

Modern Day 1301

Chapter 1301: Catacomb

The cave where Xia Wanyuan was standing was surrounded by rock walls on both sides, barely able to accommodate one person.

Jun Shiling turned his body and held Xia Wanyuan's hand, signaling the person standing behind to retreat.

The professional technicians built a passageway that could withstand the collapse of the mountain just in case.

Under heavy safety protection, Jun Shiling gave Shen Qian an order. "Open it."

"Okay."

The people who had been prepared carefully followed the route they had long studied and slowly dug.

The rock layers here were much harder than outside. The staff dug for a long time but could not break through.

Xia Wanyuan had been standing at the side and watching. The mountain here was black, and the sound of digging was very crisp.

Just as the staff was about to change directions and continue digging, Xia Wanyuan walked over. She looked at it seriously and drew a large circle. "Get rid of all the soil on this."

Although the staff were puzzled, she was the boss, so no one could say anything. They followed Xia Wanyuan's instructions and removed the soil on the entire stone wall.

As the soil and rocks fell, the rock layer hidden behind the soil and rocks gradually appeared in front of everyone. This rock was completely black and had spiral patterns, inexplicably revealing a sense of mystery.

]The moment she saw this rock, Xia Wanyuan's expression changed slightly.

Growing up in the Xia Dynasty's royal family, she was quite familiar with this rock.

This was a type of ink stone produced in Yuxu Mountain. Because the stone wall was hard, it would not be corroded by rain mosquitoes. It was used for the wall of the royal tomb in her previous life.

Furthermore, because the production was scarce, only emperors were qualified to use such a thing.

The staff collected a sample and tested it on the spot. They were immediately shocked.

This kind of rock could not be found in the current records. In other words, this was a brand new type.

Furthermore, from the test results, this rock was abnormally hard and could not be chiseled open with existing tools. No wonder they could not open it after working for so long.

“Madam, CEO Jun, I’m afraid we can’t enter today. We have to study the digging tools to enter the rock wall again.”

With that, the staff was about to get up and pack his things when Xia Wanyuan walked to the side, picked up the digging tool, and knocked on the rock. Then, everyone saw that cracks had actually appeared on such a hard rock wall.

Xia Wanyuan handed the tool in her hand to the staff. “Knock ten times in the middle of every spiral pattern, then chisel along each spiral pattern.”

Everyone took the tools and did as Xia Wanyuan said. There was actually a crack. Some of the professionals present looked at Xia Wanyuan with shining eyes. Because Jun Shiling was standing at the side, everyone suppressed their curiosity.

Everyone chiseled for nearly two hours before finally cracking the rock wall.

The staff pulled open a large protective shield and let the others retreat a little. He pulled the mechanism and the entire rock wall collapsed.

After testing that the air released by the other party was not poisonous, everyone removed the protective shield and the scene opposite appeared in front of everyone.

At this moment, even Jun Shiling could not help but be shocked by the scene behind the stone wall.

Behind the rock wall was a long corridor. What surprised everyone was not the corridor, but the countless burning lights that extended to the end.

In such a deep underground, bright red flames jumped on the lampstands, inexplicably making one’s heart turn cold.

Chapter 1302: Central of the Tomb

The staff looked at the burning lampstand and looked at each other. Cold sweat suddenly broke out on their backs.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for a sealed tomb to have such heated lights.

After all, this was under the mountain, and the oxygen was relatively thin to begin with. In addition, Longqi Mountain was located in a humid area, and the water content in the air was very high. How could the flame burn so vigorously?

Unless this tomb had already been dug up and another place could send in enough oxygen. However, before they came, they had already brought people to check the entire mountain. There were no signs of it being dug up.

In such a confined space, everyone immediately felt guilty when such a light burned.

“CEO Jun.” The leading staff was experienced and felt that there was something strange about this tomb. He wanted to persuade Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan to leave first, but Xia Wanyuan had already pulled Jun Shiling closer to the hole.

This narrow cave could only accommodate one person to walk through. There were extremely colorful murals on both sides of the corridor. The murals were lifelike, and the figures and scenery seemed to be recreating the prosperous scene from a thousand years ago.

The experts were stunned. With so many well-preserved murals, no matter who the owner of the tomb was, this was something that could shock the history world.

Xia Wanyuan was also very shocked. She looked at the murals on both sides and felt that they were extremely familiar.

This was the work of the royal painter, and there was even a shadow of her style.

Everyone kept walking in, but this corridor hole was like a bottomless pit. No matter how long they walked, it was as if they could not finish walking.

Suddenly, Xia Wanyuan stopped and looked around. "We walked into a maze."

"No way. Haven't we always been in the same cave?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "The person who designed this mechanism used the changing colors of the murals to cross many confusing paths."

Xia Wanyuan recalled. "When we saw the second mural, we had already walked into the fork."

