

## Modern Day 1111

### Chapter 1111: Sea

In the Jiang family's villa, Jiang Kui saw the shares of the Jun Corporation soar early in the morning. Compared to the news of the Jiang family's corporation falling, he felt his teeth burning.

However, Zou Man walked over at this moment. Jiang Kui felt that she was an eyesore. "If you hadn't kept persuading me to participate in this show back then, our company's shares wouldn't have fallen so much."

Zou Man sneered. *I wonder who wants to compete with Jun Shiling every day. Now, he's blaming me.* "Alright, if you have the time to blame me, why don't you think about how to deal with Jun Shiling and the rest?"

"If I don't have the energy, do you?" Jiang Kui rolled his eyes.

"No matter what, I have more ideas than you." Zou Man swirled the red wine glass in her hand and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. "The Jun Corporation has done so much. Do you think the Jiang family is the only one who wants to take him down? The enemy of the enemy is a friend. No matter how powerful Jun Shiling is, can he defeat an army?"

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Hearing Zou Man's words, Jiang Kui sneered. "Do I need you to teach me this? Do you think I don't want to find others to join forces? The key is that in China, which big family isn't an old fox? Who would be willing to take the risk?"

"That's because you can't bear to. There's no one that can't be resolved by benefits. If not, then it must be that the benefits aren't big enough. Let's see if you can afford it." Zou Man's words had a hidden meaning. She believed that Jiang Kui could understand.

The Jiang family was a large family whose foundation was not inferior to the Jun family. Why were Jiang Kui's words useless outside and could not pull in people from other families? It was because he was only the crown prince and not the real head of the family.

If he was the head of the Jiang family today, the weight of his words would be completely different.

Jiang Kui, who had a disdainful expression, now had some consideration. "What do you mean?"

Zou Man took a sip of wine. "Nothing. I just want to say that your sister's prestige in the company must be getting better and better."

Zou Man's words stabbed Jiang Kui's heart.

Over the past few days, Jiang Yun had gone crazy. She had desperately invested herself in the company and taken down many big orders that he had not been able to take down. Not only was her father praising her, but everyone in the company was also praising Jiang Yun.

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He had already waited for a long time, but he could not obtain any real power in the Jiang family. If he waited any longer, what would happen to him in the future if his father handed the Jiang family to Jiang Yun?

Thinking of this, a ruthless glint flashed across Jiang Kui's eyes. Zou Man glanced at him and did not speak.

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In the office of the Jiang Corporation, Jiang Yun was dressed in a neat suit and looking at the documents on the table intently. Her secretary walked in and placed a pile of documents on the table. "CEO Jiang, the documents you wanted have been prepared. Please take a look."

"I understand. You can leave first." Jiang Yun's expression was calm and she did not even look up.

"Yes."

Only when the office door was closed did Jiang Yun stop writing and look at the information beside her.

She reached for a stack of documents and flipped through them.

On it was Xia Yu's experiences since he was young.

Jiang Yun took a few glances and felt that she really knew very little about Xia Yu.

In her heart, Xia Yu was easily shy and exquisite. He was just a child who had not grown up.

However, she did not expect Xia Yu to have such a side.

In his uniform, he was tall and handsome. There was determination on his sunny face. It turned out that there was such a bright light of faith in his easily shy eyes.

After flipping through it for a while, Jiang Yun pushed the document aside and rubbed her tired eyebrows.

Ever since that coffee shop incident, Jiang Yun had never been able to contact Xia Yu again.

In the end, she could not help but get someone to investigate. The news she received was that Xia Yu had gone to the most chaotic Continent F.

It would be a lie to say that she was not worried, but after saying those words back then, there was already an irreversible rift between her and Xia Yu.

Furthermore, she was a member of the Jiang family and was destined to have no outcome with Xia Yu.

Jiang Yun took a short time from her busy work to recall what had happened after she met Xia Yu. At some point, a smile that she did not notice appeared on her lips.

However, a few minutes later, Jiang Yun forced herself to leave the emotions of her memories and focus on the complicated matters.

She could tell that Jiang Kui had been too impatient recently. Under immense pressure, Jiang Kui might do some extreme actions. She had to be prepared early.

No matter how hopeless it was, she had to fight for herself. Once Jiang Kui controlled the Jiang family, she would lose everything, including her freedom.

On the sea leading to Continent F, a cargo ship was traveling through the waves.

The blue sky was reflected on the sea. Not far away, a whale spat a huge water pillar into the sky.

On the snow-white deck, a young man in a black uniform stood tall and straight. He stood by the fence, thinking about something.

“Hey, Brother, are you slacking here?” Behind him, his teammate walked over and placed his hand on the young man’s shoulder.

“It’s a little stuffy inside. I came out to take a breather.” The young man turned around. It was Xia Yu. He had a sunny smile on his face, and his white teeth were even brighter under the sunlight.

“Cut it out. I’ve been through it before. Do you miss your girlfriend?” His teammate winked at Xia Yu. “It was the same when I first went on a mission. I would think of my girlfriend for no reason. That expression, heh, is just like yours now.”

]Xia Yu’s expression changed slightly, but he quickly hid it. “I don’t have a girlfriend.”

“Really?” The teammate looked surprised. “You’re so handsome, but you don’t have a girlfriend? I don’t believe you. Are you too embarrassed to say it?”

Xia Yu shook his head helplessly. “I really don’t. I...”

Halfway through his sentence, Xia Yu’s eyes suddenly froze as he stared straight at the sea not far away.

There seemed to be a black dot there, but it quickly disappeared. Xia Yu thought that he had seen wrongly. He walked to the other side of the deck and looked into the distance.

The distant sea was calm. It was so clean that one could only see the line between the sea and the sky.

“What are you looking at?” His teammate looked into the distance. “Don’t worry, didn’t we just win a battle? This sea area is our territory. No one else can come at this time.”

Just as he finished speaking, Xia Yu tightened his grip on the fence.

In the distance, one or two black dots suddenly appeared on the originally empty horizon. Gradually, they became four to five, ninety, and more and more, forming an entire team that drove over.

“F\*ck!” His teammate was instantly on guard. “Xia Yu, watch the situation here. I’ll report.”

His teammate quickly ran into the cabin. Just as he arrived at the command room, a deafening explosion sounded outside.

## **Chapter 1112: Angel**

“What happened?” The leaders in the command room were sitting together for a meeting when they were suddenly shocked by the loud noise outside. They hurriedly stood up.

Everyone looked at the radar detector at the side in unison. It did not show any abnormalities.

“Not good, a large fleet is driving towards us. From the looks of it, it’s less than five kilometers away. Our signal has been disrupted!” It was only when the unknown team outside entered the extreme detection area that the device began to report.

“Gather quickly.” With an order, everyone was ready to go.

“Where’s Xia Yu?” While he was busy, the leader looked around and did not see Xia Yu. He hurriedly asked.

“Xia Yu is still on the deck!” The team member from before was shocked. “I wonder if he hid in.”

“What?!” The leader panicked. He picked up his things and rushed out, ignoring the artillery fire outside.

Others might not know Xia Yu’s background, but how could he not know?

That was a death order from the highest official, telling him to ensure Xia Yu’s safety. If anything happened to Xia Yu, how was he going to explain to the higher-ups?

A group of people rushed to the deck. The moment they appeared, they were shocked by the fast-moving fleet opposite.

How did such a large fleet look like a pirate’s ship?! Furthermore, the sound of the cannonball was not right.

Something was wrong!

In the next second, more and more cannons fired at them. In the smoke, it was impossible to tell who was who. Everyone could only give up on looking for Xia Yu and focus on dealing with this group of attackers.

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In Continent M, outside the high-class VIP ward, a group of people surrounded Fang Jin.

“Fang Jin, you’re the closest person to Mr. Blue. How is he now? Why won’t you let us see him?”

“We’re his family. Why can’t we see him? Did you deliberately say that to monopolize the Blue family’s inheritance?!”

Fang Jin glanced at the so-called socialites and gentlemen in front of him. “Mr. Blue is inside. If you feel that there’s something wrong with what I said, you can go in and ask him yourself. But you have to bear the consequences yourself.”

