

Modern Day 161

Chapter 161: Master Yuan Wanxia

“Why should I show it to CEO Wang first?” In the original owner’s memory, CEO Wang was not a good character. Hence, Xia Wanyuan instinctively felt puzzled that he wanted to read the song first.

“No, tell me first. Did you really finish the melody??” Although Xia Wanyuan had indeed been refreshing his understanding of her recently, this matter was too unbelievable. “This is a new album. We can’t use your old songs.”

“I know. The six songs are brand new. I’ll edit them a little more and send them to you later.”

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. You can think about it more.” Chen Yun was a little flustered. He was worried that Xia Wanyuan would be too excited for her first album, so she directly dissed six songs in a day.

However, this quality had to be guaranteed. Chen Yun could only remind Xia Wanyuan tactfully.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan made a few amendments and packed the documents and sent them to Chen Yun.

Chen Yun could not understand the group of musical symbols, so he forwarded the email to CEO Wang.

In the office of the Jun Corporation.

“Have you found out?” Jun Shiling’s voice sounded especially low in the deep office.

“The person did it very secretly, but we’ve checked the satellite data and found out that the person who delivered the tea has something to do with the Xuan family.” Lin Jing placed a few photos in front of Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling recalled the last time he had met Xuan Sheng in the auditorium. It was because he had seen how passionate he was towards Xia Wanyuan that Jun Shiling could not help but walk forward.

Thinking of how Xia Wanyuan had known that the tea was from Xuan Sheng the moment she saw the painting yesterday, Jun Shiling instantly felt upset.

They clearly looked unfamiliar with each other at the hall that time. When did this start?

It was rare for Jun Shiling to be in a daze in the office for a while. It was only when Lin Jing came to remind him to go to the meeting that Jun Shiling pulled himself out of his chaotic thoughts.

“Redo.”

“There’s a problem with the report.”

“The proposal design is not good, redesign it.”

With a cold expression, Jun Shiling basically rejected all the proposals from the higher-ups.

Everyone trembled and could not help but curse in their hearts. Although there was indeed a problem with the things CEO Jun had pointed out, CEO Jun seemed to be too strict today. He could even tell that the investment department’s punctuation was wrong. His eyesight was simply amazing.

Under Jun Shiling's pressure, the higher-ups once again experienced what it meant to be hot and cold. However, no matter how difficult it was, they had to endure it. After all, the Jun Corporation's salary was two or three times that of other companies on the market.

Recently, in the world of Chinese arts that most people had not noticed, a new star had risen.

The reason they had first come into contact with this painter named "Yuan Wanxia" was because of a peach blossom painting brought by Professor Zhang from the Qing University Arts Academy.

The long-lost boneless art was vividly reflected in this painting.

Over the years, according to the ancient books, many people had tried to recreate this painting method, but there were no restrictions on boneless painting. It was very easy to make the entire painting look soft and weak.

However, this painter called Yuan Wanxia could use the tip of the brush as the tendons and the strokes as the bones, forcefully creating a boneless painting with unique vigor and bones.

Everyone searched for a long time but could not find this master called Yuan Wanxia in the painting industry.

From the painter's strokes, everyone determined that he should be a master of Chinese arts who had been in seclusion for a long time.

In an instant, this Master Yuan Wanxia, who was called "the legacy of the sea", gradually became famous in the world of painting and calligraphy.

Chapter 162: Sending Long Critics

In fact, over the years, there had been a bad habit in the domestic painting industry.

The idea that rare things were valuable had been popular since ancient times. Hence, some speculators in the painting world used people's curiosity about mysterious things to package themselves as a unique master. They actually obtained a lot of support.

Hence, when the name Yuan Wanxia became more and more famous in the world of calligraphy and painting, it attracted the disgust of many people. After all, only some people from the Painter Association had really seen paintings up close. Other people had only heard of it.

Many people believed that this so-called master was probably packaged.

The most famous auction house in the country was Li Xin Auction House. In the most recent auction, a painting of a cold plum blossom from Yuan Wanxia was bought by a mysterious buyer for a million dollars.

Actually, a million dollars was really not necessary for discussion in a painting and calligraphy market that could easily reach hundreds of millions.

To be honest, in the world of painting and calligraphy, a painting worth a million dollars was not even qualified to be considered as a beginner price.

However, at that time, Yuan Wanxia's painting was auctioned at the same time as one from a slightly famous painter, Qian Yan.

Qian Yan's painting was average, but he was experienced and had a small reputation in the world of painting and calligraphy.

Coincidentally, Qian Yan had sent a plum blossom painting to the auction house back then, and the final transaction price of his work was 600,000.

If it were anyone else, it would be fine. The key was that Yuan Wanxia was an unorthodox person who had appeared out of nowhere. She did not even have a reputation in the domestic painting and calligraphy world.

Qian Yan was a rather petty person to begin with. After the auction ended, his colleagues in the painting world would sometimes mention his and Yuan Wanxia's plum blossom painting. This made him feel that his name had been humiliated by Yuan Wanxia.

In order to avoid arousing suspicion, when Professor Zhang sent the ink plaque to the Painter Association, he announced that he had obtained the painting from the street market.

How could Qian Yan allow an unknown painter to ride on his head? Furthermore, after confirming that Professor Zhang had nothing to do with this so-called Yuan Wanxia, Qian Yan posted a long article.

The article did not directly attack Yuan Wanxia. Instead, he stood at a very high angle and started from the chaos in the painting and calligraphy market. He criticized the false elevation of the painting and calligraphy market and momentarily attracted the support of some people.

Qian Yan was somewhat famous in the world of painting and calligraphy, but on the Internet, he was actually similar to ordinary people. Normally, there was not much attention when he posted on Weibo. After his long text was posted, the number of views did not exceed five thousand.