Everyone immediately panicked and looked around. It was obvious that they could not believe that they were already trapped inside.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the surrounding murals seriously. In a daze, she seemed to be in many real and fake paintings.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes. If it were anyone else, they would probably never be able to find a way out.

However, Xia Wanyuan was different. She quickly found the right path.

"Follow the direction pointed by the Buddha statue on the mural," Xia Wanyuan said as she held Jun Shiling's hand and walked forward.

As she had said, not long after, everyone passed through the cave and turned a corner. Looking at the scene in front of them, everyone exclaimed.

In this underground cave, there was actually a large rift valley. The bottom of the valley was unfathomable. From one side of the rift to the other, there was only a small bridge.

Looking at the thin support line, everyone suspected that this bridge probably could not have people crossing it at all.

Just as everyone was discussing, only Xia Wanyuan looked at the bridge thoughtfully.

Back then, when she was building the mausoleum for her father and mother, she and her younger brother had gone to the scene to take a look. There was also such a small bridge in her father's mausoleum.

Every time, only one person could pass through, and there was a specific crossing point. If one stepped on the wrong place, they would fall into a bottomless abyss.

Xia Wanyuan stepped forward and shook the rope of the bridge, seeing the familiar patterns on it.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was finally 100% certain that the person lying in the tomb opposite was her younger brother.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan's expression and knew what she wanted to do. He walked to Xia Wanyuan's side. "I'll send someone to build the bridge. Don't take the risk."

"No, you can only pass through this place." Xia Wanyuan knew the design. In order to prevent grave robbers from entering the tomb,

The only way to enter was through this bridge. If he used another method, there would be thousands of mechanisms waiting on the other side.

Xia Wanyuan nodded at Jun Shiling. "Trust me. It's okay. Let them retreat first."

Jun Shiling glanced at Lin Jing, who immediately retreated to the cave behind with the others.

Xia Wanyuan recalled the steps she had heard the old master mention back then. She stood at the edge of the bridge.

Jun Shiling tied a safety rope to her waist. "Wait for me opposite when you get there. I'll go with you."

"Okay."

Just as Xia Wanyuan had expected, she followed the point of crossing the bridge and stepped over step by step. The seemingly slender bridge was as stable as a rock.

After Xia Wanyuan went over, Jun Shiling followed closely behind.

At this point, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan knew that there might be a secret hidden in the mausoleum.

The two of them could just enter. There was no need for others to enter for the time being.

Xia Wanyuan was too familiar with such a royal tomb. She pulled Jun Shiling in as if they were in an uninhabited place.

The opposite side of the rift valley was only the entry level. From the moment they crossed the bridge, they could truly enter the core of the tomb.

As Xia Wanyuan opened the mechanism again and again, doors opened in front of the two of them.

Looking at the room filled with gold, silver, and jewelry, even Jun Shiling, who had seen countless rare items, could not help but be a little surprised. Only the emperor could enjoy such a tomb standard.

Xia Wanyuan walked all the way in and finally stopped in front of an exquisitely carved door.

She looked at the patterns on the door and suddenly reached out to bite it with her teeth. Bright red blood seeped out, and Xia Wanyuan dripped the blood on the door.

With a creak, the door that had been sealed for many years opened and dust fell.

Amidst the dust, Xia Wanyuan saw the huge coffin in the deepest part of the tomb.

The room where the coffin was placed was quite large. It was built with four pure gold pillars around it. The murals around it were all painted with gold. The lights in the room burned fiercely, as if they would never be extinguished.

At this moment, in the corridor cave, everyone looked inside anxiously.

“CEO Jun and Madam will be fine, right? Why didn’t they let us follow? Speaking of which, I really want to see what’s on the other side of the rift.”

“Don’t you think it’s very strange? Why does Madam Jun know so much?? I didn’t even see those mechanisms before she found a way to crack them.”

“She’s Professor Xia. She’s quite amazing to begin with. Didn’t they say that Mrs. Jun is also a historian? The kind that even Nancheng University is very afraid of.”

Everyone whispered. Lin Jing glanced over and everyone hurriedly swallowed their words.

Lin Jing looked in worriedly, wondering how Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were doing.

Chapter 1303: Coffin Talisman

At this moment, in the tomb, Xia Wanyuan was standing in front of the huge coffin and looking at the surrounding situation.

According to the customs of their previous lives, there was a pair of white jade lions guarding the emperor’s tomb. However, now, she did not see the pair of white jade lions.

Jun Shiling stood at the side and sized up his surroundings. Suddenly, his expression turned slightly cold as he walked to the side. Just as he bent down to pick up the things that had fallen on the ground,

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan gently moved the coffin.

With this shift, Xia Wanyuan’s expression changed.

In order to preserve the corpse, the emperor’s coffin would be sealed. However, at this moment, when she gently pushed it, she actually felt the coffin tremble slightly.

