

## Modern Day 1211

### Chapter 1211: Battle of the Three Kingdoms

Xia Wanyuan opened it and took a look. It was Mr. Blue's funeral.

It showed that Mr. Blue had already died at six o'clock last night.

Xia Wanyuan was not sure if she should go, so she put the invitation aside and waited for Jun Shiling to return to discuss before making a decision.

She waited for the entire night. Jun Shiling did not come back for dinner today. He called in advance and said that he had to work overtime, so Xia Wanyuan could only eat first.

When it was past eleven, there was still no news from Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan played games with An Rao while waiting for Jun Shiling.

The meeting room of the Jun Corporation was brightly lit.

"CEO Jun, the Jiang family has begun to make a move. This time, it started from the overseas scene." Lin Jing placed the document in front of Jun Shiling.

The Jiang family had a deep foundation in the overseas market. From the beginning of the year, they had been carefully testing the bottom line of the Jun Corporation. Now, they finally could not help but start taking action.

Money and power were often combined. The Jiang family had been operating overseas for many years. At this moment, through some forces in America, they used the various laws of America to suppress the Jun Corporation's various overseas trade.

Jun Shiling flipped through the information in front of him. "Since they want to fight, let's play with them."

"Yes." Lin Jing placed another document in front of Jun Shiling. "This is the background of Yu Qian I found. It looks perfect, but no matter how perfect it is, there's still a loophole."

The information showed that Yu Qian's identity had actually been very normal. He had been kidnapped, rescued, and adopted.

Perhaps many things could be faked, but Lin Jing sent a large number of people to verify the authenticity of this information. In the end, he realized that there was actually a neglected aspect hidden in this information.

That was, when Lin Jing was investigating the high school Yu Qian attended after he was adopted, he found the principal of that school.

The information showed that the principal was an extremely hidden anti-China person. He looked respectable on the surface, but in fact, he resisted everything in China. *How could such a person make an exception and admit a Chinese child into the school?*

Perhaps the person who forged the information did not realize this at all, or he did not seriously investigate the principal's background.

Jun Shiling took the information and looked at it. In the photo, Yu Qian was wearing a white shirt and smiling quietly. His smile was gentle and elegant, but it did not make one feel any warmth.

"Check the relationship between Chu Yi and Yu Qian," Jun Shiling suddenly said after watching for a while.

"Okay," Lin Jing replied respectfully.

After Lin Jing left the office, Jun Shiling picked up Yu Qian's information and flipped through it.

*Yu Qian, Wei Zimu...*

It was already midnight. Jun Shiling put away his things and prepared to go home.

He called Xia Wanyuan as if he had sensed something. As expected, someone picked up quickly.

"Didn't I tell you to sleep first?"

"Then do I have to do as you say?" There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan's voice, making Jun Shiling helpless.

"Do you want supper? I'll bring it back for you."

"Cake."

"Okay."

When Jun Shiling returned to the manor, he was holding a small cake.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was playing games on her phone when An Rao's voice came from the voice chat. "Sister, save me! Sister, you're amazing!"

Seeing Jun Shiling return, Xia Wanyuan settled the game quickly. "Jun Shiling is back. I'll go offline first."

"Alright." An Rao wanted more.

Not far away, Bo Xiao, who was carrying the child, glanced at An Rao. "Look at you. Even Sister-in-law knows to care about her husband. What about you? You don't care about me or the child."

An Rao snorted softly and leaned over to Bo Xiao to pinch his soft face. "He's so cute. I think he seems to be getting better-looking."

"Of course. How can my son not look good?" Bo Xiao looked at An Rao angrily. "Alright, go and rest."

Although he said that An Rao did not care about the child, in fact, Bo Xiao had never let An Rao do anything.

Ever since the child was born, other than feeding him, An Rao had never been worried about anything else. She did not even carry the child much because Bo Xiao was afraid that her arm would be tired.

As for changing the child's diapers, changing his clothes, taking a shower, and so on, they were all taken care of by Bo Xiao.

An Rao leaned on Bo Xiao's shoulder. "You're a good father."

Bo Xiao leaned over a little. "Aren't you going to give me a reward?"

An Rao kissed Bo Xiao. "Let me take care of him. You haven't rested in a long time."

"Shut up and go to sleep. I'll go with you." Bo Xiao carried the child and lay on the bed with An Rao.

An Rao smiled until her eyes curved into crescents. She hugged Bo Xiao's arm and fell asleep peacefully.

In Bo Xiao's arms, as if sensing that his mother was already asleep, Xiao Bao waved his hand and fell asleep peacefully.

Looking at the two peaceful sleeping faces in his arms, a smile appeared in Bo Xiao's eyes.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan ate as she listened to Jun Shiling talk about Yu Qian.

"Anyway, this person gives me a very dangerous feeling. What identity do you think he has behind him? Why did Wei Zimu leave China? I heard from Xia Yu that Wei Zimu saved him."

"I'm not sure." Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. He had a guess in his mind, but this guess still needed to be verified. "Why? Do you miss your Brother Zimu?"

Xia Wanyuan was biting into the cake when she suddenly choked on Jun Shiling's words. "Can you not be jealous of everything?"

Jun Shiling took the cake away and leaned over. "Is it sweet? Let me try it."

"..."

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan met An Rao and went to the runway for rehearsal.

At this moment, all sorts of express delivery began to be sent to the show venue from all over the country. During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been continuously sending designs to all over the country. Now, the factories everywhere had basically finished work and sent all the clothes over.

It was not only Xia Wanyuan's show that was busy. During this period of time, Camellia Company was also preparing intensively. There was also the combined fashion team of Country Han.

In order to promote themselves, they kept promoting it to the public while preparing for the rehearsal.

Camellia was an international brand with countless famous designers and models under it. Last year, Camellia's operations in China were miserable. This time, they probably wanted to completely turn the tables. Camellia Company had invested a lot of manpower and resources in this show.

Just in the modeling industry, among the top 100 international models, Camellia Company had spent a lot of money to invite 50 of them, and this was not counting the investment of the major designers.

The fashion industry team in Han Country was even more ridiculous. Han Country and America had a close relationship, so the fashion industry naturally interacted very closely.

Due to the influence of public opinion in South Korea, many Han people even treated this grand show as a battle of honor between countries.

In addition, there were many interests disputes between the forces of Han Country and China. Many hidden forces were mobilized to secretly support Han Country's show this time.

Many famous people in America joined the Han show.

In comparison, Xiu Yi, led by Xia Wanyuan, was very low-key. It was as if other than Xia Wanyuan and An Rao, there were no other big-name celebrities.

[ Um, although I've always felt that there's no direct connection between big brands and quality, I feel that it's blown up this time. So many people are waiting to see Xiu Yi make a fool of herself. Can't Xia Wanyuan find a few more big brand celebrities to oversee it? ]

[Although... I feel that many people won't come. After all, I feel that Xiu Yi's chances of winning this time are very low. Although I'm Chinese, the other party is too fierce.]

[ There's really something wrong with the Han people's brains. They were the ones who stole first. Now, just because they have more say internationally, they're defaming our history and clothes in all sorts of ways. I really hope Xia Wanyuan can slap their faces hard. ]

There was a lot of controversy on the Internet about Xiu Yi's attitude. At this moment, Xiu Yi suddenly released an official statement.

@ Xiu Yi: "Thank you for your concern. Many people are paying attention to our models. As for the selection of models, according to our designer, Xia Wanyuan, the registration channel will be opened. The models for this show will be chosen from the Chinese. As long as they meet the requirements, they can participate."

At the bottom of Weibo was a link to the registration.

The netizens were a little stunned.

[What's going on? Isn't modeling a very specialized profession? Can ordinary people participate?]

[ Whether it's true or not, I'll register first. This is Xia Wanyuan's show. I like Xiu Yi's clothes the most. Hahaha, who cares if I get chosen? I'll occupy a seat first. ]

[ Let me ask you weakly. Can a man go? Boohoo, I want to go too. Xia Wanyuan is my goddess. I want to wear Xiu Yi's clothes too. ]

The male fan was originally just asking casually. He did not expect to receive Xiu Yi's official reply.

"The special segment of this fashion show requires male models, so regardless of gender, everyone can sign up enthusiastically."

As soon as she said this, Xia Wanyuan's male fans lurking in the crowd were restless and all appeared.

It was only at this moment that everyone was surprised to discover that Xia Wanyuan had so many male fans.

According to the data of everyone who signed up, among the hundreds of thousands of people who signed up, the ratio of men to women was nearly 5: 5.

Everyone: *Xia Wanyuan lives up to her reputation of being welcomed by both genders.*

The registration time was three days. The registrant had to upload the photo information according to the requirements, then hand it to Xiu Yi's officials to choose. In the end, Xia Wanyuan would decide the candidate.

At the end of three days, under the attention of the entire Internet, Xiu Yi announced the name list of the four hundred people chosen in the end.

The moment the name list was announced, the netizens were stunned.

*400 models??? Is this a fashion press conference or a military recruitment?? Why are there so many people??*

### **Chapter 1212: Untitled**

Not only the netizens, but even Chen Yun and Lu Li, who did not know the situation, were a little curious. "Why are there 400 models?? How many clothes are there to be displayed??"

Under normal circumstances, a press conference would at most use dozens of models, including substitutes.

400 people. This lineup could start a sports meet on the spot.

