

Modern Day 1161

Chapter 1161: Something Happened

Feng Wuyou was focused on driving and did not notice Chu Yi's expression.

She continued to praise Xia Wanyuan. "I have to say, this Xia Wanyuan is really good-looking. She's simply on my aesthetic point. I like that temperament on her so much. What was that saying? I feel that when I see her, it's as if I'm seeing the kind of beauty from China thousands of years ago."

Chu Yi leaned back in his chair, his eyes hidden behind his glasses. His gaze changed several times, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Feng Wuyou spoke for a long time, but Chu Yi did not respond. She turned to look at Chu Yi. "Hey, I'm talking to you. Why are you ignoring me?"

Only then did Chu Yi smile at Feng Wuyou. "I'm not ignoring you. I just feel that Xia Wanyuan isn't the most beautiful person I've ever seen."

"How is that possible? Is there anyone who looks better than her?" Feng Wuyou did not believe it. She had seen countless beauties, but she did not think that anyone was better-looking than Xia Wanyuan.

Chu Yi turned around and glanced at Feng Wuyou. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. "You. I think you're the best-looking."

Feng Wuyou slammed on the brakes and the car stopped instantly. Her ears were red, but she still wanted to take advantage of him. "You're quite sweet. Why do you look very experienced?"

Chu Yi adjusted his glasses. "I have no experience. You're my first buyer."

Chu Yi's words sounded a little strange to Feng Wuyou's ears. She coughed. "Um, do you need anything?"

With that, Feng Wuyou glanced at Chu Yi. He was dressed very simply and did not have any additional accessories on him. "I'll bring you to buy something."

Since I'm a sugar mummy, I had to spend money on him! Spending money was the first priority!

Hence, the original day trip to Beijing became a shopping spree. Feng Wuyou did not know what Chu Yi needed and bought everything she saw.

When they parted ways in the end, Feng Wuyou even wanted to buy her a house. However, thinking of her bank card, she finally settled for the next best thing. "I'll rent a house beside the school for you and a big one."

Chu Yi did not speak the entire time, but the smile in his eyes deepened. He looked at Feng Wuyou's unreserved expression and the corners of his lips curled up.

In Glory World Corporation, seeing the money on his bank card decreasing, Xuan Sheng's veins twitched. He called Feng Wuyou. "Feng Wuyou, where are you? Get back here."

Feng Wuyou smiled awkwardly. "Hehe, I just used a little of your money. Why are you so excited?"

"Where did you go?" Xuan Sheng frowned. He was not worried about the money, but mainly because Feng Wuyou's behavior had been too strange recently, so he had to worry.

"I just bought something for my new sugar baby. You know, as a sugar mummy, you have to be more generous." Feng Wuyou did not hide it from Xuan Sheng and told him everything.

"..." Xuan Sheng was really angry this time. "Either you cut ties with that man or don't come back to my place. I don't want to follow you and help you deal with trouble."

No matter what, Feng Wuyou was still a member of the Feng family. As a member of the Feng family, she had to bear the obligations and responsibilities of the Feng family. It was impossible for Feng Wuyou to escape from that family.

"No, listen to me." Feng Wuyou wanted to say something to Xuan Sheng, but Xuan Sheng had already hung up.

Feng Wuyou stuck out her tongue. She stuck her head out and waved at Chu Yi at the school gate. "I have something on. I'll leave first and visit you tomorrow."

Chu Yi smiled and nodded, looking extremely elegant.

After Feng Wuyou's car left at the door, Chu Yi did not walk into the school. Instead, he went in the opposite direction.

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Continent F.

In a remote village, an endless desert was right in front of them. When the wind blew, a layer of yellow sand was spread before their eyes.

In the simple room, Xia Yu was lying on the ground with a face full of sweat. Dark red blood seeped out of the wound on his back, almost staining the ground.

"Brother Xia Yu." Stone sat beside Xia Yu and kept wiping his tears. "Boohoo, don't die. I beg you."

He seemed to have returned to a month ago when he saw his parents being shot in front of him.

At that time, his parents were the same. As they bled, they looked at him. As they looked, the light in their eyes disappeared.

Xia Yu swallowed a mouthful of saliva with much difficulty.

A few days ago, Lin Yi brought Xia Yu and Stone along the forest. Not long after, the rebels began to search the forest wantonly.

They had no choice but to walk towards the most remote place.

There was no specific direction along the way. There was war everywhere and desolation.

After walking for a long time, they finally arrived at this abandoned village.

However, they were already very close to the desert. In addition, they had not found a water source, and the wounds on Xia Yu's body began to fester.

Lin Yi had left two days ago to find water, leaving Stone to guard Xia Yu.

At this moment, Xia Yu's lips had already begun to dry up because he did not have enough water to replenish them. Fine lines began to crack on his face. He used all his strength to remind Stone, "Listen to me."

"Mm." Stone cried as he leaned into Xia Yu's mouth. "Brother, tell me."

If I can't hold on anymore, drink my blood. If not, eat my flesh. You must wait for Lin Yi to come back and take you away, understand?"

Xia Yu's back was burning with pain. The festering wound and the gauze that was already soaked in blood mixed together. Any movement would hurt.

"I don't want to." Stone's eyes widened in shock. "Brother Xia Yu, don't die. I don't want to drink your blood."

"Listen to me." Xia Yu's eyes were firm. "If I can't survive, you have to live on for me."

Stone was stunned and tears flowed down his face. In the end, under Xia Yu's gaze, he nodded. "I understand, Brother Xia Yu."

With that, Xia Yu could finally relax a little. He heaved a sigh of relief, as if he could finally relax and close his eyes.

The overwhelming fog instantly covered all his consciousness, and his mind was blank.

An extremely distant cry sounded in his ear. Xia Yu struggled in the white fog as if he could never see the end.

The last thought in his mind was,

I missed Xia Wanyuan so much.

I wanted to eat Xia Wanyuan's food and play with Xiao Bao.

What a pity, what a pity that I can't go back. I don't think I can call Xia Wanyuan sister anymore...

At this moment, in Continent F, amidst the chaos, countless people were mobilized from all directions. SUVs crossed the desert and satellites constantly searched for signals.

In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the sofa reading when she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. It was as if something was stuck there, making her unable to breathe.

Jun Shiling glanced at her and walked over to smooth the frown on Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "I don't know why, but I keep feeling very flustered. Did something happen? Has Xia Yu returned to Beijing?"

Jun Shiling's actions of hugging Xia Wanyuan did not change, but his eyes flickered. His tone was very natural. "When they returned to the country, they encountered a storm at sea. They're docked at the Black Triangle now and can't come back for the time being."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan knew that the situation at sea was changing, and this situation could not be avoided.

"Alright, don't worry. Have you been too tired recently? Let me help you rest for a while." With that, Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up and walked upstairs to the bedroom.

Jun Shiling let Xia Wanyuan lie under the blanket and kissed her comfortingly. "Sleep. I'm going next door to do work. Call me if there's anything."

Xia Wanyuan nodded and closed her eyes.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling gently walked out of the room and closed the door. His expression instantly turned solemn.

He walked to the study and connected to the special line. Soon, someone picked up the phone.

"Have you found any news about Xia Yu?"

"Reporting, sir. Not yet. We've already mobilized all the forces we have. However, Continent F is filled with war and various forces are divided. It's difficult for our search to progress."

This was an armed force, and that was another faction's armed force. They could die at any time if they crossed the distance of two cities. Under such circumstances, it was difficult to guarantee the safety of the rescue team, let alone find Xia Yu.

Jun Shiling pondered for a moment. "Then put a bounty on the spider web. As long as you can find Xia Yu in two days, the bounty is thirty million dollars."

"Yes!"

Under the heavy reward, there would definitely be brave men.

No matter how chaotic Continent F was, the reward of thirty million dollars still attracted all the mercenaries in the world to rush to Continent F.

For a moment, Continent F became even more chaotic.

In the underground world, Yu Qian naturally obtained this bounty immediately.

The bounty notice was vague. It only said that she was a 19-year-old Chinese university student and had a relatively blurry photo attached. There was no other especially obvious information.

However, Wei Zimu could still tell at a glance that the person they were looking for was Xia Yu.

Yu Qian sat on the sofa and carefully stroked the ring in his hand. Suddenly, he looked at Wei Zimu. "Brother, do you know this person?"

Wei Zimu's heart skipped a beat when he met Yu Qian's gaze. His expression did not change as he nodded. "Yes, I think he's a young master from a wealthy family in Beijing. He's probably lost."

“A rich young master? What’s his name?” Yu Qian did not know much about the forces in Beijing.

“I only know that his surname is Zheng. I don’t remember his exact name. Why are you concerned about this? You don’t lack tens of millions.” Wei Zimu casually poured himself a glass of water, as if he really didn’t know the person in the painting.

Yu Qian did not ask further. He glanced at Wei Zimu. “How are your injuries?”

Wei Zimu nodded. “Thank you for your treatment. I’m much better.”

Wei Zimu had followed Old Madam Wei and had seen many people in the world. He had also come into contact with many top international medical experts.

However, it was not until he saw Yu Qian’s experiment method that he realized that Yu Qian’s medical skills were so superb.

“When did you learn medicine?” Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian’s exquisite hand and finally could not help but ask.

“Medicine?” Yu Qian raised an eyebrow. He raised his hands and examined them. “I’ve never studied medicine.”

“Then what did you learn?” Looking at Yu Qian’s expression, Wei Zimu’s heart turned cold. He felt that something was wrong.

Yu Qian smiled, but the smile did not show in his eyes, making him look cold and heartless. “Medicine is used to save people. My hands are not used to save people, but to kill people.”

Back then, he had learned medicine because Old K had gotten someone to teach him.

The reason why he taught him medicine was not to save him, but to watch him endure the pain and treat himself after being poisoned.

Furthermore, Old K often got people to shoot him and treat him as a live target.

After that, he got someone to send him complete surgical equipment and send him to the operating theater to watch him operate on himself.

He was happy to do it.

Over time, Yu Qian naturally cultivated good medical skills.

]Seeing that Yu Qian was getting quieter and that his aura was starting to change, Wei Zimu sighed. “I won’t ask anymore. Is there anything you need me to do? I’ve been lying here for so long. It’s time to move my body.”

Yu Qian pondered for a moment and raised the bounty in his hand. “Why don’t you help me earn thirty million first?”

Wei Zimu was stunned. He looked at Yu Qian’s eyes and thought about Yu Qian’s intentions.

Yu Qian did not lack money at all. Then, did he ask me to do this mission to test me? Could it be that Yu Qian recognized that the person in the painting was Xia Yu?

Thousands of thoughts flashed through Wei Zimu's mind, but it was only for a moment. Wei Zimu returned to his normal expression and nodded. "Okay, when am I leaving?"

"Now."

As Yu Qian spoke, he waved outside. Jayce quickly walked in. "Boss, what are your orders?"

Yu Qian pointed at Wei Zimu. "Send him out and let him find someone. You can come back after sending him off."

"Yes." Over the past few days, Jayce had understood that Yu Qian was ruthless to everyone, but he still had some patience for Wei Zimu.

Perhaps Yu Qian really treated Wei Zimu as his biological brother. After Jayce realized this, he no longer dared to casually order Wei Zimu around. In fact, his words were very respectful.

Watching Jayce and Wei Zimu leave, Yu Qian narrowed his eyes.

He lowered his head and glanced at the bounty in his hand. "Xia Yu? Xia Wanyuan?"

In the room, Yu Qian fell silent after saying these words, as if nothing had happened.

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In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan rested for a while. The next morning, she still felt a little uneasy. Jun Shiling chatted with her for a while before a smile appeared on her face again.

Lin Qingyuan's inauguration ceremony was imminent. At this moment, the upper echelons of China had fallen into a tense situation.

Chapter 1162: Baby

The Mu family.

Zhang Yi leaned on Mu Ting and felt an indescribable uneasiness. "Hubby, why hasn't Mu Feng done anything after Wei Jin disappeared?"

It was too strange.

Looking at how close Wei Jin and Mu Feng were in the past, Mu Feng did not look like he had abandoned Wei Jin.

However, from the looks of it, Mu Feng seemed to be fine. Not only did he not look for Wei Jin, but he also did not return to the Mu family to criticize them.

He ate well and recuperated every day. He looked so good. Those who did not know would not even think that he had just lost his wife, they would only think that he was blessed with good news.

Even Zhang Yi felt that Mu Feng might have been fake to Wei Jin in the past and actually had no feelings for her.

Mu Ting frowned and pushed Zhang Yi away. "Why do you care so much? Don't you know what your current mission is? What you have to do now is to give birth to a son for me immediately. You don't have to worry about anything else."

Hearing this, Zhang Yi was a little unhappy. "Can I give birth just because I want to? Didn't the doctor say that I'm old and my health isn't good? The possibility of me giving birth is relatively low."

Mu Ting glanced at Zhang Yi. "Then why did I marry you?"

Zhang Yi was also angry. "Then go marry someone else."

Mu Ting stood up and glanced at Zhang Yi. "It's not realistic to marry someone else, but I have other thoughts."

Zhang Yi had a bad feeling. "What?"

"Since you can't give birth, let's get someone else. They're my children anyway."

As soon as he finished speaking, before Zhang Yi could object, Mu Ting stopped her. "Stop being unreasonable here. Either you get lost, or you become the child's mother in name. The future wealth is still yours. Choose for yourself."

Over the past few days, the frequent disappointments had already made Mu Ting lose his patience.

He was already very old. If he could not nurture a son of his own, Mu Feng would definitely take advantage of him when he let go of the Mu family's assets.

Zhang Yi bit the soft meat in her mouth until the smell of blood seeped out. In the end, she could only nod. "You win."

"Hmph." Mu Ting flicked his sleeves and left.

After Mu Ting left, Wang Ya, who had been eavesdropping for a long time, walked forward. "Mother."

Zhang Yi glanced at Wang Ya. "I regret it. I shouldn't have divorced your father back then. I thought that marrying into the Mu family was marrying love, but I didn't expect him to become someone I don't know."

Wang Ya hugged Zhang Yi. "Mother, I have an idea."

"What?"

"Let's strike first. Pretend to be pregnant and secretly find a woman to help give birth. When the time comes, tell Uncle Mu that you gave birth yourself."

Wang Ya's words made Zhang Yi's eyes light up.

Wang Ya was right. If Mu Ting were to find a substitute, then in Mu Ting's heart, this child had nothing to do with Zhang Yi. If outsiders knew, she would only be an adoptive mother.

However, if she secretly found someone to give birth to the child, as long as no one knew, everyone would think that she had given birth to the child herself.

There was a fundamental difference between the two.

“Okay.” Zhang Yi nodded. “Follow this. Help me find her.”

“Mm!” Wang Ya nodded. “Don’t worry, Mother. I’ll definitely help you settle this.”

After Wang Ya left the Mu family, she went straight to Su Yueran.

In Wang Ya’s social circle, Su Yueran was the person she thought had the most connections. Furthermore, Su Yueran was a very good person and could definitely help her.

After hearing Wang Ya’s explanation, Su Yueran smiled. “Your idea is very good. To Madam Mu, the best solution to this matter is indeed to find someone to replace the production in private.”

Wang Ya was a little embarrassed by Su Yueran’s praise. She looked at Su Yueran shyly. “Then, Sister Su, can you help me find someone in this area? I think your connections are much better than mine.”

If an ordinary person went to such an organization that found surrogate mothers, they could easily get a phone number on the street. However, Zhang Yi’s matter could only be kept a secret and not let Mu Ting discover anything.

