Modern Day 1221

Chapter 1221: Often Missing

In Continent F, just as the plane landed, a staff member stepped forward and handed the document to Yu Qian. Yu Qian took a look and a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "Let them wait."

"Yes."

Back at the base, Yu Qian called Wei Zimu over.

Two similar faces, but they had completely different temperament. However, in this underground base that did not see sunlight all year round, the light on Wei Zimu seemed to have dimmed a little.

"Do you want me to contact the Chu family?" Wei Zimu walked over and acutely sensed that Yu Qian was not in a good mood.

This made Wei Zimu feel very strange. According to his interaction with Yu Qian during this period of time, Yu Qian had never had any emotional fluctuations. Even he could feel his obvious anger today.

"No." Yu Qian sat on the chair and stroked the ring with his finger. "Go to America."

"What?" Wei Zimu was a little puzzled.

"Just go if I tell you to. Someone will naturally pick you up when you get there." Yu Qian waved his hand. "Let's set off now."

Wei Zimu did not say anything. To him, being able to leave this base was already a good thing. As for where to go, he did not need to choose.

After Wei Zimu left, Yu Qian rubbed his eyebrows, looking very tired.

"Boss, why don't you go and rest?" Jayce boldly went forward and asked.

"No need." Yu Qian stood up. "Where's Sea Shark? Let him see me."

"Yes."

At the airport, Wei Zimu was quickly sent to the plane to America.

No one dared to hesitate at Yu Qian's order.

The signals in the underground base were all blocked and special signals were used. Now that he came out again and looked at the white clouds outside the window, Wei Zimu actually felt that it was unreal.

He took out his phone that he had not used in a long time. The moment he turned it on, a few messages popped up.

It was from Xia Wanyuan.

"Are you okay abroad?"

"Happy birthday. Take care of yourself."

Looking at the "Happy Birthday", Wei Zimu could not help but feel sour and bitter.

In this world, other than Xia Wanyuan, there shouldn't be anyone else who would send him a blessing on his birthday.

In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan had just sent the message when Jun Shiling reached out and took her phone away. "The phone has radiation. Look less."

"Jun Shiling, to think that you have electronics and digital businesses under your name. That trace of radiation doesn't affect you much at all. Return my phone to me."

Jun Shiling put his phone aside and walked forward to gag Xia Wanyuan with a cherry. "Shut up and listen to me."

"..." Xia Wanyuan really could not do anything to Jun Shiling.

At that moment, the notification of a text message sounded. Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up. "It's Wei Zimu who replied to me, right? Bring it over for me to see."

"..." Jun Shiling took the phone with a dark expression and read it out word by word. "Thank you, Sister Wanyuan. You have to take good care of your health too. I often miss you."

Hearing Jun Shiling's message, Xia Wanyuan felt a little sad. She looked at Jun Shiling. "Have you found out? What's Yu Qian's identity?"

This person was too strange.

Speaking of Yu Qian, Jun Shiling had temporarily forgotten about being angry with Xia Wanyuan. A hint of unnoticeable heaviness appeared in his eyes. "I haven't found out yet. I've already set him as a key surveillance target."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan had been very sleepy recently. It was probably the special reaction of pregnant people. After saying a few words, Xia Wanyuan was sleepy and nestled in Jun Shiling's arms.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling pulled a blanket over her and a rare look of worry appeared on his face.

It was true that they had not found Yu Qian's true information, but they could clearly find Yu Qian's recent whereabouts.

It was so clear that it was as if this information had been specially prepared for them to investigate.

According to the information over the past few days, after Yu Qian arrived in China, he first went to the Lin family to see Lin Qingyuan, then interacted with Chu Yi. In the end, after watching Xiu Yi's fashion show press conference, Chu Yi disappeared from China.

]His appearance was very mysterious and he left very suddenly, making it impossible to figure out the pattern.

In order to make it easier to take care of Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling got someone to invite a few top international experts to live in the manor and be in charge of taking care of Xia Wanyuan 24 hours a day.

Xia Wanyuan, this overprotected panda, after getting the experts to repeatedly promise Jun Shiling that there would be no problem as long as she did not do strenuous exercise and that pregnant women needed appropriate exercise, Jun Shiling finally agreed to let Xia Wanyuan go to work normally.

The special effects of the previous fashion press conference was not only a huge challenge, but also a test for the new studio's special effects team.

They simply passed the challenge.

Furthermore, in the process of working together to complete such a huge fashion press conference, the tacit understanding between the employees had improved unprecedentedly.

After the press conference ended, the progress and skills of the entire studio clearly surpassed them by a large margin.

Now that the post-production special effects of "Eldest Princess" had already entered the right track, what Xia Wanyuan had to do was to check on them every day and give the studio some guidance suggestions.

During this period of time, Director Charon's "Starry Sky Journey" had also made a lot of money and jumped to the third-largest box office in the history of the world's movies.

With such a high box office as support, the entire production team was confident.

Coincidentally, during this period of time, the Xiu Yi fashion press conference led by Xia Wanyuan had become especially popular on the Internet. Some anti-Chinese actors in "Starry Sky Journey" would mention Xia Wanyuan on their social platforms from time to time.

"Xia Wanyuan's fashion show is quite successful. I wonder if her movie can be equally successful? I'm looking forward to seeing Xia Wanyuan's movie surpass our 'Starry Sky Journey' one day."

[For a moment, I can't guess if you're praising someone or scolding someone?? Xia Wanyuan's "Eldest Princess" can surpass the starry sky journey.]

[The person in front, you don't understand. There's definitely no problem with China's box office top ten. Look at how many shares of the Jun Corporation there are in the theater. Jun Shiling will definitely crazily arrange screenings for his wife's movie.]

Chapter 1222: Mysterious Guest on a Rainy Night

The box office of "Starry Sky Journey" was still rising, and even Su Yueran's status had increased a lot.

Although there were many fans supporting Xia Wanyuan, they could not stop the international negative comments about "Eldest Princess" that had not been released.

The international film industry, which had always been closed to the Chinese film market, wished they could completely eliminate Chinese movies from the international film industry.

On Xia Wanyuan's side, she finally passed the first three months of her pregnancy after living like a panda every day.

Jun Shiling finally could not hold it in anymore and wanted to announce this good news to the world.

The first to learn of this news were An Rao and Bo Xiao. When they heard that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant, if not for Bo Xiao stopping her, An Rao would not even want to go through confinement and would have come to look for Xia Wanyuan directly.

"Sister!!! I'm booking it! Child betrothal! The little princess in your stomach is my daughter-in-law!"

Xia Wanyuan looked down at her flat stomach and was a little amused.

Why did everyone place their hopes of giving birth to a daughter on me?

Old Master Jun was also very happy to hear the news, but he was gathering with his comrades at the place where he had been a soldier back then and could not rush back for the time being. He instructed Jun Shiling to give Xia Wanyuan a set of antiques that had been passed down in his courtyard as a gift.

As for the public, Jun Shiling wanted to announce it, but he was stopped by Xia Wanyuan.

"I don't want to go to work and be watched like a panda."

Jun Shiling could only give up.

The days advanced. Everything was peaceful and harmonious. On the weekends, An Rao and Bo Xiao would bring the child to the manor to gather.

Xiao Qingli grew very quickly. He was no longer as wrinkled as when he was just born. Now, Xiao Qingli had red lips and white teeth. His round eyes had inherited An Rao's traits, and his facial features had Bo Xiao's shadow.

With a glance, one knew that more than ten years later, he would be a young man who would be popular among thousands of girls.

Ever since Xiao Qingli's facial features had grown, Xiao Bao liked this younger brother even more. He abandoned his favorite Ultra toys and took care of his younger brother wholeheartedly.

On this day, An Rao and Bo Xiao left the manor after dinner. Jun Shiling was massaging Xia Wanyuan's shoulders.

Spring thunder rumbled, and the rain hit the window.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were talking when Uncle Wang walked in. "Madam, there's someone outside who wants to look for you. It's a girl."

