

## Modern Day 1291

### Chapter 1291: Moving Out

Watching Wei Zimu leave, Xia Yu's eyes were filled with confusion.

Over the past few days, Wei Zimu had asked him to meet him almost every day and gave him some incalculably small medicine.

Furthermore, when the two of them met, they basically threw away all their communication equipment.

*It was too strange.* Xia Yu frowned.

However, strangely, Xia Yu did not know if he had been deceived by Wei Zimu's disguise. He kept feeling that he should believe Wei Zimu.

After a while, Xia Yu stuffed the small box into his arms and returned the way he came.

However, this time, just as he walked out of the cave, Xia Yu realized that something was wrong.

He took two steps to the right and heard small footsteps behind him. Xia Yu's expression turned cold and he pretended not to notice. He continued walking for fifty meters and disappeared around a corner.

The person behind him caught up and realized that he had lost Xia Yu. He looked around anxiously. At this moment, Xia Yu, who had appeared out of nowhere, controlled the stalker with his weapon.

"Who are you?"

"I... I'm just going up the mountain to hunt," the stalker said as he reached into his pocket.

The next second, Xia Yu knocked this person out with a strong tranquilizer and dragged him down the mountain.

On the other hand, when Wei Zimu returned to the base, it was already two hours later.

Yu Qian was sitting in the courtyard feeding the fish. Hearing footsteps, Yu Qian looked up. "Brother, you're in a good mood."

Wei Zimu's heart skipped a beat, but his expression did not change. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Yu Qian waved his hand. "Come over after you're done."

"Okay."

With that, Wei Zimu walked in. Looking at Wei Zimu's back, an inexplicable light appeared in Yu Qian's eyes.

After losing contact with Xia Yu for nearly a week, Beijing finally could contact him again.

"I contacted the person who contacted me. He gave me some medicine. I'll return to China now."

"Okay, we'll send someone to pick you up."

The news reached Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan immediately.

Knowing that Xia Yu was safe now, Xia Wanyuan was much more relieved. She looked at Jun Shiling. "I'm going to Linxi in a few days."

"You're running again." Jun Shiling's tone was a little dissatisfied.

"There's something to do. It's basically settled over there, but I still need to go over and take a look."

Shen Qian was very capable, but he could not guess Xia Wanyuan's thoughts 100%. Xia Wanyuan had to go over and take a look personally before she was relieved.

"Got it." Jun Shiling flipped through a page of the document and finally agreed.

— —

At this moment, Nancheng University beside Linxi City was still filled with all sorts of criticisms of Xia Wanyuan. Because of the existence of the new dynasty, the school fell into a secret competition and silence.

At this moment, someone suddenly saw Xia Wanyuan on the campus of Nancheng University.

Soon, relevant posts appeared on the school forum.

"Um, I want to say that I saw Xia Wanyuan today. It shouldn't be my imagination, right?"

[ The person in front, be more confident. It's really not an illusion. No one will mistake her appearance. ]

[ Is Xia Wanyuan... directly here to cause trouble??? To be honest, she's really beautiful. I thought that was the limit on television. She's even more beautiful in person. ]

Not only were the students shocked, but even the teachers of Nancheng University were mobilized.

### **Chapter 1292: The Truth from a Hundred Years Ago**

Although on the surface, everyone said that they were friendly and harmonious,

However, the teachers of Nancheng University knew very well that some of the school's leaders and factions hated Xia Wanyuan to the core. They simply treated Xia Wanyuan as the biggest enemy of Nancheng University.

Now that Xia Wanyuan had come to Nancheng University, it almost affected the hearts of the leaders of the entire Nancheng University.

"What is she doing here?"

"I don't understand. She didn't even greet us and came over just like that. Is she not taking our school leaders seriously?" The professors whispered and secretly looked out of the corridor with the students.

In a small garden not far away, a slender figure was sitting.

It was class time and there were not many people in the garden. A student boldly spoke to Xia Wanyuan.

"Professor Xia, why are you here?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly. "I came in and rest."

Nancheng University was relatively close to Longqi Mountain and was relatively far from the city. The plane could not reach here, and it took a long time by car.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan would not have any problems, but after she got pregnant, Xia Wanyuan's stomach felt uncomfortable from the bumpy cars. Coincidentally, they passed by Nancheng University, so Xia Wanyuan got someone to stop the car and came in to sit. In the end, this rest caused a sensation.

Xia Wanyuan herself did not expect Nancheng University to be so concerned about her. In less than ten minutes, two leaders of Nancheng University came.

The head of the admissions office was Wang Hui, who hated Xia Wanyuan to the core. "Yo, we're really neglectful. When did Professor Xia come to our Nancheng University? If you had said so earlier, we would have sent a car to pick you up."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "Director Wang, you're too kind."

Wang Hui was slightly shocked. "I didn't expect Mrs. Jun to know a small person like me."

"Nobodies won't know so many journal editors in Beijing."

The moment Xia Wanyuan said this, Wang Hui, who had been smiling fakely just now, could not smile anymore. His pupils constricted. "Professor Xia, what do you mean?"

"Nothing." Xia Wanyuan looked at Wang Hui with a faint smile. Her cold eyes seemed to see through people's hearts. "I just met you in Beijing last time with some chief editors and felt that you had a good relationship."

Wang Hui laughed dryly. "Professor Xia, you must be joking."

He had never eaten with anyone before. The meaning of Xia Wanyuan's words was nothing more than a hint to him that she already knew that he had joined forces with various journals to defame Xia Wanyuan for plagiarism.

The other professors looked at each other. For some reason, the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Xia Wanyuan was not embarrassed at all and sat leisurely on the wooden chair.

Nancheng University was far from the city, so the environment and air were top-notch. The summer wind blew gently, and mottled shadows jumped on their faces. Ignoring the few people in front of them, it made one very happy.

A student secretly took a photo at the side. "Who do you think won the battle between the representative professor of Qing University and Nancheng University?"

The netizens carried small stools over.

[ In terms of looks alone, Xia Wanyuan won. ]

[ In terms of temperament, Xia Wanyuan also won. ]

[Are you crazy? They're all professors, not people who rely on their faces to make a living. Fanatic fans are so annoying.]

[This brainless fan is here to slap this pickle to death. You keep saying that she relies on her face to earn money. You're so jealous.]

In the small garden, the director led the professors over with hostility and left dejectedly because of Xia Wanyuan's words.

"You're too much. Did you see that? Xia Wanyuan is almost riding on our school's neck!"

"No... I feel that she didn't say it either." A professor tried to say his thoughts, but Wang Hui glared at him. The professor immediately fell silent.

"She's too much! She's too arrogant!" Wang Hui slammed the desk.

After a while, he picked up the folder, opened the door, and walked towards the school leader's office.

The others looked at each other and shook their heads, clearly feeling helpless.

It was not that everyone did not know that Wang Hui was arrogant and liked to light fires, but everyone knew that he was a trusted aide of the Lin family. Even the school leaders had to be polite to him, let alone ordinary people like them.

Wang Hui stayed in the school leader's office for nearly fifteen minutes. When he came out again, he was already smiling.

