about to leave after liking it, he suddenly saw the text that was attached to this Weibo post.

The few words in the city made the netizens wonder if there was something wrong with their eyes. They hurriedly opened Weibo to confirm that it was indeed in the city.

[ Blogger, are you serious? This is a photo taken in Beijing? When did Beijing have such a beautiful place? ]

Soon, the blogger replied, "It's true. I was riding on the outskirts of Beijing today, but I took the wrong path. After passing through a large number of trees, I arrived here. The address is at the end of Xingyuan Road."

Although the netizens did not believe it very much, seeing that the blogger was speaking the truth, the netizens reposted this Weibo post skeptically.

As this netizen was a somewhat famous travel blogger with close to a million fans, his Weibo post attracted a lot of attention after it was reposted.

Everyone spread the picture again skeptically, and it gradually attracted the attention of the public.

[ Why don't I believe it? I'm staying at Xingyuan Road. I've never seen such a beautiful manor. ]

[+1, how can there be such a beautiful place? I feel like this picture is photoshopped. ]

[ Could it be that someone saw that everyone was discussing roses and specially created a fake photo to cheat people of their popularity? ]

[ Let's go, let's go. There's no need to hype up such fake news. ]

Just as the audience gradually dispersed, a very famous paparazzi in the entertainment industry posted a Weibo post.

@ # 1 paparazzi: "Jun Shiling, the richest man in China, has always lived in Beijing, but he keeps an extremely low profile. No one knows where Jun Shiling lives. From the photos taken by netizens unintentionally and the information from Jun Shiling's previous interviews with the national television station, this manor hidden in Beijing is basically Jun Shiling's residence."

There were a few photos posted on Weibo. The first was a satellite photo taken from the National Geographic Information Network.

From the satellite photos that looked down from the sky, they could see that there was a vacuum area where roads, railways, and shipping information were missing. It was as if all the projects had gone around this place.

Coincidentally, this place was the end of Xingyuan Road.

The second picture was taken a few years ago when Jun Shiling participated in an interview on national television, he revealed that he lived by the roadside of Xingyuan.

The remaining seven photos were all photos of the manor that had been intercepted from the person who had barged in.

The number one paparazzi was not like those small bloggers. He had close to ten million fans, and in addition to Jun Shiling's extremely popular status, this Weibo post instantly exploded on the Internet.

[ I see Jun Shiling!! I'll take advantage of the situation first. Please remember that it's this man (photo, jpg), the richest man in China, and the tenth richest man in the world. ] A netizen saw the three words Jun Shiling 'and typed a comment before the photo was even posted.

[ The person in front, are you sure you didn't put in the wrong photo??? Are you sure this isn't the handsome guy who's about to debut?! ] Some passers-by who were confused were attracted in and then shocked by Jun Shiling's photo.

[ The person in front, it's time to switch to 4G Internet. You actually don't even know what the world's number one diamond-ranked magnate, Jun Shiling, looks like. ]

[ F\*ck!! I just downloaded the picture. The richest man is indeed the richest man. He can indeed satisfy my requirements of waking up in a 300 square meters bed every day. ]

[ Thank you for the reminder. I'll smash my Nokia when I get back today. I just didn't expect the richest man to be so handsome... No, this isn't handsome anymore. This is a divine face. Oh my god. ]

In the beginning, everyone's attention was on Jun Shiling's residence until someone connected this sea of roses with the roses that had disappeared in Beijing overnight.

[... I have a bad feeling that my husband might have been snatched away. ]

[ Aren't you talking nonsense? Jun Shiling wouldn't buy the pink roses himself, right? I don't think he's that bored. The Jun Corporation probably has a mistress. ]

[ Oh my god, my maiden heart! Oh my god!! Imagine Jun Shiling wearing that handsome face and buying all the roses in the city to give to one person. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, just thinking about it makes my heart beat faster. ]

[ The person in front of me is trying to kill my heart. I beg you to be kinder. I'm already breaking down from losing my husband. Why must I suffer such a second blow? I'm so envious. I wonder who could have such a perfect Jun Shiling. ]

[ I'm not envious of you at all if you book all the roses in the city to please someone. Tsk, let's not talk about it. I'm a little thirsty. Let's drink two bottles of vinegar first. ]

Under the heated discussion, the topic of who the wife of the richest person was gradually raised.

