

Modern Day 1171

Chapter 1171: Finding Life

At this moment, the Wei family's backyard was so quiet that only the sounds of insects and birds could be heard.

Wei Jin sat on the bed, feeling uneasy. Her mind was filled with inexplicable thoughts. At that moment, someone suddenly knocked on the window.

The lights in the room were switched off, and only the faint moonlight seeped in. Wei Jin lay down carefully and reached under the pillow to hold the gun inside.

The sound from the window continued. Wei Jin's heart was pounding. She held the gun nervously and aimed it at the window.

The window seemed to have finally been pried open and opened a small gap. A figure crawled into the room sneakily from outside the window.

Wei Jin was about to put her hand down when the moonlight shone on the figure's head. Wei Jin saw a reflection of silver light. Her eyes suddenly widened. She put down the gun and asked tentatively, "Mu Feng?"

"Shh." Mu Feng quickly flashed to Wei Jin.

His silver hair shone faintly under the moonlight, followed by the familiar faint smell of Mu Feng.

Wei Jin's eyes turned red. She hurriedly lifted the blanket and prepared to get out of bed, but Mu Feng had already hugged her.

"Mu Feng, sob, sob, you're finally here." Burying herself in Mu Feng's arms and feeling the familiar warmth, Wei Jin felt that her already cold heart was filled with warmth again.

"Good girl." Hearing Wei Jin's cries, Mu Feng's heart ached. He touched Wei Jin's hair. "Stop crying. Let me take a look."

As he spoke, Mu Feng took out a small glowing gem and looked at Wei Jin quietly with the light of the gem.

Compared to before, Wei Jin had lost a lot of weight. Her already sharp chin seemed to have her bones protruding out.

Mu Feng touched Wei Jin's face with heartache. "I'm sorry. I made you suffer."

"It's not your fault." Wei Jin shook her head. *It was all my family's problem and had nothing to do with others.*

Mu Feng leaned over and kissed Wei Jin's face with endless longing.

It had been a long time since she had seen Mu Feng. Although Wei Jin was shy, she let him go.

Although Mu Feng missed Wei Jin very much, he gave up after kissing her twice. Now, there was something more important.

Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin. "I came with Jun Shiling and the rest. Listen to me..."

Mu Feng patiently explained all the plans to Lin Qingyuan, then stroked Wei Jin's hair. "Time is limited. It's almost time for the next shift to change. Don't worry, I'll bring you back tomorrow."

Wei Jin nodded. "I understand. Be careful when you leave. The Wei family's security is very tight."

"Mm." Mu Feng kissed the tears from the corners of Wei Jin's eyes dry, then turned and left, disappearing into the night.

In the surveillance room.

The camera flashed quickly. The staff who was eating instant noodles blinked and the entire scene returned to normal.

"What's going on? The nutritional powder isn't working?" The staff scratched his head. "I'll go and eat some vitamins tomorrow. There might be something wrong with my eyes."

In a hotel not far from the Wei family, looking at Mu Feng, who had finally returned safely, Lin Jing issued an order for everyone to return to their positions.

"Thank you." Mu Feng nodded at Lin Jing.

"Young Master Mu, you're too kind. I'm also under CEO Jun's orders." Lin Jing handed Mu Feng a room card. "Young Master Mu, rest early."

"Okay." Mu Feng took the room card and returned to the room. Although he was tired, he was not sleepy at all.

His heart ached when he thought of Wei Jin's hoarse voice. Wei Jin had suffered a lot when he was not around.

In the Wei family, after just meeting Mu Feng, Wei Jin was also overwhelmed with emotions. Now, she could not sleep at all. She touched the place on her face that Mu Feng had kissed and felt a little expectant.

No matter what happens tomorrow, Mu Feng is here.

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Continent F.

After a few days of recuperation and with Xia Yu's young age, his recovery speed was strong. Soon, the wounds on Xia Yu's body began to gradually heal. It was no longer like a few days ago when he began to bleed with a casual move.

Stone brought water and compressed food over. "Brother Xia Yu, this is for you."

Xia Yu glanced at it. "Isn't this the last biscuit left? Why are you giving it to me?"

"You're injured. I'm small, I'm not hungry." Stone pursed his lips and swallowed hard, but his hand remained in front of Xia Yu.

"No need. Split it into two. We'll each take half." Xia Yu took the biscuit and broke it into two, then handed half of it to Stone. "I know you're a good child, but if you don't eat, how will you have the strength to walk later?"

Stone looked at Xia Yu in surprise. "Are we leaving later?"

"Mm." Xia Yu threw the compressed biscuit into his mouth. The dry texture choked Xia Yu's heart. "It's been three days. We have to look for your Sister Lin Yi."

His wound was already slowly healing. It was time to set off.

If they were any later, they would probably not be able to catch up to Lin Yi and the rest.

"Okay." Stone nodded obediently.

Xia Yu felt a little strange. "Aren't you afraid? Follow us in this bullet storm."

If it were an ordinary child, not to mention escaping with them, they would probably be so frightened that they could not walk at all.

"No." Stone shook his head and looked at Xia Yu seriously. "I have Daddy and Mommy protecting me, and you and Sister Lin Yi protecting me."

To Stone, after his parents died, Xia Yu was his support. As long as Xia Yu was around, Stone was not afraid of anything.

"Good child." Xia Yu stroked Stone's head. "Alright, eat quickly. After eating, we're going to find your Sister Lin Yi."

"Okay!"

At this moment, in the city 200 kilometers away from Xia Yu and the rest.

Lin Yi was sitting by the bed and helping the person on the bed bandage his wound.

"How is he?" The leader looked at Lin Yi's professional skills and was satisfied.

Although this woman had a tough personality and could not be beaten or touched, her medical skills were indeed not bad. Otherwise, he would have thrown her into the desert to feed the wolves.

Lin Yi finished the last step of bandaging and tied the knot. "The bullets have been taken out. As long as he recuperates well, he will recover in a while."

"Okay, well done." The leader looked at his subordinate lying on the bed and saw that his face was no longer as pale. "What did you say you wanted to buy yesterday? Go buy it and get someone to follow you."

"I need gauze and some medicine."

The leader did not understand the medicine Lin Yi was talking about. He waved his hand. "Alright, stop talking to me here. Go and buy it. Xiao Wu, follow her."

"Yes."

A tall and thin black man followed Lin Yi out. Lin Yi walked to the pharmacy and bought a pile of medicine.

The black man watched her closely.

Lin Yi had been looking for an opportunity, but she had no choice. She was about to return upstairs, but there was no opportunity.

At that moment, a child suddenly fell beside Lin Yi. Lin Yi was shocked. When she reacted, he took his pulse and saw that a bullet had been fired at the child's leg.

The bullet had been left inside for too long, and the child had lost a lot of blood.

Looking at the bullet, Lin Yi could not help but shake her head. "How young is he? They're really crazy."

With that, Lin Yi squatted down and wanted to clean the child's wound.

Xiao Wu wanted to stop her, but Lin Yi pointed at the child.

Xiao Wu took a look. The child had the same black skin as him.

In this land, whites had always been the top. Who would care about the lives of these people?

Perhaps because Lin Yi's actions had moved him, Xiao Wu silently agreed to Lin Yi's actions.

Lin Yi turned around and fed the child some of the medicine she had just bought.

The wound on his leg was not deep. The bullet had only just grazed it, so it was very simple to deal with.

The child had already woken up and was looking at Lin Yi in confusion.

Because the wound stimulated by the medicine was very painful, tears seeped out of the child's eyes.

Lin Yi smiled at him and hummed a song as he bandaged his wound. "Twinkle, twinkle, little stars. How I wonder what you are?"

The child had never heard such a ballad before. He was momentarily stunned and forgot the pain in his leg.

Xiao Wu did not feel anything unusual. He only urged her in a language that Lin Yi did not understand. "Hurry up."

Lin Yi hummed as she bandaged it.

By the time the wound was bandaged, the child had already remembered Lin Yi's song.

"Alright." Lin Yi stood up. "Go up."

"Mm." Xiao Wu left with Lin Yi. Behind him, the child looked at his bandaged wound and turned to walk home.

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Lin Xi,

Mu Ting sat on the sofa and replied to Zhang Yi's call impatiently, "That's enough. I'm here to attend a banquet. Why do you keep calling me every day?"

Zhang Yi smiled awkwardly. "Hubby, what are you talking about? I miss you, right? The child in my stomach misses you too. Last night, he even dreamed of me and said that he wanted to talk to Daddy."

The excuse was easy to use once, but after using it too many times, it became annoying.

Mu Ting rolled his eyes. "Then our son is really very busy. He enters your dream every day. If he misses me so much, why doesn't he come to my dream to see me?"

Zhang Yi was speechless by Mu Ting's words.

"Alright, I'm busy. Stop calling," Mu Ting said and hung up impatiently.

"How annoying," Mu Ting muttered.

Why didn't I realize that Zhang Yi was so annoying in the past? In the past, although Zhang Yi occasionally made a fuss, she was still a good person overall. Now, she was really getting more and more impatient.

"CEO Mu." At this moment, the secretary walked over and handed the document to Mu Ting.

"Is there any news of Mu Feng?"

"Jun Shiling's people are guarding the hospital, so our people can't approach. However, we've been monitoring the situation outside the hospital. Over the past few days, we haven't found any abnormalities. Young Master is still recuperating in the hospital, and the number of times the doctor goes in to check on him every day is very stable."

"Alright, I understand." Mu Ting waved his hand. "As long as Mu Feng doesn't cause any trouble."

"Okay," the secretary said and was about to leave.

At this moment, Mu Ting stopped her. "Xiao Li, when did you come to the Mu family?"

The secretary turned around and lowered her head respectfully. "CEO Mu, I came last year."

"Oh." Mu Ting's eyes darted around the secretary. "Why didn't I realize before that you're quite good-looking, Little Li?"

The secretary looked up and smiled at Mu Ting. "CEO Mu, you must be joking. You only see Madam in your eyes. How can you see small characters like us?"

Mu Ting put down the document in his hand.

As an adult, if he could not understand the hints in the secretary's eyes, he would have lived in vain for decades.

Mu Ting waved at the secretary. "Come here."

The secretary smiled and sat beside Mu Ting naturally. "CEO Mu, will Madam call to control you tonight?"

It would have been better if the secretary had not said this. Once he said this, Mu Ting thought of how Zhang Yi always controlled him.

In the past, he felt that Zhang Yi was throwing a tantrum and gave in to her.

However, recently, Mu Ting had been tortured by Zhang Yi's strong desire to control.

He glanced at the secretary's young face. "Can't I just turn off my phone? Little Li, are you willing to give me a child?"

The secretary was stunned and lowered her head shyly. Her eyes were filled with ecstasy. She had finally waited for this opportunity! "CEO Mu, I'm your secretary. Of course I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Mu Ting smiled and pulled the secretary over. The two of them instantly lay on the sofa.

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The next day, at dawn, the Wei family had already begun to hustle.

Ding Hui walked into Wei Jin's bedroom with a bitter expression. Seeing Wei Jin sitting in front of the dressing table and dressing up, pain flashed across Ding Hui's eyes.

"I'm sorry."

Wei Jin glanced at Ding Hui. "Since you know you've let me down, why are you crying here? What's the point of repenting after what you've done?"

Ding Hui wiped her tears. "I think that Young Master Lin treats you quite well. If you marry him, you won't have to worry about food and clothing. The Lin family's connections are simple. As Madam Lin, you're second only to him. I believe your life will definitely improve."

Wei Jin sneered. "Is it fun to find excuses for yourself?"

"Mom thinks so from the bottom of her heart. Although what I did was wrong, I did it for your own good. Look at how glorious it is for you to marry over. Do you know how many people want to marry Young Master Lin but don't have this chance?"

Wei Jin opened her mouth, revealing her scalded throat. "Thank you, my biological mother, for personally pushing me into the fire pit."

Ding Hui was momentarily speechless. She, who was already used to being suppressed, subconsciously began to find excuses for Lin Qingyuan. "Did you make him angry? Just don't mention your Mu Feng in front of him in the future. Young Master Lin looks gentle and elegant. If you don't provoke him, he definitely won't attack."

Chapter 1172: Doting on the Princess

Wei Jin wanted to laugh when she heard this. She glanced at Ding Hui.

She was really too naive in the past. She had always thought that Ding Hui had been beaten up by Wei Zhong because Wei Zhong was crazy. Now, she felt that Ding Hui was also crazy.

Neither of them could do without the other.

One was tyrannical, and the other was willing to find excuses for the abuse.

“So? Do you think I should be like you and live a life of being beaten, scolded, tortured, and humiliated every day? Do I have to be grateful and thank him for making me the noble Mrs. Lin?”

Ding Hui looked away. “Anyway, Young Master Lin treats you quite well. You have to cherish him.”

Wei Jin had completely lost her patience with Ding Hui. Even that trace of mother-daughter love had completely evaporated.

In the past, she had fantasies about Ding Hui because they did not live together. She naturally thought that Ding Hui hated Wei Zhong and her life in the Wei family.

Until she was kidnapped back to the Wei family, Wei Jin saw how Ding Hui hated Wei Zhong every day but had no choice but to rely on him.

Only then did she understand that she had been too naive in the past.

“Cherish?” Wei Jin smiled mockingly. “That’s good? Then do you know how well Mu Feng treats me? He can wait for me downstairs for two hours without being impatient. Instead, he’ll worry if I’m tired from class. He’ll make food for me and won’t even let me touch the bowl because his heart aches for my hand. He will...”

“Enough!!” Ding Hui suddenly roared at Wei Jin hysterically, her eyes filled with unconcealable jealousy.

Yes, jealousy.

At this moment, Ding Hui was extremely jealous of her daughter.

Before she arrived in Beijing, she did not really want to help Wei Zhong. At that time, she still had fantasies that she could get rid of everything in the Wei family.

However, while taking care of Wei Jin,

She had seen with her own eyes how Mu Feng doted on Wei Jin.

It was a complete adoration, not like Wei Zhong, who always ordered and scolded her.

Seeing the light in Mu Feng’s eyes and the smile on Wei Jin’s face,

Ding Hui’s heart was completely twisted.

She was unconvinced.

She did not want Wei Jin to be happy. If she could not get it, why could her daughter get it?

Hence, Ding Hui took the initiative to look for Wei Zhong and designed everything with him.

Looking at Ding Hui's furious expression, Wei Jin smiled mockingly. "I was too naive in the past. I even treated you as a mother."

Now that she thought about it, Ding Hui had only given birth to her and had never raised her. There was no mother-daughter relationship between the two of them.

It was all her wishful thinking.

"No matter what you say, you have to marry into the Lin family today. Don't even think about getting what I can't get in my life." Ding Hui looked at Wei Jin fiercely, as if Wei Jin was the person she hated the most.

Wei Jin turned her head away and ignored Ding Hui. The room fell into a deadlock.

At this moment, Wei Zhong suddenly walked in from the door and scolded Ding Hui, "It's a joyous day. What are you doing? You scared our precious daughter. Be careful or I'll beat you up."

Only then did Ding Hui retreat to the side.

Wei Zhong walked forward. "Alright, my good daughter, don't blame your mother. What does a woman like her know? Pack up and prepare to go out."

With that, Wei Zhong waved his hand and two teams walked in.

"Help Miss dress up."

"Yes."

Guests had already arrived at the Lin family's door one after another.

The Lin family did not invite many people this time. Only the backbone of the top families and higher-ups were qualified to receive the invitation sent by the Lin family.

However, although there were not many people, the number of people who came was sufficient.

Characters that could only be seen on television were now everywhere in the Lin family's mansion.

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm and entered. Their outstanding looks immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"CEO Jun, long time no see. This is Madam Jun, right? This is the first time I've seen her. She lives up to her reputation."

"You're too kind, Minister Liu." Jun Shiling nodded slightly, then introduced him to Xia Wanyuan. "This is Minister Liu."

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to get to know these people in the hall one by one and patiently introduced everyone's identity and family status to her.

When the other noble ladies saw Xia Wanyuan's treatment, their hearts were filled with envy.

“Sigh, her life is so good. Can’t she go and greet herself? CEO Jun even brought her around personally. If it were our family, I really don’t dare to think about it.”

“How did she take care of her face? She’s so beautiful.” A noblewoman looked at Xia Wanyuan’s face, her eyes filled with envy. “Let alone Jun Shiling, I like that face too.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan sitting not far away to rest, some noble ladies were eager to try and get close to her. They wanted to see how Xia Wanyuan maintained her face and where she did her beauty treatment. Perhaps she could even introduce one of them to them.

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan’s cold side profile, everyone felt a little timid.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was famous for being cold. If she went and was embarrassed, how embarrassing would it be?

Just as everyone was hesitating, Xia Wanyuan suddenly glanced over with a smile in her eyes. It instantly made one feel that Xia Wanyuan was very easy to get along with and looked very kind to them!

A bold lady tried to walk to Xia Wanyuan’s side. “Mrs. Jun, where did you buy this necklace? It’s so beautiful.”

“It’s at Su Fu Auction House. It should be in the same batch as the bracelet on your hand.”

This time, the conversation began. The noblewomen squeezed to Xia Wanyuan’s side and began to chat with her.

Xia Wanyuan was usually quiet and cold to people she was not familiar with.

However, for the people she wanted to get close to, Xia Wanyuan’s social skills could be considered full marks.

After all, everyone in politics was good at winning people over.

And Xia Wanyuan had done it to the extreme.

Xia Wanyuan knew everything. Her words made one feel comfortable. In addition, she spoke skillfully, making one feel that she had been praised but not that Xia Wanyuan had done it on purpose.

Not long after, the people surrounding Xia Wanyuan had heartfelt smiles on their faces.

Not far away, Jiang Kui felt a toothache as he watched Xia Wanyuan laugh and glory. He could not help but compare Zou Man to Xia Wanyuan. He immediately felt a toothache. He glanced at Zou Man. “What are you doing here? There are so many nobles here. Can’t you help me expand my connections?”

Although the women here did not have any real power outside, pillow wind had always been easy to blow.

If she could build a good relationship with these noble ladies, it would save him a lot of trouble.

Zou Man sat still. She rolled her eyes in her heart, but she had a gentle smile on her face. “I’ll go in a while. I just drank a mouthful of cold water. My stomach hurts a little now.”

“Alright.” Jiang Kui put down his cup. “Then sit here for a while. I’ll talk to someone.”

“Okay.” Zou Man nodded obediently.

After Jiang Kui left, Zou Man glanced at Xia Wanyuan with disdain.

In the past, she might have tried to get close to the noble ladies for Jiang Kui’s career.

Now? She could not wait to see the Jiang family go bankrupt. *Expand his connections? Dream on!*

In less than half an hour, most of the noblewomen present had already treated Xia Wanyuan as an especially good friend.

Seeing Jun Shiling come to look for Xia Wanyuan, the madams looked at her teasingly.

“Wanyuan, when we return to Beijing, I’ll treat you to our chef’s special dishes.”

“Wanyuan, when you have the chance, let me see you draw. I’m curious how much our old master likes your painting and calligraphy.”

“Wanyuan, we agreed to eat with me when we get back. My son likes you very much and treats you like a goddess. As a mother, he won’t listen to anything I say, but if you say anything, in my son’s eyes, it’s a golden rule.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and greeted everyone. “Okay.”

Everyone left reluctantly and gave their seats to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling smiled and sat beside Xia Wanyuan. “Tsk.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. “What are you trying to say again?”

Jun Shiling poured a cup of tea for Xia Wanyuan. “Why is my wife so beautiful?”

Jun Shiling could imagine Xia Wanyuan’s domineering appearance in her previous life.

There was nothing she could not win over. It was only if she wanted to.

Xia Wanyuan pinched Jun Shiling. “We’re outside. Can you be more serious?”

Jun Shiling held her hand. “Thank you.”

He knew that Xia Wanyuan was not a social person.

She was willing to talk to these noble ladies and get close to them because she wanted to help him.

Although the Jun family was very powerful, no matter how powerful a family was, it was impossible for them to advance alone.

“I don’t especially dislike socializing.” Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder. “Actually, those madams are quite interesting.”

In fact, the noble ladies who could stand in this hall were mostly people from noble families. She did not feel very bored chatting with them.

“Do you want a cupcake?” Jun Shiling took out a palm-sized box from his pocket.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. "Where did you get it?"

Jun Shiling smiled and opened the box. Inside was a very small piece of mousse cake. "I went out to get it just now. I've tried the cake here. It's a little too sweet. I don't think you like it. I got someone to make a new one and sent it over."

Xia Wanyuan looked around. Many people's gazes were already on them.

Xia Wanyuan blushed. "If you do this, people will laugh at us."

Jun Shiling said righteously, "What are they laughing at? I dote on my wife. Who has any objections?"

