

## Modern Day 991

### Chapter 991: Adorable Man

Wei Zhong left the Wei family's courtyard. When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped.

He called the Wei family in Jiangnan. The old residence was also furious.

"Got it, Father. Don't worry, I'll bring Wei Jin back. The Jun family and the Mu family made us suffer so much this time. I'll definitely make them pay the price."

After hanging up, Wei Zhong looked back at the Wei family's courtyard and a ruthless smile appeared on his face.

Mu Feng's injuries had not recovered yet. The last time he went to register his marriage with Wei Jin, he had a high fever and fell into a coma.

Wei Jin followed Old Master Mu to the hospital. After asking the attending doctor about Mu Feng's condition, Old Master's worried heart finally relaxed.

Old Master brought Wei Jin to the ward. In the corridor in front of the ward stood a wealthy lady and a young woman with long hair.

"Father, why are you here?" The noblewoman smiled and welcomed him.

"Mm," Old Master Mu replied calmly. "Why are you here?"

"Father, what are you saying? I'm also Mu Feng's mother. How can I not come when my son is injured?" Tears welled up in the noblewoman's eyes. "My poor son."

"Grandpa, who is this lady?" The young woman beside the noblewoman asked curiously, but her eyes were clearly filled with hostility.

"Come, Ah Jin, let me introduce you. This is Mu Feng's stepmother and stepsister." Old Master Mu introduced them to Wei Jin kindly.

"Mm." Wei Jin nodded slightly. She had heard Mu Feng mention it before, so she did not have a good impression of the two people in front of her.

Sensing Wei Jin's cold attitude, anger flashed across the noblewoman's eyes.

"Girl, come back to the Mu family's residence with me. Anyway, you're a member of our Mu family. Stay in the Mu family. When Mu Feng wakes up, we'll hold your wedding."

The young woman's expression changed when Old Master Mu said that she was from the Mu family.

"Grandpa, what are you saying?! Brother Mu Feng, why..."

Old Master Mu berated her. "Shut up. Mu Feng is still inside."

As if unwilling to talk to her anymore, Old Master Mu looked at Wei Jin. "Girl, let's go."

"Grandpa, I want to accompany Mu Feng here." Wei Jin looked at the unconscious Mu Feng through the glass window of the ward with red eyes.

“Sigh.” Old Master Mu was also an experienced person. He knew that Wei Jin was worried about Mu Feng, so he did not persuade her anymore. “Then the two of you go back with me. Jin can take care of him here.”

The young woman was indignant and wanted to say something, but the noblewoman gave her a look. She could only swallow her words and look at Wei Jin hatefully before leaving with Old Master Mu.

In the manor.

Jun Shiling had already returned from work. He sat on the sofa and waited for Xia Wanyuan. Not far away, Xia Yu and Xiao Bao quietly played with toys with their backs facing Jun Shiling.

“I’m so tired.” Xia Wanyuan stretched as soon as she entered. Before she could say anything else, Jun Shiling had already walked over and hugged her.

Xia Yu turned around and asked Xiao Bao in a low voice, “Hey, are your parents so clingy every day?”

Xiao Bao seemed to be used to not even turning around. He waved his hand. “Don’t make a fuss.”

“.....”

After dinner, Xia Yu suggested that he wanted to stay in the apartment.

“It’s not like there’s no room here.” Xiao Bao liked to play with Xia Yu, so Xia Wanyuan still hoped that he could stay here.

“Sister, my apartment is close to where I work. Besides, if I miss Xiao Bao, I’ll definitely come over.” Xia Yu smiled and stroked Xiao Bao’s head.

“Alright, let me know if you need anything.”

“Okay, Sister.” Xia Yu secretly glanced at Jun Shiling. Actually, the main reason was that he was under too much pressure living with Jun Shiling.

Even though Jun Shiling was amiable in front of them, Xia Yu had heard too many legends about him in the army. No matter what, he could not face Jun Shiling normally.

Before he left, Xiao Bao clung to Xia Yu’s leg with tears in his eyes, not letting him leave. “Uncle, sob, sob.”

Xia Yu pinched Xiao Bao’s face in amusement. “Uncle will come and play with you tomorrow afternoon. Don’t cry, okay?”

“Boohoo, pinky swear.” Xiao Bao reached out to Xia Yu with snot and tears.

Xia Yu smiled and agreed with Xiao Bao before leaving under Xiao Bao’s reluctant gaze.

Walking on the busy street, Xia Yu took a deep breath. Listening to the commotion, he finally felt a little real.

In the past few months, Xia Yu had been staying in the experimental base in the desert. Other than sand, there was only sand. Now that he saw so many people, he felt as if a lifetime had passed.

Xia Yu bought a grilled squid at a roadside stall and hummed as he walked towards the apartment.

The elevator door was about to close when the sound of high heels came from outside. Xia Yu hurriedly pressed the button to open the door.

A figure in a white skirt suit walked in. "Thank you."

Xia Yu bit on a squid and said vaguely, "You're welcome."

He pressed the button to close the door. Seeing that the woman beside him was standing still, he turned around. "Where are you going?"

Xia Yu was stunned as he bit into a grilled squid.

The woman beside him was very beautiful. Her short hair was stuck behind her ear, and her makeup was exquisite. She was very sharp and beautiful.

"I'll go up with you. Thank you." Jiang Yun nodded slightly. Her long eyelashes reflected a row of shadows under the light, inexplicably softening her strong aura.

"No." Xia Yu wanted to say that there was no need to thank him, but he forgot that the roasted squid was still in his mouth. He opened his mouth and the roasted squid fell on his shoes. The cumin powder and chili on the roasted squid fell.

Xia Yu hurriedly bent down to pick it up, stood up, and secretly hid the squid behind him.

He looked at Jiang Yun with red ears and saw a smile in her eyes. She looked like she was looking at a child, tolerant and kind.

Not only were Xia Yu's ears red, but his face was also red.

The elevator arrived with a ding.

Jiang Yun walked out directly. Xia Yu walked out with a skewer of grilled squid in his hand.

Jiang Yun entered the house. There were two missed calls on her phone. Jiang Yun called back.

"I was in the elevator just now and didn't get it. Why?"

On the other end of the line, Jiang Kui seemed to be very angry. "I told you to settle Jun Shiling, why didn't you do anything?"

Jiang Yun frowned slightly. "It's not that easy."

Jiang Kui's tone was even worse. "The Wei family in Beijing has already been handed over to Xia Wanyuan. Even if you can't settle Jun Shiling, you have to think of a way to make the couple suspect each other. The Wei family and the Jun family are tied together. What should we do?"

"Got it. I'm hanging up. I'm tired." Jiang Yun did not want to listen to Jiang Kui anymore. She turned off the phone and threw it aside.

