

## Modern Day 491

### Chapter 491: The Coquettish Princess

When they returned to the manor, it was already a little late. Xiao Bao had already gone to bed obediently.

Nanny Li had already prepared all the food that Xia Wanyuan wanted to eat in the dining room.

It had been a long time since she had eaten anything spicy. When Xia Wanyuan ate, her eyes were shining.

]Jun Shiling sat by the side and watched quietly, passing warm water to Xia Wanyuan from time to time.

After Xia Wanyuan ate a bowl of rice, Jun Shiling reached out to stop her from reaching forward with her chopsticks. "That's enough. If you eat anymore, your stomach will hurt."

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips and finally retracted her chopsticks.

In the end, what Jun Shiling was worried about happened.

After dinner, Jun Shiling went to take a shower and Xia Wanyuan ate another iced watermelon.

When it was time to sleep, Xia Wanyuan's stomach began to ache.

"You really..." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan helplessly and turned to get the medicine for her to finish it.

Jun Shiling took a heat pack and placed it in her stomach. He hugged her from behind and supported the heat pack with his hand. "If you don't get better later, we'll call the doctor over."

However, Xia Wanyuan turned around, put the heat pack away, and hugged Jun Shiling's waist.

"Turn around. I'll warm your stomach."

"No, I just want to sleep like this." Xia Wanyuan shook her head and snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms.

"You're really..." The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. "Why have you become more and more like a spoiled child these few days?" Jun Shiling reached out and hugged her tighter.

"Can't I?" Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and lay in the cold pine fragrance, feeling very at ease.

Jun Shiling smiled. "Of course you can. Go to sleep. Call me if your stomach hurts tonight. Goodnight."

"Good night."

Fortunately, stomach medicine was effective. Xia Wanyuan slept soundly the entire night.

There was nothing much to do for the past two days, so Xia Wanyuan slept more peacefully. When she opened her eyes, she realized that Jun Shiling was still awake.

"Why didn't you go to work?"

"I was afraid that your stomach would hurt, so I'll go after eating breakfast with you." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was awake, Jun Shiling got up to get her clothes.

However, just as Jun Shiling was about to sit up, Xia Wanyuan pulled him back.

"Let's wake up later." Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. Her furry hair tickled Jun Shiling's heart. "I want to stay with you for a while more."

Xia Wanyuan's dependence and gentleness was like a defenseless kitten to someone close to her. Jun Shiling's heart melted.

"Okay." Jun Shiling fell asleep again and kissed her. "You only know how to act coquettishly every day."

The two of them dilly-dallied for a long time before Jun Shiling helped the lazy Xia Wanyuan put on her clothes, patiently put on her shoes, and brought her downstairs for dinner.

After dinner, Jun Shiling went to work.

"I don't have anything on today. I want to go to the company with you." Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to leave, Xia Wanyuan felt a little reluctant. Thinking that she had nothing to do at home, she wanted to follow him.

Jun Shiling saw the reluctance in Xia Wanyuan's eyes and his heart skipped a beat. A smile appeared on his face. "You're so clingy."

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]Jun Shiling reached out and picked her up. "Let's go to work together."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. She seemed to be becoming more and more dependent on Jun Shiling.

This person was too good to her.

He was so good that no matter what she did or how she made a scene, this person would give me endless tolerance and gentleness.

The strength, disguise, and coldness that she had painstakingly trained after walking alone all those years had all retreated under Jun Shiling's endless gentleness.

When they arrived at the company, Jun Shiling was dealing with things on the side.

Xia Wanyuan finally had time to check her phone.. Then, she realized that her phone had been bombarded with calls, WeChat, and messages.

Chapter 492: Add On WeChat

Other than Jun Shiling, no one around her knew that she was Yuan Wanxia. When this news broke, everyone tagged her in the production team group to ask about the truth.

Even Tang Yin and Chen Yun could not believe it. Although they knew that Xia Wanyuan usually liked to read, there was a legendary difference between her liking to read and a professor at Qing University.

Xia Wanyuan replied to the messages one by one.

The Qing University professor group was silent.

The professors were already very busy with research usually and did not pay much attention to the news on the Internet. It was only when they arrived at school in the morning and heard from the young teacher in the academy that they learned that Master Yuan Wanxia was actually a 22-year-old female celebrity.

The professors looked at the smiling beautiful profile picture in the group and began to doubt their decades of worldview.

It turned out that Yuan Wanxia did not use the photos of the female celebrity she liked as her photos, but this female celebrity was herself?? (

The unconvinced professor ran to admire Yuan Wanxia's painting again. He still could not match Xia Wanyuan with Yuan Wanxia.

In the end, it was the dean who spoke in the group.

"Teacher Yuan Wanxia, we should call her Professor Xia now is a colleague in the same department as us. Let's gather together and get to know each other."

Xia Wanyuan replied, "Okay."

The stalemate was broken, and the professors began to speak in the group. Everyone discussed a time to eat.

After agreeing on a time, the professors turned around and thought about the gift they had prepared for Yuan Wanxia.

Crutches, health supplements, wheelchair...

Forget it, the professors thought. I should save it for myself.

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After chatting with the professors, Xia Wanyuan was about to switch off her phone when she suddenly received a friend request.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and saw a smiling profile picture. She verified the message. "Can I have a friend spot?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan subconsciously glanced at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling, who was reading the documents seriously, acutely sensed Xia Wanyuan's gaze. He stopped what he was doing and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "What's wrong?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "It's nothing." Then, she reached out and clicked on the delete verification message.

