

Modern Day 501

Chapter 501: God Assist

“Sister, let me ask you a question.” An Rao suddenly approached Xia Wanyuan mysteriously.

“What?” Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows in confusion.

“Ahem, um, what’s going on between you and CEO Jun? Why didn’t the two of you publicize your relationship?” An Rao could not understand why a beauty like Xia Wanyuan, who was also a professor at Qing University, was willing to hide the marriage.

“It’s not time to publicize yet. We’ll talk about it in the future.”

“Are you unwilling or CEO Jun unwilling?” An Rao looked sincere and earnest. “Sister, this is such a large manor. I don’t know how many little demons want to enter. You have to trap CEO Jun properly. Have you seen the 360 ways to trap a man I sent you?”

Xia Wanyuan was silent. “Do you still want to go on to diamond? If you want to, skip this topic.”

“Okay, okay, okay, I won’t say anymore.” However, An Rao did not give up on the idea of helping Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them ate and played. Soon, it was afternoon. The manager was afraid that An Rao would secretly eat outside and had already called more than ten times.

“I’ll get going first. I’ll treat you to a meal next time. I bought some clothes at the fashion week in England a few days ago. I’ll send them to you when I get back.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied and waved at An Rao.

The moment An Rao returned, she packed up the gifts she had carefully chosen in England and got someone to send them to the manor.

It was the weekend tomorrow. Jun Shiling got off work early and went to the kindergarten to pick Jun Yin up, then sent him to Old Master Jun.

When he returned to the manor, he happened to see the servants holding a delivery bag.

“Madam’s?” Jun Shiling glanced at it and saw Xia Wanyuan’s name on it.

“Yes, Young Master. A courier just sent this over. He said that it’s for Madam.”

“Give it to me.” Jun Shiling reached out to take the envelope and entered the main building.

Xia Wanyuan was eating snacks on the sofa. Seeing Jun Shiling return, she reached out habitually. Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed her on the cheek. “There’s your package with ashes on it. Shall I help you open it?”

Xia Wanyuan didn’t think about anything else. She had just ordered a set of design-related materials online these few days. Thinking that the materials had arrived, she nodded.

“Okay, the thing I ordered online should have arrived,” Xia Wanyuan said as she picked up the cola and took a sip.

Jun Shiling tore open the bag and paused.

Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling’s stiffness and looked at his hand.

“Cough, cough, cough.” Xia Wanyuan choked on her cola.

Jun Shiling hurriedly patted her back and helped her breathe. When Xia Wanyuan finally calmed down, he gritted his teeth. “This is what you ordered?”

In the bag that Jun Shiling was holding in his left hand, a half-black lace was revealed. It was a very light but exquisite bra with intricate patterns.

The brand An Rao had chosen was famous for being “sexy”. Hence, the set in the bag made one blush just by looking at it.

Jun Shiling imagined what it would look like on Xia Wanyuan and felt a heat rush to his head.

Xia Wanyuan snatched the package and walked upstairs. “I didn’t buy it. Don’t even think of me wearing it.”

Jun Shiling chased after her and picked her up.

In the end, under Jun Shiling’s coaxing, Xia Wanyuan still wore it.

That night, Jun Shiling was like a fierce beast. He brought Xia Wanyuan up the peak time and time again until the next morning.

At three in the afternoon, Xia Wanyuan finally woke up in a daze. Her WeChat message kept ringing.

Xia Wanyuan’s arm, which was covered in red marks, reached out to take the phone.

Countless messages from An Rao.

“Sister, I saw a barbecue restaurant last night that was delicious. Shall I treat you to lunch?”

“Where are you? Sister, are you still asleep?”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk. How’s my gift? Hehe, did CEO Jun transform into a wolf or a leopard last night? Sister, let me tell you. Men only like this. It’ll definitely make him unable to stop himself and be loyal.”

“Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. Sister, are you awake? I’m so bored. I knelt down ten consecutive times.. I need your help.”

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Xia Wanyuan sent a speechless expression, then replied with a few words before closing her phone.

An Rao waited for a day and finally received news from Xia Wanyuan.

She clicked on it and it said, “Stay in the Golden Bureau.”

An Rao looked up at the sky and sighed. *Our sisterhood is fake!! My Goddess of the Night two-piece outfit was simply given away for nothing!!*

Just as Xia Wanyuan put down her phone, the bedroom door was pushed open and Jun Shiling walked in with a glass of lemon water.

Xia Wanyuan did not know why Jun Shiling was so energetic. He only let her go after six in the morning. Then, when she was in a daze, she felt Jun Shiling get up from the bed without resting.

“Baby, you’re awake?” The satisfied man’s eyebrows were filled with passion.

Xia Wanyuan sat up. From her neck to her arm, Jun Shiling’s marks were everywhere.

The dark red marks matched Xia Wanyuan’s fair skin, making Jun Shiling, who was already full, feel an impulse.

Xia Wanyuan glanced lazily at Jun Shiling. “Put away your thoughts. Why don’t you sleep in the living room downstairs tonight?”

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. He sat by the bed and fed Xia Wanyuan water, then got the servants to send food over and patiently coaxed her to finish it.

“I guessed that you would wake up at this time, so I rushed back from the company. Rest for a while more. There are still many things to do in the company, so I’ll go over first.”

Leaning into Jun Shiling’s arms was very comfortable. Xia Wanyuan did not want to move, so she only rubbed Jun Shiling’s chest, tickling his heart.

“I’m going to work?” Jun Shiling said, but his arms around Xia Wanyuan did not move.

“I’m leaving?” Jun Shiling repeated.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan hum softly. Her voice was soft. “I want you to accompany me.”

A victorious smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes.

He had gone to the company to settle everything early in the morning so that he could come back early to accompany Xia Wanyuan.

He especially liked to see Xia Wanyuan rely on him, so he tried to say that he was leaving.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan still could not bear to part with him.

“Alright, then I’ll go and tell Lin Jing about some instructions. I’ll do my work tomorrow. I’ll reluctantly accompany you at home today.” Jun Shiling held back the joy in his voice and tried to appear calm.

At that moment, Lin Jing sent Jun Shiling a message.