“Jun Shiling, come here for a while. Help me,” Xia Wanyuan called out to Jun Shiling, who walked over.

Xia Wanyuan pointed at the coffin lid in front of her. “Help me push this.”

Xia Wanyuan pressed the coffin lid while Jun Shiling pulled the other side.

The coffin lid was very heavy. The two of them spent a lot of effort and finally moved it away.

Looking at everything in the coffin, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling looked at each other and saw the seriousness in each other’s eyes.

At this moment, there were a large number of rare treasures placed in the coffin. Every one of them was priceless, but the most precious thing did not exist.

This was an empty tomb.

There was no trace of the person who should have been lying in the coffin. Even though a thousand years had passed and the corpse had decayed, there should be some traces, but there were none.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan to the side and pointed something on the carpet to her. "Someone should have come to this tomb a long time ago."

A corner of the carpet was filled with very small metal pieces. That was not something that should appear in this place.

Xia Wanyuan frowned and picked up the small metal piece. "Can you seal this place first?"

Before the matter was investigated, she did not want this mausoleum to appear in front of the world.

"Sure." Jun Shiling nodded. "I'll get someone to seal this place."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan looked around. "I want to stay a while more."

"I'll accompany you."

At this moment, in Continent F, in the underground secret passage of the Chu family, Chu Yi was standing in front of the ice coffin and looking at the ancient man lying in it.

"Is there still no way to undo the symbols on it?"

"No." Behind Chu Yi stood a man in a long robe and glasses. "I heard that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan went to Long Qi Mountain. Young Master, aren't you worried?"

Chu Yi walked forward and touched the ice coffin. "What are you worried about? The person is with me. If they want that tomb, they can take it away."

"Yes."

Chu Yi turned around. "You still haven't found the Feng family's things?"

The long-robed man shook his head. "Young Master, the Feng family has already been searched everywhere, but we can't find that thing. Could it have been placed elsewhere by the Feng family?"

"Impossible." Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. "They can't put such an important thing elsewhere. Continue searching."

After the robed man left, the room fell completely silent.

Chu Yi took out half a jade pendant from his neck. He stroked the jade pendant for a long time and placed it in the groove on the side of the coffin.

At this moment, a faint light began to appear around the entire coffin. Countless charms began to appear around the coffin.

However, the power of half a jade pendant could not accelerate all the charms. After a while, the light gradually dimmed and all the charms hid in the coffin again.

Chapter 1304: Strange Lines

Chu Yi took down the jade pendant and looked at the person inside quietly through the ice coffin.

He was brought to this basement by the previous head of the Chu family when he was an adult. According to his father, this coffin had been kept in the Chu family for nearly a hundred years.

However, no one knew who was in this ice coffin. They only knew that there was a huge treasure hidden behind him, as long as they could wake him up.

Chu Yi had never believed in ghosts and gods, but in front of this young man, he overturned his understanding.

It had been eight years since Chu Yi saw this young man, but the man in the ice coffin seemed to never change. He was still the same as when they first met.

There was a commotion outside. Chu Yi put away his thoughts, put away his things, and left the basement.

When he walked to the study, Su Yao was standing at the door with tea in her hand.

"Come in." Chu Yi walked to the desk and sat down.

Su Yao slowly walked in. Today, she was wearing a bright red dress and thick makeup. However, the peace in her eyes was incompatible with her entire outfit.

Chu Yi kept staring at her until Su Yao felt a little uncomfortable. She smiled at Chu Yi like a daisy under the sunlight, looking fresh and moving. "Young Master, what's wrong?"

Seeing Su Yao's smile, Chu Yi's eyes flickered. "Wear it according to your favorite style in the future."

Su Yao was stunned for a moment. Her heart tightened, then she nodded. "Okay."

"Come here." Chu Yi waved at Su Yao and pulled her into his arms.

Su Yao moved uncomfortably, but Chu Yi held her waist. "Don't move, unless you don't want to sit here anymore."

Su Yao looked at Chu Yi in confusion and saw the flames gradually burning in his deep eyes. Su Yao instantly understood what Chu Yi meant.

Her thin face flushed red. "Young Master, let's do it here."

Not only did Chu Yi not let go of her hand, but he also tightened his grip. "Here? What are you doing?"

Su Yao was almost forced to cry by Chu Yi. She lowered her head and wanted to avoid Chu Yi's gaze.

Chu Yi's meaningful gaze darted around Su Yao's face. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he took the document beside him. "Alright, sit quietly. I'm going to work."

Only then did Su Yao look up and secretly glance at Chu Yi's side profile. His coldness made Su Yao feel puzzled.

She felt that she had never really understood what Chu Yi was like. *He seemed to have many sides. Which side was the real him?*

—

Long Qi Mountain,

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling quickly came out of the tomb and everyone surrounded them. “CEO Jun, can we go in?”

