

Modern Day 721

Chapter 721 Princess Relationship

“Shut your mouth. What nonsense are you talking about?” Seeing Jun Shiling’s expression turn darker and darker, Shi Jian hurriedly pulled his wife’s sleeve.

“Aiyah!! My hand was broken by that little slut, yet you pulled me!! If you don’t stop this little slut today...” Before the noblewoman could finish speaking, Bang! She was slapped to the ground by Shi Jian. Shi Jian’s slap was very forceful. A pool of blood immediately flowed out of the corners of his wife’s lips. Her face was swollen and she was stunned from the slap. She did not react for a moment.

“Shut your mouth. You’re the slut!” Shi Jian scolded his wife loudly, then lowered his head and bowed in front of Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, calm down. Women are insensible and speak nonsense. Please don’t be calculative.”

“The Shi family is not bad.” Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and did not even look at Shi Jian. All his attention was on Xia Wanyuan. “Are you hungry? Go up and eat something.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and allowed Jun Shiling to pull her away.

Shi Jian looked at Jun Shiling’s leaving figure and wanted to chase after him, but he did not dare.

“Shi Jian! How dare you hit me! We’re not done!” At this moment, the noblewoman recovered and pounced on Shi Jian.

However, to her surprise, Shi Jian did not resist at all and allowed her to scratch, bite, and kick him.

The noblewoman grabbed Shi Jian and hit him for a long time before realizing that he looked as if he had lost his soul. “What’s wrong?”

Shi Jian leaned against the wall and gradually slid to the ground. His legs could not support him anymore. Jun Shiling’s words about the Shi family being not bad kept lingering in his mind.

“The Shi family is finished,” he kept whispering. He seemed to have aged ten years.

Upstairs, the old master was lying on the bed while the nurse was giving him a nutrient solution. Seeing Xia Wanyuan and the rest enter, the old master waved.

“Grandpa, how are you feeling?” Xia Wanyuan stepped forward.

“There’s nothing much for the old man. Go ahead and do your work. The hospital here is taking good care of me. There’s no need to guard me here.”

“Then go back to the company first. I can take two more days off. I’ll take care of Grandpa here.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling had too many things on hand, and a video conference could not resolve them.

After Jun Shiling left, Xia Wanyuan informed Chen Yun and accompanied Old Master in the ward.

When one was old, they were probably the same, as they liked to hear interesting things about their children and grandchildren.

Xia Wanyuan sat by the bed and told Old Master about the interesting things that had happened to Xiao Bao when he was young. She told him about her experience when she and Jun Shiling went out to play. Old Master listened with relish.

For the entire day, Xia Wanyuan stayed in the ward very patiently and observed the situation.

When Old Master woke up, he saw Xia Wanyuan sitting by the window reading, like a noble lady who had walked out of time. "Wanyuan," Old Master called out to her.

"Yes, Grandpa, what do you need?" Xia Wanyuan sat over.

"You must be good with Ah Ling. It's his blessing to have you."

A good mistress could give the Jun family half of their lives. Xia Wanyuan being the daughter-in-law of the Jun family would allow them to benefit for many years.

"Yes, Grandpa." Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly. It was also my blessing to have met Jun Shiling

Xia Wanyuan had been accompanying him in the hospital for two days, and Old Master's condition was gradually improving. In the blink of an eye, it was time for Xia Wanyuan to set off for Continent M. Xia Wanyuan finally returned to the manor, packed her luggage, and got into the car to the airport. "It's nothing. Just stay and take care of Grandpa. I'm only leaving for a few days." Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling's palm, but Jun Shiling's expression remained dark.

It had only been a few days since Old Master's surgery, so he definitely couldn't leave Beijing. "Then be careful," Jun Shiling instructed and looked at Xia Yu, who was trying to reduce his presence. "Protect your sister." "I know, Brother-in-law. Don't worry. I'll beat up whoever dares to bully my sister home," Xia Yu hurriedly promised.

Only then did Jun Shiling lean over and whisper in Xia Wanyuan's ear, "You must miss me..."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

Xia Yu secretly glanced from the side. Even though he had seen this scene often recently, he was still cringed by the sweet atmosphere between the two of them.

If he told those people in the cheetah assault team that the iron-blooded founder of the assault team, the leader who had once led a team to save an entire city, was a person who asked his wife for hugs and kisses every day, no one would believe him.

"I missed you even before you left." Ignoring Xia Yu's gaze, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and rubbed her hand reluctantly. He really could not bear to be separated from Xia Wanyuan for so long.

"I'll call you." Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling's arm. "Wait for me to come back."

"Oh." What was the use of a phone? He still could not see or touch her. Jun Shiling was unhappy. This unhappiness lasted until Xia Wanyuan got out of the car.

Glancing at Jun Shiling's dark expression, Xia Wanyuan looked at Xia Yu. "Go down first. I'll come later."

“Okay.” Xia Yu got out of the car tactfully.

Five minutes later, Xia Wanyuan finally got out of the car. Her eyes were bright and her red lips were moist.

Meanwhile, someone in the car was coaxed into obedience.

