

Modern Day 1001

Chapter 1001: Bo Xiao's Truth and Brotherly Cooperation

Xia Yu naturally agreed to Xia Wanyuan's request. "Okay, Sister. Don't worry. I'll be there on time tomorrow."

Xia Yu carried something in one hand and the phone in the other. Just as he was about to press the elevator button, a fair hand reached out and pressed the 16th floor before him.

Xia Yu looked up and met a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes. "Sister, bye," Xia Yu said to Xia Wanyuan and hung up.

"You have a sister?" Seeing Xia Yu looking at her blankly, Jiang Yun smiled and found a topic.

"Huh? Hmm, right." Xia Yu scratched the back of his head.

"I'm not surprised." Jiang Yao looked at Xia Yu's red ears and smiled. *This boy looked like a younger brother.*

Xia Yu turned to look at Jiang Yun. Her short hair made her look even more capable. When she met Jiang Yun's smiling eyes, Xia Yu felt an impulse. "My name is Xia Yu. What about you?"

Xia? Jiang Yun was subconsciously stunned for a moment, but Xia was a too ordinary surname. Jiang Yun did not think much of it and nodded at Xia Yu. "Hello, my name is Jiang Yun."

Jiang Yun? Xia Yu smiled and revealed his white teeth. He was filled with youthfulness. Jiang Yun felt as if she had drunk a glass of lime soda and had a refreshing feeling.

At that moment, Jiang Yun's phone rang. It was the company's assistant. There was a problem with a project. After hearing the assistant's anxious report,

Jiang Yun frowned slightly and said in a stern tone, "Whoever is in charge of the project will come up with a solution. If you can't even do such a small thing, why would the company support you?"

With that, Jiang Yun hung up the phone. Only then did she realize that there was someone else beside her. The corners of Jiang Yun's lips twitched. "I'm sorry, it's a work habit."

"It's fine." Xia Yu's ears were still red, but as if he was afraid that Jiang Yun would misunderstand him, he looked straight at Jiang Yun with bright eyes. "You're not fierce. You're very good-looking."

With that, Xia Yu seemed to have realized what he had said and scolded himself in his heart. *What are you talking about?!*

However, Jiang Yun was amused by his words. Jiang Yun's facial features were extremely good, but the powerful aura on her body covered the beauty of her facial features. When she smiled, there was a hint of gentleness and beauty.

"Do I look good when I'm scolding my subordinates?" Other than work, Jiang Yun had never interacted with men, but she found this little brother quite interesting.

Xia Yu's face was burning, but he still nodded. The young man's eyes were clear and untainted by society. "Mm."

Jiang Yun looked at the dimples on Xia Yu's face and his heart skipped a beat. Just as she was about to say something, the elevator reached the 16th floor with a ding.

Jiang Yun walked out and waved at Xia Yu. "Bye."

"Bye." Xia Yu bade Jiang Yun farewell happily. It was only when Jiang Yun's figure disappeared from sight that Xia Yu realized that he had not left the elevator, but the elevator door had already closed.

Xia Yu took the elevator to the top floor helplessly, then came down and returned home after a long time.

Just as Jiang Yun returned home, Jiang Kui called.

"I received news that Xia Wanyuan is going to Continent O for five days. In these five days, seize the opportunity. Sister, you have to know that Father didn't call you back to lord over the company. The company will be mine sooner or later, and your mission is to settle Jun Shiling."

Jiang Yun had been sent overseas since she was young, and her relationship with Jiang Kui was not close. What he did not expect was that his sister's ability was so strong that it made him feel threatened.

Jiang Kui had always known that he was the successor of the Jiang family, but these days, his father had been praising his sister in all sorts of ways, making him very angry.

To a wealthy family, if they wanted to chase a woman away and marry her off for marriage, they could strip her of her power to inherit the family. Jiang Kui did not have much hope that Jiang Yun could settle Jun Shiling, but he had to find some other people to send Jiang Yun out.

"Brother, can you say something else? Let me settle Jun Shiling? Why don't you say you'll settle Xia Wanyuan?" Jiang Yun kicked the high heels off her feet and leaned on the sofa tiredly.

"Is this how you talk to your brother? You have no right to direct in the Jiang family." Jiang Kui's tone was filled with anger.

"I have something on. I'm hanging up." Jiang Yun was unwilling to talk to Jiang Kui anymore.

"What is this? I gave her face!" After being hung up on Jiang Yun for the second time, Jiang Kui was furious and threw his phone aside.

"Hey, who made our Young Master Jiang angry?" Zou Man walked in and wrapped her hand around Jiang Kui's neck. "Young Master Jiang ~"

Jiang Kui, who was in a fit of anger, was in no mood to flirt with Zou Man. He pushed Zou Man aside. "Don't bother me."

Displeasure flashed across Zou Man's eyes, but she hid it. The smile on her face did not change. She walked to the side and poured a glass of water for Jiang Kui, then quietly waited for him to calm down.

"I'm going to Continent O," Jiang Kui suddenly said after a while.

“Continent O?” The design competition was about to begin. Xia Wanyuan was about to set off. At this time, Jiang Kui was going to Continent O, so Zou Man had to think more.

“Go back. I’ll look for you when I’m back,” Jiang Kui said as he took out a card. “Use it.”

Zou Man gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to break. *He kept sending me away with a card. What did he think I was? A prostitute?* However, Zou Man still maintained her composure. “Okay, Hubby, I’ll wait for you.”

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In the seventh prison’s underground medical room.

The curve on the heart monitor was steadily extending.

Through the window of the ward, Jun Shiling’s expression darkened. He looked at Shen Xiu and asked, “How is it?”

Shen Xiu shook his head. “We don’t know what’s in Chief Bo’s body, so we don’t dare to act rashly. We can only observe through a weak electric current. From the looks of it, your kick was just right. You must have broken some balance. The magnetic wave in Chief Bo’s body is gradually weakening.”

“Continue to observe. I’ll go in and take a look at him.”

“Okay.” Shen Xiu brought Jun Shiling into the ward and recorded the data on the ECG monitor before leaving the ward.

The ward was very quiet, and only the sound of medicine dripping could be heard.

After standing for a long time, Bo Xiao finally moved on the bed. His eyelids moved and he slowly opened his eyes.

It took Bo Xiao a long time to get used to the light in the room. He gently turned around and saw Jun Shiling standing at the side.

Jun Shiling did not speak and only nodded gently at Bo Xiao.

The corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curled up in relief.

After a while, Bo Xiao opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something to Jun Shiling.

“An Rao lives in the manor and is fine.” Jun Shiling knew what Bo Xiao was going to ask.

Bo Xiao’s eyelids twitched.

“You’re welcome,” Jun Shiling added. He looked at the time. “Rest well.”

Bo Xiao finally closed his eyes peacefully. Jun Shiling went forward and tidied his blanket.

A moment later, Jun Shiling left the ward.

In the room, Bo Xiao’s hand moved slightly. Jun Shiling had just gently touched him with the back of his fist.

Bo Xiao heaved a sigh of relief and breathed out on the oxygen mask. It was white.

The touch of the fist on the back was the etiquette between brothers.

Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes curled up a little.

He had never revealed anything to Jun Shiling, and Jun Shiling had never asked him anything.

The tacit understanding between brothers had never needed unnecessary words.

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Chapter 1002: Secretly Whisper!!

Jun Shiling took a long time for this journey, and it was already very late when he returned to the manor.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the bed in a daze with a blanket draped over her. It was rare for her not to read or watch television dramas.

Jun Shiling went to the bathroom to wash up briefly and used hot water to warm his hands. Only then did he return to the bedroom and reach out to hug Xia Wanyuan. "What's wrong, baby? Why aren't you reading today?"

Xia Wanyuan looked a little unhappy and aggrieved. "Why are you back so late?"

Jun Shiling could not stand her like this and hurriedly leaned forward to kiss her, but Xia Wanyuan avoided him.

Jun Shiling did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Didn't I send you a message? I have something to do. Don't wait for me for dinner."

