

Modern Day 141

Chapter 141: Artist Critics the Princess

“Are you here to buy another painting? This painting isn’t mine. Even if I want to sell it, I have to ask for his opinion first.”

After hanging up the phone call for the tenth person to buy a painting today, Professor Zhang called Xia Wanyuan and explained the situation to her, asking for her opinion.

“I’ll give you that ink bamboo painting. Thank you for liking my painting. As for the rest, please help me sell them.”

After hearing Professor Zhang’s call, Xia Wanyuan roughly knew what was troubling Professor Zhang.

Some Chinese scholars had their own style and did not want their paintings to be associated with money, thinking that it was a stain on the purity of their works.

Professor Zhang was worried that Xia Wanyuan would have such a habit, so he appeared especially troubled when others came to buy paintings.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not have so many worries. Since someone liked her painting and was willing to spend money to buy it, she had nothing to be unhappy about.

“Xiao Xia, you’re too kind. It’s settled then. I’ll tell you the price when we sell it.” Upon hearing that Xia Wanyuan wanted to give the Black Bamboo Painting to him.

Professor Zhang wanted to be polite, but he was afraid that the painting would be gone if he was polite, so he agreed happily.

After hanging up the phone, he began to plan on selling the paintings.

The popularity of the Internet had always been constant. The matter that everyone had been discussing a few days ago might be over in three days.

The matter of Xia Wanyuan’s song conquering the live-stream had attracted a lot of attention at that time. However, a few days later, the extramarital affair of a certain Best Actor attracted the attention of the entire Internet, and everyone gradually forgot about Xia Wanyuan.

However, in the past two days, this matter was brought up again.

Over the years, as the Chinese economy developed rapidly, people obtained great material satisfaction and began to pursue spiritual civilization.

China had a long history and had its own unique cultural foundation. In addition, the country had supported traditional culture strongly in the past few years. Some traditional artists had gradually used Weibo to promote their works and communicate with the public.

After Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream was released, an artist named Guo Tian, who was certified as a member of the National Ancient Zither Association, reposted Xia Wanyuan’s video.

It was different from how others praised Xia Wanyuan’s light singing and beautiful lyrics.

The artist first praised the beauty of the ancient zither music in the video and the outstanding skills of the ancient zither song.

Then, he changed the topic. "I've played the zither for nearly forty years. It can be said that this tune is one of the most pleasant tunes I've ever heard. And I can't completely control the various techniques used in it.

How could such a young lady in the video be so experienced and skilled? She doesn't even have a cocoon in her hand, but she's pretending to be an expert in the ancient zither. Young people nowadays are getting more and more impetuous. It's a pity that the Feng Xiqin is tainted with the smell of copper. "

There were not many fans of such artists to begin with, and they were usually not active. Hence, at that time, it did not cause much of a reaction and was buried in the vast netizens' comments. No one noticed this sentence at all.

However, fans might pay more attention to the opposing idols than their own. Ruan Yingyu's fans often searched for news about Xia Wanyuan to see if she had any new dark spots.

Hence, by chance, fans saw this Weibo post and shared it with their fans. Many fans flooded into this Weibo post and gradually increased its popularity.

Chapter 142: What a Relief~~

[Hahaha, I knew it. Back then, so many people praised Xia Wanyuan and said that her song could shake the world. I knew it wasn't that simple. How could a piece of trash become so powerful so quickly? Now she's finally slapped in the face.]

[Blogger, you have to be responsible for what you say, okay? What makes you think Yuan Yuan is a liar?]

[The Xia Wanyuan fan in front. As expected, fans follow the main lead. She's as uneducated as Xia Wanyuan. Look at the blogger's certification, okay? Do you know what the Ancient Zither Association is? That's a place your master will never be able to enter in his life.]

[Eh, I didn't quite understand at the time. I thought that Xia Wanyuan really played it herself. I even went to follow her. I'm turning from a fan to a hater.]

[I knew long ago that Xia Wanyuan that straw bag would never be able to play such a pleasant tune. Now, she has finally been slapped in the face by a professional, right? Hahahaha, she deserves it!]

[Let's not talk too much. When will such a trash celebrity who deceives the audience get out of the entertainment industry?]

As a member of the Guo Tian Ancient Zither Association, his words were basically 100% true. Hence, those who had watched Xia Wanyuan's video back then felt that they had been deceived and joined the army to suppress Xia Wanyuan.

Guo Tian's Weibo had gained nearly 100,000 fans overnight. He took this opportunity to post his ancient zither song on the Weibo homepage.

Although the netizens did not know much about the ancient zither, they were intimidated by Guo Tian's name as a member of the Guqin Association. They all bought his melody and kept praising Guo Tian's melody.

In Xia Yu's live-stream, Xia Yu was killing people in the game with a white-clothed, immortal-like Li Bai.

On the comments, the audience was either busy licking the screen or shouting 6666.

Everything was originally very harmonious, but unexpectedly, halfway through the live broadcast, a large number of passers-by suddenly swarmed into the comments.

[Ruan Nian is scolding Xia Wanyuan next door.]

[Ruan Nian has been scolding Xia Wanyuan. Isn't the broadcaster going to take a look?]

At that moment, Xia Yu's game ended. With the announcement of 'victory', Xia Yu glanced at the comments and saw the comment about Ruan Nian scolding Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Yu clicked on Ruan Nian's live-stream.

"Tsk, what ancient zither? Didn't you see what the experts on Weibo said? That song needs at least a few decades of foundation to play. Xia Wanyuan was completely a liar. I didn't expect to be slapped in the face by a professional."

Ruan Nian chatted with the comments as he played games. His sister and Xia Wanyuan were competitors to begin with, and he did not have a good impression of Xia Wanyuan at all. Naturally, he would insult her however he wanted.

Besides, Xia Wanyuan's image as a liar was confirmed. Since Xia Yu was so protective of Xia Wanyuan, others would definitely think that Xia Yu was a liar too.

Ever since Xia Yu came to Cat's Tooth, his popularity had soared. He had long disliked him.

Xia Yu was furious when he saw Ruan Nian's annoying expression. He looked at the account Ruan Nian was typing on and left Ruan Nian's live-stream.

[Brother, don't be angry. Rub your head.]