Jiang Yun leaned back on the sofa and felt a little tired.

For some reason, she suddenly thought of the boy biting the squid in the elevator just now.

*There were not only men as annoying as my brother in the world, but also cute men.*

## **Chapter 992: Plagiarism**

Next door, Xia Yu threw the grilled squid away after entering the house. Thinking of the embarrassing scene just now, Xia Yu silently covered his face.

In the WeChat group of the Four Great Generals, Xia Yu, who had been silent for a long time, appeared.

*Xia Yu: Brothers, come out quickly. What do you think is the personality of a woman with short hair and a suit?*

*Yang Lin: Yo yo yo, Xia Yu, has romance come? Which girl? Do you have a photo for us?*

*Su Mei: Xia Yu, your taste is a little unique. I thought you liked soft girls, but I didn't expect you to be so fierce. Listening to your description, I feel that this girl must be a ruthless person.*

*Zhang Zhe: Is Xia Yu going to be taken? Let's not talk anymore. Congratulations. When are you going to treat us to a meal?*

Xia Yu: ...

He did not expect that after half a year, his roommates were still as unreliable as ever.

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After Zou Man joined Camellia, the few fashion shows she organized were very popular. With Camellia and the Jiang family helping to encourage the situation,

over the past few days, Zou Man had been in the limelight.

Zou Man's studio intended to make her a celebrity designer in China, so they used all sorts of methods to attract fans for her. Now, Zou Man's fans had far surpassed some ordinary celebrities and she was very popular on the Internet.

It was almost spring, and the new spring outfits designed by Zou Man were popular.

At this moment, Xiu Yi had also begun the production and sales of spring fashion.

Xiu Yi's factory was set up in Jiangnan. There, Xiu Yi owned several huge embroidery industry bases. Every time Xiu Yi's headquarters distributed the design to the factory, the factory would begin physical processing. After the factory made the clothes, Xiu Yi's physical and online flagship store would sell them.

It was the same process this time, but when the clothes were placed on the shelves, there was a problem.

This was because there was an additional design that the main store did not distribute.

The staff hurriedly reported. The main shop had just begun to investigate what went wrong.

Someone had already told them the answer on Weibo.

@ Zou Man Studio: “We received a report that a fashion brand stole Zou Man’s design idea. We have already taken legal measures to defend our rights. Please @ Xiu Yi Company stop the infringement immediately.”

The accompanying picture was a design blueprint for Zou Man’s early participation in the competition. Beside it was a detailed picture of Xiu Yi’s new clothes. Although the style of the clothes was different, on the pattern, folds, and colors, it was obvious that the two pictures were similar.

[Erm, isn’t this Zou Man’s work when she was very young? It’s been a long time.]

[Even if I don’t know fashion design, I can tell that Xiu Yi copied Zou Man’s design. It’s too low-class.]

[Hahaha, I knew it. Can’t she just be the wife of the richest man? Why must she sell the character of a genius designer? She screwed up now. Hurry up and look for her. Maybe Xia Wanyuan’s other works are also plagiarized by others. She doesn’t even let go of children’s designs. Crazy.]

In the fashion design industry, Zou Man had been famous for a long time and was too dazzling. With such evidence, everyone naturally believed that Xia Wanyuan had plagiarized Zou Man’s design.

Xiu Yi immediately removed the related products, but it still could not stop the netizens’ bad comments.

Originally, Camellia’s business was bleak because of Xiu Yi’s rise. Now, Xiu Yi’s reputation quickly fell, and Camellia made a lot of money.

“Baby, your idea is really good.” Jiang Kui hugged Zou Man and kissed her moist red lips.

“Hmph.” Zou Man punched Jiang Kui’s chest. “You didn’t look for me for so long. You forgot about me now that you have a fiancée.”

“What fiancée?” At the mention of Wei Jin, Jiang Kui was angry. “Is that woman worthy? I don’t want broken shoes that others have worn.”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s words, Zou Man’s eyes lit up. “In that case, you don’t have to marry Wei Jin?”

“Mm.” Jiang Kui stroked Zou Man’s waist. “Are you happy?”

“Of course I’m happy.” Zou Man hugged Jiang Kui’s shoulder. “Then, when are you going to marry me?”

When Zou Man said this, Jiang Kui’s hand paused. “What’s the hurry? Didn’t you use my money casually? What perfume did you use today that smells so good?”

Knowing that Jiang Kui was changing the topic, Zou Man could only smile and agree.

In everyone’s eyes, she came from a rich family, but only those who had truly stepped into the circle of nobles knew.

Their family was at most a little rich. In front of rich families like the Jiang family and the Jun family, they were worlds apart.

Zou Man had finally gotten together with Jiang Kui. She knew very well that Jiang Kui had never thought of marrying her. Jiang Kui wanted to marry a woman who could help him consolidate his status.

Initially, she felt that it was acceptable to be a mistress, but when she saw Xia Wanyuan, a woman like Xia Wanyuan could be the mistress of the Jun Corporation, why couldn't she, Zou Man, do the same?

As Zou Man welcomed Jiang Kui's kiss, she wondered how she could successfully make Jiang Kui publicize her.

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"Bo Xiao, what mission is so urgent?" An Rao sat on the sofa dejectedly. She was a little unhappy. "Didn't you say you would always accompany me?"

"I'll be back in two days." Bo Xiao pinched An Rao's face. "Go and stay in the manor for the next two days. I'm worried about you being here alone. I'll pick you up when I'm back."

"Then." An Rao leaned into Bo Xiao's arms. "We agreed on two days. You're not allowed to be late."

"Okay." After comforting An Rao, Bo Xiao sent her to the manor but did not go in himself. He drove straight to the airport.

In the car, Yu Qian called.

"The chicken soup yesterday was not bad, right?" Yu Qian's cold voice came.

Bo Xiao slammed on the brakes. *How did he know? There are surveillance cameras in the house? No way, I've already checked once.*

"Are you curious how I know?" Yu Qian laughed emotionlessly. "There's no need to be curious. You just need to know that you don't have to play any tricks with me. This time, send me the location of the base of the Southwest Military Region. Otherwise, you can try and see what the consequences are."

"Got it." Bo Xiao gritted his teeth, his eyes red. However, he had no choice.

In the Jun Corporation's office, Jun Shiling was handling documents when his phone rang.

"Reporting, he has already left Beijing and is currently on a plane to the southwest. He received a short call on the way. We did not intercept the phone recording or find the location of the number."

*Southwest?* Jun Shiling thought for a moment. "Continue to watch in the dark. Don't let him discover you."

"Yes."

The office fell silent again.

There was clearly a thick stack of documents on the table, but Jun Shiling did not continue flipping through them. He frowned slightly and looked at the snowflakes flying outside the window.

