

Modern Day 1231

Chapter 1231: Laboratory

An Luo was very sensitive to An Lin's emotions. He put down the gift Xia Wanyuan had given him and turned around, catching the sadness on An Lin's face.

"Brother, what's wrong?" An Luo leaned towards An Lin. "Are you unhappy because I played with Xia Wanyuan? Don't worry, I still love you the most."

An Lin smiled and stroked An Luo's head. "Silly brother, I'm not unhappy. I just feel that I have too little time with you."

An Luo blinked his blue eyes. "Then I'll work hard to learn how to manage the family and help you share more of the burden. You'll have time to accompany me."

"Okay." An Lin opened his arms to An Luo. "Come and let me hug you."

An Luo lowered his head in embarrassment. "Brother, I'm already so old, yet you're still hugging me. How embarrassing."

Although he said that, An Luo still approached An Lin and let him hug him, just like when he was young.

An Lin patted An Luo's back. "Good boy."

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling's sleeve. "Your emotions are not right. What did you guys talk about up there?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "I'm not telling you."

"..." Xia Wanyuan was speechless. "CEO Jun, why did you learn to anger me?"

"Didn't I learn it from you?"

"..."

Xia Wanyuan turned to leave, and Jun Shiling hurriedly followed. "I was just teasing you. I'll tell you after a while. It's not a big deal."

Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "I don't care. Anyway, no one will tell me if I care."

Jun Shiling really liked to see Xia Wanyuan's slightly arrogant expression. He smiled and lifted Xia Wanyuan's chin. "You're still angry?"

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling's hand away. "No, I'm going to the music room. Don't disturb me."

With that, Xia Wanyuan turned to leave, leaving Jun Shiling standing rooted to the ground in a daze.

After thinking for a while, Jun Shiling called Shen Xiu.

“Pregnant women’s tempers do change easily,” Shen Xiu explained patiently to Jun Shiling. “So during this period of time, try to follow Madam and not make her angry. After all, if a pregnant woman is angry, it will affect the fetus.”

After hearing Shen Xiu’s words, Jun Shiling carried a pile of snacks into the music room.

The concert was about to be held. Xia Wanyuan had been working hard for the songs of the concert recently. She needed to make new songs and lyrics.

Glancing at Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was immersed in the notes again.

Jun Shiling picked a piece of fruit and went over. “It’s nice.”

“I haven’t played it yet, and you already know it sounds good?”

“Mm, I sensed it with my heart.”

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh at Jun Shiling. “Why are you here?”

“I’ll be your audience.” Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan’s face. “Please forgive me, our big celebrity. Don’t be angry with me.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “I’m not.”

“Okay, you’re not. Then can I apply to listen to a big celebrity perform live for me?”

“Okay.”

Beautiful and soothing music sounded in the music room. Jun Shiling sat at the side and listened. Xia Wanyuan occasionally looked up and saw Jun Shiling’s smiling gaze.

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Continent F.

Although they were in the same base, Wei Zimu had not seen Yu Qian for many days.

“Where’s Yu Qian?” Wei Zimu stopped Jayce. “Did he go out?”

Jayce stopped in his tracks. “Mr. Wei, if I remember correctly, didn’t Boss ask you to go to America? Why are you back here?”

“I have something to discuss with him. Tell me, where did Yu Qian go?” After all, Wei Zimu had helped Old Madam Wei manage the family for many years. When he spoke, he had a suppressive aura. Even Jayce could not resist him.

“The boss has always been in the laboratory. He instructed us not to go in, and you can’t go in either.” With that, Jayce looked at the time. “I’m sorry, I have other things to do. I’ll leave first.”

Wei Zimu frowned as he watched Jayce leave.

Wei Zimu knew that Yu Qian had been fiddling with some experiments, but this time, Yu Qian had been in for an especially long time. Wei Zimu had a bad feeling.

Chapter 1232: Entanglement

Yu Qian had given Wei Zimu authority second only to his, so Wei Zimu could walk freely in the base.

He followed the map and walked all the way to Yu Qian's exclusive laboratory. The door of the laboratory was only open to Yu Qian, but just as Wei Zimu walked to the door, it was opened.

A cold wind blew on his face and Wei Zimu could not help but shiver. The laboratory was filled with all sorts of metal instruments. Wei Zimu walked in.

At the far end stood a tall white figure. Hearing footsteps, Yu Qian turned around and glanced at Wei Zimu. "Morning."

In front of Yu Qian was a huge electronic display screen. It was filled with all sorts of data that Wei Zimu could not understand.

Wei Zimu walked over. "What are you researching?"

Yu Qian's gaze landed on the screen. "Can you understand what I'm studying?"

"Sea Shark has been looking for you to meet you." Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian. He kept feeling that Yu Qian was getting colder and more terrifying.

"Mm, I understand." Yu Qian nodded. He turned around and glanced at Wei Zimu. "Have you received any news from Xia Wanyuan recently? Are you happier?"

"How do you know?" Wei Zimu frowned slightly. "Didn't you promise me not to disturb Xia Wanyuan?"

Yu Qian clicked his tongue. "When I speak of Xia Wanyuan, your reaction is too big. Brother, is there a need for this?"

Wei Zimu looked away. "Stay out of it."

"Alright." Yu Qian waved his hand in front of the screen and turned off the electronic screen. Then, he took off his gloves. "I don't care, but soon, you'll be able to see your Sister Wanyuan forever."

"What do you mean?" Wei Zimu suddenly looked up. He did not think that Yu Qian would let him leave this place. "What do you want to do to Xia Wanyuan?"

Yu Qian chuckled. "I don't care about you, and you don't have to care about me."

Wei Zimu knew that no one could get anything out of Yu Qian if he did not want to say it. "She's an important figure in China, and she's Jun Shiling's wife. Don't think of touching her. If you touch her, don't you want the huge industry you worked so hard to build?"

Yu Qian sneered and looked at Wei Zimu playfully. "Do you think I care?"

Even if this planet was immediately destroyed in the next second, it would not affect him at all.

Wei Zimu was speechless and did not know what to say.

"Alright." Yu Qian waved his hand. "Didn't I ask you to go to America? How's the matter?"

“I’ve already handed over to the Sea Shark people.”

“Sure, then stay in the base and rest for a while. If there’s nothing else, you can leave first. I still have something on.” Yu Qian chased her out.

Wei Zimu left the laboratory hesitantly. When he walked out, his heart was still cold.

He did not know what Yu Qian had just said. *Could it be that he really wanted to do something to Xia Wanyuan?*

Thinking of Jun Shiling, Wei Zimu’s heart relaxed a little. Jun Shiling was not an ordinary person. He could protect Xia Wanyuan.

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In America, the castle where the Feng family used to live had been converted into the Chu family’s residence.

Chu Yi sat on the sofa and looked at the subordinate in front of him unhappily. “Trash, you’ve been searching for so long, but you can’t even find a person. What are you doing?”

“Young Master, we’ve already checked almost all the people who entered the country, but we still haven’t found any traces of Miss Feng.”

“Investigate again.” Chu Yi frowned. “You have to bring her back.”

“Yes.”

After his subordinate left, Chu Yi stood up and looked at the surrounding decorations.

This was the room before Feng Wuyou got married. There was the smell of Feng Wuyou’s life everywhere.

A middle-aged man was brought in. Seeing that Chu Yi was looking at the decorations on the wall seriously, the middle-aged man could not help but spit. “Pfft! You ingrate. You caused our Feng family to be like this, yet you still have the cheek to pretend here. It’s good that the lady ran away. You can’t find the lady in your life!!”

His thoughts were disrupted by the original butler of the Feng family. Chu Yi turned around, took out a gun from his pocket, and aimed it at the butler.

“Let me ask you, has Feng Wuyou returned?”

“No.” The butler tilted his head to the side.

“Where is the most likely place for her to go? You’ve taken care of her since she was young. No one should know her better than you.” Chu Yi loaded the gun, and the sound of bullets rubbing sounded in the house.

