

Modern Day 1241

Chapter 1241: Discussion

Xuan Sheng had an indescribable feeling in his heart. He looked at the gift in the stars in front of him in a daze.

It turned out that she knew I was here.

That's right. How could a smart person like Xia Wanyuan not know?

Xuan Sheng reached out and took the letter. Just as he was about to open it, he seemed to have thought of something and stopped. He placed the letter in his pocket, took the stars and tape, and stood up to leave.

On the other hand, Ryan looked at the doll model in front of him and was shocked for a moment.

As the second young master of the Blue family, the fact that he liked to play with models was kept a secret. After all, if word got out, people would think that he was childish and it was not easy to talk business.

However, he did not expect Xia Wanyuan to know his preferences and even specially give him a gift.

Ryan's eyes lit up. *Ow ow! She was indeed my goddess!!*

Ryan, who was already very biased towards Xia Wanyuan, had completely become her loyal fan.

Continent F.

"Brother, does it look good?" Yu Qian and Wei Zimu sat in front of the big screen. On the screen, Xia Wanyuan was unleashing her beauty on the stage.

Wei Zimu reached out and turned off the screen. He looked at Yu Qian. "What do you want to do?? I've already told you not to pay attention to Xia Wanyuan anymore. We're already strangers."

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "You're strangers to her, but I'm not with her. Don't you think Xia Wanyuan is quite interesting?"

Wei Zimu's expression suddenly turned ugly. "What do you mean?"

Yu Qian did not respond anymore. Instead, he reached out and turned on the television screen. On it, Xia Wanyuan was dancing, and every move was stunning.

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After the concert ended, Xia Wanyuan had just removed her makeup when Jun Shiling arrived beside her with the ring Xia Wanyuan had given her.

Jun Shiling took the wet towel and wiped Xia Wanyuan's face. "You've really grown capable."

A hint of guilt flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Actually, that dance was added later. After all, Jun Shiling did not allow her to have any intense activities, but the dance itself was safe. She only decided to add this dance after asking Shen Xiu.

“Shen Xiu said yes.”

Jun Shiling snorted coldly.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and gently hooked Jun Shiling with her little finger. Jun Shiling instantly surrendered. “Alright, let’s go back first.”

“Okay.”

There were many things to do, so the two of them returned to Beijing from Xi’an overnight.

This concert temporarily ended, but the discussion about the concert became more and more intense.

The most curious question was, *how much did this concert cost??*

Anyone who was not blind could tell that the money for those sets, special effects, and gifts could exceed the most ordinary ticket prices.

Other concerts could accept advertisements and cooperation. Xia Wanyuan did not accept anything and only sang and danced.

Some netizens calculated for Xia Wanyuan and concluded that Xia Wanyuan had lost as much as 500 million yuan in this concert. It was a complete loss.

While the domestic netizens were speculating about the cost and discussing Xia Wanyuan’s wealth, the foreign netizens were discussing Yili, Lisa, and the others joining.

These two people were much more famous than Xia Wanyuan in the world. They were both famous god-level singers.

The netizens could not understand at all. It was too embarrassing for someone of their level to be Xia Wanyuan’s green leaf.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s status as the wife of the richest man, many people internationally condemned Xia Wanyuan for using money and power to force their goddess to be a foil for her.

Chapter 1242: Turning the Loss into a Profit

Even though the movie “Eldest Princess” had received widespread praise internationally, it was only limited to movies. Xia Wanyuan was considered to have made her first appearance in the world.

Compared to internationally famous god singers like Yili and Lisa, Xia Wanyuan seemed much inferior. The fans of the god singers were naturally unwilling to see an unknown actress step on their idol’s shoulder.

[I’ve been listening to you talk about Xia Wanyuan. She’s just a person right?? It’s good to be rich. She can force my idol to be a supporting role for her.]

[The person in front, your words are so strange. Didn't your idol take the money?? If your idol is willing, why are you being sarcastic here?? Are you, as a fan, stretching your hand too far?]

[The Chinese are really interesting. How dare they complain that our hands are long? If you have the ability, tell Xia Wanyuan not to spend money to do such a thing. Don't order people around with money openly.]

The Internet was filled with controversy, but these controversies did not last long.

This time, before Xia Wanyuan could explain, Yili and Lisa stood up to clarify for her.

Yili herself was straightforward and replied to a netizen with her private account.

"You look down on me too much. I don't need others to insult me with money. Thank you, Xia Wanyuan, my idol."

Yili's reply was too direct, so much so that no one could react, especially the word "idol", which stunned everyone.

Yili was much older than Xia Wanyuan herself and had much more industry experience than her.

Idol?? You must have typed the wrong word.

Some fans raised their doubts and were retorted by Yili herself. "I don't have to explain to you who I like."

Looking at this familiar arrogant way of speaking, the fans finally confirmed that it was their Miss Yili.

Lisa did not appear herself. Instead, she entrusted the studio to help her release a statement. In the statement, she declared that she was attending Xia Wanyuan's concert not because of money, but because she admired Xia Wanyuan very much.

Lisa was a famous singer in the world who had been speaking up for women.

She was actually not familiar with Xia Wanyuan, but after knowing Xia Wanyuan's various deeds, Lisa was touched by her. She also admired Xia Wanyuan for carrying countless responsibilities as a woman and even doing many great things.

Lisa declared that she had been moved by Xia Wanyuan and volunteered to attend the concert. She was very grateful that Xia Wanyuan was willing to give her this opportunity.

At this point, many netizens had nothing to say. After all, all the main characters had stood up to explain. If they continued to scold Xia Wanyuan, it would be simply unreasonable.

However, because of this matter, more people began to wonder what Xia Wanyuan had done to attract so many world-class gods to be friends with her.

After everyone knew Xia Wanyuan a little better, they understood and fell for her.

Hence, after the increase in the box office of "Eldest Princess" had stopped as time passed, there was suddenly another wave of rapid growth because of this concert.

This increase mainly came from the world market.

The world's largest investment monitoring agency had been observing Xia Wanyuan's concert.

At the end of the concert, the data analysis given by the agency was that Xia Wanyuan had a net loss of 500 to 1 billion yuan.

However, a week after the concert ended, the agency was surprised to discover that

The situation did not seem right.

On the surface, the investment in the concert was far greater than its expenditure. After all, the money for the tickets could not even fill the gift expenses Xia Wanyuan had prepared.

However, from the subsequent impact, the more the organization recorded, the more shocked they became.

This was because a concert was almost an exponential increase in Xia Wanyuan herself, the Jun Corporation, the image of the entire China, and the promotion of all sorts of technology.

It was just that the post-production special effects studio under Xia Wanyuan had appeared twice through the fashion press conference and concert and jumped to the most eye-catching studio in the world. It had to be known that many companies might not be able to achieve such popularity and exposure even after hundreds of years of hard work.

Not to mention that because of this worldwide live broadcast, Xia Wanyuan's image continued to advance internationally.

The Xi'an officials were even more overjoyed. Originally, everyone's plan was to publicize their tourist resources through Xia Wanyuan's concert. Who would have thought that with this publicity, the number of tourist reservations would be filled? The Tourism Bureau had completed half a year's results in a month, and the employees' bonuses were so good, let alone the local people who lived on tourism and earned a lot.

Chapter 1243: Truth

From a business perspective, Xia Wanyuan had given every fan a gift. It did look like she had lost money.

However, the gifts were all products under the Xiaofeng Group, which was equivalent to saving a sum of advertising fees to promote the world.

In addition, many of the people who were willing to spend money to attend the concert were Xia Wanyuan's loyal fans. No one was willing to take their idol's gift for free. After the concert ended, they began to spend vengefully when they returned home. Many people bought products that far exceeded the value of the gift.

Although the concert had only ended less than a week ago, from all the statistics, it was temporarily a loss. However, in the long term, the value of this concert was simply immeasurable.

Because of this concert, nearly ten thousand research papers and papers appeared in the financial industry in a week.

Although a week had passed in the manor, Xiao Bao and Jun Shiling's unilateral cold war had not ended. Even when they were eating, Xiao Bao was unwilling to sit with Jun Shiling. Instead, he carried a small bowl with his back facing him.

"Let me remind you again. You have to be polite when eating. It's very wrong for you to have your back facing others like this." Jun Shiling's voice sounded in the dining room. It was cold, making Xiao Bao tremble.

Although Xiao Bao was angry, he still listened to Jun Shiling obediently and sat properly on the chair. However, his round face clearly said that he was unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan picked up a chicken wing for Xiao Bao. "Don't be angry. Your father is also protecting your safety."

Initially, Jun Shiling had planned to bring Xiao Bao to Xi'an, but before he set off, he received a call from Xia Yu. Jun Shiling changed his mind and left Xiao Bao in the manor.

