

Modern Day 511

Chapter 511: Scheming CEO Jun

Coincidentally, not long after Xia Wanyuan clicked on Jun Shiling's voice message, Jun Shiling called.

"Has the filming ended?" The deep and magnetic voice was like an electric current that lingered in Xia Wanyuan's ears.

"It's over."

"Then are you going to the apartment? I'll look for you for dinner after the meeting, okay?"

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

When she returned to the apartment, the food that Jun Shiling had gotten someone to prepare was already on the table.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa in boredom and clicked on the audio recording of Jun Shiling's recital.

Hence, when Jun Shiling opened the door, he heard his voice in the living room.

Hearing the door open, Xia Wanyuan hurriedly switched off her phone and sat up.

Jun Shiling walked over and picked her up. "Why do I hear my voice?"

"No, you heard wrong. I'm hungry. Let's go and eat." Xia Wanyuan's tone was a little delicate. If Jun Shiling knew that she had actually listened to him recite words repeatedly, Xia Wanyuan would feel embarrassed.

"Okay, let's eat." Jun Shiling carried her to the dining table and handed her a bowl and chopsticks. "I'll get you a glass of water."

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan's shoulder was patted. Out of habit, Xia Wanyuan turned around and met her phone screen.

Pa!

Facial recognition was successful.

The moment she switched on her phone, it stopped on the voice message interface that Jun Shiling had sent.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to snatch it, but Jun Shiling held up her phone to stop her from touching it. He even clicked on one of the messages.

A gentle and magnetic voice spilled out of the phone with a lingering charm.

Looking at the color on Xia Wanyuan's ears, Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows slightly. "So Madam, you like me to recite love poems to you? Can't you just tell me? You even listened to it secretly."

“Jun Shiling!” Xia Wanyuan felt that she was being publicly executed. She could not help but call out to Jun Shiling.

“Yes, Madam. What can I do for you?”

“Give me back my phone.”

“Here.” Jun Shiling handed the phone to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan reached out to catch it, then switched off the voice chat.

Jun Shiling walked over and hugged her on his lap. He picked up a spoon, scooped a mouthful of food, and fed it to Xia Wanyuan, who ate it out of habit.

By the time Xia Wanyuan finished chewing, Jun Shiling suddenly leaned close to her ear and whispered a sentence in French.

“Ahem.” If not for the fact that she had already swallowed the rice, Xia Wanyuan felt that she would have choked. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing,” Jun Shiling replied seriously, but his eyebrows twitched.

Jun Shiling was amused when he saw the redness in Xia Wanyuan’s ear.

It turned out that Xia Wanyuan liked to hear him speak like this.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan changed her clothes and went to Qing University.

She cleared out a part of her schedule and the other party arranged some classes for her according to her free time.

That afternoon was Xia Wanyuan’s first official literary appreciation class at Qing University.

Considering Xia Wanyuan’s appeal, the school had specially arranged the largest lecture theater. However, they had still underestimated the students’ interest in Xia Wanyuan.

The hall that could accommodate a thousand people was full. Many students were watching outside.

“She’s coming, she’s coming.” The students standing outside were in a commotion. Everyone looked out of the window. Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing light makeup and a light blue dress, slowly walked towards the education block from the garden like a fairy in the garden.

“Wow.” The classroom was filled with exclamations.

Finally, Xia Wanyuan appeared at the classroom door.

She had already attended a class the last time. This time, it was a walk in the park. Xia Wanyuan’s mentality was already very calm.

The students this time were all masters of the liberal arts academy, and a small number of them had PhDs.

In terms of age,

In fact, Xia Wanyuan was even younger than 90% of the people present. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan herself looked very lively, and she looked even smaller.

The students in the classroom looked at the professor who was younger than them quietly with mixed emotions.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Xia Wanyuan. Next, let’s begin today’s lesson.”

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she began to introduce today’s classes.

People who studied liberal arts had always had some arrogance in their bones, especially the proud children of the top universities in China like the Qing University. They were even more arrogant.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was actually teaching them at such a young age, some students actually had doubts.

“Teacher, I want to ask a question!”

Chapter 512:

In the middle of the classroom, a boy with glasses raised his hand.

“Tell me, what’s the question?” Xia Wanyuan was not flustered at all.

“I heard that Professor Xia’s famous work is a” Map of Central Pine Fisheries “.”

As the student spoke, Xia Wanyuan displayed her painting on the large screen on the podium.

“Yes, it’s this painting. Literary art itself is not separated. Since Professor Xia is a teacher of our literary profession, I want to ask, when you drew this painting, did you give this painting any literary deeper meaning? Or is this just a casual painting by you?”

This question was too big in space and was actually very difficult to answer. Everyone looked at the boy who asked the question. It was Shu Jin, a scholar from the literature faculty who was well-read in poetry.

If Xia Wanyuan casually found a literary story to support her painting intent, she probably could not brush him off.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Shu Jin. In fact, if one had to talk about it seriously, she had never thought so much. She had just casually drawn it.

However, Shu Jin did not ask this question for this answer.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the documents that she had prepared and closed the computer.

“Sit down first. Are the other students interested in my painting too?” Xia Wanyuan stood on the stage with her usual composure.

Hearing everyone’s affirmative answer, Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Alright, then let’s not attend the lesson content I planned for today. Let’s use this painting of mine as a guide to talk about the literary meaning hidden in the Chinese landscape painting.”

Xia Wanyuan was excited. She pointed at the fishing boat on the painting. "The fishing boat has always carried the emotions of countless scholars in China's ancient works."

Xia Wanyuan took a piece of chalk and switched off the projector, revealing the blackboard.

"For example, Jiang Feng sleeps in sorrow while fishing." As Xia Wanyuan spoke, her hand quickly drew a painting on the blackboard of a moon night where a fishing boat was parked alone on the shore. Her lonely and cold emotions were displayed in front of the students.

A lonely boat with a bamboo hat, a lonely boat with a river, painting a boat while listening to the rain..."

As Xia Wanyuan read a few of them, she briefly explained some of the elegance hidden behind these poems.

Everyone listened with great interest. No one noticed that there were already seven or eight paintings on the blackboard.

"Let's start with these eight ancient poems. Let's talk about the method to enter paintings in literature and vice versa."

Xia Wanyuan combined common knowledge with profound theories. The five thousand years of literature theory came and went in simple terms.

Xia Wanyuan had a strong aura to begin with. She explained step by step, and her cadence was distinct. The entire classroom was immersed in her explanation.

Even the people standing outside the window were deeply attracted to her. The corridor was silent.

"That's it. If you have to ask about the meaning of literature, then there's many in this painting. I can dig up countless stories behind every detail. However, I have to be honest. When I was painting, I didn't think so much."

Xia Wanyuan put down her chalk. The bell rang at that moment, and the classroom erupted with applause.

Xia Wanyuan put away her computer and walked out of the classroom, leaving behind a discussion.

