

## Modern Day 1131

### Chapter 1131: CEO Jun, An Eye for an Eye

“She can’t get pregnant in the future?” Jiang Kui only heard this main point. He frowned. “Can’t it be cured?”

*What was the use of a madam of the Jiang family who could not have children? She was not qualified to be a vase.*

“The doctor said the probability is very low.” At this point, the butler sighed.

He also had children. Thinking of how he and the servants had stood outside the door the entire afternoon and ignored Zou Man’s painful cry for help, and thinking about how she cried miserably, he felt terrible.

Especially when he thought of how they had exhausted the little life in Zou Man’s stomach that had never seen this world before, he felt even more uncomfortable. Looking at Jiang Kui’s expressionless face, the butler sighed in his heart.

*Many people tried their best to marry into rich families, but how many people could survive in rich families safely?*

“Alright, send someone to take care of her. I’m going to pick up Xiao Yu.” *The child in Zou Man’s stomach was gone. Fortunately, there was still a biological Xiao Yu.*

“Yes, Young Master.” No matter how much the butler sighed in his heart, he would not show it at all. He knew his identity. Other than being obedient, he could not show anything else.

Jiang Kui and Zou Man came to the hospital in a hurry and did not hide anything along the way. Many people saw them.

Hence, soon, the matter of Zou Man being hospitalized became a trending topic on Weibo.

The netizens had always been good at gossip. As long as there was a clue, they could follow it and find the follow-up behind it.

“According to reliable sources, Zou Man had a miscarriage. My aunt’s son’s wife is a nurse in Beijing Hospital. She saw Zou Man being carried in covered in blood with her own eyes.”

[F\*ck, is it real or fake? So tragic? Wouldn’t Jiang Kui be so sad? Miscarriage is too painful.]

[Hehe, sad? I suggest you move to the next trending topic and see how real Jiang Kui and Zou Man’s relationship is. I even suspect that Jiang Kui deliberately caused the miscarriage to cut ties with Zou Man.]

[I guarantee that it’s real. My uncle’s cousin is cooking in a certain noble kindergarten canteen. This afternoon, when she got off work, she saw Jiang Kui pick up a child with a very beautiful woman. That child called him Daddy.]

[I don't want to eat melon. I just want to ask why your relatives are so amazing?]

When the news was first released, everyone was still skeptical. When all sorts of photos and videos were spread, everyone's hearts trembled when they saw Zou Man's blood-stained appearance in the video.

Ever since Zou Man's miscarriage, some nosy netizens began to dig up Jiang Kui and Zou Man's relationship. Only then did they realize that many things did not match their descriptions.

The first time the two of them met was not at the age of 18 at all, but the year before last. There were no ten years of long-distance running, and the total time they had been in love and married was only two years.

Jiang Kui had never remembered what Zou Man liked to eat and what she did not.

Zou Man did not design any clothes for love. Those elements were all misinterpreted by the netizens.

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The details that had been ignored in the past were now all dug out by the netizens with magnifying glasses.

As Jiang Kui did not hide anything when he went to pick his son up, the photo of him, Liu Tanyu, and Xiao Yu leaving the school together was also recorded.

Xiao Yu held Liu Tanyu with one hand and Jiang Kui with the other. The three of them chatted and laughed, looking quite loving.

[... F\*ck, isn't Zou Man lying on the bed after a miscarriage? Jiang Kui is fooling around with another woman? And an illegitimate child? This is too much.]

[ I'm convinced. I'm ashamed that I once fell for their couple. I even praised Jiang Kui for being a peerless man. Sorry to disturb you. So the clown is me. ]

[What a scumbag. My worldview has been overturned. This is simply too much. No matter how much he doesn't like her, his wife is lying on the hospital bed. How can he bring his mistress and pick up the illegitimate child from school?]

Due to the fact that Zou Man and Jiang Kui had been too ruthless in marketing as a model couple back then, now that the truth was out, the public opinion rebounded very badly. Everyone felt that they had been deceived. Under the double anger, they almost flattened Jiang Kui's official Weibo.

The shares of the Jiang Corporation fell.

"What's going on?!" Jiang Kui kicked the desk, but the desk was too hard. He was rebounded and sat on the ground.

The subordinate looked up in shock and held back his laughter. He hurriedly went forward to help Jiang Kui. "CEO Jiang, calm down."

"Calm down?! How?! I told you to remove the trending topic! No matter how much money you spend, remove it!" Jiang Kui was furious and pushed away his subordinate's hand to help him.

“CEO Jiang, our staff is already doing their best to do this, but you should know that the Jun Corporation is up to no good. The trending topic can’t be removed.”

Logically speaking, Weibo was a place where one could remove the trending topic as long as they were paid.

However, if the other party paid more and was more powerful, there was nothing they could do. The trending topic that the Jiang family could not suppress must be controlled by the Jun family.

“Get out! A bunch of useless things!” Jiang Kui cursed angrily. *Jun Shiling again! The Jun family again! When will the Jun family be destroyed?! I wish I could eat the flesh of the Jun family!*

As Jiang Kui had expected, Lin Jing was reporting the Jiang family’s matters to Jun Shiling in the Jun Corporation.

“CEO Jun, everything has been settled. All sorts of audio videos will be released online one after another.”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied. “How long did they buy the trending topic back then?”

“Back then, the Jiang family interfered and bought nearly 20 trending topics openly and secretly. The duration added up to about two months.”

“Then let Zou Man and Jiang Kui’s trending topics float on Weibo for two months.” Jun Shiling looked at the document in his hand and gave orders.

“Yes.”

After Lin Jing left the office, Jun Shiling drew on the document. In the end, he drew a red cross on the word “Jiang”.

In the hospital, after a night of emergency treatment, Zou Man finally opened her eyes slowly the next morning.

Her face was pale and she looked extremely weak. She looked completely different from the genius designer who usually had exquisite makeup on.

After the doctor and nurse checked her body, someone opened the ward door just as they left.

Zou Man opened her eyes slightly. Her breathing suddenly quickened, and white smoke covered the glass cover.

Not far away, Liu Tanyu was wearing a white cheongsam and holding a few-year-old child in her hand. She was smiling at Zou Man.

“Xiao Yu, call her Stepmother.” Liu Tanyu looked at the child beside her.

Xiao Yu hesitated for a moment before calling out, “Stepmother.”

“Sister, Xiao Yu and I came to visit you. You have to take care of your health.” Liu Tanyu smiled at Zou Man.

The monitor in the room suddenly chirped fiercely.

### **Chapter 1132: Coincidence**

The doctor and nurse had not gone far when they heard the call in the ward. They hurriedly turned back.

The moment she entered, she was shocked. "The patient deteriorated suddenly. Rescue her immediately!!"

At the door, Liu Tanyu looked down at her son, squatted down, and tidied his clothes. "Xiao Yu, what do you want to eat tonight?"

"I want to eat hamburgers, cola, and French fries." Little Yu cared about his chubby cheeks and looked cute and innocent.

"Okay, Mommy will bring you to eat." Liu Tanyu kissed Xiao Yu on the cheek.

"Okay!!" Xiao Yu jumped up happily and ran out holding Liu Tanyu's hand. Liu Tanyu smiled and instructed him to run slower.

In the ward behind her, the doctors and nurses were in a mess. Zou Man, who was on the bed, had already fainted.

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In Beijing Hospital, under Lu Li's care, Wei Jin's condition was much better than a few days ago.

Seeing Lu Li busy herself, Wei Jin smiled and waved at her. "Go back and rest first. My mother will take care of me later."

"Okay." Lu Li nodded. "Then I'll leave when Auntie comes."

"Mm." Wei Jin looked at the list in Lu Li's hand. "What are you holding? You've been holding it the whole time?"

"I asked the doctor for a recipe that specializes in insomnia." Lu Li sat by the bed. "It's the boy I like. He always has insomnia, so I got this from the doctor."

