

## Modern Day 1151

### Chapter 1151: Fate on the Battlefield

Jun Shiling was reading the invitation in his hand. Xia Wanyuan walked over, and Jun Shiling naturally raised an arm. Xia Wanyuan snuggled into his arms. "What are you looking at?"

Jun Shiling placed the invitation in front of Xia Wanyuan. "An invitation to the 30th birthday of the Lin family's young master."

"Thirty years old?" Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. "This isn't considered a major birthday milestone. Why is it held so grandly?"

Furthermore, generally speaking, among the big families, juniors were not qualified to invite other families during the birthday banquet.

Unless there were other major events that needed to be witnessed by the major families at this birthday banquet.

"You guessed right." Jun Shiling smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan's head. "Lin Qingyuan will succeed the Lin family on his 30th birthday and become the new head of the Lin family."

"Then?" Xia Wanyuan acutely saw something else in Jun Shiling's eyes. "I keep feeling that you haven't told me anything else."

"Mm." Jun Shiling tapped his right cheek. "Kiss me and I'll tell you."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned over to kiss Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, please tell me."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Wei Jin is the most outstanding junior in the Wei family in the south. This time, Wei Zhong wants to give Wei Jin to Lin Qingyuan as his successor gift."

"But Wei Jin and Mu Feng are already married. Isn't Wei Zhong afraid that this matter will be blown up by the Mu family?" Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. *They were all big families. Wei Jin was already the legally recognized daughter-in-law of the Mu family. What was Wei Zhong doing with the Mu family?*

"Only Mu Feng knows how to cause trouble in the Mu family, but the power of the Mu family is temporarily in Mu Ting's hands. Mu Feng will only be stopped if he wants to cause trouble."

Xia Wanyuan had also figured out some of the joints.

In her previous life, there were still people who sent their daughters out for marriage and gave their wives to their superiors for the peace of the border.

These things still existed in the modern world, but they had become more hidden.

"I want to attend." Xia Wanyuan thought that since Wei Zhong would send Wei Jin to the Lin family, Wei Jin would definitely attend Lin Qingyuan's birthday banquet.

"Got it." Jun Shiling smiled. "I'll go with you."

“Aren’t you busy?” As far as Xia Wanyuan knew, Jun Shiling was much busier this year than last year. Sometimes, he was so busy that he worked overtime until very late.

Jun Shiling nodded. “I’m busy. I’ll just bring my work along. Anyway, I want to go with you.”

Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. “How clingy.”

Although she said that she despised it, Xia Wanyuan’s tone was very light.

Although she could complete these things herself, she would feel more at ease if Jun Shiling accompanied her.

“Hubby treats you so well. Do you have any rewards?” Jun Shiling put the invitation aside and carried Xia Wanyuan onto his lap. “Give me some rewards.”

Xia Wanyuan pushed him. “No.”

Jun Shiling smiled and lowered his head. “Yes.”

Outside the living room, Uncle Wang secretly glanced in. His old face was red. He waved at the back. “Go down, go down. Come back later.”

Uncle Wang walked into the garden with his hands behind his back. When he saw the various flowers blooming, he clicked his tongue. “Spring is here.”

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In Beijing Hospital, Mu Feng had recently undergone another surgery. He lay in bed for two days before waking up. The first thing he thought of when he woke up was Wei Jin.

“Someone,” Mu Sheng shouted. A guard quickly entered. “Young Master Mu, what can I do for you?”

“Help me downstairs.”

The guard hesitated for a moment. “Young Master Mu, CEO Jun has instructed that it’s not suitable for you to go downstairs now.”

However, Mu Feng was very determined. “Help me down. If there’s any problem, I’ll take responsibility.”

The guard could not dissuade him and could only step forward to help Mu Feng down.

The surgery wound on Mu Feng had yet to heal. He walked from upstairs to downstairs for fifteen minutes. When he saw the empty ward, there was no shock in Mu Feng’s eyes.

He had already sensed that something was wrong when he opened his eyes. Wei Jin knew his surgery time. Logically speaking, Wei Jin would definitely come up to visit him. However, when he opened his eyes and saw that the bed was empty, he had a bad feeling.

“Where is she?” Mu Feng’s voice was very calm.

“Young Master Mu, Miss Wei has already completed the discharge procedures and left. We don’t know where she went exactly. You have to understand that we’re just errand boys,” the guard answered Mu Feng’s question with a troubled expression.

Mu Feng's expression was cold. The silver hair that fluttered behind her head seemed to have lost its luster and landed quietly on her shoulder. He turned around and went upstairs before calling Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling's response was very simple. "Rest well. Wei Jin is temporarily safe."

Jun Shiling's words had always been convincing. Mu Feng knew that Wei Jin was temporarily safe and felt relieved. However, when he thought of Wei Jin's current situation, he was filled with worry.

Mu Feng entered a long string of code on his phone and entered an encrypted website. After verifying his identity, Mu Feng successfully entered.

His fingers flew as he entered a long string of information with a price attached.

Ten minutes later, this mission was accepted. Only then did Mu Feng turn off his phone and close his eyes to think for a while. After a while, he opened his eyes, which were surging with light.

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Wang Ya walked in.

She could not hide the smile on her face. "Brother Feng, you're awake? I've been so worried these few days. Fortunately, you're fine."

As she spoke, Wang Ya wanted to lean towards Mu Feng.

Mu Feng was in a bad mood and he had an extremely ostentatious personality. It was just that he had restrained himself a little after meeting Wei Jin.

The fragrance on Wang Ya was getting closer and closer. Mu Feng stood up and did not notice the wound on his body.

He looked at Wang Ya fiercely. "Get lost."

Wang Ya pursed her lips. Thinking that Wei Jin, whom Zhang Yi had mentioned that she had already disappeared, she boldly stepped forward. "That woman has already left. Why do you still want her? She's not even..."

Mu Feng's eyes suddenly became terrifying. He stared intently at Wang Ya. "How do you know she left? Who told you? Zhang Yi or Mu Ting?"

Wang Ya suddenly realized that she had said something wrong. She covered her mouth. "No, I was talking nonsense."

However, Mu Feng grabbed Wang Ya's wrist so hard that he almost crushed it. "Speak."

Wang Ya's eyes were filled with tears of pain. "It hurts, it hurts. I'll talk, I'll talk. I heard it from Uncle Mu and my mother."

Mu Feng shook off Wang Ya's hand. Wang Ya was unstable and fell onto a shelf not far away. The basin instantly fell and drenched Wang Ya.

"Brother Mu Feng." Wang Ya wanted to say something, but she was so frightened by Mu Feng's gaze that she could not speak.

Mu Feng stood quietly and looked down at Wang Ya with a bone-chilling gaze. "If I hear another 'brother' coming out of your mouth, you can try and see if your mother can protect your tongue."

At this moment, Mu Feng was no longer as lazy as usual. It was as if his entire body was cold, scaring Wang Ya so much that she could not speak.

Mu Feng did not want to stay in this room anymore. He pulled open the door and strode out.

At that moment, in a private hospital in Beijing, Zhang Yi was standing beside Mu Ting. As she listened to the doctor's introduction of the IVF, she looked troubled.

Because Zhang Yi was already very old, the chances of failure were very high. The doctor's suggestion was, "It's best to give up on IVF. Otherwise, it will cause immeasurable harm to Mother's body."

Before Zhang Yi could speak, Mu Ting had already said, "Will she die? What are the chances?"

The doctor looked at Zhang Yi. "The probability of death is 1%, but if the growth changes after being transplanted to the mother, the mortality rate will reach up to 50%."

Mu Ting looked at Zhang Yi. "It's okay. Don't worry, the Mu family is rich. I'll give you the best medicine. You'll be fine."

Zhang Yi clenched her fists. She panicked when she heard 50%, but Mu Ting had already turned around. "Just do this. Arrange the surgery as soon as possible."

"Alright then." Mu Ting had offered a high price and he was very willing. The doctor had no choice but to agree to Mu Ting's request.

However, he glanced at Zhang Yi, who was beside Mu Ting. Her face was pale, and the doctor shook his head gently.

*Sigh, who said that it was easy to be a rich wife?*

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In Continent F, under a towering tree, a small fire was burning, transmitting its heat to Xia Yu, who was lying not far away.

It had been a day and night, but Xia Yu still did not wake up.

Stone sat beside Xia Yu worriedly and looked at Lin Yi. "Sister, will Brother Xia Yu wake up?"

Lin Yi glanced at Xia Yu's young face. Because of the lack of medicine, Xia Yu's wound was a little inflamed, accompanied by a fever. Now, his entire forehead was hot, and his face was red.

Although his insides were burning, because the temperature here was low at night, Xia Yu's hands were still cold.

"Let's see if he can survive tonight." Lin Yi placed a piece of oilcloth on the ground and folded it into a semicircle. "Sleep for a while first. I'll watch him. We have to move elsewhere tomorrow. It's not safe here anymore."

The rebels had already occupied the entire seaside city and were now advancing inland.

“It’s okay, Sister. I’ll look after Brother Xia Yu with you.” However, children were still children after all. After a day of torture, not long after he finished speaking, he unknowingly lay on the ground and fell asleep.

Lin Yi pulled some leaves and weeds and covered the stone. Then, he took a towel and dipped it in the water in the oilcloth.

There was a small river not far from here. During the day, Lin Yi and Stone had carried a large box of water back from her medicine box.

Lin Yi fed Xia Yu some water first, then took a towel and kept wiping his forehead.

There were no conditions here, so she could only use physical methods to lower the temperature.

“Hot... Cold...” Xia Yu closed his eyes and called out unconsciously.

Lin Yi saw that his forehead was burning, but his hands were cold. She took off her coat and covered Xia Yu. “There’s nothing I can do even if you’re cold. I left my luggage in that city. This damn war.”

In a daze, Xia Yu smelled a faint fragrance. Tears welled up in his eyes. “Sister.”

He called ‘sister’ out in an extremely weakly with obvious dependence manner. Lin Yi’s heart ached when she heard it, and her actions became gentler.

“Jiang Yun...” Not long after, another woman’s name popped out of Xia Yu’s mouth. Lin Yi was stunned for a moment, thinking that this should be the name of this young man’s sweetheart.

Lin Yi did not understand what Xia Yu was saying at all. She helped Xia Yu cool down time and time again.

In the middle of the night, Lin Yi finally relaxed when she sensed that Xia Yu’s forehead was not so hot and his hand began to feel warm. She slowed down the speed of wiping.

Xia Yu gradually calmed down. There was only the sound of the breeze beside Lin Yi’s ear. At some point, she had also fallen asleep from exhaustion.

The temperature difference in Continent F was huge. The next day, just as the sun rose, the temperature in the air rose rapidly. The sunlight shone through the leaves and shone on Xia Yu’s face.

Xia Yu felt a little hot and his back hurt.

He opened his tired eyes and was blinded by the dazzling sunlight above.

Xia Yu subconsciously tilted his head.

Then, he saw an extremely young Chinese girl lying beside him.

This girl was wearing a simple shirt. Her facial features were beautiful, and her long eyelashes fluttered like a fan on her face.

Xia Yu’s eyes flashed with vigilance and confusion. He looked around and saw that Stone was sleeping not far away, snoring softly.

The fire by his feet had already turned into charcoal, and there was a medical kit beside it.

The vigilance in Xia Yu's heart disappeared a little. He wanted to sit up, but it affected the wound on his back and he gasped in pain.

When Lin Yi heard the voice, she opened her eyes warily and met Xia Yu's bright almond-shaped eyes.

She was stunned for a moment. When Xia Yu closed his eyes, she could tell that he was a very handsome man.

However, she did not expect that when Xia Yu opened his eyes, he was very different from the Chinese soldier she had imagined. Other than determination, there was a hint of arrogance.

Lin Yi was only stunned for a moment before reacting. She sat up and pressed Xia Yu down. "Don't move. You were shot. I took the bullet out for you. The wound was simply stitched up."

Xia Yu nodded. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. We're all Chinese who wandered outside." Lin Yi touched Xia Yu's forehead. "Fortunately, you don't have a fever."

Xia Yu glanced at her young face. "Are you a medical intern here?"

Lin Yi glanced at him. "No, I'm a war reporter. However, as a reporter in such a place, I have to learn some medical knowledge. It's guns and bullets for no reason. Don't worry, I have a license. I took the test myself."

Surprise flashed across Xia Yu's eyes. "You look very young."

Lin Yi could not help but laugh, her eyes shining. "I was originally very young, okay? I just came out a little early. My parents brought me over five years ago. Later on, they..."

At this point, a hint of sadness appeared in Lin Yi's eyes. "Forget it, let me take a look at your wound again. We have to move. It's not safe here anymore."

## **Chapter 1152: Belong to Me**

Xia Yu wanted to sit up, but the wound on his back hurt when he moved. He frowned.

Lin Yi walked over and helped him up. "I only bandaged you briefly. The weather here is hot and the temperature is high. I'm worried that your wound will be inflamed. If it's inflamed and there's no medicine, it'll be very troublesome."

Xia Yu looked around. "How long was I unconscious for?"

"One day and one night." Lin Yi took a handkerchief and wiped the sweat off Xia Yu's forehead. "The city by the sea has been occupied."

"Let's go southwest." Xia Yu thought for a while and quickly replied.

“Southwest?” Lin Yi thought for a moment. Although the southwest was close to the headquarters of the Anti-Chaos Faction, as the saying went, the most dangerous place was the safest place. “Okay, go southwest. I’ll clean your wound again.”

“Mm.” Xia Yu half-closed his eyes. The temperature began to rise, and his body began to sweat uncontrollably. The sweat mixed with blood stuck to his clothes and mixed with his wound. It was painful.

At this moment, a cold pill was suddenly handed to him. Xia Yu opened his eyes and saw that it was a mint.

“Here, there’s no other way now. Eat a mouthful of candy and take a deep breath. It will make you feel cooler.” Lin Yi cut open Xia Yu’s clothes with a pair of scissors and spoke to him to divert his attention.

Lin Yi’s words reminded Xia Yu of when he was in university and played with his roommates. He would put a mint candy in Su Mei’s cup that could cool one’s throat.

Every time this happened, Su Mei would climb into his bed, cover Xia Yu with a pillow, and hammer him.

In order to get a chance of survival from Su Mei, Xia Yu could only beg for mercy and end with him treating everyone to a hotpot.

His body was originally very painful, but for some reason, when he thought of those beautiful memories, Xia Yu suddenly felt the pain in his heart ease a lot.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly. “Doctor, what’s your name?”

Lin Yi replied as she bandaged him, “Lin Yi, Yi meaning energetic.”

“My name is Xia Yu, the Yu from Jinyu [1. It means a precious item that one holds].”

Although Lin Yi’s Chinese was not bad, she had followed her parents overseas a long time ago. She did not quite understand what Xia Yu meant by holding ‘Jinyu. “Jinyu? Goldfish<sup>1</sup>The originally orderly team members were in a panic as they searched everywhere.

“You haven’t found it yet?” The captain was anxious. “Look on the deck.”

“Captain, we’ve searched everywhere, but we didn’t find any traces of Xia Yu.”

“Find Zhou Zhou for me!”

The moment Zhou Zhou entered the command room, he was kicked down by the captain. “Didn’t you say that everyone is here? Where’s Xia Yu? He didn’t board the ship. Why did you draw a tick behind his name?”

Zhou Zhou struggled to get up. “Captain, I’m only responsible for collecting the list of subordinates. I didn’t confirm if everyone is here.”