In the end, Xiao Bao watched Xia Wanyuan's concert on television.

"I don't believe you." Xiao Bao's aggrieved tears fell. "Daddy and Sister are watching Mommy's concert, but Daddy won't bring me. Daddy likes Sister more and doesn't like me. Boohoo."

The more Xiao Bao thought about it, the sadder he became. In the end, he did not even eat his favorite chicken wings. He sat on the chair and cried.

Xia Wanyuan had no choice. She could not coax him even if she wanted to.

He who hid it could find it. This matter was started by Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan could only give Jun Shiling a look. "You provoked him. You're in charge of coaxing him."

Jun Shiling could not stand Xiao Bao crying for no reason. He grabbed the back of Xiao Bao's collar and pulled him onto his lap.

Xiao Bao struggled for a while. "Put me down. I don't want to sit with you. You don't like me at all. You left me alone to watch Mommy's concert."

"Look at this." Jun Shiling did not waste his breath on him. He took out his phone and found a piece of news that the media had just posted and placed it in front of Xiao Bao.

Through a layer of misty tears, Xiao Bao secretly glanced at Jun Shiling's phone and was stunned. He looked up at Jun Shiling. "Daddy, is it true?"

"What else?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao picked up his phone and looked at it seriously. His face was filled with anger and embarrassment.

In the end, Xiao Bao got down from Jun Shiling's lap awkwardly and apologized to Jun Shiling seriously. "Daddy, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you."

Jun Shiling pointed at Xiao Bao's bowl. "Finish the vegetables inside."

“Okay.” Xiao Bao had always been very clear that he had to get what he deserved. If he wronged someone else, he had to apologize and be punished.

Xiao Bao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan. “Mommy, don’t be afraid. When I grow up, I’ll protect you. No one can hurt you.”

Hearing Xiao Bao’s words, Xia Wanyuan’s heart surged with warmth. She stroked Xiao Bao’s head. “I understand. Hurry up and eat.”

“Okay.” Xiao Bao nodded and handed the phone back to Jun Shiling.

The restaurant returned to silence, but at this moment, Weibo was in a huge controversy because of a news article that the media had just posted.

That day, under Xia Yu’s lead, the Xi’an police used the fire investigation opportunity to search the entire surrounding neighborhood.

After discovering the anomaly, they pretended to continue searching while modifying the circuits in the entire district overnight to return them to normal.

The next day, after everyone entered the established location, the police caught someone with the stolen goods and arrested nearly thirty criminals.

After a week of interrogation, thirty criminals confessed to the fact that they had deliberately set fire to the neighborhood to prevent Xia Wanyuan’s concert from being held.

After thoroughly sorting out the case, the police finally announced the dangerous situation to the outside world.

At this moment, the residents who had caused trouble realized that

It turned out that the reason why Xia Wanyuan’s concert was postponed was not because Xia Wanyuan was acting like a big shot, or because there was a problem with Xia Wanyuan’s schedule.

Instead, it was to protect their safety and investigate hidden dangers.

Only then did the netizens understand the truth. They deleted the comments that had followed and insulted Xia Wanyuan.

Other than apologizing to Xia Wanyuan, everyone had a more curious question. *Who had the ability to organize nearly thirty people to carry out this operation?*

Furthermore, why was this person so ruthless? He wanted to treat the lives of an entire neighborhood’s residents as child’s play just to stop Xia Wanyuan’s concert.

How much hatred did he have?

Chapter 1244: Untitled

The police sorted out the incident in detail and omitted some details that could not be announced to the public. They told the public everything else.

After interrogating more than thirty people, the police came to the conclusion that this crazy incident was actually planned by Xia Wanyuan's anti-fans.

The reason was that the anti-fan did not like Xia Wanyuan and did not want her concert to succeed.

[F*ck, what kind of rotten person is this? Is he going to be so ruthless just because he doesn't like a celebrity? Could it be that if he doesn't like someone, he wants the other party to disappear?]

[Uh... I keep feeling that it's not that simple. Which anti-fan can have this ability?? Not to mention that more than thirty people are difficult to find, explosives, tools, and so on can't be easily obtained.]

[F*ck, I've imagined countless novel plots. Xia Wanyuan is not just a celebrity. She's the mistress of the Jun family. If anything happens to her, it'll be a big deal. I keep feeling that the police will only find a scapegoat.]

The netizens were just saying it casually.

Jun Shiling did not make things difficult for them. After all, he knew better than anyone who was behind this operation. Furthermore, he had already given the other party the punishment he deserved.

In Continent M, in the Jiang family's headquarters, Jiang Kui was so angry that his hands were trembling when he faced the breached orders.

"CEO Jiang, so far, we've lost as many as 120 customer orders, and the amount of losses involved is as high as five billion."

After all, the warehouse that exploded this time was not a branch warehouse, but the Jiang Corporation's main swing space in Continent M.

The value of the goods being exported out of the warehouse every minute and second here was calculated in tens of thousands.

Hearing his assistant's report, Jiang Kui's already troubled heart became even more anxious. "Have you found the reason?"

"I found it." The assistant hesitated and did not dare to speak. "The reason I found it was that a terrorist wanted to take revenge on America, so he randomly chose a place to bomb."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, Jiang Kui threw his cup over. "Do you believe such lying nonsense yourself?!!"

The assistant pursed his lips and thought to himself, *Didn't you casually find a scapegoat for Xia Wanyuan?*

It was quite ridiculous for anti-fans to take revenge.

"It must be Jun Shiling!!!" Jiang Kui's eyes turned red. "The time of the explosion here is exactly the same as when we moved in the country. It's too coincidental. He must be behind it!!!"

Thinking that not only had he failed to destroy Xia Wanyuan's concert, but he had even built a warehouse in Continent M and caused such a huge loss, Jiang Kui's heart was bleeding.

“Damn Jun Shiling, you and I are irreconcilable!!” Jiang Kui slammed the table.

How could the golden silk desk crack so easily? Jiang Kui punched it, but his hand was injured. The assistant looked at Jiang Kui speechlessly and shook his head in his heart. Then, he respectfully found the medicine and bandaged Jiang Kui.

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Ever since he saw the news that someone wanted to harm Xia Wanyuan last time, Xiao Bao had begun to study harder.

According to him, “Only by studying hard can I protect Mommy better in the future.”

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and read. Xiao Bao sat beside her obediently and memorized words. He asked Xia Wanyuan when he saw something he did not understand. The air was filled with the peaceful and harmonious smell of sunlight.

However, the peace did not last long. Xia Wanyuan’s phone rang. It was Chen Yun.

“Wanyuan, I’ve received many interview invitations. If you have time, can I send them to you?”

The movie had helped Xia Wanyuan gain popularity everywhere in the world. A global concert had deepened her image in everyone’s hearts.

Now, not only were the domestic media sending all sorts of invitations to Xia Wanyuan, but even many mainstream media overseas hoped to interview this woman who had brought China’s culture to the world stage.

“Sure, send it to me.”

Just as the call ended, Xia Wanyuan received a form on her phone.

Chen Yun placed the names and information of all the applicants together for Xia Wanyuan to choose.

Xiao Bao leaned over. “Mommy, are you going out again?”

“No.” Xia Wanyuan flipped through the form. “I’m just looking at the information.”

“Alright.” Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “Mommy, can you bring me along the next time you go abroad? I want to take a look too.”

Xiao Bao actually understood Jun Shiling’s protection toward him. He knew that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were thinking about his safety. Every time they participated in an event, they would leave him at home.

However, Xiao Bao also wanted to see Xia Wanyuan at the scene. He knew that his mother was super amazing and wanted to cheer for Xia Wanyuan at the scene, not look at his mother through the cold screen.

Sensing Xiao Bao’s disappointment, Xia Wanyuan carried him onto her lap. “I’ll definitely bring you out next time.”

“Really?” Xiao Bao’s eyes lit up.

“Mm, really.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Our Xiao Bao is also a little man.”

“Of course!!” Xiao Bao hurriedly raised his arm and showed Xia Wanyuan his fair arm. “Mommy, I already have muscles!!”

Xia Wanyuan was amused by Xiao Bao’s appearance and pinched his face.

When Jun Shiling returned home, he saw the mother and son playing. His eyes warmed slightly as he went forward and picked Xiao Bao up. “I told you not to disturb your mother.”

Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling’s neck. “Then I’ll tease you.”

Jun Shiling looked disdainful, but he carried Xiao Bao very honestly.

After playing with Xiao Bao for a while, Jun Shiling mercilessly sent Xiao Bao to the tutor in the manor.

“CEO Jun, look at these interviews. Which one is appropriate for me?” After Xiao Bao left, Xia Wanyuan handed her phone to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling did not even look at it and took the phone over. “Don’t go to any.”

