

Modern Day 681

Chapter 681 Start of the Princess's Stunning Performance

It was the person who was extremely eye-catching but kept a low profile during the two days of communication.

Xia Wanyuan wore a light-colored suit. It was obviously a modern outfit, but as she stood in the exhibition hall, everyone suddenly realized that Xia Wanyuan's elegant aura matched everything here. Xia Wanyuan's words doubled the volume of the crowd's shutter sounds.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, the teachers who came with her from Qing University were all worried for her. This was Hanchuan University. Xia Wanyuan was still too young and could not hold her temper. If she could not produce evidence to prove that this was a fake, it would not end well today.

A teacher wanted to step forward to help her, but was stopped by Professor Zhang, who was leading the team. Professor Zhang shook his head. "It's fine. Wanyuan is not a rash person. Keep watching and don't worry about it."

The professors of Hanchuan University looked at Xia Wanyuan with disdain. She was just a little girl. Did she really think that just because she could memorize some books, she knew the immensity of heaven and earth?

"Professor Xia, what do you mean?" The person in charge of explaining was Han Yong from the History department of Hanchuan University. He had a smile on his face, but there was contempt in his eyes for Xia Wanyuan.

"I say, this 'Autumn Chrysanthemum!' of yours is fake." Xia Wanyuan was still very calm.

"Professor Xia, you have to be responsible for what you said. Tell me, why do you think this painting is fake?"

Xia Wanyuan took two steps forward and glanced at the painting in the display cabinet. "This painting is very well imitated. It's a fake, but Li Yin has a heaven-defying art that represents his art. This painting has the shape but not the spirit."

Xia Wanyuan's words caused an uproar.

"Little girl, there are only two paintings that have been passed down from generation to generation by Li Yin. The other one is already badly damaged. This reverse peak art form is only recorded in ancient books. It's still unclear whether it's real or fake. You can't convince everyone with this reason."

A middle-aged man standing at the side had worked hard for half his life and had just been promoted to associate professor. Towards a young and beautiful professor like Xia Wanyuan, he naturally felt sour in

his heart.

He seized this opportunity and mercilessly confronted Xia Wanyuan.

“That’s right, Professor Xia. Qing University has always claimed that they have a solid education style, but you just used a non-existent painting method to accuse the treasure of Hanchuan University of being fake. This is too embarrassing.”

“That’s right, that’s right. I’ve always heard that the Qing University is the most prestigious university in China. It seems like it’s nothing much.”

The reporters also seized this opportunity to make a big selling point and frantically snapped photos.

Faced with more and more questions and accusations, Xia Wanyuan made a stop sign.

Strangely, she stood there quietly and scanned the room. With a simple gesture, the entire room fell silent.

“Who said that the reverse peak art has been lost?? I was lucky enough to see Li Yin’s real work. I can imitate the reverse peak art a little and get some ink, paper, and ink.”

The moment Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the staff instinctively went to prepare the tools for her.

Ninety-nine percent of the people present felt that Xia Wanyuan’s words were too outrageous.

Ignoring the fact that the reverse peak art only existed in ancient books, even Li Yin’s Autumn Chrysanthemum Painting was difficult to draw. His style was too distinctive, and there were very few imitations of him on the market because it was too difficult to imitate.

What did such a young girl know?

Everyone had different thoughts, but Xia Wanyuan had already begun drawing..

Chapter 682 The Princess Shocking Everyone

On the table beside the exhibition hall, Xia Wanyuan was holding a pen and drawing rapidly on the paper.

The Qing University professors were at the very center. The others could only see that Xia Wanyuan’s hand did not stop. They could not see the final product, but when they saw Xia Wanyuan’s wanton style of painting, everyone estimated her standard in their hearts.

“Young people these days are really too impetuous. They’re spouting nonsense just to gain some fame.”

“The way she holds the pen is too ill-disciplined. How dare she say that she can draw Li Yin’s picture?”

“Shh, just watch. It’s not like we’re the ones who lost face. We’ll see how it ends later.”

While everyone was discussing fervently, Xia Wanyuan had completely filtered out the people around her and sunk into the Autumn Chrysanthemum Garden.

Li Yin's paintings were rarely seen, but there was indeed another painting that Xia Wanyuan had seen before. It was called "Waterfall."

Initially, Jun Shiling did not like collecting antiques and calligraphy paintings. Ever since he found out that Xia Wanyuan liked painting, he had gotten people to buy many famous paintings from all over the world.

Among them was Li Yin's masterpiece, "Waterfall".

Xia Wanyuan recalled the drawing methods used by Li Yin in that painting. Although she could not imitate 100%, she could still do 70-80%.

As time passed, the people waiting outside grew increasingly impatient. As for the Qing University professors near Xia Wanyuan, they gradually relaxed.

"With all due respect, I already don't understand why the Qing University sent a little girl to attend the exchange. Isn't it too much to ask so many of us to listen to her nonsense?"

"That's right. Back then, 'Autumn Chrysanthemum' was personally appraised by international experts. You guys actually accompanied a little girl who's not even 20 years old to mess around here. If this spreads to the international community, everyone will think that our Y Continent has no one, right?"

The people who had originally wanted to see what Xia Wanyuan had drawn were also suspicious upon hearing this. If they stayed any longer, they would lose face. Thus, under the urging of some people, everyone began to slowly leave the exhibition hall.

"It's done." The people in the hall had already walked halfway when Xia Wanyuan's voice suddenly came from behind. Everyone couldn't help but turn back to look.

The people in the exhibition hall projected the painting onto the big screen in the middle.