"Oh my god, Shu Jin, you must be convinced by someone in the literature department this time. This Professor Xia is too amazing."

"Indeed." Shu Jin nodded.

Even the scholar Shu Jin, who was said to be the most difficult to deal with in the literary department, was impressed by Xia Wanyuan, let alone others.

After class, the debate about whether Xia Wanyuan was the "Goddess Teacher of the Literature Academy" or "Goddess Teacher of the Arts Academy" exploded on the school forum.

Xia Wanyuan held the computer and walked through the small garden on campus, slowly walking towards the office.

"Sister Wanyuan." Wei Zimu's voice suddenly came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around with a stack of books. When she met those lively eyes, the corners of Wei Zimu's lips curled up slightly.

Seeing Wei Zimu behind her, Xia Wanyuan subconsciously wanted to frown.

He was not wearing glasses today. Even though his smile was still warm, the temperature around him had been lowered by that pair of cold eyes.

"What's the matter?" Xia Wanyuan had a guess and didn't have much patience for this person in front of her.

"It's nothing. I just think that you taught very well and drew well," Wei Zimu replied gently.

"Thank you." After Xia Wanyuan thanked him, she turned around and walked to where many students were.

The person in the courtyard watched Xia Wanyuan walk into the office before lowering his gaze. Then, he made a call.

"Hello, Brother, I came to listen to your Sister Wanyuan's lecture today."

As expected, a question came from the other end of the line.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to her for the time being. As long as you complete Continent F properly, I promise to let you come back smoothly."

After a while, the call was hung up.

The person in the garden gradually left, leaving behind a few messy flowers.

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Xia Wanyuan returned to her office, prepared her documents, and left Qing University.

Just as she walked out of the Qing door, she heard a loud cry. "Oh my god! Why is my life so bitter?!"

Xia Wanyuan looked up and raised an eyebrow. It was actually a familiar face.

The old lady who had stopped her back then was originally frightened by Xia Wanyuan and was about to change places. Who would have thought that the next day, there would suddenly be many reporters running to look for her?

These reporters recorded all sorts of things about her and her child begging and took countless photos, attracting the attention of many people.

There was money from the reporters and a large number of onlookers.

In this place, she received almost two thousand dollars every day.

Now, she was unwilling to leave. She stayed by the Qing University every day and cried to passers-by about her sufferings. Although everyone had been annoyed these few days and the money they gave was not as much as before, it was still quite considerable.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, the woman felt that her second opportunity to make money had arrived.

She hurriedly stood up and ran towards Xia Wanyuan. At that moment, the chauffeur drove the car over. Seeing this, he immediately ran out of the car and stopped in front of Xia Wanyuan.

“What do you want, old woman?!”

“Girl, you can scold me however you want. You can even hit me. I beg you to give me some money. My son is sick and I have no money to treat him. Please!”

The woman kowtowed as she spoke, and her forehead was bleeding.

Xia Wanyuan stood with the old woman in bright clothes, making her look even more pitiful.

“Aiya, lady, just give her some money. Look at how pitiful she is.”

“That’s right. So what if you give me some? Look at how well you’re dressed. You don’t have any kindness at all. Are young people like this nowadays?”

“You’re too cruel. The person who scolded this old lady the last time was you, right? Why is your heart so hard at such a young age?”

The surrounding people saw that the old woman was kowtowing pitifully, while Xia Wanyuan stood straight and did not look moved at all. They began to accuse Xia Wanyuan of not having any sympathy..

Chapter 513: This is Really Known as Leg Break

Seeing that everyone around her had begun to help her, the old woman became bolder. Her turbid eyes glanced at the rich jewelry on Xia Wanyuan.

Although the woman looked a little fat, her hands and feet were very nimble.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to leave, she swayed and walked past the chauffeur to catch her.

Xia Wanyuan was already prepared. She took a step to the side, and the woman turned to reach out to grab Xia Wanyuan’s arm. Xia Wanyuan raised her hand to dodge, and the woman cleverly used a blind spot. When Xia Wanyuan raised her hand, she fell straight back.

She was not thin and fell to the ground with a loud thud, attracting the attention of the people around her.

“Aiyo, my leg!!” The woman hugged her leg and shouted, “It’s broken, it’s broken.”

Xia Wanyuan frowned and finally turned to look at the woman hugging her leg.

“You guys, be reasonable!! What did I do wrong?! My husband died when I was eighteen, and I worked so hard to raise my disabled son. Now, someone broke my leg. What do you want my son to do in the future?”

The woman cried loudly. Not far away, a boy with a broken arm ran towards the woman and squatted beside her. He was silent.

Xia Wanyuan got the chauffeur to call 120.

Then, she slowly walked to the woman. "Is your leg broken?"

"Of course!!!" The woman hugged her legs. "All of you watch and testify for me. Don't let this little girl escape!"

"You're not a doctor. How did you know that your leg was broken?" Xia Wanyuan stared at the woman with cold eyes. Her heart trembled, but thinking that she could extort a large sum of medical fees, she still mustered her courage.

"Don't I know my leg? It's broken!! Let me tell you, you have to, ah!!" Before the woman could finish speaking, a heart-wrenching pain in her leg made her speechless.

Xia Wanyuan stepped on her ankle with one foot, her eyes cold.

She tried to move around and felt that her feet and legs had lost connection.

This time, she really knew what it felt like to have a broken leg.

"Oh my god!" The woman's cries were very real now. Her tears and mucus blurred her face as she groaned on the ground in pain.

"This time, your foot is broken." Xia Wanyuan stepped on her high heels and crushed the place where her bones had broken a few times, causing the woman to cry out even more miserably.

"This lady, why are you so vicious?!"

"Quick, call the police. Rich people are really amazing. How can they bully people like this?"

"If you don't want to give money, then don't. Why did you hit her?"

Everyone surrounded them.

Xia Wanyuan retracted her foot. She could not be bothered to talk to this group of blindly righteous people.

The ambulance arrived quickly and the woman was carried into the car. Xia Wanyuan turned to the chauffeur. "Go to the hospital and look after this person. Call the district police station and get them to investigate this person."

"Okay, how are you going back?"

"I can drive myself back." After receiving Xia Wanyuan's order, the chauffeur followed the ambulance.

In the chaos, the woman's son stood silently behind the angry passers-by. He was so calm that he did not look like he was at his age.

Xia Wanyuan walked forward. Some passers-by were afraid that she would hurt the child, so they stood in front of him.

"Do you want to go back with me?" Xia Wanyuan looked at this silent child.

"What are you trying to do? This is Beijing. Don't mess around!" The passers-by blocked in front of her, not letting Xia Wanyuan get close.

“Yes.” Who would have thought that the disabled child behind him would actually say that he wanted to leave with the person who had just hurt his mother?

“Then let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan turned around. The child behind her glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s back, then walked around the passers-by who were protecting him and followed Xia Wanyuan to the car.

It was as if this child had never seen a car before. He stood straight at the side.

