

Modern Day 1181

Chapter 1181: Falling Out

Li Na's face was filled with embarrassment, let alone Master Danny. His entire face was red.

Li Na and Master Danny were not the only ones who came out for a meal this time. There were also other colleagues in the painting world.

Now that they heard Jun Shiling's words, everyone had subtle expressions on their faces. Their probing gazes could not help but land on Li Na and Master Danny.

What did this mean? Could it be that the Gold Award for the World Competition was actually Xia Wanyuan and Li Na replaced her?

Seeing that the way they looked at her was getting more and more complicated, Li Na gritted her teeth. "CEO Jun, you still like to joke as usual."

Master Danny also stood up. "That's right. CEO Jun, you really know how to joke. It's rare to meet you today. Our family happens to have a gathering. I wonder if CEO Jun is willing to attend?"

When Master Danny said this, everyone's expressions changed.

Everyone knew that Master Danny came from the Carmel family, a famous official power family in America.

Countless people racked their brains to have a deeper relationship with the Carmel family. Today, Master Danny actually personally invited Jun Shiling to the Carmel family's banquet. This was considered a huge honor.

However, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, who were present, knew very well that this was not inviting Jun Shiling to a banquet. This was clearly a threat to Jun Shiling to give Master Danny a way out on account of the Carmel family.

Unfortunately, Jun Shiling had no intention of giving him a way out.

Jun Shiling glanced at Master Danny. "You don't understand British English? Then I can say it again in the American English. What is a thief's teacher?"

This was considered Jun Shiling not answering Master Danny's threat. Master Danny's expression changed. "CEO Jun, watch your words. You have to have evidence when you speak. You have to be responsible for saying that my disciple is a thief."

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked in. He looked down at Li Na. "Of course you can have evidence. It's just that after the evidence is taken out, it's up to you whether you can bear it."

With that, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked into the dining room.

At the entrance of the restaurant, facing everyone's suspicious gazes, Master Danny smiled. "They're Chinese. You know, arrogant and conceited."

“Yes, yes.” Even if everyone was suspicious, no one would say it in front of Master Danny. After all, the Carmel family stood behind him. No one could afford to offend them.

When had Li Na ever suffered such humiliation? She pursed her lips and followed Master Danny. The group quickly left the dining room.

In the dining room, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. “Is it okay to fall out?”

After all, Master Danny had the Carmel family behind him.

Jun Shiling shook his head. “What can he do alone? Furthermore, the Carmel family has been using their power for a long time to interfere with the Jun Corporation’s businesses in America. We have long fallen out in secret. Now, we’re just showing it to the public.”

Only then was Xia Wanyuan relieved. Then, she smiled. “CEO Jun, you don’t have any protective feelings for the fairer sex.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “Aren’t I protective of the fairer sex? When have I not protective of you? I’m just short of placing you in my palm and serving you.”

Xia Wanyuan squeezed Jun Shiling’s hand. “I was just joking. Why are you taking it seriously again?”

Jun Shiling snorted coldly. “I think you’re looking for trouble.”

Xia Wanyuan squeezed to the side and sat beside Jun Shiling. She took a dessert from the table and fed it to Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, calm down.”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Only you know how to.”

The two of them joked and laughed as they finished dinner.

On the other hand, Li Na endured the strange gazes of others and returned home. Just as she entered, she threw her bag to the ground.

“Aiyo, my good daughter, what’s wrong?” Zhang Man walked over and picked up Li Na’s bag. “Who provoked my good daughter?”

Li Na pounced into Zhang Man’s arms. “Mother, that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling bullied me.”

“What’s wrong? Why is Xia Wanyuan here in America?” Zhang Man still did not understand the situation.

Li Na’s eyes were filled with jealousy. “I suspect that they came on purpose. Today, in front of so many people, Jun Shiling called me a thief and said that I stole Xia Wanyuan’s painting.”

Hearing this, disbelief flashed across Zhang Man’s eyes. “Jun Shiling really said that?”

Li Na nodded. Zhang Man pulled Li Na to sit on the sofa. “Jun Shiling is still the head of the Jun Corporation. We can’t provoke him directly. Calm down first. Don’t worry, Mommy has a way.”

Li Na looked at Zhang Man in confusion. “What way?”

“Don’t worry.” Zhang Man patted Li Na’s hand. “Alright, go up and practice your painting.”

“Okay.” Since her mother had said so, Li Na did not say anything else. She took her bag and walked upstairs.

Watching Li Na’s back disappear into the stairwell, a few traces of anxiety appeared in Zhang Man’s eyes.

Unlike Li Na, Zhang Man was most worried that Xia Wanyuan had come to America to inherit Mr. Blue’s inheritance.

There was already news that Xia Wanyuan was Mr. Blue’s daughter.

Zhang Man had already felt that Xia Wanyuan looked like him. Now, at the critical moment before Mr. Blue’s death, Xia Wanyuan had actually come to America.

This made it difficult for her not to think too much.

Thinking of this, Zhang Man panicked. She made a call. “Hello, this is Zhang Man...”

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In Continent F, Lin Yi and Stone were locked beside Xia Yu. Seeing Xia Yu fall asleep, Lin Yi’s face was filled with worry.

Stone’s eyes were swollen from crying. “Sister Lin Yi, will Brother Xia Yu be fine?”

Lin Yi looked at Xia Yu with a heavy expression. Seeing that his face was pale, she was worried. “I don’t know either. We’re all locked here now. I don’t know when we can get out.”

Xia Yu’s injuries were already very serious. Without enough medicine to treat them, Lin Yi could smell the inflammation of Xia Yu’s wounds.

If this continued, Xia Yu would fall into a high fever in less than a day. Fever in such an environment was simply a dead end.

Lin Yi was still thinking about Xia Yu’s situation when Stone looked at Xia Yu quietly for a long time. Suddenly, his eyes widened. He ran towards Xia Yu with all his might, but his limbs were locked by the chains.

“Sister Lin Yi, why isn’t Brother Xia Yu breathing?”

Stone shouted at Lin Yi. That was not the case just now. Although Xia Yu’s breathing was weak just now, one could see that he was slowly breathing. Now, Stone could not see any fluctuations on Xia Yu’s body.

Lin Yi’s expression turned cold. She looked at Xia Yu and studied him seriously for a moment. Suddenly, her expression changed drastically, and she shouted, “Someone!!”

Stone cried with her. Soon, a guard walked in. “Why are you shouting? Are you looking for a beating in the middle of the night??”

Lin Yi’s hand that was pointing at Xia Yu was trembling. “You killed him.”

The guard frowned and glanced at Xia Yu. “Bullsh*t. I only injected a little tranquilizer. Little girl, stop talking nonsense here. Shut up, or I’ll slap you to death.”

Lin Yi's eyes were filled with tears. She looked at Xia Yu. "This is someone your leader values very much. If anything happens to him, how many heads can you bear?"

The guard was really frightened by her words. He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still went forward to check Xia Yu's breathing. With this check, the guard stood up straight.

Why isn't he breathing?!

He walked forward again and checked all the arteries on Xia Yu seriously this time. There was no movement.

Oh no! Cold sweat broke out on the guard's face. He stood up and hurriedly shouted and pressed the alarm on his body.

Soon, the doctor and Wei Zimu walked into the room.

The doctor carefully diagnosed Xia Yu and even inserted all sorts of needles in him. In the end, he shook his head. "Young Master Wei, this person probably overdosed on tranquilizers and can't be saved."

Wei Zimu's expression was serious. "How did you overdose? Didn't I tell you to use the medicine according to the dosage?"

The doctor was a little terrified. "We followed the normal dosage, but this little brother's injuries were serious. We didn't notice that we used too much, causing the patient to die from shock."

As the doctor spoke, admiration flashed across his eyes.

To be honest, it had been almost two to three days since Xia Yu was captured.

This person did not show that he was a patient at all. He did not even cry out in pain when he was tortured.

It was even more impossible for doctors like them to treat a prisoner every day.

Now, no one realized that Xia Yu was so seriously injured. It was too late to regret it.

Wei Zimu glanced at Xia Yu. "How unlucky."

The doctor persuaded, "Young Master Wei, the temperature here is high. After a person dies, it's very easy for bacteria to grow. It's best to deal with him as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will give birth to bacteria."

Wei Zimu frowned. "What for? Bring him back underground and see if he needs it."

"Uh..." The doctor was in a difficult position. He thought to himself, *What's so good about this corpse? The boss is a doctor himself. He definitely knows the logic of bacteria breeding and won't agree to move the person back.* Hence, the doctor suggested, "Why don't we report the matter to the boss and see what he says?"

Soon, the call from Yu Qian was connected.

"Brother?"

“The person you want is dead. I want to bring him back. The doctor won’t let me. Tell him yourself.”

As Wei Zimu spoke, he handed the phone to the doctor. The doctor took it and reported Xia Yu’s various data to Yu Qian in fear and trepidation. In the end, he kept persuading Yu Qian not to bring him back, as he was a moving petri dish.

In the end, Yu Qian agreed. The doctor returned the phone to Wei Zimu. “Young Master Wei, the boss has agreed to cremate this person on the spot.”

Wei Zimu nodded. “Mm.”

With that, Wei Zimu looked around and finally chose two people. “The two of you, carry them to the junkyard ten miles away and burn them. Don’t burn them here and pollute the environment for no reason.”

“Yes.” When the two of them received the order, resistance subconsciously flashed across their eyes.

Ten miles and three people. That was too far.

However, they had no choice but to listen to Wei Zimu.

The two of them found a wooden plank and carried Xia Yu up, quickly walking towards the junkyard.

When they were about to approach, a fatter person said, “There’s a saying in my hometown that we can’t burn people. They’ll come back for us.”

At that moment, it was dark all around. From time to time, some unknown strange birds would cry. Another companion was more timid and his heart trembled when he heard this. “Brother, don’t scare me. I’m very timid.”

“Really.” The fatter person really did not want to carry them deeper into the junkyard. He continued to scare his companion. “I heard that this place is a mass grave. There are corpses everywhere. You’ll be haunted by ghosts if you go in.”

“Forget it, let’s leave him here. He’s dead anyway. Why should we keep him?” His companion could not stand such words, especially in such a gloomy environment. He threw the stretcher away and pulled his other companion back.

From time to time, there was the sound of the wind in the dump. It sounded like the roar of evil spirits. The two 1.9 meters tall men were so frightened by the sound that they did not dare to turn around.

The two of them ran away. Lin Yi and Stone, who had been injected with tranquilizers, were also thrown to the ground, together with Xia Yu on the stretcher.

At that moment, the world was pitch-black. Other than the sobs of the wind blowing through the junkyard, there was nothing else.

The three people on the ground lay in a ball. A handful of yellow sand floated over and covered the three of them.

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In America, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling returned to the castle after dinner.

Xia Wanyuan was preparing lesson materials in the bedroom, while Jun Shiling was contacting his subordinates in the study.

“Reporting, sir. According to the traces left by Xia Yu, we followed him to a relatively large city in State F. A team of people has taken Xia Yu hostage. We’ve been observing them for the past few days, but we haven’t found a chance.”

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. “Is Xia Yu safe?”

“It’s safe for the time being. We have observed their daily food scores.”

“Continue searching. You must save Xia Yu within two days.” Jun Shiling gave his last instructions.

“Yes.”

Just as the subordinate hung up the video call, someone came to report, “We’ve already discovered Xia Yu’s traces. Someone left just now at night.”

“Go now.”

With that, a group of off-road vehicles set off in a deep forest. A few large groups of armed people sat in the cars.

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The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of others.

Other than Wei Zimu, a group of people also noticed the commotion.

At that moment, the Chu family members were reporting the situation to Chu Yi.

Hearing the scene described by his subordinate, Chu Yi tapped his finger on the table. “I believe they’ve found him. We don’t have to go up and join in the fun anymore.”

“Yes.”

After hanging up, Chu Yi narrowed his eyes slightly. On the sofa not far away, Feng Wuyou was sleeping peacefully.

A hint of gentleness flashed across Chu Yi’s eyes, but it was covered up. He stood up and made a call.

“Hello, are you in China?”

Chapter 1182: The Princess Defeated Five People in a Row

The person on the other end of the line replied quickly. Chu Yi frowned slightly as he listened. “Why are we going there?”

The other party said something else.

Chu Yi glanced at Feng Wuyou on the sofa. "Then, are you going to look for me, or should I look for you?"

"Sure, I'll go over and meet you."