"Come." Wang Hui waved at the staff at the side. "Hasn't that small garden not been sprayed with insecticides for a long time? Let the workers get the medicine now."

"..." The staff was speechless. "Director Wang, who injects insecticide in the middle of the day? What if the students are poisoned?"

"Just go if I tell you to. Why are you talking so much nonsense?!" Wang Hui glared at the staff.

*Hehe, alright. You're the leader. The leader is amazing.* The staff spat in his heart and went to arrange it.

Soon, the workers surrounded the entire garden and began to spray pesticides. Wang Hui walked over smugly, but he realized that the bench was empty.

"Where's Xia Wanyuan?" Wang Hui frowned.

"Professor Xia left long after you left," the student beside him interrupted.

Under everyone's baffled gazes, Wang Hui left angrily.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had already arrived at the foot of Longqi Mountain in a car.

As its name suggested, Longqi Mountain was like a sleeping dragon. The forest on the mountain was lush.

However, because there were too many mountains, the sunlight shone on them and seemed to dim, making the entire mountain look very mysterious.

Shen Qian had long been waiting at the foot of the mountain with his men. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Shen Qian hurriedly welcomed her. "CEO Xia."

"Mm, bring me there."

Shen Qian looked hesitant. "CEO Xia, the mountain is cold. I can just bring the recording equipment in."

Xia Wanyuan was delicate and precious. He was worried that something would happen to her.

"It's okay." Xia Wanyuan had to go in and take a look personally to be at ease. "Lead the way."

However, Shen Qian stood still, his face filled with hesitation. "CEO Xia, why don't you discuss it with CEO Jun?"

It was not that he did not want Xia Wanyuan to go in, but mainly because Jun Shiling had called just now to warn him that if he dared to let Xia Wanyuan in, he would be fired.

Shen Qian felt bitter. In order not to get fired, he could only bite the bullet and stop Xia Wanyuan.

"I understand." Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling had definitely contacted Shen Qian in private, so she did not make things difficult for him.

She turned around and returned to the car to call Jun Shiling.

The phone rang once before it was picked up, but no one spoke for a long time.

"Jun Shiling," Xia Wanyuan called out.

A soft snort came from the other end of the line. Still, no one spoke.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was angry.

She had just told Jun Shiling yesterday that she was coming to Longqi Mountain in two days, but Jun Shiling had not especially agreed.

However, last night, Xia Wanyuan had a dream. In the dream, her royal brother was trapped in a huge coffin. Her younger siblings stood beside the coffin with sad expressions.

Her royal brother's eyes were open. In her dream, those eyes were filled with endless anticipation and desire, as if they were waiting for her. The sadness was too strong, so much so that it woke Xia Wanyuan up from the dream.

When Xia Wanyuan woke up, Shen Qian happened to send her a message saying that he had found an entrance to Long Qi Mountain.

Xia Wanyuan's confusion was too strong. Jun Shiling had already gone to work at the company at that time. Xia Wanyuan sent him a WeChat message and took the closest plane to Linxi.

"I had a dream last night." Xia Wanyuan wanted to explain to Jun Shiling.

"I don't care what dream you had. You can't enter the mountains." Jun Shiling's attitude was very unyielding.

Back then, Xia Wanyuan was buried at the foot of the mountain with blood all over her. It was still deeply etched in Jun Shiling's mind. No matter what Xia Wanyuan said, he could not agree to her going in.

"Hubby."

"Impossible." Jun Shiling's expression turned cold with non-negotiable determination. "You know very well why I don't agree. This can't be discussed."

Xia Wanyuan's heart was conflicted. On the one hand, she knew that Jun Shiling was concerned about her. On the other hand, she was worried about her younger brother. She had a feeling that the person buried in Longqi Mountain might really be her younger brother. She had to go in and find out.

"How about this?" Xia Wanyuan chose a compromise. "Aren't you coming over in two days? I'll go in after you come."

"You make it sound like you won't be in danger if I come over." Jun Shiling still disagreed.

"That's different. With you by my side, even if there's any danger, I won't have any regrets even if I die."

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Jun Shiling reprimanded Xia Wanyuan. "You're talking nonsense!"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling. "Okay?"

"Wait for me to come over." Jun Shiling's tone softened. "Before I come over, if you dare to go in, you..."

Jun Shiling spoke for a long time, but he could not say what he could do to Xia Wanyuan. In the end, he said, "I won't eat for three days."

"..." Xia Wanyuan burst out laughing at Jun Shiling's teasing. "Then your threat is quite useful. I understand. I'll wait for you to come."

"Mm." Jun Shiling's tone softened. "It's cold in the mountains. Be careful not to catch a cold."

"Okay."

Jun Shiling instructed Xia Wanyuan a few more things before hanging up.

At this moment, he pressed the bell. "Lin Jing, come in."

The office door was pushed open and Lin Jing walked in with a folder. "CEO Jun, Xia Yu has already arrived at Continent F. Our people have already gone to pick him up."

"Mm." Jun Shiling signed the document in front of him. "Go and investigate something. A hundred years ago, what was the reason why the Chu family moved abroad? And the Feng family."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Lin Jing was shocked. *The outside world had always rumored that the two families had left because they had lost the power struggle. Could there be another secret?*

He nodded respectfully. "Yes, I'll do it immediately." "Wait." Jun Shiling stopped Lin Jing. "Pay attention to whether the Chu family and the Feng family had any contact with Longqi Mountain back then."

“Yes.”

### **Chapter 1293: The Princess Fights a Hundred**

After Lin Jing left, Jun Shiling sat at his desk, his deep eyes surging.

There was a reason why he asked Lin Jing to investigate the Feng family and the Chu family.

The Lin family was now the most powerful family in the south. However, a hundred years ago, the Lin family could at most be ranked third in the south.

At that time, the Feng family and the Chu family occupied the top two seats in the south.

Linxi was an ancient city. Back then, the Feng family and the Chu family’s headquarters were in Linxi.

A hundred years ago, the Feng family and the Chu family began to attack each other for some reason.

Both sides were big families and their strength could not be underestimated. After ten years of competition, both sides were severely injured.

Just as everyone thought that their two families were going to quieten down and get along peacefully, the Feng family and the Chu family announced at the same time that they were moving overseas, shocking all the families at that time.

Now that more than a hundred years had passed, what had happened back then was gradually forgotten, as if those past events no longer existed.

However, now, the strange cultural relics that had appeared in Linxi City and the dynasty in Xia Wanyuan’s previous life seemed to be related to Longqi Mountain beside Linxi City. This made Jun Shiling wonder if there were any other buried secrets in Linxi.

Just as Jun Shiling was deep in thought, his phone suddenly rang. He picked it up. It was Bo Xiao.  
“Brother, help me. I really have no choice.”

Xia Yu had not returned yet. During this period of time, Bo Xiao felt that his body had become more and more uncontrollable.

Sometimes, when he washed the bowls in the kitchen, the bowls would involuntarily slip. When he took a shower, he even had to stop for a while before he could continue.

These signs appeared too frequently. Even someone as careless as An Rao realized that something was wrong.