“It’s impossible for me to tell you! Go to hell! Scum!” The butler had no parents and had grown up in the Feng family. Now that the Feng family had separated, he had nothing to worry about.

Chu Yi shook his head slightly. He exerted strength and with a bang, the bullet hit the butler’s leg.

“Let me ask you again. Where is she?” Chu Yi shifted the muzzle of the gun. This time, it was aimed at the butler’s heart.

“I won’t tell you even if you beat me to death.” The butler closed his eyes and looked fearless.

Gunshots rang out and the house fell silent.

In the secret passage behind Chu Yi, hearing the commotion outside, Feng Wuyou’s hand that was holding the wall was already bleeding, but she did not seem to notice.

Her face, which was once filled with sunlight, was now filled with tears. Feng Wuyou squatted down and cried silently. She was so suppressed that it was as if her heart had been squeezed into pieces.

Outside the room, Chu Yi waved his hand, signaling his subordinate to carry the unconscious butler away. Then, he turned around and looked at the mural on the wall, as if he was looking at something through it.

At this moment, in the secret passage in the wall, Feng Wuyou stood up. Through the wall, she seemed to see the figure standing.

After a while, Feng Wuyou turned around and left, walking along the secret passage towards the exit.

In the room, Chu Yi flipped through the things Feng Wuyou had left behind. His heart was in a mess.

A hundred years ago, the Chu family and the Feng family both wanted to obtain a chance to develop in America. The Feng family used all sorts of methods to squeeze out the Chu family and chase them to Continent F.

For so long, the Chu family had quietly developed in that geographically poor place in Continent F. Twenty years ago, the Chu family had once fought back, but they were suppressed by the Feng family.

Chu Yi’s biological mother had lost her life in a plane crash on the way back to Continent F from America.

The young Chu Yi, under the infusion of all sorts of hatred from her father, was determined to destroy the Feng family in the future and bring the Chu family back to America to develop.

However, when he really destroyed the Feng family and let the Chu family return to their original positions as he had wished, he realized that he was not as happy as he had imagined.

Furthermore, he had thought that Feng Wuyou was just a tool, but now that the tool had run away, he was actually annoyed by this tool. Thinking that Feng Wuyou might never return to his side in the future, Chu Yi could not help but be angry.

No, I can’t let any member of the Feng family off.

Chapter 1233: Sold 100,000 Tickets in 20 Seconds

After leaving the Feng family through the secret passage, Feng Wuyou sat in the car that had been prepared to pick her up.

“Miss, are you sure? If Old Master and Madam see you like this, they definitely won’t agree to you going alone.”

“I’m sure. You don’t have to say anything else. Just bring me there according to the address I gave you.” Feng Wuyou’s voice was a little hoarse, and her eyes were still red.

“Okay.” The chauffeur sighed silently.

Overnight, it was as if he did not know this once sunny young lady. The fall of the Feng family had dealt a huge blow to Feng Wuyou.

In the past, when he saw Feng Wuyou, she was like a red rose that bloomed wantonly. She had sunlight and passion, and her face was always filled with a smile.

The current Eldest Miss was a rose that had been ravaged by the wind and frost. She was also beautiful, but her beauty made one’s heart ache.

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China,

After the “Eldest Princess” movie experienced a period of rapid growth, it finally began to slowly slow down. No movie in the same period could compete with it.

After settling a worry, Xia Wanyuan leisurely prepared for the concert with Chen Yun and Lu Li.

“Where do you want to hold this concert?” Chen Yun brought the document over to seek Xia Wanyuan’s opinion.

Now that the preparations were almost done, the most important thing was to determine the location. Chen Yun still respected Xia Wanyuan’s opinion.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the map for a while, then pointed at the location of ancient Chang’an. “Here.”

In her previous life, the Great Xia Dynasty had built a city around this city.

“Okay.” With Xia Wanyuan’s nod, Chen Yun immediately brought the proposal to the staff in charge of the concert.

Seeing Chen Yun leave, Lu Li leaned towards Xia Wanyuan and looked curiously at the plum in her hand.

Looking at the faint green plum, Lu Li subconsciously swallowed her saliva. “Sister Xia, don’t you find it sour?”

Xia Wanyuan bit open half of it. The plum was crispy, and the green juice overflowed. Lu Li was about to be drowned by the sour saliva.

“It’s not sour.” As Xia Wanyuan ate, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

She glanced at the plum in her hand and thought of the saying that sour taste meant it would be a son, and spicy for daughter. She suddenly found it a little funny. *I’m doomed, I’m afraid Xiao Bao will be disappointed again.*

Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion as she ate the sour plum like it was a biscuit. She could not help but gasp and move away from Xia Wanyuan.

She felt that the air around Xia Wanyuan was sour. One breath could force out a lot of saliva.

After discussing the concert with Chen Yun and Lu Li, Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling quickly came to pick her up.

Sitting in the car, Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling. "What should I do? CEO Jun, I think I like to eat sour food."

Jun Shiling was stunned for a moment before reacting. "Is it too late to change to spicy food from now on?"

"How is that possible?" Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling in amusement. "Why are you like this? Don't you like sons?"

Thinking of Xiao Bao like this, Jun Shiling said reluctantly, "I'll still like him I guess."

"Then that's it." Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling's hand. "There's still a long way to go."

Jun Shiling snorted softly. "I didn't work hard enough. Wait for me to work harder."

During this period of time, Jun Shiling had already forced Xia Wanyuan to reduce her work a lot. Even the classes in school had decreased a lot.

Xia Wanyuan's daily task was to eat, drink, sleep, and prepare for the concert.

Time passed day by day. Soon, it was the eve of the concert.

At this moment, the venue was already prepared.

Although Chen Yun was already very impressed with Xia Wanyuan, after experiencing this special effects studio, he could not help but praise her again.

"Wanyuan, how did you become so amazing? You're simply too prescient."

Back then, the studio that Xia Wanyuan had worked hard to build was originally prepared to do post-production special effects for the movie.

Later on, after Xiu Yi's fashion show, the studio began to take on all sorts of lighting and stage special effects.

By now, the studio could already independently take on the stage special effects work of the concert.

Not to mention saving them a lot of money for their own company, the studio had already begun to take orders from outside. The huge training fees that they had invested in the early stages had already begun to slowly recover.

Xia Wanyuan walked onto the stage to take a look. "If everything is ready, we can start releasing the news."

"Okay."

Hence, that night, the studio posted a Weibo post.

@ Wan Shi Studio: “The tickets for Xia Wanyuan’s concert will be sold at nine tonight. Please look forward to it.”

The fans were stunned by this unexpected development.

[Are you poisonous??? It’s already half-past eight in the evening, yet you’re so willful? You don’t even use publicity?? Are you afraid that your tickets will sell too well?]

[!! Look at what I saw!! Xia Wanyuan’s concert! I’m in love. I’ve been looking forward to it for so long. Xia Wanyuan’s singing is actually really good! It’s finally here.]

[I was already done with my makeup and prepared to go out to see my boyfriend. Now, I’ve already called to cancel my date with him. What’s a man? I’m here for the concert!!]

Although the ticketing website had already asked the staff of the website to strengthen the platform’s endurance according to Xia Wanyuan’s current popularity,

However, when the ticketing channel opened, the platform still could not withstand the pressure.

The moment the ticket snatching passageway began, the entire platform collapsed from the swarm of fans.

The website hurriedly gathered a large number of programmers for repair and finally returned the platform to normal ten minutes later.

When the fans clicked on it again,

There was only one line of words on the entire page.

“Tickets sold out.”

Fans: ???

[Are you kidding me?? Didn’t they say that the platform collapsed? So I’m the only one who collapsed??? F*ck, where are the tickets for a concert with a hundred thousand people?]

[I reasonably suspect that the box office was used to cooperate with the scalpers. Otherwise, how could the tickets be finished so quickly? I haven’t bought it!!]