Feng Wuyou, who was on the sofa, seemed to have been woken up by the sound of the phone. The moment she woke up, Chu Yi had already hung up.

"Who are you calling?" Feng Wuyou stretched and yawned. She did not sleep well and was still a little sleepy.

"It's a man." Chu Yi handed the phone to Feng Wuyou and glanced at it. The contact name on the interface was a man's name.

Feng Wuyou did not suspect Chu Yi much. She waved at Chu Yi and he sat down obediently.

"Shall we go to America tonight?"

Chu Yi looked at Feng Wuyou in surprise. "Why are you suddenly going to France?"

"Because my favorite band has a concert in France tomorrow. I want to see it. Can you accompany me?"

Most importantly, Feng Wuyou needed Chu Yi to accompany him.

Over the past few days, ever since the two of them confirmed their relationship, Feng Wuyou had become more and more fond of Chu Yi.

She realized that Chu Yi suited her in all aspects. Not only was he good-looking and good-tempered, but he was also gentlemanly and considerate. He was simply a good boyfriend.

"Sure." Chu Yi smiled. "I can accompany you wherever you want."

"Mm!" Feng Wuyou hugged Chu Yi happily.

Chu Yi stroked her hair and pulled her into his arms.

Feng Wuyou nestled happily in front of Chu Yi's chest, not noticing the dark glint in Chu Yi's eyes.

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America,

In the largest sports venue in America, a global competition was being held. All the major official media were waiting here to report.

Ever since the Internet revealed that Xia Wanyuan would participate in this fencing competition, the domestic news media had arrived early to wait.

Xia Wanyuan's popularity could earn attention even by lying down. Which news media did not like to report on her?

Fencing competitions were very popular overseas. After all, it was very entertaining and had a strong sense of attack. It made one's heart surge, and they were nervous and excited.

The audience seats were gradually filled.

In the audience seat in the first row, a tall man was about to sit down, but when he glanced at the person in the seat beside him, surprise flashed across his eyes.

“Cousin, why are you here?”

Li Na turned to look at Wayne, the surprise in her eyes deepening. “Cousin? Why haven’t I heard that you like fencing?”

Wayne turned around coldly and sat in his seat. “Oh, I just fell in love with this sport recently. Why?”

“It’s nothing.” Li Na shook her head.

She had never thought of connecting Wayne and Xia Wanyuan. These two looked like people who could not get along.

Wayne secretly stuffed the Xia Wanyuan support banner in his hand into his pocket, then coughed lightly to hide it. “I wonder what’s so interesting about today’s fencing competition. Cousin, do you know?”

Li Na had been sent by Zhang Man to receive all sorts of noble education since she was young, so she naturally knew these things very well.

“... In short, the greatest possibility of winning the championship this time is on Jesse. Currently, there’s no one that can surpass him internationally in terms of skills.”

Xia Wanyuan’s number one fanboy, Wayne, nodded on the surface, but in fact, he was complaining crazily in his heart. *Bullshit! My goddess, Xia Wanyuan, is clearly the most amazing!!!*

Li Na tidied her clothes. The competition was about to begin. Li Na looked up and saw a familiar face in the team.

The reason was simple. After all, Xia Wanyuan’s face could be recognized at a glance even if she was wearing the same team uniform.

Li Na frowned. *Why can I see Xia Wanyuan everywhere?*

At that moment, someone walked over from Li Na’s right and sat down on her right.

Li Na turned around and saw Jun Shiling’s cold and handsome face.

Although she had been mocked by Jun Shiling last night, Li Na’s heart still skipped a beat when she saw this face.

Though Li Na had been brought up by the orthodox American education, her cultural ideals were Western.

However, the aesthetics engraved in her genes could not be changed.

Li Na had never liked tall American men since she was young. She preferred the traditional handsomeness of Chinese men.

And Jun Shiling's face happened to be this handsome master who stood at the peak of her aesthetic standards.

Li Na hesitated for a moment and finally could not help but talk to Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, what a coincidence. Why are you here too?"

Jun Shiling's gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan and he did not answer Li Na.

Sensing Jun Shiling's neglect, Li Na felt a little embarrassed. She added, "Mrs. Jun actually came to participate in the fencing competition? She actually knows these?"

This time, Jun Shiling finally paid attention to Li Na for once. His eyes were filled with pride for Xia Wanyuan. "She's very good."

Disdain flashed across Li Na's eyes, but her face was still filled with a smile. "CEO Jun's wife is naturally very good."

Jun Shiling replied calmly. Li Na seemed to be encouraged. She surrounded the topic of Xia Wanyuan and turned to speak to Jun Shiling from time to time.

In the venue, Xia Wanyuan occasionally looked up and saw Li Na talking to Jun Shiling.

"Wanyuan, are you ready?" The captain walked over. It was obvious that he was a little nervous.

After all, it had been a few years and the Chinese team had not achieved any good results. This time, the captain placed the heavy burden on Xia Wanyuan's shoulders.

Xia Wanyuan nodded at the captain. "Don't worry."

Xia Wanyuan would not boast like this for other aspects, but in terms of swordsmanship, Xia Wanyuan was still very confident in herself.

The captain nodded and walked to the side to instruct the others.

At this moment, in the other teams, everyone was discussing tactics.

"Captain, there seems to be a new person in China. I've never heard of this athlete before. What's her background?"

The American team members were puzzled when they saw that unfamiliar face.

Why did a newcomer suddenly appear? Could it be a killer mace that the Chinese team had secretly hidden?

The captain shook his head in disdain. "Don't worry, that person is a very rich celebrity in China. There's nothing to be afraid of. Just follow your usual standards."

At first, when he saw such a person on the list, the captain was very anxious.

In the end, he was relieved after checking Xia Wanyuan's information.

So she was just a rich wife from a rich family and was a celebrity herself. She knew fencing? Impossible.

According to the captain's guess, Xia Wanyuan should have spent money to buy a spot for her to participate in the competition.

After all, rich people were used to enjoying everything, so they began to pursue fame and fortune.

The captain did not see Xia Wanyuan as a threat.

With the captain's comfort, the others were relieved.

However, when the competition began, everyone could not believe the score on the scoreboard.

The competition used a one-on-one rotation system.

The athletes who could participate in such a large-scale world competition were all the most outstanding in their country.

Hence, such competitions usually did not take long and would often fall into a tug-of-war state.

However, what surprised the contestants and the audience was that Xia Wanyuan eliminated her opponent a little too quickly.

She always made one move to hit the opponent.

To be honest, not only did the audience not see Xia Wanyuan's move clearly, but even her opponent did not know how he was eliminated.

For some reason, the automatic judgment device began to sound, and he lost.

After Xia Wanyuan eliminated nearly five people in a row, everyone met and complained.

Then, they realized that not only did he not see it clearly, but she also did not see it clearly.

Hence, after some discussion, they went to the arbitration committee of the competition and requested to compete again to question the fairness of the competition.

After the Arbitration Council received the application, they quickly began to review the competition. However, the final outcome was that there were no problems with the competition and it maintained the original outcome.

The athletes were furious and got into a conflict with the staff in front of the Arbitration Council.

Looking at the noisy scene at the Arbitration Council, Li Na turned her head. "I didn't expect Madam Jun to defeat the world champion last year. How amazing. I didn't even see how she attacked."

Although Li Na said that, her eyes were filled with mockery.

She had thought that Xia Wanyuan was only here to experience what fencing competition was, but she did not expect her to be so bold.

How dare she fake it in such an international competition? Did she really think that she could control the competition venue in America?

Li Na had been sent by Zhang Man to train fencing since she was young. Although her skills were not professional enough, she was still considered half a professional.

Xia Wanyuan had clearly not really hit the other party just now, but the device rang. It was obvious that she had bribed the referee.

Not only did Li Na think so, but the audience watching the World Fencing Competition was also filled with anger.

The few people who had been eliminated by Xia Wanyuan were all pillars of some national fencing teams.

The audience could not accept that such a world champion had completely died in Xia Wanyuan's hands.

[This is too fake. I want a rematch. Can money do whatever it wants now? Is Xia Wanyuan too arrogant? Does she really think that she can control the competition just because she's the wife of the richest man?]

[I'm vomiting. There are so many world champions, but no one saw how Xia Wanyuan attacked. They were all eliminated. Even if she wants to play tricks, she should restrain herself. Are they swaggeringly treating the audience as fools?]

[I've watched competitions for so many years, but I've never been so speechless. The Arbitration Council is simply dead. What's the use of them? A group of bribed trash.]

Not only were the international audience cursing, but even the domestic netizens felt embarrassed when they saw the video.

[Well, actually, Xia Wanyuan is already very amazing. She's already a representative of the country. There's really no need to fight for first place in everything.]

[That's right... Originally, everyone admired her for being all-rounded, but there's really no meaning in relying on tricks to become the champion. Now that Xia Wanyuan has done this, I'm a little disappointed in her. Is it because she was praised too much that she really thinks she can do anything?]

The Internet was in an uproar. Soon, various organizations began to call the Arbitration Council.

Originally, before the competition ended, the relevant internal videos could not be transmitted to the outside.

However, the pressure of public opinion was too great, so the Arbitration Council could only release the video of Xia Wanyuan competing with others.

This video had been slowed down ten times.

In the video, everyone finally saw Xia Wanyuan's move clearly. It turned out that she was not casual.

0.01 seconds after the audience's eyes rolled, Xia Wanyuan's sword had already broken through the air and completed three sword moves in the air.

The netizens were a little stunned after watching the speed reduction video released by the Arbitration Council.

Is this still a fencing competition? Are you sure it's not magic?

At this moment, in the competition venue, the competition was halfway through and the intermission began.

“What should we do? Captain, didn’t you say that Xia Wanyuan doesn’t know how to fence at all?” The team members had obvious panic and worry on their faces.

Just as they got off the stage, someone showed them the video sent by the Arbitration Council.

The professionals looked at the skill. Everyone looked at it for a few seconds and knew how big the gap between them and Xia Wanyuan was.

The captain was also a little confused. “How can that be? I’ve investigated this person. There’s no news that she knows fencing.”

However, now was not the time to dwell on this. The most important thing was to stop Xia Wanyuan’s winning streak.

At this rate, Xia Wanyuan would definitely win the individual competition, and the Chinese team would win the group world championship because of Xia Wanyuan’s high score.

America was a big country in all aspects, and it occupied the forefront of all sports.

Now, the World Competition was held in America.

The news of America dominating the top three had already been released before the competition. If someone snatched the championship away now, it would be extremely embarrassing.

The captain’s eyes darted around and his gaze landed on a very tall member of the team. He hooked his finger at the member. “John, come with me.”

“Okay.” John followed the captain out to a quiet place.

The captain looked around and then looked at John. “I know you’ve always wanted to become an official national sports coach. This time, I’ll give you a chance. As long as you seize it, I can protect you and make you a coach when I go back.”

John’s eyes lit up. “Really? What do you need me to do?”

The captain waved at John. John leaned over and listened to him. Then he nodded. “Okay, don’t worry.”

Chapter 1183: Untitled

At this moment, in the arena, the captain of the Chinese team looked at Xia Wanyuan with shining eyes.

He knew that Xia Wanyuan’s skills were good, but he did not expect her to be so good. “You’re too amazing. My decision to poach you this time was the best I’ve ever made.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Captain, you’re too kind.”

Actually, she did not say that she really did not use much strength. In her opinion, the opponent just now was just average.

In her previous life, her opponent was her master, the number one swordsman in the Great Xia Dynasty. She was used to her master's fast speed and strange moves. In her opinion, these people were very slow and even their moves were old-fashioned.

"Alright, all the best. After you win the championship, I'll treat you to a meal." With that, the captain walked away happily.

Aiya, it was all thanks to Xia Wanyuan. This time, there was probably hope for a promotion and a raise.

In the audience, Li Na had also seen the slow video released by the Arbitration Council. She had just mocked Jun Shiling for spending money to buy a ranking for Xia Wanyuan, but now, she felt a little embarrassed.

"I didn't expect Madam Jun's sword skills to be so superb."

Jun Shiling originally wanted to ignore Li Na, but after she praised Xia Wanyuan, there was a hint of smugness in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Of course. My wife is naturally the most amazing."

"..." Seeing Jun Shiling praise Xia Wanyuan so bluntly, Li Na was a little stunned.

Looking at Jun Shiling's handsome side profile, Li Na pursed her lips.

