

Modern Day 1391

Chapter 1391 Jade Cauldron

As expected of a huge television drama that was praised by the global audience as a “miracle work”. “Ice” had just been broadcasted, but it had already ignited the viewership of all the major platforms.

And for “Under the Sky” to choose this time to announce the date was undoubtedly a provocation in the eyes of many fans of “Ice”.

[This popularity is riding on it. Don't tell me “Under the Sky” really thinks that by broadcasting “Ice” together, it can surpass its overlord status?]

[I have to praise the courage of “Under the Sky”. Really, they actually dared to set the release date with “Ice”. Good lord, their courage is commendable.]

[I heard that there are several television dramas that changed their screening time overnight when they found out that “Ice” was released in the past few days. They were afraid that they would be crushed by “Ice”. “Under the Sky” is quite amazing. Not only does it not avoid the edge, but it can also face difficulties head-on. Good lord, amazing.]

Looking at the comments online, Lu Li, who was originally confident, panicked a little. “Brother Chen, is our screening time not suitable?”

Chen Yun glanced at Weibo and snorted softly. “You don't understand. This is called popularity.”

“But ‘Ice’ is too popular. Can we digest it?”

Because many domestic dramas had been crudely made over the years, it caused the audience to have a very bad impression of domestic dramas. When domestic dramas were mentioned, they gritted their teeth in hatred.

As the “white moonlight” in the eyes of the audience, Lu Li was worried that if she collided with ‘Ice’, “Under the Sky” would be boycotted by the audience.

“Do you know what logic I learned after following Xia Wanyuan for so long?” Chen Yun looked at Lu Li.

“What?”

“That is, quality solves everything.” Chen Yun looked confident. “I've already gone to take a look at the product in advance. Don't worry, I'm just waiting to earn money this time.”

Lu Li looked at Chen Yun skeptically. “Brother Chen, don't lie to me.”

“Even if you don't believe me, you have to believe Xia Wanyuan.” Chen Yun smiled comfortingly at Lu Li. “Alright, we have to start preparing for the screening in three days.”

“Mm!”

As Xia Wanyuan's first television drama to be a director, she definitely had to attend this premiere.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li communicated for a long time about the details of the premiere ceremony. After hanging up the phone with Lu Li, Xia Wanyuan realized that there were several missed calls on her phone.

Xia Wanyuan called back. It was Shen Qian.

“CEO Xia, I’ve already gotten someone to send everything migrated from the ancient desert tomb back to Beijing. They can probably reach the manor today.”

“Okay.”

Speak of the devil. Just as Shen Qian finished speaking to Xia Wanyuan, Uncle Wang got the servants to carry a few large boxes in.

“Madam, this just arrived today. The person who sent it said that Shen Qian sent it.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Leave the things.”

Uncle Wang left with the servants. Xia Wanyuan walked to the box and took a look. Shen Qian had already gotten someone to clean it safely in advance. Xia Wanyuan reached out and opened the box.

There was only a transparent jade cauldron in the entire box.

Xia Wanyuan knew this jade cauldron. This was a national treasure of the Great Xia Dynasty. It had been passed down for generations and had always been handed to the ruler of a country.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the jade cauldron that emitted a thick and ancient aura and could not help but reach out to touch it.

The jade cauldron was made of the most expensive Heavenly Mountain Warm Jade. Even though it had been a thousand years and had been soaked in a thousand years of cold, when Xia Wanyuan’s hand touched the jade cauldron, the temperature on the surface of the jade cauldron quickly matched Xia Wanyuan’s body temperature.

A large number of relief sculptures surrounded the jade cauldron. The moment Xia Wanyuan’s hand touched it, the relief sculptures seemed to light up slightly.

Chapter 1392 Day of Resurrection

Xia Wanyuan seemed to have seen the jade cauldron suddenly light up. She frowned and placed her hand on it to touch it again. However, there were no special changes to the jade cauldron.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Yu Ding in confusion. Could I have seen it wrongly?? Perhaps it’s just the refraction of the light?

“The thing is here?” Just as Xia Wanyuan was looking at jade cauldron in confusion, Jun Shiling walked in, lowered his head, and kissed her first.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and pushed Jun Shiling. “I’m thinking about serious matters. Can you be more serious?”

Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's back. "I can't be serious. I've been sealed for so long. You have to compensate me more."

Xia Wanyuan slapped Jun Shiling's hand away angrily and pointed at the jade cauldron. "Look at this jade cauldron. Don't you think there's something wrong with it?"

Jun Shiling watched quietly for a while, then pointed at the dragon circling above the jade cauldron. "Look here."

Following Jun Shiling's finger, Xia Wanyuan took a look and her eyes widened.

Perhaps because she was too familiar with the jade cauldron, she did not find anything unusual after obtaining it. Now, she realized that the dragon circling in the middle of the jade cauldron actually did not have eyes.

"That's not right. I remember it back then." Xia Wanyuan studied it carefully. "Back then, I saw this jade cauldron in Father's hands once. It clearly had eyes."

Jun Shiling's expression darkened. "Drawing the dragon and finishing up with the eyes."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, a hint of confusion appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. "What do you mean?"

"The eye is the core of the entire dragon, which is the core of the entire jade cauldron. Think about it. Back then, your ancestor left this jade cauldron and didn't say anything else?"

Xia Wanyuan recalled and shook her head. "No."

"Alright, so be it." Jun Shiling placed the jade cauldron in the box. "You're worried enough. You're already thin, but you've become thinner recently."

Xia Wanyuan was about to say something when Jun Shiling picked her up. "Hey, Jun Shiling, what are you doing?"

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "Don't think too much. I'll carry you up to sleep. How big can your little head be? You're so worried every day. I'm still here. Sleep well first."

Xia Wanyuan's struggle was useless and she was sent upstairs to the bedroom by Jun Shiling.

After watching Xia Wanyuan fall asleep, Jun Shiling returned to the study to deal with all sorts of things.