Gradually, an "Autumn Chrysanthemum Painting" filled with strong vitality appeared before everyone's eyes.

This painting was drawn by Xia Wanyuan using the Orchid Bamboo Brush. The chrysanthemum used two hooks to draw the petals with each stroke. The color of the ink was dense and suitable, and the scene was vivid and lifelike.

However, the most amazing thing was the artistic mood of the entire painting.

It was clearly the chrysanthemum at the end of autumn. Even the leaves were beginning to fall apart, but the petals that stretched out seemed to be resisting the winter and autumn.

It was just like Li Yin. He had been unruly and unrestrained his entire life. He had been banished countless times, but his unyielding character could not be blown away by any autumn wind.

Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan's painting and then at the painting that they had thought was a "real" painting. They were momentarily speechless.

Those present who knew paintings were not blind. It was obvious which painting was better. In terms of technique and mood, Xia Wanyuan's painting was much better than the collection from Hanchuan University.

So, the treasure that Hanchuan University treated precious was fake?!!!

At this moment, the faces of the teachers from Hanchuan University were very ugly.

The vice-principal couldn't wait to remove the staff member who did the introduction from his position. /fonly he hadn't provoked the people from Qing University. How am I going to clean up the mess now?

Professor Zhang waited for a while until the situation was extremely awkward. Then, he finally came forward to resolve the situation. "Our school's Professor Xia is only guessing, hahaha. We haven't completely confirmed that 'Autumn Chrysanthemum' is fake. We still have to wait for the international professional team to verify it. We still have to observe who is real and who is fake. Don't you agree, Principal Cui?"

"Ah yes, thank you Professor Xia for your suggestion. We will invite a professional appraiser over later. When the results are out, we will inform you immediately." Even though everyone knew clearly that the present painting was fake, since Professor Zhang had already given them an out, Principal Cui naturally went along with it.

However, there were always some people who were unwilling to step down and insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter.

Not long ago, the fiercest associate professor who had questioned Xia Wanyuan's fiercest associate professor was from the Philosophy faculty and did not know much about paintings. As a result, he could not see how Xia Wanyuan's paintings were better than the collections of Hanchuan University.

After listening to Professor Zhang's words, he believed them to be true. Seeing how Xia Wanyuan had managed to escape unscathed after humiliating the treasure of their Hanchuan University, he could not hold back anymore.

"Miss Xia is young, but you are knowledgeable. How do you know that the white jade wine glass of the Han Dynasty is fake?"

Chapter 683 The Princess Flaunts Her Wealth: The Real Product is in My House

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was silent, the person continued to ask, "Professor Xia knows poetry, history, and painting, but you also know about antiques and artifacts?"

The vice-principal kept giving him looks, but he was ignored.

Being able to become the vice-principal, his ability to read people's expressions was naturally top-notch. Seeing Xia Wanyuan's calm expression, he thought to himself that this was bad. This time, Hanchuan University would probably lose face again.

"I don't know much about artifacts and antiques." She shook her head. Everyone felt relieved.

They were scared to death. They thought that young people these days were experts in literature, could write, paint, and even appraise cultural relics. This was too heaven-defying. How could them old fellows survive?

"Tsk, then what right do you have to say that this cup is fake? With your mouth?"

"Because the real thing is in my house," Xia Wanyuan lightly said.

o one had expected Xia Wanyuan's reason to be this.

"What a joke. Do you know how much this costs?"

"I know, my family is rich." Xia Wanyuan nodded calmly. She really couldn't afford this cup now, but Jun Shiling had bought it, so it was considered as her family's item.

".., Interesting. Why didn't you say that you bought a fake?"

"Isn't your school going to Qing University for an exchange next month? I'm willing to bring the real thing and exhibit it in school for free for a month. When the time comes, everyone can come and take a look." Xia Wanyuan's tone was overly confident.

On top of that, Xia Wanyuan really did have a face of wealth. Everyone felt that Xia Wanyuan's family product was the real deal.

This series of accurate blows completely eliminated everyone's doubts.

Professor Zhang was overjoyed. Hanchuan University wanted to show off its superiority, but it failed. Although he knew that he shouldn't laugh at the relationship between the two schools, he silently praised Xia Wanyuan in his heart.

In the end, young people were still courageous. Even if old people like them knew it was fake, they would only keep it in their hearts. It had to be said that Xia Wanyuan's actions made the old professors, who had been feigning civility, feel very comfortable.

"Principal Cui, I'm really sorry. She's still young and immature, so she likes saying whatever she wants. When I go back, I will definitely educate her well. Come over next month, and we will definitely prepare well." Professor Zhang looked at Principal Cui with a troubled expression, and even gave Xia Wanyuan a reproachful look.

"Your Qing University has really recruited a talent." Principal Cui finally said this after holding it in for a long time.

"Of course not, Principal Cui, you flatter me. Hanchuan University is our model." Professor Zhang laughed heartily.

incipal Cui: haha.

ow that things had developed to this point, Hanchuan University no longer dared to let Xia Wanyuan and the others continue to tour the exhibition hall.

ff a few more forgeries were to appear, the scene would be really ugly.

For the rest of the journey, Professor Zhang directly allowed Xia Wanyuan to participate. The teachers of Hanchuan University had long heard of what had happened in the exhibition hall. They were afraid that if they failed to provoke Xia Wanyuan, they would become a joke.

Hence, the afternoon's schedule was unusually smooth. Both parties had fake smiles on their faces and completed the exchange study perfectly.