[Brother, don't bother about Ruan Nian. He's used to having a foul mouth anyway. If you care about him, you'll increase his popularity.]

[Ruan Nian was right from the start, alright? Xia Wanyuan was a liar. Go and take a look on Weibo. The ancient zither expert said that it was impossible for Xia Wanyuan to play such a tune.]

[Can you stop discussing unrelated things? Focus on the live broadcast. If you discuss anything else, keep quiet.]

The comments were noisy, but Xia Yu suddenly said, "Who can lend me Star Glory's account? I don't have such a low-level account."

[Brother, you're too much.]

[That hurts.]

[If someone else said this, I would definitely scold them for acting dumb, but if it was King Hundred Star Wilderness, I just want to say, deideideidei.]

Although everyone was teasing him, they had already quickly sent Xia Yu a private message with their accounts and password. After all, the account would definitely increase in terms of ranks when it was assigned to Xia Yu.

Xia Yu picked an account and entered the game.

To everyone's surprise, Xia Yu did not start immediately but clicked on Ruan Nian's live-stream.

Ruan Nian had just finished a game and was on the settlement page.

After Ruan Nian clicked on the matching button, Xia Yu pressed the same button.

When he entered the game interface, Xia Yu was indeed opposite Ruan Nian.

[Brother is angry... Let's mourn for Ruan Nian in advance.]

[I'm so envious of Xia Wanyuan. Brother is so protective of her.]

[I can already imagine how badly Ruan Nian will die tonight.]

[Hahahaha, haha. They're fighting, they're fighting. This scene is not bad.]

Not long after entering the game, Ruan Nian glanced at the comments. The screen was filled with three incense sticks as if they were burning incense for someone. A look of confusion flashed across Ruan Nian's eyes. *What was the audience doing?*

When he retracted his gaze from the comments and looked at the game, he realized that his character was already dead.

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It had only been half a minute since the game began. Is the other party crazy?

Ruan Nian's skills were not good, so he could only play with archers with low health. Hence, he was especially easy to kill.

After reviving, Ruan Nian wanted to quickly go and eat the minions at the bottom lane. Who would have thought that just as he left his second tower, an invisible Lan Ling King instantly darted out and took him away in a second?

The third revival took less than ten seconds before he was killed.

The fourth time, ten seconds.

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Until the end of the game, Ruan Nian did not leave the door. No matter where he was, King Lan Ling would accurately find him and kill him.

Initially, he thought that someone had spied on his screen while he was live-streaming. However, on second thought, he had set the live-stream to be delayed by a minute. It was impossible for the other party to find his location based on the live-stream.

It was probably some Almighty's alternate account. Ruan Nian opened it immediately, thinking that he wouldn't be able to meet this powerful alternate account.

Who would have thought that the moment he entered the game, he would be on the other side again? Furthermore, this person specialized in killing him. After the entire game, he had never stepped out of the door. He had always been killed and revived.

The third round, they were on opposite sides again. Ruan Nian could not help but be confused.

The other party replied with two words: SB. Then, a new round of slaughter began.

[Hahahahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter.]

[Amazing, this is mental torture.]

[Angry younger brother is so scary. Hahahahaha.]

"The user Po Xiao tips the broadcaster, Xiaoyu, a Myriad of Stars."

"I didn't expect Sister-in-law's younger brother to be so interesting."

A pair of fox-like eyes was filled with smiles. Outside the screen, Bo Xiao, who had witnessed the discouraged massacre, was amused. With a light tap of his finger, he sent a Myriad of Stars to Xia Yu.

The Ancient Zither Association represented the ancient zither world. Being criticized like this would greatly affect the image of an artist. When Chen Yun saw this news, he hurriedly contacted Xia Wanyuan and asked for her opinion.

Chapter 143: One Day of Not seeing Each Other felt like Three Autumns

"It was clearly that so-called artist who was spouting nonsense, but the netizens were still so enthusiastic. The company leader even called me just now. How do you think this matter should be resolved?"

In the past, no matter what happened, Chen Yun would never look for Xia Wanyuan. One reason was that she would not care, and the other was that asking her was equivalent to not asking.

But at some point in time, whenever something happened, Chen Yun would always subconsciously ask Xia Wanyuan what she thought, as if he was looking for a backbone.

"I'll take a look at Weibo later. Don't worry."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan opened the Weibo account that she rarely used. She casually clicked on a comment to @ her and found Guo Tian's Weibo post.

In fact, counting the decades in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan was actually not only twenty years old.

No one would believe that her piano skills were played by a 20-year-old girl. It was normal for Guo Tian to not believe it.

Xia Wanyuan casually swiped upwards and saw the link to the payment for his own song that Guo Tian had sent.

It was a stark contrast to the criticism that he had given to Xia Wanyuan about her tarnishing the Feng Xiqin with copper.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. She had not planned to bicker with this artist. After all, in a sense, what he said was not a problem.

However, the act of scolding her to attract attention and then using it to sell his works was really despicable.

Just as she was about to call Chen Yun back, she unexpectedly received a call from Shen Qian.

Shen Qian was an extremely capable person. If there was nothing wrong, he wouldn't have called her. Xia Wanyuan wondered if there was a problem with the Xia family's company.

"Hello."

"Hello, Director Xia, there's a problem with the capital chain." Shen Qian was in a difficult position.

"What is the specific problem?"

"The 50 million you gave me has already arrived, but the 20 million we agreed on with the China Xuan Fund hasn't arrived yet. I've tried my best to negotiate, but CEO Xuan sent news that he wants you to personally go and negotiate."

Shen Qian used all sorts of methods but still couldn't move the China Xuan Fund in the slightest. The other party had pointed out that he wanted Xia Wanyuan to negotiate, so Shen Qian had no choice but to come and look for Xia Wanyuan.

"Got it. Do your other work first. I'll settle this."

Xia Wanyuan could not see through Xuan Sheng. He was too fickle. He was making things difficult for her after signing the contract with the Xia family company last time.

"When did I ask you to change your spokesperson?"

In the office of Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng was wearing a black shirt with the buttons only buttoned up to his chest. He leaned lazily on the chair and tapped the table from time to time.

