

Modern Day 1141

Chapter 1141: Powerful Arrival

Jiang Kui was about to agree when a call came in.

Jiang Kui took out his phone and saw that it was Liu Tanyu. He looked at Zou Man. There was a sparkling tear at the corners of Zou Man's eyes. Her big and bright eyes were filled with dependence on him. Jiang Kui could not bear to see her like this and reached out to hang up Liu Tanyu's call.

Zou Man lowered her head to hide her smugness. Her voice was filled with tears. "I thought you didn't want me anymore. Just like two years ago, when I was sick, you insisted on going to Continent M for a meeting."

When Zou Man said this, Jiang Kui felt even more guilty.

As the young master of the Jiang family, Jiang Kui enjoyed an extremely high status and encountered many risks. Two years ago, in Continent M, he had met a group of people who wanted to kidnap him. Zou Man had stepped forward and bought him precious time to escape, preventing him from being kidnapped.

That time, Zou Man was injured. In order to complete a project assigned by his father, he did not care about Zou Man on the sick bed and went to Continent M for a meeting.

At this moment, when Zou Man mentioned this, it reminded Jiang Kui of Zou Man's heroic appearance when she stepped forward to save him. Looking at the fragile her in his arms, Jiang Kui's heart softened.

"Rest first. I'll stay here with you, okay?"

"Okay," Zou Man said as she leaned into Jiang Kui's arms. "Hubby, it was all my fault in the past. I've thought it through. I can't live without you at all. Let's live well in the future, okay? That Xiao Yu is very cute. If you like him, bring him home. I'm willing to be his mother."

Jiang Kui did not expect that a serious illness would make the usually arrogant Zou Man accept an illegitimate child. He nodded. "Okay."

After many days, when she returned to the Jiang family, Jiang Yun's eyes flashed with mockery when she saw the delicate child in the living room.

Xiao Yu ran towards Jiang Yun. "Auntie."

Jiang Yun frowned and looked at Liu Tanyu. "When did Jiang Kui marry you?"

How could a child born to a woman who had never even married in have the right to call me aunt?

Liu Tanyu stood up, the smile on her face unchanged. She looked at Xiao Yu. "Xiao Yu, call her Sister."

Xiao Yu was very obedient. "Hello, Sister."

Jiang Yun looked at Liu Tanyu in a different light. *This woman had a tough personality. No wonder a woman like Zou Man could be played by Liu Tanyu like this.*

Jiang Yun's gaze swept across Liu Tanyu's face. In the end, she did not say anything and turned to leave.

The more chaotic the Jiang family was, the better. She liked to see the Jiang family in chaos. This was quite good.

After leaving the Jiang family, Jiang Yun made a call. "Have you found out?"

"No, we checked the internal list and there's no one called Xia Yu. Since you're sure that he's a special agent, it's very likely that he participated in a national secret operation, so we can't find any traces."

"Okay, I understand." A hint of regret flashed across Jiang Yun's eyes.

Looking at the horizon in the distance, Jiang Yun was a little confused. For so many days, she had been trying to find Xia Yu, but she had nothing.

On the vast sea, the huge ship broke through the waves in the sea. White waves were pushed to both sides, waking up the leisurely dolphins not far away.

"Xia Yu, you're already like this. Are you still unwilling to go back?" His teammate brought a bottle of water over and handed it to Xia Yu.

Xia Yu's head and arm were wrapped in bandages, but his expression was very firm. "No, when I came back, I said that I would never return to China unless I finished what I was doing here."

"Sigh, young man, why are you so stubborn?" His teammate looked helpless. "Isn't that under normal circumstances? You're already so injured, why do you still want to stay here?"

Xia Yu was silent. His exquisite face seemed to have grown up. The smooth outline had disappeared and he had a strong arc. His eyebrows were also stable.

His teammate stopped persuading him and could only unscrew the lid and bring the bottle to Xia Yu's mouth. "Come, take a sip. This is the wine I secretly hid. Don't let the captain discover it. Seeing that you're injured, I'll take it out for you to taste."

Xia Yu lowered his head and drank a large mouthful.

"..." Looking at the half-empty wine bottle, his teammate's heart ached and he felt helpless. "Brother, this is wine, not water. If you get drunk later, I'm afraid I'll be thrown into the sea by Captain to feed the sharks."

After taking a big gulp of wine, Xia Yu felt panic in his throat. However, he liked the feeling of being stimulated by alcohol. He wanted to take another sip, but his teammate had already run far away with the bottle.

Looking at Xia Yu's deep expression, his teammate hugged the bottle and retreated while shaking his head. *Xia Yu was so young, but he probably had many things hidden in his heart.*

— —

Ever since the Ning Yuan Fund was established, countless projects had been established to cooperate with the officials and complete the help of the poor people in poor areas.

Among the many projects, Xia Wanyuan valued the southwest the most.

The Northwest region was dedicated to environmental protection. The sand had become an oasis.

In the southwest, through the introduction of education and employment, the D-grade trade there was reduced.

However, although this matter was simple, it was as hard as ascending to the sky.

Further south in the southwest was an unregulated hollow area. Countless black trade grew from here. Those local groups who had already established a huge interest belt here did not allow any outsiders to break the balance here.

What those factories and profitable businesses that had been established in the mountains needed was labor that was like grass.

And the grass-like labor usually came from poor families.

Only people who were poor and had no education were the easiest to brainwash and control, becoming powerless puppets.

And the interference of the Ning Yuan Foundation and the officials happened to touch the reverse scale of these interests.

Set up a school? Burn every one they set up.

Poverty alleviation? The supplies that the people had just sent were robbed.

As for the various support organizations that had been established, they were destroyed by some local forces before the foundation could be built.

If it were those charity organizations in the past, they might have thought of retreating and leave after throwing some money and resources.

However, in the face of such difficulties, not only did the Ning Yuan Foundation not retreat, but they also joined forces with the officials and forcefully built schools in those uninhabited fields, fluttering square flags on the land filled with black smoke.

Such a domineering approach naturally caused a lot of controversy.

Countless news set off from the southwest and flew to all over the world.

Chapter 1142: Heartache

In the underground clubhouse in Continent M, a group of people surrounded a middle-aged man in the middle.

There was a sudden knock on the door. The middle-aged man waved his hand and gestured for everyone to leave first.

After the room was cleared, the person outside walked in. "Boss, the profits of the base we established in China have decreased this year."

Although the Ning Yuan Fund had not been in the southwest for long, it had strong means and a lot of financial support.

It opened factories and set up jobs, providing another way for many desperate people to survive.

Everyone was not stupid. If there was a more dignified way to live, who would be willing to let their entire family become a tool for others to accumulate wealth?

The large number of factories established by the Ning Yuan Fund gradually recruited local people.

Hence, correspondingly, the number of people who had once flowed to the black factory slowly decreased. Many profitable industries had stopped without construction workers.

Every minute and second that they stopped was money flowing away.

The middle-aged man called boss glanced at the report handed over by his subordinate. "Do you still have to ask me about this? Do we send so much money to China every year to raise useless people?"

] "Yes." The subordinate hurriedly lowered his head. "I'll send someone to contact him immediately."

After the subordinate left, the middle-aged man thought for a while and found someone to enter the room. "Contact K for me."

When he received the call from Sea Shark, Yu Qian was sitting in the laboratory shaking the test tube in his hand. The green liquid inside looked a little terrifying under the cold light.

"What's the matter?" Yu Qian's voice was much colder than the cold equipment in the room.

"Didn't you say last time that there was a big business in China? I want to do it now. Bring me along." Because of the loss of a large number of people in China last time, Sea Shark still had a grudge in his heart. When he spoke to Yu Qian, his tone was a little dissatisfied.

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "Sure, sure. Thirty-seventy profit, seventy for me."

"Don't go too far!!" Sea Shark could barely hide his anger. "Last time, you led our people and failed in China. You haven't even given me an explanation. Now, you're splitting it 30-70 with me. Do you think I can't do anything without you?"

Yu Qian's expression was calm as he straightened his body. "In business, one has to be willing. Since you're unwilling, there's no need to talk anymore."

With that, Yu Qian hung up.

On Sea Shark's side, the phone suddenly beeped. He was so angry that he threw the phone against the wall. "Damn it!!"

Yu Qian pushed his phone aside and was about to continue observing the liquid in the test tube when Jayce walked in.

"Boss, Wei Zimu doesn't seem to be able to hold on anymore."

Yu Qian paused and placed the test tube back on the shelf. Then, he took off his gloves and strode out. "What's going on?"

In the glass cover, Wei Zimu was curled up on the ground. His white shirt was almost stained with blood.

Yu Qian walked in and took a look.

There was a bloody hole pierced by a needle on the back of Wei Zimu's hand. His originally handsome face was filled with blood and was swollen. His clothes were almost stretched open by his swollen body.

One could see small dots throbbing in his meridians like little rats. They ran here and there.

Wei Zimu was in so much pain that he almost lost consciousness. Tears mixed with blood flowed from the corners of his eyes.

Yu Qian squatted down and turned Wei Zimu over.

Wei Zimu saw a familiar figure in a daze and subconsciously shouted, "Jump, jump."

Back then, Yu Qian was still a very mischievous child. He was lively and active. Wei Zimu liked this younger brother very much and secretly gave him many nicknames.

Among them, the name Jump Jump was Yu Qian's favorite when he was young. Every time Wei Zimu called him that, Yu Qian would show his missing teeth and smile foolishly at him.

After Wei Zimu said this, he completely fainted.

In front of him, Yu Qian looked at his bloody face with no emotions in his eyes. However, when he heard the words "jump jump", his eyes flickered.

Yu Qian's medical skills were superb. He knew that Wei Zimu was already close to death. If he was allowed to lie on the ground for more than a minute, Wei Zimu would definitely die.

Jayce looked at Yu Qian's cold side profile at the door and secretly gestured outside, signaling his subordinates to be prepared and come in to save Wei Zimu.

According to the lesson he had learned from Yu Qian recently, Yu Qian would never let Wei Zimu die.

As expected, in the next second, Yu Qian said, "Get someone to carry him back to his room."

The prepared subordinates immediately rushed over and sent Wei Zimu back to his room as quickly as possible.

Yu Qian followed. "Prepare the surgical equipment."

"Yes." Jayce nodded respectfully.

Yu Qian was extremely obsessed with cleanliness. Every place in his life was basically close to a sterile environment. After his subordinates made simple preparations, Yu Qian began the surgery.

Wei Zimu lay on the bed. Yu Qian held a scalpel and slowly cut open Wei Zimu's body and stitched him up.

An hour later, Wei Zimu, who had swelled into a ball, finally returned to normal.

As the sound of the detector gradually became regular and stable, Wei Zimu slowly opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, he did not see a glass cover. For a moment, he thought he had returned to the Wei family.

However, in the next moment, Yu Qian's voice sounded from the side. "You couldn't hold on after less than a month?"

Wei Zimu turned his head and saw Yu Qian wearing snow-white gloves and holding a scalpel with blood flowing continuously.

Wei Zimu was injured and could not make a sound. He could only look at Yu Qian sadly.

He was injected with all sorts of drugs every day and received all sorts of torture. He did not hate Yu Qian at all.

On the contrary, the more he experienced this, the more his heart ached for Yu Qian.

He had heard from Jayce that Yu Qian had been abducted here from the age of five until he killed the leader of this place at the age of fifteen.

For ten years, he had experienced such torture.

This was something he could not imagine.

Sensing the emotions in Wei Zimu's eyes, Yu Qian sneered. "Put away your sympathy and stop doing that. Rest well. I still have a lot of medicine waiting for you to try. Oh right, I forgot to tell you. My warriors need people to comfort them. When you recover, I'll let you go over. Anyway, it's the same for men and women after the lights are switched off."

With that, Yu Qian walked out of the room.

Jayce welcomed him. "Boss, the experimental medicine for Wei Zimu is outside. When are you going to give it to him?"

Yu Qian looked at him coldly. "Throw it away."

Chapter 1143: Father and Son; Want Sister

Jayce looked at Yu Qian in confusion. "Didn't you make a list for us in the past?"

To be honest, Jayce felt his scalp tingle when he saw the form.

Jayce had always worked for Old K in this underground world, repeating those actions that had been engraved in his bones since he was young. Before Yu Qian killed Old K, Jayce had never paid attention to Yu Qian.

After all, at that time, Yu Qian was really too weak. Among all the humans, Yu Qian was from Continent Y. He was the thinnest and looked the easiest to bully. Everyone thought that he would not last more than two months in this underground laboratory.

However, no one expected that not only did he last two months, but he even defeated the king of the underworld.

It took him ten years to do all of this.

On the list that Yu Qian had given them, he had copied all the experiments he had received.

There were more than 5,000 types.

This meant that in those ten years, more than one or two drugs reacted to Yu Qian almost every day.

There were top doctors in the world here. They could guarantee that Yu Qian would never die even if he wanted to. He could only be used as an experimental field for medicine.

When Wei Zimu first arrived, Jayce could tell that Yu Qian wanted to experiment all these experiments on Wei Zimu. *Now, Yu Qian said that he wanted to throw them away?*

Jayce could not understand what Yu Qian meant.

Yu Qian walked forward with a cold expression. "Are your ears not working well? Do you need me to say it again?"

"I'll do it immediately." Jayce put away all his doubts and bowed respectfully. Then he turned and left to inform his subordinates in the laboratory.

Yu Qian strode forward, his handsome face as cold as frost.

"Boss, it's a call from Sea Shark." He had just taken a few steps when his subordinate came over with a disinfectant cloth.

Yu Qian pressed the answer button, and Sea Shark's rough voice came. "K, 4-6, do you agree?"

Yu Qian's expression turned slightly cold. "Do you think there's any room to change what I've said?"

"Are you really not going to give me face?" Sea Shark sounded a little angry. As a big crocodile whose tentacles extended to all parts of the world, Sea Shark was quite famous in the entire underground world. It had never touched such a soft nail.

Other than this K, who had repeatedly embarrassed him.

Yu Qian chuckled. "Are you talking about face when talking about benefits?"

Sea Shark was silent for a while. No matter how much he wanted to get someone to bomb K's stronghold, he knew in his heart that

He could not do it himself.

The new K was ruthless and cunning. Although he did not want to admit it, he had to admit that this K had the capital to be arrogant. He had indeed earned a lot of money by doing business with him.

In the end, Sea Shark compromised. "Okay, I agree. You're really cunning. No wonder you can expand your business so much."

Yu Qian sneered. *It was all for benefits. If not for benefits, Sea Shark would not compromise.* "Do you know where the largest market in the world is?"

Sea Shark pursed its lips. "Don't I know? We spent so much effort last time, but didn't we still fail to infiltrate? That damn place in China is guarded like an iron wall."

Sea Shark was a native of Continent M, so he naturally could not understand China's management method.

They could basically infiltrate all the countries in the world through underground channels and use their capital to control the upper echelons. Then, they could use the power in the upper echelons' hands to make their illegal transactions legal and further make their existence reasonable through the law.

However, only China could not be infiltrated. This was a place where power was greater than capital. No matter how big the capital was, they could not cause trouble.

In particular, there was a point that gave Sea Shark a headache.

China had dealt too much of a blow to the existence of D-grade. This was an important source of their lucrative industry chain. However, China had been too strict with this, causing them to repeatedly hit a wall. They could only earn some money through some corners.

However, because China's market was too huge, even the money revealed in the corners made them rich.

This was also the reason Sea Shark kept failing in China but still wanted to make a comeback.

Yu Qian took his phone and sat on the sofa at the side. He tapped his index finger on his lap. "You haven't heard of a Chinese saying that a thousand miles of dam collapses at the ants' nest."

The strongest defense was often not broken from the outside.

It was usually internal.

As for China, which had such a large area, if they wanted to dig a few holes from the inside,

As long as they dug the right place, it would fall apart easily.

"What do you mean?" Sea Shark frowned, confusion flashing across its eyes.

"Nothing, I'm hanging up," Yu Qian said and hung up. Then, he threw the phone aside and scolded softly, "Idiot."

On Sea Shark's side, hearing the beeping sound on the phone, he picked up the phone angrily and threw it against the wall opposite. "Damn K, if not for the resources in your hands, I would have killed you!"

The assistant hurriedly walked forward. "Boss, don't be angry. Someone from the Blue family is here and wants to see you."

When Sea Shark heard this, his anger subsided slightly. "I understand. I'll go over now."

On Yu Qian's side, he hung up the phone. He looked at the light not far away with a blank expression. No one knew what he was thinking until Jayce walked over.

"Boss, Young Master Wei is awake."

Only then did Yu Qian seem to come back to his senses. He stood up and walked towards Wei Zimu's room.

The room Wei Zimu was living in was no longer the glass-walled laboratory that was mixed with hundreds of people. Instead, it was a separate and beautifully decorated bedroom.

The swelling on his body had already disappeared. In order to treat his wound, his old clothes had been cut open. At this moment, he was wrapped in gauze and a layer of loose pajamas.

Hearing footsteps, Wei Zimu turned around. When he saw Yu Qian, his lips moved. "Brother."

Yu Qian waved his hand and everyone retreated. He walked forward and sat by the bed. "Brother, it's rare to hear you call me brother."

"You've suffered." Wei Zimu clenched his fists, his eyes filled with sorrow.

He had only been doing experiments for a few days, but he was already in so much pain that he wanted to die. It was hard to imagine how Yu Qian had spent those ten years.

Yu Qian's eyes did not waver. He glanced at Wei Zimu. "Don't be sorrowful when the incident is long over. I'll give you a week to recover. I need you to do a mission."

Wei Zimu nodded. "Okay, I promise you."

Yu Qian glanced at him before turning to leave.

Seeing Yu Qian's back disappear at the door, Wei Zimu lay back down and turned to face the other side of the bed.

This side was outside the surveillance range of the room.

At this moment, the sorrow in Wei Zimu's eyes retreated and was replaced by deep worry.

He glanced at the wounds on his body and frowned slightly.

In the years since he had reunited with Yu Qian, he had helped Yu Qian do many things, but he had never entered this core underground world.

This time, probably because he had completely given up on China, Yu Qian had completely let down his guard about him, so he brought him in.

From some of the situations in the past few days,

This underground world must not be under the supervision of the secular world. It was like an invisible area, lurking in an unknown place and extending tentacles to the world.

On the way to this room, he stimulated himself to stay awake. Along the way, he observed that there were cameras everywhere. The possibility of escaping was zero.

Wei Zimu touched the spot under his ear. It was as flat as ever and there was no trace of it.

Hearing the sound behind him, Wei Zimu closed his eyes. The only thing he could do now was to take it one step at a time.

Jayce pressed the gun against Wei Zimu's back. "Young Master Wei?"

He shouted a few times, but seeing that Wei Zimu did not react, he put away his gun and gestured for the doctor to continue treating him.

— —

China,

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was tutoring Xiao Bao on his homework.

Seeing Xiao Bao write the correct answer word by word, Xia Wanyuan was a little relieved.

She always heard her colleagues complain to her that no matter how high their academic qualifications were, they still had no advantage in tutoring children.

They tutored their child every day and it was chaotic. Sometimes, they even wondered if the child who could not even memorize the multiplication table was born by them, the professors of Qing University.

After Xiao Bao finished writing an answer, he turned to look at Xia Wanyuan with dimples on his face. "Mommy, am I super smart?"

Xia Wanyuan reached out and pinched his face. "Mm, you're the smartest."

Xiao Bao smiled and revealed his canine teeth. "It's all because Mommy taught me well."

Not far away, Jun Shiling, who was reading the newspaper, looked up at Xiao Bao and snorted softly.

It was unknown who had already angered five tutors away. Jun Yin was only very obedient in front of Xia Wanyuan. In front of others, he was simply a devil incarnate. No one could control him.

Sensing Jun Shiling's gaze, Xiao Bao secretly hid behind Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, look at Daddy. He's going to be fierce to me again."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement, signaling him not to disturb Xiao Bao's homework.

Jun Shiling's cold gaze landed on Xiao Bao and warned him before looking away and reading the newspaper again.

Xiao Bao secretly stuck out his tongue. "Mommy, is Daddy very fierce?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Why do you always provoke him? Isn't your father good enough to you?"

Xiao Bao thought for a while. "Daddy treats me quite well, but he always hogs Mommy. I like Mommy very much too."

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "I like you very much too."

"Hehe ~" Xiao Bao's big eyes were filled with attachment. "Mommy, I like you so much. Will you always be by my side?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Of course. I'll always be by your side."

Only then did Xiao Bao happily do his homework again.

Xiao Bao had inherited Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's perfect intelligence and did not need any guidance from Xia Wanyuan. After watching him write for a while, Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked upstairs.

Not far away, Jun Shiling, who was still reading the newspaper seriously, sensed Xia Wanyuan's actions immediately. He put the newspaper aside and followed Xia Wanyuan upstairs.

Beside the desk, Xiao Bao, who was quietly doing questions, suddenly looked up at Jun Shiling's back. He pursed his lips. *Hmph, bad Daddy.*

However, Xiao Bao did not stop Jun Shiling. Instead, he continued to do his homework.

Upstairs, Xia Wanyuan had just entered the bedroom when a pair of iron arms wrapped around her waist.

"What are you doing?" Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's arm in amusement. "Xiao Bao is still waiting for me downstairs. Can you watch it?"

Jun Shiling kissed her cheek. "I'm not doing anything. I just want to come and hug you."

"You hug me every day." Although Xia Wanyuan did not reject him, Jun Shiling always wanted to be intimate with her regardless of the occasion. Sometimes, it made her feel very unacceptable.

Jun Shiling clicked his tongue. "Miss Xia, you're abandoning me."

Xia Wanyuan turned around. "Alright, stop fooling around. Go down and teach Xiao Bao his homework. I'm going to shower."

Hearing that Xia Wanyuan wanted to take a shower, Jun Shiling's breathing became erratic.