“CEO Jun, you weren’t around in the afternoon. I placed a few documents on the table first for you to read tomorrow.”

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms and naturally saw these words.

“Prepare to go to work? Forcefully accompany me?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. Lin Jing was not someone who acted on his own. If he said that Jun Shiling was going to work tomorrow, then it must be that Jun Shiling had already told him.

“...” Jun Shiling took off his shoes and entered the blanket, hugging her completely. “I’m a little tired yesterday. Sleep with me for a while.”

Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s arm speechlessly. He grabbed her and placed her on his chest. “If you don’t want to sleep, do you want to do something else?”

“Jun Shiling, sleep with Xiao Bao tonight!”

Seeing that he had angered her, Jun Shiling hurriedly coaxed her. “Okay, okay, okay, I was wrong. Sleep well. I won’t speak anymore.”

The two of them hugged each other and slept until night fell.

After replying to An Rao’s message, Xia Wanyuan switched off her phone.

When she switched on her phone again, she realized that Shen Qian had called her a few times and left a message on WeChat.

It was not easy for the drinks from Bai Xiang to win the lawsuit with Jiayin Group. After they were bought by Xiafeng Group, their sales had been rising recently.

At that moment, someone suddenly complained that their company’s product had a quality problem.

Once Shen Qian knew about this, he rushed to the scene and reported it to Xia Wanyuan before leaving.

Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian. “Is it safe to drink?”

“CEO Xia, this matter is more complicated. I’m at the scene now. I’ll report to you after I negotiate with them.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan was still assured about Shen Qian.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. It was eight o’clock at night.

Jun Shiling, who was behind her, had already woken up when Xia Wanyuan called. He rubbed against her neck. “Are you getting up?”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied and sat on the spot consciously, waiting for Jun Shiling to help her put on her clothes.

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. After quickly putting on his clothes, he brought Xia Wanyuan’s clothes for her to wear.

“Let’s go and eat. I’ll take you somewhere after dinner.”

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In Continent F far away, the flames of war raged. Missiles streaked across the sky, and the fire kept smashing into the streets and alleys, causing a commotion.

At the end of the street, a man in a white shirt was squatting on the ground, bandaging the injured child's wound.

The blood dyed his clothes into a mess, but it could not hide his gentleness.

"Hey, let's go. This place is about to be bombed." A Chinese voice sounded with the lightness of a young man.

It was rare to see a Chinese in a place filled with foreigners. Xia Yu could not help but remind him.

Wei Zimu looked up and saw a young man in military uniform in front of him. There was actually a hint of familiarity in his eyes.

Just as he was about to speak, he saw a stream of light smash down from afar. "Be careful!"

Just as Wei Zimu finished speaking, the stream of light had already smashed into a place not far away. The huge sound stunned everyone.

"F*ck." Xia Yu endured the huge explosion and picked up the child in front of Wei Zimu. "Let's go. This place is about to explode!"

Wei Zimu looked at the streams of light that were about to shoot over and followed Xia Yu..

Chapter 503: The Way the Rich Man Gifts

The cross-country truck drove out for a long time until the sound of explosions slowly disappeared.

"What's your name?" Wei Zimu looked at Xia Yu, who was driving beside him.

"Xia Yu." Xia Yu's young face had a look of maturity, as he grew up gradually.

Wei Zimu had expected it, as he said, "You're Xia Wanyuan's younger brother?"

Xia Yu stepped on the accelerator and looked at Wei Zimu. "You know my sister?"

"Mm, I do." Wei Zimu nodded. "Your sister treats you quite well, right?"

"Of course." Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu raised an eyebrow. "My sister treats me the best."

"That's good." Wei Zimu smiled warmly. "Thank you for saving me. Put me down at the intersection in front. I still have something on."

"It's not safe here." Xia Yu looked at the scholarly Wei Zimu. "With your physique, why are you staying in this godforsaken place?"

"I have something on. Just put me down. Please take this child out."

"Alright." Xia Yu had a mission. Since the person in front of him insisted, he did not persuade him further and put Wei Zimu down at the intersection.

Xia Yu drove the child away. When the SUV disappeared at the end of the road, a few helicopters flew out from the direction they had just escaped.

“Please come back with us.” A few strong soldiers with guns alighted from the helicopter.

“Got it.” Wei Zimu looked at the people in front of him in disgust. Even though he was not close, he could smell the thick scent of blood on these people.

The helicopter carried Wei Zimu and quickly disappeared into the sky.

The city in the distance had already been blown up by streams of light. The ground was filled with ruins and smoke rose, covering the land with a hazy veil of darkness like a layer of despair that would never fall.

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The manor was brightly lit.

Ever since Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan communicated their intentions, no one else in the main building served them except when necessary.

Firstly, Uncle Wang thought that the two of them were passionate and needed some private space. Secondly, the sweet atmosphere between the two of them was really unbearable for an old man like him, so he simply brought the others and left the main building.

“I can eat it myself.”

Seeing that Jun Shiling wanted to hug her even when she was peeling prawns, Xia Wanyuan felt that the two of them were really too sticky. She struggled to get up.

“Are you sure you can?” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan suspiciously.

“Why not?” Xia Wanyuan said and was about to go down when she pulled on something. She gasped and fell back onto Jun Shiling.

A chuckle came from above her head.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but punch Jun Shiling. “Still smiling? It’s all because of you, liar.”

Every time, he would say it was the last time. Every time, he would go back on his word.

“Isn’t it because the clothes you bought online were too alluring? Madam, you seduced me very successfully this time!”

“I already said that I didn’t buy that. An Rao bought it,” Xia Wanyuan tried her best to clarify.

“Mm, I believe you.” Jun Shiling nodded seriously, but there was a mischievous smile in his eyes.

Xia Wanyuan did not want to continue with this question. “Why aren’t you done peeling? I’m hungry. You’re so slow.”

“Alright, alright, here.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had lost her temper, not only was Jun Shiling not angry, but he also enjoyed it very much. He hurriedly brought the prawn meat in his hand to her mouth.

God knew how much effort he had used to make Xia Wanyuan lose her cool.

He had soaked in countless gentleness, which made Xia Wanyuan have the temperament of a little girl. And in the world, he was the only one who could see such a “pampered” Xia Wanyuan.