She felt a little uncomfortable. *Why did good men belong to others so early?*

The competition on the field began again. In the audience, Li Na's thoughts were all on Jun Shiling.

She could not help but imagine that if she was Jun Shiling's wife and she was the one participating in the competition on stage, would Jun Shiling look at her with the same affectionate gaze?

Thinking of this, although nothing had happened yet, Li Na's heart could not help but flutter.

The West was more open, and Li Na's ideas were more inclined to Western education.

She thought that love came first. If only Jun Shiling could like me and divorce Xia Wanyuan.

At that time, not only would I be able to get what I wanted, but the Blue family would also be able to join forces with the Jun Corporation. At that time, wouldn't we dominate the world and be invincible?

Thinking of this, Li Na turned around and secretly glanced at Jun Shiling, but Jun Shiling's gaze was all on the stage.

At this moment, the contestants were already prepared in the arena.

Both parties bowed. John glanced at Xia Wanyuan, surprised by her astonishing beauty, and thought to himself that it was a pity.

"I didn't expect China to have a talent with exquisite swordsmanship like you." John's eyes revealed some admiration.

"You're too kind." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

"Then let me ask you for guidance," John said as he cupped his hands and picked up his sword.

He held the hilt and slowly stroked it with his fingers.

With the referee's order, both sides entered a prepared state.

The further one went, the stronger the contestants' standards would be. After all, after layers of selection, those who remained were all experts among experts.

The moment she exchanged blows with John, Xia Wanyuan raised her guard to the maximum.

John was not like the few people in front. His sword moves were more pragmatic. Because he was pragmatic, he was very difficult to deal with.

After exchanging a few moves with him, Xia Wanyuan figured out the changes in his moves.

Xia Wanyuan twisted her wrist and was about to hit him with a move.

At this moment, their swords were intertwined and they were very close to Xia Wanyuan.

John's sword suddenly turned at a subtle angle, and the light reflected from the sword dazzled Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously narrowed her eyes. Unexpectedly, seeing this light, she felt dizzy for a moment.

Just as Xia Wanyuan was in a daze, John pulled out his sword and slashed at her shoulder.

The referee stopped him but did not stop him.

After all, during the competition, everyone was wearing special protective clothing that could not be cut.

John was already an expert at the peak of the world. The speed of his sword strike was extremely fast and strong.

Xia Wanyuan immediately felt that something was wrong. Her eyes were still a little blurry, so she dodged instinctively.

Although she avoided fatal damage, her right shoulder was still inevitably hit by John.

With a ripping sound, Xia Wanyuan's protective suit broke. John's sword slashed straight at her shoulder.

In an instant, Xia Wanyuan felt a heart-wrenching pain.

The moment the protective suit broke, everyone was shocked.

Jun Shiling, who was sitting in the first row, immediately stood up and walked into the venue.

A staff member wanted to stop Jun Shiling, but he was so frightened by Jun Shiling's aura that he did not dare to step forward.

"Let me take a look." Jun Shiling walked onto the stage and squatted beside Xia Wanyuan. He pulled open her protective suit and took a look. Immediately, his eyes were filled with ice.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were still a little blurry, and her head was a little dizzy. Xia Wanyuan grabbed Jun Shiling's arm. "Help me down."

Jun Shiling's expression was cold as he carefully helped Xia Wanyuan up.

Soon, a medical team stepped forward and brought Xia Wanyuan out.

On the field, John turned his head and exchanged a look with the captain. The captain nodded at him and gestured for the referee to take the sword from John's hand.

Soon, everything in the arena was tidied up, as if nothing had happened.

Other than the Chinese team and audience in the arena who had worried expressions, everyone else had happy expressions.

After all, Xia Wanyuan had just advanced so fiercely. Without her, the chances of other countries' teams winning the gold medal increased greatly.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan's departure did not make anyone feel that anything was wrong. Instead, there was enthusiastic applause.

"Damn! They're too much! Xia Wanyuan's skills are so good. How could there be such a huge mistake just now? The other party must have done something."

The captain of the Chinese team had been paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's situation and naturally noticed her daze. *Why would such a mistake happen to Xia Wanyuan?*

He felt that there was a problem, but the most important thing now was that after Xia Wanyuan left, the points of the entire team would not catch up to the other teams.

"Alright, alright. Don't worry about Xia Wanyuan first. Let's finish the competition and focus on it. It's up to you."

Everyone could only disperse angrily and rush to their respective competition areas.

At this moment, in the live-stream, everyone was stunned by this sudden change.

[I thought Xia Wanyuan was very amazing, but she actually made such a serious mistake. Looks like Xia Wanyuan isn't much.]

[F*ck, there's definitely something wrong. How can such a situation where one's attention is not focused happen to Xia Wanyuan?!]

[The Chinese dog in front, get out, okay? Why can't it happen to Xia Wanyuan? Why? If you win, it's the opposite side who sucks. If you lose, it's the other side's problem. Why are you so shameless?]

Due to Xia Wanyuan's sudden appearance, the entire situation of the competition had changed drastically.

The more John fought, the braver he became. He won a lot of points for the American team in succession.

The Chinese team had lost a general and were already a little disappointed. In addition, the referee's almost harsh judgment caused several people to be punished.

There were originally seven members, but now, there were only four left. Compared to the other teams, the Chinese team was already at a disadvantage in terms of numbers.

They, who were still a gold medalist candidate, a second ago had now become the last. The captain sighed as he watched from below the stage, and the Chinese netizens were even more angry and anxious.

At this moment, in the lounge of the stadium, the doctor was doing his best to treat Xia Wanyuan's wound.

Ever since she came to the modern world, Xia Wanyuan had been well protected by Jun Shiling. Other than the sudden situation of the earthquake, Xia Wanyuan had never suffered such injuries again.

The doctor cut off Xia Wanyuan's blood-stained clothes and saw a five-centimeter-long wound on her shoulder.

Blood gurgled out, and the tender flesh rolled open. Jun Shiling glanced at it and clenched his fists.

"Be gentle." Jun Shiling's voice was cold. He looked at Xia Wanyuan's wound without blinking.

"Yes." The doctors softened their actions.

At that moment, the dizziness in Xia Wanyuan's head was much better than before. She reached out to Jun Shiling and said softly, "It hurts."

Xia Wanyuan's words made Jun Shiling's heart ache.

Jun Shiling took a deep breath, as if he was calming down. He walked forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan in front of him. "Bear with it. It'll be fine soon."

Seeing how much Jun Shiling cherished Xia Wanyuan, the doctors became even more careful.

Although the doctor's operation had reached its limit, such a big wound still made Xia Wanyuan frown in pain.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand tightly. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had been looking at the wound on his shoulder, Jun Shiling turned her face around and kissed her. "Good girl, it won't hurt anymore."

After more than ten minutes of treatment, the doctor finally finished treating Xia Wanyuan's wound and carefully wrapped it in gauze.

"CEO Jun, your wife's wound must not come into contact with water during this period of time, and she must not exercise violently. Her muscles and bones are not injured. She just has to wait for the wound to scab."

"Okay, you can leave." Jun Shiling nodded slightly. The doctors quickly left the lounge.

Only then did Jun Shiling turn around and pull Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "I'm sorry."

He had clearly agreed to protect her, but she was injured again.

“What are you sorry for?” Xia Wanyuan knew that there was definitely something strange about that sword.

The main reason was that she did not expect that in such an international competition, the contestant could collude with the referee to change the sword.

Furthermore, there was something wrong with the light that flashed on the sword. In the end, Xia Wanyuan still did not know enough about modern technology.

She had thought that it was an ordinary light reflection, but who would have thought that it was just something that could interfere with her brain?

“Let’s not compete anymore. Go back.” Jun Shiling gently held Xia Wanyuan’s hand.

If he could take the pain for her, he was willing to be slashed in Xia Wanyuan’s place.

Xia Wanyuan hesitated. “I’m not competing, but I want to watch the competition, okay?”

After all, she was a member of the Chinese team. Xia Wanyuan did not want to go back for no reason.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling nodded, then pulled Xia Wanyuan into the arena.

After watching the competition on stage, Li Na turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan walking over with Jun Shiling protecting her.

Wayne also saw Xia Wanyuan. He wanted to go up and ask her how she was and tell her that no matter what, she was his goddess.

However, Li Na stood in front of him, making him unable to say anything. Wayne had never hated this cousin so much.

“Mrs. Jun, is your wound okay?” Li Na smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan replied calmly, “Thank you for worrying.”

Li Na did not even have time to hide the gloating in her eyes. “It’s good to be an audience. At least I won’t worry about getting injured.”

Xia Wanyuan ignored her and did not respond.

Jun Shiling sat beside Li Na and separated her from Xia Wanyuan. Then, he carefully hugged her. “If you’re not feeling well, tell me. We’ll go back.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and looked at the venue.

At this moment, the venue had already entered a white-hot stage.

The top three teams were from America, England, and France.

The leader of the individual competition was naturally John from America.

Seeing that he had defeated his opponents one by one and his ranking was constantly rising, Xia Wanyuan frowned.

There were only four people left on the Chinese team.

This match happened to be between John and Li Yan from China.

Li Yan was the most outstanding contestant in the entire team, other than Xia Wanyuan. The captain had high hopes for her.

The Chinese team was counting on him to turn the tables.

Seeing Li Yan, John thought of Xia Wanyuan, whom he had caused to leave the stage. "Nice to meet you."

Li Yan had a straightforward personality. When he saw John, he was furious. "Despicable person."

The corners of John's lips curled up. "What are you saying? Xia Wanyuan's skills are inferior. How did I become a despicable person?"

"Use your real move." Li Yan clenched the sword in his hand, wanting to help Xia Wanyuan vent her anger.

However, John's character was indeed very bad. Yet, his skills were indeed top-notch internationally. Ordinary people could not withstand it.

"Pfft." John had won so many rounds and had successfully gotten Xia Wanyuan off the field. Now was the time for him to be smug. He said a few words to Li Yan, instantly angering him.

The audience in the live-stream also saw his mouth. He said, "Sick Asian."

This insulting term immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of the Chinese netizens. However, other than the Chinese netizens, the others were basically watching the commotion and gloating.

[Why doesn't this person have any sportsmanship?! Is this the sportsmanship of the American team? This is too much!]

[Xia Wanyuan's outcome just now was already strange enough. Now, this person actually insulted Li Yan like this. F*ck, I want to beat him to death. I'm so angry.]

[Can you stop jumping in front? What a joke. Do you have the cheek to jump after a loser? John's skills are amazing. If you have the ability, find someone to surpass him. If you don't have the ability, why are you jumping here?]

In the venue, with Xia Wanyuan's sudden departure and John's provocation, no matter how calm Li Yan was, she could not maintain her best state.

When experts fought, victory and defeat were instantaneous. Li Yan's skills were not as mature as John's to begin with. Now that his mentality had collapsed, he was a little out of sorts.

John won very easily.

When the referee announced that John had won the competition, John smiled provocatively at Li Yan. "Why? Was there a problem with what I just said?"

At this point, John paused and said again as if to emphasize, "Sick Asian."

Li Yan was so angry that his face was flushed red. However, now that he had lost, he felt that he had let down his captain and Xia Wanyuan. He was furious.

John was even more pleased with himself. Just then, the camera swept over. John made a narrow-eyed expression at the camera and gave him the middle finger.

The Chinese were very familiar with this squinty expression and were very sensitive.

Because of the genetic difference, yellow people were born with smaller eyes than OM people.

Hence, in the past, this symbol of squinting had appeared many times.

In foreign countries, acting like this was basically silently mocking the Chinese for having small eyes.

[Did he do it on purpose? Does he have any respect for others by doing this in front of the entire world?]

[The person in front, there's no need to doubt him. He did it on purpose. Just the day before, he even liked some of the comments and photos on FINS that insulted China. Some of them mocked us for having small eyes.]

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. John hasn't even spoken and you guys are already acknowledging it? As expected, you feel inferior and pitiful. So you know that your eyes are small?]

John's actions not only angered the Chinese netizens in the live-stream, but also the audience in the arena.

Everyone complained about John crazily in their seats, expressing their anger.

When Xia Wanyuan heard the audience's words, her eyes flickered.

At this moment, there were only four countries' teams left competing with each other.

China had relied on those four people to walk to this point with difficulty. Now, they were already at the end of the road.

It was foreseeable that the next eliminated team would definitely be China.

The expressions of the team members were very solemn.

"Alright, it's okay. You're already very amazing to have come this far." The captain comforted the team members with red eyes.