The domestic netizens knew Xia Wanyuan's strength better. Since they had been slapped in the face by Xia Wanyuan too many times, although everyone was puzzled, they did not question her.

However, the comments on the Internet were very bad.

Actually, Han Country and Camellia had been paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's movements. They had thought that Xia Wanyuan would make a big move, but who would have thought that in the end, Xia Wanyuan would even choose models from ordinary people?

In the fashion industry, there was a very strict chain of contempt.

There was a considerable amount of disdain between models. All the top international fashion brands invited super models to walk on the runway.

What Xia Wanyuan did was basically something only small brands would do.

Now, Camellia and Country Han were completely relieved. They even helped Xia Wanyuan promote Xiu Yi's fashion press conference. After all, when more people would pay attention to it, more people would know, when the show failed.

[Does she know that she has no quality, so she wants to win with numbers?]

[ 400... 400 combined probably can't compare to an international supermodel hired by Camellia. Does she not have the money to hire models? Surely not? Isn't Xia Wanyuan the wife of the richest man? ]

[What wife of the richest man? She won't be the wife soon. Don't you know? The Jun Corporation's business overseas has been greatly affected. Several large factories in America have been stopped. They're in a financial crisis.]

At the same time, the media reported that the Jun Corporation had been blacklisted in America.

The American officials used the local laws to investigate the many businesses of the Jun Corporation without any prior notice, causing the Jun Corporation's overseas projects to suffer a huge blow.

For a moment, everyone was panicking. The shares of the Jun Corporation began to fall, and on the other hand, the Jiang family's shares were constantly rising in price.

After all, everyone knew about the battle between the Jun family and the Jiang family. Everyone could tell that the sudden change in the Jun Corporation, which had maintained its business overlord status for so long, must be related to the means behind the Jiang family.

Xia Wanyuan had also seen the news on the Internet. Compared to the various worries of the others, Xia Wanyuan seemed much calmer and did not seem to care about these news at all.

Chen Yun watched silently for a while before sighing. "No wonder the two of you can be together. You're indeed ruthless."

The fire was burning her brows, yet she was not anxious at all.

Xia Wanyuan was reading the script. "What's there to be anxious about? It's just a temporary loss."

Chen Yun walked away silently. This was probably the difference between him and the richest man.

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At this moment, the American Feng family was busy.

In the entire family, Feng Wuyou was the most relaxed. She sat by the door of the room and quietly looked at the people coming and going outside.

"Sigh." After a while, Feng Wuyou suddenly sighed.

*What should I do? I still miss Chu Yi so much. I wonder what Chu Yi is doing now and if he will miss me.*

Although she was already prepared for a marriage alliance, she still felt very sad when this day arrived.

"Miss, the invitation you instructed to send to China has been sent to them. Madam Jun replied that it will arrive on time." The butler walked forward and reported to Feng Wuyou.

"Really?" Feng Wuyou was finally a little happy.

"Yes, Old Master and Madam are very happy that you're friends with Xia Wanyuan." If it were anyone else, the Feng family would definitely not be willing to send an invitation. However, no matter who the Feng family stood by in the future, it was not a bad thing to have a good relationship with the Jun family first.

"Then when are they coming?" Feng Wuyou looked at the butler expectantly.

“Mrs. Jun said that she will arrive in America the day after tomorrow, on the day of the wedding.”

“Okay.” Feng Wuyou was happy. Although it was sad to marry a coal miner, she could at least ask Chu Yi how he was doing now that she could see her friends in China.

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The alliance between the Jiang family and America had indeed caused a lot of pressure on the Jun Corporation’s businesses. Jun Shiling had been much busier than before recently. Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan had An Rao to accompany her for the rehearsal for the press conference.

However, Chu Yi and Feng Wuyou’s wedding was imminent. Jun Shiling was too busy and did not plan to attend the wedding, so he let Xia Wanyuan go over herself.

Until one morning, Xia Wanyuan received a call from Xuan Sheng. Xuan Sheng knew that Jun Shiling was too busy to accompany Xia Wanyuan to America, so he called to ask if Xia Wanyuan wanted to leave with him.

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling had already taken the phone. “There’s no need to worry, CEO Xuan. I’ll accompany her myself.”

Xuan Sheng hung up the phone. The assistant looked at Xuan Sheng’s expression. “CEO Xuan, you know that even if CEO Jun doesn’t go, Miss Xia won’t be willing to leave with you. Why are you doing this?”

Xuan Sheng threw his phone aside. “I only called because I knew.”

No matter how important the Jun Corporation was, was it more important than Xia Wanyuan? He just wanted to pressure Jun Shiling and let him know that the person beside him was a treasure that others could not even beg for.

“...” The assistant sighed silently and handed the food Lu Li had sent over to Xuan Sheng. “This is from Miss Lu Li.”

Ever since the two of them had made things clear last time, Lu Li would still send food to Xuan Sheng every few days. However, she was more open now.

Xuan Sheng did not reject Lu Li’s kindness. Occasionally, when he saw any beautiful jewelry, he would give one to Lu Li to express his gratitude.

In the manor, ever since he received Xuan Sheng’s call, Jun Shiling had decided that he would temporarily put aside his domestic matters and accompany Xia Wanyuan to America first.

“Do you have to?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling speechlessly. “I won’t leave with him.”

“You don’t understand.” Jun Shiling glanced at the number on Xia Wanyuan’s phone. “Alright, go and pack your things. I’ll accompany you.”

The next morning, the two of them sent Xiao Bao to Old Master’s house and boarded the plane to America.

As the overlord of Continent F and as a big family in America, the marriage between the two was not a normal wedding. It could be said that it represented the alliance between the two families.

This kind of wedding was actually equivalent to an external signal. The commercial meaning was much greater than its original wedding meaning.

Almost all the eyes in the world were gathered here.

### **Chapter 1213: I'm Here to Fetch the Bride**

All the major media were reporting on the wedding. As the wedding was too luxurious, it even attracted many netizens.

Although the Chu family and the Feng family had left China for many years, there were still traces of Chinese customs in the decoration of the wedding. Although it was a Western-style wedding, the betrothal gifts and dowry on both sides were real gold.

The room was filled with gold and all sorts of pearls and gems, causing the surrounding netizens to be stunned.

[Is this the world of the rich?? I'm shocked. People wear gold bracelets when they get married. Good lord, these two families are giving away a house of gold when they get married?]

[ That eldest daughter of the Feng family is a beauty. What a pity. She actually has to marry a coal digger. Sigh, money can indeed make the devil work. ]

[ Coal digger? Is it real or fake? This is too much. I've seen a photo of the eldest daughter of the Feng family. She's really beautiful. A flower is going to be stuck in cow dung again. ]

At this moment, the guests had gradually entered the famous church in America. Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm and slowly walked in. "Don't you think that it's only been a while this year and we've already attended two weddings?"

Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan. "Mm."

"Their wedding venue is very beautiful." Xia Wanyuan looked around. The church was decorated very beautifully. It was simple, solemn, and gorgeous. It was obvious that the Chu family had spent a lot of effort.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied simply again.

This time, Xia Wanyuan finally sensed that something was wrong. She looked up. "What are you doing?"

Jun Shiling's gaze was faint. "Aren't you cold?"

Only then did Xia Wanyuan know why Jun Shiling was being sarcastic. Today was Feng Wuyou's wedding and it was an official occasion. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a strapless gown.



“When they’re holding a wedding, don’t cause trouble for me.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling angrily.

“...” Jun Shiling could only retract his gaze. What could he do? Although he had an opinion, he did not dare to mention it to Xia Wanyuan.

The guests had already taken their seats and were waiting for the wedding to begin.

At this moment, in the Feng family, Feng Wuyou had already dressed up and was sitting on a chair eating candy.

“Eldest Miss, the young master of the Chu family is already here to pick up the bride. Hurry up and pack up to go out.” The butler opened the door and saw that Feng Wuyou was still sitting leisurely. He was immediately anxious.

“Got it, got it. Why are you in such a hurry?” Feng Wuyou stood up, lifted the veil off her head, and lowered her head to adjust her wedding shoes.

At this moment, the butler’s arm was suddenly patted. The butler turned around. Before he could speak, Chu Yi gestured for him to shut up. Then, Chu Yi entered and closed the door.

The butler was a little stunned. Why did this young master go in without following the rules?? (italics)

Hearing footsteps, Feng Wuyou thought it was the butler. “I already said I would go immediately. Why are you in a hurry?”

After tidying her shoes, Feng Wuyou stood up and turned to see Chu Yi smiling at her.

Feng Wuyou was shocked. “What are you doing here?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Feng Wuyou pulled Chu Yi over. “Leave quickly. If my parents see you, you’re dead.”

Chu Yi stood still and only smiled at Feng Wuyou in her wedding dress. “You look quite good in a wedding dress.”

“Do you not understand me when I’m talking to you? Do you know what my parents will do if they find out that you’re here? Let’s go.”

Halfway through her sentence, Feng Wuyou noticed the clothes on Chu Yi. She looked at him hesitantly. “Why are you wearing the groom’s clothes?”

The corners of Chu Yi’s lips curled up. “Because I’m here to pick up the bride.”

“?” Puzzlement flashed across Feng Wuyou’s eyes. Suddenly, a thought flashed across her mind. “Chu Yi?!”