Xia Wanyuan had already sat in the front passenger seat, so she got out of the car and opened the door for the child, letting him in.

“There’s food beside you. Eat some first.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the starving child in the rearview mirror.

The child had never sat in a car before, so he was very reserved. Even if Xia Wanyuan told him to eat, he didn’t dare to get it.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan brought the child back to the manor.

“Uncle Wang, take him to wash up and get him something to eat. Then arrange a place for him to stay.”

Uncle Wang watched in confusion as Xia Wanyuan brought back an unfamiliar boy.

When he saw the child’s frail appearance, sympathy surged into Uncle Wang’s eyes.

“Hey, okay. I’ll get someone to do it immediately.”

After standing outside for so long, Xia Wanyuan was drenched in sweat. She went straight into the main building and took a shower before feeling better.

When Jun Shiling returned to the manor, he saw Uncle Wang leading the little boy, who had just taken a shower and changed his clothes, into the designated guest building in the manor.

Seeing Jun Shiling return, Uncle Wang welcomed him. “Young Master.”

“Who is this?” Jun Shiling’s aura was too strong, and the child trembled in fear.

“Madam just brought him back. I’ll bring him to the guest building at the back and arrange a room.” Uncle Wang knew that Jun Shiling hated living with others so he did not plan to arrange for the child to stay in the guest room in the main building.

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied and entered the main building.

Xia Wanyuan had just finished showering and went downstairs. Her hair was still half wet. Seeing Jun Shiling return, she naturally reached out to him. “You’re back. Help me blow dry my hair.”

“Okay.” Jun Shiling carried her, then loosened his tie and sat down on the sofa with Xia Wanyuan. He took the hairdryer by the side and slowly blew her hair.

“I brought back a child today,” Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to tell Jun Shiling.

“I saw him.”

"I guess he was abducted. I sent his mother to the hospital. I brought him back to stay for two days. I'll send him away when things are clear."

"I'll listen to you wherever I live. Aren't you the one who calls the shots in this manor?" Jun Shiling recalled that he had been chased out of the master bedroom and his tone was a little bitter.

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Didn't I ask you to stay back again? It's all because you tortured me too much."

Hearing the complaint in Xia Wanyuan's tone, Jun Shiling smiled and raised his tone. "You didn't sound like this when I tortured you. Have you forgotten what you said to me the night before?"

Jun Shiling had always liked to coax her on the bed and say things that she would never say normally. Thinking of this, Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red.

She felt that she could not win against Jun Shiling anyway, so she decided to stop talking. Jun Shiling knew that she was shy, and she would definitely be anxious if he continued teasing her, so he stopped talking.

After drying her hair, Jun Shiling threw away the hairdryer and hugged her. "I can let that child live here, but you have to promise me that you won't meet him alone again."

"Jun Shiling, what are you thinking? That's just a child!" Xia Wanyuan laughed angrily.

Chapter 514: Trickster

"Not even a child. Not even a man." Jun Shiling adhered to his principles very much. A young boy with an immature mind like this could not be allowed to stay with Xia Wanyuan.

"I know, I know. Are you a jealous spirit? You're even jealous of a child." Xia Wanyuan had only saved him in passing and agreed to Jun Shiling's request readily.

"Hmph." Jun Shiling sniffed Xia Wanyuan's fragrance. "Who asked you to be so likable?"

Even though Xia Wanyuan always heard praises from others, every time she heard the praise from Jun Shiling, her heart would still feel sweet.

"How can you be so likable? CEO Jun is the ideal type for millions of women. He's someone's childhood sweetheart and is admired by many."

Seeing Xia Wanyuan start to mention that unrelated woman again, helplessness flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He gently pinched her waist.

Jun Shiling knew that this was Xia Wanyuan's sensitive point.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan felt especially itchy after being gently pinched. She could not help but smile and twist her body. Her eyes were somewhat sparkling.

"Don't you know who I like? Why are you mentioning those messy people?" Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan steadily, his eyes burning.

Xia Wanyuan paused for a moment, then smiled until her eyes curved. "I know. You like me the most."

The way Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents made Jun Shiling's heart melt. Jun Shiling smiled dotingly at Xia Wanyuan and stroked her smooth hair.

"Then why did you mention those messy people? Are you looking for trouble on purpose?"

"Mm, I did it on purpose." Xia Wanyuan's tone was very righteous.

Jun Shiling chuckled. "Why are you so mischievous now? Do you want to fight with me?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded in Jun Shiling's arms, causing the corners of Jun Shiling's lips to curve even higher.

The more playful Xia Wanyuan was, the more natural she appeared in front of him. She was becoming more dependent and trusting of him.

"Baby." Jun Shiling suddenly lowered his head and whispered in Xia Wanyuan's ear.

"Hm?" In her two lifetimes, only Jun Shiling called her baby. Furthermore, when this person lowered his tone and called her, it was lingering and gentle, making one's heart tingle.

"I love you."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan looked up. Her eyes were bright like diamonds sprinkled in the starry sky. Jun Shiling smiled and lowered his head.

"I'm back!!!" Before Xiao Bao entered the main building, his voice had already entered.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly pushed Jun Shiling away and looked towards the door. Jun Shiling clenched his fists and let go of Xia Wanyuan patiently.

The little dumpling, who had red lips and white teeth, was dressed in a Pikachu suit. Like a magical treasure in a cartoon, he rushed to Xia Wanyuan with a whoosh.

"Mommy, what are you doing?" Xiao Bao grabbed Xia Wanyuan's leg and looked up curiously.

"Nothing. We were waiting for you to eat." Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed by Xiao Bao's innocent gaze.

"Okay, Mommy, we're going to have a parent-teacher meeting." Xiao Bao took out a notice from his bag and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

"Let your father attend the parent-teacher meeting." Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it before handing it to Jun Shiling. She could not appear as Xiao Bao's mother yet.

"Daddy, will you go?" Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling carefully.

"Hmph." Jun Shiling was still angry about the unfinished kiss.

No one had ever attended Xiao Bao's parent-teacher meeting. Thinking that Jun Shiling might not attend it this time, tears began to well up in Xiao Bao's eyes. He looked very pitiful and aggrieved.

Seeing this, Xia Wanyuan immediately pulled Xiao Bao over and kicked Jun Shiling, her eyes warning him.

She was clearly hinting to Jun Shiling that if he did not coax Xiao Bao, he would have to sleep in the guest room tonight.

Jun Shiling glanced at the mini version of himself and picked up the little dumpling. "Why are you crying? When is it happening? I'll go."

Although there were still little golden beans by his eyes, Xiao Bao still smiled after hearing Jun Shiling's affirmative answer.

Xiao Bao struggled for a while in Jun Shiling's hand but could not break free. He could only obediently maintain his posture of being lifted in the air and place the notice in Jun Shiling's hand. "Daddy, you're so fierce. Mommy, don't you think he's very fierce?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and nodded seriously. "He's indeed quite fierce."

"....."

Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao to the table and sat him down. Xia Wanyuan walked over as well. While Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were chatting happily and harmoniously, Jun Shiling finished his meal with a dark expression.

The next morning, when Xia Wanyuan went out after breakfast, she saw the child she had saved yesterday kneeling at the door.

"What are you doing?"

Chapter 515: Extreme Evil

The little boy looked up, the wariness in his eyes lessening. It was more like a plea.

"Please save my sister." The little boy had not spoken for a long time, and his voice was hoarse.

"Why didn't you say so yesterday? Get up first." Xia Wanyuan gestured for the servant beside her to help the child up.

The little boy mumbled. His voice was extremely low, but Xia Wanyuan still heard him. He said "afraid".

He had once been "saved" by others, but in the end, they were on the same side as that woman. They all wanted to kidnap him and sell him for a better price.

When he had just returned with Xia Wanyuan, he had only wanted to leave that place. After last night, Grandpa Wang had brought him to eat well and had even prepared such a comfortable room for him.

Only then did he believe that he had really met a kind person.

The little boy looked silent, but he was very smart and calm. He told Xia Wanyuan where he lived for the long term and where those people lived.

Xia Wanyuan sent the location to the city police station, then drove a car and brought the little boy to the place where his sister was locked up.

The woman had been very popular on the Internet recently.

As a classic publicity stunt to show the gentle image of the people in Beijing, the photo of everyone reaching out to the woman was everywhere.

A certain news media reported a piece of news this morning. Then, everyone was surprised to find someone they were familiar with inside.

“Yesterday at the entrance of Beijing, a scavenger old lady had a conflict with the popular celebrity, Xia Wanyuan. The old lady was then sent to the ambulance. The subsequent situation is for our reporter to investigate.”

The netizens had just withdrawn from the video posted by Xia Wanyuan’s students from university when they were stunned by the news of Xia Wanyuan hitting an elderly.

[... My feelings are a little complicated. Let me calm down.]

[How can I accept this? She was clearly an elegant and knowledgeable professor a second ago, but in the next second, she beat up an old lady on the streets...]

[If you don’t believe the rumors, don’t spread them. The matter hasn’t ended yet. There’s no need to label Xia Wanyuan so early, right?]

[I think this matter is very strange. Xia Wanyuan is rich and famous, so why must she beat up an old lady on the streets and ruin her reputation? Perhaps there’s something else going on? I’m not in a hurry to criticize her. Let’s talk about it when the truth is out.]

It had to be said that with her status as a professor, when everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan, they subconsciously gave her a filter with both virtue and talent.

Even if the news media had filmed Xia Wanyuan as an arrogant person who bullied scavengers to attract attention, the netizens had learned to be more rational. Most of them were waiting for the truth.

In a big city like Beijing, there were both magnificent and luxurious places, as well as dark corners where the sun could not shine.

Following the little boy’s guidance, Xia Wanyuan drove to the edge of a city village. At that moment, the police station’s car arrived.

“Miss Xia, you can wait here.” Among the policemen who came, there was a young intern police officer who had met Xia Wanyuan once. He knew that the environment in the city village was not good, so he wanted to remind Xia Wanyuan not to go in.

“It’s nothing. I’ll go with you.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at the little boy beside her. “Let’s go.”

Walking into the city village where a large number of workers were gathered was different from the luxurious building that was separated by a wall.

It was noisy here. Because the ground had been soaked in swill for a long time, the mold was black, and the air was filled with a sour smell.

The police were dressed in plain clothes, but everyone who lived here was smart. One look at their temperament and they felt that something was wrong. A few people secretly sent messages.

“You only asked for this little money?” In a rental house, a burly man was rolling up his sleeves and holding a pole. He looked at the bowls in front of him unhappily.

Standing in front of him were six children who were not more than ten years old. Hearing the man’s raised voice, everyone trembled in fear.

“Red girl, come here. Why did you only get so little money?” The man’s gaze was fierce. He used a steel pipe to pull the bowl in front of the child in red. It probably did not have more than a hundred dollars.

“My brother isn’t around. I don’t know how to beg,” the little girl said timidly, her tone trembling.

“You don’t know how to beg? I’ll make sure you can’t beg.” The man suddenly attacked. A steel pipe as thick as a child’s arm smashed into the little girl’s right arm.

The little girl felt a pain as if her right hand had been cut. She gritted her teeth tightly and tears streamed down her face. However, she did not dare to make a sound because she knew that resistance would attract an even greater beating.

“Useless thing, hurry up and ask for more. If you can’t, watch how I deal with you.” The man got out of bed and took out the money from the six bowls.

Seeing that the little girl was crying pitifully, there was already a hint of a beautiful color on her little face. A glint flashed across the man’s eyes.

“Go to the bathroom and stay there.” The man pointed at the remaining five and everyone obediently entered the bathroom.

“Come here.” The man pointed at the girl in red, who was crying with a trembling arm.

The girl subconsciously took two steps forward, but because her arm hurt, her actions were very slow.

The man could not wait anymore and pulled her over.

Hiss!

The clothes that were already of poor quality were ripped clean..

Chapter 516: The Princess’s Depression

The little girl knew what the man was going to do to her.

There was once a sister who treated her very well and even gave her candy. She was bullied by this man in front of them. That sister’s cry made her tremble even when she thought of it.

The man hurriedly removed his belt. The child, who was crying, bit his neck the moment the man pressed down.

However, she was still too weak. The man reacted and slapped the little girl away. He took the pole beside him. “B * tch, I’ll let you...”

The door was suddenly broken open. The man looked towards the door and saw several people rushing in.

“Who are you?” The man was a little flustered, but the habit of being fierce for a long time still made his tone very domineering.

“Police! Put down the murder weapon!”

When the man heard that it was the police, he almost could not hold the steel pipe in his hand anymore. However, he did not want to surrender and directly twisted the neck of the girl on the bed. “Don’t come over!! If you come over again, I’ll kill her.”

The little boy beside the policeman was anxious to rush over. The policemen wanted to say something more.

The young policeman felt something move at his waist. He looked down and saw that the gun at his waist was gone. He subconsciously looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Don’t!!”

However, it was too late. With two bangs, the man’s left and right wrists had been pierced. He screamed and rolled off the bed. The policemen hurriedly stepped forward to restrain him.

The young policeman looked at the precise bullet holes on the man’s wrists with a complicated expression.

This shooting accuracy made him, a graduate of a professional police academy, feel ashamed.

The little boy hurriedly ran over and covered the girl with the bedsheets.

The ambulance and medical staff had also arrived. The doctors came in and carried the little girl out. The boy wanted to follow, but Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

The policemen handcuffed the man and were about to bring him out when Xia Wanyuan said, “Give him to me for three minutes. I have something to ask him.”

“This...” The older captain hesitated for a moment. It was not allowed according to the rules, but Xia Wanyuan was the person who provided the key clues and was someone the Bureau had specially instructed for them to take care of. “Alright then, Miss Xia, be careful. We’ll be outside. Call us if you need anything.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

After they left, Xia Wanyuan closed the door.