The captain took the attendance list from that day and was stunned when he saw it. “Why isn’t there a tick on this? Then why didn’t anyone notice it at that time?! He’s missing now!”

Zhou Zhou glanced at the captain. “Captain, you were the one who gave the order to set off.”

The captain was furious when he heard Zhou Zhou's words, but he did not have the energy to argue with Zhou Zhou. He collapsed on the chair. "It's over."

The higher-ups asked them to specially take care of Xia Yu. It was a coincidence that they had left Xia Yu there.

Now, the ship could not return, let alone when there was a war happening over there, they could not cross at all. Xia Yu was probably doomed.

Zhou Zhou leaned forward. "Captain, it has already happened. I have a way now."

"Tell me." The captain was almost in despair. He could not think of any other way to resolve the situation.

"Anyway, a war is happening over there. Why don't we turn the tables and say that Xia Yu insisted on staying to save that child? Many people saw Xia Yu bring that child onto the ship. This way, even if someone wants to pursue the matter, they can't blame you."

The captain thought for a moment. "But will this work? What if they find out?"

Zhou Zhou smiled. "We're so far from China. How are they going to investigate what happened? To put it bluntly, if Xia Yu landed there, he'll probably die. The dead can't speak."

The captain glanced at Zhou Zhou. "Why didn't I realize that you're actually full of evil tricks?"

Zhou Zhou's expression changed.

However, the captain quickly smiled again. "But what you said makes sense. I'll leave this matter to you. Go and settle the relevant people."

"Yes."

Not long after, Jun Shiling received a message from Continent F.

Looking at the message "Xia Yu is missing", Jun Shiling subconsciously frowned.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan walked over. Jun Shiling turned off his computer and his expression returned to normal. "Why are you here at this time?"

Xia Wanyuan yawned. "What time is it? Why are you asking me? Aren't you going to sleep?"

"I'll send another message and go to sleep immediately." Jun Shiling smiled and comforted Xia Wanyuan. After Xia Wanyuan left, he turned on his computer and sent a few messages.

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South,

In an antique courtyard, an elegant man in an exquisite suit was sitting in the courtyard with a book in his hand.

"Young Master, there's news from Continent F."



The man looked up. His handsome face looked even gentler under the light, but his eyes had an unfathomable light. "How is it?"

"They said that Second Master and his wife passed away in an accident two years ago, leaving Second Miss alone. A few days ago, Second Miss moved around in a seaside city. Later on, there was an outbreak of chaos over there, and Second Miss disappeared since then. I don't know where she went."

Lin Qingyuan put the book aside. "Send someone to look for her. The second branch has very few people. If Cousin is gone, the second branch will really be cut off."

"Yes." The butler bowed respectfully. "There's one more thing. The Old Master of the Wei family has already sent two invitations."

Lin Qingyuan raised an eyebrow. "He's coming alone?"

"No." At this point, the butler's eyes revealed a hint of disdain. "He's bringing his daughter over."

Lin Qingyuan put the book aside. "I've always heard that Wei Zhong raised a good daughter with both talent and appearance. Let's go and take a look."

"Yes, then I'll bring them in."

Not long after the butler left, he brought a few people into the courtyard.

Lin Qingyuan sat on the stone stool and looked at the book in his hand. When he heard footsteps, he looked up and his eyes lit up.

Not far away, Wei Zhong was leading Wei Jin here.

Wei Jin was dressed very meticulously today. On this spring night, she was only wearing a moon-white cheongsam with orchids. Her hair was tied behind her head with a jade hairpin, and her face was as exquisite as a painting.

Her every move was elegant, making people feel that the book in their hands was not as fragrant as her.

"Young Master Lin." Now that Lin Qingyuan had not officially inherited the position of family head, Wei Zhong could only call him Young Master.

"Old Master Wei, you're too kind. Please sit." Lin Qingyuan retracted his gaze from Wei Jin. "Elder Wei, I'm sorry for not welcoming you."

Although Lin Qingyuan said that, his body did not move at all. He did not even stand up.

Before the Wei family split up, they might be able to compete with the Lin family.

Now, the Wei family in the south only had a good name. In reality, their strength could not be compared to the Lin family.

Wei Zhong smiled and nodded. Then, he sat on the chair and looked at Wei Jin. "Why aren't you greeting Young Master Lin?"

Wei Jin glanced at Lin Qingyuan and met his smiling eyes. She was suddenly stunned. She subconsciously felt that this person's eyes were a little familiar.

“Why should Miss Wei greet me? I should be the one greeting Miss Wei.” Lin Qingyuan smiled and said politely, “Hello, Miss Wei.”

Wei Jin nodded slightly and sat down.

Wei Zhong secretly gave her a look. Seeing that Wei Jin did not respond, he thought that he had to teach Wei Jin a lesson when he returned.

Wei Zhong turned around. “Our daughter is shy. Young Master Lin, don’t mind her. I’m mainly here for an old matter from many years ago.”

Lin Qingyuan smiled. “I know why you’re here, Elder Wei. I can give you a satisfactory answer.”

When Lin Qingyuan said this, Wei Zhong widened his eyes in surprise. “Really?! I think we’re discussing the engagement from more than twenty years ago. Are you talking about this too?”

Back then, before the Wei family split up, the Wei family and the Lin family were the two great families in Jiangnan.

The relationship between the two elders was good, so they agreed to marry.

At that time, Wei Jin was not born yet and Lin Qing was only a few years old. He chose Ding Hui’s stomach and pointed at it, telling Old Master Lin that he wanted to marry this little sister.

At that time, the two elders laughed out loud. They thought that Lin Qingyuan was a child who spoke nonsense, so they followed Lin Qingyuan’s wishes and married Lin Qingyuan and Wei Jin.

Now, things had changed. The two elders had long passed away, and the strength of the Wei and Lin families had changed drastically.

Before the Lin family revealed that Lin Qingyuan would succeed the family head position, even Wei Zhong had forgotten that there was such a past. After all, these things had been buried for too long. He had only remembered it when he was sorting out Old Master’s notes.

Before Wei Zhong came, he was still very nervous. He was afraid that Lin Qingyuan would not acknowledge this debt. Unexpectedly, Lin Qingyuan agreed so readily.

“Then?” Wei Zhong wanted to take the opportunity to talk about the Lin family investing in the Wei family, but he saw Lin Qingyuan wave at him.

“Elder Wei, can you give me a chance to talk to Miss Wei alone?” Lin Qingyuan smiled gently, but his words were unquestionable.

“Sure, sure.” Wei Zhong could not wait for Wei Jin to marry into the Lin family. He naturally agreed to Lin Qingyuan’s request.

With that, Wei Zhong stood up and looked at Lin Qingyuan. “Do I need to go back directly?”

When Wei Zhong said this, even the Lin family’s butler could not help but look at him in disdain.

*Was he so impatient to let his daughter climb into the Lin family’s bed? Back then, the Wei family’s style was so good. Why had the Wei family fallen to such a state?*

Lin Qingyuan smiled. "You can go back first. I'll send Miss Wei home safely."

"Alright," Wei Zhong replied in satisfaction. Then, he turned to look at Wei Jin and whispered, "Behave yourself. If you make Young Master Lin unhappy, I'll let your mother die with you."

With that, Wei Zhong left the courtyard and returned to the Wei family.

"Miss Wei, do you want some tea? I personally picked the tea on the mountain a few days ago. Try it." Lin Qingyuan placed a teacup in front of Wei Jin and poured her a cup of tea.

The fragrance of the tea filled the air.

However, Wei Jin was not in the mood to drink tea. She looked at Lin Qingyuan. "I'm married."

Lin Qingyuan nodded very calmly. "I know."

Wei Jin widened her eyes slightly. "If you know, why did you still agree to Wei Zhong's request? With your status as the young master of the Lin family, you can marry whoever you want."

Lin Qingyuan took a sip of tea and looked at Wei Jin's clear eyes. "I can't marry someone like Miss Wei."

"You..." Wei Jin did not expect Lin Qingyuan's response at all. "Mr. Lin, you're really magnanimous. You can actually accept someone else's wife, a woman who belongs to another man with all her heart. Don't you feel uncomfortable with me being your wife?"

Lin Qingyuan held the blue and white porcelain in his hand and slowly shook the liquid inside. He lowered his head slightly and the corners of his lips curled up. "Miss Wei, you might not know, but not only did your father send me a visiting card, but he also sent me a medical report."

When Lin Qingyuan said this, Wei Jin's face turned pale, filled with humiliation.

"Miss Wei's body can belong to me completely. As for her heart, it will belong to me in the future. Why wouldn't I want a wife who belongs to me wholeheartedly?"

For some reason, Xia Yu wanted to joke. "Mm, goldfish. You can call me Xiaoyu."

Lin Yi shook her head. "You're a soldier, right?"

Xia Yu nodded. "Mm, I followed the Chinese ship here, but I was left behind."

Lin Yi checked the condition of the wound. "Soldiers are very respectable. I can't call you Xiaoyu. I'll call you Xia Yu."

In the few years that Lin Yi had followed her parents abroad, she had seen too many contributions of the Jun people. She respected these people from the bottom of her heart.

Xia Yu smiled. "Up to you."

"Alright, can you walk yourself?" After Lin Yi bandaged Xia Yu, she stood up to collect his things.

"Sure." Xia Yu slowly stood up. Although his back hurt, his wound had been treated and was much better.

Xia Yu gently kicked a rock onto Stone's leg. Stone's beautiful dream of being immersed in the chicken leg was shattered. He opened his eyes and saw the smiling Xia Yu. His eyes lit up.

"Brother Xia Yu, you're awake!"

"Mm, help your Sister Lin pack up and get ready to leave."

"Okay." Stone jumped up and ran over to help Lin Yi. The medical box was heavier, so Lin Yi carried it herself. She handed the camera to Stone and hung it around his neck.

In the forest, the three of them slowly walked southwest. From time to time, gunshots sounded in the coastal city not far away.

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On the vast sea, a large ship fluttered.

### **Chapter 1153: Public Display of Love**

Wei Jin looked straight at Lin Qingyuan. "Since he can snatch his biological daughter back from someone else's house, why can't he fake the medical report? If I tell you that I'm already pregnant with the Mu family's flesh and blood, will you still insist on marrying me? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at by everyone?"

Lin Qingyuan looked at Wei Jin's clear eyes. "Miss Wei, how many times do you think we've met?"

Wei Jin was stunned by his question. "It's our first time."

Lin Qingyuan being able to become the new head of the Lin family was actually beyond everyone's expectations. After all, Lin Qingyuan rarely appeared in the sights of the big clans.

He had been weak since he was young and had been sent overseas a long time ago. The Lin family had almost forgotten that there was such a wandering person.

However, no one expected that when he was close to his thirties, he would actually return to the country in a high-profile manner and successfully win the unanimous agreement of the upper echelons of the Lin family in just a few months to become the successor of the Lin family.

Not to mention Wei Jin, even Wei Zhong was seeing Lin Qingyuan for the first time.

Lin Qingyuan held his teacup and shook his head slightly. "It's not the first time."

"What do you mean?" Wei Jin looked at Lin Qingyuan in confusion.

Lin Qingyuan smiled at Wei Jin, looking elegant and handsome. "No matter what, Miss Wei Jin, you can be prepared to marry into the Lin family."

Wei Jin's beautiful almond-shaped eyes were filled with anger, but she did not say anything in the end. Now that she was at the mercy of others, it was useless.

“Alright, it’s late. Miss Wei, do you want to return to the Wei family? Or do you want to stay with me?”  
Lin Qingyuan smiled gently and spoke in an extremely gentlemanly tone.

Wei Jin avoided his gaze. “Of course I’m going back to the Wei family.”

“Alright, I’ll send you back.” Lin Qingyuan put his book aside and stood up to send Wei Jin home.

At the entrance of the Lin family, Wei Zhong waited anxiously. He was afraid that Wei Jin would come out and offend Lin Qingyuan again.

Seeing Wei Jin come out of the door, Wei Zhong walked up in disappointment. “Why are you going back? Can’t you seize the opportunity to stay in the Lin family? What’s the point of raising you?”

Just as Wei Zhong finished speaking, he saw Lin Qingyuan walking out from behind Wei Jin. Wei Zhong felt embarrassed and greeted Lin Qingyuan unnaturally. “Young Master Lin, why did you personally send my daughter out?”

Lin Qingyuan smiled. “It’s nothing. Old Wei, leave first. I’ll send Miss Wei home.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll leave immediately.” Wei Zhong thought that he had come for nothing, but from the looks of it, Lin Qingyuan was probably very interested in Wei Jin.

After all, everyone knew that the young master of the Lin family lived in seclusion all year round, but now, he was willing to specially send Wei Jin home.

He felt that this marriage could succeed!

Wei Zhong happily got into his car. Lin Qingyuan brought Wei Jin to another car.

Along the way, Lin Qingyuan chatted with Wei Jin. Even though Wei Jin ignored him, Lin Qingyuan was not angry and spoke to Wei Jin patiently.

When they were about to reach the Wei family’s door, Wei Jin looked at Lin Qingyuan. “Mr. Lin, I don’t know why you’re so interested in this marriage with hundreds of disadvantages but no benefits, but I want to tell you that it’s impossible for me to marry you.”

Wei Jin was usually gentle. Now that she was serious, she had a sharp edge.

Lin Qingyuan smiled, his beautiful eyes shining. “Miss Wei, you’re wrong.”

“How am I wrong?” Wei Jin’s almond-shaped eyes were serious, and one could vaguely see the serious fire in them.

“This marriage is not without benefits.” The car had already stopped at the Wei family’s door, but Lin Qingyuan was not in a hurry to open the door for Wei Jin. He looked straight at Wei Jin. “Miss Wei, to me, that benefit can overcome all benefits.”

Wei Jin’s expression turned cold. “I don’t think my charm is that great. Mr. Lin, you flatter me.”

Lin Qingyuan smiled. “Your thoughts and mine are two different things.”

As he spoke, Lin Qingyuan pushed open the car door and blocked his head with one hand on the roof of the car to defend himself. "Miss Wei, please get out of the car. I'll wait for you at the door at nine tomorrow morning. A new restaurant in the city is not bad. I'll bring you to try it tomorrow."

Wei Jin could not understand how true Lin Qingyuan's words were.

The most difficult person to understand was someone like Lin Qingyuan. He treated people kindly and had a smile on his face. His words were extremely sincere, but in fact, all the lies were said as if they were the truth, making it impossible to distinguish.

Wei Jin got out of the car. The night wind was a little cold. Lin Qingyuan took off his coat and draped it over Wei Jin's shoulders. "Goodnight, Miss Wei. See you tomorrow."

Wei Jin stood rooted to the ground and frowned as she watched Lin Qingyuan's car leave.

She turned around and saw Wei Zhong looking over.

Looking at the suit on Wei Jin, Wei Zhong could not hide the smile on his face. "Aiyo, my good daughter, you're indeed Daddy's proudest daughter."

Wei Jin ignored him and walked straight to her courtyard.

On the way, she met Wei Bing from the third branch.

"Hey, isn't this our Madam Mu? Where did Madam Mu go in the middle of the night? She's even wearing a man's clothes. Is Young Master Mu here?"

Wei Bing said mocking words, but her jealous gaze was already staring through the suit.

The big families in China were divided into the north and south.

To the other families in the south, the Lin family was now the leader of the families.