Wang Ya thought about it and could only look for the well-connected Su Yueran.

A glint flashed across Su Yueran’s eyes. “Of course. I’ll contact you when I find her.”

“Okay!” Wang Ya looked at Su Yueran in admiration. “Sister Su, you’re such a good person.”

Su Yueran smiled. “You’re too kind.”

Wang Ya was about to say something to Su Yueran when her phone suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and listened for a while before hanging up. “I’m sorry, I have a business event.”

“It’s nothing. Sister Su, you’re a big celebrity. I’m the one who disturbed you.” Wang Ya hurriedly stood up and bade Su Yueran farewell.

“You’re too polite.” Su Yueran smiled and bade farewell to Wang Ya before leaving the cafe.

Just as she reached the door, Su Yueran called back. “Can’t you reject it? I don’t want to participate in these activities.”

“You can reject it.” The manager hesitated for a moment. “However, Xia Wanyuan will attend the award ceremony this time. Are you sure you don’t want to go?”

As expected, Su Yueran changed her mind. She pondered for a moment. “Alright, come and pick me up then.”

“Okay.” The manager hung up and shook his head.

In the past, Su Yueran was actually a rather indifferent person. She would participate in any business activities if she wanted to and would not go if she refused, no matter what.

However, for some reason, Su Yueran seemed to care especially about Xia Wanyuan. As long as Xia Wanyuan participated in an event or acted in the same type of drama as her, Su Yueran would be like her.

Even for advertisements, Su Yueran had accepted the same type as Xia Wanyuan. The manager really could not understand. *Could this be a comparison between beauties?*

After leaving the cafe, Su Yueran went straight to the styling room and spent the entire day styling.

On the manor's side, Xia Wanyuan had also received an invitation to the ceremony. However, in this award ceremony, not only did the organizers invite her, but they also invited Jun Shiling.

When Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling, he had just finished a meeting.

In front of his subordinates, Jun Shiling calmly pressed the answer button. "What's wrong, baby?"

The expressions of the employees did not change.

However, in the hearts of the employees, their exclamations were about to break through the clouds!! *Baby!! So the big shots were so clingy in love!!!*

Jun Shiling glanced at the employees. Everyone immediately packed their things and left the office in unison within three seconds.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the invitation card in her hand. "Are you free tonight?"

"I'm originally not."

"And now?"

"After you asked this question, I'm free." Jun Shiling's tone had a smile. "What do you need me to do tonight? I'm happy to help."

"There's a ceremony I need to attend. Are you coming?"

"Okay," Jun Shiling agreed. "Then I'll come back and pick you up at six."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and hung up.

In the meeting room, Jun Shiling looked at the phone that had been hung up, but his mood was not as good as before.

The night had passed.

There was still no good news from Continent F. Even though the Chu family had already mobilized a large number of people to help search, they did not find any traces of Xia Yu.

At the foot of a mountain in Continent F, the black cloth on Wei Zimu's eyes was removed.

After walking for nearly a day with his eyes blindfolded, Wei Zimu suddenly saw the sunlight and subconsciously narrowed his eyes.

However, it had been too long since he had breathed the air on the ground, and it had been too long since he had seen such a clear sky. Although the sunlight was dazzling, Wei Zimu still tried his best to open his eyes.

“Alright, Young Master Wei, I’ll send you here.” Jayce handed a gun to Wei Zimu. “I’ll leave these people to you. Our forces in Continent F know you. Take the token and look for them. They’ll listen to you.”

Along with the gun was a unique information identification chip that could represent Wei Zimu’s identity.

“I understand.” Wei Zimu took the things. “Go back.”

Jayce nodded and turned to board the plane.

Soon, the plane took off and disappeared into the vast sky.

Wei Zimu took a few steps forward and breathed in the rare fresh air. A hint of clarity flashed across his eyes.

He stood rooted to the ground, thinking about something. After a while, Wei Zimu finally gave his subordinates an order. “Follow me to the nearest base.”

“Yes!”

An SUV quickly stopped in front of Wei Zimu and brought everyone away.

The moment Jayce got on the plane, he called Yu Qian. “Boss, Wei Zimu has returned to the ground. I’m rushing back.”

“I understand.” Yu Qian fiddled with the test tube in his hand, making a tinkling sound. “Send someone to keep an eye on him.”

“Yes.”

“Also.” Yu Qian suddenly thought of something. “There have been changes in China recently. Get someone to contact them. Don’t let the changes in China affect our matters.”

“Okay.”

Only then did Yu Qian hang up. He threw his phone aside and carefully observed the colorful reagent in the test tube.

Light leaked out of the window and shone on Yu Qian’s face, making his gloomy side profile even paler.

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In Beijing, as long as there was news that there was an award ceremony in the entertainment industry and which guests would participate, it would spread everywhere.

Although it was not yet night, the news that Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran would attend the “Weibo’s annual popularity award ceremony” had already spread on Weibo.

[I can already feel the arrival of the Asura Arena and the baptism of my eyes. Ah, I can look at beauties again.]

[Why do I feel that Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan are so fated? Why do they always have activities together?? Does Su Yueran insist on following Xia Wanyuan, or does Xia Wanyuan insist on following Su Yueran?]

[Why do you care so much about beauties? As long as they're beautiful, it's fine.]

Although the passers-by had the mentality of watching beauties, to the fans, every ceremony was a battle.

Su Yueran's fans felt that Xia Wanyuan was too high-profile, while Xia Wanyuan's fans felt that Su Yueran was too b*tchy.

Neither family was convinced by the other. Before the ceremony began, the two families had already begun to fight openly and secretly.

As one of the largest news agencies in China, Weibo naturally held a very grand event and invited a large number of celebrities to participate.

Other than Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran, every year's top celebrities, newbies, and many Best Actors and Best Actresses were invited.

An Rao was originally invited too, but it was inconvenient for her now. She could only hug her computer at home and sigh. "It's all your fault. If not for you, I could have worn a beautiful gown and be on a show with Yuan Yuan today."

Bo Xiao glanced at her. "Is it my problem? Who said it was comfortable?"

Before Bo Xiao could finish speaking, An Rao threw a pillow at him and gagged him. "You hooligan, shut up!"

Bo Xiao smiled slyly. "Tsk, throwing me away after using me. Women."

An Rao bared her fangs and brandished her claws, wanting to pounce on Bo Xiao. However, her stomach was too big. In the end, she could only barely wave her limbs and could not pose any threat.

Bo Xiao took the initiative to sit over and kiss An Rao. "After you give birth, wear whatever you want, okay?"

"Really?" An Rao raised an eyebrow. "Then I want to wear a tube top and suspenders."

Before she could finish speaking, Bo Xiao knocked An Rao's forehead. "Dream on."

"Hmph, stingy." An Rao was furious. *He doesn't even let me wear suspenders.*

Bo Xiao picked An Rao up and hugged her. "Good girl."

An Rao was coaxed into obedience uselessly. She rubbed against Bo Xiao's shoulder. "After I give birth, I want to go out and play. I want to pick shells by the beach and eat seafood, okay?"

"Okay," Bo Xiao agreed.

"I also want to go to Tibet. The last time I watched a video, I saw that the lake over there was so beautiful." An Rao's eyes were filled with yearning.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao gently, his eyes filled with love. "You can go anywhere you want. I'll accompany you."

"Hehe ~" An Rao turned around and saw the love in Bo Xiao's eyes. Her heart warmed. She opened her arms and hugged Bo Xiao tightly. "I like you the most."

Bo Xiao stroked An Rao's hair and smiled. "You're so silly all day. If I hadn't picked you up, you would have been deceived somewhere."

"Hmph." An Rao snorted proudly. "You make it sound like I wasn't deceived by you."

However, although she said that, An Rao's heart was warm. Although Bo Xiao always teased her, she knew that Bo Xiao was the person who treated her the best in the world.

However, no one realized that inside Bo Xiao's body, a small molecule that could not even be observed with a microbiological magnifying glass was being transmitted bit by bit to his heart through Bo Xiao's blood and it set up a camp there.

Chapter 1163: An Unknown Banquet

An Rao was coaxed into obedience by Bo Xiao. In the end, she happily called Xia Wanyuan.

The moment the call connected, An Rao was charmed by Xia Wanyuan in the video.

Xia Wanyuan rarely put on makeup. Although she was extremely beautiful, it was different from the beauty after careful makeup.

She usually had light makeup on. After changing into a gown and putting on makeup, she was intensely elegant.

"Sister! You're too beautiful!" An Rao was so excited that her eyes were sparkling. "Boohoo, you're so beautiful!"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "How are you feeling today?"

An Rao nodded. "Everything tastes good. The only bad thing is that Bo Xiao doesn't give me crayfish. That's too much."

Bo Xiao glanced at her from the side. "What crayfish? The doctor already told you to eat less of these things."

"Hmph!" An Rao snorted softly, still looking at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, I miss you so much. Why are you getting prettier?"

"Eat fewer crayfish. I'll visit you when I'm done."

"Okay! I'll listen to you." The crayfish that the doctor and Bo Xiao could not stop was stopped by Xia Wanyuan's casual words. "Sister, when are you walking the red carpet?"

“Seven o’clock.”

“Okay, I’ll definitely watch it on time. You must press that Su Yueran to the ground and rub her.” At the mention of Su Yueran, An Rao’s eyes were filled with hatred. “That Su Yueran, why is she pretending to be a white lotus? I think she has bad intentions.”

“Mm.” A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

“Alright, all the best. I’ll go eat first and wait to watch you!” An Rao waved at Xia Wanyuan.

“Okay, bye.” After hanging up, the smile in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes did not dissipate.

She looked up and saw Jun Shiling’s bitter gaze. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

Jun Shiling looked around Xia Wanyuan’s dress. “Are you going to the ceremony dressed like this?”

Xia Wanyuan looked down at her gown. *It was not V-shaped, nor was it strapless, nor was there a large area of exposed flesh. Why couldn’t I wear it? Wasn’t this the most normal style?*

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling looked away.

At home, Xia Wanyuan was always used to wearing loose home clothes. In addition, it was still spring, so Xia Wanyuan always wore sweaters and coats when she went out.

Now that she was suddenly wearing a tight-fitting evening gown, her temperament was different from usual. Her perfect figure was naturally completely revealed by the gown.

Jun Shiling was both passionate and unhappy.

He only wanted to see it himself and did not want others to see such a beautiful Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing Jun Shiling’s expression, Xia Wanyuan knew what he was thinking. Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling’s leg angrily. “Annoying, can’t I wear something better? Must I wrap myself in a sack for you to be happy?”

Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s ankle. She was wearing a pair of crystal shoes filled with diamonds today. Her already slender and small feet were even more exquisite by the shoes.

A flame ignited in Jun Shiling’s eyes. “Don’t move.”

Xia Wanyuan wanted to pull her foot back, but Jun Shiling grabbed it tightly. Her face was dyed pink. “We’re almost at the ceremony. Can you be more serious?”

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. “Got it.”

Although he said that, Jun Shiling did not let go of Xia Wanyuan. Instead, he pulled her closer, his eyes filled with passion. “Why are you always so good-looking?”

It was as if he could never see enough of her.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and took the initiative to hug Jun Shiling’s neck. “Even if I look good, I’m yours. Don’t be jealous, okay?”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling’s anger rose quickly, but Xia Wanyuan’s words dissipated it quickly.

At the ceremony venue.

Countless cameras had been set up, and the reporters were ready to go, waiting for the celebrities to arrive.

The audience in the live-stream were already prepared and waiting for their idol to appear.

In the studio, Su Yueran had been styling for the entire day. She was glowing from the inside out.

“Aiyo, my little ancestor, you’re too good-looking today.” The manager looked at Su Yueran’s appearance. “Beautiful! You’ll definitely be able to suppress the crowd this time.”

Su Yueran smiled and put on the expensive gem bracelet on the dressing table. “Is everything ready?”

“Don’t worry, you’re definitely the main character tonight!”

Even if Xia Wanyuan had Jun Shiling by her side, the absolute protagonist tonight would definitely be Su Yueran.

“Mm.” Su Yueran nodded. The gem on her earlobe quietly emitted a lustrous luster under the light.

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In Glory World Corporation, Feng Wuyou moved a chair and sat beside Xuan Sheng. “Are you really not going with me?”

Xuan Sheng almost lay on the chair, his eyes filled with helplessness. “Go ahead. I’ve already gotten someone to arrange it for you.”

“Okay, thank you, Old Xuan.” Feng Wuyou stood up happily. “Do you need me to take photos of you? I’m very good at it. I’ll take many photos of Xia Wanyuan for you!”

Xuan Sheng was silent for a moment, and he looked a little sad. The smile on Feng Wuyou’s face instantly disappeared. She looked at Xuan Sheng. “Are you okay?”

Xuan Sheng shook his head. “Go ahead. You don’t have to take photos of me.”

“Okay.”

Only then did Feng Wuyou pick up her bag and walk out of the office.

When she closed the door, Feng Wuyou glanced at Xuan Sheng in the room. He sat on the chair with a miserable expression, revealing an extreme loneliness that made Feng Wuyou’s heart ache.

She had always heard that Xuan Sheng liked Xia Wanyuan.

Over the past few days, Feng Wuyou had not been able to tell how deeply Xuan Sheng loved Xia Wanyuan.

It was only at this moment, looking at Xuan Sheng’s lonely figure in the spacious office, that Feng Wuyou realized that Xuan Sheng actually liked Xia Wanyuan so much.

He must be very sad, especially in such a public venue.

Xia Wanyuan would hold another man's hand and show off their love in public, but Xuan Sheng did not even have the right to look at her.

The door closed, and Feng Wuyou's eyes were filled with sadness.

She wanted to bring Xuan Sheng something delicious to make him happy when she returned later.

Not long after Feng Wuyou left, Xuan Sheng stood up and left the office.

He made a call and his assistant, Xiao Wang, answered quickly. "CEO Xuan."

"Are you ready?"

Xiao Wang nodded. "I've already prepared a seat for you. You can come in ten minutes after the opening."

"Got it."

With that, Xuan Sheng hung up.

Xiao Wang looked at the corner of the venue, the place where even the light could not shine, and his heart ached.

In fact, every time Xia Wanyuan participated in an event, Xuan Sheng would be present.

Whether it was Xia Wanyuan's Best Actress Award, the Spring Festival Gala, or Xia Wanyuan's variety concert, Xuan Sheng had been to every one of them.

However, every time, Xuan Sheng would wait ten minutes after the opening before secretly sitting in the corner of the last row to watch.

Then, ten minutes before it ended, Xuan Sheng would leave.

It was as if he was always attending a banquet that no one knew about.

Xiao Wang sighed.

Although Lu Li was very good, he could tell that Xuan Sheng did not hate Lu Li and even had a good impression of this innocent and cute little girl.

However, a good impression was still a good impression.

Xia Wanyuan had already become the hope and light engraved in Xuan Sheng's bones. No one could replace her.

In front of the auditorium, the red carpet had already begun. As familiar celebrities walked past the red carpet, the discussion on Weibo about this grand ceremony was extremely enthusiastic.

In the car, looking at the bustling scene, an inexplicable light flashed across Su Yueran's eyes. "What do you think is good about Xia Wanyuan?"

She seemed to be talking to herself, but also seemed to be asking her manager. The manager was a little stunned by this question and did not know how to answer.

Recently, she could really tell that Su Yueran seemed to have a hard time with Xia Wanyuan.

“Uh, she’s lucky,” the manager replied after some consideration. “Look at how she was nothing two years ago. She was lucky to meet Jun Shiling, so she’s living a glorious life now.”