"Sir." On the secret network, a subordinate sent back news.

"Tell me."

"According to your instructions, we've investigated all the places recorded in the documents and visited 231 ancient tribes. We sorted out some legend records that might be related into a document for you to take a look."

With that, his subordinate sent over an encrypted document package.

Jun Shiling opened the document and read it word by word.

When he saw the records of an ancient tribe called the Element Splitting Race, Jun Shiling slowed down.

This tribe had already become a legend a thousand years ago. In the legend, this tribe could obtain the conversion of time through communication with the High God, but the price was quite shocking.

Changing time. Not only did these words sound evil, but they also had a powerful attraction. Countless people wanted to take the Element Splitting Race for themselves and make it work for them.

In the long battle, the Element Splitting Race gradually disappeared. In the end, it completely became a legend.

Looking at the words “convert time and space”, Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes. He looked at the time of the existence of the Element Splitting Race that his subordinate had sorted out and immediately sat up straight.

According to the information, the time when this legendary Element Splitting Race officially disappeared was when the Great Xia Dynasty was established.

Was there some connection or was it just a coincidence?

Jun Shiling stared at the document for a long time, then reached out and shattered it.

At this moment, in Continent F, the Chu family.

“Young Master Chu, is this the sincerity you want to show me??” The black-robed man sat in the living room, picked up a teacup, and placed it under the wide brim of his hat.

The moment he drank the tea, the brim of his hat opened slightly, and a small piece of pale skin could be seen. Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. He did not expect this black-robed man to be so young.

“Haven’t I already prepared what you want?” Chu Yi frowned. “What else do you want?”

“What’s ready?” The black-robed man suddenly slammed the table. “You’ve prepared the ten Feng family members I wanted, but let me ask you, where’s Feng Wuyou’s corpse?”

Chu Yi looked straight at the black-robed man. “Why must there be Feng Wuyou’s corpse? I found twenty Feng family members for you. Isn’t that enough?”

“Feng Wuyou is the Feng family member with the purest bloodline in the past few hundred years,” the black-robed man explained quietly without any emotions. “Only her soul can ignite the fire of life of Emperor Yuan.”

Hearing the black-robed man’s words, Chu Yi only noticed the word soul. “What do you mean? She’s been dead for so long. How can she still have a soul?”

“That’s why I said that the bloodline of the Feng family and monks is relatively special. Within a year, as long as I use the right method, I can gather Feng Wuyou’s soul that has dissipated in the world.”

Chu Yi gradually sat up straight, and his expression gradually became serious. “How?”

The black-robed man looked at Chu Yi quietly for a while and suddenly laughed. “Young Master Chu, don’t tell me you want to revive your fiancée?”

Chu Yi tightened his grip on his lap. “How is that possible?”

The black-robed man sneered. "Young Master Chu, you can't lie to me about this. Anyway, I won't tell you the steps. As for whether you want to revive Emperor Xia Yuan, that's up to you."

With that, the black-robed man sat quietly and waited for Chu Yi's answer.

To a man, especially a man like Chu Yi who was filled with ambition and desire to conquer, the wealth represented by Emperor Xia Yuan was actually not very attractive to him.

What attracted him the most was the path of unraveling Emperor Xia Yuan's secrets step by step. It was interesting, challenging, and exciting, especially since this was a corpse from a thousand years ago. No one could resist such a temptation of reviving a person from a thousand years ago in his hands.

As expected, after hesitating for a while, Chu Yi finally nodded. "I promise you. When can we start?"

"Three days later. I've already decided on this time."

"Okay, as you say."

The matter was finally settled, and the black-robed man quietly left the Chu residence.

Chu Yi sat in the living room for a long time. It was only when it began to drizzle outside that he finally woke up and looked outside.

Chapter 1393 Mother and Son

In the courtyard, Su Yao was holding an umbrella and looking at the sky quietly.

From Chu Yi's angle, Su Yao was very thin. She even gave him a feeling that she was about to disappear from the rain in the next second.

After some time, Su Yao finally turned around and glanced at Chu Yi, then walked towards him. "Young Master."

Chu Yi replied and looked at the footprints at the door. "When did you come?"

"When you first started talking, I heard what you were saying about Feng Wuyou's corpse. I knew I shouldn't have listened, so I retreated. I only came when the person in the black robe left."

Su Yao told him everything honestly. Chu Yi looked at her for a while but did not say anything in the end. He pulled Su Yao into his arms. "Are you happy? My ex-wife is finally going to completely disappear from this world."

Su Yao smiled at Chu Yi and placed her hand on his shoulder. "Of course I'm very happy."

Chu Yi lowered his head to look for Su Yao's red lips. "Really? As long as you're happy."

In China, Xia Wanyuan woke up and met two pairs of round black grape-like eyes.

Before Xia Wanyuan could get up, the two babies crawled to her side and hugged her neck with one arm each.

Caught off guard, Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly. She wanted to push the two babies away. Not only did the two children not let go, but they also leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan's face.

“They’re still smart and know where their mother is.” Jun Shiling walked over and picked up a child with each hand. “Don’t disturb your mother.”

The two babies did not understand what Jun Shiling was saying and babbled. Two pairs of bright eyes looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to Jun Shiling. “Give me a hug.”

Before Jun Shiling could hand the child over, a small head suddenly leaned over. Xiao Bao looked excitedly at the child in Jun Shiling’s arms. “Daddy, I want to hug my sister too. Let me hug my sister.”

Jun Shiling placed the two children in the cradle at the side. Xiao Bao fully displayed his brother’s sense of responsibility, making his younger siblings laugh.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling reproachfully. “Can’t you let me hug them?”

“No, your body is weak and can’t take the torture...”

Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan pinched his waist. “Why didn’t you say that I was weak last night?”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Alright, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Jun Shiling told Xia Wanyuan about the Element Splitting Race. “Have you heard of this tribe?”