After dinner, Jun Shiling led the way out of the house. The fragrance of lotus flowers wafted in the air.

With the light in the garden, Xia Wanyuan saw endless lotus leaves and lotus flowers in front of her. Under the light of the night, they dazzled with a faint luster.

“Why are there so many lotus flowers?”

“I wanted to bring you here in the morning.” Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the swing in the garden. “But you’ve been sleeping, so I didn’t call you. You’ll be able to see everything tomorrow morning. Do you like it?”

From the first time Xia Wanyuan moved into the manor and the way she looked at the flowers, Jun Shiling knew that she liked all kinds of beautiful flowers.

It was the time when the lotus flowers in midsummer bloomed. Although there was no large lake in the manor,

However, as the saying goes, money can make the devil go away. Jun Shiling got someone to raise lotus flowers in a high-concentrated flower pot and spent half a day filling the entire manor.

Xia Wanyuan took a deep breath. The fragrance of the lotus leaves wafted over, making her feel extremely good.

The lights in the main building were extinguished, and the lights in the garden were slowly dimmed. His eyes gradually adapted to the darkness, and he looked up at the sky filled with stars.

“Do you want to hear a story?” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind. The two of them sat on the swing and looked at the stars.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. Jun Shiling picked a mythical story and told it to Xia Wanyuan.

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The next morning, Xia Wanyuan had not gone out to see what the lotus flowers in the courtyard looked like when she saw the picture on WeChat.

“F*ck!!! Is this your house?!! It clearly didn’t look like this when I left the day before yesterday!! Is this the world of rich big shots!!”

Early in the morning, the trending topic about “Lotus Manor” exploded with people who had woken up early. An Rao habitually scrolled through Weibo and saw a familiar scene.

If not for the fact that there were only a few luxurious renovations in Beijing, An Rao would not dare to believe that the manor that seemed to have grown out of the lotus sea on this picture was the one she had gone to a few days ago.

“...” Xia Wanyuan clicked on the photo and looked. The photographer should have been standing outside the manor.

From his point of view, the entire manor seemed to have risen from the water. A lotus sea supported it.

“Jun Shiling?” Xia Wanyuan called out tentatively as the bathroom door was pushed open.

Xia Wanyuan habitually opened her arms. Jun Shiling walked over and picked her up to put on her clothes.

“I’ll go and take a look.” Xia Wanyuan walked to the balcony.

It was dark last night and she could not see clearly. At this moment, she was standing on the balcony and looking down. The lotus leaves that connected to the sky were stretched like waves. Lotus flowers dotted them one after another. At first glance, it was impossible to think that this was a man-made lotus sea.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had also liked lotus flowers, but the Xia Dynasty was located in the inland area of the north and did not grow these.

After she became a government official, there were also subsidiary countries in the south who sent some lotus flowers to the palace. Even if it was just a small vat, it was carefully nurtured and loved by her.

Now, in front of her was an entire patch of lotus flowers that looked like the sea. Xia Wanyuan sighed.

From her expression, Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan liked this gift very much.

Xia Wanyuan, who had seen countless rare treasures, was shocked by this scene, let alone the netizens.

Everyone was shocked by this godly extravagance. Furthermore, a set of photos of “Rose Manor” a long time ago had been dug out.

Everyone compared it.

Other than flowers, the other buildings were the same.

F*ck!! Everyone was stunned.

Chapter 504: The Princess Posts on Weibo

A few months ago, the photographer had accidentally entered the depths of the plants. The entire manor surrounded by roses shocked everyone.

Other than the flowers, the buildings in this area were completely the same. At a glance, one could tell that it was the former “Rose Manor”.

[Oh my god... I don’t understand the joy of rich people.]

[Am I the only one who’s curious if this was planted or piled up by a flower pot? I’m speechless. He’s too rich. Goodbye.]

[I heard that this is Jun Shiling’s residence... Thinking about it this way, it’s normal. After all, he’s so rich, so it’s normal for him to do anything.]

[I hope Jun Shiling isn't so insistent in terms of gender. Although I'm a man, I want to fight for it too. I definitely didn't go for the manor (dog head)]

Jun Shiling once again occupied the trending topic on Weibo. The official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation was often urged to get Jun Shiling to open Weibo.

At the same time, Jun Shiling111111's reputation among the fans increased.

As a person who chased after celebrities and had a negative image, because he was overly delusional and unrepentant, he was boycotted by Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's fans and appeared on the fan blacklist all year round.

Every Weibo post he did would attract ridicule and attacks from fans.

Xia Wanyuan lay on the swing and poured some drinks into Master Liu's new product. Then, she took a picture and posted it on Weibo.

Lotus leaf lotus flowers in the background, and a clear cup with a hint of green. The opening of the cup was like the edge of a lotus leaf, and there was a faintly discernible lotus flower in the cup.

If the color was not adjusted well, such a style would be very ugly. However, with Old Master Liu's guidance and Xia Wanyuan's guidance, the color of the cup was bright with a hint of green. After pouring into the beverage, the lotus flower was budding, making it very beautiful.

Originally, Jun Shiling's "Lotus Manor" was hotly discussed on Weibo. When Xia Wanyuan suddenly posted this Weibo post, everyone was stunned by the shape of the cup. Most people went to the porcelain online shop to place an order after seeing the photo.

Some people also noticed the background of the photo that Xia Wanyuan had posted. It also had lotus flowers that filled the sky.

[... Jun Shiling has just gone onto the trending topic, yet you posted such a background. It's a little obvious that you're trying to gain attention...]

[Can't even post the lotus flowers? Why? Is Jun Shiling the spokesperson for the lotus flowers?]

Even though everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan was Yuan Wanxia, there were many professors in Qing University, but only Jun Shiling could be found in China. In everyone's eyes, there was still a huge gap between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

The fans and anti-fans began to fight again. After Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, she switched off her phone and didn't look at the commotion.

The production team of "Moon As Frost" had already reached the end of the filming. She had to stay at the production team today and see if there was anything the director needed her to refilm.

When she went to the production team again, everyone looked at her differently.

In the past, when they saw Xia Wanyuan hugging a book that was thicker than a brick on the production team, most people thought that she was putting on an act. In the end, she was really reading it, and it was even a professor at Qing University.