“You...” Xia Wanyuan was helpless. “You have to choose one or two.”

The box office of “Eldest Princess” was very good, but she could not ignore it completely. After all, this movie needed further overseas publicity.

The publicity for this movie was no longer just about the entire company or the entertainment industry.

Last night, Xia Wanyuan received a call from the Deputy Head of Culture.

The Deputy Head of Culture highly evaluated Xia Wanyuan’s excellence in this movie and discussed with her to see if they could plan properly and maximize the cultural publicity function of this movie.

After so many years, the Ministry of Culture had been struggling to advance overseas. Now, someone had finally appeared. The officials must have hoped that “Eldest Princess” would be as popular as possible. It would be best if they could push the entire Chinese culture to the world at once.

However, this was clearly impossible. After all, what a movie could show was limited. In addition to China’s culture, there were so much that it was dazzling. It was impossible to show them all at once.

The Deputy Head of Culture meant that Xia Wanyuan should go international through post-production interviews, publicity activities, and so on.

The other party also told Xia Wanyuan that as long as she did well, the officials would give her all sorts of policy support.

Xia Wanyuan had never rejected such a thing. She agreed readily.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s explanation, Jun Shiling did not look that happy. He looked at Xia Wanyuan’s stomach. “Have you forgotten that you’re still pregnant??”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “I know, but there are many teachers in our school that teach on stage, even when they are nine-months pregnant. This is nothing.”

Seeing Jun Shiling's expression change, Xia Wanyuan hurriedly changed her words. "How about this? As long as you have time, accompany me to the event. As long as you're by my side, nothing will happen, okay?"

Although Xia Wanyuan's words were very deliberate, Jun Shiling still fell into this sugar-coated shell. He snorted softly. "Then where do you want to be interviewed?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at the form. "Didn't we go to America last time? How about going back to England? Let's go to Continent F."

Although he knew that Xia Wanyuan had chosen the most suitable places, Jun Shiling was still a little dissatisfied. "Continent F."

"We won't go to war-torn countries. Aren't there many peaceful countries too??"

Jun Shiling could not dissuade Xia Wanyuan and reluctantly agreed with her.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's exquisite side profile, helplessness flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. "It looks like I stop you every time, but in the end, I never succeed."

Xia Wanyuan smiled, revealing a small dimple on her face. "This means that you're reasonable, CEO Jun. You're righteous and worthy of praise. Keep up the good work."

Jun Shiling snorted softly and extended his arm to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan consciously snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms.

The news that Xia Wanyuan was going to England and Continent F to participate in the post-production publicity event was quickly announced by the studio.

On the one hand, this event was in the name of the studio. On the other hand, it also had an official mission.

Hence, just as Chen Yun sent the message,

Soon, the officials reposted Chen Yun's message.

[Uh... Am I seeing things? Is this an official account that only pays attention to all sorts of people's livelihood matters and never cares about mortals? Don't tell me the official account still chases celebrities?]

[Did the staff change to the wrong account and directly use the official account to chase celebrities?? Isn't this a little too much? This account is used to pay attention to the livelihood of the people. Now, it actually reposted the news of an actress. What?]

[The person in front, can you not speak so sourly?? The actress you're talking about brought out the culture that hasn't been brought out in China for decades alone, okay?? You're sitting at home and guiding the country, but in fact, what did you do? Other than typing on the keyboard, what else do you know?]

The netizens saw the publicity for the movie, but in the eyes of other industry insiders,

What they saw was not only the exchange in the entertainment industry.

Especially the higher-ups, after seeing the official repost Xia Wanyuan's news, they had more thoughts.

"Is this the answer you gave me?" In a villa in Beijing, Lin Qingyuan sat on a chair and looked at Su Yueran in front of him. She clearly had an extremely elegant face, but it inexplicably made one's heart tremble.

Lin Qingyuan threw his phone in front of Su Yueran. "Xia Wanyuan has already become the official spokesperson. What about you??"

To be able to become a top family in China, the Lin family naturally had members of their family in the high-level power vortex.

What he lacked was not the power of the higher-ups. What he lacked was a name card that could be handed out, a national image that could pierce into the hearts of the people.

Su Yueran pursed her lips. "I'm sorry, I didn't do it well."

She had clearly found someone to destroy Xia Wanyuan's concert, and that method could be said to be seamless.

However, Xia Wanyuan seemed to have the help of the heavens and escaped danger again.

"Is it useful to apologize?" Lin Qingyuan tapped his fingers on the table. Suddenly, he looked out the door. "Bring them in."

As soon as Lin Qingyuan finished speaking, a few people walked in.

What followed was a nauseating stench.

Su Yueran endured the nausea and looked at the person not far away.

Beside the butler were a few beggars who had just been captured from the bridge. Their bodies were tattered, and their skin was black and yellow. There was mud hidden in their ten fingers, and there seemed to be lice crawling on their dirty hair.

Su Yueran knew Lin Qingyuan's methods too well. At that moment, she could not care less about her face and knelt at Lin Qingyuan's feet. "Master, I know I was wrong."

Lin Qingyuan gestured and the beggars immediately surrounded her.

They had already heard the butler's instructions outside. Now that they saw the delicate Su Yueran, their eyes were as bright as a wolf pack that had not eaten for dozens of days.

The few of them grinned, revealing their yellow gums with crazy smiles on their faces. As they walked, they reached out to Su Yueran, as if they wanted to hold her tightly.

"Master, I really know I was wrong. I'll do anything you want me to do now, as long as you don't let them touch me. Master, I'm your woman!!" Sensing the stench approaching, Su Yueran was extremely frightened. She hugged Lin Qingyuan's leg tightly.

Lin Qingyuan glanced at Su Yueran at his feet. "You said so."

“Yes!! I’m willing to do anything as long as you get them to go.” Su Yueran was so frightened that her entire body was trembling.

She knew how ruthless Lin Qingyuan was. Even though she was Lin Qingyuan’s woman, as long as Lin Qingyuan wanted to, he would throw her for a beggar to ruin. Su Yueran could not do it.

Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. Soon, bodyguards came in and pulled these beggars out.

Although they had already left, Su Yueran seemed to be able to smell the stench. She retched non-stop.

In the end, she felt more and more disgusted. She kept wanting to vomit, but she could not vomit anything.

Lin Qingyuan looked at Su Yueran’s actions and suddenly frowned. He looked at the butler. “Get someone to find a doctor.”

The doctor quickly came over and gave Su Yueran a simple checkup.

In the end, as Lin Qingyuan had expected,

Su Yueran was really pregnant.

Chapter 1245: Bet

When Su Yueran heard the doctor’s words, her eyes lit up. She touched her stomach and was secretly delighted.

Now that she was pregnant and it was Lin Qingyuan’s child, even for the sake of her stomach, Lin Qingyuan should not treat her so heartlessly anymore.

However, reality proved that no one could guess Lin Qingyuan’s thoughts.

Hearing the doctor’s report, Lin Qingyuan’s expression was unreadable. “I understand. Keep this baby for her first.”

“Yes.”

After the doctor left, Lin Qingyuan glanced at Su Yueran, who was looking happy. “Don’t be happy too early. Do you really think I care about a child??”

The smile on Su Yueran’s face froze. “Master.”

“If you can’t complete the task I gave you, not to mention you, even this child will serve those beggars outside,” Lin Qingyuan said with a calm expression, as if the wife and child in front of him could not stir up any emotions.

Su Yueran lowered her head silently. At this moment, other than being obedient, she had no other choice.

“Go out.” Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. “Don’t be an eyesore here.”

The older generation in China had a saying: Marry a virtuous wife and prosper for three generations.

Seeing Su Yueran, Lin Qingyuan felt that he was the negative example of this old saying.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, Lin Qingyuan could not hide his anger. If not for their trap, he would not have married Su Yueran.

Although Wei Jin was not as outstanding as Xia Wanyuan, she was also a rare woman. If he had married her back then, perhaps the situation today would have been different.

Thinking of Wei Jin, Lin Qingyuan made a call.

“Have you found the information I asked you to investigate?”

“Master, I found it. Wei Jin has already arrived in Linxi at the end of last month. She’s near the Wei family in Jiangnan now.”

“Continue to watch. If anything abnormal happens, come back and report to me immediately.”

“Yes.”

Wei Jin, Jiangnan Wei family, Lin Qingyuan sat quietly and thought about the connection between the two.

It seemed that Xia Wanyuan’s appetite was quite big. She had reached out to Jiangnan.

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In the darkness of Beijing, there were strange clouds.

However, on the surface, it was still calm. The weather had been very good recently, and today was a rare sunny day.

However, the atmosphere in the manor was not that good.

“Uncle, why are you leaving again??” Xiao Bao reluctantly pulled Xia Yu’s clothes and pursed his lips, looking like he was about to cry.