A famous netizen specially made a post to analyze Jun Shiling's scandal partner.

After listing all the names, he realized that there was only one Lin Xuan who had given herself to him. Furthermore, Jun Shiling had clarified that matter in the blink of an eye.

"I originally only wanted to gossip about Jun Shiling's rumored partner because I wanted to join in the fun. I never expected that this extremely handsome and rich man would not have a rumored partner!!"

And this man actually has a girlfriend now. He even spent so much money to buy a whole city's rose for his girlfriend. I'm so jealous. I can't maintain an objective attitude anymore. This post is closed. Goodbye!"

Netizens, who had moved small stools and were sitting in the front row waiting to be analyzed, were stunned by this magical operation.

The internet was lively, but the manor was peaceful. Xia Wanyuan was sitting at the table with a brush and Jun Shiling was watching from the side.

### **Chapter 136: Horse Farm**

After Professor Zhang took away the bamboo ink painting that day, there was no more news from him. Hence, Xia Wanyuan naturally assumed that her painting had not been selected.

Who would have thought that as soon as she woke up this morning, she would receive a call from Elder Zhang asking her to draw another painting?

Hence, after Xiao Bao went to school, Xia Wanyuan spread paper on the table and drew.

The brush was filled with ink, and the tip of the brush was like a dragon and snake as it swam at will on the Xuan paper. Not long after, a painting of a cold plum blossom appeared on the paper.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the seal with the words "Yuan Wanxia" on it. Then, she laid the painting on the table and waited for the ink to dry naturally.

"Why didn't you go to work today?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling curiously.

According to Jun Shiling's habits, he usually went to the company after breakfast.

"I have to receive guests today." Jun Shiling retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan's painting. "Come with me?"

"At the manor? It's not suitable for me to go with you." Xia Wanyuan was a little hesitant. After all, her relationship with Jun Shiling still needed to be kept secret.

"In the suburbs. The guest today is not from China. It's okay if you go. He doesn't know you."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan didn't feel conflicted. It was boring staying in the manor, so she might as well go out with Jun Shiling.

After the painting on the table was dry, Xia Wanyuan packed the painting and sent someone to deliver it to Professor Zhang.

Estimating that the guests would arrive soon, so Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to the suburbs.

Passing through the tall buildings and a small hill in the suburbs, a large plain suddenly appeared in his eyes. There were many horses on the plain, leisurely strolling as they ate grass.

“Young Master.” Lin Jing had been waiting in front of the racecourse. Seeing Jun Shiling get out of the car, he walked forward.

The person in charge of the racecourse followed behind Lin Jing. He stepped forward and bowed respectfully to Jun Shiling.

The air in the suburbs was especially fresh. The air was filled with fresh vegetation. After Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan got out of the car.

The originally cautious person-in-charge and staff of the racecourse were shocked when they saw Xia Wanyuan behind Jun Shiling.

They knew how important today’s event was. *Master Jun actually brought a woman here?! What was the relationship between this woman and Master Jun?!*

Everyone stood rooted to the ground, not knowing how to address this exceptionally beautiful woman.

Lin Jing’s eyes flashed the moment he saw Xia Wanyuan get out of the car. He knew that Jun Shiling valued Xia Wanyuan, but he did not expect him to value her till this extent.

While everyone was still hesitating, Lin Jing had already walked up and bowed respectfully to Xia Wanyuan. “Madam.”

?????

!!!

Everyone looked at Lin Jing calling Xia Wanyuan Madam in confusion. *What? What?! Why didn’t we know when Master Jun got married?*

However, Lin Jing was Jun Shiling’s right-hand man. 99% of his actions represented Jun Shiling’s thoughts, so everyone hurriedly followed Lin Jing and called her Madam.

