

Modern Day 461

Chapter 461: Provocation

[Did I hear wrongly? Xia Wanyuan actually said to let Master Yuan Wanxia “continue to work hard”? No matter what, Master Yuan Wanxia is a senior. It’s not appropriate for her to say this.]

[That’s right. Master Yuan Wanxia is probably old enough to be Xia Wanyuan’s father. I wonder who gave her the courage to judge the master.]

[I’m speechless. Young people nowadays are really crazy. They don’t respect their teachers at all.]

China still respected older masters. Now, seeing Xia Wanyuan’s attitude, they were accusing her of not respecting people enough.

When Xia Wanyuan saw this news, she was very helpless. *Could it be that they wanted me to praise him for his high standards, saying that he was unprecedented and unmatched in the future? I’m not that narcissistic.*

Even Tang Yin and the rest were a little puzzled when they were doing public relations. *Hasn’t Xia Wanyuan always been good with her words? What’s going on? Why can’t she praise Master Yuan Wanwan a little?*

The netizens discussed. In the end, Master Yuan Wan Xia specially posted on Weibo.

@ Yuan Wanxia: “Little friend Xia has always had a good relationship with me and doesn’t care about those red tape. Everyone, don’t worry too much.”

The netizens were the best at imagining things. Now, in their eyes, Master Yuan Wanxia belonged to the type of person who was respected, disregarded former hatred, and was tolerant of others. In their eyes, Xia Wanyuan was considered an arrogant and ignorant young person.

Xia Wanyuan saw the comments online*: Alright, I’m split. On one hand, I’m respectable, but on the other hand, I’m arrogant and conceited.*

At this moment, the rankings for the first episode of Singer was announced. After two people were eliminated, a total of eight people advanced for the second episode. The two people who were eliminated were within everyone’s expectations.

Soon, “Singer” entered the second episode’s recording, and “Chinese Poetry Meet” entered the first episode’s recording.

In order to show the greatest fairness, “China Poetry Meet” used a live-stream competition method to record directly. The national television station was full of confidence and did not do any post-production.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the national television station, the other contestants were already prepared.

“Celebrities nowadays really know how to hype things up. Even the country’s traditional culture is used as a tool to hype themselves up.”

Xia Wanyuan had just sat in the waiting room when she heard two middle-aged men whispering.

Since they were middle-aged, they were very concerned about their results. There were actually some younger children who participated in the competition, but they did not care about them.

Most of the contestants were young people from famous schools, and there were also people like them who had accumulated knowledge for many years. Only Xia Wanyuan was an exception. Not only was her school a pheasant school that had never been heard of, but her identity was also an entertainment celebrity.

The middle-aged men felt that it was embarrassing to compete with such a pretty face in the entertainment industry. Hence, the moment Xia Wanyuan entered, the two of them deliberately whispered to each other.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the two nearly bald people beside her and gently knocked on the table. The two of them looked at her together.

“Be quiet.” Xia Wanyuan’s words had a dignity that made one involuntarily submit. For some reason, the two people who did not like her actually felt a little flustered when they saw Xia Wanyuan’s snow-like eyes and did not speak further.

At that moment, the camera crew entered. Xia Wanyuan took out a cup and made herself a cup of tea.

The photographers had never seen such a calm contestant before, so they immediately gave her more shots.

Chapter 462: Overwhelming the Crowd

In the camera, Xia Wanyuan took out a small box of tea leaves and placed them in a cup that was as clear as water. Black bamboo extended from the cup, and the tea leaves swirled in the teacup. As the heat rose, the entire cup was like a bamboo forest covered in mist.

[I want to see the link to this cup in a second. If not, I’ll beat everyone to death.]

[My instincts tell me that I definitely can’t afford Xia Wanyuan’s cup.]

[The person in front, your instincts are wrong. I can tell you that you can afford this cup too much. The link is here. Ci Yi this shop is simply a treasure shop. I want to buy every design.]

While the program was recording, the netizens had already reached out to the porcelain shop to buy Xia Wanyuan’s similar cup.

The orders and sales for Ci Yi had been increasing rapidly.

Soon, the first group’s competition was completed, and a group winner was born. It was Xia Wanyuan’s group’s turn.

One group of 12 people stood on the field.

The national television station had always been rich and imposing. The stage effects of “Chinese Poetry Meet” were especially magnificent. The green bamboo on the stage swayed and looked quite beautiful.

“Alright, welcome all contestants. Next, whoever answers first will get the point. Please listen to the questions.”

“When one is unconscious, they will know the time. Lovers don’t sleep alone. But when they see a new person smile, they hear an old person cry.” The word “unconscious” in the middle referred to? A Acacia Flower B Night Lavendar C Moon Flower.”

Just as the host finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. “A”.

“Correct!”

