

Modern Day 671

Chapter 671: Princess' Birthday

The weather today was very good. The blue sky and the ocean formed a straight line. Although it was summer, the island was located at the edge of the middle latitude sea. The warm sea climate allowed it to maintain a pleasant temperature all year round.

From a distance, the island looked small, but it took the ship a long time to reach it. The closer they got, the more they realized that the island was actually huge.

There were more than two thousand acres of land on the island, and it was filled with roses.

It was different from the roses that filled the manor last time. The roses on the island were in full bloom and covered the green leaves, overwhelming the entire island.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!!" This was Xiao Bao's first time here. When he saw the sea of flowers, he ran forward excitedly.

"Here?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise.

She liked roses called pink lovers. They were beautiful in color and didn't have any smell. She didn't like flowers with overly strong fragrance.

These two thousand acres of flowers were all pink lovers. When did they start planting them?

"I started preparing three months ago." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked into the island.

Three months ago, this was the first time he and Xia Wanyuan had gone out alone. On that mountaintop, he saw that Xia Wanyuan liked pink roses so much. The next day, he had Lin Jing book an entire manor of roses for her.

Other than that, he also got someone to buy this island and transported rose seedlings from all over the world. After being specially nurtured for nearly three months, he finally managed to make all the roses bloom at this time.

In the middle of the endless sea of flowers was a transparent villa. The servants were lined up at the door, waiting for Jun Shiling and the rest.

After dinner, Jun Shiling dragged Xia Wanyuan to bed. It was only eight in the evening.

"I'm not tired." Xia Wanyuan usually did not sleep at this time.

"Sleep for a while. If you're not tired, are you thinking of doing something else?" Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully.

"I'm sleepy." Xia Wanyuan immediately closed her eyes.

Jun Shiling smiled and gently patted Xia Wanyuan's back. After coaxing her to sleep, he slowly removed his arm from her neck and left the bedroom quietly.

Outside the door, Xiao Bao was leaning against the wall. Jun Shiling put his index finger between his lips and Xiao Bao immediately softened his movements. He carefully pulled Jun Shiling's hand and went

downstairs.

Although Xia Wanyuan did not feel sleepy, she was still exhausted from the long journey. She slept until almost twelve.

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously rolled to the side, but she could not hug Jun Shiling. She fumbled to turn on the lamp beside her, but there was no sign of Jun Shiling on the bed.

At this moment, the door opened and Jun Shiling walked in. "You're awake?"

"Where have you been?"

Jun Shiling did not answer Xia Wanyuan. He took out a knitted jacket from the wardrobe and put it on Xia Wanyuan before pulling her out.

The entire room was dark and it was pitch black outside. Xia Wanyuan subconsciously gripped Jun Shiling's hand tightly.

Afraid that she would fall, Jun Shiling carried her down the stairs.

It was dark outside the villa, but after walking for a while, her eyes gradually adapted to the darkness. Now, she could see the stars in the sky.

"Close your eyes first. I'll let you open them later."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes. Jun Shiling carried her forward.

After some time, Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on a stool.

"Mommy, open your eyes." Xia Wanyuan threw herself into a vanilla-scented embrace. She opened her eyes and saw Xiao Bao's grape-like eyes.

"Look!" Xiao Bao pointed upwards.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and discovered that they were in a transparent glass room.

Meanwhile, the entire island was blooming with fireworks.

Huge fireworks shot into the sky from all directions on the island, sparkling and dazzling everywhere.

Xia Wanyuan looked at it for a while. An envelope was stuffed into her hand.

"Mommy." Xiao Bao's eyes sparkled. "Happy birthday! I love you the most. This is a gift I prepared for you. You have to look at it secretly. You can't let Daddy see it."

As Xiao Bao spoke, he stole a glance at Jun Shiling. When he saw Jun Shiling's dark face, he immediately hid beside Xia Wanyuan.

"Birthday?" Xia Wanyuan suddenly remembered that today was August 9th. It was indeed my birthday. I had been too busy recently and had forgotten about it. No wonder Jun Shiling had brought me here today.

"Yes, Mommy, you're so stupid." Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan's hand, his eyes full of attachment.

Putting the envelope away, Xia Wanyuan kissed Xiao Bao on the cheek. "Thank you, Xiao Bao."

After being kissed by Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao blinked his eyes in embarrassment. Ignoring Jun Shiling's warning gaze, he pointed at his right cheek. "Mommy, my right cheek wants one too."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and planted a kiss on his right cheek. Xiao Bao was elated.

Before Xiao Bao could push his luck and climb onto Xia Wanyuan's lap, Jun Shiling pulled him aside.

Seeing Jun Shiling holding Xiao Bao in the air again, Xia Wanyuan gave Jun Shiling a reproachful look. "Be gentle, don't drop him."

"He won't fall. He has thick skin," Jun Shiling said nonchalantly.

Xiao Bao looked down at his fair and tender arms and was very unconvinced. "How am I thick-skinned!"

However, Xiao Bao's protest was ignored by Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling handed Xia Wanyuan a jewelry box.

Xia Wanyuan took it. Inside lay a pair of shiny rings. Xia Wanyuan's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to take the ring out, but Jun Shiling stopped her.

"Let me do it." Jun Shiling took the jewelry box and took out a smaller ring, carefully putting it on Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took the other one and helped Jun Shiling put it on his ring finger.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand. The diamond on the ring reflected a brilliant light.

"Happy birthday." Jun Shiling pointed at his watch.

The clock and the needle on it coincided and pointed to 12.

Xiao Bao also came over and put his little hand between them. "Mommy, I love you."

Although Jun Shiling didn't say anything, his eyes said everything.

"Blow out the candles." Jun Shiling opened the cake box on the table. There were 22 candles on the cake.

The fireworks outside kept blooming.

In the glass room, the three of them enjoyed the sweet cake peacefully. They could not hear anything through the glass, but the warmth around them continued to overflow, and the stars in the sky seemed to become brighter because of them.

At this time in China, just as the sun rose, the door to Xiu Yi was kicked open.

"Where's your boss? Get out here!"

Chapter 672: Anger the Landlord to Death

"Where is she?!" The landlord walked in angrily. At this time, there was no one in the shop. There were only two employees who came especially early.

“Mrs. Liu, what’s the matter?” Seeing that it was the landlord, the employee who had stood up to check on the situation sat back down.

“Where’s Qin Shuang? Call her over.” The landlord did not want to waste his breath on the employees.

“The manager will be here soon. Please wait for a while,” the employee said slowly.

The interior decoration of Xiu Yi had already been dismantled, and there was not even a chair in the room. The more the landlord looked at the place, the angrier he became. However, the two employees had no intention of responding to her.

About half an hour later, Qin Shuang finally entered the shop. “Oh my, who is this? So it’s Mrs. Liu. Your presence brings light to my humble dwelling. Why are you standing here?”

“Qin Shuang, don’t give me that. Let me ask you, what do you mean by tearing down this house?” The landlord pointed at the debris in the house and was furious.

A few days ago, when she came over, the place was still decorated in gold and jade. From the outside, it was filled with flowers and plants.

However, when she drove past here yesterday, she almost didn’t recognize that this was Xiu Yi.

‘The antique eaves outside the house were all removed and painted into a white wall.

Originally, there were two small ponds at the entrance of the shop. Lotus flowers were planted there, and there were several koi fish inside. From the entrance to the house, there were flowers everywhere. Furthermore, Xiu Yi was especially generous, as the tables and chairs inside were made of solid wood.

But now?

The pond was filled. The flowers were gone. The clothes had been emptied. There was nothing else in the room but the white walls.