"Did she say who she was?"

"No."

Puzzlement flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Then bring her over."

"Okay."

Not long after, Uncle Wang led a person in a raincoat in. This person lowered her head and the wide hat covered her. Only her black hair and face could be seen.

"You are?" Xia Wanyuan asked.

The person pulled off his hat, revealing a charming face.

It was Feng Wuyou, who should be on her honeymoon with Chu Yi in Continent F.

However, at this moment, there was no joy of a honeymoon on her. Instead, she was silent, and the light in her eyes seemed to have dimmed.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Jun. I don't know who to look for. I'm sorry to disturb you." Feng Wuyou was so polite and distant that she did not look like the once bright and ostentatious person.

"Why are you here?" Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled.

At this moment, Jun Shiling tightened his grip on her waist. Xia Wanyuan understood and naturally changed the topic. "It's nothing. You don't know anyone in China. Stay here first. Have you eaten?"

Feng Wuyou shook her head.

"Uncle Wang, please prepare dinner and a room for Miss Feng."

"Okay."

"Thank you." Feng Wuyou forced a smile, but her expression seemed even uglier than crying.

With that, Uncle Wang brought Feng Wuyou to the guest room at the back. The chef had prepared dinner for her from the moment he received the order.

After Feng Wuyou completely left the main building, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. "What's going on?"

During this period of time, she had been busy with the movie and did not pay much attention to other things.

Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan sit down. "The Feng family had broken up."

"What?" Xia Wanyuan was really shocked this time.

As far as she knew, the Feng family was a very important family in Continent M. *How could they be broken up just like that?*

Xia Wanyuan thought of Feng Wuyou's change and her actions of coming alone late at night. A bad guess appeared in her heart. "Is it related to the Chu family?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Yes."

He could even be 100% sure that Chu Yi was the number one planner for the Feng family's collapse.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was still a little puzzled, Jun Shiling explained patiently, "The Feng family has left China for a long time. It's a habit of theirs for the son to inherit any assets. Feng Wuyou is the only successor of the Feng family."

Chu Yi obtained the trust of Feng Wuyou and the Feng family and easily obtained many core information about the Feng family.

It was only after the Feng family collapsed that everyone understood.

The Chu family was no longer satisfied with expanding their power in Continent F. Their gazes had long been fixed on the Feng family.

However, no one expected Chu Yi to be so ruthless. After more than a month of marriage, the Feng family completely collapsed and the Chu family's power completely took over the Feng family's assets.

Chu Yi used the Feng family's blood to pave the way for the Chu family's development in Continent M as quickly as possible.

Xia Wanyuan knew very well the cruelty of family struggles, but she still despised Chu Yi's actions.

After all, they had attended the wedding more than a month ago and watched Feng Wuyou marry the man she loved with shining eyes.

But now, in just a month, the light in Feng Wuyou's eyes had been personally extinguished.

However, now, what Xia Wanyuan was most worried about was not Feng Wuyou. What she was considering was, "The Chu family using such a forceful method to squeeze into America will definitely cause a huge commotion."

After all, the Feng family had been operating in America for a long time. The fall of such a large family involved thousands of interest groups.

"Let them do whatever they want." Jun Shiling patted the back of Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Don't think too much. Even if something happens, I'm still standing in front. You don't have to worry about me as a pregnant woman."

Xia Wanyuan nodded, but seeing the drizzle outside the window, she inexplicably felt a little suffocated.

At night, after Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling made a call.

The other party reported Chu Yi's whereabouts and dynamics to Jun Shiling. After Jun Shiling gave a few orders, he was about to leave the study when an urgent encrypted message popped up on the table.

Jun Shiling clicked on it and his eyes darkened.

The information showed that

"Mr. Blue's will has been exposed. Xia Wanyuan has become Mr. Blue's designated successor."

At the same time, all the major media outlets in the world fought to report this news.

Everyone watched the commotion in shock.

However, to the entire Blue family, it was like a huge wave had risen on the ground.

Chapter 1223: Escape; Movie Online

Everyone in the Blue family could not believe it when they saw the will in Fang Jin's hand.

However, with the most professional fair team in the world present, everyone knew that this was not fake.

Everyone had long heard that Mr. Blue had a daughter left behind in China, but no one expected him to really pass the entire family business to her.

"Mother, what should we do?" Li Na looked at the noblewoman beside her. "Xia Wanyuan is not a member of our Blue family at all! Why should she inherit this family?"

Lin Man's eyes were filled with sadness and indelible jealousy. "He always thinks of that woman. No matter how much I did for him, he never considered me."

After a while, Lin Man pulled herself out of her sadness and looked at Li Na. "Don't worry. So what if he passed the family business to Xia Wanyuan? She has to have the ability to suppress it."

This was America, a place where the Jun Corporation could not reach.

Li Na was a little worried. She had an inexplicable fear of Xia Wanyuan, although she could not say why. "I'll tell Teacher this news."

Master Danny did not like Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling very much now.

Master Danny was originally very guilty that he mistook the owner of the Gold Award. However, later on, Jun Shiling exposed this matter in public. Master Danny felt that Jun Shiling did not give him any face and began to especially hate this couple.

Behind Master Danny stood a strong family. Li Na thought that Xia Wanyuan would definitely not be able to take over the Blue family.

At this moment, in a certain manor in Continent F, the servants were trembling and lowering their heads, enduring Chu Yi's anger.

"I asked you to watch her. Where is she?" Chu Yi was wearing a suit and his glasses no longer existed. His eyes, which looked elegant and gentle with his glasses, were filled with endless evilness.

"Young Master, Madam said that she's hungry and asked us to prepare food for her. We really didn't expect Madam to slip out of the hole in the wall in the backyard."

Everyone in the manor hid the collapse of the Feng family from Feng Wuyou. Feng Wuyou had always been happy and even chatted and laughed with Chu Yi every day.

No one had expected Feng Wuyou to know about this long ago and had been planning to leave.

She had deceived everyone, including Chu Yi.

Chu Yi had a cigarette in his hand. He suddenly took a drag. "Go and find her. Even if you have to dig out the entire Continent F, you have to find her!!"

"Yes." The servants retreated fearfully.

Chu Yi narrowed his eyes and lay on the sofa like a snow leopard taking a nap.

His gaze wandered and he saw a pillow with a cartoon pattern not far away. It was Feng Wuyou's favorite cartoon character.

Chu Yi took another puff of his cigarette and walked over. He held the pillow in his arms and gently stroked it.

"Wuyou, you can't escape."

In the manor in Beijing, the night passed.

"Morning." Feng Wuyou walked to the dining table and greeted Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Feng Wuyou's swollen eyes. "Are you okay?"

Feng Wuyou shook her head. "You should know, right?"

News of the Feng family's collapse had probably spread throughout the world.

Everyone in the world knew that she, Feng Wuyou, was blind. She had led the wolf into the house and made herself a springboard, becoming a tool to destroy the entire Feng family.

The despair on Feng Wuyou was too obvious, making Xia Wanyuan unable to bear it. She handed Feng Wuyou a glass of milk. "What are you going to do?"

Feng Wuyou took a deep breath. That face that had once smiled like a flower was now like a rose that had been hit by ice.

With shards of broken pieces, she looked dilapidated and defeated.

"I want revenge." Feng Wuyou gritted his teeth.

She felt that she was a joke in front of Chu Yi. She had been played like a pig and even brought Chu Yi to completely destroy their Feng family.

That was the territory that their Feng family had fought for generations.

Now that her parents were missing and the Feng family was scattered, even if she had other relatives, Feng Wuyou did not have the face to see them again.

Knowing that Feng Wuyou was still very agitated, Xia Wanyuan comforted her. "Then rest here for a while. Don't worry, your whereabouts have been erased. They won't be able to find you here for the time being."

It was only temporary. Jun Shiling's methods were strong, but the Chu family's power was not weak either. Sooner or later, they would be able to find Feng Wuyou's hiding place.

"Thank you." Feng Wuyou smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Thank you so much."