“You! Just you wait!” The blond man stared fiercely at Fang Jin, as if he wanted to swallow him alive. “Let’s go!”

Mr. Blue was unwilling to see them now. Even though he was already sick, the prestige he had accumulated over a long time still intimidated everyone, making them not dare to step into the ward.

A large group of people left the hospital in a grandiose manner. When they walked out, a tall man suddenly waved at Li Na.

“Cousin.” Li Na walked over.

“Li Na, I have something to ask you. Answer me honestly.” The man called cousin was Wayne from the second branch of the Blue family. “I heard that Mr. Blue has a daughter in China, and he plans to give half of his inheritance to this daughter. Do you know about this?”

Li Na’s expression changed. “How do you know this?”

“So it’s true?” Wayne’s blue eyes were filled with ruthlessness. “This matter has spread throughout the Blue family. They all know. You and your mother are Chinese. You know the exact situation better than us. Who is that woman?”

Once Mr. Blue fell ill, the entire Blue family was in a panic. What worried everyone the most was the division of Blue’s current inheritance. There was no secret in the world. After spending the money, everyone obtained the information they wanted.

However, this information made the already panicked and worried people even more flustered.

Li Na pursed her lips. “Cousin, I shouldn’t have said this, but as you know, my mother and I don’t have much to rely on. If in the future...”

Wayne immediately patted his chest. “Don’t worry. As long as we successfully obtain the inheritance, I guarantee that you and your mother will have endless wealth in the future.”

Only then did Li Na hook her finger at Wayne. Wayne lowered his head and Li Na whispered a name in his ear.

“Why do I feel that this person’s name sounds a little familiar?” Wayne frowned, his handsome face twisted with conflict. “Alright, I understand. Thank you. I’ll treat you to a meal when I have the chance.”

“Okay, Cousin.” Li Na waved goodbye to Wayne and turned to leave.

Wayne was only concerned about the familiar name and did not notice the triumphant smile on Li Na’s face when she turned to leave.

“Xia Wanyuan, Xia Wanyuan.” As Wayne walked back, he muttered this name until he got into the car. After a few steps, he suddenly stepped on the brakes. “Xia Wanyuan!!!”

*Isn’t that my goddess’s Chinese name?!!!*

Because Mr. Blue was Chinese, Wayne had been influenced by him and had been very interested in Chinese culture since he was young, especially those paintings and paintings. He especially liked to collect treasures.

Last year, when he was browsing a certain social media website, he was shocked by the painter “wanxia-yuan” from China. That day, he bought many of her works anonymously.

Later, when Yuan Wanxia fell off the horse and he saw the painter’s appearance, Wayne turned from a passerby fan to a hardcore fan.

He even made up for Yuan Wanxia’s various videos, television dramas, and movies by buying many of her paintings and paintings at a high price.

Li Na had said a Chinese name just now, so he did not react immediately.

*Now that I realized it, wasn't Xia Wanyuan Yuan Wanxia, my dream goddess, the one I worshiped?!*

Wayne could not describe his current feelings.

A second ago, he was still filled with killing intent and wanted to tear this woman who wanted to snatch their assets into pieces. In the next second, he realized that this woman who wanted to snatch his assets was actually the goddess he had always liked.

Wayne slapped the steering wheel hard. *Did God specially make things difficult for me?*

Wayne struggled for a while and suddenly thought of something.

Now, the core members of the Blue family had basically received the news. The others were not fans of Xia Wanyuan. In their eyes, Xia Wanyuan was here to snatch the family assets from them. She was a thorn in their flesh that they wanted to get rid of.

He had to quickly think of a way to remind Xia Wanyuan first.

With this thought in mind, Wayne stepped on the accelerator and rushed home.

*The family assets could be earned again. If the goddess was gone, then it was really gone. Wayne, the fan, did not waver at all and made his own choice.*

Hence, the next morning in China, Xia Wanyuan had just woken up when an urgent private letter was sent to the manor.

Xia Wanyuan opened it and saw that it was an anonymous letter. The words on it were crooked, as if it had been written by someone who had just learned Chinese.

*"My most beautiful Angel, someone from the Blue family wants to hurt you. Be careful."*

Jun Shiling leaned over and saw Angel at a glance. His face darkened.

### **Chapter 1113: House Arrest**

*"Who sent it?" Jun Shiling reached out and took the letter. "Is it that good?"*

Xia Wanyuan could tell that he was jealous again. *"You have to be jealous about this too? Can't someone send me a letter?"*

Jun Shiling snorted softly. *"I really didn't know that there were people in the Blue family who admired you."*

Xia Wanyuan snatched the letter back, not wanting to argue with Jun Shiling about this meaningless topic. *"What does he mean? Why would someone in the Blue family want to hurt me?"*

Speaking of this, Jun Shiling's expression was a little solemn. *"I also received news that the person in charge of the Blue family, your biological father, doesn't have long to live. He might have left half of his inheritance to you in his will."*

Once the news spread, how could the Blue family watch their assets be divided for nothing? They had been restless recently.

“Half of the inheritance? How is that possible? He hasn’t even seen me.” Xia Wanyuan had also heard some things about Mr. Blue and his mother.

However, that was all in the past. Mr. Blue had left China for more than twenty years. *How could he leave half of his inheritance to a daughter he had never met?*

“This matter is strange. Someone should be pushing it.” Jun Shiling had gathered information from all over the world. He felt that this matter was not so simple.

Xia Wanyuan threw the letter aside. “Whether he gives it to me or not, I won’t take it.”

She was too busy. If a few more matters came, she would not be able to withstand them.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling smiled and pinched Xia Wanyuan’s cheek. “Just be Madam Jun in peace. Leave the rest to me.”

Xia Wanyuan slapped Jun Shiling’s hand away with a thoughtful expression.

Speaking of the Blue family, it reminded her of Wei Jin.

Wei Zimu only sent her a message and disappeared from China.

Now that the Wei family was leaderless, her energy was limited. Now, only Wei Jin was suitable to host the Wei family, but Wei Jin had not contacted her for a long time. She did not know what Wei Jin was thinking.

The Mu family.

Wei Jin looked at Mu Feng on the bed and frowned.

It had been an entire month since Mu Feng was discharged and went home to recuperate. When he was discharged, the doctor had clearly said that as long as he recuperated well, Mu Feng would be able to recover in half a month.

However, a month had passed. Not only had Mu Feng’s illness not recovered, but his body was also getting weaker. In fact, over the past few days, he had often fallen into a deep sleep and had very little time to wake up.

Wei Jin took a wet towel and wiped the sweat off Mu Feng’s face. Looking at the medicine bottle hanging by the bed, a dark glint flashed across Wei Jin’s eyes.

Mu Feng had always been taken care of by her and ate the same food as her. Since she was fine, it meant that the daily food would not cause any harm to Mu Feng’s body.

She suspected that there was something wrong with the medicine the doctor sent over every day, which was why Mu Feng’s health had not improved.

Wei Jin stood up and carefully observed the medicine bottle hanging there. There seemed to be some white powder at the mouth of the bottle.

Wei Jin was about to take a closer look when footsteps came from outside. Wei Jin hurriedly sat back down and carefully wiped Mu Feng's face, as if nothing had happened.

"Miss Wei, the doctor is here. Go out first. The doctor is going to treat Young Master." The butler did not show any respect to Wei Jin. Instead, his words were very arrogant.

"I want to accompany Mu Feng." Wei Jin sensed that something was wrong. She was worried that the doctor would secretly do something and did not want to leave.

"Pfft, what's the use of accompanying him?" At this moment, Zhang Yi walked in with Wang Ya. There was a mocking expression on her face. "You've accompanied Young Master for so long, but you haven't seen him recover? Instead, he's getting worse. I think you didn't take good care of him."

"That's right." Wang Ya looked at Wei Jin angrily. "If not for you, Brother Mu Feng wouldn't have been injured. Now, you're even taking care of Brother Mu Feng like this. I really don't know what you're thinking."

Wei Jin gripped the towel tightly. She was weak now and could not gain anything from a direct conflict with Zhang Yi. Wei Jin looked at Mu Feng deeply. "Then treat him."