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. Finally, she found some clues in the depths of her memory. “I’ve heard of it. Back then, my father’s subordinates seemed to have mentioned such a tribe. At that time, I was still young. I only heard about it and don’t have any other memories.”

“Therefore, this tribe really exists. This is something that can be confirmed at the moment.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Bring me the information.”

“It’s already shredded. There have been too many unsafe things recently, so it’s not good to keep it.”

Jun Shiling had always been sharp. He could feel that the tentacles of the major factions in the world had already reached China.

Ever since Jun Shiling had told Xia Wanyuan about the Element Splitting Race, she had been a little worried. Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

This day was the premiere of “Under the Sky”.

This premiere ceremony attracted the gazes of thousands of audiences and attracted a lot of criticism.

Chapter 1394 Amazing Premiere of the TV Series

Xia Wanyuan was already the most popular female celebrity in China and had countless fans. Although everyone was worried that the quality of “Under the Sky” was not satisfactory, as their idol’s directorial debut, the fans were looking forward to it.

However, overseas, Xia Wanyuan had relatively fewer fans. Most of them were anti-fans who hated her.

Because she was now the representative figure of China and had broken the shackles of Chinese culture alone, to foreigners who hoped for China to decline, they naturally hated Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that the television drama was about to be released, a large number of criticisms came towards "Under the Sky". There were even relevant votes on many forums.

"Come, come, come. Let's take a walk and guess what viewership ratings Xia Wanyuan's virgin product can achieve to break the overlord status of 'Ice'."

[As a veteran fan, I can only say that I really hope that China's movies and television dramas can compare to international standards. But to be honest, the quality of our artistic works can't compare to other countries', okay?]

[Actually, I think with Xia Wanyuan's previous standards, the quality of this television drama can be rest assured. The viewership ratings probably won't be bad, but it's a little impossible to surpass "Ice".]

["Ice" has been accumulated for five years and has a huge influence worldwide. Can there be a movie in China that foreigners are familiar with? They still want to surpass... If they can reach half of their standards, I'm willing to give Xia Wanyuan a thumbs up.]

At this moment, at the premiere of "Under the Sky", Xia Wanyuan was sitting in the middle of the podium as the director.

It was time for the media to ask questions. After the reporters asked a lot of questions about the plot of the television drama, someone finally could not help but stand up.

"I have a question for Director Xia. You should have seen the debate online about this television drama, right? I wonder what you think of 'Ice' and 'Under the Sky'? Do you think your television drama can surpass classics?"

When this sharp question was asked, the staff immediately stood up and prepared to help Xia Wanyuan block this question.

However, Xia Wanyuan gently waved her hand, signaling the staff to retreat. She opened the microphone. "I did pay attention to this problem. Everyone has different opinions about works. As long as it can make the audience like it, why can't they be a classic parallel?"

The reporter saw the controversy in Xia Wanyuan's question. "Classic parallelism? You mean, you think your work can become a classic?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "It's not up to me. It's up to the audience."

Media reporters were the best at dancing and writing.

The comments that were quite normal at the interview had spread to the entire Internet after the media fermented.

"Xia Wanyuan said that 'Ice' and 'Under the Sky' are classic parallels."

Seeing this news, the domestic netizens felt that it was too arrogant, let alone the foreign network with the most fans of “Ice”.

Countless foreign netizens regarded “Ice” as their number one masterpiece. Now, an unknown director actually said that her work was as classic as “Ice”?

The netizens on the Internet could not take it anymore. They began to scroll through the topic “Who is Under the Sky” to mock the television drama.

[I’m dying of laughter. I’ve watched “Ice” for five years. May I ask where this “Sky” came from?]

[I have to watch “Under the Sky” today. I want to see which television drama is so shameless to want to ride on the popularity of our “Ice”.]

[You’re all scolding Xia Wanyuan. I just want to say something silently. Don’t you think Xia Wanyuan is a magical person? Do you really think she can’t film a television drama well?? I vaguely remember that you scolded her like this in the previous Moon Bay project.]

The occasional positive comments were drowned by the huge mocking army. Amidst the various controversies of the netizens, it gradually reached eight in the evening.

This time happened to be the time when “Ice” was broadcasted, and it was also the time when “Under the Sky” would premiere in China.

Due to the fact that there had been too many topics about these two television dramas recently, everyone, whether they liked to watch television or not, leaned towards the screen that night, wanting to see how a winner would be determined between the two television dramas.

Under everyone’s fervent expectations, the television drama began.

“Ice” continued its usual epic style and was a familiar style to the audience.

“Under the Sky” had an obvious oriental cultural style. The ink spread out, and smoke curled around. The Yaotai Immortal Mountain, the magnificent and beautiful Nine Heavens Palace, occupied the audience’s eyes immediately.

There were quite a lot of deity-martial art television dramas in China, so the audience was already very familiar with scenes like the Heavenly Palace. However, when they saw the set of “Under the Sky”, the audience’s first reaction was.

F*ck, this funding burned ten million yuan a second?!!

In the past, in order to save money, the production team would basically choose a simple long shot and then use special effects to build a close-up. Although the current technology could almost be faked, it still lacked some meaning.

However, “Under the Sky” was different. Xia Wanyuan wanted to complete a work without considering the cost. In addition, the special effects company of this television drama was under the Xiafeng Group. There was no problem of cutting corners to save money.

The phoenix cried out and dragged the flames across the towering palace. The Nine Heavens Palace was endless. The camera swept over. In such a vast scene, no detail was treated perfunctorily. A tree, a flower, all of them seemed to have appeared alive in front of everyone.

[F*ck, I'm shocked by this special effect. Is this really a special effect that our Chinese television drama can have??? I was just amazed next door. I thought that the one next door was already amazing enough, but from the looks of it, it seems that our country's television drama is even more amazing?]