[Those who have already snatched the tickets are silently gloating. Hahahaha, that’s awesome!! Goddess, I’m here!!!]

A large number of fans swarmed over and asked the ticketing website for an explanation.

In order to clear her name, the ticketing website got someone to clarify with a video overnight.

From the monitoring data backstage of the website,

The ticketing website really did not do anything.

The website collapsed within 30 seconds of opening the ticketing channel.

However, 20 seconds after the ticketing channel was opened, all the tickets had been sold out.

The website said: *We've really been wronged.*

Chapter 1234: Help

The website clarified the grievances. At this moment, the fans did not scold the website anymore. Instead, they scolded Chen Yun and the studio.

A large group of fans gathered under Chen Yun and the studio's Weibo.

[Can you guys do it?? You're so petty to hold a concert and only give so few tickets. No, you have to add another show. Will you listen to me!!! If you don't listen to me, can I kneel down and beg you?]

[Count me in if you want to kneel in front. The child's lifelong dream is to watch Xia Wanyuan's concert. Save the child.]

[Forget it, I won't ask to go to the venue. I don't think I can snatch it with my hand speed. Can you give me a link to an online live broadcast?]

The studio also noticed the public opinion online. In the end, after discussion, the studio decided to open a special live broadcast channel.

From movies to concerts, the entertainment industry had actually been occupied by Xia Wanyuan during this period of time. Basically, there were no other hot topics.

"Is this what you told me?" On the phone, Lin Qingyuan sneered. "Didn't you say that you can surpass Xia Wanyuan? Is this how you surpass her?"

Su Yueran gritted her teeth. "I'm sorry, I don't know either. She can be so popular just by filming a period movie."

No one would believe that Xia Wanyuan could create such good results before the movie was released.

"Do you want to send me away just because you say you don't know?" Lin Qingyuan spoke very slowly, inexplicably shocking. Su Yueran had always been afraid of Lin Qingyuan, and now, she was even more afraid.

"I'll do my best."

"I'll give you one last month. If you're still useless, come back to Lin Xi and be Madam Lin."

"I'll definitely try my best." Hearing that she was returning to Lin Xi, Su Yueran's hair instantly stood on end. Others did not know how terrifying Lin Qingyuan was, but she knew. Even if she was beaten to death, she was unwilling to return to Lin Xi.

"Where's Lin Yi? Didn't I ask you to take care of her?" After talking about Xia Wanyuan, Lin Qingyuan thought of his cheap sister.

"Lin Yi rejected your card. She said that she has a salary and she's unwilling to talk to me."

“Got it.” With that, Lin Qingyuan hung up.

A minute later, Su Yueran suddenly raised her arm and threw her phone against the wall.

She really did not understand why Xia Wanyuan always seemed to have the help of a god and did everything so well.

As for her, she would fail no matter what she did.

“Someone!”

“Madam, do you have any instructions? The bodyguard who came in was sent by Lin Qingyuan to protect Su Yueran, but Su Yueran knew very well that it was probably more of a surveillance.

“I’ll give you something to do.” Su Yueran hooked her finger at the bodyguards, who immediately leaned over.

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As the venue for the concert had been completed, Xia Wanyuan was going to Chang’an to rehearse in the next few days.

Jun Shiling asked Xia Yu to accompany Xia Wanyuan first. After all, he had been a little busy recently and could only rush over on the day of the concert.

Usually, Jun Shiling was the one who stuck to Xia Wanyuan. This time, Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to suggest it. “Don’t forget to come over when the time comes.”

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow and leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s ear. “Why? Do you miss me so much?”

Xia Yu coughed lightly and turned around, pretending not to see anything.

Xia Wanyuan frowned. “Do you hear me?”

Jun Shiling smiled and nodded. “Okay, I’ll try to finish my work early and look for you.”

With that, Jun Shiling turned to look at Xia Yu. “Take good care of your sister.”

“Don’t worry, Brother-in-law.”

Accompanied by Xia Yu, Xia Wanyuan boarded the plane to Xi’an.

Xi’an was an ancient city with the aura of history that Xia Wanyuan liked very much.

Before setting off, Jun Shiling had already revealed to Xia Yu that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant. Now, Xia Yu was very careful with Xia Wanyuan’s actions.

“Sister, I’ll hold it for you. Just be in charge of looking at it.”

Xia Wanyuan looked around and suddenly raised an eyebrow, signaling Xia Yu to look ahead.

Xia Yu looked forward and saw Lin Yi waving at them.

“Miss Lin, what a coincidence.” Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to greet Lin Yi.

"It's not a coincidence." Lin Yi smiled, revealing a row of white teeth. "Aren't I in China recently? Coincidentally, the company is sending someone over to do an interview for your concert, Sister Xia, so I applied to the company to come over."

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan smiled meaningfully. "I thought you came with Xia Yu."

After saying this, Lin Yi's face suddenly turned pink. Xia Yu gently touched Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, don't talk nonsense."

Lin Yi felt embarrassed. "Sister Xia, I still have other missions on my side, so I'll go over first. My colleague is still waiting for me."

"Okay."

Watching Lin Yi leave, Xia Wanyuan suddenly called out to Xia Yu. "Can't you tell that this girl is interested in you?"

In front of Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu still felt like a child.

Xia Yu subconsciously blushed when asked by his elder. "Sister, this kind of thing can't be resolved by one-sided love."

Lin Yi was a pretty good girl. He liked her, but not that kind of like.

Xia Wanyuan stopped talking about this. After all, the relationship was still Xia Yu's own. She could not care less.

"Let's go back to the hotel. Chen Yun and the rest are probably already here."

"Okay."

When Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu arrived at the hotel, Lu Li was looking around the entrance.

"What are you looking for?"

"It's nothing." Lu Li went forward to take the things from Xia Yu and walked to Xia Wanyuan's side to tell her about today's schedule.

When Lu Li came out of Xia Wanyuan's room again, she had just turned the corner when she was stopped by someone.

CEO Xuan, it's indeed you." Lu Li looked at Xuan Sheng with surprise in her eyes.

She knew that she had seen Xuan Sheng's back at the entrance of the hotel just now, but it was gone in the blink of an eye. She had thought that she had mistaken him for someone else.

Xuan Sheng leaned against the wall and smiled slightly. "Don't tell Xia Wanyuan that I was here."

"Mm." Seeing Xuan Sheng like this, Lu Li felt inexplicably sad. "CEO Xuan, did you specially come to watch Sister Xia's concert?"

"How is that possible?" Xuan Sheng sneered. "I'm here for a meeting. Who wants to watch her concert? Don't tell her. I'm going to work. Bye."

With that, Xuan Sheng turned around and left. Lu Li shook her head behind.

I did not believe it. It was obvious that Xuan Sheng had specially come for Xia Wanyuan. Sigh.

Xia Wanyuan rested in the hotel for a while before bringing Chen Yun and the rest to the concert venue for rehearsals.

The current Xia Wanyuan could be said to have all sorts of fans wherever she went.

In addition, Xi'an's tourism publicity was still waiting to rely on Xia Wanyuan to promote it further. The Xi'an officials gave Xia Wanyuan the green light. As long as Xia Wanyuan greeted them, all sorts of resources would be sent here in line.

The rehearsal went very smoothly. Everything was going according to the procedure Xia Wanyuan had expected.

In a huge venue that could accommodate a hundred thousand viewers, many staff were tidying up the venue.

A volunteer leaned towards the staff in charge of the stage lift curiously.

"Brother, I want to ask, don't we need a lift or something for this concert?"

The staff waved his hand. "Isn't Xia Wanyuan too pampered? The higher-ups specially instructed us not to use dangerous devices. We have to ensure Xia Wanyuan's safety first."

"Oh, oh..."

The volunteer was young and generous. A few packs of cigarettes were stuffed into the staff's pockets, and the staff quickly told them everything he knew.