Before she left, Wei Jin stared straight at Zhang Yi. "Mu Feng is the only descendant of the Mu family for several generations. If anything happens to him..."

Wei Jin did not say anything else, but everyone present knew what was going on.

Finally, when Wei Jin's figure disappeared from the room, Wang Ya's eyes were a little flustered. She looked at Zhang Yi. "Mom, does Wei Jin know something?"

Zhang Yi was very calm. "Even if she knows, what can she do? Do you really think I'm so bold? If not for Old Mu's approval, would I dare to do this?"

Although the Mu family would eventually pass into Mu Feng's hands, Father Mu did not want to hand over his power when he was in his prime.

Father Mu seemed to be unaware of what Zhang Yi had done, but Zhang Yi knew him too well. He had only turned a blind eye.

As long as she did not kill Mu Feng, Father Mu would not blame her. Zhang Yi waved his hand. "Alright, Doctor, give him the medicine. Pay attention to the amount and don't kill him."

"Yes." The doctor took out a few large bottles of medicine from the medical box and mixed them with a syringe before injecting them into Mu Feng's blood vessels.

Outside the room, Wei Jin gritted her teeth tightly. Her usually elegant expression had broken.

She could guess what was happening in the room, but she was powerless.

Back then, when she returned from the manor, the Mu family had forcefully taken her phone away with the excuse that the radiation on her phone would affect Mu Feng's health. She had no way to contact the outside world.

In the huge villa, other than the sleeping Mu Feng, there was no one else she could rely on.

Wei Jin looked at the garden outside the window, her eyes filled with sorrow.

She thought that as long as she took good care of Mu Feng, they could leave the Mu family and live alone after Mu Feng recovered.

However, she did not expect that the Mu family would be so heartless as to ignore Mu Feng's health and forcefully make them stay in the villa, forming a disguised house arrest.

"Alright, go in and take care of Young Master." After some time, the doctor and the rest finally walked out. "Remember to hydrate Young Master more."

"Mm." Looking at the kind-looking doctor, Wei Jin clenched her fists and walked into the room.

It had been three days since the last time Mu Feng woke up. Looking at Mu Feng's quiet sleeping face, Wei Jin's eyes suddenly turned red.

It was all her fault for being too arrogant and thinking that she could deal with everything in the Mu family. In the end, she and Mu Feng were forced into a hopeless situation.

#### **Chapter 1114: Help**

Wei Jin looked at the closed door behind her, walked to the bed, and carefully sniffed the medicine bottle. The strong smell made her dizzy.

Wei Jin frowned. *Before I left the room, this was not the smell I had smelled. The medicine must have been changed.*

She carefully removed the medicine bottle and placed it aside. Then, she steeled her heart and removed the syringe from Mu Feng's hand.

Wei Jin did not have a professional technique, so the moment the syringe was pulled out, the back of Mu Feng's hand began to be filled with blood. A large amount of blood overflowed from the wound. Wei Jin looked around. In the end, she could only pull open her coat and use her sweater to suck the endless blood.

Fortunately, although the blood flowed quickly, it did not last long. Wei Jin's snow-white sweater was already bright red. She zipped up her coat to hide the mess inside.

The person delivering lunch was about to arrive. Wei Jin quickly poured out the medicine in the medicine bottle and replaced it with water. She hung the bottle on the spot and pasted the syringe on the back of Mu Feng's hand.

Just as she was done, the door opened and the servants walked in with lunch. "Miss Wei, it's time to eat."

On the plate were a few black dishes that could not be seen what they were originally.

Wei Jin pursed her lips and used her body to block the medicine tube that should have been dripping continuously.

The servants put down their plates and were about to leave when someone suddenly sniffed around. "Why is there a smell of blood?"

Wei Jin's heart skipped a beat, but she did not show it on her face. She was very calm. "My period is here. Help me prepare what I need."

With that, Wei Jin turned her body slightly, revealing the chair that was dyed red by Mu Feng's blood.

In the eyes of the servants, Wei Jin had stained the chair during her period.

Everyone waved their hands impatiently. "Got it. How troublesome."

Only when the servants disappeared at the door did Wei Jin finally heave a sigh of relief.

She went forward to check on Mu Feng's condition. Seeing that the back of his hand was no longer bleeding, she sat on the chair and guarded Mu Feng.

Wei Jin was not sure when Mu Feng would wake up, so she could only wait. From morning to night, she did not dare to relax for a second.

She was afraid that she would make a mistake in changing the medicine and had to check Mu Feng's health every hour.

Twenty hours later, the moon was already hidden in the sky. Mu Feng finally moved his fingers slightly.

Wei Jin, who had been very nervous, sensed this small change immediately. She stared intently at Mu Feng. Finally, Mu Feng's eyelashes moved and he opened his eyes with great effort.

"Mu Feng." Wei Jin's voice was already a little choked. "You're finally awake."

Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin and frowned. "Did someone bully you?"

Mu Feng had been lying on the bed for too long and could not tell the length of time. He did not know what year it was. In his opinion, he had only slept for a short time.

"No, time is tight now. Listen to me." Mu Feng finally woke up. Wei Jin did not want to waste time. She told Mu Feng everything that had happened in the past few days and secretly told Mu Feng her suspicions.

After hearing this, Mu Feng looked very shocked. "I've been unconscious for five days?"

"Mm." Wei Jin nodded. "We're trapped here now."

"Be good." Mu Feng could not stand Wei Jin's red eyes. "I'll think of a way."

After what Wei Jin said, Mu Feng quickly knew who the mastermind was.

However, even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs, he did not expect his father to be so amazing. For the power in his hands, he could let Zhang Yi do such a crazy thing.

Now that Father Mu had made up his mind to house arrest them, the entire villa must be filled with his people. With his illness and Wei Jin, it was impossible for him to escape.

Then he could only force them to send him and Wei Jin out.

Mu Feng struggled to sit up. Wei Jin hurriedly supported him. The long sleep made him dizzy.

“Listen to me.” Mu Feng covered his forehead. “No matter what happens later, don’t stop me. We can’t be trapped here forever. As time passes, I’m afraid I won’t be able to protect you.”

He did not expect that he would sleep for so long. While he was unconscious, Wei Jin must have suffered a lot.

If he let Zhang Yi and the rest continue like this, he was afraid that something would happen to Wei Jin.

“What are you going to do?”

“Don’t worry about it. Just remember that when I ask you to call for help later, just shout loudly. I have a way to get them to send us out,” Mu Feng said and reached out to hold Wei Jin tightly. The force was so strong that Wei Jin could not take it. “Bear with it.”

With that, Mu Feng lifted the mattress and took out a military knife. He had hidden this here a long time ago. He did not expect it to be useful now.

Wei Jin’s expression changed when she saw the knife. “Mu Feng, you...”

Before she could finish speaking, Mu Feng pulled out the sheath and stabbed the sharp blade into the artery on his neck.

At this moment, the blood that spewed out was worlds apart from the blood that had just flowed out the back of her hand. Wei Jin was stunned for a moment, then immediately stepped forward and shouted for the people outside to come in.

The guard outside the door walked in impatiently. Seeing the situation, he was stunned and hurriedly sent someone to report.

“Why are you still reporting?!!” Wei Jin was extremely flustered. She reached out to cover Mu Feng’s wound, but the warm blood made her almost faint. “If you don’t send him to the hospital, let’s see who can bear the responsibility!”

The guards knew Mu Feng’s status and immediately gathered people to send him away.

Mu Feng was already in shock, but his right hand was holding Wei Jin tightly. The guards had no choice but to take the two of them away.

Fortunately, the Mu family’s private doctor was in the Mu family. When he learned of this, he hurriedly rushed over with the ambulance.

Wei Jin’s hand was held tightly by Mu Feng, and her face was filled with tears. If she had known that Mu Feng would use such a method, she would not have woken Mu Feng up no matter what.

Blood kept flowing from Mu Feng’s neck. Wei Jin felt that she had never seen so much blood in her life.

The ambulance drove quickly and quickly sent Mu Feng and Wei Jin to the operating theater.