Su Yueran smiled as if she agreed with her manager. “Indeed, her luck is indeed very good.”

At that moment, Su Yueran’s phone rang. Su Yueran took a look and resisted. However, she quickly hid her expression.

Half of the message hidden by her sleeve was revealed. It said, “If you don’t succeed, get back here.”

At that moment, the car had already arrived at the red carpet area. Su Yueran hid the suppressed emotions in her eyes and deleted the message. Then, she handed her phone to her manager and tidied her hair before getting out of the car elegantly.

Countless flashes and cheers instantly surged towards Su Yueran. She smiled and greeted everyone.

Su Yueran was wearing a stunning dress from the Heart of the Sea. The huge dress was filled with shiny diamonds and had been carefully styled for the entire day.

The current Su Yueran had her own unique beauty.

Whether it was the venue or the live-stream, everyone was praising her crazily.

Su Yueran walked leisurely onto the red carpet.

When she reached the end of the red carpet, she suddenly heard a louder scream behind her. Su Yueran turned around and saw a familiar black Rolls-Royce parked by the roadside.

A tall and slender figure walked out of the car. Even from so far away, one could feel his aura that suppressed everyone.

The figure got out of the car but did not leave immediately. Instead, he placed his hand in front of him and brought Xia Wanyuan out of the car.

From Su Yueran, she could see that Xia Wanyuan was not wearing any especially eye-catching gown. She was even wearing very little jewelry, except for a thin diamond necklace on her neck.

But even so, Xia Wanyuan was still unbelievably beautiful.

It was still that extremely special beauty that could make people notice her in the crowd.

Jun Shiling walked beside her and was carefully holding her waist, as if she was some fragile glass.

Su Yueran had always been extremely calm, but at this moment, she could barely manage her basic expression. Jealousy flashed across Su Yueran’s eyes.

The nails she had meticulously made for the entire day were almost broken by her.

The flames in Su Yueran’s heart were not only because of Jun Shiling.

There were many outstanding men. Su Yueran was not an infatuated person. She liked Jun Shiling, but this love was not enough to make her lose control.

What made her lose control was the light on Xia Wanyuan that had everyone's sincere love.

It was as if at this moment, even though she was the most well-dressed person present, the person everyone truly liked was Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was protected in Jun Shiling's arms like a world treasure.

She could even feel it.

When she entered just now, the fans' cheers were mostly because of her gorgeous appearance and beautiful face.

However, at this moment, the fans looked at Xia Wanyuan with true love and appreciation. That distance was completely different.

Everyone in the entertainment industry knew that Xia Wanyuan was good-looking. A group of fashion bloggers had long been waiting in front of the television to see Xia Wanyuan's fashion combination and guess the fashion trends of the next quarter.

However, when Xia Wanyuan really appeared, everyone's eyes were filled with helplessness.

CEO Jun, aren't you going a little too far? Xia Wanyuan was already wearing a lot, and Jun Shiling had even wrapped her in a suit jacket, making it impossible to see her at all.

"I'm speechless. All the fashion bloggers in the entertainment industry are waiting for Xia Wanyuan to appear, but what they're waiting for is a person wrapped in a suit. CEO Jun, you're too much."

[Hahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. Everyone is waiting to see a beauty. CEO Jun hid the beauty very domineeringly.]

[This is probably the trouble of having a peerless beauty. This is the reason why I don't marry Xia Wanyuan. See? If I marry Xia Wanyuan, I will definitely be afraid every day. Fortunately, I didn't marry her.]

[The person in front, can you dream less? Is that a problem of you not wanting to marry her? Why don't you see if you can marry her?]

With Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's entrance, the atmosphere in the entire venue and live-stream became lively.

In the hall, as everyone sat down, the lights gradually dimmed. Only the stage was still lit.

At this moment, a figure walked in from the back door of the hall.

Xiao Wang waved at Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, here."

Xuan Sheng walked over and sat in the corner.

Looking up, he happened to see Jun Shiling helping Xia Wanyuan lift her skirt. Xia Wanyuan smiled at him, and his heart ached.

Xiao Wang, a straight man, could not bear to look at Xuan Sheng's expression. He handed a bottle of water to Xuan Sheng, wanting to divert his attention, but Xuan Sheng's gaze never left Xia Wanyuan.

“She’s very beautiful today too,” Xuan Sheng muttered to himself.

Xiao Wang’s heart ached. “CEO Xuan.”

“Alright, there’s no need to say anything else. Go out first. I’ll call you when I leave.”

“Yes.”

Xuan Sheng swallowed his saliva. He knew what Little Wang wanted to say.

He also knew that there was no saving him.

But that was it. He did not need any medicine or anyone to know.

It was enough as long as he could see her from afar.

Chapter 1164: CEO Jun’s Public Confession

In the hall, the ceremony was about to begin. After the host finished reading the speech, the awards began to be given out.

Since it was a ceremony hosted by Weibo, it was mostly related to the content of Weibo.

All sorts of data kept flashing on the big screen.

]In the middle of the first row, Xia Wanyuan secretly scratched Jun Shiling’s palm. “It’s hot.”

Jun Shiling glanced at her, took out a small fan from his pocket, and gently fanned Xia Wanyuan.

Although Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling would definitely not relent easily, she did not expect him to do this.

Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. “What’s wrong with you? How can you fan me in the spring?”

Jun Shiling fanned her as he said leisurely, “Let’s see who dares to say that I have a problem.”

As one of the important shareholders of Weibo, no one dared to have any objections to Jun Shiling here.

Xia Wanyuan waved at Jun Shiling helplessly. Jun Shiling leaned forward, and Xia Wanyuan secretly whispered in his ear, “Petty.”

Jun Shiling smiled and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “I think there are quite a lot of beauties over there. Can I go over and sit for a while later?”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes widened slightly. “No.”

Jun Shiling’s smile widened. “One may steal a horse while another may not look over a hedge.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and turned away.

At that moment, on the big screen, the camera had already switched from the guest presenter to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone ate the dog food silently and wiped their bitter tears.

They were just here to attend a ceremony. Why did they have to give us such a blow?

[I'm dying of laughter. The expressions of those guests just now were simply, hahahaha, I feel that they were hurt.]

[They're not the only ones who are hurt. I'm also hurt. CEO Jun is too handsome... Is this a domineering CEO who walked out of a novel? I'm convinced. It's the pinnacle of Nuwa's showmanship.]

[I can already see CEO Jun's status at home. He's definitely the kind that Xia Wanyuan can say one and CEO Jun can't say two. CEO Jun is still the miserable one.]

[The person in front, CEO Jun's happiness is something you can't imagine. You think he's miserable, but he thinks this is happiness. A bachelor like you can't understand.]

Seeing that everyone's gazes were on her, or because of her interaction with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed. She sat up straight and ignored Jun Shiling, as if she was not familiar with him.

"..." How could Jun Shiling dare to say anything? He did not dare to say anything and could only silently act as a fan.

On stage, halfway through the ceremony, the organizers suddenly came up with an impromptu program.

The host carried a box onto the stage.

"Everyone must be tired after sitting for so long, right? Why don't we entertain ourselves? This box contains everyone's branded numbers. I'll randomly pick two and come up to perform for everyone, okay?"

This fun segment naturally caused the audience to cheer, and the guests present agreed very much.

The host chuckled and reached in to take out two notes. When he saw the name on the note, his eyes lit up.

"Hey! I drew two beauties. What kind of luck do I have today? These two beauties are definitely what everyone wants to see!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, enthusiastic cheers sounded. Everyone had already guessed it.

The host unfolded the note and the camera showed the note. There were clearly two names on it.

Su Yueran, Xia Wanyuan.

[Ahhh, the battle of the kings is here. Is the host's hand blessed? What level of Asura Field is this!]

[Singing!!! I don't expect a hot dance. If it's a hot dance, CEO Jun will probably buy the entire venue and cut the live broadcast.]

[Su Yueran's singing is especially good. I remember that her previous album was also the champion of sales. Unfortunately, Xia Wanyuan appeared later, and her record of being the champion of sales was broken.]

In the hall, everyone's eyes were complicated.

In the entertainment industry, how could everyone not tell what was going on between Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran?

The two of them had minded their own business, so it was over.

Now, the organizers had gotten the two of them to perform together. No matter how one looked at it, it looked like the organizers were deliberately causing trouble.

In the venue, the fans had already begun to shout Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran's names. The host also began to invite the two of them to go on stage.

Xia Wanyuan was not averse to performances. She just did not like Su Yueran.

Su Yueran looked elegant and gentle, but she gave Xia Wanyuan an uncomfortable feeling, as if she was always living with a mask on.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and turned to look at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling naturally understood what she meant. He raised an eyebrow at Xia Wanyuan, his meaning obvious. "If you want me to help you, fine. Give me benefits."

Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling slightly, but in the end, she nodded and agreed.

Jun Shiling suppressed the smile on his lips. After the host shouted Xia Wanyuan's name again, Jun Shiling stood up.

Jun Shiling was not only Xia Wanyuan's husband, but also the richest man and an important shareholder of Weibo.

He, who was already the center of attention, stood up. Everyone fell silent and looked at the tall and handsome figure in a daze.

What was Jun Shiling doing?

Jun Shiling reached out to the staff at the side. The staff immediately handed the microphone to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling held the microphone and smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Madam and I rarely appear in public together. How about this? I'll do today's program."

As soon as Jun Shiling finished speaking, the room was in an uproar. The audience in front of the television was even more shocked.

[F*ck, is that what I understand??!! In my lifetime!! It's hard to imagine what show CEO Jun will perform]

[I'm shocked!! How can I see the richest man in the world perform for me? I'm dumbfounded.]

[The person in front, can you recognize the truth? CEO Jun's performance is definitely for Xia Wanyuan. What has it got to do with you? Please find a mirror to look at yourself.]

Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan, who everyone had been looking forward to, had been forgotten after Jun Shiling said this.

What a joke. Although Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran's programs were rare, they were still in the entertainment industry. There would be plenty of chances to see their programs in the future.

Jun Shiling was different. Not to mention the program, it was difficult for him to even appear.

For a moment, everyone forgot that Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan were going to perform together.

Xia Wanyuan was also a little stunned. She did not expect Jun Shiling to do this.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and turned to walk onto the stage.

As the most outstanding successor of the Jun Corporation, although Jun Shiling rarely revealed his talent to outsiders, be it the piano or the violin, Jun Shiling had reached an almost professional level.

At this moment, the lights gradually dimmed. In the middle of the stage, a piano was carried up.

Jun Shiling tidied his clothes and sat in front of the piano.

Jun Shiling would usually sing to Xia Wanyuan to make her happy.

However, this was the first time Xia Wanyuan had seen Jun Shiling sitting in front of the piano so formally and singing. It was a completely different feeling.

The light shone gently on Jun Shiling's face.

His handsome face was as clear as the most exquisite carving. The organizer specially placed the piano facing Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling looked up and his gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan.

The entire hall was silent. As the piano sounded, Jun Shiling spoke.

"The warm wind blows like a gentle monologue

secretly recorded by the night

Put down your posture and every word is love."

Jun Shiling's voice was low and magnetic to begin with. With the tune and slow piano music, even if the song was not sung for them, the audience could feel the endless love.

In the entire hall, it was as if only Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were left under the light.

He hummed quietly, his gaze landing on Xia Wanyuan, as if telling her,

I know you've worked hard, and I know you've experienced a lot.

Everything is over now. You have me in the future.

"And the sea boiled.

I've hidden you and I can't separate from you.

daily infiltration of thoughts and bloodlines

Almost no one can detect your presence.

Love diving into a deep blue sea

I swayed in the depths of my heart..."

Looking at Jun Shiling on the stage, warmth surged in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Actually, in her daily life, Jun Shiling was already enough to take care of her.

However, at many specific moments, Jun Shiling would still try his best to satisfy Xia Wanyuan's maiden heart and make up for everything she had never experienced.

She thought of the reason why Jun Shiling suddenly performed.

Last week, Xia Wanyuan was watching television at home. In the movie, the male and female protagonists were still high school students.

At a school anniversary, the male lead played and sang a song to the female lead.

Seeing this scene, Xia Wanyuan sighed. "It's so good to be young."

At that time, Jun Shiling did not speak and only looked up at Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, Jun Shiling's song was probably to make up for Xia Wanyuan's regret.

At the end of the song, the entire hall was silent.

Until the lights lit up and applause sounded. On the right of the first row, Su Yueran gritted her teeth.

[F*ck!! Can I still live? Who can tell me why a domineering CEO can play the piano and sing? The key is that he looks so good. Can I still live? Compared to him, I'm like trash.]

[Am I the only one who cried from listening? Boohoo, I'll always believe that eternal true love exists in this world. I'm just not lucky enough to meet such a person.]

[Amazing, really. The way Jun Shiling is sitting in front of the piano in a suit makes me want to be pressed in front of the piano like this and that. Forget it, I'll beat myself up to sober up first.]

In the hall, Jun Shiling walked down the stage and stood in front of Xia Wanyuan. He took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears. "Why are you crying?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were red and she did not speak.

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan and held her hand. "Good girl."

Xia Wanyuan nodded and smiled at Jun Shiling.

The straight male host cried when he heard this backstage. He did not know why.

Perhaps because he had seen too much scheming and fame competition in the entertainment industry, yet he suddenly encountered such a sincere confession and sighed.

In the past, the host was also such a passionate and affectionate youth. However, at some point in time, he threw away this passion and could not find it again.

The host wiped his tears and walked onto the stage. "Thank you, CEO Jun, for letting us feel the warmth of sincere love. Next, we are going to award the most eye-catching award today. That will be our annual popularity award."

As soon as the supporter finished speaking, the big screen began to play last year's meager major events.

Even though everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan was very popular, they could not help but admire her from the bottom of their hearts when they saw the real data.

Xia Wanyuan's popularity could be considered outstanding.

In the various popularity charts calculated by Weibo, Xia Wanyuan was flying high in the sky like a kite. As for the others, they had to scroll down a long way to see the exact number.

There was no need to question who the king of popularity on Weibo was.

Amidst everyone's cheers, Xia Wanyuan stood up and went up to receive the award.

Holding the heavy trophy in her hand, Xia Wanyuan sighed.

"Last year was the biggest change in my life."

During the past year, she had come from a thousand years ago to a thousand years later. She had met Jun Shiling and accidentally entered the entertainment industry. This was an industry she had never stepped into.

Everything she had experienced was brand new.

Although there were many things she was not used to, overall, she was very satisfied with her life after coming to the modern world.

"Thank you for your support."

Xia Wanyuan did not have much to say. She thanked them briefly and was about to walk off the stage with the trophy when the host stopped her.

"Wanyuan, don't go. We still have an award waiting for you. Look at how inconvenient it is for you to walk up and down in high heels. Why don't you take it together before going down?"

With that, the Annual Most Commercial Value Award appeared on the big screen.

According to the statistics on Weibo, last year,

Xia Wanyuan's traffic income, painting and calligraphy advertising income, live-stream expenses, and so on on Weibo alone exceeded 300 million.

It could be said to be a gold-digger on Weibo.

Everyone looked enviously at the three hundred million yuan on the screen and the trophy Xia Wanyuan had taken away.

“The next award is more meaningful.” After Xia Wanyuan walked off the stage, the host began to announce according to the procedures. “The next award is Weibo’s annual public service award.”

When this award was released, everyone’s gazes gathered on Xia Wanyuan.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was the richest, and she had just won the most commercial award. Just on Weibo, she could earn 300 million yuan. Many people’s total income could not compare to her.