A professor at Qing University!

In the eyes of most ordinary people, someone who could be a professor at the University of Qing must be very knowledgeable. In addition, Xia Wanyuan usually had a good temper, so everyone was more friendly to her.

“Wanyuan, you’re here? Congratulations.” Li Heng waved at Xia Wanyuan. “You still need to film a few more scenes for your stage scene.. Come and film after changing your clothes.”

Chapter 505: Broken Chess

The scenes to be filmed during the post-recording process were much simpler than the normal filming process. Around ten in the morning, Li Heng gave Xia Wanyuan a break.

Although the weather was a little hot that day, the blue sky and white clouds were endless.

Since Xia Wanyuan had nothing to do, she walked along the moat of the capital. The capital was an old city with many ancient buildings left behind.

As Xia Wanyuan walked, she looked around. Under a large tree in the alley, she saw two old men playing chess.

The two elders seemed to be in a tug-of-war. Xia Wanyuan walked from afar to a place close to them, but she didn’t see the two elders move their chess pieces.

Since ancient times, China had a tradition of watching chess. Xia Wanyuan sat beside the two elders and watched the game quietly.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair for half an hour. The two elders were still staring at the chessboard seriously without moving a single piece.

Qing University sent Xia Wanyuan a message. Xia Wanyuan took a look and stood up to leave.

“There’s no solution to this one,” the old men, who were like two sculptures, finally said.

“Then I won’t return the meal I owe you. Hahaha!” The old man opposite him laughed heartily. Clearly, he also felt that there was no way to resolve this chess game.

Only then did the two elders notice Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting beside them. However, Xia Wanyuan looked like a passerby who was taking advantage of the cold under the tree. The two elders did not plan to speak to her. They tidied up their cups and stools.

Before Xia Wanyuan left, she picked up a white piece and placed it on the chessboard before leaving.

When the two elders packed up and prepared to leave,

“Oh my god! Look at our game!”

Following his companion's hand, the old man also saw the game of chess that had been transformed from death into life on the stone table.

"Could it be that girl from just now??" There was shock in the old man's eyes, but he could not believe it. How could such a young girl do something that even we could not break?

The two elders hurriedly walked to the alley, but they could not find anyone.

"I wonder if it's a coincidence or if that girl is really capable." The younger old man looked at the destroyed chessboard again. "We have to find her. She's a good seedling!"

Xia Wanyuan had long left the alley and sat in Chen Yun's car.

In her previous life, she had been personally taught skills by a chess expert. In her opinion, the game just now was actually not difficult.

Hence, she felt that these two old people who liked to play chess were just killing their time. She casually helped them and did not take it to heart.

"Wanyuan, where are you going now?"

"Let's go to the apartment." Xia Wanyuan had to go to Qing University in the afternoon and eat with Jun Shiling.

"Okay." Chen Yun sent Xia Wanyuan to the apartment and left. Xia Wanyuan went upstairs herself. Just as she stepped out of the elevator, she was hugged by someone.

"Sister! I missed you so much!"

An Rao was dressed in a little sling, looking as charming as a little vixen who was about to lie to Tang Seng, but her eyes were confused and cute.

An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan's long-sleeved shirt and pants, and her eyes flashed with mischief. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. How intense was it? You actually don't even dare to wear short sleeves and shorts."

"..." Xia Wanyuan pushed An Rao away. "You're not going to work?"

"Yes, I've already gone!" Speaking of this, An Rao was especially angry. "I woke up at four o'clock to film some sunrise with them. I just came back from work. I'm exhausted."

Xia Wanyuan opened the door and An Rao followed Xia Wanyuan into the house very naturally.

"Sister, why did you remember to stay in the straw house here today?"

Speaking of this, An Rao's heart ached. She had originally spent a lot of money to buy this high-end house. She had thought that she was at the peak of her life, but when she saw Xia Wanyuan's house, she immediately felt that this was a straw house.

"Come and have lunch. I'll be leaving in a while."

"Alright, what do you want to eat for lunch?" An Rao secretly swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Her manager strictly controlled her diet. Only by following Xia Wanyuan could she have some meat to eat.

However, An Rao's plan failed.

Not long after, while she was playing with Xia Wanyuan, the door suddenly opened.

Seeing that cold man, An Rao shuddered. No matter how far away she was, An Rao felt that she was about to be frozen into an ice sculpture by the cold aura on Jun Shiling.

An Rao, who had wanted to scrounge a meal of braised pork here a second ago, cowardly found an excuse and slipped away.

What a joke. She was afraid that she would suffer from indigestion if she ate with Jun Shiling.

An Rao was really curious. How could Xia Wanyuan tolerate Jun Shiling being so cold? Wouldn't she feel cold facing an iceberg every day?

Meanwhile, the iceberg in An Rao's impression was patiently coaxing Xia Wanyuan to eat.. His eyes were filled with gentleness.

Chapter 506: Greeting Gifts Shocking Colleagues

After dinner, Jun Shiling sent her to the Qing University's entrance before going to the company.

Since she had already attended classes at Qing University, Xia Wanyuan did not hide it anymore. After all, wearing a mask was quite suffocating.

The current Xia Wanyuan was a popular person in Qing University. From the moment she entered the door, the sound of cameras taking photos had never stopped.

The quality of the students at Qing University was still very high. Although they were very excited by Xia Wanyuan's arrival, they only took photos from afar.

When she arrived at the principal's office, the two deans were also inside.

"Xiao Xia, you're here. Go and get to know everyone with the two department directors. Your office has been arranged for you. The admission procedures have basically been completed. This time, you can officially enter Qing University."

"Thank you, Principal." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Since you're already a school teacher, we'll arrange some classes for you according to your time. Do you think there's a problem?"

"No, I'll come to class when I have time."

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's affirmative answer, Principal Yang was relieved. He got Xia Wanyuan to follow the two directors to the office.

On the way, Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt a little troubled. It was her first time in the office, and she should have prepared some gifts for everyone, but she had come empty-handed today.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's phone vibrated. She picked it up and looked at it.

“I’ve already sent your colleagues’ gifts over. Work hard, Teacher Xia.” Jun Shiling even attached an emoticon that stroked the cat’s head to comfort it.