"Oh." Anyway, Xia Wanyuan was a little unhappy. She was going to Continent O tomorrow, but Jun Shiling came back so late tonight.

The grievance in Xia Wanyuan's tone was about to overflow. Jun Shiling felt pitiful and amused. His eyes were filled with smiles as he hugged Xia Wanyuan and slept under the warm blanket. "Can't bear to part with me? Are you throwing a tantrum with me?"

Xia Wanyuan refused to look at Jun Shiling angrily, her eyes staring straight at the small patterns on the blanket.

"Are you ignoring me?" Jun Shiling lowered his head to kiss Xia Wanyuan, but she stopped him.

"You came back so late. Why aren't you sleeping? What are you doing?" Xia Wanyuan could not explain why she was throwing a tantrum, but she was just unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan did not know, but Jun Shiling did.

Xia Wanyuan was very independent and strong in front of outsiders, but she was already used to being by his side and used to having him around. Xia Wanyuan began to panic when she suddenly had to go out for so many days. It was just that she had not realized it herself.

“Baby.” Jun Shiling patiently pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand and held it tightly. “I’m sorry I’m late. Can you scold me?”

With Jun Shiling’s apology, Xia Wanyuan felt that she was being unreasonable. She looked at Jun Shiling unnaturally. “Why should I scold you?”

“Then if you don’t scold me, can you kiss me?” Jun Shiling smiled. His heavy breath landed on Xia Wanyuan’s neck, burning her until she subconsciously moved.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan blushed. “Who wants to kiss you?”

“Tsk.” Jun Shiling lowered his head. The faint fragrance on Xia Wanyuan instantly lingered around him. “Then it shouldn’t be illegal for me to kiss my wife, right?”

With that, his hot breath landed on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan’s neck itched from his rubbing. She smiled and pushed him. “Jun Shiling.”

“Call me Hubby.” Jun Shiling did not stop what he was doing.

“Hubby ~” Xia Wanyuan was forced into a corner and could only call out according to his wishes.

“Mm, you were so proactive today. You even called me Hubby. Be good, don’t be anxious.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan gritted her teeth. “Bastard.”

The next day, Xia Wanyuan was carried onto the plane by Jun Shiling in a half-asleep state.

Xia Yu looked like he had nothing to live for the entire time.

Could my sister and her husband, who were showing off their love, go any further?! Who would dare to imagine that the iron-faced big shot who was admired by the assault team was such a wife-doting demon in private?

If he went back and told his superiors and teammates, no one would believe him.

“Take good care of your sister.” Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

“Don’t worry, Brother-in-law. As long as I’m here, Sister will be here.” Xia Yu quickly retracted the series of thoughts in his mind and was as obedient as a lamb.

After instructing him, Jun Shiling turned around and looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan before turning to leave.

Without Jun Shiling beside her, Xia Wanyuan did not sleep well. Not long after the plane took off, Xia Wanyuan woke up.

“Sister, drink some water.” Xia Yu thoughtfully brought Xia Wanyuan a glass of warm water. Jun Shiling had specially instructed Xia Wanyuan to drink water when she woke up.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan reached out to take it, revealing the faint red mark on her arm. Xia Yu silently lowered his head.

Xia Yu: (∇;) *I'm still a child. What did I do wrong to bear this?*

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Xia Wanyuan left. An Rao lived in the manor. Even though he had a clear conscience, in order not to make An Rao feel uncomfortable, Jun Shiling still moved everything to the office.

Xiao Bao went to school and Xia Wanyuan went to Continent O. An Rao was extremely bored and called Bo Xiao tentatively.

In the medical room, Shen Xiu was checking Bo Xiao's body.

"You're recovering well."

Bo Xiao could take off his oxygen mask and speak slowly. He nodded at Shen Xiu. "Thank you."

Just as Shen Xiu was about to speak, his communication device rang. He answered the call and listened for a while before looking at Bo Xiao. "The person you labeled as your wife called you. Do you want to answer it?"

Bo Xiao was stunned. "Mm."

"Okay, then I'll get your phone," Shen Xiu said and strode out of the ward.

Soon, his phone was sent over. It was still ringing. Bo Xiao flipped through it. Over the past few days, An Rao had called him hundreds of times.

Looking at An Rao's smile on the screen, Bo Xiao's hand trembled as he held his phone.

Shen Xiu signaled the others to leave with him. The door closed and the ward fell silent. There was only the sound of his phone vibrating.

In the manor, An Rao did not have any hope that Bo Xiao would answer the phone. After all, for so many days, not a single call could be connected. An Rao was already used to it.

However, she still called every day. She knew that he would not answer, but An Rao had no other way to express her longing for Bo Xiao. She could only keep calling this number that would not be picked up.

It rang for a long time and there was no reaction as usual. An Rao pursed her lips and was about to turn it off.

With a beep, the voice chat connected.

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An Rao was shocked. She did not even care that she was pregnant and jumped up from the sofa, scaring Mother Li. She hurriedly ran over to support An Rao.

"An Rao." Bo Xiao's voice came from the voice.

Bo Xiao called out, but he did not hear An Rao's response for a while. "An Rao?"

Bo Xiao took his phone down to see if there was a problem. *Why was there no sound?*

A deafening cry suddenly came from the phone. "Bao Xiao, I miss you so much. Where did you go? You didn't answer my call."

Bo Xiao's heart ached when he heard An Rao's cries. "Are you a train? Wu wu."

"You're the train!" An Rao scolded jokingly as she continued to cry.

Bo Xiao replied as he waited for An Rao to finish crying.

About ten minutes later, An Rao calmed down.

"Good girl, have you eaten?" Bo Xiao's gentle voice came from the phone, making An Rao cry again.

"Yes." An Rao sobbed. "When are you coming back?"

"It'll be a while more. I'm sorry." Bo Xiao wanted to rush back to An Rao's side, but he could not. This situation was not over and he could not leave.

An Rao fell silent.

After a while, Bo Xiao sighed. "An Rao, I love you."

An Rao began to cry again. "Did you do something dangerous?" Before Bo Xiao could deny it, An Rao said, "I know. Bo Xiao, I'm not stupid."

"I'm sorry." Bo Xiao did not know what else to say.

"You don't have to apologize to me." An Rao wiped her tears. "I've never blamed you, and I'm not angry with you. I just want to tell you that the baby and I are proud of you."

Hearing An Rao's sobbing voice, Bo Xiao's eyes turned red. "Stupid."

"You're not allowed to call me stupid!" An Rao seemed to have regained her vitality and bared her fangs and claws. "You said I'm stupid. What if the baby is very stupid?!"

"Stupid." Bo Xiao chuckled. "As long as it's your baby, I'll like it no matter how stupid it is."

"Pfft, you're the stupid one. The child I gave birth to must be especially smart." An Rao was unhappy. *How could the child I was pregnant with be stupid?*

"Mm, you're right." Bo Xiao lay down and placed his phone by his ear to chat with An Rao.

"Bo Xiao, I'm so happy that you're chatting with me. I'm even happier than eating an entire box of green plums." An Rao was very easy to coax. To her, having Bo Xiao's company was better than anything else, even better than her favorite green plums.

"Then I'll accompany you for a while more." Bo Xiao's voice was extremely gentle. At this moment, he would agree to anything An Rao said.

"Okay, you're the best." An Rao smiled.

Bo Xiao closed his eyes and smiled when he heard An Rao's voice. "Stupid, you're the best."

It had been a long time since An Rao had heard Bo Xiao say sweet nothings. Being suddenly attacked, her face silently flushed red. Under Mother Li's teasing gaze, she pulled the blanket over herself in embarrassment and secretly chatted with Bo Xiao.

Chapter 1003: Arriving; Old Friend

Knowing that An Rao was shy, Mother Li did not stay here as a third wheel. She stood up and left the living room.

Two hours later, when she returned, An Rao was as red as a monkey, her eyes filled with smiles. Mother Li was also infected by her happiness.