However, this long text that was buried in the miscellaneous information on the Internet was like a fuse. Just a spark would cause a huge wave to explode.

Seeing that the email had been sent for two days and the company had not replied, Chen Yun could not help but call CEO Wang. Who would have thought that CEO Wang would repeatedly reject him? In the end, he said that the lyrics and songs were not done well and would not be released for the album.

"Wanyuan, don't be discouraged. The time you spent composing the lyrics and melody was indeed a little rushed. Make some adjustments. I'll discuss it with the company in two days." Chen Yun actually felt that Xia Wanyuan's six songs a day was too scary. Perhaps it was just that the quantity was not guaranteed.

"No need. He won't let me release it." Xia Wanyuan's red lips parted slightly, and her eyes were filled with understanding.

Chapter 163: Another Alone Time

"Huh? What do you mean?" Chen Yun was a little puzzled.

"Can you contact other record companies yourself?"

"I can, but according to the company's rules, this is against the rules." Chen Yun was a little troubled.

"It's nothing. Go and find a studio. Don't worry about the rest."

The current Chen Yun still trusted Xia Wanyuan very much. Since Xia Wanyuan had said so, Chen Yun agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Jun Shiling returned to the manor.

"Do you have anything on tomorrow?" Jun Shiling changed his shoes and walked over to Xia Wanyuan.

"No. Why?"

Jun Shiling raised his arm and looked at his watch. *There was still time.* "Grandpa missed Jun Yin. Jun Yin won't be returning to the manor this weekend. I'm going on a trip to the south. You can come with me."

"South?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up. Ever since she was reborn into the modern world, her activities had always been within Beijing. The production team filming "The Long Ballad" was also in the south, but the production team's filming density was especially high, and they had always been in the film studio complex, so they had no chance of going out.

Seeing the light in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, a smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. "Pack up. We'll go now."

"Alright."

Xia Wanyuan happily got up and went upstairs to pack up some things.

At the entrance of the courtyard in the capital city, Xiao Bao was looking at the courtyard house in front of him with a confused expression.

Didn't I just sleep in the car for a while? Why did I wake up at Great-grandfather's place?

"Uncle Lin, why didn't you send me back to the manor?" Xiao Bao asked Lin Jing with his eyes wide open.

"Young Master and Madam are especially busy this weekend. Young Master was afraid that he wouldn't be able to take good care of you. In addition, Old Master has not seen you for a week and missed you very much, so Young Master asked me to send you over."

Lin Jing squatted on the ground and looked into Xiao Bao's pure and clear big eyes. Thinking of the private plane that Jun Shiling had arranged for him to fly straight to Wuyishan, he suddenly felt a little guilty.

"Okay, Daddy and Mommy have worked hard." Xiao Bao nodded obediently. "Bye, Uncle Lin."

Then, Xiao Bao skipped in to look for the old man.

At that moment, on the plane flying to Wuyishan, the lights in the cabin were switched off. In the darkness, under the moonlight outside the window, one could barely see Xia Wanyuan sitting by the window and Jun Shiling sitting beside her.

At that moment, the plane was gradually distancing itself from Beijing. Sitting on the plane, one could see the bright lights of Beijing. When the plane gradually rose into the sky and flew into the clouds, one could see the stars when their eyes gradually adapted to the darkness.

In the distant night sky and the stars that filled the sky, it was the easiest to arouse one's emotions. Jun Shiling watched as the emotions on Xia Wanyuan gradually became sorrowful. His deep gaze looked at the side of Xia Wanyuan's face, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window quietly. Jun Shiling looked at her quietly. Gradually, the plane was halfway through the journey and it was raining in the sky above the city.

The sky was just filled with stars a moment ago, but now, he could see the rolling thunder in the clouds outside the window.

Suddenly, there was a strong gust of wind. The plane shook violently, and Xia Wanyuan fell forward uncontrollably.

This was Jun Shiling's private plane. Hence, the two of them were not sitting in the seats of an ordinary plane, but on a very comfortable sofa.

Xia Wanyuan was about to fall to the ground.

A pair of warm hands wrapped around her waist and helped her up.

Borrowing the momentum of the plane's side swing, Xia Wanyuan fell back into Jun Shiling's arms.

The weather now was no longer like when Xia Wanyuan had just arrived at the manor. Back then, Xia Wanyuan was still wearing a windbreaker sweater.

It was already early May and it was almost summer. Xia Wanyuan only wore a thin chiffon shirt.

Jun Shiling felt a ball of warmth in his arms. The heat from Xia Wanyuan's body spread over him, and her curves were pressed against Jun Shiling's body without any reservations.

Jun Shiling's throat tightened as he sent Xia Wanyuan out slightly, not wanting her to notice his reaction.

The plane quickly passed through the city and returned to normal.

Before Xia Wanyuan could get up, Jun Shiling had already let go of her.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan saw all the starlight that she should have seen. Jun Shiling switched on the lights, his expression calm. However, the trace of redness on his earlobe betrayed his agitation.

It was already eleven o'clock when they arrived at the hotel after nearly three hours of flight.

Perhaps because she felt very assured by Jun Shiling's side, Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep in the car going to the hotel.

The general manager of Junli Hotel waited nervously at the door for the legendary ultimate boss. Finally, during the 108th look, a car slowly drove over in the dark.

"Hello, President Jun." The general manager bowed his head respectfully.

“Okay, lead the way,” Jun Shiling said in a low voice. Only then did the general manager look up.

Then, to his surprise, he realized that there was a woman lying in Jun Shiling’s arms.

This woman’s face was buried in Jun Shiling’s arms and could not be seen clearly, but from the small side of her face, one could tell that she was outstanding.

It was only when Jun Shiling’s cold gaze swept over that the general manager realized that he had crossed the line. He hurriedly lowered his head and respectfully led Jun Shiling to his residence.

