

Modern Day 1271

Chapter 1271: The Princess Tricked Someone

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had confirmed it, a dark glint flashed across Li Qingxue's eyes. She looked at a maid not far away and the maid nodded at her. Only then was Li Qingxue satisfied.

The others did not notice this abnormality, but Jun Shiling looked at Li Qingxue thoughtfully.

Li Qingxue acutely caught Jun Shiling's gaze. She looked over shyly and blinked at Jun Shiling with a red face.

"..." Jun Shiling immediately retracted his gaze.

On the field, Xia Wanyuan and Earl Dray had already begun the competition.

This time, Earl Dray began to feel smug again because he was a sharpshooter. "Mrs. Jun, after you."

Xia Wanyuan did not stand on ceremony with him and aimed at the distant target.

After a few bangs,

The staff in charge of scoring counted Xia Wanyuan's hit targets.

The staff was stunned. Every shot hit the bullseye.

Earl Dray had not been smug for long. When he saw Xia Wanyuan holding the gun, he already had an ominous feeling.

He did not need the staff to tell him Xia Wanyuan's results. With just a glance, he could tell how good Xia Wanyuan was.

This time, Earl Dray was really shocked. "You know how to shoot?!"

Xia Wanyuan looked at him calmly. "Is there a problem?"

Earl Dray did not speak, but the shock on his face was real.

When it was his turn, Earl De Lei still had real talent. Just like Xia Wanyuan, every shot hit the bullseye.

If this continued, the outcome might never be decided. Hence, the staff moved the entire target back fifty meters. This time, the requirements for the gunman were even higher.

The two of them adjusted the equipment again. This time, Xia Wanyuan specially adjusted it with her back facing Earl Dray.

Earl Dray felt that something was wrong. He walked forward to take a look, but Xia Wanyuan seemed to be deliberately not letting him see and had been hiding.

Earl Dray understood.

I knew it. How could a woman be so accurate at shooting? She must have tampered with this gun.

“Alright, I’ve already adjusted it. Can we start the competition??” Xia Wanyuan used her body to block the equipment on the table, then looked at Earl Deley.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s actions, Earl Dray felt that Xia Wanyuan was guilty. He looked at the queen.

“To be fair, I suggest that in the next round, both parties change their equipment.”

Hearing Earl Dray’s words, Li Qingxue was instantly anxious. She wanted to step forward, but An Luo suddenly walked up to her. “Miss Lei, what brand of perfume are you using today? Don’t use it next time. It really smells bad.”

“You!” Li Qingxue was embarrassed and angry at An Luo’s words. However, facing the Cape family, she did not know what to say and could only swallow her anger.

While An Luo was blocking her, Earl Dray and Xia Wanyuan had already completed the exchange of equipment.

This time, Earl Dray did not want to give in to Xia Wanyuan anymore. He was the first to attack.

However, this time, it was not as everyone had imagined.

Other than the first shot hitting the target, every subsequent shot missed.

Earl Dray could not believe it. He looked at Xia Wanyuan angrily. “Did you do something to the gun?!”

Xia Wanyuan ignored his accusations and picked up her gun. She shot it into the distance a few times, and then it was a perfect result.

“I won.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Earl Dray.

Earl Dray firmly believed that Xia Wanyuan had deliberately set him up. He protested loudly, “This is cheating. Bring the staff in charge of the equipment up!!”

Li Qingxue’s face instantly turned pale.

Chapter 1272: Admit Defeat

She walked forward and wanted to stop Earl Dray, but An Luo walked up to her.

“Miss Li, don’t go.”

With An Luo blocking her, how could Li Qingxue dare to step forward? She could only keep giving Earl Dray looks.

However, Earl Dray was completely immersed in Xia Wanyuan’s anger of cheating and could not understand the meaning in Li Qingxue’s eyes.

The staff had already been brought over. Facing so many big shots, the staff trembled in fear and fell to the ground.

“Tell me, who instructed you to change these equipment!” Earl Dray was already tall and had a rough face. When he spoke to someone in such a fierce tone, ordinary people could not withstand such an aura.

“Earl, I, I didn’t.” Everyone in the palace knew about Li Qingxue’s father-daughter relationship with Earl Dray. If they exposed Li Qingxue, wouldn’t they offend both sides?

However, Earl Dray could not take this lying down. He was a sharpshooter. How could he lose to Xia Wanyuan in front of so many people? He insisted on proving that Xia Wanyuan had cheated to win this competition.

“You’re not going to tell me, right?” Earl Dray called for his subordinate. “Lock him up for interrogation.”

The staff was frightened, but he did not dare to say that it was Li Qingxue. He could only struggle and be brought down.

Since the staff did not confess, Earl Dray got someone to check the surveillance cameras.

The Queen watched Earl Dray’s actions from the side and felt that he was too petty. She wanted to stop him.

Prince Charlie seemed to know something and leaned towards the queen to attract her attention.

In front of everyone, Earl Dray pulled out the surveillance cameras.

Then he fell silent.

Because in the video, the person who was whispering to the staff was his own daughter, Li Qingxue.

Everyone’s gazes became complicated.

This matter was interesting.

No one was a fool. They could easily guess the joints. Li Qingxue must have wanted to tamper with Xia Wanyuan’s gun, but she had accidentally harmed her father.

Li Qingxue’s entire face was already red. She looked at Earl Dray for help, but in his anger, Dray slapped Li Qingxue’s face. Li Qingxue’s face instantly swelled up.

She looked at Earl Dray in disbelief, her eyes filled with tears. “Father.”

“Shut up. I don’t have a daughter like you!!” Earl Dray was not angry about what Li Qingxue had done, but because Li Qingxue had embarrassed him in front of so many people.

The matter had become like this, making Earl Dray look like a joke. The Queen finally could not help but stand up. “Enough. Madam Jun is brilliant. There’s no need to compete anymore. Earl Dray, admit defeat.”

Earl Dray originally wanted to compete with Xia Wanyuan again, but facing the queen’s pressure, he did not dare to say anything else. He could only admit it and nod reluctantly at Xia Wanyuan. “Madam Jun is indeed amazing. I admit defeat.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Li Qingxue, who was crying, and said calmly, “Earl Dray isn’t bad either.”

This banquet ended in a farce.

Earl Dray was originally the backbone of the Second Prince.

However, after this banquet ended, the situation of Earl Dray and Xia Wanyuan's competition spread throughout Continent O through the various nobles.

Overnight, the reputation of the Dray family plummeted.

In the end, Prince Charlie became the biggest beneficiary.

Chapter 1273: Beauty

Before Prince Charlie attended the banquet, he did not expect such a pleasant surprise.

Before Xia Wanyuan left England, Prince Charlie specially sent her off with a large pile of things.

"Miss Xia, you're amazing!" Prince Charlie exclaimed as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. "What a pity. If I had gone to China earlier back then, I would have married you."

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow and glanced behind Prince Charlie.

Following her gaze, Prince Charlie turned around and met Jun Shiling's deep gaze.

This feeling of teasing someone's wife and being caught red-handed was really too exciting. Prince Charlie scratched his head awkwardly and smiled foolishly. "Um, CEO Jun, your flight time is almost up, right? I'll leave first. If you come to England again next time, I'll welcome you 100%."

Jun Shiling walked forward and hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist, taking her away as if declaring his sovereignty.

It was only when they walked out of the hotel that Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling's arm. "Be gentle. You know that Prince Charlie is joking."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was getting more and more dazzling, there were more and more opportunities to show her face in the world.

Perhaps Xia Wanyuan did not realize it at all, but many people began to covet her. It was just that Jun Shiling blocked those admiring gazes outside.

"Let's go." Xia Wanyuan placed her hand in Jun Shiling's and gently hooked it, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curling up.

The two of them got into the car and prepared to meet the Ministry of Foreign Affairs at the airport before heading to Continent F.

However, halfway there, Jun Shiling suddenly received a call.

After the call ended, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. "We have to return to China."

"What happened?"

“It’s Xia Yu. There’s something strange about Lin Yi’s illness and she needs special medicine to treat it. I have to go back personally to get the medicine.”

There were many potions that required extremely high-level personnel to come into contact with. Xia Yu had no choice but to look for Jun Shiling.

“Okay, then I’ll go back too.” Something had happened to Xia Yu, and Xia Wanyuan was not in the mood to go to Continent F anymore. She greeted the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and instructed Chen Yun to contact the people in Continent F before following Jun Shiling on the plane back to China.