In the "reluctant farewells" of the school leaders and the Qing University Exchange Group, this exchange finally ended perfectly.

The moment the plane doors closed,

The teachers who were reluctant to part immediately removed their disguises and revealed relieved expressions as they started chatting.

"Hanchuan University's cheap tricks are really unrepresentable."

"Don't even talk about it, but the way Wanyuan rebuked them was really too venting." At this time, Professor Zhang no longer blamed Xia Wanyuan. He was all smiles.

"Wanyuan, is the real thing really at your house?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Can you let this old man have a look next time? I've studied it all my life, but I've never seen such a precious genuine item." The archeology teacher looked at Xia Wanyuan enviously.

"Of course. I'll bring the real thing over for a month for free next month."

"This time, we'll have to take advantage of your spotlight, Yuan Yuan," the professors joked with her. Their journey was around three hours and it was not bed time, so everyone was rather energetic.

The professors were usually very serious, but everyone liked this junior Xia Wanyuan. They treated her as an equal in academia, but in private, everyone doted on her like a granddaughter. They were also very concerned about her marriage.

"Wanyuan, do you have a boyfriend?"

Xia Wanyuan was drinking water when she choked on the question. "No."

"Such a good girl. If not for my grandson attending kindergarten, it'll be great if she was my daughter-in-law." The more Professor Li looked at Xia Wanyuan, the more satisfied he was.

"Old Li, you only have one son. Don't even think about it. Wanyuan, my son is about to return from America. He has a doctorate. You can meet him then. It doesn't matter if you can't be a couple in the end. Just be friends."

"Hey, don't fight with me. I have a nephew, a rising star in politics and talent."

Before Xia Wanyuan could say a word, the professors were already in a heated debate over who she should go on a blind date with.

As the party concerned, Xia Wanyuan did not even have the chance to interrupt. In the end, she could only silently lean against the window and watch the clouds outside.

Qing University booked economy class tickets for the teachers. Besides the teachers, there were other passengers.

Everyone was shocked by this scene of them fighting for her to be their daughter-in-law.

Someone secretly recorded a video.

“I really want to know, what kind of goddess is it that everyone is fighting over?”.

Chapter 684 The Princess Was Caught on a Blind Date

Although this event between Qing University and Hanchuan University was considered an academic exchange and not many people paid attention to it, Xia Wanyuan’s fans had been paying attention the entire time. After all, Xia Wanyuan was too secretive and rarely attended public events.

If the fans wanted to watch her, they could only watch the class videos on the official website of Qing University.

Fans: Ever since I became a fan of Xia Wanyuan, I’ve been able to understand the demonstration class of the Qing University very clearly. My immersion is too strong. I feel like I’m about to become a top student at the Qing University.

When the fans were surfing everywhere, they chanced upon this video. Others might not recognize it, but they saw the Qing University’s videos every day. How could they not recognize it?

“Isn’t this our Wanyuan’s colleague? They’re all professors from the Qing University! Ahhh, the one wearing the hat at the side is our Yuan Yuan!”

Following the fans’ reminders, everyone found the official Weibo account of Qing University to take a look. Heh, it was true. The official Weibo had posted some photos of the two schools interacting. Among the many professors, even if Xia Wanyuan was standing in a corner, she was still the most eye-catching one.

[The one whose grandson went to kindergarten in the beginning was the editor-in-chief of our textbook. He said that his nephew is a rising political star and is a national academician. ...]

[What the f*ck... I’m sorry to disturb you. I thought they were joking when they fought for her. Now, I just want to say, big shots!! I can!!! I really can!!]

[What I’m more curious about is how Xia Wanyuan could make so many big shots fight to bring her home to be their daughter-in-law.]

This question also aroused the interest of others.

A nosy netizen specially opened a post, “How popular is Xia Wanyuan in the matchmaking market?”

Then, he sorted out Xia Wanyuan's criteria. She was the CEO of a corporation, a popular female star, a dual faculty professor at Qing University. She could sing, dance, and was a master painter. Most importantly, she looked like a fairy. Although she usually kept a low profile, her figure was well-proportioned.

[Looking at it this way, Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. Um, my brother is a designer for aerospace engineering. Let me register for my brother.]

[My cousin runs a steel factory, and his annual output is close to ten billion. He is also a top graduate of Qing University, so let's set a trap for my brother first.]

[Usually, you can't even bump into a rich second-generation big shot. Now, all of you are here. Are you serious? Can you consider me?]

A video that was originally posted by the blogger because he thought it was fun gradually became a "blind date festival".

Everyone made this into a joke. There were more than a hundred thousand comments about wanting to sign up for a blind date with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan had unknowingly become the "national daughter-in-law".

The plane landed and they finally returned to the capital. The teachers seemed to be in a good mood.

Academics had a very obvious characteristic: discipline.

The group of professors debated for a long time, but they could not find out whose son was more outstanding. The professors simply made a list, and on it, they listed the criteria of each child.

Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the form in her hand. "Wanyuan, go back and take a good look. If you like someone, we'll arrange it for you.

The professors were about to continue when Xia Wanyuan saw the Phantom drive over. "The car that came to pick me up is here. Goodbye, everyone." Then, she quickly fled the awkward scene.

As expected, Jun Shiling was sitting in the car. Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling very well. She had already stuffed the form given by the professors into her bag before getting into the car.

After not seeing Jun Shiling for two or three days, Xia Wanyuan jumped into Jun Shiling's arms the moment she got into the car.

Smelling the familiar scent, Xia Wanyuan rubbed against Jun Shiling's shoulder in satisfaction. "I miss you so much."