Chapter 1165: Fallen

However, to everyone’s surprise, the account that appeared on the big screen showed “Su Yueran”.

As could be seen from the video,

Su Yueran’s studio and fan club had jointly raised and donated more than 30 million yuan last year.

The charity areas involved included education, medicine, and other aspects.

Su Yueran even personally went to the various mountains to comfort the poor.

In the photo, Su Yueran was chatting happily with everyone, as if she did not mind that these people were covered in mud.

Under everyone’s gaze, Su Yueran walked onto the stage and took the trophy from the host.

She looked at the camera and smiled.

“Thank you for giving me this award. Actually, I only did what I should do. As a public figure, I can earn a lot of money myself. I can do what I can to help those who need help. I feel very honored. Thank you, everyone.”

With that, Su Yueran took the trophy and left the stage.

In front of the screen, Su Yueran’s fans were naturally overjoyed. They were all happy for Su Yueran.

[Why do I feel that the organizers are causing trouble? They placed the annual public service expert behind the most commercial value of the year. The key is that these two award winners weren’t the same person. It’s so awkward. Furthermore, I feel that Su Yueran is insinuating at Xia Wanyuan.]

[Oh my, the fans of Xia Wanyuan, the one with the highest commercial value, have their pride poked, right? They brag about how much your master has contributed to society every day. From the looks of it, she’s nothing much. She earned so much money, but in the end, she refused to do charity. Tsk, tsk, tsk.]

[I’m dying of laughter. Who asked Xia Wanyuan to be a teacher? Aren’t teachers just good at talking? The team also knows how to market. They didn’t do anything, but in the end, they became the number one positive person. I’m dying of laughter.]

Xia Wanyuan's fans naturally could not stand Su Yueran's fans' mockery. The originally lively live-stream became chaotic again because of the fans' attacks.

When the award ceremony was about to end, Xuan Sheng stood up and quietly went out the back door. Xiao Wang drove and waited by the roadside early.

"CEO Xuan, where are you going today?" Xiao Wang started the car and turned to ask Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng spun the prayer beads. "To the hospital."

He had been participating in all sorts of drinking sessions recently and had some problems with his stomach. It seemed to have gotten worse in the past two days. It was time to go to the hospital to take a look.

"Okay." Xiao Wang's eyes were filled with understanding.

It was always like this. Xuan Sheng would always torture himself to death. Then, after seeing Xia Wanyuan once, he would begin to lead a normal life.

It was like charging.

Every time the battery ran out, Xuan Sheng would secretly charge some electricity with Xia Wanyuan and revive with full health.

Xiao Wang did not know if Xia Wanyuan's existence was good or bad for Xuan Sheng.

In the hall, the ceremony finally ended. Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked out. After taking two steps, he met Su Yueran.

In the past, Su Yueran had always been very indifferent, but today, she made people feel that she was very different.

She walked over and her gaze landed on Jun Shiling's tie. "CEO Jun still likes to wear blue as usual."

Before Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan could react, Su Yueran walked away.

Jun Shiling hurriedly looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I've never interacted with her at all."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling's tie and continued walking without a word.

"Baby, really. You won't believe her, right?" Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan, wishing he could tell her his schedule from his birth until now.

Xia Wanyuan stopped and glanced at Jun Shiling. "I know. Why are you so naggy?"

"..." Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with resentment. "Why are you so fierce?"

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm in amusement. "Let's go. What's wrong with being fierce to you?"

Jun Shiling snorted softly. "You were never fierce to me in the past."

My wife had changed. She is not as warm as before.

Xia Wanyuan let go of his arm. "Then go find someone who's not fierce. How about the one who said something about your tie just now?"

Jun Shiling hurriedly pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand and stuffed it into his pocket. "I like fierce people. You can be fiercer to me."

The two of them left chatting and laughing. In the car by the roadside, Su Yueran's eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred when she saw this scene.

The manager coincidentally turned around and was shocked by Su Yueran's deep love.

In her impression, she had never seen Su Yueran like this.

"Yueran, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Su Yueran closed her eyes. "I'm fine."

At this moment, her phone rang again. Su Yueran picked it up and took a look. It was the number from before again.

Su Yueran pulled out the phone card and broke it. Then, she threw the phone aside and lay on the chair to sleep.

The manager watched this scene silently and was a little puzzled.

What was wrong with Su Yueran? Didn't she win quite a few awards just now? She didn't win any less than Xia Wanyuan. Why was she so angry?

The celebrities' cars left one by one. At the back door, Feng Wuyou looked into the distance while flipping through the photos on her phone.

This was the first time she had attended such an award ceremony in the entertainment industry.

To be honest, it was a little boring. Other than Xia Wanyuan being more beautiful, there was nothing else interesting.

Oh right, Jun Shiling's song was really not bad.

In Feng Wuyou's opinion, Jun Shiling's face was really terrifying. She did not know why Xia Wanyuan liked someone like Jun Shiling.

However, after hearing Jun Shiling's song, Feng Wuyou understood a little.

"Wuyou." Just as Feng Wuyou was letting his imagination run wild, Chu Yi was already standing in front of her.

It was still the familiar clean outfit. The elegant appearance of wearing glasses made Feng Wuyou blush.

"This shirt is quite beautiful."

Chu Yi was wearing a shirt that Feng Wuyou had bought for him yesterday. The style was already good, and with Chu Yi's face, he could go to the runway after cleaning up.

"Mm, you have good taste." Chu Yi cooperated obediently.

Looking at Chu Yi's bright glasses, Feng Wuyou's heart skipped a beat.

She used to be puzzled by the socialite sister group's actions of keeping young hunks.

But now, she had really comprehended this joy!

Who could resist the obedience of a handsome man? Not to mention a shirt, even Feng Wuyou wished she could give Chu Yi a shirt made of gold.

"Let's go." Feng Wuyou walked towards the parking lot.

Unfortunately, she had been playing everywhere for the past few days and did not notice that the car had run out of gas.

What should I do? I'm out of gas." Feng Wuyou glanced at the display.

"This place isn't far from the house you rented for me. Why don't we go there first? The car you sent me is still in the garage over there," Chu Yi suggested considerately.

"Alright then." Feng Wuyou could only close the car door and walk out with Chu Yi.

The temperature in spring was very suitable for a walk.

Chu Yi and Feng Wuyou walked slowly. Feng Wuyou secretly glanced at Chu Yi. His elegant side profile attracted her gaze like a magnet.

"Chu Yi," Feng Wuyou suddenly said.

"What's wrong?" Chu Yi turned around and looked at Feng Wuyou with gentle eyes.

"Are you really with me because you lack money?" Feng Wuyou had lived in America since she was young and had never been so open-minded about her lifestyle, so she was a little suspicious. *How could a very orthodox person like Chu Yi be casually kept by someone because he lacked money?*

Thinking of this, Feng Wuyou felt even more disgusted. *Could it be that no matter who it was, Chu Yi would agree to be a kept man?*

Chu Yi stopped and took off his glasses so that Feng Wuyou could see his eyes more clearly.

He smiled and said, "No, I just agreed because I thought you were interesting. I'm not that short of money, but since you said so, I agreed."

The stone in Feng Wuyou's heart finally fell to the ground. She was visibly happy. "Alright, although you don't lack money, I still want to buy something for you. You're not allowed to reject me."

"Okay." Chu Yi put on his glasses and nodded.

Feng Wuyou was happy and began to talk more. As she walked forward, she chatted with Chu Yi about the award ceremony just now. "Let me tell you, Xia Wanyuan is really..."

Before she could finish speaking, Feng Wuyou suddenly stopped. Her heart was beating extremely fast, and she could not help but look down.

Chu Yi's hand had held her at some point in time. He had even separated her ten fingers and interlocked them with hers.

Feng Wuyou blinked and blushed.

Chu Yi, on the other hand, looked very normal. "I checked online. Others said that this is the normal process. What's wrong? Did I do something wrong?"

Feng Wuyou tried her best to calm down. She kept telling herself, *Feng Wuyou, you're experienced! You're experienced! You can't let others see that you're nervous!*

She held Chu Yi tightly and leaned into his arms. "It's okay. You did the right thing. It was great."

However, her constantly trembling eyelashes had already revealed her nervousness. Chu Yi smiled and placed his hand on Feng Wuyou's waist. As expected, he felt Feng Wuyou's stiffness.

"What did you just say about Xia Wanyuan?" Chu Yi smiled and found a topic to ease Feng Wuyou's awkwardness.

"Xia Wanyuan is very beautiful. Oh right, Jun Shiling sings quite well too."

"I can sing too," Chu Yi suddenly said, stunning Feng Wuyou.

"I'll sing for you." Chu Yi held Feng Wuyou upright.

Before Feng Wuyou could react, Chu Yi had already begun.

He sang a song in an unknown language, but it was very pleasant. The gentle tune circled around Chu Yi's mouth.

The temperature was suitable and the surroundings were very quiet. There was a faint fragrance of flowers in the air. Chu Yi's singing was in her ears, and Chu Yi's smiling face was in front of her.

If Feng Wuyou's interest in Chu Yi in the past few days came from his appearance and the excitement of jumping out of the control of the family,

At that moment, Feng Wuyou felt the calmness that seeped out from the bottom of her heart, as well as a sweetness that could not be ignored.

Looking into Chu Yi's eyes, Feng Wuyou blinked in a daze.

What should I do? I seem to have really fallen for Chu Yi. This man is even more handsome than I imagined.

Chu Yi had finished singing the song, but Feng Wuyou was still in a daze. Chu Yi smiled and snapped his fingers in front of Feng Wuyou. "Come back to your senses."

Only then did Feng Wuyou react, and his ears turned red.

Seeing Feng Wuyou's expression, the corners of Chu Yi's lips curled up. "Let's go."

The two of them chatted and laughed along the way. In Feng Wuyou's opinion, the originally long journey was actually over quickly.

After returning to Chu Yi's house, Feng Wuyou glanced at Chu Yi's garage. "Where's your car?"

Chu Yi glanced upstairs and leaned closer to Feng Wuyou. "The car has been sent for repair."

"Then?" Feng Wuyou thought of something and her face suddenly flushed red.

Chu Yi smiled. "I swear I won't do anything to you. Why don't you stay here tonight?"

Feng Wuyou was crazily conflicted in her heart.

She was not worried that Chu Yi would do anything to her.

What she was worried about was what if she was blinded by beauty and accidentally did something to Chu Yi?

After struggling for a long time, Feng Wuyou decided to follow her heart. She said generously, "Alright, I'll stay at your place."

With that, Feng Wuyou stepped forward and said calmly, "Lead the way."

Chu Yi suppressed the smile on his face and followed. "Okay."

—

In a remote village in Continent F, Stone carefully wiped Xia Yu's sweat. Not far away, Lin Yi sat with a tired expression.

"Sister Lin, why isn't Brother awake yet?" Stone looked at Xia Yu worriedly.

A day ago, ever since Xia Yu finished talking to him, he had completely lost consciousness. He had also fallen into a high fever. His body alternated between hot and cold. No matter how Stone shouted, Xia Yu did not react.

Seeing that Xia Yu's temperature was getting higher and higher, Xia Yu's pupils gradually dilated. The stone was in despair.

He cried loudly and kept praying to God and Buddha.

It was unknown which immortal had finally appeared. Just as Xia Yu was on the verge of death, Lin Yi finally returned.

Not only had she brought a box of water, but she had also found precious anti-inflammatory medicine in an abandoned city. The rebels had probably dropped it on the road when they moved.

Lin Yi treated Xia Yu's wound again and gave him medicine. After a day and night, Xia Yu's temperature finally fell, and his expression began to look better than before, no longer filled with the color of death.

Lin Yi walked over and glanced at Xia Yu. "Don't worry, he's recovering. It's probably not a big problem."

"Okay." Stone wiped his tears and began to patiently wipe Xia Yu's face.

"I'll sleep for a while. Remember to call me if there's anything." Lin Yi yawned. She was already extremely tired, and after returning and working on Xia Yu's surgery for a long time, Lin Yi was already exhausted.

“Okay.” Stone nodded obediently.

Lin Yi grabbed a handful of grass and covered herself before quickly falling asleep.

Stone helped Xia Yu wipe his face to cool down. After some time, he suddenly heard the sound of a plane flying past outside. Furthermore, the sound was getting closer and closer, until it seemed to have landed in front of the house.

Chapter 1166: Caught

Stone secretly leaned against the door and took a look. Then, he saw that the people outside were holding guns.

He hurriedly ran back to shake Lin Yi awake and pointed outside the door in a panic.

Lin Yi carefully walked past and took a look, her expression solemn.

Now that Xia Yu was injured and she and Stone did not have the slightest ability to fight, it would be over if they were caught.

She wanted to slip out the back door with Stone, but from the crack of the back door, she saw a large group of people with guns walking over.

Oh no. Lin Yi’s heart sank. She stuffed the stone into the abandoned water tank beside her. “Remember, no matter what happens later, don’t make a sound, understand?”

Stone nodded.

Lin Yi dragged Xia Yu up from the ground and stuffed him into the vat.

Due to the intense friction, Xia Yu could not help but groan. Lin Yi hurriedly covered his mouth with his hand.

Now, she did not care if she would hurt Xia Yu. She stuffed Xia Yu into the tank and covered him and Stone with a pile of weeds.

Due to the intense pain, Xia Yu opened his eyes in a daze. Through the weeds, he could only see Lin Yi’s extremely bright eyes.

The footsteps outside the door were getting closer. Lin Yi cleaned the blood on the ground, then took out the medical box and sorted out the medicine inside.

The door was slammed open and a group of armed Continent F people walked in.

Seeing that it was a woman, their eyes lit up. They stepped forward excitedly, wanting to pull Lin Yi away.

Lin Yi took out a scalpel and used a defensive posture. “Don’t come over.”

The soldiers were not afraid of the knife in Lin Yi's hand at all. They had been in the desert all year round and had never seen such a delicate woman. Now that they saw Lin Yi, they were like wolves seeing meat. Nothing could stop them.

"What are you doing?" At this moment, a tall black man walked in. He looked like the leader of this group.

The soldiers chatted excitedly with him and looked at Lin Yi as if they wanted to eat him alive.

The leader glanced at Lin Yi, his attention attracted by the scalpel in her hand. He said in English, "You're a doctor?"

Lin Yi gripped the knife in her hand tightly and nodded. "Mm."

"Take her away." The leader gestured for his subordinates to take her away.

As the soldiers walked towards her, they smiled maliciously. Some of them even touched Lin Yi's waist.

Lin Yi pressed the scalpel to her throat. "Guard your people well. If they dare to mess around, I'll die here immediately."

Lin Yi was confident in her words. Continent F was filled with war all year round, and doctors and medicine were the rarest things in every faction.

Here, a doctor was more valuable than gold of the same size.

The rarer it was, the more expensive it was. Only powerful places could have their own medical staff.

For example, this group of people did not dare to fall sick. If they fell sick, no one would treat them. A small cold might kill them.

As expected, after Lin Yi finished speaking, the leader berated his subordinate and made an inviting gesture to Lin Yi.

Lin Yi walked forward with the knife.

Behind her, the leader searched the surroundings, his gaze landing on the water vat with many weeds around.

He said something to his subordinate, who took his gun and prepared to search.

From the corner of her eye, Lin Yi saw the actions of this group of people. She made up her mind and took advantage of the negligence of the soldiers beside her to run out.

At this moment, who could care less about searching the house? Everyone ran out to capture Lin Yi.

The most valuable person in the team was this doctor.