Wei Jin stroked Lu Li's head. "Are you so good to everyone?"

"No." Lu Li shook her head. "I'm only good to you if you treat me well."

Wei Jin smiled. "Mm."

At that moment, there was a knock on the ward door. A slender woman appeared at the door. When she saw Wei Jin, her eyes turned red. "Ah Jin."

"Mother." Wei Jin nodded reservedly, then looked at Lu Li. "Go back first."

Seeing that Wei Jin's mother had arrived, Lu Li left the ward in relief.

After returning from the hospital, Lu Li first changed into clean clothes before starting to make dinner. She also made soup that could calm one's mind and ease insomnia.

Today was Assistant Xiao Wang's day off. He was watching a movie with his girlfriend at home when he suddenly thought of sending food for Lu Li. He was very apologetic. "Baby, I have to help someone send food to CEO Xuan. I'll be back to accompany you in two hours, okay?"

His girlfriend was unhappy. "CEO Xuan needs you to deliver food? You're lying to me, right? Did you go and hang out with some woman? You're not allowed to go. Stay here and watch a movie with me."

"Aiyo, my baby, it's true. Look at my WeChat," Xiao Wang said as he took out his chat history with Lu Li. "Look, it's like this..."

In order to make his girlfriend believe his words, Xiao Wang explained the entire situation. Only then did his girlfriend reluctantly say, "Alright, an hour and a half. Come back after sending it."

"Don't worry, I'll bring you a gift when I'm back." Xiao Wang kissed his girlfriend again before coaxing her. He put on his clothes and walked out.

Just as Xiao Wang left, his best friend called.

When girls gathered together, they naturally chatted about everything. Xiao Wang's girlfriend directly told her that her boyfriend was helping others woo Xuan Sheng. "Hey, what do you think this young lady is thinking? She sends food every day and doesn't let my boyfriend tell CEO Xuan. Is there such a devoted person in the world??"

Her best friend was very calm. "Maybe she has her difficulties. Just tell your Little Wang not to tell CEO Xuan. If others don't want to say it, there must be a reason why they don't want to say it."

"Mm, I know. I'll play with you when Xiao Wang goes to work. I'll go watch a television drama."

"Okay, Sister. I'll wait for you."

After Xiao Wang's girlfriend hung up, Ding Shanshan put down her phone. Thinking of what Wang Yu had just said, a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

She was from the entertainment industry and Wang Yu was just an outsider. At a gala, she accidentally discovered that Wang Yu's boyfriend was actually Xuan Sheng's assistant. That was why she created many coincidences and became good friends with Wang Yu.

However, she was helpless. Wang Yu had never cared about her boyfriend's work. In order to avoid arousing suspicion, Xiao Wang had always ignored her. She had originally wanted to give up on Wang Yu as a friend, but who would have thought that she would give her such a big surprise today?

Ding Shanshan quickly put on her makeup, changed her clothes, and went downstairs.

At Glory World Group, because there was too much food and soup, Lu Li was worried that Xiao Wang would spill it alone, so she followed Xiao Wang downstairs.

"It's nothing, Sister Lizi. Follow me up. According to CEO Xuan's usual habits, he's in a meeting at this time and won't come out. We'll secretly bring it in and then you can leave."

“Is there no problem?” Lu Li was a little worried that Xuan Sheng would hate her after seeing her and feel that she was pestering him again.

“It’s okay, trust me.” Xiao Wang patted his chest.

Only then did Lu Li carry her things and follow Xiao Wang upstairs. As he had said, Xuan Sheng was in a meeting and the office was empty. Lu Li put down her things and walked out, quickly disappearing outside the company.

Xiao Wang returned to the office to get a document to bring home to read. Just as he was about to get off the elevator, the door opened and he saw a familiar person. He frowned slightly. “Ding Shanshan? What are you doing here?”

He did not like Ding Shanshan at first glance, but his girlfriend was her best friend.

“Brother Wang, I just have something to ask you.” Ding Shanshan walked out of the elevator and pointed at the sofa not far away. “Let’s talk there. I’ll leave after that.”

“Okay.” Xiao Wang nodded and sat down with Ding Shanshan.

Ding Shanshan took out a plan. “It’s like this. Isn’t Xiao Yu’s birthday coming up? I want to give her a gift, but I don’t know what to give her. I want you to help me choose.”

Xiao Wang’s frown deepened. “You can ask someone else.”

“Don’t you know her the best? I just want to ask you.” Ding Shanshan tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly.

Xiao Wang casually pointed at a necklace. “She’ll like this.”

“Okay, thank you, Brother Wang.”

As the two of them were talking, the meeting room not far away suddenly opened. A group of people slowly walked out.

Xiao Wang did not want to be misunderstood in front of his colleagues. He picked up his things and prepared to leave. “I’m on leave today. I’ll leave first.”

“Okay, thank you, Brother Wang.” Ding Shanshan waved at Xiao Wang.

The moment Little Wang disappeared into the elevator, Xuan Sheng walked out of the meeting room.

Ding Shanshan looked at Xuan Sheng’s handsome face and lowered her head shyly. However, she immediately walked towards Xuan Sheng. “CEO Xuan, after eating for the past few days, does your stomach feel better?”

Xuan Sheng looked up and his ink-black eyes landed on Ding Shanshan’s face. After a while, the corners of his lips finally curled up. “Not bad.”

**Chapter 1133: Intimate; Sad**

“Huh? Really?” Ding Shanshan looked up shyly. “I was just asking. As long as you like it.”

The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up. His handsome facial features looked even more soul-stirring under this smile. “Did you ask Xiao Wang to send the food?”

Ding Shanshan lowered her head and blushed. “Xiao Wang is my best friend’s boyfriend.”

She did not admit it directly, but the meaning behind her words was quite obvious. “As long as you eat happily, CEO Xuan.”

Xuan Sheng’s eyes flickered as he casually glanced at the corner in the distance. Then, he retracted his gaze. “Pretty good. Thank you. If you don’t mind, do you want to have dinner together?”

Ding Shanshan looked up in surprise. “Okay!”

“Then it’s settled. Six o’clock. Where are you staying? I’ll pick you up. Leave me your number.”

Ding Shanshan quickly called Xuan Sheng. “CEO Xuan, I’ll wait for you at home.”

“Mm.” Xuan Sheng’s peach blossom eyes raised slightly, looking unrestrained. “Miss Ding, you look very beautiful in red.”

“Thank you for your praise, CEO Xuan.” Ding Shanshan turned away in embarrassment, but a pair of hands suddenly brushed past her ear.

She looked up and Xuan Sheng was suddenly especially close to her. He placed his hand by her ear and helped her tie her hair. “Why are you so polite? You gave me so many things I like. It’s only right for me to thank you.”

Under Xuan Sheng’s gaze, Ding Shanshan turned around and left with an excited smile.

*!!! I had really contacted Xuan Sheng! I had even gotten Xuan Sheng’s phone number! I would even have lunch with Xuan Sheng! It could not be any better.* Thinking that she was about to be called Mrs. Xuan, Ding Shanshan was so happy that she could not hide the smile on her face.

Xuan Sheng stood on the spot for a while before leaving. After Xuan Sheng left, a white figure slowly walked out from the corner.

Lu Li lowered her head. She had originally come back to look for something, but she did not expect to see this scene.

From afar, Lu Li did not hear what Xuan Sheng and the beautiful woman were saying. However, she saw that Xuan Sheng had helped her tie her hair and was smiling at the woman. The two of them looked extremely intimate.

*So, does Xuan Sheng have a girlfriend?*

Thinking of this, Lu Li felt a little sad. She stared at her toes and did not even want to look for her things. She pressed the button for the elevator.

Since Xuan Sheng had found a girlfriend, she could not disturb him anymore.

In the office, the moment Xuan Sheng walked in, he saw the lunch box on the table. He walked over and opened it. It was still his favorite taste. Just looking at it made his appetite increase.