With that, Jun Shiling took a spoon and scooped a spoonful of cake for Xia Wanyuan. She could only eat it.

Jun Shiling was right. Not only did the others have no objections, but they were also extremely envious.

Many noble ladies were thinking that they still had to ask Xia Wanyuan for guidance later. How could they make their husbands dote on them so much?

Usually, such large family activities were held on time.

Especially an old family like the Wei and Lin families that valued traditional etiquette.

Every minute and second was almost calculated according to the time because they were particular about an auspicious day, a bright and beautiful time.

However, something was wrong today.

Everyone had been waiting in the hall for a long time. Seeing that they were about to miss the best time, Lin Qingyuan still did not come out, and no one from the Lin family appeared.

At that moment, in the Lin family's backyard, Su Yueran was wearing an exquisite gown, her face filled with surprise. "Brother, what's wrong?"

Just now, she had prepared everything, but she suddenly received a message from Lin Qingyuan asking her to rush to the backyard.

When she rushed to Lin Qingyuan, she happened to see him slap Lin Wei.

"You're really good." The veins on Lin Qingyuan's forehead twitched. He had used all his strength to hit Lin Wei.

Lin Wei's face quickly swelled up. She tilted her head. "Brother, why must you do this? You clearly know that Wei Jin is from the Mu family."

"Shut up!" Lin Qingyuan slapped Lin Wei again. This time, it was even more ruthless. Blood seeped out of the corners of Lin Wei's lips.

Lin Wei gritted her teeth and did not speak. A look of satisfaction flashed across Su Yueran's eyes.

Good slap!

However, on the surface, Su Yueran was still comforting Lin Qingyuan. "Brother, what did Sister do wrong? Why are you hitting her like this?"

"What mistake did she make?" Lin Qingyuan was so angry that his hands were trembling. "She cooperated with outsiders and let Wei Jin go!"

When she said this, Su Yueran was shocked. "How is that possible? Isn't the defense strict?"

Lin Qingyuan had long expected that something might happen today, so he set up countless checkpoints and security guards with the Wei family.

How could a person escape under such circumstances? How was that possible?

Lin Qingyuan's eyes were gloomy.

He had indeed done all the security work, but he had ignored one thing.

On the way from the Wei family to the Lin family, the security was so tight that not even a mosquito could fly out. However, he ignored someone in the Lin family.

That was Lin Wei.

Lin Wei had been in the military camp for so long and knew all sorts of cracking techniques. She also knew how to avoid the surveillance cameras and go where she wanted.

However, Lin Qingyuan still could not figure out why Lin Wei would help Wei Jin.

Do they know each other?

"When did you know Wei Jin?" Lin Qingyuan glared at Lin Wei.

Lin Wei shook her head. "I don't know her."

"Impossible. If I don't know you, why would I help her?" Lin Qingyuan thought for a while and suddenly had an unlikely guess. "Could it be that you know Xia Wanyuan?"

Lin Wei shook her head. "How is that possible? I've always been in the southwest."

Lin Qingyuan also felt that it was impossible. "Then why did you help her?"

"I just can't stand it anymore." Lin Wei did not want to explain further. "That's all. You can do whatever you want to me."

Looking at Lin Wei's sorry state, a gloating glint flashed across Su Yueran's eyes.

Serves you right.

She was so smug that she forgot that Lin Qingyuan was the most observant. With a casual glance, Lin Qingyuan understood Su Yueran's thoughts.

However, at this moment, Lin Qingyuan did not have the mood to pursue Su Yueran.

The inauguration ceremony was imminent. After the inauguration ceremony was the wedding. The wedding invitation had been sent out.

The most important thing now was that he needed a bride, a woman who could stop the crowd.

Who should I choose?

Lin Qingyuan's gaze shifted and suddenly landed on Su Yueran.

Su Yueran was originally secretly laughing at Lin Wei's sorry state in her heart when she suddenly felt that something was wrong. She looked up and saw Lin Qingyuan's meaningful gaze.

Su Yueran had a bad feeling. Her eyes widened. "Brother, I'm from the Lin family!"

"You're not biological." Lin Qingyuan glanced at her with disdain in his eyes.

Chapter 1173: Wedding

Su Yueran was indeed not the Lin family's biological daughter.

Even the Lin family did not know who her biological parents were.

Back then, they had brought Su Yueran back purely because when Father Lin and Mother Lin went to attend a public service event,

in a welfare home, Su Yueran hugged Mother Lin's leg tightly after seeing her. She did not let go no matter what others said. In the end, Mother Lin had no choice but to bring her back to the Lin family.

Anyway, the Lin family did not lack that bit of money. At most, it was just another bowl at the dining table. Just like that, Su Yueran was raised by the Lin family.

Later on, Lin Qingyuan contacted Su Yueran and made her his sharp knife in Beijing.

According to Lin Qingyuan's plan, he wanted Su Yueran to seduce Jun Shiling.

However, Su Yueran was useless and could not complete the mission.

Since this knife could not be used in Beijing, it was time for her to come back.

Su Yueran knew how terrifying Lin Qingyuan was. How could she be willing to follow him? She shook her head violently. "Brother, Young Master, I can't. I still have to return to Beijing. I still have a lot of work over there."

It was fine if Su Yueran did not say anything, but once she did, Lin Qingyuan felt that it was more suitable.

Any other person would not have any excuse to return to Beijing, but Su Yueran was different. She was a celebrity in the entertainment industry, and all her work was in Beijing.

If he made her his wife, he could let Su Yueran go out openly, and his activities in Beijing would be more convincing.

Looking at the growing light in Lin Qingyuan's eyes, Su Yueran's heart was filled with despair. She knelt on the ground weakly. "Young Master, I'm really not suitable."

“Get up,” Lin Qingyuan shouted at Su Yueran, who hurriedly stood up.

“Go and put on the spare gown immediately.”

As soon as Lin Qingyuan finished speaking, a servant walked in and took Su Yueran away.

Lin Wei looked at this ridiculous scene and felt sad.

Su Yueran was always scheming against others. Now, she had even schemed against herself.

Su Yueran was taken away with a sad expression.

Lin Qingyuan tidied his clothes and instructed the servants, “Inform the people in front that we can start preparing for the ceremony.”

“Yes.”

Before Lin Qing left, he glanced at Lin Wei. “Make up an excuse for me here. If I’m not satisfied with it, see how I deal with you.”

With that, Lin Qingyuan strode away.

He was not stupid. It was impossible for Lin Wei to send Wei Jin away alone.

The Lin family had a camera for every three steps. It was simply impossible for Lin Wei to send Wei Jin away alone.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan must be behind this.

Hence, he did not want to look for Wei Jin anymore because it was impossible to find her. She must have been transferred away by Jun Shiling.

The most important thing now was to resolve the matters in the front hall and successfully complete the succession ceremony.

In the front hall, after Jun Shiling fed Xia Wanyuan the cake, his phone suddenly rang. Looking at the message, a hint of satisfaction flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes.

He leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s ear and said something. Xia Wanyuan’s expression became a little happy.

“CEO Jun, you’re amazing.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with a smile in her eyes.

Jun Shiling took out a handkerchief and wiped the corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips. “You only praise me when you need me. You don’t usually praise me.”

“I usually praise you too.”

“Hmph.”

As the two of them were talking, there was a commotion at the door. Lin Qingyuan had brought people in.

Even though Lin Qingyuan was already trying his best to suppress his expression, one could still see the coldness in his body and the gloominess in his eyes.

“Congratulations, Young Master Lin. Oh, I should be able to call you Master Lin now.” Everyone congratulated Lin Qingyuan.

Lin Qingyuan nodded at everyone and walked up to Jun Shiling, his eyes filled with anger.

He calmed down and looked at Jun Shiling with a smile. “CEO Jun, good move.”

Jun Shiling nodded slightly. “You’re too kind.”

Lin Qingyuan felt a breath of rust rise from his chest. He took a deep breath to suppress this discomfort.

Lin Qingyuan turned around and informed the butler, “Begin the ceremony.”

Soon, all the elders of the Lin family arrived.

Under the witness of his ancestors, Lin Qingyuan took over the iron ring that represented his identity as the head of the Lin family and inherited the jade seal that had been in the Lin family for hundreds of years.

With a drumbeat, Lin Qingyuan officially became the current head of the Lin family.

Xia Wanyuan watched from afar, curious about how Jun Shiling had inherited the position of head of the family back then. “Sigh, was it so difficult for you to inherit the Jun family back then?”

She felt that this scene was almost comparable to Emperor Yuan’s ascension to the throne.

“No.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan helplessly. “I’m not that lame.”

The Jun family was not as intense as the Lin family, and Jun Shiling was not as illegitimate as Lin Qingyuan.

From the moment Jun Shiling was born, he was definitely the future successor of the Jun family.

No one could threaten his status, so his succession was reasonable.

However, Lin Qing was far different. He did not have a proper name.

A year ago, no one would have thought that a child who had been exiled from the Lin family would return to the Lin family twenty years later and snatch the throne of the Lin family’s successor.

Hence, Lin Qingyuan especially needed everyone’s witness to let everyone know that he had become the head of the Lin family.

Because he did not have the confidence, he was even more ostentatious.

Jun Shiling whispered the relationship to Xia Wanyuan, who nodded. “Alright, fortunately, you’re not like this. It’s a little exaggerated.”

Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan’s hand, causing her to glare coquettishly.

While the two of them were whispering, Lin Qingyuan had already completed all the rituals.

Lin Qingyuan put the iron ring on his index finger and glanced at Jun Shiling. “I believe everyone has received my wedding invitation. Today is not only my successor’s day, but also my wedding day.”

The moment he said this, a happy smile appeared on Wei Zhong's face. He nodded at the surrounding people, almost writing "I'm the father-in-law of the Lin family" on his forehead.

"However, I have a small mistake to remind everyone here," Lin Qingyuan said and took a wedding invitation from his assistant. "Due to the staff's mistake, the photo was printed wrongly. Now, the staff will send the correct wedding invitation to everyone."

After Lin Qingyuan finished speaking, the staff began to distribute new invitations to the guests.

Everyone looked at each other.

Everyone could tell that this was completely an excuse. *What kind of joke was this? How could the wedding photo of the head of the Lin family be printed wrongly?*

However, at this moment, no one was stupid enough to stand up and retort.

After all, it did not matter who the bride was. What was important was that today's wedding was definitely a marriage between the Lin family and the Wei family.

As long as the bride had the Wei family's name, it did not matter who she was.

Xia Wanyuan received a new wedding invitation. When she opened it, surprise flashed across her eyes. "Su Yueran?"

Jun Shiling leaned over to take a look. "Lin Qingyuan is really quite ruthless."

In order not to embarrass himself, he casually grabbed someone to make up the numbers.

The others also saw the bride's photo. When Wei Zhong saw Su Yueran's photo, he felt that the sky had darkened.

Where was Wei Jin? Hadn't Wei Jin been sent out of the Wei family? Where was she?

Wei Zhong had countless questions to ask, but at this moment, in front of everyone, Wei Zhong could only maintain his smile.

Because the bride's name was Wei Jin.

Since it was Wei Jin, she was a member of his Wei family. He could not let anyone see through him.

The Lin family followed traditional etiquette, so the wedding was Chinese.

While everyone was whispering to each other with complicated expressions, the bride had already entered.

Su Yueran was covered in a red veil and walked in surrounded by everyone.

Lin Qingyuan walked forward and grabbed the other end of the red silk, slowly holding Su Yueran's hand.

Lin Qingyuan gave Wei Zhong a look, and Wei Zhong sat at the top.

"First, bow to the world. Second, bow to the heavens. Husband and wife bow to each other."

After three bows, the ceremony was complete.

Lin Qingyuan got someone to send Su Yueran to the backyard while he stayed to entertain the guests.

While the Lin family was holding a banquet for the guests, all sorts of news had already flown out.

It was three in the afternoon. When the students began class and the working party began to work, Weibo exploded.

The topic “Su Yueran getting married” immediately exploded on Weibo.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this news and suspected that they had seen wrongly.

When they looked at it again, Weibo had already fallen into paralysis.

The programmers who were enjoying a rare spring outing in the suburbs were caught off guard by this news and cried.

Boohoo, programmers are too difficult. Why is there such big news for no reason?! Can you give us a break!

Ten minutes later, after all sorts of maintenance, Weibo finally returned to normal.

The first place was Su Yueran’s Weibo.

@ Su Yueran: “Thank you, everyone. I’m married. @ Lin Qingyuan.”

[F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, what’s going on?! Did time transmigrate when I wasn’t paying attention? Didn’t Su Yueran just come back from filming? Why is she suddenly getting married?]

[I’m shocked. I’m a little blinded by this melon. What’s with the name on this marriage certificate? Who is Wei Jin? Why did Su Yueran say she was married?]

[F*ck, I want to see who stole my goddess!! Return my goddess to me!]

Under the rapid gathering of the netizens, soon, an industry insider gave a complete melon chain.

“According to insiders, Su Yueran is actually from the Wei family. Her original name is Wei Jin, and she entered the entertainment industry under the alias Su Yueran. As for Lin Qingyuan, he’s even more legendary. You know that the largest family in the south is the Lin family, right?”

Lin Qingyuan is the head of the Lin family and has just taken over. The current situation is that the Lin family, the Wei family, and Lin Qingyuan are married to Su Yueran. It seems that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling even attended the wedding.”

The industry insider also attached a few photos of the wedding venue.

In the photo, Su Yueran’s face was covered by a red veil, but Lin Qingyuan, who was standing at the side, was tall and handsome, exuding a refined aura.

In some background photos, one could even see Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling was holding a spoon and feeding Xia Wanyuan cake mouthful by mouthful.

[... Is this dog food double-layered? Xia Wanyuan, what are you doing!!! Can you respect us single dogs! Is it really okay to show off your love in someone else's background?]

[What did Xia Wanyuan eat? It looks so delicious. Ah, no, my focus on melon seems to be a little off. What the hell? Why did Su Yueran suddenly become the daughter of the Wei family? She even became the mistress of the Lin family?]

[I feel that this melon is too high-end. I don't even dare to eat it. I just want to ask if eating the Lin family's melon will be canceled? I'm a country bumpkin and have never seen such a big world.]

The news of Su Yueran's sudden marriage instantly became the biggest melon on Weibo.

Immediately after,

"Su Yueran Wei family", "Lin Qingyuan", "Lin Qingyuan Su Yueran", and other topics appeared on the trending list one after another. Even Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were on the trending list again.

While skinning the Wei family's background, some netizens suddenly realized that

Xia Wanyuan seemed to be related to the Wei family.

Furthermore, it was not a small matter.

Back then, Jun Shiling had deliberately suppressed the news that Xia Wanyuan was in charge of the Wei family, so no media reported it.

However, there were many people attending Old Madam Wei's birthday banquet at that time. There were many people and there were many mouths. It was not a secret in the noble circle in Beijing that Xia Wanyuan was the granddaughter of the Wei family.

At this moment, while analyzing the Wei family, the netizens were eating melons when they saw the familiar Xia Wanyuan.

"According to a reliable analysis, the Wei family was divided into two back then. One was the Wei family in the south, and the other was the Wei family in Beijing.

Now, Su Yueran belongs to the Wei family in the south, and Xia Wanyuan is actually the head of the Wei family in Beijing. I'm shocked. A domineering female CEO CEO?"

[So Xia Wanyuan is the current head of the Wei family in Beijing? Oh, cool! She's indeed my goddess. She's so amazing in everything.]

[Ahhh, let me imagine Xia Wanyuan sitting in the hall and controlling the family matters. How can this woman be so cool? She's so cool!]

[Are you all saying that Xia Wanyuan is handsome? Am I the only one who feels that Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran's relationship is very subtle? One is a member of the Wei family in the south, and now she has become the mistress of the Lin family. Xia Wanyuan is the head of the Wei family in Beijing and the mistress of the Jun family. These two people... Hiss, what a scene.]

Not only was Su Yueran's wedding in front, but there was also Xia Wanyuan's relationship with the Wei family. Mixed in were the subtle fights between Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan, and some public displays of love between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, Weibo was completely immersed in the joy of the netizens.

Netizens: *I'm just a quail jumping up and down in the melon field. Why are there so many melons? Is today a special day?*

Some bored and curious netizens specially went to investigate and came to a conclusion.

Today happened to be the 100th anniversary of Mr. Lu Xun's "Home", which was Mi's 100th birthday, so today was the banquet.

Chapter 1174: Sweet, Sweet; CEO Jun Was Chased Out

No matter how big the commotion on the Internet, no matter how much controversy,

It was an undeniable fact that Su Yueran had become Wei Jin and married Lin Qingyuan.

The Lin family.

After the guests dispersed, everyone left the Lin family after the wedding banquet.

Lin Qingyuan returned to the bedroom drunk. Su Yueran was sitting by the bed, her shoulders trembling as if she was crying.

Malice flashed across Lin Qingyuan's eyes. "Why are you crying? Is it unfair for you to marry me?"

Su Yueran stopped crying and pursed her lips. "Master, no."

Lin Qingyuan walked over and pulled off the red veil on Su Yueran's head.

Her face under the veil, her eyebrows and lips were red, and she was as beautiful as jade.

Unfortunately, the beauty's face was wet with tears.

Su Yueran could not avoid Lin Qingyuan's gaze. Her eyelashes trembled. "Patriarch."

Before she could finish speaking, Lin Qingyuan pulled Su Yueran over and pressed her down on the bed.

Lin Qingyuan looked at Su Yueran's resistance and his heart skipped a beat.

"You don't want to marry me either? Wei Jin doesn't want to marry me either. Why? Do you all look down on me?"

Su Yueran's back hurt from Lin Qingyuan's fall, but she could not speak at this moment and could only groan in pain.

Lin Qingyuan was drunk and felt that he was holding Wei Jin.

He held Wei Jin's neck tightly. "Why won't you marry me? Hmm? Why?"

“Let go of me.” Su Yueran struggled to leave.

However, under such circumstances, Su Yueran’s struggle only increased Lin Qingyuan’s excitement.

Lin Qingyuan reached out and tore Su Yueran’s clothes, then leaned down.

“No...”

However, how could Su Yueran’s strength resist the strength of an adult man?

Soon, only Su Yueran’s sobs were left in the house.

In the dead of the night, the drunk Lin Qingyuan finally woke up. He felt a headache and reached out to rub his head before sitting up.

When he got up, he realized that he was naked. Lin Qingyuan looked to the side.

Su Yueran was sleeping beside him with a face full of tears.

Displeasure flashed across Lin Qingyuan’s eyes. He lifted the blanket and left the room.

After Lin Qingyuan left, Su Yueran, who was originally sleeping, suddenly opened her eyes.

She sat up and exhaled deeply, her eyes filled with hatred.

— —

At this moment, the villa at the foot of the mountain was peaceful.

Wei Jin leaned against Mu Feng and felt as happy as if she had survived a calamity.

“Cousin, thank you.” Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan, her eyes filled with gratitude.

Xia Wanyuan pointed at Jun Shiling. “He helped you. I was just assisting.”

Wei Jin stood up and bowed to Jun Shiling. “Thank you, Cousin-in-law.”

Jun Shiling nodded. “You’re too kind.”

“Alright, you’ve been tired for the entire day. Go up and rest early.” Xia Wanyuan saw that Mu Feng’s eyes were almost glued to Wei Jin and was amused. She did not want to delay the couple’s reunion.

“Okay.” Wei Jin held Mu Feng’s hand and walked upstairs.

“The Wei family shouldn’t come and find trouble with Wei Jin again, right?” Xia Wanyuan took a bite of the orange and looked at Jun Shiling.

“Wei Zhong shouldn’t.” Jun Shiling thought for a while. “After all, what he wants is the Lin family’s resources. As for Lin Qingyuan, it’s hard to say.”

Lin Qingyuan looked very normal, but according to the information Jun Shiling had obtained, he did not seem normal.

No one could guess what a lunatic was thinking.

At this moment, upstairs, Wei Jin had just pulled Mu Feng into the house when Mu Feng locked the door.

Wei Jin turned around in surprise, but Mu Feng pushed her against the door.

“What’s wrong?” Wei Jin was held against the door by Mu Feng. She felt that her surroundings had been tainted by Mu Feng’s aura. It was so thick that she could not breathe.

“Ah Jin.” Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin seriously. His silver hair fell on his shoulders, making him look devilish and handsome.

“Huh?” Wei Jin’s heart skipped a beat. She seemed to have seen the flames rising in Mu Feng’s eyes.

“I can’t wait,” was all Mu Feng said.

Before Wei Jin could understand what he meant, Mu Feng picked her up.

By the time Wei Jin knew what Mu Feng meant, it was already too late.

Wei Jin pushed Mu Feng. “Cousin and the rest are still down there.”

