Modern Day 1311

Chapter 1311: Save People

The international exchange this time was not like the local associations that Xia Wanyuan had participated in in the past.

This exchange was organized by the officials. As the official ambassador, Su Yueran was naturally invited.

"Last chance." Lin Qingyuan's tone was cold on the phone. "I won't give you another chance."

Okay," Su Yueran replied expressionlessly, like a puppet.

In the past, she knew that Lin Qingyuan was terrifying. However, in the past few days, she had understood the ruthlessness in Lin Qingyuan's bones even more.

He did not care about anyone except for whether he had achieved his goal.

The child in her stomach had been injected with a special medicine by Lin Qingyuan. Lin Qingyuan would give the antidote every month. Once she acted strangely, Lin Qingyuan would stop the antidote.

Even though Su Yueran did not have much feelings for the child at first, after these few months of being related to her flesh and blood, the natural mother-son relationship made her tied down.

"I've already gotten someone to send you the address where you're going tonight."

Hearing Lin Qingyuan's words, Su Yueran suddenly clenched her fists.

"Do you hear that?"

"Mm." Su Yueran seemed to have forced a faint voice out of her throat.

Xia Wanyuan herself had many connections with the officials and had a good relationship with the Blue family of America and the royal family of England. After this period of fermentation, Xia Wanyuan's reputation worldwide had increased considerably.

Hence, in this international exchange, not only did the officials invite Xia Wanyuan as a guest, but they also invited her as the host.

The exchange was complicated, and the leaders were busy.

The Deputy Head of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs occasionally mentioned that Xia Wanyuan was very capable in handling matters.

The leaders tried to ask Xia Wanyuan about it, and they received quite good feedback.

Now that everyone had found someone to help, a large number of departments treated Xia Wanyuan to a meal every two to three days. Tonight's dinner was arranged at the Beijing Hotel.

It was almost evening when Xia Wanyuan arrived at the entrance of the restaurant ten minutes early.

Just as she got out of the car, she saw a familiar back in front.

Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes. Seeing Su Yueran get into the elevator, she slowly walked upstairs.

After a round of toasts, the older leaders had already called Xia Wanyuan their daughter, and the younger ones had already called her sister.

"Good daughter, next time, I'll get my old woman to bring you some bamboo shoots from the mountains. That thing is very delicious!"

"Sister, when are you free? I want to visit your collection of paintings. What you said just now tempted me too much."

On the one hand, everyone took the initiative to approach Xia Wanyuan for benefits. After really communicating with her, they were subconsciously moved by her and treated her as someone they could trust from the bottom of their hearts.

Xia Wanyuan accompanied everyone out. When they passed by a corner, they suddenly saw a figure.

She found an excuse. "I'm sorry, I have to take a call."

"Okay, okay. You don't have to send me. See you tomorrow."

After everyone disappeared into the elevator, Xia Wanyuan walked towards the corner.

The Beijing Hotel was a combination of food and leisure. There were special hotel rooms for guests to rest.

The door of a room not far away opened halfway, and a woman's cry for help could be vaguely heard.

"What are you pretending for?!" A strong man's voice sounded. "Since Lin Qingyuan sent you over, be good. Don't you want the limelight at the exchange? Life..."

Chapter 1312: Cold Case Decades Ago

The woman seemed to say something. The man raised his hand and slapped her. The crisp sound of a slap came from the house.

"Talk. It's boring if you don't talk." The man pinched Su Yueran's chin. "Who is Lin Qingyuan trying to mock by sending a mute over?"

Su Yueran bit the soft flesh in her mouth until it bled. She stubbornly turned her face to the side. "What did you say?"

"How boring." The man let go of Su Yueran's face and stood up. He took a cake from the side and carefully smeared the cream on Su Yueran's face and neck.

Feeling the sticky cream on her face, Su Yueran lay on the carpet in despair, her mouth already filled with blood.

"Why are you crying?" The man finished applying all the cream and looked at his masterpiece in satisfaction. "Didn't you sleep with that CEO Wang last week? Why are you pretending to be a chaste woman here?"

Tears fell from the corners of Su Yueran's eyes as she closed her eyes in despair.

The buttons were unbuttoned bit by bit. Su Yueran's hand gently stroked her stomach.

Although she had never wanted to admit it, she had to admit that she was starting to regret it.

If she had not been bewitched by vanity back then and followed Lin Qingyuan,

Perhaps she would be an ordinary student who had just graduated and was doing a nine-to-five job. Even if the money was not much, at least she would live peacefully and not have to be afraid every day and be given to others as a plaything.

A sparkling tear welled up in the corner of Su Yueran's eye. The tear streaked across the corner of her eye and cut through the cake.

The man's breathing was getting closer and closer. Su Yueran turned her head to the side, preparing to let him be.

However, the door suddenly opened and the sound of high heels sounded at the door.

The man and Su Yueran looked over in unison.

The moment she saw Xia Wanyuan, Su Yueran turned around and covered herself with her hand.

"Hey, isn't this Miss Xia?" The man did not panic and slowly got up from Su Yueran. "Miss Xia, it's not appropriate for you to enter without knocking, right?"

Xia Wanyuan frowned and looked at Su Yueran, who was covering her face. "You."

"Miss Xia, her husband doesn't care about this matter. You won't be nosy, right?" The man sneered. If word of this got out, it would tarnish Lin Qingyuan's reputation. He felt that Xia Wanyuan wouldn't find such trouble for herself.

Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment before turning to walk out.

Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, the man sneered. "She does have a good figure. It's a pity that Jun Shiling isn't as generous as Lin Qingyuan."

As the man spoke, he got out of bed and closed the door.

However, just as the door was about to close, it was suddenly blocked. The man pulled open the door. Xia Wanyuan was standing outside with a cold expression.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "Are you leaving yourself, or should I get someone to come?"

"Mrs. Jun, you're so generous. As far as I know, your husband and Lin Qingyuan are sworn enemies. Su Yueran has done many things to trip you up."

Xia Wanyuan was unmoved by the man's words.

She did not stand up now because she sympathized with Su Yueran.

She naturally hated Su Yueran and hoped that Su Yueran would receive the punishment she deserved, but it did not mean that she could ignore this situation.

If she remembered correctly, Su Yueran was already a few months pregnant. She could not stand it anymore.

Xia Wanyuan took out her phone. "The Beijing newspaper office is five hundred meters away. Why don't I make a call now? I believe they'll be very willing to see Director Zhang..."

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, the man took a shirt from the side and put it on. "You win. Miss Xia, it's satisfying to save someone. I want to see how long you can be arrogant."

The man put on his clothes and swaggered out of the room.

After the man left, Xia Wanyuan turned to leave.

She could not stand a pregnant woman being treated like this, but that did not mean she liked Su Yueran.

"Why did you save me? Shouldn't you be very happy?" Xia Wanyuan had just taken a step when Su Yueran's voice sounded behind her.

Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks. "My happiness isn't affected by you."

Su Yueran laughed at herself. "Actually, I don't hate you that much. I'm just jealous of you."

But now, she did not even have the right to be jealous.

"If you don't want this child, you don't have to let him suffer with you. If you still want him, you should think about how to not let him suffer with you."

Xia Wanyuan left after saying this.

In the room, Su Yueran removed her hand from her face. Her face was already filled with tears.

Xia Wanyuan specially closed the door when she left. Su Yueran cried bitterly in the hotel room before washing the dirt off her body, putting on her clothes, and leaving.

When she returned to the manor, Xia Wanyuan inexplicably felt like vomiting when she thought of how Su Yueran had just been smeared with cream.

Jun Shiling patted her back. "Is your pregnancy reaction starting?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head and reached out to hug Jun Shiling's arm. "Maybe I'm a little sad because I'm pregnant too."

Jun Shiling gently stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair. "Then be sad for a while. You'll be fine later."

"Mm." Smelling the cedar smell on Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was much more relieved. She lay in his arms and fell asleep unknowingly.

After some time, Jun Shiling's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and took a look, his expression softening a little.

According to the news from the research institute, Bo Xiao's muscle atrophy had been very well alleviated.

As long as there was no subsequent reaction, the virus in Bo Xiao's body should be eliminated.

After reading the message, Jun Shiling was about to turn off his phone when a secret email was sent over.

The email was an investigation of Old Master Fu from the Cultural Research Institute.

The investigation revealed that Old Master Fu had once carried out an archaeological excavation around Linxi City when he was young.

At that time, he had just entered university and had run around the country with his mentors and seniors. Nothing had ever happened.

Only when they were inspecting Linxi did the expedition team encounter an accident. At that time, there were six of them in a team. Other than Old Master Fu, the rest were buried in the mountains.

This was a very sensational news at that time, but time gradually buried the deceased in the sand.

Now that Jun Shiling had sent someone to investigate, it was easy to dig up what had happened back then.

"What are you looking at?" Xia Wanyuan had woken up at some point in time and was leaning into Jun Shiling's arms to look at his phone.

Seeing the content of the email, the doubts in Xia Wanyuan's eyes intensified. "Is it really an accident?"

Jun Shiling was not sure either. "I'll get them to continue investigating."

Back then, under the scientific and technological conditions, the deaths of these people were naturally determined to be accidents, but not necessarily now.

Chapter 1313: Together in Life and Death

Su Yueran returned to the villa. Half an hour later, Lin Qingyuan called.

Now, just hearing Lin Qingyuan's voice made Su Yueran's heart tremble.

"Well done, Su Yueran. You know how to look for external help now, right??" Lin Qingyuan played with the teacup in his hand with a calm expression.

"I didn't look for her. She came over herself." Su Yueran lowered her head, her expression dark.

"Don't think that Xia Wanyuan can help you this time and will help you in the future." Lin Qingyuan warned Su Yueran coldly. "Stop thinking about nonsense. If I find out that you have other thoughts, don't even think about the child in your stomach."

"Yes," Su Yueran replied with a wooden expression.

Lin Qingyuan hung up the phone and the butler walked forward. "Young Master, Miss Wei is here."

Lin Qingyuan raised an eyebrow. "Go and take out my precious tea leaves."

"Yes."

The butler sighed in his heart. He was already so old and could not see through Lin Qingyuan's thoughts.

Instead of cherishing his good wife, he cared so much about the Wei family's young lady.

In the living room, Wei Jin was sitting at the table, quietly looking at the ancient painting on the wall.

"This is Xia Wanyuan's painting. Miss Wei, do you like it?" Lin Qingyuan walked over with a smile on his face. "No, I'm wrong. Now that you're already the head of the Wei family, I'm afraid it's not appropriate to call you Miss Wei."

"Master Lin, you're too kind." Wei Jin's expression was indifferent as she looked straight at Lin Qingyuan. "I came today to discuss something with you."

Lin Qingyuan sat on the chair beside Wei Jin. "There's no hurry. I haven't seen Master Wei in so long. I want to talk to you more. It's been a long time since we last met. I miss you very much."

Wei Jin frowned. "Master Lin, respect yourself."

Lin Qingyuan smiled. "Didn't I respect myself too much back then, so I gave you up?"

Looking at Wei Jin's delicate eyes, Lin Qingyuan's eyes flickered.

Back then, if he had just done it, the person who would become Madam Lin today would probably be Wei Jin.

Wei Jin took out the document from her bag. "Take a look at this. If there's a problem, you can bring it up."

Back then, Wei Zhong and Lin Qingyuan had worked together and invested in many Lin family projects. Now that Wei Jin was in charge, she naturally wanted to take back all the projects.

"There's no need to look." Lin Qingyuan pushed the document back to Wei Jin. "Master Wei, you just wants to withdraw your investment, but I have to remind you that Wei Zhong signed a contract to break the contract back then. If you break the contract now, you have to compensate."

"I know."

"The price of compensation is quite high."

"I know that too."

"Just because I'm the partner??" Lin Qingyuan raised an eyebrow slightly. "Miss Wei, aren't you afraid that I'll be sad when you say this?"

Wei Jin was unwilling to feign civility with Lin Qingyuan here. "Think whatever you want. I'll leave first."

With that, Wei Jin stood up.

Lin Qingyuan did not stop her. He looked at Wei Jin's back quietly and maintained his position for a long time.

The butler could not understand Lin Qingyuan's thoughts and carefully stepped forward. "Young Master, the tea is cold."

Lin Qingyuan retracted his gaze and laughed at himself. "Does she think I'm teasing her?"

The gaze in Lin Qingyuan's eyes was too complicated. The butler was a little shocked and did not dare to reply.

Lin Qingyuan lowered his head. "Alright, you can leave."

"Yes."

In Beijing Hospital, the experts surrounded Bo Xiao and were doing the last checkup.

"How's the situation?" Jun Shiling stood at the side.

"His recovery is very good." After the experts checked the situation, they reported respectfully to Jun Shiling.

"Mm."

After the experts finished checking and left, Bo Xiao stood up and extended a hand to Jun Shiling. "Thank you, Brother."

Jun Shiling held Bo Xiao's hand. "You're too kind."

After so long, Bo Xiao could finally walk out of the hospital again and breathe in the fresh air outside. Bo Xiao felt relieved. He looked up and saw An Rao standing not far away.

An Rao hugged the child and looked at Bo Xiao quietly, her eyes red.

Bo Xiao strode over and hugged An Rao. "Why are you here?"

Little Qingli was squeezed by Bo Xiao and cried out. Bo Xiao let go a little and saw that An Rao was already crying.

Bo Xiao smiled and wiped the tears off An Rao's face. "Why are you crying?? How did you know I was here?"

An Rao gently punched Bo Xiao. "Liar."

"Mm." Bo Xiao held An Rao's hand. "I'm a liar. Can you scold me when we get home?"

"Mm." An Rao's eyes were filled with tears, but she was smiling.

The two of them held hands and walked back.

It was only at this moment that Bo Xiao dared to tell An Rao everything.

At this moment, in the desert of Continent F, the sun was shining brightly, and the ground was roasted until it seemed to be on fire.

The temperature was too high, and the vulture slowly flew past the edge of the desert. In the middle of the endless desert, a black dot was slowly squirming.

Hot, thirsty,

At this moment, Wei Zimu only wanted to drink water.

Behind him was a patch of bloody sand. As he crawled, the sand kept burrowing into the wound, adding a few layers of fine, sharp pain to the already deep wound.

Wei Zimu looked up and could only see endless sand. The sun had already become a halo that was dazzling.

Wei Zimu pursed his lips, which were already dry and bleeding. He stuck out his tongue to sweep it. The tip of his tongue was already bitter and he could not taste anything, but he could feel the moisture of the water.

It was getting closer and closer to noon. At this moment, the surface temperature was almost 80 degrees. His skin, which had already been beaten into a bloody mess, was burning at all times.

The circle of sunlight in front of him became larger and larger. Wei Zimu could clearly feel the traces of life flowing away.

As the sun burned brighter and brighter, Wei Zimu gradually closed his eyes.

Just as he was about to die, a few drops of water suddenly dripped down his face.

Wei Zimu opened his eyes with difficulty. Yu Qian was already standing in front of him with a bottle of water in his hand.

Wei Zimu did not move and lay on the spot. Even though the water he yearned for the most was by his mouth, Wei Zimu did not stick out his tongue to catch it.

"Brother, aren't you afraid of death?" Seeing Wei Zimu's indifferent expression, Yu Qian raised an eyebrow.

"You won't let me die." Wei Zimu was very certain.

If he died one day, he would only die in Yu Qian's hands and not die outside like this.

Yu Qian smiled. "You're right."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Qian gestured for his subordinate to pour water into Wei Zimu's mouth and got someone to treat Wei Zimu's wound.

Wei Zimu half-closed his eyes and allowed them to torture him. Yu Qian squatted down and pinched Wei Zimu's chin.

"Your life is mine. I'm not dead, so don't even think about dying."

Chapter 1314: Three People Gathering

Wei Zimu tilted his head to the side. "I want to go back."

Yu Qian sneered. "Don't think you can push your luck like this."

He summoned his subordinates and got them to take Wei Zimu away.

"Boss, is Wei Zimu locked up in prison or?" Jayce asked carefully. After all, no one could understand Yu Qian's attitude towards Wei Zimu.

"Bring him back to the base and restore his authority."

"Yes."

Jayce left with Wei Zimu. Yu Qian stood rooted to the ground. Not long after, a helicopter flew over from afar.

"Hello." A few men in black got out of the helicopter. "Our boss invites you over."

Yu Qian followed them into the helicopter. The helicopter headed towards the sea where a huge cruise ship was waiting for them.

Half an hour later, the helicopter landed on the cruise ship.

"CEO Yu, our boss is waiting for you." A group of armed bodyguards stood on the deck. The man in the lead was wearing a hat and walked forward in awe.

"Mm."

Yu Qian walked into the cabin and a tall man with a beard walked over. "CEO Yu."

Yu Qian glanced at Sea Shark and then at Chu Yi, who was sitting not far away. "Young Master Chu, if you want to see me, just say it. Why are you beating around the bush?"

Chu Yi sat on the chair and did not move. "I'm just afraid that if I invite CEO Yu, CEO Yu won't give me face."

Yu Qian looked at Chu Yi, and Chu Yi stared back. The two of them were in a deadlock until Sea Shark laughed and broke the ice between them.

"We're all friends. We're all friends. We came here today to earn money." Sea Shark brought Yu Qian to sit at the table. "I believe you all know the current situation. From the looks of it, the Jiang family doesn't have any resistance to the Jun family."

They all looked like top families in China, but only when they fought would they know where the real strength was.

"You must have a countermeasure for gathering us together today?" Yu Qian frowned and looked at Sea Shark.

"What ability can I have?" Sea Shark laughed. "I have to rely on you, CEO Yu."

"Go on."

"I heard that you have many medicines, CEO Yu?" Sea Shark's eyes lit up and he narrowed them, looking very ruthless.

When Sea Shark suddenly mentioned this, Yu Qian's expression turned slightly cold. "Then??"

"We'll cooperate with you. Some of the officials are our people. As long as this medicine spreads, won't we have the final say in the subsequent treatment fees?" Sea Shark had made a fortune in the maritime transportation business, but he had lost money every year in the past few years. He could only have crooked ideas to fill this shortfall.

"Let me think," Yu Qian said and stood up. "This deal can be done, but as long as the Chu family doesn't leave my place, I won't agree to this."

With that, Yu Qian left.

Watching him leave, Sea Shark smiled at him. "Young Master Chu, his temper is like this. Don't lower yourself to his level."

Chu Yi did not speak. Instead, he looked in the direction Yu Qian had left and was deep in thought.

In Beijing, other than being able to resolve the problem in Bo Xiao's body, there were also a few unknown medicines that had been tested by experts and were quite useful in treating certain terminal illnesses.

The experts were full of praise for Xia Yu. The various leaders also came to ask Xia Yu who had he taken this medicine from.

Xia Yu kept quiet.

Chapter 1315: Exchange

If Xia Yu did not cooperate, the others had no choice but to report the situation to Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan had already told Jun Shiling the exact situation. Jun Shiling had informed the research institute, and this matter was suppressed.

Looking at Xia Yu, who was sitting not far away, Xia Wanyuan shook her head helplessly. "It's time. You should go to the hospital."

Xia Yu remained motionless for the entire morning. Now, he finally turned around. "Sister."

Xia Wanyuan saw through Xia Yu's thoughts. "That's your own choice."

After so many things, although Xia Yu was much more mature than before, he still had a child's temper.

Back then, he married Lin Yi because he was touched.

If it were any other man, if a woman who liked him took a bullet for him, they would basically choose to marry her to satisfy her wish on the verge of death.

However, being touched was not love. Xia Yu treated Lin Yi very well, almost meticulously.

However, he could not respond to Lin Yi's feelings. It was not that he wanted to escape, but he did not know how to face Lin Yi.

Xia Yu sat beside Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, am I doing the right thing?"

"It's all your own choice. No matter what happens, you can only bear it yourself." Xia Wanyuan could not interfere in other people's matters, so she could only give an opinion from the side.

"Mm." Xia Yu sighed softly in his heart before picking up his things and walking out.

When they arrived at Beijing Hospital, Lin Yi was sitting on the bed and looking at the scenery outside the window.

She had recovered very well and was in a good state. Her face was rosy and she was full of energy.

"You're here?" Seeing that it was Xia Yu, Lin Yi turned around and smiled at him, still as bright as before.

"Eat something first." Xia Yu opened the lunch box and handed it to Lin Yi. "My sister's chef made it. It's quite delicious. Try it."

"Okay." Lin Yi kept giving him a thumbs up as she tasted it. "It's really delicious."

"Mm, then eat more." Xia Yu sat on the sofa at the side, took it, and slowly flipped through it.

As Lin Yi ate, his gaze landed on Xia Yu.

Xia Yu's current appearance should be the type that no young girl could resist.

His facial features were handsome but heroic, and he had a rare youthful aura.

Unfortunately,

A hint of disappointment flashed across Lin Yi's eyes.

It was not that she did not understand Xia Yu's thoughts, but she still had a glimmer of hope.

From the looks of it, there was no need to rely on love over time.

She liked Xia Yu, but she had not lost her moral character. If her liking was a burden to Xia Yu now, there was no need.

Sensing Lin Yi's gaze, Xia Yu looked up and saw Lin Yi smiling at him. It was clean and warm, like a sunflower facing the sunlight in the morning.

Xia Yu's eyes flickered. He wanted to say something, but Lin Yi had already turned around. The ward fell silent.

Recently, the entire Beijing had been quite lively. The international exchange was held by the officials, so it was abnormally grand.

This was a good opportunity to contact all the countries. On the surface, everyone worked peacefully and waited for the exchange.

In fact, there were undercurrents and all the forces were fighting because of this meeting.

Chapter 1316: Storm Rushing

If it was just a simple meeting, there was no capital to make so many people fight.

The main point was that all the major forces would be gathered in Beijing for this meeting.

100 years ago, the main forces of the world underwent a violent change. The original balance was broken, and later on, all the families built barriers and developed independently for so many years.

They did not know each other's true strength, nor did they have a chance to sit down and talk seriously.

This exchange organized by China could gather the major families from all over the world.

One reason was that China's strength had rapidly increased overseas in the past few years. Any large family company had its tentacles extended to the world. Under such circumstances, everyone naturally wanted to probe China.

The other reason was Xia Wanyuan.

A year ago, no one would have thought that such a small celebrity from China would have the power to affect the world situation.

Unknowingly, Xia Wanyuan had become the designated successor of the Blue family. The entire Continent M had been turned upside down because of her.

Xia Wanyuan went to England. A simple banquet had helped Prince Charlie resolve the most difficult opponent. Now, in England, Prince Charlie's prestige had soared. Almost everyone predicted that there was no doubt that he would become the next king.

Although the rich and powerful could reach the sky, everyone had to consider the public opinion. As an actress who had made a name for herself in the world, Xia Wanyuan innately had the advantage of public opinion.

Her words sometimes had more publicity energy than investing hundreds of millions.

With Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling joining forces, it was difficult for the other families not to worry. Taking advantage of this opportunity, all the forces in the world began to gather.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was looking at the activity plan sent by Shen Qian.

The cultural event held at the foot of Longqi Mountain not long ago attracted tourists from all over the world.

However, at that time, only the hotel portion was opened in the entire resort.

Now that the mission Xia Wanyuan had given them had basically been completed, Shen Qian led everyone to start planning the opening.

"CEO Xia, we've basically prepared everything we need to do for the opening. When do you want to do it?"

Xia Wanyuan thought carefully. "When is the rainy season in Linxi?"

This time, Shen Qian could not guess Xia Wanyuan's thoughts. "I'll get someone to investigate."

"Mm."

Soon, his subordinate found someone to ask for the weather situation in Linxi City in the past three months.

The geographical conditions in Linxi were relatively special, and the weather changed extremely regularly.

In half a month, the entire Linxi City would enter the two-month rainy season.

"Then open a week before the rainy season." Xia Wanyuan finally made a decision.

Although Shen Qian was fully in charge of the construction of the Moon Bay project, he mainly handled the overall business and did not ask much about the specific engineering design. Those were personally captured by Xia Wanyuan.

Hence, now, Shen Qian did not understand Xia Wanyuan's intentions about the opening day.

Under normal circumstances, the earlier it opened, the better. After all, to the resort, the rainy season was the off season. If they opened early while the weather was good, they could earn as much as they could.

However, as Xia Wanyuan's subordinate, Shen Qian did not ask further questions. Instead, he replied respectfully, "Okay."

The matter was quickly implemented. The official opening of Moon Bay was set to be seven days later.

Chapter 1317: Transaction

After setting the opening time, Shen Qian confirmed the other matters of the opening ceremony with her. "CEO Xia, will you attend the opening ceremony ?"

"Yes." This Moon Bay project could be said to have gathered Xia Wanyuan's many efforts.

Shen Qian was in charge of overall management. Xia Wanyuan was personally in charge of the design details of the Moon Bay project. She naturally had to attend the opening ceremony.

"Okay." Shen Qian sent a guest list to Xia Wanyuan's phone. "Do you need to add other guests?"

Xia Wanyuan scanned the name list. "Add Lin Qingyuan, Su Yueran, Jiang Kui and Zou Man."

"... Okay." Shen Qian really could not help but say, "They ... "

Xia Wanyuan had her own intentions. "It's okay, add it."

The opening ceremony was the most taboo thing. If they did not invite Lin Qingyuan and the rest, it was unknown if an accident would happen.

However, if they were present, the possibility of such an accident would be greatly reduced.

"Okay."

After hanging up, Shen Qian got someone to send Lin Qingyuan and the rest an invitation.

After receiving the invitation, Lin Qingyuan looked at it for a while, then put it aside and smiled coldly.

"Xia Wanyuan is as scheming as Jun Shiling."

The butler carefully stepped forward to pour tea for Lin Qingyuan. Lin Qingyuan looked up at him. "How's Wei Jin's movements?"

The expert's expression turned cold. "Miss Wei Jin has been reorganizing the Wei family recently. Now, the entire Wei family is basically under her and Mu..."

The butler was about to say Mu Feng when he seemed to have reacted. "It's basically all under Miss Wei Jin's control."

Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. "You can leave first."

"Okay."

After the butler left, Lin Qingyuan lowered his eyes and looked at his left wrist. There was a small crescent-shaped mark that no one would notice if they did not look closely.

Lin Qingyuan looked at the mark for a long time with a dark expression.

Just as he was deep in thought, a commotion suddenly came from outside the door. Lin Qingyuan looked up and frowned.

The servant walked forward. "Master, Wei Zhong is clamoring to see you outside."

"Let him in."

"Yes."

Soon, Wei Zhong barged in angrily. When he saw Lin Qingyuan drinking tea leisurely, the anger in Wei Zhong's eyes intensified. "Master Lin, you're such a good ally!!"

Lin Qingyuan looked up and glanced at Wei Zhong. "Mr. Wei, why are you so angry? Your daughter is already in charge of the Wei family. What's there to be angry about?"

Lin Qingyuan's words made Wei Zhong even angrier.

Over the past few days, many people who did not understand the situation had come to congratulate him. They said that he had raised a good daughter.

She was indeed a good daughter, a good daughter who had snatched all her power from me!!!

"Master Lin, are you really not going to help me?" Wei Zhong walked to Lin Qingyuan and stared into his eyes.

Lin Qingyuan calmly ignored Wei Zhong's gaze. "Forgive me for being powerless."

Wei Zhong was not surprised by Lin Qingyuan's answer at all. He sneered and the anger on his face gradually dissipated.

Wei Zhong sat on a chair at the side. "Let's not talk about this first. I've always had a question for Master Lin. Five years ago, you were still an ordinary employee. I wonder how you obtained such a strong capital overnight?? Can you teach me? I want to turn things around overnight too."

Hearing Wei Zhong's words, Lin Qingyuan's hand that was holding the teacup paused slightly. The tea rippled in the cup. He looked up at Wei Zhong. "Mr. Wei, what do you mean?"

Wei Zhong sneered. "I believe no one knows what I mean better than you, Mr. Lin. Although my Wei family's strength can't compare to your Lin family, in terms of intelligence, Master Lin, you don't have to underestimate us."

Lin Qingyuan's eyes narrowed. "So what??"

He put down the teacup and an unfathomable smile appeared on his face. "So what if you know?"

Not to mention that Wei Zhong was no longer a member of the Wei family, even if he was, Lin Qingyuan had countless ways to make him shut his mouth.

Wei Zhong sneered. "Master Lin, you might not understand what I mean, right?? I just said that our Wei family's information is quite powerful."

Lin Qingyuan smiled mockingly. However, he suddenly froze and stared into Wei Zhong's eyes. "What did you say?! What do you mean?"

Seeing that Lin Qingyuan finally had a reaction, Wei Zhong was not anxious at all. He leaned back in his chair leisurely. "What if I say that I know where the thing you've been looking for is hidden?"

Lin Qingyuan was shocked, but his expression did not change. "Why should I believe you?"

"Longqi Mountain." Wei Zhong only said these three words, and Lin Qingyuan's expression instantly changed. He frowned. "What else do you know??"

Wei Zhong snorted softly. "That depends on your sincerity, Master Lin."

"Okay, I promise you. What do you need??"

"Send me abroad and prepare a billion yuan for me and transfer it to my foreign account."

Back then, Wei Zhong had done many illegal things. When he was still the head of the Wei family, he could still use his power to suppress these.

However, now that he had fallen, countless people were staring at him, wishing they could eat him alive. It was impossible for him to stay in the country anymore.

"Okay, what about what you know? Where is the thing I'm looking for?"

"I'll tell you when I reach abroad." Seeing that Lin Qingyuan did not trust him, Wei Zhong smiled. "After I go abroad, I'll tell you what you want to know. Transfer the money to my account. This is not a loss, right?"

"Okay." Lin Qingyuan agreed.

"In the next few days, I'll have to trouble you more, Master Lin." Wei Zhong smiled smugly at Lin Qingyuan. "Please arrange a place for me to stay."

Lin Qingyuan summoned the butler and asked him to arrange everything.

By the time Wei Zhong left, Lin Qingyuan's thoughts were already on what he had just said.

Lin Qingyuan's eyes surged with madness. *If what Wei Zhong said was true, did that mean that I could really find that thing?*

In Beijing, the security at the Beijing airport had been extremely tight these few days. All sorts of people who rarely appeared kept appearing in the airport.

The various large families had sent the most representative people over. The manor had been filled with visitors for the past few days, and there were frequent people who wanted to come and test the waters first.

However, Jun Shiling had said that the manor was closed. No matter who came, they could only be rejected.

Ryan rushed over from America and stood in front of the manor door, wanting to cry.

Without seeing his goddess, he felt that he was simply the most miserable person in the world.

Seeing Ryan's ugly expression, Li Na thought that Ryan was angry because of this slow treatment. She obediently comforted Ryan. "Cousin, Xia Wanyuan is now the wife of the richest man in the world, and she's the designated successor of the Blue family. Naturally, she has to be more particular and can't meet people casually."

Ryan silently rolled his eyes in his heart and sneered. "Ha."

Chapter 1318: Missing

Seeing that Ryan's expression had worsened, Li Na was secretly delighted. "Cousin, that Xia Wanyuan..."

Before she could finish speaking, the manor door opened.

Uncle Wang walked out and nodded kindly at Ryan. "Hello, are you Mr. Ryan?"

"Yes." Ryan nodded.

"Please come in with us." Uncle Wang bowed slightly and welcomed Ryan in.

Li Na followed Ryan and wanted to enter, but Uncle Wang stopped her. "I'm sorry, Miss. Our CEO Jun instructed us not to let you in."

"You!" Li Na's face flushed red. It was fine if Xia Wanyuan did not let her in, but now that Uncle Wang said that Jun Shiling did not let her in, she was very embarrassed.

Uncle Wang only looked kind, but it was not that simple to become the butler of the Jun family. He did not waste any time on Li Na and brought Ryan straight in.

It was his first time at the goddess's house. Ryan was abnormally excited, and his blue eyes were filled with curiosity.

When he entered the living room and saw Xia Wanyuan, Ryan quickly walked over and wanted to hug her.

However, before he could approach Xia Wanyuan, he sensed a cold gaze on him.

Ryan glanced to the side and met Jun Shiling's deep gaze. Ryan immediately touched his head awkwardly. "Um, I forgot. You Chinese are not interested in greetings."

With that, Ryan quietly sat on the sofa and secretly sized Xia Wanyuan up.

Oh! The goddess is so beautiful!!

Ryan's gaze was not malicious, so Xia Wanyuan followed him.

Jun Shiling stood up and blocked Ryan's overly passionate gaze. "Mr. Ryan, I asked you to come today because I have something to discuss with you."

In front of Jun Shiling, Ryan finally became serious. "CEO Jun, what requests do you have?"

"I can't make the request." Jun Shiling glanced to the side and gestured for Xia Wanyuan to go upstairs first.

"Jealous," Xia Wanyuan complained softly, then stood up and went upstairs.

After Xia Wanyuan disappeared from the living room, Ryan's expression became calm.

As the second young master of the Blue family, Ryan had grown up among the rich and powerful. He looked kind and easy to get along with, but it was precisely such a person who was even more bottomless.

"CEO Jun asked me to come over for the Blue family."

Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. "Mr. Ryan, you're indeed smart."

"Let me guess." Ryan looked straight into Jun Shiling's eyes. "You want me to help you snatch the Blue family into your hands. Although I admire Xia Wanyuan very much, it's too naive to ask me to give up on the Blue family because of this."

"No," Jun Shiling finally said.

"No?" Now it was Ryan's turn to be puzzled. "Then what do you mean?"

"I mean, we want to help you get the power of the Blue family."

"I don't understand." Ryan narrowed his eyes. "What good will this do you? Xia Wanyuan is the designated legitimate successor. Why don't you help her directly?"

"Because if there's no benefit, it's the greatest benefit," Jun Shiling said simply, but Ryan understood.

The greater the power, the greater the responsibility. No matter how strong the Blue family was, they were far away on the other side of the ocean.

Even if Xia Wanyuan became the head of the family, she might not be able to control this large family. Her hand might even be scalded.

It was relatively most suitable to hand the Blue family over to a neutral person.

Ryan raised an eyebrow. "Should I be honored that I was chosen as the person you like??"

"Mr. Ryan, you can consider it." Jun Shiling looked straight into Ryan's eyes with a determination that made one want to trust him from the bottom of their hearts.

Ryan hesitated for a moment. "Okay."

At the same time, at the entrance of the Lin family's villa on the other side of the city, a woman with exquisite makeup was standing.

"Miss, this way please." After obtaining Su Yueran's permission, the servants brought Li Na into the villa.

After passing through many corridors, Li Na finally saw Su Yueran.

She handed a box to Su Yueran. "Mrs. Lin, I heard that you're pregnant. This is the hundred-year-old ginseng I brought from America. You can nourish your body."

Su Yueran replied disinterestedly, "If you have something to say, just say it."

Li Na leaned forward. "Mrs. Lin, I won't beat around the bush with you. Before we came this time, we contacted Master Lin. He told me to look for you if I had anything in Beijing."

"So?"

"Doesn't Madam Lin hate Xia Wanyuan very much?"

Su Yueran finally looked up at Li Na. She saw the emotions that had once appeared in her eyes in Li Na's eyes. That jealous expression seemed to be her reappearance.

Su Yueran shook her head slightly and did not respond to Li Na. She listened to her quietly and occasionally replied.

Li Na's mouth was dry, but Su Yueran did not say anything specific. After Li Na finished speaking, Su Yueran said calmly, "Pregnant women are more sleepy. Is there anything else?"

This was an order to chase her out.

After being rejected twice in a day, Li Na was depressed. *I don't understand. Aren't Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan sworn enemies*?

Just as she was walking aimlessly outside Su Yueran's villa, a car stopped beside her. "Miss Li Na, our young master invites you."

"Who is your young master?"

"Someone who can help you fulfill your wish."

Li Na hesitated for a moment before getting into the car.

That night, when the entire Internet was looking forward to the upcoming exchange, a huge piece of news suddenly broke out.

Li Na, a rich socialite from the Blue family in America, had disappeared.

Chapter 1319: The Living in the Ancient Tomb

Li Na was not unfamiliar with the Chinese and had a certain reputation for the world.

After all, she was the daughter of the Blue family and Master Danny's disciple. The factions behind her were complicated.

Li Na's disappearance caused a huge commotion both domestically and abroad.

In such a critical period, the disappearance of an important figure of a large family was a fatal blow to China's image. Other than China, a portion of people looked at Xia Wanyuan suspiciously.

[Let me come up with a conspiracy theory. If I remember correctly, there's a conflict between Xia Wanyuan and Li Na, right? Why did something happen to her the moment she arrived in China?? Isn't Xia Wanyuan behind this?]

[Xia Wanyuan won't be stupid enough to do anything to him in her territory, right?]

[I'll quietly watch the big shots fight. I'll watch silently.]

The moment the news of Li Na's accident spread to America, Zhang Man panicked. The Blue family sent a large number of people to search, but there was no news in the end.

When they found out that Li Na had disappeared not long after leaving the Jun family, they pointed their spears at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling and demanded that China hand her over.

It was not Xia Wanyuan who did it. Xia Wanyuan herself retaliated rather forcefully. For a moment, the two sides were in a deadlock.

At the same time, in an abandoned factory in the suburbs of Beijing, Li Na finally slowly woke up.

The moment she woke up, she sensed that something was wrong. Her mouth was sealed with tape and her entire body was tied with a rope. She could not break free at all.

The factory was terrifyingly quiet. Li Na whimpered twice, and her cries echoed in the factory. It was very terrifying.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling's message and frowned.

She could not think of who had kidnapped Li Na. She eliminated the candidates one by one in her mind, but in the end, she did not choose one.

Just as she was deep in thought, Jun Shiling sent her another document.

It was an investigation of Old Master Fu.

No matter how tight-lipped Old Master Fu was, as long as he was human and had a loved one, he must have a weakness.

Lin Jing brought people and did a lot of work. In the end, Old Master Fu spoke.