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng leaned on the sofa and looked at his phone for a long time. He did not get approved as her good friend.

Xuan Sheng had been abroad for many years and was not familiar with social media in the country. He waved at his assistant. "Why isn't there anything?"

The assistant looked at his phone carefully and hesitated.

"Speak. Why are you stuttering?" Xuan Sheng took the phone impatiently and added again.

"Young Master, maybe the other party didn't want to add you and deleted the verification message..." At the end, the assistant's voice became softer and softer.

However, to his surprise, Xuan Sheng was not angry. Instead, he calmly put down his phone. "Oh, okay, forget it. I won't add anymore. Go and pour me a cup of tea."

"Okay." The assistant turned and walked out. He suddenly remembered that he had come in to deliver documents. He hurriedly turned around and wanted to hand the documents to Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng, who had looked indifferent just now, was looking down and rubbing the side of his phone. No one knew what he was thinking. In the assistant's eyes, the side of the face of the usually evil crown prince of Glory World Corporation seemed very lonely.

The assistant stopped in his tracks. For some reason, he felt that it was not suitable to disturb Xuan Sheng now. Hence, he lightened his footsteps and turned to leave the office.

Finally, after replying to everyone's messages, Xia Wanyuan switched off her phone, took off her shoes, and lay on the sofa. After looking at her phone for a long time, Xia Wanyuan felt that her eyes were tired, so she supported her head with her hand and looked at the blue sky and tall buildings outside the window.

However, gradually, Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed on Jun Shiling, who was reading the documents seriously.

Jun Shiling, who was sitting upright and wearing a suit and shirt while working seriously, looked very charming. Xia Wanyuan had never told Jun Shiling that she actually especially liked how Jun Shiling looked when he was serious.

Jun Shiling, who had just flipped through the pages extremely quickly, gradually slowed down until he stopped reading the documents.

Chapter 493: What Are You Doing? You

Xia Wanyuan stared at Jun Shiling's face in a daze, not noticing that Jun Shiling had already looked up at her.

"You're sticking to me at work and staring at me. Do you not want me to work properly?" Jun Shiling put down the documents in his hand, stood up, and walked towards Xia Wanyuan.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan react. "No, I was in a daze just now. Go and do your thing."

Jun Shiling sat on the sofa and leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan. "I don't want to do anything anymore."

“Then what are you going to do?” Xia Wanyuan asked casually.

“You.” A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment, then reacted and kicked Jun Shiling gently. Jun Shiling reached out and held her ankle, his eyes faintly burning.

“I’m sleepy. I want to sleep for a while, okay?” Xia Wanyuan was afraid of Jun Shiling’s stamina. She didn’t want to be carried home again, so she spoke in a gentle tone.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling knew what Xia Wanyuan was thinking from her gaze. In the end, he did not do anything and moved the documents to the sofa. As he read the documents, he patted Xia Wanyuan’s back gently and coaxed her to sleep.

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In the coffee shop, a few women were gathered together, sharing the latest fashion and bags.

Han Yuan picked up the cup and drank a mouthful of coffee. The woman sitting opposite her glanced at the bracelet on her hand and her eyes lit up.

“Sister, your husband treats you too well. He actually bought you such a beautiful bracelet. This bracelet is the latest model this year. I want to buy it, but my husband can’t bear to. You’re too lucky!”

Han Yuan twirled her wrist smugly. “It’s okay. It was my birthday last week. This is my birthday gift.”

“Your Old Xia is really not bad. I heard from my husband that the Xia family’s company has been developing rapidly recently. Sister, you have a good life.”

Seeing her companions mention Xia Yuanqing and Xia Wanyuan, disgust flashed across Han Yuan’s eyes.

It was fine if Xia Yuanqing, that useless piece of trash, lost the company, but he stayed at home every day to look after the child and did not even think of a way to snatch the company back.

He can’t even afford to buy me a bracelet. How useless.

“Speaking of your Old Xia, I’ve been watching the news recently. Doesn’t he have a daughter? What’s her name again?”

“Xia Wanyuan?” At the mention of Xia Wanyuan, Han Yuan felt depressed.

“Yes, yes, yes!! It’s her! I heard from my daughter that this Xia Wanyuan is amazing. I heard that she’s very good at writing, painting, and calligraphy. She’s even a professor at Qing University now.”

“Qing University’s Professor?!” Han Yuan choked on her wine. Because she was too agitated, her voice was a little hoarse. “How is that possible?”

How could I not know what Xia Wanyuan was capable of?

Back then, Xia Wanyuan had only scored so little for the college entrance examination. It was only after Xia Yuanqing spent more than a million dollars to arrange for her to be admitted to a school that could barely be considered a university.

A professor at Qing University?

"Which Qing University? Qing Development excavator training school?" Han Yuan asked her friend suspiciously.

"Look at what you're saying. Of course it's the most amazing one in China, Qing University. Speaking of which, you're still considered her mother. Why don't you know this?"

Han Yuan did not care what her partner said. She picked up her phone and searched for relevant news. When she saw it, she was stunned.

How was that possible?! How could I not know what Xia Wanyuan is like? She had probably bribed the examiner and cheated.

"You guys chat. I have something on. I have to go back." Han Yuan put away her phone, greeted her companions, and left in a hurry.

