

## Modern Day 1361

### Chapter 1361 Rainy Night

Whether it was hating or supporting, at least for now, the popularity of Moon Bay Paradise was incomparable.

Under the mockery both domestically and abroad, the people in the advertising industry were simply envious of Xia Wanyuan's popularity.

"Good lord, what kind of popularity maniac is Xia Wanyuan? With her, there are hundreds of millions of advertising fees saved."

"Hundreds of millions might not be able to reach her effect... She made her project famous worldwide without any effort... How many companies can't reach this level in their lives?"

Whether it was envy or mockery, as these people had said, Moon Bay Paradise was popular. Many netizens domestically and abroad were waiting for it to open.

Linxi had already entered the rainy season. During this period of time, the continuous rain had never stopped. Shen Qian confirmed with Xia Wanyuan again. After receiving an affirmative answer, he announced to his subordinate that the opening time would not change.

Tomorrow was the opening ceremony of Moon Bay. Tonight, the entire park was brightly lit. Everyone was working overtime to prepare for tomorrow.

It was late at night, and the rain was getting heavier. There were faint thunderclaps.

Xuan Sheng stood by the window and quietly looked at the lightning outside. The assistant was worried. "CEO Xuan, it's raining so heavily. What are we going to do for the opening ceremony tomorrow?"

"Since Xia Wanyuan said it's okay, so be it," Xuan Sheng replied calmly.

"Okay." Since Xuan Sheng had already said so, the assistant did not dare to say anything else. He stood behind Xuan Sheng and quietly accompanied him in a daze.

Time gradually passed. The night deepened and the rain became heavier. The assistant was about to ask Xuan Sheng if he wanted to rest when messy footsteps suddenly came from outside the room.

There was a knock on the door and a person covered in rain rushed in. "CEO Xuan, something happened to Miss Xia!"

Xuan Sheng suddenly turned around. "What is it?"

"Miss Xia returned to take a look at our preparations. On the way, we encountered a landslide. I heard from the people over there that the entire car rolled into the valley."

Xuan Sheng immediately rushed to the door. "How is that possible? Where's Jun Shiling?"

"CEO Xuan, doesn't the officials of Linxi City have a meal with CEO Jun tonight??"

Xuan Sheng's expression immediately turned ugly. His subordinate was right. In order to rope in Jun Shiling, the officials of Linxi City held a banquet at a restaurant in the city tonight and even invited the Lin family to accompany them. Although they had also sent him an invitation, he did not go.

"Have you called the police?" Xuan Sheng grabbed his subordinate's collar.

"The rain is too heavy. Although we called the police about the landslide over there, the police won't be able to enter for a while," the subordinate said as he wiped the mud off his face.

Xuan Sheng let go of his subordinate and rushed into the rain. The assistant shouted behind him for a long time but could not stop him.

"Seriously!" The assistant took an umbrella and rushed out. "It's raining so heavily. Ancestor, wait for me!!!"

The rain gradually became heavier, hitting the small road in the mountains.

The Moon Bay project was originally built with natural mountains and rivers. Many places had not been modified and still maintained the original terrain. After the rain, it looked extremely muddy.

Following his subordinate's directions, Xuan Sheng drove south.

However, he had just recovered from the last explosion. His body was already hanging on by the medicine prescribed by Shen Xiu. Now that he was furious, coupled with the heavy wind and rain, something began to happen to Xuan Sheng's body.

The subordinate in the front passenger seat glanced at Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, why don't you let me drive? I know the way. Rest for a while. You still have to contact the police outside later."

"Okay." Xuan Sheng parked the car by the roadside. The subordinate got out of the front passenger seat and walked around to Xuan Sheng's side. He reached out to touch the steering wheel. In the next second, his right hand behind his back took out a knife and slashed at Xuan Sheng.

A white light suddenly flashed in the rearview mirror. Xuan Sheng subconsciously dodged.

Seeing that his attack did not succeed, the subordinate slashed at Xuan Sheng again. The two of them fought in the rain and pounced on the mud, unable to be recognized by the mud.

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The next morning, it was supposed to be the opening ceremony. However, everyone searched the entire hotel but could not find any traces of Xuan Sheng.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already arrived at Moon Bay. Everyone reported the situation to Xia Wanyuan, who frowned slightly. "He's not someone who doesn't know the severity of the matter. Could it be that something happened?"

At that moment, a person covered in mud ran towards the entrance of the hotel. Everyone stopped him. He wiped his face. It was Xuan Sheng's assistant.

"Where's your boss?" Xia Wanyuan walked up to him and asked.

“Miss Xia?! Did you fall into the valley? When did you go back yesterday?” The assistant was panting.

“What valley? I went back after checking yesterday.” Xia Wanyuan had a bad feeling. Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, the assistant’s expression changed drastically. “Yesterday, someone came and said that you fell into the valley. CEO Xuan was worried about you and left with that person. If you’re fine, then our CEO Xuan?!”

Xia Wanyuan had brought the assistant to the side to ask. Now, the people standing not far away were looking over curiously.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. “Don’t panic first. We can’t let others know about Xuan Sheng’s disappearance now. I’ll get someone to look for him. After you cooperate with me to smooth things over, go and look for Xuan Sheng too.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.” The assistant nodded and followed Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Xuan isn’t here yet?” Someone could not help but ask curiously.

The assistant wiped the mud off his face. “Don’t mention it. Our car broke down on the mountain. I came back to look for it and fell on the way. This rain is really heavy.”

“Yo, it broke down. Is it far?”

“It’s far. The mountain is slippery and he probably won’t be back for a while. CEO Xuan said that if we follow the original process, he won’t appear. It’s the same with Miss Xia around.”

“Okay.” The assistant’s reaction was very normal. Everyone was concerned about Xuan Sheng’s condition for a while and did not ask further.

Xia Wanyuan gave her assistant a look. The assistant retreated to the side, and Xia Wanyuan brought the others into the amusement park.

Although tickets were quite expensive in the eyes of many people, to many of Xia Wanyuan’s fans, they were quite willing to support their idol’s career with a thousand yuan.

Xia Wanyuan had quite a lot of fans, so the 30,000 tickets on the first day of opening were actually sold out. However, the selling time was a little long, and it took about a week.

Due to the fact that Moon Bay had been quite popular recently, even if Xia Wanyuan did not specially invite them to open today, the news media from all over the world had already filled the entire Moon Bay.