However, after spending some time together, Xia Wanyuan, who already knew Jun Shiling very well, had long sensed Jun Shiling's thoughts. She reached out and pushed Jun Shiling out the door.

Then, with a click, the door was locked.

Jun Shiling shook his head helplessly outside and could only go downstairs to tutor Xiao Bao in doing his homework.

From the corner of his eye, Xiao Bao saw Jun Shiling walking over. He did not know the answer he had originally written.

"What's four times nine?"

Xiao Bao said in a childish voice, "Twenty-eight."

Sensing Jun Shiling's cold gaze, Xiao Bao hurriedly covered his mouth. "Thirty-six."

"Nine times nine?"

"Eighteen."

"Three times six."

"Twelve."

....

Half an hour later, Xia Wanyuan came out of the shower. Xiao Bao was guarding the door with tears in his eyes. When he saw Xia Wanyuan, it was as if he had seen his savior. "Mommy, Daddy is fierce to me. He wants to hit me."

Downstairs, Jun Shiling's face darkened.

Xia Wanyuan squatted down and pinched Xiao Bao's face. "Did you deliberately make him angry?"

Xiao Bao shook his head. "I didn't."

I just didn't know. I didn't deliberately make my father angry.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Xiao Bao downstairs and flipped through his homework. "You really don't know how to do it?"

With Xiao Bao's intelligence, it was just a mere multiplication table that posed no problem.

Xiao Bao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, Daddy is useless. I don't like him anymore."

Jun Shiling's cold gaze almost frightened Xiao Bao's heart out, but he still hid behind Xia Wanyuan and stubbornly raised his head.

"Then tell me, what happened to him?"

Xiao Bao secretly glanced at Jun Shiling. Xiao Bao, who was only four years old and had never come into contact with any biological knowledge, was very calm and naive. "Daddy hogs Mommy every day and hasn't given birth to a sister for me. Hmph, Daddy is useless."

The sister I wanted every day!!

For this sister, I endured the pain and gave my mommy to my father. I slept obediently every day and did my homework.

It was to have a younger sister who looked like a doll, who was especially cute and would sweetly call me brother, earlier.

But Daddy was too useless!! I am very angry!

When Xiao Bao said this, Jun Shiling's face darkened. Xia Wanyuan smiled gloatingly.

Seeing that Jun Shiling's expression was getting uglier and uglier, Xia Wanyuan leaned down and whispered something into Xiao Bao's ear. Xiao Bao's bright eyes blinked thoughtfully.

Then, Xiao Bao pursed his lips and walked hesitantly to Jun Shiling. "Daddy, I wronged you. I'm sorry."

With that, as if afraid that Jun Shiling would settle scores with him later, Xiao Bao picked up his homework and ran upstairs, afraid that Jun Shiling would stop him.

However, Jun Shiling was not paying attention to Xiao Bao at all. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was pursing her lips to suppress her laughter. "Tell me, what did you say to him?"

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh. "Nothing."

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling stepped forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “You heard what Shen Xiu said last time. He said that there’s nothing wrong with our bodies.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded seriously. “I know.”

However, the faint smile in her eyes still revealed her current mood.

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth. “Don’t you know if I have a problem?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted Jun Shiling’s shoulder. “Yes, yes. Didn’t I say nothing? Why are you so angry?”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted coldly. “We’ll definitely have a daughter.”

Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Mm, mm, mm. There will be, there will be. Our CEO Jun is the most amazing. How many do you want? Two? Three? Four?”

Jun Shiling glared at her. “Shut up. Four? I won’t let you give birth even if you want to. It’ll hurt your health.”

Xia Wanyuan’s heart warmed. Her eyes curved into crescents as she leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms. “Our CEO Jun is so good.”

Jun Shiling hugged her waist. “Let’s go up and sleep.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. “So early?”

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth and whispered into Xia Wanyuan’s ear, “It’s not early anymore. If I don’t work hard, my son will say that I’m useless.”

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh again. Jun Shiling grabbed her waist and she exclaimed.

— —

Night fell, and most places in the city had already fallen silent.

However, the hospital was still filled with people. The boundary between life and death was interwoven here, and great sorrow and joy played out here at all times.

In the ward, Zou Man was cooperating with the doctor’s examination.

“Doctor, may I ask if it’s really difficult for me to have children in the future?” Zou Man held her stomach and lowered her head. Her voice was a little low.

“That’s not necessarily true. It’s just that the probability will become extremely low. The possibility of natural conception is very low.” The doctor had seen many such situations and understood the pain of mothers. She looked at Zou Man sympathetically. “If you really want a child in the future, you can choose IVF.”

Zou Man touched her flat stomach.

A few days ago, there was a new little life inside.

Even though she hated Jiang Kui, that child was nurtured in her body and had her blood and bones. Sometimes, when she dreamed at midnight, she could feel that child's heartbeat.

Even if she went through IVF in the future, it could not replace the weight of this lost child in her heart.

"Thank you, Doctor. I understand." Zou Man forced a smile.

After the doctor's examination, Jiang Kui walked in.

There was a good saying that when a woman did not love a man, it was often the time when she could easily capture his love.

Especially when this woman still knew this man very well.

In just two days, Zou Man made Jiang Kui warm up to her again.

"Manman, how is it? Do you feel okay?"

Zou Man raised her head with a sad and fragile smile, looking very lovable. "I'm fine. How's your situation with Father? He didn't scold you, right?"

Initially, Jiang Kui was very angry after being angered by Father Jiang. Now that he saw that Zou Man still cared about him when she was in so much pain, his heart felt a little warm. "It's okay, I can settle it."

"Isn't your project very successful? Why is Father criticizing you again?" Zou Man asked calmly.

Now that Zou Man was already the daughter-in-law of the Jiang family, Jiang Kui did not hide it from her. "It's all because of Jiang Yun, my good-for-nothing sister. Her business overseas has contributed a lot to the corporation this year. Father values her very much and promoted her to be the finance department head of the corporation."

In terms of position, Jiang Yun was only a department head, while Jiang Kui was the general manager. The two of them had a superior-subordinate relationship.

However, Jiang Kui was not stupid. The finance department represented the core of a corporation. That was where money was controlled. As the general manager, if he wanted to use money, he had to rely on the finance department.

Father Jiang suddenly handed the finance department to Jiang Yun. Wasn't this clearly asking me to look at Jiang Yun's expression?

Zou Man reached out and held Jiang Kui's arm, gently stroking it twice. "Hubby, no matter how amazing Jiang Yun is, she's still a woman. Many times, there are too many ways to destroy a woman."

Jiang Kui lowered his head and his eyes lit up. "What do you mean?"

The corners of Zou Man's lips curled up slightly. She raised an eyebrow at Jiang Kui. "Hubby, you're so smart. Do you still have to ask me?"

Zou Man's expression was a little seductive and arrogant, but her actions showed her dependence on Jiang Kui.

She knew very well that a man like Jiang Kui, who was arrogant and inferior, liked this the most.

As expected, a smile appeared on Jiang Kui's face. He lowered his head and kissed Zou Man on the cheek. "Of course my baby is smarter. Tell me, what should I do?"

Zou Man's hand slid down Jiang Kui's arm and past his waistline. Only when Jiang Kui's breathing was a little unstable did she smile and say, "Then if I help you get Jiang Yun off the stage, how are you going to repay me?"

"Tell me." Jiang Kui looked at Zou Man's bright eyes and was a little puzzled.

Why didn't I realize before that Zou Man was quite interesting? Could it be that I lost interest after being together for a long time?

From the looks of it, Zou Man was still the one who knew my inner thoughts the best.

Zou Man lowered her eyes. "Xiao Yu is your biological child. It's only right for you to bring him back, but you can't bring that Liu Tanyu back. What will I do if you bring her back? I can't lose you."

As Zou Man spoke, her tears dripped onto the blanket one by one, making Jiang Kui's heart soften. "I promise you. As long as you help me chase Jiang Yun out of the company, I promise I won't talk to that Liu Tanyu."

"Really?" Zou Man looked up with tears in her eyes.

"Really." Jiang Kui was scalded by the tears in her eyes and subconsciously reached out to wipe her tears.

"Okay." Only then did Zou Man's tears turn into a smile. She whispered a few words into Jiang Kui's ear. The more Jiang Kui listened, the brighter his eyes became.

He looked at Zou Man excitedly. "How did you know about these things?"

Zou Man smiled smugly. *Of course I knew.*

Back then, when she still treated Xia Wanyuan as her lifelong enemy, she would try her best to pay attention to everyone around Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them did not hide Jiang Yun and Xia Yu's matter. As long as they investigated carefully, everything could be grasped.

"Don't care how I know." Zou Man leaned into Jiang Kui's arms. "Anyway, do as I say. The Jiang family will definitely be yours in the future."

"Okay."

Jiang Kui hugged Zou Man. One of his faces was filled with joy as he fantasized about the beautiful dream of the Jiang family's assets belonging to him. The other lowered his head and his eyes changed. It was unknown what he was thinking.

The ward was very quiet.

In the VIP room not far from Zou Man's ward, Wei Jin was doing rehabilitation training with Mu Feng's help.

“Wife, do you know that An Rao is getting married?” After a period of recuperation, Mu Feng looked much better.

Wei Jin nodded and blushed. She glanced at her mother not far away and gave Mu Feng a look. “My mother is here. Don’t call me darling and wife for no reason.”

Mu Feng flipped the silver hair on his shoulder and smiled at Wei Jin’s mother with white teeth. Then, he called out loudly, “Mom, is the apple sweet?”

Wei Jin’s mother, Cheng Yi, was stunned. Then, she nodded unnaturally with a smile in her eyes. “Pretty good, pretty good.”

Only then did Mu Feng turn around and wink at Wei Jin. “See? Our mother didn’t say anything. Why are you so shy?”

Wei Jin was embarrassed and angry. She pinched Mu Feng’s arm angrily, but Mu Feng did not feel any pain. He even felt sweet in his heart and only smiled at Wei Jin.

When Lu Li walked to the door of the ward with her things, she saw Wei Jin and Mu Feng flirting.

Cheng Yi saw her and was about to call her in when Lu Li waved her hand and mouthed to Cheng Yi, “I won’t go in. I still have something on.”

With that, Lu Li placed the things she had made for Wei Jin by the door and quietly retreated.

Lu Li placed a portion of food at Wei Jin’s door with another in her hand.

She made a call. “Hello, I’m at Beijing Hospital now. Where are you?”

After the other party gave an address, Lu Li nodded and went to the address given by the other party.

Lu Li was worried that the soup would be cold, so she called a taxi.

At night in Beijing, the congested road was still crowded with people. When Lu Li arrived at the designated location, it was more than five minutes before the other party had agreed to meet her.

“What’s wrong with you?! You made me wait here for so long?!” Seeing Lu Li walk over, Ding Shanshan frowned and reprimanded her unhappily. “You did it on purpose, right?”

Lu Li’s beautiful eyes were filled with anger. “Miss Ding, I agreed to cook for you, but I didn’t agree to listen to you scold me. Please control yourself.”

Ding Shanshan was stunned. “Ha.”

She had always thought that Lu Li was an easy pushover. She did not expect Lu Li to be so soft on the outside but so unyielding on the inside. Her temper was quite hard. “Where’s the thing?”

“Here.” Lu Li handed all the lunch boxes in her hand to Ding Shanshan. “Drink some soup first before eating. I also placed some stomach-nourishing herbs. If he doesn’t like it, tell me. I won’t put them next time.”

Ding Shanshan walked back impatiently. It was so cold that she was freezing to death. “Got it. You’re acting as if you’re his girlfriend. Can you recognize your identity and stop pointing fingers there?”

Chapter 1144: Ulterior Motive; Shocking the Internet

Ding Shanshan left in a hurry. Lu Li held the soup the entire way and did not spill a drop. Ding Shanshan had only taken a few steps when soup slowly seeped out of the bag.

Lu Li watched anxiously from behind, but there was nothing she could do. She sighed. "Seriously, why isn't this person attentive at all!"

Lu Li was not stupid. From the moment Ding Shanshan looked for her and said a few words, she knew what Ding Shanshan was thinking. However, she still agreed in the end.

After all, she knew that Xuan Sheng hated her, but she could not bear to let Xuan Sheng ruin his body like this.

Until now, Lu Li still did not understand what she liked about Xuan Sheng. However, the only thing she could be sure of was that her heart ached for Xuan Sheng and she hoped that Xuan Sheng would treat himself well.

Ding Shanshan had suggested asking her to be a chef with the excuse of eating it herself, but Lu Li knew very well that these things would eventually be sent to Xuan Sheng.

She pointed out Ding Shanshan's lie. Just as she was about to fly into a rage out of humiliation, Lu Li agreed again.

As long as the food was eaten by Xuan Sheng in the end, it did not matter if she made it or not.

In Glory World Corporation, Xiao Wang had just arranged for a meeting to be prepared. The moment he left the meeting room, he saw Ding Shanshan walking over with her things.

Xiao Wang frowned tightly. His girlfriend's best friend had wanted to ask about CEO Xuan many times, but he had stopped her in the end.

She actually came to the company openly again. What did she want?

Xiao Wang walked forward. "Miss Ding, do you have an appointment? This is the floor where our CEO Xuan's office is located. Unauthorized people are not allowed to enter."

Ding Shanshan, who had always been rejected by Xiao Wang, now had some pride. She looked at Xiao Wang disdainfully. "Xiao Wang, who talks to me like this? Am I called an outsider? Does your CEO Xuan admit this?"

Xiao Wang's eyes widened slightly. "What do you mean?"

At that moment, the meeting room door behind him opened and Xuan Sheng walked out.

Ding Shanshan walked forward in surprise. "Ah Sheng, is your meeting over?"

Xuan Sheng glanced at the surprised assistant and shifted his gaze to Ding Shanshan. He nodded. "Mm, follow me into the office."

“Okay!” Ding Shanshan turned her head and looked at Xiao Wang smugly. Then, she picked up the bag that was already seeping water. “I made delicious food for you.”

Xiao Wang’s gaze landed on the familiar bag and his eyes widened. *Wasn’t this the bag that Little Lizi sent food in every day? Why was it in Ding Shanshan’s hands?*

However, no one could answer his doubts. While he was stunned, Xuan Sheng had already brought Ding Shanshan into the office.

The moment he entered the office, Xuan Sheng pulled his arm out of Ding Shanshan’s palm. He took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket, lit one, and leaned back on the sofa.

Even in the office, Xuan Sheng did not wear a formal tie and suit. He unbuttoned two buttons of a white shirt, revealing his seductive collarbone.

Ding Shanshan was dazzled by his devilish and handsome appearance. She walked to his side with the box. “It’s so late. I made you some supper.”

Xuan Sheng looked down at the bag with the small lace printed on it. The corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile. “Really? Didn’t you hurt your hand?”

Ding Shanshan subconsciously retracted her right hand.

Back then, Ding Shanshan was afraid that Xuan Sheng would ask her to continue cooking for him, so she went to the hospital and wrote a fake certificate. Now that she had found someone to replace her in cooking, there was no need to continue pretending.

Ding Shanshan moved her right hand slightly. “Yes, I was injured, but my heart ached for you. I thought that you must be very hungry after such a long meeting at night, so I made you some food. Don’t worry, it doesn’t hurt.”

As Ding Shanshan spoke, she took out the things in the lunch box.

There were stir-fried cucumbers, stewed chicken, stewed prawns, and snow-white crab meat with the shell removed.

Just looking at it made one’s appetite increase.

Xuan Sheng took a puff of his cigarette. “It’s really hard on you. Your hand is injured and you made so many things.”

Ding Shanshan smiled awkwardly. “It’s nothing. It doesn’t hurt.”

In her heart, Ding Shanshan was about to scold Lu Li to death. *This wretched girl was clearly doing it on purpose. She had made so many good dishes. Wasn’t she clearly trying to let Xuan Sheng realize that I didn’t make it myself?*

“I asked the auntie at home to help me.” Ding Shanshan tried to explain.

However, Xuan Sheng did not look like he wanted to hear her speak. He stubbed out his cigarette, picked up a piece of prawn with his chopsticks, and spat it out. “It tastes bad.”

“Huh?” Ding Shanshan looked panicked. *Could it be that Lu Li, that little hussy, was up to no good?*

She continued to observe Xuan Sheng’s expression in surprise and bewilderment, only to see Xuan Sheng continuously throwing food out, with every pick of his chopstick. It was only when he drank the soup that his expression improved a little. “This soup is not bad.”

Ding Shanshan finally calmed down. *It seemed that it was only because Xuan Sheng was too picky.*

Xuan Sheng slowly drank the soup. Ding Shanshan wanted to sit beside him.

“Stand.” Xuan Sheng’s gaze was on the meat in the soup, but his words were directed at Ding Shanshan.

Ding Shanshan forced a smile. “Ah Sheng, what’s wrong?”

“Don’t you know that I have a strange temper?” Xuan Sheng smiled and glanced at Ding Shanshan.

Ding Shanshan felt her heart turn cold from his gaze. She laughed dryly. “How is that possible? That’s all nonsense from outsiders. Ah Sheng, your temper is clearly very good.”

“Oh? Really? Didn’t anyone tell you that I’m a clean freak?” Xuan Sheng began to drink the soup spoonful by spoonful.

Ding Shanshan stood in front of Xuan Sheng, not knowing what to do.

Half an hour passed, but Xuan Sheng still ignored Ding Shanshan.

Ding Shanshan was angry and anxious. She could not figure out what Xuan Sheng meant. Just as she had reached the point of anger, Xuan Sheng finally finished his soup and seemed to have noticed Ding Shanshan. “Why are you still standing? My heart will ache if you stand.”

“Then...” Ding Shanshan was a little afraid of Xuan Sheng now. She hesitated. “Didn’t you say that you’re a clean freak?”

Xuan Sheng nodded. “Yes, so you can sit on the sofa over there.”

Anger flashed across Ding Shanshan’s eyes. She felt that Xuan Sheng might be humiliating her.

However, just as this thought appeared, Xuan Sheng suddenly took out a box from the side.

“By the way, this is for you. It looks beautiful, so I bought it for you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the box in Xuan Sheng’s hand was opened.

A colorful necklace was lying on the purple velvet cloth, making it look even more noble and elegant.

“So beautiful. Is this for me?!” The shining necklace immediately stole Ding Shanshan’s attention. She looked at the necklace in front of her excitedly. “This looks very expensive.”

“It’s the same value as you.” A smile flashed across Xuan Sheng’s eyes. He handed the box to Ding Shanshan, who hurriedly and carefully took it.

Xuan Sheng’s generosity made Ding Shanshan feel that she had suspected Xuan Sheng just now because she was too petty. She wanted to say something more to Xuan Sheng, but he had already stood up.

“Alright, it’s late. I’ll get someone to send you back.”

“Ah Sheng, it’s too late in our apartment building. The guard won’t open the door anymore.” Ding Shanshan looked at the necklace in her hand and hinted at Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng did not seem to understand. “Just get the chauffeur to wake the guard up. If you really can’t, get the chauffeur to book a hotel for you. Let’s go.”

With that, Xuan Sheng took Ding Shanshan away without allowing her to retort.

When Ding Shanshan left Glory World Corporation, it was already around ten in the evening.

At this moment, the pedestrians and cars on the street had already begun to slowly decrease. Xuan Sheng drove slowly along the street.

Two stops away from Glory World Corporation, he saw Lu Li leisurely riding an electric scooter.

She looked quite happy. Her eyes were lively like a butterfly.

Although Ding Shanshan was a little arrogant, Lu Li was still quite happy that she could help her send the food to Xuan Sheng.

She hummed as she rushed home.

The early spring air had a sweet fragrance of plants and flowers. It easily reminded Lu Li of the times when she and her friends chased fireflies and looked at the stars in the night sky.

Lu Li’s thoughts were in a mess. Unknowingly, she arrived at her building.

The street lamp in front of the building had been shattered by naughty children in the past two days. Now, it looked dark and a little scary.

Lu Li rummaged through her bag, wanting to find the flashlight.

Not far away, headlights suddenly lit up, illuminating the place.

Lu Li turned around and saw a black SUV. She guessed that it was a kind owner.

Hence, Lu Li waved her hand to express her gratitude. Then, she carried her bag and walked into the building.

It was only when the lights on the eighth floor where Lu Li lived lit up that the black SUV downstairs extinguished its headlights and left the neighborhood.

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Li looked at the document his assistant had brought in with a mocking expression.

“Doesn’t he have deep feelings for Xia Wanyuan? What’s wrong with him recently? Why does he like such a person?”

The assistant placed Xuan Sheng’s past information in front of Xuan Li. “Xuan Sheng used to be a person who lived in the flowers. Now, he’s just bringing up old matters. Which of his things can be on the table?”

Xuan Li sneered. "He's quite good at playing. Get someone to interact with his girlfriend. No matter what, she's my sister-in-law. I should visit her."

"Okay."

After the assistant left, Xuan Li looked at Ding Shanshan's photo again. He found a photo of Xia Wanyuan online for comparison.

Even though Xia Wanyuan only had a side profile, it still made Xuan Li's heart sway.

Xuan Li turned his neck, feeling a little suspicious.

According to his understanding of Xuan Sheng, Xuan Sheng's taste was not so bad. Suddenly, he went from loving the spring snow to liking the bottom people. No matter how he looked at it, this matter was strange.

The night deepened, pulling all the haze into the darkness.

—

China had already fallen into darkness. At this moment, in the leisurely afternoon in France,

In the tall ancient castle, well-dressed servants and maids were carrying afternoon tea and pastries to the garden.

England had always been rainy and cold. Today was a rare sunny day. The warm sunlight shone on one's body, making them feel warm.

"Young Master An Luo, the piano teacher is already here. Are you going to the piano room?" The well-dressed butler stood respectfully at the side.

