

Modern Day 261

Chapter 261: You Want to Give Me a Daughter?

As Xiao Bao spoke, he felt even more aggrieved. His tears fell like little golden beans. Xia Wanyuan's heart ached at the sight of it.

"Good boy, we only went there once in advance. I'll definitely bring you along next time, okay?"

Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head comfortingly, but he still sobbed. He was extremely sad and felt that his parents had secretly gone out and not bring him.

Xia Wanyuan did not know how to comfort him.

At that moment, Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder and gestured for her to enter the house.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan leave, Xiao Bao stood up to follow her into the house, but Jun Shiling held his head.

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"Daddy, you're a bad person. You kidnapped Mommy again. Boohoo, you didn't bring me." Xiao Bao was about to cry again.

"Do you know why I went out alone with your mother?" Jun Shiling looked at his son's crying face in disdain, but he gently wiped his tears for him and picked him up.

"Why?" Xiao Bao felt much better as he laid in his father's safe arms.

"Do you want a sister?" Jun Shiling asked Xiao Bao.

"Yes!" Thinking of a cute and adorable sister, Xiao Bao's tears stopped falling and his big eyes were filled with anticipation.

"I want to build a relationship with your mother so that you can have a cute sister as soon as possible, understand?" Xiao Bao was much smarter than his peers. In many situations, Jun Shiling would not just coax him. Instead, he would discuss and reason with him seriously.

"Then Daddy, when can I have a younger sister?" Xiao Bao clung to Jun Shiling's neck, his eyes shining. He really wanted to have a younger sister now!

"In a while, so you have to be good and help Daddy and Mommy build up their relationship, okay?" Jun Shiling pinched his son's chubby little face.

"Daddy, you can do it! I'll help you! Give birth to a sister for me as soon as possible!" Thinking of his sister, Xiao Bao jumped happily in Jun Shiling's arms, but was mercilessly restrained by him.

"This is a secret between us men. You're not allowed to tell your mother, understand?"

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"Mmm!! Daddy, don't worry! I am the most tight-lipped person!" Xiao Bao puffed up his chest proudly. He was a little man too!

“I’ll buy you the plane you want tomorrow.”

“Daddy, you’re the best!!” Xiao Bao, who was instantly healed by the toy, had tears in his eyes, but the smile on his face was already bright.

Xia Wanyuan had just changed her clothes and came down when she saw Xiao Bao happily circling around Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. In the past, Xiao Bao had listened to her the most, but now he was even more obedient to Jun Shiling.

There was a hint of jealousy in her heart.

“Mommy! Eat this. It’s especially delicious.” The unhappiness from before had long been forgotten. Seeing Xia Wanyuan come down, Xiao Bao stuck to her as usual.

Xia Wanyuan took the strawberry from Xiao Bao and fed it to him. Xiao Bao moved closer to her.

“Mommy, when are you going to give birth to a little sister for me?”

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“Cough, cough.” Xia Wanyuan choked.

Jun Shiling’s expression darkened when he heard Xiao Bao. Wasn’t he supposed to be the most tight-lipped?

It was a loss buying the plane.

“Why are you suddenly asking me this?” Xia Wanyuan took a sip of the warm water Jun Shiling handed her then felt a little better.

“Because I want a sister. Mommy, my classmate’s sister is especially cute and soft. I like her so much. Mommy, can you give birth to a sister for me too?”

“Well...” Xia Wanyuan hesitated. She did not know how to explain it to Xiao Bao, so she could only look at Jun Shiling for help. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would lower his head and play with his phone. He had no intention of helping her.

“Okay? Mommy, give me a sister. If you go out with Daddy again in the future, I can play with my sister at home.” Xiao Bao tugged at Xia Wanyuan’s arm, his bright eyes filled with anticipation.

“Okay, okay, okay. You will have a sister.” Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to give an ambiguous answer.

“Mommy, you’re the best. I like you the most!!!” Xiao Bao acted coquettishly and hugged Xia Wanyuan.

“Then who do you like second?” Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask.

“Second best, I like Pikachu. Pika-pika.”

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“And the third place?” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling’s darkened face and suppressed her laughter.

“Third best, I like Sun Wukong !! I want the 72 Transformations too!”

Jun Shiling felt that he could confiscate all the milk candy for the next month.

1

Xia Wanyuan played with Xiao Bao for a while. The grievance that Xiao Bao felt for his parents not bringing him out for dinner finally dissipated. He went upstairs to sleep happily.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling, who was typing on the computer with a dark expression. She couldn't help but tease him.

"Guess what Xiao Bao likes about you?"

Jun Shiling looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes. Under the light, they were warm and affectionate. Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat.

"I don't know how much he likes me," Jun Shiling said as he put down the computer in his hand, stood up, and sat beside Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan watched him approach. The cold pine fragrance that belonged to him alone lingered at the tip of her nose. Xia Wanyuan subconsciously tensed up.

Jun Shiling's deep eyes usually made people feel extremely cold when he looked at people indifferently. However, when he looked at someone seriously, it made people feel that his eyes were as deep and alluring as the galaxy.

"I want to know something." In consideration of Xia Wanyuan's resistance from the previous few intimate actions, Jun Shiling did not do anything else. However, the aura around him wrapped tightly around Xia Wanyuan.

"What is it?"

"Didn't you promise Jun Yin something just now?" A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "So, when do you plan to give birth to a daughter for me?"

From the moment Jun Shiling mentioned her promise to Jun Yin, Xia Wanyuan had a bad feeling. As expected...

She did not know if it was her imagination, but she had a feeling that Jun Shiling had been especially fond of teasing her recently.

"When did I say I wanted to give birth to a daughter for you?" Xia Wanyuan's face heated up. "I'm not giving birth."

"Okay, if you say so. I'll listen to you." Jun Shiling's smiling voice sounded above Xia Wanyuan.

Why did these words sound so wrong? Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling. "That's not what I meant."

"So you're saying you want to give birth?" Jun Shiling finally could not hold back the smile in his eyes. It was only then that Xia Wanyuan understood that Jun Shiling was really teasing her.