The plane flew towards the blue sky, but before Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu left the country,

on Weibo, the topic “Xia Wanyuan’s relationship” had already broken into the top three searches in real time.

Chapter 722 Sister Must Love Me Very Much!

Chen Yun had already gone to Continent M to arrange food and accommodation beforehand. Xia Wanyuan didn’t like too many people together and rejected the entourage arranged by Qing University. Hence, only Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu appeared at the airport.

Xia Wanyuan was now an extremely famous person in the nation. During the security checks, she took off her mask and sunglasses. Her stunning appearance and temperament made her the focus of the entire venue. Many people present had taken photos of her. Beside her in the photo was a tall and handsome young man. Although there was only a side profile, it was exquisite and had a hard curve, mixed with the innocence of a young man. It reminded one of the first sip of soda that had been iced in summer, and one would be intoxicated by it.

[Mommy, it looks like a siblings relationship!]

[This person looks a little familiar, but seriously, he’s quite handsome. I can really do this kind of younger brother.]

(F*ck! It’s a younger brother! It’s a real younger brother! Ahhh! This is Xia Yu!]

Although passers-by guessed that he was Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend at first, Xia Yu’s fans quickly realized that he was their long-lost idol, Xia Yu.

[Who is Xia Yu?] A passer-by asked.

Soon, the classic video of Xia Yu calling her sister was dug out again.

The young man, looking handsome and obedient, in the video called her sister gently.

The netizens were all stirred by this “sister”.

The trending topic “Brother is back” quickly soared to the top of the trending list, and “National Brother” appeared again.

On the plane to Continent M, Xia Yu was looking at Xia Wanyuan with his face propped up.

“What are you looking at?” Seeing that Xia Yu had been in this position for a long time, Xia Wanyuan finally couldn’t help but ask.

“You look so ordinary. How can you have a handsome younger brother like me?” Xia Yu was a little embarrassed when Xia Wanyuan grabbed him.

Hmph, he did not want to admit that he felt that Xia Wanyuan was more beautiful. He had walked through so many countries and seen so many beauties recently, but he still felt that his sister was the most beautiful.

Xia Wanyuan slapped Xia Yu on the head. “Bring me something to drink if you have nothing to do.”

“Ouch, Sister, it hurts!” Xia Yu pretended to be in pain. He covered his head and whined to Xia Wanyuan.

“I’ll get a bottle of cola back. Don’t you like that?” Xia Wanyuan said and prepared to get up.

Xia Yu, who had been looking miserable a moment ago, jumped up. “Sister, I’ll get it.”

Turning around, Xia Yu smiled. Hey! Xia Wanyuan still remembered that I liked to drink cola! Xia Wanyuan must really like her younger brother!

Fortunately, spirits were not allowed after the country was founded. Otherwise, one could see that Xia Yu’s tail was already sticking up.

After more than ten hours of travel, the plane finally landed in Continent M.

Xia Yu often went to all sorts of places and was familiar with the place. He brought Xia Wanyuan out of the airport quickly. The airport was bustling with people. Xia Yu excitedly introduced the things in the airport to Xia Wanyuan, who listened with interest.

There were many people coming and going. Caught off guard, they bumped into someone. “I’m sorry.” Xia Wanyuan turned around and apologized.

“It’s okay.” The person who spoke was an Asian man with gray hair and a tired expression. Although this man looked like he did not have enough energy, there was a terrifying dignity in his eyes.

“I want to ask if you know where to get a taxi?” The man spoke Chinese as if it was his first time at the airport here.

“Over there.” Xia Yu led the way.

“Okay, thank you.” The man thanked Xia Yu and smiled kindly at Xia Wanyuan. “This lady is so beautiful.”

“Let’s go, Sister.” Xia Yu looked at the man suspiciously. There was nothing else in his eyes.

However, the inexplicable praise for Xia Wanyuan still made him feel a little strange, so he pulled her away.

What Xia Wanyuan did not know was that as the gray-haired man watched Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu’s backs gradually disappear into the sea of people, tears welled up in the corners of his eyes.

“What a good child. She’s even more outstanding than in the photos and videos.” Xia Wanyuan’s figure had completely disappeared before the person finally retracted his gaze and whispered.

Chapter 723 My Sister Is Not a Trash Identification Machine

Xia Yu pulled Xia Wanyuan towards the parking lot, only to see her looking thoughtful. "What's wrong, Sister?"

Xia Wanyuan felt that the person just now was a little strange, but she did not feel any hostility from him.

"It's nothing. Let's go." Xia Wanyuan shook off the thoughts in her mind.

Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu stood by the roadside and waited for Chen Yun to drive over. In just three minutes, three waves of blond and blue-eyed handsome men had already come to flirt.

The phone rang. Xia Wanyuan took out her phone and saw that it was indeed Jun Shiling.

"Are you there?"

"Mm, I just arrived."

"I'll arrange a hotel for you." Looking at Xia Wanyuan in the video, Jun Shiling missed her terribly and nagged. "Miss, did you just come to America? Let's get to know each other. My name is Janis." Halfway through Jun Shiling's sentence, an English-speaking voice appeared in the video.