In Continent F, in a magnificent palace-like villa, soothing music spread out from the room.

“This is the surprise you prepared.” A cold voice sounded, scaring the butler until his legs went limp.

“Young Master, Old Master asked us to prepare this.” The butler looked at Chu Xuan fearfully, afraid that he would flare up.

Ever since Chu Xuan brought that strange ice coffin back to the Chu family a few days ago, his condition had been very strange.

Old Master Chu was worried that Chu Xuan would be affected by Feng Wuyou’s death, so he got the butler to prepare today’s banquet.

In the hall, the people singing and dancing were all carefully chosen beauties from all over the world.

“Tell them to get lost!” Chu Xuan then took a wine glass from the side and threw it out, scaring everyone in the hall.

“Yes, yes, yes.” The butler was also frightened by Chu Xuan and hurriedly waved everyone out.

Seeing that everyone was about to leave the room, Chu Xuan happened to look up and saw a back view.

“Wait.”

Chapter 1274: Becoming a Director

Everyone in the room hurriedly stopped. The butler looked at Chu Xuan carefully. “Young Master, is there a problem?”

Chu Xuan’s eagle-like gaze locked onto the woman standing by the door. He frowned and pointed. “That woman in white turned around.”

Hearing Chu Xuan’s words, the butler’s eyes lit up. *It seemed that Old Master’s method was indeed useful. Didn’t Chu Xuan’s attention turn to someone else?*

“The one in white, come here. Everyone else, get out.”

As soon as the butler finished speaking, the others in the room walked out. Only the white-robed woman leaning against the door stood there.

“Why? Don’t you understand human language? Young Master asked you to come over.” The butler urged unhappily again.

At this moment, the woman in white slowly turned around.

Chu Xuan’s gaze was fixed on her.

When the woman completely turned around, a hint of disappointment seemed to flash across Chu Xuan’s eyes.

It was not easy for Chu Xuan to find someone he was interested in. The butler gave the woman a look and asked her to come and accompany Chu Xuan before leaving.

Chu Xuan had already lost interest and was about to get this person out when the woman suddenly lowered her head, revealing a slender neck that inexplicably gave Chu Xuan a sense of familiarity.

“Come here,” Chu Xuan called out to the woman.

“Yes.” The woman lowered her eyes. Her facial features could not be seen clearly, but one could vaguely tell that she was very beautiful.

When the woman walked forward, Chu Xuan casually took a glass of red wine. “Look up at me.”

The woman slowly looked up. Chu Xuan looked up as he drank. The wine glass in his hand fell to the ground.

Standing in front of her was a Chinese woman. She was very beautiful, had gentle facial features, and was quiet and peaceful, making one think of the sunflower with the first drop of dew in the morning.

However, what Chu Xuan cared about was not her appearance, but her bright eyes.

They were too similar.

However, there was one difference. Feng Wuyou’s eyes always had a proud and passionate light, while the eyes of the woman in front of her were like clear lake water.

They were clearly different, but Chu Xuan felt that they were similar for no reason.

“Young Master?” The woman smiled faintly. “Do you need me to do anything?”

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. Feng Wuyou had never spoken to him so gently.

This person was not Feng Wuyou. I was stubborn. Feng Wuyou was already dead.

“What’s your name?” Chu Xuan wiped the wine off his body and looked at the woman in front of him.

“Su Yao.” Su Yao smiled at Chu Xuan. Her eyes curved slightly, and Feng Wuyou’s shadow appeared again.

Chu Xuan originally wanted her to go out, but with her smile, Chu Xuan changed his mind.

“Su Yao? Follow me in the future.”

“Okay, Young Master.” Two dimples appeared on Su Yao’s face. Her long black hair hung behind her shoulders like a waterfall.

Chu Xuan stood up and walked upstairs. When he reached the bedroom door, Chu Xuan glanced at Su Yao, who was following behind him. “You can go down first.”

“Yes.” Su Yao turned around obediently.

When she turned around, intense hatred flashed across Su Yao’s eyes.

As she had expected, Chu Xuan had never really liked her. He hated everything about her.

As a result, she dressed up as the opposite of her former self and immediately attracted Chu Xuan’s attention.

Did he really hate me that much?

Su Yao clenched her fists. Her eyes were clearly filled with hatred, but there was an indiscernible sadness in them.

If anyone else entered the bedroom, they would definitely be frightened by the decorations.

In Continent F, which did not produce cherry blossoms, a large number of cherry blossom trees were planted in flower pots in this room.

There were no decorations in the house. Other than the cherry trees in the house, there was only a huge ice coffin in the middle of the house.

The ice coffin was transparent, and one could see Feng Wuyou lying inside.

Chu Xuan walked up and placed his hand on the ice coffin. His expression was dark. “Is this your way of taking revenge on me? Don’t tell me you think I’ll be sad if you die?”

In the ice coffin, Feng Wuyou’s face was covered in a layer of frost because of the low temperature. She looked cold and no longer looked as lively as before.

Chu Xuan tightened his grip on the ice coffin and looked at Feng Wuyou lying still.

Chu Xuan, who had always been cold and heartless in front of everyone, suddenly began to look a little sad.

He stared at the person in the ice coffin. “If you wake up now, I’ll return the Feng family to you, okay?”

However, in the ice coffin, Feng Wuyou did not respond as usual.

Chu Xuan leaned against the ice coffin and sat down. He lowered his head, thinking about something.

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On the plane from England to China.

Jun Shiling received a message and subconsciously glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling’s gaze. “What’s wrong??”

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow. "Nothing, I'm not telling you."

"..." Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was getting more and more childish, but she was even more childish than Jun Shiling. "What news? Tell me."

Jun Shiling smiled and raised his chin slightly. He looked at Xia Wanyuan with a faint smile. "Sure, you know."

Xia Wanyuan put down the book in her hand and sat beside Jun Shiling. She tugged at his sleeve. "CEO Jun, what news?"

Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up and placed her on his lap. "I realize that you're much more curious than before. When were you so nosy in the past?"

Xia Wanyuan gently punched Jun Shiling. "Are you going to say it or not? If you're not, forget it."

Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand and lowered his head to cover her vermilion. After collecting the interest, he leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear and said a few words to her.

"Really?? So Feng Wuyou isn't dead?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling nodded. "But I'm not sure about her subsequent whereabouts. I can only find that someone changed her appearance at that time and made her completely disappear in front of everyone."

"Then did Chu Xuan find out about this too?"

"No." Jun Shiling had a special channel that was faster than anyone else's information.

Chu Xuan was a step late. Jun Shiling had already sealed everyone's news. It was impossible for Chu Xuan to find out.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. "Where do you think Feng Wuyou will go?"

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's waist. "Didn't you already guess?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered.

According to Feng Wuyou's personality, she would only go to one place.

However, that was her own choice. Xia Wanyuan did not think too much about it. Seeing that the plane was about to reach the Beijing airport, Xia Wanyuan packed her things.

Just as she was flipping through her luggage, she suddenly found a small box in the box.

She picked up the box and saw a colorful and very beautiful diamond necklace.

Seeing that every single one of them, regardless of whether they were good-looking or not, they only used the largest and brightest diamond brush, Xia Wanyuan knew that An Luo must have given them to her.

Xia Wanyuan laughed and glanced at Jun Shiling. "Did you help An Luo put this in?"

“Mm.” Jun Shiling glanced at the diamond necklace in Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “A brat’s aesthetic standards.”

Xia Wanyuan did not want to argue with Jun Shiling, who was jealous of children. She put away the necklace and sat beside Jun Shiling. “Did something happen to An Lin?”

According to how much An Lin doted on An Luo, if not for something happening to An Lin himself, he would not have let An Luo attend this banquet.

“An Lin is sick,” Jun Shiling said briefly. “This matter is their internal matter. We don’t have to care.”

Although he said that, Xia Wanyuan was still a little worried about An Luo.

He was still a young man, but he had already taken on the heavy responsibility of the Cape family.

Jun Shiling turned around and smoothed the frown between Xia Wanyuan’s eyebrows with his hand. “Alright, you’ve been worried about this and that all day. Why aren’t you worried about me?”

“Why should I be worried about you?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling angrily.

Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s ear and said something, immediately causing her ears to turn red. She glared at Jun Shiling. “Indecent.”

Jun Shiling smiled and did not comment. *Why should I be so serious with my wife?*

Back at the Beijing airport,

For example, Xia Wanyuan could already be considered a top trend in China. A large number of fans were waiting to welcome her with posters and flowers.