Mu Feng leaned over and kissed Wei Jin’s neck. “Be quiet, it’s okay.”

“...”

Mu Feng thought that Wei Jin would reject him. He had already thought of all sorts of reasons to see if he could coax Wei Jin to agree.

Unexpectedly, Wei Jin closed her eyes and opened them again. Then, she looked at Mu Feng seriously. “Alright.”

“You agreed?”

“Mm.” Wei Jin nodded, but she had never experienced it before after all. She was a little shy. “Anyway, we’ve already registered our marriage.”

With that, Wei Jin snuggled into Mu Feng’s arms shyly.

Her kitten-like actions immediately pleased Mu Feng. Mu Feng held Wei Jin’s hand. “In the future, we won’t be separated anymore.”

“Okay.” Wei Jin looked at Mu Feng, her eyes shining.

The moonlight shone gently on the ground. A breeze blew over, and the branches by the window overlapped with each other, slowly swaying along with the traces of the breeze.

Downstairs, Xia Wanyuan was a little full after eating an orange. “I want to go out for a walk.”

“I’ll accompany you.”

There was a famous resort hotel on the mountain here. Coincidentally, Xuan Sheng and the rest were staying in this hotel.

Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan for a while and met Xuan Sheng, who was smoking, at a corner.

Xuan Sheng leaned against a rock with a cigarette in his mouth. The fire was clearly extinguished, making Xuan Sheng's exquisite side profile look a little lonely.

Hearing the commotion, Xuan Sheng looked up. His eyes lit up when he saw Xia Wanyuan. When he saw the person Xia Wanyuan was holding, the corners of his lips curled up. "What a coincidence. I didn't follow you over."

Xia Wanyuan smelled a trace of smoke. When she approached, she saw the cigarette butt in Xuan Sheng's hand.

"Don't you have gastric problems? Why are you smoking?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xuan Sheng glanced at Jun Shiling. "Tsk, your husband is still standing beside me. Why are you so openly concerned about me? Aren't you afraid that your husband will misunderstand?"

Although he said that, Xuan Sheng still threw the cigarette butt aside and crushed it with his foot.

"CEO Jun is very generous." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling snorted softly. "I'm very petty."

Xia Wanyuan secretly scratched Jun Shiling's palm, and Jun Shiling's expression softened a little.

Xuan Sheng glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "I'm a little bored. One of you stay and talk to me for a while."

As soon as Xuan Sheng finished speaking, Jun Shiling stood up. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Wait for me at the pavilion over there."

There were lights at the pavilion, and all the other people taking a walk were resting there.

"Alright." Before Xia Wanyuan left, she squeezed Jun Shiling's hand, signaling him not to embarrass himself.

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow at Xia Wanyuan, who smiled and left.

Xuan Sheng glanced at Jun Shiling in disdain. "Is there a point in being clingy?"

Jun Shiling walked to Xuan Sheng's side. "Are you envious?"

Xuan Sheng scoffed but did not answer.

How could he not be envious? His heart ached from envy.

"So? Are you here to show off?"

"I never felt that she was a tool for me to show off." Jun Shiling's gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan, who was not far away.

The light shone on her from afar, giving her a golden glow.

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xuan Sheng turned to look at Jun Shiling and caught the emotions in his eyes. "At least she has good taste."

Jun Shiling retracted his gaze. "Do you still have cigarettes?"

Xuan Sheng glanced at him. "Yes, but don't blame me if she scolds you later."

"I won't." Jun Shiling took the cigarette and took a puff.

He rarely smoked. For some reason, he suddenly had an idea today.

He had never been a pretentious person, but when he saw Xuan Sheng smoking just now,

Jun Shiling suddenly imagined how he would feel if he and Xuan Sheng were in a different place.

In the end, his heart ached when he thought about it. It seemed like he could only use the smell of the smoke to numb himself.

"Tsk." Xuan Sheng exhaled and looked at Jun Shiling. "Alright, go back early. You don't have to be sad because of a love rival like me, right? Don't let others misunderstand that there's something between us."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xuan Sheng. "Your Xuan family has begun to come into contact with me about energy projects."

"Really?" Xuan Sheng was a little surprised. "They attacked so quickly."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied.

"Okay, thank you." Xuan Sheng nodded at Jun Shiling. "Consider that I owe you a favor. I'll pay you back in the future."

"You're welcome." Jun Shiling stubbed out his cigarette and left, walking towards Xia Wanyuan.

In the pavilion, Xia Wanyuan was looking at the stars. Jun Shiling walked over and stroked her head.

"Let's go."

Xia Wanyuan frowned. "You smoked?"

Jun Shiling's gaze shifted slightly. "No."

"Liar." Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and sniffed Jun Shiling. As expected, she smelled thick smoke.

"Let's go. I'm tired. Let's go back to sleep."

"Why are you smoking? Are you in a bad mood?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. Jun Shiling was not someone who liked to smoke.

"I just tasted it. Why do you have so many questions?" Jun Shiling squatted down in front of Xia Wanyuan. "Come up, I'll carry you."

Xia Wanyuan was unwilling to let Jun Shiling carry her now. She walked around Jun Shiling unhappily and walked straight forward. "If you don't want to say it, then don't. Why are you so fierce? I won't care about you anymore."

Jun Shiling stood rooted to the ground and recalled Xia Wanyuan's angry expression. He was a little amused.

Xia Wanyuan walked for a while herself and suddenly realized that Jun Shiling did not follow. She paused for a moment and finally secretly looked back.

Then, she saw Jun Shiling standing on the spot and smiling at her.

Xia Wanyuan was even angrier. She turned around. *This was too much. Not only was he fierce to her, but he was also teasing me. He was clearly standing on the spot waiting for me to turn around.*

However, after taking two steps, Xia Wanyuan was grabbed by Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan swung her arm but did not shake it off. "What? Didn't you tell me not to control you?"

Jun Shiling's eyes were smiling. "Do you know?"

"What?" Xia Wanyuan was attracted by Jun Shiling's words.

"You have a trait that's very similar to Jun Yin."

"What characteristics?" Xia Wanyuan was attracted by Jun Shiling's words.

Jun Shiling reached out and poked Xia Wanyuan's dimples. "When Jun Yin is angry, his cheeks are puffed up."

Xia Wanyuan did not have this habit in the past, but she had probably lived with Jun Yin for a long time and slowly developed this habit.

As long as she was angry, Xia Wanyuan's cheeks would bulge slightly, like an angry hamster. She was extremely cute.

Hence, during this period of time, Jun Shiling liked to anger Xia Wanyuan when he had the chance.

It was not his fault. It was mainly because Xia Wanyuan's angry look was too fun.

Catching the smile in Jun Shiling's eyes, Xia Wanyuan was even angrier. "So you deliberately made me angry?"

Jun Shiling smiled and pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. "Who said that? I didn't mean it."

Xia Wanyuan took a deep breath. "Very good."

With that, Xia Wanyuan did not argue with Jun Shiling anymore and walked straight forward.

"Alright, I was wrong." Jun Shiling smiled and followed.

Xia Wanyuan replied calmly, her emotions unreadable.

Jun Shiling thought that Xia Wanyuan had calmed down. He followed Xia Wanyuan and tried to tell her something, and Xia Wanyuan responded.

When they returned home, Jun Shiling followed Xia Wanyuan into the bedroom.

Just as he walked to the door, Xia Wanyuan suddenly looked at him. "Help me get a glass of water."

"Okay." Jun Shiling had just turned around when the bedroom door closed. What followed was the sound of a lock being locked.

“...” Jun Shiling knocked on the door. “I was wrong. I was wrong, okay? How can you not let me in like this?”

At the same time, Jun Shiling’s phone rang.

He opened it and saw that it was a message from Xia Wanyuan.

“Sleep in the living room.”

“...”

Jun Shiling replied to Xia Wanyuan with an “I was wrong” emoticon, then shook his head and walked downstairs helplessly.

I’m afraid I can only make do in the living room tonight.

Two hours later, the bedroom door still opened.

Xia Wanyuan walked down quietly with a blanket in her hand.

Although it was Xia Wanyuan’s idea to let Jun Shiling sleep in the living room, on the other hand, she was worried that Jun Shiling would freeze.

After all, the temperature at the foot of the mountain was still very low. It was spring now, and the heater in the room had stopped.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the sofa and covered Jun Shiling with the blanket.

Jun Shiling, who had just been in a deep sleep, suddenly reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan down.

Xia Wanyuan did not notice and rolled onto Jun Shiling.

“You’re so annoying. You’re pretending to be asleep again.” Xia Wanyuan struggled. “Let go of me. I’m still angry.”

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan and turned her over.

Under the moonlight, Xia Wanyuan could see Jun Shi’s deep eyes.

She was momentarily speechless.

Jun Shiling smiled at her. “I just think you look very cute when you’re angry, so I can’t help but want to tease you.”

“Hmph.”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Silly, how can I not let you control me?”

“I understand.” Xia Wanyuan was a little hot from Jun Shiling’s pressure. “Get up first. I’m going to sleep.”

“Then, Madam, can I go back to the house to sleep?”

Xia Wanyuan stood up and rejected Jun Shiling directly. “No.”

Jun Shiling smiled. "Why?"

"Let me teach you a lesson. Don't make me angry again in the future." Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had gone overboard recently. He should be punished a little, or else he would always push his luck.

"Alright." Jun Shiling accepted his fate. "I definitely have to obey Madam."

Only then did Xia Wanyuan go upstairs and return to her bedroom as Jun Shiling watched her.

— —

Those who came to attend Lin Qingyuan's inauguration ceremony were all busy and had heavy responsibilities.

Some people had left long after the banquet ended, while others left that night. Xia Wanyuan and the rest were already the last group of people to leave Lin Xi.

When they arrived at the airport, Lin Qingyuan and Su Yueran were actually waiting for them.

Seeing Lin Qingyuan, Wei Jin subconsciously leaned towards Mu Feng. Mu Feng hugged Wei Jin tighter.

Lin Qingyuan's gaze landed on Wei Jin with almost crazy anger.

When Xia Wanyuan and the rest approached, Lin Qingyuan's expression was already normal. He looked at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, aren't you staying for two more days?"

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand. "No need. Thank you for your hospitality, Master Lin."

"You're welcome." Lin Qingyuan smiled at Jun Shiling and turned to Mu Feng.

Mu Feng looked straight at Lin Qingyuan and did not retreat at all.

After a while, the corners of Lin Qingyuan's lips curled up slightly. "Young Master Mu isn't on the guest list. When did Young Master Mu come? I'm afraid I've mistreated you."

Mu Feng looked at Lin Qingyuan with deep disdain. "I don't need Master Lin's hospitality."

"I didn't treat your wife well either." Lin Qingyuan ignored Mu Feng's hostility and looked at Wei Jin with admiration.

Mu Feng stood in front of Wei Jin and blocked Lin Qingyuan's gaze. "Master Lin, you should take good care of your new wife."

However, Su Yueran did not seem to care about her husband's actions at all. Her gaze kept looking at Xia Wanyuan, as if nothing else could attract her attention.

"Let's go." Jun Shiling glanced at Mu Feng, then pulled Xia Wanyuan away.

Behind them, Lin Qingyuan and Su Yueran watched them with complicated expressions.

— —

In Continent F, Xia Yu and Stone followed the car tracks and found the city dozens of kilometers away from the hut.

This city was very large and was the largest transit city in the central region. There were many people coming and going here every day.

Xia Yu and Stone had been searching for a day and night, but they still could not find any traces.

Xia Yu sat by the roadside and was a little puzzled. *Could it be that that group of people had already left this city?*

It was easy to find her from the town, but it was difficult to find her anywhere else.

There were dozens of routes in the east, west, south, and north. Who knew where they had taken Lin Yi?

At that moment, the laughter of a few children suddenly came from not far away. There were also children singing a folk song.

Xia Yu wanted to buy some sesame seed pancake and leave, but he suddenly stopped.

Not far away, the black-skinned children hummed the Chinese song "Twinkle, Twinkle, little star."

Chapter 1175: Becoming Popular worldwide

This was the central area of Continent F. Chinese discrimination was very serious. Furthermore, in the current war, most of the Chinese who could escape had fled.

Xia Yu hurriedly walked over. Fortunately, he had learned some local language from the people here some time ago.

In the end, Xia Yu exchanged some bread for news from the black boy.

According to the black boy's description, a very fair and thin black-haired girl was almost as tall as his shoulder. *That must be Lin Yi.*

The little boy said that Lin Yi was last seen under a hotel in the next block.

After knowing the exact location, Xia Yu was not as anxious as before.

He first went to buy a few bread, then bought a set of local clothes and hat. He dressed himself up again and returned to the stone.

Seeing the figure walking over, Stone's face was filled with vigilance until the person opposite called out, "Stone."

Only then did Stone let down his guard. He carefully looked at the beautiful sister in front of him in a red dress and did not dare to acknowledge her. "Brother Xia Yu?"

"Aiya, it's me." Xia Yu pulled off the veil on his face and handed the sesame seed pancake to Stone. "I'll investigate the situation. Wait for me obediently in this place. Don't let anyone discover you, okay?"

Stone looked at Xia Yu's outfit in a daze and reached out to take the sesame seed pancake. "Okay, I'll wait for Brother Xia Yu to come back."

“Mm, good boy.” Xia Yu ate a mouthful of sesame seed pancake himself and drank from the water in the small river beside him. After filling his stomach, he tied a knife to his leg and covered it with a veil. “I’m leaving.”

“Okay.” Stone carried the remaining sesame seed pancakes and ran to hide in a small hole hidden by the weeds.

Xia Yu carried a pile of weeds over and covered the hole, then wiped away the traces of human activity on the ground before getting up and walking towards the hotel.

The hotel the little boy mentioned was the largest hotel in the area. There were many people coming and going.

Xia Yu was wearing a red dress and covered his face with a white veil, revealing only a pair of beautiful eyes.

Eastern men were gentler than Western men to begin with. In addition, Xia Yu was delicate to begin with. It was not strange for him to dress up as a woman among the tall people of Continent F.

“Check her. What are you doing?” It had been chaotic recently, and there were people stationed at the entrance of the hotel to check.

It was rare to see such a beautiful woman. The eyes of the person in charge of checking on her lit up.

Xia Yu pointed at his mouth and drew a cross.

The guard shook his head regretfully. “She’s a mute. Alright, go in.”

To people who were checked all year round, the more inconspicuous a person was, the more they had to pay attention to them.

As inconspicuous people were often here to investigate.

There was rarely a problem with such a beautiful and ostentatious woman like her.

After all, it was too eye-catching, and people who were too eye-catching could not be spies.

Xia Yu nodded at the guard and walked in.

He covered his veil and walked like a girl. No one noticed anything strange along the way.

After successfully walking through the lobby on the first floor, Xia Yu went up from the elevator and carefully observed his surroundings.

The person in the elevator with him was tall and strong. Seeing that this person’s gaze was on him, Xia Yu glanced at him.

At a glance, he realized that there was a badge on this person’s waist. The style of the badge was the same as the badge that had fallen from Lin Yi and the others.

Xia Yu’s eyes flickered. He pulled down the veil a little, revealing his exquisite side profile.

When Xia Yu had just bought clothes, he had specially asked the lady boss beside him to help him put on light makeup. With such makeup on his exquisite face, he was almost indistinguishable between male and female.

Seeing Xia Yu's beautiful face, the man's expression changed.

In their line of work, they did not care about etiquette or shame. If they liked someone, they would snatch them away.

Just then, the elevator arrived. The man reached out and grabbed Xia Yu's wrist, pulling him out of the elevator.

Xia Yu struggled for a while, and tears seemed to flash in his eyes. The man was even more excited. He almost dragged Xia Yu in the direction of his residence.

Just as they turned a corner, the man pulled Xia Yu back and hid in the safe passage. He covered his mouth and did not let him move.

Two seconds later, the leader passed by the corner with a group of people. Through the gap in the door, Xia Yu saw that Lin Yi was in the group.

She looked to be in good condition. She should have received special treatment because of her medical skills. Xia Yu was slightly relieved.

Lin Yi followed the leader. From the words that the leader occasionally said, Lin Yi could tell that this team was about to leave.

The next place they went was the center of the war.

That was the most dangerous place and also the place where one could obtain huge wealth.

Lin Yi was not afraid of death, but this group of people was cruel and unscrupulous. Lin Yi did not want to be with them, but she could not escape.

After the leader left with his people, the person behind Xia Yu let go of his mouth. His hand slid down, wanting to undo Xia Yu's clothes.

Xia Yu's eyes turned cold. Suddenly, he struck the man's neck with his hand.

The muscular man did not expect this at all. He fainted on the ground.

Just in case, Xia Yu took out a knife and slit his neck, then carried him to the storage room below.

Xia Yu looked at the time. It was already evening. He took off the man's badge, clothes, and pass and changed into himself, then quietly sneaked into the hotel.

At night, the leader and his team members gathered for dinner. Seeing that there were a few people missing, the leader did not care much and only frowned.

This group of brats went to every relaxing place to mess around. Aren't they afraid of getting sick?

Everyone was about to rush to the tense war zone, so they drank the last glass of wine before leaving.

As people who lived with their heads on their belts, they did not know if they would still be alive to drink wine in the next meal.

They naturally had to drink more while they could.

After the meal, his subordinates drank more. The leader also drank a lot and was quite drunk.

Thinking of where they were going, even the leader, who was used to living a bloody life, could not help but panic.

To these rough people, when they were flustered, they wanted to find something to make up for the panic in their hearts.

The leader subconsciously looked around. In the end, his gaze landed on Lin Yi, who was eating in the corner.

Lin Yi was eating when she suddenly felt a chill on her neck. She turned around warily and saw the leader's strange gaze.

Lin Yi stood up and quickly ran out.

However, in the end, she could not defeat the strong and well-trained leader.

"Let go of me!" Lin Yi struggled desperately and even took out a scalpel to stab the leader.

However, it was all useless.

The leader grabbed Lin Yi's collar and walked into the bedroom as if he was carrying a chick.

"I'm a doctor. Don't you need my treatment anymore?!" Lin Yi still wanted to struggle.

The leader tore open Lin Yi's clothes. "We won't need you anymore. We don't need a doctor in that place."

A place where risking lives meant being dead, doctors were useless to them.

Struggling was futile. Feeling her clothes being torn, Lin Yi clenched her fists.

She would not commit suicide. She was used to seeing life and death and knew how precious life was.

However, she swore that she would make these people pay in her lifetime.

Sensing that the leader was about to tear her pants, Lin Yi closed her eyes tightly. She had bitten through the soft flesh in her mouth, and the taste of rust spread in her mouth.

However, what she had expected did not come. After a loud bang, the weight on her disappeared.

Lin Yi opened her eyes slightly and saw a familiar face. "Xia Yu!"

Xia Yu gasped. He had hit this leader too hard just now and had affected the wound on his back. He raised an eyebrow at Lin Yi. "You have to bandage my wound again later."

"I..." Lin Yi wanted to say something, but then she suddenly realized something. She looked down. Her clothes had been torn into pieces, and a large area of her body was exposed.

Lin Yi's face quickly flushed red. At that moment, a piece of clothing was thrown at her.

Lin Yi watched in a daze as Xia Yu took off his clothes and wore a bright red dress inside.

Xia Yu blinked at Lin Yi. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and change your clothes. Isn't my female outfit because of you?"

Seeing Xia Yu wearing a dress and makeup, Lin Yi's heart suddenly skipped a beat. She picked up the clothes in her arms and quickly put them on, then walked to Xia Yu's side. "Let's go."

Fortunately, tonight was a carnival day. The people in this team were basically very drunk. Xia Yu and Lin Yi sneaked into the underground garage through the safe passage and secretly left the hotel.

After some time, the two of them finally arrived outside the city. This place was very close to where Stone was hiding, and this was considered a relatively safe area.

Xia Yu finally relaxed a little. He wiped the sweat off his face.

"Is your wound open?" Lin Yi looked at Xia Yu's back worriedly.

"I can still hold on. Let's go find Stone first." With that, Xia Yu pulled Lin Yi's wrist and walked southeast. "Follow me closely. There's quicksand here. Be careful."

"Mm." Lin Yi's gaze landed on Xia Yu's hand.

Xia Yu's palm was very hot, as if he had transferred all the heat to her.

Lin Yi touched her heart. It seemed to be beating a little fast.

—

It was early in the morning in Beijing.

The sky was still dark, and everyone in the bedroom was sleeping.

The phone on the bedside table suddenly rang. Jun Shiling suddenly opened his eyes and took a look at the phone. A hint of joy flashed across his eyes.

"We received a message from Xia Yu. We're doing our best to save him."

Xia Wanyuan was very sensitive. Under the light of the phone, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes slightly and leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. "What are you looking at?"