Now that the child was a few months old, it was already hard enough for An Rao to take care of the child. Now, she still had to worry about him from time to time. Bo Xiao had no choice but to look for Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling quickly got someone to look for one of Bo Xiao’s former leaders. The leader begged Bo Xiao to return to the team and complete a mission that no one else could complete in front of An Rao.

The leader even promised An Rao confidently, "Don't worry, it'll definitely be safe. I promise that I'll return you a healthy Bo Xiao, okay?"

Bo Xiao looked like he wanted to participate in the mission too, so An Rao could not say anything else. After the leader left, An Rao suddenly hugged Bo Xiao's waist.

"Bo Xiao, will you come back?"

Bo Xiao was stunned for a moment before knocking An Rao's head. "What nonsense are you talking about? Can you hope that your husband will be better?? I'm just on a mission in the country and I'm not going abroad. Are you still worried about the safety of our country?"

An Rao buried herself in Bo Xiao's arms and did not speak. She just hugged him tightly.

Bo Xiao gritted his teeth and sighed in his heart. "Wait for me to come back and bring you something delicious, okay?"

"I don't want anything delicious." An Rao's voice was muffled. "I just want you to come back safely."

"Okay, I promise you. I'll definitely come back safely." Bo Xiao stroked An Rao's hair. "Alright, our son is about to wake up. Go and take care of him. I'll pack my things."

An Rao nodded. "Mm."

Bo Xiao moved quickly. An hour later, he was already standing at the door with his luggage.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao deeply before turning around resolutely and walking out.

Watching Bo Xiao leave, An Rao's eyes turned red.

She stood at the door for a while, then ran to the balcony. Bo Xiao had already walked downstairs and was looking upstairs.

Tears fell one after another. Seeing Bo Xiao wave at her downstairs, An Rao waved at Bo Xiao. "Stinky Bo Xiao, do you really think I'm stupid?"

An Rao looked magnanimous, but she was extremely concerned about Bo Xiao.

An Rao had noticed Bo Xiao's abnormality since a long time ago, but she did not say it and pretended not to know.

She knew very well that everything that had happened just now was Bo Xiao and that old leader acting together.

However, An Rao did not expose Bo Xiao. She also acted with him.

Bo Xiao was a man with pride. An Rao knew that he did not want her to see his embarrassing side, so she cooperated with him.

However, no matter how she acted, An Rao only had one hope, and that was that Bo Xiao could keep his word and really return safely.

Bo Xiao had just walked to the entrance of the district when An Rao called.



“Hey, why do you miss me so quickly??” Bo Xiao’s tone was very relaxed and he even joked with An Rao.

An Rao’s voice was very low. “Let me ask you something. You promised me that you would come back safe and healthy. Can you do it?”

Bo Xiao was silent for a moment before replying, “Yes, I promise.”

“Okay.” An Rao did not say anything else and hung up.

Looking at An Rao’s wallpaper on the phone, Bo Xiao gripped his phone tightly.

Not far away, there was already a specialized car waiting for Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao got into the car and the doctor connected him to all sorts of equipment and did a full-body examination.

“Doctor,” Bo Xiao suddenly said.

“Go ahead.”

“No matter what method you use, you can try it on me as long as I can survive.” Bo Xiao looked at the doctor seriously. “Please.”

The doctor nodded. “Don’t worry. CEO Jun has instructed us to do our best to study the solution.”

The car quickly left the entrance of the neighborhood. Bo Xiao looked back with endless longing.

— —

Linxi City.

Ever since the news of Xia Wanyuan’s arrival spread, a large number of people began to hang around the hotel where Xia Wanyuan stayed.

After all, it was not an exaggeration to call the current Xia Wanyuan a national idol. She had fans in all ages and industries.

Even a large portion of the students of Nancheng University liked Xia Wanyuan.

There was no fan who did not want to see Xia Wanyuan.

Hence, on the road where Nancheng University and Moon Bay Hotel met, a vast group had appeared in the past few days.

As there were too many people running from the school to see Xia Wanyuan, in the end, the school was angry and even got someone to seal the road. For this, the students even erupted in protest.

“Look!! Vice-principal, look, I’m right, right?!” Wang Hui’s face was filled with anger as he placed the folder in front of the leaders. “Look at whether this Xia Wanyuan is a demoness. Just because of her arrival, the students don’t even want to attend class!!”

The vice-principal looked at the document in front of him. “What can we do? We can’t chase her away, right?”

Wang Hui leaned towards the vice-principal and secretly whispered a few words in his ear. “Is this okay? Is it an insult to the refined??”

Wang Hui clicked his tongue. "Principal, it's not that I want to say this, but look at Xia Wanyuan. She's already here to steal the limelight. At this rate, we won't be able to recruit students next year. Do you believe me?"

The vice-principal deliberated for a moment. "Alright, go and do this."

Soon, Wang Hui brought the school's signed documents and gathered the school's teachers for a meeting.

Now, the teachers in the school felt a headache when they saw Wang Hui.

There were not many drops of ink in this person's stomach, but because there was someone behind him, he jumped up and down in the school, causing a good school to be in chaos.

"Teachers, you've worked hard." As usual, before Wang Hui's meeting, he had to give the teachers a sweet date.

Then, he hit them again. "I know everyone has worked hard recently, but as everyone can see, this Xia Wanyuan is too much."

The teachers were silent. Wang Hui continued, "What can she do in Linxi? Didn't she specially come to provoke us? Aren't you angry?? See if any students in your class skipped class to see her?"

Wang Hui gave his trusted aide a look. Soon, a teacher echoed, "Indeed, we should kill Xia Wanyuan's prestige."

"Your words hit the nail on the head. Didn't Xia Wanyuan rely on her literary talent? Let me ask you, among the teachers of our Nancheng University, which one of you is inferior to her??" Wang Hui guided patiently and finally revealed his true motive. "I have an idea. Let's hold an academic conference in school and invite Xia Wanyuan over."

"Why would you invite her over??"

"What else do you think we can do?" Wang Hui grinned. "Have a literary meeting. Isn't this what scholars like to do?"

Wang Hui himself had not studied much. In his opinion, whatever literary talent Xia Wanyuan had was probably obtained by spending money.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan had fought with the scholars at the England Museum and was praised by everyone like a miracle. In Wang Hui's opinion, Xia Wanyuan was just bullying foreigners who did not know China's culture.

Their Nancheng University had so many professors, but they might not be inferior to Xia Wanyuan alone. He really did not believe it.

In a tag-team battle, they could directly crush Xia Wanyuan.

Some teachers felt that this matter was too petty. It was too much to bully a woman like Xia Wanyuan like this.

However, before anyone could comment, Wang Hui had already decided on this matter unilaterally.

“Alright, go and send Xia Wanyuan an invitation now. The official website will immediately report this matter.”

While Xia Wanyuan received the invitation, the official website of Nancheng University updated a post.

@ Nancheng University: “I’ve always heard that Professor Xia Wanyuan is talented in literature. It’s our school’s triennial literary event. We specially invited Xia Wanyuan to participate. We’re looking forward to it.”