Xia Wanyuan returned a coquettish cat emoticon, then switched off her phone and followed the two directors.

She had actually worked online together with her colleagues for a while. Hence, although they had never met, everyone’s attitude towards Xia Wanyuan was quite friendly.

The crutch that they had prepared last time could not be given, as well as the wheelchair. Everyone went back and asked their juniors, specially choosing something that young girls liked as a gift for Xia Wanyuan.

After greeting the teachers from the literature department, Xia Wanyuan walked towards the art building.

Before Xia Wanyuan arrived, someone had specially delivered many boxes with the names of every teacher on them. When Xia Wanyuan was around, everyone was too embarrassed to open them.

After Xia Wanyuan left, a teacher opened it. “Oh my god!!”

Everyone looked over and saw that the teacher, who studied the Song Dynasty lyrics and melody, was holding an ancient book of the Song Dynasty. This was something that was extinct on the market and was considered priceless.

The teachers opened the gifts in their hands. They were all extremely rare and precious real books related to their studies.

“This Teacher Xia is too generous!” A teacher sighed.

Xia Wanyuan’s gift was not only thoughtful but also precious.

The teachers had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan to begin with. Now that she had given such a precious greeting gift, everyone accepted her more.

The teachers from the art department had also received a greeting gift from Xia Wanyuan. Based on the characteristics of every teacher, she had given the most suitable things to everyone.

Before Xia Wanyuan could leave the Qing University, she was flooded with thanks from the teachers in the group.

She did not know what Jun Shiling had given them, but thinking about it, she knew that something that could make the teachers so grateful must be very precious.

Xia Wanyuan had just stepped out of the door when she was stopped by a woman in ragged clothes.

“Miss, give us something to eat. We came to Beijing to look for our parents, but we got lost. Can you give us something to eat?”

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan was texting Jun Shiling and didn’t notice the person. She nodded. “There’s a restaurant over there. Shall I bring you there?”

“The food in the restaurant is so expensive. Miss, you don’t have to spend so much. Give me some money and I’ll go and eat some noodles myself.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan place her gaze on the woman in front of her. She glanced at her tattered clothes, swept her gaze across her fair neck, and then changed direction. Ignoring the person, she walked forward.

“Hey, hey, hey, Miss, why are you so ruthless?” The woman hurriedly chased after her. “So what if you give me a mouthful of food? You’re wearing good clothes. Dozens of dollars should be nothing to you, right?”

She had been in Beijing for many years and knew who cared about face the most.

Those who were dressed normally might be tight with their money. Even if they wanted to give it to her, they could not give her much.

Like the beautiful young lady in front of her, people who were good-looking and dressed well were the easiest to give big money. They were prideful and generous. When they were anxious to get rid of her, they gave especially much money.

The woman was certain that Xia Wanyuan would definitely give it to her, so she followed and pestered her.

The woman kept shouting, but she begged Xia Wanyuan with an extremely pitiful expression. People passing by turned to look at the two of them.

Xia Wanyuan finally stopped and glanced coldly at the woman. The woman felt her heart turn cold.

“If you continue to follow me, you will definitely be in prison tomorrow. Do you believe me?” Xia Wanyuan’s cold voice immediately stopped the woman. She stared blankly at the young woman who felt involuntarily afraid.

Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze. At that moment, the chauffeur arrived. Xia Wanyuan got into the car and left.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan leave, the oppressive aura around her disappeared. The woman came up and began to make a scene, sitting on the ground and crying.

“Why is my life so bitter?! My husband is dead, and my son is disabled. I came out to beg for food and was scolded. Oh my god!! Is there any fairness in this world?!!!!”

The woman was crying extremely loudly. Some people who had just passed by looked at this person who seemed to be very sad and criticized the young lady who had just left.

“Sigh, really.” Someone stepped forward and gave the woman a few dollars. “Don’t cry. Take the money and buy something to eat.”

The woman’s voice grew louder. “I just came out to beg for a few mouthfuls of food!!! That person scolded me!! And said she wanted to send me to prison!! Oh my god!! Why is my life so bitter, God?”

The people who came later did not understand what was going on. They only knew that this person was crying pitifully.. They all tensed up with the woman and attacked the young lady who had scolded the woman.

Chapter 507: The Evil Will Be Suppressed

The woman was crying pitifully. It was the peak hour after work. She blocked the road and attracted a large number of onlookers.

Not long after, a silent child who was about 1.2 meters tall and dressed in even more tattered clothes arrived beside her.

The child was extremely thin and weak. He lowered his head in silence, and the left sleeve of his shirt was empty.

The scene of the orphan and widow attracted the sympathy of many people.

“Alright, alright. Auntie, don’t cry. We’ll donate some money to you. Bring the child to buy some food. See how hungry the child is.”

“Thank you!!” The woman kept kowtowing to the people around her. “There are still kind people in the world. Thank you so much. Come, Gouwa, kowtow to them.”

The woman pinched the child beside her. Although the little boy did not speak, there was obvious pain in his eyes. He obediently knelt down and kowtowed to the people around him.

Everyone looked at the child’s malnutrition and felt even more sympathetic. In just a while, the bowl in front of the woman had already piled up with more than a thousand dollars.

This matter was recorded by reporters who passed by, edited into news, and posted online.

The scene of everyone helping the begging mother and son was reposted by extremely important news media and promoted as a classic example of positive society.

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After Xia Wanyuan left Qing University, she prepared to return to the manor. The car was halfway there.

“Madam, is that someone you know?” the chauffeur suddenly asked.

Xia Wanyuan pulled herself out of her complicated thoughts and looked out of the window. Beside the horse road, beside an abandoned car, sat a person. He had an extremely gentle side profile, and the sunlight cast a soft arc on him.

“Let’s go and take a look.”

“Okay.” The chauffeur drove over.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and looked at the ruined car. It was obvious that someone had knocked into it. “What’s wrong with you?”

"I bumped into Wei Yu and the rest just now." Wei Zimu heard Xia Wanyuan's voice but did not look up. He seemed to be in very low spirits as he pursed his lips. "I'm waiting for the tow truck to come. It's okay, Sister Wanyuan."