“Mrs. Liu, we completely followed the contract. Return it as it was.” As Qin Shuang spoke, she threw a stack of photos in front of the landlord.

“Please do a comparison check. How it looked like when we took over this shop, how it looks like when we’re returning to you now, what is the difference? Please point it out and we will change it immediately.”

‘The landlord gripped the picture in front of her tightly. Xiu Yi had taken the original appearance of the room when they rented it.

It was indeed the same as before.

The landlord held her anger in check, but there was nothing she could say to refute it. “Serves you right that you’ll have to rent the trash house across the street. Bah,” the landlord spat. She tossed the picture to the floor and left.

“Mrs. Liu.” Qin Shuang stopped her.

The landlord paused. “What else do you want?”

“I just saw the photo and remembered. Back then, this house of yours had two different lines for the electricity and water, as compared to the commercial district next to it, so everyone found it troublesome and they didn’t rent it. After we rented it, we changed the route.”
Upon hearing Qin Shuang say this, the landlord frowned. “What do you want?”

“Nothing? We’re just returning it to its original appearance. Don’t worry. Before we leave, we’ll definitely get the route back for you. Take care.” Qin Shuang smiled and waved at the landlord.

The landlord felt her heart skip a beat. Just as she was about to argue with Qin Shuang, the security guards surrounded her and the landlord could only leave angrily.

“Manager, you’ve vented your anger!” Seeing the landlord leave angrily, the employees finally felt relieved.

The building that Xiu Yi was in now was a hot commodity in everyone’s eyes, but this was not the case when Xiu Yi had just been rented.

Because this building was not connected to the water and electricity circuits in the commercial district, the water and electricity charges in this building were extremely expensive and could be doubled every year.

After Xiu Yi rented it, she used Jun Shiling’s connections to forcefully connect the lines, which made the building even more valuable.

However, not long after they opened the shop, the landlord went back on her word. The employees were all feeling indignant in their hearts. Now that they saw the landlord suffer, everyone was extremely happy.

“Manager, where are we moving to?” Xiu Yi had a good working environment and the employees were treated very well. Everyone was reluctant to leave.

“Don’t worry. The new shop is already being renovated. We’ll treat it as a holiday for everyone these few days. When the new shop is done renovating, we’ll move in.”

“Alright!” Knowing that they would not be fired, everyone was relieved.

“Miss, Young Master has been very well-behaved these few days. He did not do anything out of the ordinary.” The bodyguard placed a pile of documents in front of Shi Tian. All the details recorded what Liu Xingchuan did every day and who he met.

“Got it. Continue to follow him.” Shi Tian’s hand, which was covered in bright red nail polish, casually flipped through the documents.

“Yes.” The bodyguard left.

After looking through Liu Xingchuan’s schedule, Shi Tian found another one. This one belonged to Tang Yin.

Seeing Tang Yin busy herself with Xia Wanyuan almost every day, Shi Tian’s red lips curled up.

“You want to return to being a top manager? Dream on.”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.” Shi Tian put away the documents on the table.

“Aunt!” A round face poked in.

“Guo Guo.” Shi Tian smiled when she saw Chen Xiaoguo, or rather, her niece, Shi Xiaoguo.

“Aunt, I miss you. Daddy asked you if you want to have dinner at our house today.” Chen Xiaoguo pushed the door open and entered with an affectionate expression on her face.

“Sure.” Shi Tian stood up and pulled Chen Xiaoguo’s arm. “How was filming? Did Director Wang Wei take care of you?”

“Not bad. Everyone’s doing well. It’s just that Xia Wanyuan. She doesn’t listen to me at all. No matter what I say, she’ll treat me like I don’t exist.” Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, Chen Xiaoguo recalled how Xia Wanyuan had embarrassed her in public.

“Don’t worry.” Shi Tian patted Chen Xiaoguo’s hand. “Aunt will help you.”

“Okay!” Chen Xiaoguo held onto Shi Tian’s arm tightly, her eyes shining with success.

Shi Tian glanced at her niece. When she thought of how Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin had humiliated her, the hatred in her eyes almost solidified.

Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan, both of you have to pay the price for what happened back then.

The two of them walked to the door and were about to leave when they bumped into Liu Xingchuan who was walking in.

“Uncle,” Chen Xiaoguo called out.

“Mm,” Liu Xingchuan answered and walked into the house with a bouquet of flowers.

“Stop.” Shi Tian called out to Liu Xingchuan. “Throw these flowers away before entering the house.”

Don’t think I don’t know that Tang Yin, that b * tch, loved gardenias the most. Why did he pick it to up to long for her?

Liu Xingchuan ignored her and walked straight into the house. Shi Tian snatched the flowers from Liu Xingchuan’s hands and threw them on the floor.

“How can you bring whatever you want into the house.” Shi Tian stomped on the gardenia a few times and pulled Chen Xiaoguo away. “Let’s go.”

Behind her, Liu Xingchuan held the flower bud tightly in his hand. The green leaf juice had stained his hand, but he did not notice it at all.

Early in the morning on the island, Xia Wanyuan was awakened by the gentle breeze by the sea.

The weather was as good as ever. On the transparent roof, one could see large clouds and blue sky the moment they opened their eyes. They turned their heads slightly, and the sea of roses nearby surged towards them.

Xia Wanyuan got up and went downstairs. There were no other servants in the house. Jun Shiling brought out a bowl of longevity noodles from the kitchen.

“You’re awake? Come, eat this noodle in one bite.”

“Where’s Xiao Bao?” Xia Wanyuan looked around.

“He played so crazily last night and didn’t get up. Let him continue sleeping. Let’s eat first.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan took the chopsticks and picked up one end of the noodles. Halfway through, she stopped eating.

“What’s wrong? Is it not delicious?”

“You can have the other half.” Xia Wanyuan passed the chopsticks to Jun Shiling.

Regardless of whether I live long or not, I’m willing to share my life with you..

Chapter 673: The Past of the Garenia Flower

Jun Shiling was stunned for a moment, and his eyes darkened. He took the chopsticks and quickly finished half the bowl of noodles.

“You...” Xia Wanyuan had just opened her mouth when Jun Shiling came over and shut her up.

“Daddy! Are you bullying mommy?”

Xia Wanyuan’s teeth had just been knocked open when Xiao Bao’s doubtful voice came from upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan quickly pushed Jun Shiling away and turned around to see Xiao Bao in his teddy bear pajamas walking down the stairs.

Jun Shiling pursed his lips and looked at Xiao Bao, who was running over in a hurry. His expression was very bad, and there was a nameless anger in his heart.

“Mommy, did daddy bully you? I’ll help you hit him!” Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan with concern, his big eyes sparkling.

“No, are you hungry? Come and eat,” Xia Wanyuan said as she picked up a custard bun from the table and handed it to Xiao Bao.

But Xiao Bao was not tempted by the food. Instead, he ran to Jun Shiling, “Daddy, if you bully Mommy again, I’m going to hit you.”

Mommy’s mouth was swollen. I could see it all. Bad Daddy.

“If you don’t eat properly, I’ll get someone to send you back to the country in ten minutes.” Jun Shiling’s face was cold as he carried Xiao Bao to the chair and sat him down.

Xiao Bao twisted his body symbolically. Under Jun Shiling’s gaze, he became obedient.

After dinner, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan played with Xiao Bao on the beach for a long time.

From the time he went to Fujian with Xia Wanyuan a long time ago, Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan loved the sea and the beach.

“We’ll be going back in the afternoon. When we have time in the future, we’ll come over to play.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were full of smiles as he watched Xia Wanyuan having fun.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan buried her feet in the sand. The moist sand felt cool, causing Xia Wanyuan’s eyes to sparkle.