After dinner, Feng Wuyou stayed in the manor to rest while Xia Wanyuan went to the production team.

During this period of time, the post-production of "Eldest Princess" had basically been completed. Now, it was time to wrap up. As long as he reviewed it a few more times,

The movie could enter the normal publicity stage and be ready for release.

The studio's current appearance was completely different from a few months ago.

At that time, everyone was a little inexperienced and could not adapt to each other.

Now, after a few major changes, not only did the relationship between the colleagues not become distant, but it was also like a rope that became tighter and tighter under the influence of external forces.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, everyone greeted her excitedly. "CEO Xia, our movie review process has been completed. Come and watch the initial product with us."

"Okay."

When she left the studio two hours later, Xia Wanyuan had a satisfied expression.

After obtaining Xia Wanyuan's approval, the studio sped up the process and formed a publicity plan for the world within a few days.

Hence, when Xia Wanyuan slowly walked towards people, the movie "Eldest Princess" gradually entered their sights.

Before anyone noticed, posters and promotional videos began to be released everywhere in the city.

Chapter 1224: Box Office Reputation

There were a total of three versions of the publicity poster this time.

One was a delicate little princess lying on the city wall and secretly looking at the outside world. Her big sparkling eyes seemed to be exploring the outside world through the poster.

One was a scene of an army in front, with Xia Wanyuan leading the army to fight. Golden armor, war drums, smoke, and a figure standing in the light.

The other was on a hundred-meter jade step. Xia Wanyuan was dressed up magnificently and standing on the hundred-meter jade step. She was looking at the people outside the palace, her eyes filled with dignity and pity.

[The texture and design of this poster are really not bad. I'm suddenly looking forward to it.]

[If the posters are not beautiful, then there's no need for the movie to be released, okay? I've been deceived too many times and am temporarily waiting and watching what's happening. Many movies look beautiful, but in fact, the texture of the content is very bad.]

[Wow, wow, wow. I love it. Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful. Ignoring everything else, based on her looks, I'll book the movie tickets first.]

Unlike the domestic netizens who were basically looking forward to it, the Internet was basically filled with mockery.

First, there were the clothes for the movie. Chinese culture was incompatible with foreign culture.

The traditional clothes of China were very strange to them and looked old-fashioned.

Another problem was the theme. In the history of world movies, there was really no ancient movie like China that ranked in the top ten of the box office.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. Is this a movie that can surpass the box office of "Starry Sky Journey"? Ahahahahaha, I'm laughing my teeth off. How can Xia Wanyuan have the cheek to say such a thing?]

[Stop talking. I feel that Xia Wanyuan is teasing me. Only a crazy person would believe Xia Wanyuan.]

[The person in front, I understand what you mean. Most Chinese probably have something wrong with their brains, haha. Go to their social platform and take a look. Most of them actually support Xia Wanyuan. It feels like they don't have brains.]

The domestic media quickly reported relevant foreign comments.

Seeing the mockery, the domestic netizens were furious.

Some people even bought a few movie tickets repeatedly to help Xia Wanyuan break through the box office.

In the presales worldwide, the proportion of tickets bought in China had reached almost 100%.

This almost meant that the overseas market was blank. Relying on the Chinese market alone, there was not a popular movie.

Hence, although the netizens were very supportive of this movie, in the professional field, everyone basically looked down on this movie.

The movie was about to be released. Xia Wanyuan, who should have begun the global road show, had fallen into a state of seclusion.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was busy discussing with Wei Jin about merging the Wei family in the north and south.

"Cousin, I've basically grasped all the Wei family's businesses." Wei Jin placed a stack of documents in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Actually, it was not difficult to take back the Wei family in Beijing. The Wei family in Beijing originally relied on the old lady and Wei Zimu to support them. To put it bluntly, the others were similar to useless people and were not difficult to deal with.

After Wei Jin returned to Beijing, she quickly controlled the Wei family through the various information Wei Zimu had left behind.

The difficult thing now was how to take back the Wei family in Jiangnan.

The alliance between the Wei family and the Lin family in Jiangnan was getting deeper and deeper. After the two families completely fused, the south would become a piece of iron. At that time, it would probably be too late to attack.

After hearing Wei Jin's analysis, Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. "What looks like the most stable relationship is actually best to collapse. Both families are big families in the south. As long as someone turns around in the middle and arouses the suspicion of both sides, this cooperation will naturally not be stable."

Wei Jin nodded. "I think so too. Then Cousin, I'll go to Jiangnan in two days. I still have something on, so I'll leave first."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and watched Wei Jin leave.

Not long after Wei Jin left, Feng Wuyou came over.

Looking at the luggage in her hand, Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "Are you leaving?"

Feng Wuyou nodded. "Thank you for taking care of me, but I don't want to trouble you anymore. Besides, I can't keep running away."

Her parents' whereabouts were still unknown. Hiding here alone did not change anything.

Xia Wanyuan did not stop her. After saying a few words to Feng Wuyou, she asked Uncle Wang to send Feng Wuyou away.

In just about two hours, Chu Yi arrived at the manor.

When Uncle Wang brought him in, Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered.

"Mrs. Jun." Chu Yi nodded slightly at Xia Wanyuan.

At that moment, Chu Yi seemed to have released all the aura he had hidden. He was no longer pretending to be elegant. Instead, he was filled with evilness and invasion.

"Young Master Chu, why are you here?"

"Mrs. Jun, you're a smart person, so I won't beat around the bush. Is my wife here? I'm sorry, my wife is mischievous and ran away from home. I'm here to pick her up." Chu Yi's expression was actually a little soft when he spoke of Feng Wuyou.

For a moment, even Xia Wanyuan could not tell if he was sincere or fake.

"Two hours ago, she was indeed here."

Chu Yi frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Now, she has probably left China."

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Chu Yi hurriedly left. "Thank you, Madam Jun. I'll come and visit again next time."

That afternoon, after sending this and that away, Xia Wanyuan felt extremely tired. She took her phone and glanced at it. Chen Yun had sent her more than ten messages.

The first batch of movies that were pre-screened received an unprecedented full score from the audience.

The pre-screening was to randomly choose a few points in the country and invite some film critics to watch in advance. After watching, they would give their opinions. The audience was random and plural.

Hence, the results of the pre-screening could largely represent the reputation and box office of the movie after it was released.

This nearly perfect evaluation caused a considerable commotion in the film industry.

Everyone wanted to increase the screenings, but they were afraid that these film critics would be bribed. After all, Xia Wanyuan was so rich.

Just as the theaters were wavering, the movie was released all over the country in the early morning.

The second day's reputation exploded on the Internet.

Chapter 1225: Reputation Exploding on the Internet

The next morning, on all the major film review websites, the box office of "Eldest Princess" continued to rise. Some even reached close to full marks.

All the major marketing accounts and news media moved out to report this magical phenomenon to the public.

However, the audience did not especially believe it. After all, those who would watch the movie late at night on the day of the premiere were basically Xia Wanyuan's loyal fans.

For example, in the domestic entertainment industry, the most untrustworthy thing was the words of fans. No matter how bad an idol's acting was, fans could brag about it with their eyes closed. The audience was already used to it.

[Stop bragging. Is it awkward? How much money did you receive? It has just been released and you're already farming points. I don't believe that any movie can reach full marks. I can't believe you.]

[I don't believe a word the fans say. Don't even think of tricking me into watching a movie. Hmph.]

[I originally wanted to go and take a look, but this overwhelming marketing is a little too much, making people disgusted. I know that you, Xia Wanyuan, are rich, but you don't have to brag so fiercely.]

There was endless controversy online. To the ordinary public who did not go online much, they completely went in to watch whatever movie was good recently.

In the end, when these people came out, they were basically praising each other.

According to the usual routine of movies, they would be popular online first before gradually driving the audience to watch.

However, this time, "Eldest Princess" had established a good reputation among the ordinary people before gradually spreading.

It was like a tall palace with a solid foundation.