An Luo opened his eyes. His blue eyes were as gentle as the blue waves under the sunlight. "Where's Brother?"

"Young Master is busy with his own matters." The butler looked at An Luo lovingly. "He instructed you to drink less coffee. He'll check when he comes back later."

An Luo puffed up his cheeks, his golden hair shining beautifully in the sunlight. "He doesn't even accompany me."

He agreed to come and ride with me when the weather was good. My brother is a liar. Hmph.

"You know that Young Master is very busy." The butler persuaded An Luo helplessly.

"I don't care. I want to look for him," An Luo said as he stood up and ran into the distance. The butler wanted to stop him, but he could not.

In this castle, other than An Lin, there was no one else who could control An Luo.

An Luo ran straight to An Lin's study.

There seemed to be someone in the study, and they could vaguely hear voices.

Words like "secret" and "erase" seeped out from the marble wall from time to time.

An Luo wanted to lean closer to listen, but before his ear could touch the door, it was opened.

“An Luo, what are you doing?” An Lin’s expression was very serious. In his impression, An Luo had never seen An Lin have such a terrifying expression.

It was as if he had caused a huge disaster.

An Luo pursed his lips. “You’re not accompanying me. You promised to ride with me when the sun is shining.”

Behind An Lin, An Luo saw someone walking. He stomped his feet and wanted to look over An Lin’s shoulder to see who was inside, but An Lin stopped him. “Go back and practice the piano. Don’t make me angry.”

“Brother?” An Luo felt a little wronged. *It was clearly my brother who did not keep his word. Why does it seem like I’m the one in the wrong now?*

The corners of An Lin’s lips sank, and he looked extremely serious. An Luo glared at him angrily and turned to leave.

After An Luo left, An Lin turned around and looked at the person sitting at the desk.

“Continue. That was my younger brother just now. He’s insensible. Don’t worry, he didn’t hear anything.”

“Okay.” The person who spoke had a very young voice. The slang was not very standard, and it was obvious that he was not local.

When the setting sun gradually hid under the horizon,

The office door that had been closed for the entire afternoon was finally opened. Two men in suits walked out together.

An Lin watched the guest leave, his deep eyes inexplicably deep.

After a while, he turned around and walked towards the garden.

When the butler saw An Lin, it was as if he had seen his savior. “Young Master, quickly go and see Young Master An Luo. He’s very sad.”

“Got it.” An Lin nodded and followed the butler to the piano room.

In the piano room, the teacher had long been chased away by An Luo.

In the middle of the huge piano room was a beautiful transparent piano. On the piano was a family photo.

Between the handsome man and beautiful woman were two exquisitely carved babies.

An Luo was in a daze as he looked at the photo. The afterglow of the setting sun landed on his golden hair, inexplicably painting it with a layer of sad dark gold.

Hearing footsteps, An Luo looked up at An Lin, pursed his lips, and turned around with his back facing An Lin.

An Lin's usually serious eyes were filled with a smile. He walked forward and stroked An Luo's soft hair. "Are you angry?"

It was fine when An Lin did not come, but when An Lin came, An Luo felt even more wronged. He held back his tears. "You promised me that you would ride with me, yet you're still fierce to me. You're not good to me at all."

An Lin took out the handkerchief on his chest and gently wiped the tears off An Luo's face. "Silly brother, I know I skipped the appointment. I'm sorry. The next time there's sunlight, I'll definitely accompany you, okay?"

] "I don't believe you, liar." An Luo turned around and did not let An Lin wipe his tears.

An Lin patted An Luo's shoulder and sat on a chair. "All along, I've wanted you to grow up without any worries, so I never wanted you to get involved in the family dispute."

An Lin's tone suddenly became very strange. An Luo secretly turned his head and looked at An Lin. He happened to meet An Lin's blue eyes. An Luo hurriedly turned around.

An Lin smiled. "But, Brother, you have to grow up eventually. I want to accompany you every day, but reality doesn't allow it. I want you to drink afternoon tea happily in the garden, so I can't relax at all."

An Luo looked at An Lin again. He leaned over in embarrassment. "Brother, I'm not really angry with you."

He was just habitually throwing a tantrum because he thought that his brother would definitely coax him.

An Luo's intelligence far exceeded that of his peers. How could he not understand what An Lin had said?

It was just that with his brother supporting him, he naturally wanted to be a child.

"I know." An Lin reached out, and An Luo consciously rubbed his head against him.

"Brother, have you been especially busy recently?" In An Luo's impression, An Lin had not been so busy in a long time. He was so busy that it was very difficult for An Luo to see him, which was why he was so calculative about whether An Lin could ride with him.

An Lin sighed. "A little, so you have to be obedient and practice the piano properly. You're not allowed to be lazy."

"Mm." An Luo nodded, his blue eyes filled with dependence on An Lin. "Then when you're not busy, you must accompany me well."

"Okay." An Lin reached out and hugged An Luo. "Why have you lost weight recently? Eat properly."

"Mm." An Luo nodded obediently.

After coaxing An Luo, An Lin stood up and walked out. When he reached the door, An Lin turned around.

An Luo was like an untainted angel, sitting quietly by the piano and waving at him with a smile.

The corners of An Lin's lips curled up into a smile, but his heart was heavy.

He returned to his bedroom. The doctor was already waiting at the door. "Young Master."

"Where's the medicine?" An Lin frowned slightly and held his chest tightly.

"Here." The doctor hurriedly stepped forward and handed the medicine to An Lin. "Young Master, you have to undergo the surgery as soon as possible. Otherwise..."

The doctor did not dare to continue, but everyone present knew.

"Wait until after An Luo's birthday." An Lin swallowed a few pills, his breathing a little irregular.

"Yes."

Hearing An Lin mention An Luo, everyone present was silent.

Everyone knew how good An Lin and An Luo's relationship was. If anything really happened to An Lin, no one dared to imagine what would happen to An Luo.

—

China, a new day started.

The fall of Liu Ling, a "genius writer", did not reduce people's imagination about Chinese sci-fi movies at all.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan's sci-fi movie received everyone's attention. Everyone was guessing if Xia Wanyuan's movie could become an existence that could resist Director Charon.

So far, Xia Wanyuan's movie was only at the script stage.

On Director Charon's side, Su Yueran's supporting role had already been completely acted out.

There was not much space in a movie to begin with. In addition, Su Yueran was a supporting actress who had appeared a few times and had very few scenes.

Not long after Director Charon praised Su Yueran's riding scene, Director Charon posted another post.

@ Director Charon: "Congratulations to this Oriental Muse for the end of filming. It was a pleasure working with you. I look forward to our next meeting. @ Su Yueran."

It was normal for the director to bid farewell to the actors, but Director Charon's actions attracted a lot of attention from the domestic netizens.

A large number of marketing accounts began to move Director Charon's status onto Weibo from the outside.

"Congratulations to Su Yueran for wrapping up. Everyone, let's taste Director Charon's dynamic. What do you mean by next time? Does this mean that Director Charon and Su Yueran have other collaborations?"

“I have some news. I heard from a friend in America’s entertainment industry that Su Yueran seems to have signed a contract with Director Carlon’s good friend, Director Mei Ji. Director Mei Ji is also a famous international director. Su Yueran is about to ascend.”

When this news spread to China, Su Yueran’s fans were naturally overjoyed. They wished they could set off firecrackers on Weibo on the spot. The fans of the other families were filled with envy and jealousy.

[Our Yueran is indeed the most amazing!! The first person to win glory for the country!! She’s too amazing. How many years has it been since a female celebrity entered the international market? Yueran is amazing this time!]

[Stop bragging... Where are you putting Xia Wanyuan? Su Yueran hasn’t entered the international market yet, right? Look at how happy you are. Don’t slap your own faces when the time comes.]

[Xia Wanyuan’s fans came out to be scolded again, right? Xia Wanyuan? Is she that female celebrity who was pointed at by Director Charon and scolded for acting like a big shot? No wonder Director Charon only wants our Yueran. So what if some people are rich? Their character is bad and nothing can be remedied.]

After this period of fermentation, Su Yueran’s fans and Xia Wanyuan’s fans had almost started fighting the moment they met. Now that the Weibo topic had just been released, it was filled with the continuous tearing of the two fans.

Not long after the fans’ war began, Su Yueran’s studio posted a post.

@ Su Yueran: “Thank you @ Director Mei Ji for your invitation. I’m very lucky. Yueran’s next movie will be performed with you.”

Once this official announcement was released, it caused a huge wave. No one paid attention to the battle between the fans.

What everyone was concerned about was that Su Yueran was probably really going to become the number one international person!

In a short period of time, she first became Director Charon’s supporting role in the movie, then became Director Meji’s female lead. This speed of ascension could almost be considered a rocket.

Just as everyone was envious of Su Yueran’s resources, a piece of social news quietly entered everyone’s eyes.

Ci Yi was listed.

Everyone saw this name at first glance and did not react. Only when they saw the accompanying photo did they suddenly realize that this was the name of the shop that made very beautiful cups.

Ci Yi’s cup had appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo lucky draw back then. Xia Wanyuan had given out tens of thousands of sets.

At that time, the fans had once clicked on the link Xia Wanyuan had given them.

Later on, it did not appear on Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo again, and the fans gradually forgot.

Now that this name had appeared in front of the netizens again and it was actually listed, everyone was shocked.

I'll really need to look at you differently after not seeing you for a day?!

[Back then, when I clicked on the link, Ci Yi was only a small online shop. I despised it for not looking like a proper shop and did not buy the things inside. Now, it's already on the market. Amazing. I'll quickly buy a set.]

[The things in front, there's no need to look anymore. Ci Yi's things are now limited. I've been squatting in its colorful cloud cup series for a long time, but I've never gotten any.]

[Boohoo, I always thought that this was my treasure shop. I didn't expect you to discover it just like that. I strongly recommend it. I want to vomit blood. The cups in this shop are really super beautiful!!]

Under the enthusiastic recommendation of the netizens, more passers-by clicked on it.

Then, everyone had the same shocked expression.

Are these rows of cups that look like artifacts serious?

They looked at the price.

They were even more shocked.

I can actually afford it?!!

Instantly, Ci Yi's sales soared again.

Along with its sales rose its market value.

When it was first listed, many people in its industry criticized it.

It was simply ridiculous to think that a cup maker could be listed. Even if it was listed, there would definitely not be a good outcome.

However, the truth was beyond the expectations of industry insiders. No one had expected this small cup to bring so much benefits.

While everyone was paying attention to the stock price of Ci Yi, Xia Wanyuan's fans suddenly discovered some small details that were not known to outsiders.

In the current entertainment industry, no one dared to say that they were number one if Xia Wanyuan's fans said they were number two.

After all, Xia Wanyuan's knowledge was beyond imagination, and her involvement was even wider.

In order to understand what their idol sometimes posted on Weibo, the fans checked the information more seriously than anyone else.

Sometimes, professionals might not study Xia Wanyuan's paintings as carefully as her fans.

This time, the paintings on the porcelain cup looked like Xia Wanyuan's handwriting.

“Let me secretly say this. Look at the bamboo leaves drawn on this cup. Doesn’t it look like Yuan Yuan’s habit of painting?”

“Even if you didn’t say it, I realized it as well. This crane looks like a fairy. I can tell at a glance that it was drawn by Xia Wanyuan. Her painting style is too strong.”

With the fans’ questions, gradually, the others began to be curious about the relationship between Ci Yi and Xia Wanyuan.

Not long after, Ci Yi’s official Weibo posted a statement.

@ Ci Yi: “Thank you for everyone’s attention. @ Xia Wanyuan. She’s our boss and chief designer.”

Ci Yi’s generous reply finally resolved everyone’s doubts.

[Amazing, I just want to kneel and say, is there anything Xia Wanyuan doesn’t know?]

[The person in front, Xia Wanyuan doesn’t know how to be fat or ugly.]

[It hurts... She’s 22 years old and I’m 22 years old. What kind of difference is this in life? The porcelain cup is really beautiful. I love it too much.]

Ci Yi, who was already extremely popular, rushed to the trending list again after taking advantage of Xia Wanyuan’s limelight.

Under the suggestion of the official shop, Xia Wanyuan started a live broadcast, wanting to use this opportunity to increase Ci Yi’s sales.

Hence, the fans who were snatching cups from Ci Yi’s shop received a reminder from Xia Wanyuan.

They opened the live-stream and saw a beautiful face.

[Aiyaya, what good luck did I have to see such a little fairy?]

Seeing the fans’ praises, Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Hello, everyone. Ci Yi is on the market today. As the boss, I’ll market the goods once.”

Xia Wanyuan knew that this era was not like her previous life. The goods trade needed to be done in specialized markets. Many people would market goods on the Internet.

She had always heard about it, but today was the first time she had practiced it.

In front of Xia Wanyuan was a row of cups. From the pattern, one could tell that they were new products.

Xia Wanyuan did not know how the current streamers market goods. She thought for a while and decided to introduce all the attributes of the goods like in class.

Hence, when the audience came to the live-stream, they were first shocked by Xia Wanyuan’s appearance, then stunned by her serious expression.

What about the microphone? Sales? Recruitment? What was with this serious lecture mode?

Xia Wanyuan held a cup in her hand. From the bottom of the cup to the handle of the cup and the drawings on it, she introduced them one by one. "This is taken from the 'Deer King's Life Painting'. It's a mural from the Northern Wei period in the 257th cave of the Mogao Cave in Dunhuang..."

"The inspiration for the image of this cup comes from the 'Jiangfan Pavilion Painting'. Tourists move by the river and draw the outline of the mountain rocks with a thin brush, giving it a green color. Li Sixun is good at painting green mountains and rivers and is taught by Zhan Zixian..."

Xia Wanyuan introduced them one by one, slowly combining the story from a thousand years ago and modern technology.

The originally beautiful cup seemed to have been bestowed with a dynamic historical charm under Xia Wanyuan's explanation.

[F*ck, as expected of a professor at Qing University. If I had such a teacher, I wouldn't have to worry about not being able to get into Qing University.]

[Wake up, you in front!! This is promoting goods!! Not class!! But to be honest, I really like this method. I really want to buy it.]

[After Xia Wanyuan's explanation, I feel that the water poured out of this cup is the water soaked in the moonlight that Li Bai had seen. I feel that there's still peach blossom fragrance floating on it. Is this the way a cultured person carries goods? I just want to say 6666, I'll buy it!]

Chapter 1145: The Princess is Smart

It was originally a live broadcast of selling goods, but in the end, it became Xia Wanyuan's online lecture hall.

When Xia Wanyuan introduced the cup, she did not only introduce the source of the image on it.

She could talk about the background of that era from the style of the images. When it came to flowers and plants, she could also spread them out, from ceramics to clothes, culture, and military.

It was a piece of history, but once she spoke, it was all interesting anecdotes.

The number of people in the live-stream increased. By the time Xia Wanyuan finished introducing the cup, the number of people online in real time had already exceeded five million.

Unknowingly, two hours had passed. Xia Wanyuan put down the last luminous cup. "Alright, today's live broadcast is over. Let's meet again next time."

The story suddenly stopped, and everyone woke up from Xia Wanyuan's dream.

[Don't. I haven't heard enough. Goddess, talk for a while more. Let's buy something. I'll buy whatever you ask us to, okay?]

However, Xia Wanyuan had always been a person who would live-stream for as long as she wanted. She never dawdled. Amidst everyone's reluctance, Xia Wanyuan ended the live-stream.

[Amazing, others chase their fans for a live broadcast, but Xia Wanyuan doesn't stay no matter how they beg. Boohoo, what should I do? She's so gentle, so beautiful, and so talented. Does such a fairy really exist?]

[While you're crying, I've already gone to place the order. I knew that there would be no more stock later. Those cups are already very beautiful. After Xia Wanyuan's explanation, I feel that they're even more beautiful.]

[I just have one question. Can I get a wife with the cup? Someone like Xia Wanyuan is fine. I'm not picky.]

At this moment, an account that had been lurking in the audience suddenly replied to this comment.

"No, she's mine."

The audience wanted to tease which fan was daydreaming again, but when they saw the account name, *Oh, Jun Shiling,*

The audience: *Sorry to disturb you. We're not worthy. She's yours. She's yours. No one dares to snatch her from you.*

In the end, Xia Wanyuan's live-stream not only set a record for the number of people, but also a new record for sales.

There would always be an organization in charge of monitoring all kinds of data in a country. On this day, the Chinese monitoring organization discovered that

Xia Wanyuan appeared once and could move the economic index on a small scale.

What excited them even more was that

After Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast this time, everyone was clearly more interested in traditional culture.

The relevant officials had promoted for countless years, but they could not make everyone turn their gazes to those traditional paintings. This time, even many unfamiliar paintings and paintings were familiar to everyone.

"That's not bad. We can work with Xia Wanyuan and see if she's willing to come to the official television station to lecture once a week. It's equivalent to a cultural science genre." The person in charge of the official television station suggested after watching Xia Wanyuan's live-stream video.

"I think so too. Xia Wanyuan has a good image and temperament. She's more charismatic than any teacher we've ever found in the past." Even though they did not want to admit it, they had to recognize the reality. Young people nowadays looked at faces. Wherever Xia Wanyuan's face went, the attractiveness reached 100%.

"I agree." "And so do we."

After asking for everyone's unanimous opinion, the official television station officially invited Xia Wanyuan.

Compared to modern people,

Xia Wanyuan, who came from a thousand years ago, had more respect for traditional culture in her bones and valued the inheritance and transmission of culture more.

In her previous life, women could not be teachers, no matter how talented she was. Now, her dream had been fulfilled.

Xia Wanyuan naturally agreed.

After coordinating the time with Xia Wanyuan, the official television station quickly released a relevant statement.

@ Official television station: "From eight to eleven every Saturday, welcome to @ Xia Wanyuan's world."

The moment the news was released, the netizens, who had been sad about Xia Wanyuan ending the live broadcast, were instantly filled with excitement.

[Wow, wow, wow. Six to eleven on Saturday. Is she that amazing? They gave all the prime time to Xia Wanyuan. She's the official's daughter, right?]

[They're definitely biological. This is an official television station. What can I say if they can give the golden date and time to Xia Wanyuan? I can only say that you did well! Keep up the good work!]

[I'm happy! I'm going to find our television remote control that has been sealed for many years. Who would have thought that I would look forward to a normal program one day?]

At this moment, the original intention of the official television station was to borrow Xia Wanyuan's power to pass down some outstanding traditional culture so that everyone could value what their ancestors had left behind.

They did not realize that Xia Wanyuan's energy was much greater than they had imagined.

—

The movie "Eldest Princess" was almost done filming at the Beijing Film and Television Base.

Many people would use special effects for current movie backgrounds.

Xia Wanyuan did not reject this special effect that could shock one's eyes, but at the same time, she felt that the magnificent and vast background was actually more important.

No matter how good the special effects were, sometimes, they could not simulate the uncanny workmanship of nature.

In the next few days, Xia Wanyuan had to fly to the major scenic areas in the country with the production team.

Sometimes, they would ride on horses on the vast grassland in the morning and go to the steep mountains in the afternoon to film. The journey was tiring.

Fortunately, the benefits Xia Wanyuan gave everyone were good. Although it was hard, everyone was happy and did not have any complaints.

On this day, the production team came to a mountain in the south that was famous for its “dark danger”.

The mountains here were very complicated, and it matched the war scene in the movie where the Eldest Princess used the terrain to win with fewer people.

Since it was known for its danger, the production team naturally had to trek for a while before entering a more suitable filming location.

“Everyone, you’ve worked hard. Rest for a while. We’ll start filming tonight.” The director held a loudspeaker and spoke to the staff.

Seeing that everyone had set up the tent to rest, the director walked to Xia Wanyuan’s side.

“Wanyuan, what do you think? If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell us.”

It was already very tiring to bring Xia Wanyuan out for outdoor filming. When he left Beijing, the director felt that if Jun Shiling’s gaze was tangible, he would already be a sieve.

“I’m fine.” Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. She was spoiled by Jun Shiling, but it was not to the extent that she could not endure this little hardship.

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the phone rang.

The director retreated tactfully. It was obvious who had called. After all, in the past few days, everyone in the production team had seen how Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were inseparable.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button and sensed the sneaky gazes of the surrounding staff. Before she could speak, she already laughed in embarrassment. “Didn’t we just talk on the phone? CEO Jun, you’re so free. Don’t you have to work?”

Jun Shiling said confidently, “I’m in a meeting. I asked them to stop for five minutes.”

“... CEO Jun, are you a child? You’re so clingy.”

Jun Shiling snorted softly. “Who asked you to be gone for so long? Are you in the mountains?”

“We’re here.”

“Mm, pay attention to the local weather and observe the terrain more. I’ve arranged for someone to protect you outside the mountain. There’s a flare in your bracelet. Press that switch and the people outside the mountain will enter,” Jun Shiling carefully instructed Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan touched the beautiful gem bracelet on her wrist and felt a warmth in her heart. “Okay, I understand.”

“Mm, I’m going to a meeting. Come back early.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lu Li, who was looking over curiously. "What's wrong?"

Only then did Lu Li dare to lean over. "Sister Xia, CEO Jun treats you so well."

It was only at Jun Shiling's place that Lu Li saw that no matter how busy a man was, as long as he wanted to, he could find a chance to contact the person he cared about.

Xia Wanyuan did not retort. She only lowered her head and touched the bracelet on her hand.

Night fell and the mountains began to cool down. The production team lit torches and began to prepare for this war scene.

However, halfway through the filming, a staff ran over in a panic. "Oh no, oh no."

The silent mountain was a little scary to begin with. With the staff shouting, the director's scalp went numb. "Why are you so flustered? Speak properly. What's wrong?"

The staff leaned into the director's ear anxiously and said, "Shen Ya is missing. I heard from her manager that she was still around in the afternoon. When it got dark, the manager went to the toilet and came back. Then, Shen Ya was gone."

"What?!" The director's eyes widened. "Then hurry up and find her!"