“You like this place so much?”

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

It was not only because the scenery here was beautiful, but also because everything here was done by Jun Shiling according to her preferences. She could feel herself being treasured.

“This summer will be over soon. Next summer, we will transform the manor into a beach. At that time, you will feel like you are at the beach every day.” Jun Shiling looked like a fatuous ruler.

“Xia Wan’an was stunned by this baseless idea. She smiled helplessly. “Jun Shiling, if you were in ancient times, would you be like King You of Zhou and King Yuan of Shang?”

“Do I treat you well?” Jun Shiling reached out to hold Xia Wanyuan’s feet that had been moving in the sand. Her white feet against the sand made him feel hot.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Then don’t eat what others bought for you. Don’t use what others gave you, okay?” Jun Shiling was still brooding over the pastries.

“Why are you so jealous?” Xia Wanyuan grabbed Jun Shiling’s arm and kicked him lightly.

There was a lot of sand on Jun Shiling’s white shirt.

“Can you do it?” Jun Shiling glanced at his dirty clothes and simply held both of her feet.

“What can you do to me if I don’t:

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished her sentence, she felt an itch on her feet. Xia Wanyuan was very ticklish, and when Jun Shiling scratched her lightly, she immediately laughed and rolled into a ball.

Seeing how Xia Wanyuan was smiling with tears in her eyes, Jun Shiling’s eyes flickered. His hand that was holding Xia Wanyuan’s ankle gradually moved up.

The temperature between the two gradually rose.

“Mommy! I caught a crab!” Xiao Bao’s cute voice floated over from the sea breeze.

Today, Xiao Bao, who was dressed in a crab suit, was holding a huge crab that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. No matter how one looked at it, it did not seem harmonious.

Xia Wanyuan shook off Jun Shiling’s hand and got up to play with Xiao Bao.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have brought this brat along.

The blue sky, the white clouds, the sunny beach... How many things could have happened between me and Xia Wanyuan? Just thinking about it made my heart sway. Just because of this brat, everything had been ruined.

Not far away, Xiao Bao was still unaware of the tragic life he was about to experience. He was foolishly showing off his spoils of war to Xia Wanyuan.

After lunch on the island, Jun Shiling left the place with them.

‘The moment the plane landed, Xia Wanyuan received Chen Yun’s call.

“Wanyuan, do you want to make a trip to the studio? I think Tang Yin’s mood is not quite right.” Chen Yun secretly called Xia Wanyuan outside the office while carefully observing Tang Yin’s situation not far away.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan hung up and asked Jun Shiling to send her to the studio.

‘Tang Yin obviously didn’t expect Xia Wanyuan to come over. She, who was still in a daze, quickly stood up.

“Did Chen Yun say something to you? You don’t have to bother with him. I’m just in a bad mood.” Tang Yin’s eyes were red as she spoke.

“Did you see Liu Xingchuan again?” Xia Wanyuan guessed when she saw Tang Yin’s expression.

‘Tang Yin did not deny it.

An hour ago, she passed by the Imperial Capital Park. It was the time when the flowers bloomed. She was attracted by the fragrance of the flowers and went to the garden to admire the flowers. However, she did not expect to meet Liu Xingchuan, who was picking flowers.

She turned to leave, but Liu Xingchuan stopped her and even gave Tang Yin the bouquet of flowers in his hands.

At that time, Tang Yin threw the flowers on the ground and left resolutely. However, no one knew that her heart was pierced by a knife.

‘Tang Yin brewed a cup of tea for Xia Wanyuan and pulled her to sit on the sofa. “My family is poor. I dropped out of middle school and came to Beijing. The day I met Liu Xingchuan, he was a top student at the Beijing Film Academy. I was a handyman on the production team.

“That day, the production team was filming at the Film Academy, in their garden. That year, the gardenia flowers bloomed very well.” At this point, Tang Yin paused and looked at the two gardenia flowers on the table, her eyes filled with a sad smile.

“We fell in love at first sight, but it was only for half a year. Their family went bankrupt and he never recovered.

“At that time, I had already started being a manager. He was my first artiste. Do you know how a rural woman without any background managed to promote a defeated person to the position of Best Actor?”

‘As Tang Yin spoke, tears rolled in her eyes. Those years were too bitter.

“But those hardships were actually nothing. Later on, he became the Best Actor and I gained a firm foothold in the entertainment industry. I thought that we would have a smooth-sailing future.

“The night he proposed to me, I, who usually don’t even touch alcohol, drank a lot of wine. When I woke up the next day, I was lying beside him.”

At this point, Tang Yin paused for a moment. Her fingernails dug deep into her palms. "Lying on the bed was a man I didn't know. He and Shi Tian opened the door just like that, held hands, and then told me that he was going to marry Shi Tian."

Even after so long, when she recalled the scene back then, Tang Yin still felt as if someone was choking her and she could not breathe.

She had never told anyone about this.

Back then, for the sake of Liu Xingchuan's popularity, very few people knew about their relationship.

'When she left the entertainment industry five years ago, everyone thought that she had stepped into Shi Tian and Liu Xingchuan's relationship and left because she had failed.

However, no one knew that she was the woman who had accompanied Liu Xingchuan through all the difficulties, sent him to the highest point, and stayed by his side.

Xia Wanyuan had already guessed what had happened to Tang Yin. After listening to Tang Yin's story, it was not much different from what she had expected.

"He's not worth it." Xia Wanyuan patted the back of Tang Yin's hand.

"I know." Tang Yin nodded. However, that man was the man she had loved with all her youth. Even though she had lost all hope in him, her heart still ached at the thought of him.

Xia Wanyuan knew that any words of comfort at this moment were powerless. She did not know how Tang Yin had managed to endure all these years.

"I'll give you a few days off. Go out for a walk and change your mood," Xia Wanyuan said as she transferred a sum of money to Tang Yin. "Buy whatever you want. If it's not enough, ask me for reimbursement."

Tears welled up in Tang Yin's eyes when she saw the notification.

She once thought that meeting Liu Xingchuan was the luckiest thing in her life.

It was only later that she found out it was not when she had met Xia Wanyuan.

After leaving the studio, Xia Wanyuan asked Director Li Heng for Yan Ci's phone number.

Yan Ci, who had just finished filming a commercial, was resting on a chair when his manager brought his phone over.

"Yan Ci, your phone is ringing. Answer it."

Yan Ci took a look. It was an unknown number.

"Spam call," Yan Ci said and hung up.

But the phone rang again. Yan Ci answered the call.

"Yan Ci, I am Xia Wanyuan."

Yan Ci dropped his fan..

Chapter 674: Protecting Her Pride

“Wanyuan, why did you call me?” Yan Ci did not bother with the fan on the floor. It had been a long time since he had contacted Xia Wan Yuan. He did not expect her to take the initiative to call him.

“I wanted to ask if you have Fu Li’s contact number?”

Pa, the deer in Yan Ci’s heart fell to its death.

“Yup. I’ll send it to you.”

“Okay, thank you.” “No need.”

After hanging up, Yan Ci sent Fu Li’s contact details to Xia Wanyuan. Seeing Yan Ci’s dejected expression, the manager couldn’t help but tease him.

“What’s wrong? Have you fallen out of love?”

“Mm.” Yan Ci was listless.

“What the f*ck?!” The manager gulped down the water in shock and almost choked to death. “Ancestor, don’t scare me. When did you start dating?!”

“One-sided love.” Yan Ci rolled his eyes at his manager. “Why are you panicking?”

“..” The manager’s heart started beating again, but when he recovered, he was a little curious. What kind of woman could make Yan Ci fall in love?

After obtaining Fu Li’s contact information, she gave him a call.