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On the continuous green mountains, eagles streaked across the sky, startling a flock of birds in the forest.

In the depths of the forest where the birds could not step, sunlight shone through the leaves, scattering mottled points of light.

"Comrade Xia Yu, congratulations on successfully passing the cheetah assault team's test and becoming the third generation member of the assault team, Team 0320!"

The badge with the head of a leopard was placed on Xia Yu's chest. The person with the seal and the recipient bowed to each other.

After the bow, Bo Xiao, with a golden star on his shoulder, looked at Xia Yu's upright posture and smiled with his fox-like eyes. "Congratulations, Xia Yu. You did well."

"Thank you.." Xia Yu touched the badge on his chest and grinned at Bo Xiao.

#### **Chapter 494: Farewell**

"Yuanyuan, why are you back?" Father Xia was playing with the child in the cradle with the turning drum in his hand. It was very strange to see Han Yuan return. *Didn't she always take a day to come back every time she went out with those sisters?*

"I didn't want to eat anymore, so I came back." Han Yuan sat on the sofa and brushed her hair. "I heard something. Your daughter has become a professor at Qing University."

"Professor at Qing University? How is that possible?" Father Xia didn't believe it at all.

"Forget it if you don't believe me. Go and watch the news yourself. Your daughter really knows how to package herself. She even dares to buy the title of the great professor." Thinking of Xia Wanyuan taking the company for herself, Han Yuan was furious.

After a while, Father Xia did not speak. Han Yuan found it strange and looked at Father Xia. She saw that his eyes were fixed on her wrist.

Han Yuan cursed in her heart. She was in a hurry to come back and had forgotten to take off the bracelet on her hand.

“Who bought you this bracelet?” Father Xia’s voice sank. Although he did not pay attention to fashion entertainment, the bracelet on Han Yuan’s hand was of good quality and exquisite workmanship. It was obvious that it would cost a lot of money.

He was staying at home for work and had to save up money for the child. How could he have the money to buy a bracelet for Han Yuan?

“My friend gave it to me as a birthday gift.” At first, she was quite flustered. However, on second thought, Xia Yuanqing was not the company’s chairman anymore, so why should she be afraid of him? “What’s wrong? You can’t afford it and you’re not allowing my friend to give me a gift?”

“Male or female?”

“Of course it’s a woman. Xia Yuanqing, are you crazy? I can’t be bothered to talk to you anymore.” Panic flashed across Han Yuan’s eyes. She forced herself to be calm and walked upstairs.

Xia Yuanqing looked at her back and then at the infant. He sighed heavily. “I brought this upon myself.”

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“Are you really not going back to visit your sister?”

The helicopter’s rotor wings brought up huge waves, making people’s clothes flutter.

Xia Yu stopped in his tracks and turned around. His exquisite face had become thinner, but there was a hint of hardness in it.

“Help me tell my sister that I’ll go back and visit her when I finish this mission.”

Xia Yu wanted to go back too, but he didn’t want to go back and find Xia Wanyuan before he achieved anything.

Coincidentally, the higher-ups had given him an A-rank mission this time. He volunteered to accept it. He had been training in the mountains for the past few days. This was the first time he had gone out to participate in a training mission, and Xia Yu felt a little expectant and uneasy.

“Okay, I’ll tell her. Take care.” Seeing how determined Xia Yu was, Bo Xiao couldn’t help but think of the first time he saw him.

At that time, he was still insufferably arrogant. The little boy who had pressed his opponent to the ground repeatedly and finally forced him to quit the game had gradually grown into a man who could take charge alone.

Xia Yu stood up and bowed to Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao’s expression turned serious and he bowed back.

Then, Xia Yu got into the helicopter without looking back.

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When Xia Wanyuan woke up, it was already three in the afternoon.

Jun Shiling had been accompanying her on the sofa. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was awake, he patted her back. “Do you want to sleep again?”

Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes slightly and approached Jun Shiling again. Jun Shiling smiled and wrapped her in a blanket, placing her on his lap. “Alright, there’s no need to move. I’ll let you hug me.”

Jun Shiling also realized that Xia Wanyuan seemed to like sticking to him more and more recently.

Jun Shiling naturally understood what this meant, but not only did he not feel that Xia Wanyuan disturbed him like this, he even wished that Xia Wanyuan would do this every day.

Xia Wanyuan yawned, her eyes watery. She leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms. “I’m thirsty.”

Jun Shiling put down the things in his hand, poured a cup of warm water, and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan drank it in a few mouthfuls and leaned back on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling simply liked Xia Wanyuan’s lazy appearance. He lowered his head and kissed her. The afternoon sun shone diagonally into the room, casting a gentle light on the two people hugging on the sofa.

The anger of the domestic netizens was quelled by Xia Wanyuan’s interview program. However, due to the asymmetry of information, there was still a sea of criticism on the foreign Internet..

Chapter 495: The Foreign Network Shocked Yuan Wanxia is Female?!

There was no distinction between countries for haters. 80% of the netizens on the foreign Internet were biased against China.

From the information they had received, on the one hand, China was a constantly rising economic power, on the other hand, its population was poor, backward, and of low quality. In addition, China’s social network was separated from the world.

The foreigners had a very contradictory mentality. On the one hand, they were afraid of China, but on the other hand, they looked down on China.