"You..." Xia Wanyuan did not know how to scold people. After thinking for a long time, she said to Jun Shiling, "You're too much."

Jun Shiling smiled even more happily.

Chapter 262: Completely Fall Out

As the saying goes, a centipede does not stop wriggling even after death. Star Creation Entertainment had suffered a huge loss this time, and all its shareholders had suffered heavy losses.

After dealing with CEO Wang and Xie Rou, the person that the shareholders who were most displeased with was Xia Wanyuan.

After all, if not for Xia Wanyuan exposing this matter so directly, the company wouldn't have suffered such a huge loss.

Xia Wanyuan's image in the past few years had been very bad. The company had solved countless negative news for her.

However, even if she solved a pile of them, the pile that had been circulated on the internet was still enough to turn everyone on the internet against Xia Wanyuan. Speaking of which, she was considered a ruthless person.

This time, Star Creation Entertainment and Xia Wanyuan had completely fallen out, so those old matters were exposed by the major marketing accounts.

News of Xia Wanyuan racing late at night, Xia Wanyuan's nightclub partying, Xia Wanyuan buying fake reviewers to hype up her scandal with Bo Yi, Xia Wanyuan having a crush on Yan Ci, and so on were all over the place.

The Xia Wanyuan passionately dancing in the photo had a huge impact on everyone.

[Emmmm, Xia Wanyuan's character profile has indeed been a little good recently. I almost forgot how she used to be.]

[You can't even sing or dance? Do female celebrities have to abide by these rules?]

[Who cares about her singing and dancing? She just can't give herself to my idol, Yan Ci.]

[It's also a real mystery. Say, Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful, can sing and compose, and seems to be quite cultured. Why must she stick to other male celebrities to hype things up?]

[Then there's only one explanation. It means that Xia Wanyuan's character is really bad. Even if she's already so amazing, no one likes her. She has to rely on herself.]

Before the netizens could finish eating, Wan Shi Studio had already posted another Weibo post.

Wan Shi Studio: "That's not necessary."

Under the simple six words, the pile of screenshots was not that simple.

It was unknown where they had obtained the chat records and transfer records between Star Creation Entertainment and the major marketing accounts.

According to the number of fans on the marketing account, the bids for every piece of gossip about Xia Wanyuan ranged from 2,000 to 100,000 dollars.

Now, even though some of the scandals were indeed done by the original owner of the body, when they saw how Star Creation Entertainment had spent so much money to spread the scandals about Xia Wanyuan, everyone had some doubts about these scandals.

Everyone on the Internet was gossiping. Since Xia Wanyuan and Star Creation Entertainment had such an ugly scene, they should be terminating their contract soon. Furthermore, Star Creation Entertainment was completely inhumane this time. They would probably have to pay Xia Wanyuan a huge compensation.

However, the reality was different from what everyone had imagined.

As an entertainment company, when signing a contract with an artist, the contents of the contract had an obvious overbearing clause. Back then, Xia Wanyuan and Star Creation Entertainment had signed a ten-year contract, and all the clauses were extremely unreasonable.

Even though Star Creation Entertainment had caused such a mess this time, it was still as difficult as ascending to heaven to terminate the contract.

Even if Star Creation Entertainment had clearly violated the contract, Star Creation Entertainment did not have to bear any responsibility for Xia Wanyuan's loss.

And if Xia Wanyuan wanted to leave Star Creation Entertainment, she would have to pay an extremely high price.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin contacted the company a few times and ended up parting unhappily.

The current situation was that Xia Wanyuan wanted to leave the company, but as long as Star Creation Entertainment did not relent, Xia Wanyuan could not.

Chapter 263: Alluring Dance

"Miss Tang, you can't blame us for this. It's written in black and white. This is the contract Xia Wanyuan signed herself back then." CEO Liu of Star Creation Entertainment sat on the chair arrogantly and looked at Tang Yin in front of him.

"..." No matter how eloquent she was, Tang Yin could not say anything about this contract that was written in black and white. She could only blame Star Creation Entertainment for bullying Xia Wanyuan back then and deceiving her into signing this unfair contract.

According to this unfair contract, as long as Xia Wanyuan was still in the company, all of her endorsements and promotions for film and television series would be 70% of the company's.

Xia Wanyuan received three parts while the company received seven.

After falling out, it was not Star Creation Entertainment that was panicking, but Xia Wanyuan's side.

In the drama "The Long Ballad", Xia Wanyuan did not appear much. It was mainly because of Lin Xiao's righteousness. After their initial amazement at the Heavenly Spirit Princess, everyone was immersed in the love and hatred by Lin Xiao's side.

It was already halfway through the drama, and his little sister had also come out of Cangyuan Mountain to meet her senior brother, Lin Xiao.

In the original novel, the scenes of their relationship were more detailed. Furthermore, the scenes of the two of them moving between countries to save the lives of the world were written more enthusiastically.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of spring again. Lin Xiao and Tian Ying'er had returned to their homeland.

At this moment, the world was already divided into feudal states. The one who occupied Jiang Bei was the brave and skilled General Huo.

Lin Xiao had been entrusted by the King of Jing Kingdom to discuss borrowing troops with General Huo Bing.

General Huo Bing had set up a grand banquet to entertain this young talent and his junior sister.

[Wow, I've seen the original novel. There's a surprise here!]

[What surprise? What surprise? I want to hear it.]

[Hehe, if you film it well, this will be a rather stunning scene. I'm looking forward to it.]

[Although I haven't seen the original novel, I feel that the person who can make you use the word 'amazing' should be that person!!]

Just like that, the comments flashed past. In the television drama, everyone drank and clinked glasses, and the sound of bamboo pipes was loud.

Gradually, the music stopped and the lights suddenly dimmed, leaving only the few lights in the middle of the hall lit. The guests discussed and even Lin Xiao and Tian Ying'er, who were sitting in the VIP seats, looked puzzled.

Suddenly, a clear sound of music sounded and Petal Shower began to float in the hall. A group of women in colorful clothes swung their sleeves and came. The sound of the music gradually became faster, and the movements of this group of women quickened.