Xia Yu stroked Xiao Bao’s head. “Uncle has to work. I’ll come back and visit you next time, okay?”

Xiao Bao’s eyes were filled with tears. “I’ll miss you.”

“Okay.” Xia Yu picked Xiao Bao up and kissed him hard on the cheek.

After coaxing Xiao Bao, Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Sister, I’ll leave then.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Be careful. Call us if you need anything.”

“Okay.” Xia Yu’s eyes turned slightly red. Although this was not the first time they had parted, every parting was very sad.

After bidding farewell to Xia Wanyuan and the rest, Xia Yu got into the car to the airport alone.

Actually, the days in Beijing were peaceful. Logically speaking, people who had just returned from the battlefield should cherish this environment very much.

After all, in those endless deserts, there was no water, no food, and they had to worry about the threat of cannonballs at all times.

However, only those who had really experienced it knew.

After experiencing that thrilling life, when they returned to the ordinary city, they would miss the life of holding their dreams in their hearts, welcoming the setting sun in the desert, and dancing with danger in the rainforest.

To hot-blooded young people, that life was fatal and charming.

When he arrived at the airport, Xia Yu walked towards the boarding gate without looking back. However, just as he raised his foot, footsteps came from behind, followed by a familiar shout.

“Xia Yu, wait for me.”

Xia Yu turned around. Not far away, Lin Yi had removed her beautiful long dress and was wearing a neat shirt and pants. She was smiling and waving at Xia Yu.

Xia Yu stopped. “Why are you here?”

Lin Yi smiled. “What are you saying? I’m a reporter. Why can’t I come?”

“But didn’t your company say that they wanted to keep you in Beijing?”

“That’s right, but I rejected him. I’m used to running around outside. It’s boring to keep me here.” Lin Yi blinked at Xia Yu. “Besides, I want to fight alongside you. You can’t leave your comrades behind.”

Xia Yu hesitated for a moment. “Lin Yi, you...”

Lin Yi seemed to know what Xia Yu was going to say. She stopped smiling and said with a serious expression, “I know what you want to say, but Xia Yu, we’ve been together for a long time. You should understand that I’m not the kind of person who would give up on everything to be together with a man. I want to go out. Firstly, it’s because I love my profession. Then secondly, it’s because of you.”

Lin Yi had a very bright appearance to begin with. When she spoke so confidently, she was like a small sun that made one feel warm and powerful.

Xia Yu was stunned for a moment, but there was a smile in his eyes. “Mm, I underestimated you. Comrade, let’s go.”

With that, Xia Yu reached out to take the bag from Lin Yi. “The photo you took last time was quite shocking. Your photography skills are not thick.”

“Look, you’re looking down on me again. I once won a Pulitzer Prize too.” A smile appeared on Lin Yi’s face again as he followed Xia Yu.

“That amazing?...”

The two of them chatted and laughed as they walked towards the boarding gate. They did not notice that a white sports car had been parked there for a long time.

Seeing that the two of them had completely disappeared, Jiang Yun restarted the car and left the airport.

However, after driving for less than a kilometer, Jiang Yun suddenly found a roadside to park. Then, she walked forward and stopped a black car behind her.

The black car stopped and Lin Qingdai walked out with an apologetic expression. "Jiang Yun, I'm sorry. I really don't have any other thoughts. I came over because of a client and saw your car. I wanted to come up and greet you, but when I saw Xia Yu and the rest, I didn't come."

Lin Qingdai's face was filled with apology. Even when he was anxious, he spoke softly, as if he was afraid of disturbing Jiang Yun.

Jiang Yun listened to Lin Qingdai quietly, then looked up and suddenly said, "Let's get married early."

"What?" Lin Qingdai originally thought that Jiang Yun would blame him for what had just happened, but he did not expect Jiang Yun to suddenly say this and did not react for a moment.

"Don't you like me?" Jiang Yun asked Lin Qingdai.

Lin Qingdai's handsome face suddenly turned a little red. He lowered his head slightly. "I do."

Although he was a little resistant to blind dates at first, Lin Qingdai was very happy to see Jiang Yun.

She was beautiful and independent, but these were not the main reasons why he liked Jiang Yun.

The main reason was that Lin Qingdai felt that Jiang Yun had worked hard. He wanted to stand beside this girl and take good care of her.

Even though he knew that Jiang Yun did not like him, Lin Qingdai felt that there was no problem.

He was deeply influenced by England's gentleman education. If Jiang Yun could like him, he would be grateful to God. If Jiang Yun could not let go of Xia Yu, he would quietly accompany her.

"I'll forget him," Jiang Yun suddenly said as she looked at Lin Qingdai's red face.

In all fairness, Lin Qingdai was a very good man.

Jiang Yun had seen countless people, so she could naturally tell who was a real gentleman and who was a fake gentleman.

Jiang Yun was willing to give them a chance.

"Alright." Lin Qingdai had a faint smile on his face. "I'll get someone to find a date when we get back. Let's get married early. When that day comes, I can take good care of your three meals every day. You eat too sloppily every morning. This is not good for your health."

Jiang Yun nodded. "Let's go."

"Okay."

As Lin Qingdai spoke, he was about to return to his car when Jiang Yun suddenly held his hand. Lin Qingdai turned around in surprise. This was the first time Jiang Yun had taken the initiative to hold his hand.

“Take my car back.” Jiang Yun pulled Lin Qingdai forward.

“Okay.” Lin Qingdai looked at their clasped hands and a gentle smile appeared on his face. Then, he held Jiang Yun’s hand and interlocked their fingers.

Jiang Yun’s body stiffened for a moment, but in the end, she did not resist and followed Lin Qingdai’s actions.

The moment Lin Qingdai returned, he went to meet Lin Qingyuan first.

Lin Qingdai was a very polite person. Although he and Lin Qingyuan were brothers, ever since Lin Qingyuan succeeded the family head position, Lin Qingdai had always called him the family head.

“Master, I’m preparing to hold an early wedding with Jiang Yun.”

Lin Qingyuan looked up at the joy in Lin Qingdai’s eyes that had yet to dissipate and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. “Back then, when I asked you to go on a blind date, you were quite resistant. Now, you look happy. It seems like you have a good relationship with the daughter of the Jiang family.”

Lin Qingdai’s expression was a little unnatural. “If there’s no problem, I’ll get someone to check the date now.”

Lin Qingyuan smiled slightly. “It’s a good thing that the two of you get married early. What can I say? Go and get someone to check the date. Just hold it as soon as possible.”

“Okay, thank you, Master.” Lin Qingdai was relieved that Lin Qingyuan did not object. After saying goodbye to Lin Qingyuan, he could not wait to contact the company that arranged the wedding venue.

Watching Lin Qingdai leave, a dark look flashed across Lin Qingyuan’s eyes.

Marriage? Lin Qingyuan shook his head slightly.

At this moment, Jiang Kui, who had been eavesdropping, walked out.

During this period of time, he had been troubled by the warehouse in Continent M. Jiang Kui seemed to have a layer of hostility.

Lin Qingyuan glanced at the impatient Jiang Kui. “I thought I was already a very heartless person. I didn’t expect CEO Jiang to be even worse than me.”

Jiang Kui gritted his teeth and the veins on his forehead bulged. “I don’t believe that Master Lin didn’t hear some recent rumors.”

Recently, Jiang Kui could clearly feel that Father Jiang was distrusting him more and more.

Especially after the incident in Continent M’s warehouse.

Jiang Yun had always been in charge of the warehouse in Continent M. She had founded it herself. Over the years, she had profited a lot for the Jiang Group and nothing had ever happened.

Jiang Kui's eyes were red. He used all sorts of methods and finally snatched the power back from Jiang Yun.

However, less than two days after his smug days, something happened to the warehouse and it caused such a huge loss. The entire Jiang Group suffered a heavy blow in America's market.

Father Jiang flew into a rage. Not only did he ask Jiang Kui to return all his power to Jiang Yun, but he even divided the main market in China to Jiang Yun.

In the past, Father Jiang would even bring Jiang Kui along to attend core-level meetings. Now that Jiang Kui had been completely dealt with, Father Jiang would bring Jiang Yun along wherever he went.

The outside world was spreading that the position of the head of the Jiang family might very well be passed on to Jiang Yun. Even Jiang Kui had such a premonition. How could he not panic?

"CEO Jiang, didn't you think of a way?" Lin Qingyuan poured a cup of tea for Jiang Kui. "However, I didn't expect you to bet with your sister's life, CEO Jiang."

On the first day Lin Qingyuan arrived in Beijing, Jiang Kui came looking for him.

In fact, according to Lin Qingyuan's original idea, he wanted Lin Qingdai to marry Jiang Yun. This way, the Jiang family could be tied to the entire Lin family and support each other.