Although he was filled with indignance, he had no choice.

This was America's home ground. Regarding Xia Wanyuan and the other two players who had been punished by the referee, the national team had already applied for arbitration from the Arbitration Council.

However, the results indicated that there was nothing wrong with the referee, and there was nothing wrong with Xia Wanyuan's competition.

No matter how they complained, the outcome was still the same.

At that moment, in the audience, seeing the team members' sad expressions, Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. She turned around, but before she could speak, Jun Shiling rejected her. "No."

Chapter 1184: The Princess Wins With an Injury

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I haven't even spoken and you're already saying no. What are you doing?"

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan coldly. "No matter what, you have to take back your thoughts as soon as possible."

Didn't he understand Xia Wanyuan? Xia Wanyuan definitely wanted to go on stage and continue the competition.

"Don't even think about it. You're already so injured, yet you're still going to compete. Do you want to die?"

Xia Wanyuan blinked.

On the stage, the already angry Li Yan was about to walk down the stage. When he passed by John, John said something to him. Li Yan suddenly flew into a rage and raised his fist to greet John.

John smiled before running to the referee in a panic and complaining to the referee that Li Yan had attacked him personally.

Under the strong request of the American team, the referee sent Li Yan off the field.

"F*ck, why does it not matter if John scold us sick Asian, but Li Yan didn't even hit John and he's going to be punished. It's not fair!!!"

"Brother, stop scolding. It's not like we just found out that the referee was unfair. Who asked this to be America's home ground? Sigh, I'm so angry."

At this moment, the live-stream was already in an uproar.

Everyone was watching a high-definition video, so they could see what John had said to Li Yan more clearly than the audience.

A Chinese netizen specially invited the lip-reading master to review what John had said. Then, he angrily posted the master's review on Weibo.

John had just leaned into Li Yan's ear and said, "Why are you standing up for Xia Wanyuan like this? Is she your mistress? Xia Wanyuan's skills are quite good, right?"

[F*ck, what a disgusting smelly man. I'm so angry. Give me a knife and I'll chop this John up now. Does he think that CEO Jun can't control him just because he's American?!]

[This is too infuriating. Not to mention Li Yan, even I'm angry when I hear this. What is this? Do dirty people only see dirty things?]

[Sigh, it's so uncomfortable. I can only watch this kind of villain jump around on the competition stage. Perhaps I'll even have to watch him win in the end. The referee is unfair. This kind of person doesn't have any sportsmanship at all. Why shouldn't they send him off?]

In the arena, Li Yan also got off the stage. The last hope of the Chinese team was gone.

It was obvious that the Chinese team would be eliminated in this round.

]The remaining three teams would compete for the final champion, runner-up, and third place.

In the audience, Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's hand and whispered into his ear, "I want to go up."

"No." Jun Shiling frowned. "Do you know how serious your wound is? Don't mess around."

"What's this wound?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. "My injuries in the past were even more serious than now, but didn't I still fight?"

In her previous life, although Xia Wanyuan was more often at the back, she would occasionally encounter unexpected situations. At that time, Xia Wanyuan had to personally go forward.

As long as she went to the front line, there would definitely be injuries.

The most serious time was when Xia Wanyuan's right shoulder blade was pierced by the spear. In the end, she still forced herself to finish the four-hour battle.

"No, this is not the past." Jun Shiling still disagreed.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "Let me ask you. If it were you today, would you choose to sit in the audience and watch your team fail?"

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. If it were him, he would also choose to go forward and fight. He would not let his team be in such a hopeless situation.

However, now that Xia Wanyuan was injured, he could not bear to watch her go up.

"Can you get the experts to wait for me?" Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling. "It's just a flesh wound. It doesn't hurt my bones. It's nothing. It's just bleeding a little. Trust me."

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. He knew that Xia Wanyuan had already come to a final conclusion in her heart. He had no way to change her and could only nod. "If you can't hold on, come down directly."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded, then tapped her right cheek. "CEO Jun, do you want to give me some encouragement?"

Jun Shiling clenched his fists and leaned over to kiss Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. "I'll wait for you to come back."

Xia Wanyuan nodded with a smile in her eyes.

At this moment, the score on the stage had already reached the last elimination line. There was only one last round left, and China was about to be completely kicked out of the arena.

“Alright, Captain, don’t be conflicted anymore. Isn’t it just the last round? Hurry up and send people. Anyway, it can’t change the outcome.” The American captain looked at the Chinese team mockingly, his eyes filled with gloating.

“Captain, why don’t I go? Even if we lose, we can’t let the other party look down on us.”

“Captain, I’m willing to go too.”

Captain, I...”

Although the atmosphere in the team was very gloomy, the team members still rushed to sign up for the last round.

Just as the coach was hesitating, he suddenly sensed that something was wrong. *Why did the entire venue suddenly become so quiet?*

The coach looked up and saw the team members looking behind him in surprise. The coach turned around.

Xia Wanyuan was walking over.

She was like a natural king, forever invincible. Xia Wanyuan smiled at the coach. “Coach, let me do it.”

“Your injury?” The captain’s eyes widened.

When Xia Wanyuan left the stage just now, everyone had seen it clearly. The blood from the wound on Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder had stained her protective suit. It was definitely not a small injury.

“It’s nothing.” Xia Wanyuan walked over and took the sword from the captain. “I promised you that I would bring the championship back.”

The captain looked at Xia Wanyuan in a daze. “But...”

“There’s no but.” Xia Wanyuan pulled out her sword. The blade flashed coldly under the light.

The captain had never been a person with a rich imagination, but at this moment, the captain seemed to see a queen spurring her horse and pointing her sword at the front.

The captain nodded. “Okay, then you go.”

Soon, Xia Wanyuan’s name appeared on the next competition list.

Everyone was shocked to see this name.

The American captain went to the Arbitration Council for trial, but China was already prepared.

“Our Xia Wanyuan wasn’t sent out as a punishment. It’s a roulette competition to begin with. Xia Wanyuan went to bandage her wound just now. Going on stage now doesn’t violate any system.”

The Arbitration Council flipped through all sorts of rules and finally admitted, “There’s indeed no problem.”

The American team had no choice but to retreat. Before they left, the American captain glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “Don’t be smug. I want to see how you can defeat so many people here with your injuries.”

According to the rotation competition method, even if Xia Wanyuan could help China defend this, When they rushed to the final championship, she still had to face ten more competitions.

These ten competitions were not like the small fries in front. Every one of them was the most famous player in the world.

Even Xia Wanyuan might not be able to win if she was not injured, let alone now.

Xia Wanyuan was very calm. She asked the captain for a comprehensive set of rules for the international swordsmanship competition, then sat at the side and flipped through them, waiting for the competition to begin.

The captain was touched and speechless.

Oh my god, what time is it? You only know the rules of the competition now?

The teams from the other countries were also a little solemn. Although Xia Wanyuan was injured, everyone had seen her performance.

“Alright, she’s seriously injured. I promise.” John cheered his teammate on.

He was the one who had cut Xia Wanyuan’s wound. He knew it too well. Not to mention a delicate woman like Xia Wanyuan, even if it were him, he would not be able to raise his sword, let alone win the competition.

“Don’t worry, just perform at a normal level. Xia Wanyuan is not scary.” The more John thought about it, the more he felt that Xia Wanyuan was just pretending.

Time slowly passed and the venue was ready. The competition officially began.

In the first round, Xia Wanyuan faced a contestant from America.

With John’s guarantee, this contestant had some confidence, but when he saw the valiant Xia Wanyuan standing in front of him, he still felt a little guilty.

After greeting each other, the two of them officially entered the competition state.

The American players attacked according to the usual rules. Xia Wanyuan knew that her wound could not be moved for a long time, so her first move was a ruthless move with strong killing intent.

Unlike the small fights with those contestants previously, the current Xia Wanyuan did not have any feints. She held her sword and truly condensed sword aura with killing intent.

Not to mention this ordinary contestant who could only receive all sorts of training in the training ground.

Even those generals who were used to all kinds of killing on the battlefield in his previous life could not withstand Xia Wanyuan’s sword moves.

Hence, before the American player could finish his move, he was completely defeated by Xia Wanyuan’s sword.

This crucial round that determined whether China needed to be eliminated was saved by Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan won this round.

When the referee said the word “victory”, the entire Chinese audience fell into a frenzy.

The words “Xia Wanyuan is awesome” also flooded the competition live-stream.

The audience from other countries scoffed.

Tsk, didn't she just win one round? If she has the ability, continue to win? If she has the ability, continue to win then?

Winning this round only prolonged the time she would be eliminated. What was there to be proud of?

However, what stunned everyone was that Xia Wanyuan was really winning.

Three more rounds passed. In every round, Xia Wanyuan eliminated her opponent in one move.

In the venue, the cheers of the Chinese audience were about to overturn the roof.

However, among the happy faces, Jun Shiling's expression became worse and worse.

He could tell that Xia Wanyuan was using the least amount of competition time to save time for her wound to be aggravated.

Even so, Xia Wanyuan's large movements would definitely have a serious effect on the wound.

As expected, after the fourth round, the camera switched to Xia Wanyuan.

She, who had always been calm, subconsciously frowned.

The camera swept across Xia Wanyuan's injured shoulder, and one could actually see a faint red color seeping out of her clothes.

The audience who had been cheering in the live-stream just now were silent. Everyone's eyes were a little red.

[F*ck, I'm not her fan. My heart aches now. This must be very painful.]

[Her clothes are soaked in blood. I can even see red. Oh my god, my heart hurts to death. Isn't CEO Jun going crazy?]

[Really, I really had no feelings for Xia Wanyuan in the past, but seeing this scene today, I really feel that no matter what dirt Xia Wanyuan has in the future, I won't believe it. How can a person who can risk her life for the honor of her country be a bad person?]

At this moment, in the audience, Li Na turned to look at Jun Shiling.

To her surprise, she did not see any heartache on Jun Shiling's face. She did not even see that Jun Shiling was worried about Xia Wanyuan at all.

The corners of Li Na's lips curled up slightly. It seemed that the rumors were wrong.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were probably just acting good in front of the public. Xia Wanyuan was already so injured, but Jun Shiling did not react at all. How was this called good relationship?

Li Na smiled and turned around to continue the competition in the stands.

In a place she had not noticed, Jun Shiling's palm was already bleeding from his own grip.

On stage, because Xia Wanyuan had won consecutively, China's score was already equal to America's.

Not only were the audience's hearts surging with excitement, but even the referee was a little excited.

The referee glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "Contestant, are you okay?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "I'm okay. Continue."

"Okay, then let's proceed to the next round. In this round, the two sides are Xia Wanyuan and John."

The moment the referee said this, a cold glint appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, and the audience exclaimed.

Just now, Xia Wanyuan had been sent out because of John. Now that Xia Wanyuan had returned as the king, she had won consecutively. This time,

Could John chase Xia Wanyuan off the stage again?

Chapter 1185: The Princess Wins the Championship and CEO Jun Hits Someone

"..." The referee had never met such an arrogant person. He did not know what to say for a moment. He scratched his head. "Contestant, you..."

"It's not against any rules, right?"

The referee thought for a moment. "It's not against the rules."

"Then what else is there to say? Let's begin." Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes. Actually, it was mainly to prevent John from playing any more tricks.

However, in John's eyes, her actions could almost anger him to death. "Who are you looking down on? You're too arrogant."

Xia Wanyuan was not someone who liked to argue, but that was when others did not offend her. Facing John, Xia Wanyuan's mouth seemed very poisonous. "I look down on you."

"You!" John's heart skipped a beat from Xia Wanyuan's nonchalant expression. "Let's wait and see. I want to see how you get chased out of this competition venue for the second time today."

Xia Wanyuan held her sword and faced John. She was like a huge mountain, unmoving. In terms of aura alone, John had already lost.

The referee gave the order and the competition began.

The captain had just discussed tactics with John. Xia Wanyuan's shoulder was injured, so if he wanted to defeat Xia Wanyuan, he did not need any tactics. He only needed strength.

John gripped the hilt of his sword tightly, focused all his strength, and slashed at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan's ears twitched. Even though she was already prepared, John was an expert to begin with. Coupled with the deliberate force,

Xia Wanyuan felt her hand go numb from the shock. As she had to resist John's sword momentum, Xia Wanyuan held her sword tightly.

She could clearly feel that the wound on her shoulder had opened. A wetness flowed down her shoulder, which was an omen of blood bursting.