“Let’s go in.”

After everyone greeted Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling brought her in.

This was a comprehensive leisure place. It relied on a horse ranch and was equipped with a complete set of entertainment and leisure activities. It was like a small resort.

However, the place was completely clear today. There was even a guard every three steps and a person every two steps. These people were all wearing military uniforms.

## **Chapter 137: Prince Charlie**

The soldiers in military uniforms were even holding black guns.

Xia Wanyuan knew that compared to the Xia Dynasty, the modern world was more democratic and peaceful. Ordinary commoners had never seen a gun in their lives, let alone so many.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was a little curious about the identity of the guest Jun Shiling was about to meet.

“The person who came back is the prince of the Eagle Kingdom and also the crown prince of the Eagle Kingdom.” Jun Shiling explained the identity of this guest to Xia Wanyuan in a low voice.

Xia Wanyuan had seen some modern history and knew that although there were still such things as kings, to many countries, they were just empty titles.

But even if it was just a name, it represented a country.

“They’re visiting China this time and I had some ties with the old prince of the Eagle Kingdom, so I’m helping to entertain his descendants.”

“Mm.”

As Xia Wanyuan listened to Jun Shiling, she walked. Not long after, the two of them arrived in front of a large grassland.

Not far away, two tall figures riding horses dashed over.

The sound of a horse whip tearing through the air was extremely ear-piercing. The horse galloped over and gradually slowed down a hundred meters away from Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

“Hello, Mr Jun. It’s an honor to meet you.”

A blond man in a white riding suit walked towards Jun Shiling. He placed his right hand on his chest and lowered his head slightly.

As the crown prince, he had naturally received all kinds of advanced education since he was young. It was necessary for him to know the few important languages in the world today. Therefore, although his pronunciation was a little awkward, he could communicate daily in Chinese.

“Hello.” Jun Shiling nodded and introduced Xia Wanyuan to the guest who had come from afar. “This is my wife, Xia Wanyuan. This is Prince Charlie.”

Only then did Prince Charlie look at Xia Wanyuan. His blue eyes were filled with amazement.

Knowing that she had a guest today, Xia Wanyuan specially put on light makeup, making her look even more elegant and refined.

Dressed in a light blue dress, she looked like the blue sky among the clouds, gentle and peaceful.

It was the first time Prince Charlie had seen the gentle beauty of an Eastern woman, and he was stunned.

Jun Shiling frowned slightly while Lin Jing coughed behind him. Only then did Prince Charlie seem to have recovered from his loss of composure.

“Madam Jun is too beautiful!! You’re the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen.” The people of the Eagle Nation expressed their emotions more directly, so Prince Charlie clearly expressed his admiration for Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you for your praise.” Xia Wanyuan was not super happy about being praised by the prince. After all, in the Xia Dynasty, this so-called prince could only be considered a citizen.

“Mr Jun, your racecourse is very good. I wonder if Mr Jun knows how to ride a horse? I’ve been in China for a while and I don’t think I’ve seen anyone who knows how to ride a horse. What a pity.”

As the origin of modern horsemanship, horsemanship was popular in the Eagle Kingdom. Prince Charlie was a hobbyist and proficient in horsemanship.

China was a civilized ancient country with more than five thousand years of history. However, more than a hundred years ago, China was chaotic and poor. For a long time after the liberation, China appeared on the international scene as a backward and weak country.

From the beginning, it was difficult to eliminate one’s opinion of something.

Therefore, even when facing Jun Shiling, the global magnate who was now famous internationally, Prince Charlie subconsciously still had a subtle sense of superiority as a royal family of an established and advanced country.

### **Chapter 138: Pretty Person, Beautiful Horse**

Xia Wanyuan frowned when she heard Prince Charlie’s words.

China had a long history. A long time ago, transportation was inconvenient, and people traveled by horse-riding. Furthermore, they would train horses in large numbers and use them as combat horses to increase the combat ability of the army.

Even the Great Xia Dynasty a thousand years ago had a fully formed cavalry.