#### Chapter 1362 Slapping Face at Opening

Not only did the media reporters open live-stream channels to domestic audiences, but they also opened up live-streams on the Internet to foreign audiences.

A small number of people who did not go to the venue did not manage to buy tickets. Most of them were here to watch the commotion and laugh. They wanted to see which fools would be so willing to be fleeced by Xia Wanyuan.

There were twenty doors to the Moon Bay project. As the camera moved, the netizens fought to guess where the opening ceremony would begin.

However, no matter how they looked, they did not find any signs of celebration.

Seeing that it was almost nine in the morning, the audience was a little impatient. Some people had already begun to scold Xia Wanyuan for teasing everyone.

Time approached nine o'clock minute by minute. When the hour hand finally pointed to nine o'clock, a huge rainbow bridge suddenly built above Moon Bay.

It had rained heavily the entire night last night, and there were only some hazy raindrops in the morning. Under the refraction of the light, a dazzling painting appeared in the sky.

At the same time, the river that crossed Moon Bay began to bloom with all sorts of flowers.

The amusement park used the most advanced 3D immersion technology. If not for everyone watching them bloom under their feet, they would not have imagined that these things were actually synthesized with special effects.

A layer of mist began to float on the river and gradually surrounded the edge of the entire paradise. The scene of the mountains, forests, lakes, and sea could be seen in the paradise.

These high-tech technologies were only supplementary to the scenery. What surprised the audience even more was the design of the entire park.

The park copied the classic landscape paintings and classic scenes in China's history according to a ratio of 1:1. Every building was definitely antique.

Other than the ancient building area, there was also the Mythical Area. This place replicated a fantasy world, the Jade Pool Immortal Forest, the Moon Palace Cinnamon Tree, and the Immortal Platform Pavilion.

It was not like other places that looked cheap artificial landscapes. As long as one walked into every part of Moon Bay, they could feel the reality of being there.

Other than the buildings and scenery, there were also a large number of people filled in. There were all sorts of vendors selling things on the street. Occasionally, a blue bird would fly across the sky and grab an immortal peach. The little phoenix chased the small ball in the sky with its flaming tail.

The tickets said that some food and drinks were free. According to the usual tricks of other merchants, they usually provided very cheap and convenient food. The drink was just plain water.

However, to everyone's surprise, here, be it restaurants or street stalls, a large number of things and drinks were free.

Furthermore, the chefs here were all famous chefs from all over the country. They only came out to work after a long period of training.

Even a small snack sold at a stall would be sold for dozens or hundreds of yuan in the dessert shop outside.

Moon Bay was too big and there were countless details. The camera only fainted for a moment before everyone's interest was piqued.

Just as the audience was asking the photographer to gather the camera inside the amusement park again, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the square in the middle of the amusement park with everyone. She waved at the surrounding tourists, took the scissors, and enjoyed the ribbon-cutting ceremony with the others.

"Welcome, everyone." Xia Wanyuan did not say much and only smiled briefly at the camera.

At this moment, everyone's attention was no longer focused on the amusement park, but on Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

[ F\*ck?! It shouldn't be Xia Wanyuan who's fat! Is she pregnant?! ]

[According to my observation, it should be... Her stomach is so big. She's probably about to give birth... She can hide it so well.]

[ My goddess gave birth without telling the world?! Doesn't that mean Xiao Bao is about to have a sister he dreamed of!! Stand up and applaud. ]

It was still raining. Xia Wanyuan came out to show her face before being brought down by Jun Shiling. The others stayed on stage and continued to introduce the gameplay of Moon Bay Paradise to the audience.

The core of the Moon Bay project was to satisfy the ancient fairy dream in everyone's hearts, but it relied on historical reality and was a man-made dream on this foundation.

Hearing the organizer's introduction that they could take a boat to tour the entire park and ride the green bird and phoenix to look down on the entire park, they could...

Countless aspects made the audience drool.

Most importantly, Xia Wanyuan was willing to spend money to invest. The special effects and real scenery here were quite perfect.

The phoenix mount looked as if it had really just escaped from the mythical world. Its wings seemed to be burning as it flapped, but it was actually using flying tools as a carrier and supplemented by special effects visual tools, making it look like a real phoenix.

[The child is crying from hunger. I was wrong. Is it too late for me to buy a ticket now?? My face hurts!!!]

[ Amazing!! This is the fantasy world I imagined!! Ow ow ow, I really want to play!! I love it!! ]

[ I'm kneeling and watching the live broadcast. I'm tired of saying the words "Xia Wanyuan is awesome". ]

## Chapter 1363 Death

The netizens who had been complaining about the expensive Moon Bay project the night before were now completely silent. They only hated themselves for not snatching the tickets.

Needless to say, there were all sorts of beautiful scenes. What made the audience crave even more was the delicious food in the camera that was like a work of art. Those things looked quite delicious and exquisite at a glance. They were actually included in the tickets for the tourists to eat for free. The audience in front of the camera, who could only see but not eat, were already about to cry from hunger.

Xia Wanyuan's idea was to create a real scene, a dream for tourists. Hence, in the Moon Bay project, be it the towering immortal platform palace or an inconspicuous stall by the street, they were all meticulously built by the park staff.

In the past few years, China had been popular with the national culture, but on the one hand, there were many merchants who sold fake goods, and the real ones were especially expensive. Even if many people liked them, they could not really satisfy their requirements for the national style clothes and accessories.

However, in the Moon Bay project, every clothing shop, accessory shop, and jewelry and porcelain shop imported directly from Xiu Yi and Ci Yi's factory, guaranteeing the absolute quality of the product.

Furthermore, because Xiu Yi had many lost top-secret embroidery methods, even if the outside world wanted to imitate it, they could not. They could maintain its overall standard 100%.

Other than everyone's favorite clothes and jewelry, there were all sorts of performances, wooden handicrafts, silversmith skills, lantern festivals, and so on. There was nothing that no one could imagine and nothing that the Moon Bay project could not provide.

[ Do you know what paper was placed on the table of the person who was fortune-telling and setting up the stall just now? It's actually the legendary Cai Hou paper. It requires 36 large processes and 72 small processes. The paper is thin and sinewy. It doesn't daub when writing and painting. It sucks ink and doesn't fade. It's preserved for a hundred years. How thoughtful. ]

[ That's not all. You might not have noticed that many of the things in front of the stall are already lost. Good lord, did Xia Wanyuan build an entire cultural heritage treasure trove? ]

[Boohoo, as a Chinese traditional clothes enthusiast, I'm about to cry. Those clothes just now were so beautiful, and it wasn't for a gimmick. They really made good improvements based on history. They're really beautiful.]