“Hello.” It was a clean and steady voice.

“Best Actor Fu, do you have time to come out for a cup of tea?” Fu Li was about to decline when the other party added, “I’m Xia Wanyuan.”

“Okay.” Fu Li agreed.

‘When he arrived at the place Xia Wanyuan had mentioned, Fu Li pushed open the door and entered. A pair of glassy eyes looked towards him.

“Nice to meet you.” Although Fu Li was already in his thirties, he was still handsome and tall. The years had left behind a resolute look on his body, but it didn’t leave any traces on his face.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan gestured for Fu Li to sit down. “Thank you for taking care of ‘Moon As Frost’.”

No matter how much money “Moon As Frost” offered, it was impossible to hire someone with such a high status like Yan Ci.

Xia Wanyuan had been wondering why Yan Ci was acting in this movie. When she heard that Yan Ci and Fu Li were close brothers, she figured it out.

“There’s no need to thank me. Your script is very good, and your filming is also not bad. Yan Ci has praised you to me before. There aren’t many people in the entertainment industry who can receive a word of praise from him.” Since Xia Wanyuan knew, Fu Li no longer hid it. Actually, Yan Ci had more than just praised Xia Wanyuan. He was full of praises for her.

Fu Li looked seriously at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting in front of him. She was elegant like an orchid, exquisite and clear.

Initially, he thought that the saying ‘beauty is in the eye of the beholder’ applied to Yan Ci. But now, it seemed that even the praises from Yan Ci could not compare to the true person’s gracefulness.

“Senior, I asked you out today mainly for one thing.” Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea. “Do you like Tang Yin?”

“_.” Bu Li’s hand paused. “We’ve been friends for years.”

“You like Tang Yin.” This time, Xia Wanyuan sounded very certain.

Fu Li wanted to retort, but when he met Xia Wanyuan’s frosty eyes, it was as if all pretense had lost its meaning.

“Miss, you’re really very smart.” Fu Li smiled bitterly and finally admitted it. “Why are you looking for me now? You want me to tell Tang Yin that I like her? I know her better than you do. If I take this step, I’ll really lose her. I don’t even have the right to be friends with her.”

Tang Yin only remembered that the first day she met Liu Xingchuan was in the garden of the Film Academy. However, on that day, Liu Xingchuan’s roommate, Fu Li, was standing by the garden as well. ‘Tang Yin and Liu Xingchuan fell in love at first sight.

No one knew that that arrogant smile had also fallen into Fu Li’s heart.

“Do you know why they broke up back then?” Xia Wanyuan probed.

Fu Li tightened his grip on the cup. Even someone as refined as him could not hide the pain in his eyes.

“It seems like you know.” Xia Wanyuan understood.

Fu Li didn’t even need to reply. The huge regret that seeped out from his body already explained everything.

“The night Liu Xingchuan proposed to Tang Yin, I was drunk. When I woke up the next day, I heard that they had broken up. I went to find Tang Yin happily, but she went missing and cut off all contact with us.”

Fu Li had never told anyone about these things. Today, when he told Xia Wanyuan about it, he was shocked to realize that these things had been hidden in his heart for so long. When he brought them up, his heart still ached terribly.

Before Xia Wanyuan asked Fu Li out, she had checked Fu Li’s information.

He clearly came from a wealthy family, yet he followed Tang Yin into the entertainment industry after graduation.

Five years ago, after Tang Yin’s incident, Fu Li and Liu Xingchuan broke up and left the country. This year, Tang Yin returned to the entertainment circle and Fu Li returned to China.

“Tang Yin is going on a vacation soon. This is her itinerary.” Xia Wanyuan handed a stack of documents to Fu Li.

“What do you mean?” Fu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion. “She’s such a proud person. She won’t accept me. I just want to stay by her side. It doesn’t matter even if we become friends forever.”

“Alright, then I’ll look for someone else. When the time comes, you’re welcome to be her best man.” Xia Wanyuan retrieved the document and was about to leave when Fu Li stopped her.

“Give it to me.” Fu Li took the document over.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Call me if you need anything.” Then she got up and left.

Fu Li watched Xia Wanyuan leave, sighing inwardly.

It would be great if such a good girl could be together with Yan Ci.

Xia Wanyuan had just walked out of the cafe when she received a call from the company.

The company had not contacted her in person for a long time. After Xia Wanyuan hung up, she drove to Star Creation Entertainment.

From the moment she entered the office, she realized that the company’s executives were acting strangely.

He was being overly polite. It could even be said that he was being careful.

“Miss Xia?” The management of the company was still in a state of speculation. He wasn’t sure if Xia Wanyuan was truly the wife of the Jun Corporation, but his instincts told him that he had to treat her well.

The manager chuckled. “Tang Yin is on leave. There’s an event that requires your personal opinion. If you’re willing, we’ll take it. If you’re not, we won’t take it.”

“What event?”

Chapter 675: Meeting On A Narrow Path

“It’s like this, didn’t you do a live-stream on Weibo last time? The live-stream effect is quite good. The platform wants to cooperate with us and see if you can do a live-stream on Weibo when you have time.” Initially, there was no need to ask the artist’s opinion on such matters. Others could not figure out why the general manager would take such good care of Xia Wanyuan.

“Do you have any requirements for the content?” Last time, the live broadcast was to advertise for potato chips. Now, she did not know what she had to do.

“No, just broadcast your daily life at home. You can eat or sleep.” The general manager suddenly thought of something and said mysteriously, “It’s best if you don’t expose any privacy.”

Xia Wanyuan understood the meaning behind the general manager’s words. She glanced at him, still feeling a little puzzled. “What’s so interesting about a daily-life broadcast?”

“The audience these days are very receptive to this. Don’t worry, Weibo said that they will give you the corresponding promotion resources according to the amount of traffic you provide.”

“Alright, I understand. Is there anything else?” Xia Wanyuan flipped through the contract in front of her and agreed.

“There’s nothing else. Let me send you out.” The general manager sent Xia Wanyuan out, and the others followed quickly.

Hence, a large group of people appeared at the entrance of the company.

‘When the other artistes saw this, their eyes turned red.

“This Xia Wanyuan is really lucky. Not only did she get Director Wang Wei’s female lead role, even the company’s executives treat her so well.”

“Tsk, what do you know? Xia Wanyuan has a financier behind her. Do you know that Xuan Sheng from Glory World Corporation?” The person who spoke looked disdainful. “What kind of ability is cozying up to someone powerful?”

“Tsk tsk, this Xia Wanyuan looks so cold. I can’t tell.”

In these people’s eyes, what Xia Wanyuan had obtained could not be obtained through normal means. Because they had never seen it and they could not do it, so they would not believe it.

Surrounded by executives, she left Star Creation Entertainment. Xia Wanyuan looked at her phone. It was just past four in the afternoon.

Having been abroad for a day, Xia Wanyuan could imagine that Jun Shiling must be quite busy right now, so she did not intend to disturb him at the company.

Xia Wanyuan drove around the city and inadvertently arrived at Tianfu Well.

The familiar street view evoked her memories. Back then, she had just arrived in the modern world and this was the location where she went shopping for the first time.

Xia Wanyuan saw that the autumn clothes were already being put on in the display window by the side of the street. She parked her car and prepared to go in for a walk.

After all, Xia Wanyuan had never come into contact with modern autumn clothing. It was already late spring when she arrived.

She picked a few places where there were fewer people and slowly strolled around. When she saw those exquisitely designed windbreakers and sweaters, Xia Wanyuan was impressed. These were much cleaner than the winter wear in her previous life.

“Young Master Lin, how is this? Does it look good?” A sweet voice came from the side.

Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan had always been a calm person. If An Rao was here, she would definitely have goosebumps all over her body. She would have said, “This person must have lowered his voice to speak.”

Xia Wanyuan didn't want to disturb the couple, but as she turned around, she heard a surprised voice. "Miss Xia! What a coincidence."

Xia Wanyuan turned to glance at him, then walked out expressionlessly.

Watching Xia Wanyuan's departing figure, Lin Qi's face was filled with regret. Ever since Xia Yuanging's birthday banquet, he had never seen Xia Wanyuan again. Now that he finally saw her, she ran away.

"Ah Qi, what are you looking at?" A flirtatious woman in a red dress leaned on Lin Qi's shoulder and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking away. Displeasure flashed across her eyes.

"Hey, isn't that Young Master Lin's childhood sweetheart?" Among the friends who had accompanied them here, there were those who had played with Lin Qi since they were young and naturally knew Xia Wanyuan.

"Really, Ah Qi?" The expression of the woman beside Lin Qi changed instantly. "I told you to look at my clothes, but you didn't. So you saw your childhood sweetheart."

"No." Although Xia Wanyuan was pretty, she did not get his hands on her. The Wang Yuan in front of him was the daughter of the Wang family. Lin Qi was not stupid enough to offend her. "At least we knew each other when we were young, I just saw her and greeted her."

Wang Yuan was no innocent school girl. She understood what Lin Qi was looking at Xia Wanyuan with, but she did not point it out.

"Alright, I was just joking. Look at how nervous you are. Didn't you say that you have a meeting later? Go ahead."

"Okay, then you guys play with Ah Yuan." Lin Qi gave his friend a look, then patted Wang Yuan's hand. "I leave first, you guys play."

After Lin Qi left, everyone accompanied Wang Yuan around.

'When she saw a corner of a dress near the watch shop, Wang Yuan's eyes lit up. "I want to give Ah Qi a watch. Let's go take a look."

Xia Wanyuan didn't know much about watches, She didn't like to wear these things, but Jun Shiling did wear watches frequently.

"This karat watch is a Rolls-Royce from the watch industry. Take a look at it. It's very suitable for successful men to wear." The staff knew that Xia Wanyuan was not lacking in money when she saw the way she dressed, so she was very enthusiastic about her.

Xia Wanyuan took a look at the watch, which was embedded with countless gems. She couldn't accept it.

She did not think that Jun Shiling would like this style.

"Is there anything more simple? Exquisite but not overly gorgeous." Xia Wanyuan looked around and did not see anything particularly satisfying.

"Please wait a moment." The store manager saw that Xia Wanyuan was unsatisfied with all of this, so he asked the staff to bring over the most precious watch in the store. "Take a look at this HMC model. It's a

mechanical watch, and it's done simply and generously. The numbers on the watch are all inlaid with diamonds, but it's not flashy."

Xia Wanyuan took a look and her eyes lit up. It was indeed not bad. She was about to ask the staff to bring it closer to take a look.

"Xiao Li, has your new product arrived? Why didn't you inform me?"

At that moment, Wang Yuan was not speaking with a high-pitched voice at all. Xia Wanyuan could not tell that it was the woman beside Lin Qi. When she turned around, she realized that it was someone she had just met.

'When the store manager saw that the regular customer, the God of Fortune, had arrived, she hurriedly went forward to welcome her. "What wind blew you over today, Miss Wang?"

"I came here to take a look. Didn't I hear about an HMC? Let me take a look."

The manager looked at Xia Wanyuan with some difficulty.

"Manager, can't you tell who can afford this watch?" Before Wang Yuan could speak, her friend mocked her first. She looked at Xia Wanyuan with disdain. "Can any Tom, Dick or Harry take a fancy to HMC?"

The moment this person finished speaking critically,

Xia Wanyuan said, "I want this watch."

Chapter 676: Intense Bidding

'When Xia Wanyuan said this, the manager was ecstatic.

This was an HMC! If he sold this watch, his performance in the past six months would be up to standard.

Although he was happy in her heart, the manager still had to put on a troubled expression and looked at Wang Yuan. "Miss Wang, I'm really sorry."

"I'll add another two hundred thousand. This watch is mine." Wang Yuan looked at the beautiful Xia Huanyuan, whose face was covered by a mask, and her desire to win was aroused.

She had clearly seen the look in Lin Qi's eyes when he looked at Xia Wanyuan. At this moment, in Wang Yuan's heart, she had already considered Xia Wanyuan as her love rival.

"This?" The store manager was secretly pleased and looked at Xia Huanyuan awkwardly.

"Three hundred thousand." Xia Wanyuan raised the price.

"Five hundred thousand," Wang Yuan said calmly.

"One million."

"Two million."

"Ten million." Xia Wanyuan's eyes carried a hint of urgency, as if she was determined to win or lose.

"Twelve million." Seeing Xia Wanyuan's anxious look, Wang Yuan calmly increased the bid, waiting for Xia Wanyuan to continue.

However, after waiting for a long time, Xia Wanyuan did not continue.

“I don’t have any money. You win.” There was no longer any anxiety in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. Instead, there was only coldness, as if this was how it should be.

Only then did Wang Yuan realize that she had fallen into Xia Wanyuan’s trap.

“Ms. Wang, do you still want to buy this watch?” The manager was shocked. The war between women was too scary. The price of this watch was doubled.

“yes!” Wang Yuan clenched her fists tightly. If she said no in front of so many people, she would be humiliated.

“Alright. Please swipe your card.” The store manager’s expression was neither sad nor happy, but the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but curl up.

Wang Yuan’s family was also a reputable family in the capital. However, no matter how rich they were, the money was still managed by her parents.

She felt the pinch when she bought the watch that was worth more than 20 million yuan. She swiped her credit card until it exploded.

Wang Yuan looked at the bill hatefully and felt upset. Why did I fight so fiercely with that woman on impulse?

Great, would definitely be scolded when I returned.

By the time she came out after paying the bill, Xia Wanyuan had already left the watch shop. She could not find her even if she wanted to settle scores with her.

After leaving the watch store, Xia Wanyuan went to an accessory store. She saw red strings inside and remembered the video she saw yesterday. She asked the staff to bring her two.

‘When Jun Shiling came to fetch Xia Wanyuan, he had just pulled her into his arms when something wrapped around his wrist. Jun Shiling raised his hand and saw that it was a beautiful red bracelet. “You made it?” Jun Shiling took a closer look and saw some lines on the connecting point.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and stretched out her arm. There was also a red bracelet on her wrist. “Does it look good?”

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. “It looks good. Of course it looks good.”

At the same time, in a high-class restaurant.

‘Wang Yuan pushed the exquisite watch in front of Lin Qi. “Qi, take a look. Do you like it?”

Lin Qi took the watch and opened it. His eyes were filled with surprise. “HMC, how beautiful. Yuanyuan, you’re the best.”

“As long as you like it.” Wang Yuan smiled lovingly. She wanted to say something to Lin Qi, but she realized that Lin Qi’s gaze was not on her at all. Following Lin Qi’s gaze, Wang Yuan saw a large screen

not far away, playing a video of Xia Wanyuan participating in the World Music Competition. Looking at the shiny watch on the table, Wang Yuan could not help but clench her fork and knife.

However, Lin Qi, who was engrossed in watching Xia Wanyuan's performance, did not notice Wang Yuan's odd behavior at all.

'When they reached home, Xiao Bao saw the red string in Jun Shiling and Xia Wan Yuan's hands and immediately flared up.

"Mommy, you don't love me anymore. You only love Daddy." Little Treasure looked at the bracelet on Jun Shiling's wrist. It was so beautiful. Daddy had it, but I didn't.