“There’s no mausoleum opposite. We dug in the wrong direction. Let’s go somewhere else.” Jun Shiling left with Xia Wanyuan.

Of course, the experts did not believe him and discussed to continue digging.

At this moment, Lin Jing came over with a contract. “Our Madam has already bought Longqi Mountain. You have to be responsible for digging without permission.”

The curious onlookers: *Sorry to disturb you.*

Back at the resort, Xia Wanyuan placed the things she had brought out of the coffin on the table.

A large pile of cultural relics filled with all sorts of strange patterns stood quietly under the light with the aura of a thousand years ago.

Xia Wanyuan was familiar with these things, but the patterns on them were something she had never seen before.

Xia Wanyuan was not sure if these patterns were designed by the craftsmen or carved because of some special meaning.

“Let’s investigate slowly. We’ll find out eventually.” Jun Shiling walked over and gently stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Since my dynasty really existed, does that mean that the tombs of others might be on Longqi Mountain?”

With that, Xia Wanyuan got Shen Qian to secretly send people to the surroundings of Linxi City to investigate and see if they could find similar tombs.

However, she was disappointed. In the huge Linxi City, only Longqi Mountain had a lonely mausoleum. There were no other traces around.

Since there was no progress, Xia Wanyuan did not plan to stay here for long. She left Shen Qian at the resort and returned to Beijing with a pile of cultural relics.

Chapter 1305: Totem

During the time Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling entered the mountain, the topics targeting Xia Wanyuan from the outside world had changed several times.

First, someone ran out to criticize Xia Wanyuan for acting like a big shot because when Xia Wanyuan checked into Moon Bay, a considerable number of people were sent to protect her.

“I’m really speechless. When we were working ourselves to death outside and could not book a hotel, Xia Wanyuan wasted so many resources alone. What kind of person is she? Even if she has money, she can’t do this. She’s really been a capitalist for too long. She doesn’t care about the lives of the people anymore.”

With the help of the people behind the scenes, this topic gradually fermented.

However, before it could ferment, Moon Bay Resort announced a piece of news, making these people speechless.

@ Moon Bay Resort: “This resort was developed by @ Xiafeng Group and personally designed by the boss @ Xia Wanyuan. Everyone is welcome to come and play.”

[Hahahaha, the person in front, I’m sorry for saying that she’s occupying public resources. This entire resort is hers. It’s not a problem for Xia Wanyuan to book the entire resort.]

[Rich and willful... However, when I saw the design of Moon Bay back then, I felt that the style was quite familiar. As expected, it was Xia Wanyuan who did it. This close and natural style does look like hers.]

Seeing that this matter could not cause a storm, the person behind it placed his hopes on Wang Hui.

However, Wang Hui led his lackeys to look for trouble for a few days. Not only did they not find anything wrong with Xia Wanyuan, but even Xia Wanyuan’s ability was greatly reflected in this literary conference.

After a few days of organization, there was finally preliminary data on the output of this literature conference.

According to the statistics, nearly 300 topics had been produced at this literature conference. Around these 300 topics, nearly 5,000 outstanding papers had been born. Nearly 2,000 paintings and paintings had appeared at this exchange, and there were countless essays and gossip.

Among them, Xia Wanyuan produced the most. Just her alone, there were nearly 30 topics and 30 paintings.

Even the people of Nancheng University had to be convinced by Xia Wanyuan’s talent.

The netizens went to feel Xia Wanyuan’s works because of their reputation.

[Sorry to disturb you. The big shot’s resting place is right in front of you.]

[It’s easy for big shots to write a thesis. As for me, I can’t even write a thesis even if my hair is going bald in the library. How did my brain grow? Can you give me some intelligence?]

[That person from Nancheng University, wasn’t he jumping quite happily previously? Why isn’t he jumping anymore? I remember he said that Xia Wanyuan was fishing for fame... I just went to see his thesis. Tsk tsk, to put it bluntly, he’s not even worthy of washing Xia Wanyuan’s feet.]

Nancheng University did not expect that the literature conference would be held to embarrass Xia Wanyuan. This time, it directly benefited Xia Wanyuan and made her reputation spread again.

However, no matter what, the results of this literature conference were quite fruitful. The professors of Qing University in the past had originally wanted to support Xia Wanyuan. Who would have thought that at that place, they would really break through many thoughts?

Many professors who had not had any inspiration for a long time had produced many outstanding works on this trip to Linxi.

“Wanyuan, you’re amazing.” The principal gave Xia Wanyuan a thumbs up. “You’re our lucky star.”

Thinking that not only had he made Nancheng University suffer this time, but he had also made the professors of Qing University gain so much, Principal Yang almost laughed out loud.

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

“You’re welcome.” The principal looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. “Our school has a spot for one of the top ten outstanding professors this year. I’m going to leave one for you.”