"No need." Xia Wanyuan shook her head.

"Beauty, you're so pretty. Can you leave your phone number? Or where are you going? I'll send you." Facing such a beautiful person, Janis was persistent.

"Move. Can't you see that my sister doesn't want to talk to you?" Xia Yu stood in front of Xia Wanyuan.

There was still a physical difference between the men of the East and West. Although Xia Yu was tall, he was still a little thin compared to Janis.

Janis took a step forward, wanting to get closer to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Yu grabbed Janis's arm and exerted some strength.

"Ah! Let go! Let go!" Janis screamed in pain.

"Are you wrong?" Xia Yu rolled his eyes. How dare he flirt with my sister like this?

"I'm wrong, I'm wrong." Janis felt that his arm was about to shatter. When Xia Yu let go of him, he still could not understand why this Asian man looked thin and weak, but could explode with so much strength.

Janis covered his hands and ran far away. Being mocked by his friends for being unable to defeat a young man, he explained to his friends vividly, "The Chinese really know martial arts!!! They can lift a bull with their bare hands!!"

Hence, the rumors that Chinese people knew martial arts were spread again.

In the video, Jun Shiling seemed to have pressed the pause button. Xia Wanyuan called out to him but there was no reaction. "Jun Shiling, are you stuck?"

"No." Jun Shiling's voice came from the video. "I was just thinking that I'm going to Continent M too."

She had just gotten off the plane and someone was already hitting on her. After being gone for so long, who knew how many people were coveting Xia Wanyuan? Jun Shiling was worried.

“That’s enough. I’m not talking to you anymore. The car is here.” Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone in amusement.

Although Jun Shiling had reserved a room for Xia Wanyuan alone, she still represented Qing University to participate in the art competition. Hence, the group chose the official hotel closest to the art museum for the competition.

At that moment, artists from all countries entered the hotel.

“Hey, isn’t this Master Yuan Wanxia?” Xia Wanyuan had just gotten out of the car when a strange voice appeared beside her.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. A middle-aged man who looked like a Chinese was staring intently at Xia Wanyuan.

Cui Jian sized Xia Wanyuan up. This woman was really beautiful, but it was also her who had caused my junior brother’s reputation to be tarnished in Han Country.

The Cui family was a famous art family in Han Country. As his younger cousin, Cui Yongjun was already somewhat famous. Because of a Light Error, Yuan Wanxia made it impossible for him to establish himself in Han Country. Even the entire Cui family had been mocked in Han Country recently. “How sarcastic.” Xia Yu rolled his eyes. “Sister, do you know him?”

“No.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and retracted her gaze.

“How amazing is Master Yuan Wanxia? How will she know others?” Cui Jian continued to be sarcastic.

“My sister isn’t a trash identification machine. Do you expect her to know all the trash in the world?” Xia Yu couldn’t help but retort.

“You!” Cui Jian’s eyes widened in anger. How dare he call me trash?!

“You’re crazy.” Xia Yu stood in front of Xia Wanyuan and the few of them entered the hotel, leaving Cui Jian behind, gnashing his teeth.

Chapter 724 13th Floor

The registration process for checking in was done quickly. Chen Yun brought Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu to verify their identities and went upstairs.

A few groups of people were gathered at the elevator. This competition was a worldwide meeting. Those who could participate were all famous people. Everyone knew each other.

Xia Wanyuan stood by the side and listened to these people’s greetings.

“Mr. Cui, you’re here too? Your girl painting is not bad.” Someone suddenly saw Cui Jian in the crowd.

Cui Jian was different from Cui Junyong. Cui Junyong learned Chinese painting techniques, while Cui Jian learned Western painting techniques. He had become famous at a young age and now had a place in the

international painting industry. Furthermore, he was a high-profile person and liked to participate in all kinds of activities, so many people knew him.

“Master An, you’re too kind. This time, seeing Master An, I have to learn from you.” Cui Jian’s tone was completely different from how he had treated Xia Wanyuan.

By the time Cui Jian greeted everyone present one by one, the elevator had already come down.

“Come in together, Master Yuan Wanxia?” A group of people surged into the elevator, but Xia Wanyuan and the rest did not move. Cui Jian waved at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the space that could accommodate half a person and was silent.

The corners of Cui Jian’s lips curled up as he closed the elevator.

“Mr. Cui, did you just call her Master?” Most Western painters had never heard of Yuan Wanxia.

“That’s right.” Cui Jian wished that someone would ask him this question. “Aiyu, you don’t know how amazing Yuan Wanxia is. She took advantage of her status as the champion of the World Youth Painter Competition and said that she would definitely win this competition.”

“Pfft, really?”

The elevator was filled with people from the art world and was not unfamiliar with world youth competitions.

Being able to win the championship meant that this person indeed had some ability. However, in the painting world, foundation was very important. A champion of the youth competition actually had the delusion that she was invincible.

She was like a child who had just learned how to walk. It was too laughable for her to say that she wanted to win the world championship in a short run.

“Really, she just called me trash downstairs.” Cui Jian pursed his lips. “This person from China is too arrogant.”