Hence, when the anti-fans criticized Xia Wanyuan for going overboard with her marketing on the Internet and would never watch this movie even if they were beaten to death, their mother's feather duster was on them.

"I told you to play with your phone less, yet you still play with it! Are you disobedient?! Do you know how harmful a phone is to the body? You say every day that you're not feeling well because you're playing with your phone?!"

"Mom, I didn't." The child was aggrieved. Most Internet trolls were just ordinary people in real life. It was just that the invisible Internet magnified their hostility.

"You still say no! What nonsense are you looking at every day! If you don't study hard, bring your phone over!" His mother reached out and snatched it, seeing the child's phone screen.

At that moment, the stills of "Eldest Princess" were paused on it. Xia Wanyuan's beautiful phoenix eyes seemed to be looking out through the screen.

The expected beating and scolding did not come. The child secretly took a look and realized that his mother was looking at her phone happily.

"Aiyaya, what's this girl's name? She's too beautiful. Let me tell you, your father and I went to the cinema to watch this movie yesterday. Your father was crying there. She's too beautiful."

???

The child was stunned. "Was it nice?"

"Of course!" His mother said firmly, "This movie replaced Witted Tiger Mountain and became my favorite movie. I bought tickets for you. You have to watch it and learn what it means to be righteous."

The child was even more stunned. *In the past, when I wanted to watch a movie, I would only have a chance after pestering. But now, good things actually came knocking on my door?*!

If only I could change my ticket. I had just scolded Xia Wanyuan one second ago and was going to the cinema the next. It was too embarrassing.

However, facing his mother's death gaze, he did not dare to say a word.

When the child staggered to the theater with the tickets, he realized that there were so many people with the same experience as him.

Everyone was either threatened by their parents to watch a movie or convinced crazily by their friends.

"I want to watch it seriously and then go back and slap their faces. A movie made by marketing really frightened those laymen."

At first, everyone went to watch the movie with this thought, but as the movie began,

Everyone was attracted by the magnificent background and extremely beautiful style.

Back then, "Eldest Princess" was filmed in the country, so the famous rivers and rivers inside had a majestic aura.

In the magnificent war scene, all sorts of special effects were extremely realistic. The smoke that filled the sky seemed to be about to land on his head in the next second.

In the entire movie, the Eldest Princess fell into the hands of the people and led her subordinates to successfully restore the country.

Among them was the trust between the monarch and the people, the tacit understanding between her subordinates and generals, the friendship of her comrades who fought side by side, and the family protection behind countless people who rushed to the battlefield.

In just two hours, there were countless exciting, touching, moving, and shocking scenes and feelings.

After watching the movie, everyone felt a sense of belonging to the country. However, in the entire movie, there was no lecture.

It seemed to be quietly telling a story about the life of a legendary woman, and this legendary woman had used her hot blood to paint a deep mark in history.

Other than the plot and character creation being very on point, the other stunning thing was all the clothes that had appeared in the movie, making one have a photographic memory.

All sorts of props fused with the scene. It was ancient and traditional, and everything made one feel that this was not a movie, but that such a dynasty had really appeared in front of everyone.

The audience was not watching an art piece, but participating in the Eldest Princess's life.

When the movie ended, those who had said that they wanted to see how bad the movie was fell silent.

By the time they arrived at the cinema, everyone had already completed the transformation from antifans to die-hard fans.

Everyone took out their phones and began to praise this movie from all angles.

Hence, a magical phenomenon began to appear online.

If one casually clicked on a Weibo user who had praised "Eldest Princess" to the sky, they would realize that two hours ago, this person had once crazily insulted Xia Wanyuan on Weibo for being too despicable.

Furthermore, he said indignantly, "Those who watch such trash movies are idiots! The kind whose brains have been eaten by zombies!"

Before the netizens could comment and tease, the Weibo users who had said this had already posted a new post.

"I'm sorry, my brain was eaten by a zombie. I want to strongly recommend this movie. As a man, I cried five times in the cinema!!! I didn't bring tissue paper!! Boohoo, my sleeves were wet when I came back."

The netizens, who had been watching from the sidelines, were a little curious when they saw this scene. What was so magical about a movie that could turn so many anti-fans into loyal fans?

Chapter 1226: Sincere Efforts Rewarded

The establishment of the reputation and the rise of the box office gradually spread. This group of people went to watch movies and gave quite a high evaluation. After coming out, they promoted to the next group.

This cycle repeated, and soon, the popularity of "Eldest Princess" appeared on the Internet.

Especially when those people who watched it twice, three times, and four times went to the cinema to relive it, they did not feel very bored. Instead, they often had new insights when they watched it again.

After all, in this movie, every prop was worth reviewing. Every piece of clothing was as exquisite as a piece of art.

Some experts who studied cultural relics returned from watching the movie and wrote tens of thousands of words of film reviews, listing the cultural relics that had appeared in the movie.

At this moment, the audience realized that even the props used by the extras in the production team were genuine antiques.

[The world of the rich blinded me. Can I be an extra in Xia Wanyuan's production team? My requirements aren't high. It's fine as long as you can let me eat something and bring an antique home.]

[Impressive. The cost of filming this movie is probably very high. However, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are so rich. F*ck, why should I worry about the cost of the world's richest man filming a movie?]

[Perhaps it's precisely because they used real antiques that the texture of the movie looks so good.]

At the end of the next day, the box office of "Eldest Princess" had already exceeded one billion yuan, becoming the fastest movie in history to break the record.

Seeing this outcome, the studios, who had worked hard for a long time, were extremely excited.

Most of the students in the studio were recruited by Xia Wanyuan from various universities. Who would have thought that this group of students, who did not have much experience at first, could actually create such a huge miracle in the end?

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan had just returned to her bedroom after dinner when she received Chen Yun's report.

Looking at the data that kept soaring, Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood.

Jun Shiling walked over and saw Xia Wanyuan smiling. His heart skipped a beat, and he lowered his head to kiss her.

Caught off guard, Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling angrily. "What are you doing?"

Jun Shiling's breathing deepened as he wrapped his arms around Xia Wanyuan. "What are you smiling at? You're so happy."

Xia Wanyuan handed the information to Jun Shiling. "Can't I be happy after earning money?"

Jun Shiling did not even look at the information. His gaze was completely locked on Xia Wanyuan. After she was pregnant, because her workload was strictly controlled, coupled with her eating and sleeping well, she was now glowing. Her every frown and smile had a different charm.

Sensing Jun Shiling's strange gaze, Xia Wanyuan moved to the side. "Stay away from me."

Jun Shiling leaned over and hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly. He buried himself in her neck and sniffed. Xia Wanyuan's fragrance lingered at the tip of Jun Shiling's nose, making him involuntarily tense up. "Shen Xiu said it's okay."

"???" Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. "You went to ask Shen Xiu?!"

Jun Shiling planted a kiss on the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips. "I didn't ask. He told me himself."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something more, but Jun Shiling swallowed her.

In the end, Jun Shiling did not really do anything rash, but Xia Wanyuan was lying in his arms alive. No matter how much he could endure, he could not get through this hurdle, so he coaxed Xia Wanyuan to help him in other ways.

Two hours later, Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling with a flushed face. "You're so annoying."

Jun Shiling smiled and pulled her into his arms. "I paid to promote your movie. As an investor, can't I collect some interest?"

"I'll give you money as interest." Xia Wanyuan gently pinched Jun Shiling's waist. Not only did she not punish him, but she also made him even more excited.

"No, I want the boss to give me interest." After Jun Shiling stomped his feet, he became lazy. He smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

The movie was very successful. Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood. She lay in Jun Shiling's arms and chatted with him for a while before falling asleep.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling carefully got out of bed and went to the study next door.

Turning on the computer, the meeting room opposite was already filled with people.

"How's the situation in America?" At this moment, Jun Shiling had lost his warmth and became the head of the Jun family again.

"The Chu family has forcefully entered America, and there's news that the Chu family is seeking an alliance with the Blue family."