Chu Yi coughed lightly. “What’s wrong, wife?”

“!!” Feng Wuyou’s eyes widened. “You’re the coal digger from Continent F?”

Chu Yi took off his glasses. Only then did Feng Wuyou realize that after taking off his glasses, Chu Yi had a hint of evilness and was even more handsome than before. “That’s right, I’m the coal digger.”

“You bastard! Then you lied to me in the past?!” Feng Wuyou was about to punch Chu Yi when Chu Yi hugged her waist. “If you want to fight, you shouldn’t fight now. Leave it for tonight. Now, we’re going to get married.”

“...” Feng Wuyou struggled for a while but could not break free. She looked at Chu Yi’s evil side profile and felt that she had been deceived by Chu Yi.

Where was the elegant, gentle, and pure boy? Why did I feel that Chu Yi looked like a big-tailed wolf with a stomach full of evil tricks? (*italics*)

The butler stood at the door and watched Chu Yi carry Feng Wuyou out. No matter how he looked at it, it was strange.

According to his understanding of Feng Wuyou, she had a fiery temper. Why would she accept Chu Yi carrying her out so quickly? (*italics*)

Seeing that the two of them had already walked far away, the butler hurriedly followed.

In the church, Xia Wanyuan was studying the surrounding decorations. Caught off guard, a suit jacket was draped over her shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan turned around. “CEO Jun, you’re being unreasonable. I won’t go out with you next time.”

“...” Jun Shiling pointed at the door and tried to change the topic. “Look at the groom.”

Xia Wanyuan looked in the direction Jun Shiling was pointing, surprise flashing across her eyes. “Isn’t this Feng Wuyou’s boyfriend in China?”

“Mm, he’s also the young master of the Chu family and the future successor.”

The wedding proceeded according to the established procedure. Other than Feng Wuyou looking a little angry, everything else was normal.

After the two sides exchanged rings, the news articles prepared by the Chu and Feng families began to be released globally.

Looking at the wedding photo, other than feeling that the rich man was rich, everyone was also a little surprised that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had actually attended this wedding.

The others were watching the commotion, but the other families in China could not sit still.

There was no news that Jun Shiling had a relationship with the Chu family and the Feng family? Why were Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan at their wedding for no reason? (*italics*)

Jiang Kui specially got someone to investigate the clues. The information he received showed that Xia Wanyuan and Feng Wuyou were actually very good friends.

“I’m so angry.” Jiang Kui threw the documents aside. “Why is Xia Wanyuan always so lucky!”

Any random friend she had was the eldest daughter of the Feng family. Why didn’t Zou Man have this ability?! (*italics*)

It was not easy for him to attack the Jun Corporation in America, but now, he was back to square one!

At that moment, Zou Man brought over a plate of fruits. Jiang Kui was enraged and reached out to knock the fruit plate away. "Can you do something serious? You only know how to peel fruits here every day. Isn't it annoying?"

Liu Tanyu walked over with a document. "Ah Kui, this is the information I asked Madam Lin for. Take a look and see if it's what you need."

Jiang Kui took it and looked much better. "You're still the sensible one. Let's go upstairs and I'll read the information with you."

"Mm." Liu Tanyu held Jiang Kui's arm and went upstairs. Before she left, she looked at Zou Man smugly, the provocation in her eyes obvious.

Zou Man bent down and slowly picked up the fruit plate. Her expression was very calm.

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In America, after attending Feng Wuyou's wedding, Xia Wanyuan felt that Feng Wuyou had escaped from the marriage for so long but had obtained a good one.

Outside the church, the moment Xia Wanyuan went out, someone sent her a letter. It was from Fang Jin and had the address of a cemetery.

"Do you think I should take a look?"

The Host was indeed gone, but Mr. Blue was the Host's biological father. Actually, meeting him could be considered as helping the Host.

"It's not suitable for you to appear publicly." Jun Shiling took the letter. "But you can still go over and take a look."

With that, Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to the cemetery.

At this moment, there were many people in the cemetery, but it was very quiet.

Mr. Blue was buried, and the rest of the Blue family stood at the side. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had also arrived, but they did not go forward. Instead, they looked over from afar through the bushes.

Xia Wanyuan took off her hat and prayed sincerely for the Host.

The wind blew gently. The ceremony not far away had been completed, and Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan quietly left.

On the way back, Xia Wanyuan was a little depressed. "Do you think I should have visited Mr. Blue on behalf of the Host back then?"

"Do you think he hasn't seen you before?" Jun Shiling said faintly.

"What do you mean?" Xia Wanyuan looked up.

"During the Spring Festival Gala, he came to Beijing without telling anyone. He left after watching your performance, so there's no need to regret it. To him, he's already satisfied to see you."

When Mr. Blue left Beijing, he had left a message for Jun Shiling. There were only four words on it. "I'll leave her to you."

At that time, Jun Shiling knew that Mr. Blue had already resolved all his regrets.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. "So you know everything and are hiding everything from me."

Jun Shiling smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair. "I just don't want you to worry about everything. I'll help you resolve many things."

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had too many things to do. After returning from the cemetery, the two of them did not stay and returned to Beijing.

The press conference was imminent, but there was trouble at the show.

The reason was the 400 models selected from the Internet.

After all, they were not professional models. It was already very time-consuming to train. It was not easy for them to train day and night, so they could perform on stage.

There was a leak in the show.

The models went on stage to rehearse in specially customized clothes. At first, no one realized that something was wrong until the staff counted the clothes.

There were actually 200 fewer sets.

These 200 sets were lost one after another in the fitting room where the models rehearsed every day.

Losing the clothes was a small matter. The main point was that these clothes had not been released to the market and were prepared to be displayed to the audience at the show. Now that the secret was leaked, it was equivalent to the entire press conference losing all its mystery.

Xia Wanyuan had just gotten off the plane when the person in charge of the show rushed over to report this matter to her.

"Then go and find the person. I'll leave this matter to you. Carry on as usual." Xia Wanyuan stopped the person-in-charge with a sentence.

The person-in-charge returned with a frown. It was easy to find the person who stole the clothes. After all, it was not easy to transport so many things out, but it was a huge problem how to continue the press conference.

As the person-in-charge had expected, the style of the clothes at the press conference was quickly leaked. In addition to the person who spread having ulterior motives, not long after, the entire Internet could find news about Xiu Yi's new summer clothes.

[Is this a new product? It's quite beautiful. I'm looking forward to it. But there's a question. Why are the clothes out before the press conference begins?]

[ Is there a need to ask? It was leaked. Xia Wanyuan shot herself in the foot. She didn't choose a professional model and chose this mob. Great, even the information of the new product was leaked. Let's see what she does this time. ]

The moles in the show had been cleared out. Everyone saw the various rumors on the Internet. The remaining models silently held a breath and trained even more seriously.

Time gradually advanced.

Camellia Corporation's fashion press conference was a day before Xiu Yi.

When Xiu Yi held the last rehearsal, Camellia held its summer product launch.

### **Chapter 1214: Crossing the Yalu River Overnight!**

Although Camellia Corporation had announced to the public that this show in China was only a separate runway,

However, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the scale and quality of the designers and models Camellia had organized in China this time had surpassed history.

[ Who would believe them if they said that this wasn't to fight Xia Wanyuan to the death? ]

[ How ruthless. I heard that Camellia prepared a huge venue and sent invitations to all the major fashion magazines in the country. Now, half of the global fashion industry is sitting at Camellia's venue. The other half is probably watching the online live broadcast like us. ]

Just as the netizens had said, the head office of France had invested the largest sum of money in the company's history for this Camellia fashion show.

With Zou Man taking the lead and the help of the famous international designers,

This summer fashion press conference with the theme of "natural" received unanimous praise from the domestic and foreign fashion circles with its jumping color and elegant tailoring style.

All the major fashion media rushed to report. The news titled "Camellia brand leads the new fashion trend" instantly swept through all the major networks.

As a company with a deep foundation and was willing to spend money and time to make it, even passers-by who did not know anything could tell that the clothes were beautifully made.

This show was an unprecedented success.

On the night of the fashion show, Camellia held a major celebration.

After all, after the Xiu Yi clothing leak incident, almost the entire Internet knew what Xiu Yi's new product would be.

Although Xiu Yi's new clothes were also very beautiful, they were still slightly inferior to the carefully chosen Camellia clothes.

Not only Camellia Company, but even a large number of domestic media had changed their direction.

What everyone was worried about now was how embarrassing Xia Wanyuan's show would be in this competition between the fashion worlds of the three countries.

[ I just have to pray that Xia Wanyuan can pass. Otherwise, she will definitely be mocked to death by that group of people on the Internet. ]

[ Forget it, what good things do you expect those people to say? No matter how well Xia Wanyuan does, in the eyes of others, there's something wrong with what she does. ]

After Camellia Corporation released its summer fashion show, the joint team of the fashion industry in Country Han suddenly stood up and announced that they would showcase their show in advance, the day before Xiu Yi's show.

The Chinese netizens had originally made up their minds that no matter what those people from Country Han fiddled with, no one would pay attention and let them be clowns.

However, on the day of the Han Country's show, everyone in China could not help but look over.

This was because other than displaying the new summer products, this fashion team had also created a special segment.

The "Traditional Clothes of Han Country" segment openly counterattacked Xia Wanyuan the last time she said that the Han clothes was China's.