Just as she entered the operating theater, Wei Jin realized that Mu Feng’s grip on her hand had weakened a lot. Wei Jin carefully pulled her hand away and wiped her tears. Then, she found an

opportunity and followed the nurse out. She dodged the Mu family's guards and mixed into the crowd and ran out of the hospital.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan lay in Jun Shiling's arms. She had just heard Jun Shiling finish a story and yawned lazily.

"Are you sleeping?"

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan subconsciously snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms. Just as she closed her eyes, her phone rang.

### **Chapter 1115: Untitled**

Xia Wanyuan took the phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar landline number. She usually did not answer unfamiliar calls, but for some reason today, she subconsciously pressed the answer button.

Wei Jin's anxious voice came from the phone. "Cousin, I'm sorry. Can you pick me up?"

Xia Wanyuan was very direct. "Location."

Wei Jin reported her location and hung up the phone anxiously.

Xia Wanyuan sat up from the bed. Jun Shiling sensed her emotions. "What's wrong?"

"Something happened to Wei Jin." Although Wei Jin did not say in detail what had happened on the phone, Wei Jin was not a rash person. Something must have happened to make her panic.

"I'll accompany you." Jun Shiling got up and put on his clothes, accompanying Xia Wanyuan out the door.

In a small shop near the hospital, Wei Jin put down the phone and carefully looked at the entrance of the hospital. Three teams were searching outside with the hospital as the center.

Seeing that those people were getting closer and closer to the small shop, Wei Jin's palms were sweating. She glanced at the street outside. Taking advantage of a young couple entering and blocking them, Wei Jin left the small shop and hid in a small alley.

It was already late at night, and the shops and supermarkets were basically closed. The streets were so quiet that only the footsteps of the investigators could be heard. Wei Jin did not dare to be too far away from the address she had reported. She was afraid that Xia Wanyuan could not find her, so she could only hide quietly in the alley.

"Trash! Why did you let that Wei Jin escape?!" Zhang Yi looked at the person in front of her in dissatisfaction. "Didn't I tell you to take good care of her?"

"Young Master has been holding her hand and won't let go. We didn't dare to delay when Young Master was like that just now."

"If you can't catch her today, don't come back." Zhang Yi frowned. "Go quickly!"

*The Wei family would probably not take Wei Jin in, but that Xia Wanyuan was a troublesome person. If Wei Jin ran back, wouldn't the Mu family's matters be leaked?*

The more Zhang Yi thought about it, the more flustered she became. *No, I have to inform Mu Ting about this.*

In the alley, a group of people was standing at the entrance, less than fifty meters away from her.

Looking at the trash on the ground and thinking of the elegant woman, the captain shook his head. "That woman probably won't hide in here. Let's take a look elsewhere."

"Yes."

Just as everyone was about to leave, a sound suddenly came from the depths of the alley. Everyone stopped in their tracks and took out the iron rod in their hands. They switched on the flashlight and walked straight in.

Wei Jin carefully hid herself behind the trash can, but the place was too small. Half of her body was still exposed.

"Meow." Not far away, a black cat jumped down and pounced on the bottles on the ground.

"Stinky cat, you scared me. I thought that person was hiding inside. Let's go, let's go. What smell is in this alley? It stinks."

The group of people cursed and walked back. Wei Jin heaved a sigh of relief.

However, in the next second, the trash can in front of her was suddenly kicked away. A strong light shone on her face. The young man in the lead looked smug. "What are you hiding, little beauty? I almost let you escape."

Wei Jin stood up and said neither servile nor overbearing, "I'm the legally recognized Young Madam of the Mu family. If you dare to mess around, Old Master Mu will not let you off."

"Little beauty, you're thinking too much." The captain grinned. "Even if we have the heart, we don't have the guts. Alright, come with us."

A group of people surrounded Wei Jin and brought her into the car, heading straight for the Mu family's villa.

In the villa, Zhang Yi looked at Wei Jin, who had been pressed in, and a fierce glint flashed across his eyes. "Hold her down."

Wei Jin did not struggle. She did not know martial arts, and the guards around her were all special-class bodyguards. Her struggle was fearless, and it would only make Zhang Yi feel more accomplished.

Zhang Yi walked forward and slapped Wei Jin's face. "B\*tch, you ran!"

Just because Wei Jin had run out, Mu Ting had just flown into a rage at her. If Wei Jin could not be found and the fact that they had drugged Mu Feng was exposed, the Mu family would lose face.

A hint of blood surged from Wei Jin's throat. She looked at Zhang Yi coldly. Even though she was already in such a sorry state, in Zhang Yi's eyes, she was still noble.

She hated noble ladies like Wei Jin the most in her life. Just like Mu Feng's biological mother, she hated her to the core. She hated the high and mighty nobility in their bones, making her feel even more inferior.

"Go ahead." Wei Jin stared into Zhang Yi's eyes. "Kill me if you dare."

The corners of Zhang Yi's lips curled up mockingly. He stroked his stomach. "Didn't you rely on Mu Feng to support you? Do you really think that the Mu family only has Mu Feng?"

Wei Jin's pupils constricted. The next second, Zhang Yi slapped her face again and leaned closer to her. "There's no harm in telling you. I'm pregnant. Do you think Mu Ting will choose a son who takes power from him, or a son who can only inherit the family assets in twenty years?"

Wei Jin's eyes shattered. Her tone was rare and anxious. "If you dare to do anything to Mu Feng, Grandpa won't let you off."

"Why would I do anything to him? Mu Feng is my son. I can't wait to dote on him," Zhang Yi said as she gently stroked her stomach. However, when she turned around, her expression was ruthless. "Beat her up."

She had been unhappy with Wei Jin for a long time. *Just because she had Mu Feng's love, she wanted to lord over the Mu family. Why didn't she consider her own capabilities?*

After receiving Zhang Yi's order, four to five bodyguards kicked Wei Jin at the same time. Wei Jin knelt on the ground.

Wei Jin gritted her teeth. Her body seemed to have reached its limit. There was no place that did not hurt. In the end, she was almost numb.

Her consciousness gradually dissipated. At the last moment before she fell into a coma, Wei Jin thought of Mu Feng and her eyes filled with tears. *I was the one who implicated Mu Feng. If not for me, Mu Feng would not have become like this.*

"Madam, she fainted." The bodyguards saw that Wei Jin was unconscious and squatted down to check her breathing. Fortunately, she was still alive.

Zhang Yi glanced at it and waved his hand. "She's yours. Enjoy it. Just don't kill it."

"Thank you, Madam!" The bodyguards were clearly happy.

They had all seen how beautiful Wei Jin was. Although her body was bruised, it was also another kind of fun.

Everyone carried Wei Jin out excitedly and rushed to the dormitory.

"Brother, are you going first?"

"Together? What's the point of being first?" The captain spat and rubbed his palms together. "I wonder how young this little beauty is. We're lucky today."

On the bed, Wei Jin lay quietly and had already lost all consciousness.

### **Chapter 1116: The Princess' Revenge on Zhang Yi; Sweeping Down the Mu Family**

Four to five bodyguards hurriedly took off their clothes and pounced on him before they could even remove their belts.

Wei Jin's clothes were instantly torn apart. Seeing the jade-like collarbone on her neck, the bodyguards' eyes lit up. "She's too beautiful."

With that, the few of them leaned down to kiss her.

At that moment, the alarm in the villa rang. The sound from the door tore through the night sky and enveloped the entire villa.

The few of them paused. "Brother, what's going on? Are we going out?"

"Who cares? It's not like there's no one else. I've already taken off my pants. Why are you still thinking so much?" The captain only had eyes for Wei Jin, who was lying quietly.

However, the alarm at the door became louder and louder. In the end, it was upgraded to the highest alert state.

No matter how excited they were, they were still a little flustered. It had been so long since they had been at their highest alert. Something big had probably happened. The captain finally cursed. "Let's go. F\*ck, it's not easy to find a beauty. Let's go and see who bumped into us at this time. We'll kill him."

Zhang Yi was also woken up by this voice. Mu Ting was not around tonight and she was the only one in the villa. Hearing the alarm outside, she was alarmed. "Someone come over, what's going on outside?"

"Madam, someone is trying to break in. Go and take a look."