"Thank you, Brother." The volunteer lowered his hat. "This is my first time being a concert volunteer. I don't know anything."

"It's nothing. If there's anything you don't understand next time, just ask me," the staff said boldly.

"Thank you." The volunteer waved at the staff, lowered the brim of his hat, and quickly left the venue.

Soon, Su Yueran, who was far away in Beijing, received the news. Listening to her subordinate's report, ruthlessness flashed across Su Yueran's eyes. "Isn't a concert the easiest to have an accident? Since Xia Wanyuan wants to hold it, prepare a gift for her."

The Jiang family watched the shares of the Jun Corporation rise step by step. Jiang Kui was so angry that his face and neck turned red.

They had clearly sealed off most of the Jun Corporation's businesses in America and were about to severely injure the Jun Corporation.

Unexpectedly, it was this Xia Wanyuan again.

Although the movie and concert this time seemed to have nothing to do with Jun Shiling, in essence, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were the same kind of people.

When Xia Wanyuan's value increased, to a certain extent, it represented the value of the Jun Corporation.

The Jiang family had spent a lot of effort to make up for the losses the Jun Corporation had suffered in America.

"You guys, you have to get someone to cancel this concert for me!" Jiang Kui shouted at the phone. "You even let her hold it. If this continues, the Jun Corporation will save billions in advertising fees every year!"

After shouting, the other party said something, making Jiang Kui even angrier. "Do you know how to make a fire?! Do you still need me to teach you such a thing?! Are you all pigs?!!"

The other party really did not understand what Jiang Kui meant. "CEO Jiang, the safety of Xia Wanyuan's concert is fully handled by the Xi'an officials. It's very difficult to create any accidents inside."

Jiang Kui was so angry that he felt dizzy. "Did I ask you to create a fire inside? Don't you know how to burn the outside?!"

As soon as Jiang Kui finished speaking, the subordinate opposite him was silent for a moment before answering, "Okay."

Zou Man listened to Jiang Kui's call and frowned slightly.

As far as she knew, there was nothing around the gymnasium where the concert was held that could burn down the inside of the venue. The only place was a residential area.

However, that neighborhood was filled with people and there was a school around the neighborhood.

As if sensing Zou Man's gaze, Jiang Kui looked up at her. "What are you looking at?"

Zou Man retracted her gaze. "Nothing. You even said that I can't do anything to Xia Wanyuan. Don't you have no choice either?"

Jiang Kui had just been angered by his subordinate and could not be bothered to argue with Zou Man now. He flicked his sleeves and left.

Zou Man sat on the sofa, thinking about something.

At this moment, Liu Tanyu held Xiao Yu's hand and slowly walked past Zou Man with a bowl of glutinous rice balls.

"Sister, Ah Kui usually works hard enough. Don't quarrel with him anymore." With that, without waiting for Zou Man's reaction, Liu Tanyu looked at Xiao Yu. "Xiao Yu, let's go and see your father."

Watching Liu Tanyu leave, Zou Man clenched her fists.

That night, Xia Wanyuan, who was in the hotel, received an anonymous letter.

Opening it, there was only a simple pattern of a ball of fire.

Chapter 1235: Captured in One Go

Xia Yu leaned over to take a look. "Sister, who sent this to you? What does fire mean?"

Xia Wanyuan stared at the pattern for a while and suddenly looked at Xia Yu. "Get someone to check the surrounding buildings more. The main point is to do a good job of preventing and controlling the fire."

Xia Yu had been training in the military for so long. When Xia Wanyuan said this, he immediately understood and his expression turned serious. "Okay, I'll go immediately."

At this moment, in the residential building outside the venue, a group of strangers was moving things into the building.

A warm-hearted old man asked, "Where did you come from?"

Without a word, the other party walked in silently. Everyone felt that these people were strange but did not stop them.

In a school not far away, the students were doing morning reading. Waves of reading sounds came over.

The school was located in the Fengkou area for the past two days. Everyone knew very well that if anything happened, the school would be the first to be affected.

In addition, this was a school in the housing area. It was relatively small and the buildings were highly concentrated. Other than a small field, there was no place to evacuate.

In the basement of the district, everyone poured gasoline on the ground.

On the ground, the district property management kept walking around, cleaning up all sorts of traces and helping cover up.

How could the property management not know the danger of the basement opening?

However, no matter what era it was, greed could always make one cross all conscience and risks.

Investigation was a huge project, especially since they could not alert the enemy.

Xia Yu brought people and secretly sneaked into various places to carefully investigate.

On the other hand, all the rehearsals were progressing in an orderly manner.

Xia Yu had a mission and could not stay by Xia Wanyuan's side to take care of her, so he entrusted Lin Yi to take care of her.

Lin Yi liked Xia Yu's sister very much and took good care of her.

Sitting at the side of the stage and listening to Xia Wanyuan sing a song, Lin Yi could not help but praise her. "Sister Xia, your singing is really good."

Thank you." It was time for intermission, so Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to chat with Lin Yi. "Are you alone in Beijing? Don't you have any other relatives?"

Lin Yi had seen on the Internet that Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran were at odds, but she still did not hide it. In her previous experiences, she had understood that hiding it might bring about the collapse of trust.

“Su Yueran is my sister-in-law, and Lin Qingdai is my brother, but I went abroad a long time ago. They’ve always been abroad. Although they know each other’s existence, they’re not familiar with each other.”

Xia Wanyuan had never checked Lin Yi’s background, so she naturally had not thought that Lin Yi was related to Su Yueran. “So that’s how it is.”

“Although Su Yueran is my sister-in-law, I’m not close to her and I won’t do anything to hurt you.” Lin Yi was now an orphan and was not afraid of anything. There was nothing to be controlled by others.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Lin Yi meaningfully. “Since Xia Yu is willing to be friends with you, I’ll naturally believe you.”

Speaking of Xia Yu, a hint of embarrassment appeared in Lin Yi’s eyes. She smiled at Xia Wanyuan. “Sister Xia, someone is calling for you. Go and rehearse. I’ll help you watch over here.”

“Okay.”

Time gradually advanced to evening. Tonight was originally scheduled to start the concert.

However, until now, Xia Yu had not found out what was wrong.

Xia Yu was a little puzzled. “Sister, do you think we’re overthinking?? Could this be someone else’s prank?”

After all, there were so many people who did not want to see Xia Wanyuan complete her concert. It was possible to casually take a note to fool everyone. Not only would it delay the progress, but it would also make everyone panic.

“It’s better to be safe than sorry. We can continue after the investigation.”

Xia Wanyuan knew very well that it was fine if it did not happen, but if it did, many lives would be lost. She would rather catch the wrong person than let go of any possibility.

Since there was still half of the place to be investigated, Xia Wanyuan informed Chen Yun and announced that she would delay the performance until tomorrow night.

As for the additional fees and the extra day of accommodation for the fans who bought tickets, the Xiafeng Group would bear it.

Soon, the studio posted relevant developments online.

As Chen Yun had expected, even though the Xiafeng Group had promised to make up for the difference in ticket prices and accommodation fees for everyone, the postponement of the performance still caused public anger.

After all, 100,000 people was not a small number. In addition, everyone was not idle every day. Many people had other arrangements.

This delay disrupted everyone’s plans.

[I'm really speechless. This is the first time I've heard that the concert has to be delayed for a day. Is Xia Wanyuan arrogant?? Refund tickets, refund tickets. How annoying. I'm still waiting to see other performances.]

[What's going on? Postpone for a day? I've never heard of this saying. The wife of the richest man is willful and doesn't treat her fans as humans. Anyway, you're sure that the fans will tolerate you, right?]

[I'm a fan, but I can't stand Xia Wanyuan's actions. I took so long to get here. Is it easy for me?? I've already bought the bus tickets, but now, she's telling me that she actually has to wait for another day. I'm speechless. I want to quit being a fan. Who wants tickets? Settle it at a low price.]