Lin Yi tried her best to run away from the house and desert, but in the end, she could not escape the capture of the strong soldiers.

After running for nearly a few hundred meters, Lin Yi was caught.

They were already a distance away from the simple house and closer to the team's helicopter and SUV.

The leader could not be bothered to do anything else. Anyway, he had already earned enough by catching a doctor.

He immediately left this place with Lin Yi.

Lin Yi's hands were tied as she boarded the plane. Through the window, Lin Yi looked at the house from afar and sighed in her heart.

She even said that she wanted to return to China to eat the three fresh rice noodles at her doorstep. Now, she was afraid that she would never be able to go back.

In the water tank, Stone hid inside and did not even dare to breathe loudly. After some time, the sky gradually darkened. Under the moonlight, Stone climbed out of the water tank.

She leaned towards the door and looked. There was nothing but endless yellow sand outside.

He returned to check Xia Yu's breathing. It was still calm, and Stone did not dare to move Xia Yu. He could only guard outside the water tank and wait for Xia Yu to wake up.

When the sun rose the next day, there was finally some movement in the water tank. "Water..."

Stone suddenly woke up and hurriedly poured some water for Xia Yu to drink.

As the cool dew entered his mouth, Xia Yu's thoughts seemed to clear up. He looked at the stone. "Is Lin Yi not back yet?"

At the mention of Lin Yi, Stone's tears flowed. "Brother Xia Yu, Sister Lin Yi has been captured!"

"Don't cry." Xia Yu moved slightly and felt a pain in his back. "Speak slowly."

Stone told Xia Yu everything that had happened yesterday word by word. The more Xia Yu listened, the more serious his expression became.

Continent F was so chaotic. Even if Lin Yi, a girl, knew medicine and could receive preferential treatment, how long could this preferential treatment last?

Help me up." Xia Yu handed his hand to Stone. Stone hurriedly walked over and helped Xia Yu up.

Xia Yu slowly walked out of the door. He looked around and suddenly pointed at a black thing not far away. "Stone, pick that up and let me take a look."

Stone ran over and picked up a badge. Xia Yu took a look and knew that this was a special symbol of the team. Every team had their own unique symbol.

With this, they would know who had captured Lin Yi.

Xia Yu walked around and felt a pain in his shoulder and back. He slowed down and waved at Stone. "Come here. Let's rest here for a few days. When my injuries recover, we'll save your Sister Lin."

Lin Yi had medical skills. According to the scarcity of doctors here, she should not be in danger for the time being.

"Okay." Stone walked over and helped Xia Yu into the house.

Those people ran away in a hurry and did not care about the water and medicine on the ground. There was still compressed food that Lin Yi had carried back from outside in her backpack.

Xia Yu flipped through it and ate carefully. These things were enough for him and Stone to eat for a week.

— —

In China, Chu Yi sat on the sofa and yawned lazily. After taking off his glasses, he lost his elegance and had an extremely invasive aura.

“You haven’t found it yet?” Chu Yi picked up a cigarette and his assistant lit it for him.

Chu Yi took a puff and blew out the smoke ring. “Trash.”

The assistant looked at Chu Yi carefully. “Young Master, K’s people seem to be looking for him too, but they can’t find him.”

“Oh?” Chu Yi frowned slightly. “Is K short of money?”

The assistant’s lips twitched. “Of course not.”

Their mining business was already very profitable. The things K did were all shady, but a business with tens of millions of benefits was lacking money? Impossible.

Chu Yi naturally knew that K did not lack money, but he was also paying attention to this person.

This made Chu Yi a little curious.

He sat up. “Interesting. K’s hand has probably reached China long ago.”

The assistant cowered at the side and did not dare to speak.

At that moment, Chu Yi’s phone suddenly rang. Chu Yi glanced at it, stubbed out the cigarette in his hand, and then pressed the answer button. His voice was extremely elegant. “Hello.”

Feng Wuyou sounded very happy. “Where are you? I want to go out for a meal. Are you coming with me?”

Chu Yi smiled gently. “Okay, then come and pick me up.”

“Mm, wait for me obediently.” Feng Wuyou had the style of a rich sugar mommy.

After hanging up, Chu Yi put on his glasses again and took the mouthwash beside him to rinse his mouth. “Bring me a shirt that doesn’t smell of smoke.”

“Yes.” The assistant retreated respectfully and went to prepare what Chu Yi needed.

When Chu Yi arrived at the school gate, he received a call from Feng Wuyou. She had forgotten to refuel the car and was about to go to the bus station to refuel when she asked Chu Yi to wait for her at the door.

Chu Yi walked towards the path by the roadside. There were few people here, so he wanted to wait for Feng Wuyou here.

Unexpectedly, after standing for less than a minute, he looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan walking over.

A dark glint flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. He walked forward and greeted Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, what a coincidence to meet you here."

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Chu Yi.

This glance shocked Chu Yi. He sighed. *No wonder the outside world said that Jun Shiling had accumulated merit by marrying such a woman.*

From the looks of it, Xia Wanyuan was indeed someone who was worthy of such praise.

"And you are?"

"I'm Chu Yi." Chu Yi smiled. "I'm Feng Wuyou's boyfriend."

Hearing this surname Chu, Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of the Chu family that dominated Continent F, but she did not ask further and walked straight forward. "I still have classes, so I won't accompany you."

"Okay." Chu Yi nodded, then gentlemanly made way for Xia Wanyuan.

Before Xia Wanyuan left, she glanced at him.

The feeling this Chu Yi gave her did not seem right.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan left, Feng Wuyou arrived. Chu Yi welcomed her as usual and left chatting and laughing with Feng Wuyou.

On campus, the more Xia Wanyuan thought about it, the more she felt that Chu Yi had an inexplicable superior aura. He did not look like an ordinary student. She called Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling was not surprised at all. "I did receive news that the young master of the Chu family, Chu Yi, has arrived in China. He is engaged to Feng Wuyou of the Feng family."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan roughly understood the information.

"Are you going to class soon?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan walked in with her bag. Along the way, many people greeted her.

"I'll pick you up after class."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan stepped into the classroom and began the day's lecture.

—

Linxi City, the Wei family's old residence.

It was spring and the flowers were blooming. The Suhang District in the south was naturally filled with beauties.

“Wretched girl, get out quickly. Young Master Lin has been waiting for you for a long time.” After Wei Zhong apologized to Lin Qingyuan outside, he came in to urge Wei Jin.

Ding Hui walked over reluctantly. “Stop rushing her. She’s a girl. It takes time to dress up.”

Wei Zhong glared at Ding Hui. “Shut up, useless thing.”

Ding Hui cowered and finally shut her mouth in silence.

She hated Wei Zhong to death in her heart, just as she hated her group of vampires who clung to her family.

However, she had to admit that she could not leave Wei Zhong or her vampire family.

She needed Wei Zhong to provide her with the identity of the mistress of the Wei family. She needed to seek recognition in front of that group of family members.

She always lived under Wei Zhong’s belittlement, so she needed to rely on that group of vampire families to show her value.

Wei Jin finally walked out. She was wearing a light green cheongsam. Her hair was tied up and gently fixed with a jade hairpin. Her carefully applied makeup made her face look even more beautiful.

Wei Zhong nodded in satisfaction.

Although Ding Hui was short and ugly, he had to admit that he was very satisfied with the daughter she had given him.

“Alright, go out quickly. Don’t make Young Master Lin wait too long,” Wei Zhong said and got someone to bring Wei Jin out.

Outside the door, Lin Qingyuan leaned against the car. When he saw Wei Jin come out, his eyes lit up. “Miss Wei, you’re so beautiful today.”

Wei Jin replied calmly, “Mr. Lin, you’re too kind.”

“You’re the one who’s being polite to me.” Lin Qingyuan helped Wei Jin open the car door. “We’re getting married soon, but you’re still treating me like an outsider. Just call me Qingyuan.”

Wei Jin got into the car. “No need. I’ll call you Mr. Lin.”

Lin Qingyuan did not continue to say anything. He helped Wei Jin buckle her seatbelt. “Let’s go to a restaurant in the west of the city today. The seafood there was flown over from the sea.”

“Anything.” Wei Jin was expressionless, as if what she ate had nothing to do with her.

Lin Qingyuan was not in a hurry to start the car. Instead, he turned around and looked at Wei Jin’s side profile seriously. “Wei Jin, how can you believe that I really want to marry you?”

“Is this the reason you snatched a married woman?” Wei Jin turned to look at Lin Qingyuan. “You clearly know that I’ve already married before.”

Lin Qingyuan pursed his lips. "So what? Nothing happened between you and him. Besides, even if something happened, I don't mind."

Wei Jin turned around. "As the future head of the Lin family, what can't you get? Why do you keep pestering me?"

"Because I only want you by my side." Lin Qingyuan looked at Wei Jin's side profile with a hint of love in his eyes.

Wei Jin turned around and wanted to say something to Lin Qingyuan, but she was caught off guard by the emotions in his eyes. "I don't think I'm so charming that Young Master Lin is deeply in love with me."

Lin Qingyuan smiled and took out a small bracelet from his pocket. Seeing the bracelet, Wei Jin frowned slightly. "You..."

"Do you remember this?" Lin Qingyuan smiled. "Twenty years ago, you dropped the bracelet when you saved me."

No one in the world would have thought that he could become the next head of the Lin family.

Because he was someone who had been exiled from the Lin family.

Twenty years ago, when his mother had just passed away, the other families of the Lin family could not wait to chase Lin Qingyuan out of the Lin family.

It was the New Year's Eve of a snowy month.

While the others were happily eating New Year's Eve dinner, Lin Qingyuan was walking barefooted in a tattered shirt.

At that time, it did not matter if he was cold or not. Anyway, his feet were already swollen and filled with blood.

Lin Qingyuan was hungry and cold as he fell by the roadside.

He clearly remembered that just as he was about to freeze to death, a girl who was as exquisite as a doll walked over. Not only did she get the servant to buy him new clothes, but she also gave him all her pocket money.

After warming up, he wanted to thank the girl. At that moment, the girl's parents had already walked out of the mall. They waved at the little girl. "Wei Jin, what are you doing? Come over."

"Hey! I'm here!" The little girl agreed crisply and ran towards her parents.

She ran so quickly that the bracelet fell to the ground. Lin Qingyuan picked it up and treasured it.

This treasure lasted for twenty years.

In the beginning, this bracelet was only a memento. It constantly reminded Lin Qingyuan of his humiliation back then and the only warmth on that snowy night.

Later on, Lin Qingyuan returned to the country. He, who had no intention of marriage, flipped through the information Wei Jin had sent over.

Looking at the smiling Wei Jin in the photo, Lin Qingyuan felt that she overlapped with the little girl in his memory.

Only then did Lin Qingyuan make up his mind to marry Wei Jin.

Looking at the bracelet in Lin Qingyuan's hand, Wei Jin had some impression of what had happened back then. "Since you feel that I saved you and you want to repay my kindness, you should let me go back."

"No." Lin Qingyuan put away the bracelet and put it back. He looked at Wei Jin with a deep gaze. "Originally, I just wanted to repay your kindness, but the moment I saw you, I changed my mind."

Back then, he wanted to repay her because the baby in his memory gave him endless courage and warmth.

However, the moment he saw Wei Jin, Lin Qingyuan changed his mind.

Wei Jin had already grown into the person in his dream. He must marry Wei Jin.

Wei Jin ignored Lin Qingyuan's gaze and leaned her head to the side, looking unwilling to talk to Lin Qingyuan anymore.

Lin Qingyuan did not say anything else. He started the car and drove towards the restaurant.

—

In Beijing, after Xia Wanyuan's class, Jun Shiling was already waiting at the classroom door.

Xia Wanyuan walked over. "Why are you so free to pick me up today?"

Jun Shiling smiled and took the bag from Xia Wanyuan. "I'm not very busy today."

Not only was Jun Shiling not busy today, but Xia Wanyuan also ended class early. The two of them went to the kindergarten to pick Xiao Bao up.

Xiao Bao had been placed at Old Master's house these few days.

He had thought that the chauffeur had come to pick him up, but he did not expect to see Xia Wanyuan the moment he got into the car. Xiao Bao's eyes lit up in excitement.

However, when he saw Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao snorted and ignored him angrily.

Chapter 1167: Lovely Changes

Xiao Bao ran to Xia Wanyuan's side and waved at her. "Mommy, bend down."

Xia Wanyuan bent down and Xiao Bao kissed her on the cheek, causing her to smile.

Then, Xiao Bao glared at Jun Shiling. "Hmph, I don't want to kiss you!"

Bad Daddy, in order to monopolize Mommy, he actually sent me to Great-grandfather's house and didn't bring me back. I don't want Jun Shiling to be my second best person anymore.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao and walked over to pick him up.

Xiao Bao struggled for a while. "Bad Daddy, let go of me. Someone is stealing a child!"

"Shut up." The moment Jun Shiling spoke, Xiao Bao immediately sat still.

Xia Wanyuan was amused. She followed Jun Shiling into the car and Xiao Bao looked at her. "Mommy."

Xia Wanyuan reached out and took Xiao Bao. A smug smile appeared on Xiao Bao's pink face, but he was so angry that his cheeks bulged. "Mommy, Daddy is a bad person. He won't let me see you."

"No, it's because Great-grandfather hasn't been in good health recently. Great-grandfather likes you the most, right? He sent you over to make Great-grandfather happy. You're a happy fruit," Xia Wanyuan comforted Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao thought for a while and did not dwell on this question. He hugged Xia Wanyuan's neck.

"Anyway, Daddy doesn't treat me well. Help me scold him."

Jun Shiling could not stand Xiao Bao acting coquettishly. He looked away in disdain. "A man is not allowed to act coquettishly."

"Hmph!" Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan righteously. "I'm just acting coquettishly. My mommy likes it!"

"..." Jun Shiling gritted his teeth. He wanted to punch someone, but when he looked at Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling suppressed this thought.

"Mommy, why are you picking me up today?" Although Xiao Bao wanted to see Xia Wanyuan, he knew that his great-grandfather liked him and was very willing to accompany him.

"Your father and I are going somewhere in two days. We'll bring you back for a meal." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head. "You have to be good and take good care of Great-grandfather."

"Okay." Xiao Bao nodded. "I'm the most obedient!"

Xiao Bao had not seen Xia Wanyuan for a few days. This time, when he saw her, he kept talking to her.

When they were about to get out of the car, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. She secretly whispered a few words into Xiao Bao's ear, and his eyes lit up. "Really?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded, and Xiao Bao blushed.

He slid down from Xia Wanyuan's lap and leaned towards Jun Shiling. He extended his arms, looking like he wanted Jun Shiling to hug him.

Jun Shiling glanced at him in disdain but still reached out to pick Xiao Bao up.

A ball of milk fragrance fell into his arms, and Jun Shiling's heart warmed.

The moment Xiao Bao landed in Jun Shiling's arms, he hugged Jun Shiling's neck and kissed him on the cheek. "Daddy, I miss you too."

Jun Shiling's eyes warmed. "Rascal."

Xiao Bao chuckled and hugged Jun Shiling tightly, enjoying the warmth from his father.

Jun Shiling reached out and rubbed Xiao Bao's head. "I bought you a plane."

"I knew you were the best, Daddy!" With the plane, Xiao Bao's unhappiness from Jun Shiling's disdain was completely cured.

This time, they did not go home but went straight to Bo Xiao.

It had been a long time since she had seen Bo Xiao and An Rao. An Rao had already expressed her longing for Xiao Bao countless times. This time, she brought Xiao Bao along.