His originally soft voice was very prominent in the quiet office. Every sound frightened Manager Liu, who was standing in front of the desk, until he broke out in a cold sweat.

He was the person in charge of a subsidiary company that could not be any lower anymore. When he suddenly received a call from the headquarters of the corporation today, he was extremely uneasy. Thinking of the matter with Xia Wanyuan, he wondered if the headquarters had regretted it again.

After he arrived, the secretary dragged him to the Crown Prince of Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng. He felt that his life was not good anymore.

“Young Master... Yes... It’s like this. Back then, I asked the people at the headquarters and they told me that we should select our spokesperson according to the rules... so I...”

When he heard Xuan Sheng’s questioning tone, Manager Liu cursed in his heart. There must be a problem with the spokesperson this time. Hence, his voice trembled when he answered the question.

“Ha.” Xuan Sheng suddenly laughed softly.

Manager Liu looked up and met Xuan Sheng’s smiling amorous eyes. His heart turned cold.

“Select according to the rules? You chose such trash?”

“I know I was wrong. Young Master, I’ll get them to cancel the contract with Ruan Yingyu when I get back.” The person-in-charge clenched his fists nervously. His career would probably be over today.

“No need, give it to her. As for you, you’re useless. You can go.”

That so-called Ruan person had also let him get to know Xia Wanyuan. He would just treat it as a return gift.

“Yes, yes, yes, Young Master.” Manager Liu had long expected to be fired and had been extremely nervous. Now that Xuan Sheng had finished speaking, he felt as if the rock in his heart had been put down.

“Young Master, Miss Xia is here.” The assistant knocked on the door and entered to inform Xuan Sheng.

“Let’s go.” With that, Xuan Sheng stood up and left with his assistant. Manager Liu quietly wiped the sweat on his forehead and left the office.

After being brought into Xuan Sheng’s private office by the secretary, Xia Wanyuan removed her sunglasses and mask.

Unlike the arrogance and charm that Xuan Sheng displayed, his office style was not exaggerated. Instead, it exuded a low-key luxury.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa. On the table in front of her was a messy chessboard. After taking a serious look, she realized that this was a dead game.

“Miss Xia.”

Xuan Sheng pushed open the office door and saw a beautiful and exquisite side profile. His eyes lit up.

“CEO Xuan.” Xia Wanyuan stood up. Although she was unhappy with Xuan Sheng’s teasing last time, as an investor of the Xia family company, Xia Wanyuan should be courteous.

“Tsk, Miss Xia, you’re treating me like an outsider. Just call me Xuan Sheng.” Xuan Sheng walked to sit opposite Xia Wanyuan and stretched out his hand, indicating for her to sit.

]”The contract has already been signed. CEO Xuan, are you going back on your word?” Xia Wanyuan was not familiar with Xuan Sheng, so she did not think of calling his name directly.

“Of course not.” Xuan Sheng poured a cup of tea and pushed it in front of Xia Wanyuan. “Miss Xia, have you heard of an ancient saying?”

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow slightly, signaling Xuan Sheng to continue.

“A day apart feels like three autumns.”

Xuan Sheng sat back on the sofa and tilted his head. His black ear studs exuded a hint of evilness, and his amorous peach blossom eyes were filled with smiles. “It’s been more than ten autumns since I separated from Miss Xia last time. I miss you so much. Miss Xia, you’re so difficult to invite, so I can only do this.”

In fact, Xuan Sheng did not expect Xia Wanyuan to really come. After all, an investment of 20 million dollars was nothing to Jun Shiling.

As long as Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling, the money would be easy to get. There was no need to discuss investments with him.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan really came. It seemed that their relationship was not as close as he had imagined.

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan’s expression was as usual. She even drank a mouthful of tea calmly.

Xuan Sheng had thought of countless possible reactions from Xia Wanyuan, but he had never thought of this.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s indifferent expression, Xuan Sheng felt that it was very interesting. He could not help but smile.

“Miss Xia, do you usually treat your admirers like this?”

“No one admires me.” Xia Wanyuan swallowed a mouthful of tea and savored the aftertaste. She felt that Xuan Sheng’s tea was not bad. “What’s the name of your tea?”

Chapter 144: Like My Heart, Defeated

“It’s Snowing in the Wind. If you like, I’ll give it to you.”

“That’s not necessary. I was just asking.”

After being interrupted by Xia Wanyuan, the charming and gentle atmosphere that Xuan Sheng had deliberately created was gone. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was calmly drinking tea. Xuan Sheng did not know if she had done it intentionally or not.

“I didn’t mean to make things difficult for you. It’s just that when I signed the contract with your father, there was a clause that was controversial. Now that the Xia family has changed Chairman, we naturally have to renegotiate this clause.”

Xuan Sheng tugged at his collar and became serious. He began to talk about serious matters with Xia Wanyuan.

“Which one? Article 20 of the Council? Or Article 30 of the donation? Or is it the last piece of document 20?” Xia Wanyuan recalled the contents of the contract and asked a few questions that she found controversial after reading the contract.

As Xia Wanyuan reported the conditions one by one, Xuan Sheng's eyes lit up.

The few things that Xia Wanyuan had mentioned were all problems that the investment department of Glory World Corporation had found out after multiple checks. It was really unexpected that Xia Wanyuan could point them out without thinking.

"We'll talk about the contract later." Xuan Sheng, who was just discussing serious matters, suddenly pulled the chessboard over. "Miss Xia, do you want to play a round?"

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Xuan Sheng had already placed a black piece on the middle of the chessboard.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the chessboard, took out a white piece, and surrounded the black stones.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up as he placed another stone.

After dozens of rounds, no matter how Xuan Sheng planned, he could not break through Xia Wanyuan's encirclement.

"Impressive. I think it's going to be a draw." Having failed another breakthrough, Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration.

"A draw??" Xia Wanyuan smiled gently. Xuan Sheng felt that it was the third month of spring and that it was filled with flowers. "I have never attacked."

Xia Wanyuan's smile distracted him. By the time he realized what she had said and looked at the chessboard, the black stones had already been utterly defeated.

"Looks like." Xuan Sheng threw away the remaining black stones in his hand, stood up, and walked towards the desk.