Cherry Blossoms Country was very close to the Western world. Netizens from the various countries helped Cherry Blossoms Country and directly pushed the topic of “Counterfeit Country” onto the Fins trending list.

Due to this topic, the number of fans on the “Wanxia \_yuan” account increased by two million.

Although many of them had added to scold him, it was undeniable that they had brought an extremely high popularity to the account.

The organizers of the International Youth Painter Exchange tried to negotiate with Qing University. The reply they received was that there was no problem with the competitor’s work.



Facing the tremendous pressure of public opinion, the organizers of the competition finally steeled their hearts and prepared to release a statement to cancel all the names of the exchange meet and review the qualifications of the participants before rearranging the rankings.

At this moment, the account “Wanxia \_yuan” updated with a new post.

Everyone clicked on it and saw that it was a video link. When they saw it, they were stunned.

They dragged the progress bar back and saw a middle-aged man and an extremely beautiful Asian woman chatting. It was unknown what they were talking about.

Fortunately, there were people who knew many languages in the comments. They simply translated the title introduction for everyone.

“I think this is Yuan Wanxia’s interview video.”

[ Alright, but what does he mean by releasing this video? He wants to say that he’s a young man?? Although this man is much younger than I thought, he should be in his thirties or forties, right?? How can he be called a young man? ]

[ That’s right. China can really wash. This man is more than enough to be my father. Why is he pretending to be a young man? ]

[ Am I the only one who thinks that this female host is especially good-looking? I love her. This is the first time I feel that an Oriental woman looks so charming. ]

More than twenty thousand comments instantly appeared. Not only did everyone’s anger not dissipate, but it also increased.

Not only was this China fake, but they were also stubborn. In such a situation, they were still forcefully clearing her name.

Originally, because Yuan Wanxia’s style was magnificent and beautiful, the netizens who especially liked him and spoke up for him saw this video and no longer defended Yuan Wanxia, joining the camp to attack Yuan Wanxia and China.

Those people who knew many languages did not have any pressure watching the interview video, so they watched the video with a stunned look before withdrawing to read the comments.

It was even more amazing.

“You misunderstood!!!! This is indeed Yuan Wanxia’s interview video, but Yuan Wanxia is that woman!!!”

When this comment was posted, there were a thousand question marks below.

[ I don’t know Chinese. Don’t lie to me. ]

[ Who are you kidding? What’s the point of the Chinese climbing over the wall to clear Yuan Wanxia’s name? ]

[ Oh my god, I learned painting. Our professor has already said that Yuan Wanxia's skills are beyond his. You're telling me that Yuan Wanxia is a woman? That's ridiculous. ]

Even though the interview ended with a video of Xia Wanyuan painting on the spot,

However, some netizens did not even finish watching it. Anyway, everything that came out of China was fake.

There was also a considerable number of netizens who felt that this video must have been edited.. After all, China's photoshop technology was recognized as one of the four great evil arts in Asia.

Chapter 496: International Competition CEO Jun is Very Cute

Before the truth was exposed, the Chinese netizens were like outsiders, criticizing the Qing University and Xia Wanyuan.

However, the truth was already very clear. Xia Wanyuan was Yuan Wanxia and if she could not be called a young person at the age of 22, what was a young person?

People knew that the Internet was scolding Xia Wanyuan and China on the Fins.

The Chinese netizens could not help it anymore. We scolded China because we expected better from them. Who are you to scold our country?

The netizens spontaneously formed a team and climbed over the wall to go to the external internet.

There were many Chinese to begin with. Furthermore, they had been riding the waves in Weibo scolding battles all year round and had grasped the essence of their people. Poems, emoticons, hidden poems, rap, and all sorts of things could become tools for netizens to fight.

After a few rounds, the netizens completely criticized everyone who harshly commented on Yuan Wanxia's account.

The comments were gone, but the doubts about Yuan Wanxia's identity could not be eliminated.

Even though Qing University tried their best to guarantee that Yuan Wanxia was indeed the 22-year-old Xia Wanyuan, the organizer of the exchange meeting was still from the Cherry Blossom country. They directly revoked Xia Wanyuan's qualification to be the champion.

Then, the ranking was pushed down. The second place painter from Cherry Blossoms became the champion of the competition.

When the news reached China, the netizens were furious.

[ Isn't this too shameless? ]

[ I'm speechless. This is despicable. Xia Wanyuan should have been the champion in the first place. ]

[ This is what they call a conspiracy. They're really calling us thieves. We're really participating in the competition. There's no problem. Their actions stunned me. ]

The signal that the organizers had sent to the foreign netizens about Xia Wanyuan's ranking was that China had faked it.

This Xia Wanyuan must have been specially packaged by China to save face and lie.

In the hearts of many netizens who did not know China, how could there be such a young genius in a place like China where everyone had to hold a red booklet on the streets? If they did not take it, they would be taken to prison.

No matter what the netizens said, the people on the outside Internet were the same. "I won't listen, I won't listen. Your China is fake. We don't believe what the people from the counterfeit country say."

Chinese netizens: I'm so angry. Are these people really from developed countries? I'm speechless.

The higher-ups of Qing University and China had actually paid attention to this Internet battle.

The higher-ups had specially sent someone to ask Qing University to see if there was a better solution.

Although China had never had a good reputation outside, Yuan Wanxia still had a lot of fans on the Internet. This matter had also become very popular.

An international conference was about to be held in China. The higher-ups did not want to make China's international image ugly because of this.