“What was the next sentence after Four seasons below Luofu Mountain?”

Xia Wanyuan: “Kumquats, red bayberries are reborn again.”

“Correct!”

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“Correct! Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for getting another 10 points!”

Originally, each group had five minutes to answer the questions, but Xia Wanyuan’s reaction speed was too fast. In the end, their group finished all the questions in three minutes.

Furthermore, because Xia Wanyuan reacted quickly, Xia Wanyuan had answered all twenty questions alone. The two people who had just mocked Xia Wanyuan for being a vase could not even answer one question.

[????? I’m shocked. Is she that amazing?]

[F*ck... What kind of Asura Arena is this? Is Xia Wanyuan serious about her answer speed?]

[... Is this real? Is Xia Wanyuan that amazing?]

Not only were the live audience at the scene stunned, but the netizens watching the live broadcast were also stunned. After all, this was the first time they had seen a competition end so quickly in “China’s Poetry Meet”, and Xia Wanyuan had completely won.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan became the first in the group stage with a perfect score and entered the next round.

In the following group stages, the third, fourth, and fifth groups did not seem to win as easily as Xia Wanyuan. The team members fought for a long time before deciding the winner of their groups.

Finally, the champion of the first episode’s group match would be chosen from these five people.

“China’s Poetry Meet” might be called poetry, but it would also cover many other aspects. For example, the competition for the championship in the group stages was more difficult than the group competition just now. It involved many other things.

The five winners of the internal division stood on stage and the camera swept across them one by one. The others looked very nervous, as if they were facing a great enemy, other than Xia Wanyuan, who was very calm and could even be said to be standing leisurely on the stage, she did not look like she was about to start the PK match at all.

“The contestants are ready. Please listen to the questions..”

Chapter 463: It’s Actually Him

“The first question: What’s the next sentence of Wang Anshi’s Spring Night following “The fragrance of the golden furnace leaks out”?”

“The breeze is cold.”

“Xia Wanyuan, ten points!”

“What’s the next sentence after Luoyang’s daughter cherishes color?”

“An independent and cosy fence.”

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Xia Wanyuan was always calm, but the speed at which she pressed the button was faster than anyone else. Soon, the ten questions were over, and no one else could interrupt.

One reason was that their reaction speeds could not keep up with Xia Wanyuan’s. The answers to every question were blurted out by her as soon as he finished reading them. It was not easy for them to react, but the speed at which they pressed the button was not as fast as Xia Wanyuan’s.

In a series of 00000 results, Xia Wanyuan’s 100 points directly left everyone behind.

The following competitions were even more incomparable. Xia Wanyuan advanced with full marks the entire way. The contestants who were in the same period as her turned green. They had thought that competing with this female celebrity in the entertainment industry would be the easiest win for them.

In the end, the person they thought was copper, was actually a King, and she was even a King in hell mode.

After the program ended, the video of Xia Wanyuan quickly answering questions became popular online. Even Xia Wanyuan’s waiting area tea-making video became popular.

Looking at the orders that swarmed over, Shen Qian simply knelt down to this magical boss. This ability to bring goods was simply invincible.

Xia Wanyuan answered too quickly. Some netizens also questioned whether Xia Wanyuan had a script to read according to, but they lacked evidence. In the end, these doubts were drowned in the mixed voices.

After the recording, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the recording studio and met Wei Zimu, who was waiting outside with a cup of milk tea.

“Sister Wanyuan, congratulations. You did a great job. This is for you. I heard from other young ladies that this is delicious.”

“Why are you here?” Xia Wanyuan reached out to take it.

“The Wei family is the sponsor of this program. I know you’re competing here, so I came to take a look. You’re amazing.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan inserted the straw and took a sip. Her eyes curved up, causing Wei Zimu’s hand to move. He wanted to rub Xia Wanyuan’s head, but in the end, he stopped.

“Where are you going now? Let me send you.”

“No need. I can go myself. I still have something on.” Xia Wanyuan prepared to make a trip to Bai Xiang Corporation. She did not know if the beverage she had asked them to develop last time had succeeded.

“Alright.” Wei Zimu did not force her and took out a bag of throat medicine from his pocket. “You talk a lot during the competition. Bring this along to protect your throat.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Wei Zimu wanted to remind her again, but seeing that more and more people were passing by, he stopped and watched Xia Wanyuan leave the television station building.

Xia Wanyuan went to Bai Xiang Corporation to retrieve the first batch of samples. Shen Qian also sent the second batch of porcelain over.

The second batch of porcelain style changed to a painting in ink. The cup was light pink like a flower, bright and clear. Xia Wanyuan poured the bright red watermelon juice in, and the entire cup seemed to be dyed with color. It was beautiful and moving.