[As expected of a television drama filmed by the wife of the richest man. Good lord, this is directly thrown with money, right? What's the use of good special effects? If the plot isn't good, it's still useless. A flashy television drama is still better than the one next door.]

[I don't understand. Why are you so good at arguing? The television drama has only been broadcasted for three minutes, and you're already saying that the plot isn't good?? Do you know how to calculate? Then why don't you calculate when your lousy mouth will be beaten up?]

Chapter 1395 Success

The comments were noisy, but be it support or slander,

From the data detected by various monitoring organizations, the viewership ratings of "Under the Sky" were quite high and were still rising.

The fans waited for the plot to develop further with anticipation and trepidation. Scenes that were like movie paintings appeared one after another. Characters appeared one after another and grabbed everyone's hearts.

Jun Shiling was cold and noble, Xuan Sheng was evil and cold, and Yan Ci was gentle and relaxed. When every character walked out, the comments were filled with exclamations.

Unknowingly, two hours had passed and the ending song began to appear on the screen.

The audience looked at the ending song and then at the progress bar.

What?? That's it?? Why so fast?? Something's wrong??

[F*ck, I haven't finished watching it. Why is it gone? Ahhh, it's so beautiful!! I love Jun Shiling to death. Why is he so handsome? Alright, I'll choose him as my dream partner tonight!!]

[F*ck, I, who have never liked to watch television dramas, actually sat here and watched for two hours?? And I don't feel anything at all?? The layout of this scene is too exaggerated. As expected, money is omnipotent.]

[It's so beautiful!!! I was wrong. I'll kowtow to Big Boss Xia Wanyuan. Big Boss I'm begging you, play a few more episodes. This special effect is too fierce. I saw a breakthrough in Chinese television dramas.]

The comments were filled with excitement. At this moment, the data monitoring organization was also stunned because the data of the television drama "Under the Sky" had increased too ridiculously.

The data from the beginning was already very good. Who would have thought that after two hours, the market share of the television drama would reach a terrifying 40%? That meant that this television drama had become the highest viewership rating in history and set a record.

However, what frightened everyone the most was that it had only just begun and two episodes had just been released. No one dared to imagine how much the data would soar at the end of the television drama.

That night, although the television drama was temporarily over, all sorts of discussions spread on social media.

When the news spread to the external Internet, it was mocked by foreign netizens.

[I'm dying of laughter. Have the Chinese not seen any good television dramas?? With your unpresentable special effects, you still have the cheek to brag about classics?]

[I can't see where that television drama is screening. If I can see it, I must leave a message so that they won't be too arrogant.]

[Hurry up and watch Ice. Our television drama is still better.]

As the television drama was only open to domestic channels, there were two extremes of reputation both domestically and abroad.

In the studio, Chen Yun was celebrating with Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li. "That's amazing. This opening is a high starting point. If the future can be stabilized, we'll make history again!!"

Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan with starry eyes. "Sister Xia, you're too amazing."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "It's everyone's credit."

"No, it's because you're amazing!!" Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. "You were the one who thought of the script and directed it. You're the soul of this television drama. When can I have a tenth of your ability!!"

"Alright, you guys drink first. I have something on." At that moment, her phone rang. Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone and took a look, then walked to the side.

"Hello, goddess, help."

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "Ryan, what's wrong?"

Ryan's tone sounded quite disappointed. "I wonder if Lin Man and Li Na have found some expert to guide them recently. The mother and daughter suddenly became so amazing. The entire Blue family is about to be completely in their hands."

"Be more specific."

On the phone, Ryan told Xia Wanyuan about the Blue family recently. After some time, Ryan sighed.

"Help, our family is about to be attacked by the mother and daughter until we have nowhere to hide."

Speaking of which, the Ryan family could not have been so badly attacked. However, because Ryan was helping Xia Wanyuan openly and secretly, after Lin Man and the rest grasped actual power, they counterattacked crazily.

“Where are you now?” Xia Wanyuan walked to the window.

“I’m in Continent M. Our family is here. Where can I go? I think Lin Man and the rest have been a little evil recently. They must have been guided by an expert. Otherwise, with their intelligence, how could they swallow the remaining power of the Feng family so quickly?”

“The Feng family?” Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes. “They annexed the Feng family? I understand. Stay there first. I’ll get someone to pick you up.”

Chapter 1396 Plagiarism

After hanging up the phone with Ryan, Xia Wanyuan sent Shen Qian a message and asked him to send a reliable person to pick up Ryan.

“CEO Xia, do we need to expand our business in Continent M?” Shen Qian was puzzled. Since Xia Wanyuan had already given up the inheritance of the Blue family, why did she continue to interfere in the matters there?

“No.” Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. “Now that the world is very connected, it seems that China and abroad are clearly separated, but there will be an interaction one day. Although I won’t inherit, I can’t let the Blue family slide to the opposite side.”

The Feng family had been taken down by Chu Yi alone. It could be said to be the Chu family’s spoils of war. Now that Lin Man and Li Na could touch the Chu family’s spoils of war, it meant that Lin Man had already contacted the Chu family in private.

From the current situation, Chu Yi and K were inextricably linked. If the Chu family was allowed to include the Blue family, the entire Continent M would belong to the Chu family.

This way, to her and Jun Shiling, the situation would be quite passive.

“Okay, CEO Xia. I’ll get someone to arrange it immediately.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan sat back on the sofa. Lu Li was replaying the television drama. Looking at Xuan Sheng’s appearance in the drama, Lu Li’s eyes lit up.

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. “You still like Xuan Sheng?”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s question, Lu Li bit her lip in embarrassment. “It’s alright. I mainly think that CEO Xuan is quite handsome now.”

In Lu Li’s opinion, Xuan Sheng liking Xia Wanyuan might be something that would never change in his life. She had thought it through.

To Xuan Sheng, perhaps liking Xia Wanyuan was a very blissful thing. There was no need for her to break Xuan Sheng’s happiness.