However, Jiang Kui suggested an idea.

He wanted to get rid of Jiang Yun in Jun Shiling's name.

According to Father Jiang's personality, if he knew that Jun Shiling had killed his daughter, Father Jiang, who already hated the Jun family, would definitely hand all his power to Jiang Kui and let him deal with the Jun family.

With Lin Qingdai's infatuation with Jiang Yun, the Lin family would use Lin Qingdai as a gun and aimed it at the Jun family.

Such a community of interests connected by hatred could also be indestructible.

Most importantly, once Jiang Yun died, Jiang Kui would be the only legitimate successor of the Jiang family. Jiang Kui had promised Lin Qingyuan that as long as he became the head of the family, he would sign an alliance with the Lin family.

Anyway, it was not his sister who died. Lin Qingyuan had all the benefits, so he agreed readily.

Jiang Kui took a sip of tea. "Master Lin, you should know better than me that on the path of power, not to mention siblings, even parents and relatives have to be sacrificed sometimes."

Lin Qingyuan smiled and did not speak. He only raised his cup and clinked it gently with Jiang Kui. "CEO Jiang, happy cooperation."

On the other hand, Lin Qingdai left the Lin family and happily contacted many famous masters. In the end, he calculated that the 15th of next month was the best auspicious day of the year.

Lin Qingdai called Jiang Yun and told her the date. "What do you think? If you think it's not good, we'll choose again."

"It's nothing. It's quite good." Jiang Yun had no objections to the date. "We'll do as you arranged."

"Okay."

The flower company in Beijing had recently smelled something very obvious.

In the past two days, the number of orders had soared. Not to mention Beijing, even the price of flowers in China was rising. Furthermore, the supply could not meet the demand. The goods that had just arrived were immediately swept away.

Chapter 1246: Disappearance

The last time such a situation where all the flowers in the city were swept away happened was because Jun Shiling had built a rose garden for Xia Wanyuan.

All the major flower companies still had an impression of that grand occasion.

"Which boss gave his lover a surprise this year? Such a big scene??"

"I heard from the grapevine that the Lin family and the Jiang family are going to have a marriage alliance. I heard that they will hold a wedding in Beijing. During this period of time, they seem to be decorating the wedding venue."

"It can't be, right? It can make the flower market in the country so nervous??"

Just as the flower boss had said, Lin Qingdai had indeed prepared a lot of roses for Jiang Yun.

Actually, Jiang Yun's personality was more domineering. She had never been interested in roses that little women liked.

However, Lin Qingdai felt that Jiang Yun was suitable for bright red roses. He felt that they were very similar to Jiang Yun.

Furthermore, in Western culture, red roses symbolized unwavering love. Lin Qingdai wanted to use roses to express his feelings for Jiang Yun.

An endless stream of flowers was transported to Beijing.

However, after entering Beijing, these flowers were divided into two groups. One went to the Lin family's villa, and the other was transported to the manor.

Looking at the garden full of roses, Xia Wanyuan smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling. "Thank you, CEO Jun."

"You're welcome." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and looked at the sea of roses.

Last year, when he was chatting with Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling had casually agreed.

Xia Wanyuan liked flowers, so Jun Shiling agreed. Every four seasons of the year, he would plant an entire manor of flowers for Xia Wanyuan.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan did not take it to heart. However, later on, there were lotus flowers in summer, chrysanthemums in autumn, and red plums in winter.

Now, the new year had arrived. Jun Shiling had planted an entire garden of roses for Xia Wanyuan.

“Have you been especially busy recently?” Xia Wanyuan said to Jun Shiling as she looked at the flowers.

The explosion of the Jiang family’s warehouse caused a huge shock on the international market.

After all, that warehouse contained a large number of goods that involved nearly tens of billions of contracts.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was involved.

]The Jiang family had suffered a huge loss and had been counterattacking crazily recently.

The Jiang family’s management was not as good as the Jun family’s, but they were a top family after all. Their huge foundation was like the roar of a lion. Even Jun Shiling could not resist it.

Over the past few days, Jun Shiling had clearly worked overtime more than before. There were a few times when he only returned home when it was almost dawn.

“The Jiang family has begun to take action. There are more things to do than before, but we can still resist.” Jun Shiling reached out and brushed the flowers off Xia Wanyuan’s head. “Why? Do you feel sorry for me?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “My heart aches for you. There’s something else. My schedule in England has been decided. I’ll go to England to record a program in two days.”

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. “I’ll go with you.”

“Are you sure you can go?” Xia Wanyuan felt that it was unlikely. The matter with the Jiang family could not be resolved in a short time.

“I’m worried about you going over alone.” The world seemed peaceful now, but only those in the center of power knew that under the calmer surface, there was a fiercer storm.

Not to mention that he was usually worried about Xia Wanyuan alone, now that Xia Wanyuan was pregnant, he was even more worried.

“It’s okay. Many people will accompany me.”

Xia Wanyuan was now the focus of the officials.

Even when she attended an interview, the officials had greeted England through the Ministry of Foreign Relations. Xia Wanyuan’s journey was done with them as well.

In addition to promoting the movie and interviewing the media in England, she was also responsible for communicating with England and China.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan did not think that her safety would be especially problematic.

After all, there was official protection, and Jun Shiling had sent people to follow them the entire time.

“I’ll try my best to arrange it and find time to accompany you.” Although Jun Shiling knew that the officials would protect Xia Wanyuan, he was still worried.

“Alright then.” Xia Wanyuan did not reject him anymore. She leaned against Jun Shiling and looked at the sea of flowers in front of her.

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The Jiang family.

Looking at the roses that kept coming in from outside the door, a hint of mockery flashed across Jiang Kui’s eyes. He looked at Jiang Yun by the window, his eyes filled with hatred.

Ever since the warehouse in Continent M was handed to Jiang Yun, the scene was very different from the one in Jiang Kui’s hands.

After all, Jiang Yun had built the entire American market single-handedly. She definitely knew more about the entire market than Jiang Kui. In addition, she had her own connections there.

Although this explosion had affected many people, through Jiang Yun’s efforts, most of the losses had been reduced to the minimum.

Yesterday, Father Jiang had even praised Jiang Yun fiercely in front of all the shareholders. At the same time, he had reprimanded Jiang Kui, causing him to lose face in front of everyone.

“Sister, your charm is really not bad. If only you could go on more blind dates. With your ability, wouldn’t everyone from the major families fall under your skirt?”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s sour provocation, Jiang Yun treated it as if she had heard nothing. She looked up and glanced at Jiang Kui. “If you’re really so free, go and care about your two wives. Don’t wait for them to fight before you care.”

Jiang Kui sneered. “When is it your turn to criticize the Jiang family’s matters??”

Jiang Yun could not be bothered to argue with Jiang Kui. She looked at her vibrating phone and pressed the answer button. Then, she stood up and walked out.

“Miss Jiang, do you have time? Can we have lunch together?” Lin Qingdai’s gentle voice came from the phone.

“Okay, where are you?”

“I’m outside your house.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jiang Yun had already walked to the door. Lin Qingdai was wearing a proper suit. When he saw Jiang Yun, his eyes clearly lit up and he smiled.

Lin Qingdai stepped forward and opened the car door for Jiang Yun. Then, he sat in the driver's seat and handed Jiang Yun a glass of water. "Drink this. Didn't you say that you were in a meeting in the morning? Your throat should be very painful. I put Chinese medicine in it to moisten your throat."

Jiang Yun took a sip. Her throat, which had been talking for a long time, had indeed received some comfort.

Her heart warmed.

Lin Qingdai was a very good man. She had never been taken care of so meticulously before. Jiang Yun looked up and smiled at Lin Qingdai. "Thank you."

"Why are you so polite?" Lin Qingdai turned around and spoke to Jiang Yun. He was caught off guard and saw her smile. He braked and stepped crookedly, causing the car to hit the electric pole beside him.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Are you okay?" After reacting, Lin Qingdai hurriedly went to check on Jiang Yun.

"It's nothing." Jiang Yun shook her head.

It was just a bump. "Did something happen to you? Why are you so distracted?"

Lin Qingdai was a very meticulous person. It was rare for him to be so rash.

"No." Lin Qingdai's delicate ears were slightly red, but he looked into Jiang Yun's eyes very honestly. "It's just that your smile just now was too beautiful. I was stunned for a moment. I'm sorry."

The expression on Jiang Yun's face froze. She clearly did not expect Lin Qingdai to say this. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. "You're quite honest."

Lin Qingdai smiled. "Actually, you look especially good when you smile. If it's unsuitable to smile in front of your subordinates, you can smile more in front of me in the future. You're very beautiful."

Lin Qingdai's eyes were the type that made one feel quiet and peaceful at a glance. It was as if there was a lake filled with spring water that could calm one's mind for some reason.

The words of such a person were sincere and not offensive. Jiang Yun nodded. "Okay."

Although she did not have any special feelings for Lin Qingdai yet, she felt that if she interacted with such a good person like Lin Qingdai for a long time, she might really like him one day.

"Then let's go eat." Lin Qingdai smiled at Jiang Yun, then started the car and drove towards the restaurant.

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Continent M. He had almost flipped through the entire America, but there was still no trace of Feng Wuyou.

The Chu family increasingly realized that their young master's temper seemed to be worse.

"Where is she?" Chu Yi went from being anxious at the beginning to being depressed. Although he did not hit or scold them, the aura that was about to come frightened everyone in the room so much that they did not dare to make a sound.

“Young Master, we’ve already entrusted various forces to investigate, but we really didn’t find Maiden Feng’s whereabouts.”

Black fog gathered in Chu Yi’s eyes. “Do you think that’s the answer I want to hear??”

“We’ve already done our best to find him. We’re expanding the search area. We’ll search the entire Continent M again.” Sensing the killing intent on Chu Yi, everyone hurriedly stepped forward and lowered their heads to apologize.

Chu Yi was about to say something when hurried footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

Chu Yi’s trusted aide strode in with a box in his hand.

“Young Master, we’ve found Maiden Feng.” The subordinate stood in front of Chu Yi and bowed his head respectfully.

“Where is she?” Chu Yi stood up, his eyes filled with an urgency that he had not realized.

The subordinate placed a huge box in front of Chu Yi. “We found Maiden Feng at the exit from America to Canada. When we found her, she had already died from an overdose of medicine.”

“What did you say?” Chu Yi’s eyes suddenly surged. His expression darkened and he clenched his fists.

The subordinate thought that Chu Yi wanted to hear the exact situation of Feng Wuyou’s death, so he explained in detail again.

“Feng Wuyou must have found a black snake head in order to leave the country. That snake head took her money and promised to bring her out. However, he probably went back on his word halfway and fed Feng Wuyou a large number of drugs and medicine in a vain attempt to control her.

“We found someone to test the amount of medicine in Feng Wuyou’s body. She overdosed and died.”

“Get out.” Chu Yi’s aura suddenly became very terrifying. Everyone present was shocked and hurriedly retreated.

Only Chu Yi and a large box were left in the room. Chu Yi’s deep gaze landed on the box, and his hands could not help but tremble.

After some time, Chu Yi suddenly reached out and opened the box to take a look.

Then, he suddenly closed the lid and kicked the box hard. However, in the next second, he quickly stepped forward and fixed the box, afraid that the person inside would be hit.

All the subordinates waited outside the door for a long time. They did not know what had happened inside.

Time gradually passed. Only when night fell did Chu Yi walk out of the house again.

The lights in the courtyard were relatively dim, and Chu Yi’s facial features were hidden in the darkness. They were so sharp that it was shocking.

No one could see the expression on his face. They only felt that Chu Yi’s temper was very bad.

“Who fed her the medicine? Who brought her out? Investigate and send them to me.” Chu Yi’s voice was a little hoarse. In the night, he was like a malicious ghost.

“Yes.”

“Get someone to build a frozen vacuum warehouse now and transport Feng Wuyou back to Continent F intact. If anything goes wrong, all of you will die with her.”

“Yes,” everyone replied respectfully, but they were puzzled.

Didn’t Young Master especially hate Feng Wuyou? Not only did he destroy her entire family, but he also tried his best to find her, looking like he wouldn’t stop until he pulled out her tendons and bones.

Now, he was getting someone to transport Feng Wuyou’s corpse back with difficulty. They really could not understand what Chu Yi wanted to do.

Soon, under Chu Yi’s instructions, a huge ice coffin was completed. Chu Yi and the ice coffin were transported back to Continent F by a private plane.

At this moment, on the streets of America, a beautiful Chinese woman was wearing a fashionable and hot dress. She was casually drinking the fruit tea in her hand. When she looked up, one could see a hint of charm.

“I received news that Chu Yi has already left America with his people and returned to Continent F.” A man in a simple white T-shirt looked at the woman beside him with a heavy expression.

“Mm, that’s quite good,” the beautiful woman said. Her voice was gentle, making one’s heart soften.

“Does it still hurt?” The man’s eyes were filled with heartache.

“It doesn’t hurt.” The woman looked up. Her beautiful eyes were slightly blue, and her perfect facial features were flawless.

“I’m a doctor. You don’t have to lie to me.” Looking at the woman’s smile, the man’s eyes turned red.

“Wuyou, my heart feels like it’s being cut by a knife with you being like this.”

The beautiful woman in front of him was Feng Wuyou, but she was not.

To be precise, Feng Wuyou, who had undergone plastic surgery and changed her skin, had experienced unimaginable pain with someone else’s skin and every inch of skin.

The beautiful woman smiled. “You should call me Su Yao. It really doesn’t hurt. Compared to the pain Chu Yi inflicted on me, this is only one in ten thousand.”

The man took a deep breath and secretly wiped his tears. “Then where are you going now?”

“England, then the Chu family.”

“What?” The man looked at Su Yao in shock. “You can’t go to the Chu family. It’s too dangerous there. Do you want to die?”

“Die? I’m not even living.” Su Yao sneered and stood up. “I’ve already booked a plane ticket. I’ll leave tomorrow. See you again.”

The next day, the airport in England was filled with customers as usual.

However, two of the waves caused a high discussion.

One of them was a beautiful Chinese woman. No one knew her, but they felt that she was stunning.

The other wave was Xia Wanyuan from China. Everyone knew that she had attracted a large number of fans.

Chapter 1247: Appearance

This time, Xia Wanyuan came to England with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, while Jun Shiling stayed in the country.

Initially, Jun Shiling had already decided to accompany Xia Wanyuan. However, just as they were about to set off, a problem suddenly appeared in the market in Continent M. Jun Shiling had no choice but to go over personally.

Jun Shiling had specially applied for a large number of protection personnel from the officials, in addition to the people he had sent to protect around Xia Wanyuan. Only then was he relieved to let Xia Wanyuan come to England.

Initially, they were only instructed by Jun Shiling. In addition to the official instructions, the staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs were willing to travel with Xia Wanyuan.

However, during the flight from China to England, everyone gathered to chat. As they chatted, everyone admired Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone had long heard of Xia Wanyuan's talent and was not surprised.

What surprised everyone was that Xia Wanyuan looked even more professional than professional diplomats like them.

Everyone was an expert who played with words and could speak. However, to Xia Wanyuan, they felt a sense of admiration.

Hence, at the airport in England.

A large group of bodyguards surrounded Xia Wanyuan. The diplomats surrounded Xia Wanyuan again and kept talking to her.

However, as they walked, Xia Wanyuan suddenly frowned.

She had just looked up when she saw a beautiful and flirtatious Chinese woman walking towards the airport exit.

Her facial features were clearly unfamiliar to her, but for some reason, the way that woman looked at her made her feel very familiar.

"Wanyuan, what are you looking at? Be careful of your feet." At this moment, the diplomat reminded Xia Wanyuan.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan retract her gaze and smile. "It's nothing."

At the entrance of the airport, Xiao Qi sensed that Feng Wuyou was stunned. "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

Feng Wuyou pulled down the hat on her head to cover her face. "It's nothing. I met an acquaintance. She shouldn't have recognized me."

Xia Wanyuan was still the same as when they first met, but she was already unrecognizable. Feng Wuyou's expression was dim, making Xiao Qi extremely worried.

"Are you really okay? I know that person. It's Xia Wanyuan."

"Mm." Feng Wuyou was unwilling to say anything else and left the airport.

This trip to England was an open schedule. Xia Wanyuan and the rest had just left the airport when a few gorgeous convoys were waiting on both sides of the road.

"Hello, Miss Xia. We were sent by Prince Charlie to welcome you."

"We were sent by Miss Yili."

"We're sent by the Cape family."

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The three of them spoke at the same time and looked at each other awkwardly.

The people beside Xia Wanyuan were also stunned. *Why were the people who came to pick Xia Wanyuan up each more important than the other??*

When did the status of China's richest man become so useful in England?

In the end, Xia Wanyuan did not get into anyone's car and stayed in the official hotel with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

At this moment, in Continent M, Jun Shiling's plane had just landed.

Listening to the secret guards' report of Xia Wanyuan's safe arrival, Jun Shiling nodded in satisfaction. "Stay close to her and protect her."

"Yes."

After arranging some other matters, Jun Shiling hung up and got into the car to the hotel. Just as he arrived downstairs, a group of people stopped Jun Shiling.

"CEO Jun, you're really an important guest in Continent M. I wonder if you can come and have a meal with me?"

