Modern Day 1351

Chapter 1351 Lost Dynasty

The first rain of autumn fell outside the window. The current temperature was not enough to turn on the heater, so the house was a little cold.

Xia Wanyuan stood by the window and looked at the rain-soaked leaves outside. A warm blanket fell on her shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms. "What are you thinking about?"

Xia Wanyuan placed her hand in Jun Shiling's coat and absorbed the heat of his body temperature. "I dreamed again last night."

"What did you dream of?" Jun Shiling gently stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair, silently transmitting power to her

"I dreamed of Xia Wei." Speaking of Emperor Xia Yuan, Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "I dreamed that he was in a very dark place and looked straight at me, his eyes filled with pleading."

No matter how bitter it was in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had always protected Xia Wei and her two younger siblings under her wings. Xia Wei's sad expression in her dream was something Xia Wanyuan had never seen before.

"I think he's waiting for me." Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling. Her clear eyes were clearly sad.

"Follow me." Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan and walked to the study.

There was an entire stack of documents on the table in the study.

Jun Shiling walked over and flipped through them. "I wanted to tell you about these after you gave birth."

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan and her younger brother had a deep relationship. He had already found some information. If Xia Wanyuan saw this information, she would definitely be worried.

Initially, he did not plan to tell Xia Wanyuan, but seeing her like this, Jun Shiling could not bear it.

Xia Wanyuan sat at the desk and looked at the entire pile of documents. The more she read, the more she frowned. However, at the same time, many doubts gradually resolved.

When the ancient tomb of Longqi Mountain did not surface, many related events had already happened worldwide.

However, at that time, no one would associate all sorts of seemingly unrelated things.

Now, Jun Shiling had gotten someone to organize everything. Many connections that had been ignored had surfaced.

It turned out that more than three hundred years ago, a villager had accidentally entered near Longqi Mountain. When he came out, he was carrying an entire bag of gold, silver, and jewelry.

The villager used this to make a fortune and became the largest rich man in a radius of hundreds of miles. His descendants were also hardworking. They did business, became officials, followed the literary path, and the family prospered. Gradually, they became one of the top families in China. This was the Lin family.

This was also the reason why Linxi City had been the location of the Lin family's main residence for hundreds of years.

The ancestors of the Feng and Chu families were all from the north. Later on, they moved south to Linxi City.

All ancient families had all sorts of orders and legends passed down from their ancestors.

Initially, no one took these so-called prophecies seriously until a hundred years ago, when someone discovered cultural relics around Longqi Mountain that had the same words as the two families who had preserved the antiques.

The Feng and Chu families fought fiercely for those cultural relics until the battle ended. The two families were severely injured.

Something had happened that year. The two big families, Feng and Chu, who had been passed down in China for hundreds of years, collectively fled. One went to Continent F, and the other to Continent M.

Other than their abnormal movements, over the years, the prices of cultural relics related to China, the disappeared dynasty, had been extremely high in the underground black market.

Someone even suggested, "As long as you obtain China's magical sacred artifact, you can change time and space and control the world."

However, there were too few things that appeared from the Great Xia Dynasty. Although this legend was secretly circulated in the underground world, most people could not find any obvious clues.

It was only when Xia Wanyuan appeared that the various cultural relics she had inadvertently found and the many comments she had made about the Great Xia Dynasty at various exchanges had long attracted the attention of all parties.

Through Xia Wanyuan's various hints, some people found clues and finally targeted Longqi Mountain. This was also the reason why Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had gone down to the ancient tomb and found a blank coffin.

The real coffin of Emperor Yuan Xia had already been taken away.

Xia Wanyuan flipped through all the information with a serious expression. Then, she looked up at Jun Shiling. "You mean that my younger brother can be revived?? Then where did his coffin go??"

"Resurrection is just a legend. If I'm not wrong, the coffin should be in the hands of the Chu family, Chu Yi."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan could not help but feel excited. "I want to find him."

She was thinking that Xia Wei might be visiting her in her dreams to tell her something.

Although she now had a new family and loved ones in the modern world,

However, every time she thought of her younger siblings in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan would always feel sad. Now that she knew that Xia Wei's coffin had appeared, and there might be Xia Wei's corpse hidden inside, Xia Wanyuan could not wait to find the coffin.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's expression, Jun Shiling knew what she was thinking. "This is why I don't want you to know this news."

Jun Shiling gently patted Xia Wanyuan's back. "It's useless to be anxious. The Chu family has long left China. It's as difficult as ascending to the sky to get something from them. We have to consider this matter at length."

Xia Wanyuan calmed down and knew that Jun Shiling was right. She nodded. "Okay, what do you think we should do?"

Jun Shiling took the map from the side and pointed at the location of Longqi Mountain.

Xia Wanyuan instantly understood. "You mean, lure the snake out of the hole?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Smart."

Since everything was caused by Long Qi Mountain, they could use it as bait to attract those who wanted to profit from it again.

Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed on Longqi Mountain. After a while, she said, "It's time to let this dynasty appear."

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and gently patted her back.

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling back. "I miss them."

"We'll find them."

The rain outside the window was still falling, and the autumn rain was pattering. In the calm rain, a few thunderclaps suddenly sounded, turning the quiet world upside down.

Ever since the Longqi Mountain Exchange ended, not only had the discussion about the existence of the mysterious dynasty not disappeared, but it had also become more and more intense. Both sides had their own opinions. From the academic world to the archeological world, and from the archeological world to the Internet, more and more people began to join this debate.

Xia Wanyuan had been recuperating recently and was not in the mood to pay attention to this, so she did not know how much the literary world had quarreled.

Under such a deadlock, Xia Wanyuan, who had disappeared from the public eye for two months, suddenly updated a Weibo post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "I was recuperating and wrote a research thesis."

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's post, the fans did not have time to see what specific content she had posted. They shouted and snatched the comments first.

[Ahhh, goddess, you've finally appeared. You missed us so much. Is your wound better?]

[Boohoo, I've finally waited for our Yuan Yuan to post on Weibo. I missed you so much. I really want to know your current state.]

[I'll come and reserve a seat first. I'll come again when I've thought of what to say. I'll just say that everything as long as you're fine.]

After the netizens expressed their shock and concern, everyone had time to see what Xia Wanyuan had posted.

Everyone was even more shocked.

Because the title of Xia Wanyuan's thesis was "Lost Dynasty".

The core idea of the entire thesis was that more than 1,300 years ago, there was an extremely prosperous dynasty in Chinese history.

The political, economic, culture, and other standards of that dynasty were ahead of the world. Countries from all directions congratulated them. However, for some unknown reason, this dynasty disappeared in history. However, from the various ancient cultural relics excavated today, such a period of time did indeed exist in Chinese history.

Seeing this thesis, everyone was stunned.

Chinese history books had always paid attention to continuity. How could there be such a powerful dynasty that disappeared completely?

Everyone was puzzled, but Xia Wanyuan's argument was quite sufficient.

This thesis could be said to have instantly caused an earthquake in the academic world. Overnight, everyone was discussing if this dynasty really existed.

Just as everyone was arguing and pestering, another archeological news suddenly exploded, shocking the entire Internet.

According to the research findings of the Qing University's archaeology department, an emperor's tomb had been discovered at the foot of Longqi Mountain.

The furnishings and decorations of this emperor's tomb were different from any dynasty in history.

After comparison at the scene, the various items matched the dynasty Xia Wanyuan had just published.

The netizens were confused.

[I thought it was a rumor that was nonsense. I didn't expect it to be true?]

[Shocking my entire family. The emperor's tomb... I didn't even know that an emperor was buried beside my hometown?? F*ck!]

[So? Xia Wanyuan's thesis is right? Could it be that China's history is going to be rewritten?]

Chapter 1352 Allow to be Wilful

During this period of time, the factions led by Nancheng University and Qing University had been arguing about whether there was a missing dynasty.

Xia Wanyuan's thesis instantly pushed the argument between the two sides to the peak.

Although the ancient tombs of Longqi Mountain had already appeared, there were still some people who maintained a suspicious attitude.

[Money makes the world go round. Xia Wanyuan is so rich. Perhaps she built a fake ancient tomb to make herself famous. What can't she do with money?]

[The person in front, you're more or less suffering from cerebral palsy. What more popularity does Xia Wanyuan need??? When she stands there, even blinking is a huge popularity.]

[But don't you think it's very unreliable? That's an entire dynasty. How can it be forgotten so easily?]

