

Modern Day 1261

Chapter 1261: Arguing with the Confucians

When Li Qingxue said this, the surrounding people could not help but mock her.

Professor Charles was famous in the history world. What he said could be placed in class and directly used as teaching content.

Facing many questioning gazes, Xia Wanyuan appeared very calm.

“Can’t a professor make mistakes?”

“Then tell me, what did I say was wrong??” Professor Charles was also a little annoyed by Xia Wanyuan’s words.

He enjoyed an illustrious reputation in this industry. How could a little girl from nowhere casually fool him?

Xia Wanyuan leaned closer to the bowl and pointed at the name on it. “This bowl does not have the cracked ice pattern at all.”

“What a joke.” Before anyone could speak, Li Qingxue jumped out first. The mockery in her eyes was about to overflow. “Miss Xia, don’t tell me you don’t know the five major porcelains in China? Even someone like me who knows them well knows that this is the classic appearance of a cracked ice pattern.”

“Really?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Professor Charles. “Since Professor Charles has always been in charge of this project, there should be information. Are there a few doubts in your information?”

For example, the glaze of this porcelain bowl is actually not smooth. Although it looks like a cracked ice pattern, there’s actually a difference. Also, there’s actually a small black mark at the bottom of this porcelain bowl.”

Xia Wanyuan’s words were baffling. Everyone felt that she was casually talking nonsense. Only Professor Charles and a few others who had studied it seriously suddenly had their expressions change drastically.

Because Xia Wanyuan was talking about the characteristics of this bowl that outsiders did not know.

However, this bowl had already arrived at the England Museum more than a hundred years ago. How did Xia Wanyuan know?

Xia Wanyuan stopped halfway through her sentence. “If Professor Charles feels that there’s something wrong with what I said, you can point it out.”

Everyone’s gazes focused on Charles. Everyone thought that he would argue on the basis of reason. Who would have thought that Charles would only mutter a few words before looking at Xia Wanyuan with anticipation? “Why are these reasons? If it’s not a cracked ice pattern porcelain, what is it?”

“This is a burning technology passed down from more than a thousand years ago. It’s specially used by the royal family...” Xia Wanyuan began to explain the origins of this porcelain to everyone present.

Its historical origin and its unique way of preserving it. In the end, everyone understood that it was not because the people there did not know how to preserve this thing.

Instead, because of the unique climate and moisture conditions in the southwest mountains, only by placing it in the air could the porcelain maintain its original luster.

In the end, it cracked into its current state because the England Museum treated it as an expensive cracked ice pattern to safeguard. Instead, it completely lost its original appearance.

Although what Xia Wanyuan said was especially unbelievable, every point she said was supported by solid evidence.

Xia Wanyuan had a very complicated temperament.

She had a political background and had a strong ability to control the situation. Her logical thinking was top-notch. In addition, after being a teacher for a period of time, she knew how to make boring knowledge interesting.

Although cultures were different, humans had the same mood when they admired and felt beauty.

Through Xia Wanyuan’s explanation, everyone seemed to have been brought to that magical southwest world.

It was as if she was with those craftsmen. In the rainy weather, she pulled the bellows and calcined countless exquisite porcelain in the flames.

Professor Charles had been listening attentively until Xia Wanyuan finished speaking. He was very interested in what Xia Wanyuan had said.

He knew that he studied Continent Y’s culture, but some of the things Xia Wanyuan had just mentioned made him feel very unfamiliar.

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Charles’s attitude changed. He had thought that Xia Wanyuan was someone who had come to cause trouble. He did not expect her to really know this very well.

“Miss Xia, what you said is very interesting and right.” The characteristics of the porcelain in the exhibition hall that Xia Wanyuan had pointed out were information that only members of the museum had. This was also the reason why Charles believed her.

Seeing that some people had already begun to communicate with Xia Wanyuan, Li Qingxue gritted her teeth and forced a smile. “Mrs. Jun, you’re amazing. I didn’t expect you to study porcelain too.”