Xia Wanyuan was originally prepared to take the VIP passageway, but seeing that so many fans were waiting for her, she changed the route and walked through the public passageway.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walk over together, the fans’ cheers were about to overturn the entire airport.

The security guards frantically blocked the fans who kept surging forward, but the fans were too enthusiastic and could not be stopped at all. Helpless, the security guards could only ask Xia Wanyuan for help.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and waved at everyone, then waved her hand, signaling everyone to retreat.

The fan army that had used all their strength to resist retreated quietly.

The security guards: ??? *Are you not giving me face?*

Jun Shiling protected Xia Wanyuan out of the airport hall.

The two of them had just gotten into the car when news of Xia Wanyuan’s return spread throughout the Internet.

The news of Su Yueran becoming the ambassador of Chinese and American culture had only been trending for a few days before it was pushed down by Xia Wanyuan again.

Su Yueran was so angry in the villa that she threw the cups in the room to the ground.

The netizens' eyes were quite sharp. At that time, there were especially many fans at the airport. Everyone took photos of Xia Wanyuan from all angles.

Some fans carefully compared Xia Wanyuan's photo, then realized that when they looked at her from the side, Xia Wanyuan's stomach was slightly bulging.

Everyone could not help but have a bold guess. *Could Xia Wanyuan be pregnant??*

This time, the netizens' gossip burned. There were even a large number of comments on the Internet guessing men and women.

The studio could not be bothered to resolve the various guesses and rumors on the Internet because in just a few days, the scripts and invitations from all sides had already filled up dozens of square meters in front of the studio.

Chen Yun and Lu Li did not know that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant. Their first reaction was joy when they saw so many invitations. When they excitedly went to Xia Wanyuan to ask her which movie she would accept,

Xia Wanyuan caught them off guard. "I won't take on movies and television dramas for the next six months."

Chen Yun and Lu Li were shocked. "So, are you leaving the industry?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. She had entered the entertainment industry in the beginning and would not leave halfway. She placed a document in front of Chen Yun and Lu Li. "I'm not filming other people's scenes anymore. I want to be a director myself."

Chapter 1275: Series

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Chen Yun and Lu Li were stunned for a moment before reacting.

"Director? Why did you suddenly think of this again?"

I didn't realize that Xia Wanyuan was interested in this in the past.

Xia Wanyuan flipped through the script. "Is there a problem?"

When she first came to the modern world, in order to understand more about this era, Xia Wanyuan had learned through watching television dramas.

Unfortunately, those television dramas were a little shocking in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She could not find a better-looking one.

Anyway, she was pregnant and was no longer suitable for high-intensity filming for a long time. It was not bad to transfer to the backstage as a director.

"Okay, Sister Xia. If you're the director, the drama you film will definitely be especially good." Lu Li, the expert drama follower, was already looking forward to it.

In her eyes, Xia Wanyuan could do the best in everything, including television dramas.

Chen Yun had no objections and this matter was decided.

“Then I’ll screen the script for you? What direction do you want??”

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. “The last time I browsed Weibo, I saw a television drama being scolded very badly by book fans. I’ve seen that story outline before. Not bad. Help me find out what the original name of that book is.”

“Okay, no problem.”

Chen Yun immediately went to investigate.

To people who had been in the entertainment industry on Weibo all year round, Chen Yun knew how to search for keywords too well.

Once he typed in the words “adapted to look like sh*t”, a large number of Weibo posts related to these words quickly appeared.

Chen Yun took a look. Basically, most of the netizens were scolding the television drama adapted from a mythical novel, “Under the Sky”.

The worldview of the original novel was quite grand. With revenge as the main storyline, it connected the plotlines of the gods, demons, and demons. It described how three young people who grew up in different environments and worldviews grew up step by step, turned into enemies, and finally became one.

The story was actually not complicated. The reason why this television drama was boycotted by many netizens was because of its special effects.

A television drama was different from a movie.

A movie was only two hours long, so the production team could invest a lot of money in special effects and produce stunning effects.

However, a television drama with dozens of episodes could not.

Hence, few Chinese television dramas had good special effects. They were usually called noob special effects.

There were many television dramas overseas that became popular worldwide because they were willing to invest and produce exquisitely.

Such a legendary television drama had even higher requirements for special effects. The television drama that had been filmed a while ago clearly did not reach the passing mark.

The dragon was like a line dug out by the PowerPoint. When it soared into the clouds, it was as if it was flying on the ground. After the television drama came out, a large number of book fans boycotted it, thinking that it was an insult to the essence of the original work.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the main plot of the television drama and flipped through the original novel. She felt that it was not bad, so she decided. "This is it. Go and talk to the author. I still have something on, so I'll leave first."

"Okay." Looking at the book "Under the Sky" in his hand, when Xia Wanyuan's back disappeared at the door, Chen Yun could no longer suppress the ecstasy in his heart.

Because he was a fan of "Under the Sky"!! *What a pie from the sky!*

Back then, when he saw his favorite novel being filmed like that, he had also used his alternate account to scold the production team.

Now that Xia Wanyuan actually wanted to reshoot, Chen Yun was overjoyed. He immediately contacted the original novel to discuss buying the copyright.

After leaving the studio, Xia Wanyuan drove straight to Beijing Hospital.

After Jun Shiling returned, the restricted drugs had already been sent to Lin Yi. The doctor had operated on her, and now, Xia Yu was accompanying Lin Yi in the ward.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the ward, Xia Yu was sitting in the corridor outside with his head lowered, thinking about something.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and patted Xia Yu's shoulder.

"Sister?" Seeing that it was Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu let down his guard and forced a smile at her.

"How's Lin Yi's condition?" Xia Wanyuan sat beside Xia Yu.

"The doctor said that he's recovering steadily. Thank you brother-in-law for the medicine." Xia Yu felt a little tired. He leaned to the side and lay weakly on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Xia Yu. "Are you married to Lin Yi?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xia Yu sat up straight. "This is what I was prepared to do. When Lin Yi wakes up, I'll mention this to her."

Back then, Lin Yi was injured to save him. Xia Yu was not stupid, and Lin Yi could not hide her thoughts. He naturally knew that Lin Yi liked him.

At that time, looking at Lin Yi lying on the bed on his last breath, the idea of marrying Lin Yi suddenly appeared in Xia Yu's mind.

After all, at that time, the doctors said that Lin Yi could not survive. He wanted to fulfill Lin Yi's wish before she died.

Xia Wanyuan patted Xia Yu's shoulder. "It's good that you've thought it through. I've always supported you."

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's clear phoenix eyes, Xia Yu nodded. "I know, Sister."

"Then take care of her here. I'll go back to the manor and get them to send some food over. You have to eat well."

“Okay.” Xia Yu accompanied Xia Wanyuan out.

After sending Xia Wanyuan away, Xia Yu turned around and walked upstairs.

However, after taking two steps, he stopped.

Not far away stood Jiang Yun.

Seeing Xia Yu, Jiang Yun tightened her grip on the medicine bottle and smiled calmly. “You’re back in China?”

“Mm.” Xia Yu nodded and his gaze shifted to the medicine bottle in Jiang Yun’s hand. “Are you sick?”

Jiang Yun shook her head. “I’m taking care of my...”

Jiang Yun paused for a moment before saying, “Take care of my husband. He’s recuperating in this hospital.”

“Oh.” Xia Yu’s expression was dark. It was unknown what he was thinking. His gaze swept across Jiang Yun’s clearly smaller face. “You seem to have lost weight. Take care.”

Jiang Yun’s eyes turned sour. She bit her lower lip and tried her best to remain calm. “Thank you. My husband is still waiting for me. I’ll go up first.”

“Okay.”

With that, Jiang Yun walked away quickly. Xia Yu looked at her departing figure with an obscure gaze.

When he returned to the ward, Lin Yi had already woken up. She was leaning against the head of the bed in a daze, thinking about something.

Seeing Xia Yu enter, a smile appeared on Lin Yi’s pale face. “It’s been hard on you.”

“Why are you so polite?” Xia Yu walked over and wiped Lin Yi’s hands with a towel. “If you hadn’t saved me, I wouldn’t even know where to lie now.”

The corners of Lin Yi’s lips curled up slightly. “In that situation, if it were anyone else, they would have saved you without hesitation.”

Xia Yu wiped Lin Yi’s hands. “Let’s not talk about those things anymore. Rest well and get well early.”