What made the Chinese netizens the angriest was that

Many of the designs and styles of the clothes were plagiarized from China's Han clothes!!! However, now, they were introduced by the Han designers as the traditional clothes of Country Han. There were even designers who arrogantly declared that China's clothes borrowed the characteristics of many Country Han clothes.

The netizens were so angry that they wished they could cross the Yalu River overnight!

## **Chapter 1215: Untitled**

When the matter accumulated to a certain extent, it was like a flood from a dam that followed the breakthrough.

Because of this Hanfu incident, the previous Chinese knot, lantern festival, and even the matter of the Chinese being snatched away by the Han people to apply for cultural heritage were dug out by everyone.

[I'm about to die of anger. The Han people are shameless and there are few people in a small country, so they want to steal everything from others, right?? Who gave them face?!]

[ Do you want to know if these people have no bottom line? At that time, when our country had Chinese clothes, may I ask if they ate raw meat and drank blood in that Shangada?? How can they have the cheek to say that China's Chinese clothes borrowed from their local clothes? ]

[It's ridiculous. People who are used to being shameless like to steal everything. Perhaps they feel too inferior, so they want to steal other people's good things.]

However, the netizens' complaints could only be complaints. If complaints alone could resolve the problem, there would probably not be any disputes in the world.

The right to speak was everything. Unfortunately, because the foreign network was closed to China, China did not have the right to speak on the foreign network at all.

On the other hand, Han Country, which had the same ideology as most countries internationally, had a lot of say on the Internet.

With the help of Country Han's netizens, this show quickly reached the top of the international social media rankings.

As for the traditional clothes of Country Han, they were even displayed on the foreign media.

The Han Country clothes made everyone's eyes light up. Those beautiful patterns, unique dress design, and beautiful headwear shocked the international netizens.

[ Wow, what a beautiful dress!! Why is it so beautiful? Is that pattern embroidered? Did Xia Wanyuan learn this embroidery when she participated in the World Design Competition last time? ]

[ That's right. Xia Wanyuan's embroidery was learned from Country Han. Actually, our Country Han still has many embroidery skills that are especially amazing. Xia Wanyuan is already so amazing after learning a little. If everyone is interested, you can come to Country Han to play and experience the real country of embroidery. ]

[This fashion show is quite good. Not bad, not bad. I didn't expect Country Han to have such a long history. This culture has such a deep foundation. China brags about being a cultural ancient country every day. From the looks of it, Country Han is not inferior to China at all.]

As this fashion show had really been carefully prepared and it was rare to see such a traditional show internationally, for a moment, the international community was filled with praise for the traditional fashion of Country Han.

After receiving so much praise, the joint team in the fashion industry of Country Han was also smug. The netizens of Country Han were even more arrogant and mocked China on social media.

The Chinese netizens were furious, but they could only watch as the other party was arrogant. What could they do? They could not do anything.

It was also at this moment that many people began to have a sense of crisis.

The ancestor had left thousands of years of brilliant culture for them. If they did not cherish and protect it properly, in the end, these brilliant cultures would fall into the hands of others.

Perhaps thousands of years later, after a long period of brainwashing and publicity by the Han people, everyone would think that these things were theirs. No matter how many ancient books China brought out to verify, the conventional concept was already ingrained in people's hearts and could not be changed.

At this moment, in the suburbs of Beijing, an endless stream of teams entered and left the show.

The resort here occupied a huge area, but it was filled with shows.

When she came a few days ago, many places had sheds built and she could not see the entire scene. Now that she saw the entire show, An Rao was shocked by the size. However, at the same time, she was a little puzzled.

“Why do these runways look so strange??”

An Rao did not understand Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts. According to the runway that she was familiar with, it should be in the form of the audience surrounding the runway, followed by all sorts of background decorations.

*However, how should I put it? Not only was the connection between the runway strange, but even the entire layout looked very messy, like a half-finished product.*

Under normal circumstances, if one did not have a specific background, they would usually put all sorts of flowers as decorations. However, there were very few flowers in the show venue in front of them. It was bare.

An Rao wanted to say that it was a little ugly, but she was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be sad, so she did not dare to say it.

Xia Wanyuan was very calm. “You’ll know tonight.”

“At night?” An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. “Is this show displayed at night?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

An Rao did not understand, but she felt that it was amazing.

Tomorrow was the day of Xiu Yi’s fashion press conference this year. That night, Xia Wanyuan stayed at the show and did not go home. Instead, she finalized all the details with the staff.

Camellia had been paying attention to Xiu Yi. When the live picture was sent back, the executives of Camellia were also stunned by this messy show.

“Xia Wanyuan, are you going all out, or are you not prepared??”

Zou Man finished seeing the picture. Although she also felt that the show on it was very strange, she could not stop the worry in her heart. “According to my understanding of Xia Wanyuan, she won’t treat this show so sloppily.”

“Then what should we do now?” The manager looked at Zou Man in confusion. “We can’t let Xia Wanyuan be in the limelight this time. Camellia Company lost a huge amount of money in China last year. If we continue to lose money this year, Camellia will have to leave the Chinese market.”

Zou Man gently knocked on the table. “Someone is more anxious than us. Why are we in a hurry??”

The others looked at each other, not quite understanding what Zou Man meant, but no one dared to ask anymore.



Just as Zou Man had said, everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were one.

Xia Wanyuan's success meant Jun Shiling's success. Many people watched quietly from behind and quietly exerted strength, wanting to ruin this show.

Jun Shiling naturally would not ignore what Zou Man wanted.

From the first day the show began, all the staff had gone through layers of screening. The entire show was also protected.

Xia Wanyuan was working overtime at the show. Jun Shiling was worried and came to the venue after work.

Just as he walked to the door, he saw a large group of people arguing at the door.

"You violated the rules. I order you to stop your work immediately and get the person-in-charge to follow me to the police station." A man in uniform stood in front of Chen Yun with a loaded gun.

"No, we're all legal. What right do you have to say that we're illegal?" Chen Yun felt that it was strange. At least five groups of people had come to the show today, as if they were deliberately not letting everyone work properly.

"It's not up to you. We're doing a routine inspection. Please cooperate," the uniformed man said and was about to walk in.

Chen Yun was anxious.

Initially, several groups of people had gone in to search during the day. After searching for a long time, they did not find anything and delayed their progress for no reason.

Now, there was another wave. At this rate, what would happen to the show tomorrow? They could not complete all the processes at all.

The uniformed man picked up his gun. "Interfering in official business. Can you afford to be charged with this?"

Chen Yun was stunned and took a step back.

The leader of the men in black gave his subordinates a look and everyone prepared to rush in.

At that moment, Chen Yun saw Jun Shiling. He rushed over as if he had seen his savior. "CEO Jun, these people insist on checking us."

The captain also saw Jun Shiling at that moment. He was frightened by his aura and was afraid for a moment. However, when he thought of the person supporting him, the captain regained his confidence.

"CEO Jun, we're doing a routine inspection. Please understand."

Jun Shiling slowly walked in. "What if I don't understand?"

"CEO Jun, I know you're powerful, but at least we have to respect the word 'law', right? You can't be above the law, right?" The captain argued with Jun Shiling righteously.

With that, he gestured. The others were ready to rush in.

At this moment, many secret guards suddenly appeared in the runway. They were also armed with live ammunition and surrounded the runway, pointing their guns at the people who wanted to rush in.

“Gun?!” The captain instantly loaded the gun. He turned around and looked at Jun Shiling in surprise. “CEO Jun, you openly established a gun team. You’re endangering the safety of the public. This is illegal!”

Chen Yun was also scared silly. How would he know that there were so many people with guns in the show?

Jun Shiling glanced calmly at the person in front of him. “Then let’s see who broke the law after you barge in.”

With that, Jun Shiling left.

The people brought by the captain aimed their guns at Jun Shiling, but no one dared to shoot. The captain hesitated again and again, but he still got everyone to put away their guns and return to the team.

He had someone backing him, but he also knew that Jun Shiling was powerful. If they really fought, who would care about an errand boy like him?

At this moment, there were people coming and going in the show venue. It was a large area. As far as the eye could see, the lights were mixed together, and the fireworks were dazzling. The models were wearing all sorts of luxurious clothes on stage.

Chen Yun brought Jun Shiling in. In front of a runway at the innermost area, Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan.

“Why are you here?” Seeing Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes clearly lit up. She had been too busy these few days. Xia Wanyuan had not seen Jun Shiling for the entire day.

Jun Shiling took two steps forward and caught Xia Wanyuan, who was running towards him.

Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan’s head. “You’ve worked hard.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Thank you for visiting, CEO Jun.”

“Is everything ready?” Jun Shiling walked over and looked at the scene on the main controller.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, then sat in front of the controller and demonstrated it to Jun Shiling.

Chen Yun watched silently from the side. In the end, he complained in his heart that he was a third wheel. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were chatting happily, he ran to the side to guide the model.

## **Chapter 1216: 100 Million**

After the captain returned, he reported the news of Jun Shiling being at the scene to the higher-ups.

Hearing the report, Jiang Kui sneered. "Alright, go down. It's normal that you can't enter. If you can enter that show in front of Jun Shiling, that would be abnormal."

He thought that he would be reprimanded severely, but he did not expect Jiang Kui to not say anything. The captain had escaped death and was about to heave a sigh of relief when Jiang Kui spoke again.