As expected, when they arrived at Bo Xiao's house and she saw Xiao Bao, An Rao's eyes lit up.

"Wow, little cutie!!" An Rao reached out to Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao ran over and lightened his footsteps when he was five steps away from An Rao, afraid that he would bump into her stomach. He smiled and leaned towards An Rao. "The most beautiful Auntie An Rao, I miss you so much!"

An Rao was overjoyed by his coaxing and took out a large pile of candy.

Xiao Bao looked at the candy in front of him excitedly, but he quickly deflated. He secretly glanced at Jun Shiling and met his cold gaze.

Xiao Bao howled and retracted his hand.

"Daddy doesn't allow me to eat candy."

However, in private, An Rao secretly hid a candy in her palm and handed it to Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao's eyes lit up and he took the candy from An Rao.

I knew that Auntie An Rao was the best! The most beautiful!

Xia Wanyuan walked over and prepared to talk to An Rao.

Xiao Bao ran to the side alone and secretly bent down to peel the candy wrapper. Before he could put a candy in his mouth, a hand reached out and took the candy from his mouth.

Xiao Bao looked up and saw Jun Shiling's cold face. Xiao Bao's face fell. "Daddy, I just want to smell it. I don't plan to eat it."

Jun Shiling snorted softly and threw the candy into the trash can. "Look at your teeth. How dare you eat candy?"

Xiao Bao pursed his lips and sat there pitifully, accepting Jun Shiling's reprimand.

Bo Xiao walked over and pulled Jun Shiling. "Alright, I still have something to tell you."

Only then did Jun Shiling leave with Bo Xiao.

Behind him, Xiao Bao made a face at Jun Shiling.

In the study, Bo Xiao brewed a pot of tea for Jun Shiling. "Are you going to Lin Xi?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling nodded. "The Lin family is about to change. They sent us an invitation."

“Who exactly is that Lin Qingyuan? Why have I never heard of such a person in the Lin family before?” Bo Xiao found it very strange.

The power struggle in big families was very intense.

However, it was really strange how an abandoned child like Lin Qingyuan returned to the Lin family to take control.

“He’s an abandoned son. He was brought to America twenty years ago and only returned last year.” Jun Shiling did not receive much news. He took a sip of tea and his eyes were deep. “Behind him, there should be an unclear relationship with a family in America, but I’m not sure which family it is.”

If he could investigate, Jun Shiling would not have to go to the birthday banquet personally.

It was because they could not investigate that it was even more strange.

A very powerful force had been hiding Lin Qingyuan’s information. Even Jun Shiling could not clear the fog of this force.

“Could it be the Blue family of America?” Bo Xiao thought for a while and suddenly suggested this hypothesis.

After all, the head of the Blue family was Chinese and had a close relationship with China. If it were anyone else, Bo Xiao could not imagine which American would take Lin Qingyuan back.

Jun Shiling pondered for a moment and finally shook his head. “No.”

“Alright, there will be a day when the matter is investigated.” Since he could not guess, Bo Xiao decided not to guess.

“How are the preparations for your wedding?”

“It’s about time. Thank you for sending people over.” Bo Xiao nodded at Jun Shiling.

Now that An Rao was pregnant, he did not have the energy to be distracted by the preparations for the wedding. Fortunately, Jun Shiling had sent Lin Jing over and Lin Jing had helped him arrange everything.

“You’re welcome,” Jun Shiling replied. There was no need for ‘thank you’ between him and Bo Xiao.

“I have a bad feeling recently.” Bo Xiao stood up and looked at the traffic outside the window. The uneasiness in his heart was stirring. He turned around and looked at Jun Shiling. “I don’t know where this intuition comes from, but it seems like something will happen.”

Bo Xiao’s feeling came for no reason, but it really made him feel uncomfortable.

That was why he was so anxious to hold a wedding with An Rao. Even though An Rao was about to give birth, he did not want to waste any time.

Jun Shiling’s expression was a little solemn. “The family forces in this world have been peaceful for a while.”

The lake that had been calm for too long was sometimes not really calm.

Instead, it was brewing an even greater wave.

The two of them did not talk for long. In the afternoon, Bo Xiao did not want the auntie to cook for Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, so he could only cook himself.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao chatted in the living room, while Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao cooked in the kitchen.

Bo Xiao glanced at the skilled Jun Shiling. "Not bad, Brother. Your knife skills are not bad. Have you done these many things at home?"

Jun Shiling glanced at him. "Your food is not bad either."

Bo Xiao smiled. "I'm dotting on my wife. I'm proud."

Jun Shiling continued to cut the vegetables in his hand and did not speak.

Soon, the rich fragrance of the food spread to the house. An Rao took a deep breath and was about to drool.

She gulped. "Sister, it smells too good."

Xia Wanyuan was also hungry. She glanced at the kitchen. "I'll get some food."

"Okay!" An Rao was like a little hamster waiting to be fed, her eyes shining with excitement.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the kitchen and glanced at the pot.

Bo Xiao knew An Rao's temper too well. He had taken out a plate early and placed some meat on it. "Sister-in-law, this is for you. Try it first. The food will be ready soon."

Xia Wanyuan took the plate and replied, "Okay."

Thick heat spread in the room. In the living room, Xia Wanyuan, An Rao, and Xiao Bao were eating hot braised pork. In the kitchen, Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao were cooking.

The sun was just right, and the breeze was warm.

When Bo Xiao walked into the living room with the food, he suddenly felt melancholic.

He thought that if only life would continue like this and stop at this moment forever.

There were family, friends, and laughter.

Unfortunately, time would not stop for anyone or anything.

After dinner, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left.

With Bo Xiao's help, An Rao waved at Xia Wanyuan. "Yuan Yuan, come back early. I'll wait for you to be my bridesmaid."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan waved at An Rao. Xiao Bao reluctantly bade farewell to An Rao and Bo Xiao.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were about to leave Beijing. On the way back, they sent Xiao Bao to Old Master.

The old master was as kind as ever. He looked at the family of three and nodded in satisfaction.

Although Old Master Jun had already retreated behind the scenes,

However, as the former head of the Jun family, how could he not smell the surging aura?

However, the old master, who was used to storms, knew that any storm would pass.

As long as the family was united, they could transcend countless storms and guard their last hope.

“Grandpa.” Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan went forward to greet Old Master.

“Mm.” The old master smiled and nodded. He reached out to Xiao Bao. “Come to Great-grandfather obediently. Your parents are busy.”

Xiao Bao nodded and let go of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Daddy, Mommy, you have to remember to miss me.”

After sending Xiao Bao to Old Master, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan quickly left.

In the car, looking at Xia Wanyuan’s reluctant expression, Jun Shiling smiled and hugged her. “Don’t worry, when we return from the south, we’ll bring Jun Yin back to live with us.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Mm.”

Jun Shiling was not the only one who was preparing to leave Beijing.

Now, almost all the higher-ups in Beijing were preparing to go to Linxi.

The ancient city in the south became the focus of the world at this moment.

As the largest family in the south, everyone was undoubtedly paying attention to the successor ceremony of the Lin family.

“Hubby, can you bring me along?” Zhang Yi naturally knew that Lin Xi City would gather celebrities from all walks of life this time. Because it was her second marriage, her relationship with the rich ladies had never been good.

This time, so many people were going to the Lin family’s succession ceremony. She wanted to follow them and build a good relationship with those noble ladies.

Mu Ting glanced at Zhang Yi, the displeasure in his eyes obvious. “Can you stop bending over? Stay at home and recuperate. Didn’t you say that the doctor told you that this child can be kept?”

When Mu Ting said this, Zhang Yi was instantly speechless.

Wang Ya had already helped her find a suitable person to help give birth, so Zhang Yi found the relevant doctor and gave her a fake certificate.

She told Mu Ting that her child was easy to keep. Mu Ting was naturally very happy when he found out. After asking the doctor with her report, the doctor told Mu Ting with certainty that the possibility was as high as 90%.

It was originally caused by Zhang Yi, but now, it had become the reason why she could not go to Lin Xi.

Zhang Yi had no choice but to watch Mu Ting leave with his assistant, while she could only drink bitter and recuperate at home.

Zhang Yi was depressed. She had smashed all the porcelain cups in the house.

The servants outside heard the commotion inside and could not help but shake their heads.

It was difficult to be a wife of a wealthy family, but it was not easy to be a servant of a wealthy family either.

They had been cleaning up the trash for them every day.

— —

As Lin Qingyuan's birthday was approaching, everyone was preparing to leave.

An invitation from the Lin family exploded in the noble circle.

The wedding invitation clearly showed that on the day of the succession ceremony, the Lin family would welcome their new mistress.

And this matriarch came from the Wei family.

The name of the matriarch of the Wei family in the photo was "Wei Jin".

However, anyone who had seen Wei Jin could tell that she was clearly the daughter-in-law of the Mu family!

Chapter 1168: Young Master

Xia Wanyuan naturally saw the person on the wedding invitation. She frowned slightly and was a little puzzled. "Don't the Lin family know that Wei Jin is the daughter-in-law of the Mu family?"

Impossible. Even if the Wei family wanted to hide this news, they could not hide it at all. Unless the Lin family tacitly agreed to this method of concealment.

Jun Shiling took the invitation and looked at it. "So Wei Jin is definitely safe now. You can rest assured."

"I'm even more worried after reading this." Worry flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

There were many people in Beijing who had seen Wei Jin. Now that things had come to this, the grudge between the Mu family and the Lin family would probably be even greater.

Jun Shiling smiled and smoothed Xia Wanyuan's frown. "There will always be a solution. You have to believe your husband."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. "Did you know long ago?"

Jun Shiling smiled and did not speak.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan realize that Jun Shiling was not surprised at all when he learned of this news, which meant that he must have received the news long ago. "What other news are you hiding from me?"

Jun Shiling smiled. "No, how would I dare to hide it from you?"

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan put the wedding invitation aside and did not continue talking to Jun Shiling. Anyway, she would know when the time came.

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On the Qing University campus.

Feng Wuyou was held by Chu Yi as the two of them walked side by side in the garden filled with peach blossoms.

"Wuyou." Chu Yi suddenly stopped and turned to look at Feng Wuyou.

"What's wrong?" Feng Wuyou, who had always been noisy, was rarely obedient under Chu Yi's gaze.

After all, Chu Yi's gentle gaze was really irresistible.

Looking at Feng Wuyou's shy expression, a glint flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. He smiled. "It's my birthday in two days. Can we come out for dinner together?"

Feng Wuyou was about to agree when she suddenly remembered that she was going to Lin Xi City in the south with Xuan Sheng in two days. She would definitely not be in Beijing then. A hesitant expression immediately appeared on his face.

"What's wrong? Is it inconvenient?" Disappointment flashed across Chu Yi's eyes.

Feng Wuyou hurriedly waved his hand. "I didn't mean not to be with you. It's because I have something to do outside."

"What is it? Can you bring me along?"

"Huh?" Feng Wuyou wanted to say no. *If Xuan Sheng knew that I brought Chu Yi along, he would definitely scold me to death.* However, seeing Chu Yi's disappointed and reluctant expression, Feng Wuyou softened. "Then why don't you go with me?"

The corners of Chu Yi's lips curled up. "Okay."

Seeing Chu Yi smile, Feng Wuyou's heart raced and her face began to heat up.

She thought that if she was scolded to death by Xuan Sheng when she returned, so be it. *However, it was really not my fault. Who asked a handsome man to be too alluring? Who could resist this?!*

While Feng Wuyou was letting her imagination run wild, she did not notice that Chu Yi had already lowered his head.

When Feng Wuyou sensed a shadow in front of her, she looked up in surprise. Chu Yi's face was already close.

At that moment, Chu Yi had already taken off his glasses. His beautiful eyes seemed to be filled with spring light and endless love that could easily charm people.

“You...” Feng Wuyou pursed her lips. She had just said a word when Chu Yi’s face pressed down.

Feng Wuyou closed her eyes nervously, but to her surprise, Chu Yi only planted a warm kiss on her cheek before standing up.

Feng Wuyou opened one eye and secretly glanced at Chu Yi, only to see him smiling gently.

“Why did you kiss me?” Feng Wuyou opened her eyes.

It was fine if he kissed me, but why was he so timid? He only dared to kiss me once? This was different from what Feng Wuyou had imagined.

Chu Yi reached out and tucked Feng Wuyou’s hair behind his ear. “I just think you’re very beautiful and cute.”

Feng Wuyou’s face flushed red from the praise. “You’re the cute one.”

Chu Yi did not speak further and only looked at Feng Wuyou quietly with a smile.

Feng Wuyou felt that the scenery of spring was not as stunning and moving as the small light in Chu Yi’s eyes.

— —

The Beijing airport had been especially busy in the past few days. All sorts of private planes kept taking off from the airport and heading south.

Xuan Sheng sat on the plane and was thinking about why Feng Wuyou was not here yet. Just as he was about to call her, Feng Wuyou’s voice suddenly came from behind.

“Old Xuan! There’s no need to call. I’m already here.” Feng Wuyou walked over and took Xuan Sheng’s phone away.

Xuan Sheng raised an eyebrow. “Where did you go? I couldn’t find you no matter how hard I tried. Are you...”

Xuan Sheng suddenly stopped in the middle of his sentence.

Because there was someone beside Feng Wuyou, a very handsome man.

Xuan Sheng frowned. “Who is this?”

Before Feng Wuyou could explain, Chu Yi had already stood up. He extended a hand to Xuan Sheng.

“Hello, my name is Chu Yi.”

Hearing this voice, a hint of surprise flashed across Xuan Sheng’s eyes. Hearing this name again, Xuan Sheng was even more surprised. He looked at Chu Yi and was about to say something when Feng Wuyou spoke first.

“I know what you want to say, but this Chu Yi is not what you think. He just has the same name.”

“...” Xuan Sheng looked at Feng Wuyou in a speechless manner. He did not know if it was because Feng Wuyou was too stupid or this Chu Yi was too smart.

After Feng Wuyou finished speaking, he thought that Xuan Sheng was going to be angry. Unexpectedly, Xuan Sheng did not say anything and only looked at Chu Yi with a complicated gaze.

“Go next door first. I have something to say to your Mr. Chu Yi.” Xuan Sheng glanced at Feng Wuyou with an irrefutable gaze.

Feng Wuyou looked at Chu Yi comfortingly. “This Xuan Sheng is my friend. Don’t worry, he won’t do anything to you. If there’s anything, just call me.”

With that, Feng Wuyou glanced at Xuan Sheng warningly. “Don’t bully him.”

Xuan Sheng wanted to roll his eyes.

I wondered who was bullying whom.

After Feng Wuyou left, Xuan Sheng looked at Chu Yi. “Chu Yi?”

Chu Yi took off his glasses. In an instant, Xuan Sheng was certain who the person in front of him was.

It was different from the elegant aura beside Feng Wuyou just now.

At this moment, Chu Yi was 70% invasive and 30% evil.

The legendary young master of Continent F should be what Chu Yi looked like now.

“I am.” Chu Yi sat in front of Xuan Sheng and casually leaned back in his chair. He looked nonchalant, but it was impossible to ignore him.

“Why are you in China?” This was the first time Xuan Sheng had seen Chu Yi in person. He was even more unfathomable than he had imagined.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Chu Yi tilted his head. “My fiancée ran away. Is there a problem if I come and chase her back?”

Xuan Sheng frowned. “Are you really here for Feng Wuyou?”

Xuan Sheng was not stupid enough to believe Chu Yi casually.

To be able to become the overlord of Continent F, how could the Chu family’s schemes be so simple? Xuan Sheng had to repeatedly consider his every word.