Xia Wanyuan drank a mouthful of iced watermelon juice in satisfaction. *This Old Master Liu’s skills were indeed not bad. He had completely achieved the effect I wanted.*

Taking a picture of the cup, Xia Wanyuan posted it on Weibo. Her popularity was high to begin with, and due to her stunning performance in “China’s Poetry Meet”, her Weibo post instantly attracted countless people’s attention.

The color that girls could most easily be tempted by was pink. Someone who was initially hesitating because of the ink department’s style, saw the super good looking cup and fell for it.

The Ci Yi shop on Weibo was searched until the server collapsed.

The second episode’s recording of “Singer” followed suit. The theme of the second episode was different from the first episode, and the format of the competition had also changed. This time, it was a two-person competition, and each of the eight guests could bring in an external support.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to bring An Rao along, but the company sent news that they had already arranged a partner for her.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow when she saw her new partner for the first time.

It was actually him..

Chapter 464: Wifey, You're Too Much

The youth sitting in front of her was wearing a white skeleton T-shirt and a few metal rings on his hands. He sat lazily.

It was the singer who was a permanent resident in the bar the previous time. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, the young man looked up and lowered his head.

"Come, this is your partner, Fang Jin, who the company found. Although the child is young, he's very talented in singing."

The company wanted to build a comprehensive image for Xia Wanyuan, so they wanted to start with the variety program of Singer and bring different feelings to the audience through different forms of music.

This Fang Jin was someone the company had dug up for a long time and had found with a good image and good singing skills. He would not hold Xia Wanyuan back.

"I know. He's indeed quite talented." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Although she had not listened for long the last time, this person's skills were indeed not bad.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Fang Jin looked up and met her cold gaze. He tilted his head and the corners of his lips twitched.

"Alright, then let's talk about the next episode's song."

Chen Yun moved a chair and sat beside the table. He wanted to chat with them, but who would have thought that the young man would stretch out his leg and turn his head to look at Chen Yun?

"You don't understand. What are you doing here?"

Chen Yun: "...". He glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who nodded. Then, Chen Yun left.

Unexpectedly, this youth looked like a thorn, but when it came to professional things, he was not as difficult to come into contact with as Xia Wanyuan had imagined.

The young man didn't seem to like to talk, so Xia Wanyuan started. She thought of the songs that the two of them could sing together and Fang Jin occasionally added.

After chatting for two hours, they finally settled on the song. Xia Wanyuan glanced at the time. It was almost time to get off work.

"Alright, if you have time, let's rehearse tomorrow," Xia Wanyuan said as she took the bag with the books and prepared to leave.

"Your songwriting is not bad. Your singing is not bad either," the youth, who had been silent all this while, suddenly said.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. "Thank you."

The youth did not speak further. Xia Wanyuan left with the bag.

The youth behind looked at Xia Wanyuan's back and called outside.

"I saw her. She looks a lot like her mother. She's a small celebrity in China. There's a lot of news about her. I packed and sent it to your email."

Xia Wanyuan left the company building. The familiar Phantom was already waiting by the side. The chauffeur opened the car door and Xia Wanyuan sat in.

"You did well at the poetry meet." Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms and handed her an exquisite box.

"What is this?" Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and saw a beautiful necklace.

"It's a reward for passing the preliminaries," Jun Shiling said as he took the necklace and helped her put it on.

"Thank you, you're the best." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

"Okay? Is it good to have a younger brother?" Lin Jing would arrange Xia Wanyuan's schedule and pass it to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling had only just learned that Star Creation Entertainment had arranged a young and handsome youth to be Xia Wanyuan's partner.

"We're just filming a variety show together. Are you a jealous freak?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling helplessly.

Jun Shiling snorted coldly. "Sooner or later, I'll film variety shows with you and let them know who's your man. Those messy CPs have to be withdrawn." At the mention of this, Jun Shiling thought of Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan's "Great Summer Pact" and felt very aggrieved.

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan casually agreed. "When the time comes, bring Xiao Bao and we'll go on variety shows together, okay, CEO Jun? Aren't you angry anymore?"

Xia Wanyuan had only said it casually. She did not expect that in the near future, the scene she had said would really be realized, and it would even cause a public dog food craze.

Shen Qian had always been in charge of the project in Dongshan. Initially, the project and construction had been discussed and the construction process was halfway done.

Some of the natives over there had heard some rumors and were suddenly unwilling to let the Ning Yuan Fund fix the road for them.

The locals relied on their numbers to force back the project workers. They refused to let the road repair project go any further.

The commotion was especially huge. The locals even had a conflict with the construction team. The media began to pay attention to this matter.

Shen Qian had a few ideas, but he couldn't decide for himself, so he found Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan listened to Shen Qian's situation.

“How far is Beijing from Dongshan?”

“The plane and bus will take five hours.”

“Alright, then pick me up tomorrow morning. I’ll go with you,” Xia Wanyuan instructed on the phone.