"I miss you too." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair and turned to kiss her, his tone gentle and affectionate.

It's done, Xia Wanyuan thought. I made it through.

However, in the next second,

“You still have time to have blind dates when you miss me?”

Xia Wanyuan stepped out of Jun Shiling’s arms. She saw that Jun Shiling was holding the blind date sheet in his hands, looking at her with a half-smile.

now

Chapter 685: Meeting On A Narrow Road

“Listen to my explanation.” Xia Wanyuan reached for the form.

“I’m not listening.” Jun Shiling took the form to the side, not letting Xia Wanyuan touch it.

“...”Xia Wanyuan felt that this conversation was just like those television dramas. She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Jun Shiling!” Unable to get her form, Xia Wanyuan simply smacked Jun Shiling’s arm.

Jun Shiling snorted lightly and quickly scanned through the name list. “These people are not as educated as me, not as rich as me, and their families are not as good as mine.”

“Yes, not as handsome as you, not as considerate, not as gentle as you,” Xia Wanyuan quickly followed Jun Shiling’s words.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling was overjoyed. He couldn’t suppress the smile on his lips, but he still tried his best to keep a straight face.

“I haven’t seen you in three days, and you’re treating me like this.” Xia Wanyuan suddenly let go of Jun Shiling’s hand.

She glanced at Jun Shiling with an aggrieved look, then turned her gaze to the window. She looked like a pitiful person who had been hurt by love.

Jun Shiling was silent. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was doing this on purpose, but he could not bear to see her like this.

Reaching out, he carried Xia Wanyuan onto his lap. “What did I do to you?”

“You’re mad at me.” Leaning into Jun Shiling’s embrace, Xia Wanyuan smiled smugly.

“How would I dare?” Jun Shiling sighed. He threw the form aside and hugged Xia Wanyuan with both hands.

“You don’t miss me, you don’t even care about me.” Xia Wanyuan continued to feel wronged.

“Do you still think I don’t miss you?” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan closer.

Xia Wanyuan immediately felt Jun Shiling’s burning desire that almost burned her, and her neck blushed.

However, no matter how much he missed her, it was useless. Similarly, Xiao Bao, who had not seen Xia Wanyuan for three days, had been sticking to her. He had even received special permission from her to sleep with his parents.

“Good night, Mommy!” It had been too long since he had slept with Xia Wanyuan. Xiao Bao was extremely excited as he kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek.

Then, he turned around and kissed Jun Shiling. “Goodnight, Daddy.”

Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with warmth. “Go to sleep.”

“Mmm!” Xiao Bao held onto Xia Wanyuan with one hand and Jun Shiling with the other. They quickly fell asleep.

Xia Wanyuan was half-asleep when she found herself being carried.

The moment Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes, she saw Jun Shiling hugging her at the waist. Xia Wanyuan was shocked and quickly glanced at Xiao Bao beside her.

Fortunately, Xiao Bao was fast asleep and did not notice. He even dreamed of something delicious and was smacking his lips.

When they reached the bedroom next door, Xia Wanyuan finally dared to speak loudly. “What are you doing?! What if you wake Xiao Bao

“I can’t help it. I miss you so much.” Jun Shiling’s voice was extremely suppressed.

Fine kisses fell on Xia Wan Yuan’s neck.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but in the end, she melted under Jun Shiling’s heat.

“Go to bed,” Xia Wanyuan said with her remaining rationality.

“No, I don’t have the time.”

‘ Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but all of it smashed like glass.

The next afternoon, Xia Wanyuan held her waist and sighed. The old man was right.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. It was really scary. If it was Jun Shiling, it was even scarier.

Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan’s body was in good condition. She rested for a while before heading to the set.

She had applied for four consecutive days of leave. If she still did not go to the production team, she would feel embarrassed.

“Little Xia, you’re here.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, Director Wang Wei hurriedly greeted her.

“Come quickly, I want to introduce someone to you.”

Xia Wanyuan walked over and someone walked out of the lounge.

“Come, let me tell you. This person can be considered your senior. Movie Queen Shi Tian. She’s our special guest this time.”

Director Wang Wei was only thinking of introducing more people to Xia Wanyuan, so he did not notice that the atmosphere between Xia Wanyuan and Shi Tian was extremely odd.

"I know this junior. Her acting is not bad." Shi Tian raised her eyebrows and looked at Xia Huanyuan with a faint smile.

"Your acting skills are also very good." Xia Wanyuan glanced coldly at Shi Tian, then turned to Director Wang Wei. "Director, I'll go and do my makeup first."

"Aye, okay." Director Wang Wei was a careless man and did not realize that there was something wrong between the two. After Xia Wanyuan left, he kept praising Xia Wanyuan to Shi Tian.

Shi Tian looked in the direction that Xia Wanyuan had left, and a trace of hatred flashed across her eyes..

Chapter 686: Hit Me? You Can Try

Shi Tian and Director Wang Wei were university classmates and had a good relationship. The main cast of "Dark Night" had long been decided, and Shi Tian had actually left the entertainment industry long ago. This time, she was the one who took the initiative to look for Director Wang Wei to come over and guest star in a role.

Not only was Shi Tian the Movie Queen, her husband Liu Xingchuan was also the evergreen Movie King of the entertainment industry. In addition, the Shi family was a powerful family.

Although Shi Tian was only a guest actor, the entire cast and crew surrounded her and laughed with her.