Chapter 1248: Ceremony

Jun Shiling looked up with a calm expression. "Mr. Yasang, you're too kind."

At this moment, the person in charge of the second branch of the Blue family was standing in front of Jun Shiling.

Although he was almost sixty years old, Yasang looked very energetic. His brown and yellow eyes had a sharp glint.

"CEO Jun, do me the honor??"

Ever since Mr. Blue's will was announced, the Blue family had been asking about Xia Wanyuan a lot. However, teams of people went to China without success.

Seeing that all the handover procedures were advancing according to the contents of the will, the Blue family could no longer sit still. If they allowed the situation to develop like this, in the end, it would be too late when the entire family fell into Xia Wanyuan's hands.

"Please." Jun Shiling nodded slightly and walked into the hotel. Mr. Yasang followed.

After they left, a car at the entrance of the hotel left.

Soon, the news of Jun Shiling and Yasang's meeting spread to the various large families.

"Mother, Yasang has always wanted to seize the power of the family. This time, did he go to Jun Shiling to seek external help?" Li Na looked at Lin Man worriedly.

When the entire family fell into the hands of others, how could the mother and daughter live as comfortably as before?

"Let's wait and see. Jun Shiling might not be able to reach a cooperation with him." Lin Man frowned slightly and gently patted Li Na's hand. "Your main mission now is to get close to the young master of the Chu family. Now that the Chu family has forcefully settled in America, as long as you can become the mistress of the Chu family, we can easily obtain the Blue family."

"I heard that Chu Yi's wife died not long ago." Li Na was a little hesitant. "If I get close to him now, will he be willing to accept me?"

Lin Man's eyes revealed a hint of mockery. "Wife?? He didn't treat that woman as his wife. The entire Feng family has been uprooted by him."

"Okay, I understand, Mother." Li Na was relieved. "Then I'll leave first."

"Mm."

With Lin Man's permission, Li Na left the castle. Just as she got into the car, the chauffeur asked her where she was going.

Li Na thought for a while. "To the hotel where Jun Shiling is staying."

"Okay."

Xiao Qing, who was in charge of taking care of Li Na's daily needs and was also her confidant, looked at Li Na in confusion. "Miss, didn't Madam just tell you not to provoke Jun Shiling anymore?"

Jun Shiling was unfathomable. Who knew what trouble we would get into if we provoked him?

“Just don’t tell Mother.” Li Na took out a mirror to touch up her makeup.

According to Lin Man, she hoped that Li Na would marry Chu Yi.

If she had not seen Jun Shiling before, Li Na might have been interested in Chu Yi. However, after seeing Jun Shiling, Li Na vaguely had a shadow of a person in her heart.

Now that Jun Shiling had arrived in America alone, although Li Na knew that she shouldn’t go, she still wanted to approach Jun Shiling.

“Miss...” Xiao Qing had accompanied Li Na day and night, so how could it not know her thoughts? She hesitantly advised Li Na, “That Jun Shiling is already a married man.”

“Aren’t all men like that? Although he’s very interested in Xia Wanyuan now, he’ll only be like that when he’s tired of playing.” Li Na did not mind. “Besides, I’m not really doing anything. What can I do if I just go and take a look?”

After all, Li Na was the master. Xiao Qing did not dare to say anything else.

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England.

After entering the hotel, Xia Wanyuan washed up and was about to rest when a guest came.

It was Prince Charlie, who had come quietly. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Prince Charlie placed his right hand on his chest and made a welcoming bow. “Welcome to England.”

“Prince, you’re too kind. You can inform us in advance.”

“If I had informed you in advance, there would probably be at least ten people standing here now.” Prince Charlie sat in front of Xia Wanyuan. “I couldn’t go to the last concert, unfortunately. No matter what, I have to visit you personally this time.”

“What’s the matter?”

Prince Charlie had come to look for Xia Wanyuan for nothing else. “It’s not a big deal. It’s mainly because there’s an equestrian competition the day after tomorrow. I want to invite you to take a look. Then, I want to compete with you again.”

Although he could already predict the outcome of the competition, Prince Charlie enjoyed the process of the competition.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to agree, but she suddenly thought of the baby in her stomach and shook her head. “My body hasn’t been very comfortable recently. Let’s go together next time.”

Although it was a pity, Prince Charlie did not hesitate. “Alright, if you need any help in England, feel free to look for me.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Prince Charlie wanted to say something to Xia Wanyuan, but the people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs had already arrived.

Due to his identity, he actually could not meet the diplomats in private. Prince Charlie and Xia Wanyuan bade farewell briefly, then suppressed his hat and quickly left the hotel.

The people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs looked at this person's back hesitantly. "He looks a little familiar."

"Why does it look like an investigation..." Halfway through their sentence, everyone swallowed their words. This was a hotel and there were many people. It was inconvenient.

When everyone arrived at Xia Wanyuan's room, she was drinking tea and sitting by the window. Even though the background was in Continent O's style, it made Xia Wanyuan look charming while drinking.

"Wanyuan, did you receive an invitation from England's National Museum?" The deputy head sat over and handed an invitation to Xia Wanyuan.

"No." Xia Wanyuan took the invitation and took a look. It was an exchange invitation from the England Museum. Her name was indeed on the list.

"The academic world in England has always had a very high status in the world. They have always been proud of their culture. This time, it might be a little provocative. If you're not interested, we can find a reason to help you reject it."

Not to mention the academic world, as long as there were people, there would be all sorts of arguments and comparisons.

Back then, England had snatched many precious inheritances from China, including many precious historical books. Xia Wanyuan was very interested and nodded. "I'll go."

"Alright, I'll reply to them later." The deputy minister looked out of the window. The weather in England had always been gloomy. It was rare for there to be good weather today. The sky was as blue as glass. "I heard that you're knowledgeable. Coincidentally, we don't have any activities today. I'll bring you to the university I studied at."

Xia Wanyuan happily agreed.

Soon, the group arrived at the school gate of Cambridge University. Today, the school gate was especially lively. All sorts of colorful flags fluttered in the wind. Just as everyone was curious about what day it was and the school was holding such a grand ceremony,

A black car stopped beside them. The window was rolled down and a head of gray hair appeared by the window.

Chapter 1249: What appeared by the car window was a hale and hearty old man. He was wearing a pair of glasses and his white hair was combed neatly.

The people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs were all knowledgeable and immediately recognized this old master.

“Hello, Master Roman.” There was no lack of excitement in everyone’s eyes. As a top master in the Western music industry, Roman’s name resounded throughout the music industry. Everyone knew him.

No one had expected to meet him here today.

Master Roman replied calmly, then looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Master Roman, long time no see.” Xia Wanyuan’s attitude was relatively ordinary. She did not treat him specially because he was a master.

“Hmph.” Master Roman snorted softly, looking a little angry.

However, if someone familiar with him saw his expression, they would definitely know that Master Roman was throwing a tantrum.

“Master Xia, it’s really difficult to invite you.” Master Roman frowned.

Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

Last year, when he participated in the World Music Competition in Continent O, Master Roman had always asked Xia Wanyuan to be his disciple.

After being rejected by Xia Wanyuan, although Master Roman did not force her, he sent Xia Wanyuan a letter every once in a while.

From asking Xia Wanyuan if she was willing to change her mind at first, to asking if she was willing to come to Continent O to perform with him,

However, Xia Wanyuan was too busy and could only reject him every time.

“Master Roman, why are you here today??”

Roman turned his head away. “I’m not telling you. Let’s go, chauffeur.”

With that, the car window was closed and Master Roman’s car gradually left.

Others did not know about Roman and Xia Wanyuan’s private interactions. Just looking at their exchange just now, everyone could not help but suspect that Xia Wanyuan had offended Roman.

“Wanyuan, are you okay? How did you offend him?”

“It’s nothing.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. At that moment, Cambridge University was about to close the school gate. Xia Wanyuan walked forward. “Let’s go in first.”

When they entered the school and saw the promotional posters everywhere, everyone knew what day it was.

A century-old famous school like Cambridge University had a long history. This year happened to be its school anniversary.

It was also the anniversary of a world-renowned musician in England's history. This musician had studied at Cambridge University when he was young.

The two commemorative days collided. At this moment, the university was filled with a festive atmosphere.

Since it was a double joyous occasion for the school and the music industry, as the honorary professor at Cambridge University, Roman was naturally invited back to attend the school anniversary and celebration.

Other than his superb performance skills, the most famous musician in his life had also broken through the regional limitations and traveled the world to find famous songs.

In memory of him, every music club in the university would come out and perform to the students at this time.

At first, the clubs were separated from each other and everyone minded their own business. Later on, it gradually evolved into a competition-style promotion.

In order to encourage everyone to learn more music, the school even pushed out many rewards.