The Qing University confidently guaranteed to the higher-ups that they would definitely resolve this problem perfectly.

Xia Wanyuan was now a professor at Qing University and a public figure praised by the country. The Chinese Painter Association completed Xia Wanyuan's admission process as quickly as possible.

Before the International Painter Competition registration ended, he stuffed Xia Wanyuan's name into the list of participants in China.

The painting and calligraphy competition this time was not the kind of youth competition that was held in Cherry Blossom Country.

The participants in the International Painter Competition was chosen by the Painter Association of every country. This competition was of extremely high value. Everyone in every country wanted to take this award back, so they had chosen top painters from every country. It could be said to be a true fight between immortals.

In the past few years, the best result China had achieved was a silver award. This year, the Painter Association was very optimistic that Xia Wanyuan could win a gold award.

The main character that the netizens were discussing, Xia Wanyuan, did not pay attention to the outside world. She had been busy with the embroidery workshop recently.

The embroidery was indeed very beautiful, but many of the styles designed in the market were very old-fashioned. Shen Qian found a large number of designers and finally gave a proposal that Xia Wanyuan was not very satisfied with.

After flipping through the design plan in her hand again and again, Xia Wanyuan frowned and called her colleague at Qing University.

“Design department? Of course. Our school. If you want to attend classes, I’ll help you contact them. I’ll send you the schedule when the time comes. You can go and listen.”

“Okay, thank you.”

“Don’t mention it. I had a problem that I didn’t resolve yesterday. I’ll send you a WeChat message. Help me take a look.” The colleague laughed heartily.

“Okay, send it. Let me take a look.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan sent a copy of the answer to her colleague’s question.

At that moment, Jun Shiling sent a WeChat message.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and saw a blank emoticon.

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She had recently liked to discover all sorts of modern emoticons. She felt that it was very interesting. Jun Shiling often chatted with her, and he would send such emoticons from time to time.

Xia Wanyuan returned the expression of a cat rubbing its head in its owner’s hand and acting coquettishly. Just as she sent it, Jun Shiling called. “Have you eaten?”

“No.” Hearing Jun Shiling’s voice, although they had only separated in the morning, Xia Wanyuan’s heart still fluctuated. “I want to eat with you.”

A deep laugh came from the other end of the line. One could imagine Jun Shiling smiling beautifully through the phone.

“Sticky.” Jun Shiling’s deep voice sounded. “It’s too hot outside. Don’t come out.. I’ll go back and eat with you now.”

Chapter 497: The Princess Arrives at the Qing University

“It’s too far. Aren’t you busy in the office?” Xia Wanyuan wanted to see Jun Shiling, but he had many things to do in the Jun Corporation.

“No matter how busy I am in the afternoon, I want to eat with you too. Wait for me.”

Jun Shiling handed the rest to Lin Jing and returned to the manor.

The employees of the corporation watched Jun Shiling leave and clicked their tongues in wonder.

“Think about it. Three months ago, CEO Jun would still arrive at the company at seven in the morning and leave at eleven at night. He’s like a working machine.”

“With my years of experience in CEO Wen, CEO Jun must be keeping a beautiful lady boss!”

“Forget it. If he really has a lady boss, why isn’t there any news at all? I guess she’s probably a little lover, and she’s even the type of flirtatious slut that can charm the cold-hearted CEO Jun to this extent.”

“What are you talking about? Since you’re talking so happily, let me listen too.” Everyone was chatting enthusiastically when Lin Jing walked over with a smile that was as refreshing as the spring breeze.

Everyone immediately shut their mouths and dispersed in fear.

Lin Jing supported his spectacles behind him. ‘I was the only one who heard this. If CEO Jun heard others say that Xia Wanyuan was a little lover, I’m afraid this group of people would be in trouble. None of them would be able to escape.’

At that moment, the flirtatious little lover that everyone had imagined was lying lazily on the sofa, reading a book that was thicker than a brick, waiting for Jun Shiling to come home.

It was midsummer, and the heat outside was oppressive. Even though he had only gotten out of the car and walked a few steps to the main building, Jun Shiling was already covered in a layer of heat.

After entering, Jun Shiling blew at the air-conditioner for a while to reduce the heat on his clothes. Only then did he walk over and pick Xia Wanyuan up from the sofa.

“Have you waited long? Let’s eat.”

Xia Wanyuan clung to Jun Shiling’s neck.

In her previous life, her spine was not good, so she had the habit of lying wherever she went.

Now, Jun Shiling wished he could hang her on his body all the time. He wished he could hug her wherever he went. This also satisfied Xia Wanyuan’s wishes. Xia Wanyuan felt that she had been increasingly lazy recently.

Uncle Wang had just entered the door when he saw Jun Shiling hugging Xia Wanyuan and coaxing her to eat.

Even Uncle P, who had undergone the most professional butler training, could not help but blush.

Tsk, tsk. I really didn’t expect that Young Master’s aura, which could freeze anything within three meters of him in the past, would become like this after meeting Xia Wanyuan.

Uncle Wang looked at them for a while and felt that the sweet atmosphere in the hall was not suitable for an old man like him to enter, so he quietly left.

Her colleague from Qing University quickly sent the timetable over. Xia Wanyuan copied it.

She thought that she was not satisfied with other people’s designs anyway. As long as one grasped the principle and had a lot of practice, it was easy to learn anything.