When he participated in the archaeological project back then, he was only 18 years old. At that time, his mentor told his student excitedly that he was about to discover a new dynasty. This was a huge temptation for any archeologist.

Hence, the mentor brought Old Master Fu and a few other trusted aides into Longqi Mountain according to the established route.

Old Master Fu recalled everything he had seen back then and used two words to describe it.

"Magnificently beautiful."

He told Lin Jing that when they entered the ancient tomb back then, they were immediately attracted by the large number of treasures.

Seeing those cultural relics engraved with special words, the mentor was extremely excited. This proved that his guess was right. There was really a lost dynasty.

Everyone studied everywhere excitedly. With this research, they discovered the huge coffin in the middle of the ancient tomb.

The mentor brought the others forward. Old Master Fu was studying the Coiling Dragon Cup at the side and did not have time to follow.

He did not know what had happened. He only knew that the mentor had opened the coffin. Everyone's eyes widened as they shouted, "Alive!"

Then, everyone seemed to have their throats grabbed and could not make a sound.

Old Master Fu found it strange and was about to go forward and ask what had happened when he watched his teacher and good friends fall to the ground.

Chapter 1320: The Truth a Hundred Years Ago

Old Master Fu did not say anything else, but Lin Jing could feel that Old Master Fu's memories of back then were deeply traumatized. Seeing his teachers and classmates die in front of him was a huge blow to the 18-year-old Old Master Fu.

Later on, Old Master Fu had also gone to Longqi Mountain to investigate the truth, but for all sorts of inexplicable reasons, he could not find any clues in the end.

"Madam, Old Master Fu finally instructed me not to disturb him in the future."

"Mm, I understand." After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly when she thought of Old Master Fu's "alive". A thousand-year-old ancient tomb. What was alive? Was it human or something else?

In the small courtyard of the Fu family, Old Master Fu quietly looked at the flowers and plants in front of him. His weathered face was filled with the sadness of memories.

He thought of his mentor's last wish many years ago.

Actually, his mentor had long known that there was a huge risk in heading to Longqi Mountain, but he had no choice.

A new historical dynasty had a fatal attraction for an archaeological digger.

What Old Master Fu felt sad about now was that he had used his entire life but could not find the truth behind the ancient tomb. He did not know how to face his teacher, who had long passed away.

Since he had already obtained the information he wanted from Old Master Fu, Lin Jing bade farewell to Old Master Fu and prepared to leave.

However, just as he left the research institute, a new message entered.

"Special Assistant Lin, we found out that recently, two other groups of people have only investigated Longqi Mountain."

"Source."

"The Lin family and the Chu family."

"Okay, I understand." Lin Jing quickly reported the information to Jun Shiling.

At the same time, most of the secret guards lying in ambush around Longqi Mountain surged forward and captured everyone when those who were secretly gathering information appeared.

The secret guards searched these people and finally found a large number of cultural relics. Some could be seen that they had just been unearthed.

The secret guards cuffed these people and prepared to send them to the relevant institutions to deal with them. However, to everyone's surprise,

In the blink of an eye, these people committed suicide by consuming poison.

When the news spread to Beijing, Jun Shiling was even more puzzled. *What are the Chu family and the Lin family hiding*?

Thinking of the battle between the Chu family and the Feng family a hundred years ago, Jun Shiling stood up and went straight to the courtyard.

In the courtyard, Old Master was sunbathing leisurely. Seeing Jun Shiling walk over, Old Master leaned over and looked behind Jun Shiling.

Old Master was clearly disappointed that he did not see Xiao Bao. "Why are you here? Where's Xiao Bao?"

"He's in school." Jun Shiling walked over with a serious expression. "Grandpa, I came over because I have something to ask you."

Old Master glanced at Jun Shiling's expression and picked up his teacup to take a sip. "What's wrong? Your expression is so ugly. Did something go wrong at work?"

"Grandpa, do you know why the Feng family and the Chu family collectively moved abroad back then?"

The moment Jun Shiling said this, Old Master's hand that was holding the teacup clearly paused for a moment, but he almost instantly returned to normal. "A hundred years ago, I wasn't even born at that time. How would I know?"

No matter how well Old Master Jun disguised himself, he could not escape Jun Shiling's eyes. "Grandpa, I'm asking you very seriously. This matter is very important."

Old Master Jun glanced at Jun Shiling. Sensing the seriousness in his eyes, Old Master Jun was puzzled. "What happened?"

Over the years, Jun Shiling had been able to hold his own and rarely had a situation that made him worry. This was the first time Jun Shiling had asked him such a serious question.

"Did the Feng family and the Chu family really move out of the country because of family conflicts?"

Old Master Jun put down his teacup and was silent for a while. In the end, he said, "No, there are some things I don't know much about."

The breeze gently blew across the courtyard, shaking the leaves of the tree.

Old Master Jun pointed at the seat in front of him. "Sit down and I'll tell you slowly."

A hundred years ago, the south was dominated by the Feng family and the Chu family. The two sides fought to obtain the greatest benefits.

Such a large family that had been passed down for hundreds of years basically had secrets that were not worth telling outsiders.

The Feng family and the Chu family's ancestors were originally one, but later on, they were divided into two families.

In their family history, there was the same ancient prophecy.

Obtaining Emperor Yuan meant obtaining the world.

Legend had it that as long as one could find the tomb of the Emperor Yuan, they could obtain endless treasures and abilities that surpassed time and space.

This was only a legend. Initially, the two families did not take this matter to heart.

Until a hundred years ago, a worker accidentally dug out something during a construction on Longqi Mountain.