When Xuan Sheng returned to the sofa after taking the contract, Xia Wanyuan didn't ask him what it looked like.

Xuan Sheng could only speak himself. "Are you not going to tell me what does it look like?"

"I won't ask. In the end, it's something I don't want to hear." After a few interactions, Xia Wanyuan really didn't have any hopes of Xuan Sheng saying nice things.

"Haha, Miss Xia, you're so interesting." Xuan Sheng placed the contract in front of Xia Wanyuan. "What I wanted to say just now was that the defeated chessboard is like my heart, which had lost all its armor after meeting Miss Xia."

"As expected, it's something I don't want to hear," Xia Wanyuan said without looking up as she read the contract.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up. He did not speak further and took the contract to discuss the controversial clause with Xia Wanyuan.

"Old Guo, it's not easy for young ladies either. Aren't you going too far?"

Seeing that Guo Tian's Weibo was causing more and more controversy on the Internet, the number of netizens who surged to scold Xia Wanyuan increased.

In the office, Guo Tian saw that he was editing a new Weibo post again. His colleague could not stand it anymore and tried to persuade him.

"Old Li, are you jealous of my zither music being sold for money? That kind of zither music was never something Xia Wanyuan could play. I was just telling the truth."

As he spoke, Guo Tian successfully sent another Weibo post.

Chapter 145: Xiao Bao's Suffering

"Sigh, we're used to living in poverty our entire lives for the people who make a living out of zithers. Why would I be jealous of you?"

He had originally advised him out of goodwill, but who would have thought that he would be said to be jealous of him? His colleague was too lazy to talk to Guo Tian anymore.

In the association, Guo Tian liked to use his seniority to ostracize his colleagues and suppress his juniors.

Over the years, traditional culture had been declining faster and faster. Most of the people who played the zither relied on their passion and beliefs. In the end, in this pure land, Guo Tian even liked to form gangs and fight for profits. Everyone was dissatisfied with him.

"Alright, that's settled then. The investment funds will be ready tomorrow."

Almost an hour later, Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng finally finalized the outcome of the contract.

Xuan Sheng was a person who spoke frivolously usually. However, when she really negotiated with him, she would feel that his logic was tight and his thinking was precise. If she was not careful, he would fall into his trap.

While Xia Wanyuan was secretly shocked, Xuan Sheng had practically refreshed his understanding of her.

The last time Shen Qian was present, Shen Qian had helped her resolve some problems.

And this time, Xia Wanyuan had come alone. Every detail of her negotiations with him showed this woman's ability.

Xuan Sheng had interacted with elites of all fields on Erhua Street, but he felt from the bottom of his heart that Xia Wanyuan's ability was only higher than those elites.

"Miss Xia, perhaps the canary can leave the cage and go to the end of the world?" After the contract discussion, seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to leave, Xuan Sheng suddenly said something without rhyme or reason.

Xia Wanyuan paused and turned to look at Xuan Sheng. "No matter how vast the world is, a canary is still a canary. It's a pity that I'm not a canary, and CEO Xuan is also not a vast world."

With that, Xia Wanyuan left the office.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xuan Sheng thought for a while. After a while, the corners of his lips curled up slightly, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes were dyed with a smile again. "Eagle, ha, your claws are quite sharp."

She had been delayed at Xuan Sheng's for a long time. By the time she got home, Xiao Bao had already finished school.

However, the little dumpling did not look very happy today.

He sat at the entrance with an aggrieved expression on his face. He kept looking out of the door, wanting to see if Xia Wanyuan was back.

"Mommy!" When the little dumpling saw Xia Wanyuan's figure appear, he waved at her enthusiastically. However, his spirits immediately dampened.

"What's wrong? Why are you unhappy today?"

Xia Wanyuan walked over and patted Xiao Bao's head. In the past, whenever Xiao Bao saw her, he would run over and kiss her from afar. Today, Xiao Bao looked very unhappy and did not stick to her anymore.

"Mommy, you and Daddy aren't qualified parents." Xiao Bao's big eyes darted around before he said.

"Then tell me, how did we fail?" Xia Wanyuan sat by the door with Xiao Bao and pulled him into her arms. *This little ancestor must have watched some cartoon today, which triggered his thoughts about parent and child relationship.*

"The Red Wolf and the Gray Wolf always bring Little Gray to the amusement park to play. You never brought me there." Xiao Bao pouted pitifully. *'Bad Daddy, I've been asked to read and write every day, but you've never brought me to the amusement park.'*

Jun Shiling got out of the car and was about to walk home when he saw the two people sitting at the entrance looking at him.

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Chapter 146: Zither Arts Challenge

Hearing Xiao Bao mention the amusement park, Xia Wanyuan realized that she had never been there before. Ever since she came to the modern world, she had only seen pictures of amusement parks in books.

It seemed that children played there more.

However, as an ignorant old antique from a thousand years ago, she actually wanted to see what modern amusement facilities were like.

She immediately agreed to bring Xiao Bao there, but Xiao Bao insisted that without Jun Shiling, their family would not be complete. Hence, Xia Wanyuan agreed to wait for Jun Shiling to come back and ask if he wanted to go with them.

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling would definitely not go. Those cartoon facilities that were filled with innocence did not match Jun Shiling at all.

She sat at the door with Xiao Bao for a long time and finally waited for Jun Shiling to come back.

“Why are you sitting at the door?”

“Daddy! I missed you!” Xiao Bao stood up first and pounced on Jun Shiling, hugging his thigh.

“What do you want to do now?” Jun Shiling knew what Jun Yin was thinking when he saw the look in Xiao Bao’s eyes.

]”Daddy, hug...” Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling’s leg and looked at him with his big eyes.

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up and hugged him. Xiao Bao wrapped his arms around Jun Shiling’s neck and planted a kiss on his face.

Then, he finally said his ultimate goal. “Daddy, I want to go to the amusement park this weekend. Can you come with me?”

Jun Shiling’s expression turned cold and he frowned. Xiao Bao knew that something was wrong and hurriedly called out to Xia Wanyuan, “Mommy!”

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Receiving Xiao Bao’s pleading gaze, Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked to Jun Shiling. “Xiao Bao studies every day. It’s not a bad thing for him to go out and play on the weekends. Besides, I heard that the amusement park is quite fun. I quite want to try it too.”