[ ??? Are they that ruthless?? I feel like this is a trap. Isn’t Nancheng University bullying them? There are so many professors in Nancheng University. Are they bullying Xia Wanyuan together? ]

[ Hey, the person in front, don’t talk nonsense. What do you mean by bullying Xia Wanyuan? Can’t our school’s teachers compare notes with Xia Wanyuan? Haven’t you always said that Xia Wanyuan’s literary talent is outstanding? Now, you don’t dare to compete? ]

[ I’ve always thought that Nancheng University is a famous school. Now, this operation has stunned me. Xia Wanyuan doesn’t seem to have done anything. You’re directly putting the words “I want to bully Xia Wanyuan” on my face. ]

Once Nancheng University’s statement was released, Xia Wanyuan had no chance to reject it.

After all, with the extent of the Chinese media’s rumors,

If she rejected it, the headline the next day would definitely be “Xia Wanyuan is afraid of Nancheng University’s challenge and chooses to reject the invitation.”

Although Xia Wanyuan did not have any requirements for these empty titles, she still had the responsibility of a professor at Qing University.

This retreat would affect the reputation of Qing University.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan fulfilled Nancheng University’s wish and agreed to their invitation.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s reply, Wang Hui’s eyes flashed.

This time, he had finally set up a trap for Xia Wanyuan with great difficulty. Naturally, he could not let her escape so easily.

Hence, in the name of Nancheng University, Wang Hui borrowed many famous teachers and professors from various brother schools.

To be safe, Wang Hui even went to Lin Qingyuan. In his name, Lin Qingyuan even invited many world-class professors from England.

Although Wang Hui was doing all of this secretly, so many great teachers in the country and the world were changing at the same time. How could they escape everyone’s eyes?

Soon, someone came out to expose.

“Do you know how shameless Nancheng University is?? They clearly agreed on an internal literature exchange in the school. I’ll show you the invitation my mentor received. By the way, my mentor is a

mentor in world literature. I heard that it's not just my mentor. This time, Nancheng University borrowed quite a number of big shots from all the major universities in the country and the world. It's said that it's to embarrass Xia Wanyuan."

They had always thought that the academic world was very clean and pure. Now that they saw this operation, the netizens were stunned and could not believe it.

It was only when more and more people came out to expose that the professor beside them had also received an invitation that everyone dared to believe that Nancheng University was so crazy.

[ Amazing... Is Nancheng University crazy? Is there a need?? We're all scholars. Is there a need to make things so ugly? ]

[ The person in front, it's because they're scholars that they're causing such an ugly scene. You don't know how miserable the enrollment of Nancheng University is this year. The good top scorers are basically all going to Qing University. Isn't Nancheng University anxious to protect its status as the humanities school? ]

[ I'm starting to worry for Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan is very amazing, but she can't face so many big shots and professors alone, right? ]

Not only were the netizens worried, but the people around Xia Wanyuan were also worried for her.

"Wanyuan, why don't we find a reason to forget it?" Principal Yang felt a little uneasy. He knew Xia Wanyuan's strength, but with so many people, Xia Wanyuan could not resist.

Before Xia Wanyuan could reply, there was a knock on Principal Yang's office door.

"Come in," Principal Yang replied. The director of the literature and art departments walked in.

"Wait a moment. I have something to say to Wanyuan." The principal gestured for the directors to sit first.

The two directors stood in front of the principal. "No, Principal. What we're talking about happens to be related to Professor Xia."

### **Chapter 1294: World Gathering**

Principal Yang was stunned for a moment, but he did not hang up on Xia Wanyuan. "Tell me."

The head of the art department and the head of the literature department looked at each other.

"Principal, I'm afraid we'll have to give the students a break in the next few days."

"What do you mean?" Principal Yang was puzzled. *There weren't many holidays recently.* "Why are you on leave?"

"Because there are no more teachers." The directors' faces were filled with helplessness.

"Where are the teachers?" Principal Yang was completely confused by the two directors' words.

“They’ve all gone to Linxi.” The director looked helpless. “There was an uproar at Nancheng University. When the teachers heard about this, they were furious. They bought plane tickets and left.”

“...” Principal Yang raised his hand and patted his forehead. “What is going on?”

On the other end of the line, Xia Wanyuan was also a little helpless. “Principal, why don’t you let those professors go back first?”

Principal Yang thought for a while. “No need.”

From another perspective, it might not be a bad thing.

Because of the secret struggles between the universities in the north and south, there were all sorts of estrangements between the teachers.

Other academics paid attention to integration, but China’s academic world had already formed a separation between the north and south. It had been many years since they had a decent exchange.

Principal Yang thought for a while. It was good to use this opportunity to let the teachers go out and receive some new information.

“Let them go.” Principal Yang looked at the directors in front of him. “The two of you can pack up.”

“...” The two directors did not expect things to turn out like this. They had come mainly to let the principal control the scene and pull those teachers back.

This time, even they had to go over. “Okay, Principal. Let’s set off now.”

The directors left the office. On the other end of the line, Xia Wanyuan had roughly guessed Principal Yang’s thoughts.

All along, Xia Wanyuan had admired Principal Yang’s tolerance. “Principal, you’re magnanimous.”

Principal Yang laughed out loud. “Being magnanimous is one thing, but in my heart, I still hope that you can win and make me proud.”

He and the principal of Nancheng University had been sworn enemies for decades. That old man made him unhappy every day. If Xia Wanyuan could disgust him, Principal Yang was happy to see it.

“I’ll try my best.” Xia Wanyuan said a few more words to Principal Yang before hanging up.

Xia Wanyuan put down her phone and was about to go out for a walk when her mailbox began to ring with reminders.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and a helpless smile appeared in her eyes.

Xia Wanyuan was very popular, and there were reports about her in the international media. Many people abroad naturally knew about the battle between Nancheng University and Xia Wanyuan.

Immediately, many people were willing to come and help Xia Wanyuan.

Among the people who were emailing Xia Wanyuan now were professors from Cambridge University, members of the American Painting and Calligraphy Association, and many internationally famous experts and scholars.

One after another, the usually silent Linxi became the focus of the world.

In the end, the scene was so big that even Nancheng University did not expect it. Furthermore, the development of the matter was not under their control at all.

This literature meeting began with Nancheng University versus Xia Wanyuan.

Now, it had become a grand event that involved the entire world and the entire Chinese academic world.

### **Chapter 1295: Opening**

The matter had blown up so much that gradually, not only were experts and scholars from all over the world rushing over, but many netizens who were watching the show also rushed over from all over the world.

Linxi City belonged to the old city in the south. The mountains and rivers were beautiful, but it was not famous.

This time, it became the focus of everyone.

More and more people came. In the end, it became a hotly discussed phenomenon internationally. International and domestic tourists swarmed over.

Gradually, the problem arose.

In the past, in Linxi, the passenger capacity was not big, so there were not many hotels and hostels in the city. Thus, there was a priceless house snatching phenomenon.

The merchants had a sharp sense of smell. Everyone saw this business opportunity in the congestion. On the one hand, many merchants raised the price of hotels in the city to an astronomical price. On the other hand, they also increased the price of tents and equipment that could be used for outdoor accommodation by several times.

