

Modern Day 1201

Chapter 1201: I'll fulfill your conditions

[Um, am I the only one who's sad watching this?? I feel so uncomfortable. Our country's movies haven't developed well because it's only been a short while. How many years have they been developing it? We've only been around for a few decades. Is there a need to mock us?]

[Sigh, what can we do? We just can't compare to them. However, Director Charon really disappointed me. I thought he was a great director, but from the looks of it, he's just like that. It's a little too much to humiliate Xia Wanyuan in front of the world.]

[I bought tickets at first, but now I don't really want to watch... This is too much. Do these people think they're especially amazing?]

Instantly, controversy arose.

The entertainment industry had never lacked fans fighting each other. Facing these comments that said they did not want to watch "Starry Sky Journey", Su Yueran's fans quickly jumped out.

After all, the box office of this movie was Su Yueran's personal results.

Both domestically and abroad were arguing, and the fans were also arguing.

In a villa in Beijing, the manager was telling Su Yueran her schedule for the next few days.

"The movie is very successful, so you'll have more activities in the next few days. It'll be hard on you, Yueran." With that, the manager stood at the side and waited for Su Yueran's reply.

She looked at Su Yueran's beautiful side profile and still found it unbelievable.

Who would have thought that Su Yueran would go to Lin Xi and become the mistress of the Lin family? Her identity became extremely noble.

Su Yueran, who already had excellent resources, was now invited by countless people.

"I understand. Go back first." The movie was so successful, but Su Yueran did not seem very happy. There was a hint of fatigue in her eyes.

"Okay, call me if you need anything," the manager said and left the room.

Just as the manager left, Su Yueran's phone rang. Su Yueran took a look and saw that it was Lin Qingyuan. She pressed the answer button and Lin Qingyuan's gentle voice came. "Where are you?"

"Resting at home."

"The movie is not bad." Lin Qingyuan took a sip of tea. "Can you suppress Xia Wanyuan's movie?"

Su Yueran thought for a moment. "Sure."

"Mm," Lin Qingyuan replied. "You can use the people in Beijing as long as you want to. I only want one outcome, and that is that you become a superstar in China and completely overshadow Xia Wanyuan."

As a family, they did not value such actors in the entertainment industry at all.

Back then, when he sent Su Yueran into the entertainment industry, Lin Qingyuan had asked her to learn how to charm people.

However, Xia Wanyuan's performance in the past two years had given Lin Qingyuan a different opinion.

One good thing about the entertainment industry was that it was very easy to become famous and stand at the center of attention.

Xia Wanyuan was also famous. Her fame actually had a huge national influence, and it could bring Jun Shiling huge help.

Before this, Lin Qingyuan had never felt that an actress could have this much influence.

Fortunately, Su Yueran had accidentally become his wife. How could he let Jun Shiling snatch such a good thing away?

Su Yueran nodded. "I understand. I will."

Only then was Lin Qingyuan slightly satisfied. "Alright, I'll get someone to promote your new movie for you. I'm hanging up."

With that, Lin Qingyuan hung up.

Su Yueran held her phone, but her eyes were dim.

No one knew better than her what kind of person Lin Qingyuan was. After becoming his wife, she would be his chess piece for the rest of her life.

At the same time, many domestic news media began to take the initiative to help Su Yueran create the title of "China's Movie Pearl".

Because Su Yueran was the only female celebrity who had participated in such an influential international movie in recent years.

Furthermore, Su Yueran's next movie was also with an international director. This time, she was even the main character.

"What?" Lu Li was a little stunned by the overwhelming news of marketing Su Yueran. "Her results are good, but she shouldn't have stepped on Sister Xia, right? Did Sister Xia provoke her?"

Chen Yun turned off his computer. "Isn't this what the entertainment industry is like? Wanyuan is more famous than her, so she has to compare with Wanyuan after achieving a little results to show her strength."

Lu Li nodded. "Brother Chen, you make sense."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Chen Yun walking out. Lu Li was a little curious. "Brother Chen, where are you going?"

"Go and see how the post-production special effects are doing." Chen Yun waved at Lu Li. "Stay here. I'll be back soon. If Wanyuan comes back, tell her."

At this moment, the film production work area was not as orderly as usual. Instead, it was in a deadlock.

“Wang Ping, aren’t you too unkind? You left just like that?” Everyone gathered in the hall. In the middle of the hall stood a gray-haired young man.

“What’s wrong? I already said that I have something on at home and can’t continue. Is there a problem?” The gray-haired young man was Wang Ping. He was a little angry to be criticized by his companions. “What right do you have to control me?”

“Who are you lying to? It’s clearly MH Company who came to poach you. You’re running away.” A young man bluntly exposed the matter.

After being exposed, an unnatural expression appeared on Wang Ping’s face, but he quickly restrained it. “What’s wrong? Who said that I can’t jump ship? There are so many foreigners in the studio. Didn’t they all poach them from outside?”

“If you want to jump ship, then jump ship. No one will stop you.” At this point, someone was very angry. “Can’t you finish this project first before leaving?! At that time, when the missions were distributed, the tasks you had were all critical procedures. If you leave now, won’t the entire project be paralyzed?”

“You’re flattering me.” Wang Ping looked a little smug. “Would the project be paralyzed without me?”

“What’s going on? Why are you arguing?” Just as everyone was in a deadlock, Chen Yun walked in.

Someone walked over and roughly told Chen Yun about this.

Chen Yun looked at Wang Ping. “Come, little brother, let’s talk in the office.”

Wang Ping followed Chen Yun into the office. Chen Yun opened the door and said, “Is our treatment not enough for you?”

Wang Ping’s eyebrows twitched. “What are you saying? I actually have something on and can’t work for the time being.”

Chen Yun frowned. Most of the work was done, and Wang Ping was one of the core people in charge of the project. If Wang Ping suddenly retreated, the entire project might really be paralyzed. “What conditions do you have? Name them. We’ll try to satisfy you.”

Chapter 1202: Quit

When Chen Yun spoke, he had been observing Wang Ping’s reaction. When he mentioned treatment, he could see Wang Ping’s eyes light up. Chen Yun roughly knew what was going on.

Wang Ping hesitated for a moment but still shook his head. “No, Brother Chen, what are you saying? Am I that kind of person? I really have something on at home and can’t leave.”

“How about I double your salary?” Chen Yun went straight to the point and laid out his conditions.

Disdain flashed across Wang Ping’s eyes. “Brother Chen, if it’s not about money, I really can’t do it anymore. I didn’t sign a slave contract, right? You can’t stop me from leaving.”

“Double? Triple?” Chen Yun asked again, but Wang Ping still insisted.

This time, it was Chen Yun’s turn to be surprised. If Wang Ping wanted to leave, it was nothing more than someone else giving him a higher price. However, there was no need to give such a high price. This was too ridiculous.

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go and settle the resignation process. Brother Chen, let’s meet again if fate allows it.” With that, Wang Ping left the room without waiting for Chen Yun’s response.

Chen Yun thought for a moment and called Xia Wanyuan.

After hearing Chen Yun’s report, Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. “There’s no need to stop him. There’s no need to seal the news of his resignation.”

“Okay.” Chen Yun basically would not refute Xia Wanyuan’s words now.

Everyone saw that Wang Ping had been called in to talk by Chen Yun. Now that Wang Ping had come out, everyone was a little curious.

“Are you still leaving?”

Wang Ping smiled smugly. “I’m leaving. Since you’ve worked with me for so long, I’ll say something heartfelt to you. I can’t stay in this place.”

The others were a little unconvinced. “That’s not fair. The salary here is already high in the industry. The working environment is good, and the requirements are loose.”

Xia Wanyuan was a person who had high requirements for efficiency, so working under her did not mean that they had to work overtime every day like other places.

Here, they strictly followed the eight-hour work system, and the salary, benefits, and all sorts of benefits were given properly. To be honest, after being in this industry for so many years, many people felt that Xia Wanyuan’s place was really a very good studio.

“Pfft.” Wang Ping sneered. “Look at all of you useless people. Isn’t it just not working overtime? It can mess you up like this. Do you know how much someone else’s LS Studio gives me a month?”