Instantly, all sorts of controversies arose. Xia Wanyuan was originally someone who had gathered a large number of popular gazes.

Now, she had pushed herself to the center of attention.

At this moment, there were even staff who exposed to the media.

"Do you know why we postponed it? According to the staff, it was because we had to take care of Xia Wanyuan's delicate body. I heard that at the venue, Xia Wanyuan had to rest for a while after singing two songs. There were more than ten people in charge of taking care of her daily needs. The main reason for the postponement this time is that Xia Wanyuan felt tired and did not keep up with the rehearsal progress."

A marketing account began to speak, and the others followed.

At first, everyone was skeptical until a staff member posted a photo of Xia Wanyuan rehearsing.

She sang on stage. There were people holding water, towels, and clothes beside her.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. The wife of the richest man is amazing. It's simply amazing to marry a good husband. She plays with the time of 100,000 people in minutes.]

[Are you crazy?? Even if Xia Wanyuan doesn't marry Jun Shiling, isn't she outstanding enough herself? You see her living well every day and think of her husband. How much do you lack men?]

[Mm, outstanding enough to play with 100,000 people like monkeys. Amazing, amazing.]

At this moment, the studio did not retort.

After all, if they told the truth now, they were afraid that the person hiding behind the scenes would do something out of desperation.

Late at night, everything seemed to have fallen silent. In the originally quiet venue, a cleaner brought tools into the venue to clean.

"Xiao Wang, go and check the stage. Sweep clean the places that should be swept clean. Not to mention small stones, even a strand of hair can't be left on it.

"Okay." The person called Xiao Wang pressed the brim of his hat and carried the bucket onto the stage.

He dipped the mop in the bucket and began to clean the stage.

He passed by a place and shook out some powder from his sleeve.

The powder fell to the ground and quickly condensed into an invisible membrane on the stage.

If a professional saw it, they would realize that this was a new kind of wax membrane that took 18 hours to form.

When the film was formed, it would be extremely smooth. When one stepped on it, they would fall without exception.

Shaking the powder in a few different places, he was currently done with his cleaning and the crowd began to leave.

Xiao Wang shook his sleeves and swaggered out.

Looking at the large sum of money in his account, Xiao Wang happily went to the mall and bought a pile of high-end products that he usually could not bear to buy.

When she returned home, before the packaging could be unwrapped, it was taken down by someone.

“Let go of me. What do you want??” After being brought to the interrogation room, Xiao Wang still refused to let go. “This is illegal. I’m going to sue you.”

“Don’t tell me you think that the people who revealed information to you are really ordinary people?”

Chapter 1236: Plan

“What do you mean?” Xiao Wang was shocked. “Anyway, I didn’t do anything. This is illegal detention. I want to call the police. Let me go quickly!!”

The person in the room threw the phone into Xiao Wang’s arms. “Stop shouting. Report it. We’ll get the police to see how you shouted that you were wronged.”

Xiao Wang hesitated for a moment and looked at his phone in surprise. In the end, he could not help but beg for mercy. “I was wrong, I was wrong. I didn’t do it on purpose. Please let me go. I’ll do whatever you want me to do. I’ll give you the money that others gave me now, okay?”

With that, Xiao Wang took out his bank card.

“I don’t need your money. I just need you to do as we say.”

“Okay, okay! I’m willing to do anything!!”

The bag of special materials that others had given Xiao Wang looked simple, but it was actually a military craft. Ordinary people could not get it at all.

Xiao Wang called the other party.

“Hey, didn’t I transfer the money to your account? Why are you calling now?” The voice on the other end was very impatient.

“No.” Xiao Wang read according to the content on the paper. “I spilled half of my things. There are still a few key places that I haven’t gotten up.”

“Then why didn’t you say so earlier?!! Do you know how expensive those things are!! Did you spill them? If you spill them, you have to pay!!”

“Yes, yes, yes, it’s my problem.” Xiao Wang hurriedly begged for mercy. “Can I have another bag? There are a few main places that I didn’t spill. It won’t be good if I delay things.”

“Just you wait.”

About two minutes later, the other party called back. “Tomorrow morning at ten o’clock, pick up something in the alley at the entrance of the Hu family in the suburbs.”

“Okay, okay.”

After the other party hung up, Xiao Wang looked at the people in front of him. “I’m done. Can you let me go?”

Everyone looked at each other and tied Xiao Wang up and took him away.

Other than fans, the surrounding residents were also dissatisfied with the postponement.

Because of this concert, the Xi’an officials had given all sorts of preferential treatment and protection.

Not only was there traffic control, but there was also the reorganization of the surrounding market.

After all, this concert was a global live broadcast. The officials wanted to use this opportunity to advertise.

As a result, the living conditions of the surrounding residents were affected.

The people in the residential area and school especially protested the loudest.

Because of the reorganization of the city, many small vendors could not set up their stalls. In addition, traffic control was extremely inconvenient to travel.

Less than two hours after the studio posted the post, the residents of the district came out to cause trouble.

Many people pulled banners with “Xia Wanyuan returns our normal lives!!” “Xia Wanyuan bullies others!” and so on.

Many old ladies and grandfathers were furious because they had to take their grandsons to and from school. They carried all sorts of broken eggs and vegetables and walked to a place. When they saw Xia Wanyuan’s poster, they threw on it.

Although the fans were dissatisfied with the delay, they still liked idols. Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s poster being insulted like this, they were furious.

Hence, the originally orderly street was filled with the arguing voices of the local residents and fans.

The officials also had a headache. If they said that they were causing trouble and mobilized the official forces, if someone made a scene online, it would be another round of suppression of public power.

If they did not care about it, most people who did not have much education were easily instigated. If this emotion surged, it might cause a huge disaster.

The officials were worried. Even the director personally went to the hotel to visit Xia Wanyuan.

“Miss Xia, can you apologize to the residents in your name to appease everyone?” This was also a common method to appease the public’s resentment.

Xia Wanyuan pushed a cup of tea in front of the chief. “If we don’t resolve the matter and only resolve our emotions, we’ll only brew bigger emotions.”

The chief had really never heard such words from a celebrity. He looked at Xia Wanyuan and was slightly shocked by her aura.

To be able to sit at his level, he was an expert at observing people.

At this moment, he actually felt that Xia Wanyuan looked like an official, the kind who had been in a high position for a long time.

The director subconsciously sounded respectful. “Then in your opinion, how should this matter be resolved?”

“Before I came, I heard that there was a security check here. Why don’t we take this opportunity to do this, Chief?”

Although he did not understand the necessary connection between the two, Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable convincing temperament. The director nodded. “Okay, I’ll arrange it when I get back.”

“The public opinion is naturally important, but if you blindly care about the public opinion, you’re no different from decorations. However, suppression is one thing. We’ll send people to calculate the actual losses of the people and compensate them according to the standards.”

“Okay, okay.” In just a few minutes, the Bureau’s headache was resolved. The director left happily.

At this moment, in the underground domain of the district, a group of people was secretly delighted.

“Boss, these people are too stupid. They casually instigated them and went to protest together. With so many people leaving the neighborhood, wouldn’t it be more convenient for us to do things?”

“Stupid. Ignore them. Are you ready?”

“Don’t worry, everything is ready. Bury ten points. When the circuit malfunctions, at least six points will have to burn. Follow the wind. The school will be next. They’re all receiving you.”

Chapter 1237: CEO Jun Takes Revenge on the Jiang Family

The group of people was about to bury the automatic circuit and leave when something unexpected happened.

A subordinate ran in. "Boss, something bad has happened. I don't know what's wrong with the city, but they suddenly want to conduct a fire investigation of this place. Those residents have also been forcefully suppressed by them."

"What?" The middle-aged man called Boss went up to take a look at the situation. "Continue to incite the people. Let's quickly finish what we're doing and leave. Let the property management lock this place up."

"Yes."

The officials quickly sent people to seal this place and forcefully suppressed everyone's protests.