The controversy on the Internet continued, and the excavation of the ancient tomb on Longqi Mountain continued.

Knowing that the public was quite concerned about this ancient tomb excavation, the officials specially opened a media live-stream channel so that the netizens could participate in this emergency excavation.

The media reporters gradually entered the ancient tomb along the special passageway. When they saw the large pile of gold, silver, and jewelry in the main room, everyone's eyes widened.

The various decorations in the tomb had the obvious style of ancient China, but they also had other novel styles.

At a glance, it was as if there was no end to the gold and jewelry. They quietly emitted the aura of time. Some of them quickly oxidized and disappeared the moment they were exposed to the air, and they were no longer as stunning as before.

As the archeologists worked deeper, the complete scene of the tomb gradually appeared in front of everyone.

The ancient tomb here had been sealed for more than a thousand years and had a very historical foundation under the camera. Even though the audience did not understand the professional identification at all, the historical aura that pierced through the screen drilled into the audience's hearts.

[Why do I suddenly believe Xia Wanyuan's thesis? If these ancient tombs and cultural relics can be faked, then Xia Wanyuan is too amazing... Anyway, I can't tell the difference.]

[This archeology student worships Xia Wanyuan. Anyway, I believe her. As for those who don't believe her, they're probably stubborn because of interests. How can such an ancient tomb be fake?]

[So many jewelry... If I can secretly bring one back, will I be rich? Forget it, I'm already preparing to buy a plane ticket to Linxi. Everyone, wait for me to become rich!]

In Nancheng University, everyone was holding an emergency meeting. "Didn't they say that Xia Wanyuan's matter has been resolved?? Why did Xia Wanyuan jump out again?? And there's an ancient tomb. Nancheng University is so close. Why didn't you discover anything?!"

Looking at everyone's dejected expressions, the leader of Nancheng University was furious. "What's the use of raising you?! You can't help at all at the critical moment."

"Leader, now is not the time to quarrel. Let's think about what to do first. Back then, our Nancheng University collectively issued a statement denying the authenticity of those cultural relics. If Xia Wanyuan's thesis is proven to be true, our Nancheng University's History department will be embarrassed in the future."

Thinking of this, not only were the school leaders annoyed, but the teachers also looked unhappy.

Everyone regretted it now. They should not have listened to that person's nonsense and stood up to deny and boycott Xia Wanyuan.

Now, Xia Wanyuan was fine. Their Nancheng University might really lose face.

In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan was discussing with Jun Shiling about going to Linxi.

"I'm almost healed." Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling's hand and placed it on her stomach. "Look, I don't even feel the pain when the two little fellows jump around so happily."

Jun Shiling gently touched Xia Wanyuan's stomach, his eyes slightly warm. However, he was unwilling to relent to Xia Wanyuan's request.

"In the past, I didn't say anything when you were tired. Now, look at yourself. You're already seven months pregnant, yet you still want to go over there and torture yourself. What if..."

At this point, Jun Shiling did not dare to continue. Thinking of how Xia Wanyuan had been covered in blood back then, Jun Shiling felt a lingering fear.

"But I want to see the excavation work at the scene." In the manor, she could only see those artifacts on the television screen. They were cold.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to go to the venue, and there was one more thing. The opening ceremony of the Moon Bay project had not been held yet, and it could not be delayed anymore.

It was originally scheduled to open two months ago, but because Xia Wanyuan was injured, the opening ceremony of the Moon Bay project had been delayed.

Every day that was delayed was a huge cost that was consumed. It had already been two months. If this continued, the capital chain of the Xiafeng Group would not be able to hold on.

"But." Jun Shiling was worried about Xia Wanyuan, but now that the global situation had changed, Jun Shiling could not accompany her immediately. He still had many things to deal with.

"No buts. I'll take good care of myself." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling considered three. "You can go, but in a week, when I arrange the company's matters, I'll accompany you."

Xia Wanyuan was a little helpless. "Do you want to go with me?"

Jun Shiling nodded.

"Okay." Anyway, it was already two months late. It didn't matter if it was another week. Xia Wanyuan agreed.

Over the past few months, Xia Wanyuan had been lying on the bed until she was about to grow mushrooms. Now that her health was better, she began to resume some of her previous work and interactions.

In the afternoon, Xia Wanyuan went to school to apply for leave.

It was only at this moment that the colleagues realized Xia Wanyuan's bulging stomach.

"Wanyuan, you're pregnant?!" Principal Yang was shocked. "You taught lessons while pregnant previously?!"

"Yes, I know my body very well. I'll be fine."

=Principal Yang was quite tolerant of Xia Wanyuan. He was generous and gave her indefinite leave.

"Rest as long as you want. I'll arrange the work at school." Principal Yang was afraid that something would happen to Xia Wanyuan at school. "Rest well."

"Okay, thank you, Principal."

After leaving the principal's office, Xia Wanyuan prepared to leave.

However, after taking two steps, a large number of cameras suddenly appeared beside Xia Wanyuan.

"Mrs. Jun, are you pregnant?"

"Miss Xia, your stomach is so obvious. How many months has it been?? Can you tell us?"

Hearing that Xia Wanyuan would come to school today, many media reporters waited in school for a long time. Finally, they saw Xia Wanyuan. Everyone squeezed in front of her with all their might.

There were too many people. Everyone pushed each other and almost pounced on Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

Xia Wanyuan held her stomach and took a step back. Her eyes darkened. She reached into her pocket and pressed a button. A large number of secret guards appeared around her.

"Chase them away." Xia Wanyuan was quite direct.

"Yes."

With such popularity here, how could everyone be willing to leave? The secret guards moved out in large numbers and directly took away the people who insisted on disturbing Xia Wanyuan.

Half an hour later, a paparazzo posted on Weibo that was trending.

"Xia Wanyuan is pregnant. Ten teams of bodyguards escorted her and cleaned up the student passersby."

The accompanying photo was a photo secretly taken by a reporter.

In the photo, it could be seen that Xia Wanyuan was clearly pregnant. There were a large number of bodyguards around her, and a portion of them were carrying some thin people out.

From the angle of the photo, the bodyguards were quite fierce, while the person they were holding looked very pitiful.

This contrast made everyone unhappy.

[Pregnancy is a good thing, but isn't this arrangement too much? Qing University isn't run by Xia Wanyuan's family. Why can she leave, but not the others... To be honest, it's a little too much.]

[Can you wait for the truth to come out before criticizing? Our Yuan Yuan is not the kind of person who talks about extravagance, okay? I think there must be something else going on.]

[I agree with the higher-ups. I advise you marketing accounts to stop using netizens as tools. They only know how to please the public every day. I suspect that the bodyguards didn't chase away students at all, but annoying paparazzi like you.]

After so many things and Xia Wanyuan's accumulated prestige in the hearts of the netizens, now that the marketing accounts were mobilized collectively, it was difficult to make everyone believe the rumors as before.

Regarding the commotion on the Internet, Xia Wanyuan instructed Chen Yun to deal with it while she was busy reviewing the film.

The television drama scenes of "Under the Sky" were almost done filming.

The special effects studio belonged to the Xiafeng Group, so the production efficiency was quite high.

Now that the half-finished product was done, they were just waiting for Xia Wanyuan to comb through it and make new requests for everyone to continue changing.

Xia Wanyuan finished watching the sample seriously and nodded in satisfaction.

Although she had not cared much about the production team recently, the production team did not disappoint her. The things they made made her very relieved.

"Just do it according to the current situation." Xia Wanyuan instructed the special effects studio. "That's fine. When we're done, I'll treat everyone to a meal."

"Okay!" To the employees, Xia Wanyuan's encouragement was far more important than a meal.

The matter of the television drama finally came to an end. Xia Wanyuan's heart relaxed a little. Just as she was flipping through the sample again, her phone suddenly rang.

Xia Wanyuan took the phone and glanced at it. It was a phone number from America.

Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone. As expected, Ryan's voice came from the other end. "Goddess, I have something to tell you. Is it convenient for you now?"

"Mm."

"You know Li Na's mother, Liu Man, right?? She's simply crazy. She's working with the Chu family to fight for the power of the Blue family. She's simply inviting a wolf into the house!"

Even someone as crude as Ryan could tell that Chu Yi had ill intentions. However, at this moment, to Liu Man, she did not care what losses she would bring to the Blue family if she provoked Chu Yi. What she cared about was the power of the Blue family.

"Calm down first." Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment and comforted Ryan. "Didn't your family stop her?"

"How did we not stop her?? But Liu Man isn't an easy person to deal with." It was unknown how painful it was to shoot an arrow at her back when she looked secretly weak.

"Let her find them and control it." Xia Wanyuan's opinion was different from the others. She felt that since Liu Man wanted the power of the Blue family, she would give it to her.

When something that did not match her ability was in her hands, there was a high chance that she would suffer a backlash.

Ryan did not understand what Xia Wanyuan meant. "But what if she doesn't let go after getting it?"

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. "If you have time, you can look at our China's military tactics more. There's a saying that the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind."

The Chinese illiterate, Ryan, was stunned. Forgive me for not being able to understand. That was the entire Blue family!! Why was it given away like a free cake in Xia Wanyuan's mouth?

"Let her go first. We'll follow behind." Xia Wanyuan continued to flip through the sample in her hand. "If you believe me, do as I say."

As Xia Wanyuan's hardcore fan, Ryan naturally believed her. He nodded. "Okay, I'll do as you say."

Soon, everyone in Ryan's line received orders and stopped fighting with Liu Man. Gradually, the power of the entire Blue family was handed to Liu Man.

In the Blue family's main residence, Liu Man was checking the family's accounts with the butler.

After looking at it for a while, Liu Man pushed the bill aside. "Get Nana to look for me."

"Madam, Miss is still unwilling to eat. She definitely doesn't want to come out and see people." The butler looked troubled.

After Li Na was kidnapped at the exchange last time, Li Na received a blackmail message a day later. The other party asked for a billion yuan.

Liu Man only had one daughter. Not to mention a billion, she was even willing to spend ten billion yuan on Li Na.

However, although she had been saved, there was something wrong with Li Na's mental state.

When she was saved, her clothes were tattered. Anyone could guess what had happened in the two to three days after she was kidnapped.

After returning to America, Li Na locked herself in her room and did not go out. It had been more than two months, but she still refused to see anyone.

Liu Man sighed. "Forget it. Butler, bring the food. Let's go up and see her together."

"Yes."

Liu Man brought her people upstairs and knocked on the door. "Nana, it's me. Open the door and let Mommy talk to you, okay?"

"I don't want to talk." Li Na's voice was very low.

"Mommy has good news for you." Liu Man knocked on the door again. "Open the door and tell Mommy, do you hate Xia Wanyuan? Now that Mommy is already the person in charge of the Blue family, Mommy will help you take revenge, okay?"

After a while, the door finally opened and the bare-faced Li Na appeared in front of Liu Man.

Seeing that Li Na was finally willing to show her face, Liu Man was extremely emotional. She walked forward and hugged Li Na. "My child, you've suffered."

"Mom, you just said the person in charge of the Blue family? What does that mean?"

Chapter 1353 Returning to China

Looking at Li Na, who had lost a lot of weight, Liu Man could not hide the heartache in her eyes. "Go over and eat with Mommy. Mommy will tell you in detail, okay?"

Li Na shook her head. "I don't want to eat. Mother, I live so painfully."

Seeing Li Na's dispirited appearance, Liu Man was angry and anxious. She pulled Li Na into the house. "What are you saying!! Pull yourself together. You don't look like the daughter of the Blue family anymore!!"

Li Na's eyes instantly turned red. "Mother."

Liu Man gently patted Li Na's back. "Listen to me. The entire Blue family is in our hands now. Mommy will support you no matter what you want to do. Don't you want to marry Jun Shiling? Mommy will help you."

Only then did Li Na look up at Liu Man. "Is the Blue family really ours??"

"Of course." Liu Man reached out to wipe the tears off Li Na's face. "Let's go and eat. We'll talk about the rest after dinner."

"Okay."

At this moment, in Continent F, Chu Yi was looking at the information his subordinate had brought over.

"Young Master, that Liu Man from the Blue family has already completely trusted us. She really thinks she controls the entire family."

Hearing his subordinate's words, Chu Yi's eyes flickered. "There's no movement from the second branch of the Blue family??"

"No, fortunately, Young Master, your methods are brilliant. Now that the entire Continent M is under our control, even if the second branch of the Blue family has other thoughts, they have to consider if they have the ability."

"Continue to watch and pay attention to the connection between Xia Wanyuan and the Blue family."

"Yes, Young Master."

After the subordinate left, Chu Yi continued to look at the archeological information sent from China.

No matter how he looked, he did not find anything special.

The remaining half of the jade pendant in the coffin could not be found no matter what. There were no new clues in the information revealed by the excavation of the ancient tomb.

In the past few years, in order to make it easier to find the jade pendant, Chu Yi had started the largest jewelry business in the world for the remaining half of the jade pendant.

However, after searching the entire world, he could not find it.

Just as Chu Yi was deep in thought, his assistant walked into the room. "Young Master, Su Yao is awake."

"Mm." Chu Yi put the documents in his hand aside and stood up to walk to Su Yao's room.

The doctors were leaving one after another. In the room, Su Yao was wearing an oxygen mask and breathing with difficulty.

Hearing the commotion at the door, Su Yao turned her head slightly. The moment she saw Chu Yi, Su Yao's eyelashes trembled slightly.

Chu Yi walked over to take a look at Su Yao's condition. "Tell me if it hurts. I'll get the doctor to come over."

Su Yao blinked. Chu Yi suddenly lowered his head and brushed her hair away. "You saved me. When you recover, I can satisfy you whatever you want."

Looking at Chu Yi in front of her, Su Yao's eyelashes fluttered and her eyes lit up.

Over the past few days, Chu Yi had always had a gloomy expression. Now, he smiled slightly. "Rest well."

Su Yao nodded slightly. Chu Yi leaned down and kissed Su Yao's forehead. "Good girl."

Su Yao had just woken up and could not take it anymore. She gradually closed her eyes again.

Chu Yi stood in front of Su Yao's bed for a long time, thinking about something.

It was only when the assistant outside looked for Chu Yi for something that Chu Yi left the bedroom.

"Young Master." The assistant walked over and handed a letter to Chu Yi. "This is from CEO Yu. It's an urgent message."

Chu Yi opened it and took a look. A mocking expression appeared on his face. He reached out and tore the letter apart. "Get someone to tell Yu Qian that since he's not sincere, this cooperation is over."

"Yes."

The assistant left with Chu Yi. In the room, hearing the commotion outside disappear, Su Yao opened her eyes with difficulty and sighed softly.

The way Chu Yi looked at her just now, she knew that she was about to do it.

She had not interacted with Chu Yi for long, but she knew him very well.

Chu Yi was a suspicious person and did not trust anyone. However, this time, she used her life to finally pry open a small hole in Chu Yi.

Thinking of Chu Yi's kiss on her forehead just now, Su Yao's heart skipped a beat. However, in the next moment, her eyes were filled with hatred.

One day, I would let Chu Yi taste the pain of losing his family.

At this moment, in the southern base of Continent F, Yu Qian received Chu Yi's reply.

"Boss, this Chu Yi is too arrogant." Jayce was indignant.

Yu Qian did not look surprised at all, as if he had expected Chu Yi to do this. He pushed the letter aside. "Wait first."

The reason why the business could not be done was because the benefits were not enough.

Not long after, Chu Yi would naturally come begging.

Jayce had never been able to guess Yu Qian's thoughts, but he did not ask further. He did as Yu Qian said.

"Boss, Wei Zimu hasn't been quite right in the past few days."

"What happened?"

"I'm guessing that he might want to return to China." In the past few days, Wei Zimu had always run to the tallest place in the base to sit alone. He did not speak or do anything else, but it inexplicably made one feel that he wanted to leave.

"Alright, you can leave. I'll look for him." Yu Qian stood up and instructed Jayce.

Jayce lowered his head respectfully. "Okay, Boss. I'll go now."

This base was built underground. The entire base looked like day, but it was filled with artificial light sources.

The base had imitated a large number of mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas from the outside world. Now, Wei Zimu was on the tallest mountain.

Yu Qian got someone to send him up. Hearing footsteps, Wei Zimu knew that Yu Qian had come without turning around.

"What are you doing here?"

Yu Qian walked to Wei Zimu and sat down. "Do you think this place looks good?"

Although everything in the base was artificial, money could make the devil work. All the scenery looked no different from the outside world. Even the wind seemed to have the smell of nature.

However, a fake was a fake. No matter how realistic it was, Wei Zimu was still depressed.

"I want to return to China."

Yu Qian's expression was indifferent. "For Xia Wanyuan??"