“From China??” The female painter from a certain anti-China country scoffed when she heard that. “Don’t the people of that country think that they’re going to heaven every day? I wonder who gave them the courage.”

“China has been doing well in the economy for the past few years. They’re rich. Look at the scenic areas outside. The Chinese are buying everywhere and everything like nouveau riche.” The person suddenly laughed out loud. “But you don’t know. I heard from the Chinese reporters that half of the people there can’t eat yet. There’s not even a door to the bathroom. China loves to do things like face.”

“I heard about it too. They’re very strict over there. I heard that they’ll be taken away if they don’t hold a red book on the streets. Many tall buildings are filled with tofu slag and people don’t live there. They’re specially for us foreigners to see.”

They had originally been asking about Xia Wanyuan, but in the end, it became a huge discussion to exchange their opinions of China. Whether it was people from advanced countries or non-advanced countries, they all expressed their ridicule for this country with a different ideology than theirs.

Cui Jian listened to everyone's discussion and was secretly smug.

Although they were both from Y Continent, Han Country was originally a chess piece used by America to balance China. Most of the Han Country people were close to the West and looked down on China. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan had offended her relatives, causing their Cui family to be mocked wherever they went during this period of time.

He would definitely not let Xia Wanyuan have an easy time. Not only would she not be able to get a ranking, but he would also make her unable to raise her head in the world of art and roll back to China in a dejected manner.

Downstairs, Xia Wanyuan and the rest finally waited for the elevator.

"Brother Chen, what floor are we on?" Xia Yu looked at Chen Yun.

"The 13th floor," Chen Yun replied. Then, Chen Yun felt that the people around him looked at them strangely.

Chapter 725 Forced to Live in the Castle

When the elevator stopped on the 13th floor, only Xia Wanyuan and the rest came out.

"Why do I feel that this floor is so scary?" Coming out of the bright elevator, Chen Yun looked at the dim corridor in front of him and felt a little frightened.

The most practical thing Xia Wanyuan had felt since she came to the modern world was the search engine for her phone. She felt that it was strange, so she stopped and went online to search for the "13th floor of the America Arts Hotel".

Then, she understood why everyone had such a strange reaction when they heard that they were coming to the 13th floor.

13 was an extremely inauspicious number in the West, just like China's 4 (1. In Chinese, 4 had the same pronunciation as 'die'). Most people were more avoidant of it.

Because a murder had happened on the 13th floor of this hotel, ordinary people did not dare to check in. However, the brains of artists were always a little strange. Some people would specially come here to find inspiration, so the hotel kept this floor. If the guests did not have special requests, they would not be arranged to this floor.

This was a hotel booked by Qing University. Qing University would definitely not do this, and Chen Yun would not request it. Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "Let's not live on this floor."

She was already a little afraid of the dark and had no interest in living with ghost stories.

"I think so too. This place is a little scary. What's wrong with this hotel? Why is the renovation style strange?" Chen Yun shuddered and had goosebumps. He dragged his suitcase and brought Xia Wanyuan and the rest downstairs to change rooms.

At that moment, the hotel lobby was much more lively than before. The employees were lined up in two teams with fresh flowers in their hands. The red carpet was spread out outside the door as if they were waiting for an extremely respected guest.

"What's wrong with you? How can you arrange the 13th floor for us? It's so creepy, how do we stay there?" Chen Yun threw the room card on the table.

"I'm sorry, sir. Because there's a competition being held, our rooms are already full, so we can only let you stay on the 13th floor. Please understand." The employee looked at the nationality on the registration form and the expression on his face instantly became disdainful.

"You don't even have a single room? The presidential suite is fine too. Help us upgrade it." Chen Yun sensed the attitude of the staff and was very dissatisfied. "I'm sorry, sir. It's already full. Why don't you take a look elsewhere?" The staff smiled.

Chen Yun was stunned. This art studio was built at the border of the suburbs and cities. There was only one star hotel in the surroundings, and the other hotels were not good.

"Then..." Chen Yun wanted to continue, but the staff adjusted his hat, left the work table, and stood on both sides of the line.

A limousine stopped outside the door. The door opened and a pair of slender and fair legs appeared in front of everyone.

The general manager of the hotel stepped forward, bowed, and reached out to welcome the person in the car.

It was an extremely beautiful woman with an Oriental face, but no one would think that she was from Continent Y because there was a Western charm between her brows.

"Who is this? Why is there so many people?" Chen Yun mumbled to Xia Yu.

Soon, the hotel staff told him the answer.

"Welcome, Miss Li Na." The employees held the flowers and bowed down to welcome this beautiful woman.

Li Na looked like she had received a very strict noble education. She walked without looking sideways and had the noble arrogance of the family.

"Is there another room? My mother wants to come and watch my competition at the last minute." Li Na looked straight ahead. The hotel manager beside her followed eagerly.

"Of course. I'll have as many as you want. I'll arrange it for you immediately. It's beside your room, okay?"

“Okay.” Li Na nodded slightly and walked towards the private elevator surrounded by a large group of people. When she passed by the hotel’s front desk, Li Na suddenly glanced at Xia Wanyuan as if she had sensed something. However, her gaze only paused for a moment before retracting.