Two pairs of similar eyes looked at him with the same anticipation. In the end, Jun Shiling nodded and reluctantly agreed.

“Wow, Daddy, you’re the best.” Xiao Bao had achieved his goal. He struggled to get off Jun Shiling and ran into the house to find his latest toy friend.

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His son, who had been acting coquettishly just a moment ago, suddenly returned to his original nature. Jun Shiling suddenly regretted agreeing to Jun Yin.

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After the live broadcast last night, his fans told Ruan Nian that the person who had been killing him was actually Xia Yu.

Not only did he surpass him in every aspect, but he also made him a laughing stock in everyone’s eyes. Ruan Nian hated Xia Yu to the core.

Since they had already fallen out, Ruan Nian no longer hid his hatred for Xia Yu. From the beginning of the live-stream, he spoke about what Xia Yu had done last night. If not for the civilized and courteous request in the live-stream, Ruan Nian would probably have cursed in the live-stream.

Ruan Nian started the live-stream as usual and entered the game. Then, he saw the familiar ID opposite him.

In the first round, he died 14 times.

The second time, he died fifteen times.

The third one, he died 16 times.

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Although Ruan Nian kept telling himself to calm down and not let others laugh at him, anyone who could not leave the tower after playing a game would die. When the entire scene switched between death and revival, their mentality would collapse.

Finally, after an hour of live broadcast, Ruan Nian couldn't stand Xia Yu's endless pursuit in the game. The comments were filled with mockery and ridicule. He couldn't take it anymore and switched off the live broadcast.

Xia Yu exited Ruan Nian's live-stream and logged into his 100-star account. "I played low-end games with idiots for two days and went to high-end games to practice."

[100 stars?? To practice?]

[I'll admit defeat when you act like a BOSS.]

[In the end, Xiaoyu won this battle to protect his sister. Ruan Nian is too pitiful. He was chased until he quit the game and quit the live-stream. Is that okay?]

[Am I the only one who thinks that the broadcaster is going too far? Who would only spend the entire game killing Ruan Nian?]

[The person in front, are you the only one who thinks that it's too much? Is Ruan Nian allowed to have a cheap mouth and not allow our Xiaoyu to take revenge? Xiaoyu did a good job. A broadcaster like Ruan Nian who has bad skills and bad character shouldn't be popular.]

The netizens were still discussing that Xia Yu, who was still outstanding in the 100-star match, had already won another triple kill.

"The user Po Xiao tips the broadcaster, Xiaoyu, a Myriad of Stars. Everyone, come and dig for treasure."

[Wow, the rich guy has appeared again.]

[Is this Xiaoyu's new fan? Welcome, welcome.]

[Amazing. Is he going to give her a myriad of stars every day? The world of the rich is really monotonous and happy.]

The live-stream was lively, and so was Weibo.

Ever since Guo Tian's Weibo post had been reposted by various marketing accounts, everyone had indignantly gone to the official Weibo account of the styling entertainment company to demand an explanation from Xia Wanyuan.

Meanwhile, Xia Wanyuan's silence seemed to agree with Guo Tian's words. She could not retort, so she chose not to respond.

Seeing that there was no response from Xia Wanyuan's side, in addition to the increase in sales of Guo Tian's paid zither music, which had been brought about by the huge traffic in the past two days.

Guo Tian had tasted the sweetness and wanted to make the fire burn brighter.

Hence, as the enthusiasm of the netizens gradually cooled, Guo Tian posted another Weibo post.

@ Guo Tian: "I've been paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's response for the past two days. As an old person in the entertainment industry, I shouldn't be a busybody, but I really don't want to see pure art being used to fake things.

Since Xia Wanyuan has never given the public an explanation, I hereby represent the public to issue a challenge to Xia Wanyuan. @ Xia Wanyuan, you and I will compete in the zither and be witnessed by all the netizens. If you lose, apologize to everyone. If I lose, I'm willing to withdraw from the art world."

[Wow, Master Guo is really noble and conscientious!!!! He volunteered for the masses and even used his career as a bet. Master is really a Master. Compared to Xia Wanyuan, who makes up lies, he's many levels higher.]

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[Although Master Guo won't lose at all, his courage to expose falsehood is still very admirable.]

[Hahahaha, the Master of the Ancient Zither Association competing with Xia Wanyuan??? Master, aren't you bullying her?]

[Isn't he trying to please the crowd...? He clearly knows that he won't lose, that's why he dares to use his career as a bet... to post a payment link to his zither piece every day...]

[The person in front, I think so too. While mocking Xia Wanyuan for being smelly, he sent his own payment link. It's a little.]

[Artists don't need to eat?? If the master plays well, what's wrong with sending a payment link? According to you, should artists drink the air?]

Guo Tian directly tagged Xia Wanyuan, so everyone was waiting for her response.

He had thought that Xia Wanyuan would escape in silence like she had two days ago. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would reply so quickly this time?

Two minutes after Guo Tian posted on Weibo, Xia Wanyuan reposted Guo Tian's Weibo and said, "Sure."

Chapter 147: Fantasy World

[Wow, can the village finally connect to the Internet?]

[Pfft, you even said 'okay'. I feel like vomiting from your tone. You make it seem like you're putting on airs.]

[I thought you would hide and not come out. Your response was surprisingly fast.]

[The person in front, you should say that she gave up her life rather quickly.]

Guo Tian quickly saw Xia Wanyuan's response and was secretly delighted that she had overestimated herself.

@ Guo Tian: "The Ancient Zither Association will be holding a concert at the Beijing Grand Theater in two days. I'll be looking forward to your arrival then, @ Xia Wanyuan."

Normally, when the Ancient Zither Association held a concert, the people who came were not even seated in one row. This time, it was because of Guo Tian and Xia Wanyuan's hot topic.

Although everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan would definitely suffer a crushing defeat, they still wanted to go and watch the live show. As a result, tickets to the concert soared, five times more than usual, and it was difficult to get even one ticket.

Beijing's Fairyland was the largest amusement park in the country. It was supported by famous fairy tales from both China and abroad. Various castles, oceans, mythical characters, and cartoon characters traveled through it as if people had really walked into the world of fairy tales.

Due to the complete set of facilities and the fitting of the characters, the various special effects were rather realistic, making one feel as if they were in the real world. The Fairyland had always been packed with people.

However, the Fairyland today was very empty.

The night before, all the employees of Fairyland received news that it was going to have a day off.

Such things had happened in the past too. Typically, some important person would come for an inspection.

Everyone silently mourned for their boss. *How much money would he lose after a day of suspension?*

However, at that moment, the owner of the theme park was humming a little tune happily when he saw the high booking fee from the Jun Corporation.

The staff that Lin Jing had sent were already in position at the theme park.

It was late spring, and the temperature during the day was already very high. Furthermore, Jun Shiling and the rest had gone out after lunch.

Xiao Bao wore a long-sleeved shirt with SpongeBob SquarePants and a bright yellow knitted shirt with Xia Wanyuan. This was what Xiao Bao called a parent-child outfit.

As for Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao gave up on the idea of wearing matching parent-child outfits with him after receiving a warning glance from Jun Shiling.

“Mommy, this is delicious. Try this.” Xiao Bao handed the biscuit in his hand to Xia Wanyuan, then tore open the jelly on the side and tasted it. “This is delicious too! Mommy, try it.”

Jun Shiling, who was sitting opposite, watched the two of them eat the “junk food” in his eyes. His eyes were filled with disapproval, but seeing Xia Wanyuan eating happily, he couldn’t bear to stop her.

Jun Shiling had never allowed Xiao Bao to eat snacks in the past, but the old master’s heart ached for his great-grandson. Every time Jun Yin lived in the courtyard house, the old master would secretly stuff some snacks into Xiao Bao’s mouth to satisfy his cravings.

But there was once when Jun Shiling saw him and scolded Xiao Bao fiercely.

After that, Xia Wanyuan moved into the manor.

Although Xia Wanyuan was not a glutton, she was very curious about everything in the modern world. Hence, when she went out sometimes, she would bring back whatever delicious snacks she saw to try.

From the time Xiao Bao carefully scrounged for snacks beside Xia Wanyuan to the time when he openly showed them around the manor.

When he saw that Jun Shiling was about to reprimand him, he puffed up his chest. “I brought it for Mommy!!”

Seeing that the snacks in front of them were half empty, Jun Shiling finally said, “You just finished lunch. Don’t eat so many snacks.”

“Oh.” Xiao Bao put down his hand that was reaching for the biscuits pitifully, his eyes glued to the bag.

“Try it. It tastes pretty good.”

Jun Shiling lowered his head to read the documents, but a fair hand appeared in front of him.

Jun Shiling looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan holding a biscuit with a smile.

A look of helplessness flashed across his eyes. Jun Shiling took the biscuit and put it in his mouth. To his surprise, the taste was not bad.

Xia Wanyuan took out another one and handed it to Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao received it happily, then kissed Xia Wanyuan hard on the cheek. “Mommy, I knew you were the best!”

After an hour of driving, they finally arrived at Fairyland.

Unlike traditional gates, the gates to Fairyland were made in an extremely realistic Forest of Fog.

The traditional theme park was surrounded by a cement wall.

Meanwhile, the Fairyland had been built into the shape of a strange stone forest. It was artificially created, and it was constantly emitting mist that surrounded the theme park.

At times, there were witches riding brooms flying over the edge of the fog, and at other times, there were elves with shining little wings behind them, singing as they floated through the forest.

Strange tree branches climbed around the simple and exquisite door. The thick fog prevented people from seeing what was in the garden. They could only see that there was an exquisite tower that reached into the clouds far away.

Occasionally, an unknown bird would fly past the bushes. The sound of wings flapping made one's heart tremble.

Seeing this strange decoration style, Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up. She had thought that the theme park gathered many entertainment toys in one place. She did not expect that modern people's thoughts were so magical.

In the thick fog, a little elf flew in the half-space and slowly pulled open the door. It was as if no one had stepped into this fantasy world for a long time, and the old door made a heavy and slow sound.

On the other side of the door, there was still only surging fog.

Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan's hand in one hand and Jun Shiling's in the other. His eyes lit up as he looked at the little fairy floating in the air. He urged Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling expectantly, "Let's go in quickly."

The three of them entered the door. To their surprise, there was a large lake in front of them. Fog rose over the surface of the lake. From the thick fog in the distance, an ancient sailing ship gradually approached. It exuded an ancient aura. On the mast in front of the ship hung a flag with the skull logo.

By the time they settled on the boat, it had pulled its anchor and was sailing away.

"Wow, Mommy, look at the mermaids!"

An extremely beautiful blonde woman was lying on the side of a huge rock in the middle of the lake. Under the woman's body was a colorful and dazzling tail that was shining with spots of light. Her huge tail was slapping the water repeatedly, causing a splash.

At that moment, the woman was humming a song. Her soft moans lingered on the entire lake as if she wanted to entice passers-by to stay in this water forever.

The mermaids had gradually disappeared into the distance, and the singing on the lake gradually turned into a spell that carried an ancient aura.

Suddenly, there was a slight fluctuation in the water and a low cry came from the bottom of the boat. It was as if something was waking up at the bottom of the sea.

A loud cry sounded in the sky. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw a green bird with long wings flapping its wings. It brought the three pairs of glasses to the three of them.

Xia Wanyuan put on her glasses and was attracted by the scene in front of her. She couldn't help but take a step back, and Jun Shiling reached out to support her.

Chapter 148: Crystal Carriage

With Jun Shiling's help, Xia Wanyuan stood still and looked up at the sky again.

A golden dragon rushed out of the water. The water droplets glistened on its scales. Its dragon claws flashed with a sharp radiance as if it was about to tear the void.

The dragon roar shook the entire water surface.

The people of the Xia Dynasty admired dragons greatly, but they did not have the skills in ancient times. At most, they could only draw the image of a dragon on paper with their imagination.

But now, she could even see the dragon's beard and hair clearly in front of her. It was as if she could touch its cold scales with a stretch of her hand.

Xia Wanyuan sighed at the modern development.

As the ship continued to move forward, the dragon was gradually left behind. It walked and stopped, and from time to time, characters from various fairy tales appeared on the way.