Jun Shiling switched off his phone and hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly, his tone clearly happy. "Nothing."

Xia Wanyuan was half-asleep. "You cheated?"

"..." Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Xia Wanyuan's waist. "I think you don't want to sleep anymore."

Xia Wanyuan was tickled and could not help but laugh. "Then what are you looking at? You're so sneaky. Why aren't you telling me?"

Xia Yu had not been saved back to China. Jun Shiling did not want Xia Wanyuan to worry for nothing and did not want to tell her this news for the time being.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and whispered a few words into Xia Wanyuan's ear. Xia Wanyuan was instantly embarrassed and angry. "Liar, stop it."

Jun Shiling smiled. "Mm, we can try and see if I'm lying."

With that, Jun Shiling turned around and pressed her under him.

Before Jun Shiling could do anything, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"..." At this time, other than that milk dumpling, there was no one else who dared to knock on the master bedroom door.

Jun Shiling got up with a dark expression and opened the bedroom door.

Xiao Bao walked in pitifully, his eyes red. He ignored Jun Shiling and walked straight to Xia Wanyuan. He climbed onto the bed and slept in Jun Shiling's position.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head. It was furry and felt good. Xia Wanyuan could not help but scratch it twice.

"Mommy, I dreamed that Daddy hit me." Xiao Bao was so pitiful. He wrinkled his nose and his eyes were red. "He was fierce to me and said that he wouldn't give me food."

"..." Jun Shiling tightened his grip on the door handle. He did not know if he had hit anyone in his dream, but he really wanted to hit someone now.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Xiao Bao into her arms and glanced at Jun Shiling with a smile in her eyes. "Mm, your father is a bad person. Let's sleep and ignore him."

"Okay." Xiao Bao's voice was childish as he wrapped his hands and feet around Xia Wanyuan. Smelling the fragrance on Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao closed his eyes in satisfaction.

Mommy is still the best!! I love Mommy the most in the world!

Jun Shiling stood at the door and looked at the mother and son on the bed who had already fallen asleep peacefully. His seat was also occupied by that brat.

He could only take his clothes downstairs. Uncle Wang was a little puzzled to see Jun Shiling wake up so early. "Young Master, why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

"I'm not sleeping anymore." Jun Shiling did not look good.

Uncle Wang looked at Jun Shiling thoughtfully.

Hence, two hours later.

When Xia Wanyuan had already finished eating and went upstairs to change her clothes, Jun Shiling was about to pack up and go to work when Uncle Wang mysteriously brought two plates over.

"Young Master, this is specially added for you. Eat these first before leaving."

Jun Shiling turned around and took a look.

One of the plates was filled with oysters, and the other was filled with a bowl of soup. The smell was strange.

Jun Shiling looked at Uncle Wang with a deep gaze. Although Wang Bo was a little embarrassed, for Jun Shiling's health, he still went all out. "Young Master, don't be afraid of medicine."

"..." Jun Shiling took a deep breath. "Throw it away."

Seeing that soup, Jun Shiling wanted to beat Xiao Bao up even more.

At this moment, Xiao Bao still did not know that Jun Shiling had already canceled his milk candy supply for the next three months.

— —

On this day, Xia Wanyuan was much busier than usual.

Other than attending classes at Qing University and helping review the post-production of "Eldest Princess", she also had to record programs at the official television station.

She had been busy with other things recently and did not have time to prepare the lesson materials.

During the period after class, Xia Wanyuan asked the students to write down the representative activities of their hometowns. Then, she randomly picked one and drew the lantern festival.

Xia Wanyuan decided to talk about it tonight.

Regarding this, Xia Wanyuan did not need any lesson materials at all. It was basically something at her fingertips.

After all, in his previous life, there were especially few entertainment activities. Every year, the Lantern Festival could be said to be the most popular activity on Chang'an Street.

Although there was a rule in the palace that she could not go out, as a princess, she could not go to the commoners casually.

However, she could not help but be doted on by her parents. Every time the Lantern Festival was held, Xia Wanyuan would happily attend and play until late at night before returning to the palace.

Those lanterns had been played by Xia Wanyuan.

Hence, when they recorded the program that night, Xia Wanyuan did not prepare any lesson materials at all.

The television station had prepared a backdrop for her.

Standing in such a background, Xia Wanyuan talked about the types of lanterns, the shape of the lanterns, and all sorts of lantern riddles. It was extremely exciting.

Countless viewers sat in front of the television and wished they could celebrate the Lantern Festival immediately. The lanterns on a certain treasure quickly turned around in this season that should have been ignored, and the sales soared.

The popular science videos placed on the Internet no longer needed Xia Wanyuan to make them herself.

While she was recording the show, someone from Chen Yun's side had already attached an eagle text screen to the show in real time and posted it on the Internet.

It had to be said that some things were really so coincidental.

On the day this popular science video was uploaded, the Han Country happened to push the topic "Lotus Lantern Festival Application for World Heritage" to the trending list on the Internet.

The Lotus Lantern Festival in Han Country was held on the 25th of October every year in the Tibetan calendar. In order to commemorate the birthday of the Buddha, on this day, the traditional custom of Han Country was to light lamps at home.

In recent years, the actions of the Han Country had become more and more frequent. Just a while ago, the Han Country's officials had announced the Lotus Lantern Festival to the International Association as their cultural heritage.

In the past two days, there had been news from the international community that the Lotus Lantern Festival in Han Country had reached the last step and was about to succeed.

At this moment, the Han people were extremely excited. Although they had not officially applied, they had already begun an early celebration.

However, Xia Wanyuan's video made everyone very embarrassed.

Now, Xia Wanyuan had more than five million fans on the Internet, including a large number of foreigners.

They looked at Xia Wanyuan's video and then at the topic of Lotus Lantern Festival in Han Country.

[What do you mean? Xia Wanyuan said that the Lantern Festival originated in China. Why did Country Han say that it originated from them and even applied to become a cultural heritage? Is Xia Wanyuan lying?]

[The person in front, I'll just say this. They haven't applied successfully. Can you not talk nonsense? Are you joking about Xia Wanyuan lying? She's a professional professor, okay? I wonder who's lying.]

The people of Han Country had only been happy for a few minutes when they were agitated by Xia Wanyuan's popular science videos.

They did not care about anything else and began to crazily insult and attack Xia Wanyuan under the video.

Chen Yun was in charge of Xia Wanyuan's account. He was so angry by these comments that he almost exploded on the spot.

“These thieves are still so arrogant when they stole our things!!” Chen Yun guided the technicians. “Hurry up and make a few videos about lanterns. They have to be the kind that can ruthlessly press those ugly lamps on the ground.”

The staff also did not like those Han people. After receiving instructions, everyone began to work overtime to make videos.

There were too many lantern ceremonies in China, and among these lantern ceremonies, the Sichuan Lantern Festival was especially famous.

The staff prepared to do a collection of the tribute lantern festival.

Before the video could be made, the Sichuan officials came looking for him.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan’s show began, the official phone had not stopped ringing.

The local tourism management office’s phones were about to explode. The officials realized that this was a good publicity opportunity, so they took the initiative to send all sorts of publicity materials, photos, and videos over.

The official representative was very excited on the phone. “Sorry to trouble you. If you come to Sichuan to play this year, we’ll give you free food and accommodation. You can have fun.”

Dozens of gigabytes of video material were simply a huge treasure trove.

News in the tourist world was mutual. Just as Sichuan sent the information here, other places heard the news and came to look for them.

Those official representatives that he could only watch on television usually were now speaking to him politely. Chen Yun was a little flattered.

He accepted it without hesitation. “This is a good thing. Don’t worry, we’ll definitely publicize it for you.”

Coincidentally, Xi’an was a traditional style in the north. The Qinhuai Lantern Festival took the gentle and ancient style route, and the spiritual energy in the southwest gathered since the Tribute Lantern Festival.

Together, the three could almost cover all areas of China.

While the netizens of Country Han were jumping up and down to report the popular science video, the studio quietly edited the video.

The video was ten minutes long. In fact, it was already very long in the publicity video. However, the staff still hated that they could not put more excitement into the video.

Soon, the video was posted on Weibo and other accounts.

Many foreign netizens were watching the battle between Han Country and China. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had posted a video, they clicked on it curiously. Then, they could not come out.

What is this!!!

Why can lights be made so beautiful!!!

The golden dragon stepped on the waves and smoked. The peacock was dazzling and the golden deer was lively. There were cocoon lamps, glass lamps, bamboo lamps, tie-dye lamps, tungsten lamps, silk lamps, and paper lamps.

The lights in the water, the lights on the mountains, the “birds” on the trees, the “frogs” in the lake, the character lights, the animal lights, the melon lights, the dramatic facial lights, the wooden dragon head carving lights... There were scenes in the lights, and there were lights in the scenes. The lake was bright and the mountains were beautiful. The pavilions were filled with water, and the lights blended together with a majestic aura.

What was even more amazing was that China’s lamps had introduced modern photoelectric technology on the basis of retaining their original characteristics. They melted “shape, color, light, movement, and sound”.

This was no longer just a certain technique.

Instead, it was a feast formed by aesthetics, culture, vision, and hearing. Behind this was more than five thousand years of culture. The soul-stirring feeling of walking out of the depths of history struck the hearts of the spectators.

The foreign netizens just did not know China’s culture, but that did not mean that they did not know how to appreciate it.

Compared to the glorious palaces in China, the ones in Han Country seemed very unrepresentable.

The people Chen Yun had hired were all top editors in the world. Their standards were top-notch. The originally exquisite scene had been skillfully edited, making one’s heart surge.

Hence, this video had more views than any other video Xia Wanyuan had played on the Internet.

In fact, as the netizens continued to repost, it gradually spread out and quickly climbed to the first place in real time on the Internet.

This was a positive cycle. The higher the ranking, the more popular it was, and the higher the popularity, the higher the ranking.

In the end, the foreign website for this day was basically dominated by China’s lantern festival videos.

No matter how many Chinese netizens explained or how much official publicity they could not achieve,

This video did it.

China’s lights would become famous in one go. Even if the international community did not know what these things were called, they knew that there was something very beautiful in China.

There were all sorts of colorful colors shining. If there was a chance next time, they had to take a look.

The staff of the tourism management office were leisurely drinking tea when they suddenly realized that the number of tourists was rising.

Chapter 1176: The Princess Conquers the World Invincibly

Tourism in China had always been in a deficit.

After all, the Chinese had become richer over the years, and their desire to travel had become stronger. Those foreign regions that symbolized freedom and beauty were naturally everyone's first choice for travel.

Every holiday, countless Chinese people would rush overseas to sightsee, shop, and party.

In comparison, because of the long-term defamation of China's image abroad and the lack of domestic publicity,

The international impression of China was basically that everyone had to salute with a red book and a hat.

In their minds, China's conditions were poor. There was no toilet door, no Internet, and many people could not eat their fill. The streets were filled with people who had starved to death.

Under the long-term influence of such thoughts, even though China had a lot of rich tourist attractions and a long history, there were still fewer people who came to China to travel abroad.

The domestic tourism management office was also used to this phenomenon. Everyone could only comfort themselves. Anyway, the number of tourists from their own country could satisfy their daily lives. There was no need to ask international people to travel to China.

However, who did not want their country's beautiful cultural heritage to be the focus of the world? Furthermore, the more people came to sightsee, the better the income.

Over the years, no one had any hope. No one expected the situation to suddenly reverse.

Initially, everyone thought that it was just a short-term sudden increase. However, after this increase continued for nearly a day, it still maintained a relatively high state.

Everyone realized that a miracle had really happened!

After much understanding, everyone finally found the source of this wave of tourists, which was the video Xia Wanyuan had posted on the Internet.

After fermentation, this video rushed into the top 100 of all the videos on the Internet at an absolutely high speed.

One had to know that the foreign website was a website that gathered almost all the netizens from countries other than China. To be ranked in the top 100 videos on this website, the ability and range of transmission was something that no one dared to imagine.

In this wave of news, Sichuan, Nanjing, and Xi'an benefited the most.

After all, it was clearly written on the videos of the Lantern Festival that the videos of these Lantern Festival were collected from a few places. The discussions about these three places on the Internet were even on the Internet's heated list.

There were even more people who wanted to travel to these places, making the tourism management offices elsewhere jealous.

These people were too much! Why did they secretly get rich without bringing their brothers?!

As everyone secretly scolded these places for being disloyal, they rushed to produce their own tourist promotional video, hoping to use Xia Wanyuan's strength to increase their performance.

Chen Yun received promotional videos from dozens of regions in a day and was stunned.

He was shocked. "Aren't we an entertainment company? What the hell is this? Why do they want us to promote tourist attractions for them?"

Xia Wanyuan did not find it strange.

Perhaps because of her identity in her previous life and the faith she had learned about cultivating self, helping family, organizing the country and conquering the world since she was young,

To Xia Wanyuan, in her previous life, her dream was to revive the Great Xia Dynasty and let her people live and work in peace.

In this life, although she was no longer in politics,

However, she still had the faith to conquer the world.

Furthermore, if she counted carefully, the current people of China could be considered her descendants. Xia Wanyuan naturally felt that if she could help China become better, she would be happy to do so.

"Don't post it for the time being." Although Xia Wanyuan was willing to help, she would not post it mindlessly. "I'll post it after I have a suitable topic and edit a suitable video."

"Okay." Chen Yun listened to Xia Wanyuan's instructions anyway. He was willing to do whatever Xia Wanyuan said.

Due to the popularity of the light show video released by Xia Wanyuan, the insults of the Han people were completely covered.

When the news spread to China, the topic "Xia Wanyuan's Lantern Festival video became popular on the Internet" quickly entered the trending list on Weibo.

The first thing the netizens felt when they saw this topic was that the media was starting to scare them again.

They had all climbed over the wall to watch the last popular science video. Everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan's video had a high number of views, but it had not reached the level of being popular on the Internet.

After all, billions of people had gathered on the foreign network. *Popular foreign network? What a joke.*

However, when everyone clicked on the video, their only thought was "Daddy Xia Wanyuan is amazing!!"

The high viewership shocked the netizens. After seeing the exquisite light show video made by Xia Wanyuan, the netizens were both touched and excited.

[F*ck!! As a Chinese, I didn't know that our country's lantern festival was already so beautiful and awesome?]

[It's so beautiful. I must go to Sichuan to watch the lantern festival after my exam!! It's so beautiful!!! This video is so good. It's so exciting to watch.]

[Am I the only one who feels very touched? Anyway, I'm crying from watching. It's not because of anything else, but because I feel that the things left behind by the ancestors are really precious. Unfortunately, we didn't protect them well and let them be snatched away by others.]

After everyone exclaimed at the exquisite video, they began to understand the story behind the video. Only then did they know that Country Han had registered the Lotus Lantern Festival.

The netizens were furious.

The key was that some attentive netizens realized that it was fine if the Han people registered for the Lotus Lantern Festival, but they actually used photos of the China Lantern Festival!!

Shameless!

"F*ck, look at this photo used by the Han Country's application for world heritage. Compare it to the scene in Xia Wanyuan's video that flashed past. Isn't it exactly the same? This is too shameless. Now, they actually used our country's photo for the application?"

[Actually, I'm more curious why our country didn't apply for these things as our cultural heritage first. We had to wait for others to snatch them before we woke up.]

[Let me tell you why. It's because our country has too many cultural heritage!!! There's a quota every year, but our country has too many things, which leads to many heritage not being in line.]

[I'm stunned. So it's because of this... I don't know if I should be proud or sad.]

The netizens were indeed telling the truth. After all, China had more than five thousand years of history. The ancestors had left too many things behind.

In front of those world-renowned cultural heritage, the Lantern Festival seemed a little unpresentable. Hence, before they began to apply for the Lantern Festival, it was snatched away by Country Han.

The netizens were angry and amused. They climbed over the wall to publicize the Chinese lantern festival and explained that Country Han had secretly taken China's photos to apply for world heritage.

At this moment, the Lotus Lantern Festival was already at the last step and the application was about to succeed.

The official organization suddenly received a large number of reasonable reports about Country Han falsifying their documents.

After investigation, the officials discovered that the evidence used to apply for Country Han was indeed insufficient, so the application for Lotus Lantern Festival was rejected.

When the news spread, the people of Han Country naturally hated Xia Wanyuan to the core.

However, to the Chinese, they were extremely happy.

[Can you protect what our ancestors left us? If not for Xia Wanyuan, our lantern festival would have become someone else's.]

[To be honest, although I've never liked Xia Wanyuan much, I think she did quite well.]

[What's good about it? Are we going to make the people of Han hate us for no reason? China's popularity is not good to begin with, and now, nobody will care about us even more.]

[Elementary school students in front, there's never a good relationship between countries, okay? It's about benefits and fists. When we're strong, do you think Han Country will be the first to submit? He dares to be so arrogant now because we're not strong enough.]

No matter how noisy the Internet was, Xia Wanyuan was already preparing for the Qing University class.

Now, Xia Wanyuan's class had become a demonstration class at Qing University.

Every time it was time to choose a class, the school website would immediately collapse in order to snatch one of Xia Wanyuan's classes.

"Beauty!" Ever since she had eaten with Xia Wanyuan twice, Feng Wuyou had consciously classified Xia Wanyuan as her friend.

She came to Qing University almost every day. One reason was because she wanted to listen to Xia Wanyuan's class, and the other was because of Chu Yi.

"You're here?" Xia Wanyuan looked up at Feng Wuyou.

"Mm." Feng Wuyou smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Are you preparing your lesson materials? I was about to go out and play with you."

"I still have to be busy for two hours. I don't think I have time." Xia Wanyuan had gone to Lin Xi City for a few days and had too many things on her hands.

"Alright, see you in class later." Feng Wuyou waved at Xia Wanyuan. "I'll go play with Chu Yi first."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

After saying goodbye to Xia Wanyuan, Feng Wuyou left the school building.

She took out her phone and called Chu Yi. Just as the call connected, Feng Wuyou saw a few people walking over not far away before he could say a word.

Feng Wuyou's eyes widened. She looked around and quickly hid in the female toilet.

"Hello, Wuyou, what's wrong? Did something happen?" Seeing that Feng Wuyou did not speak after the call connected, worry flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. He stood up, took his clothes, and walked out.

Feng Wuyou hid in the toilet, his heart pounding. She whispered into the phone, "Pick me up from the female toilet on the first floor of the school building."

“...” Chu Yi was a little speechless, but it seemed that Feng Wuyou was safe, so he was relieved. “Okay, wait there. I’ll be right there.”

Chu Yi arrived very quickly. In less than three minutes, Chu Yi arrived at the female toilet.

Feng Wuyou carefully stuck his head out. “Did you see anyone strange at the door when you came?”

Chu Yi shook his head. “No, why?”

Only then did Feng Wuyou walk out. “It’s nothing. They might be asking for a debt.”

Chu Yi’s eyes darkened. “Since there’s nothing else, let’s go out.”

“Mm.” Feng Wuyou nodded. However, when she turned around, she saw someone walking over from the corridor.

Although Feng Wuyou was not familiar with that person’s face, she was very familiar with the tiger badge on that person’s wrist.

That was the Feng family’s badge. This person must have been sent by the Feng family.

Seeing that the person was getting closer and closer, Feng Wuyou panicked and hugged Chu Yi’s neck. Then, she pulled him down and planted a kiss on his red lips.

Chu Yi was shocked, but Feng Wuyou pulled his hand up and covered her face.

In this way, from the side, one could not see her appearance at all. Others could only see that there was a pair of students who did not attend classes properly and kissed at the toilet door.

The man had already walked over. Seeing this scene, he subconsciously shook his head and turned away in embarrassment, treating these two people as an ordinary couple.

Hearing that the person’s footsteps had already walked away, Feng Wuyou finally relaxed. She took a deep breath and was about to let go of Chu Yi when she sensed that something was wrong.

At this moment, she was very close to Chu Yi. She was so close that she could see Yi’s deep eyes hidden behind the glasses.

Those eyes were not as elegant as usual. Instead, they were like a vast sea that was about to rise, hiding countless waves.

Chu Yi’s hand on her face was very hot, and this hand was gently rubbing her temples, making Feng Wuyou’s heart itch.

“Chu Yi, I just...” Feng Wuyou wanted to explain to Chu Yi that it was just a desperate reaction. She did not mean to take advantage of him.

In the next second, Chu Yi’s lips pressed down. At this moment, it was no longer a simple collision, but a deeper entanglement.

Feng Wuyou had never thought that Chu Yi’s aura would become so strong at this moment. It was like a lion that had ended its sleep and began to enjoy his lunch.

After some time, until Feng Wuyou felt that he could not breathe, Chu Yi reluctantly let her go.

Feng Wuyou panted as he looked at Chu Yi. "Why did you?"