She had lived for so long, so how could she not tell that in the past few days, An Rao had been eating and drinking happily every day, but her eyes were filled with worry?

With one call from Bo Xiao, An Rao was filled with joy.

"Miss An, you should be happy every day. This is good for the baby." As a pregnant woman, maintaining a good mood was very important for the fetus.

An Rao hummed happily. "Bo Xiao said that he would call me again tonight."

"That's great." Mother Li was happy for An Rao from the bottom of her heart.

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The Jun Corporation.

In the huge office, there was only the rustling sound of the pen on the paper. The sound stopped after a while.

Jun Shiling took his phone and glanced at it. There were still six hours before Xia Wanyuan's plane landed.

Jun Shiling set an alarm for the time the plane landed and brought his phone to the meeting.

Downstairs at the Jun Corporation, the originally noisy hall fell into a short silence because of Jiang Yun's arrival.

Jiang Yun's facial features were extremely exquisite to begin with. Her usually neat short hair always made people notice her imposing aura immediately. Today, Jiang Yun had specially styled her long hair. Every frown and smile was soul-stirring.

"Hello, I'm looking for your CEO Jun." Jiang Yun's voice broke the silence.

"Do you have an appointment?"

"Yes, I do."

The receptionist checked. "Miss Jiang, please go up with the staff."

Jiang Yun nodded slightly and turned to leave.

“What’s going on?? The lady boss just left, and a beauty came to look for CEO Jun. Is she here to pry into the corner?” After Jiang YUN left, the receptionists looked at each other.

“What great beauty? I still think our lady boss is the most beautiful.”

Jiang Yun went upstairs. This time, she was here to represent the Jiang family at the Y Continent Financial Conference held by the Jun Corporation.

The meeting room was already filled with people. Jiang Yun walked over and greeted Jun Shiling before returning to her seat.

This meeting lasted for the entire afternoon and only ended in the evening.

“CEO Jun, have you considered my suggestion last time?” Jiang Yun walked to Jun Shiling’s side with a faint smile on her face.

“Lin Jing will talk to you.” Jun Shiling put away the document and stood up to leave.

At that moment, most of the people in the office had already left. Jiang Yun stretched out a leg and blocked Jun Shiling’s path. She was wearing a dress today, and her fair legs were revealed under the skirt, making her especially eye-catching. “CEO Jun, I’m from the Jiang family after all. It’s not appropriate for you to send an assistant to talk to me, right?”

Jun Shiling’s expression was cold. He lowered his head and glanced at Jiang Yun. The coldness in his eyes almost froze Jiang Yun. “I won’t be protective of the fairer sex. If you want the Jiang family to lose face, you can continue to pester me.”

Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, the phone alarm in his pocket suddenly rang. Jun Shiling picked up his phone and made a call. His expression softened visibly. Just now, it was hell refining fire, but now, it was spring and wind.

“Are you there? Are you tired?” Jun Shiling spoke to the phone as he walked out.

Jun Shiling opened her mouth. She wanted to say something to stop Jun Shiling, but in the end, she did not say anything.

Watching Jun Shiling leave with a smile, Jiang Yun suddenly felt quite bored.

After standing on the spot for a while, Jiang Yun shook her head and sighed. “Xia Wanyuan’s life is so good.” Then, she left the meeting room.

“I’m not tired. I reached after a nap.” Xia Wanyuan yawned as she walked out. “Did you just get off work?”

“Mm, I’ve arranged a place for you to stay. Someone will pick you up.” Jun Shiling, who was a man of few words in front of outsiders, was very talkative.

Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu walked out of the airport. As expected, someone was already waiting.

The airport was filled with media reporters, but their cameras were not aimed at Xia Wanyuan. Everyone was looking anxiously in the direction of the exit.

“Such a huge commotion. Who’s here?” Xia Yu looked at them curiously, but they were all foreigners. Xia Yu’s foreign language was not good either. After listening for a long time, he could not tell who the reporters were waiting for.

Xia Wanyuan was not curious. She waved at Xia Yu, who quickly followed.

Cheers came from behind. A tall foreign man walked out of the exit and the media reporters swarmed him.

Xia Wanyuan had never cared much about things that had nothing to do with her. She walked straight ahead, so she did not notice that the foreign man behind her was actually acquainted with her.

Chapter 1004: The Princess’s Magical Recruitment Physique

Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu sat in the car Jun Shiling had sent to pick them up and quickly left the airport.

Behind him, the reporters surrounded the tall foreign man and walked out.

“Prince Charlie, when are you going to start the Zell contract you proposed in Olly last week?”

“Hello, Prince Charlie. Other than your daily exchange in France, do you have any other itinerary?”

Prince Charlie, who was surrounded, did not answer the reporters’ questions. His gaze landed on the airport door. He seemed to have seen Jun Shiling’s wife just now.

He still remembered the shock of visiting China last spring and racing with Jun Shiling’s wife.

He had originally wanted to compete with the weak-looking Mrs. Jun with pride. Who would have thought that not long after he started, Mrs. Jun had already crossed the finish line?

Although nearly a year had passed and he could not remember Madam Jun’s appearance clearly, that shocking beauty and refined temperament could be recognized at a glance from the crowd.

The reporters followed Prince Charlie’s gaze and looked out, but outside the airport, it was empty.

“Prince Charlie?” The reporter tried to ask something.

However, Charlie, who had been in the royal family for so many years, was not so easily tricked. He laughed. “The Zell contract will definitely be announced to everyone when it’s time to implement it. Other than visiting France, I also want to experience the atmosphere of the country’s art kingdom.”

The International Design Competition was a major event in the fashion world. It gathered the attention of the world. Many people had specially rushed over from all over the world, including socialites and gentlemen from all walks of life. Prince Charlie, who had come to France for a visit, was naturally among the guests.

This was not the first time Xia Wanyuan had come to Continent O. She was not very interested in the scenery outside. She leaned back in her seat and chatted with Jun Shiling on WeChat.

It was already late at night in China. Xia Wanyuan urged Jun Shiling to sleep, but Jun Shiling did not want to go. He sent a few cat emoticons to express his dissatisfaction.

Xia Yu glanced at the content on Xia Wanyuan's WeChat and was stunned by Jun Shiling's expression.

"Sister..." Xia Yu looked speechless. He wanted to confirm again. "Are you chatting with CEO Jun?"

"Yes, what's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan turned around.

"... It's nothing."

It was just that after discovering that legendary idols could use cute emojis, my faith collapsed. Yes, it was not a big deal.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xia Yu and suddenly asked, "Have you seen your father when you came back this time?"

Xia Yu's eyes widened slightly. "No, why?"

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. "When you return to China, you should visit him when you have time."

Father Xia was not a qualified good father, but he was not an extremely bad person.

"Mm," Xia Yu replied softly. Xia Yu lowered his head, looking a little disappointed. He called out to Xia Wanyuan, "Sister."

Xia Wanyuan reached out and touched Xia Yu's head, ruffling his hair. "Don't think too much."

Xia Yu looked up with a dependent smile in his eyes and dimples appeared at the corners of his lips. "Sister, it's so good to be your younger brother."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and was about to say something when she looked up at the rearview mirror and frowned.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, the car behind stopped as expected.

"Mrs. Jun, what a coincidence to meet you here." Jiang Kui walked towards Xia Wanyuan with a smile.

Behind him, Zou Man also walked down. She wanted to go forward and hold Jiang Kui's arm, but Jiang Kui handed his hand to Xia Wanyuan. "To be able to meet Madam Jun in France, this is fate."

Zou Man's hand stopped in midair. She gritted her teeth and tried her best to maintain a smile as she retracted her hand.

Xia Wanyuan did not shake Jiang Kui's hand but glanced at Zou Man. She knew who was behind the so-called genius designer competition.

This was the first time Zou Man and Xia Wanyuan had truly met. Seeing Xia Wanyuan up close, Zou Man felt a sense of vigilance from the bottom of her heart.