Suddenly, there was a burst of passionate music. Several dancers formed a circle and waved their jade hands. Dozens of pink ribbons gently flew out, and the hall seemed to be filled with pink waves.

The waves surged and then gradually dispersed. In the middle of several dancers stood a stunning woman in a white dress. The collar of her dress was outlined with a few peonies with silver threads. A lifelike flower bud that was tapped with cinnabar between her brows showed her flower-like appearance.

The dancer's jade-like hands were graceful and flowing, and her skirt fluttered. Her pair of watery eyes that were like smoke lingered on. Her dance posture was light and agile, and her body was as light as a swallow. Every step she took was like a lotus flower dancing. The butterflies that danced between the flowers brought everyone into this fantasy dream that she had woven with her dance steps.

The camera kept giving close-ups. The golden eyeliner that extended from the corners of her eyes made her phoenix eyes look even more alluring. When she looked back, it made one's heart melt.

In the drama, everyone watched until they forgot to eat. Outside the drama, everyone watched until they forgot to post the comments.

Chapter 264: Master Jun Acquires Star Creation Entertainment

It was only when the dance ended and the stunning dancer sat beside General Huo Bing that everyone reacted.

[Oh my god, she's too beautiful. She's so beautiful that I can't breathe. Xia Wanyuan is using her beauty to kill again.]

[I haven't seen the Heavenly Spirit Princess in a long time. Why has she become a dancer?]

[Because she wants to take revenge, and the person with the heavy troops is this General Huo. In order to obtain intelligence, Shen Pei can only surrender herself to this general.]

[I think the scene changed just now. She didn't take a few photos of the dance moves and faces like the other actors who danced with stunt doubles. It seems to have always been a very coherent scene. Could Xia Wanyuan have danced this dance herself?]

[The person in front, when I saw your comments, I specially adjusted them back and carefully scrolled through them frame by frame. Then, the conclusion I came to was: It seems like Xia Wanyuan really danced herself!!!]

[This woman is amazing. I think I'm going to fall in love with her. She knows how to memorize poems, compose lyrics, and dance. Amazing. Is there anything she doesn't know?]

Xia Wanyuan's dance created a sea of comments, densely blocking all the cameras. Everyone could only choose to close the comments.

Then, they saw Xia Wanyuan's eyes filled with surprise, inferiority, restraint, envy, and despair when she saw Lin Xiao and Tian Ying'er.

Even though Shen Pei's eyes did not turn red in the camera, the aura of despair and sorrow that lingered around her seemed to cross the screen and infect everyone in front of the drama.

It was as if everyone had been brought into that confrontational banquet. From Xia Wanyuan's point of view, she could see the ulterior motives and the luxurious chaos at the banquet.

The scene changed. Tian Ying Er had accidentally attracted the guards in the house. Just as Lin Xiao and Tian Ying Er were stunned, Shen Pei, who had washed up, appeared.

"Why did you save us?"

"Just treat it as returning the young master's favor." Under the faint moonlight, Shen Pei's eyes, which had been washed clean of lead, had a hint of watery light. Under the cover of the night, she looked almost greedily at the young knight in front of her who she had chanted for so many years but did not dare to approach.

Shen Pei showed Lin Xiao the route to leave, then looked at him deeply before turning to leave.

The camera followed Lin Xiao's gaze and watched as Shen Pei walked towards the light with an extremely noble posture.

However, although she was walking towards the light, it made people feel that Princess Shen Pei had truly buried herself in the darkness.

This silent scene did not have any hoarse voices or intense lines, but Shen Pei's deliberate royal footsteps made one's nose ache.

It was as if a mountain had pressed down on everyone's hearts, making them feel extremely suppressed. They hurriedly opened the comments to seek comfort.

[I'm crying so loudly. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. The former little princess has become like this now. Even the male lead didn't recognize her. This enchanting and charming dancer is that innocent little princess who amazed you back then!]

[I watch it as I cry. What's with Shen Pei's gaze as she looks at Lin Xiao? She's so affectionate and inferior. That was the little princess who used to be the most doted on by the royal family. Oh my god, what did she experience to make her look so inferior?]

[Shen Pei, who is pure and beautiful after washing the lead, is really beautiful. However, this girl is completely different from the girl in the light market a few years ago. At that time, she was like a fresh lotus that had just sprouted, pure and moving. The current her is like a cold plum that has experienced countless storms and snow. It makes one's heart ache, but it also makes one's heart ache.]

[The sister in front, are you a literary giant?? You know how to praise too well, right? Tsinghua University or Peking University, choose for yourself.]

[6666, I'm uncultured. I just want to say that it's awesome!]

[The deliberate royal footsteps make me want to cry. This is her last pride and arrogance. Sigh, my heart aches. I suddenly feel that Lin Xiao, please take the little princess away.]

[The person in front, secretly clap. Hehe, I've been eating this pair of CP for a long time. Redemption is really good.]

As expected, every time the Heavenly Spirit Princess appeared, she would cause a new round of drama discussions.

In the beginning, everyone was supporting Lin Xiao and his sister. However, Ruan Yingyu's little sister's response could only be said to be average. Every time Xia Wanyuan appeared, she would add a large number of fans who stood between the male and second female lead.

In the eyes of the audience, Xia Wanyuan was the female lead of this drama. Even when they were watching the drama, everyone subconsciously ignored Ruan Yingyu's scenes.

Normally, Ruan Yingyu and her management company would definitely explode because of this popularity. But now, Ruan Yingyu was involved in a drug storm. In order to draw the line with her, her

management company had already terminated the contract with her. No one was willing to pay attention to Ruan Yingyu's situation.

It was another negotiation that was obvious that there was no outcome.

Tang Yin sat in front of the negotiation table and looked at the contract document in front of her with a slight headache.

Through her previous connections, Tang Yin had found many lawyer friends to help find a breakthrough in the contract with Star Creation Entertainment.

In the end, Tang Yin handed the contract to the lawyers of the Jun Corporation. The result was the same. "The contract is fine."