However, Xia Wanyuan could not care less. She gripped her sword tightly and followed John's sword move. Using softness to overcome hardness, she circled around John's sword and slashed at John at an extremely tricky angle.

There was nothing fishy about Xia Wanyuan's sword, but in her previous life, she had learned armor-piercing swordsmanship.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was filled with killing intent. She suddenly exerted strength when the tip of the sword reached John's protective suit.

With a ripping sound, a crack appeared on John's protective suit. Xia Wanyuan also slashed at John's shoulder.

The referee hurriedly stepped forward to stop her, but it was too late.

John was defeated and his shoulder was injured. He could not resist Xia Wanyuan's sword momentum and knelt on the ground.

The audience was dumbfounded. No one had expected John to lose so quickly and so miserably.

[Serves him right!! Who asked him to treat Xia Wanyuan like this? Great, go home and recuperate.]

[Xia Wanyuan is amazing!! She's too handsome!! That aura just now scared me. Why is she so amazing?]

[Boohoo, from today onwards, Xia Wanyuan is my husband. No one can snatch her from me!]

On the field, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes. She glanced at John, who was kneeling on the ground, and a hint of obvious disdain flashed across her eyes.

Such a person with moral problems had no right to stay in the arena.

The venue was already covered by cheers.

After beating John, China's score clearly surpassed America's and became the first team.

As long as they won another round, China would definitely win the championship.

At this moment, everyone could see that the bloodstains in Xia Wanyuan's white protective suit were becoming more and more obvious. The referee could not bear to see it.

"Contestant, do you need to go down and rest?"

Xia Wanyuan's hand trembled as she held the sword, but she still shook her head. "No need. Continue."

Since she had promised the coach, she had to finish everything.

In the last round, Xia Wanyuan faced a world-class contestant from France, Ryan.

Facing Xia Wanyuan, Ryan was not as hostile as John.

He looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. "I originally thought that you wouldn't be able to last, but you showed me what sportsmanship is. Whether you win or lose this match, you're worthy of admiration."

Xia Wanyuan smiled at Ryan. "Thank you."

Ryan nodded, then stood opposite Xia Wanyuan, ready to attack.

The wound on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder had completely opened. At this moment, Xia Wanyuan could feel blood flowing down her arm.

However, she could go back after persisting in this round. Xia Wanyuan focused and raised her sword.

At this moment, the camera moved to her hand and the entire venue exclaimed.

Because Xia Wanyuan's hand was already dyed red with blood. The blood flowed from Xia Wanyuan's arm to her hand and then to the sword.

The originally silver-white sword was now stained with red blood.

However, the competition had already begun. The referee frowned and retreated.

Although Ryan sympathized with Xia Wanyuan, he knew that she was very strong. Furthermore, he also had the heavy responsibility of winning the championship, so he did not show any mercy and attacked ruthlessly.

Xia Wanyuan focused her attention on the competition and ignored the pain in her shoulder.

She stepped forward with her sword and began to fight with Ryan.

No matter what, the wound on her shoulder had an effect. Xia Wanyuan wanted to use all her strength, but she could not overcome her physical weakness. In the end, she only used 70% of her strength.

The more Ryan competed with Xia Wanyuan, the more serious his expression became. He used all his strength to compete with Xia Wanyuan.

Every time Xia Wanyuan attacked, the blood on her wrist dripped down.

The bloody sword seemed to have a soul of its own. It roared and danced on the field. In the end, it found the gap in Ryan's moves.

She hit it with one strike.

The bloody tip of the sword pointed straight at Ryan.

The monitor rang, indicating that the game was over.

The referee walked forward and looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. "Congratulations, Xia Wanyuan. Victory."

At that moment, the entire audience, even if they were not Chinese, cheered for Xia Wanyuan.

Even though everyone had a grudge against the country at first, at this moment, their admiration for Xia Wanyuan's victory came from the bottom of their hearts.

Everyone stood up and applauded Xia Wanyuan in unison.

Ryan put away his sword and bowed to Xia Wanyuan. "I bow to your spirit."

Xia Wanyuan's hand had already begun to tremble unconsciously. She glanced down the stage. Jun Shiling was striding towards her.

There were also many netizens watching the international competition. The live-stream was a little silent.

No matter which country it was, at the most basic level, or a person with seven emotions and six desires,

No one would remain indifferent when they saw such a scene.

[To be honest, I'm really touched. I'm so envious of the Chinese team for having such a powerful and brave contestant.]

[Xia Wanyuan is my goddess! Boohoo, I'm so sad. I feel that her injuries must be very serious. She's bleeding so much.]

[My kid watched the live broadcast with me. She cried watching it. She even asked me if this sister would be very painful.]

In the venue, Xia Wanyuan had already been taken away by Jun Shiling. The other teams were still competing.

However, at this moment, the other teams were competing for the second and third places. The championship had already been firmly won by Xia Wanyuan.

In the medical room, when the experts came to see the wound, if not for Jun Shiling sitting beside them, they would have reprimanded Xia Wanyuan.

I've never seen a patient who cared so little about her wound!

How long had it been? Her wound had already cracked open like this. She did not take the doctor's words to heart at all!

Jun Shiling remained silent with a livid expression. Xia Wanyuan secretly glanced at him and reached out to pull Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling did not move either.

Xia Wanyuan thought to herself, *Oh no, I probably can't coax him this time.*

Until the doctor bandaged Xia Wanyuan's wound again, Jun Shiling did not show any reaction. He did not speak or look at Xia Wanyuan. He only stared straight at her injured shoulder.

The captain had already sent Xia Wanyuan a message asking if she could attend the award ceremony. Xia Wanyuan replied that she could, then stood up.

She could no longer move one shoulder and could only pull Jun Shiling with the other. "I'm going to the award ceremony. Come with me."

Jun Shiling stood up, but he ignored Xia Wanyuan.

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She walked to Jun Shiling's side and held him with her good arm.

In the venue, all the teams had already finished competing. The venue was preparing to give out the award. When they saw Xia Wanyuan enter, the audience applauded her in unison.

Facing everyone's cheers and applause, Xia Wanyuan walked to the podium and stood at the highest position in the middle.

The second and third place winners were America and France.

The American team had sent John, who had also bandaged his wound, to receive the award. He stared fixedly at Xia Wanyuan, as if she was a thorn in his flesh.

However, because the camera was in front of him, John was not too impudent. He just exuded an unhappy aura.

"The champion team that won the World Fencing Competition this time is the national team from China! The best individual this time is Xia Wanyuan from China!"

As the host's voice sounded, Chinese representative music began to sound in the venue. Golden sequins floated across the sky, and red flags rose in the venue.

Looking at the slowly rising flag, a smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

It seemed quite worth it.

The award ceremony was still ongoing. After the trophies for the champion, runner-up, and third place were presented, everyone prepared to leave the stage for media interviews.

At this moment, everyone was walking in the same direction, so it was inevitable that they would be closer.

John's eyes flickered as he approached Xia Wanyuan. He staggered and pounced on her.

Xia Wanyuan was already prepared, but before she could dodge, she heard a loud sound behind her.

Jun Shiling had come on stage at some point and kicked John to the ground.

Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with coldness. He casually took the camera from the photographer and smashed it on John's head. Everyone hurriedly stepped forward to stop him.

However, John's head was already bleeding from Jun Shiling's smash. Jun Shiling kicked John's chest and smashed the camera in his hand twice at the wound on his shoulder.

John covered his head and howled.

No one could stop Jun Shiling at all. Only when Xia Wanyuan walked over and pressed Jun Shiling's hand did the thick dark aura on Jun Shiling dissipate a little.

"Alright, it's enough." Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling. According to Jun Shiling's ruthlessness, if they continued to fight, John would definitely die on this stage today.

With a cold expression, Jun Shiling threw the camera at John, then pulled Xia Wanyuan and protected her out of the venue.

]Behind him, seeing that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had already left the venue, John howled loudly, "I want to complain! I want to call the police! I want to seek the official protection of America!!"

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan back to the hotel in silence. There was no response from Xia Wanyuan.

Back in the room, although Jun Shiling ignored her, he still carefully helped her change her shoes and take off her coat before walking to the room beside.

Xia Wanyuan also knew that she had gone overboard this time. "CEO Jun, I was wrong. How can you forgive me? Tell me..."

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling had already walked out from the side. Xia Wanyuan's gaze shifted over and she was stunned.

"Jun Shiling, what are you doing?!"

Chapter 1186: The Princess Strikes

At that moment, Jun Shiling, who had walked out, had the same wound on his shoulder as Xia Wanyuan. It could be seen that Jun Shiling's actions were very agile. At that moment, the wound was still gurgling with blood.

Jun Shiling walked over. As he walked, the blood on his shoulder flowed down his arm, making Xia Wanyuan frown slightly.

She hurriedly called the medical team.

In less than half an hour, they had to come and bandage a wound again. The doctor was speechless. The moment he saw Xia Wanyuan, he was about to say a few words to her under Jun Shiling's pressure.

How could she not cherish her body so much?

However, in the next second, he saw Jun Shiling's arm stained with blood. "..."

The doctor opened his mouth but did not say anything in the end.

After all, Jun Shiling was the big boss. Even if the big boss was crazy, he was still the big boss!!

The doctor treated Jun Shiling's wound and looked at the two bandaged arms. He could not help but shake his head and shake his head silently in his heart.

CEO Jun looked so steady. Why was he still playing the martyr game like a child?

Jun Shiling's gaze swept over. The doctor hurriedly left with the nurses.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling's wound, her eyes filled with self-reproach. "Does it hurt?"

Jun Shiling glanced at her. "This is a punishment."

Xia Wanyuan was speechless.

She knew that this was Jun Shiling's punishment for her for making him worry, because she did not care about her body.

"Do you feel uncomfortable?" Jun Shiling pressed his shoulder, and a hint of pain seeped out of his flesh.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's voice was muffled. She knew how Jun Shiling felt when he saw her injured.

"I'll forgive you this time. If you do it again, if you get injured, my injury will be ten times worse." Jun Shiling's expression was cold and his tone was very unyielding.

Before Xia Wanyuan went on stage, he had agreed that she could participate in the competition, but he had not agreed to let Xia Wanyuan risk her life to fight with him.

Xia Wanyuan leaned towards Jun Shiling. "I was wrong."

Jun Shiling did not speak. Xia Wanyuan gently hooked her pinky into Jun Shiling's palm. Jun Shiling ignored her with a cold expression.

"Are you ignoring me?" Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder and smiled.

Jun Shiling's expression turned even colder when he saw her cheeky smile. He stood up. "Reflect here."

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Where are you going?"

"Work."

Xia Wanyuan watched Jun Shiling leave and shook her head with a smile.

This person was so hot-tempered.

—

After Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left, John called the police and complained to the Arbitration Council.

He had just been bandaged and began to become active on the social platform.

John: "I strongly request to check the stimulant content in Xia Wanyuan's body. It's too fake. Let me ask you. The blood on Xia Wanyuan's arm has flowed to the tip of the sword, but look at the way she attacked. Isn't she especially stable? How does she look like someone who has been injured??"

There was only one explanation. Xia Wanyuan must have taken some kind of stimulant.

I request the competition committee to revoke Xia Wanyuan's results and re-examine her body condition."

As soon as John said this, a large number of people began to agree.

After all, Xia Wanyuan's performance on the field was too extraordinary.

Everyone could tell that when Xia Wanyuan was competing, the wound on her shoulder was already extremely serious. She had already bled so much, but she could still win consecutively and turn defeat into victory, sending the Chinese team to the championship throne.

No matter how one looked at it, it was strange.

[Agreed to cancel Xia Wanyuan's results. China cheated. The champion should be America.]

[If Xia Wanyuan didn't take any drugs, I'll twist my head off and let you sit on it. It's too fake. If not for the control of the medicine, Xia Wanyuan's hand wouldn't be so stable. This isn't something a normal person can do.]

[Hehe, you're so funny. If you can't do it yourself, then you say that others can't do it too. It's so funny. Do you know what willpower is?]

After John objected, the official representative team of America also applied for a review.

What made the Chinese team extremely angry was that the competition committee really agreed.

After receiving the notification to cancel Xia Wanyuan's results, the captain was about to die of anger.

"They're too much!!" The captain tore open the notice. "It's fine if the referee is unfair, but now he's playing this trick on us!"

The sports world was not as fair as the public thought. In many venues, there had been cases of referees giving unfair judgements.