Even the Chinese themselves might not recognize so many cultural heritages, let alone foreign netizens who had never come into contact with them.

They had never come into contact with China's legends. Hence, when they saw the phoenixes and blue birds flying around in the park, the jade rabbits pounding herbs, and the golden dragons stirring up trouble in the water, everyone felt that their worldview had been refreshed.

[ Oh my god, do these things really exist? Is China rearing these magical animals?? And what is that glowing tree? ]

[Why can't I tell that these things are fake? Can anyone tell me if these are real or fake? Does such a magical world really exist?]

[ If such a paradise really exists, the price of this ticket is too cheap. Are there any restrictions on foreigners buying tickets? I'll go and take a look next month. ]

The difference between Chinese and foreign cultures is a barrier that prevents the interaction of the two cultures.

However, at the same time, it was also an opportunity. Because of the difference, it could arouse others' curiosity.

An hour after the opening ceremony, all the tickets for the next day had been reserved.

Initially, countless people were waiting for Xia Wanyuan to collapse. However, not only did she not collapse, but she also personally created another business miracle.

At this moment, in Beijing, Xuan Li frowned when he heard the information reported by his subordinate. "The opening ceremony is held normally? What about our people?"

"I don't know where he went," the subordinate replied fearfully. "Since eight this morning, we've lost contact with all our people. They might be controlled by Jun Shiling and the rest."

"Where's Xuan Sheng?!" Since the opening ceremony had been successfully held, it was useless to hesitate now. He was only concerned about Xuan Sheng's outcome.

"Last night, our people successfully tricked Xuan Sheng out. He should have discovered him when he attacked. The two of them fell off the cliff during the fight. It had just rained over there, and we haven't found their corpses yet."

Xuan Li frowned and knocked on the table hard. "You're really stupid! You can't do anything I told you to do!"

The assistant shrank his neck from Xuan Li's roar. He said carefully, "We've already sent a large number of people to look for him."

"What are you looking for?!" Xuan Li looked at his assistant angrily. "Quick, pull them back. Do you think Jun Shiling can't find enough evidence??"

"Yes, I'll get someone to come back immediately," the assistant said as he quickly retreated.

Xuan Li looked at the lights outside the window and frowned.

It was fine if the opening ceremony succeeded, but Xuan Sheng had to die.

At this moment, in Linxi, the people Lin Jing brought were also doing their best to search for Xuan Sheng. However, after searching for an entire day, they could not find any information.

Hearing Lin Jing's report, Jun Shiling pondered for a moment. "I'll go and greet the officials in the nearby city and get them to help look for him."

"Okay." Lin Jing nodded respectfully, a hint of regret flashing across his eyes.

The city beside Linxi was dozens of kilometers downstream of the river. If they found Xuan Sheng there, Xuan Sheng would basically have no chance of survival.

They still had to ask them to find him, but Lin Jing hoped that there would be no news from them.

At ten that night, Jun Shiling was feeding Xia Wanyuan medicine when his phone rang. He glanced at the number and his eyes darkened.

Jun Shiling quietly let Xia Wanyuan finish the medicine, then helped her sit on the bed. "Rest for a while. I'll wash up."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan yawned, pulled the blanket over, and lay down.

Jun Shiling walked to the bathroom with his phone and pressed the answer button.

"CEO Jun, I found Xuan Sheng." Lin Jing's voice was low.

Jun Shiling subconsciously frowned. "Where did you find him?"

"Downstream," Lin Jing said simply, explaining everything.

Jun Shiling frowned even more. Although he already had an answer in his heart, he still confirmed it again. "Life and death?"

"I'm sorry." Lin Jing sighed softly.

Although Xuan Sheng and he were love rivals, Jun Shiling did not look happy at all when he heard this news. He replied in a low voice, "Don't let the news reach her ears."

Lin Jing naturally knew who Jun Shiling was talking about. He nodded. "Don't worry, I've already instructed all the staff around Madam. No one will leak the news."

#### Chapter 1364 Mysterious Box

Jun Shiling received the news. Soon, the news about Xuan Sheng spread to Beijing.

After confirming it with his subordinate three times, Xuan Li still had suspicions. Xuan Sheng was so cunning. How could he be tricked so easily??

"You saw Xuan Sheng's corpse?? How did you confirm it?"

The subordinate handed a report to Xuan Li. "CEO Xuan, Xuan Sheng's corpse was taken away by Jun Shiling. We didn't see his corpse with our own eyes, but we bribed the forensic doctor over there. After appraisal, he's indeed dead."

"Really?" Having suffered too many losses at Xuan Sheng's hands, Xuan Li did not dare to easily believe the news from Xuan Sheng.

"Really, under normal circumstances, we definitely can't do anything to Xuan Sheng. However, this time, he had just recovered from a serious illness. Before his injuries recovered, he ran to Linxi. That night, it was heavy rain again, exacerbating the cracking of his wound. He was no match for our people and rolled out with them. This should be the reason why he fell off the cliff."

Hearing his assistant's explanation, Xuan Li seemed to finally understand and was enlightened. "You're right. It's normal for his body to be pulled down the cliff. In other words, the Xuan family is completely mine?"



The gloominess of the past few days was finally swept away. Xuan Li sat on the sofa with an uncontrollable smile on his face. "Well done. Go down and receive the reward. Everyone has a share."

"Okay, okay. Thank you, CEO Xuan!" Hearing that there was a bonus, the subordinate was extremely excited and shook off his complaints and dissatisfaction with Xuan Li.

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In the hotel in Linxi City, it was still raining outside the window. The raindrops hit the glass window, leaving a water stain.

After sleeping for more than an hour, Xia Wanyuan woke up. She lifted the blanket and was about to get out of bed when Jun Shiling draped a coat over her shoulders.

"I'm hungry." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling and got out of bed.

"Let's go eat."

"By the way, is there any news from Xuan Sheng?" Xia Wanyuan had just lifted the blanket when she thought of Xuan Sheng. "Have you found him?"

As Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan put on her socks, he shook his head. "Not yet. I've already sent more people."