Wei Zimu did not speak and tacitly agreed.

News of Xia Wanyuan had spread like wildfire. Wei Zimu was worried and had to take a look himself to know.

To Wei Zimu's surprise, Yu Qian agreed readily this time. "Sure, go ahead."

Wei Zimu turned around in surprise. "What do you need me to do now??"

Yu Qian shook his head. "No, this time, treat it as my leave for you."

Wei Zimu was skeptical.

Chapter 1354 Weakness

Wei Zimu sized Yu Qian up quietly. "This doesn't sound like something you would say."

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "I just want to ask you a question. Why are you so concerned about Xia Wanyuan?"

At first, Yu Qian thought that Wei Zimu had romantic feelings for Xia Wanyuan, but later on, he slowly realized that Wei Zimu had no other intentions towards Xia Wanyuan.

"She saved me." Recalling the young lady who had given him all sorts of candy in the cold wind, Wei Zimu's face softened. "If not for her, I might have starved to death on the streets."

Most importantly, Xia Wanyuan brought him a warm faith.

Over the years, the girl in the little dress had gradually become a support hidden in Wei Zimu's heart.

Looking at the expression on Wei Zimu's face, Yu Qian narrowed his eyes. "She gave you something to eat and you could remember it for so long. Have you ever been so good to your biological brother?"

Now, the gentler Wei Zimu looked at Xia Wanyuan, the more Yu Qian thought of the scene when he was kidnapped overseas.

Hearing Yu Qian's words, Wei Zimu turned around and looked at Yu Qian. He did not respond immediately and only looked straight into Yu Qian's eyes quietly.

There was obvious mockery in Yu Qian's cold eyes.

"I have something for you," Wei Zimu said after a while.

"What is it?" Yu Qian frowned slightly.

"Wait for me here. I'll get it." With that, Wei Zimu boarded the aircraft and drove towards his residence.

Yu Qian sat on the spot and did not move. Looking at the rivers and mountains under his feet, Yu Qian's eyes darkened.

About ten minutes later, Wei Zimu returned to the top of the mountain and handed a small box to Yu Qian.

Yu Qian took it and opened it. He frowned. "What is this?"

The inside of the box was very messy. There were all sorts of snack bags. Because it had been too long, the bags had already faded. Some of the bulging food bags had already deflated. The lollipop wrapped in sugar paper had already become irregular because it had melted and solidified in the box.

"These are what Xia Wanyuan gave me back then. Every time she gives me something, I'll eat half and leave half of it." Looking at the things in the box, Wei Zimu gently pursed his lower lip. "What she gave me was all your favorite food."

Yu Qian paused for a moment. He looked up at Wei Zimu and suddenly reached out to knock over the box. "What are you doing? Are you pretending to be pitiful with me?? What's the use of being hypocritical now?"

"Think whatever you want." Wei Zimu lowered his head and picked up everything in the box. "These were originally left for you. Do whatever you want."

With that, Wei Zimu placed the box at Yu Qian's feet and stood up to leave.

After Wei Zimu's figure completely disappeared from his sight, Yu Qian finally looked at the box by his feet.

He reached out, but as if thinking of something, he retracted his hand. "Do you think it's useful to remedy it afterwards?? It's still for that Xia Wanyuan."

With that, Yu Qian stood up and stepped onto the aircraft, heading straight down the mountain.

Seeing that they were about to reach the foot of the mountain, Yu Qian narrowed his eyes and walked in midair for a while. In the end, he returned to the top of the mountain.

When he came down again, he was carrying the small box.

At the door not far away, through the gap, Wei Zimu saw Yu Qian walking back with the box.

A smile appeared in Wei Zimu's eyes.

As he had expected, someone who seemed to have no weaknesses actually had the easiest weakness to poke.

In the distance, Yu Qian had already walked far away with the things. Wei Zimu stood on the spot for a while before walking back. Halfway there, a subordinate came to report the situation.

Seeing that they were in a hurry, Wei Zimu stopped them. "What happened?"

Everyone hesitated for a moment. Considering that Yu Qian was especially tolerant of Wei Zimu, everyone finally told Wei Zimu about the situation. "Our people discovered Xia Yu's traces at the southern port. He came to China again."

Xia Yu took Yu Qian's special medicine from Wei Zimu. Although Wei Zimu's punishment had been exempted from Yu Qian, Xia Yu was still listed on Yu Qian's blacklist.

Now that Xia Yu had appeared in Continent F, his subordinates had already sent someone to monitor Xia Yu and send someone to ask for Yu Qian's opinion.

Wei Zimu frowned slightly and thought for a moment. In the end, he made way for everyone. "Go ahead."

"Okay, Young Master Wei."

Wei Zimu's eyes flickered as he watched everyone leave.

Just because Yu Qian would let him off did not mean that Yu Qian would let Xia Yu off. Xia Yu had taken away the medicine that Yu Qian had worked hard to develop for many years. If Xia Yu fell into Yu Qian's hands, it was impossible for him to walk out of this base alive.

He had to think of a way to remind Xia Yu. Wei Zimu was thinking about how to send the news to Xia Yu.

At that moment, Wei Zimu looked up and saw Jayce walking over. Wei Zimu's heart skipped a beat and he walked towards Jayce.

In Beijing, time passed quickly. Jun Shiling arranged the matters in the company and accompanied Xia Wanyuan to pack her luggage.

Xia Wanyuan's health was recovering even better and she could already move freely, but Jun Shiling did not let her do any work.

Xia Wanyuan could only sit at the side and command. "Bring that sweater and those pants..."

Just as Xia Wanyuan was talking, Xiao Bao suddenly jumped out from the side. "Mommy, Xiao Bao wants it too. Bring me over too."

Xia Wanyuan and the rest were going to Linxi for quite some time.

She had to go to the ancient tomb for a few days and arrange the opening ceremony of the Moon Bay project, so she would probably stay there for half a month. Xiao Bao could not bear to part with her.

"Be good. Study properly at home and play with Great-grandfather." Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's hair. "Mommy will be back in two days."

Although he was very unhappy, Xiao Bao still nodded. "Mm."

On the other side of Beijing, in a huge house, Xuan Sheng was sitting by the window and quietly reading documents.

Ever since he woke up, after the full treatment of the medical team, Xuan Sheng's body had gradually recovered, but not as quickly as Xia Wanyuan's.

Thinking that the Moon Bay project was about to open, Xuan Sheng called Shen Xiu. "Doctor Shen, prescribe me some strong medicine. I have something on."

Shen Xiu saw through Xuan Sheng's thoughts at a glance. "CEO Xuan, nothing would happen without you at the opening ceremony, but you only have one body."

Xuan Sheng was silent for a while. "But I don't have much time with her."

"..." Shen Xiu fell silent. After a long time, he said, "If anything happens, I won't be responsible."

Chapter 1355 Black-Robed Man

Xuan Sheng nodded. "Don't worry, I definitely won't look for you if anything happens."

Shen Xiu sighed softly in his heart and went to help Xuan Sheng prepare the medicine he needed to go out.

In the office, Xuan Sheng looked at the lights downstairs and thought of when his life was on the line.

Actually, at that time, he did not have much desire to live.

Sometimes, when he thought about it, he did not know what meaning there was in living his life. It was as if his death would not affect anyone's life.

Thinking of this, Xuan Sheng felt that there was nothing wrong with lying on the bed.

However, in the chaotic darkness, hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice, Xuan Sheng seemed to have grabbed that light again.

Xuan Sheng sighed softly. "I originally treated you as prey when I returned to China. Now, I'm begging for life and death for my prey."

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Xuan Sheng pulled himself out of his chaotic thoughts. "Come in."

The assistant walked in and placed a document in front of Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, take a look. This is what we found at the accident scene."

Xuan Sheng flipped it open. "Is it related to Xuan Li?"

"We're not sure if it's related to Xuan Li for the time being, but we did find someone on Xuan Li's side at the scene of the accident."

"Continue to watch. Don't alert the enemy."

"Okay." The assistant continued to ask about work. "There's a meeting at the company tomorrow."

"I'm not going." Xuan Sheng left the window and walked back to the desk to sit down. "I'm going to Linxi tomorrow. Pack up and come with me."

"... Okay." The assistant had long expected this.

Continent O. This night was a sleepless night for the entire Continent O.

That was because that night, the Cape family successfully changed owners.

Under the witness of the elders of the family, the green ring that symbolized the power of the family head was successfully worn by An Luo.

"An Luo, the Cape family has prospered in your brother's hands. I hope you won't let your brother down." The Great Elder looked at An Luo lovingly. "He handed the family to you. You have to lead this family well."

Growing up under the protection of An Lin, An Luo usually looked obstinate.

However, after An Lin's disappearance, the current An Luo seemed to have grown overnight. His blue eyes were firm. "I will listen to my brother."

"Okay." The Great Elder nodded at An Luo before returning to his seat.

Under everyone's witness, An Luo sat on the seat that symbolized the highest power of the Cape family.

The seat was placed high in the sky. An Luo sat on it and quietly swept his gaze across the people standing below.

He suddenly felt lonely at the top.

In the past, when he followed An Lin, An Luo always felt that An Lin was very impressive.

In the young An Luo's opinion, it was a rather amazing thing to be able to call the shots from the highest seat of power.

However, at this moment, An Luo sat on it and felt a heavy shackle wrap around him.

Sitting here, he bore the responsibility of the entire family.

Once something happened to him, countless people behind him would be injured.

An Luo suddenly understood An Lin, but since he had promised An Lin, An Luo had never thought of retreating. He looked at the representatives of the family in front of him.

"I will carry on the wishes of the previous head of the family and do my best to lead the entire Cape family to better days."

In the depths of the castle, looking at An Luo, who was wearing the family head's thumb ring in the camera, a hint of relief appeared in An Lin's eyes.

"Little Young Master was brought up by you after all." The butler was also quite relieved. "I originally thought that Little Young Master was still a child, but in the blink of an eye, he became a person who can bear the heavy burden of the entire family."

The relief in An Lin's eyes dissipated and he began to feel a little helpless. "If possible, I hope that he will always be the ignorant child behind me."

He had sat in that position before, so he naturally knew how heavy the responsibility was.

As long as he could still hold on, he would not let An Luo become like that.

"Young Master." Looking at An Lin, the butler sighed. "Don't say that. Didn't you become like this for our Cape family? Young Master An Luo will understand your painstaking efforts."

An Lin was already extremely thin and his face was very pale. He coughed lightly, and the blood vessels on his neck were clearly visible. "Alright, after the ceremony, An Luo will definitely come to my side. Go out and block him."

"Mm." The butler covered An Lin with the blanket and walked out.

The ward fell silent. An Lin looked out of the window.

The flowers in the garden were extremely flourishing, but in An Lin's eyes, there was no life.

Looking at these colorful flowers, An Lin sighed softly.

If he could exchange himself for An Luo's safety in the future, everything he had done would be worth it.

Just as An Lin was deep in thought, the ward door was pushed open and a man in a black robe walked in.

"Do you regret it?" The man spoke with a hoarse voice.

"I don't regret it." An Lin shook his head. "When I chose to make a deal with you back then, I already expected this day to come."

More than ten years ago, An Luo and An Lin were expelled from the Cape family. An Lin brought An Luo to wander the streets. At that time, the two of them did not even have a chance to eat their fill.

As he had been running and hiding for a long time, An Luo, who had been weak for a long time, finally could not resist and fell sick.

An Lin brought him to all the major hospitals, but the Cape family had already given a death order not to let anyone help An Lin and the other two.

Furthermore, An Lin did not have money and An Luo's illness was quite serious. No hospital was willing to take them in.

Just as An Luo was on his last breath, the black-robed man appeared.

He told An Lin that as long as An Lin was willing to help him do something, he could treat An Luo and let An Lin successfully take back the Cape family.

An Lin, who was at his wits' end, had no choice but to agree to the black-robed man.

Hence, after succeeding in what the black-robed man had instructed him, the black-robed man fulfilled his promise.

Not only did he let An Luo's body recover, but he also gave An Lin a large amount of wealth, giving An Lin the first starting capital. He plotted step by step and finally successfully snatched the Cape family back.

However, everything had a price.

What the black-robed man had asked him to do back then finally began to backfire after so long. He could feel his life constantly flowing away.

"Ha." The black-robed man chuckled. "It's good that you don't regret it. Your illness is basically hopeless. I still need you to help me do something. After doing it, I can give you something that can guarantee your brother's safety for the rest of his life."

Chapter 1356 Duty

An Lin looked up at the black-robed man.

This man had appeared in front of him more than ten years ago. That huge black hat had covered him up. An Lin had never seen this person's true appearance. Now, he was still as mysterious as before.

However, with his previous experience, An Lin believed that he had the ability.

Anyway, he was already sick. If he could do something for An Luo before he died, he was naturally willing. "Okay, I promise you."

At that moment, there was a commotion outside the door. The black-robed man took a look and left the way he came.

"Master, Young Master has instructed that you can't go in." The butler stopped An Luo, his eyes filled with helplessness. "Young Master needs a quiet environment."

An Luo raised his hand. "What is this?"

The butler looked up with a hint of awe in his eyes. "It's the symbol of the head of the family."

"I have the final say in the Cape family." An Luo's blue eyes looked at the butler. "If I want to go in, who can stop me?"

An Luo was the successor personally brought out by An Lin. Now, the butler could not withstand the pressure in his eyes. "But Master..."

At that moment, An Lin's voice came from inside the room. "Butler, let him in."

"Yes." With An Lin's permission, the butler retreated to the side. "Master, please come in."

An Luo ran into the room and was stunned when he saw An Lin sitting on the bed. "Brother??"

An Lin waved at An Luo. "Come here and let me take a look. Our An Luo's performance today was really not bad."

An Luo gritted his teeth and walked to An Lin's side. He could not believe that the pale and weak person in front of him was An Lin.

He finally knew why An Lin did not want to see him. "Brother, what's wrong?"

An Lin smiled at An Luo. "It's nothing. Come, let Brother touch your head. Our An Luo has to be a competent family head in the future."

An Luo subconsciously poked his head towards An Lin.

Feeling the heat on his head, his longing for An Lin finally surged out.

An Luo went from silent tears to whimpers to cries.

]"Brother..." An Luo hugged An Lin's arm, his tears drenching An Lin's clothes.

Hearing An Luo's cries, An Lin's heart ached. He gently patted An Luo's back. "Don't cry."

However, An Luo could not help but cry sadly in An Lin's arms.

Outside the door, the butler stood in the garden. Hearing An Luo's cries inside, he could not help but turn around and secretly wipe his tears.

In China, the news of An Luo successfully becoming the head of the Cape family had also spread to Xia Wanyuan.

Someone as smart as Xia Wanyuan naturally thought that something must have happened to An Lin.

"He loves An Luo so much. If nothing had happened to him, he definitely wouldn't have pushed An Luo to that position."

Jun Shiling carried his luggage and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "This is the only way, and it's also An Luo's fate as a member of the Cape family."

Only by sending An Luo to the highest position would it be the best protection for him. This was because only the strong had a chance to protect themselves. The weak could only be bullied.

Xia Wanyuan sighed softly in her heart.

Countless people were envious of the power of the rich and powerful, but at the peak of power, there were always all sorts of helplessness. It was just that they pitied An Luo. He was so young, but he had to be involved in such heavy responsibilities.

"Alright, stop thinking about it. It's time to go." Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan. "It's raining in Linxi these few days. Remember to put on your coat when you get off the plane later."

"Mm." Shaking off the various thoughts in her mind, Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling onto the plane.

Linxi was a very typical southern city. It had been raining continuously these few days. In Shen Qian's opinion, this was very unfavorable to opening, but Xia Wanyuan liked this weather very much.

Shen Qian did not understand Xia Wanyuan's thoughts, but he followed Xia Wanyuan's instructions and made a new adjustment to the entire Moon Bay project. Now, he was just waiting for Xia Wanyuan to arrive and check it before starting the opening.

In America, after Liu Man's persuasion, Li Na had gradually walked out.

With the support of Chu Yi's faction, Liu Man successfully became the head of the Blue family.

Sitting at the front of the Blue family's meeting room, Liu Man nodded smugly at Li Na beside her. Then, she looked around. "Thank you for everyone's support. Please guide my work in the future."

The people below were expressionless. Some people even secretly mocked Liu Man's indecent appearance in their hearts.

"Report the work." Liu Man imitated Mr. Blue's meeting she had seen in the past and gave orders.

However, no one was willing to talk to her.

Mr. Blue could give orders casually because of his strength. However, everyone knew where Liu Man's strength came from.

Everyone looked at each other and stood up.

"I'm sorry, I still have something on. I'll leave first."

"My wife is giving birth. I'll go to the hospital first."

"My child has a parent-teacher meeting. I'm sorry, Master."

Seeing that the huge meeting room was empty, Liu Man stood up angrily. "They're too much!!"

Li Na walked over to help Liu Man calm down. "Mother, let's not lower ourselves to their level. They're just jealous. If we do something, they won't dare to say anything."

"How are we going to achieve results?"

"Didn't Xia Wanyuan open some businesses in America?? Many of the product lines under her company overlap with ours. Let's snatch her market share."

Although Liu Man had been by Mr. Blue's side for so many years, she rarely participated in business. She knew nothing about what Li Na said.

"Mother, do whatever I say." Li Na smiled at Liu Man. "At that time, not only will the Blue family be in our hands, but we can even control the entire Continent M."

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Liu Man nodded.

Looking at the meeting room in front of her, Li Na's eyes were filled with determination.

If not for Xia Wanyuan, I would not have been in such a miserable state. I would definitely make Xia Wanyuan pay the price.

Liu Man naively thought that Chu Yi would take the reward and leave after helping her sit on the throne of the Blue family's head. However, what she did not know was that every word she and Li Na said was under Chu Yi's surveillance.

"Young Master, they're too naive. Do they really think they can do anything to Xia Wanyuan?"

Chu Yi played with the porcelain in his hand. "Of course they can't do anything to Xia Wanyuan. However, it's not a problem to make Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling uncomfortable."

Chapter 1357 Secret Plot

In Linxi, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already arrived at the hotel.

It was drizzling outside the window. It was already early autumn, and the air was already a little cold.

Xia Wanyuan shrank slightly and a coat was immediately covered on her shoulders. "I told you to wear another one, but you didn't listen."

"Aren't you here?" Xia Wanyuan turned around and smiled at Jun Shiling. "It's raining today. Let's go over tomorrow. I'm a little sleepy."

"Okay."

Her due date was in two months. Xia Wanyuan was very sleepy now, and her stamina was easily exhausted.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling walked out of the room and called Lin Jing over.

"How's the situation over there??"

"The main project has been cleaned up. We're now sorting out some burial items." Lin Jing handed the information in his hand to Jun Shiling. "Everything that has been sorted out is here."

Jun Shiling picked up the document in front of him and flipped through it. He paused when he saw the pile of items buried with him.

They were some small toys that looked incompatible with other luxurious burial items.

However, seeing this, Jun Shiling's eyes warmed slightly.

He had once heard Xia Wanyuan talk about playing with her younger siblings when she was young. These things were clearly what Xia Wanyuan had once liked.

It seemed that Emperor Xia Yuan's feelings for Xia Wanyuan were indeed quite deep. After all, according to the strict etiquette requirements of the royal family at that time, these little toys could not enter a grand hall, let alone be brought into the emperor's tomb.

Sensing Jun Shiling's change in expression, Lin Jing had an inexplicable guess, but he did not say anything and waited quietly at the side.

"CEO Jun, there are still some bamboo slips in the tomb. Most of them can't be recognized anymore. Only two volumes have some traces, but the words on them are a little complicated. Our experts can't decipher them."

"Put them here." Jun Shiling pointed at the table.

Only Xia Wanyuan could understand those words.

"We've already released the news."

"Mm." Jun Shiling let Lin Jing walk closer and instructed some things to him. Soon, Lin Jing walked out of the hotel in the rain.

Hearing the news of Xia Wanyuan's arrival in Linxi, Nancheng University felt another layer of haze cover them.

"Is this Xia Wanyuan done?? When can she leave?" As Emperor Yuan's ancient tomb gradually appeared in front of the world,

only some people who did not know history and archaeology could still lie with their eyes open, guessing that the ancient tomb had been artificially faked by Xia Wanyuan.

To most experts, just through the television screen, everyone could tell that the thing excavated from the ancient tomb had a long history.

Facts spoke louder than words. The professors of Nancheng University had denied it firmly back then, but now, their faces hurt as much from the slaps as the extent of their denial back then.

"Leader, I heard that Xia Wanyuan came this time to specially watch the progress of the ancient tomb excavation. She's in the limelight too much. If we really wait for the ancient tomb to be determined, the reputation of Qing University will be resounding from then on. How can we have a share?"

Hearing this, some leaders were worried.

The enrollment situation this year was already quite serious.

With the title of number one in the humanities, the data of Nancheng University did not decrease so obviously, but the momentum of Qing University catching up became more and more fierce.

If their team discovered another dynasty that was not recorded in China's history, Qing University would snatch all the high-quality students from Nancheng University.

"What's the use of just telling me?! The school raised you to bring glory to the school, but now?? The light has been snatched away by Xia Wanyuan. Aren't you going to think of a way??"

A tall and thin professor suddenly stood up. "Vice-principal, I have an idea, but..."

"What way?" The vice-principal hurriedly looked at Professor Lin.

"Let's talk in the office." Professor Lin looked like he wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Okay, follow me." The vice-principal let the others leave first and brought Professor Lin into the office.

"Tell me, in this situation, what should we do to stop Xia Wanyuan??" In the vice-principal's opinion, there was no way to salvage the current situation.

The excavation of the ancient tomb was live-streamed the entire time. Everyone saw the details of the various collections. Now that the excavation had reached the final stage, they were only waiting for the final conclusion.

Professor Lin leaned closer. "Principal, I know where their collection is. For the sake of convenience, everything is stored in the warehouse of the Linxi Museum."

The vice-principal did not understand what Professor Lin meant at first. When he reacted, he was shocked. "You mean to steal those things?"

Professor Lin chuckled. "What are you saying? Can you steal so many things?? Jun Shiling and the rest are not stupid. We'll probably be discovered before we can steal a few."

The vice-principal heaved a sigh of relief. "Then what do you mean?"

"I mean, once and for all," Professor Lin said as he made an explosive gesture.

The vice-principal was really frightened by him. This Professor Lin usually did not show himself in school. He did not expect this person to be so bold.

The vice-principal waved his hand. "I wouldn't dare. If anything happens, I can't bear the responsibility."

The corners of Professor Lin's lips curled up. "Principal, do you want to be the principal?"

The vice-principal was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Professor Lin leisurely sat on a chair at the side and poured himself a cup of tea. "What's my surname?"

The associate professor frowned slightly. "Lin... Lin?! You're from the Lin family?"

Professor Lin smiled. "Principal, you're smart. Do you really think I would have such guts if I didn't have anything to rely on??"

"Then I won't do it either." The vice-principal knew that the Lin family was powerful, but if this matter was exposed, he would either lose his reputation or be imprisoned. "Professor Lin, I'll pretend not to hear this today. Leave."

"I can leave, but..." Professor Lin took out a photo. "I heard that the principal's children are studying in an international school and their results are quite good. I really want to talk to them when I have time."

The vice-principal panicked when Professor Lin said this. "What do you mean?!"

"What you mean is what the Lin family means." Professor Lin smiled. "I've already said it. On one hand, it's the position of principal and wealth, and on the other hand, it's the lives of your entire family. Think about it yourself."

With that, Professor Lin turned to leave. After leaving the office, he made a call and reported what had just happened.

In the evening, he received an affirmative answer from the vice-principal.

Chapter 1358 Sacrificial Items

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan had arrived in Linxi, Wei Jin, who was now the head of the Wei family, rushed to the hotel.

When she arrived, Xia Wanyuan had just woken up and was leaning on the sofa with a blanket around her. She was as beautiful as ever, but in Wei Jin's opinion, Xia Wanyuan seemed to have an even gentler temperament.

"Cousin," Wei Jin went forward and called out to Xia Wanyuan.

"Mm, you're here." Xia Wanyuan sat up and smiled at Wei Jin. "How has the Wei family been recently?"

"With your help, everything is still smooth." Wei Jin nodded. "If there's anything I don't understand, I'll ask you more."

"Okay."

It was raining heavily outside, but the room was as warm as spring.

During this period of time, in order to integrate the Wei family in the north and south, Wei Jin had been extremely tense.

However, sitting beside Xia Wanyuan, Wei Jin seemed to relax.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan sitting quietly on the sofa, Wei Jin could not hide the envy in her eyes. "Cousin, when can I become someone like you?"

Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Jin in confusion. "What?"

Wei Jin smiled. "I want to be like you, Cousin. No matter what happens, I can calm people down."

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment, her eyes curved slightly.

Outside the room, Mu Feng and Jun Shiling sat opposite each other.

"Have you decided?" Jun Shiling looked at Mu Feng.

The Mu family and the Jun family had been on good terms for generations. Mu Feng and Jun Shiling's relationship was not that close, but Mu Feng had grown up with Jun Shiling.

Now, Mu Feng, who was sitting in front of Jun Shiling, had already abandoned the clothes and decorations that used to walk at the front of fashion and changed into a proper suit.

His silver hair was still there, but it was less carefree and unrestrained. It was more stable and heavy.

As time passed, responsibility and burden finally changed Mu Feng into a different person.

"I've decided." Mu Feng nodded slightly. "If the mountain doesn't come, the water will come. If the water goes, the mountain will come. The Wei family has developed in the south for so long. They definitely won't go to the north to develop again."

Wei Jin was already permanently living in the south, and the Wei family in Beijing had already moved back to the south with her.

Ever since Mu Feng inherited the Mu family, he had been wondering if he should stay in Beijing to develop or bring the Mu family to the south to develop again.

If they stayed in Beijing, the Mu family would have already accumulated a lot of resources there. It would be much easier to do all sorts of things. However, there was the Jun family and the Jiang family in Beijing. No matter how the Mu family developed, they were still limited.

If he moved to the south, he could help Wei Jin. However, the south had no foundation, and his future challenges would be much more serious.

Initially, Mu Feng had been conflicted until one rainy night, in the strong wind and heavy rain, Mu Feng drove to pick up Wei Jin, who had worked overtime late at night.

Seeing the thin and delicate Wei Jin standing alone at the entrance of the company, Mu Feng immediately made up his mind.

Wherever Wei Jin was, he would be there. No matter what the future was, he only wanted to appear by Wei Jin's side as soon as possible when she needed him.

"Okay, then I wish you success." Jun Shiling nodded at Mu Feng.

Only when there was destruction could there be construction. Jun Shiling believed that if Mu Feng and Wei Jin joined forces, they could bite down on Jiangnan, a difficult place.

Wei Jin and Mu Feng were both very busy. The two of them sat in the hotel for a while before leaving.

It was already dark. Xia Wanyuan stood by the window and watched the two of them leave together. She suddenly felt a little emotional.

"Time is really a magical thing. It seems to be able to change everything."

Ever since she was pregnant and what had happened to Emperor Xia Yuan, Xia Wanyuan had sometimes become very emotional. Jun Shiling looked down at her. "No, some things won't change."

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling and met the deep meaning in his eyes. Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Mm."

The rainy night helped her sleep. That night, under the pattering rain, Xia Wanyuan slept quite well.

In the heavy rain, someone was running through the rain.

In the Lin family, Lin Qingyuan sat in the living room, drinking tea and looking at the rain outside the eaves.

Someone rushed over from the front courtyard and broke the silence.

"Family Head." The person was wearing a raincoat and his face was covered in rain. Worried that the rain on his body would wet the carpet, he stood outside the door and did not enter.

"Tell me."

"Our people searched the entire warehouse but didn't find a similar jade pendant. Furthermore, that main coffin is empty. There's no corpse at all."

Lin Qingyuan's hand that was holding the teacup paused. "Have they been taken away by Jun Shiling and the rest?"

"I don't think so. When Jun Shiling and the rest arrived at the ancient tomb, our people were following them. At that time, the coffin was empty..."

"I understand. Continue to watch." Lin Qingyuan waved his hand. "You can leave."

"Yes." The person left in a hurry.

The courtyard returned to silence, but Lin Qingyuan's mood of drinking tea was gone. He pushed the teacup aside and narrowed his eyes when he thought of the prophecy that had been passed down in his family.

Now, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan must be looking for that thing too. I must not let them find it first.

If he wanted to bring the Lin family to become the number one family in China, that thing definitely had to be his.

The rain fell the entire night and did not stop until the next morning.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan went to the warehouse where the collection was stored in the heavy rain.

A large number of burial items were piled up. Xia Wanyuan slowly looked at them.

When she saw the bamboo slips that still had words, Xia Wanyuan stopped and looked at them for a while.

"Only you should be able to understand these words." Jun Shiling stood beside Xia Wanyuan. "What does it say?"

Xia Wanyuan scanned it and felt a little strange. "It's just a book of geography. There's nothing important recorded."

Emperor Xia Yuan had always liked all kinds of books. Presumably, this was the book he liked more when he was alive, so he brought it to the mausoleum.

Xia Wanyuan did not take it to heart. She put the geography book aside and looked at the other things again.

They were all very normal burial items. Xia Wanyuan did not notice anything special, but she felt a little strange when she saw the sacrificial items.

Because it had been a long time, coupled with all sorts of oxidation, the things on the sacrificial offering were already blurry. Very few could see the patterns clearly.

However, through various pieces, Xia Wanyuan saw a small mark on most of the sacrifices.

It had been so long that the details of the mark could not be seen clearly, but this outline reminded Xia Wanyuan of the time when she seemed to have returned to ancient times.

At that time, when she was following Emperor Xia Yuan and the black-robed man, she would occasionally see the wind blow at the black-robed man's sleeves. On his arm, there seemed to be such a similar mark.

"Bring these things back. I want to study them again." Xia Wanyuan pointed at the pile of sacrificial items in front of her.

Chapter 1359 Planning

"Okay." Lin Jing ordered someone to pick out everything Xia Wanyuan had said and take it away.

ia Wanyuan continued walking in and stopped when she saw a bamboo dragonfly made of gold.

In the past, in the palace, her father and mother did not allow them to play with these things. Later on, she and her younger siblings wandered among the people. Occasionally, the joy of life was to play with these things.

Seeing this, Xia Wanyuan thought of them. She knew that Emperor Xia Yuan had probably forged these things because he missed her.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's expression, Jun Shiling walked over and held her arm. "Let's go out."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Okay."

When Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling went out, they happened to meet the curator of the museum showing the vice-principal of Nancheng University around.

Seeing Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, the vice-principal walked over and greeted them. "CEO Jun, Madam Jun, what a coincidence to meet you here."

Jun Shiling replied calmly and left with Xia Wanyuan.

The curator watched from afar and patted the vice principal's shoulder. "Tell me, why must you go up and provoke them? How can we afford to provoke these top-notch nobles?"

The vice-principal nodded. "You're right. I saw that Xia Wanyuan is also from the academic world, so I wanted to go forward and greet her."

The curator sneered. "What academic circle? Does anyone need to tell me how a woman like her became a professor? In this society, as long as you have money, there's nothing you can't do. If I had that much money, I could also become a professor."

The vice-principal nodded in agreement. "What do you think of what I just told you?"

The curator patted the vice principal's arm. "Look at how distant you are. What's our relationship? How can I not agree when you've already asked?? Come and take a look anytime you want. Our staff here are at your disposal."

The vice principal smiled and extended his hand to the curator. "Thank you, Brother."

The curator went to shake the vice-principal's hand, but he was stunned the moment he held it. He lowered his head and half of the bank card appeared in the vice-principal's palm.

The curator coughed lightly and looked around. Then, he tightened his grip on the vice principal's hand. "Look at how polite my brother is. Is there a need for this between the two of us?"

The vice-principal smiled. "We're all brothers, so accept it. It's a small token of appreciation."

With that, the vice-principal gestured a number in the curator's palm. The curator's eyes widened.

This... this was not small!

The vice-principal did not allow him to decline. He placed the bank card in the curator's hand and walked towards the warehouse. "I want to take a look at these collections too. Please lead the way."

The curator looked at the bank card in his hand and hesitated again and again. In the end, he steeled his heart and put the bank card in his pocket. Then, he followed the vice principal. "No problem. I'll show you."

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling left the museum and went to the Moon Bay project. Shen Qian was already waiting at the door.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Shen Qian's gaze swept across her stomach. A hint of surprise flashed across his heart, then he nodded at Xia Wanyuan. "CEO Xia, the work here is basically completed. We're just waiting for you to check."

"Okay, go ahead. I'll bring him over."

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm and led him towards the ferry. Jun Shiling held an umbrella and walked slowly with Xia Wanyuan.

The rain was hazy. The raindrops dripped on the lake, causing ripples.

As the two of them walked, after crossing a special line, the scene around them became very magical.

Jun Shiling glanced to the side. The lake was filled with snow-white lotus flowers. Willows fluttered by the shore, and a large number of flowers grew on the slope not far away. Countless butterflies with golden flashes danced among the flowers.

"Immersion?" Jun Shiling retracted his gaze and pulled Xia Wanyuan's coat tighter.

"Mm."

The entire Moon Bay project cost a lot of money. On the basis of building a complete real scene, a large number of immersive high-tech tools were installed. The real scene and special effects were fused together, and the tourists could not tell the difference.

Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan on the boat and checked the completion of the entire project.

By the time the two of them reached the end of the river, a day had passed. Although the two of them had only taken a stroll in the river and had not even gone ashore, the place they had seen today had only reached half of the Moon Bay project.

"Come back tomorrow." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was already a little sleepy, Jun Shiling instructed the boatman to bring them ashore.

"Okay." It was raining, and the evening breeze brought a chill. Xia Wanyuan's body could not take it anymore.

Seeing the two people on the ship leave, the assistant squatted beside Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, Miss Xia has already left. Let's go back too?"

Xuan Sheng glanced at his assistant. "Go back first. I'll wait for a while."

"..." The assistant nodded. "Okay, call me if you need anything."

"Mm."

After the assistant left, Xuan Sheng sat under the shed by the bridge with a wine jar.

At that moment, the night light had already lit up. In a daze, it was as if Xuan Sheng was the only one left in the world.

A staff member in the distance observed for a while. Seeing that Xuan Sheng did not move, he entered the house and called Beijing.

"He didn't do anything?"

"Yes, you know that Xuan Sheng likes Xia Wanyuan. With Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan here, how can Xuan Sheng settle down to do anything? He can't care about anything now and only knows how to drink."

Mm, continue to watch him. When the matter is over, come and collect the money from me."

"Okay, okay. Thank you!!" After hanging up, the assistant reported the situation to Xuan Li on the sofa.

After hearing his assistant's words, Xuan Li sneered. "How useless. No wonder Father was unwilling to hand the family business to him for so many years."

"Young Master, what should we do now?"

Xuan Li waved the wine glass in his hand. "Let him know more about Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. It's best if he can't do anything."

"But other than Xuan Sheng, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are also involved in the project. I'm afraid it's not easy to do it."

Xuan Li looked up slightly. "Idiot, isn't there a ready-made breakthrough point in front of us?"

The assistant did not understand what Xuan Li meant. "What do you mean?"

Xuan Li drank the red wine. "Can't Xuan Sheng die for Xia Wanyuan? As long as you give him any news, he'll definitely be more anxious than anyone."

The assistant seemed to understand what Xuan Li meant. "I'll do it immediately."

After the assistant left the office, Xuan Li narrowed his eyes slightly. Xuan Sheng can't rely on the Moon Bay project to resist the Xuan family.

Chapter 1360 Official Announcement of Opening

Just as Xuan Li was deep in thought, there was a knock on the office door. Xuan Li looked up. "Come in."

A man in a black robe walked in.

Seeing this man, Xuan Li subconsciously frowned. "Why are you here? Didn't I give you everything you wanted?"

The man's voice was a little hoarse. "Didn't you want to get rid of your brother? You don't need my help anymore?"

People who did business were born with a sharp sense of danger. Although the black-robed man had indeed helped him a lot, Xuan Li had a feeling that he could not have too much contact with this black-robed man.

Xuan Li stood up. "No need. I can do it myself."

"Okay." The black-robed man did not hesitate. He reached out and handed a small locked box to Xuan Li. "Think of a way to send this to Xia Wanyuan and the rest."

Looking at the box that exuded an ancient aura, Xuan Li felt an inexplicable fear for it. "What is this?"

The black-robed man was a little impatient. "Just do as I tell you. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Xuan Li reached out to take it. To his surprise, the box was quite light and almost weightless. "Give it to Xia Wanyuan. Then?"

"You don't have to worry about the rest." The black-robed man turned around and was about to leave when he suddenly stopped at the door. "I'm warning you. If anyone else opens this box, everyone will definitely die. You should know that I never scare others."

With that, the black-robed man left.

The room fell silent again. Xuan Li stared at the complicated patterns on the box for a long time. In the end, he dispelled his curiosity and placed the box aside.

Back then, he was just a person who snatched food from a dog by the roadside. Just because he agreed to the black-robed man's deal, he was sent back to China and became the young master of the Xuan family.

He had once sent someone to investigate the background of this black-robed person, but it was blank.

It was human nature to be in awe of the unknown. Xuan Li did not dare to touch that person's things, afraid that something would happen.

But how could I send this thing to Xia Wanyuan?

Xuan Li thought for a while and suddenly thought of the ancient tomb that was being excavated. He asked his assistant to come in and handed the box to him.

"Find a few archeologists and get them to bring this box to Linxi and put it in the mausoleum when no one is paying attention."

"Okay."

The assistant was quite fast. In just one night, the box lay peacefully in the depths of the mausoleum.

The next morning, the archeological team came to dig as usual. With a shovel, they encountered something hard.

The archeologist carefully dug it open. The moment he saw the box, his eyes widened. "There's a well-preserved item here!"

Everyone hurriedly surrounded it and carefully swept away the soil around it. They took photos, sealed them, and sent them to the museum warehouse.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was checking the remaining places of the Moon Bay project with Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling had never been interested in beautiful scenery and delicious food, but the Moon Bay project developed by Xia Wanyuan interested him.

After drinking a small glass of wine by a broken bridge, Jun Shiling picked a lotus flower from the lake and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. "It's been hard on our CEO Xia. What's done here is very beautiful. You're very good at everything."

Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the flowers. "Thank you for your praise, CEO Jun."

The lotus flowers bloomed at the right time. Xia Wanyuan gently sniffed them and looked around. "I haven't thought of how much to limit the flow every day."

Jun Shiling had participated in many such designs. He calculated the area of the entire project in his heart and compared it to the supporting facilities he had seen in the past few days.

"It's more suitable to limit the flow of 30,000 people a day."

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Xia Wanyuan nodded, then called Shen Qian and explained the relevant matters.

Soon, the official Weibo account of the Moon Bay project released the ticket sales information to China.

At the same time, Xia Wanyuan's account on the Internet also updated the ticket information at the same time.

Seeing that this project had finally begun to sell tickets to the public, everyone was still very excited at first. After all, this was a tourist project developed by Xia Wanyuan. Celebrities had their own fan effect. A large number of people surged into the official Weibo to snatch tickets immediately.

However, when they saw the ticket price, everyone's hearts basically collapsed.

Because it was clearly written on the ticketing website, "1,000 dollars for each ticket, including all the tours in the scenic area and the cost of the designated food and drinks. There's a limit of 30,000 tickets a day."

No one noticed anything else. Just the numbers 1,000 and 30,000 were enough to shock everyone.

[Am I seeing things?? 1,000 yuan each? Is there a need for the wife of the richest man to eat so ugly?? This is better than snatching it quickly. I'm really speechless.]

[I'm dying of laughter. A ticket for 1,000 yuan and a limited number of 30,000 tickets a day. Are you crazy, or am I crazy? With this money, wouldn't it be good if I went elsewhere to eat and play well?? I'll fleece you here?]

[A certain amusement park only charges a few hundred yuan for a ticket. I don't even know how a lousy resort can have the cheek to charge 1,000 yuan. Limited? I suspect that this place won't even survive for a month.]

[... Is there a need for you to be so agitated? Didn't they say that they would pack a portion of the food and drinks? It's quite worth it.]

The rational voices were always drowned in the angry denouncements of the netizens.

Xia Wanyuan was the representative of the rich and a celebrity, so she earned money faster. Now that she was developing a tourist project, she naturally became the focus of everyone.

And the cost of this 1,000 yuan ticket was indeed higher than 99% of the tourist attraction project in the country. It was no wonder that everyone was so agitated.

However, although they were agitated, there were still some curious people who tried to buy tickets to the Moon Bay project. They wanted to see what mood Xia Wanyuan had to dare to book such an expensive ticket.

If the domestic netizens were already so excited, let alone the foreign mocking voices.

The most representative entertainment project abroad was Disneyland. It was the overlord of amusement park projects worldwide. Its price was now inferior to the Moon Bay project.

The foreign netizens naturally compared the Moon Bay project to Disneyland. The more they compared, the louder everyone's mockery became. In the end, the Moon Bay project was already popular on the Internet before it opened.

Although it was an anti-fan, at least most foreign netizens knew that the richest family in China still wanted to fleece their fans even though they were extremely rich and wanted to create a paradise that was comparable to Disneyland.