Xia Wanyuan was about to decline when the principal waved his hand. “You don’t have to worry about this. You have the right. It’s quite tiring for you to rush around. I’ll give you a few days off and rest well. You don’t have to come to school for classes recently.”

Since the principal had said so, Xia Wanyuan did not stay any longer.

After leaving Qing University, she did not return to the manor directly. Instead, she brought a pile of cultural relics to the Chinese Cultural Research Institute.

Xia Wanyuan was now in China and had the face of a national star. Everyone knew her.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan come, the teachers of the research institute were very happy.

“Hello, I came to ask if you know what these totems mean?”

Xia Wanyuan copied the patterns on the cultural relics at home and drew them all on a blueprint.

The experts surrounded Xia Wanyuan and looked at her carefully, then shook their heads.

“No, the patterns on it are strange. We study many races’ cultures, but we’ve never seen such a thing.”

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

The people from the research institute should know the most about the various cultural totems in China. If even they did not know what this was, then the others did not know either.

At this moment, the director of the research institute standing beside Xia Wanyuan suddenly said, “Why don’t I bring you to ask Old Master Fu? He’s already retired, but he knows a lot, especially about all sorts of unpopular cultures.”

“Okay, thank you.”

With that, the director brought Xia Wanyuan to the backyard of the research institute. After passing through a long stone road, they finally stopped in front of a courtyard filled with flowers.

Chapter 1306: Mysterious Old Sir

The director walked forward and knocked on the courtyard door. "Mr. Fu, are you at home?"

"Yes, come in." An old and hoarse male voice came from the small courtyard.

"Come, Professor Xia, this way please." The director opened the door and brought Xia Wanyuan in. "Mr. Fu is already 90 years old and is the oldest person in our research institute. If he doesn't know about it, there's really nothing we can do."

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at the director.

The door opened and a white-haired old man sat in the living room. The director bowed to the old man. "Old Sir, this is Professor Xia from Qing University. She has something to ask you."

Xia Wanyuan bowed slightly to the old gentleman to show her respect. When she looked up and met the old gentleman's gaze, Xia Wanyuan realized that Old Master Fu was actually looking at her with a very strange expression.

"Director, if you have something on, go ahead. I can do it myself."

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll get another researcher to pick you up later." The principal had too many things to do every day. He was more than happy to not sit here with him.

After the director left, Xia Wanyuan walked up to Old Master Fu. "Old Master, do you know me?"

Although Old Master Fu was old, his eyes were very clear. He stared intently at Xia Wanyuan's face with shock and confusion in a daze. "What's your name?"

"Xia Wanyuan."

"How old?"

"Twenty-three this year."

"23," Old Master Fu murmured, as if he did not believe it at all. He wiped his eyes with his hand and sized Xia Wanyuan up again. "23..."

"Old man, you know my ancestors? Do I look very similar to my ancestors?"

Old Master Fu shook his head. "It's nothing. I was wrong."

Xia Wanyuan could tell that the old man did not want to say anything, so she did not continue to ask him. Instead, she handed the paper in her hand to Old Master Fu. "Old Master Fu, can you help me take a look at the patterns on it?"

The moment the paper in Xia Wanyuan's hand unfolded, the old gentleman's expression changed slightly. He stared intently at Xia Wanyuan. "Where did you find these?"

Xia Wanyuan was a person who respected old scholars very much, but that did not mean that she had to completely follow the other party. "Then can you tell me first if these patterns have any special meaning?"

Old Master Fu's gaze landed on those strange patterns. After a while, Old Master turned around. "Leave. I've never seen these things."

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. She could tell that Old Master Fu must know something, but he was also afraid of something.

Xia Wanyuan knew that more haste would lead to less speed, so she did not probe further. Instead, she nodded. "Thank you, Old Master. I won't disturb you anymore."

With that, Xia Wanyuan put away the painting and turned to leave.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's back disappear at the door, Old Master Fu's gaze gradually darkened.

He had naturally seen those patterns before, but nearly 70 years had passed since he saw those things.

He knew that these things would appear again one day, but he did not expect it to be so soon.

After leaving the research institute, Xia Wanyuan confirmed that Old Master Fu must know something. She called Shen Qian.

"Help me investigate all of Old Master Fu's experiences at the Cultural Research Institute. Be very detailed."

"Okay, I'll do it immediately."

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan folded the drawing paper and placed it in her bag, then called Jun Shiling.

Chapter 1307: The Wei Family Takes It All

After ending the call with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan went straight to the Jun Corporation. Jun Shiling stood downstairs and waited for her. The two of them interlocked their fingers and walked upstairs, making the onlookers envious.

"Didn't you go to the research institute? Did you find any clues?" Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan take off her coat.

Xia Wanyuan was already more than four months pregnant. If one looked carefully, her stomach was already slightly bulging. Jun Shiling supported her and sat her down.