Now that the Blue family was in pieces, the only designated successor, Xia Wanyuan, was still in China. Everyone in the Blue family was in a panic. It was time to need allies, so the Chu family naturally became their target to rope in.

"Continue to watch. Report immediately if you discover any members of the Blue family entering the country."

"Yes."

As Jun Shiling had expected, just as they were having a meeting, a group of people from America was trying to enter the country.

Hence, the next day, Chen Yun went to work at the studio as usual.

Just as he walked to the door, he saw three blond foreigners standing there. From their physiognomy, they did not look easy to provoke.

Chen Yun walked over and a tall blond man stopped him.

"Where is Xia Wanyuan?"

This person's tone was unfriendly. Chen Yun looked at him unhappily. "Why are you looking for her?"

"Just say it. Where is Xia Wanyuan? Let her see us."

"I don't know where she is. Please make way. I have to work."

The foreigners looked at each other and took Chen Yun away with one arm each.

Chapter 1227: The Princess Shows Her Might

Chen Yun was stunned when he was carried away.

I have no money and no good looks. What did these people want? "Let go of me, let go of me. Do you know that this is China's territory? You're breaking the law!!"

How could that group of people care so much? They carried Chen Yun into the car and ran straight to the Beijing Hotel.

Xia Wanyuan was resting in the manor when she suddenly received a call from Chen Yun. She pressed the answer button. "Hello?"

A foreigner's voice came from the other end. He said in English, "Xia Wanyuan? We're at 1105 Beijing Hotel. Come over now."

"Who are you?" Xia Wanyuan sat up straight. "How did you get Chen Yun's phone?"

"Your manager is in our hands now. If you want his life, I'll give you half an hour. We want to see you in the hotel. You can't bring anyone else over." The other party's tone was very unyielding.

At this moment, the sound of struggling came from the phone. It was obvious that Chen Yun was tied up.

"I understand. I'll go over now. You can't hurt my manager, or you'll bear the consequences."

With that, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

She thought for a while and called Shen Qian. Then, she got the chauffeur to send her to the Beijing Hotel.

When she arrived at the hotel, it was exactly half an hour later. She walked to Room 1105 and knocked on the door. The door opened and there were three blond foreign youths.

In the middle of the room, Chen Yun was tied up with a rope and a cloth bag over his mouth. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Chen Yun shook his head crazily.

"Xia Wanyuan?" The blond man made way for Xia Wanyuan. "Come in."

The moment the door opened, a group of secret guards suddenly jumped out from behind Xia Wanyuan.

The secret guards held guns and quickly occupied the entire room, subduing the three people on the ground.

After searching around, the secret guard walked up to Xia Wanyuan.

"Madam, there's no one else in the room, and these three people aren't carrying any weapons."

This time, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was a little strange. *Firstly, these people did not have backup, and secondly, they did not have weapons. How could they dare to behave so atrociously in Beijing?*

"Xia Wanyuan, let go of us. Do you know who we are?" Suppressed by the secret guards, the blond man kept struggling.

"I don't want to know who you are. What I want to know more is who gave you the courage to capture people casually in Beijing?"

"You didn't keep your word." The blond man glared at Xia Wanyuan. "I told you to come alone. What did you mean by bringing so many people?!"

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. "Why should I keep my word to you?"

Xia Wanyuan was an ancient person, but she was not pedantic. If she knew that there was danger, but she still stood by her so-called promise, only a fool would do that.

"Let me tell you! We're from the Blue family. If you dare to do anything to us, the Blue family won't let you off!!" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was stubborn, the men could not help but reveal their background.

"Oh," Xia Wanyuan replied calmly. "Who sent you?"

The few of them looked at each other and did not speak in the end.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and reached out. The secret guard immediately placed a military knife in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the tip of the knife against the blond man's leg. "You can try and see if your flesh is harder, or my knife is harder."

Being looked down at by Xia Wanyuan, coupled with the aura she released, the few of them finally could not resist such pressure. Before Xia Wanyuan could really do anything, they had already explained the matter clearly.

It turned out that these few people were sent by the second young master of the Blue family.

Now that the Blue family was divided, coupled with Mr. Blue's will, no one knew what the future would be.

Towards an unfamiliar person like Xia Wanyuan, everyone was both guarded and could not help but want to investigate.

After all, no one could guarantee 100% that Xia Wanyuan really could not take over the Blue family. If Xia Wanyuan was really in charge in the future, everyone could prepare early.

The few people who had been sent to China were Second Young Master's trusted aides. They were used to being awe-inspiring in America. Now that they were in China, they did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so difficult to deal with. They had just landed when their prestige was completely destroyed.

The key was that Xia Wanyuan was not only asking them why they were here. Because they were Second Young Master's trusted aides, Xia Wanyuan caught them and found out all sorts of information about the Blue family.

An hour later, everyone almost exposed the color of their underpants to tell Xia Wanyuan.

"Alright." Seeing that she could not dig anything out of these people, Xia Wanyuan stood up. "I'll let you go back to America. You can leave now."

The three of them looked at each other. "But our mission hasn't been completed."

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan felt that the three of them were a little stupid and cute. "Do you think you can bring me from China to America?"

The three of them shook their heads. "No."

Xia Wanyuan walked out. "Then that's it. Since you can't do it, why are you still here?"

"That's true." The three of them stood up and challenged Xia Wanyuan. "Just you wait. We'll fight next time."

Xia Wanyuan waved her hand indifferently. "Okay."

With that, the three huge yet dim-witted youngsters left the room.

At that moment, Jun Shiling, who had received the news, rushed over. He walked up to Xia Wanyuan with a bad expression. "Why didn't you tell me and came over yourself?!"

"Didn't I bring many secret guards?"

"That won't do either. Don't you know how special you are now? What if something happens?!" Jun Shiling's expression was serious. It was obvious that he was really angry, but he could not bear to do anything to Xia Wanyuan.

"I understand." Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm. "CEO Jun, I want to eat dessert. Buy it for me."

"Stop changing the topic." Jun Shiling snorted softly. "What flavor do you want to eat?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned into Jun Shiling's ear. "I'll eat something with your taste."

Jun Shiling's eyes paused. Caught off guard, he was teased. Jun Shiling's heart was filled with anger and anxiety, as well as sour and sweet emotions.

He really could not do anything to Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan out. Just as he left the room, he bumped into the person in the guest room beside him.

Xuan Sheng touched the prayer beads in his hand and smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Morning, Wanyuan."

Xia Wanyuan nodded at him and held Jun Shiling's hand to comfort him slightly.

Xuan Sheng did not even look at Jun Shiling. He looked at Xia Wanyuan as if she was a luxury item.

He had not met Xia Wanyuan for long, so Xuan Sheng wanted to take a few more glances.

Jun Shiling coughed. "CEO Xuan, how have you been?"

Only then did Xuan Sheng look at Jun Shiling and raise an eyebrow with a smile. "CEO Jun, why are you so careful?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "We still have something on, so we'll leave first."

With that, Jun Shiling left with Xia Wanyuan.

Xuan Sheng leaned against the wall and quietly looked at Xia Wanyuan's back. After a while, he laughed at himself and went downstairs.

"Are you going to the company? Or should I send you home?" After getting into the car, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing the obvious anticipation in Jun Shiling's eyes, Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I'll do as you say."

Jun Shiling was happy. "Okay, then accompany me to the company."

Jun Shiling drove slowly towards the company. When he passed by 2nd Ring Road and waited for the traffic lights, he happened to see a few people standing by the roadside.

Xia Wanyuan also saw that Xia Yu, Lin Yi, and Jiang Yun were standing silently.

Xia Wanyuan did not want to participate in the matters of the young people. She gestured for Jun Shiling to leave and not disturb them.

"Do you think it's impossible for Xia Yu and Jiang Yun?" Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze, deep in thought.

"Jiang Ting might very well hand the Jiang family to Jiang Yun," Jun Shiling suddenly said.