In the production team, what they feared the most was such a thing.

There would not be any jackals, tigers, or leopards in the mountains here, but it was late at night and a girl was wandering in the mountains. If she missed her footing or something, the director shook his head and threw out the terrifying thought in his mind.

Since she was gone, the filming naturally could not continue.

Initially, the production team was prepared to leave after filming, but now, it was an extravagant hope. Everyone could only raise their torches and spread out to look for her.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and looked at Shen Ya's manager. "Where was the last time she appeared?"

Shen Ya did not have many scenes in the movie, but in this war scene, she happened to play the wife of a general who had colluded with the rebel army, so they came to film the outside scene together.

The manager thought back. "In the afternoon, after she was criticized by the director and you, she was a little unhappy. I comforted her a little and saw that her mood had improved, so I went to the toilet. When I returned, she was already gone."

"What do you mean?" The director was furious when he heard this. No matter how straight he was, he could tell that his manager was hinting that he and Xia Wanyuan had forced her away.

In the afternoon, when they were filming, Shen Ya's attitude was not good. The director said a few words to her. When it was time to act with Xia Wanyuan, because she could not withstand Xia Wanyuan's aura, Shen Ya was a little lazy. Xia Wanyuan also said something to her.

This was normal in the production team, but in this situation, the manager suddenly said this as if he was shirking his responsibility.

Shen Ya's manager laughed dryly. "Director, look at what you're saying. That's not what I meant. You're thinking too much."

However, when he lowered his head, a haze flashed across his eyes.

Shen Ya was an artiste he had brought over. Now that she was gone, if anything happened, how could he survive in the entertainment industry?

"Hmph." The director rolled his eyes. "Alright, she's already gone, yet you're still pushing the blame here. Aren't you going to find her?"

Only then did the manager turn around and walk away with the flashlight.

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan stared thoughtfully at the manager's back, thinking about something.

The director looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Wanyuan, we can't film tonight anyway. Why don't I send a car to send you down the mountain first?"

The mountain was cold and damp. The director was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would freeze to death.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "It's nothing. I'll wait with you." Everyone was on the mountain, and she felt bad going down alone.

"That works too." The director nodded. "Let's wait here. I've already called the police."

At this point, Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of the bracelet Jun Shiling had given her. She greeted the director and returned to the tent.

After pressing a protruding button inside the bracelet, a contactable screen appeared above the bracelet. Once the signal was connected, someone on the other end spoke.

"Madam, what help do you need?"

Xia Wanyuan searched for a photo of Shen Ya on the Internet and sent it over. "Find this person and see if she's gone down the mountain."

"Yes."

Turning off the button, Xia Wanyuan lay on the chair and rested for a while.

Halfway through, Lu Li walked in and secretly covered Xia Wanyuan with a blanket, then guarded her.

Time passed bit by bit. Slowly, a white line appeared on the horizon and footsteps came from outside.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes. She had not rested well and subconsciously frowned.

Outside the door, the director's loud voice came. "How is it? Have you found her?"

"Director, the police have already searched for her with police dogs for the entire night, but they still haven't found her. Could this Shen Ya have secretly gone down the mountain?"

At that moment, a reply came from Xia Wanyuan's bracelet. It showed that no one had left the mountain since the production team went up yesterday.

The director was extremely worried and could only look pleadingly at the police officer standing at the side.

“Captain Qin, what should we do? Should we go down the mountain and search again?”

Now, with every minute that passed, the director’s heart sank.

He prayed that Shen Ya had gone down the mountain long ago. If she was still in the mountains and they had not found her after a night, something might have happened.

Qin Bo’s sharp eyes swept across everyone present. “Who was the last person to see Shen Ya?”

Manager Han Qiu stood up. “It’s me.”

“Before Shen Ya left, was there anything wrong with her emotions?”

Han Qiu glanced at the director. “Yes, the director and Xia Wanyuan criticized her. She said that she was in a bad mood and wanted to go out for a walk. I persuaded her. When I came back from the toilet, she disappeared.”

As soon as Han Qiu finished speaking, the rest of the production team began to discuss. Qin Bo gestured for them to stop. “Alright, let’s go down the mountain and look for her first. Everyone, don’t make private guesses.”

Qin Bo and Han Qiu had already left, but the seeds of suspicion had been planted in everyone’s hearts. For a moment, everyone in the production team was panicking, and the filming progress was delayed.

In the room, Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and contacted Jun Shiling’s subordinates again. “Go into the mountains and look for the northwest corner. Ask the local natives if there are any hidden mountain roads here.”

“Okay,” the other party replied and quickly cut the signal.

Xia Wanyuan walked out of the room. Some people looked at her strangely. After all, according to Han Bo, Shen Ya had run away in a bad mood because she had been criticized by Xia Wanyuan. Although Xia Wanyuan was not the person who had directly caused Shen Ya to go missing, she was still considered an indirect murderer.

“They’re so annoying. It’s obvious that Shen Ya’s psychological endurance is poor. Besides, it’s not certain if it’s because she’s in a bad mood. I think that Han Qiu doesn’t look like a good person.” Lu Li sensed everyone’s strange gazes and felt indignant for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lu Li. “You don’t like Han Qiu?”

Lu Li nodded. “I feel like he’s not a good person.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Chen Yun shouldn’t have called you stupid every day.”

Actually, Lu Li’s perception was still quite sharp. She also felt that Han Qiu was a little strange.

Qin Bo and Han Qiu did not return to the production team for the entire morning. At that moment, the sun gradually rose and dispersed the fog in the mountains.

As time passed, the temperature became higher and higher, but everyone's hearts became colder and colder. An inexplicable anxiety spread throughout the production team.

There were many people in the production team, so there were always some people who secretly sold all the information in the production team to the gossip media.

Before the police could give a final conclusion, the judges on Weibo had already analyzed the case logically.

"According to reliable news, someone died in the production team of 'Eldest Princess'. I heard that it was because Xia Wanyuan scolded Shen Ya. Shen Ya could not withstand the pressure and ran out herself, falling off the cliff and dying."

[... Are you serious? Don't talk nonsense about this, okay?]

[I'm speechless. Why does everyone have to drag Xia Wanyuan down? If Shen Ya doesn't film properly, can't Xia Wanyuan say a word? Are D-list actresses nowadays so precious? Just because she's blind, she's unreasonable?]

[I believe that Xia Wanyuan is not an easy person to approach. She also ignores words. She probably hit Shen Ya's pride. Someone died this time, right? Let's see how she ends this.]

There were many suspicions online. For a time, Shen Ya became the center of public opinion.

Shen Ya, a small actress who had never been noticed by anyone before, instantly had millions of fans whose "heart ached for her" and felt "sad for her" after being announced by the marketing account.

The production team quickly responded.

The official production team of "Eldest Princess": "We've already handed everything over to the public security department. Everything has its own official judgment. Please don't listen to the rumors and spread them."

However, the netizens could not care less. In their opinion, the official production team's response was evasive and did not tell them if Shen Ya was still alive.

Many people who wanted to speak up for Shen Ya surged into the production team and demanded an explanation. *Why did they lose her when they were filming a movie?*

It was already past noon. After knowing what had happened to Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling specially sent someone to help search.

Finally, at three in the afternoon, they found Shen Ya.

When he learned of this news, the director was so happy that he almost knelt down and offered incense. "Where is she? Where is she? Quickly bring her over. We're going down the mountain together."

The other police officers looked like they wanted to say something but hesitated. Only Qin Bo was very direct. "When we found Shen Ya, she had already been sinking in the lake for a day and a half."

As Qin Bo spoke, a subordinate carried a stretcher over. A person lay on it with a white cloth covering her. From the high heels, one could tell that this was Shen Ya.

The director was stunned. "What's going on?"

Someone died from filming? What should we do?

Qin Bo gestured for his subordinates to carry her away. "We still need to do a further inspection. I'll take her away. Go down the mountain quickly. We're going to seal the scene."

The police were very efficient. Not long after, the entire production team was brought down the mountain.

Lu Li followed Xia Wanyuan fearfully. "Sister Xia, why do I feel so frightened?"

Although that Shen Ya was a little pretentious and domineering, this was a living human life. It was too scary to lose it just like that.

Xia Wanyuan did not respond to Lu Li. She was thinking about herself.

The police were doing their best to investigate Shen Ya's death. On the other hand, the news of Shen Ya's death had already spread throughout the Internet.

The treatment that Shen Ya had dreamed of becoming famous on the Internet was completed at the moment of her death. Unfortunately, she would never see this scene again.

[F*ck, she's really dead? Is "Eldest Princess"'s production team poisonous? They got her to the mountain to film in the middle of the night? Is it on purpose?]

[Hey, hey, hey, the person in front, everyone in the film industry knows that filming at night is very normal. Otherwise, do you think we can rely on post-production to photoshop it into the day?]

[So what if she's filming? She clearly knows that the other party's mental endurance is poor, yet she still scolded the actors. Are actors not worth anything now? Now, she's scolded to death. It's unreasonable for the production team not to be responsible.]

Instantly, the netizens were filled with righteous indignation. It was as if they had seen Shen Ya being forced to death by the production team in public. A large number of people surged into the production team's official Weibo and asked them to apologize to Shen Ya.

The production team had no choice but to seek help from the director.

The director was in no mood to care about this. His heart was in a mess, and he began to reflect on himself. *Did I say too much yesterday?*

"Sigh, I shouldn't have scolded her yesterday." However, if he didn't scold her, the director wouldn't be appeased.

Shen Ya's acting skills were really bad, and she did not listen to instructions, making the director furious.

Xia Wanyuan walked over. "Didn't something happen to her after she was scolded?"

"Huh?" The director looked at Xia Wanyuan. "What do you mean?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered. "Don't blame yourself. The police's results should be out soon."

The director was filled with doubts, but looking at Xia Wanyuan's cold side profile, he did not dare to continue asking. He could only sigh in his heart.

After filming this movie, he was going to retire directly. *Why should I film a movie? All the actors were ancestors. I could not hit or scold them. If I scolded them, they would die.*

The director squatted in the corner and sighed.

However, not long after, Qin Bo arrived and saved the director.

"The results of the examination are out. Shen Ya has a long history of taking drug stimulants. We detected a high concentration of D-grade in her body. On the night of the incident, she must have just taken drugs and was overly excited."

The director was relieved when he suddenly thought of something. "Then why didn't anyone notice that she was so excited? There are so many staff in the production team. She can't possibly run out herself, right?"

Hearing the director's words, Qin Bo nodded. "Yes, she really can't escape alone. Han Qiu is her companion, and the same medicine was detected in Han Qiu's body."

In front of so many people, there was another sentence that Qin Bo did not say. That was, Han Qiu's body fluids had been detected in Shen Ya's body.

The outcome of the matter was very clear.

After Han Qiu and Shen Ya took the medicine, they ran to a quiet place to have fun while everyone was preparing to film. Unexpectedly, the road was slippery at night and the two of them were too excited.

Shen Ya fell off the cliff. Afraid that the matter would be exposed, Han Qiu hurriedly returned and deliberately wanted to push the blame to the director and Xia Wanyuan.

The director probed, "Then Han Qiu?"

"He has already been controlled by us and confessed all the facts." Qin Bo was the captain of this city, so his words naturally represented the final certification of authority.

Although it was a pity that a life had disappeared, everyone in the production team was slightly relieved. Fortunately, it was not because of a conflict that caused Shen Ya's death. If that was really the case, no one could bear the responsibility.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. The production team, who had been silent for a day and night, finally regained some liveliness.

"Alright, alright. Thank you. I'll go greet the others," the director said and ran to the crowd, instructing them not to spread rumors.

In this corner, only Xia Wanyuan and Qin Bo were left.

Qin Bo's gaze finally met Xia Wanyuan's. Her cold eyes seemed to be able to penetrate everything and reach one's heart.

Qin Bo smiled. "Mrs. Jun, you're frightened. This has nothing to do with you. We'll help you clarify."

Xia Wanyuan looked into Qin Bo's eyes. Suddenly, her gaze shifted to Qin Bo's feet. He was wearing black leather shoes that were stained with a lot of mud. "Captain Qin, you've worked hard."

Qin Bo frowned slightly, but his expression did not change. "Serving everyone is what we should do."

Xia Wanyuan smiled in confusion. "Captain Qin, aren't you going to investigate further? Han Qiu doesn't look like someone who takes drugs, right?"

The corners of Qin Bo's lips twitched and his eyes were sharp. "Mrs. Jun, you've been protected very well for a long time. I'm afraid you don't know much about people's evil hearts. Han Qiu only looks honest, but he's actually a drug addict who has been taking drugs for a long time."

Xia Wanyuan's gaze moved away from Qin Bo's feet and looked at him again. "Mm, people are sinister. It's indeed not easy to see through them."

Qin Bo met Xia Wanyuan's gaze. His eyes were firm and filled with loyalty, but there was sweat spreading on the seam of his pants.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan acted as if nothing had happened. The corners of her lips curled up into a smile. "Captain Qin, you and your subordinates have worked so hard. I got someone to send them gifts. Don't worry, they were sent according to the amount in your regulations. They won't cross the line."

"Then thank you, Madam Jun, for being so considerate of us." Qin Bo crossed his arms and bowed to Xia Wanyuan.

"You're too kind." Xia Wanyuan smiled and casually glanced at Qin Bo's cupped fist wrist. There was a very inconspicuous dent at the wrist joint. "Captain Qin, please."

"Okay, call me if you need anything."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. After Qin Bo turned around and took a few steps, she suddenly said, "Captain Qin."

Qin Bo turned around with confusion in his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Captain Qin, do you like BD watches?" Xia Wanyuan asked seriously.

Qin Bo smiled. "Madam Jun, you flatter me. With my salary, I can't afford such a watch."

"It's okay. Captain Qin is a young talent. You can always afford it." Xia Wanyuan's tone was sincere, as if she was really encouraging Qin Bo.

"Then thank you for your blessings, Madam Jun." Qin Bo nodded, then turned around and strode away.

Behind her, Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes.

Jun Shiling often wore a BD watch, so Xia Wanyuan was very familiar with it. There was a small special watch buckle on the lower right side of this brand.

If it was squeezed, this special-shaped watch buckle would form a small depression on the skin.

And the small mark on Qin Bo's wrist just now was extremely familiar to Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling had never worn a watch lower than seven digits.

According to what she knew, Qin Bo was a captain from an ordinary family.

Who gave him such a watch? Or, who was giving him money?

"Sister Xia." Lu Li had just finished a call with Chen Yun and explained everything to him. Then, she clarified all the rumors against Xia Wanyuan on Weibo.

When she ran in to look for Xia Wanyuan, she realized that Xia Wanyuan had been standing there for a long time, thinking about something.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan pushed down all the thoughts in her mind.

"The director said that we've already taken half of the scenes last night. The mountain has been sealed and we can't go up. We'll replace the rest with other scenes and leave here tomorrow." Lu Li reported her schedule to Xia Wanyuan in detail.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Go out and play tonight. The night market here is quite lively."

"Okay, but Sister Xia, aren't you going out with me?" Lu Li was overjoyed to hear that she could take a short leave.

"No, I want to rest." She had not slept well last night and was dizzy from a lot of things during the day. Xia Wanyuan wanted to stay alone.

"Okay!"

After Lu Li left, Xia Wanyuan slept in a daze in her room. She only woke up slowly at nine in the evening.

On WeChat, Lu Li had sent her many messages.

Xia Wanyuan returned a call. Soon, Lu Li came up with food. She had just returned from the night market and was carrying a pile of things and some snacks.

"Here, Sister Xia, eat." Lu Li handed the chopsticks to Xia Wanyuan and arranged the food.

Xia Wanyuan happened to be hungry and slowly enjoyed the food in front of her. Lu Li fiddled with the things she had obtained from the night market.

Xia Wanyuan casually glanced at it and saw something flash in Lu Li's hand. She suddenly paused. "Show me the safety talisman just now."

Lu Li looked at her in confusion and handed the ancient talisman to Xia Wanyuan. "This?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan took it and saw the familiar words on it. She frowned in confusion.

Chapter 1146: The Princess's Beauty, Strength, Handsome, and Magic

Xia Wanyuan carefully looked at the safety amulet in her hand again. It was the most ordinary style, but the words on it made Xia Wanyuan's heart surge.

This flick was very similar to the literary habits of the scholars of the Great Xia Dynasty. The ancient charm was filled with familiar details.

"Where did you buy this thing?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Lu Li and handed her the safety amulet.

"It's at the night market. Sister Xia, if you like it, I'll buy another pile for you?" Lu Li glanced at the safety amulet. *Other than the words being quite beautiful, there was nothing special about it. Why did it suddenly attract Xia Wanyuan's interest?*

"Bring me there." Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled where these things came from.

Last year, when they went to Han Country for a university exchange, a scholar from Han Country had taken out one or two cultural relics that were similar to the style of the Great Xia Dynasty, but Xia Wanyuan could tell at a glance that they were fake.

Her dynasty had never appeared in the history books of this era, so much so that Xia Wanyuan had always felt that this was two parallel universes. The dynasty she had lived in in her previous life did not exist in this era's history.

However, the words on these safety amulets surprised her. They were too similar.

In the history of China, there were indeed similarities between various dynasties, but the similarity in calligraphy habits made her begin to suspect that the dynasty she had lived in had once appeared in this land.

It was already late at night, and the night market was bustling. Lu Li brought Xia Wanyuan through the crowd and headed to the place where she had bought the safety amulet.

However, there were really many people in the night market. The two of them were squeezed in the crowd and could not move much.

"Wow, why are there so many people? There aren't many left in the hands of the vendor who sold the safety amulet just now. If we continue to be in this jam, what if that vendor leaves?" Looking at the long stream of people, Lu Li was extremely worried.

At this moment, an old lady selling candy beside her saw how anxious Lu Li was and waved at her.

"Young lady, where are you rushing to?"

Lu Li told her where the vendor was.

The old lady trembled as she moved her stall open. "Go past me. Do you see that? There's an alley inside. You can take a shortcut."

Lu Li hurriedly thanked the old lady. "Thank you so much!!"

The old lady waved her hand and revealed her remaining teeth. "It's nothing. Seeing how anxious you are, there must be something important. Go."

With that, Lu Li and Xia Wanyuan took a shortcut west.

When they arrived at the place where Lu Li bought things, as expected, there was no one at the stall.

“Brother, where’s the person who just sold the safety amulet?” Xia Wanyuan looked at the pancake seller.

“I don’t know.” Meeting Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes, the pancake man inexplicably blushed. He shook his head. “The vendors here are all random. I don’t know them either. Yesterday, there was a potato pancake seller here.”

A hint of disappointment flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

Lu Li walked around the stall and suddenly saw a small pendant left behind. “Sister Xia, look, this little rabbit is so cute.”

Xia Wanyuan walked over and took the small pendant in her hand. The confusion in her eyes deepened.

There was a little rabbit drawn on the surface of the small pendant. This rabbit seemed to have been hand-drawn.

And she was certain that this rabbit had been drawn according to her painting.

Furthermore, it was not a painting she had created in the modern world. It was from her previous life.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had raised a snow-white rabbit. That rabbit had a congenital illness and had a bamboo-like birthmark at the corner of one eye.

Almost no one knew this detail. After she arrived in the modern world, she had never drawn such a rabbit again.

The rabbit on the small pendant in front of her had a very small birthmark at the corner of its eye.

Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt inexplicably emotional.

So, did the era I lived in really exist in history? Did that mean that I could find a lot of information about that time?

However, when she saw the empty stall, Xia Wanyuan was a little depressed.

There were many people in the night market here, and because it was set up in a relatively remote place, there were no cameras installed.

It was basically a needle in a haystack to find the vendor.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to find evidence of her existence for no other reason than to know how the entire Great Xia Dynasty had developed after her death.

What was the situation of my younger siblings? Why did this dynasty disappear in history? What happened back then?

These could only be answered after finding historical materials related to the Xia Dynasty.

Now, there was hope first, and then it disappeared. Xia Wanyuan’s heart was a little empty.

“Sister Xia, are you okay?” Lu Li watched from the side and felt that Xia Wanyuan was suddenly inexplicably depressed. She was worried that something had happened to her.

“I’m fine.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “Let’s go back.”

Everything was predestined. Xia Wanyuan felt that perhaps the time was not right.

“Oh, okay.” Lu Li carefully followed Xia Wanyuan, a little worried about her.

The two of them returned the way they came. There were still many people coming and going, so Lu Li could only stick close to Xia Wanyuan to protect her.

They walked to a place not far from the old lady selling candy.

Lu Li suddenly exclaimed, pulling Xia Wanyuan out of her thoughts.

“Sister Xia, look at that old lady.”

Not far away, the old lady selling candy who had just helped them was sitting behind the stall counting money. Beside her stood a child wearing many layers of patches.

Now, the child was looking at the barbecue next door eagerly, drooling.

The granny opened her handkerchief layer by layer. When she flipped to the innermost, there was a small stack of one-dollar bills.

The granny counted and took out a small half for her grandson. “Go and buy it.”

The grandson glanced at the barbecue not far away and then at his grandmother’s handkerchief. “No.”

Although he was young, he knew that it was not easy for Grandma to take care of him. Grandma was old, and many people despised the candy she made.

Sometimes, she could only sell two or three in a day. The money in the handkerchief was saved by the old granny who made sugar figurines for a few days.

The granny smiled and patted her grandson’s head. “It’s okay. Buy it and I’ll earn more.”

The little boy shook his head and stubbornly put the money back into the handkerchief. “When I grow up in the future, I’ll earn money to buy it myself. I don’t want it. Grandma, take it and buy the medicine.”

In the bustling street, the sound of hawking and laughter rose and fell. No one noticed that in such a lively street market, there was a corner where the grandmother and grandson were arguing over five yuan worth of skewers.

Lu Li took a few glances and her eyes turned red.