When they arrived at the presidential suite, Jun Shiling gently placed Xia Wanyuan on the bed, helped her remove her shoes, covered her with the blanket, and turned to leave.

Halfway through, he suddenly thought of something. He went to the sofa and took a bolster back. He stuffed it into Xia Wanyuan’s arms and covered himself with the blanket again.

Even if Xia Wanyuan wanted to let him sleep with her tonight, he didn’t dare to sleep here anymore.

The self-control that the person in charge of the Jun family had always been proud of was nothing in front of Xia Wanyuan.

The next day, at six o’clock in the morning, Jun Shiling knocked on Xia Wanyuan’s door.

“Why are you so early?” Xia Wanyuan yawned. She had not slept well.

“There’s a sunrise on the mountain. Wash up and let’s go take a look.”

“Okay.” Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan pulled herself together and quickly washed up. In order to save time, she had eaten breakfast in the car.

Junli Hotel was built on Wuyishan, so it didn’t take long for the car to reach the highest Tianyou Peak.

After getting out of the car, Xia Wanyuan’s face was illuminated by the morning sun.

There was a lot of fog in the mountain. At this moment, as far as the eye could see, the morning sun climbed up inch by inch from the back of the mountain and scattered the sunlight on the ground. The sea of clouds in the mountains churned and surged magnificently.

When the morning sun rose, the clouds gradually dissipated. Not far away, one could see a tea field surrounded by clouds.

“That tea house is for Da Hong Pao,” Jun Shiling suddenly said.

“Huh?” Seeing that Jun Shiling stopped midway, Xia Wanyuan could not help but turn around and ask.

“It produces the world’s top tea.” Jun Shiling paused. “This tea house is mine.”

Chapter 164: The Princess’ Young Ambitions

“Yes, yes. I know you’re the richest man.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not understand his hint, Jun Shiling added, "If you want to drink tea in the future, you can send it directly from here to Beijing."

"Sure." Xia Wanyuan was delighted.

She did not even care about that jar of Snowing in the Wind, so she naturally did not recall that jar of tea.

At this moment, the sun had already risen completely. In the distant tea field, there were already tea farmers picking the tea leaves.

The person in charge of the tea house suddenly received the news and rushed over to welcome Jun Shiling.

"It's time to pick new tea. Let's try it," Jun Shiling suggested and Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Taoism was popular on Wuyishan. The teahouse was hidden in the clouds. From the outside, it looked a little like a Taoist temple and had a hint of immortal aura.

The in-charge brought Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan around a few limestone roads. When the day was about to crack, a waterfall hung in the mountains. It was as silver as a sword and as colorful as pearls.

Since ancient times, the Chinese had pursued an artistic mood. Other than the quality of tea, tea tasting was also the spiritual elegance of this space.

The tea house was built beside the mountain. In the distance, there was a hundred foot waterfall. In front of the door, there was a mountain spring winding around. The entire tea house was made of green bamboo. When placed in it, it emitted a faint bamboo fragrance.

The person in charge took out the top-notch Da Hong Pao, which he had just plucked, and soaked it in the natural mountain spring of Wuyishan.

Xia Wanyuan picked it up and took a sip. Compared to the old tea, the new tea was less mellow, but it had a freshness to it, as if she had drunk a mouthful of the poetry of early summer.

The turmoil in the company and the turmoil in the entertainment industry over the past few days seemed to have disappeared in a single sip of tea.

There was silence in the house for a moment. The two of them sat on a bamboo stool by the window and drank tea while looking out the window at the deep clouds and fog.

One of the main reasons Xia Wanyuan liked to spend time with Jun Shiling was that Jun Shiling was a person who knew his limits. Just like now, when she was quietly thinking about things, Jun Shiling would sit silently by the side, making her feel very relaxed.

After learning the name of the mountain from Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan didn't have much of an understanding of the Chinese territory a thousand years later, so she searched on the map.

"Is this place very close to the sea?" Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked.

The Xia Dynasty's active territory was roughly in China's current Shanghan region. It was located inland, and a thousand years ago, without the current high-speed rail, Xia Wanyuan had never gone outside the Xia Dynasty's territory.

However, when she was young, she had once seen a strange book in her father's study. It recorded that there was a boundless body of water where beautiful scenery and strange objects were completely different from the land.

Xia Wanyuan pestered her father and asked many questions. After learning that the beautiful pearl corals were mined from that mysterious water, Xia Wanyuan was very much looking forward to this mysterious sea.

At that time, the Xia Emperor had also promised Xia Wanyuan that he would take her to see the largest and most beautiful pearl in the sea on her tenth birthday.

Unfortunately, when she was ten years old, she only saw the largest and most popular sea of blood. Her father, who promised to take her to see the pearl coral, had left her forever.

Later on, chaotic times passed and the dynasty revived. She became the person in charge and had the most beautiful pearl coral in the country, but she had never seen the ocean she had dreamed of when she was young.

"It's a little far," Jun Shiling put down his cup and replied. The nearest sea area was about 500 kilometers from Wuyishan.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied. *If it was so far away, then forget it.*

Jun Shiling was originally looking at the waterfall outside the window. Unexpectedly, he turned around and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, catching a hint of regret in her eyes.

The phone rang. Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, then stood up and avoided her, which was rare of him. He took the phone and walked out the door.

After a while, Jun Shiling returned.

"The meeting that was supposed to be held tomorrow was delayed, so we can go back a day later. Since we're already here, why don't we go to the beach and take a look?"

"Really? Okay." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were bright, making Jun Shiling's heart itch.

"Let's go. There's a helicopter outside to pick us up."

In the Beijing Mansion,

"Good child, what did your father say to you?" The old master asked as he hugged Xiao Bao on his lap.