*Bo Xiao, I hope you don't let me down.*

**Chapter 993: The Female CEO and Her Little Friend**

Xiu Yi quickly received a lawsuit from Zou Man Studio. During this period of time, there had been overwhelming publicity about Zou Man's genius designer title, making everyone believe that she had been plagiarized.

Many fans were unwilling to believe that Xia Wanyuan had plagiarized Zou Man's design. However, the negative comments and all sorts of mocking comments agitated the fans.

[Our Yuan Yuan might not have done it on purpose. She didn't come from primary school. She might have thought that she could use it. She doesn't know that that was Zou Man's design.]

[The person in front, are you a hater or a fan? You can infringe on the rights just by saying you don't know? She even participated in the international design competition? What a joke.]

[You copied our Manman's design and still have the cheek to participate in the international design competition. How embarrassing.]

Zou Man's fans had an inexplicable hostility towards Xia Wanyuan. They seized the opportunity to publicize this matter and stepped on Xia Wanyuan's popularity. Zou Man's popularity increased again.

"CEO Xia, I'm really sorry. The employee made a mistake when passing the design plan and sent the design plan that didn't belong to the production range to the Jiangnan embroidery workshop." After what happened, Qin Shuang quickly found out the reason.

"It's not your fault." Xia Wanyuan appeared very calm.

A tall tree attracted the wind. If she was in the limelight, she would naturally attract many brats. Even if there were no problems with the design, there would be problems elsewhere.

"Then, CEO Xia, what do you think of this?" Qin Shuang was about to die of anxiety. She was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be disappointed in her because of this.

"Make a statement as usual on the surface and secretly investigate the employees and various segments involved. There's a mole in this matter. Catch him and don't alert the enemy," Xia Wanyuan instructed Qin Shuang as she wrote her thesis.

"Yes, CEO Xia."

After ending the call with Qin Shuang, Xia Wanyuan buried her head in her computer for a long time. Finally, she reviewed all the papers before dark.

After confirming that there was no mistake, Xia Wanyuan pressed the send button.

Xia Wanyuan was free, but the others were busy.

That day, several top journals in China received dozens of high-quality papers, causing a sensation in the academic circle.

Xia Yu arrived as promised and was playing games with Xiao Bao in the living room.

"Uncle, when will I have an aunt?" Xiao Bao hung on Xia Yu's back and asked curiously.

Xia Yu's ears turned red. "Why? Isn't Uncle enough to play with you?"

“That’s not it.” Xiao Bao slid down from Xia Yu’s back and looked at him with his big eyes. “If I have an aunt, you can give birth to a sister for me. That way, I will have someone to play with.”

Xia Yu picked Xiao Bao up. “Aunt will be a long time later.”

“Sigh, Uncle, you’re too disappointing.” Xiao Bao looked earnest. “You have to work hard.”

Xia Yu was amused by Xiao Bao’s adult look. “You’re so weird.”

“Hehe.” Xiao Bao reached out and patted Xia Yu’s shoulder. “Uncle, work hard.”

After dinner, Xia Yu did not return to the apartment immediately after leaving the manor. It had been too long since he had been to the downtown district. He really missed the entertainment life in the city.

Seeing the name of the Internet cafe with the lights flashing beside it, Xia Yu called out to the few people in his dormitory. The four of them played games in the Internet cafe until late at night.

In the past few months, he had been through bullets and all sorts of training grounds that ordinary people could not imagine.

At this moment, he was sitting in a comfortable seat in the Internet cafe with his energetic and youthful roommates beside him. In front of him was his favorite game. Xia Yu suddenly felt that time had begun to flow backward in his body. The mortal world finally reminded him that he was still that young and energetic boy.

They played games until late at night. Xia Yu and his roommates ate crayfish and drank wine at the roadside stall, exchanging their experiences during this period of time.

After eating and drinking, the other three roommates were busy rushing back to school. After all, they still had classes tomorrow morning.

Xia Yu walked towards the apartment in a daze. He had drunk too much wine and was drunk.

Just as he was about to take a taxi back, Xia Yu saw from the corner of his eye that on the street not far away, two sneaky people were squatting beside a luxury car.

From their gestures, it looked like they were plotting a robbery.

Xia Yu suppressed his drunkenness and quietly inched over to that side.

In front of the cashier, Jiang Yun was holding a pack of Band-Aids. As she paid, she took out one and pasted it on the back of her left hand.

The matters in the country were even busier than she had imagined. They had meetings almost the entire day. It was only when she drove home that she suddenly remembered the small wound she had made in the morning.

Seeing that there was a convenience store by the roadside, Jiang Yun stopped the car and bought a box of Band-Aids.

After leaving the shop, Jiang Yun had just approached her car when she sensed that something was wrong.



As expected, in the next second, two people suddenly rushed out from behind the car with knives in their hands. They were staring fiercely at the bag in Jiang Yun's hand. Jiang Yun reacted and hurriedly ran into the shop, followed by the people behind her.

She felt a cold breeze brush past her ear, but the expected pain did not land on her. Someone wailed behind her. Jiang Yun turned around and met a pair of eyes that were as bright as the stars with the vigor of a youth.

"It's fine. I..." Xia Yu kicked them to the ground and stepped on them as he turned to comfort this passerby. Then, he saw the woman he had seen in the elevator yesterday.

Jiang Yun was still dressed in business today. She was wearing a neat and slim white suit and a black coat. Her exquisite facial features were domineering.

"It's you." Jiang Yun smiled. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Xia Yu scratched his head in embarrassment after being blinded by Jiang Yun's smile.

"Where are you going? Are you going home? I'll send you back." After handing the two robbers to the patrolling police, Jiang Yun looked at Xia Yu, who had his head lowered.

"Okay, thank you." Xia Yu quickly looked up at Jiang Yun, then lowered his head, his ears turning red.

Under the light of the street lamp, Jiang Yun saw Xia Yu's red ears and found it funny.

She was the daughter of the Jiang family and CEO Jiang of the business world. Naturally, many people chased after her.

But this was the first time she had seen such a shy youth.

"Let's go." Jiang Yun walked into the car, and Xia Yu sat in the front passenger seat.

They were silent the entire way. Xia Yu wanted to find a topic, but in the end, he could not think of anything fun.

Xia Yu thanked Jiang Yun with a red face and quickly returned to his house.

Jiang Yun watched him escape from behind and the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

"A little kid."

However, little kids had their good points too. They were not as tactful as those in the world. Some of them had the clean aura of youth that had disappeared from her.

It was not annoying.

#### **Chapter 994: The Princess Returns to Qing University**

Principal Yang had just opened his eyes in the morning when he realized that there were more than ten missed calls on his phone.