Xuan Sheng sat down and slowly ate. The soft pork ribs and the fresh and sweet fish soup were all his favorites.

After Lu Li left the Great Glory Group, she went to the Qing University entrance to wait for Xia Wanyuan. Now, Xia Wanyuan's sci-fi movie was starting to be filmed.

Xia Wanyuan had always done things seriously. She personally supervised everything and wanted it to be perfect. Lu Li would accompany her to patrol the production team every day.

Finally, it was time for class to end. Xia Wanyuan walked out the door. Lu Li waved at her. "Sister Xia!"

Xia Wanyuan walked over and saw that Lu Li was not in a good mood. "What's wrong?"

Lu Li walked beside Xia Wanyuan. "CEO Xuan has a girlfriend."

Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. "Oh? How did you know?"

"I saw it." Lu Li helped Xia Wanyuan open the car door and got in herself. "CEO Xuan helped her tie her hair and even smiled at her."

"Not necessarily." Xia Wanyuan did not think that Xuan Sheng would be infatuated with her, but she knew Xuan Sheng well. Now that the Glory World Group was in a heated market competition with the Xuan family, Xuan Sheng should not have the energy to specially find a girlfriend.

Perhaps everything Lu Li saw was what Xuan Sheng deliberately wanted her to see.

Xuan Sheng was not a boring person. He might have done this because... Thinking of this, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the sad Lu Li and a smile flashed across her eyes.

"What might not be?" Lu Li looked up and asked curiously.

"It's nothing." Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze. *Let the two of them do whatever they want.*

At this time, there was no need for outsiders to expose and interfere.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak. The usually lively Lu Li fell silent as she recalled the woman she had just seen.

Thinking of her gorgeous appearance and good figure, and then thinking of herself, Lu Li sighed slightly.

Beijing Hospital.

Mu Ting came to the ward with a large number of bodyguards.

"Mu Feng is my son. You have no right to stop me from seeing my son." Mu Ting looked coldly at the guard at the door of the ward and gave the bodyguard behind him a look.

The bodyguards immediately rushed forward and took out meter-long batons from behind.

The two sides were about to fight.



At that moment, the ward door suddenly opened and a piece of silver hair appeared in front of everyone.

Mu Feng crossed his arms in front of his chest with a familiar cynical smile on his face. “Yo, Father, what are you doing? Do you need to bring so many bodyguards to visit your son?”

Mu Ting stared straight at Mu Feng. “Follow me back to the Mu family immediately.”

The corners of Mu Feng’s lips curled up slightly. “I definitely have to go back to the Mu family, but I don’t need you to force me to go back, Father.”

“If you don’t go back with me today, you’ll bear the consequences yourself!” Mu Ting was really furious that Mu Feng and Jun Shiling had colluded.

Even if he had to go outside to give birth to a new child, he did not want to nurture Mu Feng as an heir anymore.

Mu Sheng raised an eyebrow mockingly. “It doesn’t matter. You should have thought of the consequences when you drugged me and placed Wei Jin under house arrest.”

“Unfilial son!” Mu Ting was so angry that his face and neck were red. His hand that was pointing at Mu Feng trembled slightly.

After a while, he finally flung his hand. “Let’s go!!”

After Mu Ting left, Mu Feng finally could not take it anymore and covered his stomach.

“Young Master Mu, are you okay?” The guards surrounded Mu Feng and supported him.

“It’s nothing. I’m going downstairs for a while. I’ll be back later,” Mu Feng said as he walked out.

In the ward downstairs, Wei Jin was sitting on the bed reading. A woman in red was peeling an apple with an extremely calm expression.

Hearing the sound of the ward door opening, Wei Jin thought it was a nurse. However, her mother looked up and was surprised to see the silver-haired Mu Feng. She immediately looked at Wei Jin. “Ah Jin, is he here to look for you?”

]Wei Jin looked up and her eyes turned red.

Mu Feng stood upright at the door. His silver hair fluttered in the air and he had a doting smile on his face. He walked towards Wei Jin step by step. “Why are you crying? Aren’t I still standing here fine?”

### **Chapter 1134: International Popularity**

Wei Jin wanted to laugh, but looking at Mu Feng’s pale face, she could not laugh. She patted the seat beside her. “Come here.”

Mu Feng walked over. Wei Jin’s mother stood up and walked out with the apple. “You two chat first. I’ll go out for a walk.”

With that, Wei Jin's mother left the ward, leaving space for the couple.

"Does it hurt?" Mu Feng leaned over and wanted to check Wei Jin's wound, but Wei Jin pressed him down.

"Stop fooling around." Wei Jin's face flushed red.

"It's only been a while since we last met, and you're already so distant from me." A smile flashed across Mu Feng's eyes. "Do you not acknowledge me as your husband anymore?"

"No." Wei Jin lowered her eyes with a shy expression.

However, in just a second, Wei Jin looked up again, wanting to look at Mu Feng for a while. After all, she had not seen Mu Feng for too long.

"Come here." Mu Feng extended his arm to Wei Jin. "Let your hubby hug you."

Wei Jin looked at him angrily, but in the end, she still stepped forward and leaned into his arms. "Are you feeling better?"

"Much better." Mu Feng endured the pain in his body and stroked Wei Jin's hair comfortingly. "You've suffered. I'll help you get it back."

"Okay." Wei Jin was not pretentious. She liked the feeling of having someone backing her, especially since that person was Mu Feng.

"Good girl." Mu Feng lowered his head and planted a kiss on Wei Jin's head.

The ward fell silent for a moment. There was only the sound of medicine flowing quietly. The originally cold ward now seemed very warm.

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Time flowed quietly. When China began to step into the threshold of the night, the other side of the sea was the beginning of a lively day.

The most famous news agency website in the country was Weibo, and internationally, it was FINS.

Early in the morning, a Chinese name appeared on the trending list in FINS.

The topic of "Chinese Kung Fu" quickly occupied the eyes of the world.

The cause of the matter was a video posted by Director Charon.

Director Charon's new movie had already begun filming. All the actors had already begun the final preparations.

Director Charon's video recorded the actors memorizing the script and warming up.

Among them, there was a surprising scene that flashed past.

An oriental-looking Chinese woman was riding a horse on the grass and running. She looked very carefree. The woman looked back and smiled. Suddenly, she stood up on the horse and made a series of fancy movements, causing the netizens to click their tongues in wonder.

[Amazing, is this Chinese martial arts?! I've always heard that Chinese people know martial arts, so is this true?]

[Wow, no wonder Director Charon wanted to find an actress from China to play an important supporting role. Their bodies are really terrifyingly flexible.]

[I want to know this lady's name. She's so beautiful and her horsemanship is superb.]

In the end, Director Charon personally replied to everyone.

"This is China's actress, Su Yueran."

Director Charon had a large number of fans on all continents. Once he posted this post, Su Yueran immediately became famous worldwide.

By the time the news spread to China, Su Yueran already had the title of Oriental Pearl internationally.

Some domestic marketing accounts were very patriotic. Regarding the news from abroad, the marketing accounts reposted it wantonly and further processed it. In the end, the version that circulated online became:

"The former Oriental Pearl Xia Wanyuan has already been forgotten. Now, the new Oriental Pearl has made the world more aware of China's charm."

In order to further expand the popularity, the marketing account even launched a topic "The Pearl of the East in your heart", attracting netizens to choose their favorite vote on Weibo.

Back then, when "Yuan\_wanxia" became famous overseas, the international community did not say anything. The domestic marketing accounts first gave her the title of Oriental Pearl. Now that Su Yueran had suddenly caused a heated discussion overseas, everyone could not help but think of Xia Wanyuan.

[There's no need to say that. Aren't the two of them spreading Chinese culture? Why does the marketing account's words sound so uncomfortable?]

[Yueran is so amazing. She has brought glory to the country. I look forward to Yueran becoming an international superstar!!]