"Daddy said that he and Mommy went to work in Fujian and asked me to accompany great-grandfather obediently," Xiao Bao replied softly. "Great-grandfather, Daddy and Mommy work so hard. They still have to work during the holidays."

The old master thought for a while. *What other business did Fujian have other than the tea manor?* Jun Shiling did not have to do the work there himself. After thinking for a while, an understanding smile suddenly appeared in the old master's eyes.

"Your parents are busy, so stay here and accompany me." Old Master stroked his great-grandson's soft hair. "My good boy, do you want a younger brother or sister?"

"Am I going to have a sister??" Xiao Bao looked at the old man with sparkling eyes. He wanted a sister who was as beautiful as a sheep!

"Haha, maybe we'll have one soon." The old man laughed and played with Xiao Bao.

Although it was a little far, it was fortunate that there was a helicopter that could take the shortest route. After about two hours, the helicopter stopped by the coast.

When the person in charge of the local resort received the news, he cleared the area early and left the entire sea area to Jun Shiling.

As soon as she alighted the helicopter, a moist sea breeze blew over. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw a scene even more dazzling than what she had seen on television.

The endless blue sea was constantly rolling with waves that rushed to the beach. In the blue sky, large white clouds were piled together like a huge cotton candy mountain, white and soft.

On the golden beach, green tropical trees stood. The breeze seemed to carry a bright aura.

Xia Wanyuan walked towards the beach. She was originally wearing high heels, but the moment she reached the beach, her heels sank in. Xia Wanyuan took off her shoes and stepped barefoot on the soft sand, feeling the exquisite sand pass through her toes.

Lunch was under a coconut tree. A tablecloth was spread over the table, and the two of them sat around and ate.

Eating in the wilderness was a very common thing for Xia Wanyuan, who was used to marching and fighting, but it was the first time for Jun Shiling.

After lunch, Xia Wanyuan picked up shells by the sea and played with the sand.

Having lived for two lifetimes, this was the first time Xia Wanyuan had seen the sea, so she found it very novel.

Jun Shiling sat on a leisure chair not far away. Jun Shiling could not leave the Jun Corporation. He had already delayed a lot of things the past two days, so Jun Shiling could only guide his work in the form of a video conference.

However, everyone clearly realized that during CEO Jun's meeting today, his eyes would unconsciously drift outside, as if he kept looking at something.

Chapter 165: Cough, Cough He Carried Her

In Jun Shiling's eyes currently...

On the golden beach, the blue sea connected to the sky. The beautiful Xia Wanyuan was barefooted, looking down at the beach for shells. The sea breeze lifted the hem of her dress, making her look as beautiful as a butterfly flying.

Jun Shiling, who was supposed to be in a meeting, looked up and froze.

In the video conference room, everyone saw that Jun Shiling was silent and his gaze was outside the camera, so they waited quietly for CEO Jun to come back to his senses.

"CEO Jun, are you frozen? I see that you haven't moved. You need to take a look at this item again."

Chief Liu of the Wind Control Department was an extremely capable and direct man.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was silent, he called out to him in the meeting room.

The others in the meeting room hurriedly looked as if it had nothing to do with them, but they were cursing in their hearts.

Brother, can't you tell?!! The blue sky, white clouds, beach waves, one look at this background and I can tell that CEO Jun went out on a date! His eyes are about to overflow with love. One look and I know who he's looking at. We don't have to spoil the scenery like this.

Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling, who had his thoughts snapped back by Minister Liu, did not criticize anyone. Instead, he discussed matters with everyone calmly.

The setting sun gradually sank to the sea level. The fiery red glow dyed the entire sea red. Jun Shiling's meeting was about to end. He raised his head, stretched his neck, and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was not far away.

Xia Wanyuan squatted on the beach as if she was building something. She had been building it here since Jun Shiling had looked at her an hour ago.

Jun Shiling closed his computer and walked over slowly.

Although the sand was easily dispersed, Xia Wanyuan had piled up the rough outline very real. Hence, Jun Shiling could tell at a glance that in front of Xia Wanyuan was a simple palace made of sand.

Looking at the ancient palace, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, who had a hint of sadness on her. His eyes were dark.

"The tide is about to rise. Let's go back and rest. We'll return to Beijing tomorrow morning," Jun Shiling suddenly said after looking at Xia Wanyuan's palace.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan stood up and looked around. Then, she realized something bad.

She was not wearing shoes, and the sun had already set. It was half dark. She looked around and could not find where she had placed her shoes in the afternoon.

Recalling the direction where she had just gotten off the helicopter, Xia Wanyuan was about to continue searching when Jun Shiling squatted down beside her.

“Come up.”

“I’ll look for it again. It should be over there.” Xia Wanyuan felt that it was a little strange to keep asking Jun Shiling to carry her.

“Come up. It’s late. Stop looking for it,” Jun Shiling repeated.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan was about to get on Jun Shiling’s back when she suddenly remembered something. “Wait a minute.”

Xia Wanyuan took a few steps forward and picked up a pile of shells from the beach. “I want to bring this back.”

However, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a dress today and had no pockets.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly and pulled open his suit pocket. “Put it in.”

Hence, a custom-made suit that could buy an entire beach was reduced to a tool to store things.

Jun Shiling squatted down. After Xia Wanyuan lay down, he stood up and held her leg as they walked towards the hotel.

In the hazy night, the crisp sound of seashells clinking could be heard from the wind.

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Chapter 166: Mommy, I Want a Sister

The next morning, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left with the new tea leaves and a pile of colorful seashells.

“Mommy, you’re back!” Xiao Bao had just been sent back by Uncle Liu. Not long after, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor.

“Mm, we’re back. How was it? Were you obedient this weekend?” Xia Wanyuan stepped forward and hugged Xiao Bao.