As the officials had expected, once it was forcefully suppressed, all sorts of public opinion storms would definitely appear on the Internet. This public opinion storm was especially eye-catching because it was tainted by Xia Wanyuan.

"Everyone, come and take a look at the officials' flattering faces. So what if she's the wife of the richest man? The people have to make way for the wife of the richest man when she goes out on the streets. They even mobilized so many officials to suppress them. It's really hard on you."

The accompanying photo was of various traffic restrictions and travel restrictions.

With this tempo, there were immediately many people criticizing the Xi An officials and Xia Wanyuan online.

[Don't you understand? Spending a city's police force to be a concert bodyguard for an actress is ridiculous.]

[I don't understand. It's just a lousy concert, yet it's so ostentatious. Are you spending money to watch a performance or to pay respects to your ancestors?]

[Objection. Request for immediate restoration of traffic and ending of all sorts of restrictions.]

At this moment, at the entrance of the district, some people who had been specially hired to protest were holding banners and inciting the people to join them.

Due to the public opinion online, the officials did not dare to act rashly.

Seeing that the people who had finally gotten home were about to protest again, some uncles and aunts walked out of the neighborhood.

The leader of the protest took out a loudspeaker and began to organize everyone.

At that moment, a few large trucks suddenly drove in. Chen Yun jumped out of the car and took out a larger horn.

"Hello, everyone!! Residents who can stay at home in peace today and cooperate with the fire inspection, every family can receive a set of cutlery, eggs, and a catty of pork from us."

To the ordinary people, saying a lot of principles was not as useful as a free egg reward.

As expected, after Chen Yun finished speaking, the residents hesitantly leaned towards the truck.

Chen Yun got someone to move the things down and took out the mouth he had learned from shopping with his wife. "Look at this cutlery. It'll be so prideful to entertain guests at home during the holidays. Look at this meat. Let me tell you, it's so fresh."

Seeing that everyone was tempted, Chen Yun waved his hand. "Now, all of you go back and wait at home. We'll send someone to send them up door to door."

Before Chen Yun could finish speaking, the large group of people in front of him ran faster than anyone else. In the blink of an eye, the entrance of the district, which had been chaotic just now, became quiet and peaceful.

Only a few people holding banners were left behind. They were silently embarrassed.

Chen Yun did as he said and quickly got someone to send the things into every house.

After receiving Chen Yun's things, everyone was naturally embarrassed to scold Xia Wanyuan online.

Hence, while the netizens were still helping everyone scold Xia Wanyuan indignantly, the residents of the district appeared to protect her.

[Don't talk nonsense. We're doing quite well. I wonder who's spreading rumors ahead. The officials didn't hurt us, okay?]

[That's right, that's right. So what if she holds a concert? Holding a concert will generate income for us locally and increase our entertainment projects. What a good thing.]

The netizens were confused. *So now is not the time for you to go online and ask for help? Aren't you the ones who scolded the most at that time?? A few eggs and some meat attracted you. You're too spineless!!*

However, when they saw the braised eggs and stir-fried meat that the residents posted online, the netizens were drooling. *Hey, who could resist the temptation of eggs and meat?! If it were us, we would not be able to either!*

With the cooperation of the people, although it looked like a fire investigation, the comprehensive investigation went very smoothly.

Not long after, Xia Yu received the news and realized that there was a circuit error in the neighborhood.

"Don't alert the enemy first. Secretly connect the correct route. When they take action in the evening, take them all down." Xia Yu gave the order and his subordinates immediately went to do it.

At the same time, at the entrance of an alley, a black car slowly drove in.

Xiao Wang's phone rang as well. It was the same impatient male voice. "Where are you? Hurry up. I'm still busy here. If you dare to lose it again, see how I'll deal with you."

"Yes, yes, yes. Brother, go further in. I'm around the corner."

A man got out of the black car with a bag in his hand. Just as he turned the corner and was about to call Brother Xiao Wang again, a group of people jumped down from the wall and pressed him to the ground.

In the field, all the places were carefully checked again.

Jun Shiling was naturally not at ease with using ordinary staff in the venue. These people were all retired people who had been recruited and had extremely strong reconnaissance abilities. The staff who had accidentally “disclosed” the news to Xiao Wang last time had been sent here by Jun Shiling.

At this moment, all the safety hidden dangers had basically been eliminated. At the entrance of the venue, the audience began to enter one after another.

Backstage, Xia Wanyuan was seriously preparing.

Suddenly, the originally bustling backstage became quiet. Xia Wanyuan turned around.

As expected, Jun Shiling was here.

Jun Shiling was holding a large bouquet of roses in his hand. He smiled and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. “Have a good performance.”

Xia Wanyuan took the flowers. “Thank you, CEO Jun.”

“I’ll wait for you in front.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and planted a kiss on Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

“Okay.”

It was gradually seven o’clock, and the performance was about to begin.

At the same time, unfamiliar faces suddenly appeared in the neighborhood around the venue.

Everyone went to their respective points according to the original plan. After a round of operations, everyone got into the car and drove at least five kilometers before reporting to their superiors.

At this moment, the person in charge of overall command estimated that Xia Wanyuan had already gone on stage, so he pressed the switch in his hand.

However, one, two, three... An entire minute passed, and nothing abnormal happened.

There were people coming and going on the street, and the cars were unimpeded. The opening music came from the venue, and everything was so calm that it made one’s heart palpitate.

Xi’an was peaceful. At this moment, in the south of America, the Jiang family’s factory warehouse overseas.

A huge explosion suddenly happened. Almost all the products stored in the entire warehouse were wiped out.

Chapter 1238: The Concert’s High-Tech Shocking the World

In the Jiang family, Jiang Kui was lying leisurely on the sofa. Liu Tanyu was sitting beside him, feeding Jiang Kui grapes.

The sweet grape entered his mouth, and Jiang Kui stretched lazily.

He glanced at Zou Man, who was not far away. "Manman, pour me a cup of tea."

Zou Man looked at Jiang Kui's deformed appearance and felt an indescribable feeling.

Actually, when she first met Jiang Kui, he was a young man with a lot of fighting spirit. He was willing to work hard and fight hard.

Over the past few days, with Liu Tanyu serving him gently, Jiang Kui seemed to have suddenly opened the door between a man and a woman. He enjoyed Zou Man and Liu Tanyu's competition for favor.

"Sister, Hubby said he wants to drink water. Hurry up and pour it for him."

Liu Tanyu's soft voice broke Zou Man's thoughts. She stood up and poured a cup of tea for Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui took it. Just as the cup approached his lips, the phone rang.

Liu Tanyu thoughtfully pressed the answer button for him and whispered into his ear, "CEO Jiang! Not good!! Something happened to the overseas warehouse!"

Jiang Kui pursed his lips indifferently. "Why are you panicking? What big problem can there be?? Look at how flustered you are."

"Warehouse 1 exploded! The products we're about to release from the warehouse are gone!"

"What?!"

Jiang Kui panicked and spilled the tea on Liu Tanyu, causing her to exclaim. However, Jiang Kui was in no mood to care about this. He took the phone upstairs. "Tell me in detail, what?!!! Book a plane ticket for me now. I'll go to America immediately!"

In the living room, Liu Tanyu was wiping her wound. She inadvertently looked up and saw Zou Man sizing her up. "What are you looking at? Are you very smug?"

Zou Man looked away with a hint of mockery in her eyes. She was unwilling to talk to Liu Tanyu anymore and turned to leave.

At this moment, Xi'an was peaceful and quiet. The concert was slowly starting.

When the audience entered the venue, they were all sitting in their designated seats. However, when the concert began and the lights dimmed, everyone realized that their seats were slowly moving.

Just as everyone was shocked and bewildered, a staff member comforted everyone. "Everyone, don't panic. We're indeed adjusting our seats. Everyone, just wait quietly."

About five minutes later, the venue began to light up, accompanied by the sound of running water.