The tourists were miserable.

Just as all sorts of merchants were waiting to earn money, the Moon Bay Resort, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly opened for business.

The Moon Bay project had always been built in a low-key manner and was rarely open to the public. Now that it suddenly opened, it naturally attracted everyone's attention.

Only then did everyone realize that such a huge resort had appeared out of nowhere in the suburbs of Linxi City.

Now, when there was a shortage of houses in the city, a large number of hotel rooms suddenly appeared.

The tourists, who were originally depressed because they could not book a room, wanted to laugh 300 times after booking a hotel in Moon Bay.

“Hahaha, what do you mean by life?! My friend and I were about to die of sadness because we couldn’t book a hotel, but in the end, we booked a hotel in Moon Bay. It’s very affordable!! But the quality of this hotel!!! I can only say that! It’s the best I’ve ever stayed in.”

When some haters saw this Weibo post, they wanted to say that the blogger had never seen the world and claimed that he had stayed in the best hotel.

However, when they poked into the hotel layout shared by the blogger, the haters silently shut their mouths.

The Moon Bay project was not personally supervised by Xia Wanyuan, but as the main investor of this project, the aesthetic concept of the entire project was done according to Xia Wanyuan’s request.

The overall layout of the resort reflected “nature”.

When this project was built, Xia Wanyuan went against everyone’s objections and spent a lot of money to hire an entire designer team. After a long period of research and discussion, she designed the now natural Moon Bay Resort.

There was not even a place that looked like a door in the entire resort. It was irregular and uneven.

Everything was adapted to the original terrain.

Between the mountains and rivers, the small mounds and bags were all preserved.

The plants here were lush to begin with. After the designers trimmed the original plants, they naturally placed some artificial flowers and plants.

The living water ran through it. In less than two to three steps, one could see the clear lake with fish and prawns swimming in it.

[ I’m so envious that I’m crying. I was originally happy that I snatched a hotel in the city, but now I’m completely unhappy. Compared to you, I feel that I’m living in a straw hut. Boohoo. ]

[ So beautiful. Where did you find such a good place to build this resort? I’m from Linxi. I didn’t know that the mountains and rivers in Linxi were so beautiful. ]

[ As a person who studies horticulture, I’ve already knelt down to the design of this resort. Do you really think the mountains, rivers, and plants are natural?? The tree outside the room where the blogger lived just now can’t be bought without 300,000 yuan. F\*ck, it looks simple and plain, but in fact, it’s a natural beauty built with money!! The aesthetic standards of the resort’s boss are really amazing. ]

In Beijing, seeing today’s hot financial news, Xuan Li threw the cup on the table to the ground angrily.

“Why are they always so lucky?!!”

Linxi had always been a low-key city. Back then, when he saw Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan working together to open a resort there, Xuan Li had originally mocked Xuan Sheng for not using his brain for a woman.

That lousy place did not have tourists or tourist attractions. Only Nancheng University was more famous.

Which normal person would go there for a vacation? In his opinion, Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan's cooperation would definitely lose everything.

However, he was wrong. He did not expect things to develop to this extent.

Who would have thought that such a huge commotion could be caused because of Xia Wanyuan? The gazes of the entire world were focused on Linxi.

"CEO Xuan, what should we do next?" The assistant picked up the things on the ground and looked at Xuan Li nervously.

"You're asking me?! Who should I ask?!" Xuan Li threw the document straight at his assistant. "Get out. I'm angry when I see you. If you were useful, I wouldn't be so annoyed."

"..." The assistant quietly left.

At this moment, in World Glory Corporation, Xuan Sheng looked at the bodyguard Shen Qian had just sent over with a smile in his eyes.

Assistant Xiao Wang was very happy. "CEO Xuan, Miss Xia is indeed a miracle. She can actually make the entire Linxi a popular city."

In fact, before the Moon Bay project opened, there were already professionals in the industry who had predicted the future of the resort's operation.

Actually, the prediction results were not good. After all, Linxi's size was there.

However, the design of the resort was indeed not bad. Although Xuan Sheng and the rest were a little worried, they still felt that as long as it was operated well and the word of mouth spread over time, the business situation would slowly improve in the future.

However, no one had expected that on the eve of the opening, Nancheng University and Xia Wanyuan would appear.

Linxi became popular immediately. Even on the first day of the resort's opening, the entire resort's hotel was filled with people.

It was really a good start.

As Xuan Sheng flipped through the documents, the corners of his lips curled up. "She's a miracle to begin with."

The assistant was still smiling, but when he heard Xuan Sheng's words, he could not smile anymore. He looked at Xuan Sheng hesitantly, afraid that Xuan Sheng would take things too hard again.



However, Xuan Sheng seemed to be in a good mood. After reading the document, he signed it. "Alright, help me book a plane ticket. I'm going to Linxi."

"..." The assistant was a little hesitant. "CEO Xuan, you..."

Xuan Sheng could not help but knock his assistant's head with a document. "What are you thinking? Other than liking Xia Wanyuan, I'm also the second investor in the Moon Bay project. I'll go and see if there's a problem with my project."

The assistant chuckled in his heart and nodded repeatedly. "Okay, CEO Xuan. I'll arrange it for you immediately."

After the assistant left, Xuan Sheng shook his head, closed the lid of the pen, and opened the drawer to look for the document he had just placed.

However, he used a little too much strength and accidentally pulled the drawer open. A pile of things fell out of the drawer.

Xuan Sheng subconsciously glanced at the things on the ground and stared at a stack of small cards.

Xuan Sheng bent down and picked up the small card. When he saw the crooked Chinese words on it, Xuan Sheng's eyes darkened.

This was left in his drawer by Feng Wuyou back then. Feng Wuyou's Chinese words were not good, but she liked to practice calligraphy.

Back then, when she was with Xuan Sheng, Feng Wuyou would often use Xuan Sheng's documents as the foundation for her calligraphy practice.

Thinking of Feng Wuyou, Xuan Sheng's aura became a little solemn.

At that moment, Xuan Sheng's phone suddenly rang.

Xuan Sheng picked it up and narrowed his eyes. He pressed the answer button. "What's the matter?"

"CEO Xuan." Chu Yi's voice came from the other end. At that moment, Chu Yi's voice had a hint of power and laziness. He was like a lion that had eaten and drunk its fill. He was lazy, but no one dared to underestimate him.

Xuan Sheng snorted. "I don't dare to let Young Master Chu call me CEO Xuan. Why are you looking for me?"

Chu Yi's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly. "I want to ask, at that time, Wuyou..."

Before Chu Yi could finish speaking, Xuan Sheng interrupted him. "Which Wuyou? I'm sorry, are you talking about Feng Wuyou, whose entire family was destroyed by you? The Feng Wuyou, who was killed by you?"

Xuan Sheng's tone was filled with intense accusation and a few hints of pain.

Chu Yi was momentarily speechless. He opened his mouth but did not say anything in the end.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?” Xuan Sheng’s tone was a little sharp. “You’ve already destroyed Feng Wuyou’s entire life. Is there a point in coming over and being hypocritical??”

Chu Yi directly hung up.