The history of the Eagle Kingdom was not even half that of China. When China’s civilization was brilliant and open, they were still eating raw meat and drinking blood. Now, they were showing off their superiority with horsemanship.

“Prince Charlie, I’ve long heard that your riding skills are excellent. I wonder if I have the honor of asking you for advice?”

Before Jun Shiling could speak, Xia Wanyuan spoke leisurely.

Everyone present looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

Other than Jun Shiling and Lin Jing, everyone else had an incredulous expression.

There was a reason why Prince Charlie dared to feel so superior in front of Jun Shiling.

In recent years, Prince Charlie had consecutively won the individual championship at the European equestrian championship. He had even represented the Eagle Kingdom to attend global equestrian competitions and had achieved considerable results.

It could be said that Prince Charlie's riding skills were top-notch worldwide.

And now, this woman who looked as gentle as water that Jun Shiling had brought actually wanted to compete with Prince Charlie. Everyone felt that Xia Wanyuan was asking to be humiliated.

Prince Charlie felt that Jun Shiling would never agree to his wife competing with him.

After all, although this was a private event, one party was the controller of the Chinese economy and the other was the royal prince of the world power.

It could be said that they represented the face of their countries. Prince Charlie believed that Jun Shiling would not let a weak woman cause trouble.

"Alright, then represent me and seek advice from Prince Charlie." Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would agree to Xia Wanyuan's suggestion after taking a deep look at her?

"Mr. Jun, won't I be bullying women like this? Why don't we compete?" Prince Charlie did not really want to win Jun Shiling. He only wanted to show off his skills and give Jun Shiling face so that they could draw.

Now that Jun Shiling had asked his wife to compete, wasn't it obvious that he wanted to lose?

"Prince Charlie, do you think that women can't compare to you?"

Prince Charlie could not refute Xia Wanyuan's accusation. "Alright, then please go and change your clothes. I'll wait for you here."

After Xia Wanyuan was brought to change into her riding attire, Jun Shiling sat on a chair and poured himself a cup of tea.

"Mr. Jun, do you want to consider it again?" Prince Charlie was arrogant and felt that it was meaningless to compare himself to a woman.

"Prince Charlie, you should worry about whether you can win or not." Jun Shiling didn't look worried at all, as if he was confident that Xia Wanyuan would win.

"But..." Before Prince Charlie could finish his sentence, he saw Xia Wanyuan walk towards them after changing.

The attire for the equestrian competition was extremely experienced. Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a simple white knight suit. A pair of high boots made her legs look straight and slender. Her top was tucked into the waist of her pants, outlining the perfect waistline and making her look slender.

Her long, seaweed-like hair was neatly tied into a ponytail. Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly walking over with a horsewhip in hand, made one instantly think of the word Queen.

Amazing ~" Prince Charlie couldn't help but sigh from the bottom of his heart.



If one were to say that when he first saw Xia Wanyuan, she was as graceful as water, then now that she was dressed in a knight's uniform, the valiant Xia Wanyuan was like a sharp sword that was about to be unsheathed.

Everyone present was stunned, except for Jun Shiling.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's slender waist that was outlined by the close-fitting knight suit and her slender legs, a hint of displeasure flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. If he had known, he wouldn't have let her go.

"Please." Xia Wanyuan shrugged slightly and invited Prince Charlie to the venue.

"Okay." Prince Charlie nimbly mounted the horse and looked at Xia Wanyuan below. "Madam Jun, do you need help getting on the horse's back?"

Xia Wanyuan did not reply. Instead, she stepped on the stirrups with her left foot and held the reins. Her right foot drew a beautiful arc in the air and she sat steadily on the horse.

Prince Charlie's eyes turned serious. He was an experienced person. From Xia Wanyuan's casual and natural actions, he could tell that her riding skills were definitely very profound.

"I didn't expect Madam Jun to be so accomplished. I won't be polite anymore."

"Go ahead." Xia Wanyuan used all her strength to raise the horsewhip, and the horse under her flew out like an arrow leaving the bow.