"Let me give you a ride."

"Won't that be too troublesome for you?" Wei Zimu finally looked up. Unlike usual, Wei Zimu was wearing a pair of thick glasses today. Under the dim light of the setting sun, his eyes behind the glasses were blurred.

A strange feeling flashed across Xia Wanyuan's heart, but she did not show it on her face.

Wei Zimu got into the car with Xia Wanyuan.

"Didn't you say you were going on a business trip to Continent F? Why are you still in Beijing?"

Xia Wanyuan rolled down the car window. The evening breeze blew in from outside, carrying a faint fragrance from Xia Wanyuan.

Wei Zimu's eyes flashed behind his glasses, and his gentle voice sounded. "Someone else was sent to Continent F. I don't have to go."

"Oh, okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"I just realized that your calligraphy and paintings are especially outstanding, Sister Wanyuan. If there's a chance, can you let me admire them too?"

"No problem. I'll give you one for your birthday." Xia Wanyuan replied to Wei Zimu while talking to Wei Zimu.

Wei Zimu's voice rose a little. "You remember my birthday?"

"Didn't you tell me last time?" Xia Wanyuan turned her head and asked in confusion.

"No, Sister Wanyuan, you must have remembered wrongly. I didn't tell you my birthday. Didn't we talk about the old lady's birthday last time?" Wei Zimu smiled gently and was extremely certain.

"Oh, then perhaps I remembered wrongly." Xia Wanyuan did not argue further and naturally continued.

However, she was a little suspicious. She kept feeling that something was wrong, but this person seemed to be really Wei Zimu. After all, no one was present when they were chatting.

Soon, the car arrived at the Wei family's courtyard. Wei Zimu got out of the car and smiled gently at Xia Wanyuan. "Thank you, Sister Wanyuan. I'll bring you the peach blossom cake from Beijing next time. It's very delicious."

"Bye." Xia Wanyuan waved at him.

"Mm, bye." Wei Zimu waved and walked into the Wei family.

The Old Madam ate vegetarian and chanted Buddhism all year round and did not eat with the juniors. Hence, the juniors had always gathered in the Wei family's dining room.

When Wei Zimu entered the dining room, everyone was almost done eating. There was only some leftovers.

“Hey, Young Master Wei is back. Butler, aren’t you going to scoop rice for Young Master Wei?” Wei Yu looked at the dust on Wei Zimu’s pants mockingly.

A dog picked up by the Wei family was actually going against us for Xia Wanyuan.

Wei Zimu sat at the table and leaned back in his chair.

The servant scooped some leftover rice and brought it to him.

“Brother Wei, we left you food. You came back late yourself. Don’t cry and complain to the Old Madam.” Wei Yu’s words made everyone laugh.

Without the Old Madam around, everyone mocked this adopted son of the Wei family who would share their inheritance.

Anyway, Wei Zimu had always been gentle. No matter what he did, he would not complain to the Old Madam. Hence, everyone became even more impudent.

“Hurry up and eat. What are you waiting for? Old Madam will be waiting for our meeting later!” Wei Yu urged from the side. These dishes were “meticulously” prepared for Wei Zimu.

Wei Zimu looked at the pile of leftover bones on the table and the pile of gravy on it. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. He raised his right hand and removed the heavy lens, revealing a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes.

However, there was no warmth in his eyes.

His clothes were tattered from the car accident, and he should have been in an extremely sorry state.

However, the current Wei Zimu seemed to have changed into a different person. His tattered clothes could not hide his strong and noble aura. His entire person exuded coldness from the inside out. His originally extremely warm smile had lost its gentleness because of those cold eyes, making one unable to help but be shocked when they looked at him.

Wei Yu’s heart turned cold when she met that gaze. The others were also shocked by Wei Zimu’s sudden aura.

However, Wei Zimu did not say or do anything. He only smiled and looked at everyone present. Then, he put on the heavy glasses again, stood up, and walked out the door, blending into the darkness.

This time, no one stopped him.

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The entertainment industry had been restless recently.

It was time for the international brands to choose models for their annual autumn and winter shows again.

If one could become a model on the international scene and perform well enough, it meant that they had a chance to be the spokesperson for the second year for the international big shot.

To the celebrities in the Chinese entertainment industry, this was the best shortcut to becoming a rising celebrity.

Chapter 508: CEO Jun was Miserably Chased Out of the Bedroom

Although Xia Wanyuan was popular now, in terms of seniority in the entertainment industry, she was at most a B-list celebrity.

Star Creation Entertainment considered Xia Wanyuan's resources, so they wanted to line her up and see if they could get an international show. At the same time, they wanted to discuss if there were suitable endorsements.

Taking advantage of the international scene, this could also help Xia Wanyuan gain some international fame.

After telling Xia Wanyuan, he handed this matter to Tang Yin and Chen Yun.

From the Wei family's courtyard to the manor, they passed through almost half of the Capital. By the time Xia Wanyuan arrived home, the moon was already high in the sky.

Hearing the sound of a car outside, Xiao Bao put down the toy in his hand and hurriedly ran out. "Mommy, you're finally back!! I'm so hungry."

Pinching Xiao Bao's chubby face, Xia Wanyuan held his hand. "Why didn't you eat with your father first?"

"Daddy said he wants to wait for Mommy to come back before eating, and I want to wait for you too." As Xiao Bao spoke, he took out a milk candy from his pocket. "Mommy, look. The kindergarten teacher gave me a reward. I secretly hid it for you. Daddy doesn't have one. Don't tell him."

As Xiao Bao spoke, he suddenly felt a chill. He stopped smacking his lips and looked forward. Jun Shiling was looking at him coldly.

"Aiyah! Mommy, I'll go in and wash my hands first!!" Xiao Bao called out, then stuffed the milk candy into Xia Wanyuan's hand. He pretended not to say anything and slipped past Jun Shiling.

"Have you waited long?" Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Not long. We can wait for a few more hours." Jun Shiling stood at the door and did not move. He threw out a few words coldly. "After all, it's been a long time since you met Brother Wei. You have to talk more."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents as she walked towards Jun Shiling and held his arm. "I missed you."

Jun Shiling snorted. "It doesn't work anymore. You've never sent me home or picked me up. You're so good to him."