"Who said so?" Seeing that Xiao Bao was about to cry, Xia Wanyuan quickly patted his head. "I'll make one for you too."

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Xiao Bao finally stopped crying.

After putting a red bracelet on Xiao Bao's little arm, Jun Shiling specially took a photo of three hands clasped together and posted it on Weibo.

@ Jun Shiling: "My wife made red bracelets."

Jun Shiling, who had been silent all year round, suddenly woke up on Weibo and it instantly became popular.

[Wow, President Jun is showing off his love again. I can really do this bowl of dog food for the richest man.]

[Yes, yes. I almost finished my lemon garden.]

[CEO Jun, stop showing off. We all know you're a crazy wife show-off, okay?]

Bo Xiao, who was slumped on the sofa, also saw Jun Shiling's Weibo post. Looking at the beautiful bracelet in the photo, Bo Xiao pouted. "An Rao, when can you make one for me? Look at Sister-in-law, she's so smart."

Then Bo Xiao received three consecutive hits from An Rao.

The next morning, just as dawn broke, Xia Wanyuan finished her breakfast under Jun Shiling's heavy breathing.

"Didn't I tell you about this a week ago? Why do you still have a sad face? Smile, President Jun." Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

She had only gone to Han Country for a learning exchange and would be back in at most two days, yet Jun Shiling was angry again.

"Isn't two days a lot?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "You lied to me when you said you liked me. You're going on a business trip for two days, but I can't tell what part of you is reluctant to part with me."

Xia Wanyuan leaned over to kiss Jun Shiling helplessly. "I'll be back in two days. I'll miss you."

"Mm." Jun Shiling's expression eased a little. "Come back early."

"Okay." After pacifying Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan finally ate her breakfast in peace.

Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to the entrance of the Qing University. There were already cars sent by the school waiting there. Xia Wanyuan got into the car and, together with the other professors from the Qing University, embarked on the road to the Han Country.

In the most prestigious university in the Han Country, the staff were busy hanging up welcoming signs while the teachers were busy preparing various research projects.

Exchange was, to a certain extent, another way to compete.

China and Country Han didn't give in to each other on the stage of Continent Y, and it was the same in academia.

Chapter 677: Princess: I'm the Seventh Professor

Accompanying Xia Wanyuan were a few older teachers. Everyone was relatively quiet on the road. Xia Wanyuan was also nestled in her seat, quietly reading.

It only took three hours to fly from the capital to Country Han. Soon, the plane landed.

On the plane, Xia Wanyuan had finished reading the basic geographical information about Country Han.

This was a very modern country. As the area of the entire country was not large, the people and cars on the streets were especially crowded.

Hanchuan University specially sent a car to bring them to the school's hotel. In less than an hour, they arrived at the campus of Hanchuan University.

Qing University was the top university in China. Hanchuan University used a very high standard to welcome the teachers.

Students dressed in traditional Han attire were singing and dancing on the square. The fountain at the entrance of the school formed a gorgeous rainbow under the sunlight.

"Welcome to our school, professors of Qing University." The vice-principal of Han Chuan University personally came to welcome them.

The professors alighted from the cars one by one. The students of Hanchuan University walked forward and presented the flowers to the professors.

The vice-principal brought the flowers and shook hands with the professors.

He was still counting in his heart. There were six professors now. When the other one came, he could bring people to the auditorium for a welcome ceremony.

However, the vice-principal did not see the seventh professor. Instead, a beautiful woman walked towards him.

The vice-principal frowned. He didn't know if this woman was the Chinese professor's lover or daughter. Regardless of her identity, bringing her to such an occasion was not giving Hanchuan University any face.

The vice-principal was not the only one who thought so. The other teachers and students of Hanchuan University saw Xia Wanyuan mixing around with a bunch of professors. Their first reaction was that the Qing University did not care about Hanchuan University at all.

Seeing the atmosphere freeze, the head of the Qing University Literature department walked over. "What happened?"

"Who is this lady?" The vice-principal suppressed his anger and tried his best to look natural.

"This is our Qing University's professor of literature and arts, Xia Wanyuan. Didn't we report the name list?"

"This is your Professor Xia Wanyuan?" The vice-principal was stunned. He glanced at the name list. There was indeed such a name, but his mind was filled with the image of a hale and hearty, white-haired old lady.

However, the person before him had long flowing black hair and an alluring appearance.

The vice-principal took another careful look at Xia Wanyuan.

Didn't they say that Han Country's plastic surgery technology was the most advanced in the world?

Could it be that China's beauty and medical technology had already surpassed that of Country Han?

All these thoughts only lasted for a moment. The vice-principal quickly composed himself and extended his hand to Xia Wanyuan. "Welcome, Professor Xia."

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan extended her hand and shook it, then took the flowers from the student.

Due to Xia Wanyuan's presence, this reception became inexplicably strange. The teachers and students of Hanchuan University accompanied the students of Qing University to the auditorium. Along the way, everyone could not help but look at Xia Wanyuan.

In the auditorium, the professors and students of Hanchuan, who had been waiting for a long time, applauded enthusiastically because of the arrival of the Qing University students.

Everyone watched as the group walked towards the first row.

Even though Xia Wanyuan was at the end of the line, she still attracted the attention of the whole crowd.

Among the white-haired elders, Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a white shirt and had an exquisite appearance, was like a slender ink lotus, extremely eye-catching.

Everyone was secretly envious of Qing University. Look at the looks of their entourage. With such a beauty accompanying them, even the longest journey would become interesting.

Everyone watched as the entourage followed the professors to the first row.

When they saw her sit down, everyone thought that she was going to help. Unexpectedly, she never got up again.

After the vice-principal of Hanchuan University finished his welcome speech, it was time for the representative of the University of Qing to give a speech.

“Next, everyone welcomes the professor of literature and art from Qing University, Xia Wanyuan.”

There was a round of applause. Then, everyone saw the elegant woman stand up from her seat and walk to the podium.

“Hello everyone, I’m Xia Wanyuan. I’m very happy.”

Xia Wanyuan stood on stage to deliver her speech. Beside her, a Chinese translator was doing a real-time translation for those who did not understand Chinese.

However, at this moment, what Xia Wanyuan said was no longer important. On stage, Xia Wanyuan was giving her speech in a composed manner. The lights shone on her body, and the confident beauty that seeped out from the depths of her heart was even more dazzling than the bright lights in the room.

After the welcome party ended, the vice-principal accompanied the professors of the University of Qing for a while to watch the traditional singing and dancing performance of Country Han. Then, he arranged for everyone to rest at the hotel.

“We’ve already prepared a hotel for everyone. Everyone, please conserve your energy. Don’t forget to attend the exchange tonight.”

Xia Wanyuan and the others returned to the hotel to rest. At the same time, news about Beautiful Qing Professor had already spread like wildfire in the inner circle of Hanchuan University.

Soon, other universities in Hanchuan City also found out that there was an exceptionally beautiful professor among the students.

Xia Wanyuan still did not know that she had become a celebrity at the university in Hanchuan City.

Back at the hotel, she took a shower and looked at the time. It was exactly noon, so she called Jun Shiling.

The call was picked up.

“Baby, I miss you.” Jun Shiling’s voice seemed to be laced with heat, and it burned Xia Wanyuan’s ears. Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s wet hair, Jun Shiling frowned slightly. “Why don’t you dry your hair first?”

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan put her phone aside and dried her hair with the hairdryer. She then started chatting with Jun Shiling again.

They had clearly parted ways in the morning, and she just took a flight and attended a welcome party. However, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were chatting happily.

‘When Jun Shiling looked at the time, one and a half hours had passed.