"You've been in this position for five years, right? Have you thought of moving up two levels?"

The captain was stunned. *My current rank was actually already high enough. If he raised it two more levels... God!*

The captain became excited. "What do you mean?"

He actually did not know who the person who had been talking to him was, but he knew that this person's ability was extraordinary and could be of great help to him.

"Go to the Yanyun Dam in the suburbs. Someone will pick you up there. As long as you do as he tells you, I guarantee that you will advance three levels in a row in a month."

"Okay!" The captain was actually not stupid to be able to reach his current position. The greater the benefits, the greater the risk.

The fact that this person could give such a huge bait meant that the risk was huge.

However, he was willing to take this risk for the position of rising three levels in a row.

Human greed was endless. When one knew that the difference between their hands was higher power, no one could resist this temptation.

In the runway, Jun Shiling sat in front of the main controller and flipped through the scenes of the various stages.

As the chief designer, not only did Xia Wanyuan have to be in charge of all the stage areas, but she also had to guide the models' actions.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was not around, there were always some people who were tempted.

"CEO Jun, do you need tea? I'll make you a cup."

Jun Shiling looked up and saw a model in simple protective clothes standing in front of him.

Being swept by Jun Shiling's deep gaze, the model blushed and puffed out her chest proudly.

Jun Shiling did not speak. The model felt that there was an opportunity, so he said, "Every time Miss Xia sits here, she will get the staff to make her a cup of tea."

Jun Shiling's eyes turned cold. "You addressed the wrong way."

"What?" The model was stunned.

"It's Madam Jun," Jun Shiling emphasized word by word.

"..." The model understood what Jun Shiling meant and her face heated up. In addition, the others had already begun to notice her. She hurriedly fled.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan, who had gone to the runway to inspect, walked back and happened to see the female model escaping in a panic.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "CEO Jun, you're still so charming."

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand helplessly. "Stop fooling around."

"No." Xia Wanyuan walked over. All the drills had basically ended. Xia Wanyuan told the staff to get off work through the main controller, then looked at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, let's go and rest."

Jun Shiling was not prepared to rest. He pulled Xia Wanyuan out.

"Where are we going?" Xia Wanyuan was a little curious.

"I'll take you to see the stars."

Jun Shiling drove Xia Wanyuan up the mountain. Half an hour later, he stopped in front of a small house on the mountain.

The two of them walked in. The roof was made of glass. When they looked up, they could see the stars in the sky.

In the middle of the house was a large bed. Xia Wanyuan lay in it. The stars in the sky were big, as if she could reach out and touch them.

"Are you happy?" Jun Shiling reached out to cushion Xia Wanyuan's head and turned to look at her trembling eyelashes.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "It's like the stars I saw when I was young."

Xia Wanyuan was also very naughty when she was young. She often heard the teachers talk about all sorts of myths and felt that there must be immortals living on the stars in the sky. Hence, when her parents were resting at night, she would get the palace maids to help her climb the roof.

At that time, the stars she saw were as bright and beautiful as what she saw now.

However, the person beside her was not a maidservant, but Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan watched for a while before suddenly turning around and leaning into Jun Shiling's arms. "I'm sleepy. Thank you."

Jun Shiling hugged her. "Thank you for what?"

Xia Wanyuan rubbed against his chest. "I'm not telling you. Go to sleep."

The stars hung high in the sky, scattering gentle light, as if they had a gaze from a thousand years ago.

At this moment, on the Yanyun Dam less than a kilometer away, two people were whispering sneakily.

"Hello, I'm..."

Before the captain could finish speaking, the person in the hat in front of him stopped him. "I don't have to know who you are. You just have to help me work. When the time comes, you can get whatever you want."

“Okay.” The captain looked around. The extinguished lights in the distance were terrifying. “What exactly do you need me to do?”

“You don’t have to do anything else. You just have to sneak into that house. Do you see?” With that, the man in the hat pointed at a small house in front.

“Mm.” The captain nodded repeatedly.

“Tomorrow afternoon, sneak into that house and wait for my news. If I tell you to pull the switch, just pull the switch. You don’t have to do anything else.”

“That simple??” The captain was a little stunned. *Why was it different from what I had imagined?*

“It’s that simple.” The man in the hat glanced at the captain. “Just do as you’re told. Wealth and glory are in front of you.”

“Okay.” The captain did not suspect anything. “Then I’ll go back first. We’ll meet here at this time tomorrow.”

“Mm.”

After the captain left, the man in the hat took off his hat. It was a middle-aged man with a scar on his face. He made a call. “That person is already here. Yes, okay.”

After hanging up, the middle-aged man picked up his toolbox and walked into the darkness.

When he met the patrolling personnel on the way, the patrolling personnel greeted him very familiarly. “Uncle Li, you’re the one checking and repairing today.”

“Yes, Old Yang is sick, right? I changed places with him. I’ll come today and he’ll come tomorrow.”

“Okay, Uncle Li, be careful. The lights in the dam area are not bright enough. Be careful.”

“Thank you for your concern. Be careful on your patrol. I’ll leave first.”

“Mm.”

After greeting each other, the two of them walked in opposite directions.

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Beijing Hotel.

“Boss, many people have been investigating you recently.”

Yu Qian held his wine glass and took a sip. “Mm.”

“This includes people from Jun Shiling’s side.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s name, Yu Qian paused. “Got it. You guys can leave first.”

After all his subordinates retreated, Yu Qian picked up the information in front of him and looked at it for a while. He made a call. “Prepare the plane tickets for the day after tomorrow.”

“Yes,” Jayce replied respectfully. “Young Master Wei Zimu has already returned to the base.”

“Mm,” Yu Qian replied calmly.

After hanging up, Jayce bumped into Wei Zimu after taking two steps back.

“When is Yu Qian coming back?”

“He’ll be back the day after tomorrow. Young Master Wei, do you need to go out?”

“No, I’m just taking a walk.” Wei Zimu walked slowly and casually glanced at Jayce. “Why? Do you have to care about this?”

“Of course not. You’ve misunderstood.” Jayce hurriedly retreated and made way for Wei Zimu.

In the Beijing Hotel, Yu Qian did not have any extra hobbies.

When he was alone, he would sit quietly. However, today, he was in a rare mood and watched Xia Wanyuan’s online class.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan say that she was about to launch Xiu Yi’s fashion release, Yu Qian’s fingers moved slightly as he sent Jayce an order.

At the base, Jayce was stunned for a minute when he received Yu Qian’s message.

*What did he mean by allocating a hundred million yuan for Xiu Yi to promote??*

*What was our boss thinking? What did Jun Shiling’s wife’s business have to do with us??*

*Wasn’t the boss and Jun Shiling sworn enemies?*

However, Jayce did not dare to ask any more questions. He could only obediently follow Yu Qian’s instructions.

Hence, the press conference for Xiu Yi’s new product, which was already very popular, suddenly increased a lot of publicity worldwide.

## **Chapter 1217: Slapping the World**

Initially, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had invested a lot of publicity fees for this fashion show. Now, there was suddenly so much more publicity.

Instantly, the “Xiu Yi Fashion Show” could be seen everywhere. The netizens sensitively sensed that someone was promoting it wantonly this time.

[This advertisement is too much. I can even see this advertisement in a small village in America. It’s good to be rich.]

[After all, she’s the wife of the richest man. She has to keep up with her appearance. I wonder if she’s that powerful.]

[This over-marketing look is really annoying. It’s fine if the quality of your fashion show can pass, but if the quality drops, won’t you be embarrassed if you buy so many trending marketing topics?]

Seeing this public opinion, Jayce was very excited when he called Yu Qian to report. "Boss, you're indeed wise. Xia Wanyuan's reputation is especially bad now."

Yu Qian did not speak and only shook his wine glass quietly.

He had never felt that Xia Wanyuan's fashion show would fail.

*What did that woman not succeed in??*

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Time slowly passed. Xiu Yi's fashion show began at seven in the evening. From five in the afternoon, the live-stream of Xiu Yi's fashion show was already filled with audiences from all over the world.

[Coming, coming. I'm waiting. I just want to see if your bragging Xia Wanyuan is that amazing.]

[I received countless notifications about this show on my phone today. This marketing is amazing.]

[Give up. No matter how well you do, you can't do it better than Camellia. Camellia's show is the best.]

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already arrived at the show. The two of them were seriously regulating the people present when Chen Yun suddenly came over with a letter.

"Wanyuan, the studio suddenly received an anonymous email today. It said it was for you."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to take it, but Jun Shiling stopped her. Jun Shiling stood up, picked up the letter, and took a look. He slowly opened it and only showed it to Xia Wanyuan after confirming that there was no problem.

There were only three simple words on the letter.

"Yanyun Dam"

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. "What kind of place is Yanyun Dam?"

"It's a dam a kilometer away from here," Jun Shiling said in a low voice.

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. *Why did this person send me these three words?*

Yanyun Dam... Dam... Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment, then suddenly looked at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling seemed to have thought of the same answer.

"Stay here. I'll settle it." With that, Jun Shiling left.

Chen Yun was stunned. "Wanyuan, why did CEO Jun leave? What happened to the Yanyun Dam?"

Xia Wanyuan suppressed the uneasiness in her heart. "It's nothing. Tell the staff to continue working."

"Okay."