Zhang Yi frowned and put on his clothes. *Who was so arrogant to dare to barge into the Mu family?*

The villa's door was tightly shut and there was a row of cars parked outside. The Mu family used the fact that it was too late to prevent foreign cars from entering.

"CEO Jun, the Mu family said that you can't go in." The special guard had no choice but to walk to the car behind and report to Jun Shiling.

At this moment, Lin Jing's news arrived. "CEO Jun, it has been confirmed that Miss Wei has been brought into the Mu family's villa."

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan out of the car. His side profile was cold as he gave his last order. "Break in."

"Yes!"

The people Jun Shiling brought were all high-level people selected from the military.

After receiving Jun Shiling's order, the special guards flipped in through the door and quickly controlled the Mu family guards.

The door opened and a large group of people quickly got out of the car and rushed into the Mu family's villa, scattering to look for Wei Jin.

"Are you rebelling?!" Accompanied by the butler, Zhang Yi walked out. Seeing unfamiliar men rushing into the Mu family, she was shocked and angry. *This was the Mu family!! How could I tolerate such humiliation?* She looked at the butler. "Quick, inform Mu Ting."

"Yes." The butler had never seen such a scene before and hurriedly walked to the side to call Mu Ting.

Zhang Yi walked to the door and saw a pair of magnificent figures standing there from afar.

Zhang Yi gritted his teeth. *This Xia Wanyuan is really a huge problem.*

"I know the Jun family is a big family that we can't afford to offend, but isn't trespassing on private property in the middle of the night too much?" Zhang Yi was filled with anger and his voice was much louder than usual.

However, Jun Shiling acted as if he did not hear her and lowered his head to speak to Xia Wanyuan.

Zhang Yi clenched his fists and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, aren't you going to give me a reason? I've already called the police. What are you doing barging into my Mu family like this? Even if you want to bully others, you have to look at the place properly. The Mu family isn't that weak."

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Zhang Yi. The coldness in her eyes made Zhang Yi's heart turn cold.

"If anything happens to Wei Jin, I'll let you know what it means to bully others."

Xia Wanyuan's words made Zhang Yi's heart skip a beat, but in front of so many servants, Zhang Yi barely calmed himself down. "As expected of Madam Jun, you speak with such confidence. Wei Jin is the daughter-in-law of my Mu family. Even if something happens, my Mu family should bear the responsibility. Madam Jun, you've extended your hand too far."

Xia Wanyuan did not want to argue with Zhang Yi anymore. She turned around and placed her hand in Jun Shiling's coat. "Cold."

"We'll be back soon." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

Zhang Yi stood at the side and saw that the two of them were showing off their love as if no one was around and did not take her seriously at all. The soft flesh in her mouth was about to bleed from her bite.

The entrance fell into a deadlock. All the lights in the villa lit up one after another. The special guards searched for Wei Jin meticulously. Finally, they found the dying Wei Jin on the bed in the staff dormitory.

The special guards carried Wei Jin out along with the bed board.

The more Zhang Yi waited, the more anxious he became. She only hoped that the guards would do something and hide Wei Jin. If Jun Shiling's people found her, it would be hard to say.

However, her worry came true in the next second.

Hurried footsteps came from behind. Zhang Yi turned around and saw that on the bed carried by the special guards, Wei Jin's face was swollen and her exposed skin was bruised. She looked like she was about to die.

Zhang Yi knew that something was wrong.

Xia Wanyuan also saw Wei Jin's appearance. She took her hand out of Jun Shiling's clothes and took a few steps forward, her eyes cold. "Send her to the hospital immediately."

"Yes!" At that moment, the sound of a huge propeller came from the sky. The helicopter sent by Jun Shiling had arrived.

The special guards carried Wei Jin into the helicopter and ran straight to Beijing Hospital.

"You, why are you looking at me?" Zhang Yi felt a little guilty and did not dare to look into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "She just fell downstairs herself. We were about to send her to the hospital when you came."

The special guard spoke again. "Madam, when we found Miss Wei, her clothes had been pulled open and she was unconscious on the bed in the bodyguard dormitory."

The coldness on Xia Wanyuan intensified, almost suffocating.

Even a fool knew what the special guard meant.

Xia Wanyuan took a few steps forward and stood in front of Zhang Yi. She was tall and was wearing high heels. She almost crushed Zhang Yi from above.

"You barged into my Mu family's house at night and still look like you're interrogating me. It's too laughable." Zhang Yi quibbled guiltily. "Wei Jin has always done things improperly. Who knows why she appeared in the bodyguard's dormitory? It might be herself."

Slap! Before Zhang Yi could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan slapped her face.

"Xia Wanyuan, don't go overboard! I'm the mistress of the Mu family!"

Xia Wanyuan did not say a word and kicked Zhang Yi's knee. Zhang Yi knelt on the ground.

Xia Wanyuan extended her right hand, and the special guard handed her the baton.

Mu Ting rushed back to the Mu family and saw a group of people gathered at the entrance from afar. When the car drove in, he was shocked by the scene in front of him and scrambled out of the car.

### **Chapter 1117: CEO Jun Protects His Wife Domineeringly**

At the door, Jun Shiling stood quietly. In front of him was Xia Wanyuan, who was holding a baton.

"Hubby, save me quickly. They hit me, Hubby!" Zhang Yi covered his arm and cried hysterically.

She looked at Xia Wanyuan in horror and tried her best to be afraid toward Mu Ting, not caring about her image as the matriarch of the Mu family.

She really did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so bold as to hit her so directly at the Mu family's door.

The trash bodyguards raised by the Mu family were useless. When Jun Shiling's gaze swept over, the bodyguards deflated and did not dare to go forward.

"Jun Shiling, don't go too far. My Mu family won't allow you to behave like this. Have you never thought of the consequences of doing this in front of my Mu family with your woman?!" Mu Ting hurriedly walked over and helped Zhang Yi up. He looked at Jun Shiling angrily.

Jun Shiling finally turned around. His cold facial features looked even more mysterious in the dark night. His gaze landed on Mu Ting with a suppression that reached the sky. Mu Ting could not withstand the pressure and looked away.

"Consequences?" Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. "Have you thought of the consequences when you abuse the Wei family?"

Mu Ting stood up. "CEO Jun, you also know that she's from the Wei family? If she marries into the Mu family, she's be my Mu family's daughter-in-law. It's our business how we want to treat her. CEO Jun, you're stretching your hand too far."

With Mu Ting's support, Zhang Yi echoed, "That's right. Those who don't know might think that our daughter-in-law has an improper relationship with CEO Jun... Ah!"

Before Zhang Yi could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan hit her shoulder with her stick. With a crack, Zhang Yi immediately slid down Mu Ting's arm and fell to the ground.

"You're too much!" Mu Ting had been in charge for so many years, but he had never been humiliated like this in front of others. His hand that was pointing at Xia Wanyuan was trembling.

Jun Shiling walked forward and protected Xia Wanyuan behind him, his gaze as cold as ice. "Take your hand back, or I don't mind breaking it for you."

Compelled by Jun Shiling's aura, Mu Ting finally retracted his hand that was pointing at Xia Wanyuan. However, after thinking about it, he felt indignant. "Jun Shiling, your Jun family is powerful, but my Mu family can't be bullied by you casually. Today, you brought people to cause trouble in my Mu family. You have to give me an explanation. Otherwise, even if it's a life and death struggle, I'll compete with you!"

Jun Shiling took the baton from Xia Wanyuan's hand and threw it to the ground. It made a bang on the floor, scaring Mu Ting.

"I'll accompany you to the hospital." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and turned to look at Mu Ting. The corners of his eyes curled up slightly with arrogance. "I wait for you."

With that, Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan and left the Mu family.

"Damn it!" Mu Ting's hands trembled in anger as he watched the convoy leave.

“Hubby, I’m in so much pain. Help me call the doctor.” Zhang Yi sat on the ground. The coldness of the floor kept drilling into her body through her thick clothes, not to mention the places on her body that had been hit by Xia Wanyuan. It was even more painful.

“Where’s Wei Jin?” Just now, as Jun Shiling was around, Mu Ting wanted to protect the Mu family’s face and did not ask in person. However, as the head of the Mu family, he still had some ability. How could he not tell that Xia Wanyuan had come for Wei Jin?