Three minutes later, Xia Wanyuan and the little boy came out. “Thank you. I’ll leave the matter to you. I you can investigate the matter as soon as possible.”

“Okay, don’t worry. This is what we should do.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded and left.

The others hurriedly opened the door and prepared to bring the man back to the police station.

Then, they saw that the person was covered in blood. He looked like he had been run over by a truck and was lying on the ground. At first glance, he looked like he was dead.

“F*ck, let’s see if he’s okay.”

Everyone hurriedly went forward to take a look and realized that this person’s aura was not weak. It was just that his superficial wounds were especially serious. He must be in extreme pain, but his life was not in danger.

“She’s a ruthless person...” Everyone recalled Xia Wanyuan’s beautiful appearance as if she was an immortal daughter who was untainted by the world. They then looked at the man in front of them, who did not have a human form, and sighed.

“Let’s go, let’s go. We’re done.”

No one pitied the person on the ground. Although Xia Wanyuan’s actions were wrong in the law, in terms of feelings,

Everyone felt that what Xia Wanyuan had done was too comforting!!!

Just from the scene that they had seen when they pushed open the door and entered, any man would want to kill this piece of trash. He simply humiliated men!

The little boy was worried about his sister, so Xia Wanyuan got someone to send him to the hospital while she drove to the apartment.

She was a little clean freak.

After hitting that person just now, she felt that there was a disgusting aura surrounding her.

It was not that Xia Wanyuan had never seen these things in her previous life. She had thought that modern society would at least develop a little more civilized than before. She did not expect it to be the same. Scums existed everywhere.

There were more places where the sunlight shone in modern society, but there were still many dark places where the sunlight could not reach.

Xia Wanyuan took a shower and asked about the little girl. Fortunately, they arrived in time. Although the man had taken off her clothes, he didn’t cause much damage.

However, the young lady was indeed traumatized. Other than her brother, she would cry if anyone approached her.

Xia Wanyuan felt a little flustered.

She was not a god and could not help everyone. She had saved this girl today because she was lucky. She knew that tens of thousands of people were worse than this girl, but they had no chances of being salvaged.

In her previous life, when she was in charge of politics, she often had this feeling of powerlessness. It was the feeling of knowing that there was a lot of darkness in this world, but in the end, she could not take care of everything. She could only watch as countless people fell into the abyss.

Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling. The phone rang once before being picked up.

“What’s wrong, baby? I just finished my meeting. Are you hungry?” Jun Shiling’s gentle voice came from the phone, making Xia Wanyuan’s somewhat low mood better.

“I want to see you.” At times like this, Xia Wanyuan always especially wanted to see Jun Shiling.

“Okay, where are you? I’ll look for you now.” Jun Shiling had always been sensitive to Xia Wanyuan’s emotions. He could sense her low spirits.

On the way to the apartment, Jun Shiling did not hang up the phone. Instead, he kept talking to Xia Wanyuan and did not ask her what was wrong.

He only used his actions to tell her that no matter what happened, he was always by her side.

Chapter 517: Spring Festival Gala

Not long after, Jun Shiling arrived at the apartment. Xia Wanyuan lay on the sofa like a kitten in the afternoon, exuding a tired laziness.

Jun Shiling hugged her and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s forehead comfortingly. “I’m here.”

“Mm.” Surrounded by Jun Shiling’s warmth, Xia Wanyuan’s mood improved.

In her previous life, she often fell into depression. However, as the pillar of the Great Xia Dynasty, she usually stayed on the observatory for a period of time herself. When her emotions were dispatched, she would appear in front of everyone with the most perfect image.

Rubbing in Jun Shiling’s arms, Xia Wanyuan felt that although there was darkness in her previous life and this life, at least now, she had someone accompanying her.

On the way here, Jun Shiling had already gotten someone to investigate where Xia Wanyuan had gone in the morning. He naturally knew why Xia Wanyuan was in a bad mood.

Jun Shiling rubbed Xia Wanyuan’s head. “You have me.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied lazily, nestled in Jun Shiling’s arms.

Jun Shiling allowed her to continue depending on him. He called Lin Jing and declined his afternoon work.

The police station acted quickly. When they received the news, they arrested Li Juan, who was in the hospital. They dug out an entire professional begging chain from her and the man in the rental house.

Because the nature of the case was too bad and the case was too important, the higher-ups of the Public Security Bureau personally supervised it. Soon, a large group of people in Beijing were arrested.

The people in Beijing had recently realized that there seemed to be fewer children begging around them. The people who often squatted beside the subway station had also disappeared.

Just as they were wondering if the city’s appearance checks in Beijing had started again,

The national news channel suddenly carried out a special report.

The report first threw out the photo of the beggar who had touched countless people and many stretched out their hands to help her, then it was filled with question marks.

“What’s the story behind this photo that touched countless people?”

As the host explained and the scenes changed,

What appeared in the news was not the touching and harmonious scene that everyone had imagined.

Instead, it was a very uncomfortable scene. In the dilapidated bathroom of the rented house, a row of disabled children were squatting by the toilet in tattered clothes.

They were too short and could not be recognized at all. Everyone had bright red bruises. Some of the children’s wounds had not scabbed over, and the pus mixed with blood had stained their clothes.

Just as everyone was wondering what the children had to do with the photo,

The scene changed and the police began to introduce a major case that they had recently solved.

In the past few years, they had often seen especially poor children begging on the streets of Beijing. When kind people saw their miserable looks, they would mostly give some money.

However, the money that these children got did not actually turn into food. Instead, they handed it all to their masters.

These so-called masters either stole or kidnapped other people’s children to bring them to places high up in the mountains and far away, then broke their limbs, making them look even more pitiful, and then let these children go on the streets to beg.

The money that the beggar had taken was handed to the owner. If it did not reach the target amount, it would result in a beating.

In any case, the more serious their injuries were, the more ignorant passers-by would pity them and give them more money. Over the years, countless children had died in Li Juan’s hands.

After the matter was exposed, it caused a huge commotion.

Countless media cameras were directed at the filth that had been hidden under calmness for a long time. No one would have thought that the pitiful beggar they met on the way home from work every day actually had a group of murderous devils behind the scenes.

Kidnapping children, beating them until they were disabled, and then letting them beg for money to eat, drink, and play with them. This kind of thing simply refreshed everyone’s morals. The netizens were furious and began to report to the local public.

The impact of the matter was too great and affected the entire country. The public security everywhere used this as a warning and checked the local begging crowd. Thereafter, they discovered many hidden sins.

Countless people who had fallen into the abyss saw the sun again.

The police also knew that the last time Li Juan and Xia Wanyuan had a conflict, they had been on the news. When they reported it, they specially mentioned the huge contribution Xia Wanyuan had made to the case.