Seeing Chen Yun leave, Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian. After explaining some things, she calmed down and continued working.

The sky gradually darkened and the moon began to climb the treetops.

In Yanyun Dam, a black figure was walking around a group of guards and heading towards the small house they had agreed on that day.

Just as the mysterious person on the phone had said, at this time, all the people had been arranged and no one realized that he was secretly walking in.

When he arrived at his destination, the captain flashed into the house and carefully closed the door.

This hut did not look big, but the space inside was not small. It was filled with all sorts of tools to repair the dam. In the middle of the room, there was a rusty gate.

The captain could not understand what these things were for. He could only squat quietly at the side and wait for the other party to give him a message. Then, he could put down the floodgate and retreat.

At that moment, Jun Shiling was bringing people over. The police officers in Beijing were also alarmed, and a large number of people rushed over.

The captain squatted in the house for a while and felt a little bored. Anyway, there were no windows in the house and no one could see him. He simply stood up and slowly flipped through the things in the house.

Looking left and right, a book of blueprints suddenly fell from the cabinet. The captain picked it up and flipped through it. He was suddenly shocked.

Looking at the map annotation on the blueprint, the captain turned to look at the old and rusty gate behind him and suddenly broke out in cold sweat.

The Yanyun Dam was an old dam that had been there for many years. Although it had undergone new repairs later on, there were still some projects that followed the old method.

The gate in the hut he was in was related to the key beam of a bridge hole in the dam.

The captain seemed to be able to guess what would happen later.

The Yanyun Dam was a relatively large dam in the suburbs of Beijing that blocked the water of the Yanyun Reservoir.

During this period of time, it was time to turn the upstream water into ice. The water in the reservoir had already exceeded the warning line.

And Xia Wanyuan's field was coincidentally a kilometer downstream from the Yanyun Dam.

Coincidentally, the field was at the mountain pass. The long and narrow mountain pass was a natural funnel that would gather all the water pressure.

The captain swallowed his saliva. He could almost imagine the scene of a huge field being instantly drowned.

Thinking of this, even though he was a police officer and had seen too many big scenes, his legs could not help but tremble, and his hands trembled so much that he could not even hold his notebook.



Just as he was panicking, his phone suddenly vibrated. He picked it up and saw that it was an anonymous message.

“Pull the switch”

The captain’s hands trembled as he glanced at the ordinary gate in front of him.

Perhaps the other party did not expect that there was still a map book missing here, so they let him in so easily?

However, now that he saw it, he was really afraid. He did not dare to imagine how many lives there were.

The captain hesitated.

However, he did not hesitate for long.

A minute later, another message was sent.

“Going back on your word? Call your wife and ask her if your son has returned home after school!”

The captain’s pupils dilated. He hurriedly called home. On the other end of the line, his wife was extremely anxious.

It turned out that their son was not home yet. Usually, he would have already started doing his homework at this time.

“I understand. Don’t be anxious.” The captain pinched his thigh. “I’m still busy. I’ll hang up first.”

With that, he hung up and replied, “I’ll do it immediately. Let my son go.”

“Do as we say and your son will naturally be safe.”

The captain clenched his fists. Even though he was filled with regret, it was useless.

He braced himself and walked over, pulling down the gate in the middle.

—

At this moment, the sky was already dark. There were only five minutes before the opening of the show.

After much publicity, not only were there domestic people watching the show, but there was also a live-stream channel on the Internet.

Everyone looked at it for a long time, but they were filled with doubts.

*Why was the screen still dark??? There were only five minutes left. Could it be that the lights would only be switched on when it completely began? What kind of strange show was this?*

Everyone waited. The show venue was still dark.

Until the time was seven o’clock, the show began.

A huge fire suddenly burned in the sky. The audience was shocked and thought that there was a fire. They even called 119’s phone number. At this moment, the camera changed and everyone saw that

The raging flames burned in the air without any leverage. This was purely an effect made with high-tech special effects.

A golden dragon and a phoenix emerged from the flames.

The golden dragon roared and the phoenix spread its wings. They flew out of the flames and soared in the sky, as if the entire world was ruled by them. After flying to the highest sky, they suddenly turned around and intertwined, forming a beautiful scene of a dragon and phoenix in the sky.

The flames gradually fused into their bodies, and then the dragon and phoenix gradually hid in the darkness.

The word “Xiu Yi” appeared in midair through the 3D special effects.

The comments were already stunned.

[ This... Is this the opening? Wow, wow, is it so domineering?? Awesome. ]

[I saw money burning with this special effect. As expected, it's good to be rich. It doesn't hurt to burn money.]

[This opening is something. I'm suddenly looking forward to this show. What's going on?]

Not only were the audience in the live-stream shocked, but the others who were paying attention to this show were also shocked.

Jiang Kui glanced at the television, displeasure flashing across his eyes. “Is it done?”

“Don't worry, we have his son in our hands. He doesn't dare not to do as we say. I heard from the people over there that the gate has been lowered.”

“Mm.” Only then did Jiang Kui stand up in relief. His gaze swept across the runway that was gradually lit up and he sneered. “No matter how well it's done, I'll destroy it all for you today.”

After the word “Xiu Yi” appeared, fireworks began to explode.

Sparkling like flowers, thousands of fireworks covered the entire world and exploded in the sky as if they were free.

The black acids seized the opportunity and were about to criticize it for not being environmentally friendly when the camera changed. *Oh, so it was a special effect.*

*F\*ck, the haters wiped their tears. So what if you're rich? You even used special effects to make fireworks.*

The camera was looking down.

No cameras flew into the sky, and the lights in the entire venue gradually lit up.

When the lights gradually lit up, everyone could clearly see that this show venue was actually in the shape of the entire China. Even an island was not missed.

The camera jumped down and landed on the first show.

This was a towering palace. There were thousands of bright lights, and the palace was towering, revealing a solemnity. Ancient music sounded, and a woman in a skirt walked out.

Walking through the long corridor, the carved palace, and the long stone steps,

In the light dance, she walked into another show.

This show venue had green bricks and white tiles, and it was misty in Jiangnan.

Through high-tech special effects, flowers bloomed like brocade, fish played with lotus leaves, and models wore ancient clothes and held oil-paper umbrellas. The air seemed to be moist from the rain.

The audience was clearly sitting in front of the screen, but it was as if they could reach out and touch the lotus flower inside.

The light shone on the models. On the exquisite dress, the embroidered butterflies wanted to fly.

The models walked across the limestone bridge and the misty rain.

They walked into the next show. This was the kingdom of the sea.

The underwater world created by special effects was sparkling. The models were wearing the clothes of ancient fishermen who lived by the sea and walked on the runway like mermaids. The fish swam around them.

.....

From one runway to another, the scene changed as if time had passed. The models changed, and what did not change was the great beauty of the eyes.

Unknowingly, more than ten scenes had been changed.

A woman in a cheongsam swayed her waist. From the flames of war, she walked to a beautiful stage.

This runway was where Xiu Yi's new product was released this summer.

Today's show could be said to have used technology to the extreme.

The audience could see the flowers gradually open their petals, the water gurgling, and the birds flapping their wings.

Just as everyone was drunk on this beautiful stage scene, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao walked out side by side.

Xia Wanyuan's design leaned towards a simple and bright style.

At this moment, she was wearing a light green short dress. The crisp color made her look full of vitality. An Rao, who was beside her, had the same style. She wore a different style of black short dress with different embroidery.

After they walked out, models gradually appeared.

The audience watched quietly and realized that these designs seemed a little similar.

[ Wow, were some elements borrowed from previous traditional clothes??? I saw the pattern on the dress in the first show being used on Xiu Yi's new product. ]

[ As someone who specializes in studying the evolution of ancient clothes, do you know? The many clothes in front actually exist in history. As a person who studies history, I feel so touched. Xia Wanyuan has really put in the effort. ]

[ So awesome? She borrowed so many ancient elements. Why don't I feel old-fashioned at all? Instead, I feel that the clothes are especially beautiful. Is this the big shot? Please accept my knee. ]

Just as the audience had seen, Xia Wanyuan had added many traditional elements to the new summer product, but she had very well neutralized the boundary between ancient and modern.

Not only would it not make one feel old-fashioned, but it would also make one feel beautiful and novel.

As for the traditional Country Han clothes that the Han fashion team was so proud of the day before, they were fully reflected in this show.

After the show ended, the entire Internet was discussing Xiu Yi's fashion show.

The main thing was that it was too eye-catching.

Those constantly changing scenes were actually copies of the most beautiful classic places in the area. The palace, the broken bridge, the Qinhuai River, the West Lake willows, and the desert yellow sand.

This was not just a simple background. It was almost so beautiful that people who saw it had a strong urge to experience it themselves.

There were more than four hundred sets of clothes, and every set was actually different. Every set contained a huge meaning. Some followed history, some came from famous paintings, and some came from myths. Any set could be looked at and talked about for a long time.

With the traditional clothing exhibition so eye-catching, Xiu Yi's summer products were not ignored.

In order to enter the international market, Xia Wanyuan had made some changes when designing the clothes this time, incorporating a portion of the foreign aesthetic elements.

Reality proved that her change was very successful. Just as the new summer product was released, it received an extremely good response. Orders from all over the world almost filled the entire Xiu Yi.

Not to mention that the new products that followed the traditional style and faced the domestic market had been released and the reservation list was already full.