Jun Shiling frowned when he heard that. After Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms with a hint of bitterness in his eyes.

“You definitely can’t return that night after going to Dongshan. Xia Wanyuan, you’re too much..”

Chapter 465: Come Back for You to Bully

“I’ll be back the day after tomorrow.” Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s shoulder as if she was a leader consoling a subordinate. Jun Shiling almost laughed from anger.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan and did not speak. Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s ear. The heat pounced on his ear, making his heart surge. The words coming out of Xia Wanyuan’s mouth made Jun Shiling even more excited. “I’ll let you bully me once I’m back.”

Jun Shiling’s hand suddenly tightened as he looked at Xia Wanyuan with burning eyes. “Five times.”

“Then I’m not coming back.” Xia Wanyuan pretended to push Jun Shiling away.

“Okay, okay, okay. Once it shall be.” Jun Shiling rubbed Xia Wanyuan’s hair, thinking that it would not be up to her when the time came.

The next morning, Shen Qian waited for Xia Wanyuan in the company. Dongshan was a small place with no airport.

They could only take the plane to the nearest airport and change to another car.

There were many mountains on the way to the East Mountain. After a long and continuous mountain road, Xia Wanyuan and the rest finally arrived at the entrance to the East Mountain.

It was different from what Xia Wanyuan had imagined. Dongshan was not a deserted mountain village. In fact, the mountains were beautiful and the scenery was very good. However, because of the inconvenience of transportation, it was very difficult to go out. Even though they knew that this place was beautiful, not many people were willing to come.

“Let’s go to the village.” Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and wanted to take a look personally.

“Okay, I’ll go with you.” Shen Qian had stayed here with the melon seller aunt for a few days last time and was already somewhat familiar with this place.

Now, he brought Xia Wanyuan around the village. The soil here was not poor, and various fruit trees could be seen everywhere. Xia Wanyuan looked around. No wonder Shen Qian said that this was a very good fruit base.

Along the way, the thing that left the deepest impression on Xia Wanyuan was the god statues that could be seen everywhere. The people here were extremely superstitious. The profession of the

sorcerer, which could no longer be seen outside, had a high status here. People had to go and ask for a fortune when they went out.

A large reason why the villagers did not allow the construction team to continue was because the people here had heard someone say that once the soil was touched, it would hurt the Feng Shui here and disturb the souls of their ancestors.

]Xia Wanyuan had a feeling that someone had deliberately released this rumor. "Have you found out who it is?"

"It was those melon sellers who bribed the sorcerers in the village. After all, after we repaired the road, the benefits they could gain from it would be completely gone." Shen Qian plucked a fruit from a tree at the side and placed it in the spring water to wash it before handing it to Xia Wanyuan.

"Superstition? That's easy." Xia Wanyuan took a bite, and the fragrance of the juice overflowed. "Do it like this."

Xia Wanyuan had instructed Shen Qian about some things. When Shen Qian heard this, he cast an admiring gaze at Xia Wanyuan. "CEO Xia, your method is really good. Do to them what they did to you. Now, those melon sellers have no choice."

With Xia Wanyuan's agreement, Shen Qian went to settle some matters while Xia Wanyuan strolled around the village herself.

The air in the mountains was good, and the spring water was clear. Wild grass and fruits could be seen everywhere. Xia Wanyuan took a small video and sent it to Jun Shiling.

In the office of the corporation, Jun Shiling was listening to Lin Jing report on work when his phone suddenly rang. Jun Shiling picked it up and looked at it with a gentle expression.

A basin floated across Lin Jing's heart. The basin was filled with dog food.

Thinking of Jun Shiling's promise to add another car to his year-end bonus, Lin Jing felt that dog food was actually quite delicious. He loved it..

Chapter 466: The Princess Encounters the Commoners Fight

Girls outside never came to the village. Although Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mask, her picturesque eyes and beautiful clothes were enough to shock the villagers on the way.

Xia Wanyuan walked slowly. As she messaged Jun Shiling, she checked her surroundings.

"Is that Miss Xia?" Someone suddenly called out to her from behind. Xia Wanyuan turned around. It was the aunt who had sold melons back then.

"Auntie."

"It's really Miss Xia!! Why are you here?! Come, come, come, come and sit at my house for a while," the auntie said and enthusiastically invited Xia Wanyuan over.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded. The aunt hurriedly walked to Xia Wanyuan's side, as if to protect her. She brought her home and closed the door the moment she entered.

“Miss Xia, why did you come to our small mountain village? Thank you for spending so much money to buy our fruits last time.” Knowing that Xia Wanyuan liked to eat watermelons, the auntie specially took out an ice-cold watermelon from the well water and cut it open. The green-red melon pulp was very alluring.

“I came to shop around.” Xia Wanyuan took the watermelon and bit it.