When Xia Wanyuan came out after changing, Shi Tian was chatting with the cast and crew. When she saw Xia Wanyuan, Shi Tian pushed her cup forward. "I'm old and my arms and legs are useless. Miss Xia, can you pour me a cup of water?"

With so many people around, Shi Tian thought that Xia Wanyuan would definitely pour for her, considering her reputation.

However, she still did not understand Xia Wanyuan at all, Xia Wanyuan directly ignored her and went to the filming location in her costume.

When the others saw that the situation was not right, they hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "She's just a junior, she's so clumsy. Let me help you pour."

Shi Tian did not seem angry at all. She waved her hand. "It's not a big deal."

When it was time for filming, Xia Wanyuan roughly knew why Shi Tian had come today.

The snow fox played by Xia Wanyuan, because it had lost its memories, appeared innocent and gullible.

In the village, Second Mother Wang lost her chicken. After looking around, she suspected that Snow Fox was the culprit. Second Mother Wang was famous for being shrewish.

Today's scene was where the Snow Fox was beaten by Second Mother Wang.

It was supposed to be a scene that could be done with a stunt double, but Shi Tian disagreed.

"When we were filming at that time, when did we ever use a stunt double? Those were all real fights. I, Shi Tian, have never faked anything when filming."

As soon as she said this, Director Wang Wei was put in a difficult position. Shi Tian had been influenced by her family's environment since she was young. Indeed, she had never used a substitute for filming, and she had always acted on her own. As an actress, she was very professional.

But this Xia Wanyuan was tender and delicate. Director Wang Wei was afraid that something bad would happen to her.

"It's fine, Director. You don't have to use a substitute," the silent Xia Wanyuan said.

"Alright, alright then." Director Wang Wei gestured, and the cameras started filming.

"You vixen!" Shi Tian, who was dressed in flowery cotton clothing, was a movie queen after all. Her acting was very natural, and she portrayed the angry and unreasonable Second Mother Wang vividly. "Did you steal my family's chicken! Was it you!"

The pure Snow Fox hugged her own arm and looked up at Second Mother Wang from time to time. Its eyes were filled with fear and tears streamed down.

"Say something!! I'll beat you to death, you thief!" Shi Tian raised her hand and exerted all her strength. Shi Tian had martial arts skills. With this slap, Xia Wanyuan would not be able to recover from the injuries on her face for at least half a month.

Even if Director Wang Wei was a straight man, he could tell that Shi Tian had gone too far. He was about to shout for her to stop.

The Snow Fox, whose face was filled with tears just a moment ago, was about to be slapped.

Suddenly, a confused look flashed across her eyes. It was as if something was about to escape from her mind.

In the next moment, her eyes were still filled with conflict, but her body reacted as if it was a conditioned reflex and quickly responded.

Xia Wanyuan grabbed Shi Tian's wrist and nimbly flipped her around before smashing her to the ground.

Shi Tian had also trained before. She quickly reacted and adjusted her body's angle so that she did not fall to the ground.

"Xia Wanyuan! You're courting death!" Although Shi Tian did not fall, Xia Wanyuan had used some unknown force to squeeze her arm until it was numb.

Xia Wanyuan ignored her and turned to look at Wang Wei.

"Director, I changed the script a little. I think that although Snow Fox has lost her memory, her body's conditioned reflexes are still there. What do you think?"

Wang Wei thought back to Xia Wanyuan's performance just now. That kind of physical and psychological tug-of-war had been thoroughly displayed by her.

"Indeed!" Director Wang Wei looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. "The changes you just made fit the character's characteristics better than the original script."

Chapter 687: The Best Person

“Senior, as you can see, I apologize for my impromptu performance.” Receiving Director Wang Wei’s approval, Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Shi Tian.

“Senior Xia, you can’t smash the Movie Queen like this on the spot. It was scary just now.” Chen Xiaoguo appeared out of nowhere and carefully handed Shi Tian a handkerchief.

“I naturally know my limits and won’t cause her to fall.” Xia Wanyuan took the tissue handed over by Chen Yun and wiped her hands. “If you don’t believe me, you can bring Movie Queen Shi to the hospital for a checkup. If you have any questions, you can look for me.”

Shi Tian lowered her head to look at her wrist. She did not know how Xia Wanyuan had grabbed it. At that time, she had felt a heart-wrenching pain, but now it seemed like there was no wound at all. If she said that she was hurt, others would probably think that she was moaning about nothing. “It’s okay. It’s just acting. I can understand,” Shi Tian said through gritted teeth.

Since Shi Tian had said so, everyone dispersed.

Shi Tian took two steps towards Xia Wanyuan and whispered into her ear, “Little girl, the show has just begun.”

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at her. “You don’t have to be so close to me. Your wrinkles are obvious.”

“...” Shi Tian has seen countless storms before. Most of the provocations are child’s play to her.

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan’s creamy skin with Xia Wanyuan’s earlier words, Shi Tian felt as though she was about to vomit blood.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Shi Tian’s expression. She had been in the political scene for so many years and knew very well what the other party’s Achilles’ heel was. Why did she have to come up to me and get scolded? She deserved to be so angry.

“Just wait and see. You and that b * tch, I will make you disappear from the entertainment industry forever.” Shi Tian had a smile on her face, as if she was concerned about her juniors. However, the words that came out of her mouth were the most vicious.

‘I NO problem.” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved. “You can try and see who disappears.”

Shi Tian had originally heard from Chen Xioguo that the original Second Mother Wang had resigned from her role, so she wanted to kill Xia Wanyuan’s prestige. She had not expected this person to be so difficult to deal with. She had not shaken Xia Wanyuan in the slightest and had instead angered herself to death.