"Okay, remember to tell me if you find him."

"Mm."

Just as the two of them were talking, there was a knock on the door. Lin Jing walked in with someone behind him. "CEO Jun, Madam, this is the captain of the archeological team."

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan stood up and greeted the captain.

"Hello, CEO Jun. Hello, Madam." Facing Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, the captain was very uncomfortable. His hand trembled as he took out a small box with gems from the box he was carrying.

"This is?" Looking at the small box, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was very familiar. She recalled in her mind and reached out to flip the front of the box. What she saw shocked her.

Because this box was a gift from her mother back then. She said that she wanted to use it as her dowry.

"This was discovered under the coffin when we were cleaning up the last batch of cultural relics. Because it was buried deep under the soil, no one noticed it. I saw that the box was quite intact, so I sent it to you."

Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it, then nodded at the captain. "Thank you. I'll get someone to bring you some rewards later. You've worked hard."

"No, no." The captain hurriedly waved his hand. "Madam, you're too kind. Then Madam, go ahead. I still have a pile of things to clean up. I'll go back first."

"Okay."

After the captain left, Xia Wanyuan gave Jun Shiling a look. Jun Shiling turned to leave and quickly walked in with two protective suits.

With Jun Shiling's help, Xia Wanyuan put on the protective suit, then placed her hand on the box and unsealed the mechanism according to the previous method.

As her fingers moved, after a few clicks, the box was really opened.

A roll of bamboo slips lay quietly in the box.

Xia Wanyuan picked it up and took a look. It was already very old. The entire bamboo slip was not carved with words, but a few crooked curves.

Xia Wanyuan looked at it for a long time but could not understand what these curves meant.

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. "Do you understand? Is there any special meaning to what's drawn here?"

Jun Shiling shook his head. "Who drew this?"

"My younger brother." Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed at the end of the curve. Emperor Xia Yuan had a very subtle habit. Every time he drew a line, it would subconsciously circle back at the end, forming a small dot at the end. The lines on this bamboo slip happened to be Emperor Xia Yuan's habit of drawing things.

Jun Shiling focused his gaze on the bamboo slip again. After a while, he suddenly said, "Is it some kind of map?"

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan looked at the bamboo slip again. There were a few crooked curves. It was fine to call it a map, but there were no references or annotations on it. It was impossible to tell what kind of map it was.

"How strange. Why is this in this box?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the box and then at the confused bamboo slip.

This box had been crafted for her by Xia Wanyuan's parents at a high price back then. From the moment this box was given to her, it had always followed her. Even though they later wandered among the people, there were countless times when Xia Wanyuan wanted to pawn it, but in the end, she still kept it.

This gem box was quite precious to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wei must know very well, but the fact that he had placed a roll of bamboo slips in it meant that the bamboo slip was quite important.

But what was important? Xia Wanyuan thought for a long time but could not understand.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was frowning more and more, Jun Shiling placed the bamboo slip back in the box, locked it, and placed it in the safe at the side. "Alright, there's always a way out. Since you can't find it now, don't look for it. You'll find out one day."

Xia Wanyuan did not hesitate anymore. She went out to eat with Jun Shiling. While the two of them were eating, the Internet was already in chaos.

The reason was Xuan Sheng.

After Xuan Li received the news, he found someone to publicize it.

A large number of marketing accounts began to repost the Weibo post mourning Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, rest in peace."

When they saw these Weibo posts, the netizens broke down. They thought that it could not be the Xuan Sheng they knew, right??

However, when they clicked on it, they realized that it was really the person who had appeared in their minds. Everyone was shocked.

[ What the hell?? Xuan Sheng?? Is there a mistake? ]

[ If you spread rumors, you will have to pay legal responsibility. Let me tell you!!! ]

Chapter 1365 Man-made Fire

The netizens' reaction was quite intense. Many people even reported this user.

"It's fine if you don't believe me. Xuan Sheng is a partner in the Moon Bay project, but he wasn't around at the opening ceremony at all. Also, you can ask the people from the Glory World Corporation if Xuan Sheng has been completely out of contact these few days. Several large meetings have been delayed and canceled."

For example, large-scale meetings of the corporation would usually be publicized on the company's official website. Many people really went to the corporation's official website to take a look and realized that this person was right.

In the past few days, several important meetings of the corporation had been postponed or canceled. Furthermore, Xuan Sheng did not appear at the opening ceremony of the Moon Bay project.

This time, the rumors were more credible.

[Don't scare me... How can such a handsome man disappear just like that?]

[ Often, the things that are least believed will prove to be right in the end. According to this pattern, I'm a little flustered. I hope CEO Xuan is fine. He's already miserable enough. Stop torturing him. ]

[I really didn't see Xuan Sheng at the Moon Bay project. I thought it was because CEO Jun was also present and he's avoiding suspicion... Oh my god.]

Xuan Sheng was already very popular on the Internet. Now that such news had been exposed, it naturally swept through Weibo's trending topics.

"CEO Jun, Xuan Sheng's matter has been leaked online." Lin Jing had also sent people to stop the news from spreading, but it was impossible to completely block public opinion. In the end, he could only watch the news spread.

"Mm." Jun Shiling knew that public opinion spread quite quickly, so he did not want to blame Lin Jing. "Just don't let Madam know. Go and find out what caused Xuan Sheng's incident."

“Yes.”

Jun Shiling had just hung up when Xia Wanyuan walked in with a few camellia flowers with water droplets in her hand.

“There’s too much rain in Linxi.” Xia Wanyuan handed the camellia to Jun Shiling. “But this flower blooms quite well.”

Jun Shiling took the flowers and placed Xia Wanyuan’s hand in his pocket. “Are you cold?”

Xia Wanyuan shook her head and smiled at Jun Shiling. “I’m hungry. Can you help me get something to eat?”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling pulled a blanket from the side and draped it over Xia Wanyuan, while he walked to the kitchen to busy himself.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s busy figure in the kitchen, Xia Wanyuan’s expression darkened. She took out her phone and sent Shen Qian a message. A few minutes later, Shen Qian replied.

Looking at the message on her phone, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes paused and she replied to Shen Qian.

When Jun Shiling walked out with the bowl again, Xia Wanyuan’s expression had already returned to normal.

“When are you preparing to return to Beijing?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. “I miss Xiao Bao.”

Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair. “Wait a few more days. I still have something on here.”

There were still many doubts behind Xuan Sheng’s death. With Jun Shiling here, at least many things could go more smoothly.

“What is it?” Xia Wanyuan looked into Jun Shiling’s eyes. “Aren’t you done?”

“Work-related matters.” Jun Shiling avoided Xia Wanyuan’s gaze.

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan did not ask further. Worry appeared in her lowered eyes.

Although Jun Shiling had said that he would wait a few days before leaving, a large number of cultural relics had already begun to be boxed up and taken away in the museum warehouse.

“Be careful. If you break it, you won’t be able to afford it!” The staff packed the cultural relics in an orderly manner and sealed them. Then, they put the sticker aside and waited for the time to be up before loading them into the car.

Outside the warehouse, the curator brought people to watch the situation. Behind him were a few burly men in black.

“Have you seen it clearly? Do you still need me to bring you around to revisit the terrain?” The curator raised his umbrella and looked at the person beside him. The expensive dial on his wrist was wet from the rain and a string of traces flowed out.

“No need. It’s clear. Thank you, curator.” The burly men nodded at the curator and left with an umbrella.

Standing in front of the warehouse and watching the staff paste the cultural relics in boxes, as the curator of the museum, he naturally knew the value of these things.

However, he looked down at the expensive watch on his wrist.

Back then, he had entered the museum because of his passion. However, as time passed, his passion finally subsided. The temptation of life made him completely stand in the darkness.

The curator took one last look at the warehouse, then turned to leave.

That night, the museum in Linxi City caught fire and everything in the warehouse was burned.

Coincidentally, that night, the tall building furthest from the warehouse caught fire. A large number of firefighters were transferred to the tall building to save people.

The fire in the museum burned for the entire night and only stopped the next morning.

The fire in another tall building was also controlled in the morning, but the high-rise building lacked fire power to begin with. In addition, there were many people.

This fire had killed nearly ten people and injured dozens.

Due to the huge loss, the fire quickly became a trending topic on the news.

While many people felt sorry for the dead, they also noticed the location of the fire.

While it was related to this huge fire, news about the fire in the museum warehouse was also exposed.

When everyone's attention gradually shifted to the fire in the museum warehouse, everyone realized that this was too strange.

The warehouse was connected to the museum in front, but the warehouse had been reduced to ashes and the museum was intact. On the night of the incident, there was actually no staff in the warehouse, so there was no damage, other than those cultural relics.

From the looks of it, the fire in the warehouse was more like a deliberate arson.

At this moment, a teacher from Nancheng University stood up.

"It's really strange. I just contacted Qing University and asked our school's teachers to go and observe and learn tomorrow. We haven't even gone, why did the thing burn up first?? Tsk, tsk, tsk."

The timing and tone of this Weibo post were too subtle. It was impossible not to think of conspiracy theories.

[I have a bold idea... Isn't everyone saying that the fire was man-made?? Is Qing University afraid that the people from Nancheng University will find out something, so they decided to burn it down?]

[Looking at the Nancheng University professor's tone, I think our guess should be about right???]

The netizens said it, but there was no evidence until the Linxi City police released an official notice.

The specific content of the report was that the fire in the warehouse was indeed man-made.

## Chapter 1366 Deeper

At this moment, Qing University and Xia Wanyuan fell into everyone's suspicious gazes.

Public opinion gradually fermented, and in the end, it was forced to the Qing University. However, the Qing University had always been stable. No matter what public opinion said, Principal Yang leisurely stood in front. After sending a statement asking them not to believe the rumors, he devoted himself to normal curriculum research.

Nancheng University had finally resolved a huge problem. They were even more confident in their words. Their words were hinting that Qing University and Xia Wanyuan had deliberately faked it and hidden the evidence.

Considering Xia Wanyuan's health, the news that had been transmitted to her had been filtered. The outside world was in an uproar, but Xia Wanyuan sat peacefully by the window and watched the rain.

Jun Shiling sat at a table not far away and handled his work. Occasionally, he would look up at Xia Wanyuan.

After some time, Xia Wanyuan suddenly said, "I want to see Xuan Sheng."

Jun Shiling's hand that was holding the pen paused. "He's already left Linxi."

"Oh," Xia Wanyuan replied and did not continue. There was no obvious change in her expression, but Jun Shiling could not continue reading the document anymore.

He knew that even if he wanted to hide many things from Xia Wanyuan, with Xia Wanyuan's intelligence, it was impossible to hide them.

The room fell silent.

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In Continent F, Chu Yi went to the tunnel to take a look at the young man in the coffin as usual. He prayed silently according to the prayer method passed down by his family before walking out of the tunnel to wash up.

Just as he walked into the room, the butler knocked on the door and entered. "Young Master, Miss Su can walk on the ground. She wants to see you."

"Mm." Chu Yi strode to the side and entered Su Yao's room.

Behind Chu Yi, the butler sighed and shook his head. He really did not know what Chu Yi wanted to do.

If I said that he liked Su Yao, I could not tell what he liked about her. However, if he did not like her, why did he keep her by his side and even let Su Yao stay in his bedroom? In the past, no woman could receive such treatment.

In the bedroom, hearing the commotion at the door, Su Yao turned around and glanced at Chu Yi. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. "Young Master."

“Mm.” Chu Yi walked over and hugged Su Yao’s waist. “It’s good that you can walk on the ground. Take good care of yourself.”

“Mm.” Su Yao nodded and wrapped her arms around Chu Yi’s neck. “Young Master.”

Su Yao’s eyes were good-looking and gentle. When she smiled and looked at people, it made one feel like they were her entire world.

Being looked at by Su Yao like this, Chu Yi’s expression softened a little. “Rest well. I’ll go to work first.”

Su Yao nodded, but she did not let go of Chu Yi. Her eyes were filled with reluctance.

Sensing Su Yao’s attachment, a hint of doting appeared in Chu Yi’s eyes. “Why do I feel that you’ve become even more clingy after you woke up?”

Su Yao blinked shyly. “Didn’t Young Master say that I can make requests from you when I wake up?”

“Oh? Then what request do you have? Tell me.” Chu Yi’s hand stroked Su Yao’s back. Gradually, the temperature between the two increased.

“I want Young Master to accompany me more.” Su Yao’s beautiful almond-shaped eyes were curved as she looked at Chu Yi with attachment and obvious admiration.