“It’s alright. I should know more about my country’s things.” Li Qingxue deliberately wanted Xia Wanyuan to be embarrassed. She knew this very well. Xia Wanyuan turned around and pointed at a piece of parchment not far away. “I heard that Miss Li has the royal blood of England. Can you help me explain the origin of this?”

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, everyone’s gazes landed on Li Qingxue.

Li Qingxue's expression darkened.

She was not interested in these things, so how could she know what the parchment was?

Back then, when she remembered those introductions, she remembered that they were relatively famous treasures. She did not even look at such an inconspicuous thing in the corner.

She originally wanted to take a look at the name introduction of the parchment, but she did not know if Xia Wanyuan did it on purpose. She happened to block the name in front of the glass display cabinet.

Time passed minute by minute. Li Qingxue's palm was about to be pinched by herself. Finally, she said, "This isn't an important exhibit, so..."

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. Li Qingxue inexplicably felt that something was wrong.

As expected, in the next second, Xia Wanyuan took a step back, revealing the name on the glass display cabinet.

"Ack Lei Hand Book"

Li Qingxue's eyes widened. *This person was the ancestor of our Dray family, the famous general of England.*

"If I remember correctly, this Mr. Dray is your ancestor, right?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Li Qingxue with a faint smile.

The strange gazes of the surrounding people landed on Li Qingxue. Li Qingxue finally could not help but lower her head. After calming down, she looked up again. "I usually don't read much and don't know much about these ancestors' items."

"I see." Xia Wanyuan had never taken the initiative to provoke others, but if she was provoked, she would not be polite. "Why don't I teach you?"

With that, without waiting for Li Qingxue's response, Xia Wanyuan began to explain the historical background of the appearance of this parchment to Li Qingxue, as well as why the Ack Dray family had written this letter back then and who it was for.

Not only did Xia Wanyuan explain this parchment, but she also explained it to the other relevant exhibits in this museum.

From human portraits to cups, crowns, and weapons, Xia Wanyuan seemed to know this place better than the real staff in the museum.

It was easy to connect. Every item and item seemed to be unrelated, but in a specific historical background, there was really an unclear connection between them.

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she explained Li Qingxue's family history to her.

This action was very subtle in everyone's eyes.

In Li Qingxue's opinion, it was undoubtedly a great humiliation.

This was England. She, Li Qingxue, was the master, and Xia Wanyuan was the guest.

Furthermore, Li Qingxue was a descendant of the Dray family.

Under such a scene, Li Qingxue was told about her family's history by Xia Wanyuan. This was simply slapping someone without making a sound.

The others were not as embarrassed as Li Qingxue. Everyone had come here to watch the commotion. Now, they would watch anyone be embarrassed.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan's explanation was really interesting. Everyone listened with relish, hoping that Xia Wanyuan would tell them more.

However, the more Xia Wanyuan spoke, the more embarrassed Li Qingxue felt.

By the time Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Li Qingxue's face was already red and purple.

Although she tried her best to maintain the image of a smile, that face was actually uglier than crying in everyone's eyes.

[F*ck, I'm stunned. Although I don't understand a word Xia Wanyuan said, it's so interesting. It feels like I'm listening to a story.]

[That diplomat from England's face is about to turn green. Hahaha, I'm dying of laughter. Who told her to act cool? Now, she's acting in front of the god.]

[I'm the only one who's curious about how does Xia Wanyuan know so much? She seems to be talking very easily, but she should have to know everything about England very well before she can say it, right?]

Not only were the netizens a little stunned, but so were the people present.

In front of real things, any falsehood was useless.

Xia Wanyuan's words made everyone feel her mountain-like knowledge storage. The culture contained in her every move was really not something ordinary people could compare to.

Xia Wanyuan was in the limelight, and the others were eager to try.

Hence, in the following time, Li Qingxue continued to bring everyone to tour the exhibition hall. Every time they saw an exhibit, a professor who specialized in this stood up and wanted to compete with Xia Wanyuan.

What surprised everyone was that

So many experts and scholars, such a large exhibition.