“It’s up to you to believe me or not.” Chu Yi smiled at Xuan Sheng casually, as if he did not care what Xuan Sheng said.

Xuan Sheng glanced at Chu Yi. “Feng Wuyou is even more innocent than you think. Don’t hurt her.”

At this point, Chu Yi straightened his body and his expression became serious. “Even if I hurt everyone, I won’t hurt her.”

“Alright.” At that moment, Xuan Sheng could feel his seriousness and reluctantly believed Chu Yi.

“Please keep my identity a secret. I don’t want her to know. She’s very resistant to marriage.” Chu Yi put on his glasses again. The eyes hidden behind the lenses were unclear.

“I understand.” Xuan Sheng nodded. “As long as you don’t hurt Feng Wuyou, everything else can be discussed.”

When Feng Wuyou finally returned to the cabin, she saw Xuan Sheng and Chu Yi sitting and chatting.

Feng Wuyou looked at Xuan Sheng in surprise. “What’s going on?”

Xuan Sheng glanced at Feng Wuyou in disdain, clearly disappointed in her intelligence. “It’s nothing. Your boyfriend is not bad.”

Feng Wuyou’s glasses widened slightly as she gave Chu Yi a thumbs up.

Amazing. He had actually settled someone as difficult as Xuan Sheng in such a short time.

The corners of Chu Yi’s lips curled up slightly, and a meaningful glint flashed across his eyes.

— —

It had been a long time since Linxi City was so lively.

In his impression, such a lively time was decades ago, before the Wei family split up and Old Master Wei was alive.

At that time, Lin Xi also attracted the attention of the entire China.

Later on, the Wei family was divided into two. The originally top family seemed to have fallen silent overnight.

Due to the intense family conflict in the Lin family, they came to fight behind closed doors. It looked normal on the outside, but in fact, they were already exhausted on the inside.

These two large families seemed to have stopped minding their own business and guarded their own territories.

Now, the two big families had shocked the world. Not only did the Lin family change dynasties, but they also wanted to have a marriage with the Wei family.

No matter who it was, they could sense the Lin family’s ambition this time.

While everyone in the outside world were guessing, the airport in Lin Xi was extremely busy, while piles of luxurious cars were busy receiving them.

At that moment, the Lin family’s backyard seemed extremely calm. It could even be considered the peace of a peach blossom garden.

The entire backyard was filled with peach blossoms. A breeze blew and the petals rustled.

Lin Qingyuan reached out to brush the petals off Wei Jin’s shoulder and poured her a glass of water. “What are you thinking about?”

“I miss Mu Feng.” Wei Jin’s expression was cold.

Lin Qingyuan paused for a moment before returning to normal. He knocked on the table and asked Wei Jin to look at him.

Looking straight into Wei Jin's cold eyes, displeasure flashed across Lin Qingyuan's eyes. "Don't think that I'll always tolerate you."

Wei Jin nodded. "I know you won't tolerate me. I don't need you to tolerate me, so kill me? Or destroy the Wei family? Up to you."

Anyway, even if Lin Qingyuan wanted to attack the Wei family, he could only stop at the Wei family in Jiangnan. Lin Qingyuan did not have the ability to attack the Wei family in Beijing.

As for the Wei family in Jiangnan, Wei Jin did not care about them at all.

It was best if the Wei family was completely destroyed. Anyway, that was a rotten place.

Lin Qingyuan smiled. "What nonsense are you saying? The Wei family is your maiden home, a place where you can settle down. I won't destroy that place."

"Then kill me." Wei Jin looked at Lin Qingyuan coldly.

Lin Qingyuan smiled. "What are you thinking? I won't let you die."

Wei Jin turned her head and ignored Lin Qingyuan.

Lin Qingyuan did not seem angry at all. He poured tea for Wei Jin and even personally brought the teacup to Wei Jin's mouth.

Wei Jin did not want to drink it and turned her face to the side. Lin Qingyuan walked forward with a smile on his face, but his hand pinched Wei Jin's chin and made her drink the cup of tea.

The water was a little hot. If she forced it down, Wei Jin's throat would burn with pain. Even her eyes were burning with hot tears.

"Does it taste good?" Lin Qingyuan pinched Wei Jin's chin and forced her to look up.

Wei Jin looked at Lin Qingyuan with cold eyes. "You want to marry me to make up for your sorry state back then."

As soon as Wei Jin finished speaking, Lin Qingyuan's heart trembled.

Wei Jin was right.

Lin Qingyuan had already gotten rid of all the people who had stepped on him back then.

Among the people who had witnessed his dark history, only Wei Jin was left. Wei Jin's existence constantly reminded him of how miserable he had been back then.

He wanted to kill Wei Jin, but Wei Jin saved him again and became a belief that he had walked out of over the years.

Under such a contradictory mentality, on the one hand, Lin Qingyuan pitied Wei Jin and wanted to keep her by his side and give her the supreme position of Madam Lin.

On the other hand, he could not help but want to see Wei Jin in pain. He wanted to kill this person who existed in his painful memories.

Looking at Wei Jin's cold eyes, Lin Qingyuan let go.

Wei Jin obtained her freedom and coughed softly. However, her throat seemed to have been scalded. Even though she was coughing softly, she could feel the tearing pain. Wei Jin could not help but frown.

Looking at Wei Jin's painful expression, Lin Qingyuan's eyes flashed with heartache. He waved his hand, and soon, a professional doctor came to treat Wei Jin.

When she returned to the Wei family, Wei Zhong looked at the pile of priceless jewelry on Wei Jin and nodded in satisfaction. "Looks like Young Master Lin is indeed quite satisfied with you. He even gave you the jewelry he just bought from the auction. Well done."

Wei Jin ignored Wei Zhong and walked straight forward.

The Wei family had many feudal etiquette. Usually, no one dared to ignore Wei Zhong's words. Seeing that Wei Jin ignored him so much, Wei Zhong was dissatisfied. He berated, "Do you really think you can be arrogant just because Young Master Lin is protecting you? Stop right there and speak."

Wei Jin was silent. Wei Zhong stepped forward to hit her, but Wei Jin grabbed his hand. She spoke slowly, her voice a little hoarse. "If you don't want a corpse to marry Lin Qingyuan, shut up."

Wei Zhong's face flushed red with anger, but he could not do anything to Wei Jin. He could only watch Wei Jin leave angrily.

Not long after Wei Jin entered the house, the butler walked up to Wei Zhong.

"Master, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are here. They're at the door. Should we let them in?"

Hearing the butler's words, Wei Zhong frowned. "What are they doing here?"

The butler looked very troubled. "Xia Wanyuan said that they're both from the Wei family. Since she came to Lin Xi, she should live in the Wei family."

Chapter 1169: Tit for Tat

"What a joke." Wei Zhong sneered and waved his hand. "Chase Xia Wanyuan away."

He knew very well that Xia Wanyuan had come to the Wei family for Wei Jin. He would not give Xia Wanyuan a chance. No matter what, Wei Jin had to marry Lin Qingyuan.

And with Lin Qingyuan's help, he would become the head of the Wei family in Jiangnan.

The butler hesitated for a moment and handed the visiting card in his hand to Wei Zhong. "But there's a visiting card from Jun Shiling here."

Wei Zhong took it and saw that the Jun family's seal was on the invitation.

Compared to Xia Wanyuan, who had the same origin as him, Wei Zhong was in a dilemma when he saw the invitation with the Jun family's seal.

He did not want to take it, but the weight of the Jun family was there.

Wei Zhong hesitated for a moment and finally folded the invitation. "I'll go see them. Go to the Lin family now and tell Lin Qingyuan that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan have arrived at the Wei family. Let's see what he does."

"Yes." The butler hurriedly retreated and headed towards the Lin family.

In the front hall of the Wei family, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were welcomed.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the antique decorations in the hall. Every ornament here could be considered priceless.

Even a small teacup could cause a sensation in the antique market.

Even though Xia Wanyuan had seen countless rare treasures, she could not help but sigh in her heart. *The Wei family of Jiangnan could really be considered deeply rooted.*

It could be seen that after they separated from the family back then, Old Madam Wei had brought everyone north and actually did not get anything. The really good things were all left in the Wei family in Jiangnan.

All these years, Old Madam Wei had relied on herself to support the entire Wei family in Beijing. It was really difficult for her.

"What a rare guest. I didn't expect CEO Jun to come to my Wei family today. It's my honor." Wei Zhong strode in from the door. As he walked, he reached out to Jun Shiling with a face full of joy.

"You're welcome." Jun Shiling nodded at Wei Zhong.

Wei Zhong looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Isn't this Wanyuan? How has Wanyuan been recently? How is the old lady's health?"

He looked like a very amiable elder.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "Is Second Master Wei in charge of the Wei family?"

When he said this, Wei Zhong's expression froze.

Xia Wanyuan's meaning was obvious. Xia Wanyuan was the head of the Wei family in Beijing. Since Wei Zhong had not become the head of the Wei family in Jiangnan, it was very against the rules to call Xia Wanyuan by her name.

Wei Zhong spat in his heart and his old face quickly returned to normal. "Mrs. Jun."

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sat on the guest seats. Wei Zhong was clearly the host, but looking at the two leisurely people in front of him, he felt uncomfortable.

It was as if Xia Wanyuan and the rest were the masters, and Wei Zhong was just someone who looked up to them.

While Wei Zhong was sizing Xia Wanyuan up, Xia Wanyuan also glanced at Wei Zhong. "I heard that the Wei family is going to marry the Lin family."

"That's right." Wei Zhong nodded openly. "Speaking of which, this is a good thing. The marriage between the Wei family and the Lin family will be quite useful to our family."

"I wonder which family she's from?"

"It's my younger daughter, Wei Jing." Wei Zhong smiled in embarrassment. "I'm ashamed to say this. My younger daughter has been raised outside because of her birth characters and hasn't been listed in the family tree. She's about to get married before she's listed in the family tree."

"Wei Jing." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "It's quite similar to Wei Jin's name."

Wei Zhong nodded. "They're sisters to begin with. They look alike and have similar names. Speaking of Wei Jin, I want to ask Madam Jun how my daughter, Wei Jin, is living in Beijing? Is her health good?"

Xia Wanyuan slowly took a sip of tea. "As a father, shouldn't you know better than me whether she's good or not?"

Wei Zhong ignored Xia Wanyuan's implied meaning and nodded with a smile. "I'm just confused because I'm concerned. I should have treated you well today, but I'm really sorry. Recently, my family has been busy with my daughter's marriage. I'm afraid of neglecting you. Why don't I treat you well after the marriage is over?"

Xia Wanyuan put down her teacup. "There's no need for hospitality. It's just that I came back to offer incense to my ancestors. Where's the ancestral hall? Bring me there."

Wei Zhong's expression froze. *How could I let Xia Wanyuan enter the backyard? This Xia Wanyuan was clearly scheming. Who knew what she was here for?*

"I'm sorry, the ancestral hall is being repaired. Let's do it another day."

"Second Master Wei, do you not treat me as a family?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Zhong with pressure in her eyes.

Xia Wanyuan was used to the disputes in the royal court and temples. The words she said could be regarded as the golden rule by the civil and military officials.

How could Wei Zhong resist such power? He braced himself and was about to collapse when someone suddenly walked in.

"Father-in-law, did I come at the wrong time today?" A gentle voice came from outside the door.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. Outside the door was a very elegant-looking man. Although he looked gentle, his eyes had a deep light like the sea. One look and one could tell that he was someone with a hidden agenda.

Wei Zhong seemed to have found his savior. He stood up and looked at Lin Qingyuan excitedly. "Young Master Lin, let me introduce you."

Lin Qingyuan walked over and met Jun Shiling's gaze. "There's no need to introduce me. I know the famous Jun Shiling and Madam Jun."

Then, Lin Qingyuan reached out to Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, I've heard a lot about you."

Jun Shiling stood up and held Lin Qingyuan's hand. "Young Master Lin, you're too polite."

Lin Qingyuan smiled, then his gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan. His glasses lit up slightly. "Everyone says that the Wei family specializes in producing peerless beauties. That's right. Madam Jun can be considered a national beauty."

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at Lin Qingyuan. "Young Master Lin, you flatter me."

Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zhong's conflict was immediately put on hold by Lin Qingyuan.

Lin Qingyuan was very sociable.

Even though it was his first time meeting Jun Shiling, he could chat with him.

Lin Qingyuan kept introducing the scenic spots in Lin Xi to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. "Why don't we do this? After saying so much, why don't we have dinner together? It can be considered a welcome for the two of you."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and shook her head gently. Only then did Jun Shiling look at Lin Qingyuan. "We just arrived today. Madam is weak. Let's rest so that we can attend your ceremony tomorrow."

"Alright then." Since he had already said so much, Lin Qingyuan could not force them. He called someone in and took out a business card from his assistant. "This is for CEO Jun. If you have any questions, you can look for me directly."

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded and took the name card.

The atmosphere was harmonious.

With Lin Qingyuan blocking them here, it was definitely impossible for them to enter the Wei family today. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan could only leave first.

Watching them leave, Wei Zhong looked worried. He looked at Lin Qingyuan. "Young Master Lin, about the succession ceremony and wedding tomorrow, Jun Shiling and the rest won't cause trouble, right?"

Wei Zhong knew that Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin had a good relationship. He was worried that Xia Wanyuan would disrupt tomorrow's wedding.

"What are you afraid of?" Lin Qingyuan's eyes were filled with confidence. "This is Lin Xi, not Beijing."

Lin Xi was the world of the Lin family and the Wei family. Even if Jun Shiling's methods were heaven-defying, did he still want to direct everyone here?

Although Lin Qingyuan said that, Wei Zhong's heart was still in turmoil.

He was already panicking. After Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan came, he panicked even more.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left the Wei family and slowly walked along the path outside.

Lin Xi was an antique city.

It still retained many ancient buildings from hundreds of years ago. The river meandered through the middle of the city, and limestone bridges connected different sections.

It was spring, and the flowers were blooming. There were mountains in the distance, water nearby, and flowers beside them. The environment was very good.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the scenery by the roadside, but her mood was not so relaxed. "Can't you see through Lin Qingyuan?"

No wonder he could return to the Lin family after twenty years and take down the position of the head of the family. Just by listening to him, one could tell that this person was unfathomable.

Jun Shiling reached out and took the petals off Xia Wanyuan's head. "No matter what happens to him, as long as you want to, I'll help you save Wei Jin."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. At this moment, Jun Shiling exuded a domineering aura that made one involuntarily submit.

When he said these words, not only did they not feel strange, but they also did not feel that he was talking nonsense. Instead, they really believed that he had the ability.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Is CEO Jun that amazing?"

Jun Shiling smiled and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

The two of them slowly walked forward. Not long after, they met Feng Wuyou and the others walking over at a corner.

When Feng Wuyou saw Xia Wanyuan, her first reaction was to greet her. Unexpectedly, just as she waved her hand, she suddenly thought of Xuan Sheng beside her and could not help but look at him carefully.

However, at this moment, Xuan Sheng's expression was very indifferent. There was nothing sad about him.

Feng Wuyou waved at Xia Wanyuan in relief. "Beauty!"

Xia Wanyuan also saw Feng Wuyou and nodded at her.

Jun Shiling glanced at Chu Yi, who was also sizing him up.

Their gazes brushed past each other, as if they had just experienced an earth-shattering battle, and as if nothing had happened.

Chu Yi retracted his gaze and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

"Aren't you leaving?" Seeing that Feng Wuyou still wanted to talk to Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng glanced at her indifferently.