When she had just been reborn, Xia Wanyuan instinctively pitied Xiao Bao and pitied him more. After these days of being together, she could not bear to part with Xiao Bao anymore.

It had only been two days since she left, but she already felt that she missed him a lot.

“Mommy, I’m so obedient. Mommy, you’ve worked hard.” Xiao Bao wrapped his arms around Xia Wanyuan’s neck and whined to her with his big eyes.

“It’s good that you’re obedient. Mommy brought you a little gift,” Xia Wanyuan said as she took a box from Jun Shiling. She opened it and it was filled with small, colorful seashells. It was very beautiful.

“Wow, Mommy, this is so beautiful!” Xiao Bao happily held the shell and studied the patterns on it seriously.

“I’ll use it to make a little accessory for you later and tie it on your school bag, okay?” Xia Wanyuan smiled and pinched Xiao Bao’s soft cheeks.

“Okay! Mommy, can you make four accessories? We’ll each have one!” Xiao Bao smiled brightly.

“Four? Your great-grandfather isn’t suitable for this.” Hearing Xiao Bao mention four, Xia Wanyuan was stunned. She then thought of Old Master, but he wasn’t suitable for these little things.

“That’s not it! Mommy, you need to make four. One for me, one for you, one for Daddy and one for my sister. Won’t that make four?” The words’ Mommy, you’re stupid ‘seemed to be written all over Xiao Bao’s wet eyes.

“Sister? Which sister?” Xia Wanyuan was puzzled. She had never heard that there was a child younger than Jun Yin in the Jun family.

“Sister is here!” Xiao Bao put down the seashell in his hand and pounced into Xia Wanyuan’s arms. He carefully pointed at Xia Wanyuan’s stomach. “Mommy, didn’t you go out to give birth to my sister this time?”

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Xia Wanyuan looked at Xiao Bao’s innocent eyes and was stunned.

Jun Shiling, who was drinking tea leisurely, was caught off guard by his son’s words and choked on his tea.

“Who told you that?”

“Great-grandfather said so.” Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan expectantly. “Mommy, I like my sister. Can you give me a beautiful sister?”

Xia Wanyuan did not know what to say for a moment, so she could only cast a pleading gaze at Jun Shiling. However, at that moment, Jun Shiling’s gaze was somewhat strange. For some reason, Xia Wanyuan felt that she did not dare to look him in the eye.

“Alright, go and play by yourself. Stop pestering your mother. She’s tired from the long flight.” In the end, it was Jun Shiling who spoke up to save Xia Wanyuan.

“Okay, Mommy, you’ve worked hard.” Xiao Bao got off Xia Wanyuan and planted a kiss on her face before he left.

After Xiao Bao left, Xia Wanyuan felt that the atmosphere was a little strange. She looked up at Jun Shiling and met his faint smile. Xia Wanyuan recalled Xiao Bao’s words and her cheeks heated up.

“I’ll go up first.” Xia Wanyuan avoided Jun Shiling’s gaze and went upstairs with a box filled with shells.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan went upstairs, Chen Yun called.

“Wanyuan, something happened. Quick, look at the company’s latest Weibo post!”

Chapter 167: The Princess’s Song Was Stolen

Xia Wanyuan found the Weibo account she had not used in a long time and clicked on it. As usual, the screen was filled with 999+comments.

After searching through the official Weibo account of Star Creation Entertainment, its latest Weibo post had already become popular and was being enthusiastically discussed.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and had a look of 'as expected'.

@ Star Creation Entertainment's official Weibo: "The little goddess of the country, Xie Rou, has brought a new talent to attack. This time, she will break all the boundaries and use her fullest passion and top-notch strength to bring us into her country style world and inherit China's traditional culture together."

Over the years, China's traditional culture had gradually weakened, but in the end, the Chinese were a race with chivalry and gentleness carved into their bones.

More than a decade ago, a very groundbreaking singer had combined traditional styles with modern pop music and triggered huge success.

Over the years, generations of singers had dedicated themselves to the creation of national-style music.

The late-stage music production of "The Long Ballad" had invited Mo Feng Studio, which had been very popular a few years ago, to take advantage of the popularity of Xia Wanyuan's incident. In the end, they had failed to steal a chicken and ended up eating rice instead.

Hence, when many entertainment companies designed music styles for their celebrities, they would want to nurture a group of country-style singers in order to develop in the recording market.

Xie Rou happened to be a singer who was specially created by Star Creation Entertainment to follow the national style music industry.

However, over the years, Xie Rou's results had actually been average.

The first reason was that the entire country's style music environment was dispirited.

Secondly, she actually despised country music from the bottom of her heart. Back then, she had gone to Country Kimchi to be a trainee, but she had failed her debut there and returned to China.

In her heart, these old-fashioned traditional music could not compare to foreign music at all.

However, there was nothing she could do. At that time, she was in a hurry to debut. The other roles in the company had already been filled with celebrities, so she could only choose to debut with this image. Hence, she had not spent much effort on this in the past few years, let alone producing quality music.

However, some time ago, Xia Wanyuan's ancient zither song had exploded on the Internet, causing her to sense something unusual, so she went to ask CEO Wang for a country album.

At that moment, there was the preview of the six songs that she was about to release on Star Creation Entertainment's Weibo.

In order to whet everyone's appetite, he even specially played a ten-second audio clip from Xie Rou's song.

The magnificent background music and melodious singing immediately made everyone look forward to it.

[Wow, although it's only a small paragraph, it feels very nice.]

[Don't tell me he released the best part?? The rest are all sh*t?]

[Xie Rou's previous songs were only average, right? Why has her standard suddenly become so high?]

[If the finished product maintains this standard when the time comes, I will definitely buy it until it explodes. It feels really nice.]