At the mention of Wei Jin, Zhang Yi felt a little guilty. “Who knows where she went? Xia Wanyuan and the rest barged into our house indiscriminately and took Wei Jin away. Hubby, you have to stand up for us. What right does Xia Wanyuan have to be so arrogant?! If she slaps me, she’s slapping your face!”

“Alright.” Mu Ting waved his hand. “Come and send Madam to the hospital.”

“Hubby, what about you?” Zhang Yi reached out, wanting Mu Ting to hug her.

“I naturally have something to do.” Mu Ting strode in, not caring that Zhang Yi was still lying on the ground covered in injuries.

The servants hurriedly came over and wanted to help Zhang Yi up. However, when they touched her, she shouted loudly. The entire entrance of the villa echoed with ghost-like howls.

The servants turned around in speechlessness. They thought to themselves that it was a good thing that the Mu family had a unique villa. *If this was another district, wouldn’t they scare other people’s neighbors to death?*

### **Chapter 1118: Little Cutie Appears!**

Beijing Hospital.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had just walked to the door of the operating theater when Shen Xiu walked out. “Miss Wei’s injuries are serious. Fortunately, she was sent in time. The other doctors are doing the specific suturing work. I came out to tell you about her condition first.”

“Thank you.” Jun Shiling nodded at Shen Xiu.

After reporting the situation, Shen Xiu went to the office and gathered the relevant people to sort out Wei Jin’s situation.

“It’s okay.” Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand tightly. “Look, Shen Xiu already said that there’s no problem.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan was only a little angry. She had always been a protective person. Seeing Wei Jin tortured to this extent, she felt that she had hit Zhang Yi too lightly.

Jun Shiling could tell what she was thinking at a glance. “Be good, calm down.”

Xia Wanyuan yawned and buried herself in Jun Shiling’s arms. “I’m sleepy.”

The hospital had provided a special lounge for the VIPs. Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan in. "Lie down for a while. I'll call you after the surgery."

The surgery lasted for a long time. It was not until dawn that Wei Jin was pushed out. Her body was covered in bandages.

Jun Shiling woke Xia Wanyuan up and the two of them went to the ward.

Wei Jin half-opened her eyes and saw the tired Xia Wanyuan. Her eyes burned.

*In desperation, someone pulled me up.*

*Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan was my cousin. Fortunately, I had met Xia Wanyuan.*

Xia Wanyuan patted Wei Jin's hand. "Rest well. Leave the rest to me."

Wei Jin blinked gently.

When Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan back to the manor, he bumped into the plaintive cameraman. Only then did he remember that they were still recording the show. Last night, something had suddenly happened and he had not had time to greet the production team.

[ Ahhh, I'm waiting for someone to die. I want to see Xia Wanyuan, I want to see CEO Jun. ]

[Can I wait for a little cutie? Where did my little darling go?]

In the live-stream, the audience was already extremely anxious. They were shocked to see the tired Xia Wanyuan.

*Where did Xia Wanyuan go? Why is she in such a bad state?*

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan in and instructed Uncle Wang, "Bring Xiao Bao back from Old Master's house and let him play with the audience. Madam won't be on camera today."

"Yes." Uncle Wang received Jun Shiling's instructions and hurriedly sent someone to the courtyard to pick Xiao Bao up.

The old master doted on Xiao Bao and secretly stuffed him with many snacks. The moment Xiao Bao got out of the car, many sweets fell out of his hat and pocket.

Xiao Bao was so frightened that his eyes widened. He secretly looked around and did not see Jun Shiling. He patted his chest. "I was scared me to death. Fortunately, Daddy is not around."

What he did not know was that his actions had already been recorded by the cameras and sent to the live-stream.

[ Ow ow ow ow, little dumpling, I really can!! You're so cute! ]

[CEO Jun knows us too well. In order to let his wife rest a little more, he caught the little dumpling back. Hahaha, I think this exchange is okay. I can watch the child play for the entire day!]

[I really want to kiss the little kid's face. Ah, I smell milk. It's too cute. If I die, what can I eat to give birth to such a cute little baby?]

Xiao Bao sensed that a camera was following him, so he leaned forward. His exquisite facial features were reflected on the camera, making the audience's hearts soften.

"Grandpa Wang, where are my daddy and mommy?" Xiao Bao wrinkled his nose and sniffed. He could smell the fragrance of his mommy. *Mommy must be back.*

"Madam is resting upstairs. Young Master instructed me to let you play downstairs alone. When it's time, do your homework yourself." Uncle Wang looked at Xiao Bao lovingly.

"..." Xiao Bao puffed up his face. "Grandpa Wang, can you not mention your homework? I'll go up and see Mommy first."

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been busy with work and Xiao Bao had not been able to see her much. Now that Xia Wanyuan was finally at home, Xiao Bao had to visit her no matter what.

"Little Master, Madam is resting. Be quiet."

"Mm!" Xiao Bao nodded, then took off his shoes. Wearing a pair of socks, he carefully stepped on the floor and walked upstairs, afraid of disturbing Xia Wanyuan in the bedroom.

[Is such a cute and sensible child distributed for free by the country? I just want to ask where to get it. I'll line up now.]

[ Little warm man, you still know how to take off your shoes and look for Mommy. You're afraid of waking Xia Wanyuan up. My eyes turn sour. The little kid must love Xia Wanyuan very much, so he knows to take good care of her at such a young age. ]

[Stop talking. I'm in the delivery room, waiting for a position online. How can I give birth to such a cute little child?]

### **Chapter 1119: Different Treatment between Father and Son**

Xiao Bao carefully opened the bedroom door. In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was sleeping on the bed. Jun Shiling was sitting on the sofa dealing with work.

Xiao Bao slowed down and walked in. Jun Shiling looked up and saw Xiao Bao's shoeless feet. In the end, he acquiesced to Xiao Bao's actions.

He had not slept well last night. Today, Xia Wanyuan was in a deep sleep with fatigue between her eyebrows. Xiao Bao walked to the bed and looked at Xia Wanyuan intently for a while.

Although he did not say a word, the crystal-like light in his eyes and the big eyes that were curved into crescents showed how much he liked Xia Wanyuan.

After a while, Xiao Bao raised his hand, pouted, and kissed his palm, then gently placed his palm on Xia Wanyuan's blanket.

After doing all this, he turned around and walked to Jun Shiling. He extended his arm to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling looked up at him with disdain.

Xiao Bao pouted and insisted on looking at Jun Shiling. Only then did Jun Shiling reach out and pick Xiao Bao up, placing him on his lap. He held the document in one hand and supported Xiao Bao with the other.

Xiao Bao's eyes were filled with smiles. He turned around and hugged Jun Shiling's neck, leaving a kiss on Jun Shiling's face that smelled like milk. He smiled foolishly at Jun Shiling.

The photographers did not enter and stood outside the door to record everything.

The room was silent, but the screams in the live-stream were about to overturn the roof.

[It's so warm. I want to cry. The little kid really likes his parents. CEO Jun looks cold and aloof. He must be very good to the little kid usually. Otherwise, the little kid won't rely on him so much.]

[Let me secretly say that I want to sit on CEO Jun's lap too. Ah, it looks so exciting. I'm sorry, my thoughts are dirty. I'll reflect on myself.]

[ The person in front, there's no need to reflect. Anyway, we're all old SPs. What's there to be afraid of? Who doesn't want to sit in CEO Jun's arms? The premise is that you have to be more beautiful than, more awesome than, and beat Xia Wanyuan. ]

The production team really did not expect this.

Even though they were separated by the door, even though Jun Shiling and his family did not speak and the scene did not change, the viewership ratings were surprisingly high.

In comparison, Jiang Kui and Zou Man, who had received attention at first, were ignored by the audience.

In front of all true feelings, acting seemed boring and deliberate.

Jiang Kui was originally not interested in this variety show. In his opinion, this was something that lowered his status.

However, in the past few days, the netizens' endless admiration for Jun Shiling and their mockery of him had completely unbalanced his mentality.