“How much?”

Wang Ping reached out and gestured a number. Immediately, some people’s expressions changed. “So high? Really?”

Wang Ping walked forward smugly. “Why would I lie to you? They said that as long as I go over, I’ll immediately be the director. Alright, when I’m hired, I’ll treat everyone to a meal. I’m going.”

Under everyone’s complicated gazes, Wang Ping carried his things and left the studio.

Not far away, Chen Yun looked at everyone’s expressions and understood what Xia Wanyuan meant when she said that there was no need to seal the news.

The news that Wang Ping had resigned and was poached with a high salary quickly spread in the studio.

For a moment, people’s hearts fluttered.

The next day at work, three people came to resign. Chen Yun asked the person-in-charge to approve their application.

These three people were quickly recruited by LS Studio. The salary was quite tempting.

That afternoon, another ten people left one after another. Only when it was almost time to get off work did this phenomenon slowly disappear.

Chapter 1203: The Princess Inspires Everyone

Such a large-scale loss of personnel immediately attracted attention in the industry. The sudden appearance of LS Studio also became a hot topic in the industry.

Looking at the constantly decreasing list of people, Chen Yun's heart ached a little. When he called Xia Wanyuan, he could not help but be speechless. "The other party is too exaggerated. It's not reasonable to poach people at such a high price. I suspect that they're deliberately targeting our studio."

Xia Wanyuan was drawing a design draft. "It's such a high price. They won't go far."

High salaries could indeed motivate people, but it was not suitable to have an abnormally high salary.

"Sigh, so many people have left. Our project has fallen." Chen Yun sighed. "A few core members have also left."

"It's okay." Xia Wanyuan knew how to govern the country and knew that long-term benefits were much more important than short-term benefits.

Now that these people had left, the short-term pain was inevitable. However, in the long term, the studio had selected a group of loyal and down-to-earth employees.

"Then where should we find people to do it now?" Chen Yun was a little anxious. *Such a huge project, and many of them were core technologies, where could we find someone in a short period of time?*

"After work, leave the employees in the studio. I'll go over." Xia Wanyuan finished drawing a script in her hand and stood up.

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

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan was about to leave when Jun Shiling happened to enter the living room after work. Seeing this, he stopped Xia Wanyuan. "Where are you running to?"

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling's arm. "Stop fooling around. I want to go to the studio."

"Then aren't you going to eat with me?" Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with bitterness. "You're my wife, isn't this too much?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling in amusement. "Xiao Bao will accompany you."

"I'll accompany you," Jun Shiling said and retracted his foot. "Let's go."

Helpless, Xia Wanyuan could only leave with Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao sat at the dining table and swayed his feet. He held his chin with both hands and drooled as he looked at the food on the table.

After waiting for a long time, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling did not come over. Xiao Bao looked back. "Mommy? Daddy??"

Uncle Wang walked over. "Young Master, eat first. Your father and mother have something to do outside."

"Huh?" When Xiao Bao spoke, his voice was filled with tears. His big eyes quickly filled with tears. "They didn't bring me along or eat with me. Boohoo."

Xiao Bao's tears fell one after another, making Uncle Wang's heart ache. Xiao Bao jumped off the chair and was about to look for Xia Wanyuan.

Uncle Wang stopped Xiao Bao. "Young Master, be good. They'll be back soon."

Xiao Bao sobbed and did not speak. Uncle Wang picked up a piece of crispy pork ribs. "Come, Little Master, try this."

"I'm not eating. Take it away." Xiao Bao did not want to eat it at first, but when his tongue tasted the pork ribs, he was stunned. "It tastes so good."

Xiao Bao bit into the pork ribs one by one. Uncle Wang smiled and stroked his hair, then gestured for the servant to scoop rice for him.

Soon, Xiao Bao was lost in the delicious food and could not remember looking for Xia Wanyuan at all.

In the car, they were almost at the studio when Xia Wanyuan suddenly exclaimed, "Aiya, I forgot to tell Xiao Bao that I went out. He'll definitely cry."

Jun Shiling was not worried at all. "He'll cry for a while at most. He'll stop when there's delicious food to feed him. Don't worry."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling. "You know quite a lot."

Jun Shiling snorted softly. *That little dumpling was just a foodie. I wonder who he took after. I and Xia Wanyuan are clearly not greedy people.*

At the entrance of the studio, Chen Yun had been waiting for a long time.

Seeing the car approaching, he wanted to go up and talk to Xia Wanyuan, but when he saw Jun Shiling, he instantly cowered.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and walked in. "Is everyone inside?"

"Mm, they're all waiting for you in the meeting room." Chen Yun nodded. "I don't think any of the remaining people will want to leave."

"Okay."

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan walked to the meeting room door.

In the meeting room, everyone was whispering. They were a little curious about Chen Yun's motive for suddenly asking them to stay behind. "Are you here to stabilize the morale? I see that many colleagues have resigned today."

"Anyway, I'm not leaving. I quite like this company's culture. It's free and energetic, and the treatment is not bad. Although it can't compare to Wang Ping's sky-high reward, the boss isn't stupid. Is he going to poach him over with so much money and let him be idle?"

At this moment, the door of the meeting room suddenly opened. Chen Yun walked in first, and everyone saw a woman in a light-colored dress appear at the door.

This was basically the first time everyone had seen Xia Wanyuan in person. The impact of this beauty was almost crushing.

Everyone watched intently as Xia Wanyuan walked onto the stage and sat at the table.

It was as if Xia Wanyuan was born to sit high and mighty. When she sat there, everyone immediately felt the atmosphere become much more solemn.

Xia Wanyuan took the microphone. "I won't say much because it's after work. I just want to say a few words to everyone and ask you a question. Are you happy working here?"

"Happy." This answer was everyone's true thoughts.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the people sitting in the meeting room. "I'm not painting a pie. I'll just say one thing. The more skills you have, the greater the stage I can provide. Many people have left recently, and everyone knows it.

Now that everyone else is here, I want to ask everyone, can you complete the next mission? I hope everyone will consider it before telling me."

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the meeting room was silent for a while. At this moment, a very young university student sitting in the corner stood up. "I don't know how much I can do, but I promise to do my best."

As soon as one of them finished speaking, the other raised his hand.

"I'll do my best." "I promise to devote myself!"

Not long after, the atmosphere in the meeting room reached its peak. Everyone's eyes were filled with determination.

A satisfied look flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Doing your best doesn't mean meaningless consumption. Get off work at the end of the day. During work hours, I hope to see you guys twisted together."

With the mental encouragement in place, Xia Wanyuan spoke of material encouragement again. "One-hundredth of the box office of 'Eldest Princess' is your bonus pool. When the time comes, everyone will split it equally."

When Xia Wanyuan said this, everyone's cheers almost tore open the meeting room.

Chen Yun was a little shocked.

He could not help but think that if Xia Wanyuan went to do multi-level marketing, she would probably be able to become the leader there!!

Chapter 1204: Infuriating Xiao Bao; Nickname

After saying this, Xia Wanyuan left. It took less than 30 minutes, but the atmosphere in the meeting room was completely different.

Almost all the staff's eyes were filled with enthusiasm.

Social beasts were a joke that everyone made of themselves. However, when they first entered this industry, everyone still had the dream of making their own satisfactory works because they liked it.

Now that this opportunity was really in front of them, the dream that everyone had put aside for a long time was ignited again.

Xia Wanyuan left the meeting room. Jun Shiling was standing outside the door with a smile in his eyes. "CEO Xia."

Xia Wanyuan walked over and pinched Jun Shiling's arm. "Cut it out."

"Let's go home." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and left with her.

Chen Yun watched silently from behind. Although he was old, sometimes, he could not help but feel choked by their dog food.

The romance in Chen Yun's heart was aroused a little. He took out his phone and called his wife. "Wifey."

"Why? You're not coming back because you're working overtime again tonight? Alright, I didn't leave any food for you anyway. I was teaching the child his homework. The child must have inherited your intelligence. I'm so angry that I want to hit him."

"..." The romantic deer in Chen Yun's heart fell to his death. "Bullsh*t, my IQ is very high. Alright, let's not talk anymore. I'll be back later. I'll buy my own battery and go back."