The rumors of Xia Wanyuan hitting the old woman broke on its own. Many netizens even said that Xia Wanyuan had hit her too lightly and it wouldn't be too much to kill that detestable old woman directly.

Over the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had been in a relatively low mood and did not have much activity for the time being. Hence, Jun Shiling stopped the company matters for her and made her write and draw at home to kill time.

That day, Jun Shiling got off work and brought a top-secret document back to the manor, placing it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at it and saw that it was the number of kidnapped children that had been cleared by the police. Compared to last month, the number of people rescued had increased by 300%.

Xia Wanyuan closed the file and reached out to Jun Shiling, her eyes clearly begging for a hug.

Jun Shiling's heart softened at Xia Wanyuan's adorable gaze. He smiled and picked her up horizontally. "You're so clingy."

Xia Wanyuan did not care what Jun Shiling said. She leaned lazily and felt Jun Shiling's pine fragrance surrounding her. Her heart calmed down.

She was not a person who would go down a dead end. Even though she would be a little down sometimes, she would adjust quickly, not to mention that Jun Shiling was accompanying her.

"Jun Shiling," Xia Wanyuan suddenly said after a moment of silence.

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling sat on the sofa with Xia Wanyuan in his arms. He peeled an orange and fed it to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan turned her head and avoided the orange.

"What's wrong? You don't like it?" Jun Shiling was puzzled. Didn't you like it quite a lot last night?

Jun Shiling put down the orange and reached for the lychee on the table. Unexpectedly, his face suddenly turned warm.

Jun Shiling turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan smiling at him.

"Has the sun risen from the west today?"

"No, I just like you very much and want to kiss you." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with sparkling eyes. The most ordinary words she said made Jun Shiling's heart surge.

Jun Shiling threw away the lychee and pulled Xia Wanyuan closer. He lowered his head and was about to kiss her.

Xia Wanyuan's phone rang.

Xia Wanyuan had set different rings for different people. The ringtone that was ringing now was Tang Yin's.

Xia Wanyuan stopped Jun Shiling. "I have work matters."

Xia Wanyuan listened to Tang Yin's words seriously, then hung up the phone and looked at Jun Shiling.

"Tang Yin called and said that I received an invitation to the Spring Festival Gala.."

Chapter 518: The Princess PKs Lin Xuan

The Spring Festival Gala had a unique meaning to the Chinese.

Every year during the Spring Festival, more than a billion people would watch this program. Furthermore, the Spring Festival Gala was a heavyweight gala event for national television stations. To be able to receive this invitation was what many celebrities in the entertainment industry dreamed of.

"Great." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair and praised her.

"Will you be there when the time comes?" To Xia Wanyuan, New Year's Eve was a day to reunite with her family.

"Nonsense." Jun Shiling knocked her forehead. "Since you're going, how can I not go? When the time comes, I'll be a passionate audience below the stage and clap for you."

"Okay." Only then did Xia Wanyuan reply to Tang Yin and say that she accepted it.

"Tsk." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Why are you so clingy? You have to see if I'm going to attend an event."

Although his words were filled with disdain, Jun Shiling's tone was filled with smugness.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was secretly happy, so she did not bicker with him.

"What day is it today?" Xia Wanyuan, who had been at home for the past few days, had forgotten the date.

"Friday. Why?"

Friday? Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. "Singer" seemed to be broadcasting today. Xia Wanyuan wanted to switch on the television, but she suddenly thought of something and looked at Jun Shiling.

"Haven't you been busy the past few days? Aren't you going to work?"

Jun Shiling was indeed very busy. He was worried that Xia Wanyuan was in a bad mood and would take time to come back and eat with her every afternoon. It would take a lot of time to go back and forth.

When things could not be settled, they could only wait for nighttime and he had to work overtime.

Jun Shiling had indeed planned to work overtime in the study just now, but he saw that Xia Wanyuan was in such a hurry to let him go.

“Is there anything in your program that you don’t want me to see?”

“No, go and finish up your things. I want to sleep early today. Come back early.” In the past, whenever Xia Wanyuan said this, Jun Shiling would go to the study to settle things quickly.

However, it was useless today.

Jun Shiling switched on the television directly, then sat on the sofa and hugged Xia Wanyuan. “How can I not watch Madam’s television program?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was silent. She thought to herself, ‘Watch if you want. In the end, you’re the one who’s sulking.’

[It’s here, it’s here. It’s finally here.]

[Has it started? I’m here for Yuan Yuan!]

[Squeeze a little. What’s the theme today? I’m so looking forward to it.]

A familiar golden microphone appeared. After the host introduced a long list of sponsors, the program finally began.

The theme this time was the foreign world. The television station’s stage effects were very good. The foreign styles of the world seemed to have been moved onto the stage.

The first was the individual segment. Lin Xuan was the first to appear. Her voice was hoarse and had the texture of red wine. And she was lucky to have drawn an english song that matched her personal style.

Lin Xuan had fiery red lips and was wearing a pair of pants and suspenders that were filled with glitter. She sang and danced enthusiastically, stirring up the atmosphere of the entire venue.

Lin Xuan’s performance was quite good. The judges and teachers gave her a high score. The other two people’s performance was also very amazing, but their scores were still lower than Lin Xuan’s.

Now, only Xia Wanyuan, who had not appeared, did not have a score.

Lin Xuan was an experienced A-list celebrity. Although she was very strong, because she knew the topic in advance, Lin Xuan was completely prepared. She had practiced that song countless times. It could be said that every note was exquisite.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s scores in the past few episodes had also displayed her strength.

The comments were already in chaos over who would win in the end.

Just as the comments were noisy, the third contestant left the stage. The lights on the stage slowly dimmed and gradually turned dark blue.

The stage became a large lake. In the distance, there were mountains and precipitous ridges. A faint layer of fog rose by the lake.

Wearing a blue dress, Xia Wanyuan, who was like a fairy that had risen from the lake, gradually appeared on camera.

The makeup that Mu Feng had put on Xia Wanyuan had a hint of seductiveness. As her eyes swirled, it made one's heart tremble.

The moment the prelude sounded, the comments became excited. This was a classic old song that had been sung for half a century.

Because it was a classic, it was difficult to control and surpass.

On the stage, a fish leaped out of the water and splashed. Xia Wanyuan's low hum gradually sounded.

Jun Shiling's French pronunciation was extremely accurate, and he had learned the French royal pronunciation. There was a hint of classical in the lingering. Xia Wanyuan followed his tone and had the same rhythm.

The entire tone of the original song had a hint of sadness. When Xia Wanyuan looked at the lyrics, she had some insight, so she changed the way she sang.

The tone was still the same, but when Xia Wanyuan did it, there was a hint of joy in the sadness.

Everyone followed Xia Wanyuan as they strolled by the lake, recalling the lover of their dreams. Although they could not see each other now, thinking that their hearts were connected, joy naturally seeped out of sorrow.

Xia Wanyuan's voice was ethereal to begin with, and it completely matched the aura of this song. Anyone who listened to this song felt that even if Xia Wanyuan could not surpass the original singer, she definitely sang with a different charm. Compared to the original song, she was not inferior at all.