Everyone was so frightened that their hair stood on end. Even Jun Shiling stood up worriedly.

Normally, people on horseback would ride their horses slowly at the beginning. After adjusting their state with the horses, they would enter the competition state.

No one would ride their horses the moment they arrived, let alone at such a fast speed. The staff only felt a breeze before they disappeared.

"Quick, inform the emergency team!!" The person in charge of the racecourse was so frightened that his heart clenched. *Oh my god, that was Madam Jun!!!*

With this speed, he didn't even dare to imagine how Madam Jun would fall, nor did he dare to imagine how dark his future would be. He immediately broke out in a cold sweat and went to inform the rescue team with trembling legs.

The moment Xia Wanyuan rushed out, Jun Shiling clenched his fists and stood up. However, after squinting slightly and looking at her for a while, Jun Shiling let go of his tightly clenched hands and sat back on the chair.

Prince Charlie was shocked at first, but after a while, his eyes were filled with admiration.

It had been a long time since Xia Wanyuan had ridden a horse. Just as she held the horsewhip, her heart leaped with joy. The horse galloped across the boundless plains, and the wind whistled past Xia Wanyuan's ears.

In just a minute, Xia Wanyuan had run nearly two kilometers. The horse under her was of excellent quality, and it was extremely comfortable to ride.

Thinking that it was time to go back, Xia Wanyuan pulled on the reins and returned the way she came.

The person in charge, who was about to cry from fright, forced himself to calm down when he saw that Jun Shiling and Prince Charlie were extremely calm.

In the eyes of the person in charge, it seemed like a century had passed in the short minute. Finally, a small white dot appeared in the distance.

The tall horse flew over, its speed as swift as the wind. However, Xia Wanyuan, who was on the horse's back, did not look the slightest bit disheveled. Instead, she looked valiant and heroic, like a white poplar, tall and slender.

"Madam Jun, you're good at riding." Xia Wanyuan ran back and forth. This time, Prince Charlie's eyes were filled with seriousness as he pointed at the obstacle ahead. "Pass through that obstacle zone. Whoever reaches the finish line first will win."

"Yes!"

### **Chapter 139: Riding a Horse**

The ability that Xia Wanyuan had displayed just now was enough to make Prince Charlie look straight at her.

Prince Charlie rode his horse and prepared for a while. Then, the two sides stood in front of the starting line.

The referee blew the whistle and two horses dashed out.

There was a hurdle in modern equestrian programs that tested the horseman's control and coordination.

Why did Xia Wanyuan feel that Prince Charlie's flaunting of his horsemanship was laughable?

Because in her eyes, these so-called obstacles were really child's play.

These obstacles that were no more than two meters tall were a piece of cake to her. If it were any ordinary cavalry from a thousand years ago, they would not treat this as a competition.

There were no modern cars in ancient times. If one wanted to reach their destination quickly, they had to ride a horse.

In the few battles where the Xia Dynasty had recovered its territory, Xia Wanyuan had always led troops to war. There was no asphalt road in ancient times.

Furthermore, in order to make full use of the natural advantage, there were several wars that broke out in the mountains. The mountain roads were rugged and the terrain was complicated. It was much more difficult than the roadblocks set up on the flat land.

Hence, Prince Charlie was still adjusting his best state according to his professional training and looking for the best angle to cross the roadblock.

Xia Wanyuan had already mounted her horse and raised the whip. Without stopping, she pulled the reins and crossed the roadblock one by one.

There was no need for any technique or perfect angle. Xia Wanyuan and the horse beneath her were naturally harmonious and moving smoothly.

It made one feel that this was not a horse racing competition but Xia Wanyuan strolling leisurely.

Prince Charlie had just crossed the first railing when Xia Wanyuan had passed through all the obstacles and rushed to the end. Then she turned her horse and looked back.

Prince Charlie finished the rest of the game as usual.

However, this time, victory was no longer waiting for him at the finish line.

Prince Charlie was very depressed, but the way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was filled with admiration.