For some reason, Xia Wanyuan made her feel threatened. She had an uneasy confidence. Zou Man subconsciously avoided Xia Wanyuan's gaze.

"CEO Jiang's girlfriend?" The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up as she looked at Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui retracted his hand and the smile on his face did not change. "Of course not."

Zou Man's face instantly turned pale.

"Lover?" Xia Wanyuan continued to ask.

Xia Yu glanced at her silently. He could tell that his sister was doing this on purpose. The woman in front of him must have offended his sister before. Otherwise, with his sister's personality, she would not insult someone like this.

Jiang Kui laughed and looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully. "Mrs. Jun, you're so concerned about my emotional situation. Could it be?"

Zou Man, who was at the side, had already silently broken a fingernail. Xia Wanyuan's question in public had really embarrassed her.

However, Jiang Kui was a cold-blooded and heartless person. He had never thought of protecting her. Her broken nails dug into her flesh, but Zou Man was not in the mood to care.

Xia Wanyuan did not plan to waste time with Jiang Kui. She looked at Xia Yu. "Let's go."

"Mm." Xia Yu carried his luggage and followed behind Xia Wanyuan. The two of them quickly disappeared into the hotel lobby.

Zou Man shook off the broken nails on her hand and smiled again. "Hubby, let's go in too."

Jiang Kui's gaze kept landing on Xia Wanyuan in front of him. He did not look at Zou Man at all and acknowledged lightly.

Xia Yu accompanied Xia Wanyuan upstairs. Just as he put down his luggage, there was a knock on the door.

"Could it be that annoying young master of the Jiang family?" Xia Yu pursed his lips. *Who would be so persistent?*

He walked over and looked out through the peephole. He realized that there was a row of bodyguards standing outside the door. Xia Yu subconsciously became vigilant.

The person outside the door knocked again. Xia Yu reached for the gun with his right hand and opened the door with his left. "What's the matter?"

To his surprise, the moment he opened the door, he met a pair of extremely blue eyes. It was a delicate little boy in his teens.

Xia Yu's foreign language was not good, so he asked tentatively, "Who are you?"

The little boy was not as tall as him, but his gaze was condescending. He said in less fluent Chinese, "I'm looking for Xia Wanyuan."

"..." Xia Yu felt that it was really strange. *Why were there so many people looking for my sister in a foreign country? Did my sister have some magical recruitment physique?*

"Xia Yu, who is it?" Xia Wanyuan walked out.

Chapter 1005: Mysterious Young Master

Xia Yu turned around and shook his head. "I don't know him. Sister, he said he was here to look for you."

Xia Wanyuan looked out the door and met a pair of blue eyes that were as transparent as glass.

Xia Wanyuan had a photographic memory. Seeing these eyes, she recalled the little boy she had met at the church entrance when she participated in the music competition last year. After all, these eyes were too recognizable.

"You're so difficult to find." The hair on the boy's forehead was slightly curled and golden. His blue eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

"Why are you looking for me?" Although Xia Wanyuan recognized him, she did not know why this little boy had come to look for her.

The little boy walked into the house. The person behind him wanted to follow, but he waved his hand to stop them.

He took two steps and stopped. He looked at Xia Yu. "I want to talk to her. Go down."

"..." Xia Yu was so angry that he laughed. *Where did this brat learn to sound so annoying and order people so matter-of-factly?*

Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xia Yu comfortingly. "It's nothing. Go back to your room and clean up first. We'll eat later."

Since Xia Wanyuan had spoken, Xia Yu could only leave the room, but he did not dare to go far. He stood at the door and glared at the bodyguards.

"Where are you going to eat?" The little boy walked in and sat on the sofa, his back straight.

"Why? You want to come with me too?" Xia Wanyuan picked up the teacup at the side. She had not drunk a mouthful of water since the airport. She was a little thirsty.

"Of course. You're my wife. I want to eat with you." There was no hint of a joke in the little boy's blue eyes. He was very serious.

"Ahem." Xia Wanyuan choked on her water. She swallowed the water and did not know whether to laugh or cry. "How old are you?"

The boy frowned slightly. His exquisite doll-like face had a maturity that did not match his age. "No matter how old I am, it doesn't stop you from being my wife."

"Why did you choose me?" Xia Wanyuan was a little amused by his serious expression. "We've only met twice, right? This is the second time."

The little boy glanced at her as if he found her talkative. "Because you're not annoying and you're beautiful."

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh. "But I'm already married. You're late, little friend."

The boy frowned. "Can't you get a divorce?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "No."

The little boy stood up proudly and glanced at Xia Wanyuan with his blue glass-like eyes. "Hmph."

Xia Wanyuan was amused by his gaze. She even wanted to reach out and touch the little boy's curly hair. "What's your name, little friend?"

"You're not my wife, so you don't have the right to call me by my name. I wanted to invite you to my house for lunch, but now you don't have the right." With that, the little boy left angrily.

Xia Wanyuan watched him come and go inexplicably.

Xia Yu entered. "Sister, who is this little boy? He's young, but he's quite arrogant."

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "He won't tell me his name."

The boy left the hotel angrily. A group of bodyguards followed behind him and protected him tightly.

"Manda, what are you looking at?" Lady York and Manda were in the car, preparing to head to the charity gala tonight. She was talking to Manda when Manda suddenly fell silent and was looking straight out the window.

"I think I saw the Cape family's car just now." She kept looking out of the window, but the convoy had already disappeared from her sight.

"The Cape family's tentacles extend to the various royal families in Continent O. It's not strange to see the Cape family's car here." Madam York was not surprised.

The foundation of the Cape family was far from what their York family could compare to. This was a family that had ruled the various royal families in Continent O since the Middle Ages. They had almost dominated the main economic system in Continent O.

"No." Manda had lived in France for a long time and knew more about the Cape family than Mrs. York. "I saw a young man flash past. That's very likely the young master of the Cape family."

"Young Master?" This time, even Lady York was a little surprised. "What is he doing here?"

"I don't know." Manda shook her head, suddenly feeling that it was useless to care about this. "Did you just say that Xia Wanyuan came to France?"

"You're even the director of Camellia. Don't you care about this design competition?" Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, Madam York was very unhappy. "I really didn't expect my nephew to really marry her. My brother is really muddle-headed."

She had abandoned such a noble granddaughter-in-law like Li Qingxue and married such a rude woman. He really did not have any foresight.

"I've been busy recently." Manda patted Mrs. York's hand. "Don't worry, it's impossible for the Chinese to interfere in a place like France. It's a fool's dream for that Xia Wanyuan to win this competition."

"Of course I believe you." Lady York smiled and returned Manda's grip.

Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu returned after lunch. Xia Wanyuan had just lain on the bed and was about to take a nap when Jun Shiling called.

Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone and tucked her hair behind her ear. "It's five in the morning in Beijing. CEO Jun, why are you up so early? Are you checking on me?"

It was obvious that Jun Shiling had just woken up. His voice was still filled with sleepiness. "Have you eaten?"

"Mm, I've eaten. I tried the signature foie gras and steak here. It's not bad." Xia Wanyuan did not eat Western food much and felt that it was not bad to eat it occasionally.

"Then take a nap."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded, suddenly feeling that something was wrong. "Aren't you at the manor?"

On the phone, Jun Shiling's voice sounded like he was in an empty house. It sounded a little echoing.

"Mm." Jun Shiling looked up at the command screen in front of him. "I'm doing something in the southwest now. When you come back, I'll be back too."

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan clicked her tongue. "You left as soon as I did. CEO Jun, you're the one who should be on duty, right?"

Jun Shiling chuckled. "Stop fooling around. You talk nonsense all day. Do I have time to think about others? Go to sleep."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan felt sleepy and yawned. "Bye."

"Bye." Jun Shiling smiled and hung up.

However, in the blink of an eye, the coldness returned to him.

"Sir." The subordinate trembled. "The deployment orders have been sent to the various military regions and are being implemented according to the plan."