The captain had led so many teams before, and what he was most afraid of was encountering dark sentries.

Unexpectedly, not only did they encounter unfair judgements this time, but they also encountered the arbitration team that had completely lost its fairness.

"Captain, let's appeal too." The team member leaned over.

"This is America's home ground. I'm just afraid we won't be able to appeal." The captain looked worried.

"Why don't we let Xia Wanyuan participate in the test? I believe she must not have taken the medicine."

"Silly child." The captain had experienced much and could see more clearly than the team members.

"The application has been submitted. Whether Xia Wanyuan took the medicine or not, the final outcome will be that she took a stimulant."

"This..." The team member was a little stunned. The young him still had some hope. "In front of the global audience, surely not?"

“Ha.” The captain shook his head and did not say anything else.

The Arbitration Council quickly announced the results of this treatment and got someone to take samples from the hotel where Xia Wanyuan lived.

Xia Wanyuan was very cooperative with the Arbitration Council and did not resist.

Amidst the controversy, the Arbitration Council quickly released the results.

The results showed that Xia Wanyuan had overdosed on stimulants and had canceled all her results according to the rules.

Hence, the Chinese team’s champion was gone, and Xia Wanyuan’s best individual award no longer existed. They were all replaced by the people behind.

In the end, the people from the other countries were originally touched by Xia Wanyuan’s bravery, but now, they all became disgusted.

After all, people who relied on medicine to maintain their competition status were despised everywhere.

The Chinese netizens were about to die of anger. Many people rushed to protest to the Arbitration Council, but they were all rejected.

John took the championship trophy that the competition officials had given him and knocked on Xia Wanyuan’s door smugly. However, because of Jun Shiling, he could only bring two American police officers to show off.

It did not matter if the entire world did not see him win the championship. To John, letting Xia Wanyuan see was the most important.

“Isn’t this our stimulant champion?” John raised an eyebrow mockingly at Xia Wanyuan. “I thought she had steel bones. So she took medicine? Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at John coldly. “Are you done?”

“I’m done.” John looked at Xia Wanyuan hatefully. “You and your husband attacked me personally. I’ve already called the police. Wait for the police to summon you.”

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. “What’s the reason for calling the police?”

“You severely injured me!! Let me tell you, you have money but no privileges. This is America’s land! You will be punished by the law!”

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “You don’t look like you’re seriously injured. Aren’t I losing out if you say that?”

John had a bad feeling about this. He frowned. “What do you mean?”

Xia Wanyuan gestured, and more than ten secret guards appeared from nowhere.

“I prefer to live up to it.” Xia Wanyuan glanced coldly at John, then closed the door.

Chapter 1187: CEO Jun is Brave; Dares to Chase the Princess Out

Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, John frowned very tightly. He looked at the secret guards in front of him in panic. "Let me tell you! This is America's land. I'm protected by America's laws!"

The secret guards did not care about John's threat. To them, Xia Wanyuan's orders were what they had to listen to.

However, they did not touch the American police. A few secret guards carried the American police outside.

Seeing that the people protecting him had left, John panicked even more. He wanted to leave too, but he was stopped by the secret guards.

"Why are you running? Weren't you very arrogant just now?"

"No, this is illegal. I'm going to sue you!" John clung to the door and was about to run when the secret guards dragged him back.

The sound of punches and kicks sounded in the safe passage. Twenty minutes later, a sack was thrown at the entrance of the hospital. The nurses who came and went discovered the squirming bag and ran over to open it. It was a person with a swollen face who had been beaten up until his parents did not recognize him.

In the hotel, Xia Wanyuan walked to the study door and opened it to take a look.

Jun Shiling had already ignored her for the entire afternoon and night. He did not even eat and stayed in the study alone to deal with work.

Jun Shiling sat by the window. When he signed, he probably touched the wound on his shoulder. Jun Shiling clearly paused for a moment.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and went to the kitchen to cook a simple bowl of egg noodles. Then, she walked to the study. "CEO Jun, I've cooked a bowl of noodles for you. Are you going to serve it yourself, or should I bring it over for you?"

Jun Shiling stopped signing the document. He turned around and frowned. "You cooked noodles for me? Do you not want your hand anymore? What did you promise me just now?"

Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to flare up again, Xia Wanyuan leaned against the door and softened her voice. "Then are you eating?"

Jun Shiling threw the fountain pen on the table with a bang. Then, he stood up and walked out of the door. Xia Wanyuan leaned against the door and blocked his way. Jun Shiling's tone was a little fierce. "Why are you blocking here? Move."

Although Jun Shiling was really fierce, for some reason, not only did Xia Wanyuan not feel angry, but she also felt like laughing. She did not move away. Instead, she reached out to hold Jun Shiling's hand. "No, I want to go with you."

Jun Shiling wanted to avoid her, but Xia Wanyuan said, “Don’t move. My hand hurts. Be careful not to touch me.”

As expected, Jun Shiling did not move again and allowed Xia Wanyuan to pull him.

The two of them went to the kitchen together. Seeing the bowl of noodles with eggs, ham, and even vegetables, not only was there no joy in Jun Shiling’s eyes, but there was even a hint of anger.

He could imagine how awkwardly Xia Wanyuan had made this bowl of noodles.

“CEO Jun, go get it. I’m still hungry.” Xia Wanyuan squeezed Jun Shiling’s hand. Only then did Jun Shiling go forward to bring the things to the living room.

Both of them had injured their right arms, so they could only slowly place the bowls and chopsticks with their left hands.

Xia Wanyuan watched the two of them use their left hands and was a little amused. “CEO Jun, the two of us have become left-handed.”

Jun Shiling looked up and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan coughed lightly and stopped talking. “I was just joking, just joking.”

Although Xia Wanyuan had made the noodles with her left hand, the taste was not bad.

The two of them finished the noodles in silence. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling’s bowl. He was quite supportive and finished all the noodles.

“Sigh, after eating the noodles, it would be great if I could drink hot tea,” Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and deliberately said.

Although Jun Shiling was still silent, he stood up and brewed a cup of good Longjing tea for Xia Wanyuan.

The fresh fragrance of the tea fluttered in the house. Xia Wanyuan took a sip of the tea and felt her lips and teeth fragrance.

“CEO Jun, can you sit closer?” Xia Wanyuan put down her teacup and glanced at Jun Shiling, who wished he could be eight hundred meters away from her.

Jun Shiling did not speak and flipped through the magazine in his hand. “Why should I sit over? To see how deep your wound is?”

Xia Wanyuan suppressed her laughter. *Alright, since he isn’t coming, I’ll go over.*

Xia Wanyuan stood up, picked up the teacup, and sat beside Jun Shiling. “This tea is quite delicious.”

Jun Shiling glanced at it. “Of course.”

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan liked to drink tea, Jun Shiling specially bought an entire tea house in the most suitable place in Jiangnan and hired someone to plant her favorite tea leaves.

After layers of screening, the tea sent to Xia Wanyuan was one in a million. Even someone who did not know tea would think that it was peerless.

Xia Wanyuan squeezed a little closer to Jun Shiling. "You haven't hugged me today."

Jun Shiling's expression was cold. "No."

Xia Wanyuan picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea, then patted Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling turned around, and Xia Wanyuan planted a kiss.

There was the fragrance of tea on her lips as she gently traced Jun Shiling's lips.

Jun Shiling's throat rolled, but he quickly retreated. "Don't do this."

Looking at Jun Shiling's still cold face, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. *No way? I can't even coax him with this now?*

"CEO Jun, tell me, how can you calm down?" Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "Tell me, can't I change?"

Jun Shiling glanced at her. Although the anger in his heart had mostly dissipated, Xia Wanyuan had gone too far this time. Jun Shiling wanted to teach her a lesson. "I can't. Sleep by yourself. I've prepared the bedroom for you. I'll sleep by the side myself."

With that, Jun Shiling stood up and left the living room.

"???" Watching Jun Shiling leave, disbelief flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Was this still the Jun Shiling I knew? Or has my charm decreased? Now, Jun Shiling could even take the initiative to ask to sleep in separate rooms?

"So be it!" Xia Wanyuan said to Jun Shiling's departing figure. "Don't regret it when the time comes."

Jun Shiling's departing figure paused for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal.

It was late at night. It was already two or three in the morning in America. It was still daytime in China.

It was also the most active time on Weibo.

The news of Xia Wanyuan being disqualified and the Chinese team being disqualified spread to China. The netizens were furious.

[F*ck, I'm so angry that my lungs are about to explode. Is America not going to be shameless?? That dog John injured Xia Wanyuan so badly. The referee ignored him as if he was blind.]

[Stimulant?? Hehehe, isn't it testing the American himself? Who knows what the real situation is? I suspect that you're testing and checking yourself. It's not necessarily that someone took a stimulant.]

[Why do you trust Xia Wanyuan so much? Can you not have such a strong opinion without mentioning America? They're the number one country in the world, okay? Is Xia Wanyuan worth believing? Anyway, I believe America won't make something out of thin air. Maybe Xia Wanyuan's performance-enhancing drugs exceeded the limit.]

[Hehe, have you forgotten about the table tennis incident last year?? This is not the first time the so-called sports country in your eyes has done such a thing.]

The table tennis incident that the netizens mentioned was a huge incident last year.

China's table tennis skills had always been leading internationally. It could be said that all the trophies for table tennis competitions were basically monopolized by China.

This was a very happy thing for China, but not for others.

China's famous table tennis expert, Zhang Ning, participated in a world competition last year. Because the score was too advanced, she was about to win the championship.

At that time, the referee warned Zhang Ning for various reasons such as delaying the competition time. In the end, he even sent her off the field, causing Zhang Ning to completely miss the championship of this world competition.

At that time, Zhang Ning's eyes were red and swollen from crying during the interview, but she had no choice.

After the competition, the Chinese team also submitted a complaint to the Arbitration Council. After the Arbitration Council flipped through the recording of the competition, they proved that Zhang Ning had not violated the rules of the competition. It was just that the referee had misjudged.

Hence, the Arbitration Council canceled the referee's qualification certificate, but that was all. The final ranking still did not change.

That was the only year when the champion of the table tennis competition was not China.

Now, Xia Wanyuan's incident had evoked the netizens' angry memories.

[F*ck, these people are really too shameless. I suspect that they're going to do it again. Last time, they pulled that referee over as a fool and there was no change in his ranking in the end. He didn't even apologize. Could it be like this again?]

[Anyway, regardless of whether Xia Wanyuan took the stimulant or not, their goal has been achieved in the end, right? The American team won the final competition and John became the best individual. How awesome is that? Ha.]

[How infuriating. Zhang Ning was bullied like this last year. We can't do anything even if we're angry, but I believe that there will be an explanation for this year's matter. I don't think CEO Jun will watch his wife be bullied like this.]

[Forget it. That's America, not China's land. They're not under China's jurisdiction. No matter how amazing Jun Shiling is, what can he do?]

It was late at night in America, but Xia Wanyuan did not sleep for a long time.

They were overseas to begin with, and Xia Wanyuan recognized the bed. In addition, Jun Shiling was not by her side, so Xia Wanyuan could not sleep at all. She lay on the bed for a while, but in the end, she lifted the blanket and got out of bed, then walked to Jun Shiling's door.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to turn the doorknob, then laughed in anger.

Jun Shiling had actually locked the door when he was sleeping. It was obvious that he was guarding against her.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was definitely not asleep. She knocked on the door. "Jun Shiling, you're amazing. You even locked the door."

"Mm." Jun Shiling's voice came from inside the house. He did not sound sleepy at all. "Of course I have to lock the door to prevent cats."

How could there be a cat in this hotel? Xia Wanyuan was angry and amused.

"Open the door."

"No, we agreed to let you sleep alone. Why should I open the door?" Inside the house, Jun Shiling had already walked to the door, but his mouth was unforgiving.

"Alright, if you don't open the door for me today, you're not allowed to return to the master bedroom for a month after we return to China." With that, Xia Wanyuan prepared to leave.

At that moment, the door behind her opened. The cold Jun Shiling was looking at her faintly. "How can you be so unreasonable?"

"How am I unreasonable?"

"You did something wrong, but your attitude is still so domineering." Jun Shiling opened the door. "Come in."

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow and walked into the house.

Jun Shiling's body temperature had always been high, and the blanket was warm with his aura. Xia Wanyuan felt very relieved when she slept in. Her eyes curved into crescents as she reached out to Jun Shiling. "Hug."