“Hmph.” Shi Tian snorted in disdain and walked away to remove her makeup.

Director Wang Wei thought that Xia Wanyuan would only be coming the next day, so he did not arrange any scenes for her today. When Xia Wanyuan left the set, it was only four o’clock. Just as he was thinking about where to go, she received a call from Academician Li of Qing University.

Academician Li was a professor in the Physics Department. Although Xia Wanyuan did not study physics, she was very interested in these things that she had never seen in her previous life. Some time ago, when Xia Wanyuan asked Academician Li questions, Academician Li had promised her a set of simple documents.

This time, Academician Li called to ask Xia Wanyuan to pick it up.

This matter happened just in time. Xia Wanyuan drove straight to Qing University.

Inside the physics building, Academician Li hung up the phone and said with a disappointed expression, "I told you to dress more formally, are you trying to anger me to death?"

"Dad, can you stop messing around? I thought you were in a hurry to call me back for something. I already said that I don't plan on getting married for the time being." Li Ke, who was so handsome that he didn't look like he was studying physics, said helplessly.

"You really know how to flatter yourself. I don't even know if she likes you or not. You want to get married? Dream on." Academician Li sighed and said, "Little Xia is the most outstanding girl I've ever seen. You really don't know how to seize opportunities."

Although Li Ke was an engineering student, he was handsome and had a rich family background. He had a steady stream of women around him since he was young. Wave after wave of fair, rich, and beautiful women came to him.

Hence, Li Ke scoffed at what Professor Li said about her not liking him. "Dad, if there's nothing else, I'll go back to the laboratory. She's already a dual faculty professor. How young can she be? I don't have a sunset fetish."

"Brat, don't think that I won't hit you just because you've grown up!" Academician Li picked up the book angrily and slammed it on Li Ke's body.

"Professor Li." At this time, Xia Wanyuan's voice came from the door, successfully stopping Professor Li.

"Ah, Wanyuan, you're here. Come, come, let me introduce you." Academician Li quickly threw his book aside and called Xia Wan Yuan in.

"Hello, I am Li Ke." Li Ke, who had a face full of resistance earlier, stared at Xia Wanyuan without blinking. "Hello." Xia Wanyuan nodded and looked at Professor Li. "I'm here to get some documents."

"Here." Academician Li handed the information to Xia Huanyuan. "Wanyuan, do you remember when I told you about my son who came back from America? Do you two want to talk? Young people always talk more." Academician Li knew his son too well. One look at Li Ke's expression and he could tell that he had taken a liking to Xia Wanyuan.

"No, Professor Li. I have some matters to attend to at home, so I have to return early." Xia Wanyuan tactfully declined.

"Okay then." Academician Li wasn't stupid. When he heard Xia Wanyuan's tone, he felt that this would not work out.

"I'll see you out." Xia Wanyuan walked out of the door. Li Ke immediately followed and accompanied her out.

Although Li Ke was an engineering student, he wasn't boring at all. He purposely found topics that Xia Wanyuan would be interested in to chat with her.

When she arrived at the school gate and saw the car slowly approaching to pick her up, Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks. "Mr. Li, we're not suitable. I already have someone I like." "Ah?" Li Ke was stunned for a moment before asking subconsciously, "Who is he?"

Xia Wanyuan said something, and Li Ke looked defeated as he bid farewell to her.



After getting into the car, Xia Wanyuan waited for a long time, but she did not hear him asking about Li Ke.

Xia Wanyuan was a little curious and wanted to ask Jun Shiling, but Jun Shiling covered her eyes with his palm and planted a loving kiss on her ear.

At first, Jun Shiling was very angry when he saw Li Ke and Xia Wanyuan standing together.

But Jun Shiling knew lip language. He understood what Xia Wanyuan had said.

He is the best person in my heart.

Shi Tian returned home with a stomach full of anger, only to see that there was another pile of flowers in the room.

"Throw them all out!!" Shi Tian was so angry that she felt dizzy. 'Xia

After her headache subsided, Shi Tian made a call.

"Hello, Chairman Wang, I heard that you guys are holding a film festival?... It's like this, my old classmate Wang Weixin is the female lead of a movie. She's a very smart girl. I want to help her get a place in the festival. What do you think?"

"Aiyo, President Shi, you're killing me with your words. Isn't it just a spot? Don't worry, I'll get someone to deliver the invitation. President Shi, if you have time, let's have a meal together?"

"You're too kind, Chairman Wang. No problem. I'll be the host next week. Let's gather together!" Shi Tian chatted with Chairman Wang for a long time before hanging up.

Holding onto the corner of her phone, Shi Tian's heart was filled with hatred.

Xia Wanyuan, let's see how you dodge this time.

Chapter 688: President Jun Who Needs Love

"Did you miss me?"

“... Yes, yes, yes.. This is already the fifth time you asked me on the road. Aren’t you tired, CEO Jun?” Xia Wanyuan helplessly pushed Jun Shiling, who was leaning on her shoulder, away, but Jun Shiling quickly leaned over again.

“I miss you. I’ve been thinking about you all day.” Jun Shiling himself felt that he was terrifyingly clingy. In the first 25 years, he had never thought about this word in his dictionary.

However, ever since he met Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling wished he could keep her in his pocket twenty-four hours a day, holding her in his hands. When he couldn’t see her for a while, his heart felt like it was being tickled by bamboo sticks. He had to see Xia Wanyuan.