Speaking of any one of them, Xia Wanyuan seemed to be familiar with them. Even if she did not completely surpass them, she could at least fight to a draw with the experts.

After a few hours, almost 30 professors from all walks of life moved out to discuss with Xia Wanyuan. In the end, they were all taken care of by Xia Wanyuan.

To the others who did not participate in this round-robin debate, this was no different from a battlefield.

Everyone was a big shot in the industry. A casual mistake could be pointed out, and Xia Wanyuan stood there quietly, never taking a step back.

Her tone was neither fast nor slow, as if she was always talking to the experts calmly and convincing them with facts and evidence.

In the end, other than those who were especially narrow-minded and could not tolerate others being more outstanding, most people were very impressed by Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone present admired Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, on the Internet, the Han people were hopping mad, almost scolding Xia Wanyuan to death.

The live broadcast of the museum was delayed at first.

Later on, the museum realized that there were too many scenes about Xia Wanyuan that had to be cut after the broadcast was delayed, so they simply turned off the live broadcast and changed it to editing.

Hence, in the clip released by the museum, there was no scene of Xia Wanyuan arguing with the scholars.

Only the scenes of those experts seriously explaining to Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wanyuan occasionally standing up to retort.

In a certain video, they happened to talk about China.

Xia Wanyuan popularized the former vassals in China's history.

And Han Country was naturally among them.

Xia Wanyuan even considerately explained China's cultural period to everyone.

When China was already at the top of the world, Han Country was still a small area in the north.

Xia Wanyuan briefly discussed the influence of Chinese culture on the entire country of Han.

The moment this video was released, it angered the netizens of Country Han.

[The country of thieves is China!! You were clearly the ones affected by our culture! You stole our movies and television dramas, our clothes, and our pickles. Trash Xia Wanyuan, get out!]

[I'm really speechless. Xia Wanyuan is maliciously smearing our country's image with private goods. Shameless. I'm so angry.]

[Us being influenced by you. Do you have any shame? Look at that painting. Is Xia Wanyuan used to stealing? That painting was drawn by our Han Country's painter, okay?]

Because Xia Wanyuan was attending an event overseas today, many fans in China had climbed over the wall and registered an account on the Internet.

In the end, everyone was angered to death when they saw such an unlucky statement the moment they entered the Internet.

Some of them stayed to argue with them, while the rest returned to Weibo to get reinforcements.

Soon, a large number of domestic netizens climbed over the wall and acted to protect Xia Wanyuan.

In the museum.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was surrounded by everyone, Li Qingxue never expected the situation to turn out like this.

She had spent all her effort to invite those people over because she wanted Xia Wanyuan to embarrass herself in front of the world and ruin her reputation.

But now??

So many professors actually spoke to her so amiably. Many people even began to ask Xia Wanyuan if she was willing to visit their school after the event ended.

Li Qingxue clenched her fists and adjusted her expression as she walked into the crowd. "Miss Xia, have you forgotten something? Didn't you say that you drew that painting from Country Han? What evidence do you have to prove what you said?"

When Li Qingxue said this, everyone fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan was talented, but that painting had indeed been verified by many parties. It was an ancient painting from more than a thousand years ago, and it was completely different from Xia Wanyuan's style. It did not look like it was from Xia Wanyuan at all.

Chapter 1262: The Princess Slaps the Crowd to Prove the Painting's Ownership

Danny was tall and burly. Now, with his height advantage, he looked down at Xia Wanyuan with disdain in his eyes.

To be honest, the first time she saw Danny, although Xia Wanyuan felt that this person was not as amazing as the rumors said, he was still a talented person.

However, people would always change. They were probably affected by some environment. At this age, they should enjoy life and be respected by the world.

However, now, in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Danny was no longer worthy of his title as a master painter.

Xia Wanyuan met Danny's gaze and looked back.

"I'm afraid Master Danny can't define if it's my painting, right?"

"Mrs. Jun, back then, you also wanted to become Master Danny's disciple. He can be considered half your master. Is your current attitude how you would treat your respected master?" Seeing Master Danny come out to argue with Xia Wanyuan, Li Qingxue seemed to have found a backer and immediately leaned towards Master Danny.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly.