Being able to marry Lin Qingyuan was equivalent to becoming the most important mistress of the family in the south. This was a position that many people dreamed of.

Wei Bing was naturally no exception. In order to attract Lin Qingyuan's attention, she had invited countless teachers to teach at home to improve her musical, sports, and etiquette talents.

Who would have thought that after training so hard for so long, Wei Jin, who had already married, would appear out of nowhere and become her biggest stumbling block in her pursuit of Lin Qingyuan?

*A person who ridiculously got married with someone else could also contest? What a joke. Wei Jin was just a broken shoe. What right did she have to be Lin Qingyuan's wife?*

Wei Jin glanced at Wei Bing's jealous expression and knew that she had always wanted to marry Lin Qingyuan. "What does it have to do with you?"

"You..." Seeing Wei Jin's stubborn expression, Wei Bing was even angrier. "Don't think that you can gain Young Master Lin Qingyuan's favor because of how amazing you are. If not for that engagement back then, do you think Young Master Lin would care about you?"

Wei Jin continued to walk to her room. "Then go and tell him. Why are you telling me this?"

Wei Bing reached out to pull Wei Jin, but she only pulled Lin Qingyuan's suit.

Wei Jin did not even turn around. "It's for you."

"Damn it!" Wei Bing wanted to throw the suit on the ground, but on second thought, this was Lin Qingyuan's clothes. She hugged the clothes like it was a treasure, and jealousy flashed across her eyes.

*What was there to be smug about? A woman who had married before could forget about surpassing her in her life. I would never let Wei Jin become the mistress of the Lin family.*

Beijing,

The most popular topic these few days was Su Yueran's return.

Su Yueran was already an A-list celebrity in the country, but after Director Charon's sci-fi movie, Su Yueran's status was clearly higher.

From the moment she returned to China, all sorts of world brands and high-end endorsements were already waiting at her door.

Everyone knew Director Charon's appeal to the movie. In addition, Su Yueran had become the female lead of another international director.

No matter how one looked at it, Su Yueran would become an international superstar in the future.

People had always liked to compare Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan. This time, Su Yueran had returned to China in a high-profile manner, so naturally, many people compared her to Xia Wanyuan.

"To be honest, Su Yueran is still more stable. She's walking step by step and is about to become an international top celebrity. In comparison, Xia Wanyuan is just a little lacking. She could not be compared to her."

Be it the number of high-end luxury endorsements or the style of various works, Xia Wanyuan is much inferior to Su Yueran. No, speaking of which, Xia Wanyuan doesn't seem to have any endorsements, right? Other than the initial elegant pose and potato chips, there aren't any."

[ Xia Wanyuan is already so rich. She's just playing around in the entertainment industry. Do you take it seriously? So what if she's not an ambassador? She doesn't rely on this to earn a living. ]

[ The person in front, I don't agree with what you said. It's true that Xia Wanyuan is rich, but she has to look like a celebrity in this entertainment industry. How do you know that she doesn't want to endorse? Maybe the brand doesn't like her? ]

[ It's not that the brand doesn't like it... Xia Wanyuan's artistic temperament and appearance make her a proper fashion rack. ]

Seeing that Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan's fans were about to compare and hurt each other again, Su Yueran stood up to respond.

@ Su Yueran: "I still have to attend the banquet with Wanyuan in two days. There's nothing to compare between us. Xia Wanyuan is a very outstanding newcomer."

Su Yueran's response was very magnanimous and quickly stopped the fans' argument. However, Xia Wanyuan did not react for a long time.

The netizens discussed spiritedly and tagged Xia Wanyuan on Weibo to remind her to respond to Su Yueran, but Xia Wanyuan did not go online for a few days.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was sitting in the living room and studying modern concerts.

"Have you heard of concerts?" Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling grabbed her foot and pulled her towards him.

Xia Wanyuan held her phone and struggled. "Don't touch me. I'm busy."

Jun Shiling picked her up and looked at Xia Wanyuan's phone. "Do I look like someone who has seen a concert?"

"Who knows?" Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "Maybe CEO Jun has some singer he can support. He can secretly watch the concert in private."

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling pinched her waist. Xia Wanyuan immediately smiled and shrank.

"You only know how to talk nonsense all day." Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan up. "Are you holding a concert?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Mm."

In fact, ever since Xia Wanyuan released an album last year, fans had this voice. A large number of people went to Chen Yun's Weibo to leave comments, hoping to arrange a concert for Xia Wanyuan.

However, Xia Wanyuan had always been very busy. With the fans urging her, the team grew larger and larger. There were even a large number of passers-by and netizens who held a strong hope of letting Xia Wanyuan hold a concert.

By now, Chen Yun's Weibo was almost occupied by the netizens who had come to urge the concert. Chen Yun had no choice but to look for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan agreed immediately. After all, she had never held a concert before and was still very interested in this modern society's concert. She just did not know what to do.

Jun Shiling took Xia Wanyuan's phone. "Just be in charge of writing songs. Leave the rest to me."

Xia Wanyuan supported her chin with both hands, her eyes sparkling. "Wow, CEO Jun is so good. Who does such a good CEO Jun belong to?"

A smile appeared on Jun Shiling's face. He pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand away, wrapped it around his waist, and hugged her. "You."

Sensing Jun Shiling's thoughts, Xia Wanyuan struggled to get down, but Jun Shiling stopped her. "Stop fooling around. I'm not doing anything. I'm just taking a photo."

"?" Xia Wanyuan was stunned. "What photo?"



Jun Shiling took Xia Wanyuan's phone and took a photo of the two of them.

Then, he tapped on the screen and posted a Weibo post.

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward curiously. "What did you post?"

Jun Shiling turned off his phone and leaned forward to kiss Xia Wanyuan. "Nothing."

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan could vaguely guess, so she did not ask further.

At this moment, on Weibo, the netizens were in an uproar because of Xia Wanyuan's new post because no one could understand it.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "How clingy."

There was a photo attached. In the photo, there were only two overlapping shoulders. A woman in a knitted shirt was leaning on the shoulder of the man in the suit. Their posture was very intimate.

However, other than that, there was nothing else. They could not even see his face.

[?? What do you mean? Why don't I understand? Honey, what did you send?]

Recently, because the video of Xia Wanyuan helping the granny make a sugar figurine had become popular, netizens had dug out all the skills Xia Wanyuan had learned when she participated in variety shows.

She could fish with their bare hands, make sugar figurines, tie up toys when she took care of Xiao Bao, design all sorts of clothes, and teach children...

Every single one of them allowed Xia Wanyuan to be successfully elected as the "Most Wanted Wife" of the year.

Xia Wanyuan had the most male fans in the entertainment industry. The video of Xia Wanyuan helping the granny make sugar figurines had once gone viral on a certain male-dominated forum.

Countless male fans sighed. *How good would it be to have such a beautiful and kind woman as my wife?*

The trend of calling Xia Wanyuan wife became popular.

Xia Wanyuan did not pay much attention to Weibo. Now, under her Weibo, a large number of male fans chased after her every day and called her wife.

Some audience silently changed their perspective.

[Actually, if we assume that this post was posted by CEO Jun, then everything can be explained. He came to declare his sovereignty.]

## **Chapter 1154: Becoming Famous Overseas**

Looking at the netizens' comments, the male fans tried to look at Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post from Jun Shiling's perspective.

Then, everything could be explained.

This Weibo post was clearly taken by Jun Shiling with Xia Wanyuan's phone. Then, that "too clingy" was Jun Shiling saying that Xia Wanyuan was too clingy.

[F\*ck!!! Jun Shiling, stand up. I want to fight you to the death. The hatred of snatching my wife is irreconcilable. It's fine if you snatch her, but you even snatched my wife's phone to show off your love and provoke us. Don't you have any humanity!]

[The person in front, I want to ask you. Is the revenge for snatching your wife serious? What part of you is stronger than Jun Shiling? Please ask yourself.]

[ My skin is thicker than Jun Shiling's. So what? I will daydream more than Jun Shiling. So what? I will fantasize more than Jun Shiling. Is there a problem?? I don't care. Xia Wanyuan is my wife. Jun Shiling, if you have the ability, seal my account. ]

To everyone's surprise, Jun Shiling actually replied to the comments this time.

@ Jun Shiling: "I'll pick a hundred people, each with a thousand dollars. Other than @ Xia Wanyuan being my wife, Xia Wanyuan is my wife."

When Jun Shiling replied, the term "Jun Shiling's wife" immediately became a trending topic.

Everyone ran to the male fan's Weibo to express their sympathy for him and gloated over Jun Shiling's award.

[Boohoo, I ate another mouthful of dog food. CEO Jun is so cute when he's petty.]

[Petty Jun Shiling, I'm not even allowed to call her wife. Hmph, then Xia Wanyuan is my baby.]

Looking at the comments online, Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling in amusement. "Why are you so childish?"

"Can I not be childish?" Jun Shiling glanced at her.

Who asked him to have such a unique treasure in the world? Everyone coveted Xia Wanyuan, so he naturally had to watch her closely.

"Alright, are you busy tonight?" Xia Wanyuan put her book aside and stood up.

"I'm not busy. I'll go with you."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan smiled with curved eyes.

Tonight was another weekly science and education program on the official television station. The director had been reminding Xia Wanyuan to arrive on time since morning.

The effect of the previous science and education program was something that the television station and officials had never expected.

Because Xia Wanyuan had told them about the intangible cultural heritage.

In this week, just increased cultural heritage websites had increased by hundreds of millions of views, more than the past five years combined.

Many children were attracted by Xia Wanyuan's words and had the idea of learning these traditional cultures from the bottom of their hearts.

Even though they were still children, Xia Wanyuan's words were like a seed planted in their hearts. They were just waiting for the spring breeze to rise one day, and the seed would become a towering tree that would grow with the wind.

Before the second episode of the popular science program began, the number of viewers online and offline had already exceeded ten million.

"Oh my god, this national influence is invincible." The director, who was used to seeing all kinds of world events, could not help but sigh.

He had done so many programs. The only program that could surpass Xia Wanyuan's popularity was probably the Spring Festival Gala.

On the online video website, the fans' comments were almost filling the entire live-stream.

[Ouch, ouch, ouch, ouch, ouch. I'm here. I'm looking forward to what Xia Wanyuan will say today. Will she continue to talk about the intangible cultural heritage today? The shadow play last time was so interesting. I want to hear it again today!!]

As the minutes and seconds approached, the show finally began when the hour hand pointed to eight.

The cameraman was already very good. At the beginning of the show, he did not even give the host a shot. He first gave Jun Shiling a close-up, causing the audience to exclaim.

Looking at Jun Shiling's blue tie, the audience could guess that Xia Wanyuan's dress was definitely blue today.

As expected, a minute later, Xia Wanyuan walked onto the stage in a light blue embroidered dress.

Today, Xia Wanyuan had let her hair down behind her shoulders and was wearing a small crown on her head. She looked dignified and elegant.

"Hello, everyone. We meet again." Xia Wanyuan smiled at the camera. "Let's talk about our country's painting history today."

The comments were naturally filled with cheers.

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, pieces of rice paper were brought onto the stage, and nearly a hundred colors were carried up.

Xia Wanyuan was a Chinese painting master herself. She held a pen.

As she explained the PowerPoint lesson materials displayed on the big screen, she recounted the stories behind various famous paintings. As she held a pen and paper, a painting appeared in front of everyone.

“In the Qing Dynasty, Qie Shouping said, “The Song people said that they could reach the point where the ancient people did not put their hearts into it, and they also said that they could draw the will. The two words are the smallest, but they can most mislead people. They don’t know how to put their hearts into it, nor do they know what the ancient people didn’t put their hearts into. They don’t know what the intention is.”

.....

After Xia Wanyuan finished explaining the painting, a painting that was drawn according to Su Xuan’s Deadwood Painting appeared.

At this moment, a very strange scene appeared everywhere in China.

Some passers-by who did not understand the situation walked into the Internet cafe and saw not a room full of King of Glory, but a lecture hall.

“Boss? What’s going on? Can’t your Internet cafe play games?” The passerby was a little stunned. *Didn’t the advertisement outside say that the Internet speed was extremely fast and one could play games?*

“Stop arguing. This painting is really beautiful. Aiyo, you really know how to draw.” The boss waved his hand.

The passerby glanced at the boss’s computer.

*Aiyo! Great beauty!!*

At this moment, many mobile games, especially King of Glory,

The staff of the operations department were all confused.

“That’s not right. Isn’t it Saturday today?? Shouldn’t Saturday be a holiday for primary school students and when the working party gets off work? Why are the number of players so low today?”

*It was ridiculously low. It was not even a tenth of the past. That was strange.*

They had no idea that the students who were on leave had been caught by their parents in the name of learning to watch Xia Wanyuan’s lecture on television. As for the working party, just looking at Xia Wanyuan’s face after work was enough to relax them, let alone the fact that Xia Wanyuan’s painting was so pleasing to the eye.

At the end of the show, Xia Wanyuan used the second viewership record to defeat her first viewership record.

Xia Wanyuan had just disappeared from television when the outside world began to learn painting.

For a time, the supply of painting tools on the market began to exceed the supply. Xia Wanyuan brought along these manufacturers who sold stationery and increased their sales.

At the same time, the paintings that Xia Wanyuan had drawn on the show were also placed in the Weibo shop. Just as they were placed, they were snatched up.

In an instant, it was another few million yuan.

[What do you mean by a money-sucking maniac... Xia Wanyuan's ability to promoting goods is really invincible. Also, with this speed of selling goods, is there anyone who can earn money easier than her?]

[It's so easy to earn money, but I've never seen her donate money to anyone.]

[She doesn't steal or rob, and there's a problem with her not donating money? You're quite good at moral kidnapping.]

Seeing that more and more people supported Xia Wanyuan, comments began to appear on the Internet that criticized Xia Wanyuan for earning money crazily but not caring about the poor people.

"Young Master, this Xia Wanyuan's reputation is really good." The assistant handed the detected data to Jiang Kui. "It's really strange. Not only can she increase the sales of her industry, but even the shares of the Jun Corporation have soared."

Jiang Kui's expression was very ugly.

As an entrepreneur, he naturally knew how effective this soft influence was.

The better Xia Wanyuan's reputation was, the more people would think of her when they saw the Jun Corporation's products. They would subconsciously feel that the Jun Corporation's products were more amiable and good. This psychological hint was incomparable to any other marketing.

"Damn it!" Jiang Kui slapped the table. "Why is Jun Shiling so lucky!"

*If only I had discovered Xia Wanyuan first.*

Just as he was thinking this, the door suddenly opened. Xiao Yu stuck his head out. "Daddy, can you play with me for a while?"

"Play by yourself. Don't disturb me." Jiang Kui waved his hand impatiently.

During this period of time, Zou Man had been extremely gentle to Jiang Kui, and her relationship with Jiang Kui had returned to seventy to eighty percent of before.

Other than working hours, Zou Man and Jiang Kui were always together, so Jiang Kui naturally distanced himself from his son, Xiao Yu.

It was already very annoying because of the rising market value of the Jun Corporation. Now that Xiao Yu wanted him to play with him, Jiang Kui was even more impatient.

"Alright." Xiao Yu shrank back in disappointment and carefully closed the door.

He lowered his head and returned to the room, depressed.

Liu Tanyu glanced at Xiao Yu and walked over to pat his head. "What's wrong, baby?"