"Really?" China had always been a country that valued bloodline inheritance. Xia Wanyuan did not expect the Jiang family to give up on Jiang Kui.

Chapter 1228: Money Power Sweeping the World

Jun Shiling had never said anything without basis. Since he had said so, it should be close.

Now, Xia Wanyuan felt that the question just now was meaningless.

If Jiang Yun became the head of the Jiang family, she would definitely have to pay the price. At least the possibility of her and Xia Yu being together would be completely cut off.

On the other hand, a few people stood awkwardly.

Lin Yi had fewer friends in Beijing. In addition, Stone always wanted to see Brother Xia Yu. Every few days, Lin Yi would bring Stone to gather with Xia Yu.

Jiang Yun and Lin Qingdai were successfully engaged. Lin Qingdai treated Jiang Yun very well and almost granted her every request. The weather was good today, so the two of them agreed to go shopping.

Unexpectedly, after turning a corner, the few of them collided.

Seeing Jiang Yun, Xia Yu subconsciously stopped in his tracks. His gaze landed on Jiang Yun and Lin Qingdai's hands.

Lin Yi sensed that something was wrong and looked at Jiang Yun. Although this was the first time she had seen Jiang Yun, she had a feeling that this person was the name of the woman Xia Yu had been calling after his fever.

Looking at Jiang Yun's neat short hair and valiant suit, Lin Yi was a little surprised. She did not expect Xia Yu to like such a girl.

In the end, Jiang Yun was the first to speak. "What a coincidence."

Xia Yu nodded, his expression unreadable. "Mm, congratulations on your engagement to Mr. Lin."

"Thank you." Jiang Yun subconsciously pursed her lips and glanced at Lin Yi. "Is this your girlfriend?"

Lin Yi was about to say no when a hand came from her shoulder. Lin Yi turned around in surprise. Xia Yu had already pulled her into his arms, but his eyes were fixed on Jiang Yun. "Yes, her name is Lin Yi. We met on the battlefield."

A perfect smile appeared on Jiang Yun's face. "She's very beautiful. You're very compatible."

"Mm," Xia Yu replied calmly.

At this point, there was nothing else to say. Jiang Yun looked at Lin Qingdai. "Let's go back."

"Okay." Lin Qingdai was not stupid. How could he not see the undercurrent between the two of them?

However, to a mature gentleman, not asking about his partner's past was the greatest respect for his partner.

Lin Qingdai left with Jiang Yun. No matter how silent Jiang Yun was, he did not ask further.

At the corner of the street, Lin Yi was held in Xia Yu's arms for a long time, so long that Lin Yi felt a little uncomfortable. She looked up and saw Xia Yu in a daze. A hint of bitterness flashed across Lin Yi's heart. "Xia Yu, Miss Jiang has already left."

Only then did Xia Yu come back to his senses. He retracted his arm. "I'm sorry, just now..."

"I know. She's your ex-girlfriend." Lin Yi had an indifferent smile on his face. "I understand, so I lent you myself for the time being."

"Thank you." Xia Yu nodded slightly and walked forward.

Behind her, the smile on Lin Yi's face gradually faded. Stone held Lin Yi's hand and shook it twice. "Sister Lin Yi, why are you and Brother Xia Yu unhappy?"

Lin Yi lowered her head and stroked Stone's head. "Maybe the weather is too hot. Let's bring you to eat ice cream, okay?"

"Okay!" Stone was happy to hear about ice cream. He skipped after Xia Yu.

Lin Yi watched from behind. Xia Yu smiled and spoke to Stone, as if nothing had happened.

However, Lin Yi knew that Xia Yu was definitely not as indifferent as he appeared.

Just as Lin Yi was deep in thought, her phone suddenly rang.

Lin Yi pressed the answer button. "Sister-in-law, yes, okay."

Half an hour later, Lin Yi met Su Yueran at the coffee shop.

This was the first time Su Yueran had seen Lin Yi. Her first impression of Lin Yi was that Lin Yi's bright eyes seemed to be filled with vitality.

Su Yueran handed a card to Lin Yi. "Your brother prepared this for you. You haven't returned to China in a long time. You probably have a lot of things to spend money on."

Lin Yi did not take it. "Thank you for his kindness, but I don't need it. The company I work for pays me every month."

Su Yueran did not force her. She asked Lin Yi a few questions in concern and casually mentioned, "I heard that you returned to China with Xia Wanyuan's younger brother, Xia Yu?"

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow. "Is there a problem?"

"No." Su Yueran smiled. "Your brother is just concerned about you. If you like that boy, we can help you. After all, the Lin family and the Xia family are still very compatible."

A hint of displeasure appeared in Lin Yi's eyes. "My parents left China with me a long time ago. There's no need for me to follow the Lin family's parents' orders."

Lin Yi's meaning was obvious. There was no need for others to criticize her marriage. She had left the Lin family for so many years. She did not understand why Lin Qingyuan and Su Yueran were putting on airs now.

Su Yueran's expression did not change and she still had a dignified smile. "Your brother is just concerned about you. Since you're unwilling to mention this, let's not talk about it anymore. Come, order whatever you like."

"No need. Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll leave first. I still have something on at the company." Lin Yi and Su Yueran were not familiar with each other, and she was not interested in acting with Su Yueran here.

"No more." Su Yueran stood up. "Then I'll send you out. If you have any difficulties, just call me."

"Okay, thank you," Lin Yi replied distantly and left the cafe.

Behind her, a dark glint flashed across Su Yueran's eyes as she watched Lin Yi leave.

So what if I sat in the position of the mistress of the Lin family? Didn't no one care about me? Now, even a little girl could treat her casually.

After Lin Yi left the cafe, she went to the hotpot restaurant on the street beside. There, Xia Yu was fighting with Stone for the meat in the pot.

A smile subconsciously appeared on Lin Yi's face as she walked towards Xia Yu.

"You're here?" Xia Yu looked up. "Sit down and eat. After eating, I'll bring you to the museum in the afternoon."

"Okay." Lin Yi smiled from the bottom of her heart and looked at Xia Yu with a glint in her eyes.

Xia Yu looked up as if he had sensed something, then lowered his head as if nothing had happened.

The movie "Eldest Princess" continued to increase its box office and reputation in the country, but the response in the international market was average.

The main reason was not that movies were liked, but that there were no cinemas in the international market.

It had always been difficult for Chinese movies to obtain the right to screen abroad.

Because capitalists pursued profits, in the past, when Chinese movies were released, the cinemas basically lost money, so later on, the cinemas did not dare to release Chinese movies anymore.

Hence, the overseas box office of "Eldest Princess" was much lower than its local box office.

The only explanation for this image on the Internet was that Xia Wanyuan had increased the box office herself.

[As expected, the movie's true colors were revealed the moment it was released. In the past, she even said that her box office was amazing. Now, I can see the truth. Other than the local box office, the box office outside is so low. It's obvious that she bought it domestically.]

[Who asked her husband to be the richest man? She has no choice. He's amazing.]

[She's so rich. Can't she go somewhere else to harm others? Must she come to harm the entertainment industry? It's shameful to spam buy the box office. If she does that, get out of the film industry.]

Because the netizens' voices were too strong, in the end, there was even a mocking topic on the Internet called "So what if Xia Wanyuan is rich".

Under the topic, it was all about buying Xia Wanyuan's box office with money. Such behavior should be blocked by the international film industry.

Because the popular science video Xia Wanyuan had made was too popular on the Internet, she had many anti-fans now. Soon, the topic "So what if Xia Wanyuan is rich" rose to the top ten.

The domestic netizens were furious when they saw this topic. They ran over to scold the foreign netizens and were even banned.

Just as everyone was arguing, Xia Wanyuan's account on the Internet suddenly updated.

@wanxia-yuan: "'Eldest Princess' will be released in twenty cinemas in America tomorrow morning. Everyone is welcome to watch it."

[I'm dying of laughter. Are you living in a dream? Which cinema is so blind to actually release such a movie that will definitely lose money?]