Jun Shiling strode out of the command room. "Connect to the bases in the southwest and have a meeting online."

Chapter 1006: CEO Jun's Shocking Identity Behind the Scenes

The images of the heads of the core areas were projected on the huge electronic screen.

Everyone knew that if it was not especially important, they would not hold an emergency meeting like this. Furthermore, they had not been informed of the person who had come to the meeting this time. Everyone's hearts were suspended.

A few minutes felt like a few years. Footsteps finally came from the center screen. Everyone flipped open their notebooks and prepared to take notes.

Then, an extremely young face appeared in the middle of the screen, looking out of place with the surrounding middle-aged and old people.

Why would a businessman sit in this place?

In the end, they were people who were used to seeing big waves. Everyone was puzzled, but they still maintained their composure.

"I called everyone here today because I need everyone's cooperation on something." Although everyone tried their best to hide their expressions, Jun Shiling could still observe everyone's thoughts from their subtle expressions. He said calmly, "The core map of the southwest region has been leaked."

"What?!" Everyone was shocked. "When! Why didn't we receive any news?"

Why didn't we know about such a big thing?

"Four days ago." Jun Shiling ignored everyone's surprise and continued with his plan. "In order to prevent internal news from being leaked further, we need everyone to cooperate to complete the restructuring of the base in the southwest region. The overall scale will not change, but there will be a large change in the various districts."

When Jun Shiling said this, a few people's expressions darkened.

Wherever there was power, there were benefits.

The southwest region had continued the old management method for decades. Everyone was already used to having their own interests in a familiar place.

Now that there was going to be a change, some people were naturally unwilling.

Jun Shiling did not speak and quietly looked at everyone's different expressions.

Everyone was either worried, frightened, or angry. When they calmed down, they suddenly realized that Jun Shiling had been silent for a long time. Everyone looked up and met a pair of deep eyes that were like a black pool, unfathomable and unpredictable.

Under such a dead silence, someone finally could not hold it in anymore. "Pardon me for asking, but where did this news come from? We didn't receive any documents."

"From me. What's wrong?" Jun Shiling was dressed in a suit and looked out of place in the military uniform that filled the screens, but his aura was not weak at all.

With the introduction of the first person, the others also voiced their doubts.

"Yes." Jun Shiling nodded.

When he said this, some people who did not know Jun Shiling looked surprised.

"Yes, I disagree. How is it possible for the map to be leaked? I want to end the meeting and confirm it with my superiors myself. Your words alone are not convincing."

On the screen, someone began to leave the online meeting room. With the first person leaving, slowly, there was a second and third person.

Soon, other than Jun Shiling, there were only six people left in the meeting room.

Jun Shiling looked around. It was not much different from the number he estimated would stay at the beginning.

“CEO Jun, do you have a transfer order? Where did you find out that the map was leaked?” The person who stayed was much calmer and was sincerely concerned about the leak of the map.

“No.” Jun Shiling tapped the table twice with his finger and continued, “However, my words are a transfer order.”

No matter how steady the people who stayed behind were, they could not hide their surprise. *This young man was too arrogant.*

The next second, Jun Shiling’s words stunned everyone.

“I’m Zeus.”

Three hours later, everyone left the meeting room in confusion.

However, after three hours of meeting, from the various signs on Jun Shiling, they had no choice but to believe this fantastical truth.

After the meeting ended, the subordinate came forward to help Jun Shiling adjust the equipment. He said in awe, “Sir, your resting place has been tidied up. Please follow me.”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied and walked out of the meeting room.

France.

After a full two hours of afternoon nap, Xia Wanyuan woke up naturally. She habitually leaned her head to the side, but there was no familiar shoulder supporting her.

The curtains were tightly drawn and the room was dark. When she woke up, without Jun Shiling to talk to her, Xia Wanyuan missed him a little. She took her phone and called Jun Shiling, but the call could not be connected.

Xia Wanyuan was a little disappointed. She looked at the time. It was still far from dinner, so she lay on the bed and prepared to sleep for a while more.

She closed her eyes and lay there for a long time. Finally, she felt sleepy again. Just as she was about to fall asleep, the phone rang.

Xia Wanyuan nestled under the blanket and pressed the answer button unhappily. “Hmph.”

Jun Shiling chuckled and said, “Look at WeChat. I’ve reported to you that I want to have a meeting. Three hours. I just came out of the meeting room.”

“I missed you.” Xia Wanyuan wrinkled her nose, feeling a little wronged. “Very much.”

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. He could hear the faint sound of the wind following the electric current. Then, Jun Shiling sighed. “Do you want my life?”

If not for the southwest region, Jun Shiling could not have separated from Xia Wanyuan. He had already tried his best to suppress his longing, but Xia Wanyuan’s aggrieved cry of “I miss you” instantly killed him.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan pulled the blanket closer. “You don’t even let me say I miss you?”

“Of course I let you.” Jun Shiling’s fingertips were already turning pale as he held his phone. “I miss you too.”

Chapter 1007: CEO Jun Coaxes the First Place

Xia Wanyuan had read so many books and memorized so many poems. She had thought long and hard about the love in the books and had never felt the same way.

But now, hearing Jun Shiling’s words from half a world away, Xia Wanyuan’s heart felt sour and soft.

It was clearly a negative emotion that made one feel wronged, uncomfortable, and want to cry, but because of Jun Shiling’s words, a little laughter made one’s heart leak out with a sweet warmth, making one’s heart soften.

Xia Wanyuan began to understand why so many scholars had been heartbroken over the word love since ancient times. It was because this thing seemed to have magic power.

It was annoying, memorable, painful, and filled with uncontrollable joy.

“What are you thinking about?” Jun Shiling’s gentle voice came with a comforting tone.

“Thinking about you,” Xia Wanyuan said bluntly.

Jun Shiling smiled again. Xia Wanyuan could imagine how the flowers would fall with the light when Jun Shiling smiled.

She seemed to miss him even more. Xia Wanyuan’s ears turned red.

“Baby.” Jun Shiling called her with a charming voice.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice became soft with Jun Shiling’s.

“Don’t be like this. I can’t control myself anymore.” Jun Shiling’s voice was extremely low. Once the spark of longing was ignited, it would burn crazily with his blood until he wanted to abandon everything and immediately look for Xia Wanyuan.

“Hmph.”

“Are you still sleeping? If not, I’ll chat with you, okay?” Jun Shiling could hear the sleepiness in Xia Wanyuan’s voice.

“No, accompany me.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was busy, but sometimes, she did not want to be too sensible.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling was busy with the work at hand and multitasked to chat with Xia Wanyuan.

They chatted about books, paintings, gossip, and stories.

When he hung up the phone again, it was already more than two hours later.

It was the third time the person who came to deliver breakfast to Jun Shiling had come. It was almost time for lunch.

“Chief Officer, your food.” The person who came to deliver the food was a young woman. She was dressed neatly without makeup. In this environment filled with military green, she was like a blooming lotus.

“Thank you. Just leave it here.” Jun Shiling did not look up and focused on his work.

The woman did not say anything else. She placed the things respectfully and left the room.

When she returned to the lounge, the team members rushed up. “Leader, did you see the legendary chief officer? How is it?”

Although the woman was young, she was extremely dignified. She glanced at everyone and they immediately became obedient.

“Is this a place for you to gossip? Or do you think chief officers are the targets of your gossip?”

Everyone hurriedly shut their mouths and carefully retreated.

The woman tidied her clothes. Thinking of the god-like Jun Shiling she had just seen, admiration flashed across her eyes, but she suddenly frowned.

This Jun Shiling was a capable leader. Unfortunately, he was too immersed in his relationship. After such a big thing happened, he could actually calmly coax a woman for a few hours.

The woman opposite him was also insensible. She actually calmly delayed his work.

“Lin Wei, there’s a mission.” The voice outside the door interrupted her thoughts.

“Coming,” Lin Wei replied and walked out of the room.

— —

Xia Yu had been squatting at Xia Wanyuan’s door for a long time. Xia Wanyuan finally opened the door.