“What kind of person is this? There are as many rooms as she wants. She clearly said not just now.” Chen Yun was speechless. “Wanyuan, didn’t CEO Jun arrange a hotel for you? Let’s go and see where it is? If it’s close, let’s stay there. We don’t need these people.”

However, Chen Yun had checked before he came. There were really no other hotels in the area. The closest one was an hour’s journey away.

However, when he saw the place Jun Shiling had prepared for Xia Wanyuan, he only wanted to look up at the sky and sigh. Heavens, this is the world of the rich!! Sorry to disturb you.

Although there was no hotel, there could be a castle!!

Yes, after Chen Yun secretly reported the situation to Jun Shiling, Jun Shiling directly sent people to pick Xia Wanyuan and the rest up to the castle beside the art museum. The castle was closer to the art studio than the hotel. After leaving the castle, it would be the art studio in less than three minutes.

Chapter 726 Father and Son Interacted

“Wanyuan, the best thing I’ve ever done is not to abandon you back then.” Sitting in the garden where the flowers were flourishing, the sunlight was gentle. A servant was grinding coffee by the side. Chen Yun felt that there was no one else in his life.

Fortunately, in those few years, no matter what Xia Wanyuan did, he did not abandon her. Thinking about it now, it could be said that after suffering, good things came. This difference was comfortable!

“If we had known that Brother-in-law would book such a close place, we wouldn’t have gone to that lousy hotel to get bad luck.” Xia Yu nestled on the swing and chatted with Chen

Yun.

“Little Master, you’re wrong. I think with CEO Jun’s style, this shouldn’t be the place he booked. I guess this castle is his.” “...” Xia Yu was speechless.

Although it was an ancient castle from the previous century, this place had clearly been renovated. The general framework had not changed, but there were many changes to modern homes inside.

Xia Wanyuan nestled on the sofa and looked at the participation list while learning their painting skills.

“Baby.” The tablet was placed beside the table. Jun Shiling was in the video.

“Mm?” Xia Wanyuan looked away from the manual. “What’s wrong?”

“Are you afraid of sleeping at night? If you’re afraid, sleep in the living room and let Xia Yu sleep on the ground not far from you,” Jun Shiling added. “You’re not allowed to sleep in a nightgown. I brought you long pants and long sleeves. It’s best if you wear socks and sleep. Put on your bra and whatever. It’s easier to get dressed in the morning. You know that, right?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was almost amused by Jun Shiling. “Go work. I’m not afraid to sleep by myself.”

Even wearing socks, pants, and long sleeves. I'll be fully armed. How could Jun Shiling say that?

"Baby -" Jun Shiling's tone was affectionate.

"Stop, can you work properly?" Every time she heard Jun Shiling call her that, she felt as if she had heard Jun Shiling acting coquettishly.

"No, Grandpa's condition is much better. He can even support himself to the ground today. When he stabilizes, I'll look for you, okay?" "Okay, go to work." Xia Wanyuan nodded. After thinking for a while, she added, "I miss you too." Then, she hung up the phone. Jun Shiling was still thinking of being intimate with Xia Wanyuan when she hung up. However, thinking of Xia Wanyuan's last words, Jun Shiling was still very happy.

However, this happiness stopped when he returned home.

After Old Master was hospitalized and Xia Wanyuan left the country, Jun Shiling had to take care of the little divine beast at home.

It was fine a few years ago. Xiao Bao was afraid of Jun Shiling. Even if he stayed with Jun Shiling, he would try to reduce his presence and not disturb Jun Shiling at all.

However, it was different now. Although Xiao Bao was still afraid of him, he was braver than before and was even closer to him.

"Daddy." Jun Shiling was working in the study when the door was pushed open and a little head crawled in. "What's wrong?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao and looked away. "Daddy, I miss Mommy." Xiao Bao's clear eyes were filled with tears. "Go and do your homework." "I'm done."

"Have you practiced the zither and calligraphy?"

"Yup."

"Then go to sleep." Jun Shiling did not stop what he was doing and did not plan to bother with Xiao Bao.

"I miss Mommy. I can't sleep." Xiao Bao cried. Seeing that Jun Shiling was not going to care about him, he opened the door and walked towards Jun Shiling. "Daddy, hug ~"

Xiao Bao's longing for his mother made him very clingy. He hugged Jun Shiling's leg and did not let go. Jun Shiling picked up the little dumpling, "Stay here and don't move."

However, ten seconds later.

"Daddy, what do you think Mommy is doing? Don't you miss her? Daddy, where do you think Ultraman lives? And Iron Man? Can our car change shape? I want a Doreamon too. Can you buy one for me?"

"..." Jun Shiling closed the document. This prodigal son had so many words and really did not follow him and Xia Wanyuan at all. "Daddy?" Seeing that Jun Shiling was ignoring him, Xiao Bao clung to Jun Shiling's neck and kissed him affectionately. "Daddy, tell me. I already kissed you."

Every time he begged Auntie An and Uncle Bo for help, this move was always successful.