She planned to learn modern design theories herself and come up with a satisfactory plan.

“Um, Professor Xia, I have something to ask you for help with. If you don’t have time, forget it. I’ll find someone else.” After sending the timetable, his colleague hesitantly sent Xia Wanyuan a message.

“What is it?” Xia Wanyuan replied quickly.

"I have a calligraphy class tonight. It's an elective class. There are no requirements for the contents of the class. My child has a parent-teacher meeting, and her mother isn't home. I was wondering if you could help me substitute for a class?"

"No problem. Just tell me the time and place." Seeing the affirmative answer, the colleague was especially happy. Although he had not seen Xia Wanyuan in person, he was filled with good feelings for this young colleague.

The colleague thanked her profusely and sent the time and location of the lesson to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan had never attended modern classes. The original owner of the body was a bad student who only knew how to sleep and play games in class. She had no impression of modern school classes.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. The essence of teaching in ancient times was probably the same. It was enough to make the students interested and remember the contents of the lesson.

With this in mind, Xia Wanyuan did not dwell on the contents of the evening class anymore and quietly studied design books.

Jun Shiling rushed back to the company after dinner. He had wanted to go back early to accompany Xia Wanyuan for the entire afternoon.

]However, just as he was about to get off work, he received a message from Xia Wanyuan.

"I'm going to Qing University for a lesson tonight. You don't have to rush home ~"

Jun Shiling replied with an emoticon of a cat looking indifferent, causing Xia Wanyuan to laugh.

The elective classes in university, especially those on calligraphy and painting, were usually full when school started.

Slowly, the number of people in the classroom decreased. Only a few were really interested.

The students of Qing University were more resistant to skipping classes.

Although there were many people, many of them were playing with their phones, chatting, and the classroom was noisy.

"Sigh, it's going to be the second last class today, right? I don't know what the final exam for this class will be. I hope that the teacher can set the questions simpler."

"Let me say this quietly. This teacher is a little boring in class. If not for the fact that I don't want to skip classes and get points deducted, I would rather study in the library."

"Why isn't the teacher here today? Doesn't he usually come fifteen minutes early?"

Seeing that it was almost time for class, everyone began to look around and guess if there was no class today.

At that moment, the students sitting at the door of the first row suddenly sucked in a cold breath.

Everyone looked at the door in horror. From their expressions, could it be that we were going to take the exam today?!!

Then, when the person outside the door walked in, everyone's expression was even more shocked than taking an exam.

#### Chapter 498: The Princess' Classroom is Full

The originally noisy classroom became completely quiet.

Everyone watched in shock as Xia Wanyuan slowly walked in.

After all, it was a lesson. Xia Wanyuan was dressed more plainly. She was wearing a long white dress that made her look like a swaying daffodil.

Many of the classrooms in the Qing University were old. The lights were a little dim.

Everyone lowered their heads to look at their skin that was illuminated by the dim lights like a layer of gray fog. Then, they looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was as fair as a layer of soft light.

NM... So even the lighting depends on the face. This world is too heartbreaking.

The fact that a female celebrity in the entertainment industry was a master of Chinese arts and was a professor at Qing University had already spread on the forums and public accounts of the school.

The students were also skeptical. Yuan Wanxia had always been mysterious, and no one had seen this legendary person before.

They did not expect to see Xia Wanyuan so quickly.

"Hello, everyone. I'm today's substitute teacher, Xia Wanyuan."

Xia Wanyuan's cold voice spread through the classroom through the microphone, waking up a group of stunned students.

With that, Xia Wanyuan turned around and wrote the words Xia Wanyuan on the blackboard with a piece of chalk.

As soon as those three words appeared, the entire classroom believed that she was the real Yuan Wanxia.

"Okay, let's appraise painting today." Xia Wanyuan stood gracefully.

The students below reacted and hurriedly picked up their phones to inform their roommates who had not come to class. Soon, the news that Xia Wanyuan was attending classes in the 103rd lecture theater of the Art Building spread throughout the entire Qing University.

In just ten minutes, a beautiful scenery appeared in the campus of Qing University. A large group of people ran towards the art building in a grandiose manner. Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to grind ink. The entire classroom was already filled with people. Even the steps were filled with students who had come to listen.

It was the first time Xia Wanyuan had seen such a grand situation. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her dimples appeared.

The classmates sitting in the first few rows saw Xia Wanyuan's smile up close. In their hearts, they thought, Mommy, I see a fairy!!!

"Let's take a look at this piece of calligraphy first." Xia Wanyuan pointed at a piece of calligraphy on the projection.

There were a few large pieces of white paper hanging on the blackboard. As Xia Wanyuan explained the characteristics of the words, she casually wrote down various words with different styles on the paper, then let everyone distinguish the differences.

When Xia Wanyuan spoke about words, not only did she talk about the style of the words and the way it was written, but she also quoted the scriptures and various stories behind the person who wrote them.

The students who had come because they were interested in Xia Wanyuan ended up completely immersed in her class.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan herself knew Chinese painting and hand-drawing. Recently, she had learned all sorts of colors, words, and emoticons. Sometimes, when she wrote, she would naturally bring some simple paintings, which aroused the interest of the students.

In a lecture hall with more than ten rows of seats, nearly five to six hundred people were sitting in it, yet it was so quiet that only Xia Wanyuan's voice could be heard.

Time passed quickly.