"Yes, that Old Master Fu seems to know me, but when I asked him questions, he refused to answer." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with worry. "Who took the corpse in that tomb?"

"I've already sent someone to investigate. I believe there'll be news soon."

Just as the two of them were talking, Xia Wanyuan's phone rang.

The moment the call connected, Wei Jin's voice came. "Cousin, the Wei family of Jiangnan has already fallen into my hands."

Xia Wanyuan was slightly shocked.

She naturally knew that with Wei Jin's ability, it was only a matter of time before she took down the Wei family in Jiangnan, but she did not expect it to be so fast. "So fast?"

"Mm." Wei Jin looked to the side. Mu Feng was sitting not far away reading documents. "Mu Feng helped me."

With Jun Shiling's full support, Mu Feng inherited the entire Mu family and used all the strength of the Mu family to help Wei Jin control the Wei family in Jiangnan.

Wei Zhong and the rest naturally asked Lin Qingyuan for help.

However, as a traditional family in Beijing, the Mu family's strength could not be underestimated. Although Lin Qingyuan had said that he would help Wei Zhong, he had not done his best at all. Naturally, he could not defeat Wei Jin and Mu Feng's joint attack.

Through a voting by the elders of the Wei family in Jiangnan, in the end, the Wei family in Jiangnan agreed to merge with the Wei family in Beijing.

After being divided for twenty to thirty years, the Wei family became one again.

"Alright." Finally, there was some good news. Xia Wanyuan's mood relaxed a little.

"Cousin, the clan has unanimously agreed to let you be the head of the Wei family."

"No need." Xia Wanyuan shook her head. She did not have the energy to care about the Wei family anymore. There was no need to use this fake name. Furthermore, she was not a member of the Wei family to begin with, so she did not have to bear the power of others. "I'll leave it to you to be fully responsible. I believe you can do it well."

Wei Jin still wanted to persuade Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan was very firm. Even when the old seniors of the Wei family came to persuade her, the outcome was the same.

In the end, the seniors of the Wei family in Jiangnan and Old Madam Wei of the Wei family in Beijing agreed to hand the entire Wei family to Wei Jin.

The power structure of the entire China had changed greatly again.

The Mu family and the Wei family of Jiangnan, who had originally leaned towards the Lin family, had now changed to a new head and became the Jun family's strongest partners.

Facing such a situation, before Lin Qingyuan could panic, Jiang Kui was the first to panic.

In the Jiang family, Father Jiang was more and more inclined to trust Jiang Yun. Outside, Jun Shiling was almost covering the sky with one hand.

"Why is Jun Shiling's luck so good?!" Jiang Kui smashed the bottle on the table against the wall angrily. The wine exploded, leaving a large stain on the carpet.

“CEO Jiang, why are you so angry? I wonder if I can help you resolve your worries?” At this moment, someone pushed open the door and entered.

Jiang Kui narrowed his eyes and looked for a while before recognizing the person who walked in.

“CEO Xuan?”

“CEO Jiang, you’re too kind. Just call me little brother. I have a way to make Jun Shiling collapse instantly. CEO Jiang, do you want to try?”

Chapter 1308: Allies

Jiang Kui sat on the sofa with a frown and watched Xuan Li approach bit by bit.

In the past, Jiang Kui would not have bothered with people like Xuan Li. In the eyes of the aristocratic families, bloodline purity was important. An illegitimate child like Xuan Li was not worthy of Jiang Kui’s attention.

However, the situation was completely different now.

To Jiang Kui, as long as they could help him, they were all allies.

Jiang Kui handed Xuan Li a cigarette. “CEO Xuan, what plan do you have?”

Xuan Li lit a cigarette for himself and for Jiang Kui. “Who does Jun Shiling care about the most?”

“Xia Wanyuan.” Jiang Kui sneered. “Do you think I need you to teach me this?? If I could touch Xia Wanyuan, would I have to listen to you say this here?”

“CEO Jiang, calm down. As long as you’re willing to cooperate with me, I promise I can help you.” Xuan Li looked confident.

Jiang Kui spat out a circle with a dark expression.

At this moment, in the Jiang family corporation, Father Jiang was handing a large number of work tasks to Jiang Yun.

“Yun’er, it’s been hard on you. Your brother is disappointing. We still have to rely on you for the domestic market.”

Jiang Yun took the document and flipped through it. “This is Father’s trust in me. I’ll naturally do my best.”

“Mm.” Father Jiang nodded in relief. “Go out first. I’ll look at the documents again.”

After Jiang Yun left the room, Father Jiang made a call. “Watch Lin Qingdai. Once Jiang Yun does anything unusual, take Lin Qingdai away immediately.”

“Yes, Master.”

“Where’s Kui’er?”

“Young Master has been in contact with the Xuan family recently. It seems like he’s preparing to work with the Xuan family.”