After a night, she finally completed this matter. Xia Wanyuan stretched and took out her phone to call Jun Shiling.

He had been out since the show and there had been no news from him until now.

**Chapter 1218: Suspected Pregnancy**

When he received Xia Wanyuan's call, Jun Shiling was standing on the Yanyun Dam. Under the dam he was standing on, a group of people were working hard to repair it.

Two hours ago, Jun Shiling rushed to the Yanyun Dam. Once the order to search the scene was sent, the place was sealed.

Half a month ago, the patrolling personnel here had discovered a safety hazard in the dam, but they hid it and did not report it to the higher-ups. After investigation, the professionals locked onto the location of a certain bridge hole and stopped the other party's further actions in time.

As for the captain in charge of pulling down the valve, at the last second, he gave up on pulling down the valve.

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's call, Jun Shiling gestured to his subordinate and walked to the side. "Is it over smoothly?"

"Mm, where are you?" Xia Wanyuan rubbed her arms. She was still quite tired after a busy night.

"I'll be back in fifteen minutes. Wait for me." Jun Shiling hung up and rushed to the show.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair to rest. The staff had already left one after another. This show was very successful. Xia Wanyuan got Chen Yun to prepare red packets for everyone. Everyone took the red packets and left happily.

After Xiu Yi's show ended, its popularity could be described as "sweeping the world".

It was not only these clothes that were popular, but also those unknown models.

At first, everyone expressed their confusion and even mocked Xia Wanyuan for choosing models from ordinary people. However, only after the show ended did everyone understand why Xia Wanyuan had chosen these models.

International big-name models indeed knew how to perfectly show themselves in front of the camera, but this was a display of traditional Chinese clothes. No matter how professional international big-name models were, they did not have the charm of the Chinese themselves.

The close image of the models and the actual wearers could maximize the beauty of the clothes.

The netizens focused on studying these models and were also attracted by the gorgeous special effects of this show. When the netizens found the backstage studio that provided the stage and lighting special effects, they realized that

The lighting effects and stage display this time were actually all completed by the special effects studio led by Xia Wanyuan.

[Really?? Didn't HS Studio poach many of the core talents of this studio? Why is it still so amazing now? Did they recruit more talents later?]

[ My brother works there. I can tell you very responsibly that the studio doesn't recruit new people. Instead, they nurture students like my brother who have just graduated as experts. I can only say that

the studio is amazing. The salary they offer is unimaginable, but my brother and the rest didn't let Xia Wanyuan down. ]

[The charm is amazing. To be honest, the special effects this time are really good. Who said that we all have 50 cents worth of special effects? We're clearly skilled and aesthetic the entire time.]

There was a heated discussion both domestically and abroad. The one whose face was slapped the most was naturally the joint team of the fashion industry in Country Han.

After all, the day before, they had publicly announced to the world that China's traditional clothes were borrowed from Han Country's traditional clothes.

And now, Xia Wanyuan had directly brought China's five thousand years of history to the show. As long as one was not blind, they could tell who had borrowed from whom.

The Internet was filled with mockery, so the netizens of Country Han were naturally furious. In comparison, the Chinese netizens were overjoyed.

Back then, everyone was extremely disgusted by Country Han's actions of stealing cultural heritage. Now, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

[ Now, the Han people should know who their father is, right?? How dare you show off your unpresentable things? You even said that Chinese clothes borrowed from you. Pui, do you dare to come out and take two steps now? ]

[ Isn't that what Han Country is like? Steal it first. If you're discovered after stealing, pretend that nothing happened. ]

Some Han netizens wanted to argue with Chinese netizens, but before they could finish speaking, they were scolded by the controversial netizens of other countries.

The Chinese netizens were elated. *In the past, no one believed me no matter how hard I tried. Now, after a fashion show, foreign netizens have spontaneously become China's braggart. As expected, ability is the best way to shut the haters up.*

In the show, when Jun Shiling returned, Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep leaning back in her chair.

Jun Shiling walked over and picked her up. Xia Wanyuan already trusted Jun Shiling very much. She did not wake up even when she was carried out of the show and back to the car.

It was only when the car entered the city and the light outside the window swept in that Xia Wanyuan slowly woke up. She did not open her eyes and only rubbed against the familiar smell.

Jun Shiling's heart itched from her rubbing. He reached out and pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. "You've worked hard."

Xia Wanyuan's eyelashes fluttered. "There's nothing wrong with the Yanyun Dam, right?"

"It's all settled. Don't worry," Jun Shiling said as he gently patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep again.

At this moment, at the Beijing airport, a plane was parked in the middle. Two teams of men in black stopped on both sides and waited for Yu Qian to return.

Five minutes before departure, Yu Qian finally appeared at the door.

He had more than twenty luggage behind him. The staff was a little surprised. They had never seen a big shot bring so much luggage out.

The staff opened the box for security checks. To everyone's surprise, the luggage was neither jewelry nor daily necessities. Instead, it was filled with clothes. The style of these clothes was the same as what was displayed at Xiu Yi's fashion show just now.

The staff would not invade his privacy. After checking, they returned Yu Qian and he boarded the plane with all the boxes.

On Xia Wanyuan's side, the car had already returned to the manor, but Xia Wanyuan still looked sleepy. Jun Shiling patted her gently. "We're home."

Xia Wanyuan replied, "I don't want to move."

Jun Shiling chuckled and picked Xia Wanyuan up horizontally.

When she returned to the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was already extremely tired. She could only get Jun Shiling to help her shower.

Jun Shiling was very happy with this rare benefit. However, as he washed, Xia Wanyuan was no longer sleepy.

Amidst the pattering water, Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling angrily and helplessly. "Beast."

"Mm." Jun Shiling was righteous. However, halfway through his actions, Jun Shiling suddenly thought of something. He took a towel and wiped Xia Wanyuan clean before carefully carrying her to the bed.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. *Has he changed today? I've never seen Jun Shiling endure and not touch me.*

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan seriously and carefully. "Baby, you seem to have passed the date for this month's period, right? Could you be pregnant?"

### **Chapter 1219: The Princess is Pregnant**

Jun Shiling's words stunned Xia Wanyuan. Her eyes widened slightly. "No way?"

Jun Shiling's actions became very careful. He sat beside Xia Wanyuan. "Why wouldn't I? Have you forgotten that during this period of time, we..."

Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan had already covered Jun Shiling's mouth shyly.

In Xia Wanyuan's posture, Jun Shiling kissed her palm. "Baby, I'll get Shen Xiu to come and show you."

Hence, at one in the morning, Shen Xiu yawned and got out of bed.

Just as he walked to the living room, he saw his sister lying on the sofa and pretending to be dead.

Shen Xiu walked over and kicked her. "Go back to your room and sleep. If you play with your phone until so late at night, I'll cut your pocket money in half."

Shen Xing opened her eyes with a smile. "Brother, where are you going so late at night? Which capitalist dares to exploit you like this?"

Shen Xiu glanced at Shen Xing. "I'll count to three."

Before he could finish speaking, Shen Xing had already scrambled away. Shen Xiu yawned and left.

Half an hour later, Shen Xiu arrived at the manor. Uncle Wang was already waiting at the door.

"Is Madam not feeling well?" Shen Xiu did not even ask about Jun Shiling. After all, he knew that if Jun Shiling was sick, he would probably hold it in and it would pass. Only when Xia Wanyuan was sick would Jun Shiling go through so much trouble.

"Yes, I don't know what's wrong with Madam. Go and take a look." With that, Uncle Wang brought Shen Xiu into the house.

In the living room, Xia Wanyuan lay tightly wrapped in Jun Shiling's arms.

Shen Xiu complained in his heart. *It's so late at night. This dog food is too much.*

Shen Xiu walked over. "Madam, where are you feeling unwell?"

"She's been very sleepy recently. See if there's a problem." Jun Shiling did not dare to have much hope and only said briefly.

Shen Xiu walked over to check on Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling's hand that was holding Xia Wanyuan's was a little sweaty. Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. *I'm not even nervous. Why is Jun Shiling so nervous?*

Jun Shiling kept staring at Shen Xiu. Seeing that Shen Xiu's expression did not change, Jun Shiling seemed to have an answer in his heart. He was a little disappointed.

Shen Xiu took a long time to check. After two full rounds, Shen Xiu put down Xia Wanyuan's wrist and looked at Jun Shiling. "Congratulations, CEO Jun. I'm afraid there's going to be another little life in this manor."

Jun Shiling originally did not harbor any hope at all. He was tidying Xia Wanyuan's clothes when he suddenly heard Shen Xiu's words. Jun Shiling thought that he had heard wrongly.

His head snapped up. "What did you say?"

There was a smile on Shen Xiu's face. He repeated patiently, "I said, congratulations, CEO Jun. Madam is pregnant."

Hearing Shen Xiu's words, Xia Wanyuan was a little stunned. She glanced at her stomach and looked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling was not the calm and composed person he usually was at all. He looked at Shen Xiu in a daze, as if he was in a trance.



Shen Xiu added, "It's still very young. It's only two months. Fortunately, you were more attentive today. Otherwise, it would have taken a while to tell."

Seeing that Jun Shiling had been stunned, Xia Wanyuan gently tugged at his sleeve.

Only then did Jun Shiling come back to his senses. He waved his hand. "Go back first and get Uncle Wang to give you a bonus."