“I’ll send you to work tomorrow?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. This person was simply jealous. She had clearly told Jun Shiling how she had met Wei Zimu and how she had sent him home, yet he was still so angry.

“No.” Jun Shiling still stood still.

Xia Wanyuan tiptoed and kissed Jun Shiling’s face. “What about now?”

The cold expression that Jun Shiling tried his best to maintain was about to collapse. The corners of his lips could not help but curve up. “It’s still a no. I’m unhappy. My wife sent another man home.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, wanting to see what she was going to do next.

“Alright, then be unhappy. In order to prevent you from being even unhappier, sleep in the guest room tonight.” Xia Wanyuan let go of Jun Shiling’s hand and walked into the house, ignoring Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling was stunned. “Why?” He thought Xia Wanyuan would coax him.

Jun Shiling was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would really be angered by him, so he hurriedly followed Xia Wanyuan. Hence, he did not notice the smile on Xia Wanyuan’s face when she turned around.

After eating with the two of them, Jun Shiling only realized when he was about to sleep that Xia Wanyuan was serious about letting him sleep alone.

“No, baby, I was wrong, okay? I’m not angry with you. I was just playing with you.” Jun Shiling stood outside the bedroom and wanted to open the door, but Xia Wanyuan locked it from the inside.

“I’m afraid I’ll annoy you. Sleep alone. Goodnight,” Xia Wanyuan said as she lifted her sleeve to look at the red marks on her body.

In fact, she was naturally not angry with Jun Shiling. She could also tell that Jun Shiling wanted her to coax him with Wei Zimu’s matter.

The main reason why she let Jun Shiling sleep in the guest room was still...

This person was really too unrestrained.

It was fine when the two of them had just confirmed their relationship, as Jun Shiling was not like how he was now.

Recently, Jun Shiling had been craving for more and had good stamina. It was really unbearable.

“I was really wrong. I couldn’t sleep without you. Let me in.” Jun Shiling stood outside the bedroom in his slippers, looking helpless.

Uncle Wang secretly looked around from afar. This, this, this? Why was it that the tricks played by young people were getting more and more incomprehensible?

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not reply in the bedroom, Jun Shiling really believed her.

He had been chased out of the bedroom.

“Uncle Wang.” Jun Shiling looked in Uncle Wang’s direction. “Get someone to clean the guest room next door.”

“Okay, okay, okay.” Uncle Wang hurriedly walked out and got someone to clean up the guest room.

When he lay on the bed in the guest room, his arms were empty. Without that faint fragrance, Jun Shiling could not sleep at all.

He suddenly recalled that a few months ago, Xia Wanyuan had slept in the master bedroom for the first time after she sprained her ankle. At that time, he had slept in the guest room with Xiao Bao.

What did I say about Xia Wanyuan?

She was pushing her luck.

Glancing at the decorations in the guest room, Jun Shiling sighed silently in his heart. Now, not only could he not sleep in the master bedroom, but he could not share the other bedroom either. He had actually fallen to sleeping in the guest room.

Without Jun Shiling by her side warmly, Xia Wanyuan was actually not used to it. She tossed and turned on the bed for a long time but could not fall asleep.

An hour passed, but Xia Wanyuan still sat up on the bed and pulled open the bedroom door. Seeing that the door to the guest room was still open, she walked in.

Jun Shiling was naturally not asleep yet. He was leaning on the bed and looking at a piece of paper in his hand.

Hearing the door open, Jun Shiling looked up, and his eyes immediately lit up. He threw away the things in his hand, got out of bed, and pulled Xia Wanyuan. “You can’t sleep either?”

“What are you reading?” Xia Wanyuan looked curiously at the paper on the bed.

“Nothing.” Jun Shiling wanted to put away the paper, but Xia Wanyuan reached over and opened it. Then, she was stunned.

There were only three words written on the paper.

“Jun”

“Shi”

“Ling”

This was written in the courtyard when she accompanied Xiao Bao back to Old Master Jun’s house for the first time.

Xia Wanyuan shifted her gaze to the bedside table. There was an exquisite wooden box on it. She took out the things inside and took a look.

A “Map of Central Pine Fisheries” was her first famous work as Yuan Wanxia.

There was a crumpled lantern paper with a little rabbit drawn on it. It was a painting she had casually drawn on the production team.

“Why are these with you?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling.

As Xia Wanyuan had seen what he had hidden, Jun Shiling’s eyes flickered. “I got someone to buy it. I wanted to keep it for myself.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at the box. There were many small things inside that she had forgotten.

Xia Wanyuan lowered her eyes and did not speak.

“Do you blame me for secretly hiding these?” Jun Shiling carefully glanced at Xia Wanyuan. He had only taken these out to take a look because he could not sleep just now.

“Hug.” Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan, who had her head lowered, suddenly looked up and opened her hand to him.

Her eyes burned.

Chapter 509: Drawing a French Song

Jun Shiling hurriedly caught Xia Wanyuan, pulled her into his arms, and stroked her hair.

“Can I apply to sleep in the master bedroom? I can’t sleep without you.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied softly.

The joy in Jun Shiling’s eyes instantly rose. He picked Xia Wanyuan up by the waist. “Let’s go to sleep.”

Finally, he successfully returned to the master bedroom. Jun Shiling placed her on the bed and lay down himself. Feeling the warmth in his arms, Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan in satisfaction. “Madam, can you not chase me out next time?”

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling’s waist and leaned on his chest. She finally felt sleepy. “The next time you torture me every day, go and sleep in the guest room.”

Jun Shiling’s grip on Xia Wanyuan tightened. “Then one less time every day in the future?”

Someone pinched his waist, and the corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. “Okay, okay, okay. Sleep. I’ll try to control myself in the future.”

Xia Wanyuan snorted in his arms and didn’t speak further.

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan fell asleep peacefully under the cold pine fragrance.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling to work as promised.

“What are you doing today?” When they arrived at the company’s entrance, Jun Shiling was about to get out of the car.

“Recording the third episode of Singer.”

“Then I’ll pick you up tonight.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded, and Jun Shiling got out of the car.

At the recording studio of Singer, there were only four participants for this episode.