As Chen Yun and Lu Li watched the television drama, they calculated the benefits brought by the premiere and smiled until their eyes could not be seen.

Xia Wanyuan carried her bag out of the studio and went straight to the National Cultural Research Institute.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was here again, the director was a little helpless. "Professor Xia, it's not that I don't welcome you, but Old Master Fu has always been unwilling to see you."

"I came back to ask him this." Xia Wanyuan handed a piece of paper to the director. "Please give this to him and see if he's willing to see me again."

"Okay." The director took the paper and turned to go to Old Master Fu's courtyard.

Ten minutes later, the director returned. "Professor Xia, please come in."

Stepping into the silent courtyard again, Old Master Fu was waiting for Xia Wanyuan at the door with a piece of paper.

"Old Master Fu." Xia Wanyuan greeted Old Master Fu.

"How do you know about the Element Splitting Race?? And how do you know that this totem is their symbol?"

Hearing Old Master Fu's series of questions, Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Shall we go in and talk in detail?"

"Okay."

Entering the living room, Old Master Fu made Xia Wanyuan a cup of tea. "Did you dig these things out of the ancient tomb?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Yes, Old Master Fu. Do you really think that your teachers and friends died from the poisonous miasma in the ancient tomb? Are you still willing to find the truth for them?"

Old Master Fu's hand trembled. "What do you mean?"

"I want to know what you know about the Element Splitting Race."

Old Master Fu looked quietly at the paper with the totem drawn in his hand. "Actually, before I explored the ancient tomb with my mentor, I didn't know much about this. Just as you said, I suspect the cause of their death. After that incident back then, I've been searching everywhere for relevant clues."

The room was very quiet, with only Old Master Fu's slow voice. He placed the things he had gathered over the years in front of Xia Wanyuan.

"These are some records I gathered about the Element Splitting Race when I went to visit various places." As Old Master Fu showed them to Xia Wanyuan, he told her about this strange family.

Just as Jun Shiling had received the news, this strange family was especially mysterious because of its legendary ability to change time and space.

It rarely appeared in front of people, and no one had ever seen this family display its legendary ability to change time and space.

Most of what Old Master Fu said coincided with what Jun Shiling had said. There was only one place that made Xia Wanyuan feel very strange.

“What is this?” Xia Wanyuan pointed at a somewhat blurry pattern on the ancient book.

“A sacred artifact. According to records, the Element Splitting Race needs a certain medium to communicate with the power of heaven and earth, and this sacred artifact forged by their clan can communicate with heaven and earth.”

Xia Wanyuan stared intently at the blurry pattern on the paper. Why did I feel that this thing looked more and more like our Great Xia Dynasty’s jade cauldron??

How was that possible? Xia Wanyuan frowned. Perhaps I was wrong, and it was similar.

“I’ll give these to you.” Old Master Fu pushed an entire box in front of Xia Wanyuan. “I originally didn’t have much hope, but I didn’t expect you to be so persistent. You came again and again. I hope you can really solve the riddle in my heart.”

With that, Old Master Fu waved at Xia Wanyuan tiredly, signaling her to leave.

Xia Wanyuan slowly walked out with the things. Her mind was filled with the patterns on the ancient book.

How could it be so coincidental? If only the pattern on that ancient book could be clearer. She wanted to know what was the connection between the Xia family’s inherited jade cauldron and the sacred artifact of the Element Splitting Race.

While Xia Wanyuan was worried about the Yuan Splitting Race, the audience of “Under the Sky” was anxious for the long wait.

[Good lord, I haven’t tried waiting for the television drama to update in so many years. It’s so difficult to wait. When will it be night?]

[The first two episodes are indeed amazing. I hope the plot and special effects won’t disappoint me.]

[Why are you so relaxed? The television drama “Under the Sky” has already been reported to the Internet. How can you still sit still? Aren’t you going to support your brothers?]

Seeing these comments, the netizens were a little stunned. What’s there to report about a television drama? If you don’t like to watch it, can’t you just not watch it?

When the netizens went online to take a look, they realized why “Under the Sky” had been reported.

Because of plagiarism.

Because of the cultural barrier, although many people in China knew more about Olympus, Greek mythology, and so on,

However, to foreigners who only knew that China was a very ancient country, the mythical world of China, demons, and fantasy were completely unfamiliar.

Hence, when some netizens screenshotted the scene of “Under the Sky” on the Internet, it caused a heated discussion. Everyone felt that this was clearly plagiarized “Ice”.

Chapter 1397 Cutest Brother

Fire-breathing dragons and walking ghost zombies looked very similar to the monsters in “Ice”.

Because of Xia Wanyuan’s “classic coexistence” comments, the Internet was already filled with mockery of “Under the Sky”. Now that they saw these similar scenes, their mockery instantly soared.

With everyone’s joint efforts, the entire television drama was banned. The foreign television association unanimously banned this television drama.

[So that’s what Xia Wanyuan meant by classic parallel? Isn’t copying according to it parallel? Wouldn’t it be more appropriate to say that you copied the classic?]

[I’m dying of laughter. We have dragons, they have dragons. We have zombies, they have zombies. We have elves, and what kind of demons they have? They really know how to copy. I heard that the viewership ratings of this television drama in China are especially high. So the Chinese like to watch plagiarized television dramas.]

The domestic netizens were furious when they saw the mockery on the Internet.

[Are you illiterate?? How many years has our immortal ghost system existed? How dare you say that we plagiarized with less than three hundred years of history?!]

However, individual strength was always weak. After all, the foreign network was the base of foreign netizens. The domestic netizens quickly lost.

Everyone placed their hopes on Xia Wanyuan, but at this moment, Xia Wanyuan had no time to care about the dispute online.

Because the two babies had finally bypassed Jun Shiling’s various isolation and leaned excitedly into Xia Wanyuan’s arms.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to poke the child’s face. Xiao Bao’s face was already very tender, and the baby’s face was even more tender than that. Xia Wanyuan did not dare to use any strength, afraid that something would happen to the baby.

Little Jiajin and Little Xiaxia were very obedient. Perhaps it was a natural mother-child reaction, but the two children giggled at Xia Wanyuan.

Xiao Bao sat beside Xia Wanyuan. “Mommy, Sister is so cute.”

Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Isn’t your brother cute?”

Xiao Bao looked at Little Jiajin in disdain. “No, Sister is the cutest.”

“Then hug your brother,” Xia Wanyuan said as she placed Little Jiajin in Xiao Bao’s arms. Xiao Bao carefully hugged him.

Little Jiajin had a pair of especially beautiful eyes that seemed to be filled with thousands of dazzling lights. He sized Xiao Bao up curiously and smiled at him.

Xiao Bao endured it again and again, but in the end, he could not help but lower his head and kiss Little Jiajin's face.

He screamed crazily in his heart. Oh my god, my younger brother is so cute!!!

Xiao Bao played with Little Jiajin happily, wishing he could praise him to the sky.

However, Xiao Bao did not know that during his few years of infancy,, Little Jiajin was the most obedient.

In a few years, Xiao Bao would be like his name and become Jun Shiling's replica. He would be determined and could hold his own.

Little Jiajin had the gentlest and most elegant name. In the love of the family, he had grown into the most arrogant and willful person. He would also become Xiao Bao's biggest headache.

However, Xiao Bao still did not know all of this. Looking at his younger brother's smile, Xiao Bao thought that even if Little Jiajin wanted the stars in the sky, he could help him pluck them!!!

After playing with the children for a while, Xia Wanyuan returned to the master bedroom. She picked up her phone and saw that Chen Yun and Lu Li had already sent her countless messages.

It was all about "Under the Sky" being completely banned in the overseas market.

Chapter 1398 Obstacles Overseas

This overseas ban was no longer just a matter of reputation. Most importantly, Xia Wanyuan's television drama had affected many investors, some of whom were foreign.

Now that foreign broadcasting was banned, the interests of the investment partners had been damaged. Everyone was naturally unhappy and complained to Chen Yun.

Chen Yun had been busy dealing with the investors the entire day. Now, he really could not withstand the pressure from all sides and could only report the situation to Xia Wanyuan.

"Yuan Yuan, what should we do? The foreign ban on us can't be resolved in a short time."

Furthermore, this reporting frenzy initiated by civilian audiences could not be resolved through diplomatic means. It could only be adjusted spontaneously by the market. However, in the current situation, Chen Yun could not see any hope of automatic unsealing.

"He that hides can find." Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. "Help me make a few videos."

"Okay, go ahead. I'll record it."

Xia Wanyuan told Chen Yun some of the content needed in the video. After Chen Yun and Lu Li noted it down, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

When she turned around again, Jun Shiling had already returned and was teasing his daughter.

“You haven’t washed your hands.” Xia Wanyuan walked over. “Be careful of bacteria.”

Jun Shiling looked up and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “You’re worrying for nothing. I’m here to see my precious daughter. How can I not disinfect myself?”

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. “Have you been very busy recently? Why are you back so late?”

“A little.” Jun Shiling’s expression froze. “Jiang Yun has been very close to Lin Qingyuan recently.”

The Jiang family had always been the opposite of the Jun family. Now that the Lin family and the Jiang family were connected, it naturally made things difficult for Jun Shiling.

“That’s normal, but…” Xia Wanyuan paused. “I didn’t expect Jiang Yun to get in touch with the Lin family so quickly.”

“Because of her husband.” Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Little Xiaxia’s soft face, a smile in his eyes. “Lin Qingdai is a member of the Lin family after all. With this relationship, it’s inevitable that they’ll get together.”

“When I’m done with my work, I’ll go to the company to help you.” Xia Wanyuan knew very well that although Jun Shiling said it casually, the burden on his shoulders must be very heavy.

Jun Shiling frowned and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “Look for your younger brother properly. Don’t worry about me. If I can’t even deal with them, how can I be your man?”

Sensing the concern and warmth in Jun Shiling’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Got it, CEO Jun. CEO Jun, you’re the best.”

“Naughty.” Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan’s waist and hugged her tighter.

Xiao Bao stood at the side. Little Jiajin watched the two of them show off their love quietly. After a while, Xiao Bao finally realized that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had already ignored his and his younger siblings’ existence.

Xiao Bao turned to look at Little Jiajin. “Let’s go, Brother. Let’s not be third wheels anymore. I’ll bring you to play.”

With that, Xiao Bao waved at the butler and brought his younger siblings out of the bedroom.

Looking at Xiao Bao’s mischievous appearance, Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Can you act like a father?”

Jun Shiling leaned down. “No. You went to look for Old Master Fu today? Did you gain anything?”

Hearing Jun Shiling mention this, Xia Wanyuan’s expression froze. “I think that jade cauldron might be the sacred artifact of the Element Splitting Race. My intuition tells me that there’s no evidence yet.”

“I’ll get someone to continue paying attention to the relevant information.”

“Okay.”

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan had just woken up when she received a video that Chen Yun and Lu Li had made overnight.

Chapter 1399 Resurrecting Emperor Yuan

Ever since Xia Wanyuan was pregnant and too many things had happened recently, Xia Wanyuan's account on the Internet had not been updated for a long time.

Perhaps it had been so long that everyone had almost forgotten the glory of Xia Wanyuan's popular science videos.

Now, what Xia Wanyuan had asked Chen Yun and Lu Li to do was a comparative video of the East and West mythical System.

The current studio was no longer that small workshop back then.

Now, when Chen Yun made videos, he had a professional editing team. In addition, he had a professional special effects team. The popular science video was extremely exquisite. It could be considered an art film alone.

Xia Wanyuan posted the video on the Internet and updated a post.

wanxia-yuan: "Do you only know Western myths??"

Xia Wanyuan had always been polite in public, but this time, her speech was clearly provocative.