He insisted on competing with Jun Shiling. *Why was everyone praising Jun Shiling when he was mentioned? What was wrong with me?*

Hence, when the audience clicked on their live-stream perspective, they saw that Jiang Kui and Zou Man had changed from their usual selves. Zou Man, who had exquisite makeup all year round, only had light makeup on today. She held Jiang Kui's hand and walked out.

Jiang Kui looked even more different today. He seemed much calmer. He spoke softly to Zou Man and no longer deliberately showed off his love for her.

Seeing the two of them get into the car waiting outside the villa, everyone was curious. *What were these two doing?*

The car drove for nearly an hour before finally stopping at the entrance of a school in the suburbs.

This was a school that specially recruited the children of migrant workers. The environment seemed very dilapidated compared to the schools in the city.

[What's going on?? Why are you here?]

[Huh?? Isn't this a children's school for migrant workers? What are they doing?]

The audience felt curious and changed their perspectives.

Then, they saw Zou Man holding Jiang Kui as they slowly walked into the school. Behind them, the bodyguards were carrying large bags of supplies.

The school leaders hurriedly welcomed them. They were also confused. *Why did so many people suddenly come here?*

"Hello, Principal." Jiang Kui nodded slightly at the principal. "We're here to donate. I heard that this school lacks a library. I brought funds and some living supplies. Please accept them."

The school leader was flattered and smiled in surprise. "Thank you so much!! This way, please!"

The leaders brought Jiang Kui and Zou Man to the office. Along the way, Zou Man greeted the children by the roadside kindly. Without makeup, she was very approachable.

After donating and sending supplies to this school, the two of them went to a welfare home. There were many pitiful children who had no home to return to. The long-term malnutrition made them look very thin.

Jiang Kui got someone to make fish meat on the spot. He and Zou Man each had a big spoon and stood by the iron pot to help the children get food.

Seeing Zou Man speak softly to the children and fill them with a spoonful of meat, the audience was touched.

[I used to think that Zou Man was more arrogant, but now it seems that these two people are really not bad. Some time ago, everyone kept laughing at them. They're not worried or angry and even treat others kindly. They're really not bad people.]

[I'm curious. So many people say that they're pretending to be in love. Why can't I tell? Maybe that's how they express their love? I won't slander them for the rest of my life for doing charity.]

[Yes, compared to these two people who are deeply involved in the people's kindness and someone who is lying comfortably in a manor that the poor will never see in their lives, the difference is obvious.]

[The person in front? Where's the yin-yang aura? Are you the yin-yang person herself? Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan didn't snatch that money. Why can't they spend the money that they can earn? Are Zou Man's fans as sour and yin-yang as you? ]

The originally good comments turned into a battlefield again because of a few words from the fans. The fans of both sides were arguing in the comments, and the administrator could not stop them.

On the afternoon Xia Wanyuan slept, Jiang Kui and Zou Man visited two schools, two welfare homes, and a nursing home, successfully pulling back the lost reputation.

It was six in the afternoon, time for dinner.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao, who was sleeping and drooling in his arms, then at Xia Wanyuan, who was obediently closing her eyes not far away. He reached out and pinched Xiao Bao's face. Xiao Bao pouted and snuggled into his arms.

Disdain flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes as he picked Xiao Bao up by the collar. Xiao Bao opened his eyes in a daze and realized that he was suspended in midair. He glared at Jun Shiling accusingly. *Bad Daddy! You always do this!*

However, he still remembered that Xia Wanyuan was sleeping in the end. He did not dare to make a sound and could only glare at Jun Shiling hard. He only turned his head and snorted softly when his eyes were about to cramp. He decided not to bother with his father for a minute.

Jun Shiling put him down, got up, walked to the bed, and gently stroked Xia Wanyuan's face. Only when her eyes slowly opened did he say gently, "Wake up."

The audience who were lucky enough to watch this tragic difference: *Little cutie is so pitiful. He's so cute. He should be even cuter when he cries, right? CEO Jun, you can do it. Continue to work hard.*

#### **Chapter 1120: Untitled**

Compared to the audience's fuss, Xiao Bao was much calmer. After all, he had been used to double standards for a long time and was already immune to Jun Shiling's physical damage.

Xia Wanyuan yawned, her eyes filled with water. Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. Just as he tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's back, a milky-smelling little dumpling squeezed over.

"Mommy, I miss you so much." Xiao Bao's eyes curved into crescents as he hugged Xia Wanyuan's hand and burrowed into her arms, ignoring Jun Shiling's dark expression.

[The little cutie will always walk the path of courting death. How can he anger CEO Jun to death?]

[He's so cute. I think Xiao Bao must smell like milk. CEO Jun still despises such a cute little dumpling. If you don't want him, you can give it to me!]

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head and pinched his chubby face. "Have you lost a little weight recently?"

"Yes!" Xiao Bao nodded repeatedly. "Mommy, I haven't seen you recently. I miss you so much that I'm getting thinner."

Xia Wanyuan laughed and pulled Xiao Bao over to kiss him on the cheek. "Good boy, Mommy is preparing to get up. Go down and play for a while."

"Okay, Mommy, I love you." Xiao Bao returned Xia Wanyuan a loving kiss, then slipped out of bed. Halfway through, he waved at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at him in disdain. In the end, he still moved towards Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao covered Jun Shiling with a peck filled with a milky fragrance in satisfaction before going downstairs happily.

The photographer also retreated. The moment the door closed, Jun Shiling's kiss landed.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan panted softly and pushed Jun Shiling away. "What's wrong with you again?"

Jun Shiling smiled. "I wanted to do this last night. The situation was not right, so I endured it until now."

Xia Wanyuan usually looked gentle and obedient in front of Jun Shiling. The way she taught Zhang Yi a lesson last night, in Jun Shiling's eyes, not only did he not feel that she was fierce, but he also felt that she was abnormally beautiful.

That kind of arrogance with a bone-chilling sharpness could easily charm Jun Shiling.

"Go away. If you touch me again, I won't talk to you for a day." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling reproachfully. There were cameras outside. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell what they had done in the bedroom.

Jun Shiling smiled. "Jun Yin must have inherited his habit of ignoring people for no reason."

"Put on my clothes." Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling. "You're getting more and more indecent."

Jun Shiling took the sweater and put it on Xia Wanyuan. "Mm, you're right. I'll obey unconditionally."

Before Xia Wanyuan could respond, Jun Shiling said, "Other than a certain moment, you have to listen to me."

Then, Jun Shiling received another light kick in glory.

In the living room, the production team pointed the camera at Xiao Bao and received the screams of the fans. Hearing footsteps, the camera moved up and a large number of waves floated in the comments.

[ ~~ Yo yo yo, I remember that their mouths weren't this color just now, right? CEO Jun, can you restrain yourself? Is Xia Wanyuan so uncontrollable? ]

[ The person in front, don't just stand there and talk. Let me ask you. If Xia Wanyuan is in your arms, can you control yourself? ]

[ Ahem, ahem, I imagined that scene. I'm sorry, I'll wipe my nose first. The fake fire is a little strong. Just thinking about this scene makes me feel so beautiful. So I don't even dare to imagine what temptation CEO Jun is enduring every day. ]

Just as the audience was discussing fervently, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan put on their coats and walked to the camera.

"The child will stay here and play with you. We have something on and want to take leave."

With that, the two of them left, leaving only the backs of the immortal couple.

The production team looked at each other. The comments were also ellipses.

[Although the little cutie is very cute, but... Alright, for the sake of the little cutie, go wherever you want.]

In Beijing Hospital, Wei Jin's condition had improved a lot.

Seeing Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, Shen Xiu came over. "Her condition is very stable, and Mu Feng's side has also stabilized. Mu Feng injured his artery, but he's fine in other aspects. He stopped the calming medicine given by the Mu family and will be fine after resting for a few days."

Jun Shiling nodded and glanced at Shen Xiu. Shen Xiu immediately understood and walked out of the ward to wait for him.

After Shen Xiu left, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Stay here with Wei Jin for a while. I have something to discuss with Shen Xiu."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked to Wei Jin's bed.