“Alright, stop chatting. Call me when you’re back tonight. Go to sleep first. I’ll wake you up later.”

Xia Wanyuan still wanted to listen to Jun Shiling talk to her about the history of Hanchuan University. Seeing that Jun Shiling was chasing her to sleep, she felt like she hadn’t had enough. “You still say that I

don't miss you. You clearly don't miss me. If you don't want to talk to me, then forget it. 'm hanging up."

With that, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

Looking at the black screen, Jun Shiling smiled helplessly. She's getting more playful.

Xia Wanyuan put her phone aside and lay down on the bed, preparing to sleep. Then, her phone rang with a WeChat notification.

Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it.

The first one: "I miss you so much."

The second message, "Go to sleep, T'll wake you up later."

They were clearly cold words, but Xia Wanyuan could feel the heat.

She reached out to poke at the keyboard before placing her phone on the table beside her. She pulled the blanket over her and started to sleep.

In the office, Jun Shiling looked at the emoticon of a cute cat sending love attacks. His eyes were filled with stars..

Chapter 678 The Princess Is Truly Talented

5: 30 p.m.

In the meeting room of the Jun Corporation, everyone was discussing heatedly. Jun Shiling glanced at the time and made a stop sign. The meeting room instantly fell silent.

Jun Shiling made a call. "Hello."

Everyone secretly glanced at Jun Shiling from the corner of their eyes. When they saw Jun Shiling's gentle expression, they sighed in their hearts. Tsk, tsk, tsk. The King of Hell also has such a day.

"Okay, get up. Contact me after tonight." After the call, Jun Shiling looked at his subordinates who were sitting upright. "Continue the meeting."

In the hotel, Xia Wanyuan was still a little dazed from being woken up by Jun Shiling. She subconsciously went to hug Jun Shiling's waist, but found nothing.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan sober up a little.

"Oh no, I miss Jun Shiling a little." Xia Wanyuan looked at the hand that was holding a ball of air and thought to herself.

After packing up, Xia Wanyuan carried her bag to the academic reporting hall.

Xia Wanyuan thought that there was no need to care about her celebrity status in Han, so she did not wear a mask.

Hence, after walking around Han Chuan campus, she immediately caused traffic paralysis.

Actually, unlike what she had expected, Hanchuan University also had many Chinese students studying abroad. Everyone gathered by the roadside and secretly took photos of Xia Wanyuan and sent them back to China.

“AHH!! Look who this is, is this the true existence of beauty? Don’t complain that the picture is blur.If you were here, you won’t be able to hold your phone properly too.”

{Damn, isn’t this our Yuan Yuan? Why did Yuan Yuan go to Hanchuan University?}

[The female celebrities in the country are really hyping up their popularity without a bottomline. They went to Hanchuan Middle School to gain popularity. I’m afraid they don’t have any ink in their stomachs?]

[The one in front, did you just get released from jail, so you haven’t been online? Xia Wanyuan is trying to ride on the popularity? She is a proper professor of two departments in Qing University. Maybe the Qing University sent her.]

The fans and keyboard warriors who did not know the truth were arguing.

The official Weibo account of the Qing University released a post stating that the exchange team sent by the Qing University had safely arrived at Hanchuan University, and Xia Wanyuan’s name was on the name list of this exchange team.

Now, there was no need to clarify why Xia Wanyuan would appear at Hanchuan University.

On the campus of Hanchuan, Xia Wanyuan was halfway there when the campus security guard arrived to pick her up.

“Professor Xia, please cooperate with us. You should take the small car to the lecture hall.” The security officer took a close look at Xia Wanyuan’s appearance and thought that it was normal for the campus to be so congested.

“Okay.”

The security guards quickly sent Xia Wanyuan to the lecture hall.

This was related to the communication between the two countries’ top universities. Some high-level officials were attending this report.

As usual, it was the official and principal’s opening speech before the formal academic exchange began.

The two sides discussed the representative topics.

The professors at the conference basically represented the highest standards in the industry. Both sides went back and forth, and no one lost.

Among them, the most unexpected was naturally Xia Wanyuan from China.

Many professors in Country Han thought that Xia Wanyuan was the weakest link in the Qing Consortium’s exchange group. As a result, they asked her many questions right from the start.

Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would be so fluent in her answers that she would quote the scriptures? Even when talking about Hanchuan University's research project, she would still be able to speak fluently. It could be seen that she was extremely knowledgeable.

It was only then that everyone realized that this beautiful woman, who did not seem to be an academic, was not here for a gold-plated job. She was really talented. Seeing Xia Wanyuan reach this level at the mere age of twenty, many of the people present were nervous.

After all, China had been a civilized ancient country for such a long time. Its cultural heritage was really deep to be able to raise such an outstanding youth.

The evening report mainly talked about structural problems. It lasted for about three hours.

There was still a group meeting tomorrow. After the report ended, everyone went back to the hotel to rest and prepare for the battle tomorrow.

Considering that Xia Wanyuan was the only girl, the professors accompanied her to the door and watched her close it before returning to their rooms.

Xia Wanyuan closed the door and took a few steps into the house. The table was filled with her favorite dishes and all sorts of pastries.

The phone rang. Xia Wanyuan directly pressed the answer button.

"Are you hungry? Eat something. I'll get someone to take it away after you're done."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the pile in front of her and asked curiously, "How did you get someone to send it in?" Isn't security very tight here?

"Your husband naturally has a way." Jun Shiling smiled. "There's someone outside the hotel to protect you. You don't have to be afraid at night. Forget it, you don't have to hang up the phone tonight. I'll accompany you."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan nodded, then sat down to eat.

In the camera, Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan eat like a kitten.

It was elegant yet cute at the same time. In the middle of the night, his appetite was aroused.

"Baby."

"Mm?" Xia Wanyuan was holding a piece of cake in her mouth as she answered hesitantly.

"Didn't you say that the company wants you to do a live-stream? You can do a live-stream and eat. You're very appetizing."

"..." Xia Wanyuan paused in her actions.

She didn't know whether Jun Shiling was mocking her or praising her in that moment. .

Chapter 679 Discovering a New Dynasty

Swallowing the cake in her mouth, Xia Wanyuan raised her head. "You just finished eating."

"Is that so?" Jun Shiling smiled. "Then watch me eat. You can eat more."

Before Jun Shiling could speak again, Xia Wanyuan's interest was drawn away by the roast duck on the table.

"Delicious." Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. She ate a meal from Hanchuan in the afternoon and it did not suit her taste. Now, she had finally eaten something she liked.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was eating happily, Jun Shiling's eyes were also smiling.

It was not in vain that he had asked Lin Jing to arrange a group of chefs to specially prepare food for Xia Wanyuan in Hanchuan.

After eating and drinking to her heart's content, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling chatted for a while before gradually falling asleep.

Due to time constraints, the exchange schedule was packed.

From eight in the morning onwards, Xia Wanyuan listened to three lectures with the rest of the group.

Not long after lunch, everyone gathered for a three-hour long exchange.

"Everyone has worked hard. It's like this. Our school has a very important project. This project is related to China. Everyone, follow me to the cultural museum."

After the conference ended, the director of the History department of Hanchuan University proudly brought everyone to see their department's latest research findings.

The teachers on the list had an idea in their hearts. Usually, during this segment, the school would be preparing to show off their results.

There were comparisons and competitions between universities. It was a competition to see who had better results in research projects and who had discovered more new fields.

Everyone knew what was going on, so they did not expose anything. They smiled and followed the director to the cultural hall of Hanchuan University.

Xia Wanyuan was the youngest, so she naturally walked at the back of the group.