[The person in front, have you ever thought that Xia Wanyuan is talking nonsense? Who would go watch China movies for no reason?]

[I'm speechless. I wouldn't watch such a trash movie even if you threw the money on the ground.]

Due to Xia Wanyuan's post, some curious netizens checked the addresses of these twenty cinemas and realized that they were distributed in twenty more developed cities in America.

What was most shocking was that

These twenty cinemas had all been bought by the Xiafeng Group.

Didn't you say that I'm so amazing because I'm rich? Then I'll buy the movie theater and release it there. I'll show you what real money is.

The foreign netizens were stunned by this rich and imposing behavior. The topic called "So what if Xia Wanyuan is rich" that was originally used to mock Xia Wanyuan had now become a topic of praise for her.

The next day, in the wee hours of America time, the movie quietly went online.

Few people actually watched such Chinese movies, but one was one.

Take the data of the cinemas in America as an example.

That night, when the movie theater calculated, they realized that there were only five people who came to watch the movie in the morning.

In the afternoon, the number became 15. At night, it actually became 30.

Although this data was really unpresentable compared to other blockbusters that were filled with people, this data indicated a trend.

That was, tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and beyond, the box office of the movie might continue to increase.

Although the cultures of various countries had barriers, human emotions were interlinked. Joy, anger, sorrow, and joy could be sensed by the audience in front of the screen through their works.

The few people who watched the movie at the beginning slowly spread out through word of mouth and comments on social media.

Gradually, like the butterfly effect, more and more people began to walk into the theater and choose to watch "Eldest Princess".

The next day, more than half of the theater could be filled.

On the third day, the Beijing Cinema was already full. Because the venue was limited, four scenes a day could not satisfy the needs of a city.

At this moment, the other cinemas that did not open their screenings at first smelled a business opportunity.

To capitalists, they were willing to invest wherever there was money.

All the major theaters went online with the movie "Eldest Princess". Curious audiences rushed into the theater to watch it. After leaving the theater, they spontaneously recommended it to the people around them.

Just like that, a week later, the reputation and box office of "Eldest Princess" exploded in America.

The most popular topic of discussion was, "Hey, did you watch that movie in China? The one with the especially good clothes."

Seeing that this movie was so popular in America, cinemas in other countries followed suit and began to introduce this movie.

Hence, another week later,

This movie became popular worldwide.

The popularity of a movie was far more than entertainment. It was just like the American blockbuster that once wreaked havoc in China, bringing with it the values of the entire America and the input of America's culture.

Ordinary people could not personally experience the social life of America. The source of information they could obtain was all sorts of movies and television dramas.

When people saw the word America, they would naturally think of the brave and fearless hero image and advanced and perfect social life transmitted in its movies.

As a movie that had completely condensed Chinese culture, "Eldest Princess"'s popularity allowed audiences all over the world to see China's traditional cultural concepts and all sorts of traditional clothes from this movie.

The world audience saw the zither, chess, calligraphy, painting, and riding and archery skills.

In order to understand these plot performances better, many people spontaneously began to understand these things that they had never come into contact with.

Due to their different ideologies, foreign media usually portrayed China as old-fashioned, honest, greedy, cheap, and dirty.

And this movie taught the world an unstoppable wave of loyalty and courage in China's traditional culture, letting everyone see the definition of country and home that was not used in Western culture.

This time, the worldwide input of Chinese movies was a victory for the box office at that time. It was the symbol of China's film industry truly walking towards the international community.

However, in the definition of later generations, this movie output incident was considered the perfect opening to "pry up Chinese culture and walk onto the world stage".

The initial growth of the box office and reputation was very slow. Once it began to snowball, it would only snowball. A week after the movie was broadcasted, the movie "Eldest Princess" had already surpassed Director Charon's "Starry Sky Journey" and became the third highest-grossing movie in history.

Half a month after it was broadcasted, "Eldest Princess" reached the top and became the first top of box office in history!

Furthermore, this data was still being surpassed by itself.

Chapter 1229: Concert

Such a movie could be said to have the best box office results in the history of Chinese movies.

Under everyone's gazes, the comments that said that Xia Wanyuan was brushing up on the box office and mocking "Eldest Princess" for being unable to be compared to "Starry Sky Journey" were all dug out again.

[I just want to ask if you're embarrassed?? Don't tell me someone is still saying that Xia Wanyuan is brushing up on the box office? What can't be compared to "Starry Sky Journey"? What a joke. I don't know how far "Starry Sky Journey" has been left behind.]

[Reality has proven that in the past, those movies always found excuses to say that foreigners did not accept them because of the barrier of culture. From the looks of it, everyone can feel whether there are barriers or not.]

[Am I the only one who feels that Xia Wanyuan is really amazing? She always creates miracles. She can actually move a period movie onto the world stage. In the past, Chinese directors probably wouldn't even dare to dream of doing this.]

The success of this movie was like a fulcrum. Xia Wanyuan went from being popular on the Internet to being popular worldwide.

As the box office continued to increase, more and more people had seen this movie. As the absolute protagonist of the movie, everyone remembered this beautiful, brave, and fearless Chinese female celebrity.

It was from this movie that Xia Wanyuan became a true international superstar.

Unlike a potential international celebrity like Su Yueran, Xia Wanyuan was a real international celebrity. Now, when she walked on foreign streets and asked, even foreigners could say her name.

In a castle in France, the Eldest Princess was playing on a huge screen.

An Luo looked at the screen. "Brother, this Xia Wanyuan's movie is not bad, right??"

An Lin turned around and glanced at An Luo with a smile in his eyes. "Not bad? It's clearly very nice to watch."

After all, the light in his younger brother's eyes was about to seep out.

An Luo snorted softly and did not mean what he said. "It's not bad."

An Lin reached out and stroked An Luo's soft hair. "Do you want to see her?"

An Luo looked up in surprise. "Can I?"

"Mm." An Lin smiled. "Go and pack up. We'll set off tomorrow."

An Luo liked Xia Wanyuan. An Lin knew that although An Luo had not said anything recently, he had always secretly searched for news about Xia Wanyuan. He was smart. Every time he finished searching, he would erase the search records, but these things could not be hidden from An Lin.

An Luo was visibly happy. He pounced into An Lin's arms. "Brother, you're the best!"

An Lin stroked An Luo's head. "Go."

An Luo ran happily into his house to prepare a gift for Xia Wanyuan.

Behind him, An Lin watched An Luo leave excitedly and smiled helplessly. Suddenly, he frowned and reached out to cover his chest.

Domestically and internationally, because of the popularity of "Eldest Princess", countless business invitations surged towards Xia Wanyuan.

The entertainment industry was a place where resources were determined by status. Now, international veteran programs that had never looked down on Chinese actors extended an olive branch to Xia Wanyuan.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not have the energy to attend these during this period of time. She was preparing for a concert that had already been confirmed.

However, the problem she faced now was that Jun Shiling would never agree to let her hold a concert.

Chapter 1230: In the Future

Everyone's pregnant figure and physique were different, and Xia Wanyuan was the type that did not show. Although she was more than three months old, there was nothing different about her stomach.

Chen Yun and Lu Li, who worked with her every day, still did not know about this. When arranging work, they arranged a concert for Xia Wanyuan according to their previous plan.

In the manor, Uncle Wang carefully glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "Madam."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I know, Uncle Wang. I'll go up and take a look later."

Only then did Uncle Wang shake his head and leave.

He had been fine before dinner. After dinner, Uncle Wang saw Jun Shiling return to the study angrily.

Now, other than Xia Wanyuan, there was no one else who could make Jun Shiling angry. Other than Xia Wanyuan, there was naturally no one else who could coax Jun Shiling well.

Xia Wanyuan carried the fruit juice into the study. Jun Shiling was handling documents at the desk. He looked up at Xia Wanyuan and lowered his head. "Superstar Xia, you even personally sent me fruit juice? I can't accept it."

This sarcastic sentence amused Xia Wanyuan. She walked over and placed the fruit juice on the table. "CEO Jun, why are you throwing a tantrum?"