"That's all for today's lesson. When everyone goes back, you can write according to the method taught today. Now, class is over." Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the bell rang.

Xia Wanyuan packed her books and prepared to leave. Then, the originally quiet classroom suddenly erupted with applause. It lasted for a long time before dissipating.

"Teacher, will you come and teach us in the future?" A bolder student sitting in the first row tried to speak to Xia Wanyuan.

"Let's see how the school arranges it. If there's an arrangement, I'll come again."

Xia Wanyuan's words caused a wave of cheers. In just a short lesson, everyone already liked Xia Wanyuan's erudite and lively way of teaching.

Furthermore, the most important thing was that this teacher was too good-looking. Who would still look at their phones in this class? The teacher was much better looking than their phones.

Amidst the cheers of the students, Xia Wanyuan left the classroom.

Just as she left the classroom, her phone rang.

"Look to your right. I'm here to pick you up."

Xia Wanyuan looked to the right. Jun Shiling's car was parked there. There were many cars coming and going in school, but they had never seen such a luxury car. As everyone walked, they looked curiously at the Phantom parked by the roadside.



Xia Wanyuan walked over and the chauffeur opened the car door for her.

“Teacher Xia, you performed really well today.” Jun Shiling handed Xia Wanyuan a cup of tea to soothe her throat.

“You went in?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise.

“I came half an hour ago.” Jun Shiling pointed at the window beside him. “From this angle, I can see that Professor Xia spoke really well. I wonder if I have the honor of listening to Professor Xia teach me a lesson alone.”

“What class do you want to attend?” Hearing Jun Shiling’s praise, Xia Wanyuan’s face flushed, making Jun Shiling’s eyes darken.

Jun Shiling leaned over and whispered into Xia Wanyuan’s ear.

Xia Wanyuan almost choked. “Go away!”

Chapter 499: Popular Discussion

There was a smile in Jun Shiling’s eyes, but he was not angry at Xia Wanyuan’s glare. “Alright, if you don’t teach me, I can teach you too.”

Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Can you be more serious?”

“No.” Jun Shiling hugged her. “Why should I be serious in front of you?”

Sensing that someone had pinched his waist, the corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up.

Although Xia Wanyuan had left, the waves she had left were still there.

Some students secretly took photos of Xia Wanyuan in class and posted them on the school forum.

“!!!! Look who taught us today? Amazing!! I’ve always been doubtful that Yuan Wanxia is Xia Wanyuan. I didn’t expect that Xia Wanyuan would come to teach us today. Let me show you Xia Wanyuan’s words. They’re really beautiful!”

[ Erm... thread owner, your photography skills are not good. Can you take a few photos of Xia Wanyuan? Don’t you know if I want to see people or words? ]

Soon, the person who posted the post uploaded a few more photos.

Although there was clearly some dim light, it made Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a white dress, look like she was swaying. The words on the whiteboard that were still ink formed a sharp contrast to the lustrous white on Xia Wanyuan.

It was clearly a simple black and white color, but it seemed to clash with thousands of styles.

[ Mommy, I see a fairy! ]

[ I want to go back and beat my roommate to death!! He told me to sleep and not go to class. That’s why I didn’t go. ]

[ I wonder if Xia Wanyuan will have the chance to come to class again. Boohoo, I'm so envious that I'm crying. I want to listen to her classes too. ]

Xia Wanyuan's lesson at Qing University attracted the attention of the entire school. The school leaders saw how popular Xia Wanyuan was and discussed for a while, considering letting Xia Wanyuan officially come to school to teach.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan had revealed in the program that she was Yuan Wanxia, this was the first time Xia Wanyuan had appeared in public as Yuan Wanxia.

Various marketing accounts and news media reported this matter.

The photo that everyone was using was taken by a student from Qing University. Xia Wanyuan stood on the podium, her pen still in her hand. She was explaining something to the students with her head half turned.

The brightest white and blackest ink attacked everyone's aesthetic sense.

[ If I had such a teacher in class, would I fail? ]

[ The person in front, what does failing have to do with the teacher? How can I listen to the contents of the class when I'm attending Xia Wanyuan's class? I guess it's all about face. ]

[ No, I'm here to appear and talk about the method. I was lucky to be present for a lesson. Although I did look at her face at the beginning, Xia Wanyuan's lecture was really especially good. Unknowingly, I was attracted to her. She led the class through all sorts of scriptures. Furthermore, she knows how to draw all sorts of cute paintings. She's simply amazing. ]

The trending topic targeting Xia Wanyuan's classes had been hanging on Weibo, and the popularity was high.

Just as everyone was curious about Xia Wanyuan's class, a Weibo account that was certified as a university professor reposted this Weibo post about Xia Wanyuan's class.

"I didn't expect the Qing University to be reduced to using hype to increase their enrollment rate."

Amidst the exclamations and praises, this person's comment was especially eye-catching. It immediately triggered everyone's attacks.

Facing everyone's attacks, this person did not panic at all and sent another message.

"As long as you draw the foundation on the paper beforehand and have a little calligraphy foundation, you can write such words.. The blackboard in the classroom is so far away, who knows if it was tampered with."

Chapter 500: Best Friend

Immediately after, this person posted another video. On the camera that was pulled far away, there was a painting with the same words as Xia Wanyuan. Then, this word slowly zoomed in, and one could see the edge that had been drawn below.

Li Xia: "This country has always been a country that cares about its face. Even if you beat me to death, I don't believe that Yuan Wanxia is a little girl in her twenties and also an unpopular celebrity in the entertainment industry. There are so many masters and painters in the foreign countries who said that it's impossible, but you still believe them. Your countrymen are really naive."

There were many netizens in China who advocated foreign affairs and despised their country. They believed in foreign words without a doubt and had all sorts of ridicule and doubts about domestic matters.

There was a sea of criticism against Yuan Wanxia on the Internet, including many famous masters.

These haters believed in the words of the foreign masters without a doubt. Now that Li Xia was leading the way, many people echoed him in the comments.

[ That's right. I'm dying of laughter. Don't you know what level your country is at? You can't wait to push your reputation to the limit every day. I'm afraid that the matter of Yuan Wanxia impersonating a young man will be exposed. Isn't it normal to get someone to replace her now? ]

[ Your country? What trash Yin Yang person? If you have the ability, don't use Chinese. Put down your chopsticks and curse at us. You haters really disgust me. ]

[ A foreign expert's fart is fragrant. Get lost quickly and don't waste China's food. ]

There were also many foreign reporters on Weibo. They intercepted some Weibo posts that questioned Xia Wanyuan and posted them back home.

After a few rounds,

The news headlines became "China and Yuan Wanxia faked it, causing the Chinese to question it."

The students of Qing University were about to die of anger. They only hated that they had been paying attention to classes and watching Xia Wanyuan in class and had not recorded the video of her classes up close.

The internet was abuzz, but Xia Wanyuan didn't pay attention to it. She had been busy reading all sorts of design books and the Qing University research project.

"Wanyuan, the third episode of Singer will start filming the day after tomorrow. Don't forget, we'll come and pick you up when the time comes."

Only after hearing Tang Yin's reminder did Xia Wanyuan remember that she still had the variety programme, Singer.

"Okay, got it."

Just as she hung up Tang Yin's call, An Rao called.

"Sister! Where are you?"

After participating in the filming of the show abroad for nearly a week, she had finally returned to China. It had ended the days of eating grass and eating vegetables every day. An Rao could not wait to find someone to play with.

Flipping open her phone's contact list, An Rao looked around. Probably only Xia Wanyuan would care about her, so she called Xia Wanyuan.

"At home. Why?"

At home? An Rao's eyes darted around. Isn't Xia Wanyuan's house Jun Shiling's? F\*ck, the home of the richest man!

"Ahem, um, have you eaten? If you haven't eaten, I'll treat you." An Rao spoke halfway and seemed to be regretful. "Sigh, it's just that the weather outside is a little hot. It's a little... you know?"

"Come to my house." Xia Wanyuan's voice had a hint of a smile as she gave an address. "At the end of Xing Yuan Road."

"Okay!!" An Rao was happy. After hanging up the phone, she got the chauffeur to change the route.

"Little ancestor, where are you going again?" The manager looked at An Rao suspiciously. "Don't tell me you want to steal food?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" An Rao's eyes darted around. "I'll look for it."

Halfway through her sentence, An Rao recalled that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling didn't publicize their relationship. She couldn't say that she was looking for Xia Wanyuan. It would be bad if it leaked.

"Aiyah, I promise. I definitely won't eat braised pork. I've already quit. Believe me." An Rao winked at her assistant, giving him goosebumps.

When the chauffeur finally arrived at the end of Xingyuan Road,

The assistant looked at the magnificent manor in front of him. "F\*ck!! An Rao, you found a sugar daddy behind my back?!"

"No, I'm looking for my good sister. I'm leaving. Go back yourself." An Rao twisted her waist and got out of the car. She waved at her assistant, who could not stop her even if he wanted to.

The servant received the news and saw that An Rao was here, so she led her in.

An Rao was not someone who had never seen the world, but as she walked in, she was still shocked by the magnificent and luxurious manor.

In the main building, Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the carpet by the window, surrounded by a pile of books and fabric.

"Sister ~" An Rao put down her bag and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. She looked curiously at the book in Xia Wanyuan's hand. "What are you doing?"

"Reading. Where did you just come from?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao's dress.

"The airport." Following Xia Wanyuan's gaze, An Rao looked at her black gown. "Damn, it's all because of those b \* stars marketing accounts. They thought I was old-fashioned even when I wore a shirt and wrote nonsense. Later on, I dressed up beautifully wherever I went. Let's see how they will talk nonsense."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao speechlessly.

“Stop looking. Look, you’ve already seen so much.” An Rao sat beside Xia Wanyuan. “Sister, bring me to play games. I lost my star again.”

Xia Wanyuan put down the book. She had been reading for the entire morning and was indeed tired.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“I knew you were the best!” An Rao happily took out her phone and began her daily scamming trip.

Xia Wanyuan had a quiet personality, but An Rao’s noisy nature was actually quite interesting. Xia Wanyuan played games with An Rao for a while and ate together.

Then, she sat on the carpet and ate snacks while listening to An Rao talk about the strange gossip in the entertainment industry.

“You’re saying? Yan Ci is Fu Li’s junior brother?”

“That’s right. I also heard from others that Fu Li has done Yan Ci a great favor. They have a pretty good relationship.” An Rao did not know why Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked this, but she still honestly told Xia Wanyuan what she knew.

A look of understanding flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She had never thought of why Yan Ci would act in “Moon As Frost”. Now, she knew.. It must be because of Fu Li.