This time, Tang Yin was completely helpless. The contract was written in black and white. If she wanted to terminate the contract, she had to negotiate with Star Creation Entertainment.

CEO Liu of Star Creation Entertainment knew that he had the advantage. The conditions proposed every time were extremely harsh, and every one of them was something that Tang Yin and the rest could not accept.

"It's fine if you don't accept it. I'm very sorry, but Xia Wanyuan can only stay in our Star Creation Entertainment Company forever." CEO Liu said that he was sorry, but his eyes clearly flashed with smugness. Just because of Xia Wanyuan and this Tang Yin, he had lost millions. Seeing them suffer, he was gloating in his heart.

The outside world was also paying attention to the termination of Xia Wanyuan and Star Creation Entertainment. There were also some lawyers who knew the industry well who exposed the clause that Xia Wanyuan had signed that could be said to be the most domineering in the industry.

Then, he circled some of the rules that were practically unilateral bullying. And these bullying rules that had been marked were actually everywhere in the entire document.

Everyone knew that the entertainment industry was a scam, but it was rare to see such an extent.

Because of Shen Pei's crying scenes in the past few days, everyone had been extremely dotting on Xia Wanyuan. When they saw Xia Wanyuan's face, they would imagine her walking along the corridor with tears in her eyes.

Looking at this clearly bullying clause, even if it was not Xia Wanyuan's fans, they also declared their support for Xia Wanyuan's termination of the contract with the company.

But everyone also knew that a treaty written in black and white could not be changed. They could not shake anything either, so they could only support Xia Wanyuan with words.

However, the next day, there was important news in the business world.

The Jun Corporation, which had never been involved in the film industry, had actually bought over the entire Star Creation Entertainment Company.

It caused turmoil and endless speculation in the industry.

It was no exaggeration to say that every move by the Jun Corporation represented a change in the country and even the world.

Within a day, there were thousands of analytical papers targeting the Jun Corporation's motive, actions, and goals for acquiring Star Creation Entertainment.

Chapter 265: Cui Junyong

The Jun Corporation mainly focused on industry and high quality industries. In Old Master Jun's hands, it rarely involved the film industry.

When Jun Shiling took over, he placed his attention on the technology industry. Even though the entertainment industry had made huge profits in recent years, Jun Shiling had never placed his attention on it.

Because every move of the Jun Corporation represented the direction of the industry in the future, everyone guessed that the country was about to launch a new policy to support the entertainment industry.

There were even a large number of people who began to follow the trend and buy stocks in the film industry. Some companies also followed the Jun Corporation and bought some small entertainment companies, wanting to have a share of the profits with the Jun Corporation.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin knew that Star Creation Entertainment had been bought over by the Jun Corporation and looked at each other. "I'm afraid CEO Jun didn't acquire Star Creation Entertainment directly for Xia Wanyuan."

Since the company had already been acquired, the artistes and their contracts under the company's jurisdiction should be transferred to the Jun Corporation.

Seeing that Star Creation Entertainment was about to die, the company's artistes, who were about to run away, hurriedly rushed back to the company overnight with their bags after seeing that the company had been bought over by the Jun Corporation. *What a joke. This was a thigh they could not run away from.*

Those celebrities who had already run away in all sorts of ways felt regretful.

After changing the management and changing the contract, Tang Yin and Chen Yun finally heaved a sigh of relief. They did not have to worry that Xia Wanyuan would be implicated by that strange contract.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan also learned of this news.

"It was just convenient. The corporation had wanted to enter the film industry for a long time, but we never had the chance. Coincidentally, Star Creation Entertainment had a problem, so I could help you resolve it. It's the best of both worlds."

Whenever Jun Shiling spoke seriously, no one could doubt the authenticity of his words.

"I don't want to have any special privileges." After all, it didn't feel good to be pointed at wherever one went.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't interfere with the company's daily operations." Jun Shiling had always kept his word. Since he said he wouldn't interfere, then he wouldn't interfere. Only then was Xia Wanyuan relieved.

"Recently, Hays have come knocking again. They want Wanyuan to promote them again."

It was noon. Chen Yun and Tang Yin walked out side by side. As they discussed work, they wanted to find a place to eat lunch.

"I heard from an internal friend that Hays might have the intention of making Wanyuan the spokesperson. This promotion is just a test run to test her ability to market goods."

"Then..." Tang Yin was thinking about Xia Wanyuan's endorsement, so she did not notice a black sports car suddenly rush out from the corner of the road. Chen Yun hurriedly reached out and pulled Tang Yin to the side.

"How did that person drive?" Chen Yun could not help but shout at the car. He did not expect the car window to slowly roll down, revealing a beautiful face that had been maintained extremely well.

This beautiful woman glanced at Chen Yun's hand that was holding Tang Yin's, then sized up Chen Yun's clothes from top to bottom, then looked at the clothes on Tang Yin and smiled extremely disdainfully.

"Long time no see, Big Manager Tang. It looks like you're doing pretty well."

"Not bad. I didn't become a mistress or climb into other people's beds. Not bad." After six years, Tang Yin saw this face that evoked endless memories once again. Her eyes were in a daze, but she quickly calmed down.

"You! You have a sharp tongue!" Shi Tian looked at Tang Yin angrily, as if she was angered by her words. However, she could not find any suitable words to say to her, which angered her. "What's there to be arrogant about? Do you really think you're still that gold medal manager from before?"

"Whether I am or not has nothing to do with you. You should go back and guard Liu Xingchuan properly." Tang Yin clenched her fists and barely maintained the calmness on her face. Then, she looked at Chen Yun. "Let's go."

"Okay." Back then, the matter of Tang Yin withdrawing from the industry had caused an uproar, and Chen Yun had naturally heard of it. At that time, many people had said that Tang Yin was the mistress of Shi Tian and Liu Xingchuan.

Chen Yun secretly glanced at Tang Yin, who had a cold expression. It seemed that the truth was not what everyone had imagined.

Watching Chen Yun and Tang Yin leave, Shi Tian clenched the phone in her hand angrily.