The stars scattered and everything was born. When the entire venue lit up, exclamations sounded.

The seats that had been arranged regularly were now in staggered positions.

The entire field was created by 3D special effects to look like a beautiful mountain.

Flowers bloomed by his feet. Reaching out was like plucking peaches from a tree. From time to time, divine birds flew past his head. Mist lingered and rose in the mountains.

The audience was scattered in the mountains. The aisle was filled with flowing springs, and fish could be seen swimming in the music.

At this moment, the venue no longer looked like a venue. The audience platform had completely integrated with the stage.

This place seemed to have become Yaotai Immortal Mountain.

The audience was stunned by this scene. The netizens watching the live broadcast at the same time were also stunned.

[???? This is a concert? Whose concert looks like this? Just based on this scene, a few hundred yuan worth of tickets is worth it. I don't want to watch anymore. I'm so jealous. Why didn't I snatch tickets back then?]

[!!! Ahhh, is it too late for me to go back now?? I shouldn't have listened to my boyfriend. We're already in Xi'an. Because they delayed it for a day, my boyfriend came back in a hurry. I'm so jealous now!! If I had known that the concert special effects would be so good, I would be willing to wait another year!]

[Those who can't snatch tickets silently shed envious tears. Boohoo, can we still start the second round?? I'm so jealous. Why am I not the one at the scene? I feel it's too lucky to watch it live.]

Xia Wanyuan's preference was ancient style, so she chose the opening song, "Hundred Birds Worship the Phoenix".

When the music sounded, birds kept flying out of the mountain and towards the center of the stage.

At this moment, colorful birds circled above the stage from all directions.

After a phoenix cry,

A large area of flames burned in the air above the stage. At the same time, Xia Wanyuan flew down with a huge pair of wings that burned with special effects.

With Xia Wanyuan's appearance, the atmosphere in the venue reached its peak. Everyone was screaming and cheering.

At the same time, Xia Wanyuan's penetrating voice sounded in the venue.

The phoenix soared into the sky with the hope and struggle of rebirth.

As the music changed, the scene in the entire venue changed at the same time. Flames burned and red waves surged.

Xia Wanyuan's singing filled the ears, and in front was a real special effect scene.

Under the double immersion, everyone seemed to have really been brought into that moment when the phoenix soared into the sky by Xia Wanyuan. Following the quenching of the phoenix and nirvana, they were in pain, struggling, and rushing into the sky.

After Xia Wanyuan finished singing, the audience felt as if they had received a baptism from the depths. Their souls seemed to be trembling from the performance just now.

Everyone was looking forward to the next performance.

The subsequent performances also showed that every song was more moving than the previous one. Every moment made the audience feel more satisfied.

The special effects in the venue were not static. On the contrary, the seats and special effects would change during the connection time of every song.

One second ago, the audience was still dancing with Taibai. The next moment, they were admiring the wind, flowers, snow, and moon on the Jinling Tower. This song smelled the fragrance of the snow and plums on the cliff. The next scene was admiring the lotus pond in the Cloud Dream Marsh.

The audience's satisfaction could be said to be as high as 100,000.

The satisfaction of the audience in the live-stream was negative 10,000%.

Because everyone was really jealous, these magnificent scenes, coupled with Xia Wanyuan's stunning singing, were already perfect just by looking at the live-stream. Thinking about how they could experience it live, everyone's hearts were filled with jealousy.

Compared to the various lemons that the domestic audience swiped in the live-stream, the foreign live-stream was filled with surprise.

This was because the inherent impression of China in everyone's eyes was too deep-rooted. Even though Xia Wanyuan had been working hard to promote it, everyone was only limited to changing their opinions. They felt that China had a long history, and the entire country was not as warlike and barbaric as the Western propaganda.

However, everyone was still stuck on the old concept of China's technology. They felt that it was only so-so. After all, it had only developed not long ago.

However, this concert that could be said to be a show-off shocked everyone.

Chapter 1239: Gathering of Big Bosses

It was indeed difficult to remove an inherent impression, but once a crack was torn open, those discriminatory actions would gradually be eliminated.

Looking at the beautiful stage effect in the live-stream, even those who did not know anything could tell that such an effect required a lot of technology support.

[Didn't they say that China is very backward? It seems different from what I imagined. This light and stage effect are really beautiful.]

[It's so beautiful. I've never seen such a concert before. I suddenly want to see Xia Wanyuan sing. I wonder if she'll hold such a concert in the future?]

[The media keeps saying how backward China is. In the end, I think it's quite good. On the other hand, our stage is extremely old-fashioned. Hehe, you still have the cheek to mock her.]

In the venue, the seats and special effects were being changed.

After the debugging ended, the atmosphere in the entire venue became a little fanciful. It was a little different from the atmosphere just now. Just as everyone was discussing,

On the stage, Xia Wanyuan walked out in a white gown and a beautiful crown.

Xia Wanyuan's close-up figure appeared on the big screens in all directions. She smiled at the camera. "Thank you for coming here."

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the venue was filled with cheers.

"I know everyone has waited for a long time. If there's a chance in the future, we'll hold another one."

Speaking of which, the "Wanfeng" album that Xia Wanyuan had casually released was still at the top of China's popular album rankings. It was enough to show that Xia Wanyuan had many fans, but she had always been busy and could not find time to satisfy the fans' expectations.

The fans in the venue were also true fans and understood Xia Wanyuan very well. They shouted, "It's okay," "I'll wait for you."

Xia Wanyuan smiled rarely, and a dimple appeared at the corners of her lips. "What about the next song? I'll find someone to sing it with me. Does everyone agree?"

With that, the atmosphere in the entire venue became lively.

On the big screen, the camera began to scan the audience in the entire venue.

At this moment, everyone saw that so many other celebrities had come.

An Rao waved excitedly at the camera. Yan Ci, whom she had not seen for a long time, was sitting beside her. Most of the actors who had filmed television dramas together with her were among them.

In fact, many teachers of Qing University, as long as they did not have classes, ran over to watch Xia Wanyuan's concert.

There were also all sorts of masters in the Go, zither, calligraphy, and painting world that were not easily seen, as well as the contestants of the national sports world.

The camera swept over. For a moment, the netizens even felt that they were attending a national conference and not a concert.

[This audience's ostentation hahahahaha. Amazing. Which concert can see so many masters and experts?]

[I think I saw our teacher. Our professor told us that he had a research project overseas in the past two days and asked us to take a break ourselves. After all this time, the professor went to watch a concert. Professor, you're too much!!]

[Oh my god, so many big shots. I'm so envious that I'm crying. Why didn't I snatch the tickets? I hate my lousy hand speed. This concert was too worth watching. Boohoo, so many big shots can breathe in the same place as the big shots. I feel that I can instantly become much smarter.]

Most people waved eagerly, wanting to be captured by the camera.

However, there were also some people in the venue who lowered their heads silently and covered themselves with their hats, not wanting to appear on the big screen.

It was not until a loud scream that could almost overturn the roof erupted in the venue that the figure on the big screen stopped rolling. Only then did the person in the corner in the back slowly look up.

It was Xuan Sheng. Looking at Jun Shiling, who appeared on the big screen, a hint of darkness flashed across his eyes. There was also a hint of envy.

Not far away, a foreign man in a cap also hesitantly let go of his face. Ryan looked around. "I shouldn't be discovered."

Because of the inheritance, everyone in the family now regarded Xia Wanyuan as a thorn in their flesh. If they knew that he was secretly watching Xia Wanyuan's concert, he would definitely die miserably.

Ryan adjusted his hat, put on a mask, and secretly continued to watch the concert. When he saw Jun Shiling appear on the big screen, Ryan could not help but feel jealous. "Damn it!!"

Similar to Ryan, there were also a large number of other audiences in the venue.

After all, Xia Wanyuan's fan composition was very balanced. She had many male fans. At this moment, half of the audience were male fans. Everyone had the same mentality as Ryan. *That was, the goddess was showing off her love again. How sad!!*

Hence, when the camera was directed at the audience, they could see a large group of sour male audience.