“Aiyo, Miss Xia, I have to remind you that our poor mountain is not like a big city. Go out quickly while the sky is still bright.” The aunt had a good impression of this good-looking and kind celebrity.

“Auntie, do you mean that there’s trafficking in the village?” Xia Wanyuan had originally only wanted to probe. In her previous life, when she was in power, she had handled many similar incidents. The more isolated and backward a place was, the easier it was to breed such conflicts.

In the end, the melon seller’s expression changed immediately. She lowered her voice. “Miss Xia, everyone here belongs to the same family. Even the local police can’t do anything to them. You have to be careful. I’ll send you out later. It’s not good to stay here for long.”

“It’s nothing, Auntie. I’ll have someone pick me up later.” Xia Wanyuan smiled comfortingly. “Is this your child?”

A head poked out from the corner of the wall. He looked strong and buff, but his eyes were very bright. Although the woman selling melon seeds was from the mountains, it was obvious that she loved cleanliness. The child looked like he had been taken good care of.

“Yes, this is my youngest son. Come here and call sister.”

“Sister,” the little boy called out crisply.

“Hello, this is for you to eat.” Xia Wanyuan took out a bag of chocolate from her bag and handed it to the little boy. The boy reached out to take it. His hands were covered in fine wounds, as if they were cut by grass.

“What grade are you in?” Xia Wanyuan asked casually.

“He didn’t go to school. Sigh.” At this point, the middle-aged woman sighed. “We only have one school here and only one teacher in the school. He died of illness last year and no one was willing to come to our side. This child is about to reach school age, but without a teacher, what can we do?”

Xia Wanyuan looked up at the little boy’s bright eyes. “Do you want to go to school?”

“Yes.” The little boy nodded obediently. Although the child was still young, he had always heard his parents talk about it. Only school could change their fate.

Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze and did not speak further. “Auntie, it’s getting late. I’ll go back first.”

“Okay, okay. Do you want to bring a few watermelons back? I don’t have anything good here.”

“No need. I’ll come and visit you again tomorrow. Bye,” Xia Wanyuan said and walked out, calling Shen Qian.

Before the call connected, several people had already walked over. Their gazes kept sweeping over Xia Wanyuan, and the turbidness in their eyes made one feel uncomfortable.

A few men who spoke in local dialect surrounded a relatively small middle-aged woman in the middle and pointed at Xia Wanyuan.

“Young lady, where are you going?” The middle-aged woman actually spoke authentic Mandarin. Her eyes shone as she looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan ignored them and picked up Shen Qian’s call. “Hello, Shen Qian. Come and pick me up now. I’m at the door of the fifth house at the village entrance.”

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had someone with her, hesitation flashed across the middle-aged woman’s eyes. However, the man standing beside her gestured with his hand. The middle-aged woman steeled her heart and gestured for them to calm down.

“Wild wolves will appear in this village at night. Little girl, don’t walk around alone. Why don’t you follow us to the village chief’s house?”

Xia Wanyuan had eliminated so many mountain bandits before and had a deep understanding of the saying that wicked people appeared in poor mountains and rivers. She estimated that Shen Qian would arrive soon and immediately said coldly, “Get lost.”

“Hey, little girl, why are you refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit?” The middle-aged woman gave her a look, and the men standing on both sides walked towards Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan dodged for a while, and the two of them missed. They were embarrassed. Xia Wanyuan took a fire stick that someone had thrown and swung it a few times. The person in front had blood on his head. The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the other residents in the village.

Some people opened the door to take a look and closed it again.

Xia Wanyuan’s movements were nimble. Not only were these people unable to catch her, but they were also beaten up by her. At this moment, Shen Qian drove the SUV and roared over. Xia Wanyuan got into the car directly. Shen Qian stepped on the accelerator and raised a cloud of dust.

“How unlucky. It’s not easy for me to meet a good person, but she’s actually a tough one.” The middle-aged woman spat in the direction Xia Wanyuan had left. “Forget it, forget it. Go and take a look at the new goods I brought. This time, she’s a superior good. She can definitely give birth to a son..”

Chapter 467: Hubby, I Miss You

The few of them could only curse and leave with the middle-aged woman.

In the car, Shen Qian drove the SUV at an extremely fast speed. “CEO Xia, why are you fighting with them?”

“There’s a problem in this village. There’s probably some people who have been kidnapped.” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. *That middle-aged woman must be the middleman.*

“Then I’ll call the police now.” Shen Qian had come last time and felt that the village was still strangely peaceful. He didn’t realize that something like this had happened.

“The local police are probably from the same faction in this village. Calling the police will alert the enemy. Let’s follow the original plan first. I’ll think about it tonight.”

“Okay.”

Xia Wanyuan was used to sharing her matters with Jun Shiling, so she left out the fight and told him about what had happened here.