"A person who can cooperate with his disciple to steal someone else's painting is probably not worthy of being called my teacher. If it were you, would you acknowledge a person who stole your painting as a teacher?"

Back then, Xia Wanyuan had long discovered that the painting had been changed, but Xia Wanyuan had never planned to acknowledge a foreigner as her master, so she did not pursue this matter.

However, Danny treated her concession as a reason for him to push his luck. Then he could not blame Xia Wanyuan for being rude.

Xia Wanyuan's words quickly changed the expressions of everyone present.

Master Danny was so glorious in the international painting industry, but now, he was pointed at the nose and called a thief. At this moment, Danny's face was already red with anger.

"You!" In his anger, Danny even pointed at Xia Wanyuan, his arms trembling.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and retracted her gaze, then explained to everyone.

"I'll give everyone an explanation for the truth of this matter later. Let's not discuss this now."

Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable credibility. She said not to discuss this anymore, and everyone subconsciously followed her thoughts and stopped discussing.

However, Danny was flustered by Xia Wanyuan's sudden words.

Sensing everyone's secretly sizing him up, Danny was even more depressed. Everyone had already continued to walk into the exhibition hall, but Danny was still standing on the spot, trembling with anger.

Xia Wanyuan stood at the side and watched the show without any psychological burden. Glancing at Danny's flushed face, Xia Wanyuan shook her head gently.

After internal discussion in the museum, it was decided that the museum would release the real painting today for everyone to admire and study.

The most important thing was to compare with Xia Wanyuan and see whose hand this painting came from.

The staff carried the painting out of the glass display cabinet.

This was a painting of agriculture, but the entire style was very different from the styles of various painters in Chinese history. That was why the museum determined that it belonged to a painting of a Han Country painter.

Although the entire painting was drawn of working in the countryside, the strokes were magnanimous. It was enough to prove that the painter must be a broad-minded person who cared about the world.

Under his pen, these laborers seemed to have transformed into diligent representatives. Every move was filled with strength.

Everyone surrounded this painting and admired it carefully. The more they looked at it, the more they felt that the person who could draw this painting must be an indomitable man.

“The artistic conception of this painting is too open. It vividly depicts the entire farming scene. Every detail is showing everyone the joy of spring plowing.”

“Indeed, this painter’s skills are quite superb. Every move is filled with strength. He’s too amazing.”

Everyone exclaimed as they watched.

Xia Wanyuan stood at the side and looked at the painting in front of her. It was as if she had returned to her previous life.

This painting was drawn in the first year of the Great Xia Dynasty’s restoration.

At that time, they had just recovered their country and had a lot of things to do.

Coincidentally, it was the spring plowing season. She led the civil and military officials to the countryside in the suburbs and sowed the first wave of seeds that year with the farmers.

At that time, it was time to restore the country and the weather was good that day. Looking at the vast rivers and mountains in front of him and the hardworking people,

Xia Wanyuan stood on the field and felt the aura of life. The boldness that came from the world immediately made her have the urge to draw.

Hence, she got her subordinates to move the table to the field.

With the beautiful rivers and mountains in front of her, Xia Wanyuan drew this painting of “Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains”.

However, she did not sign or name the painting at that time, so there was no information that could prove the time and place on the painting in front of her.

After the England Museum obtained this painting, they named it “Spring Plow” according to the content of the entire painting. Actually, the meaning was completely different from Xia Wanyuan’s original intention for painting.

Listening to the experts’ endless discussion, Li Qingxue, who was about to break down, finally had some confidence.

She looked at Xia Wanyuan mockingly. “Please, Mrs. Jun. Didn’t you say that this painting is your own? Then give us evidence and let everyone see. What right do you have to say that?”

Facing Li Qingxue’s provocation, Xia Wanyuan did not panic at all. She looked at the experts in front of her.

“Let me ask everyone first. Do you think the personal style of this painting is clear? If we talk about imitation, can we imitate the charm?”