What leaders feared the most was such a situation. Usually, consecutive calls were basically big matters. In addition, it was a series of calls in the middle of the night. Principal Yang was immediately awake.

“There are only a few years left until retirement. You have to steady yourself,” Principal Yang muttered as he called back.

After returning all the calls, Principal Yang sat on the bed and smiled until the wrinkles on his face flattened.

“Aiyaya, this Xia Wanyuan is really a god.” Principal Yang turned off his phone and got out of bed. “Old woman, I’m not eating breakfast anymore. I’m going to school to work.”

Principal Yang found Xia Wanyuan, who was preparing for class, when he arrived at school. “Teacher Xia, how many papers did you submit?”

Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. “More than thirty.”

“More than thirty?!” Principal Yang had an academic background when he was young. He knew that one thesis was enough to last him for a few years. These thirty plus papers were too exaggerated. “It’s too hard on you, Teacher Xia.”

“It’s alright.” Xia Wanyuan had studied the thesis research direction in her previous life.

Due to the lack of all sorts of ancient books in the future and the passage of time, there were many research gaps.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had read hundreds of poems and books. The world’s famous scholars did not adhere to modern rigid thinking when teaching. Xia Wanyuan was influenced by them and naturally had her own unique understanding of many problems.

Hence, there was no need to polish a thesis for several years like others. To Xia Wanyuan, she could settle the content in one go.

In Principal Yang’s opinion, he only felt that Xia Wanyuan was being humble. “It’s been hard on you.”

Principal Yang imagined countless scenes of Xia Wanyuan working hard on her thesis. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was extremely loving. “I’ll give you more subsidies.”

“Alright, thank you, Principal.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and accepted Principal Yang’s kindness. No matter how she explained, Principal Yang felt that she was being modest, so Xia Wanyuan decided not to say anything.

“A lot of people called me this morning and said that they had recorded your thesis. A large group of people studied it overnight. They were shocked.” Speaking of this, Principal Yang was even happier. “Our Qing University is good at science and engineering and has always been mocked by Nancheng University in the humanities. Now, you’re suppressing them alone.”

The more Principal Yang thought about it, the happier he became. He hummed happily. “Alright, I’ll get busy first. Teach well.”

“Okay, thank you, Principal.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at the principal and watched him leave with light steps.

Since such a big thing had happened in the academic circle in Beijing, Nancheng University naturally received the news.

“What should we do? Didn’t you say that Xia Wanyuan is someone who fish for fame? Then why was her thesis included in the core journal?” The admissions office of Nancheng University was filled with people.

Nancheng University and Qing University were the top universities in China. Usually, the two families would fight for good students.

Last year, because of Xia Wanyuan, the recruitment situation of Nancheng University was not ideal. If Xia Wanyuan successfully became famous and returned to Qing University to teach literature, their admissions office would be collectively fired this year.

“Director Shang.” Someone finally spoke in the quiet office. “I have an idea. Let’s go to your office and talk in detail.”

Half an hour later, Director Shang finally walked out of the office with his people and whispered to the person beside him, “I have to ask the school leader about this. Go and move around first.”

“Okay.”

“Go on.”

That afternoon, Xia Wanyuan received an invitation from Nancheng University. Nancheng University offered an extremely high price to invite Xia Wanyuan to be their literature teacher.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and rejected them.

Receiving Xia Wanyuan’s rejection, Director Shang made up his mind and called Teacher Cheng, who was already heading to Beijing. “Go and look for Chief Editor Liu. If this matter is done, I’ll give you a raise next year.”

After hanging up, Director Shang was a little flustered. However, looking at the enrollment index in his hand, he had no choice.

He also knew that Xia Wanyuan’s husband was the head of the Jun Corporation, but if he could not complete the quota in his hand, he would lose his reputation as the director who had worked hard for half his life.

He could only hope that he could get through this without being discovered.

Principal Yang had asked the school to prepare the contract to hire Xia Wanyuan to return to Qing University for a long time. That day, Xia Wanyuan signed the contract.

At night, the official Weibo account of Qing University announced this good news to the public.

### **Chapter 995: Want a Daughter**

The publication of journals required a fixed date. Usually, it would take a month or two before it could be announced to the public. Principal Yang could not wait that long. Anyway, the chief editors of those

journals had already told him that there was no problem. Principal Yang let Xia Wanyuan sign the contract.

This also led to some people congratulating Qing University's Weibo post and others questioning Xia Wanyuan's qualifications.

[I'm so happy to hear Professor Xia's lecture again.]

[ Eh, it was so noisy a while ago. Isn't it because Xia Wanyuan doesn't have the qualifications? It's only been a few months, how can she go back to teaching? Just because she's Mrs. Jun now? ]

[ The person in front, is there a point in talking about Jun Shiling for no reason? Even without CEO Jun, Xia Wanyuan is still a very outstanding person. Go to the Qing University campus and ask. Who doesn't like to listen to Xia Wanyuan's classes? Her ability is obvious. ]

The netizens discussed spiritedly, but Qing University remained unmoved.

Principal Yang brewed a cup of tea and took a sip with a smile. "Let them talk. Anyway, when Xia Wanyuan's journal is published, it will be a slap to their faces. Sigh, look, there's such a powerful teacher in the school. As a leader, I don't have to worry."

The assistant nodded repeatedly.

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In the manor, An Rao was leaning on the sofa with her stomach raised. She frowned and looked very unhappy. "Yuan Yuan, do you think Bo Xiao really went to the southwest for a mission?"

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan looked curiously at An Rao's stomach. It had only been a while since they last met, but it looked a little bigger.

"He can clearly get through to my phone, but he always doesn't answer my calls and even says that he's very busy." Pregnant women were already unstable. As An Rao spoke, she became aggrieved. "Could Bo Xiao have gone to meet a wild woman in private?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled and handed An Rao a sour plum. "Stop thinking nonsense. Bo Xiao is not that kind of person."

"Hmph, that might not be the case. Men are the most fickle. The passionate period is one thing, and after the passionate period is another." An Rao snorted and ate a sour plum. "Sister, this plum isn't sour enough. It doesn't taste much."

Xia Wanyuan picked one up and tasted it. She immediately gasped and drank an entire glass of water to barely suppress the sour taste in her mouth. "I think Xiao Bao's wish to have a sister has failed."

"Don't count on me. Work hard with CEO Jun." An Rao smiled and winked at Xia Wanyuan. "Give birth to a daughter like you. She'll definitely be beautiful and cute."

Xia Wanyuan imagined her and Jun Shiling's daughter and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. She was definitely a little princess who would be doted on by Jun Shiling.

An Rao had been living in the manor recently. She needed to rest now and went to bed early. Xia Wanyuan sat in the living room and waited for Jun Shiling to come home.