Outside the room, Su Yao had just walked to the door when she heard Chu Yi call out to CEO Xuan.

Su Yao’s heart sank, and she walked in with a calm expression.

She was wearing a light-colored floral dress today and a slender necklace around her neck, making her neck look slender and beautiful.

This was a lady outfit that Feng Wuyou would never wear.

Chu Yi looked up at Su Yao and his gaze rolled over her. “If there’s a next time and you don’t wear the red dress I specified, you can get out of here.”

Su Yao’s expression turned slightly cold. “Young Master, but I don’t like red dresses.”

Chu Yi’s expression suddenly darkened. “How many times do you want me to tell you?”

Su Yao lowered her head and did not speak, as if she had been hurt by Chu Yi.

Looking at Su Yao’s disappointed expression, Chu Yi suddenly felt a little sad. He pursed his lips. “Look up.”

Su Yao looked up, her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

Chu Yi waved at Su Yao. “Come here.”

Su Yao walked over and stood in front of Chu Yi.

Chu Yi reached out and pulled Su Yao into his arms. Then, he gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with his sleeve.

As if shocked by Chu Yi’s actions, Su Yao looked up at Chu Yi, her bright and innocent eyes carrying a hint of joy.

“Thank you, Young Master.” Su Yao’s voice was sweet like a lily in spring, fresh and gentle.

It was completely different from Feng Wuyou’s enthusiasm.

Chu Yi was stunned for a moment. He carried Su Yao on his lap and did not do anything else.

### **Chapter 1296: Untitled**

Chu Yi was quite gentle today. Not only did he not lose his temper, but he also hugged Su Yao and chatted with her for a while.

Tell me, how did you live in the past?” Chu Yi asked Su Yao as he read the document.

Sitting in Chu Yi’s arms, Su Yao’s heart was cold, but there was a faint smile on her face. “My parents immigrated to America a long time ago. I grew up in America.”

Chu Yi paused in his actions. "You grew up in America too?"

Su Yao looked at Chu Yi in confusion. "Young Master, is there a problem?"

Chu Yi shook his head. "It's nothing. Continue."

Chu Yi's study had huge French windows.

A gentle breeze blew in from the garden outside the window, lifting Su Yao's hair and wrapping it around Chu Yi's shoulder.

The butler stood outside the door and looked from afar. Chu Yi was carrying Su Yao, and the study was silent. He thought that Old Master was right. *As long as a man had a new one, the old one was nothing.*

However, in the study, Su Yao and Chu Yi did not look so harmonious at all.

Because Su Yao had just mentioned that she liked daisies.

When she said that, she could clearly feel Chu Yi's expression darken.

"In the future, not only must you wear a red dress, but you can't like daisies either, understand?" Chu Yi's cold gaze landed on Su Yao's face.

Su Yao looked at Chu Yi in confusion. "Why?"

"There's no reason." Chu Yi was not prepared to explain to Su Yao. "Alright, go and change your clothes now. Otherwise, disappear from this place immediately."

Su Yao pursed her lips. "Okay, Young Master. I'll change now."

Ten minutes later, Su Yao walked in in a bright red dress with slightly curly hair.

Chu Yi looked up and fell into deep thought as if he was frozen.

They were too similar. Their facial features and expressions clearly did not look alike, but Su Yao gave Chu Yi an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Especially when she was wearing a red dress. She was like a passionate red rose that burned Chu Yi's eyes.

Su Yao stood at the door and could feel the pain in Chu Yi's eyes from afar. Her heart ached slightly.

She really wanted to go forward and ask if there was any point in Chu Yi putting on an act now.

Since he would occasionally think of her, the person he had personally destroyed, why could he be ruthless back then?

Su Yao tidied up her expression and walked forward. "Young Master."

Chu Yi replied and looked at Su Yao with a deep gaze that made Su Yao unable to guess his thoughts.

Chu Yi closed the pen in his hand and pushed the document aside. He stood up and picked Su Yao up.

Su Yao was shocked and subconsciously hugged Chu Yi's neck.

Chu Yi lowered his head and glanced at Su Yao. Su Yao's bright eyes seemed to have magic power that made one intoxicated.

"Young Master?" Su Yao's voice trembled.

Chu Yi carried Su Yao and walked straight into the bedroom.

When she was placed on the bed and looked at Chu Yi, who was untying his tie, Su Yao's eyes finally became flustered. "Young Master, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Chu Yi leaned over.

Su Yao struggled twice but was held down by Chu Yi. "Shut up. You were sent here. Don't you know what you're here for?"

As soon as Chu Yi finished speaking, Su Yao fell silent. She looked at Chu Yi's handsome face that was inches away from her, and her eyes were filled with panic and resignation.

Their batch of people was originally sent here to be Chu Yi's playthings.

Chu Yi reached for the remote control and closed the doors and windows in the bedroom. The room fell into darkness.

After some time, the commotion in the room stopped. Su Yao groaned, and her eyes were filled with tears from the pain.

Sensing that obstacle, not only was Chu Yi not happy at all, but he also seemed to have suddenly calmed down.

He switched on the light and looked at Su Yao's face in front of him. It was as if a basin of cold water had poured down on his head, calming him down.

Chu Yi got out of bed, put on a shirt, and walked to the window.

Su Yao turned to look at Chu Yi's back. Tears and sweat mixed on her face. In a place where Chu Yi could not see, Su Yao's eyes were filled with hatred.

In front of the window, Chu Yi had been standing for an unknown period of time. Countless cigarette butts had fallen to the ground.

The entire bedroom fell silent.

— —

At this moment, in China, Xuan Sheng had already arrived at the Beijing airport and was preparing to head to Linxi.

Then, before he could get on the plane, he turned around and saw Jun Shiling walking over.

"CEO Jun." Xuan Sheng took the initiative to greet Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xuan Sheng. "Are you going to Linxi?"

"Mm." Xuan Sheng nodded.

Jun Shiling did not speak and walked past Xuan Sheng to get on the plane.

Hence, not long after, the reporters in Linxi City saw the two of them walking hand in hand.

### **Chapter 1297: I Beg You to Come**

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Xuan Sheng liked Xia Wanyuan, and it was needless to say how possessive Jun Shiling was of her.

However, what everyone saw now was that Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng were chatting about something. They seemed to have a good relationship.

[ I silently imagined countless dramas. Didn't they say that Xuan Sheng loved Xia Wanyuan but could not get her? He can actually smile when facing Xia Wanyuan's husband. He's a ruthless person. ]

[Perhaps what you saw was them chatting and laughing. Only I think these two are secretly competing...]

At that moment, in the airport, Xuan Sheng and Jun Shiling were walking side by side. Seeing that they had arrived at the door, Xuan Sheng smiled at Jun Shiling.

"CEO Jun, take care. Please help me pass a message. When Xia Wanyuan is done with the literature society, I want to talk to her about the Moon Bay project."

With that, before Jun Shiling could answer, Xuan Sheng got into the car and left.

"..." Jun Shiling's expression darkened as he watched Xuan Sheng leave.

In the car, the assistant looked at Xuan Sheng carefully. He did not know what his boss was thinking. He had been provoking Jun Shiling on the way here and had to anger him before he left.