“Mm, protect him well.” Father Jiang’s eyes darkened. He hoped that Jiang Kui could grow up quickly in such a gap. It was not in vain that he, his father, had put in so much effort.

“Old Master, Miss has been pushing too hard for corporate reform recently. Many shareholders have joined forces to deal with Miss behind her back.” The other party carefully reported the situation to Father Jiang.

“You don’t have to care about it.” Father Jiang walked to the side and opened the safe. Inside were neatly arranged transfer documents for various assets.

The name of the successor on it was clearly “Jiang Kui”.

To Father Jiang, Jiang Yun was capable, but she was still a woman and could not be of much use. Jiang Kui was the real person who could inherit the entire Jiang family.

Jiang Yun left the company and looked at the document in her hand. The corners of her lips curled up slightly.

She had been in the business world for so many years. It was impossible for her not to see through Father Jiang’s thoughts.

If he wanted to use her to help Jiang Kui climb up, he had to see if she was willing to let Jiang Kui climb up the ladder.

Jiang Yun got into the car and called Xia Wanyuan.

After receiving Jiang Yun’s call, Xia Wanyuan did not look surprised. “Miss Jiang, you finally called me.”

“CEO Xia, are you willing to come out and meet me?”

An hour later, in a hidden venue in the suburbs of Beijing, Jiang Yun and Xia Wanyuan sat in a private room and chatted for a long time.

When they left the venue again, Xia Wanyuan and Jiang Yun looked at each other and smiled. Then, they each got into their cars and left in different directions.

After talking to Jiang Yun, Xia Wanyuan went straight to the Beijing Medical Research Institute. A few hours ago, Xia Yu had already returned to China from Continent F with the medicine.

Now, the doctors of the research institute were testing the medicine Xia Yu had brought back. If the experiment was successful, it would be applied to Bo Xiao.

Chapter 1309: Bo Xiao’s Surgery

Xia Wanyuan had just parked her car when her phone rang.

Seeing the caller, Xia Wanyuan hesitated for a moment before pressing the answer button. “An Rao, what’s wrong?”

On the other end of the line, An Rao's voice was very low. "Yuan Yuan, is Bo Xiao okay?"

Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment. "Mm."

Then if anything happens, can you tell me first?" An Rao said as she took care of Little Qingli.

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan agreed.

After hanging up, An Rao stroked Little Qingli's head. "Your father will come back safely, right?"

Little Qingli was growing up day by day, but he still could not speak and could only babble. It was unknown if he understood An Rao's words, but he hugged An Rao's arm and nodded.

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan entered the medical research institute. Xia Yu welcomed her. "Sister."

"You've worked hard. Are you injured?"

"No." Xia Yu leaned closer. "Sister, Wei Zimu gave me those medicines, but I haven't told the higher-ups."

For some reason, after Xia Yu returned, he covered up the fact that he had seen Wei Zimu. He did not mention a word to anyone else. He only dared to say the truth after seeing Xia Wanyuan.

"Wei Zimu?" Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. "How did he contact you?"

"Sister, I think Wei Zimu is a little strange. And that Yu Qian." Wei Zimu was already inexplicable, but Yu Qian looked even stranger.

In Xia Yu's opinion, Yu Qian had a bottomless darkness. That substantial coldness was something he had never seen in many drug lords.

"I understand. Let's go in first," Xia Wanyuan said and walked in.

In the meeting room, the doctors were sitting around and discussing the results of the test. Jun Shiling was sitting at the front and listening. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, he stood up.

"How is it?" Xia Wanyuan walked to Jun Shiling and sat down.

"Xia Yu brought back a new medicine. There were no records of this before." The expert told Xia Wanyuan about the examination. "We tested it and it's harmless, but no one can guarantee how it will affect Bo Xiao's body."

There were too many unknown elements in this world. To the field of medicine, there were too many changes. Bo Xiao's weight was there, and no one dared to guarantee it.

If anything happened, they could not bear the responsibility.

"I'll be responsible myself." Just as everyone was in a deadlock, Bo Xiao walked in and looked at Jun Shiling. "Let them operate on me. If anything happens, I'll bear the responsibility myself."

Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao with hesitation in his eyes, but Bo Xiao's attitude was very firm.

The doctor had already told him that all his organs were slowly shrinking.

He could clearly feel this change.

Instead of living aimlessly in the research institute every day, he would rather take a gamble.

The experts looked at Bo Xiao and then at Jun Shiling. The meeting room was enveloped in a silent atmosphere.

In the silence, Xia Wanyuan suddenly said, "Let's do the surgery."

Everyone's gazes gathered on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. "If you were the one standing there today, I would support your surgery."

Her thoughts also represented An Rao's thoughts.

At this point, instead of watching Bo Xiao muddle through, it was better to take a gamble.