During this period of time, Jun Shiling was very busy. It was the beginning of the new year, and all kinds of work needed to be arranged. When Jun Shiling arrived home, it was already past ten in the evening.

He walked into the house. Xia Wanyuan was reading under a blanket. Seeing him return, Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up and she reached out to Jun Shiling.

"You waited for a long time, right?" Jun Shiling walked over and picked her up, slowly walking upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck. "I miss you."

Although she was very busy, as long as she had a little time to spare, she would think of Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling paused and looked down at Xia Wanyuan. After showering, there was a faint fragrance on her that made one's heart flutter. "You know I have no resistance, yet you still attract me every day."

Xia Wanyuan smiled until her dimples appeared. "CEO Jun, do you want a daughter?"

Jun Shiling stopped in his tracks. "Daughter?"

Jun Shiling imagined it. It should be a little angel with big eyes and exquisite facial features like Xia Wanyuan. She was small and soft, the kind that he could hold with one hand. Just thinking about it made his heart melt.

Xia Wanyuan nodded, her eyes shining. "She must be as cute as me."

A smile appeared on Jun Shiling's face. "Mm, as cute as you."

With that, Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan into the bedroom.

### **Chapter 996: Give Birth to a Daughter! Give Birth to a Daughter!**

Pushing open the bedroom door and seeing the roses on the bed, Jun Shiling's eyes burned with fire. He looked down at the equally shocked Xia Wanyuan. "You came prepared?"

Xia Wanyuan covered her face. "It wasn't me."

Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up and wrapped her legs around his waist. Then, he held her waist with one hand and locked the door with the other.

"You haven't showered yet." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. Her legs were wrapped around Jun Shiling's waist. The two of them were too close, and Xia Wanyuan's face slowly began to turn red.

"Let's shower together." Jun Shiling's gaze was deep as he carried Xia Wanyuan into the bathroom.

Jun Shiling was especially nasty today. He kept holding Xia Wanyuan in his arms and did not let her get off the ground.

Because of the special atmosphere tonight, Jun Shiling was even more excited than usual. Xia Wanyuan only woke up at noon the next day.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk.” An Rao looked mischievously at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking downstairs. “Sister, the battle is intense.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan’s ears were a little red. “I asked Uncle Wang not to prepare sour plums for you in the afternoon.”

“Don’t.” An Rao grinned. “Sister, where are you going in the afternoon? Bring me along. I’m so bored.”

An Rao was someone who could not stay idle. After she got pregnant, she could not go anywhere. She was almost bored to death staying at home every day.

“I’m going to the production team. The opening ceremony is today. Come with me.”

“Okay!” An Rao’s eyes lit up. She had not been to the production team in a long time. Even if she could not film, it was good to watch others film.

Hence, after lunch, An Rao carried an entire bag of sour plums and green apricots and followed Xia Wanyuan to the set.

This time, when Xia Wanyuan went to the production team, she received smiles everywhere.

After all, this movie was completely invested by the Jun Corporation. It did not care about the cost and was built with a lot of money. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Jun Shiling had spent money to customize it for Xia Wanyuan. No one dared to be disrespectful to her.

The opening ceremony began. Xia Wanyuan and the rest of the production team paid their respects to Guan Yu and took a set of publicity photos.

The Jun Corporation’s film company had always kept secrets well. It was only when the Jun Corporation’s official Weibo posted news about the movie that everyone knew.

@ Jun Corporation: “The ‘Eldest Princess’ created by the Jun Corporation’s film company has successfully started the opening ceremony this afternoon.”

The accompanying photo was an incense photo of the production team. The person in the middle was Xia Wanyuan.

[Before I saw the photo, I was still wondering why the coldest official Weibo in history was promoting a movie. When I looked at the photo again, I understood. They were promoting the lady boss.]

[ Ahhh, Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful. I love her. ]

[Am I the only one with sharp eyes who noticed the pregnant woman in the corner of the photo? Don’t you think she looks a little like An Rao?]

With the netizens’ hint, the others also paid attention to the person in the corner.

[How is this similar? This is An Rao!! No wonder An Rao hasn’t appeared for so long. Her stomach is so big!]

[She’s so cute when she’s eating snacks there. Ahahaha, I can’t wait for them to have a child. She can marry Xiao Bao.]

In a dark house in Nanjiang City, the light in her hand flickered and reflected on An Lin's face, looking quite terrifying.

Seeing An Rao lying comfortably on the chair with a happy expression, An Lin's eyes turned red. Her hands trembled as she searched for the word "An Rao" on Weibo.

In the photos she found about An Rao, she and Bo Xiao held hands and went to the supermarket. She had dinner with Bo Xiao, and Bo Xiao looked at her with love and indulgence.

An Lin almost crushed her phone. "Why are you so much happier than me?"

Ever since she returned from Beijing, she had clearly sensed Father An's disdain. Fortunately, Mother An had doted on her for so many years. Even though her thoughts were not pure, the feelings were still there, but she was much colder than before.

She wanted to have an abortion, but she was rejected by the doctor. Her physique was special, and once she had an abortion, her life might be in danger. Hence, she could only have nightmares day and night with this disgusting thing in her stomach.

The more she looked at An Rao's smile, the more the hatred in An Lin's heart soared. An Lin sat in the house for a long time, and slowly, the crazy light in her eyes flourished.

The sky gradually darkened, and the filming stopped.

"Okay, let's get off work." The moment the director said this, cheers sounded.

The production team had never said anything about getting off work on time. After all, it was normal to film until three or four in the morning.

However, this time, everyone really enjoyed getting off work at six o'clock sharp. After all, no one dared to let Mrs. Jun work overtime.

"Sister, what are we eating tonight? I'm so hungry." An Rao waited for Xia Wanyuan to change into her costume and followed her to hold her arm.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao's empty bag. When she first arrived in the afternoon, it was filled with snacks. "Are you so hungry when you're pregnant?"

An Rao rubbed against Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "Sister, okay? Hurry up. I'm hungry."

"Okay, let's go back to the manor early."

However, when she returned home, An Rao could not eat as she wished. An uninvited guest arrived at the entrance of the manor.

"Second Uncle, what are you doing here?" An Rao rolled down the window and looked at the middle-aged man standing outside.

"Xiao Rao, no matter how wrong your parents are, at least they gave birth to you. Your mother is already so sick, but you don't answer their calls. You don't look like a child."

## **Chapter 997: Bo Xiao Was Caught**

“Sick? What illness?” An Rao was a little puzzled. *Mother An had always paid attention to her health. Why was she sick?*

“Sigh, your mother had a physical examination this year and was diagnosed with a terminal illness. This is a letter from your mother. Take it and read it. Whether you go back to see her or not is up to you. Anyway, I’ve brought my words.” The middle-aged man sighed and looked at An Rao helplessly before turning to leave.