Jun Shiling glanced at the soft and fragrant Xiao Bao in his arms and picked him up effortlessly. "Your Mommy should have just woken up at this time. Ultraman is hidden among the ordinary people, and our car can change shape. As long as you're obedient, I'll send you a bumblebee during the New Year."

"Then why did Snow White's mother treat her so badly? And the dwarfs, why are they so short? I'm so short too. Will I be like them?" Seeing that Jun Shiling was willing to answer his question, the hundred thousand questions in Xiao Bao's heart appeared.

Looking at Xiao Bao who asked questions one after another, Jun Shiling was not impatient at all. Instead, he patiently explained to him.

No matter how smart Xiao Bao was, he was still a child who had just come into contact with this world. He was extremely curious and ignorant about everything in the world.

Looking at the admiration and light in Xiao Bao's eyes, Jun Shiling smiled rarely. Fortunately, he did not miss this opportunity to be the guide on Xiao Bao's path. "Daddy, be good. I love you so much, and I love Mommy too. I also love Great-grandfather and sister in the future." Xiao Bao, who had pestered Jun Shiling for eight hundred questions, finally fell asleep in a daze. Before he fell asleep, he mumbled.

Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Xiao Bao's chubby face. "Daddy loves you very much too."

Chapter 727 The Most Beautiful Person

However, the next morning, when Xiao Bao pressed on and asked for an extra custard bun and a milk candy, he was mercilessly rejected by Jun Shiling. He even gave him a cold glare.

Xiao Bao cried: So love will disappear, right??

At the same time, on the other side of the ocean...

This art exchange competition had gradually begun.

Cui Jian was an abnormally active person. In just a day, everyone had already unintentionally learned that in this art competition, a youngster who had just obtained the Youth Painter Competition from China had said that she wanted to win the championship this time. She was extremely arrogant and rude.

The reception hall of the art museum was almost filled with famous painters from all over the world. Everyone chatted as they admired the exquisite decorations designed by the masters in the hall.

"Hey, have you heard? Which Chinese female painter is that? Show me."

"I've never seen her before. I heard she's quite good-looking. I heard from the people in Cherry Blossoms that she seems to be a celebrity in China."

"Celebrity? Painter? Pfft, if they had said that she was a celebrity earlier, I wouldn't have been interested at all. It's quite funny to see such a fake-elegant and arrogant person. Among the younger generation, Miss Li Na of the Blue family is the most outstanding. She's the real socialite."

"Are you kidding? The Blue family is the overlord of Continent M's industry. I heard that Miss Li Na is very likely to be the next successor."

As everyone was discussing, there was a sudden commotion at the door. Li Na, who was wearing a luxurious gown, walked in under everyone's stares.

Many people wanted to climb up and build a relationship with her, but after weighing their background, they still retreated quietly. Li Na was personally brought to the front seat by the person in charge of the art studio and sat down.

"Hello, Miss Li Na. It's good to see you." Just as Li Na sat down, Prince Olly greeted her. "Hello." Li Na nodded in greeting.

"Miss Li Na is really the most beautiful person I've ever seen in Continent Y." The prince praised sincerely.

"No, Prince, you're wrong. I'm not from Y Continent. I'm from America." Li Na smiled appropriately and corrected the prince's mistake.

She had been born into America and had received education in America. China had nothing to do with her.

"Then you're more beautiful than all the women in Continent Y. Out of all those I've seen before-." Before the prince could finish speaking, the noisy hall behind him suddenly quieted down.

The prince turned around and was speechless.

Chen Yun had been agitated at the hotel yesterday. When he went out today, he resolutely got the servants to dress Xia Wanyuan up.

She was wearing a light-colored long dress with a slender waist. Xia Wanyuan's already stunning facial features were displayed to the extreme under the high skills of the makeup artist.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan had the gentleness and restraint that only Eastern women had. She was like an orchid in the rain, desolate and refreshing. The entire hall seemed to be stained with the rain dew on her, turning gentle.

The prince suddenly could not say 'you're the most beautiful person I've ever seen'.

"Which family's daughter is this? She's so beautiful?"

"This is that Xia Wanyuan. The one from China. She's indeed quite beautiful. Why is such a beautiful woman's personality so arrogant?"

After Xia Wanyuan sat down, everyone seemed to have recovered from their shock and discussed among themselves.

"Welcome to the grand exchange." At the front of the hall, a light screen appeared and a huge stage appeared in front of everyone. The blonde host had a passionate smile.

"The main purpose of this exchange is to be chosen by the evaluation committee for everyone's works. In the end, the evaluation committee will evaluate ten works and send them to Master Danny for his final evaluation."

Initially, a competition like painting and calligraphy would be difficult to convince the public because the styles of the judges were different and their preferences were different.

However, Danny was the most recognized and respected painter in the past hundred years. Everyone would be convinced if he was the judge.

As a powerhouse in the art world, Danny rarely appeared in front of the world. In this competition, even if they could not win the championship, as long as they could see Master Danny once, everyone felt that they would not have made a trip for nothing.

Chapter 728 Arrangement

Xia Wanyuan ignored the countless gazes on her and picked up the booklet in front of her to take a look.