Xia Yu had a bitter expression. “Sister, I’m starving.”

His foreign language was not good, and he could not get the phone network right. He could not connect to the card here and kept tossing and turning in the hotel. It was finally time for dinner, and Xia Wanyuan had not come out. He did not dare to call Xia Wanyuan, afraid that he would disturb her rest.

“Let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan was happy to be coaxed by Jun Shiling and was in a good mood. “My treat. What do you want to eat?”

“Sister, I knew you were the best!” Xia Yu jumped up and pulled Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “I just checked a restaurant. It’s said to be a famous century-old restaurant here. Let’s go.”

However, unfortunately, when they reached the door and were about to enter, they were stopped.

“I’m sorry, our restaurant was booked today. Please come another day.”

“Alright, Sister, let’s change to another one.” Xia Yu had always found a few backup shops to buy food. He immediately prepared to pull Xia Wanyuan to the next street.

However, just as the two of them walked away, someone stopped them.

“Miss Xia, our boss invites you in for a meal. Please stay.”

Xia Wanyuan turned around. “Who’s your boss?”

“Miss Xia, you’ll know when you go in.”

“Sister, something’s wrong. Don’t go.” Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan. *Why are so many people looking for my sister every day?*

Xia Wanyuan glanced into the dining room. In a daze, she could only see a man in a white suit sitting at the dining table in the middle. His figure was tall and straight. Although she could only see his back, Xia Wanyuan recognized who he was.

“Since he’s an old friend.” Xia Wanyuan casually pointed at a lively restaurant not far away. “Tell your boss that I’ll wait for him over there.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan turned and left.

The waiter had no choice but to return to the restaurant and stand respectfully beside the man in white, repeating Xia Wanyuan’s words.

The corners of the man’s lips curled up slightly. “She’s so wary of me? Alright, if the mountain isn’t me, then I’ll go to the mountain.”

The restaurant Xia Wanyuan casually pointed at was not like the high-end restaurant just now. They were all cheap food. Xia Yu was not picky. “Sister, do you know that person?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu sat by the window.

However, even though the location was already relatively remote, Xia Wanyuan’s eye-catching appearance and temperament still attracted countless gazes. The originally noisy restaurant slowly became quiet.

The dishes were served quickly in the dining room. Xia Wanyuan had just picked up her chopsticks when a flash of white appeared in her peripheral vision.

“Professor Xia, is it that difficult to treat you to a meal?” Yu Qian slowly walked over with a smile on his jade-like face.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and met Yu Qian’s cold eyes. “We’re not close. I didn’t do anything to deserve this.”

Yu Qian chuckled. “After listening to Professor Xia for so many classes, it’s normal for students to treat teachers to a meal.”

Xia Wanyuan called the waiter over. “Give this gentleman the same set meal.”

Yu Qian watched Xia Wanyuan decide his dishes on her own and did not say anything. “Miss Xia, aren’t you going to ask me why I came to Continent O?”

“Will you answer if I ask?” Xia Wanyuan looked straight at Yu Qian.

Yu Qian nodded. “Mm.”

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and ate a mouthful of rice. "Then why are you here?"

"For Professor Xia." Yu Qian smiled. "I haven't listened to your lecture in a long time."

Chapter 1008: Two-faced CEO Jun

Yu Qian sat at the table openly. His posture was tall, and he had a smile on his face.

Hearing Yu Qian's words, Xia Wanyuan did not have any other reaction. She continued to chew on the small piece of steak quietly. She half lowered her head, her eyes picturesque. In this foreign restaurant, she formed a landscape painting.

Finally, after chewing and swallowing the steak, Xia Wanyuan looked up. "Other than that?"

Yu Qian did not hide anything. "To do business and expand the Continent O market."

Xia Wanyuan did not ask further and ate quietly. Yu Qian watched her eat for a while and suddenly felt that the Western food in front of him should be quite delicious.

He picked up his knife and fork and cut off a small piece. He frowned slightly and said, "Why didn't CEO Jun come with you? Isn't your relationship very good?"

Xia Wanyuan's hand paused. "You care about quite a lot of things."

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "Professor Xia, have you never thought that Jun Shiling is hiding something from you too? Do you know what he's doing now?"

"So what if he hid it from me? As long as he doesn't say anything, I won't ask." Xia Wanyuan's expression was calm.

Yu Qian carefully looked at Xia Wanyuan's expression and could not see anything strange on her face. He raised his eyebrows slightly. "You really trust him."

Xia Wanyuan did not speak further, nor did Yu Qian. At the dining table, both sides were silent.

Only Xia Yu, who was sitting in the middle, was stunned. He did not understand and was even suppressed by their auras.

After dinner, Yu Qian, Xia Wanyuan, and the rest went out together.

Just like his person, Yu Qian looked extremely gentlemanly. He politely opened the door for Xia Wanyuan and sent them to the car before turning to leave.

In the star-rated restaurant opposite the restaurant, a camera recorded this scene.

"Women from small families are ill-bred." Madam York saved the photo. "She ate with another man privately. My nephew still has to marry such a woman at home."

Manda elegantly stirred the coffee in her cup. "This Xia Wanyuan does have a good face. Men like this."

"China's economy has been developing better and better over the years." Madam York suddenly sighed. "Our Duke suddenly began to pay attention to China's market this year."

“Indeed,” Manda echoed. “The last time I went to Beijing, it was a little beyond my imagination. The China I remember should be very backward. Camellia Group is already very dependent on the Chinese market.”

“But it’s difficult to enter the Chinese market.” Lady York looked unhappy.

China was not like other countries, and they were stricter in controlling all kinds of capital.

China was a piece of fat meat that everyone in the world coveted, but no one overseas had the ability to bite it down.

This was also why Madam York hated Xia Wanyuan so much.

The Jun Corporation played an important role in China. Being connected to the Jun Corporation meant that they had obtained tickets to the Chinese market. The largest consumer market in the world had countless business potential.

Not only did Madam York find Li Qingxue to marry Jun Shiling, but she also found many juniors with good looks in the York family.

Unexpectedly, halfway through her wishful thinking, it was completely disrupted by this Xia Wanyuan.

“Are you still worried about your duke?” Manda saw Lady York’s frown and came to comfort her. “Isn’t it just marriage? It’s just for her appearance. How long can it be? As long as you’re willing to work hard, there’s no one who can’t be separated.”

Lady York looked quietly at the photo in her hand and nodded.

She was Jun Shiling’s biological grandaunt. A marriage that she had not agreed to could not be counted.

2

Tomorrow was the design competition. The capital of France was a famous art capital. Any small shop here had a strong artistic aura.

The winter in France was much colder than in China. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a thick down jacket and furry gloves. She strolled house by house, looking for small inspirations in her life.

In front of an exquisite dress, Xia Yu suddenly stopped.

This was a very simple black and white dress. It was neat and capable, just like Jiang Yun. It had exquisite edges and corners.

Xia Yu’s ears turned red as he imagined Jiang Yun wearing this dress.

“Sister, I want to buy this dress.” Xia Yu suddenly stopped Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and glanced at the exquisite dress, then at the blushing Xia Yu. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. “You’ve grown up.”

Xia Yu was a little embarrassed. “Sister ~”

“Buy it.” Seeing that Xia Yu was shy, Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else.

In the end, Xia Yu used his salary card to buy the clothes.

After walking around outside, when she returned to the hotel, she bumped into Madam York, who had returned from dinner.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her and looked away, walking straight forward.

“Stop.” Lady York stopped her with an unhappy expression. “Is this how you treat your elders?”

“How can a person who traveled abroad for wealth and glory and doesn’t even know when her parents died be worthy of being an elder?” Xia Wanyuan did not like this Madam York who used a tone and spoke bluntly.

“You!” Madam York was so angry that her hands trembled. *I shouldn’t have stopped this Xia Wanyuan. Every time I speak to this woman, I anger myself to death!*

The elevator arrived. Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu quickly disappeared into the elevator. Mrs. York was unwilling to take the same elevator as them.