“Okay.” Lin Yi nodded.

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Not long after Xia Wanyuan left the hospital, she received a call from Chen Yun.

“Wanyuan, that author is overjoyed. He’s still connected to the phone, so he drove to our studio to sign the contract with us. I’ll send you the electronic contract later.”

“No problem. You can just check it.”

“Okay, then we’ll settle this.”

After hanging up, Chen Yun immediately posted the news on Weibo happily.

A few days ago, “Under the Sky”, which had been filmed very badly, had just ended. Now, the dark trending topic about how bad this television drama was was still on Weibo’s trending topic.

When one clicked on it, it was basically filled with insults from book fans and complaints from passers-by.

Just as everyone was lamenting that “China’s television industry is finished”, Wan Shi Studio suddenly posted a post.

@ Wan Shi Studio: “I’m very happy to work with ‘Under the Sky’. Let’s look forward to @ Xia Wanyuan’s first work as a director.”

Seeing the words “Under the Sky”, everyone was about to scold them out of habit when they saw the name Xia Wanyuan.

[Why don’t I understand what this Weibo post means?? Is Xia Wanyuan going to film “Under the Sky” again?? Why didn’t Xia Wanyuan act anymore and went to be a director?]

[Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills are quite good, but directors and actors are completely different directions. Is Xia Wanyuan sure that she can control the huge plotline of this television drama? My white moonlight novel has already been regretted once. I don’t want to see it destroyed a second time. Please let him off.]

[Am I the only one who’s looking forward to it? Ignoring everything else, if Xia Wanyuan is the director, the budget for this drama is simply invincible. Can I look forward to the special effects of this television drama?]

Although there were some doubts, most people still supported it. After all, the special effects of the previous concert were there, so everyone naturally had a balance in their hearts.

However, when the news spread, the foreign netizens did not think so. It was because the special effects of Chinese television dramas in the past were too famous.

Chapter 1276: S-Virus

It was fine if it was just bad, but the key was that many Chinese television dramas liked to plagiarize foreign works, and they did not plagiarize well.

It was either that the character had changed drastically, or that after the adaptation, the special effects level had been greatly reduced.

In everyone’s opinion, Chinese television dramas were equivalent to crude construction.

[Xia Wanyuan is arrogant. Does she really think that the movie is her own credit? It was clearly that director who filmed it well. Does she think that she can film a very good movie when she goes up?]

[I’m speechless. I’m waiting to see what television drama you’re going to copy again. Can’t you have some shame? Don’t you feel ashamed copying others every day?]

[Rich people are willful. They do whatever they want. Filming television dramas is like playing.]

When they learned that Xia Wanyuan was going to film a remake of “Under the Sky”, everyone’s reaction was even stronger.

Back then, in order to ride on the popularity of an internationally popular magical television drama, the story structure of “Under the Sky” was clearly completely oriental.

However, the director and screenwriter of that production team forcefully adapted the entire television drama into a structure similar to Western culture and were chased and scolded by the fans of that popular television drama.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was preparing to film “Under the Sky”, the audience of “Ice and Fire” did not care about anything else and scolded Xia Wanyuan first.

Hence, before the television drama began filming, the evaluation on the Internet had already plummeted to 2 points. The full score was 10 points.

The market reflected the audience’s willingness to watch. Many investors were waiting to see everyone’s reaction and considering whether to invest.

While everyone was still hesitating, the Jun Corporation had already released a statement that they would complete the television drama with Xia Wanyuan’s studio. All the investments would be taken care of by the Jun Corporation.

The others who were still watching: ... *Can’t you play like this? Can’t you give me some soup?*

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was reading the original novel. Jun Shiling sat at the side and massaged her shoulders. “Can’t you stay at home obediently?”

As Xia Wanyuan flipped through the book, she replied, “No.”

“...” Jun Shiling’s hand moved down slightly and scratched Xia Wanyuan’s waist. Xia Wanyuan shrank back from the scratch, her eyes smiling. “What are you doing?”

Jun Shiling picked her up. “Don’t work too hard.”

“The child will be fine. I’ll be careful.” Xia Wanyuan touched her stomach. It had already begun to bulge slightly. Xia Wanyuan could feel a small life sprouting in her stomach.

Jun Shiling gently pinched Xia Wanyuan’s face. “Do you think I’m worried about the child?”

Seeing the deep worry in Jun Shiling’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned forward to kiss Jun Shiling. “I know. You’re worried about me. I understand. I definitely won’t tire myself out. I promise.”

Jun Shiling sighed softly and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “Mm.”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved slightly as she hugged Jun Shiling tightly.

Just as the living room fell into a short silence, footsteps sounded outside. It was obvious who it was.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly let go of Jun Shiling. The next second, Xiao Bao ran in energetically. “Mommy, you’re back. I missed you so much!!”

Xiao Bao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan and looked at her with wide eyes.

During this time, Xiao Bao was placed with Old Master. Other than reading obediently every day, he was in class. It was not easy for him to look forward to Xia Wanyuan's return. Now, his eyes were filled with longing for her.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and rubbed Xiao Bao's face. "Mommy misses you too."

Xiao Bao's big eyes were filled with stars. "Mommy, can I sleep with you tonight?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and nodded. "Okay."

"I knew you were the best!!" Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm happily, then pushed Jun Shiling away with his butt and sat between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

"..." Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao and did not stop him, but the disdain in his eyes was obvious.

At night, Xiao Bao successfully obtained the benefit of sleeping in the same bed as Xia Wanyuan.

Without a beauty in his arms, Jun Shiling simply dealt with his work in the study and had no intention of sleeping.

The night gradually covered. In the entire study, there was only the sound of Jun Shiling flipping through documents and marking them with a fountain pen.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang. Jun Shiling picked it up, glanced at it, and pressed the answer button.

"What happened?"

Bo Xiao's voice was on the other end of the line. After he said a few words, Jun Shiling put down the pen in his hand. "Okay, I'll go over now."

When Jun Shiling left the study, Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao's playful voices came from the bedroom next door.

It was not easy for him to look forward to Xia Wanyuan's return. Xiao Bao was especially happy to tell Xia Wanyuan about the new friends he had met in kindergarten, making her laugh.

Jun Shiling did not go in to disturb them and left the manor.

Jun Shiling drove for nearly half an hour and arrived at the place Bo Xiao had mentioned.

It was a very hidden hospital. This hospital was not open to the public and was only used internally. Jun Shiling swiped his card and someone brought him in.

In the innermost room, Jun Shiling saw Bo Xiao. The moment he saw him, Jun Shiling frowned.

Bo Xiao looked like he had just come out of the examination room. He still had the equipment on his arm.

"You're here?" Bo Xiao nodded at Jun Shiling. "Come to the side. I have something to tell you."

Jun Shiling followed Bo Xiao to the side. "Are you sick?"

Bo Xiao placed a report in front of Jun Shiling. "Do you remember the chip that was taken out of my body a few months ago?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Mm."

"At that time, we all thought that K controlled and controlled his people through the chip." At this point, Bo Xiao's eyes revealed a hint of seriousness. "However, the hospital has been constantly researching. Later on, we realized that we were looking in the wrong direction."

Jun Shiling had a bad feeling. He picked up the report and took a look. His thick eyebrows frowned even more.

Bo Xiao continued to explain to Jun Shiling, "K doesn't control others through the chip. The doctors extracted an unknown virus inside the chip. They named it the S virus. We haven't completely figured out what's wrong with this virus. From the current situation, it can change a person's internal cells."

Humans were made of all sorts of cells. If the virus could rewrite human cells, invade a person's brain, and completely control this person, that would be a very terrifying thing.

Jun Shiling's eyes gradually darkened as he looked at the document. After a while, he suddenly turned around. "What did you check in the hospital just now?"

Bo Xiao sighed softly. "I recently realized that some of my actions are starting to go out of control. Thinking of this report, I came over to check while An Rao was sleeping at home."

During this period of time, Bo Xiao would occasionally feel that a certain part of his body did not belong to him. At first, he wondered if it was his imagination, but as time passed, he had a bad guess.

He exercised all year round, so it was impossible for his body to stiffen for no reason.

Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. "After the examination here, come to the manor tomorrow and get Shen Xiu to help you check again."

"Okay." Bo Xiao nodded. "Have you found out who K is?"

Jun Shiling closed the document in his hand. "There's progress, but it's still being verified."

"I can't help you much." Bo Xiao looked at Jun Shiling.