After the pirate ship landed, there was a large amusement park. In the past, they had to queue for at least an hour to play one of the games. Now, there were only the three of them in the entire garden.

Xia Wanyuan played with Xiao Bao through all the facilities.

Jun Shiling stood by the side and looked at the mother and son, who were playing happily. The expression in his eyes changed, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, the setting sun was already setting among the branches. Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were already a little hungry from playing.

After dinner in the restaurant in the courtyard, Lin Jing went up and reported.

"Go and change with them. See you in a while." After Lin Jing finished speaking, Jun Shiling turned to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was a little confused, but Jun Shiling would never harm her, so she left with the staff.

"Daddy, when will Mommy be done?" Xiao Bao held Jun Shiling's hand and kept looking at the road.

"They should be here soon."

Before Jun Shiling could finish his sentence, the sound of horse hooves came from ahead. Jun Shiling looked up.

Three tall white horses were dragging a four-wheeled crystal carriage.

The carriage was made of bright crystal and beautifully carved. It glistened under the light from the roadside lamps. The beaded curtains on both sides of the carriage clinked as the carriage moved.

The carriage stopped in front of Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao. Through the faint bead curtain, one could see the person sitting inside.

"Mommy!" Xiao Bao called out excitedly.

A pair of fair hands slowly parted the beaded curtain. Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a crown, appeared in front of the two.

Her shoulders were half exposed, and a pure ruby in front of her chest emitted a faint halo. The long gemstone earrings made her skin look as smooth as jade.

Her eyebrows were dark and her eyes were watery.

Under the light, the dazzling diamond crown made Xia Wanyuan look extremely noble.

“Come up.” Xia Wanyuan waved at the two of them.

Jun Shiling took Xiao Bao into the car and the carriage continued to move towards the center of the theme park.

By then, the sky had already turned completely dark.

The lights in Fairyland gradually lit up. Various characters and stories appeared along the way of the carriage.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the cartoon characters, animated characters, and all sorts of strange dressed spirits that kept flashing past. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her eyes glistened.

Jun Shiling’s gaze was involuntarily attracted by Xia Wanyuan.

Not long after, the carriage arrived at its destination. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw an extremely magnificent castle standing in front of her.

Chapter 149: Top of the Castle

Jun Shiling got out of the car, pulled the little dumpling out of the car, and placed him on the ground. Then, he stretched out his hand towards Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on Jun Shiling’s. The warmth of their contact made Jun Shiling’s heart skip a beat.

The heels Xia Wanyuan was wearing were very high, and the hem of her gown was too large. After giving it a try, it was a little difficult to get out of the carriage.

Jun Shiling simply stretched out his arm and hugged Xia Wanyuan by the waist, causing her to sigh softly.

With Jun Shiling’s help, Xia Wanyuan stood still. She tidied the crown on her head and looked up to see Jun Shiling staring at her.

“What’s the matter?”

“You look beautiful like this,” Jun Shiling praised sincerely.

Wearing a white princess gown and a crown on her head, Xia Wanyuan had her own noble and cold charm. Every frown and smile seemed to suppress the bright lights in the park.

“You look good like this too,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

She was not being polite, but she really thought so.

When she was changing, Xia Wanyuan had also gotten to know the staff.

It turned out that Fairyland had a special service for distinguished guests, which was to let them enjoy the treatment of a prince and a princess.

That was why they had the crystal carriage and the exclusive gown and crown.

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling was dressed in a medieval royal outfit. The white square scarf and shirt inside were especially eye-catching under the contrast of the black singlet.

The dark red knight's boots with cross patterns were wrapped around his knees, making his legs look slender. Under the contrast of a coat that was almost knee-length, he looked noble. The coat was not tied with a single row of gold nails. It was only a pure black belt that loosely tied around his waist, making him look elegant and noble.

Jun Shiling had been in power for a long time. He had the aura of a leader, making him look extremely noble.

"Have you forgotten me?" Xiao Bao pouted, wanting to distract Xia Wanyuan.

"Let's go in." Xia Wanyuan smiled and pinched Xiao Bao's cheek, then pulled him forward.

The outside of the castle was already extremely magnificent, while the inside was extremely gorgeous.

Countless flowers surrounded them, and all kinds of paintings were carved on the walls around them. The most eye-catching one was a spiral-shaped transparent staircase that rose to the top of the castle in the middle of the hall.

Jun Shiling reached out to Xia Wanyuan, who grabbed him. As soon as the three of them stepped onto the first step, the color of the entire staircase and the surroundings changed.

From the spring sun that was filled with flowers to the snow-white winter sun, from the precipitous mountain cliffs of the jungle to the magical Alice Paradise.

With every step up, the environment, characters, and all sorts of special effects changed.

Furthermore, every floor was decorated according to the characters' settings in fairy tales.

An elegant vampire prince stepped out of the ancient coffin and handed them a rose.

A textile old lady hobbled over from the old attic and gave them a small handkerchief.

Some flower immortals who were diligently picking honey among the flowers flapped their transparent wings and brought a cup of sweet nectar.

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They finally reached the top floor of the castle. This was a place where they could look down on the entire Fairyland.

As far as the eye could see, countless lights converged into a galaxy in the darkness.

At that moment, a loud sound suddenly came from afar.

Chapter 150: The Competition Begins

An extremely bright light quickly rose into the sky from the opposite side of the lake, and then transformed into a gorgeous flower that bloomed in the sky. Before the flower completely disappeared, another brilliant golden chrysanthemum leaped into the sky, gorgeous and resplendent. The gorgeous fireworks actually bloomed in the dark night sky, and specks of golden light scattered and overflowed with colors.

Soon, colorful fireworks lit up the lake in front of the castle.

Huge fireworks exploded in the sky, and petals fell like rain.

Xiao Bao leaned over the railing happily to look, but because he was too short, he could not find a suitable position after crawling for a long time. He could only turn his head to look for Jun Shiling.

“No snacks for a week.” Jun Shiling received Xiao Bao’s begging gaze and made a request.

“Okay, Daddy, carry me.” Xiao Bao reached out to Jun Shiling.

Only then did Jun Shiling go forward and carry Xiao Bao. Together with Xia Wanyuan, they stood on the high platform and looked at the mountains and rivers in front of them.