"Mommy, does Daddy not like me very much?" Xiao Yu felt very wronged. "Daddy hasn't played with me recently. He doesn't love me at all. I heard from the servants that he has been accompanying that woman recently."

Liu Tanyu paused.

She naturally knew that Jiang Kui had stopped looking for her recently.

Initially, some time ago, using the opportunity to discuss Xiao Yu's upbringing, she could clearly feel that the way Jiang Kui looked at her was getting hotter and hotter. However, over the past few days, Jiang Kui's gaze had already turned cold.

He was stuck to Zou Man, so how could he care about the mother and son?

Liu Tanyu stroked Xiao Yu's head. "Do you like Daddy?"

Xiao Yu widened his eyes. "Mm, I want our family to live happily together, okay? I don't want to see that Zou Man. She's not good at all."

Liu Tanyu smiled. "Okay, our family will live together well."

Xiao Yu was happy. He pulled Liu Tanyu's hand and went to the living room to play Ultraman. Beside him, Liu Tanyu's expression gradually became firm.

In the corridor on the third floor, Zou Man had a cigarette in her hand. Smoke curled up. Zou Man gently exhaled and blew away the smoke in front of her.

She lowered her head and looked at the mother and son who were playing happily in the living room. There was no emotion in her eyes.

In the living room, Xiao Yu was playing happily and giggling. Liu Tanyu smiled and cooperated with him. When she was helping Xiao Yu pick up the toys, Liu Tanyu unintentionally looked up and saw Zou Man looking downstairs.

Liu Tanyu was stunned at first, then smiled at Zou Man. Her smile was shallow and very moving. Zou Man sneered, stubbed out her cigarette, and turned to return to her room.

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Xia Wanyuan's television program created a miracle in viewership. Not only did this phenomenon cause widespread media coverage in the country, but it also caused all sorts of discussions in the foreign media.

There were many people in China, and the viewership miracle they created was something that no one in other countries could imagine.

Some foreigners jumped out to question. *China's viewership data must be fake. Why would ten million people watch Xia Wanyuan's program online?*

Enthusiastic netizens in the country specially threw all sorts of data monitoring forms on the foreign website to argue with foreign netizens. They even spontaneously dubbed Xia Wanyuan's video in foreign language.

With this argument, the foreign netizens' focus was diverted.

Seeing the various things Xia Wanyuan had said on the show, how could the foreign netizens still care about doubting the viewership data? They only knew that whatever Xia Wanyuan said was-

*They all looked so interesting!! It was something we had never seen before!!*

The cultures of the East and West were very different. Even the Chinese themselves had not noticed the traditional technology and strange snacks, let alone foreigners.

The intangible cultural heritage introduced by Xia Wanyuan, the exquisite brocade cloth, the delicious roast duck, the beautiful sugar man, and the exquisite gold jewelry, all of them amazed the foreigners.

*How could such a small egg have a complete figure carved on it! How could a small candy have a beautiful shape! How could those roast ducks have crispy skin but soft and juicy inside?*

Instantly, curiosity about Chinese food and Chinese craftsmanship spread on the Internet.

At this moment, a controversy arose from Xia Wanyuan's explanation.

When Xia Wanyuan was talking about Chinese food, she mentioned, "Historically, when Chinese people ate very greasy things, they often paired it with some pickles. Pickles can relieve fatigue."

Initially, in the eyes of many Chinese, there was no problem.

In history, the winter in the north was frozen all year round. In order to eat vegetables, some places would use pickled methods to marinate cabbage, radishes, and other ingredients that could be preserved for a long time.

These were all ordinary food in the eyes of the Chinese, but they accidentally hit the sensitive point of the Han people.

Many Country Han netizens left comments and insults under Xia Wanyuan's account after watching the video.

[Are the Chinese shameless?? Our Han Country invented the pickles, okay? How did it become your Chinese food?]

[ History? Shameless. In history, the pickles were stolen from our Han Country by the Chinese. Have the Chinese done too many sneaky things? Now, they're used to saying that others' things are theirs. ]

[ F\*ck, goddess?! This is a goddess! Pui! Pickled vegetables is our Han Country's simida [1. 'simida' is Korean romanization, usually used at the end of Korean sentences.]. Xia Wanyuan, come out and apologize. It's too disgusting. Apologize to Korea's kimchi immediately. ]

Author's note: (The pickle incident was based on the real incident of Li Ziqi making pickles a few days ago that caused the insults of Korean netizens. The real Korean netizens' comments were several times more disgusting than this.)

### **Chapter 1155: Slapping Face Vent Anger**

The netizens of Country Han were not done with their insults regarding Xia Wanyuan.

Due to the fact that there were very few Chinese netizens on the external website and the Han Country netizens used the external website, they joined forces and reported all the videos about Xia Wanyuan.

The reason they used was “fraud”.

When the news spread to China, the Chinese netizens were almost angered to death.

It was not the first time the people of Han had done such a thing. Originally, Han was just a small barbarian country in history. After learning China’s words and technology, it gradually developed.

In the history of China, Han Country was just a small country that paid tribute to China.

However, in the various comments of the Han people, they felt that many things in China were plagiarized.

Even the “Chinese knot” was included in the Han people’s cultural heritage and became their historical heritage.

Some Chinese netizens tried to explain to them that the various twisting skills related to the Chinese knot, but they were harshly scolded by the Country Han netizens and their accounts were all reported and blocked.

[F\*ck, I’m about to die of anger. How shameless are they!! How can they have the cheek to say such things! They even reported the video to the company. Crazy!]

[ We can’t make the pickled vegetables without having a kimchi fridge? Does that mean the pickles originated in the Han Country?!! The fridge is only available in the modern world, okay? We already had pickles a long time ago. It has more than a thousand years of history. Where was the fridge at that time? ]

[I’m going to explode from anger because of this group of idiots. They treat our China’s unrepresentable things as national treasures. They still have the cheek to show off here. You ignorant thing.]

However, although the netizens were angry, they had no choice.

After all, the external network and China’s internal social media were not connected.

The voices of the Chinese were rarely heard by outsiders. Even if the netizens painstakingly climbed over the wall and did all sorts of videos and texts, it was useless.

The video was either reported or attacked by a large number of foreign netizens.

After Xia Wanyuan’s video was successfully reported, in order to celebrate the victory of protecting Kimchi, the netizens of Country Han even drew all sorts of insulting comics to mock the Chinese for being thieves.

In the comic, the Han people were pitiful people who had their treasures stolen. After a righteous struggle, the Han people finally protected their beloved pickles. Xia Wanyuan, the thief who represented China, was pushed into the gutter.

Originally, Xia Wanyuan did not know anything about this. After all, Xia Wanyuan was an old antique who had not even figured out the domestic website, let alone climb over the wall and go online.

However, Xia Wanyuan still found out in the end.



There were also many people from Han Country who would exchange and learn in China. Qing University had a large number of foreign students from Han Country.

On this day, Xia Wanyuan attended class as usual. Ten minutes before the bell rang, it was time for her daily questions.

“Alright, is there anything you don’t understand or want to ask today?” Xia Wanyuan closed her book and prepared to answer the students’ questions.

A fashionable girl raised her hand.

“Student, you can ask.”

The female student stood up, but she was not speaking Chinese.

The female student said a bunch of words. The students in the classroom were stunned. Only some students who had studied Korean looked worse the more they listened.

Xia Wanyuan had gone to Han Country for an exchange and learned the language there. At this moment, she understood the female student.

What this student asked was,

“Teacher Xia, why did you say that the pickled vegetables in Han Country are from China? Didn’t you think that this would hurt the relationship between the two countries?”

Xia Wanyuan was familiar with the Four Books and Five Classics. During the Spring and Autumn Warring States Period, thousands of years ago, there were already records of marinating plums with salt in the Book of Poetry.

Xia Wanyuan disagreed with what this female student said.

“Pickled vegetables is just a kind of food. It was recorded in China a long time ago.” Xia Wanyuan tried to convince this student with the records of ancient documents.

Unexpectedly, this student was instantly excited. “As a teacher, you’re not strict at all. Is this the attitude of a Chinese scholar?”

The Chinese students in the classroom stood up immediately.

Initially, everyone had been holding in their anger because of the pickled vegetables incident. Now that this person had taken the initiative to mention it and even wanted to use this matter to criticize Xia Wanyuan, everyone was even more unhappy.

“Everyone, sit properly.” Xia Wanyuan had spoken, so the students could only return to their seats.

The female student from Country Han glared at Xia Wanyuan angrily, clearly unable to accept her explanation. “Kimchi belongs to Country Han. Back then, China learned the technology from Country Han. Also, the Chinese knot you pasted on the door during the New Year belongs to our country.”

After the female student finished speaking, the bell rang. She did not care what Xia Wanyuan’s response was and carried her school bag and left the classroom.

Anyway, she was an international student and had a special identity. The people in the school did not dare to do anything to her. If they dared to do anything to her, she would cry on the Internet that the Chinese had used violence on her.

At that time, they would not be able to bear the consequences.

After the female student from Country Han left the classroom,

Even the well-cultivated students of Qing University could not help but be angry.

“This is too much. Their comments on the Internet are already enraging enough. Now, they’re actually pointing at Professor Xia’s nose and scolding her. I’m so angry.”

“They’re too arrogant. I really don’t know if they’re really ignorant or pure bad. China has a five-cal history and eight major cuisines. Do we need to learn their pickles? What a joke.”

After the students finished speaking, they went to comfort Xia Wanyuan. “Professor Xia, don’t take it to heart. They’re a small country with few people and don’t know anything. We’ll support you.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan ask.

“What website?”

The students explained to Xia Wanyuan what had happened on the Internet in the past two days.

Xia Wanyuan ended the class. Coincidentally, Jun Shiling was busy today and could not come over. Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and brought the food to the Jun Corporation.

“Why are you here?” Jun Shiling put down the document in his hand and took the thing from Xia Wanyuan. “Didn’t I say that I was busy today and asked you to eat by yourself?”

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling’s hand. “Do your thing. Can’t I just eat mine?”

Jun Shiling smiled at her. “You miss me?”

Xia Wanyuan’s dimples appeared. “I miss you... do me a favor.”

Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan take off her coat and scarf. “Tell me.”

“I want to go to the external network. Help me do it.” Although Xia Wanyuan had an account there, Jun Shiling applied it for her.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling took out Xia Wanyuan’s phone. After some operations, the page was connected to the international signal.

Xia Wanyuan flipped through her account. There were especially many comments under the latest account.

She clicked on it and saw that it was indeed filled with all sorts of insults.

Xia Wanyuan did not particularly care about the insults. What bothered her was the words “thief China”, “Country Han pickle”, and “Country Han knot”.

As the ruling queen in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had personally accepted the worship of the monarch of Country Han in history.

At that time, she was the queen sitting in the high hall. The monarch of Han was a tribute to the vassal country.

Now that she had been pointed at by the descendants of the Han people and called a thief, Xia Wanyuan's mood was a little complicated.

She flipped through the reports about China on the Internet.

Only then did she realize that China's voice outside was so soft, especially China's culture. Its influence abroad was minimal. Even pickled vegetables could be classified as Han Country's.

Just as the Korean netizens were happy to report the video of Xia Wanyuan from China's overseas television station,

Caught off guard, Wanyuan\_Xia's account suddenly updated.

Everyone clicked on it. It was the one that had been reported by the netizens of Country Han. This time, there were even subtitles.

Just as the Korean netizens were about to report her again,

Ten minutes later, Xia Wanyuan's account posted another video.

In this video, Xia Wanyuan was explaining in full English. The goal was to let the international community understand this explanation.

This was a short popular science video,

"Pickled vegetables originated in China. More than 3,100 years ago, during the Shang dynasty's Wuding period, our country's working people could use salt to season the plums and cook them. From this, it can be seen that our country's salted vegetables should have come earlier than the Book of Poetry and should have originated 3,100 years ago during the Shang and Zhou dynasties..."

As Xia Wanyuan explained, she also explained the development of Country Han more than 3,100 years ago.

In an era where there were already records of pickled vegetables in China, Han Country was still a desolate place that had not even been established.

Xia Wanyuan's video was extremely targeted. As long as one was not a fool, they could tell that it was targeted at the Han people reporting related videos.

Due to Xia Wanyuan's current international influence and the fact that this matter was very gossipy, Xia Wanyuan's popular science video quickly spread.

In just an hour, she had successfully obtained a million views.

What was even more interesting was that when Xia Wanyuan introduced the history of pickles, she also introduced the eight major cuisines in China.

Those delicious photos made the foreign netizens drool.

Seeing that the momentum was not right, the Korean netizens wanted to report Xia Wanyuan's video like before.

In the office, Xia Wanyuan was leaning on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "CEO Jun."

Before she could finish speaking, Jun Shiling had already understood. He turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "Don't worry, the video this time can't be deleted."

In the end, foreign social media still prioritized capital. After all, foreign countries were founded on capital. As long as one had money, they could make ghosts work.

Coincidentally, he was rich.

China's international image had never been good. In the past, China had spent a lot of money to recover its international reputation and build a better image.

However, money was spent, and the results were minimal. Later on, China gradually began to develop overseas culture.

This time, Jun Shiling acutely sensed that Xia Wanyuan's video might be an opportunity.

Hence, a large sum of money was transferred to the company.

No matter how many people reported her, Xia Wanyuan's popular science video was not affected at all.

The more the Han people insulted her, the more popular Xia Wanyuan's video became, and it spread more and more.

Although the video was short,

However, a few important information were remembered by international netizens.

Before this, they only knew that China was a very old country, but they did not know how old it was. This time, in Xia Wanyuan's video, they knew.

*Oh, so this was an ancient kingdom with more than five thousand years of history. This was too long.*

Furthermore, they also knew that this country had cultural history records from a long time ago and had learned a very famous book in China called the "Book of Poetry".

What left the deepest impression on everyone was naturally the eight major cuisines.

Some curious netizens wanted to know what the eight major cuisines were, but they realized that they could not list them all.

At this moment, the statement that the Han people had said that China had stolen their pickle technology was very baseless.

[To be honest, there are so many dishes in China's eight major dishes. Any one of them looks better than that cabbage.]

[Has anyone ever been to China for a vacation? Is it really as good as the video says? I kind of want to go. I'm very curious about how the people there live.]

[The person in front, I've been there before. The food is really delicious, so I don't understand why the Han Country has the cheek to pester China about the ownership of food. In terms of food, China is really invincible.]

A dispute started by Xia Wanyuan was resolved in her popular science video.

In fact, as her video circulated, more people saw the tip of the iceberg of China that they did not understand in the past.

When the news spread to China, the netizens felt relieved.

[ Howl, howl, howl, howl! My goddess is really too handsome! Let's compare our origins. Then I'll teach you a lesson with a popular science video. ]

[ Disgusting. Country Han is really speechless. Some time ago, they forcefully turned a legendary figure into their ancestor and forcefully raised their country's history to more than five thousand years, but it has no substance at all. Look at our Xia Wanyuan's classic appearance. This is a real person with substance. ]

[I love her, I love her. This is how you should treat them. If you don't teach them a lesson, they'll really think they're something.]

The netizens had just begun to cheer when Han Country was angered by Xia Wanyuan's video of kimchi. Hence, they began to think of ways to report Xia Wanyuan's account to the ban.

More importantly, they refused to admit that they had learned everything from China.

In the eyes of the Han people, many of China's skills had been snatched from Han Country and forcefully become their own.

This kind of speech was once prevalent on FINS.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's video account on the Internet updated another post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "In order to let everyone understand China's culture more, we will update popular science videos of China's culture every week. The content of this week's update is China's knot."

### **Chapter 1156: Slapping the Foreign Internet**

Xia Wanyuan's post clearly hit the pride of the Han people again.

*What was a Chinese knot?*

*That was clearly the knot of Han Country!!*

Their Han Country had just declared this technology as a cultural heritage. Now, Xia Wanyuan actually said something about a Chinese knot for no reason. It was simply unreasonable.

[What Chinese knot? The thief is shameless. Are the Chinese used to stealing things? We've already applied for the Chinese knot!!]

[Report! It's too disgusting. I hate China the most. They boast that they're in the country every day and steal everything from others.]

[ Trash Xia Wanyuan, trash China, the Han Country knot is ours. ]

Under Xia Wanyuan's post, the netizens of Country Han cursed 240,000 comments.

Xia Wanyuan quickly uploaded the popular science video about the Chinese knot.

Xia Wanyuan had found a large number of technical talents to help make these videos in a short period of time. Not only were there various styles of Chinese knots, but there were also dozens of categories.

There was also Xia Wanyuan's text explanation.

"The Book of Changes." "In ancient times, it was ruled by a rope. In the future, the Saint Yi Zhi used a book contract." In the Book of Changes, Zheng Xuan of the Eastern Han Dynasty said, "The knot is a contract. The matter is big, the big knot is the rope. The matter is small, the small knot is the rope..."

The classic quote was reasonable. Compared to the incompetent anger in the comments, Xia Wanyuan's video was much more convincing.

Now, Xia Wanyuan's every move would cause the media to fight to report. The news of her posting a popular science video on the Internet quickly swept through the country.

The netizens had always been dissatisfied with the Han people's actions of snatching things from China, but there was nothing they could do about it. After all, China did not have much say on foreign websites.

This time, with an influential account like Xia Wanyuan clarifying, the netizens spontaneously registered an outside account and collectively climbed over the wall to support Xia Wanyuan on the outside.

There had always been a saying in the country.

The wall between the external and internal networks was to protect foreign netizens, not domestic netizens.

After all, there were more than a billion Chinese people, and the number of netizens was even greater. Even if only a small portion of them went out, their combat strength was still on par with foreign netizens.

Hence, the comments section that was originally occupied by the insults of the Country Han netizens after the Chinese netizens settled in, it completely became the territory of the Chinese netizens.

[Aiyo, I heard that a son tried to steal your father's things. Let me see which unfilial son is looking for a beating?]

[ Amazing, we don't even dare to scold Xia Wanyuan ourselves. You're quite amazing. You actually scolded her 240,000 comments. You're so amazing. ]

[ I'm here to support our goddess! The pickle originated from China!! The Chinese knot is our country's cultural heritage!!! Repeat these two sentences a hundred times!! Shameless Han people! ]

The Chinese netizens were full of fighting spirit. Soon, the original scolding comments were all covered up and replaced by all sorts of popular science comments and videos.

The netizens from other countries were originally here to watch the commotion, but no one was stupid.

The two parties who quarreled would only be helpless and furious when they had conclusive historical evidence. Everyone naturally knew who was right and wrong.

Not only was Xia Wanyuan's popular science video not reported successfully, but it also became one of the top ten popular videos that day and became a clear stream among the many foreign videos on the Internet.

After Jun Shiling's meeting, when he returned to the office, he saw Xia Wanyuan typing angrily on her phone.

He walked over and saw that Xia Wanyuan was using Han words to explain the history of Han Country to the netizens.

Over the years, in order to improve the national pride of their country, Country Han had tampered with textbooks. Many citizens of Country Han thought that their country had more than five thousand years of history and even naturally thought that they were the origin of East Asian culture.

Xia Wanyuan displayed all sorts of historical facts and forcefully explained to them.

Many Country Han netizens could not take the sudden impact and cursed crazily in the comments, making Xia Wanyuan even angrier.

Jun Shiling smiled and took Xia Wanyuan's phone away. "Alright, baby."

Xia Wanyuan turned around, her eyes clearly unhappy.

Although this thought was very wrong, Jun Shiling did like to see Xia Wanyuan angry.

She was not as gentle as usual. When Xia Wanyuan was angry, her eyes were filled with dignity. However, in front of Jun Shiling, her expression was a little delicate and her cheeks were slightly puffed up, making her look extremely cute.

"I wouldn't have known if I didn't look at it. So that's how foreigners see China. So the rest of the world doesn't know China at all."

Perhaps because of the influence of her thoughts in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had rarely paid attention to the thoughts of people in other parts of the world towards China.

After all, in her previous life, China was the most advanced country in the world. The gazes from other places were filled with submission and envy. There was no such phenomenon as being casually insulted today.

"Your impression can always change slowly." Jun Shiling walked over and kissed Xia Wanyuan's face comfortingly. "Don't be angry."

“I’m angry.” Xia Wanyuan’s cheeks puffed up slightly. “The Han Country in history was once my vassal country and even came to worship me. At that time, the Han Country even had to queue to obtain the right to worship.”

At that time, Han Country was a subsidiary country of China. Their ruler was a “prince” personally conferred by Xia Wanyuan. He could not even be considered a king.

Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s back comfortingly. “Our queen, calm down.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and did not speak.

She was still angry.

In Xia Wanyuan’s heart, this was similar to rebellion. How could the heirs of the Han Country back then dare to speak to me like this? (italics)

Jun Shiling was both amused and heartbroken. He pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “I’ll help you.”

Soon, Jun Shiling’s official Weibo posted a post.

@ Jun Shiling: “The Jun Corporation and the Xiafeng Group will set up a specialized overseas cultural company to promote and develop Chinese culture. @ Xia Wanyuan, wife, calm down.”

The number of followers on Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo kept rising.

At this moment, the number of fans on their Weibo had exceeded 100 million.

The moment Jun Shiling posted on Weibo, it immediately attracted a large number of netizens.

[I don’t know if I should say that Jun Shiling is awesome or that Jun Shiling is too much. If you set up a company, so be it. What’s the meaning of this dog food? Isn’t it too much?]

[ Ahhhhh, I like Xia Wanyuan too much!!! I can imagine the scene of Xia Wanyuan’s cheeks bulging from the kimchi incident and CEO Jun coaxing his wife. ]

[What kind of beautiful love is this? I’m crying. I just want to say that the two of you deserve to be happy for the rest of your lives. Also, this company was established beautifully!! Our China has so many brilliant cultures. We should go out of the country and let the foreigners see how amazing China is!]

Weibo was lively, and the Internet was noisy.

Although Xia Wanyuan’s popular science video had only caused a small fluctuation on the Internet,

However, some people had already acutely sensed the change in the wind.

For a long time, China’s shortcoming of lacking the right to speak internationally might be completely resolved by Xia Wanyuan.

Hence, that day, the officials sent someone to contact Xia Wanyuan and expressed their willingness to work with her. They invited Xia Wanyuan to become the spokesperson for China’s traditional culture and work on promoting China’s cultural image.

Xia Wanyuan happily agreed.



After the news spread, there was another shock in the country.

Xia Wanyuan's image had undoubtedly obtained the official approval.

With the enhancement of this halo image, Xia Wanyuan's status rapidly increased.

"Tsk tsk, say, this Xia Wanyuan is really something. She used the pickle incident to fiercely earn the favor of her countrymen. Now, she even has a cultural spokesperson."

"Jun Shiling is standing behind her. What can't she do?" Su Yueran held a glass of red wine and was sitting peacefully on the sofa, listening to her manager's continuous complaints.

"I just feel that it's not worth it for you. I think this Xia Wanyuan might be doing it on purpose. Every time you're in the limelight, she'll appear. This time, you're clearly promoting your new movie. Why did she jump out to make a popular science video? She's really too much."

In order to hook Su Yueran up with the international film industry, the company had specially invested five million yuan in public relations to promote Su Yueran's collaboration with Director Charon, as well as Su Yueran's new movie with an international director.

Unexpectedly, after spending five million, all sorts of publicity began. At this moment, Xia Wanyuan jumped out.

She easily focused all the netizens' attention on her. The company's five million yuan in public relations fees disappeared without even hearing a sound.

Su Yueran took a sip of red wine. "Alright, stop complaining. I'm going out later."

"Okay, do you need a bodyguard to follow you?"

"No need." Su Yueran put down the wine glass, stood up, tidied her clothes, and walked out.

In a quiet clubhouse in Beijing, a straight figure was sitting in a private room by the lake.

At the agreed time, the woman looked up at the watch on her wrist and frowned.

Just as she stood up, the door suddenly opened and Su Yueran walked in with a smile.

"Sister, why are you in such a hurry to leave? I haven't seen you in three years, but you're still so punctual."

"How did you know that I returned to Beijing?" The person who spoke was straightforward with the neatness of a soldier.

Su Yueran walked to the table and gestured for the person to sit down. "It's been three years since we last met, but Sister Wei is still so beautiful."

Lin Wei ignored Su Yueran's flattery and sat down with her. "If there's anything, just say it."

"It's not that I have anything on." Su Yueran poured a cup of tea for Lin Wei. "Sister, didn't you receive the invitation?"

Lin Wei was stunned. "What invitation?"

“Brother Lin Qingyuan’s birthday and his inauguration ceremony.” Su Yueran glanced at Lin Wei. “Why? Didn’t Brother Lin Qingyuan send you an invitation?”

Lin Wei shook her head. “No, since he didn’t send an invitation, I won’t go.”

Lin Wei had only taken a few days off when she returned from the southwest this time. Coincidentally, her mentor was in Beijing, so Lin Wei came to visit. She did not expect Su Yueran to know that she had returned.

“That won’t do.” Su Yueran smiled. “Although Brother Lin Qingyuan didn’t say it, your father said that he wanted me to remind you to be extremely present.”

Lin Wei nodded. “I understand. Is there anything else?”

Su Yueran shook her head. “No, but I personally want to ask you a question.”

“Tell me.”

“Sister, do you know Jun Shiling?” As Su Yueran spoke, she quietly observed Lin Wei’s expression.

Lin Wei nodded. “I know.”

“How did you meet him? I remember that Sister is stationed in the southwest all year round. How did you have the chance to meet Jun Shiling?”

Lin Wei looked at Su Yueran in confusion. “He’s the richest man in China and the head of the Jun family. Don’t you know him?”

Su Yueran observed Lin Wei’s expression seriously. Seeing that her expression was normal, she smiled. “No, of course I know him. I was just asking casually. Sister, don’t mind me.”

Lin Wei stood up. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first. I still have something on.”

Su Yueran also stood up. “Okay, I’ll leave too. Where are you going, Sister? I’ll send you.”

“No need. I’m going to the courtyard. You can’t enter.” As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Wei left the private room.

Behind her, a dark glint flashed across Su Yueran’s eyes.

Although Lin Wei was from the Lin family, she had grown up in the camp and was difficult to control.

Su Yueran could not get any news from her and could only give up.

—

In Glory World Corporation.

Feng Wuyou leaned lazily on the sofa, hugging potato chips and coke as she scrolled through Weibo happily.

“Wow!! He’s too handsome!!” Feng Wuyou wanted to exclaim from time to time.

Not far away, Xuan Sheng, who was working, could not stand Feng Wuyou's noisy appearance. "Can you not follow me? I've given you my card and car. Go wherever you want. Just don't hang around in front of me."

Feng Wuyou bit off a potato chip. "I don't want to go. It's more comfortable here."

With that, Feng Wuyou placed the coke on the table. "To be honest, Old Xuan, you have good taste. I like Xia Wanyuan's personality too much. She's so beautiful. Tell me, why are you so disappointing? Why did you let that old-fashioned Jun Shiling seize the initiative?"

Xuan Sheng had lost count of how many times this conversation had happened today. He rubbed his temples with a headache. "Shut up."

Feng Wuyou pursed his lips. "No, do you have Xia Wanyuan's contact information? I want to play with her. She seems very interesting."

Xuan Sheng frowned. "No."

"Tsk." Feng Wuyou waved his hair. "You're too pitiful."

Forget it, I don't have any hopes for Xuan Sheng anymore. He liked Xia Wanyuan for so long but he doesn't even have her contact number. It's too depressing. (*italics*)

Thinking of how the netizens on Weibo had mentioned that Xia Wanyuan was teaching at Qing University, Feng Wuyou stood up.

"I'm going to donate a building to Qing University. Will the Qing University let me go in and listen to the lecture?"

### **Chapter 1157: Wife that Escaped Marriage**

Xuan Sheng glanced at Feng Wuyou speechlessly. "Where did you get the money?"

"I..." Feng Wuyou wanted to say that she had money in her card, but on second thought, she had secretly sneaked to China. Her bank card had been frozen, and she had no money at all.

Feng Wuyou smiled awkwardly and leaned towards Xuan Sheng. "Um, don't you have money? Lend it to me first and I'll return it to you."

Xuan Sheng extended a hand. "Where's the card I gave you last time?"

Feng Wuyou took out her bank card and placed it in Xuan Sheng's hand. "Here. What's wrong?"

Xuan Sheng took the bank card back and locked it in the cabinet. "Stop fooling around. Otherwise, I'll call your family and tell them that you're in China."

"Hey!! Xuan Sheng, you're too much!" Feng Wuyou's eyes widened. "If you take away the bank card, how am I supposed to buy things?"

"Didn't you insist on following me? Then you don't have to buy anything," Xuan Sheng said and began to bury his head in the documents again.

“...” Feng Wuyou gritted her teeth in anger. She leaned towards Xuan Sheng. “Okay, if you don’t give me the card, I won’t let you work either.”

Xuan Sheng rubbed his eyebrows. *I really could not do anything to this woman.* “You don’t have to donate a building to attend classes at Qing University. It’s fine as long as you can get into the school.”

Just as Xuan Sheng finished speaking, Feng Wuyou’s figure had already disappeared from the office.

Xuan Sheng thought for a while and finally made a call.

The phone was picked up after three rings. An extremely magnetic voice came from the phone. “CEO Xuan, what’s the matter?”

Xuan Sheng sighed. “Bring your fiancée back.”

He really regretted agreeing to let Feng Wuyou come to China with him.

On the other end of the line, the man chuckled. “Since she likes to play, let her play for a few more days. Thank you for taking care of her, CEO Xuan.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the other party hung up. Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Xuan Sheng felt helpless.

Beside a diamond mine in Continent F, a handsome man who did not match the mine was casually fiddling with his phone.

“CEO Chu, the exploration work here has been completed. We can proceed to the next step.”

“Mm.” The handsome man waved his hand. It was obvious that his mind was not on this.

“CEO Chu, Miss Wuyou seems to have left Continent M. The person in charge of protecting her reported that Miss Wuyou has disappeared,” the assistant said carefully to Chu Yi as he observed his expression.

“I know.” Chu Yi took a few steps forward and picked up a small diamond. The diamond shone brightly in the sunlight. “Stay here and be in charge of the mine. I’ll go to China.”

“Okay.” The assistant nodded respectfully, but his eyes were filled with confusion.

*It was really strange.*

*Why was Young Master going to China?*

Although the Chu family was Chinese, from the Old Master’s generation, the entire family had moved to Continent F. After a hundred years of development, the Chu family had already become a hegemon in Continent F.

*The Chu family had long lost contact with China, but now, Young Master was going back to China. Why was he going back? Could his safety be guaranteed?*

While the assistant was thinking, Chu Yi had already disappeared by the roadside and was rushing to the airport.