“I know.” Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s hand helplessly. Jun Shiling held her hand and leaned closer, touching her cheek with his lips.

“Did you poison me to make me like you so much?” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, almost obsessed. His eyes were filled with love.

Before Xia Wanyuan could say anything, Jun Shiling laughed. “It doesn’t matter if I’m poisoned. Poison more, I’m more than willing.”

Xia Wanyuan felt both helpless and touched. She kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek. “I’m hungry. Let’s go back and eat.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded and carried Xia Wanyuan up.

Inside the house, the cat that had been sent out for a long time to recuperate was finally sent back.

Compared to a month ago, the kitten looked healthier and its fur was smoother.

Xiao Bao was playing with the cat with a ball.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had returned, Xia Wanyuan ran to the sofa with the kitten in his arms. “Mommy, touch it. Its fur is so soft.”

Xia Wanyuan reached out to touch it, her eyes smiling. “Mm.”

At the dining table, Jun Shiling took care of Xia Wanyuan while she ate. While Xiao Bao ate, he also looked at the cat beside him. In a sense, there was a strange harmony.

The next morning.

Xiao Bao went to kindergarten on time.

But the other refused to leave.

“Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao is more punctual than you. What time is it? Aren’t you going to work?” Xia Wanyuan looked helplessly at the head on her shoulder.

“Come with me.”

“No, I have to do a live broadcast in the morning.” Xia Wanyuan mercilessly refused.

“Then I’ll come and find you for lunch.”

“No, I have to go film in the afternoon. I won’t make it in time.” Xia Wanyuan mercilessly killed him twice.

“I miss you.” Jun Shiling’s words successfully softened Xia Wanyuan’s heart.

“I’ll bring lunch over for you, okay? Seriously, can you leave now?”

Jun Shiling’s wish was fulfilled. Only then did he reluctantly let go of Xia Wanyuan’s waist and embark on the journey to the company.

Xia Wanyuan had always been a discerning person. Regarding Jun Shiling sticking to her so much, Xia Wanyuan knew in her heart that it was because Jun Shiling needed love. Therefore, no matter how Jun Shiling threw a tantrum, Xia Wanyuan would always give in to him.

Naturally, Old Master Jun loved Jun Shiling, but he was too busy to be by Jun Shiling’s side. He had lost his parents at the age of three and there was no one Jun Shiling could rely on by his side.

This kind of person who grew up alone in the dark seemed cold and aloof, but in reality, he lacked love the most. When he met someone he trusted and liked, his sense of security would be very weak. She was afraid that the other party would not be by his side for even a moment.

Within five minutes, Jun Shiling called back.

Without waiting for Jun Shiling to speak, Xia Wanyuan spoke up. “Jun Shiling, I love you. Work hard. I’ll look for you in the afternoon. ”

“...” Jun Shiling swallowed his words, his ears turning red. “Oh, okay.”

The chauffeur was driving at the front. When he saw Jun Shiling’s expression, he clicked his tongue in his heart. Eh, if you’re happy, so be it. Why are you holding it in? Although the boss didn’t say a word, he could tell at a glance that the lady boss was on the other end of the phone. Other than the lady boss, there was no other person who could make the boss blush.

After pacifying Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan could finally begin her work in peace.

Previously, she had promised the company that she would do a live broadcast. Xia Wanyuan clicked into Weibo, and without any prelude, she immediately started the live broadcast.

It was only 8: 30 am.

Xia Wanyuan carried the cat with one hand and drank water with the other. She appeared on Weibo without warning..

Chapter 689 President Jun Enters the Princess’ Live Stream

It was Saturday. For most young people today, the weekend mornings started from ten o’clock.

Therefore, when Xia Wanyuan had just started the broadcast, not many people entered the live-stream.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the empty livestream room and wondered if there was something wrong with what she did. She leaned closer to her phone and studied it.

The netizens who received the Weibo notification came in one after another. The moment they entered, they saw a close-up of a beautiful face.

[Mommy, you're killing me so early in the morning!!]

[Early birds have worms to eat! Look what I got! Yuan Yuan, you haven't appeared in a long time! I miss you!]

More and more people were invited in. Gradually, the number of people in the live-stream room soared to the top of the platform at the same time.

"The manager asked me to do a live broadcast for everyone. What would you like to see?" Xia Wanyuan touched the cat in her hand, and it meowed.

[Ahhh, is it a cat? I want to see a cat!]

[I want to see what Yuan Yuan's home looks like!!]

[Right! I want to see what the rich lady's house is like!]

Xia Wanyuan looked at the comments and moved the camera down slightly. A snow-white cat appeared on the screen. Its glass-like eyes seemed to contain the blue sea and blue sky, causing the comments to scream.

Seeing the kitten leaning against Xia Wanyuan's arms, the crowd did not know whether to envy the cat or Xia Wanyuan.

"King Xuan Sheng has entered the broadcast room."

While everyone was admiring Beauty Cat, a live broadcast announcement caught everyone's attention.

"Emperor Xuan Sheng rewards the broadcaster with a pandora box." "Emperor Xuan Sheng rewards the broadcaster with a crystal carousell."

JA series of gift special effects instantly dominated the entire screen.

[... CEO Xuan is here to chase stars again.]

[Tsk tsk, Xuan Sheng is so rich. It's rare to see such a handsome and devoted man. | don't understand why Xia Wan Yuan isn't with him.]

Xia Wanyuan stood up as she watched the comments deviate from the topic due to Xuan Sheng's arrival.

"Since everyone is curious about my house, let me show you."

Xia Wanyuan's words successfully drew back the audience's attention.