“Aiyo, why is it so crowded? Why are there so many people today??”

Many of the country’s traditional culture had been lost over the years, and most young people did not like to see these old arts.

Hence, every time the Ancient Zither Association held a concert, it was always attended by those old fans.

This time, they arrived at the theater as usual, only to find that there was a sea of people in front of them.

“They’re all here to attend the Ancient Zither Association’s concert.”

Upon hearing the passers-by ‘answers, these old fans were puzzled. They had never heard that the Ancient Zither Association was so popular. *Didn’t they say that they had no successors? Why were there suddenly so many fans here?*

Outside the theater, paparazzi reporters, who had heard the news, were already waiting there. They had even thought of the title. “Shocking! An old artist and a famous starlet actually openly...!”

In the backstage of the theater, looking at the sea of people sitting in the theater, Guo Tian drank a mouthful of tea smugly and even leisurely sang a little song.

The other colleagues in the association felt embarrassed.

Initially, when they played the zither well and held a concert, they attracted people who knew the zither. This was an exchange between the performers and listeners.

Now that Guo Tian had done this, it seemed like the Ancient Zither Association was using the popularity to increase their ticket sales.

Furthermore, as a top-notch ancient zither master in the country, it was really despicable for Guo Tian to argue with a young lady like this.

After the competition between Guo Tian and Xia Wanyuan was confirmed, many live-stream websites had come to ask Guo Tian for authorization to broadcast the entire competition. After all, the venue of the concert was limited, and a large number of spectators could not come personally.

In the end, Guo Tian chose the small website with the highest bid.

[Coming, coming, coming. In the front row, there are beers, drinks, mineral water, peanuts, melon seeds, and eight treasure porridge. Is there anyone who wants it?]

[The person in front, give me a bag of melon seeds. Thank you. I owe you the money first.]

[Where's Xia Wanyuan? Why isn't she here yet? Could she have run away?]

[It's so laggy. What kind of lousy website is this? It's so lousy. Can't you choose a better website to live-stream?]

In the theater, most of the staff had already been seated. Since Xia Wanyuan had not arrived, the Ancient Zither Association began to play its own song.

The lights dimmed and the hall fell silent. The melodious sound of the zither gradually sounded, melodious and long.

[Although I don't understand, it sounds pretty good.]

[Is this called an ancient zither? How is it different from a guzheng?]

[I'm a little sleepy. When is Xia Wanyuan coming? I don't understand the zither.]

[I only know that the music is playing. Isn't playing the zither to me like playing to a cow? I don't understand either.]

[The person in front, you don't have to scold yourself like this.]

[Come, come, let's place our bets. Do you guys think Xia Wanyuan will come again today? Although I don't like this ancient zither song, but looking at the master's technique, it's really amazing. Whether Xia Wanyuan comes or not, the outcome will be the same.]

Everyone scolded the server for being trash in the live-stream while waiting for Xia Wanyuan to appear. Who would have thought that the members of the association would play one song after another? They were about to finish playing all the songs for the concert, but Xia Wanyuan did not come.

Guo Tian smiled disdainfully. When the song ended, he took the microphone beside him and faced the camera. "The concert is about to end. It looks like little friend Xia isn't planning to come today. Then this bet..."

Before Guo Tian could finish speaking, the door of the theater was suddenly opened.

The camera hurriedly moved to the door. Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a long dress, stood quietly at the door. She was like a lotus, standing tall and straight.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting,” Xia Wanyuan said.

[F*ck. She’s so beautiful...]

[I agree. Has this face been plasticized before? How can she look so standard?]

[Xia Wanyuan has already been ripped apart, okay? Is her plastic surgery still a secret?]

“It’s good that little friend Xia is here. I thought that little friend Xia was not going to come.” Guo Tian put down the microphone in his hand and looked at Xia Wanyuan mockingly.

“If I don’t come, won’t no one win this match?” Xia Wanyuan walked towards the stage in her high heels, looking elegant and neither servile nor overbearing.

“Haha, then I must ask little friend Xia for advice.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Guo Tian seemed to have heard an incredible joke, and his eyes were filled with ridicule.

“How are we competing?” Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to waste her breath on a hypocrite like Guo Tian.

“Since it’s a competition of zither skills, then we’ll play the same song.” At this point, Guo Tian looked at Xia Wanyuan enviously and disdainfully. “Did little friend Xia bring Feng Xiqin over?”

Xia Wanyuan casually found a seat and sat down. “I didn’t bring it. I don’t need Feng Xiqin. I’ll use yours.”

“How can that be good? If word got out, they would say that I, Guo Tian, bullied a little girl like you.” Guo Tian was secretly delighted, but he still tried to make excuses.

The zither that Xia Wanyuan had chosen was an ordinary ancient zither used by the accompaniment. It was different from the one that he had spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on. *Even if Xia Wanyuan had extraordinary skills, could she play flowers with that zither?*

“Why are you saying so many hypocritical words when you’re playing your zither?” Xia Wanyuan gently strummed the strings of the zither. She did not even glance at Guo Tian, but the words she said were directed at Guo Tian’s vitals.

[Hahahahahahaha, what’s with Xia Wanyuan being a little funny?]

[What’s so funny? Teacher Guo Tian is being nice. What kind of attitude is that?]

[I think the most hypocritical person is Xia Wanyuan, alright? How dare she call Master Guo a hypocrite?]

[That Guo Tian, he clearly knows that Xia Wanyuan can’t win against him, yet he still says these words. Isn’t he quite hypocritical? I’m not Xia Wanyuan’s fan, and I think Xia Wanyuan is right.]

“Hmph, then I won’t be courteous.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words that did not give him any face, Guo Tian was too lazy to talk to her anymore and sat down on his chair.

He placed his hand gently on the strings of the zither and gently plucked. The melodious sound of the zither could be heard.

Xia Wanyuan listened quietly for a while, and the corners of her lips twitched. This standard was really nothing. In her previous life, she might have been scolded out of the ancient zither world by her teacher.

After Guo Tian finished playing the first part, he gestured for Xia Wanyuan to keep up with his rhythm. The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly, and she gently fiddled with her index finger.

The hair of those who knew the zither stood on end.