However, the elevator was too slow. By the time the next flight went upstairs, ten minutes had passed. Lady York was even angrier.

After a long afternoon, it was already ten at night when she returned to the hotel. Xia Wanyuan took a comfortable bath and took a look at her phone. Jun Shiling had left a message for her three hours ago, saying that he had something to do in the next eight hours and wanted her to sleep early.

Thinking of what Yu Qian had said in the afternoon, Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

She really did not understand what Jun Shiling had been doing these days.

However, the tacit understanding they had formed over a long time prevented her from suspecting Jun Shiling. If Jun Shiling did not say it, she would not ask. She believed that Jun Shiling had his own principles.

After washing up, she lay on the warm blanket and looked at the falling snow outside the window. She slowly fell asleep.

Southwest base.

The people from the other regions finally understood the seriousness of the problem from various channels. Everyone gathered and had a meeting.

Among the dozens of people, everyone was guarded against each other they were all people who had experienced the whirlpool of power. It was difficult to tell if what they said was true or false. When they received missions, they also avoided them and made things difficult.

Even with Jun Shiling’s iron-blooded methods, it still took him a long time to open up all the connections and make them obediently put down their differences for the time being and do as he asked.

“Meeting dismissed.” Finally, they heard this from Jun Shiling. Everyone was relieved and quickly packed their things and walked out.

In the huge meeting room, only Jun Shiling was left sitting on the high platform.

Everyone else had left, but Jun Shiling could not leave. He reorganized the entire Southwest Army. This was a huge matter that could cause the entire machine to be paralyzed with just a small part.

Countless possibilities needed to be calculated in Jun Shiling's mind one by one, and he had to come up with the most suitable plan. He also had to consider the compatibility of everyone's personality and environment.

Jun Shiling sat in front of the computer and quickly typed on the keyboard.

When Lin Wei entered with the tea, she saw Jun Shiling typing attentively in a suit. The light on the platform shone on his cold side profile. Just by sitting there, he had the power to stabilize the entire southwest.

"Officer, have some tea." Lin Wei gently walked over and placed the teacup aside.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied without stopping what he was doing.

Lin Wei glanced at him and walked out quietly without saying anything else.

Another four hours had passed since the meeting ended. It was already late at night in China. This base was in the dense forest, and there were the cries of unknown birds at night.

Finally, he organized the meeting report into a book. Jun Shiling closed the computer and rubbed his temples. His tired eyes were relieved.

"Officer, I know some massage techniques. Let me massage you." Lin Wei had been waiting outside with food. Seeing Jun Shiling so tired, she could not bear it.

"No need." Jun Shiling waved his hand and looked at his phone. It was one in the morning, but it should be early in the morning in France.

He called Xia Wanyuan and it was quickly picked up.

"Are you awake?" Jun Shiling hid the fatigue in his voice, not letting Xia Wanyuan hear it.

"I just woke up. What are you doing?" The weather in France was very good today. In this hotel facing the sea, she could see large white clouds through the huge French windows.

"I'm getting ready to sleep. Are you going to the competition today?"

"Mm." The blanket was very warm. Xia Wanyuan nestled in it and did not want to think about it. "Then sleep quickly. It's so late in China."

"Okay, good night." Jun Shiling's voice was gentle. "Let me know after the competition. I'll call you when I'm done."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents. "Goodnight, CEO Jun."

After hanging up the phone with Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling gestured for Lin Wei to bring the food over.

"Officer, this meal is a little cold. I'll heat it up again."

“No need. Bring it over.” They had to continue deploying in five hours. There was no time to wait. Jun Shiling took the half-cold food and quickly finished the food on the plate.

“I’ll gather everyone for a meeting in five hours,” Jun Shiling said as he stood up and walked to the lounge.

Looking at the cold Jun Shiling, Lin Wei was a little curious. *What kind of person was his wife?*

Over the past two days, Jun Shiling had given her the feeling that he was ruthless, intelligent, and brave. It was as if wherever he was, he was the anchor.

However, the Jun Shiling she saw today was completely different from his image in front of everyone. He spoke softly, as if he was afraid of disturbing the person opposite him. He still used a coaxing tone.

What kind of woman could make him like this?

1

Chapter 1009: Conflict at the Western Restaurant

France.

Xia Yu’s mission this time was to follow Xia Wanyuan closely. Hence, when Xia Wanyuan participated in the competition, Xia Yu acted as her assistant and helped her carry her bag.

France was originally the capital of art, and many domestic fashion brands were famous internationally. In this design competition, France had provided the famous Marina Bay Art District as the venue.

The art area was a semi-open-air design. Sitting not far away was a clean beach and blue sky and white clouds. Inside was the designers’ competition area and runway display area.

Xia Yu followed Xia Wanyuan around and was a little curious. “Sister, there are so many seats. Why does it seem like there’s no one?”

“Because today is the day to pick the materials and decorations. There will only be a show tomorrow.”

The design competition this time was different from the past. The organizers wanted to test the contestants’ adaptability and design standards.

They prepared an entire pile of fabric and decorations. Everyone was limited to three things.

Creating art required time and inspiration. The organizers left a night for the contestants.

The next day, they had to cut and design it live. Then, they went straight to the stage and the professional judges and the audience would choose the most shocking work.

There were many contestants participating in this design competition. It was almost time to choose the materials, and there were already more than thirty contestants present.

Xia Yu could not follow Xia Wanyuan anymore. He found a seat at the door and waited for her while she followed the crowd to the backstage area.

Although there were many people participating, there were not many people from Continent Y like Xia Wanyuan. There were only about five to six of them, and most of the contestants were designers from Continent O and Continent M.

“Hello, my name is Jian Yun. Are you from Han Country too? Or is it Cherry Blossom Country?” Xia Wanyuan was admiring the surrounding scenery as she walked. A young man with his hair tied up walked over and spoke fluent foreign language.

He had noticed this beautiful woman from Continent Y the moment he entered. She was simply much more beautiful than his model.

“China,” Xia Wanyuan replied briefly.

“China can actually participate this year?” Jian Yun was clearly very surprised.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and walked away.

She had learned a lot of world history during this period of time.

In her previous life, although they did not know much about these foreign countries at that time, it did not stop China from being the most advanced country in the world at that time.

Now that the stars had changed, China was actually ostracized internationally as a joke, as if this country was synonymous with dirt and poverty.

Especially Han Country. A country that relied on the American army to protect the people of Han Country did not have any autonomy at all. Where did the sense of superiority come from to mock China, which was not yet strong but had a straight spine?

“Welcome, designers. Now that everyone has materials and decorations to choose from, the staff will give everyone a basket with their own nameplate. Everyone can only choose three items. After choosing, please hand the items to the staff and everyone can leave.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, many people began to snatch the raw materials.

One could not make bricks without straws.

To designers, having good raw materials was like adding wings to a tiger.

At this moment, no one cared about the gender difference. The male designers relied on their height to snatch the raw materials they wanted.

Fortunately, the organizers had prepared enough fabrics and decorations for these designers.

Xia Wanyuan had wanted to continue Xiu Yi’s design style, so she chose a piece of cloud brocade and some gems and dried flowers to put in the basket.

Soon, it was time. The staff came and took away everyone’s baskets. The contestants were also asked to leave the venue.

One by one, the baskets were brought backstage. In the final sealing stage, a short man secretly found the one with Xia Wanyuan's name in the many baskets. Then, he secretly took out the things inside and stuffed a small package in his pocket.

After doing all this, he looked up at the window not far away. A figure flashed past.

The surveillance cameras in the backstage area that had been dim for a while began to flash red again.

"Sister, are you done choosing?" Xia Yu squatted at the door, feeling bored. He finally waited for Xia Wanyuan to come out.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"The restaurant that was booked yesterday is open for business again today. Let's go to that one." Xia Yu kept feeling that Western food was not filling. He felt hungry just by walking around.