"Bring me some barbecue. I'm hanging up."

Chen Yun shook his head and walked out. *We were an old couple. As expected, we could not be romantic.*

Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor. The moment she entered, Xiao Bao ran over with tears in his eyes. "Mommy, where did you go? I've been looking for you!!"

Xia Wanyuan kissed him on the cheek. "I have something to do."

"Boohoo, it's all Daddy's fault."

"..." Jun Shiling glared at Xiao Bao. *What did it have to do with me?*

“Alright, let’s go eat,” Xia Wanyuan said as she pulled Xiao Bao’s hand towards the dining table.

Xiao Bao stopped crying in embarrassment and scratched his head. “Mommy, I finished eating just now. I’m so full. I can’t eat anymore.”

“Then why do you still miss her? I’m afraid you’ve forgotten about your parents when you’re eating.” Jun Shiling added.

Xiao Bao felt embarrassed. He pouted and looked at Jun Shiling with his big eyes. “No!”

Jun Shiling snorted softly.

Xiao Bao pounced on Jun Shiling. “Daddy, you’re the worst!!! You’re so annoying!!”

Xiao Bao waved his little fists and grabbed Jun Shiling’s leg. Jun Shiling picked him up. Xiao Bao’s leg fluttered in midair, his big eyes filled with accusation.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and shook her head. She ignored the father and son and walked to the dining table to eat.

In the living room, Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling’s neck tightly, his eyes shining with anger. “Daddy, you’re too much. You destroyed my image in Mommy’s heart!!”

Jun Shiling glanced at him. “What image do you have? Do you think others don’t know your image as a foodie?”

Xiao Bao pouted. “I don’t!!!”

Jun Shiling did not even want to argue with him. “Go down. I’m going to eat.”

“No.” Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling and did not let go.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao’s angry face and reached out to pinch it. *It felt good.*

“Daddy, you’re not allowed to pinch me.” Xiao Bao was still brooding over Jun Shiling destroying his image.

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. “Alright, I’ll help you salvage your image, okay?”

“How?” Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling distrustfully.

In Xiao Bao’s opinion, Jun Shiling wanted to snatch Xia Wanyuan away every day and bully him.

Jun Shiling whispered something into Xiao Bao’s ear, and Xiao Bao finally struggled in Jun Shiling’s arms. “Then Daddy, put me down. I’m going up to do my homework.”

Getting out of Jun Shiling’s arms, Xiao Bao ran to the dining table and waved at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan bent down slightly and Xiao Bao kissed her. “Mommy, I’ll go up first. Love you!!”

With that, Xiao Bao gestured to Xia Wanyuan, then turned and ran upstairs.

Jun Shiling walked over and took the chopsticks to eat slowly. Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. “Why are you always making him angry? You’re an adult, yet you’re arguing with a child.”

Xia Wanyuan could tell that Jun Shiling actually liked Xiao Bao very much, but he always liked to make Xiao Bao angry.

“Because I’m a child too.” Jun Shiling was very righteous.

“...” Xia Wanyuan paused and gently kicked Jun Shiling under the table.

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up slightly. “Alright, eat quickly. I still have something to tell you tonight.”

“What is it?”

“I’ll tell you tonight.” Jun Shiling was mysterious.

— —

In Beijing Hospital, Bo Xiao was sitting by the bed and tickling his son.

He looked around and still felt that his son was too ugly. “I haven’t thought of a proper name yet, but I gave him a nickname.”

An Rao turned around. “What nickname?”

“Just call him Little Blackie. This dark and ugly child is too compatible.” Bo Xiao looked at the child in his arms in disdain.

The child in his arms seemed to have sensed his father’s disdain and was about to cry. Bo Xiao frowned and glared at him. “Don’t cry. If you dare to cry, change your nickname to Ugly.”

When he said this, it was unknown if the little child understood. He opened his mouth but did not cry in the end.

Only then was Bo Xiao satisfied. “At least you’re sensible. Alright, Little Blackie, go to sleep. Your father is going to serve your mother.”

Hence, just like that, the nickname of Young Master Bo, who would dominate the capital more than ten years later with his dissolute appearance, was decided.

No one had expected that Young Master Bo, who had swept the capital with his face, would actually have a nickname, Little Blackie.

However, at that time, other than the young master of the Jun family, no one dared to call him that even if they knew about Young Master Bo’s history.

Perhaps it was really a magical connection between father and son. After Bo Xiao finished speaking, the child fell asleep.

Bo Xiao turned around in satisfaction and blinked at An Rao. “Do you see that? Hubby is still the best, right? Look at this kid. He’s so obedient.”

An Rao also felt that it was strange, but on second thought, “It must be because you often read stories to him when I was pregnant. He recognized your voice.”

Bo Xiao looked at the child in disdain, but he was actually a very responsible father. When An Rao was pregnant, Bo Xiao accompanied her 24 hours a day and gave the child prenatal education.

Speaking of this, Bo Xiao was a little proud. "Of course. I'm his father. If he doesn't acknowledge me, who will he acknowledge?"

—

Ever since LS Studio poached a large number of talents from Xia Wanyuan's studio, the industry had been curious about who was behind this studio and had such power.

Soon, the truth was placed in front of everyone.

When Su Yueran attended a press conference, she was interviewed by reporters and announced that the studio was about to develop her movie. She would also become a movie director and direct it personally.

Facing the reporters' questioning if she was ready, Su Yueran smiled. "I'm already prepared. The LS studio we prepared has officially begun to face the market. Thank you for your concern."

As soon as she finished speaking, an awkward atmosphere appeared at the entire press conference. After all, the matter of LS Studio snatching people away was not small. It seemed that Su Yueran was going to openly challenge Xia Wanyuan??

Chapter 1205: Untitled

However, on second thought, the current Su Yueran was not the same as before.

Her identity had already been exposed. Su Yueran was the daughter of the Wei family in Jiangnan, and now, Su Yueran was still the mistress of the Lin family.

In fact, in terms of status, Su Yueran was on par with Xia Wanyuan.

However, in terms of national popularity, Su Yueran was still inferior to Xia Wanyuan.

When Chen Yun saw that it was Su Yueran who had snatched the people from their studio, he was furious. "They're really despicable. This Su Yueran too. I wonder why she likes to target Wanyuan so much."

Lu Li squatted at the side and ate a mouthful of apple. "Probably because of jealousy?"

Chen Yun did not understand the twists and turns between girls. "What jealousy? Su Yueran has a good family background and married even better. What's there to be jealous about?"

If an average person had her status, they would laugh to death. How could she have the time to be jealous of others?

Lu Li shook her head. "Brother Chen, you don't know much about women."

A woman like Su Yueran already belonged to the top of the pyramid. To women who already had a strong sense of jealousy, how could she tolerate another person standing in the same position as her?

Chen Yun did not want to understand these people's thoughts. He looked at Lu Li. "Eat quickly. After eating, prepare to carry out the next project."

Lu Li bit off the apple in a few bites. "What project??"

"Wanyuan's concert." Chen Yun printed out a document. "We should have done this last year, but aren't there too many things?"

Actually, if one were to calculate carefully, Xia Wanyuan had only released one album until now. However, her results were too good, causing the cheers for Xia Wanyuan to hold concerts after that album was released to be higher and higher.

However, he had no choice. Xia Wanyuan was too busy, so busy that she could not find time at all. Now that he had some time, Chen Yun prepared to put this matter on the agenda.

"Brother Chen." Lu Li leaned over. "Can you reveal where you're preparing to have it this time?"

Lu Li had never seen a concert before. Thinking that she was actually in charge of Xia Wanyuan's concert this time, she was immediately very excited. Thinking that she could occupy the best position to listen to Xia Wanyuan sing, it felt too good!

"Ask Wanyuan. I don't know." Chen Yun waved his hand. "Alright, go and prepare."

—

At Qing University, Xia Wanyuan was attending classes as usual. When she passed by the Qing University campus, she was stopped by someone.

"Professor Xia." It was Yu Qian. He had a faint smile as usual.