Before she could finish speaking, Chu Yi spoke first. "Why did you suddenly kiss me?"

"?" Feng Wuyou was stunned. "I clearly..."

"You pulled me down and you grabbed my hand." Chu Yi looked at Feng Wuyou seriously. The strong sense of invasion that Feng Wuyou had felt from him just now seemed to have never appeared.

At this moment, other than innocence, Chu Yi was only innocent.

"..." Feng Wuyou recalled that she seemed to have attacked first just now, but she had only pulled Chu Yi down, right? *I had not let Chu Yi reach out...*

Forget it, forget it. The more she thought about it, the more passionate Feng Wuyou became. She glanced at Chu Yi. "What's wrong? What's wrong with kissing? Can't I kiss you?"

Chu Yi smiled. "Of course, Sister Sugar Mommy."

Feng Wuyou was stunned by his shout. She looked away in embarrassment. "Don't call me that. You're not allowed to call me sugar mommy in the future, okay?"

Although Feng Wuyou had initially told Chu Yi that he was her sugar baby, she had mostly been joking from the beginning. Later on, as they interacted,

Feng Wuyou disliked Chu Yi more and more for saying that he was a kept man.

A glint flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. He lowered his head and hugged Feng Wuyou. "Then what should I call you? Or to put it another way, who do you think I am to you?"

Chu Yi was already good-looking and had 100% hit Feng Wuyou's aesthetic standards. Now, he lowered his head and leaned towards Feng Wuyou, asking these ambiguous words in a magnetic voice.

Feng Wuyou felt that she was about to lose her balance from Chu Yi's teasing. Her face flushed red. "How would I know who you are to me?"

Chu Yi smiled and kissed Feng Wuyou's temple. "Boyfriend, okay?"

The deer in Feng Wuyou's heart ran crazily on the grassland.

Ahhhhhhh, how can this man be so flirtatious!! No, I have to hold it in! I can't break it! I'm the most noble and cold child in Continent M!

Feng Wuyou nodded, feeling very spineless. "Okay."

Chu Yi chuckled and held Feng Wuyou's hand. "Let's go, girlfriend. Let's eat."

As Feng Wuyou despised himself for not being more reserved, she nodded obediently at Chu Yi. "Okay."

After the two of them left, the students who had been hiding in the female toilet for a long time finally walked out. They looked at the young couple who had already walked far away and looked at each other.

What was wrong with him?

Confess at the entrance of the female toilet? Awesome. The brain of a handsome man is indeed extraordinary. He really knows how to confess.

—

This was already the 35th time he had seen Feng Wuyou chuckle foolishly and blush. Even if Xuan Sheng wanted to be blind, he could not lie to him.

He knocked on the table. "Hey, can you look in the mirror? Look at yourself."

Feng Wuyou looked up and glanced at Xuan Sheng. "Hmph, you're just jealous that I have a tall and handsome boyfriend."

"..." Xuan Sheng gritted his teeth. "Get lost as far as you can."

"Okay, I'll go call my boyfriend." Feng Wuyou stood up and walked away happily humming a song.

"..." Xuan Sheng felt his head hurt. This time, it was purely because of Feng Wuyou.

—

Although Su Yueran and Lin Qingyuan's wedding was not the most grand, it was still a hot topic.

Whether it was in the circle of Chinese families or among ordinary people,

They were quite concerned about the union of the Wei family and the Lin family.

These two were the two largest families in the south. Everyone was very curious if their union would make the south united and no one could interfere.

And the north was at a critical period of the Jun and Jiang competition.

If the families in the south chose a team now, wouldn't whichever family they stood with win?

Everyone was waiting for Lin Qingyuan to express his stand.

Meanwhile, the Lin family was silent, as if they had no intention of interfering in the family conflict in the north.

After Wei Jin was saved, although she was indeed very happy at first, when she regained her senses, she realized that she had brought Xia Wanyuan great trouble.

"Cousin, I'm sorry. Will the Lin family fall out with you because of me?" Wei Jin blamed herself.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "If he sincerely wants to cooperate with the Jun family, then even if there are ten of you, it won't affect the alliance between the two families. If he's not sincere to begin with, even without you, there will be other reasons to stop him."

Xia Wanyuan had seen too many such things in her previous life.

The key to the cooperation between the two forces was benefits.

Anything else was useless. As long as they wanted to cooperate, nothing was a problem. If they did not want to cooperate, anything was a problem.

Why did Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan dare to offend the Lin family so unscrupulously and save Wei Jin?

It was because Jun Shiling had received a lot of news that showed that the Lin family and the Jiang family were close.

These two families were already in the same boat, so Jun Shiling no longer cared about the Lin family.

“Thank you, Cousin.” Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan gratefully.

“Don’t be in a hurry to thank me. Do you remember the question I once asked you?”

“I remember.” Wei Jin nodded. Xia Wanyuan had once asked her if she was willing to help her control the Wei family.

“Then let me ask you again. Are you willing to help me manage the Wei family?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Jin. “It’s an entire Wei family. The south and north would merge.”

Wei Jin was a little puzzled. “What do you mean? How can the south and north merge now?”

The two families had been separated for so long and did their own things. They were simply unwilling to meet.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “They can, and this key point is with you.”

Wei Jin was different from others. She could be said to be the link of the north and south Wei family.

She had grown up in the Wei family in the south, and her family and friends were all in the south. However, at the same time, her heart was closer to the north.

Only she could combine the two families.

“How should I do it?” Wei Jin quickly understood what Xia Wanyuan meant, but she did not know where to start.

“Start with your mother.” Xia Wanyuan pointed out the crux of the problem.

“My mother?” Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention Ding Hui, Wei Jin began to frown.

She did not know how to describe Ding Hui. She felt that Ding Hui was a pitiful and hateful person.

She had been completely controlled by her family her entire life and by her husband’s family. She was like a tool puppet. She was really pitiful.

However, she was also very hateful. Her mentality was already twisted. Facing her daughter, she actually felt jealous.

“What does your mother value the most?”

“It’s power. No.” Wei Jin thought for a while. “Actually, it has always been her family that has affected her.”

“Mm, so start with them and control Ding Hui. She’s the best breakthrough point for Wei Zhong.” Xia Wanyuan stopped there and did not say anything else.

After all, if she needed to teach her everything, there was no need for Wei Jin to manage the Wei family.

“I understand.” Wei Jin nodded. “Thank you, Cousin.”

“It’s okay.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Wei Jin.

Actually, she was doing this for herself and Jun Shiling.

The Lin family and the Jiang family were too close. Once the Lin family and the Wei family in the south were completely tied together, the south would become the Lin family’s world.

However, if they took back the Wei family in the south, the Wei family in the south would become a knife in the Lin family’s heart, making him not dare to act rashly at all times.

— —

In the Jiang family, Jiang Yun had only stayed at home for more than an hour before she saw the battle between Liu Tanyu and Zou Man.

Even someone like her, who had never paid attention to the fights in the inner residence, could not help but look at these two women.

She really could not understand. *It was fine if they were jealous of others, but what was worth these two women scheming for someone like Jiang Kui?*

Jiang Kui was extremely annoyed by the two of them. Seeing Jiang Yun return, Jiang Kui was even more annoyed. He looked at Jiang Yun angrily. “Why are you back?”

Jiang Yun ignored Jiang Kui’s disdain and poured herself a cup of tea. “Can’t I come back and watch the show? Come and see how the young master of the Jiang family performs on stage.”

Jiang Yun was not only talking about Jiang Kui’s family, but she was also talking about how Jiang Kui had been jumping up and down in the company recently.

Ever since Jiang Yun had been appointed as the finance department head by Father Jiang, Jiang Kui had been jumping up and down every day as if he had been stabbed in the artery, afraid that he would lose his presence in the company.

Furthermore, in order to cause trouble for Jiang Yun, Jiang Kui had to bring people to the finance department to cause trouble every few days. Everyone in the company was filled with complaints.

Jiang Kui naturally understood what Jiang Yun meant. He looked at Jiang Yun angrily. “Don’t think that you’re amazing just because you can be the finance department head in the company. Let me tell you, it’s almost time for you to act.”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s words, Jiang Yun frowned slightly. “What do you want to do now?”

Jiang Yun smiled. “It’s not what I want to do this time, but what Father wants to do. I don’t believe that you can disobey Father’s orders this time.”

The gloating in Jiang Kui's eyes was too obvious. For a moment, Jiang Yun felt uneasy. She put down her teacup. "You're getting better at fantasizing."

"Whether it's a fantasy or not, we'll see." Finally, he had found a round with Jiang Yun. Jiang Kui was relieved, and he was not so unhappy when he saw Zou Man and Liu Tanyu.

Jiang Yun carried her bag and walked out. Just as she reached the door, she received a call from Father Jiang.

"Father." Jiang Yun walked into the car and searched for the keys in her bag.

"Mm." Mr. Jiang's dignified voice came from the phone. "I called to inform you that you're eating at the Beijing Hotel tomorrow. Dress well. The person who came is the second young master of the Lin family."

The key in Jiang Yun's hand fell to the ground.

"Did you hear that?" Father Jiang was clearly unhappy when he did not hear Jiang Yun's response.

"Okay, Father. I'll be there on time tomorrow." Jiang Yun nodded respectfully.

"Mm." Father Jiang hung up.

Jiang Yun squatted down and picked up the key. There was an empty bullet shell hanging on the keychain. Jiang Yun looked at the bullet shell in a daze for a while. In the end, she stood up and opened the car door.

However, Jiang Yun did not start the car immediately. She only looked at the bullet shell in a daze and finally sighed.

Actually, she had known from the beginning that her surname was Jiang. She was shouldering the responsibility of the Jiang family.

After a while, Jiang Yun started the car and left. The bullet shell hung on the key and clanged.

—

The Lin family.

Although it was after their wedding and the lanterns with the word "Happiness" had not been removed, and it was clearly still a festive and auspicious decoration, the entire Lin family's courtyard did not have the slightest festive feeling.

"Young Master, Madam is asking if you want to come over for dinner?" The butler walked to Lin Qingyuan's side and asked him respectfully.

"No." Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. "Let her go to Beijing after this meal."

"Yes." The butler shook his head silently in his heart. *I wonder what kind of marriage this is.*

Other than Lin Qingyuan staying overnight in the bridal room on their wedding day, Lin Qingyuan had never stepped into Su Yueran's room again. The two of them had not even met once.

"There's one more thing. Second Young Master is back. He'll probably be in the front hall now."

“Follow me.” Lin Qingyuan stood up and walked towards the front hall. The butler hurriedly followed.

An extremely gentlemanly man stood in the front hall. His custom-made suit made him look especially tall, and his handsome face had the temperament of a mature man.

Seeing Lin Qingyuan, Lin Qingdai came forward. “Brother.”

“Mm.” Lin Qingyuan sized up Lin Qingdai. “Long time no see.”

“Yes, long time no see.” Lin Qingdai smiled at Lin Qingyuan.

He had been studying abroad for nearly ten years and had not returned. He did not expect that now that he was back, the Lin family had already changed greatly.

Lin Qingdai took out the gift he had prepared for Lin Qingyuan. “I know you like wine. This is my treasure. It’s for you.”

“Thank you.” Lin Qingyuan took it.

“I wonder why did you call me back in a hurry this time, Brother?”

Because Lin Qingdai had been abroad for a long time, although he was from the second branch, he could be safe during Lin Qingyuan’s cleansing of the entire Lin family.

“Marriage.” Lin Qingyuan told Lin Qingdai very directly, “Marriage with the Jiang family. You’ll set off today. Someone will pick you up in Beijing. Eat at the Beijing Hotel tomorrow and discuss the wedding.”

“What?” Lin Qingdai did not expect that he had returned because of this.

To Lin Qingdai, who had received overseas education for a long time, marriage alliance was simply a fantasy.

Lin Qingyuan saw his hesitation. “That’s all. I’m informing you. Alright, go and eat first. The plane I arranged for you is already waiting for you at the airport.”

With that, Lin Qingyuan placed the wine in his hand aside and left, as if Lin Qingdai’s opinion did not affect him at all.

Lin Qingdai stood in the living room and looked at the wine, then at Lin Qingyuan’s back. He frowned.

—

Beijing,

Xia Wanyuan’s popular science videos and promotional videos were popular both domestically and abroad.

There had never been such an influential Chinese celebrity internationally. Many foreign television stations wanted to invite Xia Wanyuan to their show.

Among them was the official television station of America, England and France.

After asking for Xia Wanyuan’s opinion, Chen Yun finally reached an agreement with the American television station.

Xia Wanyuan would participate in their television news interview and a series of exchanges. After all, FINS's company headquarters was in America.

Xia Wanyuan's account was created and popular on FINS. As a phenomenal user, the company definitely wanted to obtain such a high level of attention from Xia Wanyuan in a short period of time.

Chen Yun quickly gave Xia Wanyuan a schedule. She would go to America's official television station to record a day's program and then visit and communicate with FINS.

When Xia Wanyuan received the application form, the first thing she did was go to the principal's office.

Principal Yang had already asked Xia Wanyuan many times if she was willing to participate in the Chinese fencing team.

Xia Wanyuan had always been busy and did not have time to attend these activities.

This time, she happened to be going to America to record a program. Xia Wanyuan looked at the World Fencing Competition. It seemed to be held in those two days.

Xia Wanyuan thought that since she was going to America, she might as well settle the matter together.

"..." After hearing Xia Wanyuan's thoughts, the principal was stunned for a moment. "Wanyuan, I'm not criticizing you, but you know that if your words reach the ears of the captain of the fencing team, he might explode with anger."

What do you mean by convenient? Can this be convenient?

Although Principal Yang knew that with Xia Wanyuan's strength, it was not strange for her to say these two words,*

However, it was really too infuriating.

Along the way, Principal Yang had also received all sorts of top students and all sorts of awards. After participating in work, he had even advanced and been promoted in all sorts of ways. In the end, he became the principal of the Qing University. He could be considered a pillar and a winner in life.

However, with Xia Wanyuan, Principal Yang rarely felt what it meant to be defeated. *The Heavens chasing after someone to give them rice, isn't that what's happening with Xia Wanyuan?*

He waved his hand helplessly. "Alright, go. Don't tell the captain that you're going to attend a competition on the way. Don't anger him to death."

Chapter 1177: Fencing Champion

The captain of the national fencing team had waited for so long and finally received Xia Wanyuan's response. He was originally extremely excited, but when he heard Xia Wanyuan's schedule, he felt that something was wrong.

"Professor Xia, tell me honestly. Did you agree to the interview in America first, or did you think of me first?"

Xia Wanyuan coughed lightly. "Captain, don't be too conflicted about such details."

Pak! The captain's heart broke.

"I knew it. You agreed to follow us to the competition because it was on the way!!"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Captain, that's not important. Can't we just win the competition?"

The captain had revived with full health. He had seen Xia Wanyuan use a sword.

Good lord!! Those who did not know better would think that Xia Wanyuan was going to fight the enemy! Her aura left him in the dust.

Just because he had seen Xia Wanyuan use a sword once, the captain was shocked and had the idea of adding Xia Wanyuan to the national team.

"You said it." The captain looked at Xia Wanyuan eagerly. "Promise to win the championship for me."

Xia Wanyuan thought about the fencing videos she had seen in modern society.

Although this sounded a little arrogant, to be honest, in Xia Wanyuan's opinion, those moves were very simple.

Xia Wanyuan actually did not use the sword often.

After all, in her previous life, her main priority was to guard the rear. There were very few times when she needed to personally go forward, but that did not mean that Xia Wanyuan's swordsmanship was bad.

Her father and mother were not like other members of the royal family who only let their daughter learn poetry and embroidery.

They had invited the most talented person in the world to teach Xia Wanyuan, including swordsmanship.

Under the Sword God, who had the highest sword skills at that time, Xia Wanyuan's skills were naturally not something ordinary people could compare to.

Hence, facing the fencing captain's words, Xia Wanyuan nodded very naturally. "Okay, I'll get you a championship."

"Awesome!" The captain was overjoyed.

One had to know that after China won the championship five years ago, the national team had been in low spirits and rarely obtained good results.

"Then I still have something on, so I'll leave first." After telling the captain what he needed to say, Xia Wanyuan prepared to leave.

"Okay!"

The captain still had something to do. After sending Xia Wanyuan off, he went elsewhere.

Hence, neither of them realized that after they left the training room, someone walked out of the changing room with a complicated expression. In her phone, the recorder was working.

This was Liu Qian, a member of the fencing team.

Her skills could not keep up with the average standards of the national team. She had been a reserve member for a long time.

This time, it was not easy for a girl in the team to fall sick and be unable to participate in the competition. The captain was forced to pull Liu Qian in to barely make up the numbers.

Liu Qian had been looking forward to this rare opportunity for a long time.

She had trained for so long to stand on the world stage and receive everyone's attention.

However, who would have thought that she would hear Xia Wanyuan and the captain's conversation in the changing room?

Originally, there was no place for Xia Wanyuan. If Xia Wanyuan wanted to join, wouldn't that mean that I had to give up her position?

After all, the captain had never thought much of her. Now, looking at the captain's attitude towards Xia Wanyuan, she could already predict that she was going to be replaced.

Looking at the recording in her hand, Liu Qian gritted her teeth. "Why do you always have to stand in my way?"

She saved the recording and walked out of the training room.

There was only more than a week left until An Rao's wedding. Her stomach was getting bigger and bigger, and her pregnancy was serious. She was often in a bad mood. Recently, Xia Wanyuan would take some time to visit her.

"Yuan Yuan, do you think I'm pregnant with a son or a daughter?" An Rao touched her stomach and looked at Xia Wanyuan curiously.

"I don't know." Speaking of which, it was strange. A few months ago, An Rao still liked to eat sour food. At that time, everyone thought that she was pregnant with a son. Only recently did An Rao start to like spicy food again. "Maybe it's a pair of twins?"

An Rao blinked. "Really?"

However, An Rao thought for a while. "Actually, it's good to have a son or daughter. I like both very much."

Although Bo Xiao said that he wanted a son, An Rao saw that Bo Xiao had prepared a complete set of things for his daughter. He had prepared for her much more diligently for his son.

At this point, An Rao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan. "Yuan Yuan, aren't you and CEO Jun prepared to have a second child?"

Xia Wanyuan was stunned by the question. She recalled how Jun Shiling was forced to drink soup by Uncle Wang every day and was a little amused. "Let nature take its course."

Actually, children were all spiritual. If he wanted to come to this world, he might appear one day.

For the entire afternoon, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao stayed together to chat. When Xia Wanyuan left, An Rao grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand reluctantly with tears in her eyes. "Sister, why don't you take me away too? I want to go home with you."

Behind her, Bo Xiao forcefully pulled her over. He waved at Xia Wanyuan. "Bye, ignore her. She's crazy again."

"You're the crazy one." An Rao turned around and glared at Bo Xiao. "Hmph."

Bo Xiao closed the door and began his daily routine of coaxing his wife.

After leaving An Rao's house, Xia Wanyuan drove back to the manor. When she walked to the Xingtan intersection to wait for the traffic light, she was caught off guard and saw Su Yueran.

To be honest, if not for her facial features, Xia Wanyuan really did not dare to believe that the bleak figure walking by the roadside was Su Yueran.

Every time Su Yueran appeared, she would wear exquisite makeup and look very calm and elegant.

But now, she seemed to have suffered a blow and looked very withered.

A man in a suit walked beside Su Yueran. It was not Lin Qingyuan, but a very handsome man who looked very gentlemanly.

At that moment, the green light lit up. Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze, stepped on the accelerator, and drove forward.

By the roadside, Lin Qingdai looked at his nominal sister-in-law and felt a little helpless.

He had long heard about Lin Qingyuan and Su Yueran's marriage on the way.

He was naturally familiar with Su Yueran.

When he left China ten years ago, Su Yueran had already been brought back to the Lin family. The two of them had even interacted as siblings for nearly two to three years.

Now that he was back in the country, his sister had become his sister-in-law. Furthermore, looking at Su Yueran's condition, Lin Qingdai felt that something was wrong, but he could not ask.

Just as Lin Qingdai was in a dilemma, Su Yueran looked up. "Don't you still have to attend the blind date banquet? Go ahead. I'll go back myself. You don't have to send me back."

Lin Qingdai waved his hand. "I'll leave after sending you back, Sister-in-law."

"No need," Su Yueran insisted. "I want to stay alone. You don't have to send me back anymore. Go back."

"Alright then." Lin Qingdai hailed a car for Su Yueran before heading towards the Beijing Hotel.

In the Beijing hotel, Jiang Kui and Jiang Yun were already waiting in the private room.

“What kind of expression is that? Are you preparing to let the second young master of the Lin family come to the funeral?” During the meeting in the morning at the company, Jiang Yun had embarrassed Jiang Kui again. Jiang Kui hated her in his heart, and now that he had the opportunity, he wanted to mock Jiang Yun.