Everyone quickly shook their heads. Professor Charles stood up and expressed his opinion.

“Logically speaking, a painting can reach the level of pretending to be real, but even Western oil paintings can’t do this, let alone a series of landscape paintings with meaning as the core. Even if it can be similar, the spirit might not be similar.”

Everyone echoed.

“I agree. The brush strokes of this painting are talkative. If you want to copy it, with all due respect, no one can do it.”

“Besides, there are many places in this painting that we can’t explain with many painting methods we know now. It must have been lost.”

“Okay.” After hearing everyone’s answer, Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Don’t you all want to know why I said that I drew this painting?”

“Tell me.” Professor Charles could not believe it himself. He was actually looking forward to Xia Wanyuan’s answer, although he did not know where this anticipation came from.

“If I draw an identical painting on the spot, won’t you know if it’s mine?” Xia Wanyuan said quietly.

Everyone discussed. *This was a good idea.*

Li Qingxue could not wait to see Xia Wanyuan fail. “Mrs. Jun, you’re really confident in your painting skills.”

Xia Wanyuan ignored Li Qingxue and looked at Lu Li beside her. “Go and get the bag in the car.”

“Okay.” Lu Li nodded and quickly ran out.

Soon, she walked in with a big bag.

When Xia Wanyuan took out the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone one by one from her big bag, Lu Li finally understood what Xia Wanyuan had brought out this morning.

Everyone stood quietly at the side, wanting to see if Xia Wanyuan could do it.

At this moment, in the global live-stream, the live-stream signal that had been interrupted for an unknown period of time was connected again.

[F*ck, is there something wrong with this stupid live-stream?? It stopped broadcasting for a few hours, and now it’s connected again?? Are they playing with us like monkeys?]

[What is Xia Wanyuan doing? Drawing? Could it be that she wants to copy that ancient painting to prove that it’s hers? This method is too trashy.]

[The person in front, as a painting student, I want to say that you underestimated that ancient painting that can be placed in England’s museum. It’s impossible for that painting to be completely copied.]

The live-stream was filled with discussions, and the museum was silent.

Because Xia Wanyuan had begun to draw.

She did not care how many people were around her. Anyway, as long as she calmed down and did things, others could not affect her.

The brush landed on the paper.

Xia Wanyuan immersed herself in that scene back then.

The cries of insects and birds filled her ears. Her face was illuminated by the warm spring sunlight, and there was the smell of soil being renovated in the air.

Not far away, the farmers were driving the old bull and planting seeds in the ground. The seeds were scattered into the ground. After a spring rain, they would grow into a large green seedling of hope.

Other than the scene in front of her, Xia Wanyuan's heart also formed a scene.

She thought of the wars in the past ten years, of her comrades who had sacrificed themselves, and of the joy of finally being able to restore the country after all the bloodshed.

At this moment, she was stepping on her country and her country was in her heart.

The white clouds stretched out in the sky, and the sunlight above her head was dazzling. The entire world seemed to be in her control.

At this moment, the emotions in her chest surged out and gathered at the tip of the brush.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was no longer painting a spring plow. She was only using this pen to describe the endless hope in her heart when she participated in the spring plowing after returning to the country.

Everyone stood beside Xia Wanyuan. From the initial doubts, to the end,

They watched as Xia Wanyuan's brush danced on the paper, watched as she slowly dyed the scene of spring plowing with vitality, and watched as she used all sorts of unheard-of painting methods to recklessly render the paper.

Everyone fell silent.

Before the painting was done, these industry insiders had already seen through it.

That aura and spirit were really replicated by Xia Wanyuan.

Li Qingxue stood at the side and watched Xia Wanyuan draw. Sensing the change in everyone's expressions, she panicked a little, so she pulled the sleeve of the person beside her.

"Professor, what do you think of Xia Wanyuan's painting?"

The professor from Cambridge University had already turned white. He stroked his completely white beard. "I really didn't expect China to have such a powerful young woman. She's right. This painting did come from her."

"What?!" Li Qingxue could not suppress the excitement in her heart and exclaimed softly.