Why? Why did Liu Xingchuan still not forget Tang Yin even after I had been married to him for so many years?!!!

Didn't she say she was going to leave the industry and never appear again? How can she come back whenever she wants?

You want to be your gold-medal manager again? Dream on!

Ever since ancient times, China had been an extremely gorgeous country in East Asia. The surrounding countries had been deeply influenced by China's culture, especially Han and Cherry Blossoms.

The country of Han had been a country of China in history, and it was also the country of barbarians recorded in history.

This country was not large, but the mentality of the entire country and the people were extremely arrogant.

They kept taking things that belonged to China for themselves.

Over the years, China had always taken some of China's brilliant culture and traditional skills for itself. It shamelessly took them to the international community and publicized that they were all its own.

China had always been a mysterious country in the international community. Due to cultural barriers, the western countries did not know much about this country that had risen in recent years.

Meanwhile, Han Country, which was very close to the Western international community, was especially active internationally.

Over the years, the Han Country had always said that the various cultural treasures that belonged to China had been passed down from their country. Many people in the international community still believed it.

The Chinese people hated the shameless behavior of Han Country. There was even a large-scale public opinion denouncement last year.

Due to the surging public opinion, the Han Country had restrained itself for the past two years. The relationship between the two countries had improved slightly, and the Han Country had started to cause trouble again in the past two days.

The cause of the incident was that an artist named Cui Junyong from Han Country was a very famous ink painter in the country.

Ink painting originated in China, which was recognized in the industry. Furthermore, China was also a master painter of ink painting.

Cui Junyong often went to China to gather wind. There was once when he lost his way and entered a house in the mountains to hunt. Coincidentally, the ancestor of this hunting family had a relatively famous painter at that time. Unfortunately, his descendants gradually declined.

In the hands of the hunters, Cui Junyong bought a wooden carving book that recorded many painting skills at a low price. After returning to Han Country, he practiced it diligently. What surprised him was that this wooden carving book recorded many ancient techniques that had been lost in the ink painting world for a long time.

Cui Junyong was greatly welcomed in the industry by using these methods.

Chapter 266: Netizens of the Two Countries Fight

Since ancient times, the people of Han had a very narrow mindset towards China.

Cui Junyong was popular because of those ancient painting skills. When people asked him where his painting skills were from, Cui Junyong never said that he had learned them from China.

Instead, he said that this was a painting method created by his ancestors. Then, his ancestors passed away and left these precious legacies to their descendants. In this way, he had the background of a painting family.

And those painting skills that one had never heard or seen in the world of calligraphy and painting in the past had made him famous in Han Country.

Information between China and Han Country was not transmitted smoothly, let alone a painter. The Chinese did not pay much attention to him. What attracted Cui Yongjun's attention was a conversation he had had with a reporter at the art exhibition.

At that time, a Chinese reporter felt that Cui Yongjun's painting was somewhat similar to the style of an ancient painting master in China, so he casually asked.

"Your painting style is a little similar to that of a master in China. Have you learned some of his painting skills?"

It was a very normal question, but Cui Yongjun had a guilty conscience. He felt extremely guilty after being asked this question, but he pretended to be very arrogant.

"Tsk, China? These paintings were created by my ancestors. Does China know any of these painting techniques? Me learning from China? Who knows if China is the origin of ink painting? According to me, many of China's painting techniques were learned from our country."

This statement was sent back to China by Chinese reporters. After the news media reported it, it immediately caused a huge commotion.

Amongst the four ancient civilizations, China was the country without a stop in their heritage. After five thousand years of glorious Chinese culture, the Chinese had always been proud of it.

Cui Yongjun's words aroused public anger.

[F*ck!! Where did this Tom, Dick, or Harry come from? What nonsense are you talking about? Does my magnificent China need to learn things from your barbaric land?]

[It's Country Han's old profession. After all, what they're best at is stealing things and blaming others. Urgh.]

[I'm so angry. As expected, he's a purebred Han Guo. Hasn't this lousy country always used our cultural skills to apply for the non-material cultural heritage of the world??? Is this another scam?]

[How dare you brag about the ink painting in Country Han?? Don't you care about our country's thousands of years of history?? That tone made me laugh.]

[I didn't watch the video. I knew that it must be something the people of the Han Country did. As expected, I clicked on the comments and guessed right.]

Many netizens spontaneously climbed over the wall to Han Country's social media app and found Cui Yongjun's social media account, leaving messages to demand an apology from him.

The netizens of Han Country had never been on good terms with the Chinese netizens. Half a year ago, netizens of the two countries had a huge fight over the black whistle incident of the judge of Han Country and had quarreled on social networks.

Before the old hatred subsided, new hatred arose.

The Chinese netizens had experience this time and gathered in advance. They were worried that the Country Han netizens could not understand Chinese, so the Chinese netizens even considerately wrote Korean on their emoticons.

There was only one motive for all sorts of denouncements. They wanted Cui Yongjun to apologize for his frivolous words.

On the other hand, the netizens of Han Country felt that there was nothing wrong with what their artist said. Many of the techniques were originally created by Cui Yongjun. Although he was a little arrogant when he said this, his words were crude but his reason was not wrong, so they stood beside Cui Yongjun and spoke for him.

Chapter 267: Netizens of Han Country Fight Back

As the country with the largest population in the world, China could crush anything with its population.

Just like this netizen war, because of the restrictions of the VPN, only a small number of Chinese netizens climbed out of the wall to fight with the netizens of Han Country. However, this small number already had extremely strong combat power.

The netizens of the Han Country could not win against them. Cui Yongjun's comments section was gradually occupied by the Chinese netizens. They were all asking Cui Yongjun to apologize.

At that moment, some painters who had a good relationship with Cui Yongjun from Han Country stood up.

@ Han Zhiyu: "Chinese netizens, don't rely on the number of people you have to distort the truth. Cui Yongjun's painting skills have many ways that your China doesn't have. Take the three-dimensional ink painting method for example. In your historical records, such a painting method was recorded, but in China's historical paintings, there has never been such a painting. It was Cui Yongjun who reproduced this painting method. You should apologize to him because of your rude behavior."