Jun Shiling locked the door and walked over. He took out a blanket from the wardrobe and slept on the sofa. "Sleep. I said I won't accompany you. Letting you enter the room is already an additional exception."

"???" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling faintly, but Jun Shiling had already closed his eyes, looking like he would never agree.

Xia Wanyuan sniffed the fragrance in the blanket. This was the first time she had tasted what a resentful woman felt.

"Jun Shiling, you're too much." Xia Wanyuan's voice was soft, making Jun Shiling's heart skip a beat. However, thinking of the wound on Xia Wanyuan's arm, Jun Shiling's eyelashes fluttered, but he still did not speak.

"Jun Shiling, I miss you. Can you sleep with me?" Seeing that Jun Shiling did not react, Xia Wanyuan softened her voice and acted coquettishly towards Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling's breathing paused for a moment, and then she heard his suppressed voice. "Cut it out. If you don't sleep, I'll sleep on the sofa in the living room."

“...” After losing three battles, Xia Wanyuan snuggled under the blanket. “Okay, you’re amazing.”

The room finally fell silent. After some time, Xia Wanyuan’s breathing gradually calmed down.

Only then did Jun Shiling gently get up from the sofa. Then, he came over and pulled Xia Wanyuan’s blanket up. He kissed her gently on the forehead before returning to the sofa and covering her with the blanket to sleep.

Xia Wanyuan, who had been sleeping soundly on the bed, opened her eyes.

Chapter 1188: Settling the Scum

The wound on John was too terrifying. Not only was his face bruised, but his facial features could not be seen at all. His legs and arms were swollen everywhere, and there was blood seeping out in many places.

[Oh my god, is there still law? Call the police!!! You’re not arresting her, even when it’s like this! Xia Wanyuan is breaking the law!]

[This is too much. They don’t care about our American law at all. Where are the police? Are they doing nothing?]

[How pitiful. You’re beaten up like this, but you’re our hero. You’re a hero who stood up to defend against an evil force like China! We’re proud of you.]

John sat on the bed and looked at the support of the netizens on the Internet. The corners of his lips could not help but curl up. However, the injuries on his face were too serious. As soon as he moved, he grimaced in pain.

“Damn it! Xia Wanyuan, I’ll remember you!” John frowned. “I’ll make you go to jail in America!”

That night, John was so injured that he could not sleep. He attacked Xia Wanyuan crazily on social media. By the next morning, he had already posted nearly 50 posts.

Even the netizens who had scolded Xia Wanyuan with him were tired. He still patiently tagged Xia Wanyuan.

In the hotel, the sunlight shone in through the window. Xia Wanyuan slowly opened her eyes, then sat up and glanced at the sofa. Jun Shiling had already woken up.

Xia Wanyuan lifted the blanket to wash up. She had just come out of the bathroom when she saw Jun Shiling walk in with breakfast in one hand.

The noodles were clearly made by Jun Shiling himself, and the milk was warm.

Xia Wanyuan leaned over and held Jun Shiling’s hand. This time, Jun Shiling did not avoid her.

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved up. “CEO Jun, you’re not angry with me anymore?”

Jun Shiling handed the milk cup to Xia Wanyuan. “I’m done with being angry yesterday.”

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were filled with confusion.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and gently planted a kiss on Xia Wanyuan’s lips. He did not leave. Instead, in this position, his obsidian-like eyes stared fixedly at Xia Wanyuan. “I ignored you yesterday because I wanted to punish you, but my instincts urged me not to be angry for too long.”

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes as she stepped forward slightly. “I still want to kiss you.”

Jun Shiling was amused by her. “Why are you so unreserved now?”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were sparkling like diamonds. “Then do you want to kiss me?”

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up, then he leaned forward and covered Xia Wanyuan’s red lips.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms. “CEO Jun, are you still sleeping on the sofa today?”

“No.” Only then did Jun Shiling tell the truth. “I didn’t sleep last night. Do you think everyone is as heartless as you? I think you slept quite well alone.”

Unlike him, who slept coldly and uncomfortably alone and could not sleep the entire night.

“Isn’t that because your aura is in the blanket? That’s why I fell asleep in peace.” Xia Wanyuan’s words successfully softened Jun Shiling’s expression.

“Alright, have breakfast. After breakfast, go and settle that person. Then, we’ll return to the country. The one at home is already going to be noisy,” Jun Shiling said as he handed the phone to Xia Wanyuan.

It was a video sent by Xiao Bao.

On the screen, Xiao Bao’s face was fair and tender. His big eyes had completely gathered Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s merits and were shining. “Mommy, come back quickly. I miss you so much.”

As he spoke, tears welled up in Xiao Bao’s eyes and fell one by one like pearls, making Xia Wanyuan’s heart soften.

“Be good, we’ll be back tomorrow. Be good and don’t disturb Auntie An Rao,” Xia Wanyuan said gently to Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao’s eyes were red as he nodded obediently. “Then come back quickly.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan felt a little tasteless. Xiao Bao’s cute and pitiful appearance was too endearing. Through the screen, Xia Wanyuan wanted to rub his head.

Jun Shiling took a spoon and scooped the porridge, then fed it to Xia Wanyuan. “You two are really good. One is better than the other.”

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and ate the porridge. “Then you can ignore me.”

Jun Shiling paused in his actions of scooping the porridge. If he had known earlier, he would have left Xia Wanyuan hanging for another day. Over the past few days, her attitude had been very domineering after making a mistake. When she did not make a mistake, her attitude was even more domineering.

In front of the American stadium, the competition had already ended. Logically speaking, the venue should be empty. However, the stadium was filled with people. All the news media were gathered here.

John sat in front of the stage with a head full of bandages. "I held this press conference today to let the world see how Xia Wanyuan and her husband attacked me in a terrorist-like manner in a normal competition."

Terrorist attacks were a sensitive word for America. When this was said, even the reporters' expressions changed.

As John spoke, he took off his shirt and let the media reporters look at the wound on his body. "Look, I was beaten up by them. This is America's land. If the American officials don't give me justice this time, I think everyone in the country will wonder if America can protect its people."

This was a global live broadcast. When John said this, the audience in the live-stream became polarized.

One side was angered by him, while the other felt that he had gone overboard with his moral kidnapping.

[Good lord, he suffered a beating, a terrorist attack, and the official law of America. Does this person think too highly of himself?]

[The person in front, you're from China. You don't understand. America has the right to protect every citizen. Xia Wanyuan beating them up like this is a terrorist attack to begin with. She's not allowed to leave America. Please detain Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.]

The audience in the comments were arguing anxiously. In the stadium, John was still acting pitiful to the camera.

At this moment, the cameras in the live-stream suddenly changed direction. Even John's expression changed. He looked not far away in shock and anger. "What do you want?"

Just as he finished speaking, the camera moved over. Not far away, Jun Shiling was walking over with Xia Wanyuan, followed by more than ten guards.

John thought of the memories of being beaten up by these people in the corridor and hid behind the chair in fear.

Jun Shiling walked over and everyone retreated. In the end, Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to the front of the stage.

"Since we're going to hold a press conference, let's do it together." After Jun Shiling finished speaking, he gestured. The subordinate immediately inserted the USB drive he had brought into the press conference computer and the video began to play on the screen.

Chapter 1189: The Truth Announced Slaps the Organizing Committee

The first thing that appeared in the video was the backstage of the arena. The captain of the American team secretly handed a competition sword to John. From the video, he could clearly hear their conversation.

“John, haven’t you always wanted to be an official coach? As long as you can help me do this, I’ll recommend you to the national team when we get back.”

“Okay, Captain. Go ahead.”

“We’ve already informed the referee about this sword. When the time comes, this sword will appear in your hand. The blade has a light reflecting system that can interfere with the other party’s judgment. Furthermore, we’ve also done a special treatment on the blade that can directly break through the protective suit.” The captain demonstrated in front of John.

In order to protect the safety of the athletes, it was difficult for a normal sword to break through the protective suit, but the sword prepared by the American captain this time was different.

The scene was originally chaotic, but as the video played, everyone fell silent and looked at John with complicated expressions.

At this moment, the live-stream was for the whole world. The audience in the live-stream were originally protesting the appearance of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, but the videos that were broadcasted undoubtedly slapped them hard.

[No wonder Xia Wanyuan’s protective suit broke so easily. After the competition, John even bragged that it was because he was skilled. It turned out that it was because he cheated.]

[Also, during the competition, didn’t Xia Wanyuan flash for a moment? Now that I think about it, she should have been disturbed by the reflection on the blade. F*ck, why is John so disgusting? He actually played dirty.]

[How can John and the American team dance so happily? They cheated and framed others, yet they still want to sue her.]

On stage, John was already dumbfounded. *Hadn’t those swords been dealt with? Why did Jun Shiling have these videos?*

However, he reacted quickly. In the next second, he became arrogant again. “So what if I cheated in the competition? Punishing me is the arbitration committee’s matter. What right do you have to hit me in private?? You’re breaking the law. I’ll still say the same thing. This is America’s land. You’ll pay the price!”

As John spoke, he was about to pounce on Xia Wanyuan when he was stopped by the guards beside him.

]Jun Shiling glanced at John with a death stare. John was subconsciously stunned and stopped shouting.

Jun Shiling got someone to pull out the surveillance video again. From this angle, he could clearly see John’s direction.

After receiving the trophy, he could clearly walk on the left, but he deliberately waited for Xia Wanyuan to walk over.

Then, he kept paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's actions. Seeing that there were more people, John moved his feet slightly and bumped straight into Xia Wanyuan's shoulder wound. If not for Jun Shiling's quick arrival, Xia Wanyuan would definitely have been knocked down by John.

[F*ck, shameless person, I'm so angry!!! Don't stop me, I'm going to beat him to death!]

[Where did those foreigners who said that Xia Wanyuan deserved it in the past go? Come, let's discuss who deserves it.]

[Sigh, I keep feeling that this time, it's like Zhang Ning in the previous table tennis competition. Although justice has been found, the throne of the champion is gone.]

Such a situation was not rare in the international sports world. Using a person as a scapegoat could be exchanged for the complete destruction of the opponent. Even if they found the truth in the end, the competition was already over. No one would turn back and change the outcome of the competition.

John clearly thought so too. Anyway, they had already fallen out. He looked at Xia Wanyuan fiercely. "Why are you so arrogant? The results of the championship have already been announced. You're just defeated. At most, I'm not the only one on our American team. What's wrong with sacrificing me?"

Jun Shiling walked up to Xia Wanyuan and blocked John's vision. He looked down at John. "Really?" John frowned. "Isn't it?"

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly. Then, the top testing team of France walked in.

France was an internationally famous neutral country. Their various institutions were also famous for their credibility, fairness, and transparency.

John guessed that Jun Shiling wanted to test Xia Wanyuan's stimulant content again, but it was too late. John raised an eyebrow at Jun Shiling smugly. "They took your money, so of course they'll do something for you."

Just as John finished speaking, all the contestants who had participated in the World Competition yesterday walked into the arena.

Everyone spread out and a staff member took samples of everyone.

In the camera facing the world, the institutional staff randomly distributed these samples and completely messed up the order before starting the on-site testing.

The audience watched quietly as the agency staff finished testing all the people.

In the end, the testing machine showed that among the 120 samples tested this time, 50 samples actually showed that the stimulants had exceeded the limit.

The audience was stunned. Everyone knew that such cheating often happened in the sports world, but no one expected the ratio to be so high.

[Is there Xia Wanyuan? That's all I care about now. Really, if Xia Wanyuan didn't take the stimulant, will China's honor be restored?]

The audience discussed. At this moment, the inspection agency in France began to match the samples with the contestants one by one.

The contestants who received the normal results of the test undoubtedly heaved a sigh of relief. The contestants who received the abnormal results were pale.

Very dramatically, the agency staff sent a test result to John.

The results showed that John had taken an overdose of stimulants. When he saw the test form, John collapsed on the stage.

Looking at all the test data, there were only ten teams that did not have any abnormalities.

Among them was China.

This meant that Xia Wanyuan had not taken any stimulants at all, and her results should not be canceled.

Jun Shiling stood in front of the camera. "I hope the organizing committee can give us a reasonable explanation."

With that, Jun Shiling gestured for the guards to cut all the live-stream lines.

He walked up to John and looked down at his right hand. "It's this hand, right?"

John looked at Jun Shiling in horror. "What do you want?"

Jun Shiling did not waste his breath on him and reached out to cover Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xia Wanyuan's vision was blocked by Jun Shiling's palm, but she could hear a violent scream not far away. The surroundings were filled with fear.