Since it was an exchange with a competition nature, the art studio had specially prepared a painting venue for all the contestants, and the time for painting was specified. As for the topic, it came from Master Danny. Before entering the field, no one knew.

Xia Wanyuan felt that this competition was quite boring

In her previous life, calligraphy and painting were all used to improve one's mood. Some inspirations would take a few days or years to completely appear, but in this competition, in just a few hours, one might not be able to choose a piece with especially spiritual essence.

"I heard that Miss Xia is determined to win the championship? Why are you so confident?" A painter sitting beside her poked his head over.

Xia Wanyuan put away the booklet and glanced at the painter beside her. "Ask whoever you hear it from." Then Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked towards the back garden of the art museum according to the guidance on the book.

In the huge garden, tables, chairs, drawing boards, and countless painting tools were already placed. There was a meter between each person. Coincidentally, Cui Jian was sitting on Xia Wanyuan's left. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, Cui Jian smiled disdainfully. "What an honor. Miss Xia, you're actually sitting beside me. Next to the champion. I'm really a little nervous." Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and gently tapped her index finger on the table. She felt her hand itch a little.

This person was really noisy. If not for the special location, Xia Wanyuan really wanted to beat him up.

When she checked the tools on the table, she realized that they were basically used for Western painting. There were no brushes, ink, paper, inkstones, or colors that she needed.

She waved at the staff. "There's no painting tools I need."

"What do you need?"

In the international art world, oil paintings and watercolor paintings were mainly the focus, and there were rarely signs of Chinese ink paintings. When the staff of the art museum was preparing, they did not specially buy this type.

"Brush, ink, paper, inkstone, and color," Xia Wanyuan explained in English.

The painters beside her could not help but laugh. “Pfft, what old things. Why are you painting using these? They’re so old-fashioned.”

“Aiyah, China has been in seclusion for so many years. It’s normal that they don’t know our international painting tools.” Cui Jian pretended to help Xia Wanyuan out of the situation, but his eyes were filled with gloating excitement.

“I’m sorry, Miss. The competition is about to start. We’re not allowed to bring anything else in anymore.” The staff actually didn’t quite understand what Xia Wanyuan was talking about.

“Okay, thank you.”

Xia Wanyuan’s expression did not change much. The people beside her had already begun to gloat.

“Miss Xia, after the competition, I can teach you how to draw.” Someone could not stand it and wanted to comfort Xia Wanyuan. “After all, you can only admire that painting in your country. The judges are all Westerners. You still have to learn other painting skills.”

“Can you learn it just like that? In my opinion, the Chinese are not born to eat art. Do they know art? Just a pile of dark paintings, yet they dare to say that they’re beautiful. I can paint eight hundred of those paintings with my eyes closed.” Not far away, an extremely anti-China female painter spared no effort in mocking Xia Wanyuan.

“Really?” Xia Wanyuan looked at the female painter. “After this competition, I want to compete with this lady and see how you paint eight hundred paintings with your eyes closed.”

“Tsk, okay, little girl. See you at the door later.” The female painter looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully. She, who was already extremely anti-China, had now directly placed China on the super blacklist.

Chapter 729 Princess Oil Painting

With that, Xia Wanyuan sat on a chair and ignored the people around her.

At that moment, the theme sent by Master Danny appeared on the big screen in the garden.

Just one word.

“Light.”

Looking at this theme, everyone present thought that the master was indeed a master. Even the first topic was so difficult. Xia Wanyuan looked at this word and finally felt that this competition was interesting.

Painting was not a simple application of the paint, but the layers and rich changes in color were important.

Whether a painter had excellent skills depended on whether he could grasp the spatial changes of the characters in the scenery and the colors of the entire painting in the changing light. The others were clearly stumped by this question. Painting was not difficult. The difficult thing was to draw a painting that could attract the attention of the judges in three hours.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and began to mix the paint.

Everyone was still thinking when they saw that Xia Wanyuan had already begun. They were a little surprised, but when they saw her unfamiliar mixing method, they scoffed in their hearts.

Just now, seeing how high-profile Xia Wanyuan was, and even asked to fight with someone, they had thought that she did have some skills. Now, it seemed that it was nothing much.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan begin to prepare to draw an oil painting, Cui Jian was about to go crazy with laughter. Other people did not know Xia Wanyuan's background, but he knew that Xia Wanyuan had never drawn an oil painting before. She must be extremely lousy. This time, she probably could not even pass the preliminaries.

Xia Wanyuan didn't care what others were thinking. After mixing the paint, she picked up the brush and began.

Xia Wanyuan had never received orthodox Western oil painting training, but painting was mostly interlinked at the core.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan didn't even hold the brush properly. She didn't even use the traditional method to draw the colors.

In fact, to save time, Xia Wanyuan held a brush with her ten fingers and quickly smeared it on the drawing board. The judges in the stands patrolled the situation of the people in the venue. In a series of quiet and slow actions, Xia Wanyuan, whose ten fingers flew, appeared especially eye-catching. "Oh, my god, is that girl playing tricks??" A judge could not help but exclaim. "She's so young. Perhaps she wants to find another way to attract our attention."