"I didn't expect Miss Xia to know so much at such a young age. It's admirable." A young professor from Hanchuan University walked behind the group and tried to talk to Xia Wanyuan.

"Thank you for your praise." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly, not saying much.

Hanchuan's Professor Lin was, after all, a scholar. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not wish to speak further, he did not pursue the matter. However, his peripheral vision could not help but drift towards Xia Wanyuan.

lastic surgery was prevalent in the country of Han, and there were severe traces of carving. Although there were natural beauties, it was Professor Lin's first time seeing such beauty.

rofessor Lin was the most popular male professor at Hanchuan University. He was also a flower in the academic community.

ow that he saw the talented and beautiful Xia Wanyuan from China, Professor Lin, this flower from the high mountains, began to walk down his throne.

Xia Wanyuan did not know how famous Professor Lin was in the country.

However, because the two of them were walking together, photos of the two of them quickly appeared on Hanchuan's forum.

A talented man and a beautiful woman. If these two are together, will it be a cultural marriage between China and Country Han?]

I always thought Professor Lin was very aloof. I didn't expect him to take the initiative to strike up a conversation with women.]

Honestly, this woman from China is really beautiful. Did she do plastic surgery? I want to ask for a hospital address. I want to go too.]

The teachers soon arrived at the cultural hall.

Seeing the reporters and photographers at the door, the teacher leading the team looked a little gloomy.

Xia Wanyuan saw the director's expression and understood a little.

There were no reporters at the conference, so it was a bit embarrassing to invite so many reporters to showcase Country Han's research results.

After entering the cultural museum, the teachers of Hanchuan University introduced the research results of various schools to everyone.

"Next, I would like to introduce to everyone the joint research of the Archaeology Department and History Department of Hanchuan University. This will be a shocking research project in the world of history." The

head of the History Department of Hanchuan University excitedly unveiled a curtain in the middle of the exhibition hall.

What appeared before them was a half-crippled ancient painting with Chinese characters on it.

However, when the teachers of Qing University saw it, they felt that it was very strange. The words were very similar to Chinese, but there were differences.

In addition to this ancient painting, there was also a very elegant ancient artifact in the display cabinet beside it. The golden dragon was spiraling, and it was obvious that this was an ancient royal artifact. The teachers from the non-academic and History departments were confused while the teachers from the History department were shocked.

Indeed,

The head of Hanchuan University's next words verified everyone's guess. "This is one of the many goods we found. Our archeology department and the History department have collaborated to discover a dynasty, a Chinese dynasty. This dynasty has been buried by history for more than a thousand years."

The moment that was said, the entire exhibition hall erupted.

For a university, being able to excavate ancient cultural relics and comb through history was already a remarkable achievement.

Discovering a dynasty from a thousand years ago meant that a dynasty's civilization might be unearthed in the future. This was an earth-shattering achievement that would be recorded in history.

The sound of the shutter was heard, followed by enthusiastic applause.

"However," the director of Hanchuan University added, "for the time being, we only have a glimpse of the dynasty's situation. The project is still progressing, and we're looking forward to showing the dynasty to everyone as soon as possible."

No matter what, being able to discover a missing dynasty was enough to make Hanchuan University a glorious place in history.

In the exhibition hall, there were people who were proud and some who were sullen.

No one noticed that the usually calm Xia Wanyuan was lost in thought as she stared at the incomplete scroll..

Chapter 680 The Princess Slaps Face This is Fake

Until the end of the tour, Xia Wanyuan was still looking at the painting in the display case.

Professor Lin walked over. "Professor Xia, if you're interested in this, I can help you contact a history professor at Hanchuan University."

Xia Wanyuan returned to her senses and shook her head. "No, thank you."

Even if she wanted to contact the professor, she could ask Jun Shiling for help.

Jun Shiling didn't like her to look for others when she needed help, and she knew this. She didn't want to make Jun Shiling unhappy because of these things.

"Fine, I'll take you back to the hotel." Professor Lin tried again but was still rejected.

A passing student posted a photo of Professor Lin gazing at Xia Wanyuan online.

The netizens of Country Han were filled with lemons.

Meanwhile, the Chinese netizens felt proud.

[Let the foreign countries see how beautiful our Chinese beauties are!]

[Xia Wanyuan is simply the pride of China. She's beautiful and talented. If I were Qing University, I would also be willing to let her go out for an exchange. It would save me a lot of advertising fees.]

It was dinner time, but Xia Wanyuan had no appetite.

No one was more shocked than her when she saw what was in the exhibition hall of Hanchuan University.

After coming to the modern world, Xia Wanyuan had also flipped through history books.

There were no records of her dynasty. She always thought that her dynasty was not in this world.

But that half of the painting just now was clearly done by a civil official of the Great Xia Dynasty, and had been presented during her birthday gift.

There was also the oxidized jar that she had used in her previous life when she prayed to the heavens.

Xia Wanyuan searched the internet, but there was still no information. Presumably, Hanchuan University had discovered this dynasty, but there was no progress in their research.

Just as Xia Wanyuan was deep in thought, there was a knock on the door. Xia Wanyuan went over to take a look. The dinner Jun Shiling had ordered had arrived.

However, Xia Wanyuan was in no mood to eat. After they left with the food, Xia Wanyuan put on her shoes and headed straight for the History department office at Hanchuan University.

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, the teachers of Hanchuan University did not reveal much about the progress of this confidential study.

However, Xia Wanyuan still beat around the bush and obtained some information. By the time she left the History department building, two hours had already passed.

Xia Wanyuan took a look at the time and cursed silently.

Indeed, Jun Shiling had video-called her several times on WeChat.

In the end, perhaps because he knew Xia Wanyuan's whereabouts, he only said, "Call me when you're back."

Xia Wanyuan quickly called Jun Shiling and told him everything.

Jun Shiling didn't show any signs of anger, but Xia Wanyuan felt that there was something wrong with his reaction, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what was wrong.

The trip to the cultural center had benefited Hanchuan University.

They invited so many media reporters. When they were promoting, all of them said, "Hanchuan University discovered a new dynasty in China and shocked the China Exchange Group."

The dynasty that China did not even discover was discovered by Hanchuan University. This greatly improved the reputation of Hanchuan University's History department and Archaeology department. The next day, Hanchuan University invited Xia Wanyuan and the others to visit the history museum of Hanchuan University. There were many precious calligraphy and antiques from China.

“Everyone, take a look at this Autumn Chrysanthemum Painting. A hundred years ago, one of our professors got it from a Chinese vendor.

“This is the work of a famous painter, Li Yin. This painting was rejected because it was suspected of being fake. Later, it was purchased at a high price by a professor from our school. After appraisal, it was authenticated and has been preserved until today.”

Li Yin was one of the most brilliant painters in China’s history. His paintings were rarely passed down, and because of his superb painting skills, he was famous for his extraordinary style.

The faces of all the Qing University teachers present turned ugly. Hanchuan University’s words sounded as if the Chinese painting and calligraphy world did not know what was good for them.

“There’s also this white jade wine glass from the Han Dynasty. We got it back from China at a low price a few decades ago.” The person who introduced the display seemed to be encouraged by the increasing volume of the shutters, emphasizing that these treasures were picked up from China.

Hanchuan’s vice-principal frowned as he watched from the side. He was about to ask someone to remind them not to go overboard when his secretary came over and said, “This was instructed by the principal.

Hanchuan has been wanting to create an international history and culture major all these years. The principal means that we can borrow the power of the Qing University.”

The vice-principal retracted his hand and silently agreed with the staff.

“In my opinion, this’ Autumn Chrysanthemum ‘is fake. This white jade cup is also fake.”

In the silent exhibition hall, a cold voice sounded. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice..