

Modern Day 1281

Chapter 1281: Wedding; Imagination

Although Xuan Sheng had told his assistant to go back early, the assistant was really worried.

He had followed Xuan Sheng for so long and knew very well that every time he encountered something about Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng would lose control. The assistant was worried that something would happen to Xuan Sheng if he was left alone here.

After Xuan Sheng made his wish, he looked up. Seeing that his assistant had not left, he waved and gestured for his assistant to come over.

“CEO Xuan.” The assistant wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Come, share a piece.” Xuan Sheng cut a piece of cake and handed it to his assistant. “Today is a happy day. Come and eat a piece of cake too.”

Thank you, CEO Xuan.” The assistant took the cake, but he did not have the appetite to eat it.

Xuan Sheng looked a little interested. He, who had always been uninterested in desserts, ate more today.

“Look at you frowning. Those who don’t know might think that you’ve fallen out of love.” Xuan Sheng smiled. The earrings shone darkly under the light.

“It’s her birthday today. I’m happy. Arrange for it later. I’ll give every employee two hundred yuan for the holidays today,” Xuan Sheng took a bite of the cake and instructed his assistant.

Looking at Xuan Sheng’s smiling face,

For some reason, the assistant, a 1.8-meter-tall man, wanted to cry.

To be honest, Xuan Sheng’s reputation outside was not good. However, after following Xuan Sheng for so long, the assistant really felt that Xuan Sheng was not as bad as the outside world said.

He was also a pitiful person, a person who pursued light bitterly but could only stay in the darkness.

Xuan Sheng glanced at his assistant and knew what he was thinking. However, he was not angry. “I’m done eating. Take out this cake and bring me a bottle of red wine.”

“CEO Xuan.” The assistant wanted to persuade Xuan Sheng not to drink, but on second thought, he had never successfully interfered with Xuan Sheng’s thoughts.

Hence, the assistant tidied up the remaining cake and brought in a bottle of red wine for Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng opened the bottle cap and waved at his assistant. “Go out and close the door. Don’t worry, nothing will happen to me. She told me to live well.”

The assistant sighed in his heart, then nodded and closed the door when he left the room.

Xuan Sheng did not take a wine glass and drank a few mouthfuls from the bottle.

At this moment, his phone rang. It was a special notification.

He clicked on it and saw that Xia Wanyuan had posted a new post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "Every year."

The accompanying photo was of two people holding hands.

Xia Wanyuan did not often show off her love on Weibo. Once her Weibo post was posted, a large number of netizens immediately came to watch.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. Xia Wanyuan is finally willing to show off her love to CEO Jun. I, a CP fan, wait for the moon every day. Seriously.]

[Today seems to be Xia Wanyuan's birthday!!! Happy birthday, goddess!! I'm relieved to see that your relationship with CEO Jun is still so good. With you around, I can always believe in love.]

[Oh, my male fan's heart is broken again. May I ask why there's only one Xia Wanyuan in the world??? Jun Shiling's hatred for snatching my wife is irreconcilable.]

Xuan Sheng casually scrolled through the comments. Although there were a few teasing, most of them were praising Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's relationship.

As he drank, he scrolled through the comments on Xia Wanyuan's Weibo.

He did not know what he was looking at, as if he was borrowing the netizens' comments to tell himself how compatible Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were.

After looking for a long time, the wine bottle in Xuan Sheng's hand was already empty.

He threw the wine bottle aside and pulled the blanket beside him to cover himself. He curled up on the sofa and fell asleep.

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On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling did not sleep the entire night.

It was not that they were doing something inappropriate for children, but on a whim, Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling to design their wedding clothes.

Ever since last year, Xia Wanyuan had had this thought, but she had always been too busy. Coincidentally, tonight was a rare opportunity.

Xia Wanyuan's concept was complicated and detailed. After drawing for the entire night, she could only design a sleeve picture of the wedding dress.

Xia Wanyuan had designed it according to the specifications of the Great Xia Dynasty's royal marriage. After painting, she saw that so many precious materials were needed on just a sleeve.

Xia Wanyuan was a little hesitant. After all, it was the modern world. "Isn't it a little too high-profile?"

Jun Shiling glanced at it and pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. "Are you stupid?"

"??" Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with confusion.

“Don’t worry about the design.”

What Jun Shiling did not tell Xia Wanyuan was that the wedding he had prepared for her was far more grand and luxurious than the design of Xia Wanyuan’s wedding dress.

Jun Shiling did not care if others said that he was extravagant or wasteful, let alone how much he spent. He only wanted to give Xia Wanyuan an unprecedented wedding.

Only the most luxurious and grand wedding could be worthy of her in his heart.

Since Jun Shiling had said so, Xia Wanyuan did not hesitate anymore and continued to draw the painting in her hand.

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During this period of time, not only did the villagers of Phoenix Mountain discover those inexplicable ancient items, but other places in Linxi City also discovered some cultural relics that were not in history.

As the most authoritative university in the south, Nancheng University naturally accepted these cultural relics and sent a team of experts to specially study these items.

Chapter 1282: The Most Talkative Princess

As the best university in the south and the best liberal arts university in China, Nancheng University naturally formed a competitive relationship with Qing University.

The relationship between the two families was already very tense. Because Xia Wanyuan had joined Qing University, the strength of the liberal arts department of Qing University had rapidly increased, and its reputation had also rapidly increased.

In this year’s college entrance examination enrollment, Nancheng University clearly felt the huge difference from the past.

In the past years, Qing University had dominated with the most outstanding science students in China. Nancheng University had dominated with the most outstanding humanities students in China. This balance had always been maintained.

However, it could not be like this this year.

In science, the Qing University naturally had a very deep history. The students naturally ran there.

In the literature department, Qing University had Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan could be considered a national idol now. Fans had a strong desire to follow their idols.

In addition, the Qing University had created a set of classes with Xia Wanyuan as the core of publicity. Her classes and standards were there.

In comparison, Nancheng University lacked such a signature celebrity teacher.

This year’s enrollment was basically those who could not get into Qing University.

It was not that the students were not outstanding, but Qing University and Nancheng University had always competed in parallel. Now that Nancheng University was suppressed by Qing University, they were naturally indignant.

The reason why Nancheng University valued these ancient cultural relics discovered in Linxi City so much was not only because it might be a new dynasty and civilization, but also because Xia Wanyuan had once made comments about this suspected new dynasty in many public places.

"I believe everyone knows the situation this year." In the meeting room of Nancheng University, the director was analyzing the situation this year with everyone. "If the situation continues, we don't have to work next year. Let's go home and farm."

"But that Xia Wanyuan is really aggressive." Everyone was very helpless.

Last year, he had wanted to use the thesis to defeat Xia Wanyuan. Who would have thought that the young lady was so young and had such strong academic ability? She could not do anything to her at all.

"I didn't ask you to take down Xia Wanyuan at once." The director took a sip of tea. "Fame and trust are all consumed, especially someone as famous as Xia Wanyuan."

It was easy to break if it was too harsh. For people who had just started, everyone would be more tolerant. Instead, for people like Xia Wanyuan, who had already become a god, everyone would often consciously crown her with the perfect hat.

Once everyone realized that this person was not as perfect as they had imagined, there would be no inclusiveness.

]Everyone present understood what the director meant.

When Xia Wanyuan was communicating with England, she had already made many comments about the new history dynasty, attracting the interest of many people.

Now, he could use this opportunity to question Xia Wanyuan's academic ability.

However, they had already made a preliminary discovery. Someone questioned, "But based on our current research results, what Xia Wanyuan said is very likely right."

The director looked at the person who asked the question unhappily.

"Is that pile of dead people or our Nancheng University's future more important? What's so important about that dynasty? Without that dynasty, can't we live?"

"But..." Some of the teachers present were in this profession, so they naturally knew how much it would affect the history field if they unearthed a new dynasty.

"But what but?" The director had just been scolded by the leader and was furious as he looked at the teachers in front of him. "Either get lost or do as I say! The research results are that this dynasty doesn't exist. Those things are only modern handicrafts, understand?!"

Everyone was silent. Most scholars had some integrity, although they had been in this society for a long time and were much more tactful.

However, such a lie was still difficult for everyone to accept.

The director had long known these people's bad tempers. He threw the salary and benefits form on the table.

"Look at your monthly benefits yourself. If you don't want it, you can leave now. No one will stop you."

Gradually, some people began to compromise. Just like the domino effect, with the first and second, there were countless others.

In the end, everyone reluctantly compromised.

"Go." The director held his teacup and nodded in satisfaction. "I'll get someone to cooperate with the news."

Nancheng University had a deep history. As an academic base in the south, there were naturally a large number of people and organizations supporting it.

Among them, the Lin family was the most important, and the Lin family had the closest relationship with them.

Although Lin Qingyuan had been abroad a few years ago, the amount of money he transferred to Nancheng University every year was quite large.

When the matters in Nancheng reached Lin Qingyuan, Lin Qingyuan only said, "Don't worry."

At the same time, the major media newspapers belonging to the southern department began to support Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone could clearly feel that there had been more reports about Xia Wanyuan recently.

They were all saying that Xia Wanyuan could achieve so much at such a young age.

There were even many media outlets who called Xia Wanyuan the strongest master of the generation, comparing her to the most famous masters in Chinese history.

Xia Wanyuan quickly realized this inexplicable public opinion.

"Wanyuan, aren't these words a little inappropriate??" Chen Yun looked at the reports on the news in confusion.

Although he knew that Xia Wanyuan was quite amazing, she was comparable to all the previous masters. *Wasn't this a little too arrogant?*

Xia Wanyuan took a look and knew that someone was adding fuel to the fire. "Just wait."

"Huh? Wait for what?"

"Wait for their true goal." Xia Wanyuan looked calm.

Chen Yun was a boor and did not understand these things. Since Xia Wanyuan said that it was nothing, he did not ask further. "Then let's not talk about this. The production team is already prepared. When do you think it's better to start filming?"

“Tomorrow.” Xia Wanyuan put down the newspaper in her hand and stood up.

“Okay, then I’ll inform them.”

Even before filming began, this production team had already received almost the entire Internet’s attention.

Hence, on the day of filming, everyone waited with the same mood to watch the gossip.

Everyone silently looked forward to seeing a bloody scene.

However, to everyone’s surprise,

There was a strange silence. Yan Ci quietly filmed and did not speak. Other than having lines when acting opposite each other, Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng treated each other as air.

The others in the production team were careful and trembling, afraid of angering the big shots.

In the end, the person who spoke the most in the entire production team was Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 1283: Fifteen Years of Love

The usually lively Lu Li was a little silent this time. She secretly pulled Chen Yun’s sleeve. “Brother Chen, are you afraid?”

The corners of Chen Yun’s lips twitched. “Aren’t you talking nonsense?”

Jun Shiling was only easier to talk to in front of Xia Wanyuan, and did not look arrogant. In front of others, he was not called the living King of Hell for nothing.

Probably because Xuan Sheng was also present, Jun Shiling’s expression turned even colder.

On the first day of the production team, the entire atmosphere was basically frozen.

Finally, after filming the first day’s scenes, Xia Wanyuan called it a day and the others slipped away quickly.

Xuan Sheng glanced at Xia Wanyuan and shook his head helplessly. Then, he packed his things and left the production team.

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan like a god.

Xia Wanyuan found it a little funny. She pulled Jun Shiling’s arm. “Let’s go. Why are you still sitting here?”

Jun Shiling was pulled up by Xia Wanyuan, his face clearly saying that he was unhappy. “I knew I couldn’t let you guys be on the same production team.”

For the entire day, Xuan Sheng’s gaze was basically on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling. “Didn’t you promise me not to be jealous?”

“Hmph.” Agreeing was one thing, but seeing it at the scene was another.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and pinched Jun Shiling's face. "Don't keep pulling a long face. Look, everyone else is frightened by you."

Jun Shiling did not speak. Xia Wanyuan knew that he was unhappy.

After all, if she were in Jun Shiling's position, she would definitely have a grudge.

At this moment, most of the staff had left. Xia Wanyuan walked forward and wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's waist, whispering a few words into his ear.

Jun Shiling's expression softened visibly, and the smile on his lips secretly curled up. "You've changed."

Puzzlement flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "How did I change?"

"You've become sweet." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan out. "You didn't have such a sweet mouth in the past."

There was a smile on Xia Wanyuan's face. "I learned it from you. Then can you not be so cold tomorrow? Look, everyone else is afraid."

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded and hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist tightly. "I'll try my best."

Looking at Jun Shiling's side profile, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with warmth.

Actually, Jun Shiling was very domineering in many aspects.

However, this was probably the case between husband and wife. Although both parties had some shortcomings, as long as they were willing to give in to each other, their relationship would not be damaged.

Jun Shiling also had flaws. He was a human and not a god, especially when it came to her problems. Sometimes, in the eyes of others, he might be too stubborn.

However, every time she suggested it, Jun Shiling was willing to accommodate her.

This had always warmed Xia Wanyuan's heart.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's gaze, Jun Shiling turned to look at her. "What are you thinking? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I miss you."

Jun Shiling was overjoyed by Xia Wanyuan's words, and the coldness on his face dissipated. "What do you want to eat tonight? Let's go."

Not far away, a staff member happened to turn around and see this scene.

Staff: There's nothing much to say. The current Jun Shiling and the one in the day seem to be two different people. This is probably the difference in the world.

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The Jiang family.

Jiang Kui leaned on the sofa with a depressed expression.

“Hubby.” Liu Tanyu brought the fruits up and wanted to sit beside Jiang Kui.

However, Jiang Kui casually pushed the fruit plate to the ground. “Don’t disturb me. Get lost.”

Liu Tanyu squatted down and cleaned up the things on the ground. A hint of darkness flashed across her eyes. “Okay, Hubby.”

Looking at Liu Tan’s slender back, not only did Jiang Kui not have any charming thoughts, but he was also filled with frustration.

Recently, in the company, those people had been treating him less and less seriously.

It was unknown if Jiang Yun knew something, but she had been even more domineering than before.

Although he did not want to admit it, he had to admit that Jiang Yun’s ability was indeed not bad.

During this period of time, he felt more and more powerless.

“Damn it.” The more Jiang Kui thought about it, the angrier he became. *Why wasn’t Jiang Yun the one who was knocked into the hospital??*

He had thought that it would be foolproof, but who would have thought that Lin Qingdai would risk his life to save Jiang Yun?

She was a blind date whom he had only known for a few months. Jiang Kui really did not expect Jiang Yun to be so good at confusing people. She could make Lin Qingdai fall head over heels for her so quickly.

In Beijing Hospital, Jiang Yun had just come from the company. She was wearing high heels and a suit, and she exuded a crispness from her bones.

“Doctor, how’s his condition?” Coincidentally, the doctor came out of the ward. Jiang Yun invited the doctor to the side and asked.

The doctor had also heard that Lin Qingdai had been crushed by the big car because he had saved Jiang Yun. Now, there was a hint of regret in his eyes.

“This, you know that when he was sent over, his life was already in danger. It’s a miracle that he survived. We can only try our best to protect his life, but I’m afraid he can’t keep his leg.”

Beijing originally prohibited large trucks from entering the city center, but that day, for some reason, a large truck with sixteen wheels rushed straight into the city.

Lin Qingdai could live under such a heavy truck because Jiang Yun had spared no expense to hire the best doctor in the world to save his life.

Jiang Yun’s heart sank and she nodded at the doctor. “I understand, Doctor. Thank you.”

After the doctor left, Jiang Yun stood rooted to the ground for a while. Then, she adjusted her mood and walked into the ward.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Lin Qingdai looked up and saw that it was Jiang Yun. Before he could speak, his eyes were already filled with a gentle smile.

The Lin family was a large family that had been passed down for generations. Furthermore, because they were located in the south, most of the Lin family had the gentleness of the south.

Lin Qingdai was such a poetic and gentle man.

Sometimes, Jiang Yun could not help but think that if Lin Qingdai had not been born into such a large family, he might have become a good teacher, a very good ordinary person with his own ordinary but beautiful life.

“You’re here.” Lin Qingdai smiled. Although his face was still a little pale, it was obvious that he was recovering and was in good condition.

“Mm.” Jiang Yun nodded. “Are you feeling better today?”

“With your meticulous care, I naturally feel very good.” Lin Qingdai smiled. “You have to work in the day and come over to take care of me at night. You’ve worked hard.”

Jiang Yun shook her head. “You became like this because of me. Besides, we’re husband and wife. It’s my duty to take care of you.”

Hearing Jiang Yun’s words, Lin Qingdai’s eyes were filled with warmth. “It’s been hard on you.”

Jiang Yun walked forward and took a towel from the side to wipe Lin Qingdai’s face.

Lin Qingdai glanced at Jiang Yun’s feet in high heels. “There are slippers left by the nurse by the door. Change them. Aren’t you tired of wearing high heels?”

Jiang Yun’s hand that was holding the towel paused slightly as she looked up at Lin Qingdai.

“Change.” Lin Qingdai smiled at her. “You look beautiful, but it’s tiring.”

Lin Qingdai knew that Jiang Yun was a workaholic. When discussing cooperation and dealing with business outside, wearing high heels was naturally the first choice. He would not say anything.

However, she was not at work now. He did not have any other thoughts and only hoped that Jiang Yun could live easier in front of him.

Jiang Yun walked to the door and changed into slippers.

Her slender feet were much more relaxed after enduring a day of high heels. Even Jiang Yun relaxed.

Lin Qingdai was a person with high quality and EQ. Even though he was seriously injured in bed, he still would not pour out his negative emotions.

After Jiang Yun wiped his face, Lin Qingdai saw that Jiang Yun looked tired. “Are you tired from work?”

“It’s not that I’m tired from work. In the past, when I was in America, my workload was much greater than now, but I was not as tired as now. It’s mainly because the people in the company are exhausting.”

Although Jiang Yun was good at work, Jiang Kui had been in this company since he was young. Decades of interpersonal relationships were not something Jiang Yun could replace so quickly.

It was a very simple thing to do with others, but it would hit a wall with Jiang Yun.

Lin Qingdai did not know much about business, but he was a good listener.

Jiang Yun could usually not speak to outsiders, but now, she could say it all in front of Lin Qingdai.

Perhaps because Lin Qingdai made people feel too relaxed, the usually vigilant Jiang Yun slowly fell asleep by the bed as she spoke.

The room fell silent for a moment. Lin Qingdai took a coat from the side and draped it over Jiang Yun's shoulder.

Then, he quietly looked at her sleeping face, his eyes filled with gentleness.

Everyone thought that he and Jiang Yun had gotten together because of a blind date and that he had fallen in love with Jiang Yun at first sight.

Only he knew that he had a crush on Jiang Yun for fifteen years. It was a longing that had accumulated over countless days and nights.

Jiang Yun often praised him for being well-mannered and a true gentleman.

However, he was not. He was a gentleman because he was in that abandoned warehouse in America fifteen years ago.

Jiang Yun had once told him that she would marry a very gentlemanly man in the future.

Hence, he used a full fifteen years to become the best gentleman.

However, he was from the Lin family and Jiang Yun was from the Jiang family. Because of the family entanglement, he had hidden it for fifteen years.

He had never let anyone discover his feelings for Jiang Yun. He operated carefully and meticulously disguised himself as an easy person to control.

It was to let Lin Qingyuan treat him as a tool and send him to Jiang Yun for the marriage.

Fortunately, after fifteen years of walking alone, he finally obtained this opportunity to stay by her side.

He had guessed some of Lin Qingyuan's plan.

That day, their wedding car could not have taken that route, but in the end, Lin Qingdai still chose the original route.

I'm sorry, I was still selfish in the end.

He used the softness in Jiang Yun's heart. He wanted to leave a deep mark in Jiang Yun's heart with the price of his life.

Chapter 1284: Jiangnan

Jiang Yun woke up in less than half an hour.

She opened her eyes and saw Lin Qingdai staring out of the window in a daze. Jiang Yun followed Lin Qingdai's gaze.

At this moment, the sky was already dark. There was only a curved moon hanging in the sky outside. It was thin and cold.

"What are you thinking about?" Jiang Yun suddenly said, breaking Lin Qingdai's thoughts.

Lin Qingdai turned around and smiled gently at Jiang Yun. "It's nothing. You're awake."

"Mm." Jiang Yun sat up. "Do you want to rest for a while?"

"No."

At that moment, the doctor happened to bring the nurse in. "The patient's family, have you told him about the patient's condition?"

Jiang Yun frowned. Just as she was about to say something, Lin Qingdai answered first, "I've said it. I already know the situation."

"Alright, please sign this guarantee." The doctor placed a document in front of Lin Qingdai.

Lin Qingdai took a look and signed it.

Jiang Yun stood at the side and did not speak. After the doctor left, she said hesitantly, "You know everything?"

Lin Qingdai smiled. "How can I not know my own body??"

"I'm sorry." A thick sense of guilt appeared on Jiang Yun's face.

After what happened back then, she had sent people from all sides to investigate the truth, although in the end, all the evidence pointed to Jun Shiling.

However, Jiang Yun was even more convinced that Jiang Kui was behind this.

The more obvious the evidence was, the more artificial it seemed. The more invisible one would be the true culprit.

Jiang Kui did all this because he wanted to get rid of her. Lin Qingdai was innocent and had been implicated by her.

Looking at the guilt on Jiang Yun's face, a dark glint flashed across Lin Qingdai's eyes. "You're my wife. I should protect you."

Jiang Yun felt even more guilty. She stepped forward and grabbed Lin Qingdai's hand. "Thank you."

"Silly." Lin Qingdai held Jiang Yun's hand tightly. "Why are you thanking me?"

Jiang Yun lowered her head and did not see Lin Qingdai's complicated expression.

Looking at Jiang Yun's lowered head, Lin Qingdai's eyes darkened.

On the day of the wedding, when he chose that route, Lin Qingdai was already prepared to lose his life.

Now that he survived, it was enough for him.

He knew that he was selfish, but he really wanted Jiang Yun to see him too much. This had already become an obsession.

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In a villa in the suburbs of Beijing, Lin Qingyuan flipped through the documents in his hand, his eyes gloomy. "Tell me how useless you are."

Su Yueran stood at the side and did not speak, quietly listening to Lin Qingyuan's criticism.

Lin Qingyuan spoke for a long time but did not receive a response from Su Yueran. He was angry and threw the document in his hand at Su Yueran. Su Yueran subconsciously protected her stomach.

"Are you deaf? Can't you hear me?"

Su Yueran held her stomach. "I've already done as you asked."

"Then it's my fault?" Lin Qingyuan frowned. "I got someone to fight for the title of ambassador for you. What's the use of you taking it? You're simply embarrassing me. Look at Xia Wanyuan. Even without this title, she can still survive outside."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's name, Su Yueran's expression changed slightly.

"Why? Are you unconvinced?" A hint of mockery flashed across Lin Qingyuan's eyes. "No matter how unconvinced you are, hold it in. You can't compare to Xia Wanyuan in any way. Don't you know that?"

Su Yueran clenched her fists and lowered her head in silence.

Lin Qingyuan did not want to say anything else. He stood up and walked out. "Reflect at home."

After Lin Qingyuan's back disappeared at the door, Su Yueran looked up. The housekeeper walked over and comforted Su Yueran. "Madam, Young Master is stubborn but soft-hearted. Don't be angry with him."

Su Yueran did not want to explain further to the auntie who did not know anything. "I'm tired. Auntie, help me up and rest."

"Okay."

When she lay on the bed, Su Yueran's heart was filled with hatred.

No matter what, Xia Wanyuan seemed to be a shadow pressing on her head.

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A new day began. Everyone in the production team could clearly feel that the atmosphere was much better today. At least Jun Shiling's aura was not as deep as yesterday.

Xuan Sheng had changed into a bright red costume. The makeup artist had picked eyeliner for him, and he was ostentatious and charming to the extreme.

Jun Shiling was dressed in an auspicious dragon golden cannon and was peerlessly noble.

Xuan Sheng greeted Jun Shiling first. "CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling nodded. "CEO Xuan."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan was afraid that Jun Shiling would be angry with Xuan Sheng again, so she hurriedly announced the start of filming.

Xuan Sheng and Jun Shiling were not professional actors, but people with high IQs probably learned quickly.

At the beginning of the plot, the crown prince of the god race and the descendants of the Demon World were still cultivating and learning under the name of a master.

On the peak of Cangwu Mountain, the disciples of the same sect studied and played together every day.

The three youths all had the spirit of the wind. At the most innocent age, they bred the deepest friendship.

Yan Ci was the Best Actor, and Xuan Sheng and Jun Shiling were experts at controlling emotions. Basically, they went through every scene in one go.

Xia Wanyuan was very satisfied. "Okay, everyone, rest."

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng, who had their arms around each other's shoulders just now, immediately stood back to back.

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. Although Jun Shiling's actions were a little petty, Xia Wanyuan felt that he was a little awkward and cute.

Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng had many things to do. The production team had specially set up an office for the two of them in the building beside them. When there were no scenes, Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng would work by the side.

Lin Jing came over with a document and reported the company to Jun Shiling.

"CEO Jun, a woman has recently appeared in the Chu family."

Jun Shiling paused. "What kind of woman?"

Ever since he received the news that Feng Wuyou was not dead, he had guessed that such a day would come.

"That woman's name is Su Yao. She's a gentle and quiet girl. I heard that she's very doted on by Chu Yi."

"Continue to watch." Jun Shiling looked up. "Especially Chu Yi."

"Okay." Lin Jing nodded respectfully. "There's one more thing to report to Madam. Wei Jin's work in the south is very successful. Now, the Wei family in Jiangnan is in chaos."

Back then, after Wei Jin and Xia Wanyuan bade farewell, she went to the south with Mu Feng. After so long, there was finally news from their side.

“I’ll tell her. You can go down first.”

“Okay, CEO Jun.”

When Xia Wanyuan received the news, at the same time, the Wei family in Jiangnan fell into intense internal strife.

At this moment, Lin Qingyuan was not in Jiangnan, and the other families had long been restrained by Wei Jin with all sorts of methods. The Wei family in Jiangnan could basically be considered to have fallen into her hands.

Chapter 1285: Tide of the Storm

“Look, I knew it. Wei Jin is very suitable to be placed in the south.”

She was smart to begin with and had grown up in the Wei family in Jiangnan. No one was more suitable to disturb the entire Wei family than her.

Jun Shiling waved at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan walked over and Jun Shiling pinched her face.

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. “What are you doing?”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Your smug expression is quite cute.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling. “I’m talking to you about serious matters.”

“Lin Qingyuan is probably returning to Jiangnan. I’m afraid the Wei family won’t be so easy to take down.”

Su Yueran married into the Lin family as a descendant of the Wei family in Jiangnan. This represented the alliance between the two families.

Now that the foundation of the Wei family in Jiangnan was about to be shaken, Lin Qingyuan could not sit still.

As Jun Shiling had expected,

While Jun Shiling received the news, Lin Qingyuan also received Wei Zhong’s call for help.

“Master Lin, I never expected my daughter, who wanted my life, to do this to me. If you don’t help me this time, the Wei family will be occupied by Xia Wanyuan.”

Lin Qingyuan thought to himself, *Idiot*. “How’s the situation now?”

“That wretched girl convinced the old seniors in the Wei family to hold a family meeting again and let the entire Wei family become one again. Patriarch Lin, you should know better than me that after becoming one, the Wei family will change its surname to Xia.”

Lin Qingyuan's expression turned slightly cold. "I understand. Stabilize the situation over there first. I'll go back."

"Okay, then hurry up."

After hanging up, Lin Qingyuan finally could not help but scold angrily, "Both of you are really stupid!"

Without a useful talent, he had to run back personally.

Su Yueran happened to bring tea up. Just as she was about to speak to Lin Qingyuan, he stood up. "You're on your own here. If you can't compare to Xia Wanyuan, I think there's no need for you to continue being Madam Lin."

Su Yueran looked up. There was not much fear in her eyes, but more relief.

Lin Qingyuan knew what she was thinking. He sneered. "Do you think I'll let you go just because you can't be Madam Lin? You've been my woman before. Do you still want to go elsewhere?"

Su Yueran's face instantly turned pale.

Lin Qingyuan snorted softly and turned to leave.

— —

The discovery of many cultural relics in Linxi, together with many of Xia Wanyuan's comments about the new history and dynasty, were reported by many media.

Now, everyone trusted Xia Wanyuan very much. The media reposted many of Xia Wanyuan's discussions at Han Country University and England Museum.

Soon, the Internet was filled with "the new dynasty that Xia Wanyuan mentioned seems to have obtained historical evidence". "So Xia Wanyuan isn't talking nonsense. Look at the latest discovered cultural relics."

The appearance of a dynasty that did not exist in Chinese history was something worth exclaiming in world history.

Instantly, not only were the major media paying attention, but the attention of netizens from all walks of life was also attracted by this incident.

[Really??? I've studied history for so many years, but I haven't seen any records of this dynasty. How can it be a new dynasty?]

[If it's true, then Xia Wanyuan is too amazing... Why do I feel that she knows everything so well? This is probably the difference between immortals and humans.]

[Other people's brains are filled with intelligence. My brain is filled with food. The difference.]

The matter of this new dynasty was too popular, and Xia Wanyuan was pushed to the center of attention.

Unknowingly, the media reporters had already placed Xia Wanyuan on the altar.

In the media's reports, Xia Wanyuan was a meritorious figure who had pushed China's historical record to perfection.

Many media from the Southern department even jumped out and directly asked the Qing University to hire Xia Wanyuan to be a professor in the History department to flaunt her huge contribution.

In this atmosphere, Nancheng University suddenly announced to the public.

After a strict investigation and screening, they realized that the so-called "cultural relics" that appeared in Linxi were actually modern imitations. There was no such thing as a new dynasty.

Chapter 1286: No Longer a Young Man

Once this statement from Nancheng University was released, the entire matter became very awkward.

The various reports of Xia Wanyuan's "history expert" were still hanging on the Internet media, and all sorts of reporters' praises were still pouring out.

However, as the most authoritative liberal arts university in China, Nancheng University's expert team was famous in the country.

No one dared to not believe their judgment.

[This... So who is right?? I don't understand. Who should I believe?]

[I'm inclined to believe the professors of Nancheng University. After all, they're all professionals. Although Xia Wanyuan is very good at literature, history and literature are not the same thing at all. Xia Wanyuan isn't so proficient in everything, right?]

[I'm also standing with Nancheng University. I feel that those old professors look very dignified when they stand there.]

At this moment, in Nancheng University, everyone was divided into two extremely intense extremes.

Looking at the statement that had been released that there was no new dynasty, some teachers who had worked hard for a long time were very unconvinced.

"There clearly is! How can you lie with your eyes open?! You're completely violating the fairness of academia!"

"Professor Li." A fat middle-aged man sitting at the meeting table pressed his hand down. "Don't forget that you're a professor at Nancheng University. Your wife works here too. If Nancheng University declines, you won't have a good time."

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, Professor Li gritted his teeth and stood silently at the side.

"The school leaders said that they'll give you double the allowance for this year's History department. Our country has so many things to study. Why must you dwell on this? Don't you think so?"

Professor Li and a few other aloof teachers were silent, but they did not retort.

The director glanced at the teachers present and his expression suddenly became serious. "I don't care about your so-called academic fairness. Let me tell you, before you go out and cause trouble, think about the people behind you first. Don't treat yourself as a rash young man who only knows how to charge forward."

With that, the director left the office.

The others looked at each other, their eyes filled with helplessness.

If they went back to thirty to forty years ago when they were still young,

They would probably ignore the leader school and have to come up with the truth.

However, now, they had family and children behind them. Their lives were tied to Nancheng University.

They no longer had the capital to bravely expose the truth.

"Sigh." A sigh sounded in the office.

Everyone found helplessness in each other's eyes. Even though they had already become the most authoritative people in history,

However, they still did not have the right to speak. They had to watch the truth be stepped on by the nobles.

"I heard that Xia Wanyuan is quite amazing. Maybe..."

Chapter 1287: Digging the Tomb

Xia Wanyuan opened the package and took a look. Inside was some detailed research information on cultural relics. Other than the information, there were many cultural relics that Xia Wanyuan had never seen before.

It was not difficult to guess who had sent these things. A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Many of the higher-ups of Nancheng University might be very bad, but there were still some people protecting the truth.

Xia Wanyuan was leisurely. On the Internet, there was another huge wave compared to before.

Originally, because of Nancheng University's statement, many people had doubts about Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, a few professors certified in Nancheng University stood up and reposted some articles.

These articles mainly dealt with academic fraud.

Among them, there were some phenomena that existed in the historical circle. In order to prove that their research was correct, some experts did not care about the truth and created some fake historical artifacts.

Originally, these facts had always existed objectively. However, at this sensitive time, it became very subtle when they were reposted by the professors of Nancheng University.

[A little... Are the professors hinting that those cultural relics were imitated by Xia Wanyuan?]

[Reposting such an article at this time is equivalent to directly saying that Xia Wanyuan deliberately imitated cultural relics... For a moment, I don't know who to believe.]

[So what if they're a professor??? You make it sound like Xia Wanyuan isn't a professor. I'm really speechless. Can't professors nowadays show evidence when they speak? Who are you secretly implying?]

Although Xia Wanyuan's fans were trying their best to clarify for her, Xia Wanyuan was indeed too young in everyone's eyes.

On one side was the famous professors of Nancheng University, and on the other was the young and beautiful celebrity professor, Xia Wanyuan. The scales in everyone's hearts would always involuntarily lean towards the old professors.

The public opinion at this moment was almost worlds apart from two days ago.

The media reporters who had supported Xia Wanyuan the most back then and praised her as a modern master had now turned into the most ruthless people who attacked her.

Chen Yun was about to die of anger when he saw these unscrupulous media. "Two days ago, they were clearly the ones who said that you were a modern master. Now, they jumped out and said that you were an artificial master. It's too disgusting."

Xia Wanyuan felt that it was very normal. "Isn't public opinion like this?"

The news media was a tool to begin with. They would write whatever the person behind it wanted the reader to see.

The overwhelming praises a few days ago must have been instigated by someone behind the scenes. Today's reversal was naturally within their plan.

"Then what should we do?" Chen Yun knew that he did not have the ability to go against the major media.

Xia Wanyuan scrolled through Weibo. It was basically talking about artificially counterfeiting cultural relics. "Just wait."

Chen Yun was stunned. *Wait? Wait for what?*

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else. She only opened the message box and sent a message.

At the same time, a plane had already set off from Beijing for Linxi City. The leader was Shen Qian.

"CEO Shen, aren't we going to do the Moon Bay project this time? Why are you bringing so many tomb diggers? It's so scary." The assistant leaned towards Shen Qian and secretly asked.

Shen Qian was replying to a message with his phone. "Don't worry about anything else and don't leak the news to the public. These people are all construction workers, understand?"

“Okay, okay.” The assistant did not ask further. He did not care if they were tomb diggers. As long as the company paid them when the time came, he, a small fry, could not care less.

Chapter 1288: Favored

The public opinion was in an uproar, but Xia Wanyuan remained unmoved. Even Qing University did not seem to notice this matter.

In this way, Nancheng University could not sit still anymore. “What’s going on at Qing University? Are they planning to ignore Xia Wanyuan?”

The director frowned. “Not necessarily. Let’s try pushing her forward again. Xia Wanyuan is very difficult to deal with. She might have some dirty tricks up her sleeve.”

Soon, there was a frenzy in the history world.

A few history professors from Nancheng University had publicly written a few posts online attacking “fake professors”.

In the academic team, there were people with noble character and morals who paid attention to the ethics of scholars, and there were also many people who lived in the industry messily.

Xia Wanyuan had achieved so much at such a young age. Many people did not say it, but their hearts were filled with jealousy.

With the professors from Nancheng University in front, many small fries followed.

Anyway, scholars were good at the Spring and Autumn brush technique.

No one knew who this “fake professor” was, but every detail made one clearly think that it was Xia Wanyuan.

[It’s as if I saw the previous scene again. I vaguely remember that a long time ago, a group of people secretly scolded Xia Wanyuan like this. Later on, that group of people was completely cold.]

[Hahaha, the person in front, why do I like what you say so much? I really hate these so-called scholars. If you want to scold them, scold them openly. It’s so dark that it only makes people hate them.]

[Xia Wanyuan really has many brainless fans. Did the professor scold your master? Why are you rushing to take the blame?]

Xia Wanyuan was popular. All sorts of marketing accounts saw the popularity and crawled in. Instantly, there were all sorts of arguments on the Internet.

Xia Wanyuan filmed quietly.

Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng were both very busy. Xia Wanyuan tried her best to arrange for their scenes to be filmed in the central time before slowly filming the others’ scenes.

Fortunately, the two of them had high intelligence. In just a day or two, they could be as proficient as old actors, greatly increasing their efficiency.

In less than a week, most of the scenes involving the two of them had been filmed.

Yan Ci, who had been acting with these two the entire time, was basically doubting his life.

He now believed in a saying that talent was far more important than hard work.

Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng were still a little unfamiliar on the first day. In the end, as the Best Actor, he almost could not withstand their aura.

Since the filming here was over, Xuan Sheng greeted Xia Wanyuan and left the production team.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling, who was standing at the side. "Alright, he's already gone. Who are you showing your cold face to? Are you showing it to me?"

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan bitterly. "You smiled at him."

Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling's hand. "I'll smile at you too. Come, do you want to see me smile?"

The staff at the side were silently pretending to be dead, but everyone was very shocked.

Over the past few days, everyone had only seen Jun Shiling's cold face. They did not expect Jun Shiling to be so easy to coax. Xia Wanyuan teased him slightly, and Jun Shiling broke.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling into the office building. Just as she was about to continue coaxing Jun Shiling, her phone rang.

It was a message from Shen Qian.

"There are indeed tombs on Longqi Mountain."

Seeing this news, Xia Wanyuan's pupils constricted. She replied to Shen Qian, "Can you go in?"

"I'll try my best. We're digging."

At that moment, Jun Shiling leaned over to take a look. "Shen Qian went over?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with worry. "I have a feeling that Long Qi Mountain is very likely related to my previous life."

What worried Xia Wanyuan was that logically speaking, it was impossible for tombs to appear in the south.

Then what exactly happened back then to cause such a huge reversal?

Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "Don't worry too much. Wait for news from Shen Qian."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling thought of Lin Jing's report about Nancheng University. "Do you need my help?"

The major families stood behind the media in the south, and the major families naturally stood behind the media in the north.

The power of public opinion could also be suppressed with the power of public opinion.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "Let's wait a little longer. We'll talk when they're anxious."

Since she wanted to pull it out, she had to uproot it.

Although the higher-ups of Qing University and Xia Wanyuan could still sit still, the other professors of Qing University began to panic.

There were even professors who secretly wrote anonymous letters asking the principal to suspend Xia Wanyuan.

At the school's regular meeting the next day, Principal Yang threw the anonymous letter on the meeting table.

"Stop fighting among yourselves! If you don't believe Xia Wanyuan, then you don't believe me either? Today, I'll put my career on the table for you, and I'll support Xia Wanyuan. Which one of you still writes anonymous letters? Report me too!"

Xia Wanyuan had been promoted by Principal Yang. He knew Xia Wanyuan's ability better than anyone.

As for the small actions of Nancheng University, he had seen many of them after being the principal for so many years.

Initially, the professors were still a little restless. Now that they saw Principal Yang protecting Xia Wanyuan so firmly, everyone calmed down and stopped talking about this.

The school meeting was not secretly held, so very quickly, the news of Principal Yang angrily protecting Xia Wanyuan spread.

Instantly, there were all sorts of things. There were even some people who took advantage of the situation and began to spread rumors that the Principal of Qing University and Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable relationship.

These people hid behind the Internet and thought that they could just hit the keyboard and not have to take responsibility. Who would have thought that a few minutes after the dirty words were posted, the Internet police would already find them?

At the same time, the cyber police in all parts of the country received all sorts of reports.

Lin Jing reported the news to Jun Shiling, who nodded. "Mm, continue to watch."

Xia Wanyuan had asked him to ignore those people from Nancheng University, but she had not said that she did not want him to care about these people who had spread rumors about Xia Wanyuan behind her back.

Jun Shiling sent the Jun Corporation's legal team across the country to sue all the keyboard warriors hiding behind the keyboard and emitting a stench.

[Tsk tsk... What do you mean by group favor? I've finally seen it today...]

[The principal of Qing University used his reputation to protect Xia Wanyuan. The Jun Corporation's legal team collectively moved to protect Xia Wanyuan... Amazing.]

[I don't know which side to stand on anymore. I feel that both sides are quite convincing. Sigh, I'd better watch the show quietly.]

Jiangnan.

The Wei family, which was about to be taken in, returned to its original position because of Lin Qingyuan's arrival.

Wei Jin was dressed in a cheongsam and sitting at her desk. She had a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on her nose and was seriously checking the Wei family's accounts.

Mu Feng's silver hair was scattered on the sofa. He supported his head with his hand and quietly looked at Wei Jin, who was not far away, with gentleness in his eyes.

Wei Jin occasionally looked up and met Mu Feng's gaze. There was a smile in her eyes. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Mu Feng raised an eyebrow. "Can't I look at my wife?"

Wei Jin's ears turned red. She lowered her head and continued reading the account book.

After a while, Wei Jin sighed slightly. "It's a little difficult. Lin Qingyuan is back. The Wei family's originally broken funding chain has returned to normal."

Furthermore, the Lin family was originally the boss of the south. With Lin Qingyuan's help, the crisis of the Wei family in Jiangnan was quickly resolved.

Mu Feng coughed lightly and attracted Wei Jin's attention.

] "What's wrong?" Wei Jin took off her glasses. "You have a way?"

Mu Feng picked up a strand of hair with his index finger. "Yes, but I have to leave for a few days. Can you stay here alone?"

Wei Jin nodded. "Of course. Don't forget that I'm protected by the people my cousin sent over."

Mu Feng stood up, walked to Wei Jin, and kissed her. "Then wait for me here. Hubby will be back soon."

"Where are you going?" Wei Jin stood up to ask Mu Feng.

Mu Feng pressed Wei Jin's shoulder. "Don't be anxious. Give me a week and I'll let you successfully take in the Wei family."

With that, Mu Feng left the room.

Looking at Mu Feng's departing figure, confusion appeared in Wei Jin's eyes.

She called Xia Wanyuan and reported the Wei family's current work situation.

"Cousin, I'm sorry that I didn't meet your expectations."

“You’ve already done very well.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice was gentle. “Haste makes waste. No matter what, the Wei family of Jiangnan has a hundred years of foundation. It’s impossible to take them down so easily.”

Wei Jin hesitantly told Xia Wanyuan about Mu Feng. She could not think of any way for Mu Feng to make the entire Wei family hers in a week.

Hearing Wei Jin’s words, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes flickered. She thought for a moment and smiled. “Then wait patiently. Since Mu Feng said so, he must be confident.”

Wei Jin was confused, but she believed Xia Wanyuan unconditionally, so she did not ask further.

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan picked up the brush beside her again and drew on the canvas in front of her.

In the current manor, there were already ten studios in Xia Wanyuan’s studio.

Xia Wanyuan usually liked to draw and write when she had nothing to do. After years of accumulation, these ten studios were already not enough.

Xia Wanyuan was currently drawing a ten-meter-long mountain painting. It was magnificent and had a vast artistic conception.

Xiao Bao sneaked in and stood beside Xia Wanyuan, a little curious. “Mommy, what are you doing with so many paintings??”

Now, as far as the eye could see, the studio was basically filled with Xia Wanyuan’s paintings of all styles.

Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao’s face. “Do an art exhibition.”

“What is an art exhibition?” Xiao Bao widened his eyes curiously. “Can I go and take a look?”

“Of course.” Xia Wanyuan put down her brush and picked Xiao Bao up from the ground. “Can you help Mommy choose which to display?”

Chapter 1289: Cross-Border Alliance

As Xia Wanyuan’s number one fan in the universe, Xiao Bao felt that all of Xia Wanyuan’s works were quite amazing.

Hence, he touched every painting. “Mommy, I think they’re all super amazing!!”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was a little helpless. “Alright, send them all out for display.”

“Mm!!” Xiao Bao took the small brush from the table and began to practice writing and painting.

Under Xia Wanyuan’s influence, Xiao Bao was now a serious painting and calligraphy enthusiast. He had inherited Jun Shiling’s high intelligence and learned things quite quickly. Now, the things he drew were quite decent.

Regarding Xia Wanyuan's art exhibition, it was mainly suggested by the Qing University, who wanted to help her organize it.

Xia Wanyuan only treated painting and calligraphy as a habit to temper her emotions and had never taken her identity as a member of the International Painter Association seriously.

However, if it were anyone else with such high honor, the art exhibition would have been held countless times.

Principal Yang suggested that the Qing University take the lead and hold Xia Wanyuan's art exhibition at the Qing University.

Principal Yang naturally had his own selfish motives. He hoped to publicize Qing University's image through Xia Wanyuan's art exhibition.

This was a win-win situation, so Xia Wanyuan naturally agreed.

However, Xia Wanyuan had her own thoughts about the venue of the art exhibition.

Ever since she took over the Xiafeng Group last year, Xia Wanyuan had already let Shen Qian be in charge of the development and construction of the Moon Bay project.

Now, the main body of the entire Moon Bay project had been completed, and the soft renovation inside had been completed.

The plan that Shen Qian had reported to Xia Wanyuan was to let the Moon Bay project be opened to the public next month.

Xia Wanyuan had an idea to hold the art exhibition in Moon Bay.

Principal Yang had no objections.

The Moon Bay project was located in Linxi City, which was quite close to Nancheng University.

Although he looked a little petty, Principal Yang secretly thought to himself, *Let Xia Wanyuan hold an art exhibition near Nancheng University and anger them to death.*

—

Although not many people in the country paid attention to Xia Wanyuan's popular science account on the Internet anymore,

However, Xia Wanyuan had always maintained the frequency of popular science videos once a week. As time passed, every video of Xia Wanyuan had nearly ten million views.

When the popularity was high, there were many anti-fans.

The popular science video last week happened to be about Chinese embroidery.

Many netizens abroad did not understand or even come into contact with all sorts of embroidery, so they were naturally unwilling to believe that these were true.

[They're special effects, right... How can the front be a cat and the back be a human figure? It's so fake. How can it be embroidered at the same time?]

[I'm speechless. The thief, Xia Wanyuan, is here again. She takes out our Han Country's things every day to explain. Is it funny?]

[What magical technology. Is this true?]

There were too many curious people. In the end, there was even a topic discussing embroidery on the Internet.

While Xia Wanyuan was painting, she would occasionally scroll through the netizens' comments.

As she scrolled, Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian.

Soon, the scans of Xia Wanyuan's various paintings were sent to the largest embroidery workshop in Suhang.

At the same time, the Moon Bay project was advancing in an orderly manner.

All sorts of porcelain and Xiu Yi's clothes that were transported out from all over the country gathered at Moon Bay.

This commotion was really huge, so it was impossible not to notice. However, even if everyone's gazes were cast here, they could not understand what project Xia Wanyuan had invested in.

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Li looked at the report with disdain in his eyes. "I thought the things Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan are doing are amazing. Why are they doing a resort? How boring."

Chapter 1290: Private Contact

Hearing Xuan Li's words, the assistant pursed his lips. "CEO Xuan, that Xia Wanyuan is still quite amazing. Let's not let our guard down. Besides..."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, Xuan Li threw a document at him. "Xuan what? Are you trying to say that Xuan Sheng is very amazing? Since he's so amazing, why don't you follow him? Why are you still here?"

Xuan Li had recently become 100% sensitive to Xuan Sheng.

He had thought that as long as he could snatch Glory World Corporation, no matter how amazing Xuan Sheng was, he could not make a comeback.

However, reality told him that Xuan Sheng had really made a comeback.

Xuan Sheng had specially established a World Glory Corporation opposite Glory World Corporation. Furthermore, during this period of time, Xuan Sheng had fully displayed his talent in business. Not only did he quickly gain a foothold, but he could also snatch clients from Glory World Corporation, making Xuan Li quite uncomfortable.

Being scolded by Xuan Li like this, the assistant immediately panicked. "CEO Xuan, that's not what I meant."

"Alright, get out." Xuan Li waved his hand. "Keep an eye on Xia Wanyuan."

"Okay."

After the assistant left, Xuan Li continued to read the proposal in his hand. "Xia Wanyuan..." Xuan Li pondered over these words, his eyes filled with disgust.

He knew that Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan had worked together a lot, and he knew that Xia Wanyuan was very capable. On Xuan Sheng's path to success, Xia Wanyuan's help was indispensable.

To be honest, Xuan Li's heart was filled with jealousy. He was wondering why Xia Wanyuan did not look for him to work with her back then.

However, the truth was already set in stone. What Xuan Li was thinking now was how to separate Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan so that Xuan Sheng could no longer obtain Xia Wanyuan's support.

In fact, it would be even better if he could make Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng enemies.

—

At that moment, in the manor, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were sitting on the sofa drinking tea when a silver-haired figure walked in.

"Cousin, Cousin-in-law." Now that Mu Feng and Wei Jin were already husband and wife, he addressed her the same as how Wei Jin did.

"I expected you to come." Jun Shiling put down the cup in his hand and looked at a document that was already on the table. "Take a look at this."

Mu Feng picked up the document and flipped through it, joy flashing across his eyes. "CEO Jun, you're indeed smarter than others. I'm haven't come yet, but you know what I'm thinking."

"Since you've already called me cousin-in-law, I must help you."

"Thank you." Mu Feng nodded at Jun Shiling.

The next day was the board of directors meeting in the Mu Corporation.

Mu Ting held the folder as usual and walked towards the chairman's seat.

However, before he could sit down, a hand reached out from the side. "Wait."

Mu Ting frowned and looked up, displeasure flashing across his eyes. "Why are you here?"

Mu Feng tilted his head. "Look at what you're saying, Chairman Mu. Why can't I come here? Grandpa has already handed the power of the corporation to me. I should be the one sitting in this position."

Disdain flashed across Mu Ting's eyes. The power in Old Master Mu's hands had long been taken over by him. Now, even if Old Master Mu let Mu Feng take over, he did not have the right.

“Move, or I’ll get the security guards to settle it.” Now, Mu Ting no longer had the worries of Mu Feng being his only successor.

After all, he had been very successful in IVF recently. A pair of twins were growing in his wife’s stomach.

The current Mu Feng had already lost all his value in Mu Ting’s eyes.

Mu Feng smiled and looked at the other shareholders present.

“Everyone, do reason for us. Should I leave?”

At this moment, the major shareholder of the corporation stood up. “Of course you shouldn’t leave. You’re the future chairman of our corporation.”

“Indeed, if the chairman has left, what’s the point of us staying behind? The ones who should leave should be some unrelated people.”

Hearing the shareholders’ words, Mu Ting’s eyes widened. “What do you mean?!”

The shareholders avoided Mu Ting’s questioning gaze. “The student surpasses the master. It’s time for you to give in.”

Looking at these former good companions and brothers, Mu Ting felt his blood surge. “You!!!”

Ever since Mu Feng left Beijing with Wei Jin and disappeared, he had let down his guard. He never expected Mu Feng to suddenly do this to him.

This board meeting was especially long for Mu Ting.

However, in everyone’s eyes, it was only half an hour.

Half an hour later, Mu Feng sat on the chair at the front of the meeting room. As the abdicated chairman, Mu Ting could only stand aside with his things.

Seeing everyone enthusiastically congratulate Mu Feng, Mu Ting’s eyes were filled with anger. After a while, he flung his sleeves and left angrily.

Sensing Mu Ting’s departure, Mu Feng glanced over, then retracted his gaze and focused on listening to the directors’ reports.

Soon, the news of Mu Feng succeeding the chairman of the Mu Corporation was revealed on the official website.

Far away in Jiangnan, Wei Jin looked at the news on the official website as if she suddenly had a backbone that could support her.

The Mu family had a deep foundation and was an old family in Beijing. Now that Mu Feng controlled the Mu family, it was a rather beneficial condition for them.

Compared to what the major families saw, the netizens’ first reaction when they saw this news was mainly:

Another domineering CEO was born.

[Are all the domineering CEOs this year especially young? Look at what they're doing in their twenties, then look at myself. I'd better go back and inherit my father's land.]

[It turns out that Mu Feng isn't a makeup artist. I've always been curious why a makeup artist is so arrogant. It turns out that he's a rich second-generation heir who came out to experience life.]

[Howl, I, who was silently following Mu Feng and Wei Jin, accidentally laughed out loud. Our Wei Jin's quality of life feels like it can improve again. After all, her husband is already a chairman.]

The biggest reaction to the change in the Mu family's power was not Wei Jin, not her fans, but Jiang Kui. Hearing this news, Jiang Kui even smashed the blue and white porcelain beside him.

"Jun Shiling again!!"

Mu Ting was on the Jiang family's side, but Mu Feng, Jiang Kui knew very well that this person was definitely on Jun Shiling's side.

This also meant that the Jiang family had one less friendly ally in Beijing.

Furthermore, it was very likely that the Wei family in Jiangnan would not be able to protect themselves because of this and would also be taken into Jun Shiling's arms.

At that moment, the phone rang. Jiang Kui picked it up and his expression instantly changed.

That was because Father Jiang had let Jiang Yun take over most of the Jiang Corporation's business in China.

In the past, these businesses were all under his name. In other words, Father Jiang was indirectly hinting to everyone that Jiang Yun was his next successor.

Jiang Kui could not sit still anymore. He stepped on the blue and white porcelain fragments and walked out the door. "Someone, prepare a car for me."

—

Because of the change in the Mu family, the capital, which had temporarily fallen silent, seemed to have been triggered. The forces hidden in the darkness began to stir.

Unlike the busyness elsewhere, Xia Wanyuan was finally relaxed.

Someone had already sent the paintings in the studio to Linxi City. The school's work had come to an end, and the students were on summer break, so Xia Wanyuan did not have to run to Qing University anymore.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and strolled leisurely by the roadside. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan's stomach and was a little puzzled. "It's been a few months, why can't I see your stomach??"

Xia Wanyuan touched her stomach, which did not look too obvious. "It's normal. Some people's pregnancy is obvious, and for some people, you can't even tell when they give birth."

It was obvious that he had never come into contact with such knowledge. Jun Shiling was a little stunned. "But your stomach is so small. Will they be crushed inside?"

“... How is that possible?” Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was starting to be anxious again. She held Jun Shiling’s arm. “Alright, stop thinking about it. Tell me, how’s Bo Xiao?”

Ever since she heard that Bo Xiao still had the residual S-virus in his body, Xia Wanyuan had been secretly worried.

Xia Wanyuan did not know much about viruses, but she knew that these unknown things often hid great danger.

If Bo Xiao’s matter was not resolved, Xia Wanyuan would not be able to face An Rao peacefully.

Speaking of this, Jun Shiling’s expression was a little solemn. “Speaking of which, I haven’t received any news from Xia Yu recently, but we can be sure that Xia Yu is safe, but for some special reason, he can’t contact us.”

“What do you mean by no normal contact?” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

She felt a little uneasy. Recently, she had been feeling that there were too many things that were developing in an unpredictable direction.

“Xia Yu has a satellite location on him. The location shows that Xia Yu has been moving normally, but he has turned off all his communication equipment with us.”

At this moment, in Continent F, Xia Yu had switched off his communication equipment. He looked at the man in front of him. “Tell me, I’ve already turned off my things. Why did you ask me to come?”

Wei Zimu turned around. Even in such a dark cave, the warmth on his face and body did not decrease at all.

“This is for you.” Wei Zimu handed a small box to Xia Yu. “Take it back. It might be useful to you.”

Xia Yu took the box and did not open it. He looked at Wei Zimu in confusion. “Who are you? What did you give me?”

Wei Zimu looked at Xia Yu with a very gentle gaze. “I’m your sister’s friend. You just have to remember that I won’t hurt you. I don’t know what these things are exactly, but I’m sure they’re useful to you.”

With that, Wei Zimu looked at the time. “I’m sorry, I’ll leave first.”