—

Qing University.

Xia Wanyuan taught the students as usual. She scanned the classroom and saw the person who had bumped into her car that day.

After all, Feng Wuyou's beautiful appearance was too eye-catching.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan look at her, Feng Wuyou waved at her and even blew her a kiss.

She had grown up in Continent M and her style was biased towards the boldness of the Americans.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and began her daily lecture.

Feng Wuyou had originally come to see the beauty, but she did not expect Xia Wanyuan's lecture to be so interesting.

Although she was Chinese, she did not know much about China. She listened to Xia Wanyuan's explanation with relish.

"Alright, today's class is over. Does anyone have anything to ask?" It was time for the daily question-and-answer session again. Xia Wanyuan closed her book and began to answer the students' questions.

Feng Wuyou raised her hand crazily with the students. She was finally chosen by Xia Wanyuan for the last question.

She stood up and did not have any academic questions to ask Xia Wanyuan. She asked Xia Wanyuan very directly, "Beauty, can I treat you to a meal later?"

Feng Wuyou's sudden sentence caused the students to laugh. Xia Wanyuan was also a little surprised.

However, she did not feel any hostility from Feng Wuyou. In the end, Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Of course."

The bell rang after class. Xia Wanyuan walked out with her things, and Feng Wuyou followed her.

She had always been direct and liked to look at Xia Wanyuan's face, so she kept staring at her.

In the video, she had already felt that Xia Wanyuan suited her aesthetics very well. Now that they were facing each other, if not for the fact that he was afraid that she would scare Xia Wanyuan with her enthusiasm, Feng Wuyou really wanted to hug and kiss her.

Sensing Feng Wuyou's straightforward gaze, Xia Wanyuan turned around. "Miss Feng, what's the matter?"

Feng Wuyou shook his head. "It's nothing. I just think you're really good-looking. No wonder you don't like Old Xuan."

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment before realizing that Old Xuan was referring to Xuan Sheng. "What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine. I'll eat whatever you eat."

As Feng Wuyou spoke, she walked forward and held Xia Wanyuan's arm.

When she was in class just now, she secretly checked the etiquette of the Chinese.

The Internet said that usually, if they exchanged ten sentences, the two of them would be familiar with each other.

Feng Wuyou kept counting. *Including what I had said to Xia Wanyuan after my car bumped into hers, the two of us should be considered friends!*

Sensing that Feng Wuyou was different from ordinary women, there was a smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Miss Feng, you're not Chinese?"

Feng Wuyou waved his hand. "I'm Chinese, but I grew up in Continent M. This is my second time coming to China after twenty years."

"Then why did you come to China this time?"

Feng Wuyou did not hide it. In her heart, Xia Wanyuan was already listed as one of the people she could trust. "It's all because I wanted to escape marriage. It's so annoying. My parents want to marry me to a miner in Continent F. A miner!!! Just thinking about it, I know he's a burly man. I don't want to marry him."

The entire Feng family was developing in Continent M, so marriage between families was very common.

In order to consolidate their strength and expand their market in Continent F, the Feng family had chosen Chu Yi, the eldest son of the Chu family, the overlord of Continent F.

Feng Wuyou's personality had always been unable to accept restrictions.

She could not accept such a matchmaking marriage that forced the two of them together. Later on, after knowing that Chu Yi was a miner, she could not accept it even more.

Thanks to the various television dramas that shaped the image of miners, when Feng Wuyou heard that Chu Yi was a miner,

Soon, an image of Chu Yi appeared in her mind.

He was 1.9 meters tall and weighed 190. He had a dark face and a thick figure. When he grinned, he revealed a row of white teeth.

Feng Wuyou did not like this, but her parents forced her to meet him.

On the eve of their meeting, Feng Wuyou secretly slipped out of her house and fled to China to join Xuan Sheng.

Xia Wanyuan had seen the map of the world's families that Jun Shiling had given her. Hearing Feng Wuyou mention the Feng family, she realized.

*Feng Wuyou was actually from the Feng family.*

"Sigh, let's not talk about these unhappy things." Feng Wuyou pulled Xia Wanyuan's arm. "Beauty, what are we eating for lunch?"

"Anything is fine. I'll bring you to the restaurant and you can order it yourself," Xia Wanyuan said as she took out her phone and called Jun Shiling.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan could not eat with him at noon, Jun Shiling's grievance seeped out of the phone. "Mrs. Jun, shouldn't you fulfill your duty as a wife? Are you not even eating with your husband now?"

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Alright, I'll eat with you tonight. I'm hanging up."

With that, Xia Wanyuan ignored Jun Shiling's bitterness and hung up.

Feng Wuyou rarely ate Chinese food. Looking at the menu, she wanted to eat all of them. Xia Wanyuan was also generous and ordered every signature dish for her.

In the end, Feng Wuyou burped.

She took a photo of the dining table and sent it to Xuan Sheng with the words, "Look, Xia Wanyuan treated me to a meal."

The veins on Xuan Sheng's forehead twitched. He dragged out the phone number he had just called and typed a few lines before sending it out.

At the airport, Chu Yi, who was about to board the plane, took out his phone and glanced at it.

"If you don't take Feng Wuyou away, I'll send her back to the Feng family."

Chu Yi tapped his finger gently and closed the message. Then, he stepped onto the plane to China.

In China, after the meal, Feng Wuyou looked at Xia Wanyuan with sparkling eyes.

*Not only was Xia Wanyuan good-looking, but she also treated me to a meal. Good person!*

Xia Wanyuan still had something on in the afternoon, so she greeted Feng Wuyou and left. Feng Wuyou sat alone in the private room and ate afternoon tea at three or four in the afternoon before leaving.

Feng Wuyou, who was satisfied with his food, returned to Glory World Corporation. Seeing Xuan Sheng's impatient expression, she could not help but purse her lips and hand the things she had packed to Xuan Sheng.

"Here, Xia Wanyuan invited me to eat. I brought you some food. In essence, Xia Wanyuan also invited you to eat. Eat properly. Look at your stomach. It's been tortured by you."

Xuan Sheng looked up and took the thing from Feng Wuyou. "When are you leaving?"

"I'm not leaving." Feng Wuyou sat on a chair. "I'll be forced to marry when I go back. I don't want to marry a miner."

"..." Xuan Sheng had never seen Chu Yi in person, but from his voice, he knew that he was not the illiterate rough man Feng Wuyou had mentioned. "Aren't you obsessed with looks? If Chu Yi is very handsome, won't you lose out?"

"How is that possible? He mines in Continent F all year round. It's impossible for him to be very handsome." Feng Wuyou waved his hand. "You don't have to persuade me on behalf of my parents. Anyway, it's impossible for me to marry Chu Yi. If I can like him, I'll eat this stool live."

"..." Xuan Sheng looked at Feng Wuyou, speechless. "I hope you can do as you say."

The filming of “Eldest Princess” was completed and they entered the final editing and special effects production process.

Although “Eldest Princess” was a period drama and most of it was filmed in real life, many of the grand scenes and war scenes in the drama basically needed special effects to make the scene more exquisite.

Relying on the financial resources of the Jun Corporation, the production team invited the most famous team in the world, YG Studio, to do the final special effects synthesis for “Eldest Princess”.

They had already agreed to cooperate with the other party at the average price in the industry. YG Studio had also agreed to enter the production team at the beginning of April and start all sorts of post-production.

However, it was already the middle of April, and the studio still had not moved in.

The director urged them a few times, but there was no response. Without a choice, the director could only find Xia Wanyuan and see what she could do.

Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. “Didn’t we sign a contract? On the contract, what was the date for them to enter the production?”

At this point, the director looked a little troubled. “Sigh, YG Studio is the top studio in the world. They usually have the final say. When we signed the contract back then, we didn’t set a specific time. They said that they wanted to see if it was convenient for them.”

In the end, it was because it was too difficult to ask for help. Who asked them to not have a top studio team? They could only rely on foreign studios.

They controlled the core technology and was naturally very arrogant. They could come to the production team whenever they wanted.

“Call their person-in-charge again now.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the director.

“Okay.”

The director found the person-in-charge’s number and called.

The phone rang nearly ten times before it was picked up.

“Hello? Didn’t I tell you that we would come over when we have time? Isn’t it annoying? Why do you keep calling?” Before the director could say a word, the other party had already said a lot of things impatiently.

“Hello, hello. I would like to ask, didn’t we agree to start work at the beginning of April last time? It’s been half a month. When are you coming to China?”



“We’re busy with Director Charon’s movie. We don’t have time to go over for the time being. After we finish the post-production of Director Charon’s movie, we’ll naturally go to China to do the post-production for you. What’s the hurry?”

“No, if you don’t come for a day, our production costs will increase by a day. We can’t waste time like this, right?” The director was very angry. *Director Charon was human, so was our production team, right?*

“If you don’t want to wait, then make it yourself,” the other party said impatiently and hung up.

Looking at the hung up phone, the director looked at Xia Wanyuan awkwardly. “Sigh, what do you think we should do?”

Even though he was already so angry, he still had to endure it in the end. After all, he still had to rely on YG Studio to complete his work.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the phone thoughtfully. “Didn’t he just tell us the solution?”

“Huh?” The director was a little stunned. *What did he tell me?*

“We’ll do it ourselves.” Xia Wanyuan stood up. “Since the studio outside is unwilling to do it for us, we’ll set up a studio ourselves.”

“?” The director looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion. “Set up your own studio?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. It was better to rely on herself than on others. She would set up one herself. As long as the remuneration was rich, she was not afraid that she would not be able to recruit skilled talents.

Neither the director nor Xia Wanyuan had expected that in the next few years, because of Xia Wanyuan’s accidental thought, it could directly push China’s film technology forward for at least 50 years.

### **Chapter 1158: That Person is in the Light**

The director thought that Xia Wanyuan was just saying it casually because she was angry at YG Studio. What he did not expect was that

Xia Wanyuan really did it. She called Shen Qian over that day and arranged this mission for him.

“Okay, CEO Xia. I’ll do it immediately.” Shen Qian basically accepted Xia Wanyuan’s instructions without any resistance.

Shen Qian was efficient and summoned the relevant people for a meeting overnight. The next morning, he tidied up the studio’s structure and placed it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Xia, our studio is already in place, and there’s no problem with the funds. We just lack people to move in.”

Speaking of personnel, Shen Qian was a little worried. In fact, venue funds were not a problem for the current Xiaofeng Group.

Only talent and skills were the biggest problems.

“You’re in charge of contacting famous international studios and see if you can poach some people. High salaries are not a problem. The important thing is to do things well.”

“No problem.” Shen Qian had studied at a university in America back then. He knew many big shots in America’s industry. Now, he could start from these threads and see if he could find an opportunity.

“Find a mature team first, then post a recruitment notice. As long as they’re capable, recruit them for training.”

“Okay.”

Soon, the Xiaofeng Group posted recruitment notices on various websites.

Due to Xia Wanyuan’s high popularity, even the company she controlled received attention. When the recruitment announcement of the Xiaofeng Group was released, everyone looked at the pile of special effects artists and a series of research and development talents and was a little puzzled.

[Why are you hiring these? When did the Xiaofeng Group change to the film industry?]

[ Can’t I beg Xia Wanyuan to find an international big-name studio to do special effects? Why must she find someone to do it herself? Our country’s special effects are as rotten as shit. Don’t waste time, okay? ]

[I’m cracking. The “Eldest Princess” I’ve been looking forward to for so long won’t have cheap special effects, right? No!! Find YG Studio!! They specialize in special effects for international blockbusters.]

The netizens were all worried about the post-production of “Eldest Princess”. However, offline, the recruitment event of the Xiaofeng Group had already begun.

After the cooperation with the Jun Corporation and Shen Qian’s capable leader, the Xiaofeng Group could already be considered one of the top companies in China.

The benefits and treatment of the corporation were good, and many people wanted to work here. However, the standards here were very strict, and ordinary freshmen rarely had the chance to enter.

This time was different. There were two levels of recruitment. One was mature technicians, and the other was inexperienced students who met the requirements.

Instantly, a large number of talents surged towards the Xiaofeng Group. The special effects industry that was not valued in the past had become popular.

—

At Qing University, Xia Wanyuan had just finished a class. The students walked out one after another. Feng Wuyou, who was in the last row, leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

“Beauty, do you want to eat together later?”

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "I want to go back and rest today."

The Xiafeng Group had a good reputation and good benefits. There were too many people participating in the registration these few days. After Shen Qian scanned the list, he handed it over. Xia Wanyuan had been busy recruiting these few days and was really tired.

"Alright then." Although Feng Wuyou felt regretful, her heart ached when she saw Xia Wanyuan frown slightly. "Then rest well."

"Mm."

Xia Wanyuan put away her things and was about to leave when she looked up and saw Jun Shiling standing at the door. She smiled. "Why are you here?"

Jun Shiling walked over to help Xia Wanyuan carry her bag. "You've worked hard. I'll pick you up. Let's go."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan waved at Feng Wuyou and left with Jun Shiling.

Feng Wuyou sized up Jun Shiling from behind.

*He was quite handsome, but he looked too cold. Tsk, I can't stand this type anyway, no matter how handsome he is.*

Xia Wanyuan's class was really too interesting. Feng Wuyou, who had become famous under the American culture, was actually inexplicably interested in those traditional people and things in China.

She knew that there was an antique street at the back door of the Qing University. Coincidentally, she had heard Xia Wanyuan talk about the contents of brush, ink, paper, and inkstone during class. She was very interested, so she walked to the back door alone.

The Qing University campus was very large. Feng Wuyou walked for nearly half an hour before reaching the back door. At this moment, the sky had already darkened and the street lamps were lit on both sides of the street.

The antique street sold everything. Feng Wuyou bought a small lantern and stopped at the various vendors. Unknowingly, she had a large pile of things in his hand.

"This fan is so beautiful." Feng Wuyou looked around curiously and glanced at the fan sold by a small merchant at the corner. There were beautiful landscape paintings and calligraphy words on the fan.

"Boss, how much is this?"

"Five dollars." The boss was extremely enthusiastic when he saw that business had arrived.

"Okay!" Feng Wuyou nodded and went to pay. In the end, after flipping through it three or four times, he realized that his pocket was already empty.

She looked at the boss helplessly. "Can I swipe my card?"

"No, you can also choose to pay with your phone."

"But I don't have a phone to pay." Feng Wuyou looked at the fan eagerly. Ever since she returned to China, she had always used Xuan Sheng's card to swipe it. She had never used a phone to pay.

"Then there's no other way." The boss looked at Feng Wuyou with a complicated expression. *She's dressed so beautifully. Can't she pay with her phone? Is she lying?*

*Hmph, if you don't want to buy it, so be it. You even found an excuse to lie. You're too much.*

"Alright." Feng Wuyou reluctantly placed the fan on the stall. Before she left, she even took a few glances at it. *The magpie on it was so cute. I like the furry one so much.*

As she looked at the fan and walked forward, she bumped into someone.

"Aiya, I'm sorry, you didn't..." Feng Wuyou hurriedly turned around and apologized. Before she could finish speaking, she saw the man in front of her and swallowed the rest of her words.

The man in front of her was very handsome. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and his eyes behind the glasses were smiling. The corners of his eyes were slightly raised, and his eyes were as bright as stars.

"It's okay," the man said.

Feng Wuyou was still stunned by the beauty attack. The man smiled and waved his wrist in front of her. "Miss?"