"CEO Xuan, will you be hostile to CEO Jun like this?" The assistant was really worried that Xuan Sheng would go too far.

If Jun Shiling stood on Xuan Li's side, their situation would be even more difficult.

Xuan Sheng did not look worried at all. "The person Xia Wanyuan likes is not so petty."

The assistant turned around silently and did not say anything else.

In the resort, Xia Wanyuan was leading everyone to inspect Moon Bay.

This place was not completely open to the public. At the moment, only the hotel was open for business. Many attractions were still waiting to open.

The staff was a little puzzled. "CEO Xia, isn't this the most popular period recently? Why didn't you open the entire resort project to the public in one go?"

"Not yet," Xia Wanyuan said simply.

The staff looked at each other. *Isn't it popular enough now? When will it be considered high popularity?*

Everyone was about to continue asking when Xia Wanyuan's phone rang.

She picked it up and said a few words before smiling. "Okay, I'll come out now."

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan said a few words to the staff and left.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the entrance of the resort.

Seeing Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan jogged over. Jun Shiling opened his arms to catch her, lowered his head, and kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "I'm here."

"Mm." Jun Shiling had always taken care of Xia Wanyuan meticulously. In addition, after Xia Wanyuan got pregnant, she was even more picky in all aspects.

Jun Shiling had not come over for the past few days, and Xia Wanyuan felt uncomfortable everywhere.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan carefully. "You've lost weight."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Now that you came, I'll put on weight again."

Jun Shiling's heart ached and he was amused. He stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair. "Let's go and eat first."

"Okay." With Jun Shiling by her side, Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood.

While Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood, the people at Nancheng University were all extremely worried.

Because there were too many people. Nancheng University was originally preparing to hold a literature meeting on campus.

However, they realized that the venue was not enough at all. Even the largest stadium in the school might not be able to accommodate so many people and audience.

Furthermore, even if the school was willing to use the stadium as the venue for the literature conference, the teachers felt that they had lost that mood.

Everyone discussed.

In the end, someone suggested an idea. It was to be held in Moon Bay Resort. There was a large area that could be used as a venue.

This idea was agreed by most people.

Most people did not know that Xia Wanyuan was the boss behind Moon Bay, let alone the leaders of Nancheng University.

Such matters of contacting the venue and organizing events had always been the easiest to fish for benefits. Wang Hui naturally did not want to let go of this opportunity.

He volunteered to coordinate with the resort.

**Chapter 1298: Petty**

Wang Hui wanted to be in charge of this matter. Firstly, he wanted to cooperate with the resort to reap some benefits. Secondly, he wanted to see if he could contact the resort first and take the hosting power.

As long as he was in charge of the venue, it would be easy for Xia Wanyuan to have an accident.

With this thought in mind, Wang Hui got someone to buy a pile of cigarettes and wine and entered the resort.

Shen Qian went to receive Wang Hui.

Wang Hui relied on his ability to call the shots in Linxi and boasted of his strong social skills.

However, he did not realize that the main reason why he could do whatever he wanted in Linxi was because the Lin family was standing behind him.

As Wang Hui talked to Shen Qian, not only did it make Wang Hui feel that he had played Shen Qian around, but he had also sold himself clean.

After Wang Hui left the resort, Shen Qian relayed Wang Hui's intentions to Xia Wanyuan.

"Just do as he wants." Xia Wanyuan nestled on the sofa. "Give him whatever he wants."

Once a person like Wang Hui was let loose, he would completely let go of the dark thoughts in his heart.

What happened to Wang Hui in the end depended on how evil he was.

"Okay." After saying what had happened at Wang Hui, Shen Qian reported the situation at Long Qi Mountain to Xia Wanyuan. "We've already detected that the magnetic field under the mountain is chaotic. The professionals say that this is because there's a large amount of mercury at the foot of the mountain."

After hearing Shen Qian's words, Xia Wanyuan sat up from the sofa. "Mercury?"

This time, she was even more suspicious of her thoughts.

"Yes, because of the mercury, they don't dare to dig down easily. I contacted the professionals in Beijing. They're on their way."

"I understand. Go back first."

After Shen Qian left, Xia Wanyuan looked at the cultural relics sent by the professors of Nancheng University again.

They were all fragments and incomplete. Other than being the products of the dynasty Xia Wanyuan had lived in, nothing else could be seen.

Thinking of the dream she had once had, Xia Wanyuan sighed slightly.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you sighing?" Jun Shiling walked over and kissed Xia Wanyuan.

Feeling the warmth on her face, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling angrily. "Don't kiss me for no reason."

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan. "Can't I kiss you? Why are you so domineering?"

"Then don't casually..." Ever since Jun Shiling came to Linxi, he had always kissed her when he had the chance. There were a few times when others saw it.

No matter how strong Xia Wanyuan's mental quality was, she would feel embarrassed to be stared at by others.

Jun Shiling leaned forward and kissed Xia Wanyuan a few more times on the cheek, his eyes filled with smugness. "I just want to kiss."

"..." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling away. "I want to talk to you about serious matters."

"Tell me." Every time Xia Wanyuan looked petty, Jun Shiling felt that she was especially cute and wanted to tease her.

"Tomorrow is the literature meeting at Nancheng University. I want to enter the mountains the day after tomorrow."

Hearing about entering the mountain, Jun Shiling took two steps back and the smile on his face faded a little. "I'll go in. Wait outside."

"No." Xia Wanyuan was very determined. "I have a feeling that if I don't go, I won't be able to find that place."

Jun Shiling was silent for a while. It was useless for him to stop Xia Wanyuan from something she had decided on. "Okay, I'll accompany you in."

Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to lean over and hug Jun Shiling's arm. "You're the best."

Jun Shiling snorted softly. "Don't give me that."

Wang Hui successfully borrowed the resort venue. Shen Qian sent someone to help him decorate it overnight.

The next morning, a large number of people set off from Nancheng University. Many professors of the resort were already prepared.

Media reporters from all over the country surrounded the entire resort tightly. There were even major video websites. Because of Xia Wanyuan's high popularity, a special live-stream channel was opened, attracting a large number of viewers to watch online.

[I want to feel the professors crush my intelligence. Come, big shots!!]

[ Ever since I, a fish that slipped through the net after nine years of obligation, became Xia Wanyuan's fan, I've either been watching the painting and calligraphy exhibition, the literary exchange, or cultural science. I almost thought I was a person who loved to learn. ]

## **Chapter 1299: Banquet**

The experts, scholars, and professors followed the staff to the designated place.



When they arrived at the literature club venue and saw the surrounding scenery, everyone immediately felt excited.

Wang Hui handed the power to arrange the venue to Shen Qian, who did it according to Xia Wanyuan's preferences.

The entire venue was at the foot of Longqi Mountain, the size of nearly six football fields. It was surrounded by mountains, and a waterfall was hanging not far away. Mountain springs flowed out from the peak and meandered past the foot of the mountain.

The vegetation was flourishing, and flowers and birds were everywhere.