"What's the matter?" Ever since she met Yu Qian last time, Xia Wanyuan had gotten someone to investigate Yu Qian's background. However, the results showed that Yu Qian was a very ordinary businessman.

Back then, he was abducted and sold abroad. He was lucky to be saved by the police overseas. Later on, he was adopted by a couple from America. After graduating from university, he returned to China to reunite with Wei Zimu.

There were all sorts of evidence and witnesses along the way.

But even so, Xia Wanyuan still felt that Yu Qian was a strange person.

"This is for you." Yu Qian handed a small box to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "What is this?"

Yu Qian smiled. "Is there a need to be so wary of me? I don't think I've done anything to hurt you, Professor Xia."

"I don't like to accept other people's things." Xia Wanyuan was not affected by Yu Qian's provocation at all.

“Alright then.” Yu Qian put the things back. “My brother misses Professor Xia very much. If there’s a chance, Professor Xia, do call him.”

“Wei Zimu?”

Yu Qian nodded. “Professor Xia, you haven’t forgotten him, right?”

“Of course not.”

Yu Qian smiled and took a step forward. “I’ve always liked Professor Xia’s classes. I’m here on a business trip and I’m leaving soon.”

Xia Wanyuan stood quietly, not affected by Yu Qian. “You can listen in the classroom.”

“Let’s go together?” Yu Qian invited Xia Wanyuan.

“No need. There will be rumors.” Xia Wanyuan rejected him directly.

The corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up. “Alright then.”

With that, Yu Qian turned around and walked towards the classroom.

Looking at Yu Qian’s tall back, Xia Wanyuan frowned inexplicably. She felt that Yu Qian gave off a bad feeling.

It was already time. Xia Wanyuan tidied up her things and went to class.

After the lesson, the first row, where Feng Wuyou usually sat, was still empty.

Xia Wanyuan felt a little strange.

Last night, Feng Wuyou had even specially sent her a WeChat message, saying that she wanted to come and listen to her lecture and asked Xia Wanyuan to save a seat for her.

What Xia Wanyuan did not know was that at this moment, in the Beijing Hotel, Feng Wuyou was blocked in her room by a group of people.

“Miss, you’ve had enough fun. It’s time to go back, right??”

Chapter 1206: Obedient; Princess’s Ambition

Feng Wuyou looked at the familiar faces in front of her with resistance. “I don’t want to go back.”

“Miss, the wedding date is coming. It’s not up to you to say that you don’t want to go back.” The Feng family’s butler bowed respectfully to Feng Wuyou, but his words were filled with an order.

“No.” Feng Wuyou placed her hand behind her back and wanted to call Xuan Sheng.

With a glance from the butler, the bodyguards behind him stepped forward and snatched Feng Wuyou’s phone away.

“I’m sorry, Missy. Please understand. We have a mission too.” As soon as he finished speaking, the butler gestured for the bodyguards to take Feng Wuyou away.

With so many people in front, Feng Wuyou knew that struggling was useless. She stood up. "Give me half an hour. I'll see someone and leave."

"Missy." The butler was unwilling to complicate matters.

"Butler." Feng Wuyou's expression suddenly became serious. "I know you've already set up an inescapable net. Don't tell me you think I can still escape now?"

"Miss, Master's orders are for us to bring you back immediately. Please understand."

"Butler." Feng Wuyou smiled. "I'm the eldest daughter of the Feng family. No matter how angry my father is at me, I'm still the eldest daughter of the Feng family. You can think carefully if you want to offend me."

Feng Wuyou's words stunned the butler. He thought for a while and finally compromised. "We'll leave in half an hour."

With that, the butler left the room with the bodyguards and waited outside.

Only then did Feng Wuyou pick up her phone and call Xuan Sheng.

"What's wrong? I'm in a meeting."

"The people my father sent are here. I'm leaving." Feng Wuyou sat on the sofa with disappointment in her eyes. "Sigh, I couldn't have a good time."

Xuan Sheng stood up. "I'll look for you now."

"No need." Feng Wuyou rejected. "CEO Xuan, you said long ago that this is actually a fate I can't escape. There's no need. Even if I can stay for two days, I will still be captured by my family in the end."

After all, the Feng family's power was spread all over the world. *If I could escape today, could I escape tomorrow?*

"Then take care," Xuan Sheng finally said.

"Mm."

After hanging up the phone, Feng Wuyou called Chu Yi again.

Chu Yi's side sounded very noisy. "Wuyou, why did you call me?"

Feng Wuyou thought for a while and finally decided not to leave Chu Yi with hope. "Let's break up."

Chu Yi frowned and walked to a quiet place. "What do you mean?"

Feng Wuyou held back her tears and was extremely sad. "I was just playing with you. I don't like people like you at all. I just wanted to use money to support you for a few days. I'm hanging up. I have a new lover."

With that, before Chu Yi could reply, Feng Wuyou hung up and cried in the hotel.

On the other hand, it was completely different from what Feng Wuyou had imagined. Chu Yi was not sad. He was just thinking that the Feng family had arrived in China so quickly.

In the hotel, Feng Wuyou cried loudly. As she cried, she imagined the melodramatic dramas she had watched recently.

She felt that she was like those bitter female leads in television dramas who had been broken up. When she returned to the Feng family, she would marry someone she did not love.

And if Chu Yi was heartbroken here, he might even die for her.

Courting death?

Thinking of this, Feng Wuyou shivered. No, I can't let Chu Yi die for me.

Hence, Feng Wuyou dragged Chu Yi's number out of the blacklist and sent him a message. "Don't do anything stupid. Anyway, the two of us are already over. Don't be stubborn."

After the message was sent, Feng Wuyou blocked Chu Yi again.

When Feng Wuyou left the room again, her eyes were already swollen like walnuts.

"Miss, let's go." The butler lowered his head respectfully.

"Mm." Feng Wuyou walked out with a hopeless expression, imagining countless miserable stories in her heart.

On the other hand, Chu Yi was lying leisurely on the sofa.

"Young Master, the wedding date is coming. Old Master wants you to come back early." A call from Continent F was on Chu Yi's phone.

"Mm." Chu Yi nodded. "I'll be back in two days."

"Okay, the Feng family will send someone over to discuss the wedding in the next two days."

"Got it." With that, Chu Yi hung up the phone. The first page of the phone was Feng Wuyou's smiling face.

Looking at the wallpaper on his phone, a smile flashed across Chu Yi's eyes. "Tsk, I'm going to marry a little fool."

With that, Chu Yi stood up and began to pack his things.

— —

An Rao's body had recovered very well and she could be discharged today. Bo Xiao carried the little kid with one hand and held An Rao's hand with the other as they walked out.

Xiao Bao jumped around but did not see his brother. "Uncle Bo Xiao, can you let me carry my brother? I promise I won't hurt him."

Xiao Bao was only a four or five-year-old child. The nurse stopped him. "Don't. The child is weak. Don't drop him."

Xiao Bao lowered his head in disappointment. "Alright then."

Bo Xiao glanced at Xiao Bao and waved at him. "Xiao Bao, come here. You can carry him. Remember not to drop him."

Xiao Bao looked up with sparkling eyes. "Mm!"

He took the baby from Bo Xiao. The baby was still young and was not as long as Xiao Bao's arm. Xiao Bao hugged him, but the child did not cry or make a fuss. He only looked at Xiao Bao with a pair of big eyes.

Xiao Bao hugged his brother carefully. "Although you're ugly, your eyes are so beautiful."

It was like the galaxy in the sky, pure and dazzling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. "Be careful on the road. Don't drop him."

Xiao Bao nodded and walked especially slowly. As he walked, he looked at his younger brother.

Although he had always wanted a sister, now that he was hugging his little brother, Xiao Bao felt that his little brother was not bad and was still quite cute.

Xiao Bao smiled at his younger brother, his big eyes curved up. Perhaps sensing the kindness from this brother, the younger brother in his arms actually waved his little hand a few times and the corners of his lips curled up, as if in response to Xiao Bao's smile.

Xiao Bao was stunned.

I'm announcing that all the toys had to be behind this younger brother! My younger brother is the cutest in the world!!

Xiao Bao walked carefully and protected his brother well the entire way. When Bo Xiao and An Rao carried the child upstairs, Xiao Bao leaned against the car window and looked pitifully with red eyes.