"Huh? Oh!" Feng Wuyou reacted and her ears turned red. "I'm sorry."

With that, she took a step back and prepared to let the man leave first.

The man took a step and suddenly seemed to see the wooden peace charm in her hand. His eyes flickered. "Miss, is your surname Chu?"

Feng Wuyou's eyes widened slightly. "No, my surname is Feng."

Puzzlement flashed across the man's eyes. "Then why is the word 'Chu' on your Safety Talisman?"

After his reminder, Feng Wuyou looked at the wooden peace charm in her hand. "I took the wrong one!!!"

She recalled that she must have taken the wrong surname when she left in a hurry.

"How about this?" The man narrowed his eyes behind his glasses. "My surname is Chu. How about you sell this to me for four yuan?"

Feng Wuyou looked at the sign in her hand and simply handed it to the handsome man in front of her. "No problem."

The man took out five yuan from his pocket and handed it to Feng Wuyou. "Just give me one dollar."

Feng Wuyou looked troubled. "I don't have any money. Why don't you just lend me a dollar in cash and I'll return you one on WeChat?"

The man hesitated. "Alright then."

Feng Wuyou took the money and handed the wooden peace talisman to the handsome man in front of him.

Then, she took five yuan and bought the fan that she could not buy.

Feng Wuyou happily turned around with the fan and saw that the handsome man had just left.

He was wearing a white sweater and a black coat. His side profile with glasses looked deep and three-dimensional.

For a moment, Feng Wuyou felt that she had met a comic character that had walked into reality.

Seeing that the handsome man she could only meet in comics was about to leave, Feng Wuyou's heart skipped a beat and she dragged her things forward.

"I haven't added you on WeChat. Come, let's add each other on WeChat."

The man took out his phone and handed it to Feng Wuyou.

After scanning the code, Feng Wuyou was about to fill in the name for him. "What's your name?"

"Chu Yi," the man said calmly.

"Huh?!" Feng Wuyou suddenly looked up with shock in her eyes.

"Is there a problem?" The man seemed confused by her reaction.

Feng Wuyou waved her hand. "It's nothing."

*There were more than a billion people in China, so it was normal for them to have the same name. Such a handsome young man was definitely not my unlucky fiancé who was mining.*

"What's your name?" The man began to set a note for Feng Wuyou.

"Feng Wuyou." Feng Wuyou looked up and smiled at Chu Yi with a row of silver teeth. "Meaning carefree and worry-less."

The corners of Chu Yi's lips curled up slightly. "What a good name."

Feng Wuyou was attacked by Chu Yi's beauty at a close distance. She looked at Chu Yi's face without blinking, her heart roaring crazily.

*So handsome! Isn't this the refined, handsome, and gentle handsome man in the comic!*

Looking at Chu Yi's handsome face, Feng Wuyou's heart skipped a beat.

"Um, are you here to study?"

Chu Yi glanced at the entrance of Qing University. "I finished my undergraduate studies here."

"Then are you a graduate student now?" Before Chu Yi could finish speaking, Feng Wuyou had already automatically imagined a background with high quality and education for Chu Yi.

Looking at Feng Wuyou's beautiful face, Chu Yi raised his eyebrows slightly. "Mm."

Feng Wuyou was even more excited. *Wow, a little fresh meat.* She coughed twice. "Um, I'm very familiar with the teachers here. If you have any questions, you can look for me."

"Okay." Chu Yi smiled. "Then, thank you, Sister."

Feng Wuyou almost froze when he heard her call him sister. She reached out and patted Chu Yi's shoulder. "Okay, okay. Um, you've already called me sister. Have you eaten?"

Chu Yi's eyes flickered and he looked at Feng Wuyou's hand on his shoulder. "No."

"Then let me treat you. Let's go! Take it as returning your one-dollar favor!"

"Okay." Chu Yi lowered his eyes to hide the smile in them. He reached out and took the things from Feng Wuyou. "I'll help you carry them."

Feng Wuyou's evaluation of Chu Yi increased again.

*Look, what did I mean by a high-quality young man from the new era? He was handsome and sensible. He was simply too to my liking.*

Thinking of this, Feng Wuyou turned to look at Chu Yi and said calmly, "Um, the weather is so good today. Why didn't you go out for a walk with your girlfriend?"

The corners of Chu Yi's lips curled up slightly. "I don't have a girlfriend."

"Are you married, then?"

Chu Yi paused. "Not yet."

"Oh, oh." Feng Wuyou was relieved. *He was not married and did not have a girlfriend, which meant that he was still single.*

Along the way, Chu Yi was very cooperative and was asked all sorts of information by Feng Wuyou.

After the meal, Feng Wuyou had already unilaterally marked Chu Yi as a focus to nurture.

*Such a good-looking boy who knew how to read and had a good personality, and even had the same taste as me, was simply rare in the world, okay?!*

Feng Wuyou decided that she wanted to provide for him!!

*Just like those socialites!!*

Hence, after the meal, when it was time to pay, the waiter brought the bill over. "Hello, the total cost is 2,800 yuan. Who can settle the bill?"

Before Chu Yi could speak, Feng Wuyou already looked like a financier. She waved her hand. "I'll do it!"

Chu Yi's eyes flickered and he adjusted his glasses. "Then you can do it."

Feng Wuyou paid the bill happily and followed Chu Yi out.

She glanced at Chu Yi. "Um..."

"Mm?"

"I grew up in America."

"Mm." Chu Yi nodded. "So?"

"You know that Americans are more direct, right?"

Chu Yi suppressed his smile.

"Mm."

"That's right." Feng Wuyou swayed crazily between his face and the handsome man. "That's right. Are you willing to let me provide for you?"

It was a pity not to pull such a handsome man away, but she also knew that she would be captured by the Feng family for marriage sooner or later.

Although she had been resisting, she knew very well that she had only delayed some time by coming to China.

In a little while more, the Feng family would definitely find her. At that time, she would really not be able to escape.

Among all the people she had seen, Chu Yi was the one that moved her the most.

Anyway, she only had a few days left. Feng Wuyou went all out. *If I could see a handsome man for a day more, so be it!*

Chu Yi was clearly a little surprised by Feng Wuyou's words. He raised his eyebrows slightly. "Provide?" There was confusion and an imperceptible danger in his voice.

Although Feng Wuyou looked like she was used to seeing brothels, she was actually panicking.

She regretted it a little when she said it.

She did not know if she should blame the glass of fruit wine on the table for being too intoxicating or if she should blame the face of Chu Yi in front of her for being too to her liking, making her lose her mind for a moment.

Feng Wuyou waved her hand. "Haha, I was just joking. Don't take it to heart. I'm usually..."

However, before Feng Wuyou could finish speaking, Chu Yi took off his glasses. His starry eyes were smiling.

"Sure."

## **Chapter 1159: Chinese Film Walking to the World**

Feng Wuyou was shocked. Her eyes widened as she looked at Chu Yi in a daze.

*I was just being impulsive and casually said it. Why did Chu Yi agree? F\*ck! He agreed?!!*

Feng Wuyou stood in front of Chu Yi in a daze. A gust of wind blew past, stirring the hair on her forehead. Chu Yi suppressed the smile on his lips. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Feng Wuyou waved his hand. "No, but I want to ask you, why did you agree?"

Feng Wuyou calmed down and looked at Chu Yi. *Why would such a handsome and highly educated boy be reduced to being a kept man?*

Just as Feng Wuyou finished speaking, Chu Yi lowered his eyes slightly and lowered his voice. "I need money."

Chu Yi looked like a flower in the mountains, as if he would never bow down to others. Now that he lowered his eyes and looked a little disappointed, it inexplicably made one's heart tremble.

Feng Wuyou automatically imagined all sorts of miserable backgrounds for Chu Yi. Before Chu Yi could say anything, Feng Wuyou had already moved herself.

She imitated those socialites and patted Chu Yi's shoulder. "Don't worry, I'll protect you in the future."

A smile flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. "Okay."

Feng Wuyou looked at the time. *It was getting late.* "I'm going home. You..."

Feng Wuyou was speaking halfway, when she suddenly remembered her current relationship with Chu Yi. "Do you want to go back with me?"

*Didn't my socialite sisters bring their handsome men back?* But thinking of the scene after bringing him home, Feng Wuyou suddenly blushed.

Feng Wuyou roared crazily in her heart. *No, I have to call those sisters and ask them how I can appear to be an experienced person.*

Chu Yi kept looking at Feng Wuyou. Seeing the sudden frustration yet sudden smile on her face, he was amused and could not help but ask, "Do you need me to do anything?"

As he spoke, Chu Yi took off his glasses and lowered his head to approach Feng Wuyou. His bright eyes actually had a deeper meaning.

Seeing Feng Wuyou's increasingly nervous expression, Chu Yi even called out, "Sister Sugar Mommy?"

With a snap, Feng Wuyou felt that the string of rationality in her mind had broken. She was completely seduced by Chu Yi's beauty.

"You... You don't have to call me that." Feng Wuyou swallowed her saliva. "I'll go back first. Rest early. You don't have to go back with me."

Feng Wuyou's intention to bring Chu Yi back was completely shattered by the beauty.

"Let me send you back." Chu Yi put on his glasses and returned to his gentle and elegant appearance. Before Feng Wuyou could reject him, Chu Yi took Feng Wuyou's bag and walked forward. Feng Wuyou could only follow.



Feng Wuyou had always been a talkative person, but along the way, Feng Wuyou actually fell into an inexplicable shyness.

She sat in the front passenger seat and pretended to be dead, but her heart was roaring crazily.

*What the hell?! What the hell is wrong with me? Why did I find myself a young hunk for no reason?*

However, going back on her word now would probably make her lose face. Feng Wuyou's eyelashes trembled crazily, and it was obvious that she was extremely conflicted.

While waiting for the traffic light, Chu Yi turned to look at Feng Wuyou. A dark look flashed across his eyes. When Feng Wuyou looked up at him, Chu Yi returned to his calm appearance.

"Why are you looking at me?" Looking at Chu Yi's face that looked like it had walked out of a comic, Feng Wuyou blushed.

Although it was very embarrassing, she could not help but want to say that this young hunk was really good-looking. *It was not a loss to keep him.*

"You look good." The light turned green and Chu Yi started the car.

"..." Feng Wuyou blushed silently, but on the surface, she still had to pretend that nothing had happened. "Your mouth is still quite sweet. Not bad, I'll transfer the money to you when I get back."

"Okay." Chu Yi was very cooperative.

After sending Feng Wuyou to the entrance of the hotel, Feng Wuyou quickly unbuckled her seatbelt as if she was escaping a disaster.

She was about to get out of the car when Chu Yi grabbed her wrist.

"What are you doing..." Before Feng Wuyou could finish speaking, a warmth landed on her cheek.

Feng Wuyou widened her eyes and looked at Chu Yi.

!!!!

Chu Yi, on the other hand, looked innocent. "Isn't that what happens on television? Is there anything I didn't do? What else do I need to do?"

"No need, no need." Feng Wuyou waved her hand frantically and almost ran out of the car. "I'll go back first. Be careful."

With that, Feng Wuyou ran back to the hotel without looking back.

In the car, Chu Yi smiled as he watched Feng Wuyou escape. The innocence in his eyes dissipated and there was a hint of evilness.

Xuan Sheng happened to return from the company and bumped into Feng Wuyou, who was running into the hall.

"What are you doing?" Xuan Sheng frowned slightly. "Are you sick? Your face is so red."

Feng Wuyou looked flustered and lowered her voice to ask Xuan Sheng, “Do you Chinese look restrained on the outside, but in fact, you’re especially unrestrained on the inside?”

*Otherwise, why would that beautiful Chinese boy look so elegant and shy, but not be ambiguous when he did things?*

“...” Xuan Sheng looked at Feng Wuyou, speechless. “It seems that you’re indeed sick. There’s something wrong with your brain.”

“Hmph.” Feng Wuyou could not be bothered to argue with Xuan Sheng. She covered her face that had just been kissed by Chu Yi and felt that this small area was burning with an extremely high temperature.

Meanwhile, Chu Yi’s smiling eyes appeared in Feng Wuyou’s dream for the entire night.

— —

After many days of screening, Xia Wanyuan and Shen Qian finally came up with the preliminary plan for the studio, and the people were basically in place.

Not only were there more than ten top architects recruited from internationally at high prices, but there were also dozens of experienced post-production staff from China.

Xia Wanyuan even instructed Shen Qian to recruit nearly two hundred inexperienced graduates and specially set up special classes to lead them in advanced studies to replenish their talents for future work.

Such a large transfer of personnel in the industry naturally attracted everyone’s attention.

In particular, the dozen or so top architects poached from the international community were basically famous in the industry. They gathered in China together, causing international dissatisfaction.

Xia Wanyuan was now considered a Chinese person that international netizens were very familiar with.

It was also because she was dedicated to exporting China’s culture that she attracted the dissatisfaction of a large number of anti-Chinese people and many anti-fans on the Internet.

A business backbone of the post-production team had been poached by Xia Wanyuan, so he directly criticized Xia Wanyuan on the Internet, attracting the support of many people.

“Simon was originally an extremely outstanding employee of our company. He was responsible for the main production of the Marvel series that fans of the world are familiar with. Now, Xia Wanyuan has used disgraceful methods to poach him away. She only cares about her own interests and ignored the needs of the vast number of fans. It’s purely a waste to poach such a talent to China.”

[I support simida. China is used to being a thief. Not only did they steal our country’s pickles and traditional culture, but they also stole other people’s employees. They really live up to their reputation as Chinese thieves.]

[ The people of Han Country in front, can you stay where you are? Don’t think that we won’t scold you just because we scold Xia Wanyuan. The people of Han Country do sports fraud. I think it’s as disgusting as China. You’re all the same. ]

[Are there any good movies in China? I don't think there are any, right? I've never seen a Chinese movie screening here. It's a waste of resources for such a lousy movie to use such a good post-production member.]

Facing the sour comments of foreign netizens, not only did the domestic people not feel angry, but they also felt happy.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It's finally their turn to stomp their feet. Over the years, how many core talents have they poached from us? They can't stand it when we've only poached one? Serves them right!! Infuriating them!!"

However, although the netizens felt that Xia Wanyuan's poaching actions were very venting, they could not help but be worried about Xia Wanyuan's movie.

[Although I'm relieved, I still want to say that our country's movies are indeed worrying. We have 1.4 billion people in the country, but overseas, we really don't have much influence.]

[ Let's put it this way. If she wants to make a name for herself, she still has to rely on sci-fi movies. The purpose of Xia Wanyuan setting up a studio is probably to push the next sci-fi movie to the world. Without further ado, I'll prepare the movie tickets for her first. ]

In the studio, Chen Yun and the director had the same thoughts as the netizens.

"The target of 'Eldest Princess' is the domestic audience. We don't have many publicity plans overseas. We're preparing to leave all our big moves on next year's sci-fi film." Chen Yun showed Xia Wanyuan the publicity plan he had already made.

Xia Wanyuan scanned it, her eyes filled with confusion. "Why did you leave the overseas publicity for next year?"

"Because 'Eldest Princess' is a traditional ancient movie in China and is destined to not be popular overseas. Instead of wasting time, it's better to focus on conquering the domestic audience."

Xia Wanyuan did not agree.

Back then, when she worked with Liu Ling, Xia Wanyuan had wanted to use sci-fi movies to open the overseas market for Chinese movies.