[ If the Chinese can't understand Xia Wanyuan's calligraphy, how can they expect foreigners to understand? Anyway, if we really want to judge the Oriental Pearl, I vote for Su Yueran. She's still more amazing. ]

[ Hehe, are you blind? It's fine if you don't understand it yourself. Don't drag us in to thank us. It's not like Xia Wanyuan only knows how to draw Chinese paintings. Her oil painting skills have been certified by the International Painter Association. There's no need to explain to the number one person who has won glory for the country. ]

At this moment, a blogger suddenly uploaded a screenshot.

In the video, it showed Prince Charlie's social account in England. In the account, he praised the Chinese for their high horsemanship and used a word, "she".

Seeing Prince Charlie praise this woman with extremely high horsemanship and use all sorts of flattering words that made the Chinese netizens blush, everyone naturally thought of Su Yueran.

Some resourceful netizens even dug out videos of Prince Charlie and the Chinese woman he praised racing at the Lakeside Villa.

In the video, the black-haired valiant figure rode the horse in the night. The netizens' blood boiled.

[How amazing. I really didn't expect Su Yueran to be so strong to receive such passionate praise from Prince Charlie. As expected of the female celebrity I like.]

[ Glory for the country. Alright, I've become a fan. ]

From internationally to domestically, social media was filled with netizens' praise for Su Yueran. For a moment, Su Yueran was in the limelight.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan had also seen the trending topics on Weibo. Seeing that familiar video, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

Looking at Su Yueran's studio's response, they seemed to tacitly agree that the person in the video was Su Yueran.

Xia Wanyuan closed Weibo and was a little amused.

*Why do so many people like to pretend? Aren't they afraid of shooting themselves in the foot?*

The foreign websites quickly dug out the horse racing video that Prince Charlie had uploaded at that time. Suddenly, a large number of netizens surged into Prince Charlie's social account and began to praise this magical Asian woman.

Prince Charlie had been meeting foreign guests for the entire day. When he finally caught his breath and opened his social account to take a look, he saw countless comments praising this "magical oriental woman".

Prince Charlie nodded. *Not bad. These people had good taste.*

However, when he took a closer look, he realized that there was an unfamiliar name in the comments.

*Su Yueran?? What the hell?!*

*This was Xia Wanyuan, okay?! My goddess!*

### **Chapter 1135: The Princess Walks Into the World ~**

The netizens were still reposting the post, commenting that Su Yueran, this Asian woman, was sufficiently beautiful. Out of curiosity, Prince Charlie clicked on the video that everyone was crazily praising.

Then, he came out with a question mark on his face.

*Was that considered superb skills?? Was it considered amazing just by doing a few fancy actions on the horse?*

*Ha, this group of mortals who had never seen the world, Xia Wanyuan's skills were really amazing, okay?!*

Prince Charlie thought for a while and replied to a netizen in the comment.

"Thank you for liking it, but I don't know who you're talking about. The person in this video is called Xia Wanyuan. She has her own FINS account. It's this @wanxia\_yuan."

The foreign netizens clicked on the account given by Prince Charlie.

*Huh?? Why does it look a little wrong? Why are they all calligraphy and painting? Is this person with a strong artistic aura really the valiant and heroic woman in Prince Charlie's video??*

The sharpness that was like the edge of a sword being unsheathed was completely different from the peaceful paintings and art they had seen.

However, what the prince of England said could not be fake. Everyone began to look for information about the owner of this account in the comments.

According to the name Xia Wanyuan, everyone found a lot of news on the Internet.

There was news of her becoming a member of the International Painter Association, her painting and calligraphy, and videos of her shocking the world as a designer. Even Xia Wanyuan's popularity in Suhang last year because of a set of photos was dug out by netizens.

[Wow, I know this person. Her name is Xia Wanyuan. She's an especially famous actress in China who has acted in many television dramas and movies! She's also an especially amazing painter and designer.]

[I always thought that Chinese people had small eyes and flat noses. I didn't expect such an exquisite person to exist. She's so beautiful. I've never chased a Chinese idol before. I'm a little tempted.]

[Is she that amazing... She looks very young. So there's such a good person in China? I've never admired calligraphy and painting works that come from China. This Xia Wanyuan's work, I think it's not bad.]

Originally, not many people on the Internet noticed Xia Wanyuan. Even if she had news, it was only popular in a small area.

However, Director Charon's influence was worldwide. Because of his post praising Su Yueran,

In the end, Xia Wanyuan successfully became popular on the Internet.

Her equestrian skills, her paintings, her film and television works, and her fashion design became the trending topic on FINS that day.

Wanxia\_yuan's account had gained millions of fans in just a day. The name Xia Wanyuan was even more hotly discussed on the Internet.

The netizens called her "the magical Oriental girl".

When the news reached China, the marketing accounts deleted the post comparing Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran overnight and began to praise Xia Wanyuan endlessly for bringing honor to the country.

[Hehe, the marketing account is speechless. I've really seen enough.]

[Tsk tsk, you deleted Weibo posts so quickly. Who said yesterday that Xia Wanyuan was the old Oriental Pearl? Are you slapping my face? Let's see if you still dare to spout nonsense.]

[Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. Why does she know so much? I'm crying. You can give me both. Every time I see her news, it makes me feel that I might be here to make up the numbers.]

Overseas, Su Yueran also saw these comments.

The manager was indignant. "Yueran, aren't you angry? Director Charon specially posted that post to support you, but in the end, the limelight was all taken by Xia Wanyuan. They did it on purpose, right? This is too much."

Su Yueran's expression was calm. "You can't say that. Xia Wanyuan is indeed quite amazing."

"Hmph." The manager pursed his lips. "In my opinion, only Jun Shiling will spend money to support her. What can't he do with money? You're filming a sci-fi film, and Xia Wanyuan went to film one shortly after. I think she's deliberately imitating you."

Su Yueran smiled. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. The director is still waiting for us. Help me bring the props I need later. I left them in the lounge and forgot to bring them over."

The manager walked away angrily. "I know, I know. You're the kind one. Seriously."

After the manager left, Su Yueran reached out and swiped away Weibo, then made a call.

"Sister, it's Yueran. Yes, when are you returning to Beijing..."

When the manager returned to Su Yueran's side, she had already hung up and was quietly reading the script.

The manager shook her head. *Our artiste was just too low-key. If she could be as high-profile as Xia Wanyuan, how could it be Xia Wanyuan's turn to be in the limelight?*

On this day, Xia Wanyuan was indeed in the limelight internationally.

Due to her popularity, the sales of Xiu Yi's clothes doubled again, especially the international orders. They flew domestically like snowflakes, and a Chinese style quietly became popular internationally.

Other than that, what made many people in the country even more excited was that Xia Wanyuan's global exposure had allowed many foreigners to understand China's culture.

Not only was there China's traditional calligraphy and painting culture, but the movie and television dramas starring Xia Wanyuan were also surging overseas.

It had always been the foreign culture that fiercely plundered the aesthetics of the Chinese. This time, Xia Wanyuan's unexpected popularity had begun to attract international attention.

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In Beijing Hospital, Lu Li delivered food to Wei Jin as usual.

Seeing that Lu Li was not carrying two more lunch boxes like usual, she felt a little strange. "Lu, aren't you bringing food to the person you like today?"

As Lu Li helped Wei Jin open the lunch box, she shook her head. "No, he has a girlfriend."

Wei Jin was speechless. "Then, don't be too sad."

"Mm." Lu Li nodded. Although there was sadness in her eyes, she was not dispirited. "Sister Wei, Grandma told me that if I like someone, I just have to see him happy."

In her opinion, Xuan Sheng was really a very heartbreaking person. If having the girl he liked by his side could make him not look so lonely, it was better than him being alone.

Wei Jin did not expect Lu Li to say that. She smiled. "You're such a good child. In the future, I'll introduce you to good men."