"Why are you crying?" Jun Shiling glanced at him. "A man shouldn't cry."

This way of crying was really not like my son.

Xiao Bao pouted. "I can't bear to part with my younger brother. Daddy, can you do it? Uncle Bo Xiao can give birth to a younger brother so quickly. Why haven't you given birth to one for me?"

"..." Jun Shiling pulled Xiao Bao over. "Shut up."

Xiao Bao snorted and was very unconvinced. "Daddy, you disappoint me too much."

Jun Shiling's palm itched. He clenched his fists and waved them in front of Xiao Bao. "Do you see what this is?"

Xiao Bao wrapped his two small hands around Jun Shiling's fists. "I see it. This is Daddy's love for me."

Jun Shiling turned his head away. He really did not want to endure it anymore. If not for the fact that he was afraid of sleeping in the living room at night, he would have beaten Xiao Bao up now.

Xiao Bao climbed onto Jun Shiling's lap and sat down. He hugged Jun Shiling's arm. "Daddy, if you give birth to a sister for me, when you're old in the future, I'll definitely be filial to you and buy you wine every day."

"If I don't give you a sister, are you not going to be filial to me?" Jun Shiling pinched Xiao Bao's soft face. *This brat.*

Xiao Bao thought about it seriously. His big eyes were round and filled with smiles. "No, I'll buy you a bottle of wine at most, but I'll still be very filial to you, hehe."

Although Daddy was a bad person, he was a little bad person. A little bad person would always love a big bad person.

Jun Shiling smiled and reached out to pinch Xiao Bao's round face again. "You're not allowed to eat chicken wings tonight. Look at your face."

Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks. "Mommy said that I'm the cutest. She likes to rub my face like this the most. If I eat too little, Mommy won't be happy enough when she rubs my face."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. He wondered who he had taken after with this mischievous look.

Back at the manor, Xia Wanyuan was still working in the study. Jun Shiling put Xiao Bao down. "Wash your hands yourself. I'll call your mother down for dinner."

"Mm." Xiao Bao nodded obediently.

When Jun Shiling entered the study, there were already many design drafts in front of Xia Wanyuan. There were all sorts of clothes.

"What are you drawing?" Jun Shiling wanted to walk over.

"Stop, don't come over." Xia Wanyuan turned around. "I have manuscripts here. Don't come over. You'll step on them later."

"... Baby, you despise me." Jun Shiling stood rooted to the ground helplessly.

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Mm, I despise you."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Are you eating? You can't despise food, right?"

"I'll come after I finish this." With that, Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and studied the script in her hand.

Jun Shiling did not move. He stood rooted to the ground and watched Xia Wanyuan draw the design draft.

About five minutes later, Xia Wanyuan put down the pen in her hand, then carefully walked around the pile of manuscripts and walked towards the door.

"Let's go and eat."

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, an arm reached out from her waist. Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and covered her red lips. He only retreated after a while.

"What are you doing?" Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling. "You're fooling around again."

"It's nothing." Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan straighten up and pulled her downstairs.

He just felt that Xia Wanyuan looked too good when she was working seriously.

Just as Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was very handsome when he was working seriously, Jun Shiling was also charmed by Xia Wanyuan's serious work.

Downstairs, after not seeing the two of them downstairs for a long time, Xiao Bao could not help but secretly take a chicken wing. Halfway through eating, footsteps came from behind.

Xiao Bao hurriedly covered his mouth and chewed on the chicken wings in his mouth.

"What's wrong with your mouth?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Xiao Bao in confusion. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Jun Shiling took a look and snorted softly. "He stole a chicken wing. What else?"

Xiao Bao widened his eyes and looked at Jun Shiling. *Daddy is annoying and ruined my obedient image in Mommy's heart.*

Xiao Bao decided to buy one less bottle of wine for Jun Shiling!!

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xiao Bao in amusement. "Eat slowly. No one is criticizing you. If your father scolds you, I'll help you scold him."

Only then did Xiao Bao put down his hand and lean towards Xia Wanyuan. He smiled at her as he ate the chicken wings happily.

Jun Shiling, who had been ignored, expressed that his hands were itchy and he wanted to beat someone up.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan coaxed Xiao Bao to sleep and returned to the study to continue drawing the design draft.

Jun Shiling walked over and took a look. "Why are you suddenly drawing so much? Are you holding a fashion exhibition?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Xiu Yi's fashion press conference this year is about to begin. I'm rushing the script."

"These don't look like clothes for the press conference." Jun Shiling casually flipped through a few manuscripts.

The clothes on these manuscripts seemed to be reproducing all sorts of clothes in Chinese history. However, Xia Wanyuan had added many new highlights to these clothes and they looked even better.

"I'll do both together." Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. "Xiu Yi's press conference this year should attract a lot of attention. I want to take this opportunity to show off China's clothes."

The last time she participated in an interview program in America, through that Han person's questions and the reactions of the people present, Xia Wanyuan realized that foreign countries did not know much about Chinese clothing.

At that time, everyone present was a highly educated person in America. They were not ignorant people. Even they knew so little about Chinese clothes, let alone other ordinary people. They probably thought that the Chinese were wearing dark green suits from decades ago.

Perhaps it was because there was really very little publicity to the outside world, and in addition to some ulterior motives, China clearly had so many beautiful traditional clothes, but no one had ever understood them.

There were even Han people who modified China's traditional clothes and announced to the public that this was their country's traditional clothes.

The Chinese netizens were furious, but there was nothing they could do. They could only repost various traditional Chinese clothes on the Internet countless times, wanting everyone to understand more.

It was not that Xia Wanyuan had to argue with others, but the arrogance in her heart could not be erased.

She wanted to let others see how many types of traditional Chinese clothes there were through her, and how unique and beautiful each one was.

Jun Shiling paused in his actions and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. She looked very serious as she lowered her head to draw. Her curled eyelashes blinked, making his heart itch slightly.

"You must have been a good monarch back then," Jun Shiling suddenly said.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. "Why do you say that?"

Jun Shiling did not speak anymore and looked at Xia Wanyuan quietly.

Through the warm light, Jun Shiling seemed to see Xia Wanyuan, who had sat on the throne a thousand years ago and protected her people under her wings.

Xia Wanyuan slowly drew while Jun Shiling sat by her side. It was only late at night that the two of them returned to the bedroom together.

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, the news of Xiu Yi holding a summer fashion press conference quickly attracted international and domestic reports.

Internationally, Xia Wanyuan was a Gold Award winner in the design competition. In addition to the recent events, there were many controversies about her. Whether they were from the fashion industry or not, they were all interested in her press conference.

In China, as the only brand in China that had achieved proud results internationally, Xiu Yi naturally received everyone's enthusiastic attention. In addition, Xia Wanyuan was extremely famous.

This news was on the trending list for two days and two nights before it went down.

Chapter 1207: High-end Technology

What was as popular as Xiu Yi's upcoming fashion press conference was the news that Camellia Company was also holding a fashion press conference. And Camellia's global design this time was handed over to Zou Man.

In the Jiang family's villa, Zou Man was sitting opposite Liu Tanyu. The two of them ignored each other.

Father Jiang returned to the villa from the company. The moment he entered, he saw this scene that gave him a headache. Father Jiang looked at Jiang Kui. "Come with me."

Jiang Kui let go of his son's hand and followed Father Jiang into the study.

The moment he entered, Father Jiang threw the documents in his hand at Jiang Kui. "You sure know how to enjoy yourself. You even have two women. How are outsiders going to look at our Jiang family?!"

"Father." Jiang Kui was also in a difficult position. "But Zou Man was officially married to me, and Liu Tanyu is Xiao Yu's mother. Look at this..."

Father Jiang was so angry that his head hurt. "I don't care about this. Hurry up and settle it for me. Do you want to have a concubine?"

"No." Jiang Kui laughed dryly. "Father, you must be joking."

"Get out. All of you don't give me any peace of mind." Mr. Jiang waved his hand, looking like he did not want to see Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui retreated and Liu Tanyu walked over with a fruit plate. "Ah Kui, I've washed the fruit. Try it."