Jiang Yun glanced at Jiang Kui. “No one asked you to come. Aren’t you very busy?”

Jiang Kui poured himself a glass of wine. “Father asked me to come and supervise you on this marriage. Otherwise, you know Father’s methods.”

Jiang Yun turned away and ignored Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui smiled. *Tsk, although Jiang Yun had embarrassed me in the company, after leaving the company, how could a woman like Jiang Yun turn the world upside down?*

Just as they were about to reach the agreed time, the door of the private room suddenly opened and a handsome man walked in.

“I’m sorry, I’m not familiar with the route to Beijing. I came a little late.” Lin Qingdai walked forward and nodded politely at Jiang Kui.

“It’s okay.” Jiang Kui looked at the time. “Young Master Lin, you’re too polite. There are still five minutes before the agreed time. We were just early.”

Lin Qingdai smiled gently, then took out a velvet box from his pocket and handed it to Jiang Yun.

“Miss Jiang.” This was the first time Lin Qingdai had seen Jiang Yun. His eyes lit up and the tips of his ears turned red. “Hello, my name is Lin Qingdai. Nice to meet you. This is my gift to you.”

Although Jiang Yun hated marriage, Lin Qingdai still gave her a very gentle feeling. She reached out and took the box. “Thank you.”

Lin Qingdai smiled and subconsciously looked at Jiang Yun.

Jiang Kui watched this scene from the side and was smug. *It seemed that this marriage was successful.* He handed Lin Qingdai a cigarette.

Lin Qingdai waved his hand. “Thank you, but I don’t smoke.”

“What a good man.” Jiang Kui sat back and grinned. “In that case, it seems that my sister, is very lucky. I wonder if Master Lin has told you about the marriage?”

Lin Qingdai glanced at Jiang Yun. Initially, he had some resistance, but now, he nodded. “He did.”

“Okay, then let’s not beat around the bush. My father and Master Lin want us to settle it as soon as possible. Ten days later is an auspicious day. Why don’t we get engaged that day? Ten days is enough for us to prepare.”

Lin Qingdai nodded. “Okay.”

Although he had been abroad for many years, his family was still in China.

In other words, his family was in Lin Qingyuan's hands. Although Lin Qingdai resisted, he had no choice but to follow Lin Qingyuan's instructions.

Furthermore, after seeing Jiang Yun's appearance, Lin Qingdai felt that he was not that resistant anymore.

"Alright." Jiang Kui glanced at Lin Qingdai and saw that he was looking at Jiang Yun. "Then I'll leave first. Young Master Lin, please send my sister back."

"Okay." Lin Qingdai stood up and sent Jiang Kui out.

After Jiang Kui left, Lin Qingdai walked to Jiang Yun's side and said gently, "Miss Jiang, let me send you back."

Jiang Yun glanced at him. "Okay."

Lin Qingdai knew at a glance that she was someone who had received a good education.

He was elegant, gentle, and considerate. He would open the car door for Jiang Yun and carefully let her walk on the inside of the road. He would even care about her emotions when she spoke. Once he realized that Jiang Yun was not interested in the topic, he would quietly change it.

In all fairness, Lin Qingdai was a very good person.

If Jiang Yun had not met Xia Yu.

Although Xia Yu was immature, he had the vigor that Jiang Yun would always yearn for.

"Miss Jiang, we're here." Lin Qingdai's voice pulled Jiang Yun out of her thoughts.

"Thank you." Jiang Yun nodded slightly at Lin Qingdai and walked in.

Lin Qingdai stood rooted to the ground and watched Jiang Yun enter before getting into the car and leaving.

On the way back, Lin Qingyuan called. "How is it? Are you satisfied with your fiancée?"

Lin Qingdai's ears flushed red. "Thank you for your concern, Brother. We've already discussed the engagement."

"That's good." Lin Qingyuan was satisfied. "Your sister-in-law is in Beijing alone. Remember to help me take care of her."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Qingdai held the steering wheel and crossed the night sky alone.

Actually, how could he not know how Lin Qingyuan used him?

But what could he do?

Born in such a big family, all his roots were in the Lin family. It was equivalent to having Lin Qingyuan hold his neck.

If only he was heartless enough and could abandon his family and friends and leave his hometown, he would not be restrained by Lin Qingyuan.

However, his heart softened. He was not that heartless. He hated his weakness, but he was helpless.

— —

When Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor, she told Jun Shiling about Su Yueran she had seen on the way. Seeing Jun Shiling's unsurprised expression, Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling must have known about this long ago.

"How did you know and not tell me?" Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's shoulder.

Jun Shiling took the opportunity to pull Xia Wanyuan's hand down and circle her on his lap.

Xia Wanyuan glared at him angrily. "What are you doing?"

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist with one hand and moved his other hand on the keyboard. "Why should I tell you? Su Yueran is not an important person."

"Who's the man beside Su Yueran?"

"The young master of the Lin family's second branch, Lin Qingdai, the person who is going to have a marriage alliance with Jiang Yun."

"... Marriage alliance?" Xia Wanyuan was speechless. She thought of Xia Yu. "Does Xia Yu know?"

She could tell that Xia Yu still liked Jiang Yun very much. *Now that Jiang Yun was about to get engaged, what would Xia Yu think if he returned and realized that the girl he liked was engaged?*

Speaking of Xia Yu, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. "Why isn't Xia Yu back yet? Are you hiding something from me?"

Half a month ago, they had already said that Xia Yu's team was about to return to China. It had been half a month, but they had not received any news.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on her waist. "How would I dare to hide anything from you? Xia Yu and the rest are coming back soon. They'll definitely return to Beijing in half a month. I promise you, okay?"

Hearing Jun Shiling's solemn words, Xia Wanyuan was relieved. "Then I'll believe you for the time being. Let go. I'm going to take a shower."

Jun Shiling's hand did not move. He hugged Xia Wanyuan. "Accompany me to read the documents and I'll bathe with you. Isn't that fair?"

"Damn you." Xia Wanyuan laughed in anger.

"Alright, stop fooling around." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's waist comfortingly. "Accompany me, okay?"

Xia Wanyuan had never been able to stand Jun Shiling using such words. She surrendered. "Okay."

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed her before looking at the document seriously.

Xia Wanyuan accompanied him for a while before remembering that there was something she had not told Jun Shiling.

That she was going to America.

Thinking of another tug of war, Xia Wanyuan felt a headache.

Hence, while Jun Shiling was handling his work, Xia Wanyuan was thinking about how to make Jun Shiling happy.

Thus, when it was time to sleep at night, Xia Wanyuan fiddled in the fitting room for a long time. Only when Jun Shiling came to the door to rush her did Xia Wanyuan return to the bedroom.

“Where did you go? You came back so late.” Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan warm the blanket. Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, he moved to the side.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak. She was wearing a coat and walked towards Jun Shiling.

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling looked at her in confusion.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to switch off the light, then pulled Jun Shiling’s hand into his coat.

In the darkness, Jun Shiling’s breathing became heavy.

His voice was a little hoarse. “Tell me, what do you want from me?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “CEO Jun, why are you so smart?”

“Cut it out.” Although Xia Wanyuan’s tricks tonight were very flirtatious, Jun Shiling knew that it was definitely not a good thing to make Xia Wanyuan take the initiative to tease him.

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward. In the darkness, the coat fell to the ground.

Jun Shiling could not stand it anymore. “Go back. Don’t do this to me. Tell me what it is first.”

Although he said that, his hand on Xia Wanyuan’s waist did not relax at all. The warmth in his palm almost melted her.

“I’m going to America. Five days.”

“...” Jun Shiling reached out to turn on the lights, but Xia Wanyuan stopped him. She took the initiative to step forward and try out the tricks she had learned in the video and had never tried with Jun Shiling.

As expected, it had a miraculous effect.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan took advantage of him and obtained Jun Shiling’s promise not to be angry.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and kicked Jun Shiling. “Bastard, why aren’t you getting up?”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Where did you learn it? Call me next time and we’ll learn it together.”

“... Can you get up?”

“Yes.” Satisfied, Jun Shiling got up happily. However, thinking of Xia Wanyuan going to America, Jun Shiling was still a little worried.

He was not worried about anything else when Xia Wanyuan went to America. He was worried about the Blue family.

After some thought, Jun Shiling decided to accompany Xia Wanyuan.

“... What should we do about the domestic matters?” It was an eventful period. If Jun Shiling was not in Beijing, Beijing would be in chaos.

“Don’t worry about it. Just care about yourself.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was amused. *Alright, you’re quite fierce.*

— —

In the past few days, the country had been calm, but on the Internet, a recording quietly spread.

“Wow, I didn’t expect the Chinese to be so confident. Or have they already bribed their opponent? Is this Xia Wanyuan who spoke the Xia Wanyuan we know?”

[That’s her. I know her voice. What kind of person is Xia Wanyuan? Why do I feel that she has to interfere everywhere?]

[Funny, is the Chinese fencing team internationally famous?]

[Hahaha, the person in front, let me tell you, no. Fencing is the most popular sport in Continent O. How can there really be anyone in China who knows fencing?]

It was not easy for them to find a topic. A group of Han people with ulterior motives were leading the way on the Internet, trying to stir up the conflict between foreigners and China.

Instantly, the outer net was filled with mockery.

There were even people who pushed the topic “Xia Wanyuan champion” onto the trending list.

When they clicked on it, it was naturally mockery.

[Put your eyes here. When Xia Wanyuan wins the championship, I’ll kowtow 100 times to everyone here, hahahaha.]

[Then I’ll come too. If Xia Wanyuan wins the championship, I’ll give ten yuan to everyone who likes it, okay?]

[Are you poisonous? You even specially opened a topic for Xia Wanyuan. How boring. She might just be talking nonsense. Is there a need to go so far?]

[The person in front, our Han Country is only saying that the Lantern Festival is ours. Then why are you still chasing after us?]

Soon, the news spread to China, and the netizens were silent.

Everyone’s first reaction was that this recording must have been faked.

Xia Wanyuan did not know how to fence, so how could she participate in a fencing competition?

However, soon, some netizens realized that the national fencing team had posted a post on their official Weibo.

This post showed that the national fencing team was about to rush to America to participate in the world fencing competition.

Xia Wanyuan's name was on the list of participants.

[May I ask if this Xia Wanyuan is the Xia Wanyuan we know?]

The netizens were a little stunned.

Soon, the fencing team's official Weibo replied to the netizens' comments. "Yes, it's the Professor Xia Wanyuan that everyone knows!"

The netizens teased the official Weibo for acting cute while expressing their shock at Xia Wanyuan's participation in the fencing competition.

[Yuan Yuan! How many more surprises do you have that I don't know about?]

[Hahahahaha, Xia Wanyuan is amazing!! Forget about everything else, just kill them. What arrogance? Even if you lose, you won't lose face. You're the best!]

[Ah yes! Xia Wanyuan, you can do it! Charge!!! Take the championship back and scare this group of blind things to death. When their Chinese father was playing with the sword, this group of people was still digging mud somewhere. Now, they're riding on Daddy's head.]

After the chat between Xia Wanyuan and the fencing captain exploded, the team members were actually very nervous.

Everyone was afraid of being mocked by the netizens.

After all, over the years, the fencing team had indeed not performed well. Their international reputation was not good either. Everyone had lost confidence in themselves.

However, the netizens' reaction surprised everyone and they were even a little touched.

This was the first time that everyone began to feel their blood boil before the competition.

This time, no matter what, they had to do their best to compete.

With the strong support of the Chinese, everyone had to work hard.

— —

In Continent F, ever since they saved Lin Yi from those people, Xia Yu and Lin Yi had been walking along the southeast towards the coastal city.

Along the way, they would always encounter wars everywhere. They could only rest during the day and travel at night to avoid being captured.

In the dark night, Xia Yu pulled Stone with one hand and Lin Yi with the other.

When they passed by a shoal, the three of them stopped.

This was the safest path. There were people upstream and downstream not far from here. If they wanted to go to and opposite, they could only walk from here.

Lin Yi glanced at Xia Yu. "Wait for me first. I'll go down and explore the water."

"Okay."

With that, Lin Yi tightened her shirt, picked up a long stick from the side, and tried to walk across the river.

The deepest part of the water reached Lin Yi's chest, so there should be no problem going over.

Stone raised his hand first. "Sister, I can swim over. I know how to swim."

"Okay, then follow me." Lin Yi nodded at the stone.

Seeing that Xia Yu was about to go into the water, Lin Yi walked in front of him. "I'll carry you over. Your wound can't be wet. We don't have any anti-inflammatory medicine anymore. There are many bacteria in the water. If it gets infected, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Xia Yu hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he nodded. "But I'm heavier. It'll be hard on you."

"It's okay."

As Lin Yi spoke, he went into the water first. Then, Xia Yu leaned on her back. Lin Yi looked at Stone. "Swim with me."

"Okay."

The moonlight shone palely on this peaceful water area, and the water waves slowly floated out.

Even though there was a certain buoyancy in the water, Lin Yi still could not take it when she carried Xia Yu, who was such a tall person.

When she walked to the middle of the river, Lin Yi staggered and almost fell.

However, considering Xia Yu's wound, Lin Yi still tried her best to stabilize her body. Then, she slowly carried Xia Yu ashore step by step.

When they reached the other side of the river, Lin Yi's face was covered in sweat. Xia Yu reached out to wipe Lin Yi's sleeve.

Lin Yi looked up and saw Xia Yu's handsome eyes. She was stunned.

Xia Yu had only wiped it casually, but seeing Lin Yi's gaze, Xia Yu felt a little awkward. He retracted his hand. "Let's continue on our way."

"Mm." Lin Yi stood up, tidied his clothes, and walked forward with his bag.

"Is it heavy? Do you need me to help you carry a bag?" Although Xia Yu was injured, he was too embarrassed to watch Lin Yi carry all sorts of things.

Lin Yi dodged. "Alright, there's no need to differentiate between men and women in this place. Take good care of your wound. Stone and I are still counting on you to protect us."

"Mm." Xia Yu did not say anything else.

Lin Yi was carrying a bag and two in her hands.

Stone was too young and could only take some very light things. Once Xia Yu took something, his wound would open, so Lin Yi's hand was not empty.

Not long after, her forehead began to sweat.

Under the moonlight, Xia Yu would wipe Lin Yi's sweat every time he walked for a while.

Lin Yi felt that she had never been in such a sorry state.

With a patient and a young child, they walked on the escape path. They had already eaten all their dry food and medicine. The three of them were exhausted from walking on dry roads and water.

At this moment, the moonlight quietly shone on this dry land. There was an unknown plant fragrance in the air, and in the distance was a desert reflected by the moonlight.

She was indeed in a sorry state.

However, at the same time, Lin Yi felt that ever since her parents passed away, she had never been as calm as she was now.

Lin Yi turned around and looked at Xia Yu's handsome side profile. He suddenly asked the question he had been wanting to ask. "The last time you were sick, you kept calling me Sister and Jiang Yun. Are they your family?"

"Sister is my family." Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, longing appeared in Xia Yu's eyes. "She's especially good. When I'm in university, she'll prepare..."

In the quiet night, Xia Yu began to talk about Xia Wanyuan.

In Xia Yu's heart, Xia Wanyuan was the best person in the world, so when it came to Xia Wanyuan's good points, Xia Yu talked non-stop for a long time.

Lin Yi listened quietly and did not interrupt him.

After some time, Xia Yu finally stopped. "I'm sorry, I spoke a little too much."

"No, I quite like to hear it." Even just listening to Xia Yu's description, Lin Yi felt that Xia Wanyuan was a good person to the core. "Unfortunately, I haven't paid attention to China for a long time. When I have the chance, I really want to get to know your sister."

"Sure. When we return to China, I'll treat you to a meal." Speaking of food, Xia Yu recalled the food made by the chefs in the manor. "My brother-in-law's chef cooks really well. You must try it when you have the chance."

After saying that, Lin Yi finally asked calmly, "Then who is Jiang Yun? You called out this name when you were sick last time."

Speaking of Jiang Yun, Xia Yu was clearly silent for a moment. His handsome face was hidden in the darkness, looking a little lonely. "No one. Maybe you heard wrongly."

"Alright, then I might have heard wrongly." Although Xia Yu did not say anything, Lin Yi felt that she already understood.

It was still night in Continent F, but it was already dawn in China. A plane carrying Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan was flying towards America from the Beijing airport.

Chapter 1178: The Princess Walks Into the World

In the airport, Xiao Bao held Bo Xiao's hand with an unhappy expression. "Daddy and Mommy aren't bringing me."

Bo Xiao smiled and pinched Xiao Bao's face. "Why? Aren't you happy living with me? Uncle Bo Xiao will be sad if you do this."

Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks and reached out to Bo Xiao, who picked him up.

Xiao Bao kissed Bo Xiao on the cheek. "No, let me secretly tell you, Uncle Bo Xiao that actually, I like you a little more than my father."

Bo Xiao was amused by Xiao Bao. He kissed Xiao Bao's pink face. "You're filled with tricks. Uncle Bo Xiao will bring you to buy toys and then go home to play with your Auntie An Rao, okay?"

"Mm!" Bo Xiao gradually resolved the unhappiness of his parents leaving.

The Jiang family's weekly family banquet time.

Father Jiang glanced at Jiang Yun. "How was your meal yesterday?"

Before Jiang Yun could speak, Jiang Kui spoke first. "Father, the second young master of the Lin family is very satisfied with Sister. He even personally brought Sister over this morning."

Jiang Yun glanced at Jiang Kui and did not speak.

"I told your sister to say it. Why are you so nosy?" Father Jiang had also heard about Jiang Kui targeting Jiang Yun in the company. He looked at Jiang Kui in disappointment.

He really suspected that Jiang Kui and Jiang Yun's genders had rebelled. *If only Jiang Kui had Jiang Yun's personality.*

"Tell me." Father Jiang looked at Jiang Yun.

Jiang Yun took a sip of red wine, her cold face filled with calmness. Thinking of Lin Qingdai's gentle face, Jiang Yun nodded. "Pretty good. Anyway, isn't my marriage always held by you, Father?"

Only then was Mr. Jiang satisfied. "I hope you remember what you said today. Let me tell you, the Jiang family and the Jun family are enemies. If you dare to have any thoughts about Xia Wanyuan's younger brother, I'll deal with you."

Jiang Yun felt that the red wine in her mouth was tasteless. She nodded. "Got it, Father."

Jiang Kui watched from the side, gloating. He did not forget to make a sarcastic remark. "Father, my sister has a strong personality. Don't drag the Jun family around when you're engaged. If you do that, where will our Jiang family's face go?"

Jiang Yun placed the wine glass on the table with a bang. She looked at Jiang Kui coldly. "Don't go overboard."

However, when he heard Jiang Kui's words, Father Jiang was deep in thought.

Hence, after dinner, Father Jiang brought Jiang Yun to the ancestral hall in the backyard.

"Father?" Looking at the room full of tablets, Jiang Yun hesitated.

Come here." Father Jiang waved at Jiang Yun and made her stand in front of Jiang Yun's mother's memorial tablet.

Looking at her mother's memorial tablet, the corners of Jiang Yun's eyes turned red.

"Do you know how your mother died? Do you know why the Jun family and the Jiang family have an irreconcilable hatred? Back then, I suspect that your mother's car accident was done by the Jun family."

As soon as Father Jiang finished speaking, Jiang Yun suddenly looked at him. "How is that possible? Didn't they say it was because the road was slippery because of the rain?"

Father Jiang reached out and threw a stack of documents in front of Jiang Yun. "It's been so many years. Back then, the Jun family hid it well. They thought that I had already forgotten about this matter. They definitely didn't expect that I had actually been investigating. Recently, I finally found out many things about it back then."

Looking at the words on the information, Jiang Yun frowned.

Father Jiang glanced at Jiang Yun's expression. "You and Jiang Kui should have a warm family. You don't have to be sent overseas so early. Our family should have lived happily. If not for the Jun family, none of this would have happened."

Jiang Yun lowered her head. "So, what do you want me to do, Father?"

Father Jiang stared at Jiang Yun. "I want you to swear never to have anything to do with the Jun family and the Xia family. If you break the oath, your mother will never be able to live in peace in the netherworld, and you will die a horrible death."

"Father?!" Jiang Yun nodded abruptly and met Father Jiang's unquestionable gaze.

"Say it!!" Mr. Jiang hated the Jun family to the core. He would not allow his daughter to have anything to do with them.

Jiang Yun clenched her fists tightly. Jiang Yun, who was usually strong, her eyes were slightly red.

"If you don't swear in front of your mother's memorial tablet today, then you'll never be my daughter again." Father Jiang stared into Jiang Yun's eyes and pointed at Jiang Yun's mother's memorial tablet.