Jun Shiling snorted softly. "I don't dare to lose my temper with Superstar Xia."

Xia Wanyuan gently poked Jun Shiling's face, making it itch. "Aren't you just angry that I want a concert?"

Jun Shiling turned his face away. "Anyway, you don't plan to accept my opinion. Why are you asking me?"

Xia Wanyuan leaned against Jun Shiling. "I'll show you the program list. It won't be very intense. It's just to fulfill some fans' wishes."

Also, she had a small wish of her own.

Jun Shiling's expression was still cold, but he still reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan to sit on his lap, afraid that he would tire her out if she stood for too long.

"Okay?" Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck and discussed with him nicely.

"Not okay."

"CEO Jun ~" Xia Wanyuan leaned over and whispered into Jun Shiling's ear.

It was only when she whispered a few words into Jun Shiling's ear that Jun Shiling finally reluctantly agreed. "Then I want to be at the venue on the day of your performance. If there are any intense actions, I'll immediately get someone to tear down the stage for you."

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Okay."

Only then did Jun Shiling's expression improve a little. He pulled her closer and touched Xia Wanyuan's stomach. "I can't wait to see what our daughter looks like."

Xia Wanyuan leaned lazily in Jun Shiling's arms, feeling sleepy. "I want to sleep."

Jun Shiling pushed the document away and carried Xia Wanyuan back to the bedroom.

Xia Wanyuan snuggled under the blanket, pulled Jun Shiling's tie, and pulled him in. "Accompany me."

"Okay." Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead and hugged her to sleep.

However, fifteen minutes later, Jun Shiling's phone rang.

Looking at the message on his phone, Jun Shiling replied with a few words and closed his eyes again.

At this moment, in the Beijing airport, An Luo was squatting at the entrance of the airport. An Lin was looking at the messages on his phone.

After a while, An Lin turned off his phone. "Alright, get up. We definitely can't go tonight. Let's find a place to stay and go tomorrow."

Although An Luo was a little disappointed, he still pulled himself together. "Brother, I heard that the Chinese night market is very fun. Can you accompany me?"

An Lin treated An Luo very well, but he was usually too busy with work and could not spend much time with An Luo.

Now that he was in China, An Lin could finally spare some time to accompany An Luo. He nodded. "Okay."

At this moment, the car that would pick them up had already arrived. According to An Luo, An Lin brought him to the night market in Houhai.

It was early summer, and the evening breeze was very gentle. The air smelled of all sorts of fried skewers.

With An Lin's permission, An Luo bought many snacks that were usually not allowed to be eaten. He even pulled An Lin to the amusement park to play some playthings that children liked.

Sitting on the carousel, An Luo's blue eyes were shining. He looked at An Lin. "Brother, do you remember the little wooden horse we secretly sat on in the past?"

Before An Lin could snatch back the power of the Cape family, the brothers usually lived in hiding.

On An Luo's birthday, An Lin could not give him any material rewards, so he could only secretly bring him to the small wooden horse in the park.

An Luo was also very sensible. He never felt disappointed. Instead, he played very happily.

An Lin nodded. "Mm."

An Luo hugged the little white horse's neck and smiled. "Brother, you've always been good to me. In the future, every year, we have to come and ride the little wooden horse, okay?"

An Lin reached out and rubbed An Luo's head. "Okay."

The two of them played in the amusement park for a long time until midnight before leaving.

Sitting in the car back to the hotel, An Luo could not help but feel sleepy. He lowered his head and quickly fell asleep on An Lin's shoulder.

An Lin pulled a blanket over and covered An Luo. An Luo suddenly moved on his shoulder. "Brother."

"Mm."

An Luo blinked. "Actually, I didn't come to China purely to see Xia Wanyuan."

"I know." An Lin stroked An Luo's soft hair.

An Luo looked up in surprise, his beautiful eyes seeming to contain blue sky and white clouds. "What do you know?"

Guilt flashed across An Lin's eyes. "I'm sorry."

An Lin knew that An Luo always wanted to come to China. Other than wanting to see Xia Wanyuan, it was also because

After coming to China, his workload would decrease a little and he could always accompany An Luo.

When they were in France, although the two of them lived in the castle, An Lin had too many things to deal with. It was sometimes more difficult for An Luo to see him."

An Luo blinked his big eyes and hugged An Lin's arm. "Brother, you don't have to be sorry. I know you worked so hard for our lives."

An Lin pressed An Luo's head on his shoulder and did not let An Luo see his red eyes. "Since you think Brother has worked hard, from now on, if Brother wants to teach you how to manage the family, will you object?"

An Luo shook his head. "No, Brother. I'll help you."

"Okay." An Lin smiled and patted An Luo's shoulder. "Good child."

At the same time, in France, the curriculum that could guarantee that An Luo could take over the Cape family in half a year was in full swing.

The next day, the brothers arrived at the manor very early. Seeing An Luo, Xiao Bao was very happy and called him Little Brother.

An Luo looked calm on the surface, but in fact, he secretly stuffed a large pile of diamonds to Xiao Bao as a meeting gift.

"You've grown a little taller." Seeing An Luo, Xia Wanyuan had a smile on her face.

"I'm already very tall." An Luo was awkward, but he still leaned towards Xia Wanyuan and let her touch his head.

"CEO Jun, I have something to discuss with you." An Lin looked at Jun Shiling.

"The study."

After entering the study, An Lin placed a black box in front of Jun Shiling.

]Jun Shiling took it and glanced at it. Even someone as smart as him did not understand An Lin's intentions.

In the box was the seal of the Cape family. With this seal, one could bypass the family's council and issue orders directly.

"What do you mean?"

An Lin took a deep breath. "I want to ask CEO Jun to help An Luo at the right time."

You must be joking. You're in charge of the family. Do you still need my help?" As Jun Shiling spoke, his heart was a little shocked.

An Lin naturally would not say such words for no reason and even handed such an important thing to him.

"Anyway, I'll leave this here. CEO Jun, please help him at the right time." An Lin pushed the seal in front of Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at the seal. "How are you so sure that I won't use your family's seal to benefit the Jun Corporation?"

An Lin's eyes were filled with determination. "You won't, because An Lin likes Xia Wanyuan."

The fact that An Lin liked Xia Wanyuan was enough to show her character, and the man Xia Wanyuan had chosen was naturally not wrong.

Although An Lin and Jun Shiling were not especially close, he still chose to believe Jun Shiling.

After all, in the entire family, there was no one else he could trust. To outsiders, the only people he could trust were Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling reached out and took the seal. "I'll try my best, but I can only say that I'll do what's within my capabilities."

"I know. Thank you." An Lin stood up and formally placed his right hand on his chest. He bent down slightly and thanked Jun Shiling.

Downstairs, An Luo sat beside Xia Wanyuan and listened to her happily. After a long time, An Luo looked upstairs. "Why isn't my brother coming down?"

"They should be discussing something. Can I bring you to make some cakes?"

An Luo pursed his lips. "Is there a need to do it? Just get the servants to buy some back."

Although he said that, An Luo followed Xia Wanyuan into the kitchen.

When An Lin and Jun Shiling went downstairs again, they saw the two children surrounding Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan held the cream in her hand and handed it to An Luo to taste. Xiao Bao jumped around and wanted to eat it too.

The mortal world was nothing much.

An Lin took a look. "CEO Jun, you're so lucky."

Jun Shiling did not retort, and his eyes softened.

Seeing An Lin, An Luo ran over happily. "Brother, are you done talking? Are we going back?"

An Lin smiled. "Let's eat lunch here before leaving."

"Okay!"

When they left the manor after dinner, An Lin suddenly said in the car, "I'm sorry. I've never accompanied you much."

He had always felt that what he had to do was to become the strongest person and let An Luo live the best life.

However, when he saw An Luo and Xia Wanyuan playing so happily in the manor just now, he thought that a small cake would make An Luo so happy. He had really given An Luo too little company.

In the future... Unfortunately... there was not much future.