*How could anyone not like such a good young lady?*

Lu Li shook her head. "No, I have to work hard now to repay Sister Xia for her kindness to me."

What love? She did not want to think about it anymore.

"Okay." A smile appeared on Wei Jin's face.

Lu Li accompanied Wei Jin to eat and was about to leave the hospital when she saw Xuan Sheng walking in.

### **Chapter 1136: Chasing His Wife to the Crematorium**

Xuan Sheng did not come alone this time. Beside him was Ding Shanshan, whom she had seen in the company last time. The two of them were very close and looked rather intimate.

There was only one door. If she went out now, she would definitely bump into them. Lu Li did not want Xuan Sheng to misunderstand that she had deliberately come to bump into him, so she hid behind a huge pillar.

"Ah Sheng, I'm sorry." Ding Shanshan raised her right hand slightly. It was now tightly wrapped in gauze. "If not for my hand being injured, I would definitely be able to cook for you. I wouldn't have to make you eat outside food every day. Your stomach can't take it."

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly. When he looked at her with his peach blossom eyes, he looked extremely affectionate. "What nonsense are you talking about? In the past, I didn't know that you sent me food every day. Now that I know, how can I let you help me again? My heart will ache."

Hearing Xuan Sheng's words and looking at Xuan Sheng's affectionate gaze, Ding Shanshan lowered her head shyly. "Ah Sheng, you're so good to me."

Xuan Sheng smiled. "I only treat you well because you treat me well. Alright, I'll go up and get the medicine first. Wait for me here."

“Okay.” Ding Shanshan nodded. As she watched Xuan Sheng leave, a hint of smugness flashed across her face.

It seemed that the rumors of the industry were not wrong. Xuan Sheng had been unrestrained for a long time. When he met someone who was willing to wash her hands and make soup for him, he completely fell for her. There was no need for her to do anything else. Xuan Sheng was already holding her in his palm.

Lu Li quietly moved towards the doctor’s office not far away and placed her ear on the door.

“CEO Xuan, with your stomach illness, you really can’t eat those greasy things anymore. You should drink less and eat lighter food that’s good for your stomach.” The doctor persuaded earnestly, “You can get the chef to make some porridge or something.”

“It tastes bad.” Xuan Sheng frowned when he heard the doctor mention this. The chefs were indeed skilled, but for some reason, he felt that it had an exquisite taste that made him lose his appetite.

“You can’t say that. Even if it tastes bad, you have to eat it.” Seeing that persuasion did not work, the doctor gave Xuan Sheng the last warning. “CEO Xuan, if you continue to torture your body like this, you will have a big problem in the future.”

Lu Li listened intermittently, worry flashing across her eyes.

However, gradually, the voices in the office became softer and softer. Lu Li tried her best to listen but could not hear anything.

However, Lu Li was indeed concerned about Xuan Sheng’s condition. She clung to the door and wanted to squeeze forward.

Caught off guard, the door opened.

Lu Li lost her balance and fell into the office, straight to the ground. “Ouch.”

Lu Li rubbed her hands, then looked to the right and saw a pair of familiar leather shoes.

She looked up and saw a pair of peach blossom eyes looking at her with a faint smile. Lu Li subconsciously shrank back. “CEO Xuan.”

The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up slightly, and there was a hint of mockery in his eyes. “Miss Lu, is it fun to follow me?”

“I didn’t follow you. Sister Xia asked me to take care of Wei here.”

“Xia Wanyuan? Ha.” Xuan Sheng sneered and glanced at Lu Li. “Do you think by using Xia Wanyuan to explain, you can hide the fact that you followed me? She’s her, and you’re you. Stop using her to suppress me.”

“I’m not.” Being looked at by Xuan Sheng’s mocking gaze, Lu Li felt wronged and her eyes turned red.

Xuan Sheng looked away with a cold expression. “If I remember correctly, I reminded you long ago that I don’t like you. Don’t waste your time on me.”



At this point, Xuan Sheng's gaze landed on Lu Li and swept up and down. "Miss Lu, do you have a mirror at home? My girlfriend is downstairs. You can look at her when you go downstairs. This might make you more self-aware."

Xuan Sheng's words were like a poisoned knife that cut Lu Li's pride into pieces. Her eyes, which were always pretending to be smiling, were dim. Lu Li lowered her head. "I'm sorry. I definitely won't appear in front of you again."

"Ha." Xuan Sheng snorted. "I hope so."

Then, Xuan Sheng left the office.

Outside the door, Ding Shanshan came to look for Xuan Sheng. She had been waiting at the door for a long time. Seeing Xuan Sheng come out, she hurriedly went up to him. "Ah Sheng, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing. I met an unrelated person." Xuan Sheng strode forward with an impatient expression. He missed Ding Shanshan's hand that wanted to hold his arm and walked away alone.

Behind her, Ding Shanshan glanced at Lu Li, who was slowly getting up from the ground. She thought of the infatuated girl her best friend, Wang Yu, had mentioned. For some reason, she subconsciously felt that it must be this person in the office.

Thinking of this, Ding Shanshan looked at her hand. Seeing that Xuan Sheng had already walked away, she turned around and walked to Lu Li with a kind smile. "Young lady, I have something to discuss with you. Is that okay?"

Lu Li wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and glanced at Ding Shanshan. "Mm."

Ding Shanshan glanced at the confused doctor beside her. "Let's talk outside."

The two of them did not talk for long in the quiet corner before Ding Shanshan came out with a smile.

When she reached the courtyard door, Xuan Sheng was already waiting for her.

Xuan Sheng held a cigarette in his hand. The smoke lingered between his handsome eyes. He seemed to be in a bad mood.

Ding Shanshan got into the car and reached for Xuan Sheng's cigarette. "Ah Sheng, you have to smoke less. It's not good for your health."

The frustration in Xuan Sheng's heart suddenly rose. He brushed Ding Shanshan's hand away. "Don't care about me."

Ding Shanshan retracted her hand, her expression a little ugly, but only for a moment. "I'm just concerned about you."

Xuan Sheng took another puff. From the corner of his eye, he saw Lu Li walking out with something. Her eyes, which were always smiling, were red like a little rabbit that had been wronged. She was extremely pitiful.

When Lu Li fell to the ground just now, he had seen the blood mark on her palm. Now, as Lu Li walked, she blew at her palm.

However, even though her hands were already in such a state, Lu Li still smiled and went up to them when she saw an old couple walking past with a very heavy package in their hands. She took the two elders' packages and seemed to be preparing to help them carry them in.

Xuan Sheng took a deep puff of the cigarette. The smoke choked his throat and he frowned.

*Her hands were already like that, yet she was still putting on a brave front. Is she a pig?*

Sensing that Xuan Sheng was getting more and more agitated, Ding Shanshan turned around. There was no longer any dissatisfaction on her face. She had a perfect smile. "Ah Sheng, let's go."

Xuan Sheng stubbed out his cigarette and opened the car door. "I forgot to take my medicine. I'm going up."

### **Chapter 1137: Sharp Mouth but Soft Heart**

Xuan Sheng left in such a hurry that Ding Shanshan could not stop him even if she wanted to.

"Seriously, can't you just get the nurse to send me out? You even have to get it yourself." Ding Shanshan rolled her eyes and took out a mirror from her bag to carefully touch up her makeup.

In the hospital lobby, Lu Li was carrying something and chatting with the two trembling elders as they walked forward.

"Young lady, is it heavy? You're so good. You even helped us carry our things." The old lady smiled kindly at the deer pear, her broken front teeth revealing the wind.

Lu Li retracted her arm calmly with a smile on her face. "It's nothing. My grandparents are also as old as you. They can't carry heavy things either. I helped carry them at home. They're not heavy."

"Aiya, what a filial girl. How old are you this year?" The old man's children were outside all year round. When they met Lu Li, they became more talkative and kept asking questions.

Lu Li walked forward, and her hands gradually could not hold on anymore.