Wei Jin had always received top-notch lady etiquette since she was young. This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had seen her in such a sorry state. Her hair was messy and she did not put on any makeup. Her face had a green and purple wound. Looking at this scene, no one would have thought that the sorry figure lying on the ground was Wei Jin, who was known as the pearl of the Wei family in the south.

Xia Wanyuan took a towel and wiped Wei Jin's hands. She then looked at the medical record beside her. It showed that Wei Jin's condition was very stable.

At this moment, Wei Jin, who was lying on the bed, opened her eyes as if she had sensed something. She looked to the side, and her eyes were filled with joy. Her voice was still very weak. "Cousin."

"You're awake?" Xia Wanyuan put down the medical record and smiled at Wei Jin. "You're recovering very well. You can be discharged after resting for a while."

"Cousin, can you help me hide it from Mu Feng?" As Wei Jin spoke, her eyes began to turn red. "It's already very hard on him. Don't let him know that I'm hospitalized."

At that moment, upstairs in the hospital, Mu Feng slowly opened his eyes. He subconsciously turned to look at Wei Jin, but he only saw Jun Shiling standing by the window.

"Jun" Mu Feng wanted to speak, but the wound on his neck was a huge restriction.

Hearing the commotion, Jun Shiling turned around. "Are you looking for Wei Jin?"

Mu Feng blinked and gestured for Jun Shiling to tell him.

Jun Shiling walked over. "When you feel better, we'll talk slowly. She's very safe now, by Xia Wanyuan's side."

Jun Shiling knew Mu Feng well. He looked unrestrained, but he actually valued relationships very much. If Mu Feng could not bear to do anything because he was from the Mu family, after knowing Wei Jin's encounter, it was impossible for him to reconcile with the Mu family.

Last night, he had completely fallen out with the Mu family. Mu Ting would definitely change sides to the Jiang family. In the Mu family, other than Mu Feng, there was no other choice.

Worry flashed across Mu Feng's eyes. He knew that his father was trapped and had gone completely crazy. He was afraid that his father would harm Wei Jin.

Jun Shiling understood his gaze. "I promise you."

With Jun Shiling's guarantee, Mu Feng was relieved and finally closed his tired eyes.

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In the manor, the photographers carried cameras. One moment, they followed Xiao Bao into the garden to catch fish, the next moment, they followed him to the toy room to watch Ultraman, and the next moment, they quietly stayed by his side to watch him do his homework.

Xiao Bao was sweet-tongued and was at the age where he was active. He could talk to himself for half a day.

He really supported the entire live-stream alone.

Even though it was already night, Zou Man and Jiang Kui were still busy doing charity.

The weather was cold at night, and there were many tramps on the street. Zou Man brought her bodyguards and distributed the blankets to them one by one. The tramps were grateful. Zou Man walked far away, and everyone knelt on the ground and kowtowed in Zou Man's direction. As they kowtowed, they shouted for the female Bodhisattva.

Soon, the topic "Zou Man Bodhisattva" became a trending topic.

The entertainment industry was an industry that earned money very quickly, so many celebrities would donate a lot of money to charity after they became popular.

However, there were only a handful of people like Zou Man and Jiang Kui who had personally entered the lives of ordinary people to do charity.

Seeing that Zou Man, the mistress of the Jiang family, could actually get along with children kindly, be it fans or passers-by, they had a good impression of her.

[I love this sister. She's beautiful and kind. I love her so much.]

[Hehe, it's just for show. Why didn't I see her send things to others in the past? Why did she have to do charity when she was on television? This charity is really done at a good timing.]

[The person in front, regardless of whether it's a black or white cat, the one who catches the mouse is a good cat. So what if Zou Man's motive is not good? Has the money been sent to the poor residents? Do the children really have a library? Even if she's putting on a show, she has already done something good. Some people flaunt their wealth every day, but they don't seem to be putting on a show? This is especially referring to the wife of a certain richest man.]

Seeing that the comments section had become the battlefield between Zou Man's fans and Xia Wanyuan's fans again, Zou Man quickly stood up and replied.

@ Zou Man: "Doing charity is a good thing. Everyone, don't have a conflict because of this.

Speaking of charity, I want to introduce a child to everyone @ Liu Ling. This is a child I recently sponsored.

This little kid was a child who had walked out of the slums. Everyone could look at the animation videos posted in her account or click on the link to her novel.

Her talent amazed me. I don't know how many talented children like her are hidden in those dirty environments. I only want to do my best to let more people restricted by the environment have a chance to see the sky outside and let the people outside see their value."

The netizens followed Zou Man's account and clicked on Liu Ling's account.

They were stunned when they saw the animation. *Wasn't this the work that became popular on the Internet some time ago and was known as the "new era sci-fi ceiling"?!*

*It was actually written by an eighteen-year-old girl?!*

The media and netizens were shocked.

[ F\*ck? The genius girl was discovered by Zou Man?!! As Zou Man said, she gave a talent buried by the environment a chance to see the light of day. ]

[ I really like this series of short videos. Please continue. I never expected that the idol I had liked for so long was actually an eighteen-year-old girl. I have mixed feelings.]

[ I really like your novel imagination and bold imagination. Indeed, there are benefits to being young. You let your imagination go. Your work is really good. All the best. I'll always support you. ]

Zou Man had always been the focus of the domestic netizens, and the sci-fi video that had become popular a while ago had left a good impression on people.

Once Zou Man posted on Weibo, Liu Ling's fans soared that day and she instantly became an A-list Internet celebrity.

Zou Man was also known as the beautiful and kind person, the living Bodhisattva who dug the genius girl out of the mud.

Looking at the various praises on the Internet, Zou Man raised an eyebrow and looked at Jiang Kui smugly. "See? I knew this method would work."

Jiang Kui snorted softly. "It cost me nearly ten million. If it's still useless, I won't be able to report to Father."

"What's ten million?" Zou Man took a sip of red wine. "Liu Ling can bring more than ten million."

In a high-end neighborhood in Beijing, Liu Ling, his parents, and younger brother were visiting their new house.

"Good daughter, your new boss is really good to you. She actually found you such a good house. It's too big. The renovation is really beautiful, like a palace." Liu Ling's mother looked at the house happily.

"Of course." Seeing that her mother was so happy, Liu Ling was very pleased. "I'm a genius writer that they fought to sign. Mom, didn't you see how quickly my Weibo fans increased? In less than a day, I already have more than a million fans."

"Really?!" Liu Ling's father leaned over. "I heard from Old Li that those with many fans sell things online and it's especially profitable. You have so many fans, can you sell them too?"

The family did as they said and immediately searched for ways to earn money by selling goods. A large number of small advertisements for attracting merchants appeared.

“Fifty million yuan in three months.”

“Happy Maserati in a month.”

“In just a year, she went from an abandoned single mother to a CEO with hundreds of billions of assets. I’ll teach you the secret to wealth.”

Liu Ling’s mother immediately liked the third advertisement pushed by the browser and half-forced Liu Ling to contact others.

The other party sold beauty medicine and related drinks. When she heard that Liu Ling had so many fans, she immediately invited her enthusiastically. After a round of extravagant marketing, Liu Ling became the other party’s agent.

“Mom.” Liu Ling had never done this before, so she was still a little flustered. “What if something happens?”

Liu Ling’s mother’s eyes darted around. “Let me ask you, is the paper Xia Wanyuan signed with you last time still there?”

“Yes.” Liu Ling was a little puzzled. “Why do you want that?”

Liu Ling’s mother smiled smugly. “That Xia Wanyuan chased us out. It’s obvious that she’s not a good person. Give me the contract. I have a way. When the time comes, the money will be ours. If anything happens, the responsibility will be Xia Wanyuan’s.”

Liu Ling did not know what her mother was keeping her in suspense, but there was a thorn in her heart about Xia Wanyuan not letting their family continue to stay in the presidential suite. Without hesitation, she took the contract signed by Xia Wanyuan’s handprint and handed it to her mother.

Liu Ling’s mother took it and gave her husband a look. “Don’t you have a friend who specializes in this? I’ll leave it to you.”

Liu Ling’s father grinned. “Don’t worry, leave it to me. My good daughter, you’re in charge of receiving large amounts of goods. Hurry up and earn more money. Your mother and I are still waiting to live in the villa.”