Jiang Yun looked at her mother's memorial tablet in front of her and thought of Xia Yu. She suddenly felt that it was ridiculous.

Actually, I have nothing to insist on, right?

After all, she had hurt Xia Yu so much back then. Xia Yu must have hated her to the core.

Jiang Yun hardened her heart. "I swear that I will never have anything to do with the Jun family."

"Alright, get up." Mr. Jiang was satisfied. "Remember what you said today."

Jiang Yun lowered her head, thinking about something.

Father Jiang softened his attitude. "Daughter, I'm not an unreasonable person. Let me ask you, what's the character of that Second Young Master Lin? Be honest."

"Pretty good," Jiang Yun said after a while.

"I handpicked your husband, of course he's good." Father Jiang tried to soften Jiang Yun's attitude. "As a daughter of an aristocratic family, you have the heavy responsibility of the family's future. I hope that you won't let me down."

"I understand, Father." Jiang Yun nodded.

"Alright, go." Only then did Father Jiang pat Jiang Yun's shoulder in satisfaction and smile at her.

Jiang Yun walked out. In the living room, Jiang Kui looked at Jiang Yun calmly. "Sister, you're leaving already? Aren't you staying a while longer? You won't have a chance to stay at home when you get married in the future."

Jiang Yun looked at Jiang Kui coldly. "Don't think I don't know who's adding fuel to the fire behind my marriage."

"It's only right for a brother to care about his sister." Jiang Kui raised an eyebrow at Jiang Yun. "Sister, you don't have to thank me."

Jiang Yun picked up her bag and walked out.

Just as she walked out of the door, she saw a car parked not far away.

Seeing Jiang Yun come out, Lin Qingdai got out of the car and walked towards Jiang Yun. "Miss Jiang."

Jiang Yun restrained the expression on her face and nodded at Lin Qingdai. "Just call me Jiang Yun. Didn't I say that you don't have to pick me up?"

Lin Qingdai's ears flushed red. "But you're wearing high heels, so it's always inconvenient to drive. It's fine. Anyway, I'm idle in Beijing."

"Alright, thank you." Jiang Yun smiled and got into the car.

Sensing that Jiang Yun was not in a good mood, Lin Qingdai did not speak much to her.

The car was very quiet the entire way. Only the sound of the wind hitting the window could be heard.

Lin Qingdai occasionally glanced at Jiang Yun from the rearview mirror and saw her lonely eyes.

For some reason, Lin Qingdai's heart ached slightly when he saw her like this.

He finally sent Jiang Yun to the company.

Lin Qingdai opened the car door for Jiang Yun. "I'll pick you up after work."

Jiang Yun shook her head. "No need. It's too much trouble for you."

Lin Qingdai looked at Jiang Yun very seriously. "Originally, these words were very abrupt, but I want to say that since we're already preparing to get engaged, I also treat you as my family. I don't think it's very troublesome."

Looking at Lin Qingdai's serious gaze, Jiang Yun could not help but look away. "Alright, as you wish."

"Okay, I'll pick you up after work." A smile appeared in Lin Qingdai's eyes.

Looking at Lin Qingdai's handsome face, Jiang Yun forced a smile before turning to leave.

— —

At this moment, in Continent F, because of Lin Yi's question, the originally harmonious atmosphere suddenly became very silent.

Even in the darkness, Lin Yi could feel the disappointment and unhappiness on Xia Yu's face.

She was really curious about what the girl Xia Yu liked and missed looked like, but she was not prepared to ask. After all, looking at Xia Yu, he did not intend to say anything at all.

Stone was the first to be unable to stand this silent atmosphere. He jumped out and held Xia Yu's hand. "Brother Xia Yu, you said just now that you would treat us to delicious food. Is that true?"

Xia Yu pulled himself out of his emotions and looked down at Stone. "Of course."

Stone shook Xia Yu's arm. "When we leave this place, bring me and Sister Lin Yi. Let's eat delicious food together, okay?"

Xia Yu looked up at Lin Yi. In the night, Lin Yi's eyes were immersed in the moonlight in the desert, shining brightly and gently.

Xia Yu nodded. "Okay, I promise you."

At that moment, a light suddenly appeared in the dark sky.

Xia Yu was the first to notice the light. He pulled Lin Yi and Stone's hands and quickly hid in a withered cactus forest.

"Shh, don't make a sound." Xia Yu stopped Stone's struggle with his eyes.

The helicopter's searchlight was in the sky, clearing the way for the SUV on the ground.

On the road not far away, a group of SUVs slowly drove past.

When the searchlight shone through the car window, Xia Yu's eyes turned cold.

He frowned in confusion.

Why did that elegant side profile look so much like the Wei Zimu I had seen before?

But wasn't Wei Zimu in Beijing? Why was he here?

Just as Xia Yu was about to see if it was Wei Zimu, the searchlight swept over. Xia Yu hurriedly retracted his head and hid behind the cactus.

The helicopter rumbled forward, and the SUV followed below.

Seeing that the convoy was about to cross the cactus forest, Xia Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

However, under the cactus, a snake that had been circling for a long time finally opened its eyes.

Xia Yu sensed that Stone was struggling violently and frowned as he looked at him. He realized that in front of Stone, a gray snake was sticking its tongue out at them.

Xia Yu recognized at a glance that this was the most poisonous snake in the desert. One bite was enough to kill them.

He decisively threw Lin Yi and the stone back, then took the knife beside his leg and stabbed the snake seven inches.

The snake was dead,

However, the commotion here was also captured by the infrared detector on the helicopter.

The convoy that had already walked far away immediately rushed over.

In this endless desert with almost no cover, Xia Yu and the rest could not leave even if they wanted to.

Fortunately, they had already changed their clothes before leaving the city. Now, they looked like fugitives who had been forced to leave home because of the war.

The convoy surrounded Xia Yu and the rest. The bright car lights illuminated Xia Yu and the rest. A large group of people got out of the car with guns in their hands, as if they were going to finish them off here at any time.

"Brother Xia Yu." Although this was not the first time he had faced such a scene, the fear of death still made Stone very afraid. He held Xia Yu's hand tightly.

Xia Yu was actually afraid. In Continent F, there were no laws or morals. There were only lives that were more worthless than grass.

He gave Lin Yi a look, and Lin Yi immediately understood. She raised her hands, and so did Xia Yu. Then, he tore off a piece of Lin Yi's white shirt and waved at the other party.

The crowd around them did not dissipate, as if they were waiting for someone's order.

"Report, there are suspicious people in front. Do you want to settle them directly?" The subordinate walked to the car window and reported to the person inside.

The car window was rolled down, revealing Wei Zimu's handsome and elegant face.

“Bring them over.”

“Yes.”

Soon, a group of people brought Xia Yu and the rest to the car with guns.

The moment Xia Yu looked up and saw Wei Zimu, his pupils constricted.

He knew that Wei Zimu and Xia Wanyuan had a good relationship, and the smile on his face had already appeared.

At this moment, Wei Zimu suddenly spoke. His expression was cold, as if he had never known Xia Yu.
“Chinese?”

Xia Yu was extremely smart. He immediately pretended not to know Wei Zimu. “Yes.”

“What are you doing here?”

Xia Yu glanced at Lin Yi. “I originally brought my wife and child to visit my family. After the war, I lost my passport and everything. I can’t return to China.”

After hearing his words, Wei Zimu glanced at Xia Yu. “What’s your name?”

“Lin Yu,” Xia Yu said to Wei Zimu.

“Alright, they’re just unimportant passers-by. Ignore them. Let’s go.” Wei Zimu retracted his gaze from Xia Yu and gave his subordinate an order.

“Yes.” Now that Wei Zimu was a firm person in the team, no one objected to Wei Zimu’s words.

Watching the convoy leave, Lin Yi heaved a sigh of relief. “Fortunately, we were lucky to meet the Chinese.”

However, before she could finish speaking, the convoy not far away suddenly turned around and surrounded Xia Yu and the rest again.

Wei Zimu leaned against the car window and glanced at Xia Yu. “He’s the person we’re looking for. Capture him.”

Xia Yu’s expression turned cold as he looked at Wei Zimu.

However, Wei Zimu completely ignored Xia Yu’s gaze and only gestured for everyone to take Xia Yu and the rest away.

After a cloud of dust, the desert regained its peace, as if no one had ever appeared in this place.

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After more than ten hours of flight, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling finally arrived in Continent M.

It had been about half a year since he last came to America.

It was spring in America and the weather was good. Xia Wanyuan had been cooped up in the plane for more than ten hours. Now that she saw the blue sky, her mood was much better.

Xia Wanyuan stretched. "It's so tiring to fly."

Jun Shiling pulled her hand over and massaged it for her, but Xia Wanyuan slapped it away. "Don't touch me outside."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes clearly indicating that he disagreed. "Since when do I need to wait for the right time to hug my wife?"

Xia Wanyuan glared at him. "If you mess around again, you're not allowed to follow me for the next few days."

"..." Jun Shiling sighed.

Sigh, it was hard to convince a stubborn wife.

Jun Shiling could only maintain a distance from his wife like a gentleman. The two of them walked out of the airport and the car that had been arranged was already waiting by the roadside.

It was still the castle where he lived when he participated in the painting competition.

The butler saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walk over together and smiled kindly.

Because this was the second time they had come, everyone already knew Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's habits better.

Xia Wanyuan had just changed her clothes when the fruit salad was brought to her.

"The program recording is at night." Xia Wanyuan ate her salad as she walked towards Jun Shiling. "If you're not free, I'll go myself."

Jun Shiling looked up. "I want to go."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan yawned and sat on the sofa, but Jun Shiling's hand had already wrapped around her.

Holding Xia Wanyuan down as she wanted to struggle, Jun Shiling tasted the half-eaten salad in Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Didn't you say not to mess around outside? We're at home now. Aren't you letting me hug you?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. "Why are you hugging me every day?"

Jun Shiling scratched her waist. "Is it illegal to hug your wife?"

Xia Wanyuan shrank back from his scratch, and a smile appeared in her eyes.

Jun Shiling scratched again. "Huh? Is it illegal?"

Xia Wanyuan was most afraid of tickles. She smiled and replied, "Okay, okay, okay. It's not illegal."

Only then did Jun Shiling hug her in satisfaction. "What time tonight?"

"Seven, so we'll leave at five."

"Okay."

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan got up to change after a nap.

Jun Shiling was originally reading documents. When he heard Xia Wanyuan coming downstairs, he looked up and his eyes froze.

Actually, Jun Shiling had never seen Xia Wanyuan officially wear ancient clothes.

Every time he went to pick Xia Wanyuan up from the set, she would already be changed.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a green collared dress.

Exquisite embroidery flowed with a layer of water on the satin. On the wide skirt, there were auspicious clouds spread out, as prosperous as brocade.

Xia Wanyuan's hair was tied up behind her head with a jade hairpin. Her perfect facial features were incomparably beautiful under the beautiful dress.

Xia Wanyuan was usually used to being casual. Now that she was suddenly dressed so gorgeously, Jun Shiling was momentarily speechless.

Perhaps because of Xia Wanyuan's identity, she was especially suitable to wear ancient clothes.

Especially when she wore a dignified dress with a collar, her temperament became very special.

Although she was standing on the stairs in the Western architectural style, she had changed everything around her with her personal temperament, as if she was in a palace from a thousand years ago.

"What's wrong?" Seeing that Jun Shiling was staring at her, Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to take a look. "Don't my clothes look good? I modified them and got someone to embroider two layers of clouds."

"Very beautiful." The shock in Jun Shiling's eyes had not disappeared. He felt it from the bottom of his heart. "Why do I feel that I don't get tired of you? You're always more beautiful every time."

Although they were already an old couple, Xia Wanyuan could not deal with Jun Shiling's praises. Her cheeks flushed red. "Can you be more serious?"

The powder on her face happened to match the light-colored flowers on her body. At that moment, Jun Shiling seemed to see endless spring and vitality on Xia Wanyuan.

When he reacted, Jun Shiling was a little jealous. "You always have to dress so well on shows."

Xia Wanyuan took a pillow from the side and threw it at Jun Shiling. "If you continue fooling around, I'll go myself."

A hint of bitterness appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. He smiled and stood up. "Sigh, who asked me to be afraid of my wife? Let's go, my dear wife."

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked out. Even the servants passing by were inevitably stunned by Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, the American television station was already prepared to record a program.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan was considered a popular person overseas.

Knowing that she would participate in the recording of this episode, everyone was already waiting in the live-stream.

[Coming, coming, coming. Chinese netizens are here to report!!! Yuan Yuan, you can do it! You're the best!]

[Howl! Goddess, I love you. I'm from a very small country in Continent F, but that doesn't stop me from being attracted to you.]

[Hehe, thief simida, trash Xia Wanyuan, you only know how to steal from us.]

Before Xia Wanyuan appeared, the comments had already begun to argue.

The netizens on both sides were evenly matched, and the comments were overturned.

At this moment, the familiar program began.

The host sat in front of the stage. "Welcome to today's program. I believe everyone is looking forward to it. During this period of time, a female celebrity from China has shared some Chinese videos on FINS, causing everyone to discuss fervently. Today, we invited Xia Wanyuan to the venue and asked her to share some Chinese culture with us. Everyone, welcome."

As soon as the host finished speaking, a familiar music sounded. A figure slowly walked up from backstage.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the people in the studio were stunned.

As people from America, if they did not deliberately watch the news in China, they would not understand who Xia Wanyuan was.

This was the first time many people had seen Xia Wanyuan in person, including the host.

They looked at Xia Wanyuan's clothes. Although they did not know what she was wearing, she looked really beautiful.

Xia Wanyuan's perfect facial features seemed to light up the entire studio.

The host searched for a long time and finally found his voice.

"Oh my god, I think I can understand why so many people like you."

The host approached Xia Wanyuan and smiled at her.

He even wanted to hug Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, a cough came from the middle of the first row of the studio.

The host finally calmed down and retracted his hand that was about to hug Xia Wanyuan.

The first row in the middle was for big shots. He understood.

[Although the camera isn't on the audience, I'm guessing blindly that this cough came from CEO Jun. Hahahaha.]

[I'm dying of laughter. CEO Jun, I'm already sitting here. How dare you hug my wife? Are you tired of living?]

[The host still doesn't know that he has just brushed past death, 233,333.]

On the stage, the host brought Xia Wanyuan to sit down. "Do you know? During this period of time, your video has caused a heated discussion on FINS. Many netizens are interested in the video you posted. Can you communicate with us and tell us why you did this?"

The host used English, and Xia Wanyuan replied in extremely fluent English. The translator the production team had specially prepared for her was completely useless.

Xia Wanyuan pointed at the big screen behind the host. "It's mainly because I like it. I brought some photos and videos. We can take a look together."

With that, Xia Wanyuan began to explain the various materials she used to make these videos.

Although Xia Wanyuan was talking about the lantern festival, she had mastered it and mentioned all aspects of China.

Xia Wanyuan sat there demurely, her body exuding an obvious classical aura that even foreigners could feel.

However, she spoke fluent English again and spoke confidently to the people in the studio. The content she spoke involved all aspects of politics, economics, culture, and society, as if there was nothing she could not do.

The host's eyes lit up at the side.

He had been a host for so many years, but this was the first time he had seen someone like Xia Wanyuan. She made one feel as if the sea contained all rivers.

The host asked Xia Wanyuan according to the established question. At this moment, he admired Xia Wanyuan from the bottom of his heart.

Many foreign people did not know China well, and they did not have any channels to understand it in the past.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was standing in front of them.

The impression Xia Wanyuan gave them was that of China to a certain extent.

Hence, in the hearts of many viewers who did not know China, they subconsciously labeled China.

For example, history, beauty, atmosphere, classical, and the hundred rivers.

These were all extracted from Xia Wanyuan.

[Are all the girls in China so beautiful? I'm so curious. What kind of place will have such a woman? I've decided to go to China next summer.]

[To be honest, my impression of China is still of those old movies where people roll up their pants and plant seedlings in the mud. However, Xia Wanyuan seems to be telling me that my impression is actually wrong.]

[Wow, I'm so touched. Xia Wanyuan has really made us proud. This is the most magnanimous woman nurtured by my deep Chinese culture. Oh my god, I love my goddess too much.]

The audience in the live-stream kept increasing.

The program also reached the media interview segment.

The host looked at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes filled with approval for her. "Other than the audience being very curious about you, many media reporters also want to communicate with you. Next is the media interview segment. Do you need an interpreter?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. Jun Shiling knew more than ten common foreign languages and would usually teach her.

In addition, Xia Wanyuan's learning ability was strong enough. Hence, the current Xia Wanyuan was no longer an old antique who could not even understand Xiao Bao's English textbooks when she first arrived.

"Alright, then please start asking questions."

At this moment, many reporters were sitting in the audience. Everyone fought to ask Xia Wanyuan questions.

Many reporters came here to obtain explosive news.

Hence, these reporters' questions were not as gentle as the host's. Many of them had strange hostility.

The second question was from a reporter from Country Han.

The current Xia Wanyuan was probably ranked in the top three in Han Country.

After all, if not for Xia Wanyuan's video, Country Han's Lantern Festival would have been successfully applied.

In addition, because of Xia Wanyuan's existence, many Chinese netizens went to the foreign website to argue with Country Han's netizens, causing the public opinion of Country Han and China to reach a very intense moment of conflict.

This reporter naturally hated Xia Wanyuan very much. She looked at the clothes on Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, I want to ask you. The clothes you're wearing seem to be a little similar to our Han Country's traditional clothes. Do you like our Han Country's traditional clothes?"

Hearing this question, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

This reporter's question was actually very ingenious. She had even dug a hole for Xia Wanyuan.

If it were anyone else, they might be in a dilemma, but Xia Wanyuan was very calm.

She glanced at the reporter. "I do like it."

Just as she finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan smiled. "After all, I like Chinese traditional clothes."

Chapter 1179: Perfect Face Slap

Xia Wanyuan's words were very subtle.

The reporter asked Xia Wanyuan why she liked clothes that were similar to the style of Han Country, but Xia Wanyuan replied that she liked Chinese clothes.

These words sounded like Han Country's clothes belonged to China.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not say it directly. If she criticized her out of nowhere, it would seem like she was thinking too much.

The reporter from Country Han was momentarily speechless. She looked at Xia Wanyuan's clothes and was still a little indignant. "Miss Xia, do you know anything about our Country Han's clothes? May I ask why are the Chinese clothes so similar to Country Han's? Did they borrow the style of Country Han's clothes?"

When she said this, not to mention Xia Wanyuan, even the Chinese netizens in the live-stream exploded.

[South Korea is shameless!! When your father conquered the world in Chinese clothes, you were still playing with soil in the mud hole!!]

[I'm vomiting. What kind of face does this reporter have? F*ck, he even borrowed from your Han Country. Your face is really wider than the Pacific Ocean. Han Country's clothes were originally borrowed from China.]

[Xia Wanyuan is a thief, simida. The details of China's Han clothes stealing our country. China is a thief, and the Chinese are also thieves.]

At the news venue, after the reporter finished speaking, she felt Xia Wanyuan's gaze turn cold.

Facing that pair of cold eyes, the reporter felt a little guilty. However, thinking that as long as she could embarrass Xia Wanyuan, she would be able to obtain a large amount of support from Country Han, she mustered her courage and looked at Xia Wanyuan, looking like she wanted to get an answer from her.

Xia Wanyuan did not answer her question directly. Instead, she asked, "Are you from Han Country?"

The reporter nodded. "I'm from the Great Han Nation."

"Then since you're very familiar with this question, you should know Country Han's clothing history very well, right?"

The reporter's eyes flashed with smugness. "Of course. I usually like to study the fashion history of our country."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and stood up.

The traditional clothes she was wearing had a very dignified aura. In addition to Xia Wanyuan's aura, she looked very imposing, making one unconsciously feel pressured.

“Before the Han Dynasty was formed, the popular clothes in China were clothes made of straw and wide sleeves. Deep clothes were used as clothing, and after deep clothes, a kind of clothing that was cut from top to bottom appeared...

The wide sleeves and long length were one of the obvious characteristics of the sleeve shape of the gown in Chinese clothes. The gown in Chinese clothes usually had wide sleeves. The Northern and Southern Dynasties were mainly made of Chinese robes, and the Sui and Tang Dynasties were half-exposed...”

Xia Wanyuan had thousands of years of fashion history.

From the characteristics of clothes to the style of clothes popular in various dynasties, and the jewelry that matched the clothes,

From the Xia Dynasty to modern times, endless history and rigorous data.

Xia Wanyuan even used a pen to draw a tableau on the screen beside her.