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan's expression, she seemed to be very focused. The judges did not realize that ever since they noticed Xia Wanyuan, their attention had been completely focused on her.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's gaudy actions and focused expression, the judges were very curious what kind of painting she had drawn.

The competition time was three hours. An hour and a half later, Xia Wanyuan pressed the completion button. The staff came and carefully placed her works in a specialized box.

Miss, you can go out and rest first."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

The others were so slow that they had just finished drafting the first draft. Seeing that someone had completed it so quickly, they hurriedly looked up. Which god could hand over the work so quickly?

When they saw that it was Xia Wanyuan, everyone clearly relaxed.

It's her? Then it's fine.

It was probably not that she had finished painting, but that she could not continue painting. The judges were already extremely curious. At that moment, the staff took the box containing the painting and was about to put it in a specialized storage room. A judge from England could not help but stop the staff. He said that he wanted to check if the work was completed, so the staff opened the box.

With just a glance, the judge's eyes widened and he exclaimed, "Oh my god!"

"What's wrong?" The other judges turned to look and saw their colleague looking very shocked.

The England judge wanted to take another look, but the staff had already taken the box away. "I dare to guarantee that the painting just now will definitely be the best in this round."

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"No way?" The other judges looked at their colleagues suspiciously. Ignoring the fact that the Chinese lady's painting method was very strange, just her age was not enough to make people believe it. There were many people with extremely high qualifications present today and many outstanding descendants of famous families. How could she compare to those people?

Chapter 730 Giving the Queen a pillow

The colleagues thought that the judge from England did not see it clearly and did not believe it. Meanwhile, the judge from England only had one thought.

How could that light be drawn so beautifully!!

Xia Wanyuan left the garden and didn't return to the castle directly. She sat in the hall and waited for the female painter to come out.

At that moment, there was no one in the hall. Xia Wanyuan sat for a while and suddenly felt that she missed Jun Shiling a little.

She originally wanted to call him, but after calculating the time, she realized that it was four in the morning in China. Jun Shiling was sleeping. Xia Wanyuan, who had already clicked on Jun Shiling's chat box, moved it away.

Just as Xia Wanyuan was about to close the chat box, Jun Shiling sent her a video invitation.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. In the video, Jun Shiling was lying under the blanket, his eyes filled with sleepiness. It was obvious that he had just woken up.

"Jun Shiling, did you install a surveillance camera on me? How did you know that I wanted to call you?" Xia Wanyuan felt that it could not be so coincidental. It was four in the morning in China.

"Didn't you start the competition at half-past two? I guessed that you would be out in an hour and a half, so I set the alarm." When Xia Wanyuan drew, Jun Shiling often accompanied her. Jun Shiling knew her painting time quite well.

Jun Shiling, who had just woken up, had a hoarse voice and tired eyes. However, Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was especially good-looking at that moment. "Jun Shiling," Xia Wanyuan asked. "How's Grandpa's health?"

"He's much better. He's already stable. He can sit and eat now." Jun Shiling yawned and subconsciously answered Xia Wanyuan's question.

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan asked again, "Have you had many meetings in the past few days?"

“Yes, today...” Jun Shiling was halfway through his sentence when the corners of his lips curled up. He stared straight at Xia Wanyuan. “Did you miss me?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan did not hide it. Jun Shiling had specially set an alarm for her to wait for her to finish the competition, which had indeed aroused her longing for Jun Shiling.

“I’ll arrange it tomorrow and I’ll go and watch your competition, okay?”

“Okay.” Although in her previous life, she would definitely be scolded by her mother for being insensible, now that she had Jun Shiling’s favoritism, Xia Wanyuan was fearless.

“Let me show you Jun Yin,” Jun Shiling said as he lowered the phone slightly and removed the blanket.

Xiao Bao was lying in Jun Shiling’s arms and sleeping soundly. His long eyelashes were folded on his fair face like two small fans. He even smacked his lips when he dreamed of something delicious.

“Aren’t you afraid of waking him up?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Xiao Bao’s cute sleeping face with a smile in her eyes.

“Wake him up?” Jun Shiling snorted coldly. “There was such a huge thunder last night, but he didn’t even turn around. It’s not easy to wake him up.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. The more she looked at him, the more she felt that Xiao Bao was cute.

“What are you looking at? I don’t look good in the enlarged version?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan kept looking at Xiao Bao, Jun Shiling was unhappy. He covered the blanket and blocked Xia Wanyuan’s vision.

“... That’s your son.”

“I’m your husband,” Jun Shiling said righteously.

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“... I’m hanging up. Sleep a little more. I have something on later. I’ll call you tonight.” Xia Wanyuan felt that she could not win against Jun Shiling

“Okay.” Jun Shiling nodded and patted his shoulder. “I’ll send a pillow to my queen tomorrow.”

“... Goodbye.” Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. After chatting with Jun Shiling, the competition in the garden was about to end. Everyone walked out one after another.

“Wait, did you forget what you said about the competition just now?” Xia Wanyuan stopped the anti-Chinese artist when she saw her walk out the door.