“Alright.” Feng Wuyou knew that Xuan Sheng was feeling uncomfortable, so she temporarily gave up on the chance to talk to the beauty and followed Xuan Sheng.

“Old Xuan, are you okay?” After walking for a long time, Feng Wuyou carefully glanced at Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng looked up. “Why won’t I be okay?”

Feng Wuyou pursed her lips. “I was just asking.”

He still said that he was fine. From what I think, Xuan Sheng almost wrote the words “I’m very sad” on his head.

Xuan Sheng walked forward and could not be bothered with Feng Wuyou.

Looking at Xuan Sheng’s bleak back, Feng Wuyou felt inexplicably sad. She held Chu Yi’s hand. “Let’s go back to the hotel first and let him be alone.”

Chu Yi glanced at Xuan Sheng. “Okay.”

Xuan Sheng walked slowly along the river and walked to a small step. Xuan Sheng sat down and threw small stones into the river aimlessly.

After some time, he suddenly smelled a strong fragrance of pastries.

Xuan Sheng turned around and saw Lu Li’s bright smile.

“CEO Xuan, why are you here alone?”

Although Xuan Sheng did not have that kind of romantic love for Lu Li, he had to admit that Lu Li was a person who could make one’s mood improve.

Xuan Sheng smiled. “Why aren’t you afraid of me? I’ve already scolded you so much. Why do you still dare to talk to me?”

Lu Li sat beside Xuan Sheng. “Because I’ve thought it through.”

Lu Li had been home for the past few days.

When she returned home, she realized that her grandparents had begun to grow old. Her grandfather, who could lift a load of water effortlessly in the past, could no longer lift water.

In Lu Li’s impression, Grandma, who could always walk in front of Lu Li and bring her to the market, was actually much shorter than her this time.

The traces left by the wind and frost on the elders became heavier and heavier. Lu Li could clearly sense the traces of time.

It was precisely in front of such clear and intuitive years that Lu Li felt that her love that was restrained by emotions was actually not a big deal in the face of life and death.

Cherishing the present was actually more important than anything.

Just like now, she did not ask Xuan Sheng to like her, nor did she need to have any expectations for him.

They had already experienced sitting and chatting like this.

Xuan Sheng understood the emotions in Lu Li's eyes. He smiled and reached out to touch her hair. "Girl, you live so well."

She was much more knowledgeable than most people. Even he could not catch up to Lu Li.

Lu Li smiled and handed the pastry in her hand to Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, do you want to try what I made? Don't worry, I didn't use oil. It's very refreshing."

Xuan Sheng reached out to take one and tasted it. "It's quite delicious."

A smile appeared in Lu Li's eyes. "As long as you like it, CEO Xuan."

Xuan Sheng slowly ate a pastry and suddenly said, "Actually, I know that you made those dishes."

Xuan Sheng had a picky mouth and a sensitive taste. Xuan Sheng sensed it the moment the food entered his mouth, but he deliberately did not want Lu Li to fall into it again.

Lu Li was not surprised at all. "I know. You're so smart. I definitely can't hide these tricks from you."

Xuan Sheng smiled and glanced at Lu Li. "Now that you've thought it through, you don't have to be afraid of me in the future. I won't be fierce to you."

Lu Li nodded. "Mm!"

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan passed by from afar on the bridge. Looking at Xuan Sheng and Lu Li, who were sitting and chatting together, Xia Wanyuan sighed. "Do you think Xuan Sheng will like Lu Li?"

Jun Shiling did not speak, but he looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully, making her heart skip a beat.

"What kind of look is that?"

"A look of condemnation."

"....."

Chapter 1170: Late Night

Xia Wanyuan reached out and patted Jun Shiling. "What's wrong with condemning me?"

Jun Shiling snorted softly.

He was a man, so he could understand Xuan Sheng's thoughts the best. How could Xuan Sheng be relieved?

The fact that he could sit and chat peacefully with Lu Li meant that Xuan Sheng had no other thoughts about Lu Li.

As for Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling thought that if Xia Wanyuan had never liked him, he would definitely never get married in his life and live his life like this with the memories of being with Xia Wanyuan.

Thinking of this, Jun Shiling suddenly felt very lucky. He pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "Thank you."

Xia Wanyuan felt that she knew Jun Shiling better, but at this moment, she really could not understand Jun Shiling's train of thought. "Thank you for what?"

Jun Shiling did not speak. He only lowered his head and sealed all the answers in his kiss, sending them all to Xia Wanyuan.

Of course, it was to thank you for not letting me live alone in a world filled with memories. Thank you for choosing me.

Xia Wanyuan was at a loss by Jun Shiling's sudden enthusiasm, but soon, she melted into Jun Shiling's endless love.

— —

Lin Qingyuan stayed in the Wei family for a while and left after checking Wei Jin's injuries.

When he returned to the Lin family's courtyard, Lin Qingyuan had just arrived at the door when he heard the commotion inside.

The butler welcomed them. "Young Master, Miss and the rest are back."

As he spoke, Su Yueran and Lin Wei walked out.

Su Yueran had a proper smile on her face as she called out to Lin Qingyuan, "Brother."

Lin Wei glanced at Lin Qingyuan, but she looked very reluctant. In the end, under Lin Qingyuan's gaze, Lin Wei still called out, "Brother."

Lin Qingyuan nodded. "It's rare for the two of you to come back. Rest at home for two days."

Su Yueran smiled gently. "Okay, Big Brother. You've worked hard."

Lin Wei looked away and Lin Qingyuan glanced at her. "Lin Wei, come to the backyard with me."

Su Yueran watched Lin Wei and Lin Qingyuan leave and clenched her fists.

It would always be like this. It was as if no matter how hard I tried, I would not be the one to be doted on.

As for Lin Wei, even if she never returned to the Lin family, she seemed to be able to easily obtain the sincere love of others.

Even someone like Lin Qingyuan would protect Lin Wei.

In the backyard, Lin Qingyuan sat on a chair and poured a cup of tea for Lin Wei. "How have you been recently?"

Lin Wei's voice was very cold. "It's still the same. What can happen?"

"Is this how you talk to your brother?" Lin Qingyuan frowned slightly. "Speak properly."

"Then are you doing your job properly?" Lin Wei glared at him. "Do you have to be so ruthless?"

Lin Wei had always been in the military and did not know much about the family. She only knew after returning to the Lin family.

Now, the entire Lin family had become Lin Qingyuan's plaything.

The other branches had all been removed from the main branch of the Lin family by Lin Qingyuan. Only the few of them were left in the entire Lin family. The others had either disappeared or died silently.

Even though she was used to the filth of big families, Lin Wei did not expect Lin Qingyuan to be so ruthless and not let anyone off.

Even if they were insensible children, Lin Qingyuan had forcefully sent them out of the country so that they could never return to China.

Lin Qingyuan's eyes were filled with anger. "You're telling me about doing something? Back then, when I was chased out of the Lin family by them, why didn't you jump out and talk to the Lin family about their conscience?"

Lin Wei was stunned by Lin Qingyuan's words. She did not know how to retort and could only look away, not wanting to argue with Lin Qingyuan.

"Say something." Lin Qingyuan looked at Lin Wei. "My dear sister, we haven't seen each other for so many years. Do you only criticize your brother? Or do you think those people who sent you to the military camp are closer to you, and me, your biological brother, is just a ruthless demon?"

Lin Wei frowned. "That's not what I meant. Why are you misinterpreting? I just think you went a little overboard."

Lin Qingyuan sneered. "If I don't go overboard, how do you think you survived in the military camp? Do you really think that it's a pure land?"

Lin Wei suddenly looked up. "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Lin Qingyuan threw a document in front of Lin Wei. "These people from the Lin family never wanted us to survive. They've always been waiting for an opportunity to kill us. Do you really think they're good people?"

Lin Qingyuan and Lin Wei were born to the first wife of the eldest branch and had the first inheritance.

However, at that time, the main house was in chaos and their mother had just died. Who would take these two babies seriously? Who knew how many hands were waiting to kill them in their swaddling clothes?

Over the years, if not for Lin Qingyuan crawling out of hell himself, what awaited him would be a swamp that he would never be able to turn around.

As for Lin Wei,

the military camp seemed to be a safe place, but be it in combat or training, there were countless opportunities to kill her.

If not for Lin Qingyuan protecting her in secret, she would have died countless times as an adjutant.

Looking at the document in her hand, Lin Wei's eyes were shocked. She looked up. "But..."

"No buts." Lin Qingyuan looked into Lin Wei's eyes. "What's done is done. Either you don't acknowledge me as your brother and we'll cut ties from now on, or you stay in the Lin family and protect me. You know that the current Lin family is standing at the center of the storm. I don't know how many people want my head."

Lin Wei hesitated again and again, but in the end, she accepted her fate. "Where's my room?"

Lin Qingyuan pointed at the backyard in satisfaction. "Over there. The butler will bring you over later. Good sister, you didn't disappoint me."

After Lin Wei left, Su Yueran came over and looked at Lin Qingyuan respectfully. "Young Master."

Lin Qingyuan replied, "Do you think you're useless?"

Su Yueran gritted her teeth. "I didn't do my job well."

"You can't say that." Lin Qingyuan sized up Su Yueran, who was standing in front of him.

Her figure was top-notch, and her face and temperament were one in a million. Back then, when he sent her to Beijing, Lin Qingyuan had high hopes.

Initially, Lin Qingyuan felt that Su Yueran was not doing her job well, but after seeing Xia Wanyuan in person, Lin Qingyuan suddenly felt that Su Yueran could not be blamed.

Not to mention Jun Shiling, even he could not help but be stunned by Xia Wanyuan.

That temperament was really unparalleled and unique. It was only natural that Su Yueran could not win.

Su Yueran was originally afraid that Lin Qingyuan would blame her, but when she really saw Lin Qingyuan's matter-of-fact expression, Su Yueran felt very unconvinced.

Everyone felt that I am inferior to Xia Wanyuan. Why?

"Young Master, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are in Lin Xi now. This is our territory. Isn't it much simpler to do many things?"

Lin Qingyuan glanced at Su Yueran. "Do you think you're very smart?"

Su Yueran bowed in fear. "I'm sorry, I said the wrong thing."

Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. "Alright, you can leave first. I'll think of something."

"Yes."

Su Yueran left the backyard. Looking at Su Yueran's back, Lin Qingyuan shook his head.

He had originally thought that the person he had spent a lot of money to nurture was a king. Who would have thought that she was just a piece of scrap metal? It was really useless.

Su Yueran left the backyard, the fear on her face instantly dissipating. How could she not tell that Lin Qingyuan was dissatisfied with her?

Thinking of Lin Qingyuan's disdainful gaze, Su Yueran felt a sense of depression in her heart. She thought for a while and was still a little angry.

Hence, Su Yueran called the underground network in Linxi City. "Hello, help me find someone."

—

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked along the riverbank for about an hour before returning to their residence.

Jun Shiling had a property here. It was located in the suburbs by the mountains and rivers. The scenery was beautiful.

On the way up the mountain, he met a few acquaintances.

"Hey, isn't this CEO Jun? CEO Jun and I are really fated." When Jiang Kui saw Jun Shiling, hostility flashed across his eyes, but a smile appeared on his face. He waved at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Jiang Kui. "CEO Jiang, you have quite a lot of family members."

This sentence made the smile on Jiang Kui's face dissipate.

Jiang Kui had only wanted to come over himself this time, but Zou Man had been pestering him, so Jiang Kui's heart softened and he agreed.

It was unknown where Liu Tanyu had heard the news, but she brought Xiao Yu along and pestered him every day, saying that the child could not leave his father. Jiang Kui could not reject Liu Tanyu and could only bring them over.

In addition, Father Jiang had asked Jiang Yun to come and see the world.

In that case, didn't he have a lot of family members?

That was the truth, but when Jun Shiling said this, Jiang Kui felt that Jun Shiling was mocking his family relationship.

He glared at Jun Shiling. "What's wrong with having more family members? Do I want to have fewer family members like CEO Jun?"

These words were sharp and Xia Wanyuan was a little angry. She was about to say something when Jun Shiling stopped her.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan forward. When he brushed past Jiang Kui, Jun Shiling suddenly glanced at Xiao Yu beside Jiang Kui. "There's nothing bad about it. The more children, the better."

When Jun Shiling's words landed in Jiang Kui's ears, he felt uncomfortable.

He still wanted to argue with Jun Shiling, but Jiang Yun said, "Alright, stop embarrassing yourself. Don't you think you've embarrassed yourself enough?"

Jiang Kui looked at Jiang Yun angrily. "What are you pretending for? Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? So what if you please Xia Wanyuan now? You still can't marry into the Xia family. Give up."

Jiang Yun looked at Jiang Kui coldly. "Look at you now. Do you still look like the young master of the Jiang family?"

"If I don't look like it, do you?! That's right. I guess you've long wanted to snatch the successor position of the Jiang family. How about I give it to you?"

"Unreasonable." Jiang Yun could not be bothered to argue with a lunatic like Jiang Kui.

When she first returned to China, she already felt that Jiang Kui was very crazy. During this period of time, not only had Jiang Kui become even more extreme, but he could not even communicate.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan returned to the resort villa, guests came to look for her.

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, it was Jiang Yun.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Jiang Yun had long lost her initial hostility.

Xia Wanyuan knew what Jiang Yun was going to ask. "I'm not very sure about Xia Yu's whereabouts."

Jiang Yun frowned. "How can you not know? Did Xia Yu go on a very dangerous mission?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jiang Yun. "Actually, I've always been curious. What do you feel toward Xia Yu?"

"Nothing." Jiang Yun's expression was indifferent. "I'm just concerned about a friend."

Xia Wanyuan sized up Jiang Yun's expression. "No matter what your motive is, I thank you. But I really don't know where Xia Yu is now. If he comes back, I'll tell you."

"Alright then, thank you." Jiang Yun finally stopped thinking. She did not step into the door. "Then I'll leave."

"Okay."

Watching Jiang Yun leave, Xia Wanyuan suddenly frowned.

She could tell that Jiang Yun seemed to really care about Xia Yu, but these two people?

The night deepened.

This night was very ordinary for most people in China, but the entire Lin Xi was brightly lit.

This was because almost everyone in the city was preparing for Lin Qingyuan's inauguration ceremony and wedding.

Standing on the balcony and looking at the red light in the distance, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were deep. "Such a beautiful light. What a pity."

If it was for the sake of having a lover, this light would definitely be the most beautiful.

However, the two people who were forced together only made the light look a little resentful.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind. "It's cold outside. Go in and rest?"

"Have you found Wei Jin's hiding place?"

Over the past few days, Jun Shiling had been receiving all sorts of news on his phone every day. Xia Wanyuan guessed that they should be related to the Wei family.

Jun Shiling nodded. "Don't worry, I'm here."

At this moment, there were cameras installed in every corner of the Wei family to ensure that no mosquito could escape the surveillance cameras.

When the guards changed shifts again, teams of people were handing in their work.

At this moment, in the surveillance room, all the cameras flickered for a second as if they had been disturbed by a signal.

Just as the surveillance staff was about to sound the alarm, the cameras returned to normal, as if the flash just now was just an illusion.

The staff scratched his head in confusion. "What's going on? Am I seeing things?"

With that, the staff stared seriously at all the surveillance videos for a long time. After confirming that there was nothing unusual, he began to suspect that he had been dizzy just now.

"I watched this every day, but no one came to steal anything. They insisted on me watching it every day. Now, my eyes are starting to blur. I'll drink some nutritional powder," the staff muttered as he walked out with the cup.