Just now, she had pounced straight into the office. The palms of both hands had rubbed against the ground, causing a large piece of skin to be scraped. Now, it was painful from carrying the bag.

However, looking at the trembling grandfather and grandmother, Lu Li could not bear to let them take it themselves. Lu Li wanted to hug the bag to avoid touching it.

Unexpectedly, just as she moved her hand, she suddenly smelled a faint cigarette smoke. Then, the thing in her hand was taken away.

Lu Li looked up in surprise and saw a handsome side profile and an impatient expression.

It was Xuan Sheng.

Seeing that Lu Li was still holding the bag, Xuan Sheng frowned and glanced at Lu Li's hand. "Let go."

"Oh, oh." Lu Li retracted her hand and looked at Xuan Sheng carefully. "CEO Xuan, why are you here?"

Xuan Sheng's words were a little harsh. "Are you the only one who respects the old and loves the young and doesn't allow others to do good?"

"..." Lu Li shrank her neck. "That's not what I meant."

Xuan Sheng stopped talking and walked forward with the bag. Sensing that the two elders were walking very slowly, Xuan Sheng gradually slowed down.

Lu Li walked behind him and glanced at Xuan Sheng's back from time to time. A smile subconsciously appeared on her face.

*How could CEO Xuan be as heartless as he said? He was clearly a very good person.*

Finally, he sent the two elders to the doctor. It was the one who had just treated Xuan Sheng.

"Thank you, young couple." The granny smiled at Lu Li. "Young lady, your boyfriend treats you very well. The two of you are really the rare kind-hearted people I've met."

"Grandma, he's not my boyfriend." Lu Li wanted to explain, but Xuan Sheng had already turned and left the office. Lu Li hurriedly bade farewell to her grandparents and followed Xuan Sheng.

Behind him, the doctor looked at the few people in front of him in confusion.

*What did she mean by a young couple?*

*Could it be that the scene I saw not long ago was fake? I thought that Xuan Sheng and this young lady had a huge feud. Are young people nowadays so hurtful to each other when they're in a relationship?*

Lu Li ran out of the office and saw that Xuan Sheng was nowhere to be seen. She lowered her head and wondered if Xuan Sheng hated her to this extent.

She only wanted to thank Xuan Sheng and did not have the chance.

Lu Li walked slowly until she passed a corner.

"You're walking so slowly." Xuan Sheng's voice sounded not far away.

Lu Li looked up and saw Xuan Sheng leaning against the window. The sunlight cast a gentle glow on his exquisite side face.

"CEO Xuan, are you waiting for me?"

Xuan Sheng glanced at her. "You can flatter yourself more."

"..." Despite Xuan Sheng's words, Lu Li's eyes were still sparkling. She jogged to Xuan Sheng's side.

"Thank you, CEO Xuan."

Xuan Sheng glanced at her indifferently. "Stretch out your hand."

"Huh?" Lu Li was stunned, then reached out.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly. "Let your palms face upwards."

Lu Li turned her palm up.

Under the bright sunlight, one could see how terrifying the wound on her palm was.

It was not a serious injury, but her skin was scratched and her palm was stained with blood. Xuan Sheng frowned. "Are you a pig?"

Puzzlement flashed across Lu Li's eyes. "What about me?"

Impatience flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes as he turned to leave. "Follow me."

Lu Li followed Xuan Sheng to the consultation room.

The nurse's ears turned red when she saw Xuan Sheng's face. "Sir, are you injured?"

Xuan Sheng pulled Lu Li out from behind. "Bandage her."

"..." The nurse glanced at Lu Li with a bitter expression.

However, out of professional ethics, the nurse still professionally bandaged Lu Li seriously.

Looking at Xuan Sheng's cold expression, Lu Li raised her two dumpling-like hands. "CEO Xuan, thank you."

Seeing that she was already bandaged, Xuan Sheng stood up and walked out. "Don't think too much. If your hand is injured, Xia Wanyuan won't have anyone to help her. Hurry up and recuperate your stupid hand. Don't delay Xia Wanyuan's work."

If an ordinary woman heard Xuan Sheng's words, she would definitely be extremely sad.

However, to Lu Li, what Xuan Sheng said made sense. She nodded heavily. "Mm!! CEO Xuan, you're right! I have to take good care of my hand so that I can serve Sister Xia better!"

"..." Xuan Sheng looked at Lu Li speechlessly.

Sometimes, he really wondered if the person Lu Li liked was him or Xia Wanyuan.

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Ding Shanshan had already put on her makeup twice in the car before she finally saw Xuan Sheng.

Her eyes lit up. Just as she was about to get out of the car to pick Xuan Sheng up, she saw Lu Li behind Xuan Sheng.

Although Xuan Sheng ignored Lu Li when she said goodbye to him in the end and looked impatient, Ding Shanshan's heart was still heavy.

*What if Xuan Sheng realized that I did not make that food?*

Seeing Lu Li jumping into the distance, a dark look flashed across Ding Shanshan's eyes.

Xuan Sheng got into the car. Ding Shanshan leaned over and wanted to kiss him. "CEO Xuan, you made me wait for a long time."

Xuan Sheng did not speak and stepped on the accelerator. The car immediately drove forward. Ding Shanshan was caught off guard and her lipstick brushed against her clothes. She exclaimed.

“Shut up,” Xuan Sheng said with a frown.

Ding Shanshan gritted her teeth and indeed quietened down. However, she could not suppress the anger in her heart.

When the car passed by Lu Li, she happened to glance over. When she met her clean eyes, Ding Shanshan subconsciously revealed a smug expression.

*So what if this young lady was young and beautiful? The person sitting in this car and becoming Xuan Sheng's legitimate girlfriend is me, Ding Shanshan.*

However, when she thought of the food, Ding Shanshan felt a little guilty. She had to find a way to settle things with Xuan Sheng as soon as possible. This way, even if she was exposed in the future, Xuan Sheng would not do anything to her.

### **Chapter 1138: Hope**

Lu Li watched Xuan Sheng's car leave and hid the disappointment in her eyes.

However, soon, Chen Yun called and did not allow Lu Li any time to be sad.

Due to China's own social media system, information worldwide could basically be divided into two large pieces. One was China, and the other was international.

In the past, even if Chinese celebrities occasionally appeared in the industry, due to cultural differences, only one or two Chinese people were really known internationally.

This time was different. With Director Charon's huge influence, the name Xia Wanyuan suddenly became famous in the international community. Following that, there were invitations to all sorts of international business activities.

Chen Yun was already too busy alone. Lu Li hurriedly called for a taxi. “Brother Chen, I'll be right there.”

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan stood at her desk writing calligraphy and painting.

Every time she finished a painting, Xia Wanyuan would upload a photo of the painting. Then, in a second, these works would be snatched up by private buyers.

In the past year, Xia Wanyuan had placed countless paintings on Weibo.

Some nosy netizens specially did a count.

In the past year, Xia Wanyuan had produced a total of 300 calligraphy works and 150 paintings.

These four hundred or so works had brought Xia Wanyuan at least two hundred million yuan in income.

When these data were displayed, everyone was stunned.

[Although Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are very rich, 200 million yuan is just casually written and drawn. Isn't this money too easy to earn?]

[ Tell me, why don't you try casually writing and painting? Does anyone care about you? If someone is willing to buy it, it means that Xia Wanyuan has her own value. Anyway, she's not forcing you to buy it. ]

[Hehe, I remember that when Xia Wanyuan first sold paintings and paintings, she used the banner of charity. Why haven't I heard her mention this now? As expected, the richer a person is, the more they know how to earn money. This 200 million yuan is enough for her to buy a few jewels, right?]

The person in front, I can smell your jealousy through the screen, okay? She's rich and can buy whatever jewelry she wants. Who are you to be sarcastic here? If you have the ability, go too.]