That night, many strange things happened in Dongshan Village. First, a fish that was fished out of the water had a bamboo slip in his body. Most of the contents of the bamboo slip were the same.

In the night wind, there were actually sounds of foxes. If one leaned closer to listen, they could tell that this fox was speaking human language.

Dongshan Village had always been windy and rainy, but on this night, there was lightning and thunder. A huge bolt of lightning raged above the village for the entire night. Several houses in the village collapsed from the lightning.

In order to save time, Xia Wanyuan lived in the house of a hunter at the entrance of Dongshan Village. Ning Yuan’s construction team was around, so it was relatively safe.

Around five in the morning, the dog outside suddenly barked. Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes warily, sat up, and picked up a wooden stick.

The door was pushed open. It was actually Jun Shiling with a cold expression. When he saw the wooden stick in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, the coldness on Jun Shiling’s face increased.

“Jun Shiling, why are you here?” Xia Wanyuan looked at him in surprise. *It takes at least five hours to come from Beijing. Jun Shiling had not slept at all?*

“Is this what you meant by casually coming and going back?” Jun Shiling closed the door and walked in, wrapped in the darkness.

Xia Wanyuan threw away the wooden stick in her hand and reached out to Jun Shiling. Although Jun Shiling was furious, he still hugged Xia Wanyuan.

“You didn’t sleep the entire night?”

“Mm, I was worried about you, so I came over.” Jun Shiling worked overtime in the company until eleven o’clock. After thinking about it, he was still worried, so he rushed over from Beijing.

Seeing Jun Shiling’s tired eyes, Xia Wanyuan was touched. She took the initiative to kiss him. “Then sleep with me for a while more.”

“Okay.” Jun Shiling took off his shoes and socks and slept on the bed. He hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. He was about to lie down for a while when he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Xia Wanyuan was about to continue sleeping when her sleeve was suddenly pulled open. Xia Wanyuan subconsciously wanted to cover it, but it was too late. As expected, when she looked up, she saw Jun Shiling's eyes that were as cold as snow in the winter.

"It's true. There's only this little bruise on my body. It's the only one. I promise."

Jun Shiling felt that he was about to die of anger, but he did not want to flare up at Xia Wanyuan. He could only clench his fists tightly and calm the anger in his heart.

After a while, Jun Shiling got up, found the medicine by the side, and carefully treated Xia Wanyuan's wound. Then, with a cold expression, he let Xia Wanyuan lean on him. His tone was filled with ice. "Sleep."

Xia Wanyuan consciously reflected on herself. She felt that it was her fault that Jun Shiling had rushed over overnight and had been angered by her.

She knew how to make Jun Shiling happy.

Xia Wanyuan softened her voice and leaned into Jun Shiling's ear.

"Hubby, I missed you. Don't be angry, okay?"

Jun Shiling's hand froze. He felt as if a cold wind had blown across his heart, followed by the warm sun of March.

His heart ached and he was furious, but he could not help but soften because of Xia Wanyuan's coquettishness.

Jun Shiling sighed in his heart. He could not do anything to Xia Wanyuan. He turned around and wrapped her completely in his arms, feeling warm. "Alright, sleep. I'm not angry anymore. Sleep a little more.. Don't you have something on later?"

Chapter 468: CEO Jun Personally Cooked

Xia Wanyuan could feel Jun Shiling's suppressed anger and his gentleness, and she felt a little emotional.

Jun Shiling's personality was actually extremely domineering. It was obvious from his daily work style, but he could give in so much in front of her.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had kept her eyes open and did not speak, Jun Shiling let go a little. He thought that his tone was too cold and had made Xia Wanyuan unhappy.

His voice became even gentler. "I'm sorry. My tone was too harsh just now. Sleep a while more and I'll go with you to do your things, okay?"

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's neck and looked at him with sparkling eyes. "Jun Shiling, I like you so much."

You..." Jun Shiling's grip tightened.

Xia Wanyuan had never expressed her feelings so clearly. Occasionally, once or twice, it was when the two of them were touched that he led Xia Wanyuan to say it.

In such a sober state, her eyes were shining as she expressed her feelings.

It was Xia Wanyuan's first time.

Jun Shiling did not know how to react.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up. She found a comfortable position in Jun Shiling's arms and yawned. "I'm so tired. Let's sleep."

"Mm." After a while, Jun Shiling reacted and hugged her back.

In Jun Shiling's warm embrace, Xia Wanyuan was about to fall asleep when she heard an extremely affectionate voice. "I love you."

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up as she completely fell asleep.

After a good night's sleep, the blanket beside Xia Wanyuan was cold when she woke up. Jun Shiling had already woken up.

Just as Xia Wanyuan lifted the blanket, Jun Shiling entered the house with a basin of water.

"You're up?"