Han Zhiyu's words were like a flag that instantly united the hearts of the netizens of Han Country. Everyone was excited again.

[You guys said that Han Country learned from China, then do you have such a painting?]

[That's right, that's right. You keep saying that we're learning from you, but you can't even produce such a painting. How can you have the cheek to climb over the wall and make a fool of yourself?]

[Oh, China calls itself a big country in the China Dynasty every day. So the big country in the China Dynasty relies on its long history to snatch everything and pretend its their own?]

[Get out of Han Country's social media. The Chinese netizens must apologize to us!]

The originally valiant and spirited Chinese netizens were in the wrong now. Everyone withdrew from Country Han's social media and returned to China to investigate.

For example, the effects of the three-dimensional landscape painting in Cui Yongjun's painting had been recorded in China's history. This was a painting technique called "Light Mist".

Ink painting was particular about painting with ink. The color was very simple. In traditional Chinese painting, most of the colors were black and white.

Because the colors were single, the painters did not pay much attention to the level of the images. Instead, they focused on the meaning.

On the contrary, the Light Error Art drew a single ink-black picture through the skilled painter and the deep changes in the ink. It drew the three-dimensional feeling in modern painting techniques.

This technique had disappeared throughout the long history. After checking the information, the netizens realized that Cui Yongjun really knew such a lost technique.

The ancient books that recorded such painting techniques had been recorded much earlier than the ancestors Cui Yongjun had mentioned. The netizens knew that Cui Yongjun must have learned Chinese art from somewhere and claimed it for his own.

However, no one had evidence and they could not do anything to him.

Seeing the Chinese netizens run away with their tails between their legs, the news media in Han Nation became even more arrogant. They grabbed this matter and publicly proclaimed that Cui Yongjun was a national painter in an ink painting.

Furthermore, Country Han began to do its usual job. They began to prepare all sorts of procedures, wanting to apply for protection for Country Han's cultural heritage and Cui Yongjun's various painting skills.

With this application, if anyone mentioned this art in the future, they would associate it with Cui Yongjun and Country Han.

The netizens in the country were furious, but there was nothing they could do. Even in the Painter Association, there was no painter who knew such a lost technique. The world was filled with joy abroad, and the world of painting and calligraphy in the country was shrouded in worry.

Chapter 268: Xia Wanyuan Painted

Just as everyone was disgusted by Cui Yongjun's matter but could do nothing about it, someone from the Painter Association suddenly suggested that Yuan Wanxia's painting, which had risen abruptly but was also very mysterious, had many ancient techniques.

Perhaps she would know these lost painting skills?

It was only then that everyone remembered Yuan Wanxia. Speaking of this person, everyone felt that it was strange. His painting value had risen too quickly while he himself had kept a low profile.

Until now, other than his painting and the name Yuan Wanxia, no one knew anything else.

Hence, the president could only look for Professor Zhang and see if he could help contact Yuan Wanxia. Although at their age, they did not care about reputation anymore, it still felt aggrieved to be scolded by the painting and calligraphy world in Country Han.

When Professor Zhang called the manor, Xia Wanyuan was lying on the swing reading a book. After hearing Professor Zhang explain the situation, a hint of anger surged in Xia Wanyuan's heart.

"Then I'll leave this to you, Xiao Xia. That Light Error Art has been lost for too long. I wonder where Cui Yongjun learned this technique." Professor Zhang, who had always been easygoing, gritted his teeth when he spoke of Cui Yongjun.

"It's nothing. I know how to draw it. Don't worry, I'll send it to you tomorrow." Xia Wanyuan was originally a little surprised that Professor Zhang would suddenly look for her in such a hurry. After hearing what had happened from Professor Zhang, Xia Wanyuan calmed down.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan searched for Cui Yongjun's painting online. When she saw the painting drawn by the so-called Master Han, Xia Wanyuan's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

Could such a painting be famous??

In her teacher's eyes in her previous life, this painting would stain the stove even if it was burned.

As for the 'wrong light' painting method, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was even more simple. In her previous life, this could only be considered a basic painting technique. She did not know how in the modern world this technique had become so popular.

Since she had agreed to Professor Zhang, Xia Wanyuan immediately went to look for Uncle Wang and asked him to prepare the brush, ink, and paper.

Since she was going to show the paintings in front of the netizens of the two countries, Xia Wanyuan drew even more meticulously this time. It took four hours before she finished painting one. When she looked up again, the sky was already dark.

Jun Shiling strode into the main building. Before he could speak, Uncle Wang pointed the way for him. "Madam is painting in the study."

When Jun Shiling walked to the study door, he smelled a faint ink fragrance.

Xia Wanyuan looked like she had finished painting. There was a Xuan paper on the table that was covered in ink. Xia Wanyuan sat by the side.

“Why did you think of painting today?” Jun Shiling walked over and took a look, his eyes shining with admiration. “Good painting.”

“I have to do Professor Zhang a small favor.” Xia Wanyuan massaged her temples. She had been focusing on painting for four hours consecutively, and her neck and arms were a little sore.

Jun Shiling took off his suit jacket and walked behind Xia Wanyuan, naturally massaging her shoulders.

“It’s been hard on you.” Jun Shiling’s voice fell into Xia Wanyuan’s ears, causing her to be stunned for a moment.

In her previous life, she had drawn so many paintings. There were teachers who scolded her for her poor painting, friends who praised her for her improvement, and parents and relatives who were proud of her.

However, Jun Shiling was the first person to think that it was hard on her.

Jun Shiling controlled his strength very well. After a while, Xia Wanyuan felt that the soreness on her body had reduced by a lot.

“That’s enough.” Xia Wanyuan stopped Jun Shiling from continuing to massage her. She stood up and pointed at a chair. “Sit here.”

Jun Shiling didn’t know what Xia Wanyuan wanted to do, but he still followed her actions and sat down.

The pressure on his shoulders made Jun Shiling’s heart soften, and the warmth in his eyes almost overflowed.