Her painting skills were good to begin with. Even though everyone did not know China’s culture, they could feel an extremely strong beauty from the clothes displayed on the screen.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

They had seen people who were wild, but they had never seen someone so wild.

Actually, everyone present was not stupid. Everyone could tell that the reporter was causing trouble for Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan would argue with her. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would casually fish out the history of China’s clothing transformation, just like this walking history album?

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she stopped and looked at the reporter. “You love your country’s clothes so much, so you should know them very well, right? I’d like to hear the details. Also, I’m quite curious when Han Country spread the style of clothes to China.”

The reporter’s face turned pale. Sensing the complicated gazes around her, she gritted her teeth. “Professor Xia is indeed Professor Xia. Scholars are indeed sharp-tongued.”

Xia Wanyuan looked straight at the reporter. “China itself is a country that values culture.”

The reporter’s heart skipped a beat. She sat down with a dejected expression.

[F*ck!! It kills the heart, hahahaha. Amazing, how does Xia Wanyuan know so much!! Let the reporters be cheap!! She even ran to foreign news to smear China. Serves her right!!]

[Xia Wanyuan is amazing. This is the best way to slap her in the face, hahaha. I’m so happy to see that reporter unable to speak. Didn’t you say how amazing your country’s clothes were every day? Why? You can’t even explain the origin of history now. Why aren’t you jumping anymore? A group of uncultured things.]

[I'm from France, but I admire Xia Wanyuan very much. I should say that I admire everyone who defends the dignity of their country like this.]

In the studio, after the farce just now, the next questions became very normal.

After hearing Xia Wanyuan's explanation, the host was very impressed by her.

As the two of them chatted, they unknowingly talked about Xia Wanyuan's recent schedule.

"Miss Xia, how many times have you come to America?"

"Two."

"There are many beautiful places in America." The host invited Xia Wanyuan enthusiastically. "Miss Xia, if you don't mind, I'm willing to be your tour guide. When you have time, I'll bring you around America."

"Thank you, but I don't have that plan for now."

"I heard that Miss Xia is going to participate in the fencing competition this time?" The host usually liked such sports, so he was very sensitive to such news from Xia Wanyuan.

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan did not hide it.

"I really didn't expect this." The host was nearly 1.9 meters tall. He was shocked.

After all, in the eyes of foreigners, the Chinese were very thin and weak, as if they could fall with a push.

And Xia Wanyuan looked even smaller in front of him. He felt that one of his arms was thicker than Xia Wanyuan's legs, so it was difficult to imagine that Xia Wanyuan knew fencing.

At this moment, an audience in the audience raised obvious doubts. "You're so thin. How can you fence? Are you joking?"

The female reporter, who had just been embarrassed by Xia Wanyuan, echoed, "Fencing is more popular overseas. How many people in China like this sport?"

Everyone was indeed very impressed by China's history. After all, those real things were there.

However, in the minds of modern people, fencing was a sport passed down from the nobles of Continent O. Seeing Xia Wanyuan so weak, no one believed it.

The host looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, if you don't mind, can you perform for us?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Sure."

Anyway, there were only five minutes left until the end of the recording. Xia Wanyuan felt that performing swordsmanship would end this interview.

The production team quickly brought the props up.

Xia Wanyuan picked up her sword and did not start gesturing as everyone had imagined.

Instead, she took her sword and poked an apple on the table.

Everyone was stunned. *What was she doing?*

Just as the audience began to whisper, Xia Wanyuan finally moved.

Her wrist trembled slightly, and the sword in her hand seemed to have a soul, turning into a roaring dragon.

The apple on the tip of the sword was thrown into the air. Xia Wanyuan drew more than ten sword flowers in the air.

Everyone was dazzled and could not see Xia Wanyuan's sword shadow clearly. They only knew that the speed of Xia Wanyuan's sword was so fast that it was an afterimage.

After a while, the afterimage finally dissipated. Xia Wanyuan stopped.

At this moment, the tip of the sword was still the apple from before without any damage.

The host clapped repeatedly. "That's amazing! You used your sword so quickly and did so many actions, but the apple didn't fall and you weren't injured at all. I believe your control of strength must be very precise."

The audience was also prepared to praise her.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's wrist trembled and she placed the apple back on the fruit plate.

Then, the tip of the sword raised slightly, and the skin outside the apple fell off, revealing the plump flesh inside.

???

The live audience and the audience in the live-stream felt the same.

[F*ck my eyes! What's going on? Yuan Yuan, how many more surprises are you going to give me?]

[That's amazing. I told you that Chinese people know martial arts!! Alright, you don't have to explain anymore!! Pick a Chinese person to teach me Qinggong on the spot. I'll buy you food every day!]

[Howl, the misunderstanding that everyone in China knows martial arts seems to be deepening again. I'm sorry, I've dragged everyone down. I'm a useless person.]

In the broadcasting room, the host thought that Xia Wanyuan was already very amazing. He did not expect her to be even more amazing.

Looking at the apple on the table that was cut even smoother than a machine, the host felt that his worldview over the past few decades had been impacted.

So sword techniques could reach this level too?

At this moment, the program had already been recorded.

The host wanted to pull Xia Wanyuan along to say a few more words and ask her to acknowledge him as her disciple.

However, Jun Shiling had already walked forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

The host widened his eyes at Jun Shiling. "I still have questions."

“You can tell me if you have any questions.” Jun Shiling’s expression was cold. “I’m her husband.”

“...” The host silently swallowed his words of leaving his contact information.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walked out. Along the way, he received many gazes.

“How can you be jealous?” Xia Wanyuan gently pinched Jun Shiling’s palm. “Is there anything else you’re not jealous of, CEO Jun?”

Jun Shiling glanced at her. “When you’re old and become an old lady, you won’t walk out and a lot of people will covet you.”

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. “Petty.”

Jun Shiling did not comment.

So what if I’m petty?

The two of them chatted as they left the television building.

A tall blond man with blue eyes stood at the entrance of the building. The man seemed to have been looking at Xia Wanyuan.

Sensing this gaze, Xia Wanyuan looked over and met a pair of blue eyes.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan look at him, Wayne waved his hand excitedly. “Goddess!! Angel!!”

“...” Xia Wanyuan really wanted to ask who this was.

However, the last word this man called out sounded very familiar to Xia Wanyuan.

Beside Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling looked at Wayne thoughtfully, then reached out and hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. He even stood in front of Xia Wanyuan, blocking Wayne’s vision.

Wayne was a little unhappy that he could not see his goddess anymore. He glanced at Jun Shiling and strode over. “Hello, CEO Jun.”

Jun Shiling glanced at him. “Young Master Wayne of the Blue family, why are you here today?”

Wayne looked over Jun Shiling’s shoulder at Xia Wanyuan. “I’m here to chase celebrities.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan looked at Wayne in amusement.

With Jun Shiling’s introduction, she knew who Wayne was.

Back then, someone from America had sent a letter to the manor to remind her that “someone from the Blue family would harm her”.

Now it seemed that the person who had sent the letter was Wayne.

“My wife is not feeling well and is not suitable to see guests.” Jun Shiling blocked Xia Wanyuan.

Wayne looked around for a long time but did not see Xia Wanyuan. He was furious.

He knew that idols shouldn't get married! It was so fragrant to start a career alone! Now that she was married, not only did she have to be controlled by a control freak like Jun Shiling, but she also couldn't interact with male fans openly.

Wayne looked disappointed.

Although he did not like Jun Shiling, Wayne still reminded him, "There have been many changes in the Blue family recently. You have to protect my Angel."

Jun Shiling's expression darkened when he heard Wayne's address. "Of course."

Only then did Wayne look at Xia Wanyuan. "Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I still have something on."

After Wayne left, Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. "Is this the second young master of the Blue family?"

"Mm." Looking in the direction Wayne left, Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes. "I don't think I've received any news about the changes in the Blue family."

Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling out. "Alright, don't think too much now. Let's go back and conserve our energy."

After recording the show for so long, Xia Wanyuan was hungry and tired. Now, she only wanted to eat and sleep.

Back at the castle, Xia Wanyuan slept early after dinner.

Jun Shiling covered her with the blanket and had just walked out of the bedroom when the butler walked over. "Young Master, a gentleman who calls himself Fang Jin outside wants to see Madam."

"Fang Jin?" Jun Shiling frowned slightly. "Let him in."

"Okay."

Soon, the butler led a young man in. It was Fang Jin, who had appeared in Beijing last year and had briefly interacted with Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing Jun Shiling, Fang Jin bowed and saluted him. "CEO Jun, sorry to disturb you."

"What's the matter?" Jun Shiling sat on the sofa and looked at the newspaper in his hand quietly.

"Yes, the doctor gave Mr. Blue a notice of critical illness. His only wish now is to see Xia Wanyuan. I came over now to ask Madam Jun if she's willing to see him."

The current Mr. Blue was already terminally ill. He was clearly about to lose consciousness, but as long as he heard Xia Wanyuan's name, he would still have some reaction.

Fang Jin had followed him for so many years, but this was the first time he had seen the iron-blooded Mr. Blue so fragile. The doctor had already given the last notice, so Fang Jin wanted him to have this wish.

Jun Shiling put the newspaper aside. "No."

Chapter 1180: Confrontation

Fang Jin was a little stunned by Jun Shiling's straightforward rejection. "CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling looked at Fang Jin. "What's there to see? So what if she sees him?"

In the past, when Jun Shiling did not know Xia Wanyuan's identity, he had never thought of letting Xia Wanyuan contact Mr. Blue. After all, that was a matter of the previous generation.

In the process of Xia Wanyuan growing up, that man had never fulfilled his responsibility as a father. Now, he had turned around and wanted to acknowledge Xia Wanyuan. What was there to acknowledge?

Furthermore, now that Jun Shiling knew Xia Wanyuan's identity, he did not want her to go.

Thinking of Mr. Blue lying on the bed and breathing with difficulty, a hint of pity flashed across Fang Jin's eyes. "CEO Jun, in the end, she still has to make the decision herself, right?"

Jun Shiling's expression turned even colder. "My meaning can represent hers."

"Alright." Seeing that Jun Shiling was so determined, Fang Jin did not say anything else. "I'm sorry for disturbing you."

Not long after Fang Jin left, Xia Wanyuan woke up and walked out of the bedroom.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling waved at her. Xia Wanyuan walked over and sat beside Jun Shiling.

"Fang Jin came just now and wanted you to visit Mr. Blue. I rejected him."

Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. "Okay."

There was nothing wrong with what Jun Shiling had done.

Now, if she went to see Mr. Blue, it would only cause a lot of trouble.

"Did you sleep well?" Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

"No, I'm hungry." Xia Wanyuan had indeed exhausted her brain and physical labor too quickly today. After lying down for a while, she felt hungry again.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to eat." Jun Shiling took the clothes from the side and put them on Xia Wanyuan, then held her hand and left the castle.

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At this moment in China, the moon was high in the sky.

Lin Qingyuan sat in the courtyard with a black figure sitting in front of him.

"I really don't know what wind can blow you here." Lin Qingyuan took a sip of tea and looked at the person sitting in front of him with deep fear in his eyes.

The light shone warmly in the small courtyard, but it was as if all the light could not land on the man in black.

“I missed the successor ceremony of the Lin family. I came specially to congratulate you.” Yu Qian looked at Lin Qingyuan without any emotions in his eyes.

“You’re too kind.” Lin Qingyuan smelled the fragrance of the tea leaves and sized up Yu Qian. “Mr. Yu, where did you come from this time? Speaking of which, I’ve known you for so long, but I still don’t know who you are.”

At this point, Lin Qingyuan felt a deep sense of helplessness.

Speaking of which, Lin Qingyuan had known Yu Qian for nearly ten years.

After Lin Qingyuan was chased out of the Lin family, he was trafficked overseas.

He had been forced to be a slave, walk through private matters, and do all sorts of shameful things.

Ten years ago, Lin Qingyuan fought with someone in the underground arena in Rome.

Although his physique could not compare to the tall people of Continent O, he had an unyielding spirit. He was like a wild beast that had been forced into a corner and was biting its opponent crazily.

At that time, no one in the arena could defeat him.

It was also at this moment that Yu Qian looked for him.

He could still remember how Yu Qian had walked over and asked him, when he was sitting at the side and bandaging his bloody wound, “Do you want to go back to the Lin family?”

He looked into Yu Qian’s eyes and thought for a while. In the end, he replied, “Yes.”

To his surprise, Yu Qian did not say anything and turned to leave.

Later on, just as Lin Qingyuan had forgotten about Yu Qian, who had appeared out of nowhere, Yu Qian appeared again and paid him a ransom to get him out of that dark underground arena.

In addition, Yu Qian had also helped him change his information and sent him to Harvard for further studies, allowing him to obtain a doctorate.

However, after that, Yu Qian disappeared, as if he had never appeared.

At this moment, Lin Qingyuan was no longer the trapped beast that had been thrown into the arena. He had knowledge and connections.

He worked hard step by step and took everything around him for himself. He built his career and ran the domestic network. In the end, he returned to China and took over the Lin family.

Just as he was about to forget about Yu Qian, he appeared again.

Lin Qingyuan really could not understand Yu Qian. “I want to know why you came to look for me? Do you need me to repay your kindness to me back then?”

The corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up slightly. “I never show mercy.”

“Then what about you?”

“I only do deals.” Yu Qian finally picked up the teacup in front of him and took a sip of tea. “Has the Lin family never thought of extending their tentacles to the north?”

Lin Qingyuan frowned slightly. “Of course.”

Since ancient times, the south had been very developed. However, as a big family, money was not the core that could determine the extension of the family.

The core was power.

How much power could the south have? The focus of power was in the north, but there were the Jun family and the Jiang family in the north. It was simply wishful thinking for the other families to reach out.

Yu Qian glanced at Lin Qingyuan. “I’ll help you.”

“How are you going to help me?” Lin Qingyuan looked at Yu Qian in confusion. “Who are you?”

More than ten years ago, Yu Qian had been able to enter and leave the underground arena freely and save him from that place that could cover the sky. *Now, his words actually showed that he could control the situation in China. Who was he?*

Yu Qian smiled, his eyes still as cold. “I’m someone who can help you.”

“Then what do you need me to do?” Lin Qingyuan was naturally not stupid enough to think that Yu Qian was helping him for free.

“The Lin family’s hospital and medicine industry seem to be doing very well.” Yu Qian finally said his intentions.

Lin Qingyuan’s expression turned cold.

The Lin family’s ancestors had started from the herb industry. Later on, they started selling herbs and extended to various large industries. Now, they could be said to be the best in the Chinese pharmaceutical industry.

“What do you mean?” The profits of the pharmaceutical industry were very high. Only then did Lin Qingyuan understand that Yu Qian was here for the profits.

“Cooperation. That’s what I mean.” Yu Qian stood up. “I’ll be in China for the next few days. Give Master Lin two days to consider. I hope Master Lin can give me a satisfactory answer when the time comes.”

Lin Qingyuan also stood up. “I don’t think you need my little profit.”

Lin Qingyuan could tell that Yu Qian’s connections were extraordinary. *Why would he come to China to take a share?*

Yu Qian did not intend to talk to Lin Qingyuan in detail. He smiled slightly. “This is not something you should consider, Master Lin.”

With that, Yu Qian turned around and left, gradually disappearing into the night.

Behind him, Lin Qingyuan suddenly shivered for some reason.

Yu Qian walked out of the Lin family's door. Just as he got into the car, a call came.

"Tell me."

"Boss, Young Master Wei has already caught the person you want to catch." Jayce reported to Yu Qian. "Young Master Wei asked if you want to exchange him for the ransom now."

Yu Qian glanced at the Lin family's door that had already left. "There's no hurry. Let Brother contact me first."

"Okay."

Soon, Wei Zimu called.

"Brother." The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "How is it? Are you okay?"

Wei Zimu ignored Yu Qian's concern and looked at Xia Yu, who was sitting not far away. "We've already captured him. What should we do?"

"Bring him back to me first."

Wei Zimu frowned slightly. "Didn't you say you wanted to exchange him for ransom? Why are we bringing him back?"

Yu Qian tapped his leg gently. "Are you questioning my words?"

"Got it. I'll bring him back." With that, Wei Zimu hung up.

Hearing the beeping sound of the phone being hung up, Yu Qian's eyes flickered.

On the other hand, Xia Yu looked at Wei Zimu with guarded eyes. "Who are you? Why did you approach my sister back then?"

Although Xia Yu did not know much, he knew that Wei Zimu and Xia Wanyuan had a good relationship.

However, the Wei Zimu Xia Yu had seen in the past two days was decisive in killing. He even had several teams under him. In Continent F, where there was frequent war, Wei Zimu came and went freely. It was obvious that this was a large faction that everyone was afraid of.

Wei Zimu glanced at Xia Yu and walked over to slap him. "Shut up."

Xia Yu looked at Wei Zimu hatefully. "Where did you put them?"

Ever since Xia Yu woke up, he had not seen Lin Yi and Stone.

"You want to see them? Sure." Wei Zimu waved his hand and his subordinate brought Lin Yi and Stone in.

The two of them were not injured, but it was obvious that they had been crying for a long time. Their faces were filled with tears. Seeing Xia Yu, Lin Yi struggled to come over, but she was held back by the guards.

Wei Zimu glanced at Xia Yu, who suddenly began to scold Wei Zimu. He used all sorts of unpleasant words, and the already cramped room was filled with Xia Yu's angry scolding.

Wei Zimu picked up the cup on the table and splashed it at Xia Yu.

Xia Yu wiped the tea off his face. "Let me tell you, if I go out one day, I will definitely..."

Xia Yu scolded for a long time. The guard at the side finally could not help but say, "Young Master Wei, why don't we inject him with a tranquilizer? This is too noisy. The brothers still need to rest."

It was late at night and Xia Yu was too noisy.

Wei Zimu nodded. "Then go get your things."

"Yes."

Soon, the guard brought over a pile of medicine and needles. The doctor prepared them according to the dosage and injected the medicine into Xia Yu's body.

Not long after, the lively Xia Yu gradually closed his eyes.

Wei Zimu glanced at the unconscious Xia Yu and waved his hand. "Alright, go and rest."

"Yes." The guards locked Lin Yi and Stone in the room and left.

Wei Zimu left the room surrounded by everyone. When he walked out of the door, Wei Zimu looked back and a dark look flashed across his eyes.

— —

In America, Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to a very famous garden restaurant in America.

It was spring. From the door to the inside, there were flowers everywhere.

Xia Wanyuan felt that it was very beautiful, and her eyes lit up. She looked at Jun Shiling. "I still remember the first time you brought me out for a meal. That place is as beautiful as this place."

Jun Shiling smiled. "As long as you like it."

The two of them were walking in when they bumped into a group of people walking out.

When their eyes met, the person opposite him looked a little embarrassed.

"Teacher, why aren't you walking anymore?" Li Na walked out and was puzzled when she saw Master Danny stop.

However, when she looked ahead, she stopped.

Master Danny was an internationally renowned painting master. Although he did not recognize her at first, when he saw Xia Wanyuan's painting,

He had already understood that in fact, in the international painting competition, the winner of the Gold Award should have been Xia Wanyuan, but her name had been changed.

However, it was already too late when he found out. The news of him taking in Li Na as his disciple had already spread throughout the world. If he went back on his word now, his reputation would be destroyed.

Hence, Master Danny chose to be silent and pretended not to know that Xia Wanyuan's painting was the real Gold Award.

However, he did not expect that Xia Wanyuan would rely on her own ability to successfully be on par with him and become a member of the International Painter Association.

Hence, when he saw Xia Wanyuan, Master Danny felt a little embarrassed.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, he felt as if he had been slapped in the face.

Xia Wanyuan did not care much about this so-called master. She walked straight forward, and Jun Shiling followed her.

Li Na glanced at Jun Shiling and suddenly stepped forward to greet Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. "What a coincidence to meet CEO Jun and Madam Jun here. Are you here to eat?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her. "What else?"

Li Na smiled. "We're here to eat too. Master Danny was just saying that there's a very talented painter in China. What a coincidence. Why don't we have a meal together?"

Master Danny also stood up. "Yes, Little Xia, I liked your painting in China last time. Let's have a meal together today and communicate."

It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to be speechless.

In fact, she was really quite curious. *Of the two of them, one had stolen my painting and become a Gold Award winner, while the other had a blinded conscience and had acknowledged Li Na as his disciple. Now, they were still strutting in front of me and pretending that nothing had happened. What were they thinking?*

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling had already walked forward. He pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and looked down at Li Na. "Miss Li Na, you should apologize for stealing my wife's painting first before inviting my wife to dinner."

Then, Jun Shiling looked at Master Danny. "What should a thief's teacher be?"

No one present had expected Jun Shiling to fall out with them so directly. The scene fell silent.

Li Na laughed dryly. "CEO Jun, you really know how to joke."