With the bonus in hand, Shen Xiu specially instructed her many more things before leaving happily.

In the living room, Xia Wanyuan waited for a long time, but Jun Shiling did not speak to her. Xia Wanyuan was helpless. She kicked Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, can you come back to your senses?"

Jun Shiling turned around and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a glint in his eyes. He reached under the blanket and gently touched Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

"Here, our daughter is here."

Xia Wanyuan could clearly feel Jun Shiling's joy. She nodded, her eyes curved up. "Are you happy?"

Jun Shiling was more than happy. He felt that his heart was filled with honey.

At the thought that in a while, a beautiful little cutie like him and Xia Wanyuan would appear in this world, Jun Shiling was so happy that he wanted to pluck the stars and give them to her.

Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up carefully, as if he was afraid of touching her.

Although Xia Wanyuan had never given birth, she knew that it was only two months ago. The baby was probably still as big as a germ and could not be touched at all. Jun Shiling was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan back to the bedroom and placed her under the blanket. Then, he gently patted Xia Wanyuan's back. "Sleep quickly. You have to rest well. My daughter is going to sleep too."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. "CEO Jun, you're too much."

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "Sleep quickly. I'll sleep with you."

Xia Wanyuan touched her stomach and felt that it was a little magical. She looked at Jun Shiling. "I'm very happy too."

"Mm." Jun Shiling leaned over and exchanged a kiss with Xia Wanyuan.

They could feel the substantial joy in each other's warmth.

In the end, before the gun went off, Jun Shiling pressed Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "Alright, stop provoking me. Goodnight, my big baby and little baby."

Xia Wanyuan smiled.

*Jun Shiling was too childish tonight, but he was also too cute.*

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan wanted to go downstairs herself. Jun Shiling refused to let her go down herself and insisted on carrying her all the way to the dining table.

Although the servants in the manor had already eaten dog food too many times, everyone's expressions were still very interesting when they saw this scene early in the morning.

Xiao Bao was secretly eating buns. Seeing Jun Shiling walk over, he placed a small bite of the meat bun back on the plate and pretended that nothing had happened.

However, to his surprise, Jun Shiling did not notice Xiao Bao at all. All his attention was on Xia Wanyuan, as if she was a glass doll that would shatter with a touch.

Xiao Bao secretly took a bite of the meat bun and then another bite. Jun Shiling still did not notice him.

Xiao Bao was relieved. He took a big bite and the fragrance of meat filled the air.

"You're only allowed to eat half of it, and then you can only eat vegetarian buns." Jun Shiling suddenly turned around, scaring Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao puffed up his face and poked with his index finger, sending the last piece of bun into his mouth. After chewing it, he looked at Jun Shiling. "Daddy, you said it too late. I've already finished eating!"

Jun Shiling unclenched his fists. *Forget it, on account of today's happy occasion, I won't argue with him.*

Seeing that Jun Shiling was not fierce to him, it was Xiao Bao's turn to be puzzled. "Daddy, why didn't you scold me?"

#### **Chapter 1220: CEO Jun Is Overly Anxious**

Jun Shiling was busy peeling eggs for Xia Wanyuan and had no time to care about Xiao Bao.

It was Xiao Bao's turn to be curious. He jumped down from the chair and stopped eating his favorite pan-fried bun. He leaned towards Jun Shiling with a pair of black grape-like eyes. "Daddy, why aren't you scolding me anymore?"

"..." Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao speechlessly, but when he met his wet eyes and fair and chubby face, his expression softened. "Go back and eat."

"No, Daddy, why aren't you scolding me today? This isn't like you anymore." Xiao Bao blinked.

"..." Jun Shiling placed his chopsticks on the table with a bang. "Do you want to be beaten up?"

Xiao Bao's chubby face trembled in fear as he looked pitifully at Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, Daddy is fierce to me."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and glared at Jun Shiling. "You scared him."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling grabbed Xiao Bao's collar and pulled him back. "Don't bump into your mother."

Xiao Bao was indignant. "I didn't. I'm very obedient. Daddy, let go of me."

Xiao Bao struggled in Jun Shiling's hands. Jun Shiling could not stand him anymore. He finally lowered his head and whispered something into Xiao Bao's ear.

Xiao Bao immediately stopped struggling. His eyes lit up as he looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. He carefully leaned towards her. "Mommy, are you really going to give birth to a sister for me?"

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head. "Are you happy?"

Xiao Bao was more than happy. *I wish I could pluck the stars from the sky and play with them for my sister!!!*

"I'm super happy!!" Xiao Bao's eyes sparkled. He did not dare to move and could only hug his hand excitedly. "I'm going to have a sister!! A cute and beautiful sister!!!"

The entire house was filled with Xiao Bao's happy laughter.

Now, the baby in Xia Wanyuan's stomach was still an embryo that was not even the size of a grain of rice, but Xia Wanyuan felt that she had already been treated as a key animal by Jun Shiling and the rest.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan wanted to go to the production team to see the post-production progress, but Jun Shiling pulled her to the company.

In the Jun Corporation's office, Xia Wanyuan was curled up on the sofa, wrapped in a blanket and holding a thermos in her hand. She looked like an old lady in her seventies or eighties.

"CEO Jun." Xia Wanyuan was bored.

However, just as she called out, Jun Shiling looked up. "No."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I haven't said anything. Why no?"

Jun Shiling walked over. "Anyway, you can't do anything. Your current mission is to stay well and not mess around."

Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling's face. "CEO Jun, are you very anxious??"

Jun Shiling tacitly agreed. He was indeed very anxious.

As she was looking forward to it too much, she was especially anxious.

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's hand. "Look at An Rao. She can still get married with such a big stomach. It's okay, don't worry."

Jun Shiling lowered his eyes and did not speak. No matter how one looked at him, he looked aggrieved.

Xia Wanyuan was helpless. Before she could feel wronged, Jun Shiling felt wronged first. "CEO Jun, I still have a lot of work. I'll be fine. At most, you can send someone to protect me, okay?"

Jun Shiling still did not speak, so Xia Wanyuan could only coax him for a long time. Jun Shiling finally agreed to let her go out, and in exchange, Xia Wanyuan had ten bodyguards by her side.

China had always announced good news more than three months later. As a pure ancient, Xia Wanyuan did not particularly believe in these customs.

However, now, any movement could alarm Jun Shiling. He believed this very much, so other than the doctor and Xiao Bao, everyone else was hidden in the dark. Even Old Master Jun did not know that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant.

Hence, Chen Yun and Lu Li were shocked when they saw Xia Wanyuan walk over. The dozen or so tall bodyguards flustered them.

“Wanyuan, why are you so scary today?” Chen Yun handed the document to Xia Wanyuan and glanced curiously at the bodyguards.

Xia Wanyuan held her forehead helplessly. “It’s all because of Jun Shiling.”

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the bodyguards outside the door made way. Jun Shiling’s tall figure appeared at the door.

]”Why are you here?” Xia Wanyuan was simply convinced by Jun Shiling. “Didn’t I just leave?”

Jun Shiling walked over, followed by Lin Jing, who was smiling commercially. Lin Jing was holding Jun Shiling’s office documents.

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan. “Do your thing. I’ll accompany you here. I’m worried.”

Chen Yun and Lu Li were stunned.

*Can you be more clingy?? Isn’t it just coming out to work?? CEO Jun, aren’t you going too far? Can you consider our feelings?*

However, no one dared to say these words. They could only stand silently at the side and watch Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan show off their love.

On the other hand, Lin Jing looked at Xia Wanyuan thoughtfully.

*Jun Shiling was very clingy to Xia Wanyuan, but he had never wished he could follow her 24 hours a day like now. Could it be?* Lin Jing’s eyes flickered behind his glasses.

Other than wanting to be with Xia Wanyuan in the studio, Jun Shiling was worried about her going to school alone.

When the two of them held hands and walked in from the school gate, a teacher with a big stomach who was probably eight to nine months old was walking out briskly. She was holding textbooks in her hand and it was obvious that she had just come out of class.

Xia Wanyuan looked at herself again. She was so restrained by Jun Shiling that she was almost no different from an old man taking a walk. She pulled Jun Shiling’s sleeve. “Look at her, then look at me. We’re too careful.”

Jun Shiling did not think much of it. “That’s because her husband doesn’t dote on her. I dote on you.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was really helpless and could only let Jun Shiling do whatever he wanted.

Hence, on this day, all the teachers and students of Qing University ate their fill of dog food.

After Xia Wanyuan left after class, she and Jun Shiling became trending on Weibo.

“I want to ask CEO Jun and Xia Wanyuan if they’re going to stuff us to death? What are these two doing? They weren’t so clingy in the past?? You didn’t see CEO Jun being careful for Xia Wanyuan. I feel that when a Level 2 wind blows, CEO Jun will be worried that his wife will be blown away.”

[Hahaha, I’m from Qing University. CEO Jun is really amazing to appear and give an explanation. You didn’t see it. Professor Xia got off the podium and CEO Jun wanted to help him. CEO Jun only stopped after Professor Xia glared at him.]

[CEO Jun is taking care of her so carefully. Could Professor Xia have a baby?]

[ The person in front, how is that possible? Just casually search for Professor Xia’s photo today. That small waist. Let’s not talk about it anymore. I feel that I’m equivalent to three of her. ]