She was the child raised by her grandparents. What she hated the most was such a scene.

Lu Li walked to the skewers vendor. “Hello, give me one of the same ones.”

“Okay!”

In the end, the granny did not argue with her stubborn grandson. She hid the handkerchief in her clothes and secretly wiped her tears. "I'm sorry."

The little boy shook his head. "No, Grandma. You're already very good to me."

At that moment, a strong fragrance suddenly came from the side. The grandmother and granddaughter turned around at the same time and saw a large handful of meat skewers and a pair of round and bright eyes.

"Grandma, it's me." Lu Li smiled until her dimples appeared. "Thank you for just now. This is for your grandson."

"Miss, this... No, how can I accept your things?" The granny waved her hand.

Lu Li directly handed a skewer to the boy. "Come and eat."

The boy subconsciously took a bite. The meat juice burst in his mouth, and his eyes lit up.

"Isn't it delicious?" Lu Li looked at the boy.

"Mm!" The little boy nodded heavily.

Only then did Lu Li look at the old lady. "It's okay, Grandma. Look, your grandson likes to eat it very much."

Seeing the boy eating happily, the old granny could not help but smile. She bowed to Lu Li. "Thank you so much."

"It's nothing." Lu Li took out the many pastries she had just bought. "My grandmother is not much older than you. When I saw you, I thought of my grandmother. Unfortunately, she can't eat it now. This is for you. Take it as my filial piety."

The granny subconsciously wanted to reject her. "I still have to look after my stall."

"It's nothing. I'll help you take a look. Eat first," Lu Li said as she placed the things in front of the grandmother and granddaughter. Then, she stood up and prepared to help the granny look after the stall.

However, just as she stood up, she saw Xia Wanyuan walk to the stall and roll up her sleeves.

Lu Li leaned over. "Sister Xia, what are you doing?"

Xia Wanyuan washed herself in the water beside her, revealing a pair of fair and slender hands. "Making sugar figurines. I haven't done it in a long time."

Lu Li's eyes widened. "Sister Xia, you know how to make this?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded and did not say anything else.

In her previous life, there were not as many snacks as in the modern world. The sugar figurine was a very popular snack at that time.

When Xia Wanyuan lived among the people with her younger siblings, she would help wash dishes and wash clothes to earn money in the day.

However, her younger siblings were still growing. The money she earned usually was not enough for them to live, so Xia Wanyuan would go to the night market to make candy and sell them.

Hence, when she saw these raw materials, a very complicated sense of familiarity surged in Xia Wanyuan's heart.

Although Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mask and hat, her noble aura was extremely outstanding no matter where she was.

Although there were many tourists in the night market, everyone quickly noticed a very eye-catching figure at the candy vendor.

Xia Wanyuan's slender hand took out a small piece of soft candy from the basin.

She pinched the sugar figurine quickly, but it did not make one feel flustered. Her ten fingers danced in the air, as if they were demonstrating a gorgeous dance together.

About two minutes later, the frame of a kitten appeared in Xia Wanyuan's hand. Xia Wanyuan held her chopsticks and dipped them in the paint made from vegetable juice before painting it.

A cute kitten with exposed hair and beard appeared in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

The guests nearby could even see the kitten's fur.

"It's too cute!! Mommy, I want this." In front of the stall, a little girl had been looking at this cat for a long time. Just as Xia Wanyuan finished, she shouted.

Not only did children like it, but adults also liked such cute things. The little girl's mother paid happily.

The mother and daughter admired the kitten as they left. When the other tourists saw what they were holding, they hurriedly rushed over.

"Can I customize it?" Some people had different thoughts.

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Sure. What do you want to do? Line up."

Everyone obediently lined up and exclaimed in their hearts.

This candy seller lady's voice was really nice!

The first person in line was a little girl in a Chinese dress. She was especially obsessed with all sorts of beautiful styles. She glanced at Xia Wanyuan and howled in her heart. *She must be a beauty!* Then, she whispered, "Hello, Miss. I want an ancient-style beautiful lady. Thank you."

Xia Wanyuan looked up at the clothes on this little girl. *She must have dressed up carefully. The clothes were all ancient-style and very exquisite.*

Xia Wanyuan quickly took action.

Making sugar figurines was actually a visual enjoyment of craftsmanship. Everyone patiently watched their bodies, hands, and feet take shape under Xia Wanyuan's fabrication.

After a skeleton came out, the next step was to color it.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan's powerful painting foundation played a very good role. She took the brush and flicked it a few times. It was still blank just now.

It was like the finishing touch of a dragon.

"Here, the character costs more. Settle the bill at the side." Xia Wanyuan handed the thing over.

"Ah!" The little girl exclaimed as soon as she took it.

It was actually made according to my outfit today! It was lifelike. She felt that the sugar figurine in her hand was about to dance to the wind. *It was too beautiful!* The little girl looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. "It's too beautiful! Thank you!"

"Hey, hey, hey. Hurry up and make way." The person behind could not wait anymore and desperately pulled the little girl to the side. "You're already done, but you're still not leaving. Hello, I want to make a hall filled with gold for good luck. Is that okay?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. As her fingers flew, a golden jade hall that looked auspicious was quickly pinched out.

With these few people in front, everyone could tell.

This candy maker knew everything! She even made it especially well! Everyone scrambled to get Xia Wanyuan to make it for them.

However, the amount of sugar in the basin was limited. Xia Wanyuan estimated the amount. "After the fiftieth person, don't queue anymore."

Those ranked before 50 all had happy expressions, while those ranked after 50 were filled with regret.

The visual of Xia Wanyuan pinching the sugar figurine itself was very enjoyable. Although everyone could not line up, they did not leave. They surrounded her and watched her squeeze it.

Most people were very obedient, but there were still people who could not wait to cut the line and stand in front.

A middle-aged man in a leather jacket patted a young lady on the shoulder and pulled her out of the team. "Give me a spot. Make way."

"Hey!" The person who was pulled was a young lady carrying a school bag. She was indignant. "I don't want money! Move."

The man flashed his fists. "Get lost. I'll beat you up."

The young lady felt extremely wronged, but she was afraid of being beaten up by this man who was more than a head taller than her. She could only silently endure this anger.

Xia Wanyuan handed the second marshal in her hand to the guest, then looked at the young lady. "What do you want?"

The young lady looked up in surprise. She had yet to wipe the tears in her eyes. "I want a Killing Pill!"

"Hey, what's wrong with you?" The middle-aged man stepped forward and roared at Xia Wanyuan. "Can't you see me?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at him coldly and retorted with the words he had just shouted at the little girl. "Get lost."

"Hey!" The middle-aged man spat. "You candy maker, I gave you face."

He rolled up his sleeves and wanted to flip the stall. Xia Wanyuan took a step forward and kicked his knee. The man knelt on the ground and shouted in pain.

Xia Wanyuan looked down at him. "Lu Li, call the police."

"I've already reported it!" Lu Li shook her phone. "The police said they'll be here soon!"

When the man heard that the police were coming, panic flashed across his eyes. He immediately wanted to run, but he was surrounded by the passers-by until the patrolling police arrived and took him away.

After the commotion subsided, Xia Wanyuan looked at the little girl. "What's a killing pill?"

Xia Wanyuan, who rarely watched cartoons, did not understand what young people liked to watch.

The young lady found a photo on the Internet. "This is it. Can you do it?"

The young lady was a little worried. After all, in the eyes of the teachers and parents, it was very strange for children to like anime characters.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and nodded. "Of course."

With that, Xia Wanyuan began to work.

To be honest, the little girl did not have much hope at first, because Xia Wanyuan did not know what a Killing Pill was.

However, when Xia Wanyuan handed the sugar figurine to the little girl, the little girl was so happy that she almost cried. *This was my idol!*

Gentle and powerful.

She did not expect that a sugar figurine could show all the temperament of her idol. "Thank you, thank you. It's really well pinched!"

Xia Wanyuan looked at the school bag on her back and smiled. "Study hard."

"Mm! I definitely will!" At this moment, the little girl seemed to see the incarnation of her male idol in the stranger.

Although the two were unrelated from the outside, and one was an animated character and the other was a real stranger, the young lady felt the same powerful gentleness.

In the following time, Xia Wanyuan kept making sugar figurines.

It was not until the moon was high in the sky that Xia Wanyuan finally stopped what she was doing.

At this moment, the sugar and dye in the basin had been used up. Lu Li counted the money.

Xia Wanyuan had pinched a total of 60 sugar figurines that night.

She had earned nearly 5,000 yuan.

Actually, Xia Wanyuan's fees were not expensive, but many people were especially happy after receiving unexpected gifts, so they gave her more.

The granny refused to accept the money no matter what. "You earned this. Why are you giving it to me?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling. "Take it, Grandma. Do I look like someone who lacks money? Just treat it as me doing a good deed."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were very sincere. It was difficult for the old granny to reject her kindness. In the end, she thanked Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li countless times before sending them away.

After Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li left, the grandmother and granddaughter began to pack their things and go home.

The little boy jumped around and a safety amulet fell out of his pocket.

The words on it were the same as the one in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

However, Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li had already walked far away.

On the way back, Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. "Sister Xia, why are you so good? I like you so much!"

She felt that at this moment, she understood Xuan Sheng extremely well. *Who would not like Xia Wanyuan?!* In a sense, Xia Wanyuan was her love rival.

However, she felt from the bottom of her heart that anyone would like Xia Wanyuan very much!

Xia Wanyuan smiled. After pinching the sugar figurine for the entire night, her hands were a little sore. "Help me take my phone out of my pocket."

I did not contact Jun Shiling the entire night. He must be looking for me.

As expected, there were several missed calls on her phone.

Xia Wanyuan called back and the call was instantly connected.

"Not bad, little princess. When can you make me a sugar figurine?"

Xia Wanyuan had always had someone sent by Jun Shiling protecting her. Xia Wanyuan was not surprised that he knew her whereabouts.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I was busy just now and didn't look at my phone."

Jun Shiling chuckled. "I know. Go back and rest. I got someone to make supper for you and send it to the hotel. It's been hard on you, baby."

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling could be considered an old couple, but the way Jun Shiling addressed her still made one's heart blush.

Although Xia Wanyuan had requested Jun Shiling to call her by her name because she was embarrassed and it sounded a little awkward, Jun Shiling was righteous. "I don't care. Call me a hundred years old."

Although Xia Wanyuan was helpless, she had to admit that it felt good to be pampered like a child.

"Got it." Xia Wanyuan's ears were a little hot. "Sleep early."

"No, after you eat, I want to video call you before sleeping." Xia Wanyuan had been gone for a few days. Jun Shiling stayed alone every day, waiting to see her at night. How could he let go of this opportunity?

"Got it." Sensing Lu Li's sneaky smile, Xia Wanyuan's face heated up. She hung up after saying a few words to Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan returned to the hotel and ate supper with Lu Li.

Little did she know that the video and photos of her pinching the sugar figurine had already spread online.

At first, no one knew that this was Xia Wanyuan. After all, she was wearing a mask and hat. Most of the people present were locals and did not pay much attention to the entertainment news online.

Some netizens only felt that the sugar figurine was too beautiful, so they took a few photos and posted them on social media, attracting a large number of people to watch.

[Are you serious? She's so beautiful, just like in the painting.]

[Blogger, take a bite and let me see. Is it really a sugar figurine? It doesn't look like it. Can a sugar figurine look so good?]

The blogger quickly replied to the netizens' doubts. He specially took a video of the sugar man.

A beautiful Fairy Chang'e was eaten by him one by one.

[F*ck, vicious!! My heart broke when I saw this. This craftsman is too amazing. She made it so well.]

[Making sugar figurines is a traditional skill in our country. It's just that it has declined over the years.]

Soon, the photos of the sugar figurine that others had posted became popular. There were even netizens who took photos of Xia Wanyuan pinching the sugar figurine. The dance-like technique dazzled everyone.

Everyone watched in surprise. As they watched, they felt that something was wrong.

[Why do I feel that this person looks so familiar? Her eyes are so beautiful. She looks so much like Xia Wanyuan.]

[Really? I heard that Xia Wanyuan's production team is filming here, but does Xia Wanyuan even know how to make sugar figurines? Don't scare me. How can I live?]

[The person in front, I can definitely tell you that this is Xia Wanyuan. I'm her fan. I definitely won't mistake her. Boohoo, my goddess is so amazing!!]

Powerful netizens finally confirmed after collecting photos of all the sugar figurines on the Internet and comparing them.

This person was really Xia Wanyuan!

The sugar figurine, which was already very popular, was now tainted with Xia Wanyuan. It was another heated discussion on the Internet.

[Tell me, I want to eat that sugar figurine. It's pinched so well. That killing pill is so lifelike!]

[Have you forgotten? Xia Wanyuan is a master painter. How can the things she draws be bad?]

[Xia Wanyuan's painting costs tens of millions. I heard that this candy only costs dozens of yuan. F*ck!! I feel like I missed a good opportunity to get rich!! I should have kicked my boyfriend and gone to the night market to buy sugar figurines today!]

After knowing that the sugar figurine was made by Xia Wanyuan, the price of the sugar figurine online increased.

The citizens present did not expect that the small thing they had casually bought could bring them an unexpected wealth.

What no one expected was that

Xia Wanyuan had made another industry popular.

The sugar figurine that only existed on the food street walked into the world of young people.

An intangible cultural heritage that was about to disappear from the market welcomed its spring. Many people were attracted by the technology to make it, and some were convinced by the beauty of it.

The granny, who was hugging 5,000 yuan and smiling as her grandson fell asleep, could not imagine it.

The day before, she could only sell one sugar figurine in a few days.

The next day, she was invited away by the officials and became the local spokesperson for intangible cultural heritage. She even accepted many legacy disciples.

This skill that was almost lost in her generation was saved by that one person alone.

It was rejuvenated!

After Jun Shiling finished dealing with work, he had nothing to do and scrolled through Weibo. He saw the video of Xia Wanyuan making sugar figurines. His eyes were deep as he watched Xia Wanyuan's skilled actions in the video. He was not as surprised as the others.

In his eyes, it was heartache.

Jun Shiling knew Xia Wanyuan's identity. She was a noble princess and the regent who held great power. She must have learned these things when she was wandering among the people.

Jun Shiling was looking at the video on Weibo when Xia Wanyuan called.

She had just taken a shower and was pink and tender like a lotus flower that was about to bloom.

Xia Wanyuan wiped her hair. "I'm going back tomorrow."

"Mm." Jun Shiling smiled. "Can you teach me how to make candy figurines when you're back?"

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. "Why do you want to learn that?"

"I just want to learn."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Then, Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling about the discovery of the safety amulet today.

"You suspect that something from your era might have wandered out, right?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed with her phone. "What I want to know is, what happened to my family later."

At the mention of this, Xia Wanyuan looked a little sad.

"Okay, I'll help you investigate," Jun Shiling said and turned on his computer to send a series of instructions.

After doing all of this, he turned around and coaxed Xia Wanyuan. "How can I make Madam happy? Madam, just say it. I'll do it."

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. "I want to eat ice cream."

"..." Jun Shiling regretted it. If he had known earlier, he would not have let Xia Wanyuan choose herself.

"Can I?" Xia Wanyuan blinked at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, you're the best ~"

Xia Wanyuan's voice was smiling, and the end of her words was slightly upturned, making one's heart itch.

Jun Shiling sent a message. Soon, the doorbell of Xia Wanyuan's room rang.

Having gotten what she wanted, Xia Wanyuan's mood improved a lot. She chatted with Jun Shiling and gradually fell asleep.

Jun Shiling did not hang up the video call. He put his phone aside and turned on his computer to work.

An encrypted email was sent to Jun Shiling from an unknown place.

It showed that the last place the members of the Sea Shark Organization appeared in the official surveillance of China was actually City H, where Xia Wanyuan was now.

For some reason, Jun Shiling suddenly thought of the suicide case of the actors in Xia Wanyuan's production team. He sent a message to the subordinates protecting Xia Wanyuan in City H.

"After sending Xia Wanyuan to the airport, stand by and don't expose yourself. Just live normally in City H."

His subordinates quickly replied, "I promise to obey orders."

Information floated past Jun Shiling's eyes.

China, Continent O, Continent M.

The few big families in China, the top families in Continent O, and the big businessmen in Continent M.

These complicated relationships quickly ran through Jun Shiling's mind.

After a while, Jun Shiling frowned.

This was because he acutely discovered that an invisible line was slowly roping in the top forces in the world.

As China itself rose, the gazes of the various top forces gradually gathered above China.

They gathered in Beijing, the center of China.

Jun Shiling turned his head and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was sleeping comfortably.

She slept peacefully, as if all the flashy turmoil had disappeared in front of her.

Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. After a while, he picked up his phone and went to sleep.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li boarded a plane to Beijing. Jun Shiling picked her up at the airport.

However, less than three hours after returning home to rest, Xia Wanyuan received a reminder from the national television station.

Today was the first show of her online classes.

Chapter 1147: Princess's First Show; Promotion Industry

As Xia Wanyuan ate the fruits Jun Shiling fed her, she replied to the director of the television station, "Okay, I'll definitely be on time."

Jun Shiling glanced at her message. "Tsk, so busy. Looks like Madam doesn't plan to leave any time for me?"

Xia Wanyuan took a bite of the cherry, and the sweet fragrance spread in her mouth. "I left you a live ticket."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Then I'll look for you after work."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Okay."

She had been filming outside for the past few days and had not prepared much for class. Now, Xia Wanyuan was seriously flipping through the notes in her hand. Jun Shiling fed Xia Wanyuan cherry after cherry.

Xia Wanyuan habitually bit and ate it.

Then, she was pulled into Jun Shiling's arms without warning. Her hot breath pressed down.

"Jun Shiling!" Xia Wanyuan pushed him. "Stop fooling around."

Jun Shiling's tone was smiling. "Have you missed me in the past few days?"

Xia Wanyuan said helplessly, "I still have to read. Stop fooling around."

"I won't disturb you." Jun Shiling flicked Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "What are you thinking? I'll just hug you for a while. Be good. Look, I'll handle work."

"..." In the end, Xia Wanyuan could not dissuade Jun Shiling. She lay in his arms and slowly finished reading a pile of information.

When An Rao arrived at the manor, she saw this scene and could not help but click her tongue. When Jun Shiling turned around, she hurriedly hid behind Bo Xiao obediently.

Xia Wanyuan sat up and glanced at An Rao's stomach. It seemed to be getting bigger. "Why are you here?"

"We're here to send wedding invitations." An Rao smiled until her eyes curved. "Besides, the doctor said that I can't stay at home every day and not move. I have to come out and walk more."

Xia Wanyuan walked towards An Rao and took the invitation from her.

On the exquisitely designed invitation, there were photos of An Rao and Bo Xiao. Looking inside, there was also a cartoon version of Lian Po and Li Bai, symbolizing An Rao and Bo Xiao's first meeting.

"How are the preparations?" Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were too busy to pay attention to An Rao's wedding.

"Pretty good." An Rao nodded. "I'm basically ready. I'm just waiting to wear the wedding dress you designed for me."

Speaking of wedding dresses, An Rao's eyes were filled with yearning. The last time she tried it on, An Rao had been thinking about it in her dream. She even sighed. "If only I could wear the wedding dress Yuan Yuan designed for me every time I got married." Then, she received a roll of the eyes from Bo Xiao.

After sending Xia Wanyuan her invitation, An Rao and Bo Xiao left the manor.

Bo Xiao and An Rao did not have many friends, but each of them was worth them personally going to deliver the invitation. The two of them had been too busy for the past two days.

Seeing An Rao and Bo Xiao's backs disappear at the door, Xia Wanyuan looked at the invitation emotionally. "They're finally getting their happy ending."

"Mm." Jun Shiling took the invitation and flipped through it. "Do you like such an invitation?"

“It’s very beautiful.” However, Xia Wanyuan was still deeply influenced by China’s traditional habits. “But I still prefer traditional wedding invitations.”

Jun Shiling’s deep eyes landed on the invitation, deep in thought.

— —

In the current era, other than the older generation who still had the habit of watching television, the younger generation had long lost the habit of squatting and watching television.

With the high development of online videos, they could watch whatever they wanted. They did not have to guard the television and endure the torture of advertisements.

Even if everyone watched it, they would watch those television stations that did well in variety shows.

Although the official television station was a national television station, the program appeared very serious compared to other platforms. It had never been very popular among the young people, so the viewership ratings were naturally average.

However, it was very different today. Before Xia Wanyuan’s program began, the viewership ratings of the official television station soared like a rocket, leaving the viewership ratings of the other television stations far behind.

[Squatting silently for Yuan Yuan. I’ve already turned on all three computers in our house. I’m looking at beauties from all directions!]

[The person in front, I reasonably suspect that you’re here to show off your wealth. I’m a little curious what Xia Wanyuan will say today. However, whatever a beauty says should be very interesting. I love Xia Wanyuan too much. Boohoo.]

[The person in front, stop loving. Can you look at who is sitting in the audience and consider the comments you sent? You don’t want your account anymore, right?]

The show had not begun, and the camera was scanning the audience.

The director clearly knew what everyone wanted to see, so he kept signaling the cameraman to move the camera to the first row of the audience.

At this moment, Jun Shiling was sitting in the middle of the first row.

He was dressed in a black suit, making him look even taller. His eyes were like a painting, noble and proud. The blue tie at his collar became the only light in the darkness.

Before Xia Wanyuan came out, the comments had already exploded.

The host came out and said a few words, introducing the original intention of this popular science program. He also inserted two advertisements. After whetting the audience’s appetite, he chuckled. “I guess everyone doesn’t want to see me tonight. Then let’s not talk anymore. Let’s invite Xia Wanyuan out.”

Thunderous applause sounded. Jun Shiling, who was in the front row, also raised his hand and applauded. Then, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a blue knee-length gown, appeared on stage.

Her skin was as fair as snow.