After the song, the entire audience erupted in applause. Some of the audience were touched by the pure and hazy love in the song, and even had tears streaming down their faces.

"You sang very well." Jun Shiling nodded at Xia Wanyuan. "You sang so well. What's there to be embarrassed about for me to see?"

"Alright, you're done watching. Go to work quickly. I want to sleep early today." Xia Wanyuan nudged Jun Shiling.

"Okay." Jun Shiling stood up to leave.

The host on the television began to announce the next segment. "The next segment is the PK match between the contestants. The first group of PK members is Lin Xuan and Xia Wanyuan. Please be prepared."

Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Seeing the obvious unnatural expression on her face, he snorted coldly in his heart. This person is definitely hiding something from me.

Hence, he sat back down.

In general PK competitions, the production team would prepare topics for the two contestants.

However, in order to increase the program's viewership ratings and increase the controversial topic, the program team directly handed the contents of the PK to the contestants to decide.

Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan each could come up with two themes.

[Amazing, is there a need for Lin Xuan to compete? If Xia Wanyuan says ' let's compete in poetry ', won't Lin Xuan be doomed?]

[That's too unfair. This is a song program. If Xia Wanyuan wants to show her talent, she can go to the poetry meet next door. If she wants to find a sense of existence here, that's too much of a bully.]

On the program, Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan clearly did not realize what the production team was doing. When Lin Xuan heard the host recite the PK rules, she panicked. If Xia Wanyuan really wanted to compete in poetry, how could she?

Lin Xuan raised her hand.. "I have a question."

Chapter 519: The Princess Won the PK Competition!!

"Tell me, what's the problem?" The host was stunned for a moment before continuing.

"Our program is a singing and dancing program. If the PK competition is set with questions of other categories, is that considered a violation?"

"It's best to stick close to the theme of our program." The production team did not have a clear rule, so the host could not say too much.

Hearing the host's words, Lin Xuan frowned.

She looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. "I hope Professor Xia will show mercy."

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. 'Professor Xia'?

If she really used poetry and calligraphy to do the PK questions later, wouldn't others say that she, a professor in Qing University, was competing in something that others were not good at?

"Of course," Xia Wanyuan replied bluntly.

The two of them were brought to the two ends of the stage and wrote down the themes for the PK on the paper.

Not long after, the host showed their cardboard to the camera.

Even though it was written with a ballpoint pen, the words appeared to have dragon tendons and phoenix bones. It was obvious that it was Xia Wanyuan's.

"Duet

Composition "

On the other side, there were a few crooked words. Everyone carefully identified them before realizing that they were written.

"Violin

HOT Self-choreographed Dance Battle

[... Xia Wanyuan is really very gentle. She didn't use any of her trump cards at all.]

[Lin Xuan is really shameless. First, she didn't let others choose what they were good at. Now, she's choosing what she's good at but others aren't. I'm speechless.]

Lin Xuan's eyes flashed with joy when she saw what Xia Wanyuan had written.

Based on her understanding of Xia Wanyuan, other than that ancient zither, this person did not know any other instruments.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan had never danced much in public. The last time she was with Fang Jin, there were not many dance scenes.

Hence, Lin Xuan guessed that Xia Wanyuan was not very good at dancing.

However, Lin Xuan was a professional dancer and had studied in Country Han for a few years. Dancing passionately was her specialty.

Lin Xuan smiled smugly. She could not wait to see Xia Wanyuan standing on the stage helplessly, speechless.

"This is the first PK. Please come on stage and sing 'Flowing Water' together."

The audience actually did not understand why Xia Wanyuan had written a duet for the first segment. After all, the two of them were competitors, so what was the need for a duet?)

But soon, when the song sounded,

Everyone knew why Xia Wanyuan had written down this request.

In the past, when the two of them sang separately, no one could tell the difference.

When the two of them sang the same song, everyone's feelings immediately changed.

One was an impatient show-off, and the other was a peaceful and gentle infiltration.

Lin Xuan seemed to be trying her best to suppress Xia Wanyuan. She even used too much strength.

Meanwhile, Xia Wanyuan's voice was forever calm and peaceful. Like flowing water, it quietly flowed in the hearts of the listeners.

It was obvious who was good and who was bad.

Towards the end of the song, even Lin Xuan herself realized that she was being suppressed by Xia Wanyuan. She even sang like she had nothing to lose.

Needless to say, Xia Wanyuan's composing skills were something that everyone had seen a long time ago. Before Lin Xuan could think of a line, Xia Wanyuan had already finished writing a song.

The production team carefully put away the lyrics written by Xia Wanyuan. What a joke. This was Yuan Wanxia's personal handwriting, the kind that was worth a few million dollars. We had to keep it properly.

Hence,

Lin Xuan suffered a crushing defeat from Xia Wanyuan's two themes.

It was finally Lin Xuan's turn. Thinking of the two failures just now, Lin Xuan gritted her teeth and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Let's see what you can do this time.

Lin Xuan's violin skills were not considered master level, but she was considered one of the best in the entertainment industry.

She had been an art student since she was young and had practiced all kinds of dance and music. She had been recruited by the internationally famous violinist, Stie. Although her talent was average, she had some success.

The production team brought up the violin that they had prepared.

"Then Lin Xuan will start first?" The host came to ask for their opinions.

"No, we'll do it together." Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan smugly.

Lin Xuan felt that she had lost face when the two of them sang together just now. Now, she wanted the two of them to perform together and let everyone see how flustered Xia Wanyuan was.

The host looked at Xia Wanyuan awkwardly.

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Sure, but give me three minutes to prepare."

"Okay." Lin Xuan scoffed. She wouldn't be able to do anything even if she was given thirty days, let alone three minutes.

Hence, the host brought Xia Wanyuan into the backstage, and the photographer turned the camera over.

Everyone was curious about what Xia Wanyuan was preparing to do. Was she looking for external help? Or was she nervous because she was afraid?

While the comments were making all sorts of guesses, Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and clicked on her phone to search for the original melody of Lin Xuan's violin.

While everyone was confused, Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes as if she had sunk into the world of headphones.

[?? What do you mean? Don't tell me Xia Wanyuan hasn't heard this song before.]

[I think that's possible. I don't think I've heard of Xia Wanyuan playing the violin.]

[... So why did she fight for these three minutes? She can't expect to learn this song in these three minutes, right?]

Soon, it was time. Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and the violin was done playing.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the front of the stage. Lin Xuan was already sitting in her seat, readying herself. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, she glanced at her disdainfully.

Disappointment flashed across the eyes of the judges when they saw Xia Wanyuan's hand gesture. They had thought that Xia Wanyuan was hiding her strength, but it turned out that she was just bluffing. A deep voice sounded and Lin Xuan began to play.

Although Xia Wanyuan's posture when playing the violin was especially not up to standard, to everyone's surprise, her violin music was not chaotic. Instead, it was even more exquisite than Lin Xuan's.