On Memorial Day, clubs that could attract the most members would be rewarded by the school for a global tour.

This reward was too tempting. In addition, every club felt that their things were the best. Every year, at this time, the atmosphere of the entire school became extremely white-hot.

This year was even worse. On the big day of the school anniversary, many big shots and alumni returned to school.

Many clubs tried their best and secretly made up their minds to win the first place in this competition.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mask, while the other diplomats looked like ordinary people from Continent Y.

In this school filled with foreigners, they were not recognized. They mixed in the crowd and slowly walked into the school.

After walking for about three hundred meters, the two sides of the road were still filled with people.

"Wow, it's so lively. I didn't expect there to be so many musical clubs."

"It's the school anniversary this year, and it's also the anniversary of the musicians, so it's naturally much more lively than in the past." Looking at the energetic students, the deputy head sighed. "Thirty years ago, I sat under that big tree and promoted our Chinese musical instruments to others. Time passed so quickly."

In such a youthful and energetic place, everyone felt emotional.

Xia Wanyuan had never been to school before, so she did not sigh. She was more interested in so many musical instruments. If she did not look, she would not know. With one look, there were actually so many strange things in the world.

Xia Wanyuan slowly looked along the street curiously.

After walking for another few dozen meters, the road in front of them was suddenly blocked. The students formed a circle. From time to time, argument could be heard from inside, and one could vaguely hear the voices of the Chinese.

Xia Wanyuan and the rest took two steps forward. Listening to the discussions of the surrounding people, everyone understood that they had quarreled because of the venue.

Every time such an event was held, it was impossible not to fight for the venue a few times. This was very normal when they were students.

There were many people here and things were chaotic. Everyone took a look and prepared to leave.

Naturally, the school would be in charge of such matters. There was no reason for them to get involved.

However, just as they turned around, insults came from behind.

Everyone present was proficient in many foreign languages. They could immediately tell that the students of England were racist against the students of China.

This was too normal overseas.

In the eyes of most foreigners, they were the superior race. Yellow races were considered incomplete.

Especially since the Western countries were sufficiently developed, they naturally had a sense of superiority when looking at people.

At this moment, there was a conflict with the Chinese students. There were all sorts of words like “f..k”, “sick man”, and “trash”.

The foreign students in China had always been weak overseas. How could they dare to say anything in someone else’s territory? Even though many foreign students were precious in the country, there was no lack of powerful people here in England. No one dared to cause trouble.

“Don’t go too far.” A petite girl could not take it anymore. She spoke fluent English. “We clearly occupied this place first. You’re still so righteous when you’re late.”

“Get lost.” A tall foreign student looked down at the young lady with disdain in his eyes. “Where did you come from??”

As the Chinese were generally relatively small, in addition to the fact that this young lady was a southern girl, she was only about 1.6 meters tall. She was considered average height in the country, but in a foreign country people were all more than 1.8 meters, she looked extremely petite.

The young lady had never been insulted like this before and cried from anger. The other Chinese students stood up to protect her.

Everyone felt uncomfortable. They wanted to continue arguing, but these people were all local students. The dozen or so clubs beside them were all friends who played with them. At this moment, they all gathered with unfriendly expressions.

“Alright, it’s better to avoid trouble. Let’s not cause trouble.” In the end, it was the president who forcefully comforted the club members. “Let’s go to the side and give them the place.”

Chapter 1250: The Princess Attacks; Amazing

This argument finally ended with the foreign students backing down.

“It’s nothing. Let’s go elsewhere to take a look.” Seeing that the crowd had already begun to retreat, the deputy head and the rest began to continue walking.

Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze and followed them forward.

In front of them was a long street filled with all sorts of posters.

Today, the mission of the various clubs was mainly to recruit students from the school. No one cared much about Xia Wanyuan, the Deputy Head, and the rest who did not look like students.

At the end, there was no way to continue. Everyone walked back.

Unknowingly, they returned to the place just now. Everyone subconsciously looked at the Chinese club.

After all, she was still a student from their country. Everyone could not help but pay attention.

In the end, after looking for a long time, someone found the petite girl from the corner.

She had probably just cried not long ago, and her eyes were still red.

This club belonged to the zither and pipa clubs. Because of the strange shape of the instruments and the especially exquisite paintings carved on Chinese instruments, they were especially eye-catching under the sunlight.

At this moment, many students were watching in front of the club.

The young lady enthusiastically surrounded them and introduced them. In their club, some people studied abroad through scholarships. Their lives were usually more thrifty, so they did not have a chance to go out and take a look.

With the reward provided by the school, everyone wanted to seize this opportunity to try. If they could win the championship, everyone could go out and play together.

Just as everyone was happily explaining the usage of the zither to the students, a few tall men suddenly walked over.

“Hey, aren’t you too blind? What’s so interesting about this lousy wood? Come to us.” The blond man pointed at the saxophone club on his side. The sparkling saxophone was dazzling under the sunlight.

This group of people had just fought with the zither club for the venue. The young lady was angry when she saw them and walked forward. Although she was relatively petite, her eyes were not timid at all.

“We’ve already given you the venue just now. Don’t you think you’re going overboard by looking for me now?”

The blond man sneered. "Overboard? Your things are all trash dug out of the ground hundreds of years ago. How dare you put them here to show off? So what if I don't let you win?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the blond man pointed at his club. "Go to us. You'll be paid a hundred pounds if you join."

When everyone heard this, they immediately put down the promotional posters in their hands and quickly left.

Anyway, they were all joining the society. Only a fool would not want a hundred pounds.

"You!" The young lady was furious, but there was nothing she could do.

This group of people seemed to be going against the zither club. A few men blocked the young lady. As long as other students came to ask about the situation, these few people would poach them away.

In this way, no one in China dared to come and ask.

At this rate, forget about winning the championship today, it was uncertain if they could even recruit a member. Everyone was angry.

However, the Chinese had always been reserved and did not have the habit of clashing with others outside. They could only endure it silently.

"This is too much." At the foreign minister's age, his daughter was the same age as the young lady over there. He could not stand such a thing.

However, his identity was special and it was not suitable for him to appear at all.

If he interfered in this matter and was caught by someone with ulterior motives, he would not be the only one rising, but the country he represented. The other staff also had the same worry.

At that moment, the silent Xia Wanyuan suddenly walked over.

The foreign students thought that Xia Wanyuan was also here to ask about joining the society and stopped her. "Beauty, come to our side. We'll give you a hundred pounds."

Xia Wanyuan looked up at them.

These few people were still students after all. They had never seen someone like Xia Wanyuan.

Even though Xia Wanyuan was shorter than them, everyone felt their hearts turn cold when she glanced over. Her glance was more like looking down, inexplicably oppressive.

Just as she was in a daze, Xia Wanyuan had already walked into the club.

When the young lady saw that someone had finally arrived and it was a Chinese student, she immediately went up to her. "Student, you're from China, right? Come, see what you're interested in. If you have anything you don't understand, you can ask me."

In order to attract more students to join the club, the president had brought his zither and the pipa he had carried from China for this competition.

Ever since the concert, Xia Wanyuan had actually rested for a while. It had been a long time since she had touched these instruments. Now, her hands were a little itchy.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and gently fiddled with the zither. "Can I test it?"

The people in the club surrounded Xia Wanyuan. Although she only revealed her eyes, this alone could confirm that there must be a beauty under this mask.

Everyone looked at it for a long time before someone finally reacted. "Of course you can try it. Do whatever you want. Just be careful not to damage it."

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied and sat on a chair.

She gently fiddled with the strings and adjusted the pitch.

With just a few simple actions, she made an immortal aura.

Most of the people in this club had been studying in England for a few years and did not know much about domestic celebrities. The president had only come last year.

In addition, he had a sister who chased celebrities and had many posters hanging at home. As he looked at her, he felt that the eyes of the person in front of him were very familiar. However, he had never been interested in the entertainment industry, so he naturally could not remember who this person was.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's hand suddenly moved.

There were nearly a few thousand people gathered on this entire street. It was bustling with activity, and the street was filled with all sorts of conversations, shouts, and laughter. Even the two people who were closer had to shout when they spoke.

However, under such a noisy situation, a crisp cry suddenly sounded, like the cry of a phoenix or the impact of a waterfall at the peak of the mountain. It reached everyone's eardrums with extreme penetrative power.

Everyone could not help but be stunned for a second. In this short silence, the tone turned into jumping spring water that hit the rocks.

The afternoon sun was very strong and a little hot. However, the dancing notes were like a small spring in the mountains, melting all the frustration bit by bit.

The music was too agile, like the light jump of a deer, like the fluttering of a butterfly, or like a magpie flapping its wings and fluttering the dew on the petals of the morning.

Everyone could not help but look in the direction of the music.