“Good evening, everyone.”

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, her eyes subconsciously glanced at Jun Shiling. Her dimples appeared slightly, and Jun Shiling’s face was filled with love.

[F*ck, I want to report the official television station for lying. Is this a science program? They clearly tricked a dog to come in and kill it!]

[I was just wondering. With CEO Jun’s personality, he shouldn’t like to wear bright-colored ties. Now that I see Xia Wanyuan’s dress, I understand. So the clown is myself. Sorry to disturb.]

[How blissful, I’m so happy when Xia Wanyuan is shy!! I love her so much!]

On stage, Xia Wanyuan had already restrained her expression and looked at the camera solemnly.

The official television station did not restrict her lecture content. Xia Wanyuan’s original content was to teach everyone about porcelain.

However, on the way here, Xia Wanyuan saw the trending topic about her making candy.

Seeing that the netizens were so interested in these things, Xia Wanyuan decided to tell everyone about these skills that she had found interesting in her previous life.

The audience originally thought that the official television station’s popular science program, coupled with Xia Wanyuan, a high-end professor at Qing University, would teach music, chess, calligraphy, and painting.

Xia Wanyuan looked poetic and picturesque, so the classes she taught were filled with the fragrance of books.

Many viewers had already bought ink, paper, and inkstone and placed them in front of the television, waiting to be enlightened by Xia Wanyuan. Then, they rolled up their sleeves and started painting.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan raised her hand and a pile of delicious food appeared on the big screen behind her.

Roast duck, mooncake, Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, wheat...

The dishes were delicious, and the alluring soup complemented the dishes. It was late at night, and it made one’s mouth water.

Xia Wanyuan casually ordered a dish. “Let’s start with this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall...”

Hence, Xia Wanyuan introduced everything from its methods to its various legends.

Xia Wanyuan began to tell a story, starting from Buddha Jumps Over the Wall.

There was a saying that the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall was made by an official of the Qing Dynasty. There was also a saying that a beggar had stolen leftovers and cooked it. There was even a rumor that this dish was made by the famous scholar, Su Dongpo...

Towards the end, Xia Wanyuan said, “Actually, the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall is also an intangible cultural heritage. Our country’s intangible cultural heritage has a total of four batches, ten classes, 1,372 projects, 3,145 sub-projects...”

Xia Wanyuan herself was an extremely knowledgeable person. Food, craftsmanship, literature, music, everything that seemed unrelated seemed to be natural to Xia Wanyuan.

She could melt delicious food into music and describe the beauty of technology as a poem.

The originally boring science knowledge left a deep impression in the audience’s minds as Xia Wanyuan explained vividly and interestingly.

The audience was dumbfounded.

Even the staff who participated in the production of the show listened with relish.

Many adults were originally very angry that their children did not sleep and watched television at night. They wanted to turn off the television, but they did not expect to be attracted by Xia Wanyuan’s words and watched it with the children on the sofa.

Time passed quickly without anyone noticing.

Until Xia Wanyuan stopped. “There are too many intangible cultural inheritances, and the things contained in them are too complicated. I only talked about one of them today. As for the rest, if you’re interested, you can check it yourself. See you next week.”

[Ahhh no, I still want to hear it!!! My family and I are listening with relish!! Why are there so many cute stories behind a small dish!! The ancient people are really talented!]

[I finally feel how precious five thousand years of history is. In the long history, many things have been given all sorts of magical colors, and then they were passed down by word of mouth until today. This feeling of inheritance is too beautiful.]

[I just want to say that our country’s intangible cultural heritage is so much... I always thought there were only a few types. I didn’t expect it to be tens of thousands. Amazing, I’m uneducated. Sorry to disturb you.]

There were many people watching Xia Wanyuan’s program, covering all ages.

Everyone had a habit of never thinking of understanding something when they did not know. However, when they knew a little, they would begin to be curious and want to understand everything.

For example, tonight’s science lesson.

Xia Wanyuan only explained one of the small categories, but she quoted the scriptures and let everyone feel it.

Oh, so any familiar element might have all sorts of magical legends and countless embarrassing stories behind it. (*italics*)

The cultural heritage that had once been called upon by the officials to protect and inherit had never attracted everyone’s attention.

Overnight, it became popular.

In order to cater to everyone's interest, various social media began to publicize all sorts of news related to cultural heritage.

If the netizens were interested, more and more news would be pushed. The more it was promoted, the more interested they would be. This was a positive cycle.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan did not pay attention to the trend on the Internet. After recording the show, she went to the night market behind the television station building with Jun Shiling.

It was already eleven o'clock when Xia Wanyuan finished recording the program. In addition, it was already very late when she finished packing. At this moment, there were not many people in the night market. There were only a few sparse customers picking and choosing at the roadside stalls.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling's hand and walked to a small stall selling sugar figurines. She pointed at the raw materials in front of him. "Boss, can I make one myself? I'll give you the money."

The boss naturally agreed. "Of course, no problem. Just do as you please." The boss smiled and took the hundred-dollar bill. He did not expect such a thing to happen, where he could relax and still earn money.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the back of the stall and rolled up her sleeves, revealing a fair wrist. She smiled at Jun Shiling. "I promised to teach you how to make sugar figurines."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Okay."

There were very few tourists in the night market, and most of the vendors did not know Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. No one noticed that in this corner, two people were holding sugar mash in their hands and pinching it like children.

Xia Wanyuan patiently taught Jun Shiling how to pinch. Jun Shiling learned quickly. Not long after, he followed Xia Wanyuan's actions and made a small person.

This little person only had a body and a torso. He did not have a face yet and needed to be colored with paint.

In Xia Wanyuan's hand was a miniature Jun Shiling in a suit. She looked at the sugar figurine in Jun Shiling's hand. "Give me yours too. I'll draw it for you."

Jun Shiling dodged Xia Wanyuan's actions. "No, I'll do it myself."

Although Jun Shiling did not study painting and calligraphy, he was too familiar with Xia Wanyuan.

He remembered every inch of her bones and every subtle expression very clearly.

Jun Shiling stood by the roadside and dipped the tip of his pen in the vegetable juice. He carefully colored the sugar figurine in his hand. He drew a little slowly. Xia Wanyuan wanted to rush him, but she stopped because he was too serious.

After a while, Jun Shiling handed the little person in his hand to Xia Wanyuan. "Take a look."

Xia Wanyuan smiled when she saw it.

Although Jun Shiling's painting skills were average, he had grasped her expression too well and could be considered lifelike.

"It's very good." Xia Wanyuan praised Jun Shiling.

"Mm, let's go home." Xia Wanyuan's praise pleased Jun Shiling. He took the sugar figurine from Xia Wanyuan and placed it with his.

"What are you doing with this?"

"Save them." Jun Shiling's eyes were smiling. "This is a gift from Madam. I must take good care of it."

.....

The two of them held hands and walked into the night chatting and laughing.

The show had already passed for the night. The next morning, the topic of Xia Wanyuan's knowledge was still trending on the Internet. All sorts of discussions about her appeared.

"Sister Wei, why do you think Sister Xia is so amazing?" Lu Li supported her chin and looked at the phone screen excitedly.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's explanation, Lu Li felt that she had studied for nothing. After all, she did not know anything about what Xia Wanyuan had said.

Wei Jin smiled faintly. "She's indeed very amazing. If you follow her, you can learn a lot."

Lu Li had a bitter expression.

She felt that it was not bad to learn a lot from Xia Wanyuan.

However, it was also very easy for one to feel autistic, okay? It was simply a full-scale blow.

Lu Li glanced at Wei Jin and saw that she was a little tired. "Alright, Sister Wei, rest for a while. I won't disturb you anymore. I'll visit you in the afternoon."

The medicine that Wei Jin was injected with contained an ingredient to help her sleep and calm her mind. She was indeed sleepy now, so she nodded at Lu Li. "Okay, go ahead."

Lu Li helped Wei Jin lie down and covered her with the blanket before leaving the ward.

Just as she walked to the hall downstairs, in the same position as last time,

She met Xuan Sheng and Ding Shanshan again.

This time, Ding Shanshan walked beside Xuan Sheng shyly.

Ding Shanshan wanted to speak to Xuan Sheng, but he looked impatient, so Ding Shanshan could only give up.

She looked up and saw Lu Li walking over. Seeing that Lu Li's eyes were all glued to Xuan Sheng, hostility flashed across Ding Shanshan's eyes.

"Ah Sheng, I have something on. I want to go to the bathroom first. Wait for me upstairs."

Darkness surged in Xuan Sheng's eyes, but he still looked lazy. "Mm."

The two of them separated and Xuan Sheng walked towards the elevator while Ding Shanshan walked towards the corner where Lu Li was hiding.

"Where have you been these past few days? Why can't I find you? Are you deliberately not helping me cook?" Ding Shanshan's tone was very harsh. In order to hide it, she had found all sorts of reasons to explain to Xuan Sheng why she could not continue to send food.

"I have my own job. I didn't sell it to you either." Ding Shanshan's matter-of-fact expression made Lu Li unhappy.

"Pfft." Ding Shanshan looked at Lu Li disdainfully. "You're just a small assistant. Why are you putting on airs in front of me?"

"..." Lu Li did not stand on ceremony. "Then how noble are you?"

Ding Shanshan smiled smugly at Lu Li, her red lips bewitching. "Little sister, I rely on this."

As she spoke, she raised her right hand and placed it on her stomach.

Lu Li was first sad, then reacted. "You haven't even been with CEO Xuan for half a month. Where did you get the child?"

"Yo, you're not stupid." Ding Shanshan smiled. "Just because you don't have it now doesn't mean I won't have it in the future. Ah Sheng has been drinking and socializing recently. His stomach hurts. Since you're back, it's time to continue sending him food, right?"

On the one hand, Ding Shanshan wanted to provoke her failed love rival, Lu Li. On the other hand, she had a favor to ask of Lu Li.

"I understand." On the one hand, Lu Li hated Ding Shanshan, but she would not vent her anger on Xuan Sheng. "I'll give you lunch at the usual place."

"Okay." Having achieved her goal, Ding Shanshan left in satisfaction.

At the entrance of the hospital, a man in a black jacket saw that Ding Shanshan had finally left. He pressed down the brim of his hat and stuffed the camera hidden in his sleeve. Then, he turned around and disappeared into the crowd.

Chapter 1148: Dumped

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Li looked at the surveillance video his assistant had brought in and raised an eyebrow. "Who is this young lady?"

"We recently discovered this young lady. She seems to be Xuan Sheng's admirer," the assistant said as he handed the documents in his hand to Xuan Li. "But Xuan Sheng doesn't seem to like her. It's just her wishful thinking."

Xuan Li's gaze landed on the video.

Lu Li's lively eyes were like a deer in the forest. They were lively and cute. The way she spoke was extremely moving and filled with the vitality of youth.

"That might not be the case," Xuan Li suddenly said.

"What do you mean?" The assistant was a little puzzled. *What might not be?*

Xuan Li smiled and put the video aside. "It's nothing. Get me a copy of the young lady's phone number and other information."

"Okay, I'll get it later. Take a look at this first. Our project in Linxi City has a conflict with the Moon Bay project developed by Xuan Sheng. He's snatching our client."

Xuan Li took the document and looked at it. A haze flashed across his eyes. *Father Xuan valued this project very much. If I could do it well, Father Xuan would definitely value me even more.*

"Reduce the price until it's low. Let's win the client over first. As for the subsequent matters, let's talk about it after we stabilize the client list first." Xuan Li quickly gave his opinion.

"Yes." After reporting the matter, the assistant walked out of the office.

Xuan Li leaned back in his chair and took another look at the video. He tapped lightly and the scene was paused on Lu Li's dimples.

A glint flashed across Xuan Li's eyes and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

In Beijing Hospital, after Lu Li left, Wei Jin gradually fell asleep.

It was only when she smelled a faint fragrance that she subconsciously sensed someone beside her. She suddenly opened her eyes and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw who was sitting beside her.

"Mother, why are you here? Didn't I say that my health has improved a lot recently and I don't need to be taken care of anymore?"

Wei Jin had mostly suffered superficial injuries. They looked very terrifying, but she would recover after resting for a while.

Wei Jin's mother, Ding Hui, was a thin woman. Perhaps because she had lived in the inner residence for a long time, her eyes looked dim.

"I have nothing to do at home myself." Ding Hui smiled and picked up the food box in her hand. "I just want to come over and accompany you more. I made some soup for you. Drink it before you sleep. It's very nourishing."

With that, Ding Hui opened the food box. Inside was extremely soft hen soup mixed with wontons and red dates.

The moment the lid was removed, a strong fragrance wafted over.

Wei Jin's eyes flickered. "Mother, you still remember that I loved to drink the soup you made when I was young?"

When Wei Jin said this, Ding Hui paused in her actions. "Of course I remember."

Ding Hui had married into the Wei family when she was very young. She was originally an unloved child in the Ding family. After marrying into the Wei family, she did not have the support of her family. Wei Zhong was an extremely domineering person. She lived obediently every day and did not dare to cross the line at all.

Even after giving birth to Wei Jin, she could not raise her herself.

The Wei family said that they were considering her health, but she knew that this was because the Wei family did not trust her.

Wei Jin had been brought by the nanny since she was young, so Ding Hui could only secretly send her some chicken soup. Every time, the two of them would sneak to the backyard of the Wei family's mansion in the dead of the night. After eating the chicken soup, Wei Jin would pretend that nothing had happened and return to the nanny's side.

Wei Zhong quickly sensed their actions.

That year, Wei Jin was five years old. Wei Zhong made Wei Jin kneel in the snow for two hours until she was almost frozen before letting her into the house.

As for Ding Hui, from then on, she was deprived of the chance to see her biological daughter. She did not even have the chance to cook another bowl of chicken soup for her daughter.

Now, Wei Jin and Ding Hui recalled the days when they were on tenterhooks and sighed.

Ding Hui sighed. "Alright, let's not talk about back then. Now that my daughter is capable, she saved me, right? In the future, I'll make you whatever you want to eat, okay?"

Wei Jin nodded. "Okay."

Ding Hui took out a soup spoon and stirred the chicken soup a few times. She scooped out a large drumstick and placed it in a bowl, then poured out half a bowl of soup. "Don't move. Mom will feed you."

Wei Jin tightened her grip on the cup and looked into Ding Hui's eyes. "Mother, you've lived so hard all these years. Is it because you were forced, or are you willing?"

Ding Hui looked at Wei Jin. "Why do you ask? Do you think I deliberately didn't raise you well? I just want to tell you that if I had a chance to choose back then, I would definitely take you away from that ruthless place. Do you still blame me?"

Wei Jin shook her head slowly. "That's not what I meant. I want to tell you that regardless of whether you raised me or not, I've always treated you as my mother."

Ding Hui's eyes flickered, and tears welled up in her eyes. The hand holding the soup spoon was trembling visibly, as if she was struggling with something.

A moment later, she forced herself to calm down and took a spoonful of soup. "Drink it. It's still warm."

"Okay." Wei Jin glanced at the fragrant chicken soup, and disappointment flashed across her eyes. Then, she opened her mouth and swallowed the chicken soup in the spoon.

“Drink another mouthful.” Ding Hui fed Wei Jin spoonful after spoonful of soup. Only when half a bowl of chicken soup was gone and even the chicken drumstick was eaten did Ding Hui stand up. “Rest well first. I’ll go out and ask the doctor how you’re doing.”

“Okay.” Wei Jin nodded slowly and watched Ding Hui leave. Then, she pursed her lips and pulled the blanket to lie on the bed.

Ding Hui closed the door of the ward. Through the window, she saw that Wei Jin was already lying down. She took out her phone from her pocket and made a call. “She’s already finished the soup.”

A muffled male voice came from the other end. “Someone is picking you up.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Ding Hui’s arm, which was holding the phone, was still trembling slightly. She glanced at Wei Jin, who had clearly fallen into a deep sleep, and her face was a little pale.

The hospital was as busy as ever. People came and went.

Lu Li returned home in the afternoon and made a few dishes. As usual, she divided them into a few portions. When she carried the things to the hospital to visit Wei Jin, she was told that Wei Jin’s mother had already helped her settle the discharge procedures and Wei Jin had already left the hospital.

“Why was she in such a hurry? Did they say why they left so quickly?” Lu Li was puzzled. *Didn’t Wei Jin say in the morning that she wanted to eat pork ribs for lunch? Why did she suddenly leave the hospital? Could something have happened?*

With this thought in mind, Lu Li took out her phone and called Wei Jin. Ding Hui answered.

“Miss Lu, what’s the matter? Ah Jin is sleeping.”

“Auntie, why did you suddenly leave?” Lu Li placed the lunch box on the counter and shook her sore hand.

“Oh, it’s like this.” Ding Hui’s tone was very normal. “I know an expert who is great at treating external injuries. You also know that there are many scabs on Wei Jin’s body. Girls love to look beautiful. I want to bring her out of the hospital to visit that expert and try not to leave scars on her body.”

“Alright.” Ding Hui was Wei Jin’s mother after all, and Wei Jin usually relied on her, so Lu Li did not ask further. “Then when you come back and you need help, you can call me anytime.”

“Thank you so much. I’m still cooking, Miss Lu. I’ll get busy first.” With that, Ding Hui hung up.

Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Lu Li felt a little strange, but in the end, she put her phone back in her pocket.

Ding Hui and Wei Jin were family after all. There might be something in their family that they did not want outsiders to know.

Lu Li did not want to be that insensible and annoying person.

She walked out with the lunch box. When she crossed the corner, she accidentally bumped into someone. This person seemed to be here to treat his leg. He was already limping, so when Lu Li bumped into him, she fell to the side.

Lu Li hurriedly reached out to stop him. "I'm sorry, are you okay?"

"It's nothing, thank you." The man's voice was very gentle. Lu Li looked up. It was a well-dressed young man. Although he was smiling, there was a layer of darkness in his eyes, making Lu Li inexplicably uncomfortable.

Lu Li was about to let go when the man seemed to have touched his wound. He subconsciously gasped and leaned on Lu Li's shoulder. "I'm really sorry. My leg is injured. Can you help me upstairs? I'll pay you."

"Okay." Lu Li nodded. With the lunch box in one hand and the man in the other, she sent him upstairs.

"We're here. Thank you. This is your reward. My name is Xiao Li. What's yours?" Xuan Li handed five hundred yuan to Lu Li and asked her with a smile.

"Lu Li." Although Xuan Li gave her an average impression at first, he was very gentlemanly along the way, making Lu Li let down her guard.

"Lu Li, what a cute name." Xuan Li smiled. "Take the money."

"No need. It was nothing." Lu Li waved her hand, not wanting to accept Xuan Li's money.

"Actually, I have a presumptuous request to give you." Xuan Li smiled in embarrassment. "I've been in a meeting this morning and am extremely hungry. I saw you carrying a lunch box and wanted to buy one from you."

Lu Li looked down. *There was an extra portion for Wei Jin anyway.* She handed the lunch box to Xuan Li. "It's fine. Eat it. I made an extra portion anyway."

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at the time and thought to herself, *Oh no, I'm late.* "You don't have to give me money. I'm leaving."

With that, Lu Li carried her things and ran downstairs.

Behind him, the corners of Xuan Li's lips curled up slightly. "Tsk."

Lu Li rushed to the place she had agreed to meet Ding Shanshan, but she did not see her.

She called Ding Shanshan, but no one answered.

"What's going on?" Lu Li frowned. *Is it inappropriate to go out today? Why can't I find people no matter where I go? I can't find this or that.*

In the Beijing Hotel.

Ding Shanshan was looking angrily at Xuan Sheng, who was not far away, and the flirtatious woman sitting beside him.

"Xuan Sheng, aren't you going too far?!"

Xuan Sheng looked up slightly. "Oh? How am I going too far?"

"Where did this woman come from?! Why did you let her sit beside you? I'm your girlfriend." Looking at the fair-skinned and beautiful woman with an extremely good figure beside Xuan Sheng, Ding Shanshan's heart was filled with anger and jealousy.

"Yo," the woman said, her voice so soft that it seemed like half of her body would soften if she heard it. "Isn't Miss Ding good at poaching? Can't you tell? I successfully seduced your boyfriend, right?"

"Shut up!" In the morning at the hospital, Xuan Sheng had clearly asked about her well-being. Ding Shanshan could not accept this situation for a moment. Her eyes were red. "Ah Sheng, did I do something wrong? Tell me, can I change? Don't you like to eat my food the most?"

Hearing about food, Xuan Sheng's eyes flickered. When he looked up, his eyes were cold. He raised his arm and hugged the waist of the person beside him. "You did quite well, but I'm tired of it."

"You!" Ding Shanshan finally saw it clearly. There was no reluctance in Xuan Sheng's eyes. They were as cold as ice. "Are you really going to do this to me?!"

Xuan Sheng lit a cigarette impatiently and leaned on the sofa. He slowly spat out a circle of eyes. "Look at you and then look at her. How can you compare to her?"

"You bastard!" Seeing that there was no hope of redemption, Ding Shanshan stopped pretending. Her expression changed drastically as she pointed at Xuan Sheng and began to scold him.

"Miss." The flirtatious woman looked at Ding Shanshan and smiled disdainfully. "It's very embarrassing to make a scene in front of someone else's current girlfriend."

"Pfft." Ding Shanshan's eyes turned red from anger. She looked at the flirtatious woman. "What do you think you snatched? Other than having some money, what else does Xuan Sheng have? He's just a decoration that can be seen but not used. To think you treat him like a treasure."

With that, Ding Shanshan picked up her bag and left. However, when she reached the door, Xuan Sheng suddenly said, "Wait."

A hint of hope appeared in Ding Shanshan's eyes, but she maintained her expression. "What?"

Xuan Sheng reached out and pointed at the hair that had fallen off Ding Shanshan. "Pick it up and take it away."

"..." This was simply a plain insult. Ding Shanshan gritted her teeth and turned to leave. Her last hope was shattered.