Jiang Kui tasted a cherry. "Mm, it's quite sweet."

Liu Tanyu smiled gently. "As long as you like it."

Not far away, Zou Man looked up with disdain in her eyes. "Jiang Kui, the person in charge of Camellia's fashion press conference asked me to ask you a few questions."

Hearing this, Jiang Kui became excited. He walked towards Zou Man. "Let's go upstairs and talk."

"Mm." Zou Man put down the things in her hand and handed her hand to Jiang Kui. Jiang Kui pulled her away.

After taking a few steps, Zou Man turned around and looked at Liu Tanyu with a mocking smile.

Watching them leave, Liu Tanyu's face was filled with reluctance.

Xiao Yu shook Liu Tanyu's sleeve. "Mommy, why isn't Daddy accompanying us?"

Liu Tanyu gritted her teeth. "He'll accompany us. Little Yu, don't be anxious."

With that, Liu Tanyu squatted down and stroked Xiao Yu's head. Thinking of how Father Jiang had just called Jiang Kui in, she could guess that Father Jiang definitely wanted Jiang Kui to make a decision.

In that case, there could only be one person left between her and Zou Man.

Thinking of the fashion press conference Zou Man had just mentioned, Liu Tanyu thought of someone, Xia Wanyuan.

Zou Man and Xia Wanyuan had always had conflicts. If she could have Xia Wanyuan's help, the position of the mistress of the Jiang family would definitely be hers.

—

The temperature rose day by day, and the entire capital became prosperous.

The entire manor was arranged into a sea of flowers.

Today, An Rao and Bo Xiao came to the manor with the little baby that had grown for a few days. Bo Xiao flipped through the dictionary at home for a few days and finally decided to name this little baby Bo Qingli.

When Xiao Bao leaned over to look at the child, his eyes widened in shock.

"Mommy, has Brother become fairer?" Xiao Bao gently poked Little Qingli's hand with his little finger. The more he looked at his brother's face, the cuter he felt.

"Mm, the child will look very good when he grows up." Xia Wanyuan placed a golden lock in front of Little Qingli.

Xiao Bao blinked. "Will Brother look as cute and good-looking as me in two days??"

Jun Shiling suddenly said, "He's better looking than you."

Xiao Bao turned around angrily. "Daddy, you're talking nonsense!! I'm the cutest!!"

Jun Shiling snorted softly and ignored Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao was extremely aggrieved and looked pitifully at Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy."

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling in amusement. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

This child was already narcissistic enough. If he did not hold back, Xiao Bao's tail would be wagging.

Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks and turned around. *Only my younger brother is cute. What father? Hmph!*

An Rao could already move normally. She held Xia Wanyuan's arm. "Sister, I heard that you're going to hold a fashion press conference. Do you think I can be your model??"

"Of course." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Really? Then I want to choose my own clothes!!"

"Okay." With that, Xia Wanyuan brought An Rao upstairs. The two of them chose the design of various clothes in the study.

Downstairs, Xiao Bao had already become Little Qingli's personal nanny, and he was especially meticulous.

Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao sat by the window and drank tea.

“Have you considered the question I asked you last time?” Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao.

“Mm.” Bo Xiao nodded. “I still insist on the answer at that time.”

Bo Xiao seemed to not dare to look back at Jun Shiling. He looked at the garden outside the window with a dark expression.

“Alright, since you’re unwilling to come back, I won’t force you.” Jun Shiling nodded. “What do you plan to do in the future?”

Only then did Bo Xiao turn to look at Jun Shiling. “I don’t know yet. Stay at home with An Rao and the child first. I only know now that being a father feels so magical.”

This was the first time in his life, but it made him extremely infatuated with this feeling. Every time he saw that small creature, Bo Xiao felt a warmth from the bottom of his heart.

Such a small baby was the product of his and An Rao’s love.

Bo Xiao insisted on retiring, so the two of them changed the topic and tried their best to avoid talking about this.

An Rao flipped through the design draft in the study and exclaimed.

Xia Wanyuan walked out to take a breather and stood in the corridor to look down.

The spring was just right. There was hope for new life in this world. There were flowers everywhere, loved ones, and friends.

A warm light appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

If only time could stop at this moment, she thought.

— —

In the Beijing restaurant, Xia Yu treated his roommates to a meal.

Since his roommates had already begun their internship, everyone dispersed after dinner. Xia Yu was the last to leave.

He was about to leave when he met Jiang Yun, who was surrounded by everyone.

Jiang Yun was still the same as before. She was dressed in a white suit and had short hair. She was clearly young, but her eyes already had a dignity that far exceeded her peers.

“CEO Jiang, this restaurant’s turnover this year...” The assistant was introducing it to Jiang Yun in detail, but Jiang Yun stopped in her tracks.

She looked at Xia Yu in front of her.

It was said that the place that could hone a man the most was the battlefield.

The current Xia Yu seemed to be very different from the Xia Yu in her impression.

His almond-shaped eyes were still bright, but they seemed to have become more firm. The originally slender young man's body had become tall and slender after the tempering of military life. His young shoulders seemed to be rapidly stabilizing.

Jiang Yun pursed her lips and looked away, preparing to leave.

"Wait." Xia Yu spoke first. "CEO Jiang, do you mind talking for a while?"

Jiang Yun wanted to reject him, but when she met Xia Yu's bright eyes, she could not help but nod.

The two of them walked to a quiet lounge.

Jiang Yun turned around. "What's the matter?"

"I heard that CEO Jiang is getting married, right?" Xia Yu looked at Jiang Yun, his beautiful almond-shaped eyes making one's hair stand on end.

Jiang Yun subconsciously looked away. "You're still young. You don't understand."

"Pfft." Xia Yu sneered. "You don't seem to be older than me, right?"

Jiang Yun sighed slightly in her heart. "It's different."

Her biological age was similar to Xia Yu's, but in terms of psychological age, Jiang Yun was much older than Xia Yu.

When Xia Yu was still in primary school, Jiang Yun had already begun to learn to master all sorts of business in America.

While Xia Yu still had all sorts of pure relationships, Jiang Yun was already at ease in the rich and powerful circle of America. She had seen countless dirty and ugly people and schemed against their hearts.

Later, Jiang Yun calmed down and thought about it. She was attracted to Xia Yu because he had something she lacked the most.

And she did not want to erase Xia Yu's bright temperament because of her.

After all, the struggle between the families was far more capable of devouring everything than a black hole.

Xia Yu gritted his teeth. "Have you always treated me like a child? Have I never grown up in your heart?"

"No." Jiang Yun tried her best to speak to Xia Yu calmly. "I know you've been growing, but how should I say it? We're not suitable."

"If I go to your wedding venue, will you leave with me?" After a moment of silence, Xia Yu finally asked.

Jiang Yun glanced at Xia Yu's handsome side profile and shook her head with a smile. "No."

Father Jiang did not want her to be with Xia Yu, and he had many extreme actions. However, Father Jiang was right about one thing. Even if she and Xia Yu were together, they would eventually separate.

They were from two different worlds.

“I understand.” Xia Yu gritted his teeth and turned to leave without any reluctance.

Behind him, Jiang Yun clenched her fists, her eyes red.

If she was not the daughter of the Jiang family, she was actually willing to gamble with Xia Yu, but it was a pity.

Jiang Yun took a deep breath and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. Then, she turned around and walked towards her subordinates who had been waiting for a long time.

“Continue reporting.”

— —

Usually, big-name fashion conferences were held in France. After all, that was the historical fashion capital where all sorts of fashion people gathered.

Even many shows in China were sometimes held in France.

Back then, Xia Wanyuan had participated in the World Design Competition in France. At this press conference, everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan was going to strike while the iron was hot and go to France to show off her new summer product, further expanding the international market.

However, no one expected that Xia Wanyuan did not plan to hold a physical show this time.

Instead, she prepared to release this exhibition in the form of an online show.

After Xiu Yi’s official announcement, it immediately caused an argument.

[Even being innovative can’t be like this, right... Aren’t clothes meant to be worn on people? What does the Internet show mean? I don’t understand.]