Xia Wanyuan had gotten the servants to tidy up the room early in the morning. Now, there were no signs of other people living here.

"This is the living room. I usually like to watch television and drink tea here. This cup is from Ci Yi. Their new model is very beautiful." As Xia Wanyuan introduced, many people had already rushed to Ci Yi to snatch the cup.

“Let’s go upstairs and take a look. This is the study room, and this is the bedroom.” Xia Wanyuan gave a simple introduction and did not intend for everyone to look inside.

“This is the cloakroom.”

When she introduced her walk-in closet, the screen was flooded with comments, asking to see what Xia Wanyuan’s walk-in closet looked like.

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ff the audience were to describe the feeling of seeing the room in the camera for the first time, it would be like opening a door to a magical world.

tt was a walk-in closet of the size of 300 square meters. Rows and rows of latest fashion dresses seemed endless, and the jewelry sparkled under the light.

... leaving behind tears of envy. This is like being treated like a princess. The cloakroom in my dream is like this.]

Alright, the immersion is too strong. I’m going to pick a set of clothes from here tonight to have a candlelit dinner with the bossy CEO.]

Xia Wanyuan saw that everyone liked it, and many of the clothes here had not been worn before, so she suggested, “Let’s have a lucky draw later. We’ll pick 20 people, and give each of them a set. There are many of these that have not been touched, so everyone can rest assured.”

Pick me, pick me, pick me! I can do it! Ahhh!]

[The person in front, why do I feel like you’re talking dirty [1. In Chinese, ‘pick’ and ‘whip’ have the same character, so this was a pun made by the commenter]? It’s not too late for me to become Xia Wanyuan’s fan, right? Can you increase the chances of winning a prize?]

The screen was bustling with activity because of Xia Wanyuan’s lottery draw.

‘Then, a message was sent from the platform. The entire live-stream instantly fell silent.

“Emperor Jun Shiling has arrived at the livestream room.”.

Chapter 690: Untitled

The users in the live-stream had different levels. The higher the level, the cooler the special effects.

The highest level on Weibo was Emperor. When emperors appeared, the entire venue would be filled with clear screens and fireworks. It was rare to see such a high level on Weibo.

However, everyone’s attention wasn’t on Imperial Entertainment at this moment. They only had one question on their minds.

“Why is Jun Shiling here?!”

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was jealous again. Helpless, she said nothing more.

“What else do you all want to see?” Xia Wanyuan shifted the camera back to herself. The kitten was resting on her shoulder, staring curiously at the camera.

[Yuan Yuan, walk around more.]

[Right, let’s go out for a walk, Yuan Yuan.]

By then, the lotus flowers in the garden had already been removed. Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and felt that there was nothing to expose, so she took her phone and went downstairs.

This is a garden. This is a swimming pool. This is a tennis court.”

I’m the ignorant one. She even built a sports hall at home.]

[Originally, I only wanted to see what the villa looked like, but Yuan Yuan, you showed me the royal palace. I didn’t believe you when you said you had money, but now I believe you.]

[All of you are paying attention to Xia Wanyuan. Didn’t you realize that Jun Shiling has been on the top of the list and never left?]

At this time, on Xia Wanyuan’s VIP list, the first was Jun Shiling’s second was Xuan Sheng.

Jun Shiling did not do anything. He had been hanging there quietly ever since he came in. Everyone wondered if this person had come to the wrong place.

After introducing the general situation of the manor, Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and laid down naturally. “There doesn’t seem to be anything else to broadcast. Do you guys watch cartoons?”

The screen was filled with ellipses and dots. Before anyone could protest, Xia Wanyuan had already switched on the Gray Wolf.

However, Xia Wanyuan had taken into account the feelings of the audience and aimed the camera at herself and the cat. She hugged a bag of potato chips and leaned lazily on the sofa.

Xia Wanyuan watched television. The audience looked at her in harmony.

It was gradually time to eat. Xia Wanyuan stood up. “I’ll go make some food.”

Although Jun Shiling’s heart ached for her hand and basically did not allow her to enter the kitchen, Xia Wanyuan knew in her heart that every time she personally cooked, Jun Shiling would be very happy.

On the other side of the screen, Jun Shiling smiled when he saw Xia Wanyuan washing her hands and making soup in the kitchen.

On the other side, Xuan Sheng had been watching Xia Wanyuan’s livestream with a pen in his hand. Gradually, the pen dropped to the floor. Seeing Xia Wanyuan in an apron, busy in the kitchen, Xuan Sheng had to admit that he was madly envious.

[What goddess? This pork rib is making me hungry. It’s making me drool.]

[I never thought that Xia Wanyuan could cook. What kind of man can marry such a wife? Can I sign up for one?]

The comments were lively. Xia Wanyuan quietly made three dishes and a soup.

By the time she was done, the clock coincidentally turned twelve.

“Alright, this is the end of today’s livestream. Later on, I’ll do the lucky draw on Weibo. Thank you, everyone: With that, Xia Wanyuan turned off the livestream, leaving the audience dumbfounded.

By the time Xia Wanyuan’s livestream ended, there were already many posts about her.

What was most discussed was how wealthy Xia Wanyuan was.

Xia Wanyuan did not know that her live broadcast had refreshed everyone’s understanding of money.

On the way to the Jun Corporation, Xia Wanyuan received a call from An Rao.

Over the past few days, An Rao and Bo Xiao had been flirting with each other and rarely called Xia Wanyuan.

An Rao said mysteriously, “Sister, let me secretly ask you a question.”,