Coincidentally, the weather today was especially good. The blue sky was filled with white clouds, and the sun hung high in the distance, casting golden light on the ground. The river was illuminated with golden ripples.

There were all sorts of trees and stones in the venue, but there were no tables and chairs.

A professor called the staff over and asked where they were going to sit. The staff pointed at the stones and various trees.

"Everyone, don't worry. We've already gotten someone to wipe it clean overnight."

With that, the staff left.

Looking at the rocks everywhere, this group of professors who had been used to sitting on soft chairs for a long time were dumbfounded. The experts and scholars from all over the world were also a little stunned.

At that moment, there was a commotion in the crowd not far away. Everyone looked over and saw Xia Wanyuan walking over accompanied by everyone.

Xia Wanyuan greeted some familiar people, then casually found a place to sit down. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had sat down, the others stopped being pretentious and found suitable seats to sit down.

Amidst the birds' chirping and the fragrance of flowers, there was a gurgling stream. What entered their eyes was beautiful mountains and clear water. Everyone sat on the limestone slab, their hearts filled with poetry.

Seeing the scale of thousands of people, Wang Hui was extremely smug. He had single-handedly facilitated this event. He stood up with a script and prepared to give an opening speech.

However, Wang Hui was used to lording over the school and did not realize that not everyone would buy it.

He walked to the middle and had just taken out the speech when a professor asked, "The professor standing here, how many books have you published? How many papers have you published?"

"..." Wang Hui was speechless. He was about to say that he was the organizer and that it had nothing to do with his results.

However, before he could retort, the other professors turned their heads to the side, looking like they did not want to talk to him at all.

Wang Hui's face was red and green. Under the instructions of the leader of Nancheng University, he finally sat down.

Everyone present was basically a big shot. No one had the right to lead the world's experts and scholars. In the end, no one came out to start.

The literature conference naturally began.

Because there were a large number of springs and streams at the foot of the mountain, everyone exchanged their opinions through these streams.

The people upstream wrote a topic of discussion and placed it on a small plate in the water. The small plate slowly flowed down the stream. Whoever took it wrote their opinion on the paper.

If the professors and scholars behind agreed with the previous point of view, they would tick this person's point of view. If they did not agree, they would write different arguments behind.

In addition to all sorts of discussion topics, there was also an exchange between calligraphy and painting.

Not only did everyone draw separately, but sometimes, they even used a theme as the core. One would draw half of it, then place the painting on the water and float it to another place for others to draw the other half.

Later on, not only were there all sorts of paintings, but there were also tea and pastries floating in the stream.

This exchange was originally scheduled to take place in the morning, but everyone's nature was too high. In the end, they even ate lunch on the spot.

The netizens watched the live broadcast through the screen and were filled with envy.

There were many cameras filming the experts and scholars. Seeing their topics and all sorts of casual paintings and paintings, the audience had no other thoughts other than wanting to kneel.

Although everyone had heard at first that the literature meeting this time was filled with big shots,

However, when they really saw who was at the scene, other than saying awesome, everyone could not say anything else.

Because of the battle between Xia Wanyuan, Qing University, and Nancheng University, the literature meeting this time had almost attracted all the top scholars in China.

As for internationally, Nancheng University had paid a huge price to invite them over. Naturally, they were all very famous international figures. Those who could get to know Xia Wanyuan were all immortal big shots that could only be seen in textbooks.

[Anyone present is an author from a textbook or in a photo that can be found in a book.]

[How awesome... I can already foresee how much this exchange will affect our country's literary development. Just the topics they studied just now will definitely become a popular topic in the literary world in the future.]

[I thought this was just an argument. I never expected it to end up like this. It's too ruthless.]

[ Only I think that if they organize a gathering here, will it have the same taste as the Lanting Gathering back then?? Back then, the Lanting Gathering produced a great work like the Orchid Pavilion Collection. I wonder how many shocking works will appear at this event. ]

To scholars, they were really particular about inspiration. They were probably infected by this scenery and atmosphere.

After the event ended that day, everyone strongly suggested that it continue.

Hence, the half-day exchange lasted for three days.

### **Chapter 1300: Entering the Mountain**

Any progress was not obtained by being self-sufficient. In the past few years, because of the factional disputes in the north and south, everyone had studied alone. It was rare for them to sit together and communicate peacefully like this.

Furthermore, even if they were sitting together to communicate, due to various official restrictions, everyone was saying some polite words.

And at this literature meeting, no one knew who had written the topics passed down from the upper reaches. There were no factional disputes between them, and no one knew each other.

Hence, they spoke freely and expressed their thoughts to their heart's content.

In the end, after the event ended, everyone's manuscripts alone filled ten rooms.

Not to mention all sorts of paintings and paintings, as well as all sorts of information that everyone communicated orally. The professional staff had sorted it out for about three days, but they had not finished.

At this moment, everyone only felt that this event was very lively. They did not realize how far-reaching an impact this event would have on the entire Chinese academic world.

Because this meeting was held at the foot of Longqi Mountain, later generations called this meeting "Longqi Gathering".

During this gathering, some were happy, while others were sad.

In Nancheng University, everyone was gathered in the meeting room. Wang Hui sat at the side with a gloomy expression.

He really could not understand why everyone's focus was on Xia Wanyuan in the end when it was clearly an event organized by Nancheng University.

Although everyone present was basically a big shot, the media reporters needed the popularity of the news, so they naturally would find the most popular person to film.

In the past three days, Xia Wanyuan's various actions had been under everyone's cameras.

How many thesis opinions she had published, how many paintings she had drawn, and how many words she had written were all transmitted to the world through the camera.

The key was that the quality of Xia Wanyuan's works was quite high. Every one of them caused a huge shock in the academic world.

"She really knows how to hype things up. I wonder how much Jun Shiling spent on her," Wang Hui said bitterly.

He did not believe that Xia Wanyuan, a woman, could really have such great achievements. He felt that she had only married a good man and was willing to spend money on marketing.

The other professors glanced at Wang Hui. The moment they lowered their heads, their eyes were filled with disdain.

Although they were not from the same school or camp as Xia Wanyuan, everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan did have the strength.

"No, how can we let Xia Wanyuan continue to be so arrogant?" Wang Hui slammed the table and stood up. "The few of you, follow me and study Xia Wanyuan's work."

Seeing Wang Hui take a few people away, the remaining professors looked at each other.

"This person is really used to being arrogant in our school. Now, he dares to provoke anyone."

"Ignore him. He'll harm himself sooner or later."

Nancheng University was in chaos. On Xia Wanyuan's side, after sending off many professors, she began to prepare to enter the mountains.

Jun Shiling still had lingering fear about Xia Wanyuan being buried in the mountains.

This time, Jun Shiling had sent a team of thousands of people and all sorts of experts to accompany them for Xia Wanyuan's safety.

That morning, the mighty group entered the mountain.

Shen Qian had already dug a hole with his men in the early stages. Jun Shiling walked in front and held Xia Wanyuan's hand as they walked in.

After walking in for about half an hour, they finally arrived at the end of the hole.

A group of people stood in front with detectors in their hands.

"CEO Jun, on the other side of this mud wall, there are obvious traces of mercury."