"I know." Jun Shiling stood up. "Rest well. Remember to contact me if anything happens."

"Thank you, Brother." Bo Xiao nodded slightly at Jun Shiling. They had already been confidants for so many years. There was no need to say anything else.

Jun Shiling was about to leave when the doctors walked over with Bo Xiao's examination report.

The doctors wanted to call Bo Xiao's military rank, but now that Bo Xiao had retired, they could only call him "Mr. Bo".

Jun Shiling stopped in his tracks. "How are the results of the checkup?"

"It's like this." The doctor explained to Jun Shiling with the report. "We did detect that some cells in Mr. Bo's body are mutating and differentiating."

When the doctor said this, Jun Shiling's expression darkened. He looked at the doctor coldly, and the doctor shrank in fear. "No, no, I'm not done."

The doctor handed a stack of documents to Jun Shiling. "We used the S-virus to experiment on the white mouse. The white mouse also showed the same mutation as Mr. Bo, but we also discovered that the mutation in the white mouse is unlimited, but Mr. Bo's body began to stop automatically after a certain extent."

After discussion, the doctors came to the unanimous conclusion that this S-Virus was not mature enough. It needed some time to hide and grow. Back then, Jun Shiling had gotten someone to remove the chip in Bo Xiao's body in time and to a certain extent, stopped the virus from spreading into Bo Xiao's body.

"So, can the virus in Bo Xiao's body be controlled?" Jun Shiling was most concerned about this question.

"I'll try my best, but we can't guarantee it." Naturally, there were too many unknown viruses in everything. Facing the unknown, no one dared to guarantee it.

After hearing the doctor's report, Jun Shiling took away a medical report. Bo Xiao tidied his clothes and followed.

"Don't worry." Seeing Jun Shiling's cold side profile, Bo Xiao subconsciously comforted him first. "Since the doctor didn't say that it can't be controlled, there must be a way."

Jun Shiling replied, "Are you going home now or?"

"Of course I'm going home." Bo Xiao smiled. "My wife and child are warm. An Rao and our little cutie are still waiting for me at home."

Only then did Jun Shiling get into his car and drive away.

Watching Jun Shiling leave, the smile on Bo Xiao's face gradually disappeared.

He sat in the car and took out a pack of cigarettes from the gap. The lights were clearly flickering by the car window.

After a while, his phone rang. It was a call from An Rao.

Bo Xiao stubbed out his cigarette and picked up the phone. "Tsk tsk, how long have I been out? You're already checking on me??"

An Rao laughed in anger at Bo Xiao's words. "Who's checking on you? I'm just asking when you'll be back!"

"Isn't that called checking?" Bo Xiao's tone was smiling as he teased An Rao.

"Up to you." If Bo Xiao was in front of her now, An Rao would definitely bite him. "Then don't come back. You're so annoying."

Only then did Bo Xiao stroke An Rao's fur. "Good girl, good girl. I was wrong."

He opened WeChat's video chat mode and shone around. "Come, my little Lian Po. Look, there are no women around, right? I'll be back in half an hour."

An Rao looked at him angrily. "I already said that I didn't check on you!!"

Bo Xiao could not help but smile. "Got it. I'll be back immediately. I'll bring you phoenix claws, roasted buns, and barbecue, okay?"

An Rao, who had been successfully bribed by delicious food, swallowed her saliva. "Okay, come back quickly."

"Mm."

After hanging up, Bo Xiao started the car and went to the brightly lit street to buy food for An Rao.

They spent a long time in the hospital. When Jun Shiling returned to the manor, it was already very late.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were sleeping. Xiao Bao had finally obtained the chance to sleep with Xia Wanyuan. He hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm tightly and buried his face in her neck.

Jun Shiling went to the side to wash up and change his clothes. When he returned to the bed, Xia Wanyuan was already awake and looking at Jun Shiling with wide eyes.

Jun Shiling laughed. He walked past Xiao Bao and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. "Aren't you going to sleep?"

Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling's worried emotions.

Jun Shiling was a person who rarely revealed his personal emotions. Xia Wanyuan guessed that Jun Shiling had encountered something difficult to resolve.

Jun Shiling lay down under the blanket and hugged Xia Wanyuan through Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao felt uncomfortable and reached out to kick Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling pressed him down and stuffed him back under the blanket.

While he was fighting with Xiao Bao, his right hand on Xia Wanyuan's arm was hugged by her.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan hugged his hand and smiled at him. "Goodnight." Then, Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes.

At this moment, Xiao Bao had also quietened down and stopped struggling. Jun Shiling hugged the mother and son tighter.

Perhaps the road ahead was long, but as long as they were by his side, there did not seem to be any regrets.

Xia Wanyuan did not have much business cooperation now. Other than attending classes at Qing University, she spent the rest of her time screening the actors of "Under the Sky".

Although they were extremely nervous about the quality of the television drama, because this was directed by Xia Wanyuan and invested in by the Jun Corporation, everyone knew that there would definitely be benefits.

Instantly, the entire entertainment industry wished they could run to Xia Wanyuan.

Among the large number of actors, Xia Wanyuan picked three main actors.

However, when the name list was announced, everyone was stunned.

These three people??? What kind of reasoning was this?

Chapter 1277: Casting

“Under the Sky” was different from some traditional television dramas in the past.

Over the years, Chinese television dramas had mostly been about love between men and women. No matter how ambitious the television drama was, in the end, it would still be reduced to a love drama with lofty intentions.

The original work of “Under the Sky” mainly portrayed three men who grew up in different environments.

The three youths of the God Clan, the Human Clan, and the Demon Clan gathered at Dian Cang Mountain to cultivate at the same time. After experiencing an ordeal, the three of them inherited the system and finally joined hands to save the world.

There was naturally love in this novel, but at the same time, friendship, teacher-student relationship, classmate relationship, and the righteousness of the world were equally dazzling in this novel, making one’s heart flutter.

Among the three main male actors, only Yan Ci was the more normal casting choice.

Yan Ci would play the role of the third prince of the human race. He was gentle and refined, and his chest was broad. It matched his temperament very well. He was at the standard agreed upon by book fans.

However, it was not an exaggeration to say that the other two shocked everyone.

Because the actor of the crown prince of the Gods was Jun Shiling, a person that no one would think of even if they racked their brains.

As for the successor of the devils, he was Xuan Sheng, a person that no one could imagine.

[??? Is this world magical or am I magical?? It’s already ridiculous enough that Jun Shiling knows how to act in television dramas. Xuan Sheng?? I don’t think I’m awake.]

[... Shocking the casting of my entire family. As expected, such a situation can only happen when Xia Wanyuan is the director. What kind of godly configuration is this... If nothing goes wrong, no matter how this television drama is filmed, it should be popular.]

[I still can’t understand. It’s fine if Jun Shiling acts in this, but Xuan Sheng? Doesn’t Xuan Sheng like Xia Wanyuan? CEO Jun can actually endure acting with his love rival. Amazing.]

There was a heated discussion on the Internet. In the production team, Chen Yun and Lu Li were also stunned.

Xia Wanyuan was very calm, although she did not know why Xuan Sheng had come to the audition.

However, she only valued the outcome. In the end, although Xuan Sheng's acting skills were not professional, his unique temperament was indeed very similar to the Demon Venerable's temperament.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan chose him.

As for Jun Shiling's casting, it was really because Jun Shiling had used his family status to get in through the back door.

Jun Shiling was originally not interested in filming any television dramas, but he happened to flip through the script and realized that Xia Wanyuan would guest star as the wife of the crown prince of the god race.

In addition, he knew that Xuan Sheng had successfully auditioned and become the actor of the successor of the devil race.

How could Jun Shiling be at ease with Xia Wanyuan filming with Xuan Sheng every day? He immediately decided that he wanted to join the production team too.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to object, but the moment she saw Jun Shiling change into his costume, she was stunned.

Jun Shiling had a noble and restrained temperament. In his costume, he really looked like a god from the sky.

Xia Wanyuan did not object anymore and chose him.

After returning to the manor for dinner that night, Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao to the study to do his homework, then carried Xia Wanyuan into the bedroom.

"Baby, can we discuss something?"

"No." Xia Wanyuan knew what Jun Shiling was going to say and stopped him in advance.

Jun Shiling buried his chin in Xia Wanyuan's neck and rubbed it. "Baby."

"How can you be like this? Didn't I agree to let you join the production team?? What are you worried about?"

"Hmph." Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's waist in dissatisfaction. "Cut it out."

Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's neck. "Are you still worried that I'll run?"

"That's not it." Jun Shiling believed in Xia Wanyuan, but he just did not like Xuan Sheng's gaze to land on her.

Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to kiss Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, you're a magnanimous person, okay?"

Jun Shiling snorted and leaned down to kiss Xia Wanyuan's red lips.

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In Glory World Corporation, the assistant handed the contract to Xuan Sheng.

“CEO Xuan, Miss Xia has already agreed to cooperate. This is the production team’s contract.”

“Mm.” Xuan Sheng took the contract and glanced at it.

The assistant sighed silently in his heart, thinking that their CEO Xuan was really miserable.

Isn't it good to be the CEO of a corporation? He probably went to act in a television drama just to take a few more glances at Xia Wanyuan.

What a sin.

“CEO Xuan, Xia Wanyuan and the rest have also announced a few other candidates for the main lead. One of them is Jun Shiling.” At this point, the assistant only had one thought. Xia Wanyuan was indeed a big shot to be able to get someone like Jun Shiling over, but in this way, their CEO Xuan was in trouble.

“It’s expected.” Xuan Sheng was not surprised at all. According to Jun Shiling’s possessive personality, it would be strange if he did not come.

After saying this, Xuan Sheng suddenly thought of something. “How’s Feng Wuyou?”

Chu Yi had attacked too quickly, so much so that he did not give anyone a chance to react. Xuan Sheng had even bought a plane ticket to America, but bad news had already arrived.

“Chu Yi brought Miss Feng’s body back to Continent F. Other news has been blocked,” the assistant reported in detail.

“Pfft.” A hint of mockery appeared in Xuan Sheng’s eyes. “She’s already dead. Who is he pretending to be?”

Xuan Sheng was a man, so he could naturally tell that there was a light in Chu Yi’s eyes that he had not noticed.

However, who would have thought that Chu Yi would really be so ruthless? He actually uprooted the Feng family and left nothing behind.

“Alright, you can leave first. Tell me if there’s any news.”

After the assistant left, Xuan Sheng picked up the contract in front of him and looked at it.

Just as the outside world had guessed, he was indeed not interested in television dramas. He mainly wanted to be closer to Xia Wanyuan. He had never thought of disturbing her. It was fine to take a look.

However, when he thought of what his assistant had just said about Chu Yi, Xuan Sheng’s originally longing expression turned into pain.

Feng Wuyou was the only friend he had accidentally made overseas, but he had not even seen her for the last time.

At this moment, in Continent F, Chu Yi was working in the study. Su Yao stood outside and looked into the distance.

Over the past few days, Su Yao had become the only woman who had been left behind. The butler had high hopes for her. "Miss Su, Young Master usually likes to drink a little plum wine at this time. Why don't you bring him a glass?"

Hearing the plum wine, Su Yao's expression did not change, but her heart ached.

She used to like plum wine the most.

"Okay, I'll get it now."

Soon, Su Yao came over with a glass of wine. The butler gave her a look and Su Yao knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Under the butler's gratified gaze, Su Yao walked in.

This was the first time Su Yao had entered Chu Yi's study.

The furnishings in the study were very different from what Su Yao had imagined. It was not as domineering and wild as Su Yao had thought, but very simple.

Chu Yi looked up at Su Yao. "Look up at me."

Su Yao looked at Chu Yi with her glass-like eyes. Chu Yi's heart skipped a beat.

These eyes were too similar, but other than these eyes, there was nothing else that looked like Feng Wuyou.

"In the future, you're not allowed to lower your head in front of me. You have to look straight at me, understand?"

Su Yao was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Okay."

"Come here. What did you take?"

Su Yao brought the plum wine over. Chu Yi smelled a faint wine fragrance. He reached for the wine glass and handed it to Su Yao. "Drink it."

Su Yao looked troubled. "Young Master, I don't know how to drink."

Chu Yi frowned. "I told you to drink it."

Su Yao pursed her lips and took a sip of wine. Then, she choked and coughed.

Looking at Su Yao's coughing and flushed face, a hint of disappointment flashed across Chu Yi's eyes.

"Come here."

Su Yao coughed lightly as she walked towards Chu Yi. Caught off guard, Chu Yi pulled her over and wrapped her around his lap.

Su Yao's face flushed red and her eyelashes fluttered. She pushed Chu Yi in embarrassment. "Young Master, don't be like this."

Chu Yi placed a hand on her waist and pulled her closer. "How is it? Just sit here and watch me work."

With that, Chu Yi focused on the document in front of her, as if he really did not have any other thoughts.

Su Yao carefully glanced at Chu Yi, then lowered her head and glanced at the things on the document.

With just a glance, Su Yao was stunned.

At that moment, all sorts of information about Xia Wanyuan was written on the document, as well as all sorts of ancient cultural relics. From the looks of it, that era seemed to be a thousand years ago.

Sensing Su Yao's shock, Chu Yi narrowed his eyes slightly. "Why? Do you know this person?"

Su Yao clenched her fists slightly and nodded.

The moment she nodded, she sensitively realized that Chu Yi was holding her waist more tightly.

"Of course I do." Su Yao looked at Chu Yi innocently. "Xia Wanyuan, isn't she that famous actress? I've seen the movie she acted in."

"Really?" Chu Yi replied calmly and did not ask further. He continued to flip through the documents in his hand.

Su Yao felt a little frustrated by Chu Yi's question. She did not look at the document in Chu Yi's hand anymore. She sat quietly and obediently.

She was the complete opposite of Feng Wuyou, because Feng Wuyou could not sit still at all. If she were to sit obediently for ten minutes, it would be as if she was going to die.

An hour later, for some reason, Chu Yi suddenly pushed her off his lap. Su Yao lost her balance and almost fell to the ground.

Chu Yi's expression did not look good. His side profile was cold. "Go out and bring everything out."

"Okay, Young Master." Although an awkward blush flashed across Su Yao's face, there was no anger. She lowered her head, picked up her things, and walked out.

After Su Yao disappeared at the door, Chu Yi grabbed the document in his hand and threw it aside.

After a while, Chu Yi stood up and removed an ancient painting on the wall. Behind the ancient painting was an ancient mechanism.

Chu Yi hid his hand in the mechanism and entered something.

With a crack, the entire wall split into two.

Chu Yi walked into the wall and it closed again.

Inside was a long corridor. Chu Yi walked for a long time, passing countless stone doors in the middle before finally reaching the innermost room.

The room inside was quite empty. There was only a young and handsome man lying in a huge coffin in the middle.

This man had long hair and was wearing ancient clothes. He slept quietly, as if he was emitting a thick historical charm.

Around the coffin were many strange words. On the top layer of the coffin, there were all sorts of rare treasures and ancient artifacts.

Chu Yi took out the information in his hand and compared it to the cultural relics on the coffin. His eyes darkened.

It was actually the same. Even the patterns could be completely matched.

Looking at the young man in the coffin, Chu Yi's eyes darkened. It was unknown what he was thinking.

Half an hour later, Chu Yi walked out of the basement and returned to the study.

At that moment, Su Yao happened to enter with a cup. Chu Yi looked up at her. "Get out."

Su Yao was already very used to Chu Yi's unpredictable temper. She raised the cup in her hand. "Young Master, I'm here to bring you tea."

"If you don't want to die, I don't want to see you again in three seconds," Chu Yi said without looking up.

Su Yao's eyes flickered, but in the end, she closed the door and left the room.

—

The manor.

It had been a long time since An Rao had come to Xia Wanyuan's side. Now that she heard that Xia Wanyuan wanted to be a director herself, An Rao pulled Bo Xiao over and asked Xia Wanyuan to arrange a role for her.

"Wow!! I once had a dream that my best friend could become a director, and then I could use my connections." An Rao hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm. "Now, this dream has finally come true. Wanyuan, I want to use connections!"

Xia Wanyuan placed the script in front of An Rao. "In this, there's a character that suits you quite well. Take a look."

An Rao took the script and looked at it seriously. Her eyes lit up and she hugged Xia Wanyuan happily. "Sister, I knew you loved me the most."

At this moment, Bo Xiao walked over with Xiao Qingli. Seeing An Rao's silly expression, Bo Xiao shook his head helplessly.

An Rao had not seen Xia Wanyuan for too long. Now that she had endless things to say, Bo Xiao could only bring Xiao Qingli and Xiao Bao to the side to play.