Chu Yi’s heart skipped a beat under this gaze. He reached out and tapped the tip of Su Yao’s nose.

“Naughty. I’ll satisfy you. Come to the study with me to work, okay?”

“Okay.” Su Yao nodded.

Chapter 1367 Bond

It was different from before. In the past, when Su Yao came to the study, Chu Yi had never allowed her to stay here for long.

After all, Chu Yi’s study was the most important place in the Chu family. Usually, no one could approach it.

Su Yao followed Chu Yi to the desk. Chu Yi took a stack of documents and read them in front of Su Yao.

“Ah Yao, tell me if you feel unwell.”

Su Yao smiled and nodded. “Okay.”

The study gradually fell silent. Chu Yi held Su Yao’s hand with one hand and kept flipping through the documents in front of him with the other.

Su Yao sat quietly at the side and occasionally handed Chu Yi a teacup.

In the courtyard, through the window, he saw the scene in the study from afar. The butler shook his head helplessly. He looked at the middle-aged man in a long robe. “Sir, what do you think this young master is thinking? Is he really in love with this Miss Su?”

It was really strange. When Chu Yi took Feng Wuyou’s corpse back from America, his expression was still fierce.

Old Master wanted to prevent Chu Yi from being too affectionate to Feng Wuyou and delaying his great undertaking, so he wanted him to search for beauties everywhere to divert Chu Yi's attention.

Now, Chu Yi's attention had been diverted, but the butler felt that something was wrong. Wasn't Chu Yi too good to Su Yao?

That was a study that no one could approach.

The middle-aged man in the long robe was not as worried as the butler. He stroked his beard and shook his head with a smile. "You underestimate Young Master."

"Huh?" The butler wanted to ask the middle-aged man a few more questions, but the middle-aged man had already turned around and left, leaving the butler looking at the loving scene in the study with a puzzled expression.

At this moment, in the VIP room at Continent F's airport, Yu Qian was standing in front of the French window and looking at the plane leaving in the distance.

"Boss, why did you let Wei Zimu return to China?" Actually, what Jayce really wanted to ask was that Yu Qian clearly did not want Wei Zimu to leave, but he still agreed in the end.

Yu Qian looked at the sky quietly. "If he wants to go back himself, can I tie him up?"

Jayce was filled with confusion. Wasn't kidnapping Wei Zimu the best solution?? However, he did not dare to ask further.

The distant plane gradually disappeared from his sight. Yu Qian retracted his gaze. "Let's go back."

"Okay."

Jayce followed Yu Qian back. He had followed Yu Qian like this thousands of times, but never had he felt that Yu Qian was more lonely.

However, this time, even someone as rough as Jayce seemed to feel Yu Qian's loneliness.

Jayce could not help but look back at the plane that had already flown out of Continent F.

He was thinking that the underground base was built by Yu Qian alone to build his own underground kingdom.

However, did Yu Qian really enjoy the loneliness of the underground kingdom?? He kept Wei Zimu around time and time again. Other than revenge, perhaps...

"Aren't you leaving?" Yu Qian turned around and looked at Jayce unhappily.

Jayce hurriedly shook off his thoughts and followed Yu Qian closely.

On the plane from Continent F to China, Wei Zimu quietly looked at the ground that was gradually leaving.

It was said that brothers had a strong telepathy, so Wei Zimu could naturally sense Yu Qian's emotions.

Back then, Yu Qian was the younger brother who followed him the most.



Now...

Wei Zimu sighed softly and took out his phone to send Yu Qian a message. "I'll be back in a month."

In the underground base, Jayce was following Yu Qian in. Caught off guard, Yu Qian suddenly stopped. He glanced at his phone. Jayce could clearly feel that Yu Qian's mood seemed to be much better than before.

At that moment, the two of them were at the entrance of the underground base. On one side was the sunlight on the ground, and on the other was the darkness in the base. Yu Qian was standing at the intersection on both sides, his eyes flickering.

In the end, he walked into the base. "Go to Continent O and invite Professor Peter over."

"Professor Peter?" Jayce repeated uncertainly. "The botanist?"

"Mm." Yu Qian adjusted the glasses on his eyes. "I want to plant lotus petals in the base, so I want to get him to help."

"..." Hearing Yu Qian's words, Jayce was a little stunned.

Lotus petal orchids? That thing was expensive and delicate. It might not even be able to be raised in the most suitable environment. This underground base was completely filled with artificial sunlight. How could one raise orchids?

Furthermore... orchids...

Jayce remembered that Yu Qian had never seemed to be interested in flowers. On the other hand, Wei Zimu liked to draw all sorts of mountains, rivers, and flowers and was very interested in these things.

Jayce shook his head secretly. "Okay, Boss. I'll get someone to go to America and bring Professor Peter over now."

"Mm," Yu Qian replied calmly and walked deeper into the base.

At this moment, in Linxi, after a few days of rain, the weather began to clear up again. All sorts of flowers fell to the ground in the courtyard. Xia Wanyuan gently stroked her stomach and looked at Jun Shiling, who was not far away.

"CEO Jun, this is the exact situation. We've already transferred everything to Beijing. It's not damaged."

"Mm." Jun Shiling nodded and looked in Xia Wanyuan's direction. He met her gaze and smiled at her.

"Do you need to clarify?" Lin Jing was not very sure. After all, in the past few days, rumors about the fire had spread everywhere, and Nancheng University had taken quite a big step. If this continued, it would probably damage Xia Wanyuan's reputation.

"In two days." Jun Shiling thought for a while and finally replied, "Wait a while more."

"Okay."

After Lin Jing left, Xia Wanyuan walked over. "What's wrong?"

“It’s nothing. Everything has been transferred to Beijing. Don’t worry.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “I want to return to Beijing.”

“Yes, we’ll be back tomorrow.” Jun Shiling gently patted Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder.

That night, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were packing their things when their subordinate came to report. “Madam, there’s a gentleman outside who said he’s here to look for you.”

“Let him in.”

Soon, the subordinate led someone in.

Seeing Wei Zimu, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes lit up. “Why are you back in China?”

Wei Zimu smiled at Xia Wanyuan. “I came back for something, so I came to visit you.”

Jun Shiling nodded at Wei Zimu, then looked at Xia Wanyuan. “I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Okay.”

After Jun Shiling left the room, Wei Zimu took out the gifts he had brought for Xia Wanyuan from his luggage. “I came in a hurry. These are all jewelry and diamonds I got from all over Continent F. I know you don’t lack these things, but it’s a token of my appreciation.”

Chapter 1368 War

Xia Wanyuan took the jewelry. They were all very beautiful and expensive. It was obvious that they had been carefully chosen by Wei Zimu. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Wei Zimu looked at Xia Wanyuan. He had clearly returned to China to see her, but now that he was sitting in front of her, Wei Zimu did not know what to say.

“Are you doing well in Continent F?” Seeing that the atmosphere was a little awkward, Xia Wanyuan was the first to raise a topic.

“Not bad...”

When he was in Continent F, Wei Zimu did not have anyone to talk to. Now that he saw Xia Wanyuan, Wei Zimu had countless things to say.

It was as if he had been in a foreign country for many years and was so excited to see his family for the first time.

Wei Zimu left the hotel two hours later. Although Xia Wanyuan had said that she wanted him to stay for dinner, Wei Zimu had rejected her.

Jun Shiling walked into the room. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was in a daze, he waved his hand in front of her. “What are you thinking about? Why are you so engrossed?”

Xia Wanyuan reached out to grab Jun Shiling’s hand. “Wei Zimu just told me that he came to China to do the cultural relic business.”

Wei Zimu’s question was stiff, let alone the content of this business.

Cultural relics? When did he change professions to this?

Jun Shiling was not surprised at all. "The prophecy has already spread in many places. This excavation of the ancient tomb has attracted everyone's attention.

However, the person standing behind Wei Zimu should be Yu Qian. Yu Qian was also involved?

In an instant, thousands of thoughts flashed across Jun Shiling's heart.

However, it was one thing for him to think about it himself. Xia Wanyuan was about to be due. Jun Shiling did not want her to worry anymore. He reached out and covered Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"Alright, rest early."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan blinked. Her eyelashes fluttered in Jun Shiling's palm, making Jun Shiling's heart itch.

The next morning, Jun Shiling and the rest returned to Beijing.

Although their people had left, the fire was still pushed by someone with an inexplicable relationship with Xia Wanyuan.

Until the Jun Corporation's official Weibo posted a Weibo post.

@ Jun Corporation's official Weibo: "We've already submitted the relevant evidence to the relevant departments regarding the fire. We will retain the right to pursue the comments that slandered our lady boss online."

[ ??? Why are you so unyielding? If you have evidence, show it to everyone. I also want to know if Xia Wanyuan is as despicable as the Internet says. ]

[ The Jun Corporation is still the domineering one. They directly stood up to defend the lady boss. I want to ask if you can directly sue those who spread rumors? They're simply too much. ]

Not long after the Jun Corporation posted on Weibo, some professors from Nancheng University also posted a post criticizing "capital control together".

The matter became bigger and bigger.

Nancheng University and Qing University had been at odds for so many years. Now, because of the fire, they had started fighting online again.

Just as everyone was arguing enthusiastically, a trending topic suddenly occupied everyone's attention.

Chapter 1369 No Regrets

News of the chaos immediately blocked all the other trending topics and became the focus of everyone's attention.

[What's going on... I have a bad feeling.]

[Why did this news come out of nowhere? I don't even understand it. What caused the chaos?]

[The shorter the news, the bigger the matter. I feel that something big has happened.]

At this moment, not only were the netizens anxious, but Bo Xiao, who was scrolling through Weibo at home, was also anxious. As a soldier, this was the last news he wanted to see.

An Rao walked over with Xiao Qingli in her arms. "Bo Xiao, listen to Qingli talk."

Bo Xiao did not react for a moment. When he reacted, he quickly turned off his phone. However, An Rao still saw some news.

She was stunned for a moment, then pretended not to see it and placed Xiao Qingli in Bo Xiao's arms. "Hug him."

Bo Xiao took the child. Sensing his father's aura, Xiao Qingli waved at Bo Xiao and smiled at him. "Daddy ~"

Xiao Qingli called him Daddy incoherently. Bo Xiao's expression softened and he gently kissed Xiao Qingli on the head. "Good boy."

In the past year, Bo Xiao had been accompanying An Rao and Xiao Qingli at home. Xiao Qingli and Bo Xiao were even closer than An Rao.

Bo Xiao played with Xiao Qingli for a while before she fell asleep. Bo Xiao carried him into the bedroom. When he came out again, An Rao was sitting on the sofa and scrolling through Weibo.

"Bo Xiao." An Rao looked up and extended a hand to Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao pulled An Rao back. "Mm, what's wrong?"

"Go ahead," An Rao suddenly said.

Bo Xiao was stunned. "What?"

"You know what I'm talking about." An Rao looked at Bo Xiao quietly. "Xiao Qingli is already growing up. There's no problem with me bringing him myself."

Bo Xiao tightened his grip on An Rao's hand. "Didn't I say..."

"I know." An Rao pursed her lips. "I hope you don't have any regrets."

Bo Xiao was silent and did not speak again.

"Go ahead," An Rao said again. "I don't have any requirements for you, Bo Xiao. I hope you're happy."

She and Bo Xiao had both stumbled over. An Rao knew better than anyone that Bo Xiao was a person with light in his heart.

She had been attracted by this light back then. She did not want this light to be extinguished.

Bo Xiao did not say anything. He only reached out and pulled An Rao into his arms, kissing her affectionately on the cheek.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already returned home. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao rushed over happily. "Mommy."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head. "Did you listen to Great-grandfather obediently?"

“Yes.” Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan’s arm, his big eyes filled with longing.

Jun Shiling stood at the side and watched this scene quietly, his eyes slightly warm.

At that moment, the phone suddenly rang. Jun Shiling picked it up and saw that it was Bo Xiao.

“Hello? Okay.”

After hanging up, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Bo Xiao is looking for me for something. I’m going out.”

“Okay.”

When he arrived at the place Bo Xiao had mentioned, Jun Shiling pushed open the door. Bo Xiao was dressed in a military uniform and was standing quietly in front of the window.

Jun Shiling was not very surprised. He only asked, “Have you thought about it?”

“Mm.” Bo Xiao turned around. “No matter what others say about me, at least I want to have a clear conscience.”

“Okay, when are you leaving?”

“Tomorrow.”

At this moment, in the southwest, other than chaos, there was an inexplicable illness quietly spreading among everyone.