[Yes, yes. I haven't heard such a national style song in a long time. It's quite magnificent and pleasant to listen to.]

It had to be said that Star Creation Entertainment's marketing this time was very successful. With the high reputation of passing down historical culture and the high standards of the songs released, it attracted widespread attention in the industry and outside the industry.

Even before the song was released, there were already advertisers with keen senses who came looking for the door, wanting to sign Xie Rou in advance.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on the audio and switched it off after two seconds. She was too familiar with the lyrics and melody she had written. Star Creation Entertainment really did not change a single note.

"Wanyuan, I'm sorry. I was too careless. I didn't expect CEO Wang and the rest to be so despicable. My email was hacked and they erased the traces of my documents."

On the other end of the line, Chen Yun was full of frustration. Ever since he had a conflict with the higher-ups a few years ago and was kicked to Xia Wanyuan's side, he had given up on himself.

Thinking of how Xia Wanyuan had to settle a few things herself recently, he felt ashamed that not only did he not help but drag her down.

"Have you contacted the recording team yet?"

I've contacted him. Don't worry this time. He's a good friend of mine for many years. They're a gold medal production team. If you have time, let's meet up sometime."

"Sure, tomorrow." Xia Wanyuan felt that at the rate Star Creation Entertainment was going, they should be releasing the album soon. She could not be too slow.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Yun looked at his hacked email and sighed heavily. After what had happened five years ago, he had completely let himself go.

Gradually, indulgence became a habit. Now, it has finally caused a huge disaster. It's all because of his negligence. The song that Xia Wanyuan had painstakingly written had been stolen in the blink of an eye. He didn't know how to face Xia Wanyuan.'

"CEO Wang, will Xia Wanyuan directly leak it out?"

In the office, Xie Rou sat beside CEO Wang and asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, I've already destroyed her manager's work email backstage. He doesn't have any evidence to prove it. Even if he dares to say it, no one will believe him."

As CEO Wang spoke, the flesh on his face trembled.

"Thank you, CEO Wang." Xie Rou was relieved and smiled at CEO Wang.

"What are you thanking me for? Shouldn't I do it?" CEO Wang grinned and reached into Xie Rou's dress.

Xie Rou trembled, but in the end, she still smiled and lay in CEO Wang's arms.

Xia Wanyuan had only planned to make a small accessory for Xiao Bao for the seaside seashell she had picked up from the beach.

Unexpectedly, there were too many seashells. Xia Wanyuan made herself a bracelet. The exquisite and colorful seashells strung together had a unique charm.

Xia Wanyuan tied the small pendant to Xiao Bao's school bag. Xiao Bao bounced around at the side, glanced at the seashell bracelet in Xia Wanyuan's hand, and then looked at the expressionless Jun Shiling.

"Mommy, why does Daddy not have any?" Xiao Bao suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. *His image was really not suitable for a little seashell.*

"Mommy, make one for Daddy too. Everyone in our family has one, okay? Mommy." Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm and shook it.

Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to tie a small ornament, a red tassel, and handed it to Jun Shiling. After all, Jun Shiling didn't know how to use it.

Jun Shiling glanced at it and took it, then casually placed it on the table. Now, Xiao Bao was finally not making a scene.

The next day, in the CEO's office of the Jun Corporation, the management of all the departments were called over for a meeting.

What surprised everyone was that there was a string of seashell accessories on the most obvious area of Jun Shiling's desk.

However, this matter was too strange. No one dared to look up at it and pretended as if nothing had happened.

After the meeting, Jun Shiling glanced at the shell accessory and then at his subordinate in front of him, displeasure flashing across his eyes. *Why didn't anyone notice?*

"Come back for another meeting in the afternoon."

Chapter 168: So It was a Public Display of Affection

Upon hearing Jun Shiling's words, everyone suddenly panicked.

They had already finished what he needed to report. According to Jun Shiling's usual habits, there was no need to have another meeting in the afternoon.

There must be a reason for the abnormality. It was very likely that they would be stabbed.

Everyone could not help but think about what they had done wrong this week, afraid that they would be criticized by Jun Shiling as a negative example.

Only Lin Jing looked calm and did not panic at all.

“Young Master, the meeting is over. Let me boldly ask.” Lin Jing adjusted his glasses and turned his gaze to the table. “Where did you buy this accessory? It’s beautiful. I want to buy one for my girlfriend.”

Everyone had originally stood up to leave, but when they heard Lin Jing’s words, they were all confused.

What was Special Assistant Lin doing?? Talking to CEO Jun about accessories???

Besides, didn’t Assistant Lin say that he was single yesterday and wanted everyone to introduce a girlfriend to him? How did he get a girlfriend overnight?

Although they were puzzled, everyone still chose to follow Lin Jing’s footsteps in the end. After all, Lin Jing was excellent at guessing Jun Shiling’s thoughts.

“Yes, yes. It’s indeed beautiful. I want to buy one for my wife too.”

“It’s really not bad.”

“It must be very expensive. This style and color... Tsk, tsk. It’s too beautiful.”

Everyone praised him. Sitting on the chair, the corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up slightly. “I didn’t buy it. Someone made it and gave it to me. Alright, let’s end the meeting. I’ll inform you again if there’s a need to hold the meeting in the afternoon.”

Everyone looked at Jun Shiling’s cold face and actually had a faint smile on it. Then, they looked at the obvious little woman-style accessories.

They finally understood. *So CEO Jun was showing off his love?!!*

There was actually a day when Jun Shiling would show off his love. Everyone felt that the world was magical. They really did not know what was so gentle that it melted this piece of tempered steel.

After everyone left the office, Jun Shiling took the accessory and looked at them with a warm gaze.

“Old Liu, this is the artist I’m currently managing, Xia Wanyuan. Wanyuan, this is Xia Yue Studio’s Liu Can.”