Jun Shiling walked in, put down the basin, and took the clothes by the side for Xia Wanyuan to wear one by one. Xia Wanyuan was not an arrogant person, but Jun Shiling had been helping her put on clothes recently. She was used to it and leaned on Jun Shiling relaxedly.

Jun Shiling carried her off the bed and put on her shoes. "Alright, go and wash up over there. Breakfast is ready."

After washing up, Xia Wanyuan sat at the table and looked. There were two eggs lying on the two simple bowls of onions, but the shape of the eggs was a little messy.

"Did you cook it?" Xia Wanyuan did not think that someone who knew how to cook could cook an egg like this.

"Mm." Clearly, because of the shape of the egg, Jun Shiling's expression cracked a little. "This is the first time I made this. I tried it and it tastes okay. If you don't want to eat it, I'll get someone to send something else in."

"No need, I'll just eat this." Xia Wanyuan picked up her chopsticks and tasted it, finding it quite nice. "It tastes pretty good."

"Mm." Only then did Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan sit at the table and eat.

Xia Wanyuan ate the entire bowl of noodles and drank the soup. "Alright, I'm done. I have to go and do something. Do you want to come with me?"

"I'll accompany you."

At this moment, Dongshan Village had already fallen into chaos. The commotion that had happened the previous night had caused everyone to panic. The few families whose houses had been destroyed by lightning began to sit on the ground and cry before the sky lit up.

Under each god statue, people were kneeling. Everyone kowtowed and prayed to the sky.

Shen Qian stood at the side and gave a look. The sorcerer of Dongshan Village, who had been intimidated for the entire night, hurriedly stood up and said mysteriously, "In fact, the phenomenon last night was a punishment from God. Go back and read the contents of the bamboo slip. God is foretelling that if we don't dig up this mountain in front of us, Dongshan Village will definitely suffer a disaster."

The sorcerer had always had a lot of prestige in Dongshan Village. When he said this, everyone panicked. However, the expressions of the village chief and the other families changed.

They could get a lot of kickbacks from the traffickers every year. If they repaired the road, where would they get kickbacks in the future?

Coincidentally, the especially beautiful woman from yesterday appeared at the village entrance.

"They're lying. It must be that woman. Our village has been in good weather for hundreds of years. Ever since that woman came, a disaster fell from the sky. She's the one who brought the disaster!"

The moment the village chief said this, everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly walking over. The other families, who usually relied on the village chief, also booed.

Especially the family that Xia Wanyuan had their heads knocked with a wooden stick yesterday. They rushed up with hoes.

Bang!

A gunshot sound.

A round pit appeared on the dirt road a centimeter in front of the person's toes..

Chapter 469: The Princess Is Super Valiant

The person with the hoe stopped in his tracks. Everyone looked at the source of the gunshot.

The morning temperature in the mountains was a little low. Xia Wanyuan was wearing high heels and a man's suit. The morning fog made her already cold eyes look even more like snow.

A black muzzle peeked out from under the sleeve of his wide suit.

"She's indeed a witch!" the person carrying the hoe shouted angrily and took a step forward tentatively.

Bang!

The gunshot sounded again. This time, it hit the hoe on his shoulder. With an ear-piercing friction, the bullet pierced a hole in the hoe. He could feel the bullet whistling past his ear.

Now, he was completely obedient.

There was a slight commotion among the others around her. Xia Wanyuan fired a few shots in the air. Her red lips parted slightly. "If you take another step forward, my gun won't have eyes anymore."

Although the people in the village were valiant, they had never seen such a realistic scene. They were immediately stunned. They stood rooted to the ground in shock and watched Xia Wanyuan slowly walk over.

"Do you know why I came here?" Xia Wanyuan's cold voice mixed with the coldness of the morning made one's heart much clearer.

"Because I also believe in God. A few days ago, God visited me in a dream and said that the village chief of Dongshan Village had been embezzling everyone's land allowance for a long time and often received kickbacks from melon traffickers. The heavens couldn't stand it anymore, so they asked me to tell you."

For generations, farmers had been superstitious. These villagers who had no understanding of scientific knowledge could not be reasoned with. Since they were so superstitious, Xia Wanyuan might as well follow their train of thought and fish in troubled waters.

Xia Wanyuan was already beautiful, and her words carried a prestige that made one involuntarily submit. Everyone looked at the village chief in confusion, then at Xia Wanyuan, not knowing who to believe.

"Everyone, don't believe this witch!! She must be the one who wants to harm our village. We've been neighbors for so many years, why would I dock everyone's money?!" An obvious panic flashed across the village chief's eyes, and the way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was filled with hatred.

"That's indeed the case. God also visited me in my dream." At that moment, the mage who had received Shen Qian's hint stood up and said mysteriously.