#### Chapter 1370 Leaving

When Bo Xiao left, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sent him off.

“Take care.” Jun Shiling placed his hand on Bo Xiao’s shoulder and patted it gently. “Remember to contact us if anything happens.”

“Mm.” Bo Xiao nodded and looked at An Rao. “Please help me take care of An Rao.”

“We can’t take care of An Rao. It’s better if you come back safely and take good care of her.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Bo Xiao. “An Rao should only want your care.”

Although Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were smiling, the atmosphere between the few of them seemed a little dull. Xiao Qingli seemed to have sensed the aura of parting and kept moaning.

It was only when he was hugged by Bo Xiao that he finally calmed down. His bright eyes sized up the stars on Bo Xiao’s hat curiously.

Bo Xiao looked at Xiao Qingli for a while and finally lowered his head to kiss him. “Wait for Daddy to come back.”

With that, Bo Xiao returned Xiao Qingli to An Rao, leaned over, and kissed her before turning to leave.

Watching Bo Xiao leave, An Rao, who had been holding back her tears, finally could not take it anymore. Her eyes were red as she carried Xiao Qingli and followed Bo Xiao.

However, Bo Xiao left too quickly. The distance between An Rao and Bo Xiao widened. In the end, she could only watch Bo Xiao's back disappear at the boarding gate.

Xia Wanyuan walked forward and gently patted An Rao's shoulder. "Let's go. You can stay in the manor for the time being."

An Rao turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "Yuan Yuan, Bo Xiao will come back safely, right?"

"Of course." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "You and Xiao Qingli are waiting for him. Of course he'll come back safely."

As Xia Wanyuan spoke to An Rao, she played with Xiao Qingli.

Not far away, a camera recorded the scene just now. Soon, the news of Bo Xiao returning to the team spread to all the major social platforms.

"I still remember that when Bo Xiao retired from the military, I secretly cried for a long time. Do I see hope again now? Bo Xiao is wearing his military uniform again. Has he returned to the team?"

[ This photo? Beijing Airport? Where is Bo Xiao going?? Honestly speaking, a man is really handsome in that shirt. If not for An Rao by his side, I would have started dreaming. ]

[ Didn't something happen in the southwest? I feel that Bo Xiao should have been transferred to the southwest? ]

[ Damn, back then, I even scolded Bo Xiao like the wind. I hope that he would return safely. I owe him an apology. I hope that everyone who is protecting us ahead can be safe. ]

An Rao followed Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling back to the manor. Xiao Bao was quite happy to see Xiao Qingli and took the initiative to take care of his brother.

Xia Wanyuan's body was getting more and more inconvenient. She leaned lazily on the sofa every day. An Rao came over to accompany her to relieve her boredom.

After being in Linxi for so long, there was a lot of backlog in Beijing. Jun Shiling was even busier than before.

Ever since the original Jiang family fell, the forces in Beijing had changed in the past few months.

Jiang Yun fully displayed her ability and gradually stabilized her footing with the new Jiang family. Then, she became the new team leader of the Jun family.

Two tigers could not share one mountain. Back then, in order to take down Jiang Kui, Jiang Yun could work with Jun Shiling. Now, for her own sake, Jiang Yun stood opposite Jun Shiling again.

"CEO Jun, Jiang Yun has quietened down recently." In the office, Lin Jing was reporting to Jun Shiling.

"Mm." Jun Shiling was not surprised. Some time ago, in order to completely reform the Jiang family corporation, Jiang Yun had used a lot of methods. However, as a manager, there was a limit to what she could do. Now, she was relieved.

"Also, the Xuan family has begun to merge the companies and projects under Xuan Sheng."

Xuan Sheng's death was a devastating blow to his entire company.

Originally, Xuan Li had been competing with Xuan Sheng for a long time. Now that something had happened to Xuan Sheng, Xuan Li seemed to have gone crazy and was crazily collecting the businesses under Xuan Sheng.

"Don't worry about it." To Lin Jing's surprise, Jun Shiling had such a reaction when he heard this news.

Although he found it strange, Lin Jing did not say anything. He nodded respectfully. "Okay, I'll get someone to arrange it."

Just as Lin Jing had said, during this period of time, Xuan Li had made a huge move. Even people who had never paid attention to the business world noticed it.

Not only did Xuan Li wantonly snatch Xuan Sheng's projects and resources, but he also kept poaching the core members of the Glory World Corporation.

A month ago, the Glory World Corporation was a corporation that could compete with the Xuan family. Now, there was only a group of defeated soldiers struggling at death's door.

[ When the wall falls, everyone pushes it... When Xuan Sheng was around, how could the Xuan family dare to do this? My heart aches for Xuan Sheng. ]

[ I still can't believe that Xuan Sheng is dead... It feels like a dream. In terms of looks, I prefer Xuan Sheng... I keep feeling that Xuan Li doesn't look like a good person. ]

[You women are so funny. You only know how to look at faces. So what if Xuan Li isn't as good-looking as Xuan Sheng? Strength is the best way to prove a man.]

In the corporation's office, Xuan Li sat at the front and looked smugly at the staff below.

"You still don't believe that Xuan Sheng is dead??" Xuan Li played with the fountain pen in his hand. "Your corporation has already become like this. Do you think Xuan Sheng is back?? If nothing happened to him, will he watch his hard work be destroyed?"

"CEO Xuan." A manager stood up. "Regardless of whether anything happened to our boss, the contract time we signed with the company is there. Even if I want to leave, I'll only leave when the company is really bankrupt."

Hearing the manager's words, Xuan Li frowned. "You're all smart people. I'll be direct. As long as you leave with me now, I'll give you double the treatment under Xuan Sheng."

Hearing Xuan Sheng's words, a hint of disdain appeared in the manager's eyes. "CEO Xuan, since you're straightforward, I'll be direct too. I definitely won't leave."

Xuan Li's face was filled with displeasure.

The reason why he had yet to completely subdue Xuan Sheng's corporation was that there were still a portion of people supporting Xuan Sheng.

As long as he ate this group of executives down, all the projects on Xuan Sheng's side could belong to him. However, he did not know what kind of bewitching medicine Xuan Sheng had fed this group of people. No matter what he said, this group of people was stubborn.

"Whoever is willing to come with me, leave now." Xuan Li stood up. "On the first day you come to the company with me, I'll give you the best treatment."