After Ding Shanshan left, the flirtatious woman beside Xuan Sheng suddenly smiled. She was as bright as a blooming red rose. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. Xuan Sheng, you've already become like this. Didn't you used to be surrounded by flowers? Now, you're being ridden by such trash?"

Xuan Sheng took a drag on his cigarette. "Shut up."

"Hey, to be honest, if I didn't return to the country this time, were you going to keep bringing such a girlfriend?" The woman's smile widened. "Why did your taste become so bad after returning to the

country? Didn't the Internet say that you liked that Xia Wanyuan some time ago? That photo of her looks not bad. This Ding Shanshan is simply blinding."

Xuan Sheng looked at her lazily. "You're getting more and more talkative."

The woman waved her messy hair. "Sigh, this boyfriend is too much. He doesn't even let me speak?"

"You really want to be my girlfriend?" The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up. "I have no problem, but someone might have."

The woman, who had been teasing just now, immediately changed her expression. "Hey, you're boring. You were the one who wanted me to help pretend to be your girlfriend just now. I was just joking, but you took it seriously."

"Alright, I'll arrange a place for you to stay. Rest well and don't talk nonsense outside."

The woman snorted softly.

I did not know who had asked me for help just now. Now that I had helped, Xuan Sheng began to burn the bridge.

Xuan Sheng had many things to do, so he gave the woman a piece of paper. "Here, this is the contact information and address. Go out and play by yourself. Don't disturb me."

"... Hmph." Only then did the woman put on her coat and take Xuan Sheng's wallet. She took out a bank card inside. "I'm a guest. If you want to treat me to a meal, you don't have to come. What's the password?"

"Six fours." Xuan Sheng rubbed his eyebrows. He suddenly regretted suggesting that Feng Wuyou return to the country.

This woman was a huge problem.

— —

After Lu Li returned to the production team, she told Xia Wanyuan about Wei Jin's discharge.

Wei Jin had always had a good relationship with her mother. After knowing that Ding Hui had handled the discharge, Xia Wanyuan did not say anything. "I understand. I'll call Wei Jin when I have time."

"Mm." Lu Li nodded.

After all sorts of scenes, the movie "Eldest Princess" had basically entered the final stage.

Xia Wanyuan's scenes were filmed at the beginning. Although she no longer had to film, ever since Xia Wanyuan guided the filming once, the director wished he could keep Xia Wanyuan on the set every day.

"Wanyuan, how about changing this scene?" The director leaned towards Xia Wanyuan with a thick script in his hand.

"Wanyuan, do you think the male and female leads need another background when they meet?"

"Yuan Yuan..."

The director had a million questions as he grabbed Xia Wanyuan, this sheep that worked hard. Although he was a little tired, Xia Wanyuan knew that the director was sincerely asking for guidance, so she patiently accompanied him for the entire afternoon.

It was only when it was almost time to get off work in the evening that the director reluctantly put away the script.

He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Sigh, I'm too ashamed. You're too amazing. Wanyuan, you can completely film and act your next movie by yourself. Anyway, you're an all-rounded talent."

Xia Wanyuan was speechless. Coincidentally, Lu Li sent over a cup of throat-soothing white fungus soup. Only then did the director realize that he had been pestering Xia Wanyuan for the entire afternoon. He scratched his head in embarrassment. "I'm really sorry. It's been hard on you. Hurry up and go home to rest. See you tomorrow."

After Xia Wanyuan finished the white fungus soup, Lu Li had already packed her things. "Let's go, Sister Xia. It's time to get off work."

"Mm."

Xia Wanyuan brought Lu Li out. Just as they left the set, they heard cries not far away.

Lu Li glanced in the direction of the crying and happened to see a grandfather and granddaughter. The old lady was wiping her tears. When she saw Xia Wanyuan, she cried even louder.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and retracted her gaze, walking straight forward.

The old lady cried as she looked at Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that she had no intention of stopping beside her, she gave her grandson a look.

Her grandson immediately ran to Xia Wanyuan and stopped her. "Big Sister, can you help us?"

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head. "Help what?"

The old lady hurriedly stepped forward. "Young lady, my health isn't good. The child's grandfather suddenly became seriously ill. I have to go to the hospital. Can you help me take care of my small stall? I'll be back in an hour."

Lu Li spoke up. "Why don't I help you look after it?"

She knew that Jun Shiling was definitely already waiting for Xia Wanyuan. Anyway, she was free and could help.

However, the old lady's gaze never landed on her. She kept staring at Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was silent, she gave her grandson a look.

The child immediately knelt down to Xia Wanyuan. "Big Sister, please do something good. Please do something good."

The child's sudden kneel not only frightened Lu Li, but also attracted the gazes of the passers-by.

"Get up first." Xia Wanyuan glanced at the small stall beside her. It sold candy figurines.

However, the business was definitely average. Xia Wanyuan was an expert and could tell at a glance that the sugar was mixed with rock sugar. The juice used to color it was not from vegetables, and it was too bright.

“If you don’t agree, I won’t get up.” The child knelt stubbornly, and the old lady knelt beside him. “Please, you look very kind.”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes turned cold as she took a step forward.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s actions, the old lady was overjoyed. Just as she was about to stand up and lead Xia Wanyuan over, she saw Xia Wanyuan walk past the two people in front of her and leave.

Displeasure flashed across the old lady’s eyes. She raised her chin at her grandson. The child immediately rushed towards Xia Wanyuan, wanting to hug her leg and not let her leave.

Xia Wanyuan gestured. In an instant, four guards in black flashed over from both sides of the street and blocked the boy’s path.

Seeing that her grandson’s appearance was not helping, the old lady was anxious and shouted at Xia Wanyuan, “Why are you so ruthless? So what if I ask you to help me take care of the stall? Isn’t it an urgent matter? Didn’t you say on television that you wanted to protect our cultural heritage? I’m selling sugar figurine, so why aren’t you protecting it?”

Xia Wanyuan turned around. “You know me?”

The old woman realized that she had said something wrong, but she made up her mind. *So what if I know?* “So what if I’ve watched television?! If you can help others watch the stall, why can’t you help me?”

The old lady did not usually watch the news, but that day, she heard from the surrounding people that a stall owner who had been taken care of by Xia Wanyuan had become the representative of that city’s cultural heritage and had earned a lot of money.

There were countless tourists who went every day because of her. Listening to their descriptions, the old lady remembered that the person who came out of the production team every day was Xia Wanyuan. Only then did she have a trick up her sleeve.

Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan could help others look after the stall but was unwilling to help her?

“I’ll get the bodyguards to watch for you over here. Go to the hospital and visit your husband.” Looking at the thin child not far away, Xia Wanyuan did not pursue the matter in the end.

With that, she left. Behind her, the old lady scolded the bodyguards and her grandson.

“These people are too much...” Lu Li, who had witnessed this scene with her own eyes, frowned. “You’re kind, but in the end, she wants to use you to earn money. This old lady is disrespectful.”

“It’s human nature. She won’t be the only one,” Xia Wanyuan replied.

“Huh? Will others be so bad too? No way.” Lu Li’s eyes widened.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head slightly. When it came to benefits, there had always been many people who crossed the line.

What Lu Li did not know was that there were already many phenomena on the Internet using Xia Wanyuan's reputation.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan finished the popular science program on national television, a large number of merchants and scenic spots promoted their "cultural heritage" in her name.

Not everyone in China had the ability to distinguish between real and fake information. Many unscrupulous merchants used all sorts of screenshots of Xia Wanyuan on the show to deceive consumers' trust.

Not everyone had the ability to distinguish between real and fake information. Under all sorts of tricks, many people were deceived.

The merchants had long run away after earning enough money. If they could not find someone to take responsibility, the responsibility could only fall on Xia Wanyuan, whom everyone knew.

The situation had just sprouted and had yet to form a certain scale. Everyone had been cheated of a small sum of money, and these things had not attracted everyone's attention.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was already a little vigilant, but she had yet to pay attention to the specific incident.

She got off work early today. Jun Shiling was in a meeting at the company, so Xia Wanyuan wanted to look for him at the company.

When the car drove to a congested road, it was suddenly chased by a car behind.

Chapter 1149: Venting Anger; Save People

In order to miss the peak hour congestion, the driver specially chose a street with fewer people. He did not expect someone to bump into the rear here.

"I'll go down and take a look." Lu Li put down her things and pushed open the car door to get out.

She was about to coordinate with the people in the car behind when her eyes widened.

The bright color and extremely wild design were very similar to Xuan Sheng's car.

Lu Li looked at the front windshield of the car. She could see a small canary hanging in the car. Lu Li was now certain that this was Xuan Sheng's car.

At this moment, a black figure walked out of the car and stopped Lu Li.

"I'm sorry, little sister. I'm not quite used to this car. I knocked you, right? How much is it? I'll pay. Can you write a check?" The person who spoke was an extremely beautiful woman. Her wavy hair made her small face look even more exquisite. The thick makeup did not look out of place on her face at all. Instead, it stimulated her gorgeous beauty.

Lu Li was stunned for a moment. She looked at the car and then at the person. "Okay."

Feng Wuyou flipped her hair. Seeing that the little girl in front of her was in a daze and felt that she was quite cute, her red lips curled up slightly. "Can you lend me a pen, little beauty? I don't have a pen."

Lu Li was about to turn around and get a pen from the car when Xia Wanyuan pushed open the car door and got out.

When Feng Wuyou saw Xia Wanyuan, her eyes lit up slightly. *This was the woman Xuan Sheng liked? As expected, she was worlds apart from that Ding Shanshan just now. I knew it. When did Xuan Sheng's taste become so bad?*

"Miss Xia Wanyuan." Feng Wuyou waved at her. "I've heard a lot about you. It's our first time meeting. You're indeed as beautiful as in the photo."

Facing this stranger's sudden greeting, Xia Wanyuan was very calm. "Miss, you are?"

"My name is Feng Wuyou." Feng Wuyou smiled at Xia Wanyuan flirtatiously. Her eyes flickered. "I'm Xuan Sheng's girlfriend. Haha, hello. I've always heard that Xuan Sheng likes you very much."

"... Hello." Xia Wanyuan looked at Feng Wuyou seriously. After seeing that there was no sarcasm in her words and that she was seriously expressing the truth, she felt a little strange.

Although Lu Li had long guessed it, she still felt a little sad when she heard it herself.

It seemed that everyone could stand beside Xuan Sheng, but not her.

"I'm sorry for bumping into your car. Can you add me on WeChat? I'll transfer the money to you." Feng Wuyou, who had grown up in America, had a very straightforward personality. She was a standard beauty lover.

Back then, she could make friends with Xuan Sheng because he looked quite to her liking.

Now that she saw Xia Wanyuan, she felt that Xia Wanyuan really matched her aesthetic standards. No matter what, she had to add Xia Wanyuan's WeChat first.

Furthermore, she was very curious about what the girl Xuan Sheng liked was like.

Lu Li knew that Xia Wanyuan would not add strangers. She stood up and said, "Miss Feng, you can add me. Just transfer it to me."

Feng Wuyou shrugged. "Alright then."

With that, she handed the phone to Lu Li without any defense. "Then please help me with it. I don't know how to operate it."

How many years had it been since she returned to China? She did not know anything about these new social apps.

After Lu Li added Feng Wuyou's WeChat, Feng Wuyou transferred 50,000 yuan to Lu Li's phone. "Is it enough?"

Lu Li looked at the spot where the rear had been hit. There was only a small mark. "It's too much, right?"

Feng Wuyou waved her phone. "It's nothing. Anyway, I didn't spend my own money."

She looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Goodbye, Miss Xia. I still have something on, so I'll leave. Let's meet again if fate allows it."

With that, Feng Wuyou floated back into the car like a gust of wind. A huge roar sounded. Feng Wuyou drove with one hand, then waved at Xia Wanyuan with a smile. Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at her.

After Feng Wuyou disappeared from her sight, Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze and looked at Lu Li, who was lowering her head. A hint of regret flashed across her eyes.

She walked forward and patted Lu Li's shoulder. "Alright, don't be sad."

Lu Li looked up. To Xia Wanyuan's surprise, although she looked a little disappointed, she did not cry. Lu Li pursed her lips. "Sister Xia, I know CEO Xuan doesn't like me. I'm already prepared."

She brought Xuan Sheng food and cared about him, but she could not let go. This did not affect Xuan Sheng from having a girlfriend and liking other people.

Although the person she liked was Xuan Sheng, Xuan Sheng was also free. What Xuan Sheng did had nothing to do with her.

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Mm, it's good that you think that way. You're still young. You'll meet the most suitable person eventually."

Lu Li nodded obediently. She admired Xia Wanyuan the most. She felt that whatever Xia Wanyuan said was right.

The two of them returned to the car. After Xia Wanyuan arrived at the Jun Corporation, she asked the chauffeur to send Lu Li back.

Now, all the employees of the Jun Corporation were looking forward to Xia Wanyuan's arrival.

Everyone knew that every time Xia Wanyuan came to pick Jun Shiling up, the company would knock off very early.

"Hello, Madam." "Hello, Madam."

As she walked, everyone greeted Xia Wanyuan with enthusiastic smiles.

Xia Wanyuan took the special elevator upstairs herself. Jun Shiling was still in the meeting room for a meeting, so Xia Wanyuan waited for him alone in the office.

Jun Shiling did not take his phone and placed it on his desk.

They had exchanged phone passwords with each other. Xia Wanyuan's phone was out of battery, so she took Jun Shiling's phone and played with it.

Unexpectedly, not long after she picked it up, an encrypted message was sent.

The information was stored on a website with a password. Xia Wanyuan did not click on it, but the other party quickly sent another message. "Sir, this is Xia Yu's news. He's safe for now. We've already found him."

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. *Xia Yu?*

Did something happen to Xia Yu?

Putting her doubts aside, Xia Wanyuan used Jun Shiling's phone to read the news.

She saw that she was on the trending list again on Weibo.

Not only did the grandmother and grandson she had met at the door not go to the hospital to take care of their so-called partner, but after she left, they even threw a tantrum and chased away the bodyguards she had left there.

This was not all. The more the old woman thought about it, the angrier she became.

She had heard from others that Xia Wanyuan had helped others look after the stall that day. That stall owner had earned more than five thousand yuan.

Furthermore, there were many tourists who went to buy sugar figurines the next day. The stall owner's stall became an Internet celebrity stall. Many people went to take photos and that family became rich.

When it came to her, Xia Wanyuan did not give her any face.

The old woman felt that it was because Xia Wanyuan was unwilling to help her that she had lost thousands of dollars.

Hence, she sat in front of the stall and complained about how heartless Xia Wanyuan was. She was not even willing to do such a small favor and watched her husband live alone in the hospital. Xia Wanyuan was still unwilling to spend some time helping her take care of the stall.

Many of the surrounding stall owners were her usual friends. Hearing her cry, they helped her scold Xia Wanyuan.

Not only did they scold Xia Wanyuan for not helping look after the stall, but they also scolded Xia Wanyuan for being so rich and not knowing to give them some. Seeing that they were still selling things in the cold at such an old age, why was she so unfilial?

The scene of a group of elders sitting around the entrance of the production team was too eye-catching. A media reporter went to interview them. The elders were even more excited when they saw the camera and began to complain about Xia Wanyuan's "evil deeds".

They had been setting up stalls at the entrance of the production team for a long time, so they naturally knew how important public opinion was to celebrities in the entertainment industry. Since Xia Wanyuan did not give them money, they would make Xia Wanyuan's reputation not sound good!

However, to these people's surprise,

After the old ladies criticized Xia Wanyuan one after another, not only did the reporters not gain any supporters, but they were also scolded very badly.

[F*ck, bad people have really become old. Are these old witches crazy?? Xia Wanyuan is even willing to lend her bodyguard to you, yet you still find this and that annoying. If you have time, can't you visit your husband? Looking at how she's not in a hurry at all, it really makes people suspect that she has a husband.]

[The person in front, you don't understand. How can a bodyguard compare to Xia Wanyuan personally watching the stall? How is it because she doesn't have time? She's clearly here for Xia Wanyuan's reputation. I think this old woman is more shrewd than anyone.]

[I'm speechless. What's the difference between these people and beggars? Beggars should reach out to others for money. What right does Xia Wanyuan have to give them money? All of them say it so righteously. It makes me angry.]

After too many reversals, the current netizens would no longer blindly follow the trend when looking at problems. Instead, they would calm down and think about whether what they saw was the truth.

After the netizens scolded online, they still felt that it was not enough to vent their anger. After finding out where these people were selling things, they quickly rushed to the entrance of the production team.

A group of people was cursing Xia Wanyuan for being insensible and unfilial when a group of angry young people suddenly walked over.

"What are you doing? Are Xia Wanyuan's fans going to bully us?" The vendors shouted at the top of their lungs.

The fans were very angry and helpless. In the end, they could only sit around the vendors. Every time they said something, the fans would retort.

No matter how the elders quarreled, they were not as energetic as the young. Everyone argued for a long time, and in the end, the fans won.

Scrolling through the news online and the Weibo posts shared by netizens, Xia Wanyuan looked relieved.

She could tell that the atmosphere on the Internet was much better now. At least when everyone saw something, they would not blindly scold her. Compared to the explosive scenes last year, it was much more harmonious now.

Xia Wanyuan was watching when Jun Shiling walked in with the documents. Seeing Xia Wanyuan on the chair, he waved at Lin Jing to go out first, then unbuttoned a suit. He stepped forward and picked Xia Wanyuan up, placing her in his arms.

"Hello?!" Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling in amusement. "Can you take note that we're in the company?"

Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan's lower lip, saying vaguely, "I don't want to notice."

After a while, the two of them separated. Xia Wanyuan was already blushing. "What happened to you today?"

Although Jun Shiling was very enthusiastic in the past, he was a little too enthusiastic today.

Jun Shiling leaned on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "It's nothing. I just miss you. I'll pack up. Let's go home."

"Wait." Xia Wanyuan stopped Jun Shiling. "I just saw the message on your phone. What happened to Xia Yu?"

Jun Shiling paused and took the phone. He entered a few passwords and the encrypted website opened. "Look."

Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling's actions and looked at the information on the website. It showed that Xia Yu had once been injured in a sea battle. After disappearing for half a month, he was found again. His condition was currently stable.

"Xia Yu is injured?" Worry flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Is it serious?"

"It's nothing." Jun Shiling shook his head. "The doctor has already seen it. It's a small injury. Don't worry."

"Mm, I haven't contacted him in a long time. I want to talk to him for a while." Coincidentally, she had mentioned Xia Yu today, so Xia Wanyuan wanted to use Jun Shiling to see how Xia Yu was doing.

"Okay." Jun Shiling took out his computer and clicked on a secret contact website. "I'll help you contact him."

In Continent F, China's ship was docked by the coast. On the beach not far away, Xia Yu was kicking the stones aimlessly.

Suddenly, his teammate's voice sounded. "Xia Yu, the commander is looking for you."

Xia Yu walked back to the ship unhappily. He took the phone and his eyes lit up instantly. "Sister."

Xia Wanyuan's gentle voice came from the video. "How have you been recently? I heard that you're injured. Is it serious?"

Xia Yu shook his head and raised his arm. "It's not serious. Sister, look, I can move."

"Mm, take good care of yourself." Xia Wanyuan was relieved. She instructed Xia Yu a lot of things before hanging up.

Xia Yu held his phone and felt homesick.

He had never thought much about China after being out for so long. Now that he heard Xia Wanyuan's voice, he suddenly felt his heart ache.

"Yo, Officer Xia, is this your family calling you again? Sigh, it's good to have an official family. If you want to contact your family, you can contact them." Xia Yu was thinking when a dark and thin man walked over.

This person was Zhou Zhou, a member of Xia Yu's team. Back then, he had entered the team with the same results as Xia Yu. However, this time, after the internal level change, Xia Yu had become the vice-captain, but he was still an ordinary member. He was very unconvinced of Xia Yu.

Xia Yu glanced at him and could not be bothered with him. He put down his phone and prepared to leave.

However, Zhou Zhou blocked his path. "Xia Yu, don't think that just because you have background, you can act as if no one can provoke you. If you don't have any relatives who are officials, can you be the vice-captain?"

Xia Yu looked at Zhou Zhou fiercely. "In the last sea battle, you didn't fight well and missed your opportunity. Don't always attribute your problems to others."

Hearing Xia Yu mention the last sea battle, an unnatural look flashed across Zhou Zhou's face. That day, he had secretly drunk some wine and was sleepy when the enemy came, almost causing a huge mistake.

That was indeed his problem, but when Xia Yu said it, Zhou Zhou felt that Xia Yu was mocking him. "Pfft, don't keep showing off your contribution in the last sea battle. Who knows if you were really captured by the enemy? I'm afraid you hid somewhere for half a month and came back to take credit."

"You!" Xia Yu gritted his teeth and grabbed Zhou Zhou's collar.

"Why?" Zhou Zhou sneered. "Are you going to bully me just because you have a backer?"

In the end, Xia Yu calmed down and pushed Zhou Zhou away. "I can't be bothered to talk to someone like you who only knows how to blame the heavens."

Xia Yu left directly, leaving Zhou Zhou with a straight back.

Zhou Zhou spat on the ground. "Pfft, what are you? Let's see if you can still laugh later."

Xia Yu left the room and went to the kitchen to get some food. Then, he walked up to the deck to look for a Chinese child he had picked up from the battlefield some time ago.

The child's parents were Chinese. The father was a Chinese military doctor and the mother was a nurse.

In a war, the two of them died, leaving only a five-year-old child sitting beside his parents' corpses and crying. Xia Yu saw that he was crying pitifully and brought him back.

Xia Yu walked to the deck and looked around, but he could not find the child.

"Do you see Stone? I asked him to wait for me on the deck." Xia Yu asked a team member.

The team member recalled. "I think I saw him heading towards that city just now. Why don't you go there and look for him?"