[I don’t care. Just support Xia Wanyuan unconditionally. Anyway, I don’t think Xia Wanyuan will ever disappoint me.]

While the Internet was filled with controversy, in the suburbs of Beijing, a large runway with real scenery as the foundation, coupled with digital painting and visual special effects synthesis technology, was preparing.

In order to meet the requirements of ten different backgrounds, the entire scenic area here was almost booked by the Xiafeng Group. Every day, all sorts of resources were flown here from all over the country.

Other than classes, Xia Wanyuan would come and guide the completion of various sets whenever she was free. In just a week, she had lost about five pounds.

Jun Shiling was angry and heartbroken.

Chapter 1208: Runway

Xia Wanyuan had never gained weight no matter what she ate. Jun Shiling could hold her waist with one hand. Now that she had lost five pounds, he could feel it with a light grip.

After dinner that day, seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to go to the study to work again, Jun Shiling reached out and pulled her back. "Do you want to die? Do you want to weigh how much you've lost weight?"

Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks and looked at Jun Shiling with a smile. "There's still a little left. I'll sleep after I'm done."

"No." Xia Wanyuan's chin became even thinner and sharper. Jun Shiling was angry just looking at it.

Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling's sleeve. "One hour. Can I give you a surprise after I'm done?"

"No." To Jun Shiling, all surprises were useless.

"You..." Xia Wanyuan smiled and punched Jun Shiling. "Alright, go to sleep."

She would settle the things tomorrow. She had to make Jun Shiling happy first. This master had been sulking for five days. Xia Wanyuan felt that if she ignored Jun Shiling, he might explode.

Jun Shiling stuffed Xia Wanyuan under the blanket and imprisoned her in his arms. "You're not allowed to get up tomorrow unless you sleep for eight hours tonight."

Xia Wanyuan secretly tilted her head and kissed Jun Shiling's collarbone. The wet heat pounced on Jun Shiling's skin. "Okay, good night."

"..." Jun Shiling's body instantly stiffened. "You're really heartless."

No matter what, I had done it for Xia Wanyuan's health. In the end, Xia Wanyuan had suddenly done this. Wasn't it to take revenge on me by not letting me sleep properly?

Xia Wanyuan had already closed her eyes, but the corners of her lips curled up slightly. "I didn't."

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she leaned towards Jun Shiling again.

Jun Shiling did not have the strength to resist. He could only sigh and tighten his grip on Xia Wanyuan. "Sleep."

A good night's sleep.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan was woken up by the sunlight on her face. She took her phone and saw that it was already nine in the morning.

Xia Wanyuan quickly got up and washed up, then got someone to send her to the runway in the suburbs.

At this moment, the runway had the backing of the mountains and rivers. In addition to the construction of all sorts of runway, it already had a rough shape.

"CEO Xia, do you think your request is met?" Shen Qian had been supervising the scene. When he saw Xia Wanyuan, he respectfully reported the situation to her.

“Let’s go over and take a look.” With that, Xia Wanyuan walked around the runway. She was very satisfied. Shen Qian was indeed very reliable.

“Not bad.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. It was basically according to her imagination. “When this is over, I’ll give you a bonus.”

Compared to the bonus, the affirmation from Xia Wanyuan made Shen Qian even happier. “Thank you for your affirmation, CEO Xia.”

After watching the show, Xia Wanyuan went to Xiu Yi to look at the clothes again.

Actually, from last year onwards, Xia Wanyuan had a preliminary idea for this fashion show, so she handed the designs to Xiu Yi’s factory one after another.

Now, many complicated high-end custom-made products had been made.

“CEO Xia, do you think your request is met?” Shen Qian had been supervising the scene. When he saw Xia Wanyuan, he respectfully reported the situation to her.

“Let’s go over and take a look.” With that, Xia Wanyuan walked around the runway. She was very satisfied. Shen Qian was indeed very reliable.

“Not bad.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. It was basically according to her imagination. “When this is over, I’ll give you a bonus.”

Compared to the bonus, the affirmation from Xia Wanyuan made Shen Qian even happier. “Thank you for your affirmation, CEO Xia.”

After watching the show, Xia Wanyuan went to Xiu Yi to look at the clothes again.

Actually, from last year onwards, Xia Wanyuan had a preliminary idea for this fashion show, so she handed the designs to Xiu Yi’s factory one after another.

Now, many complicated high-end custom-made products had been made.

Chapter 1209: The Princess Teaches How To Be A Good Person

“Isn’t this Mrs. Jun?” The boss welcomed her warmly. “Mrs. Jun, feel free to choose. I have good goods that don’t exist in the industry. Tell me what you like. I’ll wrap it up for you.”

Xia Wanyuan looked around and took out a wooden sign from her bag. “Do you recognize the words on this?”

The boss leaned over to take a look and his expression turned slightly cold. “Mrs. Jun, you really have good taste. This is a beauty that has been in short supply recently.”

Actually, the boss was hiding something.

Recently in the underground market, antiques that seemed to have come from more than a thousand years ago are very popular.

However, it was mainly because the dynasty had not been confirmed. Everyone only guessed from various rumors that there might be a dynasty in history that had never been unveiled.

Everyone wanted to buy it but did not dare to. On the one hand, if this dynasty was really confirmed by the officials, these cultural relics would break through the sky-high price. On the other hand, if the dynasty was fake, everyone's money would be wasted.

The boss glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "If Madam Jun is interested in this, I have another batch of goods behind. Why don't I take them out for you to take a look? As for the price, you can pay as you see fit."

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. The boss quickly went to the backyard and brought out a box.

There was a set of ancient jewelry neatly placed in the box.

The boss was not sure if these goods were real or fake, but with a big customer in front of him, he did not want to give up and could only make it up. "Mrs. Jun, it's like this."

"I want all these things. However, you have to tell me where you got these from." Xia Wanyuan was too familiar with these things. Every inch of them had the shadow of the Great Xia Dynasty.

"This..." According to the rules of the industry, when money and goods were settled, one usually could not tell the source of the goods. However, the person in front of him... was a big shot that many people could not see even if they wanted to.

The boss hesitated for a moment before explaining, "To be honest, if it were anyone else today, I definitely wouldn't reveal anything. I collected these things from the Snowy Peak Mountain."

Snowy Peak Mountain? Hearing this address, Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled, but she still nodded at the boss. "I want all of these. I'll use the card to pay."

"Okay!" The boss was overjoyed to have made a big deal and hurriedly went to pack things for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan brought this large box back and thought about a question the entire way.

If any of my dynasties had really appeared in the history of this era, these things should have been discovered in the northwest. Why was it Snow Peak Mountain?

Snow Peak Mountain was in the south, almost half of China away from where she had once lived.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and decided not to dwell on this for the time being. After she was done with her work, she wanted to go to Snow Peak Mountain personally.

Thinking about something, Xia Wanyuan casually glanced at it and suddenly said, "Stop the car."

The chauffeur drove the car to the roadside and Xia Wanyuan got out.

Xia Yu sat by the window and drank glass after glass of wine. A figure suddenly walked over. Seeing that it was Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu subconsciously wanted to hide the wine glass.

"You've grown up? You've learned to drink alone?" Xia Wanyuan walked over and sat in front of Xia Yu.

Xia Yu scratched his head in embarrassment. "Sister, I only drank a few mouthfuls. I won't get drunk."

However, Xia Wanyuan could see the sadness in Xia Yu's eyes at a glance. Thinking about it, she knew that Xia Yu was sad about Jiang Yun.

Xia Wanyuan took the wine glass and poured one for herself. "What do you think?"

Xia Yu was stunned. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was smart and that he could not hide these things from her. "I don't have any thoughts. If she's unwilling, what can I do?"

Xia Wanyuan took a sip of wine. "You don't have to worry about us."

"What?"

Xia Wanyuan repeated, "If you insist on being with her, we won't have any other opinions about you because of this. In my eyes, if Jiang Yun is with you, her identity is Xia Yu's wife and has nothing to do with anything else."

These words were said very easily, but Xia Yu knew how much weight Xia Wanyuan represented. Xia Yu smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, actually, you've always treated me like a child."