When Lin Xuan heard the sound of the zither from Xia Wanyuan's side, her heart trembled. She increased her speed. Xia Wanyuan's zither music did not fall at all, and she followed Lin Xuan closely.

Soon, it was the climax of the entire song. It was a melody that showed how the rain fell. It had a high requirement for the skills and hand speed of the zither player.

Lin Xuan could only barely play it every time. Just as she was struggling to play this part, the violin that had followed her just now suddenly surpassed her. Furthermore, it sounded extremely smooth, as if there was no pause at all.

Lin Xuan could not help but divert her attention. She glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was not far away. Seeing Xia Wanyuan's calm expression, Lin Xuan's zither music suddenly became chaotic.

In the end, she did not even know how to end this song hastily.

The outcome was obvious. Xia Wanyuan had won again.

"Not bad," Jun Shiling praised.

"CEO Jun taught me well." Jun Shiling's violin skills were very good. Jun Shiling had taught Xia Wanyuan a few times.

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan was very talented, but he did not expect her to play this song so well after listening to it once.

"The last theme. The HOT self-choreographed dance. Please listen to the music."

As soon as the host finished speaking, extremely rhythmic music sounded on the stage. It was very moving.

Lin Xuan was already dancing gently with the music.

At the same time, Jun Shiling's expression darkened.

"Don't tell me you danced to this song during the competition with her."

Chapter 520: Capability to Coax

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling, she tilted her head, and blinked.

Jun Shiling reached out and covered her eyes. "Cut it out."

Xia Wanyuan's long eyelashes fluttered in Jun Shiling's palm. His heart was angry and soft.

]Jun Shiling had guessed correctly. In this PK competition, Lin Xuan and Xia Wanyuan competed in dancing.

After listening to the music, Xia Wanyuan had already composed a dance in her heart.

It was different from what Lin Xuan had imagined. Xia Wanyuan was extremely good at dancing to begin with, and her foundation in classical dance was very good. Back then, Xia Wanyuan had hired a dance teacher for the variety show "I am a Superstar" and had learned it for a long time. She was also very familiar with the style of modern dance.

After the two of them listened to the music, the host gave the two of them a minute to think, then let the two of them begin the performance.

Lin Xuan was originally from a group of women who sang and danced beautifully. Her fiery red lips were very sexy and matched the theme of HOT.

[Lin Xuan's singing and dancing ability is indeed not bad. As expected, she came from a female team. Country Han's ability to nurture female celebrities is indeed not bad.]

[I don't think I've seen Xia Wanyuan dance before. I can't imagine what she looks like.]

[It's fine. Anyway, she has won three rounds in front, even if she lost this one. It's fine if she loses.]

None of the comments, including Xia Wanyuan's fans, had any hope for her.

After Lin Xuan's performance ended, Xia Wanyuan went on stage.

Wearing a white T-shirt and black pants, Xia Wanyuan was not as eye-catching as Lin Xuan's suspenders. However, the extreme simplicity combined with Xia Wanyuan's cold eyes actually had an astonishing attractiveness.

The music sounded and Xia Wanyuan began to move. From the first few moves, those who knew the industry understood that Xia Wanyuan's dancing standards were not inferior.

Although they were both female dancers, Xia Wanyuan's actions were clearly much more forceful than Lin Xuan's.

Although it was a modern dance, everyone could feel the classical beauty from Xia Wanyuan's actions.

Though Xia Wanyuan did not design many marginalized actions like Lin Xuan, she really only completed the simple dance moves.

However, the ink-black-haired and red-lipped Xia Wanyuan had a different charm on the stage.

In fact, to Jun Shiling, such a Xia Wanyuan exuded an endless sexiness.

Hence, before he could finish watching the dance, Jun Shiling switched off the television and sat on the sofa sulking with a bad expression.

Xia Wanyuan knew that this would be the final outcome.

Xia Wanyuan leaned over and hugged Jun Shiling's waist. "I'm sleepy. Let's go to bed, okay?"

“No.”

“Then can I let you bully me?”

Jun Shiling was a little tempted, but he recalled how Xia Wanyuan had danced. “No.”

“Then I’ll sleep myself?”

“No.”

Xia Wanyuan was helpless. “Then what do you want?”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and did not speak. Xia Wanyuan understood what he meant and sat on Jun Shiling’s lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered into his ear, “Hubby, I’m so tired. I want to sleep.”

Xia Wanyuan’s gentle voice made one’s heart tingle. Jun Shiling picked her up and strode into the bedroom.

Xia Wanyuan was placed on the bed and pulled the blanket over her to sleep. Jun Shiling pressed her down.

“Didn’t you say you didn’t want it? You didn’t keep your word.”

“Mm, I just don’t keep my word.”

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan’s accusing voice gradually turned into a sobbing moan.

Considering that Xia Wanyuan had to go to work, Jun Shiling let her go after two times. It was already late at night when he washed her up.

“Jun Shiling, do you mind? I won’t dance anymore, okay?” Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms. Although she was already extremely sleepy, she still remembered Jun Shiling’s anger.

Seeing how obedient and cute Xia Wanyuan was in his arms, Jun Shiling’s anger dissipated. “If you consider my opinion, then I can’t wait for you to stay at home every day and not go anywhere. So although I’m angry, what you want to do is still according to your thoughts.”

Jun Shiling had always respected Xia Wanyuan very much and would always follow her opinions and not interfere in her matters.

“I don’t want you to be unhappy.” A muffled voice came from his arms.

“If I’m unhappy, will you quit the entertainment industry for me?” Jun Shiling suddenly asked.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. After leaving the entertainment industry, she could attend classes, write and paint every day.

Jun Shiling’s hand instantly tightened. “That’s enough.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s hair. He did not know how many times he had been glad that he was the person who Xia Wanyuan favored.

]”Mm.” Xia Wanyuan gradually fell asleep in a daze.

The wishful thinking of Singer had completely succeeded. The viewership ratings soared.

The most anticipated segment of the program was naturally the individual PK segment between Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan. The way the contestants came up with the themes surprised the audience. Lin Xuan and Xia Wanyuan stood together with a strong smell of gunpowder, which aroused everyone's desire to watch.

That night, after the television program ended, the video of Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan became popular on all major platforms.

[Eh, Lin Xuan originally thought that she could suppress Xia Wanyuan with her strong suit, but she was crushed by her. How miserable.]

[Actually, Xia Wanyuan really gave Lin Xuan face. She didn't even use her trump tzither.]

[I just want to ask how Xia Wanyuan grew up eating and how she knows everything. In my heart, she's a classic example of holistic development.]

The entertainment industry had always been open to capable celebrities. Xia Wanyuan's performance was enough to make everyone treat her kindly.

By the next day, Xia Wanyuan's "Young Girl by the Lake" had already rapidly soared to the top of QQ Music. The dance that she had composed herself was also being imitated by users of various short video platforms..