The netizens discussed Xia Wanyuan's painting and calligraphy income. Although there were doubts, the netizens were already relatively rational and would not be led by the nose by comments about hating the rich.

It was already spring in Beijing. The trees began to sprout green, and the flowers gradually bloomed.

As the capital of China, Beijing was filled with flowers and vitality.

In the northwest, more than two thousand kilometers away from Beijing.

At this moment, the yellow sand was filled with dust that swallowed the already barren grassland.

The originally colorful tents of the herdsmen had become tattered after years of sandstorms. They were wrapped in thick yellow sand everywhere. A large piece seemed to fall out if one casually touched it.

The red-faced herdsmen looked at everything covered by the yellow sand and sighed.

"Sigh, the sandstorm is getting bigger every year, and the area of the oasis is getting smaller and smaller. Where can we go to herd livestock in the future?"

"That's right. I can't earn the child's tuition fees anymore. In the future, I'm afraid I can only make him drop out of school early and work elsewhere with me. He can't live in this place anymore."

Everyone gathered and looked worriedly at the yellow sky.

Over the years, the climate change had been intense. In addition, the environment was deteriorating day by day. The sandstorm was getting worse year by year, and there were fewer and fewer usable water sources. As herdsmen who chased after the oasis all year round, they could not find a suitable place to live every year.

Although the country's support had been very strong over the years, those subsidies alone could save them for a while but not for a lifetime. They could temporarily survive, but when they thought of their children and grandchildren who would have to live in such a harsh environment in the future,

Even though these people had not studied much, they could not help but worry about the future.

"Let's go. Go far away and work in a big city. Don't ever come back." In the corner, the oldest old man in the tribe said vaguely, "Don't come back in the future."

Hearing his words, everyone's hearts ached. The tribes on the plains valued the friendship between the tribes the most, especially these old people. In their eyes, the unity of the tribe was more important than anything.

However, they had been united their entire lives. Now, they had to personally tell their descendants to go far away and never return to this land.

Everyone knew that the old man probably felt very uncomfortable.

The sand was still spreading, sweeping from the north to the south, from the west to the east. Countless flames filled the yellow sky.

However, at this moment, if someone intercepted the data from the satellite observation station, they would discover that

When many people began to escape from these places buried by the sand, groups of convoys were heading in the opposite direction towards the center of the sand, towards the driest place.

Some passers-by would occasionally look curiously at these carriages.

It was not that they were curious about what they were going to do, but that there was a faint mark on the bodies of these cars. If someone who knew how to design looked at them, they would realize that those marks were a combination of the letters X and J. The color of the words was tender green.

It was like the first willow green bud in spring. At a glance, it made one feel endless hope.

Behind these convoys were countless trucks.

Occasionally, children would pass by the roadside and pick up the things that fell from the truck.

It was a small seed that looked like the seed of a plant. The children casually threw the seed by the roadside and watered it with some water before ignoring what it was.

However, when no one was paying attention, small buds quietly broke through the soil with the first breeze of spring and extended their tentacles into the sky.

No one knew that these small green buds were the hope to brush away the yellow sand.

At this moment, the media and news were still discussing intensely about Xia Wanyuan's sky-high royalties.

The southern media reporters received the instructions of the few big families in Beijing and stood up to report and criticize.

"Art shouldn't be reduced to chips for bidding. When the commercial value of art far exceeds its own artistic value, what are we still pursuing?"

Some media even set off and began to question. "Some people can accumulate huge wealth with a few calligraphy paintings, while others sweep through the entire street for a 20-dollar labor fee in the cold wind. What's wrong with our society?"

### **Chapter 1139: I Care**

In the past, the media had discussed the value of art, but after strong protests from fans, it was left unsettled.

This time, the media was clearly smarter. They started with “200 million” and compared it with the photos of the poor people.

On one hand, Xia Wanyuan could earn 200 million a year just by casually writing and painting. She lived in a super manor and lived in luxury, as if she was the favorite of the heavens and had never experienced the sorrow of the mortal world.

On the other hand, the bent old man with cracked hands picked up the plastic bottle in the trash can with one hand and the ten yuan he had earned from selling the bottle with the other.

In the heavy rain, he shrank his sleeves and hid under a tattered umbrella, just to sell the two vegetables in front of him.

Beside the bus stop, in order to save a dollar of bus fare, the man waited bitterly for the bus that had actually stopped moving. It was only two hours later that he reluctantly left after being reminded by a passerby.

Poor people and poverty scenes were easier to arouse sympathy.

Seeing these people who could not breathe under the pressure of life for ten or twenty yuan, the netizens’ hearts ached.

[Sigh, the world is panicking. It’s just a few taels of silver, but this few taels of silver breaks the spine of the world. I’m so sad.]

[Hehe, this is China. America’s welfare system is god knows how good. Even tramps have people giving them a fixed allowance every month. Unlike us, the most hardworking people live the most difficult life. People like Xia Wanyuan are already rich enough, but she still has to think of ways to earn everyone’s money. She even has the cheek to sell a lousy painting for a few million yuan. These few million yuan are probably enough for a few thousand families’ living expenses.]

[That’s why saying that a good reincarnation is more important than anything. People like Xia Wanyuan are stars in the sky. We’re just mud on the ground. No matter if Zou Man is putting on an act or not, she will at least do some charity. Xia Wanyuan is so rich, but I’ve never seen her studio post anything related to charity.]

Class had always been the best at separating people.

Originally, the fans liked Xia Wanyuan because she was beautiful and talented.

Now, under the guidance of the media, Xia Wanyuan was completely separated from the ordinary people.

Even if everyone had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan, they could not help but feel hostile. *Xia Wanyuan was already so rich. What was the use of liking her when we were living so miserably?*

When Chen Yun saw these comments, he was extremely angry. “This person who hates the rich is too much. Is it wrong to be rich?”

Xia Wanyuan looked indifferent.



From her previous life, when she was in power, she knew that the best way to incite the people to rebel was to stimulate people's sense of disparity and make them rebel and build a fairer society.

After a thousand years, these people still used the same method.

"The netizens were just led by public opinion. There's still someone standing behind them."

"Who is it?" Chen Yun did not know much about the aristocratic families in Beijing and was a little curious.

Xia Wanyuan tapped her finger on the paper. *Who? It was just those who wanted to touch the Jun family.*

Any battle began with public opinion. The breakthrough they had found this time was with her.

The Jun Corporation.

Lin Jing was sorting out the relevant information. "CEO Li, many of the domestic media are closely related to the Lin family. This time, the Lin family is involved in the public opinion."

As he spoke, Lin Jing also felt that it was strange. The Lin family had always been extremely low-key and neutral. They had never participated in the struggles of the families.

However, the public opinion battle this time involved the matriarch of the Jun family, Xia Wanyuan. Before those media released the news, they must have obtained the approval of the higher-ups before daring to release it.

This meant that the Lin family must have agreed.

Jun Shiling was not surprised at all. "Continue according to our plan."

The only thing that could defeat public opinion was the iron truth.

"Yes." Lin Jing put away his things and left the office.

On Jun Shiling's side, he sent Xia Wanyuan a WeChat message.

"Where?"

Xia Wanyuan replied quickly, "At home. What's wrong?"

"Wait for me."

After replying, Jun Shiling stood up, put away his things, and left.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was confused. *Wasn't Jun Shiling very busy? Why was he suddenly coming back?*

Not long after, Jun Shiling returned to the manor.

"Aren't you busy today?" Xia Wanyuan had just finished painting and was resting on the sofa, looking lazy.

"I'm not busy anymore. I'll accompany you." Jun Shiling sat over and naturally pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "Did you see the news online?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. "Don't tell me you came back because of this? The public opinion online won't affect me much."

This was only on the Internet. After turning off her phone, what she did not know would not hurt her.

In her previous life, the rumors she had encountered were much more terrifying than these.

As a woman, she pulled her younger siblings and floated in the chaotic world.