In the coffee shop, Chen Yun was introducing Xia Wanyuan to the producer of Xia Yue Studio, Liu Can.

Xia Yue Studio could be said to be the most famous music production team in the country.

Even if Star Creation Entertainment personally appeared, they might not be able to invite Xia Yue’s studio.

However, the boss of the studio, Liu Can, had been Chen Yun’s comrade since a long time ago. During a training session, he had almost lost his life. It was Chen Yun who had saved him.

Liu Can had always owed Chen Yun this favor. In the past few years, Chen Yun's career had not been smooth. Liu Can had wanted to help him, but he had refused. In the end, a few days ago, Chen Yun suddenly came to him and asked him sincerely to help make an album.

Liu Can had agreed, so he sat here today.

Looking at the gorgeous Xia Wanyuan in front of him, Liu Can recalled some comments online about her. He did not think that he could help her make any good music.

However, since Chen Yun had asked, he would also help Xia Wanyuan produce an album.

"Miss Xia, what style do you want to use for your album? What are your requirements for the lyrics? How many songs do you want to record?" Liu Can asked a few questions as usual.

"I've already written all the lyrics and songs. Here." Xia Wanyuan took out a stack of documents from her bag and placed them in front of Liu Can.

Liu Can took it and glanced at it a few times. When he looked up at Xia Wanyuan, his gaze was somewhat strange.

"Logically speaking, Chen Yun saved my life before, so I should help him, but I can't do something that goes against the law."

As the most professional music production team in the industry, they were still very sensitive to changes in the industry. Hence, they immediately paid attention to the song that Star Creation Entertainment had announced as something they had tailor-made for Xie Rou.

Just by looking at the score, Liu Can could tell that the composition in front of him should be very similar to Xie Rou's.

"Old Liu, to tell you the truth, it's all my fault. Wanyuan composed this melody herself, but I was too careless and allowed the melody to be stolen." When Chen Yun spoke of this, he was still filled with guilt.

"You've been a person for so many years. I'm willing to believe you, but will others believe you? I can't gamble my studio just to believe you."

Liu Can knew Chen Yun's character, but he could not believe in his heart that Xia Wanyuan was actually able to write a song with such standards.

As if she had expected Liu Can's reaction, Xia Wanyuan was not surprised. "When you flipped to the last page, it is a song that I composed myself, known by the entire internet."

Liu Can flipped to the last page. *It was a song that Xia Wanyuan had composed live. It was indeed original, but what did it have to do with the one in front?*

Xia Wanyuan took out a brush and drew circles on the book. At first, Liu Can did not understand, but slowly, his eyes lit up, and the way he looked at Xia Wanyuan changed.

"I've underestimated you, Miss Xia. I'm really impressed. Miss Xia, don't worry. I'll definitely make this album to your satisfaction."

“Happy cooperation.” Xia Wanyuan used tea as water and clinked glasses with Liu Can.

After discussing the cooperation, Liu Can left in a hurry, leaving Chen Yun and Xia Wanyuan behind with hesitant expressions.

“I.”

Before Chen Yun could finish his sentence, Xia Wanyuan interrupted him.

“Don’t need to say it, I know.” Xia Wanyuan drank a mouthful of tea and looked at Chen Yun. “There are many things you haven’t done well.”

Chen Yun’s heart sank when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s words.

“If I meet a suitable manager, I’ll find another one.” Xia Wanyuan’s words made Chen Yun feel uncomfortable. Thinking of his family’s pile of mortgages and car loans, as well as the large family he had to support, Chen Yun was very flustered. However, he was indeed incapable and irrefutable.

“I won’t fire you. You can take care of other things. The salary will be as usual. Besides, I believe you’ll do better than you originally did.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan left the cafe.

When she had just arrived in the modern world, the original owner of the body was still in a mess. As a manager, although Chen Yun was scolding her, he was still cleaning up her mess.

Just based on this point, Xia Wanyuan would not fire him easily. However, she really had to find a more suitable manager. It had been a long time since Chen Yun had fully entered the entertainment industry. Many of his ideas were still the same as ten years ago. He was indeed not used to it now.

According to the habits of the Watermelon TV Station, they usually recorded variety shows the previous week, and after a week of post-production, the program would be released the second week.

The novel “The Long Ballad” already had a considerable number of fans of the original novel. In addition, Xia Wanyuan’s high-definition photos were released by the Galaxy Wind. Although there were many controversies, everyone’s interest was aroused. They wanted to see if the Xia Wanyuan in the video was really that good-looking.

Hence, before the Happy World began on Friday night, many people were already waiting on the video platform at Watermelon Platform.

Chapter 169: Variety Broadcast

[Squeeze a little. Hurry up. Why isn’t it here yet?]

[In order to see today’s happy world, I turned on HD on the television and turned on the comments on my phone. It’s too difficult for me.]

[Me too. I even set up two devices just to watch the comments.]

[Why isn’t it starting yet? I haven’t watched the Happy World in a long time. I’ll make an exception for “The Long Ballad” today.]

Before the program began, the netizens could not wait anymore. The comments flooded one after another. Finally, at eight o'clock sharp, the video room was opened.

A familiar background sound rang. It was still the few hosts that everyone was familiar with. Amidst the singing and dancing, the curtains to the Happy World were drawn.

As usual, the host announced the names of the sponsors and introduced the guests.

"Alright, then let us welcome Qin Wu, Ruan Yingyu, Xia Wanyuan, Qian Yong, and Liu Jia from the production team of 'The Long Ballad' to our stage today!"

After the host finished reporting, the entire stage darkened.

The melodious sound of a flute sounded. On the big screen, ink spread and outlined the three words "The Long Ballad".

The display screen around the stage and the entire stage were printed with patches of green bamboo forest. The fog made of dry ice was constantly drifting around the stage.