"Let's go." Jun Shiling turned around, hugged Xia Wanyuan, and left the stadium.

On the stage, John hugged his arm and screamed. It was clearly an extremely bloody scene, but everyone did not pity him at all.

Anyone who really wanted to compete well in the stadium hoped for a fair and just competition environment.

They trained day after day to compete with their opponents on the field.

The appearance of these cheating actions made everyone angry and sad. It was as if their hard work was a joke, as if they could skip more than ten years of hard work by cheating.

Everyone left in silence. No one bothered with John on the stage.

This press conference was open to the world. Jun Shiling cut off the live-stream line, but he could not stop the netizens from gossiping.

“John Xia Wanyuan”, “Xia Wanyuan the champion”, “Xia Wanyuan did not take any stimulants”, all sorts of topics quickly occupied the rankings of various social media.

As everyone condemned John and the American team’s shamelessness, they were shocked and impressed by Xia Wanyuan’s strong willpower.

[So, Xia Wanyuan really completed the entire competition without any medicine? That’s amazing. Does this willpower really exist?]

[I’m crying. Xia Wanyuan has always been so amazing. She never disappoints the people who like her.]

The truth of the matter was finally revealed. No matter how much the competition committee wanted to protect the American team, they could not resist the pressure from the global audience and the Jun Corporation.

In the end, the organizing committee apologized to China and Xia Wanyuan and restored all the honor of China.

At that moment, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were already on a plane to China.

In China, the team that had come to welcome Xia Wanyuan was already prepared.

High in the sky, Xia Wanyuan had long forgotten about this honor. What she was worried about now was which set of clothes she should wear for An Rao’s wedding.

Xia Wanyuan originally wanted Jun Shiling to help her decide, but Jun Shiling’s very hardworking spirit from a few days ago was already gone. Now, he felt that Xia Wanyuan looked good in anything and returned to being a complete wife slave.

Chapter 1190: Thank You by the World Champion

“I’m asking you to make a decision. Why don’t you have any suggestions?” After receiving good feedback from Jun Shiling several times in a row, Xia Wanyuan was finally angry. “Didn’t you have your own opinions last night?”

No matter what she said, Jun Shiling insisted on sleeping on the sofa and refused to listen.

Jun Shiling leaned over to Xia Wanyuan and hugged her waist. “You look good in anything. Who asked Madam to be so good-looking?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted Jun Shiling. “What sweet words. Go away.”

Jun Shiling did not walk closer. “Kiss me.”

“Annoying. The plane has landed and the staff are coming over. Stop fooling around.”

Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with smiles. “I’m not fooling around. Kiss me.”

Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to gently peck Jun Shiling’s face. “Are you done?”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and lowered his head. He only stopped when he kissed Xia Wanyuan until she was limp in his arms.

At that moment, at the cabin door, the staff was already looking awkward. Seeing that Jun Shiling had finally looked over, the staff welcomed him. "CEO Jun, we've arrived at the Beijing airport."

"Okay." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan up. The two of them had just walked out of the airport when they saw a few large groups of fans standing outside the airport with flowers in their hands.

The fans held the poster of Xia Wanyuan winning the championship and flowers. Seeing Xia Wanyuan appear, cheers filled the air.

"Xia Wanyuan!! Xia Wanyuan!"

Seeing so many enthusiastic fans, Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. She nodded at everyone and the cheers became louder.

Jun Shiling stood beside Xia Wanyuan. Seeing so many people come because of Xia Wanyuan's excellence, he could not help but feel proud.

Among so many fans, one person stood out.

Xia Wanyuan did not know her, but everyone cheered and pushed her in front of her.

It was a tall woman with short hair who looked very neat. There was a golden medal hanging in front of her.

Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. She had never paid much attention to the outside world's information, so she did not know this person. "May I know who you are?"

The tall woman said, "Hello, I'm Zhang Ning, from the national table tennis team."

Zhang Ning reached out to Xia Wanyuan.

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan shook her hand. "What's the matter?"

Zhang Ning's eyes suddenly turned red. "I just wanted to thank you. Thank you so much."

With that, Zhang Ning bowed to Xia Wanyuan and left.

Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. "Why is she thanking me?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Zhang Ning's back. "Do you want to know?"

"Obviously."

Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear and said, "I'm not telling you."

"?!" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. "Jun Shiling, aren't you going too far now?"

Jun Shiling smiled but did not speak.

Facing the cheers and screams of the fans, the two of them finally sat back in the car. The car window isolated all the noise.

“Tell me quickly.” Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling.

“She’s on the national table tennis team and has won countless awards. Three years ago, because of the referee’s corrupted judgment, she was disqualified from the competition. She also had no fate with that world champion.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand and slowly explained to her.

“Then why did she thank me?” Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. “I don’t remember having any interactions with her. Could it be that the organizing committee has restored her honor too?”

“No.” Jun Shiling shook his head. “I think she’s thanking you for fighting for China.”

As the celebrity contestant of China, Zhang Ning had won countless awards.

To be honest, not winning the championship in the competition three years ago had no effect on Zhang Ning’s career at all. It did not affect her becoming one of the most outstanding table tennis players in history.

However, she had always been brooding over this. It was probably because...

That time, she was disqualified by the referee, blacklisted, and treated unfairly. In a sense, it also represented the disdain others had for China.

Not only was Zhang Ning indignant that she had been treated differently, but she was also aggrieved by the unfair treatment of China.

This time, not only did Xia Wanyuan successfully win the world championship in front of so many strong enemies, but she also made the American team and the official organizing committee apologize in front of the world.

This made Zhang Ning and the group of athletes who had been treated unfairly feel excited.

They realized that the world was not always covered by darkness. Someone would always stand up and tear open the cover of darkness, allowing light to return to the world.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan still did not understand, Jun Shiling smiled. “Anyway, you don’t have to care why she insisted on thanking you. You just need to know that you’re an especially good person.”

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up. “Only you think I’m good.”

“Nonsense.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “Especially, especially, many people think that you’re very good.”

Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling’s waist. “CEO Jun is very good too.”

“Don’t provoke me. You’re injured now. I don’t want to take advantage of you.”

“???” Xia Wanyuan looked helpless at the baffling change of topic.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was coming back today, Xiao Bao got Bo Xiao to send him back to the manor early in the morning.

The car had just turned onto a boulevard when Xia Wanyuan saw Xiao Bao sitting at the door.

“Mommy!!!” Xiao Bao ran over.

The chauffeur could only stop the car by the roadside. Xiao Bao jumped into Xia Wanyuan’s arms.

“Mommy, I miss you so much.”

Xiao Bao had seen Xia Wanyuan’s appearance when she participated in the competition on television. His admiration for Xia Wanyuan was probably much greater than that of a galaxy.

His eyes were sparkling with admiration as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Welcome home, my champion mommy!!”

Xia Wanyuan was amused by him. She reached out and stroked Xiao Bao’s head. “Thank you, Xiao Bao.”

Jun Shiling walked out and pulled Xiao Bao down. “Your mother’s shoulder is injured. Don’t disturb her.”

Xiao Bao’s eyes widened. “Daddy, didn’t you protect Mommy well? Why did you let her get hurt?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and began to show concern for her, as if he wanted to make up for all the care he had lost in the past few days.

Jun Shiling stood on the spot and watched the mother and son leave, feeling a headache.

At this moment, Xiao Bao turned around. “Daddy, hurry up. Why are you so blind?”

“...” Jun Shiling took out his phone and sent Bo Xiao a message.

“You teach him blindly every day.”

Jun Yin had always been mischievous. After living with Bo Xiao for a while, he became even more mischievous.

Bo Xiao replied quickly, “I only triggered the hidden genes in your son’s body. How can you blame me?”

Jun Shiling did not reply. Bo Xiao turned off his phone and touched An Rao’s stomach. “Aiya, son, you have to listen to Daddy obediently in the future.”

An Rao snorted. “I’m hungry. Get me something to eat.”

“Okay.” Bo Xiao stood up, his fox-like eyes filled with smiles. “The due date is next month. I’ll feed you until you’re fair and fat now. There’ll be a fair and fat child next month.”

“Just get me a bowl of white fungus porridge. I can’t eat too much.” An Rao looked worried. “If I eat too much, I won’t be able to wear the wedding dress.”

An Rao and Bo Xiao’s wedding was almost done with its preparations.

For convenience, their wedding was not far away. Instead, they chose a resort outside Beijing.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had sent people to help decorate the wedding.

An Rao liked Western-style. At this moment, the outdoor wedding area was almost built.

The roses that were flown over from all over the country decorated the entire field into a sea of roses.

Even from afar, one could see how exquisite the venue was. The host and staff were doing the final rehearsal.

After all, there were many VIPs coming on the wedding day. No mistakes were allowed.

“Hey, what are you looking at? Why aren’t you going to the rehearsal?” Seeing a thin figure standing in front of the champagne, the staff walked over and reminded her.

“I’ll go right away.” The girl turned around. Her face was pale, but it was obvious that she was a delicate beauty.

The staff’s attitude became a little more harmonious. “Alright, hurry up and go. Don’t delay Captain Bo’s wedding with Madam Bo.”

“Okay.” The girl’s lips twitched, then she turned and left.

The staff did not notice that the moment the girl turned around, the smile on her face had disappeared and turned into hatred and jealousy.

An Lin walked along the rose corridor. Along the way, she saw small surprises that Bo Xiao had carefully prepared.

An Rao liked to play Lian Po in the game, so Bo Xiao got someone to make many cartoon Lian Po dolls and placed them among the flowers.

When Bo Xiao met An Rao, he was playing Li Bai. Bo Xiao even got someone to create many cards for Li Bai.

He even took many photos of the theme of King of Glory with An Rao.

In the photo, Bo Xiao looked at An Rao with gentle love. An Rao touched her stomach and smiled happily.

Looking at An Rao’s smile, An Lin almost broke her nails.

She stared fixedly at An Rao’s face.

She did not understand. She hated.

She hated that An Rao was better than her in everything.

The first time she saw An Rao like this, she was also smiling happily beside her parents. She was wearing an expensive princess dress, as if she was the most carefree little angel in the world.

She had finally snatched An Rao’s parents away after much effort, making An Rao’s parents treat her as their own and ignore An Rao.

She thought that this way, An Rao would change from a white swan to an ugly duckling. She was very happy to see An Rao enter the entertainment industry.

And the development of the matter was as she had expected. Although An Rao was popular, she had become hated on the Internet. No one liked her. Everyone scolded her for being a vixen.

As for An Lin? She had become a student of a famous university and had endless glory and the love of Father An and Mother An.

However, after so many twists and turns, she still lost.

An Rao still became a little princess in Bo Xiao's hands. The child in her stomach would grow up with the love of her parents.

But what about her, An Lin? She felt disgusted when she thought of the child whom she did not know who the father was.

An Lin closed her eyes. She did not want to see how happy An Rao was on the poster.

What she wanted was for An Rao to forever become a pitiful worm that no one loved.

he rehearsal in front was still going on. An Lin sneaked backstage when no one was paying attention.

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Continent F.

"Sister Lin Yi, why isn't Brother Xia Yu awake yet?" Stone looked at the pale Xia Yu on the bed and was very worried.

Lin Yi took a sip of water. "I'm fine. Don't worry, He'll wake up soon."

At this moment, the plane began to move. The scenery outside the window quickly moved back.

That night, Lin Yi really felt that she was going to die in that junkyard.

To be honest, she really thought that Xia Yu was dead and Stone was almost unconscious.

For a moment, Lin Yi felt that since her parents had already passed away and even Xia Yu and Stone had left, she would be relieved if they died.

However, when she woke up, she found herself lying in a clean room with familiar Chinese faces and Chinese language around her.

She asked a few questions before knowing.

It turned out that when the search and rescue team arrived that day, they also thought that Xia Yu was dead. Initially, everyone had the intention of bringing his corpse back to China.

However, they did not expect Xia Yu's corpse to slowly warm up after being in the ward for the entire night.

The medical team was shocked and hurriedly began to save Xia Yu. Only then did they realize that Xia Yu had only taken some medicine and had fallen into a state of fake death.

Although his body was weak, his life was saved.

As for Lin Yi and Stone, they had already recovered under the careful care of the medical team.

“Sister Lin Yi, where are we going?” Stone looked at the clouds outside the window and was a little puzzled.

Lin Yi estimated and her eyes suddenly wavered. “We should be going to China.”

“China?”

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