Over the years, Father An and Mother An had already broken An Rao’s heart. However, when she suddenly heard that Mother An had an incurable illness, An Rao still felt inexplicably sad. She opened the letter and saw that it was Mother An’s heartfelt words.

When one was on the verge of death, they would always start to look back on everything in their life. Mother An had been self-reliant her entire life. Only when she was about to die did she realize that she had abandoned her biological daughter in her life and treated someone else’s daughter with all her heart, only to end up like this.

The apology that An Rao had waited for more than twenty years had finally arrived, but it was already too late for her.

An Rao held the letter and cried silently. These tears were for the neglected and abandoned An Rao from more than twenty years ago.

An Rao had been crying, and Xia Wanyuan did not speak. She drove the car into the manor and waited for An Rao to calm down before entering the house with her.

Xiao Bao had already returned home from school and was sitting quietly at the table writing. Seeing An Rao’s swollen eyes from crying, Xiao Bao carefully leaned forward to chat with An Rao and make her happy.

“Auntie An Rao, I heard my sister speak.” Xiao Bao leaned over and lay on An Rao’s lap. He stared at her with his big eyes and reached out to wipe her tears.

“Really? What did Sister say to you?” An Rao wiped her tears and stroked Xiao Bao’s head.

Xiao Bao carefully approached An Rao’s stomach and listened carefully for a while. “Sister said, Mommy, don’t cry. Mommy, you’re the most beautiful little fairy in the world. Little fairy doesn’t look good when she cries.”

An Rao was amused by the little darling’s words. “Little cutie.”

“Hehe.” Xiao Bao sat beside An Rao. “Auntie, I’ll sing for you.”

Xiao Bao’s childish voice made the atmosphere in the house happy. An Rao giggled.

Xiao Bao secretly winked at Xia Wanyuan, clearly asking for credit. “Mommy, am I amazing?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and gave Xiao Bao a thumbs up.

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In Continent F, Yu Qian sat in front of the electronic display and perfected the map step by step according to the information Bo Xiao sent back.

However, he did not completely trust Bo Xiao. On the screen, not only was there the map Bo Xiao had sent back, but there were also several pieces of information that others had probed back. Yu Qian compared them and confirmed the authenticity of the map.

“Tsk.” Looking at the finally formed map in his hand, the corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up.

After completing all the missions assigned by Yu Qian, Bo Xiao’s eyes turned red when he thought of An Rao in Beijing. He only wanted to rush back to Beijing without stopping.

However, just as he pushed open the hotel door, the room was filled with people waiting for him to walk into the trap.

“Bo Xiao, why are you like this?” Many of the people in the house were Bo Xiao’s former friends.

At this moment, everyone’s enemy was Bo Xiao.

“I have nothing to say.” Bo Xiao took off his hat and placed it aside.

Under everyone’s gaze, Bo Xiao took off his coat and carefully put it away. Then, he looked at his former brothers. “Let’s go.”

### **Chapter 998: CEO Jun Hit Someone**

Jun Shiling learned of this news on the way back.

“Sir, what do you think we should do about this?”

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment before finally saying, “Bring him to the seventh prison and watch him closely. I’ll interrogate him myself.”

“Yes.”

The phone had been hung up at some point. There was clearly a large pile of documents in front of him that he had not read, but Jun Shiling was no longer in the mood to read them. Looking at the tall buildings that flew past outside the window, Jun Shiling sighed.

“Stay outside for a while more and go back at ten,” Jun Shiling told the chauffeur and sent Xia Wanyuan a WeChat message.

At ten o’clock, An Rao had already gone to bed early.

Jun Shiling returned home and washed up briefly before entering the bedroom.

Xia Wanyuan was not asleep yet. Seeing Jun Shiling enter, Xia Wanyuan pulled the blanket away. “Come quickly. I’m so cold.”

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan, took the book from her hand, and carried her into the blanket.

Xia Wanyuan acutely sensed that something was wrong with Jun Shiling. “What’s wrong?”

Jun Shiling rested his chin on Xia Wanyuan’s neck. “I’m a little tired.”

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's waist and rubbed against him. "Hubby, you've worked hard."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes, but it quickly disappeared. "Goodnight."

"I'll tell you a story and coax you to sleep." In the past, Jun Shiling had always coaxed her. Now that Jun Shiling was in a bad mood, Xia Wanyuan naturally wanted to make him happy.

With that, Xia Wanyuan began to tell Jun Shiling stories. After about half an hour, Jun Shiling suddenly hugged her tightly. "Thank you, baby. Sleep."

Xia Wanyuan kissed Jun Shiling on the chin. "Mm, you've worked hard."

In Jun Shiling's arms, Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep, but Jun Shiling did not sleep the entire night.

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The Jun Corporation had spent a huge sum of money to tailor a movie for Xia Wanyuan. The popularity of this matter on the Internet had not dissipated.

On the surface, no one dared to speak up publicly, but behind her back, a large number of people in the entertainment industry were jealous of Xia Wanyuan's treatment.

[ Tsk tsk, it's good to marry the right person. Other celebrities might not even be the main character after more than ten years of hard work. When it comes to Xia Wanyuan, it's good to throw money at her to act. It's good to be rich. ]

[ If the person in front is blind, he can donate the eyes to someone who needs it. Xia Wanyuan is the winner of the Prynne Award. Her acting skills are obvious. So what if CEO Jun spends money? You make it sound as if Xia Wanyuan is only relying on money. She's also very capable, okay? ]

[A television drama is different from a movie. How many television dramas collapse on the big screen when they leave? Haven't we been cheated enough?]

In the Jiang family's villa, Zou Man was wearing a bright red nightgown. She was sitting on Jiang Kui's lap. "Hubby ~"

"Aiyo, what's wrong with your little heart?" Jiang Kui stroked Zou's smooth leg and narrowed his eyes.

"Have you settled the judges? The competition is about to begin. If Xia Wanyuan wins the championship, what do you want me to do?"

"That's impossible." Jiang Kui lowered his head and bit Zou Man's lip. "Xia Wanyuan has offended too many people. There's no need for me to do anything. Someone has already informed the royal family of Continent O. It's impossible for the championship to be given to her."

Hearing Jiang Kui's guarantee, Zou Man finally relaxed and focused on saying, "Aiya, your bite is so itchy ~"

"Oh? Really? Where does it itch?" Jiang Kui picked Zou Man up and walked upstairs.

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The morning sun rose. The weather was especially good that day. The sun was warm, and the clouds were blue.

Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to Qing University and instructed the chauffeur to head to the seventh prison.

The seventh prison was a hidden organization that was not open to the public. The people imprisoned here were all people who were involved in confidential matters.

Passing through the long aisle, Jun Shiling stood in front of the innermost cell.

After a while, he reached out and pushed open the door.

Inside, Bo Xiao was leaning back in his chair. Just like countless times in the past, he was casual and unrestrained.

Hearing the noise, Bo Xiao opened his eyes and smiled. "You're here."

"Have you sent the thing out?" Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao solemnly.

"Yes, I did." Bo Xiao nodded. "I committed a crime that is enough to be executed. I know."

The Southwest Military Region was the barrier behind China. Bo Xiao's message was not only a map, but also the safety of more than a billion Chinese people.

Jun Shiling took a step forward and kicked Bo Xiao to the ground.

Jun Shiling had used a lot of strength in this kick. Bo Xiao felt the stench in his mouth and his internal organs hurt as if they had been shattered. He got up from the ground. "You should kick."

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. "I can't save you."

"I know." Bo Xiao wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth. "You don't have to save me. I deserve it."

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### **Chapter 999: Princess's Costume Shocks the Internet**

The sunlight outside was warm, but it could not shine into this deep room. Light shone in from the high window.

Jun Shiling stood still. Bo Xiao sat on the ground with blood at the corners of his lips. Similarly, he did not speak.

"Have you thought about An Rao?" After a while, Jun Shiling spoke again.

Bo Xiao, who was on the ground, was instantly stunned. His fox-like eyes, which were always smiling, had lost their light. Bo Xiao lowered his head. "I let her down, and I let you down."

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As Bo Xiao spoke, his fingers gripped the ground tightly, leaving a white mark on the cement floor.

Jun Shiling's eyes were deep as he looked at Bo Xiao quietly. "You really disappointed me."

"Mm." Bo Xiao lowered his head, making it impossible to see his expression. However, the dispirited and painful aura around him could not be ignored.

"I'm leaving." Jun Shiling seemed to be unable to stay in this room anymore and turned to leave.

"Wait." Bo Xiao stopped Jun Shiling. "Can you help me hide it from An Rao? At least tell her after she gives birth." As he spoke, Bo Xiao's eyes turned red.

Jun Shiling did not speak. He paused for a moment before leaving.

Jun Shiling had just left the seventh prison when the prison fell into chaos.

Because Jun Shiling had kicked too hard, Bo Xiao was seriously injured and sent to the hospital for treatment.

The manor.

An Rao hugged a sour plum jar and frowned. "Sister, Bo Xiao hasn't called me for a few days."

"Maybe he's busy." Xia Wanyuan's hands did not stop moving. As she drew, she comforted An Rao.

"But I miss him." Pregnant women were extremely sensitive. An Rao's nose turned sour and her eyes turned red.

*The dog man said that he wanted to accompany me until the child was born, but in the end, he disappeared again.*

Helpless, Xia Wanyuan could only let Mother Li go upstairs and pull Xiao Bao down from his homework.

"Play with your Auntie An Rao."

Xiao Bao: "Okay!"

"Auntie An Rao, fairies can't cry. I'll sing for you!"

An Rao was amused by Xiao Bao and began to play with Xiao Bao happily.

Xia Wanyuan was about to continue painting when she received a message from Jun Shiling. He was not coming back for dinner tonight.

Xia Wanyuan felt that something was wrong and replied, "Okay."

When it was time for dinner, An Rao and Xiao Bao were at home. Xia Wanyuan personally made a few dishes to send to Jun Shiling.

When she pushed open the office door, Jun Shiling was not busy at his desk. Instead, he stood in front of the window. His tall back revealed a deepness that Xia Wanyuan could not understand.

"Put the documents on the table." Jun Shiling thought that Lin Jing had entered and did not even turn around.

However, in the next second, a pair of hands wrapped around his waist. Jun Shiling turned around and met Xia Wanyuan's clear eyes.

Xia Wanyuan did not ask him what had happened. If Jun Shiling wanted to tell her, he would tell her sooner or later.

She only hugged Jun Shiling's waist quietly and leaned into his arms.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan back, as if he wanted to draw strength from her, hugging her tightly.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling to eat. "I specially made it for you. Hubby, give me some face and have a bite?"

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan rarely called him Hubby, but Jun Shiling liked to hear it. Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan was coaxing him.

"Is it delicious?" Xia Wanyuan picked up a piece of meat and fed it to Jun Shiling with a smile in her eyes.

"Delicious." Jun Shiling bit the meat.

Although Jun Shiling did not have much of an appetite, he still ate all the food Xia Wanyuan brought.

After dinner, Jun Shiling did not go to work. Instead, he hugged Xia Wanyuan and sat on the sofa.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "I love you."

"Thank you." Jun Shiling tightened his grip.

Thank God there's still you. (*italics*)

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Not only did the news of the Jun Corporation investing a huge sum of money to film an ancient movie cause a sensation in the entertainment industry, but as the largest business empire in the country, every movement of the Jun Corporation brought about a shock to the capital market.

The capital market this time was clearly not optimistic about the huge investment of the Jun Corporation.

There were very few scripts that could be filmed well in ancient movies. Furthermore, when everyone saw the name of the movie, "Eldest Princess", they knew that this was a female lead movie.

There were no sci-fi elements, no lingering love, and no thrilling cases to solve. No matter how one looked at it, it was destined to be an unpopular movie.

However, due to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's high popularity, the industry's evaluation could still recoup the cost. However, it was impossible to make a profit, let alone walk into the international market.

Up until now, there had not been a movie in China that could really leave the country and enter the international market. Even sci-fi movies could not do it, let alone ancient dramas.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. Are the industry insiders starting again? CEO Jun spent some money to make his wife happy. Look at how excited you are. How can you analyze this? What can you do even if you don't profit?]

[ So what if you're rich? Didn't you earn so much money from the commoners? You took billions to film and play for Xia Wanyuan. How many children can you save if you donate so much money to the mountains? ]

[ The kind people on Weibo in front are starting again? Before talking about others, look at yourself first. How much have you donated? They don't steal or rob money. They want to spend it on whoever they want. Just be jealous. ]

While everyone was arguing on the Internet, the movie "Eldest Princess" suddenly appeared and posted a few photos.

@ Eldest Princess: "Welcome, Your Highness. @ Xia Wanyuan."

There were four photos on Weibo.

In the first picture, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a light pink dress, was lying curiously on the corner building. She looked at the bustling crowd outside the palace. The beautiful clothes were only a foil to her noble aura. Her beautiful eyes were filled with the morning dew. She was innocent and pure, making one wonder what kind of noble and honorable favor had raised such a beautiful little princess.

The second picture was a huge contrast to the first. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple linen shirt. It could be seen that the fabric was very rough, but it was very clean. She sat by the stream and washed her clothes. She did not put on any makeup, and her straight spine was not bent at all. Sitting in the wilderness, she had an extraordinary bearing.