Jun Shiling finally nodded. "Okay, then prepare for the surgery."

After he spoke, everyone immediately began to prepare for the surgery.

At this moment, in the underground interrogation room in Continent F, Wei Zimu was covered in blood. His face was pale and there was an abnormal blush on his face. At this moment, he was running a high fever.

"Brother, is my laboratory so fun??" Yu Qian sat in front with a sharp scalpel in his hand. "I didn't give you permission to steal my things and give them to others."

Chapter 1310: Alliance

Wei Zimu was exhausted and half-closed his eyes. He listened to Yu Qian's words and did not react at all.

Yu Qian gave a look. Jayce picked up a basin of salt water and splashed it at Wei Zimu.

The salt water soaked into the wound. Wei Zimu trembled in pain and opened his eyes.

"Who did you give it to??" Yu Qian gently spun the scalpel in his hand. "Tell me."

Wei Zimu turned his head to the side. "If you know, why are you still asking me??"

Since Yu Qian had realized that the medicine was missing, he must know who he had given it to.

"Very good." Yu Qian sneered and looked at Jayce. "Throw him into the desert. Without my orders, no one is allowed to let him go."

"Yes." Jayce nodded respectfully and brought Wei Zimu out.

Not long after, Jayce returned to the room. "Boss, we've already thrown him out."

"Did Xia Yu take all the medicine away??"

“Yes, they’ve already been brought to Beijing.” With that, Jayce handed a stack of documents to Yu Qian. “According to the reaction of the people in Beijing, the research institute has already tested the medicine Xia Yu brought back. It will be used on Bo Xiao soon.”

Yu Qian held the scalpel in one hand and gently rotated his index finger on the tip of the knife with the other. “Go down and continue to watch Beijing.”

“Yes.”

After Jayce left, Yu Qian stood up, walked to the innermost part of the laboratory, and opened the mechanism.

The metal door slowly opened and Yu Qian walked in.

A long tunnel led straight to the deepest part of the underground. The deeper he went, the lower the temperature.

There was a door in the deepest part. Yu Qian placed his hand on it. After the authentication was approved, a white fog surged out, and the scene inside appeared completely.

Behind the door were a few rows of glass cabinets. There were a large number of test tubes neatly placed in the cabinets. The colorful potions revealed a demonic luster in the test tubes.

In all the test tubes, there was a small metal tube. The metal tube was connected on both sides, and the other side extended into the huge metal box in the middle.

Yu Qian walked over, picked up a test tube, and shook it. The red color immediately faded and became transparent.

Yu Qian walked out with this test tube and handed it to Jayce. “Give them this.”

Jayce took it carefully. “Okay, then Bo Xiao.”

“Let me think.”

Just as the two of them were talking, Yu Qian’s phone rang. He looked down at the caller’s name and hesitated for a while before answering.

“Didn’t we agree last time that you would split an area in the south of Continent F? Why are your hands so long?” Chu Yi’s dissatisfied voice came from the other side.

“Didn’t your people secretly enter the south without informing me?” Yu Qian asked.

In Continent F, the Chu family and Yu Qian’s forces were separated. Now that the balance between the two sides had been broken, no one was giving in.

“You mean you’re not going to taking the people back??”

Yu Qian’s expression was slightly cold. “Young Master Chu, I’m afraid you’re mistaken. My people didn’t go north.”

Chu Yi hung up and found his subordinate. “Since Yu Qian doesn’t respect the alliance, we don’t have to care about them anymore. Arrest anyone who enters our territory.”

“Okay.”

The entire situation in China had become tense. Now, Continent F had begun to become subtle. America, which was outside the storm, was more calm.

The once big family, the Feng family, had fallen. Now, in America, the Blue family was the dominant family. However, ever since Mr. Blue passed away, the entire family had become divided and separated.

With Xia Wanyuan’s identity as the successor, if she did not come to America, no one else could touch that position. From the initial resistance of the family, they began to secretly send messages to Xia Wanyuan.

In the manor, looking at the emails sent by the Blue family, Xia Wanyuan shook her head.

America was a mess, and the Blue family wanted her to get involved now.

She did not even have the energy and time to take over the Wei family, let alone the Blue family.

Xia Wanyuan replied to the other party directly, “I’m not going.”

“What did she say?” In the Blue family, everyone sat around and waited for Xia Wanyuan’s response.

“She doesn’t want to come over.”

“It’s fine if she’s unwilling to come over. Then she has to make a statement and let the intermediary witness it to show that she’s voluntarily giving up her identity as the successor of the Blue family.” The eldest branch of the Blue family was very unhappy. “If she doesn’t come over herself, why is she occupying her identity as the successor?”

“I’ll tell her.”

Soon, Xia Wanyuan received another message from the Blue family. She did not reply and ignored this message.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was busy preparing for the international exchange organized by the Chinese officials.