The last time Lin Xuan had Bo Yi’s help, although her final results did not surpass Xia Wanyuan, she had obtained second place.

Bai Lian had long been eliminated, but in the past few competitions, the two of them had gotten along very well. This time, at the recording studio, Bai Lian also came to support Lin Xuan.

“Sister Xuan, let me tell you secretly. The theme this time might be very beneficial to you. You have to work hard. You can’t let that Xia Wanyuan steal the limelight.”

“Of course I know.” Lin Xuan had her own sources. She had long heard about the contents of the competition, so she had made preparations early.

As the two of them were talking, there was a sudden commotion at the door. Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan curiously.

News spread quickly in the industry. Everyone now knew that Xia Wanyuan was Yuan Wanxia and that she was a professor at Qing University.

These people who were not in the arts did not have much feelings towards Yuan Wanxia’s identity. They only knew that her painting was decent, but everyone was very interested in her identity as a professor.

“Professor Xia,” Lin Xuan spoke first and greeted Xia Wanyuan.

However, the tone of this sentence felt a little strange.

As if she had not heard Lin Xuan’s words, Xia Wanyuan walked straight to her seat and sat. Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan, who had completely ignored her, and her heart was filled with hatred.

The recording studio outside was already prepared with stage lights and the host was already in position.

There were only four contestants in this episode, so other than the segment where the contestants performed, there were also rounds of PK matches.

The theme of “Singer” this time was foreign.

On the stage, the tall red-top church occasionally flashed past, the white marble pillars flashed past from time to time, and the sand was endless. The gods hidden in the cave whispered silently.

Xia Wanyuan had drawn a foreign song, and it was a French song that Xia Wanyuan didn’t even know how to write.

In the waiting room, Xia Wanyuan was asking Tang Yin which country this song was from and how to read these words.

At the side, Lin Xuan scoffed. “No way? Professor Xia doesn’t even know French? Is this the standard of a professor?”

Chapter 510: Voice Control

Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to argue with Lin Xuan's ridicule. Seeing that Lin Xuan was about to say something, Xia Wanyuan turned her head. "You're really noisy."

"Pfft, Xia Wanyuan, who do you think you're acting for? You don't even know French. I wonder how you got into Qing University. Did you rely on your face?" Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan's flawless face with jealousy in her eyes.

Xia Wanyuan did not want to argue with her anymore. She turned around and ignored her.

Tang Yin had dropped out of high school back then and came to Beijing to work. She knew that this was a very classic French song, but she did not know how to read these words.

Xia Wanyuan took a photo of the name of the song and sent it to Jun Shiling.

Soon, a few long voice messages were sent.

The song that Xia Wanyuan had chosen was titled "The Girl by the Lake".

This was a lyrical song that described the young girl by the lake in his memory. The singer strolled along the lake, looked at the surrounding scenery, and thought of his dream lover. He whispered the solo.

Jun Shiling had sent Xia Wanyuan French lyrics for "Girl by the Lake".

When one read French, there was already a lingering and romantic feeling. Jun Shiling's voice was extremely low and carried a lingering passion.

In order to help Xia Wanyuan understand better, Jun Shiling recited a corresponding Chinese translation after reciting a paragraph of French. It was as if he had recited an entire love poem.

Xia Wanyuan listened to it with her headphones on. Silently, her face flushed red.

"Contestants, get ready. We'll begin soon." The producer had already informed the first contestant to go on stage.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly restrained her thoughts and listened to the lyrics seriously twice. Then, she listened to the melody a few times according to the original song.

When Xia Wanyuan appeared, the lights in the broadcast room dimmed. A large and quiet lake was gradually printed on the stage. Mist lingered by the lake, and a few wild birds flapped their wings and flew across the sky.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a dark blue dress that complemented the dark blue lake water like a fairy that had risen from the lake.

After the distant prelude, Xia Wanyuan's voice sounded. The soft murmur of French instantly made the audience tremble.

Xia Wanyuan's learning ability was extremely fast. Her pronunciation was no different from Jun Shiling's.

The audience present had been brought to the lake with the chirping of insects and birds. They saw the girl strolling by the side. Following Xia Wanyuan's singing, everyone seemed to have experienced the complicated feelings for his dream lover.

After the song ended, the applause in the recording studio could not wait to overturn the entire roof.

Bai Lian watched from below. She really could not believe that this dazzling woman was actually that brainless fool who had been fooled by her.

Could it be that I caused her family to go bankrupt and this person was agitated?

In the following PK segment, the teams were divided by lot.

Lin Xuan and Xia Wanyuan were in the same group.

Lin Xuan was also very shocked by Xia Wanyuan's "Girl by the Lake". She clearly did not even know how to read the lyrics just now. How could she not only speak fluently but also have such strong feelings when she performed?

The audience actually liked to see Lin Xuan and Xia Wanyuan fight the most. After all, the battles between female celebrities had always been filled with gunpowder.

The recording of the program ended two hours later. The broadcast of "Singer" had always been broadcasted on all the major platforms after the recording was completed the week before.

The audience walked out of the recording studio feeling unsatisfied.

"Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. I feel that she always subverts her image in my heart."

"Actually, Lin Xuan's ability is not bad. It's a pity that she encountered an opponent like Xia Wanyuan. She's too pitiful."

"I haven't had enough yet. When the program airs next week, I want to watch it again."

"Let's go, let's go. Quick, we won't be able to catch the bus later."

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Backstage, Xia Wanyuan, who had finished filming, was packing up. Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan angrily.

She had originally wanted to use the opportunity of "Singer" to return to her position as an A-list female celebrity. If not for Xia Wanyuan, she would definitely be first place. However, Xia Wanyuan's performance had really exceeded her expectations.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan pack her things and leave the room, a ruthless look flashed across Lin Xuan's eyes.

The champion of Singer was of utmost importance to her this time. She had to get first place in the end.

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After leaving the television station building, Xia Wanyuan sat in the car and listened to Jun Shiling's voice message again.

In the past few days, whenever Xia Wanyuan had time, she would bring An Rao, the game's black hole, to play the advancement round. She had learned a lot of new words from An Rao.

She suddenly felt that her endless loop of Jun Shiling's voice messages was probably voice control.