However, after the popular science video on the Internet some time ago,

Xia Wanyuan realized that the foreign audience was not born to resist China's culture, nor were they born to dislike watching Chinese movies.

It was only because they did not understand and the things they filmed were not attractive enough.

Xia Wanyuan's popular science videos were completely about unfamiliar Chinese traditional culture. The number of views on the Internet was extremely high. After this period of fermentation, it had already become the most popular popular science video on the Internet this month.

This meant that as long as the thing was done well enough, it would definitely be able to attract the audience.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan gave her opinion. "Don't talk about the future. The science fiction movie is that on its own. I want to push this movie to the world."

"Huh?" Chen Yun and the director were stunned.

In the history of Chinese movies, it was not that no one had tried this before, but at most, they had pushed the movie to a few neighboring countries in Continent Y.

Pushing Chinese ancient movies to the world? Anyone would say that it was a fool's dream.

If not for the fact that Xia Wanyuan was sitting in front of them, Chen Yun and the director would have left on the spot.

However, because Xia Wanyuan was sitting in front of them, the two of them did not dare to easily reject her opinion.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was best at creating miracles.

"Then, what are you going to do?" Chen Yun thought for a moment and decided to follow Xia Wanyuan's train of thought.

Countless experiments in the past had proven that the path Xia Wanyuan took was definitely correct.

"Let's start with my popular science video." Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. "Work with me to operate the account on the Internet and expand our influence. Let the international netizens be interested in our country's traditional culture first, then release the promotional video for 'Eldest Princess' bit by bit."

"Okay!" Hearing Xia Wanyuan's train of thought, Chen Yun clapped and praised. "Let's start with that account. I'll do another publicity plan. You guys chat."

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's reminder, many thoughts burst into Chen Yun's mind. He sat back at his desk and began to type crazily on the keyboard.

The director trembled and was inexplicably excited.

"Um, Wanyuan, are you confident in opening the overseas market?"

"Won't you know if you try?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes were firm and confident. No one would doubt the truth of her words.

"That's good." The director gasped. "Then, I don't even dare to think about what will happen in the future. Just thinking about it makes me excited."

International film history was at least decades ahead of China. To be honest, as a filmmaker, there was no director who did not have the dream of pushing Chinese film to the world.

Chinese directors were respected in China, but to be honest, who would know them internationally?

Not to mention the ostracization and mockery he had received internationally. Director Yang had to endure others' insults when he went overseas to participate in events. He did not feel good.

However, the international influence of Chinese movies was weak. He had no choice. This was the truth. He had to admit it.

But today, in Xia Wanyuan and Chen Yun's conversation, Director Yang seemed to have glimpsed another possibility.

He did not dare to imagine what would happen if "Eldest Princess" could really enter the international scene and become the number one movie in China's road to the world.

Just running through that scene in his mind made his blood boil.

"Alright, Director. The post-production studio has just been established and we still need to work together. I'll have to trouble you to keep an eye on it. I have more things to do and might not be able to take care of it."

"You're treating me like an outsider. If this movie really succeeds, I don't know how much I have to thank you!!" Director Yang looked at Xia Wanyuan with excitement.

He was the movie director of "Eldest Princess". They were bound together for good or bad. If he really succeeded, he would leave his name forever. Not to mention watching the post-production work,

He decided that from today onwards, he would live with the production team with his bedroll. He would go home when he finished his work.

#### **Chapter 1160: Involved**

With a new goal, the director and Chen Yun rushed to the battlefield excitedly, leaving Xia Wanyuan sitting alone and preparing the new popular science video.

"Sister Xia." Lu Li had unknowingly approached the house. She sat beside Xia Wanyuan and looked curiously at the video on her computer.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lu Li as she typed. She saw that she seemed a little happy and hesitant.

"Can I take a few days off?" Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan tentatively. "I know it's been especially busy these past few days, but it's my grandfather's seventieth birthday. I want to go back and visit him."

Xia Wanyuan agreed readily. "Of course. Go ahead. It's a paid leave."

Lu Li jumped up in joy and even hugged Xia Wanyuan. "Sister Xia, I know you're the best."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Alright, there's no need for you today. Go back and pack your things."

"Mm!"

Watching Lu Li leave happily, Xia Wanyuan's eyes suddenly filled with sadness.

When Lu Li mentioned her grandparents, it reminded Xia Wanyuan of her grandfather, the person who had died in battle for the country.

Not only was she unable to see her family again, but she also did not dare to confirm if the Xia Dynasty really existed in China's history.

Thinking of this, Xia Wanyuan immediately felt unhappy. She put away her computer and wanted to go out for a walk.

Beside the studio was a park by the lake. It was working hours and there were very few people in the park. Xia Wanyuan only wore a mask and strolled in the park, so no one recognized her.

It had been more than a year since Xia Wanyuan arrived in this era. The willow trees by the roadside stretched out their green branches, and all sorts of beautiful flowers were laid on both sides like brocade.

As she walked, she thought about how to make a more interesting popular science video.

Unknowingly, Xia Wanyuan walked to a relatively quiet alley.

The sunlight shone through the tall sycamore trees and shone on the ground. The alley was quiet, and there was only a small stall selling goods sitting by the roadside to rest. There were all sorts of small things in the small stall in front of him.

“Miss, do you need to buy something?” Seeing Xia Wanyuan, the vendor waved enthusiastically at her.

Xia Wanyuan walked over. She had only wanted to take a casual look and was about to leave when she suddenly stopped and looked at a corner in the bamboo basket.

Xia Wanyuan squatted down and took out a small wooden tablet that had been deformed in the corner. “Where did you get this?”

“You like this? I bought this in the west of the city. That shop specializes in selling this. They have other styles that are especially popular. If you like it, I’ll sell it to you cheap.”

Xia Wanyuan held the wooden sign in her hand. “Can you tell me the exact address?”

“28 Tianyuan Road, West City.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan paid the vendor and left with the wooden sign.

Looking at the familiar symbols and words in her hand, confusion appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

The last time she discovered these was in Linxi City. Now, she had also discovered these words and symbols from her previous life in Beijing.

*What was going on? Where did they get it?*

Before Xia Wanyuan could figure it out, she met an unexpected person at the exit of the park.

“Mrs. Jun?” A straightforward female voice sounded behind her.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and raised an eyebrow. “Adjutant Lin?”

*Wasn’t the woman standing in front of me Lin Wei, who had helped Jun Shiling in the southwest?*

“Just call me Lin Wei.” Although Lin Wei was a little dissatisfied with Xia Wanyuan at first and had hostility between love rivals, later on, after seeing Xia Wanyuan’s ability, Lin Wei wiped away all these hostility in her heart.

From the bottom of her heart, Lin Wei admired Xia Wanyuan very much.

All along, there were very few people who could make Lin Wei admire them, let alone Xia Wanyuan, who was the only woman.

“Lin Wei.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Why are you in Beijing?”

Lin Wei walked forward. “I’m on leave. I’ll leave tomorrow.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan was about to say something when another person walked over from afar.

“Mrs. Jun, what a coincidence.” Su Yueran was wearing a simple sportswear and looked like she had just come out of the stadium.

Xia Wanyuan’s expression turned cold. “Mm.”

Su Yueran’s gaze shifted between Lin Wei and Xia Wanyuan. “I didn’t know that Sister actually knows Mrs. Jun.”

Lin Wei’s expression was calm. “Mrs. Jun? Her?”

Puzzlement flashed across Su Yueran’s eyes. “Don’t you know? This is the wife of the richest man in China, Jun Shiling. Don’t you know her? I saw you talking.”

Lin Wei’s expression was cold. “I haven’t been to Beijing for too long. I don’t know where the south gate you’re talking about is, so I asked her for directions.”

“Oh.” Su Yueran smiled at Xia Wanyuan. “Then I’m sorry, I was rude.”

Xia Wanyuan did not plan to say anything more to Su Yueran. She took the wooden tablet and left.

“Sister.” Su Yueran took a step forward and wanted to hold Lin Wei’s arm.

However, Lin Wei took a step back and did not let Su Yueran approach her. “I’m used to being alone in the military. I don’t like others to approach me.”

“Alright.” Su Yueran smiled faintly. “Sister, it’s almost time to eat. Let’s find a place to eat.”

“Sure.” As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Wei turned around and walked forward. Su Yueran jogged after her.

On the other hand, after Xia Wanyuan left, she was a little puzzled.

She did not expect Su Yueran to be related to Lin Wei. *So Su Yueran was actually from the Lin family?*

No wonder the entertainment industry had always said that she had a powerful background.

People from the Lin family indeed had a deep background.

The phone rang. Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. Jun Shiling’s voice came from the other end. “Bao.”

Just as he finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan stopped him. “I’ll go look for you now.”

“Alright then.” Jun Shiling could only smile and hang up.

Then, he looked at Lin Jing in front of him. "Continue."

"The ship that Xia Yu was in had entered the harbor, but Xia Yu hasn't returned. Captain meant that in order to save a Chinese child, Xia Yu secretly got off the ship and didn't follow them back. By the time they realized it, it was already too late."

Jun Shiling frowned. "So where's Xia Yu?"

Lin Jing's expression was solemn. "Xia Yu should still be in Continent F. I don't know how the situation is. We've already arranged for people to look for him, but the flames of war are frequent in Continent F, so it's difficult to find exact news."

Jun Shiling thought for a moment. "In my name, get the Chu family to help find Xia Yu."

"Yes." Lin Jing nodded respectfully, then left the office to contact the Chu family.

In the Beijing hotel, Chu Yi leaned on the sofa. Without his glasses, he looked like a lion without his disguise, exuding a devilish laziness.

"Young Master, Jun Shiling sent a message asking us to help them find someone."

Chu Yi played with the diamond in his hand. "Who is he looking for?"

"They didn't say it explicitly. They only said that it was a young boy, about nineteen years old. According to our guess, it might be Xia Wanyuan's younger brother who joined the army, Xia Yu."

A glint flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. "We can find someone."

"Jun Shiling said that he's willing to provide the corresponding reward."

"That's good. Go ahead." Chu Yi stretched. "It's not easy for the head of the Jun family to ask us for a favor. We still have to give him face."

"Yes."

The call was hung up. Chu Yi narrowed his eyes, thinking about something.

After a while, he opened WeChat on his phone, clicked on his only friend's chat box, and sent a voice call.

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng had just returned from a meeting. He sat at his desk and revised a proposal. In the end, he could not help but look up and ask.

"What's wrong with you?"

By the sofa, Feng Wuyou was nestled like an ostrich and had been in this position for almost three hours.

If it were anyone else, Xuan Sheng would definitely not even bother to ask. However, if it was Feng Wuyou, he felt that this was too abnormal.

After all, Feng Wuyou was a person who could not stay idle at all. When had he ever seen her so quiet?

Feng Wuyou said weakly, "I'm fine."



Xuan Sheng felt that there was even more of a problem. He put down the document in his hand and walked to Feng Wuyou. "Are you sick?"

Feng Wuyou nodded and shook his head. "Don't worry about me."

"You..."

Before Xuan Sheng could finish speaking, Feng Wuyou's phone suddenly rang. Feng Wuyou took it out and her expression changed drastically.

The excitement and panic on Feng Wuyou's face were vividly reflected.

"Who called? Why didn't you answer?" Xuan Sheng looked at Feng Wuyou in confusion. "Did you cause trouble again?"

"What? How is that possible?" Feng Wuyou encouraged herself in her heart and pressed the answer button.

She was very confident. "Hello."

"Hello, Wuyou." Chu Yi's voice was very magnetic to begin with. At this moment, there was a hint of a smile. Feng Wuyou felt that her ears were about to be melted by him.

"W-What Wuyou? Why are you calling me that?" Feng Wuyou stuttered and sounded fierce. Her face could not help but turn red.

*What's wrong with this person?! Why did he call me by my name so intimately?*

"Huh? Sorry, I thought, okay, then I'll call you Miss Feng." Chu Yi's voice sounded very terrified, as if he was at a loss.

When he said this, Feng Wuyou felt that she was too domineering.

She was a little embarrassed. "What's the matter?"

"Didn't you say last time that you wanted to walk around Beijing with no one to accompany you? I've made a strategy. Can I bring you there?"

When Chu Yi said this, Feng Wuyou felt that her attitude just now was even more bad. "Okay, I'll pick you up later."

"Okay." Chu Yi's tone sounded very obedient, making Feng Wuyou feel inexplicably controlled as a financier.

Feng Wuyou could not help but sigh in her heart.

*No wonder the socialites all liked to keep young hunks.*

*It turned out that the feeling of a rich woman keeping a young hunk was really great!*

After the call ended, Feng Wuyou looked up and saw Xuan Sheng looking at her with narrowed eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Feng Wuyou tried to look righteous, but her face was too red and she could not pretend at all.

“A man? Who?” Xuan Sheng sat in front of Feng Wuyou and assumed a questioning posture.

“Why are you asking so much?” Feng Wuyou turned her face to the side, revealing her red earlobe.

Xuan Sheng’s expression became even more serious. He looked at Feng Wuyou. “Don’t tell me you forgot your surname?”

The moment Xuan Sheng said this, the redness on Feng Wuyou’s face instantly faded. “I know. You don’t have to remind me.”

Xuan Sheng’s expression was still very serious. “I don’t need to tell you. I think you know that you’re only temporary with me. You know the Feng family’s methods better than me. You’ll still marry Chu Yi in the end.”

Feng Wuyou’s face was already very pale. “I know. I just want to indulge one last time, okay? Can’t the puppet have some time to breathe?”

Xuan Sheng looked away. “I don’t care about your matters. I’m just reminding you.”

Feng Wuyou held her bag and looked very bad. “I know you’re doing this for my own good. I know what I’m doing.”

With that, Feng Wuyou left the office.

She drove all the way to the entrance of Qing University.

Chu Yi was still dressed in a familiar shirt and coat. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and holding a few books in his hand. He exuded a scholarly aura.

Feng Wuyou’s heart skipped a beat and she felt a little regretful.

She thought to herself, *If only I wasn’t from the Feng family.*

When she got out of the car, Feng Wuyou had already restrained the expression on her face and returned to her usual beautiful appearance.

She waved at Chu Yi. “Here.”

Chu Yi smiled at her and walked towards Feng Wuyou.

Feng Wuyou watched as Chu Yi walked over step by step. Behind him was a garden filled with flowers and green trees, but no matter how many flowers there were, they seemed to be inferior to one of Chu Yi’s thousands of charms.

At this moment, Feng Wuyou’s heart seemed to have stopped beating.

“Why are you in a daze?” Chu Yi walked up to Feng Wuyou and reached out to touch her head. “Let’s go.”

Feng Wuyou was about to pull Chu Yi away when she looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan walking towards the school gate.

Feng Wuyou waved at Xia Wanyuan. “Beauty Yuan Yuan!!”

Xia Wanyuan heard the sound and glanced at Feng Wuyou.

In the first moment, Xia Wanyuan's attention was attracted by Feng Wuyou, but in the next second, her gaze landed on Chu Yi.

Chu Yi smiled and nodded at Xia Wanyuan shyly and elegantly.

Xia Wanyuan waved back at Feng Wuyou, then turned and walked into the campus.

Only then did Feng Wuyou walk into the car. "Xia Wanyuan, you must know her, right? She's the most popular teacher in your school. I especially like her."

Chu Yi nodded, his eyes dark. "Of course I know her. She's Jun Shiling's wife, the mistress of the Jun family."