"Okay," Xia Yu said and was about to leave.

"Hey, Xia Yu, the ship is leaving the harbor in fifteen minutes. Come back quickly. Don't waste time."

As Xia Yu walked forward, he waved his hand. "I know. I'll be back soon."

At this moment, a strange aura filled the city not far away.

A little boy of about four or five years old was walking along the street to the place Zhou Zhou had told him.

He liked Brother Xia Yu very much, but a dark and thin big brother had just told him that Xia Yu was sick and was recuperating in the hospital here.

Stone could not help but walk down from the ship, wanting to see Xia Yu.

However, to his disappointment, he could not find Xia Yu after searching for a long time.

Xia Yu entered from the entrance of the city. Just as he entered the market, he felt that something was wrong. He acutely sensed that the air here was filled with an indescribable smell.

Xia Yu subconsciously felt that there was danger. He walked along the street and looked for Stone..

Time passed minute by minute. When it was time for the ship to leave, everyone began to gather.

“Reporting, everyone is here.” It was Zhou Zhou’s turn to be on duty today. He brought people to comb through the people before reporting to the commander.

The officer scanned the name list. “Okay, we just received a mission. We have to go back immediately. Everyone, return to your posts and let’s go!”

“Yes!” Zhou Zhou bowed and turned to leave with a smug smile.

Not long after the ship left the harbor, the ship received news that there was chaos in the coastal city they had just docked.

However, that was someone else’s country and had nothing to do with them.

Although everyone sighed, they did not say anything else. They were only glad that they had left early and did not get implicated.

Hearing this news, Zhou Zhou could not hide the joy on his face.

“Xia Yu, you can’t blame me for this. I just wanted you to be punished. Who asked you to be so unlucky to encounter a riot? You deserve it.”

In the city by the sea, the sudden chaos broke the peace of the city. Amidst the bombardment, everyone covered their heads and fled.

Xia Yu walked along the street and finally saw Stone. At this moment, a man in black was pointing a gun at Stone.

Xia Yu jumped forward and rolled Stone to the side.

“Brother Xia Yu! You’re not sick!” Stone was shocked by the chaos, but his eyes still shone with excitement when he saw Xia Yu.

“Why are you here?” Xia Yu hugged Stone and stuck his head out to see the terrain.

“A very dark brother told me that you were sick and asked me to come and see you.”

Hearing Stone’s words, Xia Yu’s eyes darkened. *Zhou Zhou must have deliberately sent Stone here.*

However, it was useless for him to think about this now. The most important thing now was to escape safely from here.

“Come, hold my hand.” Xia Yu retracted his head and carefully instructed Stone. “Remember, no matter what, don’t stop. No matter what happens.”

“Okay.” Stone nodded seriously.

Xia Yu pulled him out along various alleys. He had seen the terrain here on the coast just now. There was a forest in the southwest. It was easy to hide inside.

His weapons were all on the ship. Now, he could only walk northwest with a knife.

On the way, they encountered many rebels. Xia Yu finished them with a slash. Hot blood spewed out and splashed on him and Stone. Stone was so frightened that his eyes were filled with tears, but he still remembered Xia Yu’s words. No matter what, he did not stop.

After some time, they could finally see the entrance to the forest. At this moment, the enemy had discovered Xia Yu and Stone. A group of people rushed over. Xia Yu picked up Stone and threw him toward a tree not far away, while he tore off a piece of clothing and quickly lit it.

Smelling the wine fragrance in the air, Xia Yu instinctively brought the cloth to the room in front. As expected, there were a large number of wine cans inside.

Xia Yu threw the wine out, then threw the burning cloth over. The flames immediately soared.

The climate here was dry, and a single spark was enough to cause a fire. Soon, the enemy’s path was blocked by the fire.

Through the rising flames, they could see Xia Yu’s running figure. The enemy had no choice but to take out his gun and shoot. Then, he watched Xia Yu’s figure disappear into the forest.

No one would give up their original mission because of this person who had run away. Seeing that capturing Xia Yu was fruitless, they returned.

In the dense forest, Stone’s eyes lit up when he heard footsteps. “Brother Xia Yu.”

Xia Yu walked towards him and fell when he was a step away from Stone.

Stone hurriedly ran over. “Brother, what’s wrong?”

When he supported Xia Yu, he realized that Xia Yu’s back was already covered in blood. Two bullets had hit his back.

Xia Yu frowned and completely lost consciousness.

Stone had experienced such a scene a few days ago. That time, his parents had been shot and died in his arms. Now, seeing Xia Yu fall into his arms and Stone was still a child, he could not help but cry.

“Brother Xia Yu, wake up.” He wanted to drag Xia Yu up, but he could not move him at all. Instead, whenever Xia Yu moved, blood would flow out of his body, scaring him so much that he did not dare to move anymore.

Seeing that Xia Yu was about to die, there was nothing he could do. Stone’s cries became louder.

“Little friend, what’s wrong? Who’s injured?” Just as he was about to lose all hope, an English female voice suddenly came from behind.

Stone turned around. Behind him was a Chinese woman in a simple shirt with her hair tied up high.

Seeing the child’s face, Lin Yi was a little surprised. She hurriedly stepped forward and changed to Chinese. “Is this your father? Move aside first. I’m a doctor. I’ll give him first aid.”

Stone hurriedly retreated and stood aside.

The dense forest was so quiet that there was only the sound of insects and birds. Time passed minute by minute.

The sunlight fell from the east to the west. It was only when night fell that Lin Yi finally stood up.

“Alright, this place is too close to the city. It’s not safe. I’ll go make a drag. We have to leave quickly and walk in.”

In the dense forest late at night, Lin Yi used the vines to make a drag and carefully led Xia Yu forward. Stone followed behind with the medical kit, afraid that the enemy would detect them. The three of them did not even turn on their flashlights and relied on some plants in the dense forest that glowed at night to watch the way.

— —

In China, Feng Wuyou went out and returned to Xuan Sheng’s place. The moment she entered, she took off her cashmere coat and revealed the sling shirt she was wearing.

Xuan Sheng glanced at it. “Wear your clothes properly.”

Feng Wuyou snorted softly. “Tsk, tsk, tsk. In the past, you even said that I was good-looking. Now, you’re even avoiding suspicion. With our relationship, do we still need to avoid suspicion, boyfriend?”

Xuan Sheng could not be bothered to talk nonsense with her. He took a blanket and threw it at her.

Feng Wuyou flipped her hair and blinked at Xuan Sheng. “Hey, I met Xia Wanyuan on the way today.”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s name, Xuan Sheng’s eyes subconsciously flickered.

Feng Wuyou smiled. “Tsk, tsk, tsk. As expected, to be honest, that Xia Wanyuan is really good-looking. That temperament. Aiyo, if I were a man, I would like her too. No wonder she can make King Xuan fall in love.”

Xuan Sheng’s head hurt from her noise. “Can you go to your room and leave me alone?”

“That won’t do.” Feng Wuyou lit a cigarette and took a puff. Her lipstick reflected on the cigarette butt, leaving a faint circle of red. “I’m your-.”

“If you’re not leaving, I’ll leave.” Xuan Sheng really regretted letting Feng Wuyou return to China.

“Don’t. I still want to hear you tell me about your relationship with Xia Wanyuan. Sigh, why didn’t you chase her. You can’t do it. If I had returned to China earlier to be your strategist, do you think you would have wooed her long ago?”

Xuan Sheng took a deep breath. "If you disturb me again, I'll email your family and tell them where you are." With that, Xuan Sheng pushed open the door and left. He took the elevator downstairs and drove to the company in one go.

It was already one in the morning, and there were few cars and pedestrians on the road.

Xuan Sheng slowed down and slowly looked at the night sky.

Suddenly, he slowed down even more and rolled up the window.

Not far away, a group of people were escorting a woman to the car. The woman seemed to struggle, but she was quickly stopped.

He had just met that woman once. She was Xia Wanyuan's cousin.

Chapter 1150: Post

Xuan Sheng frowned slightly. He hid in the darkness and observed the situation opposite.

That group of people seemed to be very alert and kept observing the surroundings.

After everyone entered the car, the black car hid in the night and drove southwest.

Xuan Sheng hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he stepped on the accelerator and followed the black car.

The person in the black car was very vigilant and quickly discovered the red sports car following behind.

"Brother, there's something wrong with the car behind us. It seems to be following us."

A middle-aged man with a beard turned around and took a look. He put down his serious guard. "I don't think so. It's probably some drunk rich man. No one follows others with a red sports car."

Using such a bright color to follow other people, was he afraid that he would not be discovered fast enough?

"But let's not circle around him. Change paths."

With that, the black car changed directions.

When Xuan Sheng chased to the corner, he suddenly realized that the black car was gone.

This place was too remote. There was not even a passing car. Xuan Sheng felt an inexplicable chill in his heart. He turned the car around and walked back.

Finally, he arrived at the edge of the city. Xuan Sheng took out his phone and wanted to call Xia Wanyuan.

After opening WeChat, he suddenly remembered that Xia Wanyuan had never accepted his friend request.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up mockingly. In the end, he found Lu Li's phone number and left a message for her. Then, he turned off his phone and drove into the night.

Lu Li was about to sleep when she received a message from Xuan Sheng. She was so frightened that her heart stopped for a moment. When she clicked on it, she saw that it was a message about Wei Jin.

Lu Li hurriedly called Xia Wanyuan.

"Hello?" Xia Wanyuan seemed to have fallen asleep, her voice a little tired.

"Sister Xia, CEO Xuan just sent me a message. He said that he saw Sister Wei being taken away on the street!"

When Xia Wanyuan heard this, her sleepiness disappeared. She sat up. "What else did Xuan Sheng say?"

"That's all. CEO Xuan said that he didn't see them again when he chased them to Hongqiao Road."

"Okay, I understand. Rest first. I'll send someone to investigate." Xia Wanyuan hung up and looked at Jun Shiling. "Wei Jin was kidnapped."

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. "How can that be? I set up protection personnel in the hospital."

Xia Wanyuan pondered for a moment. "The bodyguards haven't replied for so long. This means that the person who took Wei Jin away should be someone they think won't have a problem."

Jun Shiling also sat up. "There's something wrong with that Ding Hui. I'll get someone to investigate now."

"I'll go with you," Xia Wanyuan said as she lifted the blanket and went to the study with Jun Shiling.

An hour later, there was finally news. "Wei Jin was taken away by Ding Hui. They stayed at Wei Jin's house in Beijing for two days and was sent to the Beijing airport tonight. She has already left Beijing."

Xia Wanyuan's expression was a little solemn. "Was she brought back by the Wei family?"

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's coat. "I think so. Don't worry, I've already sent people to guard the southern airport. If there's any news, they'll tell us."

Worry flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "That's the only way."

On the plane heading south from Beijing, Wei Jin, who was lying on the seat, slowly opened her eyes as the plane shook violently.

"Come, Ah Jin, have some water." Ding Hui stepped forward with a cup and placed it by Wei Jin's mouth.

Wei Jin looked away. "Mother, I didn't expect you to send me back to the Wei family."

Ding Hui paused. "Ah Jin, you can't blame me. Your father is right. As a member of the Wei family, you can't only think about yourself. You have to consider the family."

Wei Jin sneered. "To be like you who thought for the family and then completely turned yourself into a puppet in that deep courtyard? A puppet that can attack your own daughter wantonly?"

Ding Hui clenched her fists. "I don't care what you think, but you're my only child. I beg you to understand Mommy. Mommy's family still needs the Wei family's help. How can you be so selfish and only care about your own happiness and not care about Mommy's family?"

Coldness flashed across Wei Jin's eyes. "Yes, for your younger siblings, you can completely betray your daughter. Have you thought about how Wei Zhong will treat me after sending me back to the Wei family?"

Hearing Wei Jin's words, Ding Hui looked elsewhere guiltily. "It's just marrying someone."

"I'm already married! Bigamy is not allowed in law!"

Ding Hui did not dare to look into Wei Jin's eyes. "Just change your identity. Anyway, just pretend that the original Wei Jin is already dead."

Seeing Wei Jin like this, Ding Hui was helpless. She knew very well that doing this would chill the relationship between mother and daughter, but she had no choice.

She was also helpless. The Ding siblings had relied on her marriage to the Wei family to squander their assets. Now, the Ding family was no longer as prosperous as before and had become a huge empty shell.

She was someone who cared about her face. She did not allow others to poke at her back and say that her family had fallen.

She could only follow Wei Zhong's intentions. On the surface, she formed a good relationship with Wei Jin and told Wei Zhong everything behind her back.

After Wei Zhong figured out the change in guards in the hospital, he sent someone to kidnap Wei Jin.

Wei Jin looked out of the window. The stars were bright tonight, but her mood was even darker than the night outside.

"Mother, do you know why I was the last person to successfully complete the assessment in the Wei family's old residence?"

To the younger generation of the Wei family, they had their own missions from the moment they were born.

Boys had to learn all sorts of business knowledge and strive to be the successor of the family in the future.

Girls had to be gathered together to learn the four arts and become the best soft weapon in the Wei family.

In the big families in the south, there had always been a saying: "The Wei family's wife, many families will marry."

What this meant was that the Wei family had nurtured beautiful women and sent them to various large families for marriage, forming a huge network.

And Wei Jin was the most outstanding woman among so many generations of training.

Ding Hui turned around and looked at Wei Jin's almost perfect facial features. "You've been smart since you were young and have a good personality."

Wei Jin smiled and looked straight into Ding Hui's eyes. It was like a knife that stabbed straight into Ding Hui's heart. "No, it's because I saw when I was very young that you were mocked and bullied by others because you only had one daughter. From then on, I swore that I would practice hard and surpass everyone. I would never embarrass you again."

Ding Hui's face turned pale. She held the cup in her hand tightly. After a while, she lowered her head. "What's the use of that? In the Wei family, if you can't give birth to a son, that's your fate. So what if you're outstanding? Your fate is still to marry someone and be someone else's wife."

Wei Jin closed her eyes. "Up to you. I don't want to say anything else."

Ding Hui glanced at Wei Jin's cold side profile and sighed. She stepped forward and pulled the blanket over to cover Wei Jin.

Feeling the small weight on her body, Wei Jin turned her head to the side.

In the middle of the night, it was silent, but there were always waves rising in some places.

In the Mu family's villa, Zhang Yi looked at Mu Ting carefully. "Hubby, you won't blame me, right?"

She observed Mu Ting's expression, not knowing if he was happy or not.

"Aiya, at that time, Wei Zhong came to me. I thought that we should teach Wei Jin a lesson for joining forces with the Mu family to bully our Mu family, so I agreed."

Zhang Yi had only thought that Wei Zhong wanted to teach Wei Jin a lesson. She had never expected Wei Zhong to secretly snatch her away under Jun Shiling's nose.

Now, things had become very awkward.

No matter what, Wei Jin was still the daughter-in-law of the Mu family. Now that she had been taken away by Wei Zhong, Zhang Yi was worried that Mu Ting would vent his anger on her.

Unexpectedly, Mu Ting laughed out loud. "You did well!!"

He had already been holding back his anger after suffering a loss at Jun Shiling's hands last time. Now that Wei Jin had been taken away by Wei Zhong, he was extremely happy.

"Isn't that Wei Jin on good terms with Xia Wanyuan? This time, it depends on whether Xia Wanyuan is willing to save her. The Wei family in Beijing and the Wei family in the south are going to hold a good show."

Hearing Mu Ting's words, Zhang Yi finally heaved a sigh of relief. She walked forward and poured a cup of tea for Mu Ting. "In that case, Hubby, are you going to reward me?"

Mu Ting nodded. "Reward! Of course! Well done. Haven't you always wanted to buy that jewelry? I'll buy it for you!"

"Thank you, Hubby." Zhang Yi held Mu Ting's arm in joy, but soon, she frowned. "But Mu Feng."

“Why should I care?” Thinking of Mu Feng, Mu Ting fumed with anger. “Ignore him. Pack up quickly and follow me out.”

“Where are we going?” Zhang Yi looked at Mu Ting in confusion. “I didn’t hear about any events today?”

Mu Ting’s eyes darkened. “Try IVF.”

“What?” Zhang Yi swallowed his saliva. “But our ages...”

In the past, Zhang Yi had always wanted to pester Mu Ting to do IVF, but with Mu Feng around, Mu Ting had never agreed.

Now that she and Mu Ting had passed the best time to do the test tube, she was afraid that her body would not be able to take it if she went again.

Mu Ting glanced at her. “You don’t have to go. I’ll find someone else.”

Zhang Yi hurriedly stood up. “I’ll go, I’ll go. I’ll clean up and we’ll go together.”

“Hmph.” Mu Ting flung his sleeves and strode out.

When his and Zhang Yi’s child successfully descended, he would completely give up on Mu Feng. The Mu family could not tolerate Mu Feng anymore.

—

Thinking about Wei Jin, Xia Wanyuan could not sleep well the entire night.

When the sky lit up in the morning, Xia Wanyuan woke up. Jun Shiling immediately sensed her getting up and pulled her into his arms. “Sleep for a while more. I helped you apply for leave from school.”

Xia Wanyuan struggled for a moment. “Have you intercepted them?”

“No.” Jun Shiling shook his head. “The south is where the Wei family has been for a long time. It’s not so easy to snatch her away from the Wei family.”

“Then?” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

Jun Shiling used his hand to smooth Xia Wanyuan’s frown. “Don’t be so worried. Although we can’t save her for the time being, the Wei family won’t do anything to her.”

There were two top families in the south.

One was the Wei family, and the other was the Lin family.

The two sides had long intended to marry. Wei Zhong had forcefully brought Wei Jin back this time because of the Lin family’s young master, Lin Qingyuan.

Since Wei Jin still had value that the Wei family wanted to use, Wei Jin would be safe for the time being. The Wei family would not do anything to her.

Xia Wanyuan quickly understood this relationship. She nodded. “I understand.”

Wei Jin was not in any danger for the time being, and Xia Wanyuan relaxed a lot. She yawned and snuggled back into Jun Shiling's arms. "Aren't you getting up to work?"

Jun Shiling slowly rubbed Xia Wanyuan's back. "I don't want to go to work."

Xia Wanyuan wrapped an arm around Jun Shiling's waist and snuggled in his arms. "It's time. You should leave."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was nestled tightly in his arms. "Do you look like you're willing to let me leave?"

She hugged me so tightly. (*italics*)

Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "I'm not tying your feet to prevent you from leaving."

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. "Alright, I won't disturb you anymore. Sleep for a while. I tossed and turned last night and didn't sleep well."

"Mm." A stone in her heart was relieved, and Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep again.

In Beijing Hotel, Feng Wuyou walked to the hotel lobby with a sleepy expression, wanting to ask if there was a better room.

She recognized beds and was extremely picky about everything. Last night, the bed in the hotel made her waist ache.

"I'm sorry, Miss. I've already prepared the best presidential suite for you." The receptionist smiled sweetly and told Feng Wuyou this sad news.

"Alright." Feng Wuyou yawned. "This won't do. You have to upgrade the service."

"Thank you for your suggestion. We'll report back to the higher-ups."

Feng Wuyou rubbed her neck and looked out.

With this glance, she saw the young lady get out of the car after the rear-end car that day.

Feng Wuyou was obsessed with looks. Although that little girl's facial features were not especially stunning, Feng Wuyou liked her eyes. She walked forward and wanted to greet Lu Li, but Lu Li had already run far away.

Feng Wuyou glanced at the man standing at the door. He was holding a food box in his hand. It seemed like he was her boyfriend.

Unable to change rooms, Feng Wuyou could only yawn and continue upstairs to catch up on her sleep. When she walked into the elevator, there were a lot of people inside. Feng Wuyou stood in the corner.

Halfway up the elevator, she suddenly frowned and looked back. She met a pair of smiling eyes.

Feng Wuyou turned around and shook her neck slightly before raising her foot.

She was someone who would put on her beloved high heels and run downstairs even if there was a fire. She was wearing thin high heels today.

The pervert behind her was still touching her when Feng Wuyou stepped on him.

The entire elevator was filled with the man's tragic cries.

However, immediately after, Feng Wuyou stepped down a third and fourth time.

Everyone in the elevator was stunned.

The man behind her was already hugging his feet in pain and squatting on the ground, sweating profusely.

"What are you? How dare you take advantage of me?"

The man looked up. "Do you know who I am? How dare you step on me? Just you wait."

Feng Wuyou smiled disdainfully. "Ugly freak, I don't care who you are. Bring it on."

With that, Feng Wuyou left the elevator, leaving the entire elevator silent and people looking at each other.

It was morning in Beijing and night in America.

In America's airport, a group of people was walking towards the tarmac.

"Yueran, you're a very good actress. I really can't bear to part with you." Director Charon, who had always been difficult to get along with, had a good relationship with Su Yueran this time.

He liked this beautiful and smart Chinese woman with a high EQ.

"Goodbye, Director. Let's work together again in the future." Su Yueran handed a box filled with stamps to Director Charon. "This is for you."

The director opened it and was even more touched.

As a director, he could tell that the location on the box of stamps that Su Yueran had given him was where he had taken the scenery from all the movies he had filmed over the years.

"Thank you. You let me know that the Chinese are so good." Director Charon hugged Su Yueran. "I look forward to seeing you in the future. The next Best Actress for Carso will definitely be you."

Su Yueran smiled faintly. "Thank you for your praise, Director. Thank you for your blessings."

Amidst everyone's reluctance, Su Yueran flew from America to China.

This time, she would not return to America for the time being. All her scenes had been filmed. Next, she had to wait for the post-production of the movie.

The moment she returned to China, Su Yueran received a message.

The manager was still reading her the next schedule when Su Yueran stopped her. "Postpone the event on the first of next month."

"What happened?"

"It's my brother's 30th birthday banquet. I need to go home."

At the same time, in the manor, they received an invitation from the south.