The sudden appearance of this voice in the quiet venue attracted everyone's attention. Everyone's eyes were filled with condemnation, as if they were blaming Li Qingxue for breaking this perfect atmosphere.

Li Qingxue's expression was already extremely ugly.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan calmly painting, Li Qingxue could not tell what she was feeling.

She had always looked down on Xia Wanyuan and felt that Xia Wanyuan had only had such a smooth journey because of Jun Shiling's support.

However, Xia Wanyuan's performance today made her begin to doubt Lady York's words.

Was Xia Wanyuan really a small celebrity who had never seen the world?? How could a small celebrity make so many professors praise her?

Just as Li Qingxue was letting her imagination run wild, Xia Wanyuan had already placed the last stroke.

Everyone was about to go forward and admire it carefully when Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and wrote the name of the painting.

"Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains",

Seeing this name, everyone was a little stunned, but now, everyone could tell that the painting in the exhibition hall was also Xia Wanyuan's own painting. She could choose any name she wanted.

"Miss Xia, is the original name of this painting called 'Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains'?"

Professor Charles was too curious and finally could not help but ask this question.

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Yes."

Charles asked curiously for the reason, and Xia Wanyuan explained the scene of this painting to him.

Of course, Xia Wanyuan did not reveal her information. She only said that at that time, the spring planting scene reminded her of thousands of miles of rivers and mountains, which was why this painting existed.

Charles pondered for a while, then looked at Xia Wanyuan's painting. The more he looked at it, the brighter his eyes became. This meant that he realized that Xia Wanyuan was really right.

The "Spring Plough" they had originally chosen was indeed too petty, and it was very different from the artistic conception of the painting itself. After Xia Wanyuan's nomination, the entire scene was vast enough.

"That's amazing." Charles was no longer looking at Xia Wanyuan with hostility. He had even enthusiastically invited Xia Wanyuan to visit Cambridge University, but she had rejected him.

The museum originally thought that they would win for sure, but at this moment, they had to admit that they had mistaken the information of the painting.

This painting indeed belonged to Xia Wanyuan.

The staff came over and whispered a few words to Li Qingxue. Although Li Qingxue looked unhappy, she still suppressed a smile and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Mrs. Jun, thank you for helping our museum prove the real owner of the painting. If you don’t mind, our museum hopes to keep your painting permanently. Is that okay?”

To everyone’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan rejected her.

Li Qingxue gritted her teeth. “Miss Xia, please reconsider. This is England’s museum. To be able to collect the works of a living painter is an absolute affirmation of the painter.”

After all, everything in England’s museum was a world treasure. Few people in the world could have such treatment if their works were still hidden here when they were alive.

Chapter 1263: Begging for a Hammer, Face Swollen

Xia Wanyuan had wanted to bring both paintings back.

However, at this moment, the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs, who had been standing at the side without speaking, suddenly gave Xia Wanyuan a look.

Xia Wanyuan understood what he meant and retreated slightly to the side, giving up her seat.

The deputy minister walked forward and extended his hand to Li Qingxue. “Hello, I’m the deputy minister of foreign affairs of China.”

“Hello.” Li Qingxue did not understand. *I only wanted a painting. Why did this Deputy Head jump out now?*

“If we’re willing to leave one of Xia Wanyuan’s paintings here, that can be considered a cultural exchange between China and the West, right?” The deputy head looked very kind. When he spoke, he was smiling, making people not guard against him.

Li Qingxue nodded. “Yes.”

“Then we’ll take out one of Xia Wanyuan’s paintings as an exchange. I wonder what the British Museum is willing to take out for our Forbidden City’s museum to safeguard?”

Li Qingxue wanted to scold the Deputy Head for being shameless. *This was no different from snatching things openly.*

However, at this moment, the Deputy Head represented China. Now that she was standing here, she represented England.

Now, she had to carefully consider everything she said.

Just as Li Qingxue was hesitating about what to say, the Deputy Head continued to circle around her.

“Look, it’s like this...”