“Madam Jun, you’re the person with the best horsemanship I’ve ever seen. Even the world champion, Houston, can’t compare to you.”

“You flatter me.” Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly, her bearing fully displayed.

He had wanted to show off his excellent horsemanship, but he did not expect that he could not even catch up to the other party’s wife at all. Prince Charlie felt embarrassed and left after bidding farewell to Jun Shiling.

“Will it hurt the feelings of the country?” Xia Wanyuan asked as she watched Prince Charlie leave in loneliness. After all, Prince Charlie represented the face of the Eagle Kingdom’s royal family.

“No.” Jun Shiling shook his head. Over the years, China had developed very quickly. When the established aristocrats of the Eagle Kingdom came to the capital, they always had a superior attitude. It was no problem to teach them a lesson.

“You know how to ride a horse, right?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling.

“Why do you say that?” Jun Shiling asked back.

“Because I feel like you know everything.” Xia Wanyuan was telling the truth. From the moment she met Jun Shiling, he seemed to be omnipotent in her eyes. He knew many things and had all kinds of means.

“Since you’ve said so, if I don’t ride with you for a while, wouldn’t I be letting down your high evaluation of me?”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s high evaluation of him, Jun Shiling’s heart was filled with joy. His deep eyes also carried a smile.

“I’ll go and change first.”

“Okay.”

Xia Wanyuan was riding her horse around when she suddenly heard the sound of horse hooves behind her. Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Jun Shiling dressed in knight attire.

In Xia Wanyuan's memory, Jun Shiling always wore a shirt and suit, and she rarely saw him wearing other clothes.

The knight suit had a British style to begin with. Jun Shiling was dressed in a white uniform. Sitting on the horse, he looked as noble as a prince in the Middle Ages.

"You're very good at riding," Jun Shiling praised Xia Wanyuan sincerely.

"I guess you're bad either." Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows slightly and suddenly pinched the horse's stomach. The horsewhip flew up and flew out, its clear voice scattering in the wind.

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He raised his horsewhip and chased after Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan's guess was right. Jun Shiling followed quickly.

The horse ran extremely quickly. On the vast plains, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were riding side by side. The wind blew up their ink-black hair, and the sunlight cast a layer of light on the two of them. They were magnificent and radiant like pearls.

The wind whistled by her ears. Amidst the swift horse-riding, Xia Wanyuan felt extremely happy. Her eyes were bright and moving.

Jun Shiling turned to look at Xia Wanyuan beside him, feeling a sense of arrogance that looked down on the world from the depths of her soul. Jun Shiling had never seen such arrogance on Xia Wanyuan before.

It was as if this arrogance was carved into Xia Wanyuan's bones. In this particular environment, it was inadvertently revealed, allowing him to see a little.

Just this point alone was enough to make one's heart tremble.

It was indeed satisfying to spur a horse and gallop, but Xia Wanyuan had neglected a fact. In her modern body, she was used to living like a prince. It was impossible for her to endure such a high-intensity exercise suddenly.

Hence, on the way back to the manor from the horse farm, Xia Wanyuan felt a little sore. After sitting in the manor for a while, she felt extremely sore.

Jun Shiling came out of the study and saw Xia Wanyuan frowning downstairs. He could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"I haven't exercised for too long. My body is a little sore."

"Ask Shen Xiu to come over," Jun Shiling instructed the servant.

Then he walked over to Xia Wanyuan. "Do you want to run with me in the morning in the future?"

"Okay." Jun Shiling woke up very early and exercised every day. Xia Wanyuan felt that she indeed lacked exercise, so she agreed readily.

Shen Xiu arrived at the manor very quickly.

"Her body hurts. Check it for her and prescribe some medicine."

“Alright.”

Shen Xiu looked at Xia Wanyuan’s expression and asked about her symptoms. He then understood Xia Wanyuan’s problem and prescribed her some medicine and ointment to help ease her nerves.

After seeing Jun Shiling, Shen Xiu looked at him quietly, as if he had something to say.

“Rest for a while. I have something to discuss with the doctor.” Jun Shiling handed warm water to Xia Wanyuan, then followed Shen Xiu out of the house.