A bright light shone on the stage, and Qin Wu, who was dressed in black, appeared in everyone's line of sight. He had straight eyebrows, bright eyes, and was handsome and tall, instantly causing the audience to exclaim.

As Qin Wu gradually walked to the center of the stage, the large screen kept playing the publicity video of the role released by the production team of "The Long Ballad".

Senior Brother Qing Lang, a chivalrous swordsman, had constantly changed identities and scenes. From the mountains to the royal court, from the pugilistic world to living in seclusion, he made people see the magnificent life of Young Master Fu Yi, Lin Xiao.

Just from this background video, everyone had the desire to watch it. They wanted to follow Lin Xiao and see the prosperity and honor of the Myriad Miles Rivers and Mountains.

[Watermelon Platform is indeed rich. This stage is really well-made.]

[Indeed, Watermelon Platform still gave Director Yang face this time. This stage effect is really not bad.]

[Wow, Qin Wu is indeed a good actor. I feel like he has revived the Young Master Fu Yi in my heart.]

[So handsome!! Our Qin Wu is really too good-looking!]

[Boohoo, Qin Wu, Mommy loves you!]

Immediately after, the light moved away from Qin Wu's head. Ruan Yingyu, who was dressed in a pink princess dress, appeared in front of everyone on a high heels.

It was obvious that Ruan Yingyu had spent a lot of effort on her outfit today.

Her entire body was dressed in the latest style of the Xiang family's spring season. Her makeup was exquisite, and Ruan Yingyu's facial features were sweet, making her look dazzling.

As Ruan Yingyu walked to the center of the stage, the big screen kept playing the video of her little junior sister role.

An innocent and smiling face was the most eye-catching symbol of his little junior sister. From their childhood sweethearts to those who had accompanied Young Master Fu Yi through the turmoil of the world, their initial feelings had never changed. His little junior sister's life had been condensed into a few seconds of videos to be displayed to all the audience.

However, compared to Lin Xiao, who had excellent acting skills, Ruan Yingyu was clearly much inferior, but she was still considered outstanding.

[Qin Wu acted better.]

[It's normal for Senior Qin to have good acting skills, but our Yu'er is also growing.]

[Ruan Yingyu is quite pretty. Is she or Xia Wanyuan prettier?]

[That photo of Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful? I don't believe that someone really looks like in the photos.]

After Ruan Yingyu stood in the middle of the stage, the lights moved back again. The camera angle changed to take a photo of the person who appeared from below.

A pair of jade-like feet stepped on high heels and appeared in front of everyone first.

Chapter 170: The Princess' Stunning Entrance

Originally, the audience did not have much expectations for Xia Wanyuan. However, the change in camera angle at the watermelon table piqued everyone's curiosity.

The camera kept moving up. Her fair and slender legs, as well as the soft chiffon dress with dark patterns, made one feel endless anticipation for this person.

Further up, at her collarbone, where it was as white as jade, a peony that was shining with golden light bloomed beautifully. It was lifelike. Beside the petals, there was a small exquisite ruby butterfly. As Xia Wanyuan walked, the butterfly flew up and down, looking rather lively.

[Where's her face?]

[Is the photographer crazy? Show me her face!]

As if to whet everyone's appetite, the camera paused at Xia Wanyuan's collarbone for a long time. It did not move the camera, and the people in the comments began to panic.

Suddenly, the camera zoomed out and focused on Xia Wanyuan.

When Xia Wanyuan's face appeared, the clothes and jewelry that people had thought were very beautiful seemed to lose their color. No matter how beautiful the clothes and jewelry were, they had become her foil.

Ice skin and jade bones, frost and snow.

At that moment, on the big screen behind her, the little princess in luxurious clothes, the beautiful and enchanting dancer, and the lonely and arrogant concubine were displaying the ups and downs of the Heavenly Spirit Princess.

As for Xia Wanyuan, she had clearly displayed the different stages of the Heavenly Spirit Princess, the different characters' personalities, and the state of her heart.

Under the pursuit of the lights, Xia Wanyuan, who walked step by step to the center of the stage, was different from all the characters displayed on the screen.

There was a hint of alienation in her eyes, but it did not make her feel arrogant. She was like a pear blossom in the spring rain in March, exuding a cold and beautiful aura.

[Video can't be photoshopped, right? F*ck!]

[Is this the beauty that exists in the world?? Can I ask?]

[The person who said our Yuan Yuan is photoshopped, can you step forward?]

1

[Wow, I originally thought that Ruan Yingyu was already very beautiful. I didn't expect that I was inexperienced. How did Xia Wanyuan grow? How can she be so beautiful?]

[Her face is indeed good-looking, but her acting skills are not good.]

[The person in front, if you're blind, go and treat it. Facing the video behind, are you telling me that her acting skills are bad? Ruan Yingyu should be the one with bad acting skills.]

Because of Xia Wanyuan's appearance, the comments on the video website had at least doubled.

The program continued. As usual, after the main staff of the production team greeted everyone, the official program began.

To put it simply, variety shows were meant to make people relax. Hence, the program flow in the world was usually a game with a few segments.

In the game, they displayed the abilities of the guests in all aspects and increased the audience's understanding of the guests through questions, answers, Truth or Dare.

In recent years, traditional cultural revival has been a popular word.

The national television station had also done several especially famous programs. One of them was a variety show called the Chinese Poetry Meet. Because of its wide range, interest, and literary value.

Ever since the broadcast began, it had become extremely popular. Many other variety programs also followed the footsteps of the national television station. They either directly did a program similar to a poetry meet or added some poetry meet plot on the original foundation.

As the leader of the local television station, Watermelon Platform would naturally actively respond to the national television station. During the recent program process, they had added such a segment to compete in poetry.