In order to earn a few copper coins for the vegetables, she went to a rich family in the middle of the winter to get water and chop wood for them to wash the plates. Her hands were so cold that they were covered in sores, and she had a lot of fatigue.

Just because she was hardworking and willing to work hard, when everyone was almost poor enough to gnaw on grassroots, she could still let her younger siblings eat a piece of meat every month and never let them starve.

In the eyes of others, such a life, coupled with her beauty that far surpassed others, many rumors appeared out of thin air.

They said that she had sold herself and slept with a rich young master. They even said that in order to exchange for some meat, she had seduced Old Li, who sold pork. These words were spread everywhere.

In those few years, when she walked on the streets, rumors filled her ears and countless people poked her spine and scolded her.

Those were all scolding her in front of her. Other than scolding her, the wife of Old Li, who sold pork, listened to other people's rumors and even burned the New Year clothes she had painstakingly made for her younger siblings when she was not at home.

Those days had passed, and these netizens' comments could not hurt her.

Jun Shiling knew what she meant, and the love in his eyes intensified. He lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "I know."

He knew that Xia Wanyuan did not care about these rumors.

"But knowing is one thing. Wanting to accompany you is another."

Whether Xia Wanyuan cared or not, he cared.

Xia Wanyuan smiled.

In her previous life, she had been scolded throughout the streets, from the start till the end of the year.

Because of her special identity, no matter how angry she was, she could only grit her teeth and endure it. In such a situation, it was better to avoid trouble. She could only endure all the grievances.

At that time, she had actually cried many times.

However, when she returned to her younger siblings, she acted as if nothing had happened. As time passed, she got used to it.

#### **Chapter 1140: CEO Jun Takes Action**

Now, Jun Shiling's words seemed to have made up for the regrets and grievances of her previous life.

"You're so good to me." Xia Wanyuan sighed from the bottom of her heart. Jun Shiling always hit the softest spot in her heart.

Jun Shiling picked her up. "Are you stupid? If I don't treat you well, who should I treat well? I'm not working today. I'll accompany you."

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck, her eyes bright. "Then, let's go to the amusement park, okay?"

It had been a long time since she had been there. Seeing Xiao Bao's toy in the morning, Xia Wanyuan suddenly had this thought.

"Okay."

This time, the two of them had an idea at the last minute. They did not go to the place where the crowd was cleared. Instead, they wore masks and sneaked into the Beijing amusement park.

On the other hand, Lin Jing had already sued all the news media that guided public opinion with the Jun Corporation's legal team.

@ Jun Corporation's official Weibo: "In order to clear up public opinion, the corporation's legal team has filed a lawsuit against the following companies according to the law..."

Everyone looked at the long list and gloated.

[Which marketing accounts are so pitiful to be targeted by the Jun Corporation's legal department? The Jun Corporation's legal department has never lost a battle.]

[Don't you think the names of these media outlets look a little familiar? F\*ck, aren't these the media outlets that criticized Xia Wanyuan's paintings for being too expensive? Jun Shiling is too domineering. The reporters are just speaking the truth. Are they going to be sued?]

[Hehe, so what if you're rich? The news media are just reporting the truth. Is there any justice?]

However, the news media that were still active just now were already in chaos.

The reason was that they were not sued by the Jun Corporation because of Xia Wanyuan, but because of some past reports.

In the past, in order to attract attention and achieve sales, the media would naturally have some false reports. The public did not discover it, but these loopholes were all found by the legal team of the Jun Corporation.

"Didn't you say that it's fine to publish it? Why is the Jun Corporation suing us now?" The higher-ups of the media gathered for a meeting.

“Don’t worry, the Lin family will take action on this matter. The Jun family is the leader in construction industry. In the media industry, it’s not up to him to criticize.”

....

The news of many media defendants quickly spread to the ears of the various families.

When Jiang Kui heard this news, he said, “Tsk tsk, Jun Shiling can’t hold it in anymore. Looks like he really lost his mind for a woman.”

Now that Jun Shiling had suddenly gotten someone to file a lawsuit against the media on a large scale, it would only cause a backlash in the end, making everyone feel that Jun Shiling was threatening the media for Xia Wanyuan. This was not a positive image.

Beside Jiang Kui, the small baby leaned over. “Daddy, I want to go out and play. Can you accompany me?”

Jiang Kui pinched his son’s face. “Okay.”

Xiao Yu was smart and intelligent. He had not accepted him at first, but now, he liked this son very much. He even felt Xiao Yu’s mother was much better.

Jiang Kui picked Xiao Yu up and was about to walk out when the phone suddenly rang. Seeing the caller’s name, Jiang Kui subconsciously frowned and put Xiao Yu down. “Son, be good. Go and find Mommy first. Daddy has something on.”

“Okay.” Xiao Yu glanced at Jiang Kui’s phone and obediently ran away from his arms.

Jiang Kui pressed the answer button. “Speak.”

To his surprise, Zou Man did not cry and shout at him anymore. Her voice sounded very calm. “Jiang Kui, I want to do a surgery and need my family to sign it. You’re the only family I have in the country. Can you come and sign it for me?”

Zou Man had always been arrogant in front of Jiang Kui and would easily argue with him. Now that her attitude had suddenly softened, it triggered the pity in Jiang Kui’s man nature. “Okay, I’ll go over now.”

Jiang Kui drove to the hospital. After signing the papers, the doctor looked at him with a complicated expression. “Your wife is still calling for her husband in her sleep. As her husband, you didn’t even visit her once. It’s too much to leave your wife in the hospital like this.”

Jiang Kui’s expression changed slightly, but he did not refute the doctor. “I’ll go and see her.”

In the ward, Zou Man’s face was pale, but without her exquisite makeup, her delicate facial features had a hint of delicate beauty.

Hearing footsteps, Zou Man turned around. There was no hatred in her eyes and she looked calm. She even smiled at Jiang Kui. “You’re here? My stomach hurts. Pour yourself some water.”

Such a calm Zou Man made Jiang Kui a little helpless. He took a step forward. “Are you okay?”

Zou Man nodded, and her pale face lit up. “Ahem, can you pour me a glass of water?”

“Okay.” Jiang Kui went to the side to pour a glass of water and helped Zou Man drink it.

Zou Man took a sip and frowned, as if she was very uncomfortable. She leaned on Jiang Kui’s shoulder.

Zou Man was wearing a hospital gown. She was soft and weak, but she still looked very beautiful. This was the first time Jiang Kui had seen her like this. He did not object to her leaning on his shoulder at all. He even reached out and hugged Zou Man’s waist. “Why have you lost so much weight?”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s words, Zou Man looked up. Her eyes were filled with tears that could not be shed. She looked like a camellia after the rain, fragile but unique.

Zou Man gently pulled Jiang Kui’s clothes and said softly, “Jiang Kui, we lost our child.”

Hearing her fragile voice, Jiang Kui suddenly felt complicated. “Don’t be too sad.”

Zou Man slowly hugged Jiang Kui’s waist with complete attachment and dependence. “I was wrong. Can you forgive me? I only know now that I can’t live without you.”

A man like Jiang Kui seemed to be smooth-sailing and had everything at his fingertips, but only Zou Man, who had lived with him for a long time, knew.

Jiang Kui had been under Father Jiang’s shadow for a long time and yearned for his approval no matter what he did. He especially liked the feeling of being needed and affirmed by others.

As expected, when Zou Man said this, coupled with the perfect vulnerability and attachment in her eyes, Jiang Kui’s secret point was poked. He hugged Zou Man tighter. “I didn’t blame you. Don’t worry, rest well. I’ll visit you after I’m done.”

In Jiang Kui’s arms, the corners of Zou Man’s lips curled up slightly. Bone-chilling hatred flashed across her eyes, but when she looked up, her face was filled with hesitation and dependence.

“Can you stay here with me for ten more minutes? I haven’t seen you in a long time. I need you.”