Xia Wanyuan looked back at the art area and nodded. "Let's go."

The restaurant that Xia Yu had mentioned was extremely famous in France, so it had become a place where foreigners had to come to.

Not only did Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu go, but many designers who came to participate in the competition also chose this place to eat.

"That's all." Xia Yu volunteered to order the dishes, then took out the translator he had just checked and handed it to the waiter. "Please give us a pair of chopsticks."

Xia Wanyuan was used to using chopsticks. Xia Yu had long discovered this.

"I'm sorry, customer." The waiter was a blonde and hot beauty. She winked at Xia Yu. "This is a French restaurant. We don't serve chopsticks."

"Okay, okay." Since they did not have it, Xia Yu did not force her. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, you have to suffer."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. It was best if there was, but if not, it could be done without a spoon.

The blonde beauty winked at Xia Yu and left with the menu.

Xia Wanyuan took the restaurant manual from the side. As she read, her actions stopped.

Jun Shiling had taught her French. Although she was not proficient, she could still understand daily conversations.

At this moment, the guests sitting beside her were discussing her and Xia Yu.

"Hey, look at the woman beside us. Isn't she participating in the competition with us? She actually asked the waiter for chopsticks in a French restaurant. Oh my god, this is too scary."

"Hahaha, I've seen her introduction. She seems to be a designer from China. China uses chopsticks. She has probably never eaten Western food. How pitiful. She actually uses chopsticks to eat in a Western restaurant. Oh my god, she's too old-fashioned."

"It's China. Isn't it very normal? The last time I saw the clothes designed by their designer, it was an international design style from twenty years ago. They still use elements that have been outdated for a long time. I really don't understand why they have the cheek to participate in the competition."

Chapter 1010: The Princess's Public Proposal

Xia Yu did not understand the slang. He only felt that the people around them kept looking at their table, and their expressions looked a little strange.

"Sister, don't you think the people around you are a little strange?" Xia Yu asked Xia Wanyuan quietly.

Xia Wanyuan closed the menu and shook her head at Xia Yu. "Ignore them. Wait for the food to come."

Perhaps it was because of Xia Yu's face, but when the golden-haired beauty came, not only did she bring food, but she also brought a pair of disposable bamboo chopsticks.

"Handsome, you have to thank me. I specially went out to get chopsticks from the boss of a Chinese restaurant." The blonde beauty winked at Xia Yu.

Xia Yu had never experienced such a scene before. His face flushed red as he took the chopsticks and thanked her, then handed them to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan threw away her knife and fork and took the bamboo chopsticks. She had been used to using chopsticks in her two lifetimes. It felt a little awkward to eat with her knife and fork.

"It tastes good." Xia Yu tasted the steak in front of him. "No wonder business is so good. So many people come here to eat."

Xia Wanyuan's table had already started eating, but the guests beside her had yet to be served, so they gathered on the topic of Xia Wanyuan.

"Pfft, country bumpkins. Look at them. Hahaha, they look like they're eating something delicious just by eating steak."

"That Chinese woman is too embarrassing. She actually eats with chopsticks and doesn't have any dining etiquette. She's indeed from China. Tsk, tsk, tsk."

Xia Wanyuan originally wanted to ignore them, but these people's voices were like flies buzzing in her ears. Xia Wanyuan put down her chopsticks and was about to speak when she heard a loud collision behind her.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw that the table behind her had fallen to the ground. The person who had been gossiping just now looked at the group of bodyguards in black in horror.

In front of the bodyguard in black stood a child with curly blond hair and blue eyes. He was looking at the mess in front of him impatiently.

He said something in an unknown language. The bodyguard in black summoned the restaurant boss, who could only smile and give each table a stack of compensation before sending them away.

Most of the local dignitaries in the restaurant recognized the clan badges on the bodyguards. With the principle that it was better to avoid trouble, everyone chose to leave.

Only the two tables of designers behind Xia Wanyuan did not know much about the local family situation in Continent O.

Among these designers, there was no lack of people with good family backgrounds. When had they ever suffered such humiliation? They immediately wanted to reason with the boss. "Do we lack your compensation? Who are you looking down on?"

"I'm sorry, Young Master An Luo of the Cape family is here today. He's the owner of the restaurant. He wants everyone to leave. Please understand."

"The Cape family?" The designers, who were originally arrogant, immediately changed their expressions when they heard these words. They carefully looked at the child who looked no more than twelve or thirteen years old and thought to themselves that the legendary young master of the Cape family was actually so young.

However, although he was young, the Cape family standing behind him was not young. Everyone stopped causing trouble and quietly left the dining room.

The restaurant owner walked up to Xia Wanyuan again. "Miss, I'm sorry."

"You can leave." An Luo waved at the restaurant owner. The black gem ring on his index finger shone under the light.

The restaurant owner looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise, then bowed respectfully to An Luo. "Yes, Young Master."

Xia Wanyuan continued to sit down and eat. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was so calm, Xia Yu also sat down quietly to eat.

Displeasure flashed across An Luo's blue eyes.

When had he ever been ignored?

The bodyguard spread out the woolen carpet on the ground. An Luo stepped on it and sat at the table.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was focused on eating, An Luo knocked on the table and said in standard Chinese, "I helped you teach them a lesson. Aren't you going to thank me?"

"I'm not your wife, why are you looking for me?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at the child.

An Luo frowned. His blue eyes were like a gentle lake, revealing some dissatisfaction. "Who's looking for you? I was just passing by and wanted to eat."

"Oh," Xia Wanyuan replied, then immersed herself in the food in front of her.

The restaurant owner served the food fearfully. Seeing the young master's cold expression, he could not help but sweat for Xia Wanyuan, who was still eating.

How gutsy must this Chinese woman be to treat Young Master An Luo like this?

Looking at the food in front of him that was identical to Xia Wanyuan, An Luo reached out to scoop a spoonful. He tasted it and frowned slightly.

It tasted bad.

He looked at Xia Wanyuan, who had already eaten more than half of it, and was puzzled. *Why does this person eat everything?*

Glancing at Xia Wanyuan again, An Luo scooped another spoonful into his mouth in disdain.

Hmph, it still tasted bad.

Following Xia Wanyuan's rhythm, An Luo ate half a serving. Seeing Xia Wanyuan put down her chopsticks, he also put down his spoon.

"Hey, can't you get a divorce?" An Luo stared at Xia Wanyuan with a pair of beautiful eyes. "I have a lot of money and a lot of power. If you get a divorce, I'll give you the largest crown in the world."

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. "How old are you? You're not even an adult and you're already thinking of marriage?"

"I'll save it first. I'll marry you when I'm an adult." An Luo looked very serious. His eyes were big and blue, like the most beautiful sapphire.

"At your age, you're at most my younger brother." Xia Wanyuan could tell that An Luo might not even understand the meaning of marriage. He simply wanted to find someone to accompany him.

"Who's your younger brother?" An Luo's expression darkened. "I'm the young master of the Cape family. Since you don't want to be my wife, don't pull strings."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Alright, Xia Yu, let's go."

Xia Yu, who was watching the show from the side, came out of his stunned state. "Oh, okay, Sister."

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to leave, An Luo was unhappy. He wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to stop her. He could only watch as Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu disappeared at the door.

"Young Master, your call." The bodyguard handed the phone to An Luo.

A middle-aged man's voice came from the phone. "Young Master, when will your friend arrive? I specially invited a Chinese chef to make authentic Chinese food today. I guarantee that your friend will be satisfied."

"What friend? I don't have any friends. Feed the food to my Bei Bei." An Luo called the butler unhappily. The curly golden fur on his forehead trembled slightly.

The butler listened to An Luo lose his temper on the phone. There was a little leopard squatting by his feet. This was An Luo's pet, Bei Bei.

Xia Yu followed Xia Wanyuan back to the hotel. The first thing he did was report this strange child to Jun Shiling.

However, his words were inappropriate, causing Jun Shiling to receive a message.

“Brother-in-law! Oh no! Sister was proposed to in public today!”