Xia Wanyuan had just started when Jun Shiling stood up.

“What’s the matter?”

“Alright, I’m not tired. You must be tired after painting for so long. Rest and prepare for dinner.”

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. There was a commotion downstairs. Thinking that Xiao Bao was back, Xia Wanyuan got up and went downstairs.

As he watched Xia Wanyuan leave slowly, Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with gentleness. It was as if a large net, as it wrapped around Xia Wanyuan.

How could she be so good? So good that when I thought about how if I didn’t have her in the future, I would feel that the entire world would lose its brilliance.

At the dining table today, Jun Shiling was helping Xia Wanyuan with the food as usual, but Xiao Bao seemed unusually active.

“Wow, Mommy, Daddy brought you meat. Daddy treats you so well!”

“Wow, Daddy is putting prawns in Mommy’s bowl. Daddy really cares about Mommy!”

“Daddy brought Mommy water! Daddy is so considerate!”

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.....

Xia Wanyuan originally did not think much of it, but she was a little embarrassed by Xiao Bao’s gasps and exclams.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao, who widened his eyes and looked at Jun Shiling expectantly. His eyes were filled with anticipation. *‘Daddy, look at how amazing I am! I’ve been praising you. You must work hard and help me give birth to a sister as soon as possible!’*

“Eat properly,” Jun Shiling replied heartlessly.

“Ok.” Xiao Bao, who did not receive any praise, was unhappy.

“Daddy, Mommy wants to lose weight. Why did you put so much meat in her bowl?”

“Daddy, Mommy likes to drink milk. Why did you pour her warm water?”

“Daddy, you...”

As Xiao Bao chewed on his favorite pork ribs, he could also spare some space to pick on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling’s grip on the chopsticks tightened, and he had the urge to beat up the smaller version of himself.

Xia Wanyuan was smiling from the side. Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was gloating, and picked up another piece of pork with his chopsticks. He then turned to Xiao Bao and said,

“Why should she lose weight? If she doesn’t take good care of herself, how is she going to give birth to a beautiful and cute sister for you?”

Xiao Bao’s eyes suddenly widened. *Daddy makes sense!!!*

Xiao Bao immediately imitated Jun Shiling and picked up a piece of meat from Xia Wanyuan’s bowl.

“Mommy, eat more!!! All the best!!!”

Xia Wanyuan, who had been gloating, became the focus of the conflict. She glanced reproachfully at Jun Shiling, who was sitting in front of her.

There was a flirtatious and delicate look in her eyes that she did not realize at all, causing Jun Shiling’s breathing to stagnate.

After a day, seeing that no one from China came out, the people from Country Han became more confident and spoke even more arrogantly.

“It looks like China doesn’t deserve its name. What civilized ancient country? It has a long history and doesn’t even know a small Light technique. How laughable.”

Chapter 269: Slapping Face

Compared to China, the media in Han Country had a much greater say in the international community. After their media hype, even many people in other countries knew about this.

Cui Yongjun had already submitted his cultural heritage application. It was clearly a Chinese technique, but now, it was going to be someone else's representative. Everyone saw this and were anxious.

At this moment, an account named "Yuan Wanxia" whose Weibo account had been certified as a famous painter was opened with the help of Professor Zhang. Because the people of Han did not use Chinese social media, an account named "Wanxia _ Jade" was also opened on the Fins Network abroad.

Then, as the netizens of the two countries were fighting more and more intensely, this account on Weibo updated with a new dynamic message.

Professor Zhang took the lead in reposting this dynamic message. Old Master Zhong was also very popular on the Internet, so he reposted this dynamic and added, "This is the real Light Error painting method."

Over the past two days, everyone had been very sensitive to the words "Light Error". When they saw Elder Zhong mention this, they hurriedly clicked on it.

In the video, only the tip of a brush and a piece of paper could be seen.

The brush was dipped in ink and sprinkled on the paper.

Even though no one could see what the person who drew was like, from the unrestrained flow of ink on the paper, everyone could imagine how indifferent and leisurely the person who drew was.

Yuan Wanxia used ink, using a slightly scorched ink to be light and dyed it exquisitely. Sometimes it was deep and sometimes it was light. When it was dry, it turned dizzy. The ink was as gentle as the spring breeze and as strong as a waterfall. It had both the technique of dye and the ink splashing technique. Everything had the charm of ink.

The depth and color of the ink changed naturally and surpassed nature. It was just right and the quality went deep into the marrow.

Following the tip of the brush, everyone watched the painting seriously. As it was an edited video, under the camera at the back, a magnificent landscape painting quickly appeared in front of everyone.

Although everyone did not know professional painting skills, they felt that the color of Yuan Wanxia's painting was a little awkward when they looked at it. *'Did you not know the ratio of the paint?'*

Not only netizens from China had this doubt, many people in Han Country who followed the video had already begun to mock him halfway through the video.

[I thought he was amazing. He made it like that.]

[Haha, even a dabbler like me can tell that there's a problem with the color. Is this the standard of Chinese painters?? How laughable.]

[I can only say that it's embarrassing.]

[Chinese, can you get out of the Facebook page??? Can you get back to your Weibo? The Facebook doesn't welcome you!]

Although the Chinese netizens were very guilty, how could they allow people from other countries to scold their own country's painter? They immediately picked up the keyboard and wanted to argue with the other party.

At that moment, the video that had stopped writing suddenly splashed out a patch of red ink.

Is he trying to destroy the painting because he didn't draw it well??

Everyone watched the video curiously.

Then, they saw that the patch of redness had landed on the upper right corner of the paper. It was in a neat circle, and it was actually the morning sun that had crawled out of the mountain.

It was like a finishing stroke. With this morning sun that had a hint of redness, the colors of the entire painting became lively.

It was only then that everyone understood that it was not the paint that was wrong with the author's adjustment, but that the author's light shadow technique was used especially well.

Through the changes in the depth of the ink and the use of brightness and darkness, this landscape gave people an extremely three-dimensional feeling. Even in the camera, everyone felt as if they were standing in front of this mountain range and looking at the mountains in front of them.