"Whether it is or not, why don't everyone follow me to the village chief's house to search for it?" A young man in the village began to speak.

"No! What right do you have to search my house? This is illegal! The police will be here soon!" Thinking of his nephew from the village police station, the village chief reluctantly calmed down. Fortunately, he had felt that the situation was not right just now and had sent a message to his nephew to ask him to come over. He believed that he would be here soon.

"Who hid a controlled weapon?! Hand it over!!" Speaking of the devil, a police car roared and arrived. A man with a large waist and thick police uniform jumped out of the car. "What's going on?"

"It's this woman. She's bewitching people. Quick, catch her." The village chief pointed at Xia Wanyuan.

When his nephew saw Xia Wanyuan's appearance, his eyes lit up. He had never seen such a beautiful person in this small town. "Bring her back."

After speaking, two middle-aged men walked out of the car and walked towards Xia Wanyuan with handcuffs.

At that moment, the sound of helicopters could be heard from afar. Cars came from the village entrance. The well-trained police officers were clearly different from the people in the town..

Chapter 470: Successful Rescue

“Who are you?!” The biggest official the village chief had ever seen in his life was the leader of the village. He had never seen such a big scene. On the other hand, his nephew’s face was pale.

“You’re from the provincial office?!” He asked with a trembling voice, but everyone ignored him.

“Miss Xia, what do you need us to do?” The leader actually walked respectfully to Xia Wanyuan.

“Go and search him. Him and him, their homes.” Xia Wanyuan raised her hand and pointed a few times. The person she had pointed at had his legs go limp on the ground.

The people in the provincial hall were well-trained. In less than five minutes, they returned with a pile of things that they had searched for. They even brought back a few disheveled and chained people.

“Everyone, take a look for yourselves. These are all the accounts he received from the kickback. Also, the land allowance the country gives everyone every year has been divided between him and his people.”

There were people in the village who knew how to read. They looked at the account book and immediately looked fiercely at the village chief who was usually harmonious. “You even deducted our blood, sweat, and money. Are you still human?!”

After tearing open a gap, what happened next became especially simple. The anger of the villagers burned. In addition to the words of the sorcerer and Xia Wanyuan, everyone very much resisted the original village chief. This time, all of them raised their hands to agree to repair the road, and they had no more objections.

Following the village chief and a few other families in the village that sold women and children, the provincial government caught the special-class human trafficker, Wang Xiuzhi, who had been hiding outside for a long time. Over the past few days, she had brought a girl who had just been kidnapped to check the goods for the person who had bought a wife in the village. Coincidentally, she was stopped in the village.

This person had been in cahoots with a few people in Dongshan Village for a long time. The provincial government had rescued five people who had been kidnapped from the village. Other than one who was an orphan and insisted on staying here, the others strongly requested to go home.

One of the university students who had just been abducted and had yet to negotiate the price strongly requested to return to Beijing with Xia Wanyuan and the rest. The provincial office found Xia Wanyuan, and Xia Wanyuan looked at the delicate and disheveled person not far away and agreed.

“CEO Xia, the matter is settled. When are we going back?” Shen Qian walked to Xia Wanyuan.

“Let’s go back in the afternoon. Has the sorcerer been settled?”

“It’s settled. Don’t worry, he’s completely ours now. His family belongs to this village. The villagers trust him so much. With him around, it’ll be easier for us to do things.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan said and walked towards an off-road car that had been parked at the entrance of the village. Shen Qian followed behind her and opened the front passenger seat to sit in.

However, when he buckled his seatbelt, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Shen Qian turned around and looked. Then, obvious shock appeared on his usually calm face.

As a person in the business world, everyone knew Jun Shiling, who was a legend at the top of the business world's pyramid.

Ever since he entered the Qing University, Jun Shiling had been a legend in Shen Qian's heart. After he started his own business and worked hard, this legend had become a distant and unreachable legend.

And now, this legend was sitting behind him, hugging his boss with gentle eyes. Shen Qian even suspected that he was hallucinating.

"CEO Jun?" Shen Qian called out tentatively.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied and nodded at him. Shen Qian was excited. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling a few times before tactfully turning his head and remaining silent.

"You're quite accurate." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

"CEO Jun, you taught me well." Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up, causing Jun Shiling's heart to skip a beat. However, out of consideration for Shen Qian, who was sitting in front, he could only suppress the impulse in his heart and pull Xia Wanyuan's hand.

At that moment, someone knocked on the car window. It was someone from the provincial office.

"Hello, Miss Xia. I'm sorry. This kidnapped young lady, Wang Liu, is very carsick. Our police car is not as good as your car. Can you let her take your car down the mountain?"

"Sure." The provincial government had helped her his time, so Xia Wanyuan's attitude towards them was very amiable.

"Then thank you. Come, Wang Liu, take this car down the mountain.."