In the third picture, Xia Wanyuan had long hair tied up and her face was stained with blood. She was riding a horse and holding a spear in her hand, her sharp killing intent surging.

In the fourth picture, there was an obvious sense of solemnity. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a dark-colored palace dress and sitting in the high hall. Her Highness was a civil and military official, and she knelt and bowed down. There was no exaggerated expression on her face, but there was a very dignified look in the picture.

The heated debate stopped just like that. Everyone's attention was attracted by the few photos posted by the official Weibo.

### **Chapter 1000: Sensation**

Over the years, the domestic film and television industry had exported a large number of low-quality period dramas. There were only a handful of high-quality dramas.

Not to mention dramas which emphasize on female leads. In the past few years, the female self-awareness had awakened, and dramas which emphasized on female leads had exploded on the screen. However, the drama that could really be acknowledged by everyone was one in a million.

Firstly, many actors' acting skills could not support the dominance of those independent female leads who looked down on the world.

Secondly, and most importantly, if there was a problem with the script, many female leads would be circling around men under the guise of women conquering the world.

All the men in the drama loved the female lead. When the female lead encountered difficulties, she always needed all sorts of male characters to help her out. There was no so-called wisdom or strategy. There was only love and naivety. In the later stages, she fell into a love triangle and could not struggle out.

After watching so many such dramas, the audience naturally had a shadow over these dramas that were still talking about love despite wearing the shell of a strong woman.

However, this time, the stills of “Eldest Princess” made them smell a hint of anticipation.

[ So cool, so cool. Oh my god, Xia Wanyuan’s gaze is killing me!!! ]

[How is this a princess? This is the empress!! They shouldn’t lie to us this time, right? Don’t fall in love, really. Isn’t it good for the female lead to focus on her career?]

[I feel that it should be reliable this time. After all, how can CEO Jun’s investment give Xia Wanyuan romantic scenes? Hahahahahaha, romantic scenes are impossible. The only way is to start a career!]

[ F\*ck, friend in front, your train of thought is very strange, but it makes sense! How can CEO Jun let Xia Wanyuan film a love scene? I’m suddenly looking forward to this movie! Hurry up!! I’ll reserve ten movie tickets! ]

The movie photos of “Eldest Princess” aroused everyone’s endless anticipation. Everyone urged them to film it quickly under the official Weibo.

As they urged, there was no movement on the official Weibo of “Eldest Princess”.

On the other hand, the official Weibo account of “Dark Night”, which had been silent for a long time, posted a new post.

@ Dark Night: “The night has ended and dawn has arrived.”

The accompanying photo was the release date of the movie Dark Night. It was in three days.

[!!! Is today a good day?! Yuan Yuan’s movie has appeared! Ahhh, I want to contribute ten movie tickets! Yuan Yuan, wait for me! ]

[Three days later... Can this movie be more willful? Are you afraid that your box office will be good?]

[I’m dying of laughter. Other people start promoting half a year in advance, but “Dark Night” announced three days in advance. They’re afraid that others will know that this movie exists.]

Just as the fans of the movie were excited and nervous about the publicity of the movie, a marketing account suddenly exposed.

“It turns out that mortals like us don’t have to worry about the publicity of ‘Dark Night’. After all, there’s a bug-level protagonist there. When you get home from work today, you’ll know how willing CEO Jun is for Xia Wanyuan.”

At first, no one understood what the marketing account meant. It was only when they returned home from work and were flooded by the promotional posters for “Dark Night” that everyone realized how terrifying the publicity for “Dark Night” was.

The entire subway station and bus stop were filled with “Dark Night”. The advertising spots under the Jun Corporation were all for “Dark Night”.

There was no need for three days. In a day, under the flood of publicity, even the eighteenth-tier villages had discussions about “Dark Night”.

[My heart aches for the other movies in the same period. I want to watch others. Isn't Jun Shiling interfering with the market? No matter how bad a movie is, the box office won't be bad with such a flood of comments.]

[Good wine doesn't fear deep alleys. Just wait and see. Spending so much money to promote it means it must be of poor quality.]

[ The person in front, don't be jealous. Your title as Lin Xuan's fan has been exposed, okay? How do you know that the quality is not good? You haven't even seen it, yet you know how to read fortunes? If you're so good at reading fortunes, why don't you find out why your mouth is so cheap? ]

The movie discussion about Xia Wanyuan caused a huge sensation on Weibo.

However, at this moment, Xia Wanyuan was in no mood to care about this. This was because the finals of the International Fashion Design Competition were imminent. The finals were in France, and Xia Wanyuan was going to participate in France personally.

“Sister, bring me along.” Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was leaving, An Rao pulled her pitifully. After Xia Wanyuan left, there was no one to play with her.

“No, your stomach is big. You can't take the plane for so long.” Xia Wanyuan rejected An Rao.

To An Rao, the most important thing now was safety, not fun.

“Alright.” An Rao pouted. She knew that what Xia Wanyuan said made sense and did not say anything else.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was going to France, Jun Shiling was even more unhappy. “How many days?”

“Five days.”

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling's expression darkened visibly. “You're not allowed to go.”

In the past few months, the longest time the two of them had been separated was only six hours. Now, she was going to be gone for five days. Jun Shiling was very unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling's palm in amusement. “This is a good opportunity for Xiu Yi to enter the international market.” Whether she could win the award or not, as the most popular design competition in the world, she was destined to win the attention of the world.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling grabbed her hand. “So long.”



“Not long. I’ll be back soon.”

“I’m worried.” Jun Shiling was worried about letting Xia Wanyuan go so far alone. During this period of time, many things had happened in the country, and there were frequent abnormalities internationally. It was not peaceful.

“It’s okay. I’ll bring Xia Yu. You can be rest assured, right?”

“Okay.” Xia Yu had been trained, and could at least ensure Xia Wanyuan’s safety. Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “I’m sorry. I should have gone with you.”

However, such a big thing had happened in the Southwest Military Region. Bo Xiao had almost exposed the information of the entire Southwest Region. This was a matter of life and death for the entire country. At this time, Jun Shiling could not leave China.

“I’m not a child. I’ll be back soon.” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved into crescents. “You even said I was clingy. You’re even more clingy.”

Jun Shiling snorted softly and did not say anything else.

Although he could not go, Jun Shiling had secretly informed the relevant people in Continent O to protect Xia Wanyuan’s safety.

In an ancient castle in France.

On the high seat sat a boy with glass-like blue eyes.

“Why haven’t you found that woman?”

“Young Master, the information you described is too little. We’ve really tried our best. There are more than two billion people in Continent Y. I’m really sorry that we haven’t found them yet.”

“Trash, go down.” The boy was young, but his words had weight.

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“Yes.” The servants retreated respectfully.

The castle fell silent again.