]These words stunned Xia Wanyuan. She looked at Xia Yu. After nearly a year of military life, Xia Yu's entire temperament had been polished to an extremely sharp point. His originally youthful facial features were now more inclined to the handsomeness of a young man. His bright almond-shaped eyes were filled with determination.

"You're just a child to me."

"But." Xia Yu sat up straight. "I can't be a child forever. Perhaps if I'm willful, I can let you cover for me and let you resolve my trouble, but I don't want to."

Xia Yu had already thought it through.

The Jiang family and the Jun family were destined to only have one survivor. Xia Yu did not want to cause more trouble for the already busy Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling because of him.

With that, Xia Yu raised his glass at Xia Wanyuan. "I want to protect you too."

Xia Wanyuan was touched. *Xia Yu was growing rapidly.*

Xia Wanyuan picked up her wine glass and clinked it with Xia Yu. "No matter what you do, I'll support you."

"Thank you, Sister." Xia Yu smiled with his white teeth, as if he had become that youth again.

After a long time, it was already evening when Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor. The smell of alcohol began to fill the air. When Xia Wanyuan got out of the car, she was a little shaky.

Half an hour later, Jun Shiling arrived home. "Where's Madam?"

Uncle Wang took Jun Shiling's coat. "Madam is drunk and is lying upstairs."

Jun Shiling glanced at the antique box before turning to go upstairs.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was leaning on the sofa. Seeing Jun Shiling enter, she smiled. "You're here??"

Before Jun Shiling could approach, he smelled the faint fragrance of wine. "Every day, not only do you not take care of your health, but you also drink."

Although he sounded fierce, Jun Shiling still carefully carried Xia Wanyuan to the bed and covered her with the blanket.

— —

Xia Wanyuan was drunk and slept soundly. She had no idea that the entertainment industry had already been embroiled in a huge controversy because of the fashion show.

The cause of the matter was still the interview Xia Wanyuan had participated in at the official television station in America.

Han Country was very close to America, so America's television programs were also very popular in Han Country. At that time, after the Han Country saw the show, almost the entire Internet boycotted Xia Wanyuan.

The funny thing was that after the reporter who was scolded by Xia Wanyuan returned to Han Country, a large number of fans actually welcomed her with flowers. They treated her as a hero.

With everyone's support and encouragement, the reporter became even more confident. That reporter belonged to a very good family in Han Country and knew many famous people in the fashion industry.

She had been publicly refuted by Xia Wanyuan in the interview and felt that she had lost face. She held a grudge against Xia Wanyuan. In addition, after a few science incidents, the people of Han Country were very resistant to Xia Wanyuan.

The reporter used this public opinion to tangle with a group of people from the fashion industry in Han Country and released news that they would also hold a traditional fashion show in Han Country and apply for a cultural heritage from the international organization.

Originally, holding a fashion show was not worth attracting attention. What aroused the indignation of the Chinese netizens was that the reporter had actually publicly mentioned Xia Wanyuan on the Internet and even sent an invitation to Xia Wanyuan to watch the show.

[F*ck, I want to hit someone. These people really don't care about their face anymore. The people of Han Country are the most shameless people in the world.]

[Amazing, you still have the cheek to send an invitation to Xia Wanyuan. Does it not hurt enough when she slapped your face last time? With my bad temper, I really want to ask these people if it feels so good to treat the scraps you learned from China as treasures?]

[Stealing a country is the origin of the universe after all. Is there anything strange about doing such a thing?]

The netizens discussed spiritedly. The other party's goal had been achieved.

At least now, anyone who surfed the Internet knew that the fashion industry of Han Country was going to hold a fashion show together on the same day as Xiu Yi.

This was a blatant provocation. Everyone knew that it, but they were helpless. After all, it was not against the law.

The netizens were just very heartbroken. China's cultural publicity had always been weak, so weak that the netizens hated that they could not rush out to promote human flesh every day.

In comparison, Country Han used an external network to begin with, so it was more convenient to transmit information.

Hence, under their deliberate exaggeration, it became "Xia Wanyuan scammed the Han Country's fashion circle".

God knew that when the Chinese netizens saw this topic appear on the Internet, they were so angry that they almost fainted on the spot.

In the manor, after sleeping for two hours, Xia Wanyuan finally woke up. She was still drunk and her head was still a little dizzy. Just as she reached out, Jun Shiling helped her up.

"What time is it?" Xia Wanyuan yawned.

"Nine. Go down and eat," Jun Shiling said as he went to find shoes for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan stopped him. "There's no hurry to eat."

"What happened?"

"I'm quite happy today. Not only did I find clues about my dynasty, but I also realized that Xia Yu has grown up," Xia Wanyuan said slowly. Because she was drunk, the corners of her eyes were red and she looked extremely seductive.

"Mm, you're happy, so?" Jun Shiling took the clothes and draped them over Xia Wanyuan, preparing to help her off the bed.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and whispered into Jun Shiling's ear, "I'm happy, so I want CEO Jun to be happy too."

Jun Shiling's eyes turned dangerous. The corners of his lips curled up. "What can make me happy?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled shyly. "What do you think?"

... *(This is the dividing line that tests imagination the most.)*

The moon was high in the sky. Xia Wanyuan ate dinner. There was still the last draft in her hand. Xia Wanyuan worked overtime and finished the design draft overnight.

After all, according to Xia Wanyuan's plan, from tomorrow onwards, they would have to prepare for the rehearsal of the fashion show.

Chapter 1210: Untitled

The next day had good weather. Xia Wanyuan got up and brought An Rao to the field area in the suburbs.

Ever since An Rao was pregnant, she had not come out to breathe. Now that she could finally come out for a walk, she was like a free bird, so happy that she almost flew into the sky.

“Sister, I love you too much. Only you will bring me out to play.” An Rao hugged Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “Let me tell you, Bo Xiao is too much. He forces me to drink that baffling soup every day. Look at my stomach!!”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao’s graceful waist. “Isn’t that for your own good?”

“Hmph, he only knows his son now.” An Rao snorted proudly. “I’m no longer favored.”

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. “Alright, I didn’t call you out to play today. We have a rehearsal today.”

“Okay! I like to wear the clothes you designed the most.” An Rao’s eyes lit up.

Wearing an extremely beautiful dress designed by her best friend in the fashion show was extremely satisfying.

Money made the world go round. Although it had not been long since the fashion show plan was confirmed and the venue started building, fortunately, the money was strong enough. Now that the entire venue was basically built, all the technicians began to get into position.

Xia Wanyuan brought An Rao into the venue. An Rao, who was used to seeing all sorts of international shows, could not help but be amazed by the scene in front of her.

“Wow, what a beautiful runway. Sister, did you design this?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “The specific details of the plan I gave were handed to the construction staff.”

“Then you’re also very amazing.” An Rao walked around excitedly. Before she could finish looking, Xia Wanyuan pulled her into the fitting room.

“Change into that set. The others are almost ready.”

“Okay.” An Rao nodded obediently. She liked to wear beautiful clothes the most.

In order to maintain the greatest anticipation, rehearsals like this were confidential. Other than some core technicians, everyone else retreated outside.

No one knew what had happened inside. Everyone only knew that when those models walked out of the show, their faces were filled with excitement and surprise.

There was no need to mention An Rao. As the number one female fan of Xia Wanyuan, she already wanted to kick Bo Xiao away and marry Xia Wanyuan. “Sister, work hard this time. Let those shameless people see who the real Chinese style is.”

Xia Wanyuan was holding a document that recorded all sorts of data. The rehearsal was basically successful, but it still needed to be perfected. "Alright, stop praising me. Go back quickly. Qingli misses you."

"Mm." An Rao bade farewell to Xia Wanyuan happily and walked home.

Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor and focused on studying the points that needed to be perfected in the rehearsal.

"Madam, there's an invitation from America." Uncle Wang walked in and handed an invitation with the word 'happy' printed in red to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan took it and took a look. It was an invitation written by Feng Wuyou.

Although Feng Wuyou did not want to get married, a marriage between families was inevitable. She accepted her fate. As the woman she admired the most, Xia Wanyuan naturally received her invitation.

However, other than the invitation, Uncle Wang also brought a letter. This letter invited Xia Wanyuan to a funeral.