Even those who did not know much about painting could tell which was better between Cui Yongjun's painting and Yuan Wanxia's.

[Hahahahahaha, that's enough. I finally feel better.]

[Yuan Wanxia is amazing!!! I declare that from now on, I'm your fan!!]

[As expected, you're a master who sold a painting for a high price of ten million dollars. Yes, I can unilaterally thank you for your ability.]

[Wow, this slap in the face makes me feel good. My head hurts from watching those idiots jump around these two days. Just that trash Cui Yongjun dares to come out and talk nonsense about whatever he drew. The real master has to be in China!]

[The video has aroused strong comfort. I suggest you watch it repeatedly.]

Because this matter was very popular, once Yuan Wanxia's Weibo post was released, regardless of whether it was people in the industry or outsiders, everyone followed and reposted Yuan Wanxia's post. In just two hours, Yuan Wanxia's account had broken through the million fans threshold and the number of fans was still rising.

Netizens abroad had also finished reading Yuan Wanxia's painting. Other than most people who had always supported Cui Yongjun, everyone was very interested in this magical painting technique.

[Han People, please show us what too much arrogance is.]

[Come, Han people, come out. I heard that you guys aren't convinced? I heard that Cui Yongjun, who drew that kind of trash painting, is your Artist?? So this is the standard of Country Han.]

[I'm from the cherry blossom country. I want to say that Country Han has always been a country of thieves. In the East Asian country, the one I hate the most is Country Han. Yuan Wanxia's painting is very good. I like it.]

[As expected, there's a saying that goes like this. China and peach blossoms are on good terms. This brother from Yinghua Country in front, you even know how to say like in Chinese?? Your Chinese standard is very good.]

[Thank you, thank you. It's mainly because my girlfriend taught me well. My girlfriend is from China and has always taught me Chinese. If I don't learn it well, she will beat my chest with a small circle.]

[????????? F*ck, I'm being fed dog food just by watching a multinational Chinese painting video???? Can this world be more cruel to single dogs?]

The war between the netizens of Han and China had originally attracted many people from other countries.

Everyone had originally come to watch the commotion. After all, the fact that they liked to watch the commotion was a common trait of all humans. It had nothing to do with their skin color and nationality.

The foreign netizens had always heard in the news that there was such an ancient Asian country with a few thousand years of history. In fact, they did not know much about China.

All they remembered was that the people in this country rode pandas on the streets. Everyone had kung fu and they ate Kung Pao chicken every day.

This was the first time many people had treated a Chinese painter seriously.

Initially, no one was interested in the pile of ink. There was not even any color. What could he draw? Slowly, everyone saw that even monotonous colors could be so rich.

It turned out that Chinese paintings had such a high beauty. Many foreigners were stunned by the mountains and rivers displayed in the video.

Hence, after watching a video, the account "Wanxia _ Jade" actually had nearly ten thousand fans on the account of Fins.

Chapter 270: The Mysterious Dynasty

No matter how arrogant the people of the Han Country were, they could not spout nonsense in front of so many people. After all, the standard of the painting was obvious.

If the netizens of China were to be serious, they could be called modern Sherlock Holmes.

From Cui Yongjun's family history, the netizens followed the clues and found out that this person had once gathered inspiration from the countryside in China. A very dedicated netizen ran to the countryside to specially visit the family he had gone to back then.

As expected, he asked the truth. Back then, Cui Yongjun had bought the priceless wooden engraving book with 200 dollars, making the Chinese netizens curse him for being shameless.

Just as the bystanders were about to leave the village, they were told by the villagers that the wooden carving book was picked up from the mountains behind the village by hunters when they were hunting. There were many pieces of rotten wood like this in the mountains.

!!!!!!!

The netizens could not be bothered to watch anymore and hurriedly reported the clues to the local archaeology department.

No one had expected that this farce would raise the veil of a mysterious dynasty that had never been understood by anyone.

Of course, that was for later.

At that moment, the netizens were busy watching Cui Yongjun's drama. Once they dug, they were shocked. Everyone realized that this person had plagiarized. From the moment he debuted, his painting had been copied from a Chinese painter.

He used the fact that information was not circulating well between the two countries to wantonly apply the elements of other people's works to his paintings.

Not only did he copy Chinese paintings, but he also copied the paintings of painters in Han Country. Other people had exercised rights for many years, but because Cui Yongjun had become famous, the original owner of the painting had never succeeded in exercising rights.

The Chinese netizens watched the commotion and dug up his dark history layer by layer. They dug up things like tax evasion, copying other people's works, and cheating during exams when he was in school.

Due to the fact that there was too much information, the Chinese netizens even considerately packed a whole document and posted it on Han Country's social media for them to retrieve.

"You're welcome, Simida [1. Thank you in Korean is 'Kamsahamida', so the 'simida' is to mock the Koreans and to make the comment more Korean-like so the netizens can understand]..."

Although the netizens of Han Nation said that no one needed to worry about their country, their bodies were still very honest. The download volume of that document was as high as 100,000.

Originally, Yuan Wanxia's name had attracted some attention due to the high price of the previous auction. However, that was only within a small range. This time, many people recognized this mysterious and powerful big shot.

Many people wanted to investigate this big shot's identity, but they could not find any traces of this person.

However, to people in the art world, works were everything. Not only was being mysterious not a bad thing, but it also made everyone more curious about this person. Even his works had a hint of mystery.

Ever since Xia Yuanqing transferred his shares, he had been waiting at home for Xia Wanyuan to beg him to go back and take over the company.

After all, he knew very well how bad the Xia family's financial chain was back then. The Xia family's company had suffered a lot of debts over the years. The sudden loss of funds and the series of problems would make him, who knew the company like the back of his hand, feel exhausted, let alone the two people who did not know the company's situation.

Furthermore, he had been the chairman for so many years. Many of the people in the company were his trusted aides. Now that a new leader had suddenly changed, many people were secretly fighting against the new management.

However, what Xia Yuanqing did not expect was that Xia Wanyuan did not look for him after so long.