However, not long after, Xiao Qingli's earth-shattering cries came from Bo Xiao's side.

An Rao and Xia Wanyuan hurriedly went over to take a look.

On the other side of the sofa, Bo Xiao was coaxing the child. He looked up and looked at An Rao apologetically. "You guys talk. I didn't hug him just now and let him fall. Don't worry, it's fine."

An Rao instructed Bo Xiao to take good care of the child before returning to chat with Xia Wanyuan.

After An Rao and the rest left, Bo Xiao frowned and rubbed his elbow.

For a moment, he lost consciousness there.

An Rao did not notice Bo Xiao's abnormality, but Xia Wanyuan did. *Bo Xiao had always been a very meticulous person. How could he make such a mistake?*

Hence, the moment Jun Shiling returned home that night, Xia Wanyuan asked him bluntly, "Did something happen to Bo Xiao?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Yes, but now that we've found a solution, we're about to send someone out to get the antidote."

Chapter 1278: Antiquities from the Past Life

"Antidote? What do you mean?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan aside. "It can't be considered an antidote. I can only say that I discovered a certain antibody in Continent F and am preparing to send someone to retrieve it for the medical team to study. As long as there are antibodies, it will be much easier to study how to eliminate the virus."

Xia Wanyuan was originally very worried, but seeing Jun Shiling's calm expression, she felt a little relieved.

"Then An Rao doesn't know, right?"

Jun Shiling shook his head. "Perhaps. Alright, don't think about this anymore." Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. "You worry so much every day. Don't you feel tired?"

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. "Get up. I'm going to read the script."

"Let's go to the study. I still have work to do."

The news that Jun Shiling was going to act in Xia Wanyuan's television drama quickly spread online.

Basically, all the comments were belittling.

[I think Jun Shiling is getting worse the more he lives... He doesn't want to be the richest man and is fooling around with Xia Wanyuan.]

[Tsk tsk, must a man in love be so scary... I heard that Xuan Sheng is even Xia Wanyuan's fanatical suitor. How is Xia Wanyuan filming a television drama? She's saving up her harem.]

Although the domestic netizens had some complaints about Xia Wanyuan changing careers to become a director, it did not mean that they were willing to see Xia Wanyuan being casually criticized by people from other countries.

There was immediately another anti-fan battle.

In Beijing Hospital, Xia Yu stood in front of the window. Lin Yi sat in front of the bed and looked at his back against the light.

“Have you decided?”

“Mm.” Xia Yu nodded. “I’m more familiar with Continent F. Furthermore, I went to that desert alone back then. No one else is as familiar with the situation as me.”

The higher-ups did not want Xia Yu to know that they were going to Continent F for a mission. After all, Lin Yi’s situation was here, and Xia Yu had just returned from a dangerous place.

However, Xia Yu found out about this from somewhere and volunteered to go to Continent F.

Lin Yi pursed her lips. “I want to go with you.”

Xia Yu turned around. “No, your body hasn’t recovered yet.”

Lin Yi sighed slightly in his heart. “Then be careful.”

Xia Yu replied.

This matter was imminent, so that afternoon, Xia Yu packed his things and boarded a plane to Continent F, leaving China.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sent him off at the airport together. Looking at the plane gradually leaving, a hint of emotion flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

At this time last year, Xia Yu was still an awkward child. In just a year, he had grown into a man who could support the world.

“Xia Yu has a few first-class members of the cheetah team with him. He’ll be fine.” Jun Shiling tried his best to comfort Xia Wanyuan. “I have something to tell you. Follow me to the company to meet a few people later.”

An hour later, Xia Wanyuan sat in the Jun Corporation’s office. Looking at the few people sitting in front of her, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were filled with confusion.

“You are?”

“Hello, Madam Jun.” The few people in front of her looked a little reserved. They were wearing simple clothes, but their eyes were very clear. “We’re residents of Fallen Phoenix Mountain in the West.”

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan remembered that place.

Back then, when the entire production team of “Eldest Princess” was filming there, an actress died mysteriously there.

“We came here mainly to give this to you.”

As the villagers spoke, they pushed a large bag in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned when she saw it, because the things in this package were basically antiques from her previous life.

Chapter 1279: The Same Person

Xia Wanyuan looked at them carefully again. Those things were all items she was very familiar with in her previous life.

Xia Wanyuan was even more puzzled. “Where did you find these things??”

The villagers handed a photo to Xia Wanyuan. “On the mountainside where we live, someone went up the mountain to cut firewood and accidentally fell into a very deep hole. When he was saved, he was carrying these.”

“What’s the name of the mountain?”

“Long Qi Mountain.”

Long Qi Mountain. Xia Wanyuan repeated this name in her heart and felt that it was a little strange.

“Do you remember where that cave is?”

The villagers shook their heads. “Later on, we went back to look, but we couldn’t find that cave. The people who looked for us went down and tried, but they couldn’t find the way in.”

Xia Wanyuan’s gaze landed on the thing in front of her. After a while, she looked up. “Thank you for coming. I’ll get someone to get you a bonus later.”

When the villagers heard that there was a bonus, their eyes lit up and they left happily.

After they left, Jun Shiling walked in.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. “How did you find them?”

“Didn’t you exchange some things from the antique shop last time? I got someone to find these people through the sales channel. Are these things from your previous life?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. The things in this bag were not only from her previous life, but also specially used by emperors. This was a ritual that only her younger brother was qualified to use when he was buried.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but guess. *Could it be that my younger brother was buried there back then?*

However, how was that possible? The Great Xia Dynasty’s territory was in the north. At that time, the south had not been developed at all.

Furthermore, wherever the previous rulers were buried, they followed their ancestor’s tomb.

No matter what, these things should not appear in Linxi City.

Xia Wanyuan did not understand.

Jun Shiling walked over and held Xia Wanyuan's hand. "I've already gotten someone to dig again and see if we can find more things in that mountain. Don't worry, okay?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. Her heart felt a little empty for no reason. "Jun Shiling, do you think I'll find the coffins of my relatives in this era?"

"Perhaps." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's hand. He could understand Xia Wanyuan's current mood.

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At this moment, on Long Qi Mountain,

A few frightened birds suddenly flew out of the quiet mountain.

A few people crawled out of the ground, their faces covered in dust.

"Pfft, if not for the fact that I was given a lot of money, I wouldn't have suffered like this. This lousy place is really difficult to fill."

"I wonder if the person paying is crazy. Why must he block this cave?? I didn't see anything valuable inside. It's just a pile of scrap metal. No one is willing to take it out to sell trash."

"Alright, quickly report to the other party. Let's take the money and leave."

After the few of them completely climbed out of the ground, they went to the side and dug soil to fill the hole, completely burying the entire hole.

Soon, people in Continent F learned of this news.

"Young Master." The assistant walked to the study upstairs and carefully knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The assistant walked in and lowered his head very carefully. Chu Yi's temper had been too changeable recently. He was afraid that he would see something he shouldn't see and anger Chu Yi.

"Young Master, there's news from there. The traces have been destroyed."

Chu Yi was looking at the thumb ring in his hand with a magnifying glass. When he heard this, he looked up. "No one noticed, right?"

"Jun Shiling seems to have sent someone to Longqi Mountain, but they missed. We got someone to bury all the holes in the ground."

"Mm." Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. "Strictly seal this news. If any of it is leaked..."

"I understand, Young Master." The assistant's expression turned cold.

"Alright, you can leave. Bring Su Yao over." Chu Yi waved his hand and gestured for his assistant to leave.

"Okay."

Soon, Su Yao arrived.

Hearing footsteps, Chu Yi looked up at Su Yao. "Why don't you wear the red dress I prepared for you?"

Su Yao pursed her lips and lowered her head slightly, looking a little delicate. "Young Master, that dress is too gorgeous. I don't like it very much. I like to wear white dresses."

Chu Yi's eagle-like sharp eyes glanced at Su Yao. "I said, I told you to change into that red dress. Didn't you hear me?"

Su Yao clenched her fists in her sleeves, but she had a smile on her face. "Okay, I'll change now."

Ten minutes later, the sound of high heels sounded at the door.

Chu Yi looked up and his pupils constricted.

Su Yao was wearing a bright red dress, fiery red lips, and her hair was slightly curled.

Her facial features were clearly different from Feng Wuyou's, and even her expression was not the same. Feng Wuyou was always wanton and ostentatious, while Su Yao's eyes were filled with shyness.

However, Chu Yi had a strong feeling that Su Yao was very similar to Feng Wuyou.