At this moment, in the middle of the first row, Jun Shiling stood up and walked onto the stage. He took the microphone from Xia Wanyuan and stood beside her.

Standing side by side, they were an immortal couple.

The male fans' sour lemon emotions were immediately comforted. After all, they did not seem to be able to find any flaws in Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "There's a fee for additional activities."

The audience screamed. Hearing everyone's cheers, Xia Wanyuan smiled. "How much?"

Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the right cheek, then retreated. "This will do."

The dazzling Xia Wanyuan on the stage was really irresistible.

[This dog food... Ah! I can!! Continue! Don't stop!]

[I'm just a single dog who came to watch a concert! Why are you doing this to me!!]

In the venue, being kissed in front of so many people, Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed. "Do you remember the song I wrote for you? Let's sing that song together."

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded.

Everyone thought that once they began to sing, they would not eat dog food anymore. However, reality proved that

Dog food was everywhere, and it went up another level.

Because Xia Wanyuan had written a love song for Jun Shiling.

The two of them sang to the audience at first. After singing a few words, they stood opposite each other and stared at each other with smiles on their faces.

[I paid!! Respect me!! Turn around! You're not allowed to watch the other party sing. Leave some life for the single dog.]

[This pink bubble, what's with the auntie smile on my face? Hahahahaha, it's so sweet. The CP I follow is still the sweetest in the world.]

[I didn't expect CEO Jun to sing so well... Is this the legendary person who not only opened the skylight and the door, but also lifted the roof for him and gave him a universe?]

The song lasted three minutes, but in everyone's eyes, it was a very long three minutes.

After the song ended, Jun Shiling left the stage. Then, An Rao, who kept waving her hands, was invited onto the stage.

At the same time, a foreign superstar that everyone was very familiar with appeared in their sights.

Everyone was very puzzled. *How was this person related to Xia Wanyuan?*

Chapter 1240: The Princess' Big Boss Fans

Amidst everyone's exclamations, the person who slowly appeared on the stage was the national treasure queen of England, Yili.

It was not strange for a singer from another country to appear at Xia Wanyuan's concert. What was strange was that Yili was actually extremely cold and aloof. Furthermore, she had half of the royal bloodline and prided herself on being noble. In terms of status, she could be said to be the princess of the royal family of England.

She had never even participated in many activities in England, let alone perform in other countries.

However, her sudden appearance at Xia Wanyuan's concert today surprised everyone.

On the stage, the audience did not realize that Yili's eyes were shining as she looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Last year, Xia Wanyuan had gone to Continent O to record a variety show. There, she competed in horsemanship with Prince Charlie. At that time, Yili happened to be in the racecourse and fell in love with this valiant and heroic Chinese woman when she rode.

After returning to China, Yili went to Prince Charlie to ask about Xia Wanyuan. After understanding her series of events, Yili unilaterally became Xia Wanyuan's fan.

Coincidentally, she had intercepted Prince Charlie's plane ticket this time. Knowing that Prince Charlie was coming to China to secretly watch the concert, Yili simply got someone to contact Xia Wanyuan and became a special guest for the concert.

This was why there was this huge fusion that shocked the world.

Yili was extremely professional and quickly matched Xia Wanyuan's rhythm. Although they were two different voices, the emotions conveyed by the song were equally moving.

After the song ended, Yili and Xia Wanyuan gave each other a light hug and left the stage.

Then, her seat was taken by Lisa, the famous pop diva in America.

As if they still felt that everyone was not shocked enough, some sharp-eyed netizens quickly realized that the person dancing for Xia Wanyuan on the stage seemed to be a globally famous dance master.

Due to the fact that the special effects of this concert were too realistic, the audience wondered if these were simulated by the special effects.

However, in the next second, when Lisa spoke, everyone knew that it was her. Such a recognizable voice could not be simulated with technology alone.

[What kind of immortal alliance is this? I'm stunned. I'm getting more and more jealous. This special effect, these magical guests, f*ck, the tickets to this concert are too worth it.]

[Ahhh, I like Lisa so much. She's a popular music godmother-level figure in America!!! She actually performed on the same stage as Xia Wanyuan. What kind of immortal alliance is this?]

[Uh, probably because Jun Shiling is rich, so he invited these big shots over?]

Xia Wanyuan and Lisa were working on a niche song, but everyone present knew that this niche song would probably become a world-famous song after this concert.

When the last note landed on the stage, Lisa turned around and hugged Xia Wanyuan. Then, she looked at the audience. "I'm very happy to be able to come here and perform with Xia Wanyuan for everyone. I'll leave the rest to her. I'll go down first. Goodbye."

With the help of these two mysterious guests, the atmosphere quickly soared, and the concert gradually came to an end.

"Concerts are supposed to be dedicated to singing, but at the end of the day, I want to dance for everyone." Xia Wanyuan gradually retreated from the stage, and only her light voice echoed in the venue.

Not to mention dancing, even if Xia Wanyuan stood on the stage and did not move, the audience would be so excited that they would fly into the sky. The crowd cheered.

The lights gradually dimmed and the scene began to change again.

Slowly, everyone realized that their seats began to change again. The venue became a galaxy with countless stars scattered among it. Wherever they touched, they seemed to be able to pluck the moon that had formed billions of years ago.

At that moment, a beam of light shone down on the stage. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a white ancient-style dress and slowly appeared in front of everyone.

At the same time, a huge drawing board appeared behind her. More than ten dye plates appeared in front of her.

Her long sleeves fluttered, and her watery cloud sleeves were stained with ink. She sprinkled it on the drawing board to her heart's content. The originally light watery cloud sleeves seemed to be filled with strength at this moment, and she carved marks on the drawing board one by one.

However, what attracted the most attention was not Xia Wanyuan's painting, but her graceful dance. She was clearly extremely soft, but she had the firm temperament of a cliff.

The water sleeves danced in the air, winding into sleeve flowers. From time to time, they flew down like a waterfall with an imposing aura.

Everyone was immersed in the dance for a long time. It was only when the music stopped that everyone snapped out of their daze. When they saw the painting of the rising sun on Xia Wanyuan's back, everyone was even more shocked.

If one did not see it with their own eyes, no one would have thought that this was actually drawn during the dance.

[So much for a god. It's simply a blessing to be a fan of such an idol. Boohoo, I love Xia Wanyuan too much.]

[Awesome!! This painting looks very valuable at a glance. Why do I feel that Xia Wanyuan's painting skills have improved again? She can draw such a level with her sleeve. Even if I copy it with a pen, it'll look like a ghost drawing.]

[Thank you, Xia Wanyuan. You've once again let me know the difference between a god and a mortal. I'd better eat and wait for death in peace.]

Finally, it was the end of the concert. Xia Wanyuan stood on the stage and panted slightly. Then, she waved at the audience. "Thank you for coming. I prepared gifts for everyone this time."

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, a shining star appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone thought that it was a special effect, but when they touched it, they realized that it was real. The bright stars cracked from the middle, revealing the gift box inside.

At that moment, on the screen in the middle of the stage, the camera was specially focused on Jun Shiling. He opened the bright stars. Inside was a beautiful ring and another one. Jun Shiling had seen it at the concert just now and it was on Xia Wanyuan's hand.

The audience in the live-stream: *I hate it. I wish I was blind now. This way, I don't have to be envious and jealous of others.*

At this point, the concert was a complete success.

After Xia Wanyuan left the venue, the audience slowly left the venue with satisfaction and reluctance.

At this moment, in the corner of the last row of the venue, a man in a hat was quietly looking at the stars in front of him in a daze.

The audience looked at him in confusion when they left. "Brother, open it quickly."

It was only after everyone left that Xuan Sheng slowly opened the bright star.

Then he froze.

It was different from the uniform porcelain and embroidery of the other audience.

His star contained a cassette and a letter.