“If there’s anything, just say it. Is there a problem with Xia Wanyuan’s health?” Jun Shiling frowned slightly, his eyes filled with worry.

Madam is fine. I just wanted to remind you that Madam needs to train more.”

He recalled that when he had been treating Xia Wanyuan, he had seen a patch of red on her arm, as if she had been pinched hard.

Shen Xiu looked a little embarrassed and continued, “Otherwise, you should control yourself a little. If not, Madam’s body won’t be able to take it.”

#### **Chapter 140: Yuan Wanxia Shows Her Brilliance**

Jun Shiling was stunned by Shen Xiu’s words and did not react at first.

When he realized what Shen Xiu was talking about, Jun Shiling clenched his fists tightly, and an unnatural look flashed across his eyes.

Just as he was about to reprimand him sternly, he realized that Shen Xiu had already run away after speaking.

Jun Shiling walked into the house. Xia Wanyuan was rolling up her sleeves. She looked at her arm that had been hit by the horsewhip. It was a little red, but thankfully, there was no wound.

“Let me apply some medicine for you,” Jun Shiling said as he picked up the ointment beside him.

His originally calm heart wavered when he saw Xia Wanyuan reach out her arm that was as white as a lotus root.

After applying the ointment to the swelling area, Jun Shiling suddenly paused when he recalled Shen Xiu’s words.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan asked.

“It’s nothing. Do it yourself. I just remembered I had to do something.” With that, Jun Shiling stood up and walked away.

Xia Wanyuan was left staring at Jun Shiling’s back in confusion. For some reason, she felt that Jun Shiling looked a little flustered.

“Tsk, tsk. She really drew it too well. I’m really ashamed. I’ve received so many years of praise from the industry, but I can’t compare to a young lady who’s only 20 years old.”

In the professor's office in Qing University, Professor Zhang clicked his tongue in wonder as he looked at the painting sent by Xia Wanyuan.

If he had not seen Xia Wanyuan draw with his own eyes, he would not dare to believe that such experienced brushstrokes were drawn by a twenty-year-old girl.

At that moment, the phone rang.

"Hey, Old Zhang, did you get that mysterious painter's painting? You can't hide it yourself. Bring it over for us to see."

Ever since Master Li Qian from the Painter Association had seen the ink bamboo painting that Professor Zhang had brought over the previous time, he had always treated that painting as a treasure. After knowing that Professor Zhang had asked Yuan Wanxia for another painting, he could not help but call Professor Zhang.

"Oh, Chairman Li, your ears are real. I just got the painting and you found out about it. Don't worry, I'll bring the painting over tomorrow when I go to the association."

After hanging up the phone, Professor Zhang looked through it carefully again and found many details that he did not notice the first time. He was impressed by Xia Wanyuan's talent.

Li Qian was very experienced in the Chinese painting and calligraphy world, and he was also the president of the Painter Association. With his affirmation, it was much easier for Xia Wanyuan to be recognized by the Painter Association.

He was one step closer to recruiting another talented professor at Qing University.

Professor Zhang's lover was someone who had been recruited by the person in charge of Qing University. Inviting a painter who had been recognized by the Painter Agreement was simply a rather large achievement.

Thinking that his wife would turn a blind eye to his drinking when she was happy, Professor Zhang was extremely happy.

From the first boneless painting of a peach blossom to the ink bamboo painting that Professor Zhang had sent to the Painter Association, this painter, whose name was originally Yuan Wanxia, gradually attracted the attention of the domestic painting industry.

In those two paintings, there were actually many lost artworks and brush skills hidden. Everyone guessed that this master might be an expert hidden among the commoners.

Everyone had flipped through some of the more famous paintings in China in recent years, but they could not find any work that was similar to this person's strokes.

Due to her excellent skills and the fact that they could not find the real artist, Yuan Wanxia became even more mysterious. In a short period of time, her works had risen to a relatively high price.

Many people wanted to buy the painting from Professor Zhang through various connections.