Chu Yi's voice was slightly hoarse as he put down the thing in his hand. "Come here."

Su Yao looked at Chu Yi innocently and slowly walked towards him.

Chu Yi reached out and pulled Su Yao into his arms. He held Su Yao's chin with his hand. "Call me."

"Young Master."

"No, call me Chu Yi."

Su Yao looked into Chu Yi's eyes in a daze. At that moment, those beautiful eyes seemed to have a painful sorrow that tugged at Su Yao's heart.

Su Yao was wondering what Chu Yi was mourning for. *Could it be that he missed me? Ridiculous.*

"Call me." Chu Yi tightened his grip on Su Yao's chin.

Su Yao blinked. "Young Master, I don't dare. You're hurting me."

"Just call me when I tell you to." Chu Yi's eyes were filled with impatience. He almost crushed Su Yao's chin.

Su Yao's eyes were filled with tears of pain. She pushed Chu Yi's arm. "Young Master... Chu... Chu Yi."

Before Su Yao could finish speaking, she saw Chu Yi's facial features rapidly enlarge in front of her. In the next second, a touch of warmth landed on her mouth.

Before she could react, Chu Yi had already entered.

There was a despair and pain that she could not understand.

Su Yao began to struggle fiercely, but the more she struggled, the more excited Chu Yi seemed to be.

Later on, Su Yao simply stopped struggling and even began to respond to Chu Yi.

As she had expected, the moment she began to respond, Chu Yi seemed to have reacted. He left Su Yao's lips and frowned at her. "Get out."

Su Yao clenched her fists and climbed onto Chu Yi's shoulder. Her voice was soft. "Young Master ~"

Chu Yi became even more disgusted and pushed Su Yao away. Fortunately, she had expected this and grabbed the desk in advance. Otherwise, she would have been pushed to the ground by Chu Yi like before.

"You can't come in without my permission." After Chu Yi finished speaking, he took a tissue and wiped his mouth fiercely. He even rinsed his mouth in front of Su Yao.

"..." Looking at Chu Yi's crazy behavior, Su Yao was speechless. A hint of disgust flashed across her eyes, but her voice was still as sweet as ever. "Okay, Young Master."

With that, Su Yao slowly left the study.

Looking at Su Yao and Feng Wuyou's completely different backs, Chu Yi frowned.

Why did they give me the same feeling when they were clearly two completely different people? It even made my actions a little out of control.

Something was wrong.

Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. He made a call and the other party quickly picked up. "Young Master."

"Go and investigate if Feng Wuyou and Su Yao are the same person."

"Okay."

After the call was hung up, Chu Yi sat in the study and quietly looked out the window to think. After some time, Chu Yi finally turned around and made another call.

"Hello, this is Chu Yi. I have something to discuss with you."

At the same time, in Continent F, Wei Zimu was talking to Yu Qian when Yu Qian suddenly picked up a call.

The other party only said a sentence, but Yu Qian's expression was a little strange.

"I'm naturally willing to accept Young Master Chu's invitation. Alright, see you then."

Hearing the words Young Master Chu, Wei Zimu's eyes flickered. "Chu Yi?"

"Mm." Yu Qian nodded and threw all the fish food in his hand into the pond. Then, he stood up. "Go and inform Jayce to come with me."

"Aren't you going to let me go with you this time?" Wei Zimu subconsciously asked.

Yu Qian turned around and looked at Wei Zimu with a faint smile. "Brother, did you integrate so well here? Do you even care who I bring along?"

Wei Zimu was stunned by Yu Qian's words. He looked straight at Yu Qian. "I'm just asking out of concern."

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up. "Then thank you for your concern, Brother. You don't have to go this time. I'll go myself. You can just be in charge of the base."

With that, Yu Qian turned and left.

Yu Qian left immediately and quickly left the base with Jayce.

Now, Wei Zimu had considerable power in the entire base. No one would stop him wherever he went.

He walked to Yu Qian's laboratory. When the guards saw that it was Wei Zimu, they let him in.

Five minutes later, Wei Zimu walked out of the laboratory.

In China, the staff in charge of surveying Longqi Mountain returned empty-handed. Although Xia Wanyuan was a little disappointed, she did not continue to dwell on it since she could not survey it.

Jun Shiling went out from noon and did not return until nine in the evening. Xia Wanyuan was about to call Jun Shiling to ask when the butler came forward.

"Madam, Young Master sent Special Assistant Lin to pick you up."

"Okay."

Sitting in Lin Jing's car, Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. "It's so late. Where are we going?"

"I don't know the details. Young Master asked me to come over. Madam, you'll know when you arrive." Although Lin Jing felt that he was quite good at guessing Jun Shiling's thoughts, Lin Jing had never understood Jun Shiling's thoughts when it came to Xia Wanyuan.

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan replied. She recalled all sorts of important times with Jun Shiling in her mind, but in the end, she did not understand what Jun Shiling was going to do today.

Chapter 1280: Proposal; Birthday

Lin Jing drove and arrived at a villa in the suburbs of Beijing about an hour later.

This was the house Xia Wanyuan had lived in when she first arrived in the modern world. Now, the villa was brightly lit. Through the car window, Xia Wanyuan could see Jun Shiling standing not far away.

Lin Jing opened the car door for Xia Wanyuan. "Madam, please."

At the door, Jun Shiling took a few steps forward and held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

A smile appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. "What is this? Is this the little romance you prepared?"

Jun Shiling did not speak. When she walked into the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan saw endless roses and sparkling diamonds hanging above every rose.

"This is?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling, who covered her eyes with his hand.

In the darkness, Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling approaching her. The heat spread to her ears, and Jun Shiling's voice sounded. "Baby, happy birthday."

Xia Wanyuan blinked. "Is today my birthday?"

"Mm, are you stupid? You even forgot your birthday."

There had been too many things happening recently. Now, Xia Wanyuan had long forgotten, but Jun Shiling remembered it clearly.

"Thank you." A small dimple appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her dimple.

"It's your birthday. Can you promise me something?"

"What?"

Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan's eyes. At this moment, fireworks began to burn in all directions of the villa.

Fireworks that were as dazzling as jade trees exploded, dyeing the entire sky white.

Beside her were large bouquets of roses, and countless diamonds sparkled under the light of the fireworks.

Xia Wanyuan was about to say that it was very beautiful when Jun Shiling knelt on one knee in front of her.

"Today, other than making up for your birthday, I also have to make up for this."

As Jun Shiling spoke, he took out a velvet box from his pocket. When the box was opened, a very beautiful diamond ring lay inside.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling could be considered an old couple now.

However, at this moment, seeing Jun Shiling kneeling on one knee and holding the diamond ring, Xia Wanyuan's eyes could not help but turn red.

"Why are you doing this?" Xia Wanyuan chided. "We're already married."

"I've wanted to do it for a long time." Jun Shiling looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Are you willing to marry me?"

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips could not help but curl up. "Mm, yes."

Jun Shiling took out the diamond ring and put it on Xia Wanyuan's hand. "After agreeing to my proposal, wait obediently to be my bride."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up. "Okay."

Jun Shiling stood up and carried Xia Wanyuan to the swing at the side. "I still remember sitting here and reading back then."

Xia Wanyuan thought back. At that time, Jun Shiling's expression was cold, as if he was afraid that she would give Xiao Bao food. He stood at the door and looked at her like a demon.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "From then on, you had ulterior motives."

Now that he thought about it, with Jun Shiling's personality, if he was not interested, it was impossible for him to waste the entire afternoon sitting beside Xia Wanyuan and reading documents. Although he was silent for the entire afternoon, it was abnormal for Jun Shiling to appear in the garden.

Jun Shiling did not deny it, but pulled Xia Wanyuan closer.

At this moment, the fireworks had already fallen and the sky was filled with bright stars. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling leaned against each other, enjoying this rare peace.

On the other side of the city, looking at the person standing by the window, the assistant felt that before Xuan Sheng became autistic, he might have to become autistic first.

"CEO Xuan, this is what you wanted." The assistant placed the cake on the table.

Xuan Sheng turned around and took a look. "Go. I'll give you a break today. Your salary will be tripled."

Although he should be happy, the assistant was not happy at all. "CEO Xuan, you..."

"It's nothing. Go back."

"Okay." The assistant had no choice but to leave first.

In the room, Xuan Sheng lit a candle for the cake and blew it out himself. He made a wish in the air.

"Happy birthday, be happy and healthy."