It was precisely because of this abnormality and because she had not appeared on the Internet for a long time that she immediately became the number one trending topic on the Internet.

[Pfft, who are you looking down on?? Why don't we understand Eastern culture??? Didn't you plagiarize us? How dare you say that? I'm speechless.]

[How arrogant. Looks like your account wants to be banned too, right?]

[What video did you send? I can't be bothered to watch it. Since you say that we don't understand Eastern mythology, come out and tell me what the Eastern mythology you're so proud of is like?]

While there was a heated discussion on the Internet, Xia Wanyuan caught them off guard and opened the live-stream channel.

Everyone was already arguing under Xia Wanyuan's account. Now that they saw that Xia Wanyuan had started a live-stream, they immediately clicked on her live-stream.

However, when they clicked on it, everyone was stunned.

For a moment, everyone felt that they had accidentally entered a fantasy world. When they took a closer look, they realized that it was the three-dimensional technology in the live-stream that could make the audience immerse in the situation.

The audience was now in the Heavenly Palace Cloud Hall in Eastern mythology.

Xia Wanyuan's voice sounded in the live-stream at the right time. She began to talk about the palace in front of everyone, explaining the entire eastern mythological system.

Many people were originally only here to watch the commotion, but as they watched, they finished listening to the entire live broadcast.

Listening to Xia Wanyuan's explanation and the visual impact, those ancient myths and legends had a preliminary impression in the hearts of the audience who had never understood Eastern culture.

At the end of the live broadcast, Xia Wanyuan said, "Many of the scenes everyone saw today were borrowed from the special effects model of 'Under the Sky'."

With that, Xia Wanyuan closed the live-stream.

Although today's live broadcast had lasted for nearly two and a half hours and was already very long, China's mythological system was too huge. In the end, Xia Wanyuan only finished explaining one immortal world and did not tell the story of the Demon World, Monster World, and Human World.

Everyone was listening excitedly when the explanation suddenly stopped. The special effects scene in front of them disappeared, and a sense of disappointment surged.

[How amazing. I didn't expect the immortals of China to have such a tight division of labor. It feels more like the order of the human world has been improved in the Heaven Realm.]

[How interesting. Boohoo, I've betrayed myself. I don't want to scold Xia Wanyuan anymore. I want to hear Xia Wanyuan continue her lecture. What is the Demon World like? When is the next live broadcast?]

[Didn't you hear what Xia Wanyuan said?? Many of the things on the live broadcast today were obtained from the special effects model of the television drama "Under the Sky". Since you're so interested in China's legend, can't you just watch the television drama?]

Everyone thought about it. That made sense. If popular science videos were so interesting, wouldn't the television drama be even more interesting?

At this moment, Chen Yun bribed the marketing account on the Internet and began to play some clips of the television drama "Under the Sky".

Not only was everyone shocked by the magnificent set, but most importantly, the three male leads instantly swept through the entire Internet.

After all, the audience in the world liked to look at handsome men.

The netizens launched a topic of "Rerunning "Under the Sky" and began to call for foreign countries to open the broadcasting rights of television dramas.

As more and more people participated in this topic, the television station reconsidered.

Capital was all about profit. Back then, the ban was for money. Now that they saw that "Under the Sky" was so popular, the investors tried to let go of a portion of the broadcast channels.

When the Chinese television drama had already played the fourth episode, foreign television stations premiered.

The premiere data was not especially ideal. After all, everyone was still relatively unfamiliar with Chinese television dramas.

However, from the first to the second episode, the audience loss rate was about 0.0%.

This data that could almost be called a ghost story made the major investors smell the huge potential of this television drama.

Hence, the external network completely let go of the restrictions on "Under the Sky". In all parts of the world, a craze called Oriental Fantasy had begun.

While everyone was discussing television dramas around the world, Continent F seemed much calmer.

The Chu family's mansion was much quieter than before. There was almost no one in the huge courtyard.

"I've already gotten the servants to leave." Chu Yi looked at the black-robed man beside him. "You can start. Everything is prepared in the secret passage."

"Sure." The black-robed man nodded. "Where's Feng Wuyou's corpse?"

"It's in there too."

"Okay." The black-robed man walked into the secret passage with an ancient box. Chu Yi stood at the entrance of the secret passage with a dark expression.

After a while, he closed the secret passage door and looked for the butler. "Where's Su Yao?"

"Miss Su doesn't seem to be feeling well today. She's resting in her room."

"Mm, find a doctor to take a look at her."

"Okay."

For some reason, Chu Yi felt a little frustrated. He wanted to ask the butler to find Su Yao, but after thinking about it, he decided not to.

At this moment, in the Chu family's backyard, Su Yao was lying on the bed with tears in her eyes.

During this period of time, Chu Yi had never hidden the fact that he wanted to get rid of Feng Wuyou's corpse from Su Yao. Su Yao also knew that Feng Wuyou's corpse was about to be completely destroyed today.

She lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling quietly, clenching the cup in her hand.

After some time, she was about to get up when she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her head, as if thousands of flames were burning her.

Su Yao hugged her head and whimpered in pain before flipping over and falling to the ground.

The pain in her head became worse and worse. Su Yao even felt that her soul was about to be separated from her body from the pain.

She kept rolling on the ground, wanting to relieve the pain, but it was useless.

Chapter 1400 Resurrection

Su Yao kept struggling on the ground. Not only was the pain in her head not relieved, but it was even intensifying.

She vaguely felt that her soul was being pulled out of her body and roasted in a ball of flames, almost burning her to ashes.

Outside the courtyard, Chu Yi waited outside for a while before walking into the secret passage.

According to the black-robed man's instructions, the secret passage was arranged in a special manner.

Circles of unknown mysterious runes wrapped around the entire secret passage. Every meter, a white jade cauldron was placed. The white jade cauldron burned with an eternal fire.

The ten direct descendants of the Feng family he had found were now fixed in the array. Feng Wuyou's corpse was placed on the ground. The black-robed man reached out and pressed a hand on her forehead, chanting something softly.

Chu Yi watched from afar. White light gradually began to appear on the ten Feng family members, but Feng Wuyou's body had been silent.

The black-robed man frowned and chanted the ancient incantation again, but there was still no reaction.

The black-robed man placed a black unpolished jade between Feng Wuyou's eyebrows, then pressed his palms together and chanted an incantation loudly.

At this moment, in the bedroom, Su Yao was in so much pain that she was almost unconscious. In a daze, she saw a light at the door and forced herself to stand up, wanting to call for help.

However, she was already completely dominated by the pain in her body. She used all her strength to stand up, but she suddenly felt her vision darken and she fell to the ground.

With this, Su Yao completely fainted.

Due to the huge impact, her shoulder blade hit the ground hard. With a crisp sound, a small jade pendant that had been buried in her since she was born shattered near her heart.

The jade pendant quietly emitted a fluorescent light in Su Yao's body, resisting countless huge suction forces that could not be seen with the naked eye.

In the secret passage, the black-robed man chanted faster and faster. Finally, he could not hold on and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"What's wrong?" Chu Yi walked forward, wanting to check on the black-robed man.

The black-robed man was not in the mood to care about his injuries. He approached Feng Wuyou's corpse, pulled her arm, and carefully touched it. Then, he angrily shook off her arm.

"This isn't Feng Wuyou at all!! You tricked me!!!"

Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean? What do you mean by not Feng Wuyou?"

“Feng Wuyou isn’t dead at all, so my soul summoning technique isn’t effective.” The black-robed man held his chest. “Chu Yi, good job.”

Chu Yi was very emotional. He stared straight at the black-robed man. “Are you sure she’s not dead??”

The black-robed man kicked the jade cauldron at the side to pieces. “Damn it, we’ve wasted so many people. Will there be such a pure direct bloodline next time?”

Chu Yi seemed to have thought of something. His eyes lit up, then he restrained his expression and looked at the black-robed man. “I still have something on. I won’t accompany you anymore.”

With that, Chu Yi made an inviting gesture to the black-robed man.

The black-robed man snorted coldly. “You want to find a woman early, but there’s still something to do.”

“What is it?” Chu Yi was stunned. “Didn’t you fail?”

“We did fail.” The black-robed man’s tone was filled with anger. “However, it can only be considered half a failure.”

Chu Yi looked at the black-robed man in confusion.

The black-robed man looked at the coffin, and Chu Yi followed his gaze.

At first, he did not notice anything wrong. However, ten seconds later, Chu Yi’s eyes suddenly widened.

The man in the coffin’s chest heaved slightly. He was alive!!!

Chu Yi looked at the black-robed man in surprise. “Didn’t you say you wanted...”

“Yes, the current Xia Wei is just a shell. He doesn’t have a soul. His soul is still sleeping.”

The black-robed man walked to the coffin. At this moment, Xia Wei’s meridians were already throbbing slightly in the coffin. However, his eyes were still closed, as if he was a statue that had been sleeping for a thousand years.

“How can the soul be awakened?”

Emperor Xia Yuan was the key to all the legends. As long as he was around, those legends had the ability to convince people.

“Either you have to find Feng Wuyou and sacrifice her soul, or you have to find Xia Wanyuan.”

With the black-robed man, Chu Yi had already heard the name Xia Wanyuan countless times. Emperor Xia Yuan’s surname was Xia, and Xia Wanyuan’s surname was also Xia. Chu Yi could not help but think.

“What’s Xia Wanyuan’s relationship with Emperor Xia Yuan?”

The black-robed man did not answer Chu Yi’s question. He glanced at Chu Yi. “Find Feng Wuyou for me.”

Chu Yi’s eyes flickered. “No problem.”

The black-robed man quickly disappeared into the secret passage. Chu Yi got someone to clean it up and called for a top medical team to bring Xia Wei to the hospital to take care of him.

Although the black-robed man said that Emperor Xia Yuan only had a shell, Chu Yi wanted to try and see if modern medical technology could save Emperor Xia Yuan.

After arranging everything, Chu Yi walked straight to Su Yao's room.

There was some excitement and anticipation in his eyes. He could not wait to verify if the truth was as he had thought.

The door to Su Yao's room was closed. Chu Yi knocked on the door, but no one answered.

Chu Yi was about to kick the door open when it suddenly opened. Su Yao stood at the door with exquisite makeup and looked at Chu Yi in surprise.

"Young Master, why are you here? I was about to look for you."

Chu Yi's deep gaze landed on Su Yao. "Did you feel anything uncomfortable just now?"

"What discomfort?" Su Yao blinked. "No, did something happen?"

Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. "You've been back for so long. I wonder how your body has recovered. I'll bring you for a checkup."

"There's no need. I'm already much better." Su Yao smiled and declined.

"There's a need." Chu Yi reached out and pulled Su Yao out, bringing her to the hospital.

Two hours later, looking at the various data on the report, Chu Yi was silent.

"Why are their blood types different??"

The doctor looked at Chu Yi in confusion. "Young Master, Su Yao's blood type is indeed different from the former Madam. This is very normal..."

Before the doctor could finish speaking, Chu Yi stood up and left.

Outside the hospital, Su Yao was waiting for Chu Yi. Seeing Chu Yi walk over with a dark expression, Su Yao pinched her palm to remind herself to cheer up and welcomed him with a smile.

"Young Master, is the result out? I said I'm fine, right?"

The love and doting that he had been doing for the past few days disappeared from Chu Yi's face. He glanced at Su Yao indifferently and walked away.

Watching Chu Yi leave, Su Yao looked upstairs.

Just now, while Chu Yi was talking to the doctor, she secretly went up to take a look. There were many soldiers guarding it.

What kind of person needed Chu Yi's protection??