The Deputy Head began with the relationship between China and England, then talked about how England had taken many things from China back then, and the need for cultural exchange between the two sides.

During this period, every time the Deputy Head spoke, he would ask Li Qingxue, "Don't you think so??"

Li Qingxue would nod. "Yes."

In the end, the Deputy Head went around in circles, and Li Qingxue's thoughts were a little confused.

"Since our China has something here, it shouldn't be a problem for you to give us one and let us take it back to study our ancestor's things, right?"

Li Qingxue subconsciously replied, "Yes."

However, she quickly reacted.

However, under such circumstances, no matter what they said, it was the final decision. How could it be changed?

Li Qingxue's back broke out in cold sweat.

What did I just say?!

The Deputy Head smiled. "England is indeed a big country. They're really magnanimous. We're not picky. What do you think you're willing to give us to bring back?"

Li Qingxue could not even maintain the smile on her face. She looked at the deputy head and finally knew what a smiling tiger was. "We still have to discuss this with the museum before deciding."

"Okay." The deputy head was still smiling. "There's no hurry. We'll leave England tomorrow. Just discuss it before that."

"..." Li Qingxue smiled insincerely. *You make it sound like you're magnanimous.*

The deputy minister did not care what the England Museum would give them back, mainly because the England Museum was basically displaying treasures that England had snatched from China back then.

There were too many precious things in China. Those that could be brought back to England were the best of the best.

Every item in this museum from China was a national treasure. Any one of them would be profitable.

Li Qingxue's back was already drenched in cold sweat.

At this moment, she could not spare any thoughts to pester Xia Wanyuan and the rest, so the atmosphere in the venue was a little awkward.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan stood up. "We've seen this exhibition hall. Let's go to the side and take a look? Professor Charles, I heard that you're very familiar with the exhibition hall beside us. Can you bring me to take a look?"

"With pleasure."

Under Xia Wanyuan's invitation, most of the experts followed her.

Xia Wanyuan was knowledgeable in studying and dabbled in all aspects. Although she knew a lot, she was still very humble in areas she did not understand. The experts were happy to chat with her.

Li Qingxue stood behind and watched them leave.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was no longer ostracized by everyone like a few hours ago. On the contrary, she had become the focus of everyone. Everyone surrounded her, fighting to speak to her.

How did things become like this?

Li Qingxue's eyes were filled with hatred. Just as she was puzzled,

Suddenly, she thought of something. Her eyes widened and her expression changed. "Oh no!!"

Li Qingxue hurriedly called the live-stream control room. After explaining the situation, she heard the answer on the other end and muttered, "It's over."

The media in England had always liked to bring private goods when reporting about China, such as the most famous CBB television station.

The various reports of this television station on China were called underworld reports by the Chinese netizens.

Any China that appeared in its scene, no matter how glamorous it was, would be filmed until they were dizzy. Furthermore, the angle of filming would be chosen as if these people were very oppressive.

CBB TV Station was even better at adding all sorts of gray filters. Even the blue sky with the bright sun and white clouds in China would be adjusted to a dim yellow state.

It was precisely because they knew CBB's internal attitude towards China and their contrasting methods that the museum had specially invited CBB TV for this live broadcast.

According to the initial requirements,

CBB TV was in charge of broadcasting. If it involved something beneficial to England's image, they would show it on the screen for a while more. If it involved something beneficial to China's image, they would directly eliminate it.

Furthermore, this television station was editing the video and posting it online.

The latest post that caused widespread controversy was a video about the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs of China.

In the video, the Deputy Head arrogantly asked the England Museum for something. Li Qingxue looked pitiful under his contrast.

[F*ck, is this old man crazy? How can he bully a girl like this? Is he poisonous?]

[Do you have any shame?? Did China fail to steal the painting and change it to daylight robbery? They even asked the England Museum to give them a painting. They're really shameless.]

[Can I ask what the final outcome is? The live-stream is so jammed that I can't see it at all. Until now, there's still no confirmation. Is that painting Xia Wanyuan's???]

Now, the official media of England was silent about what had happened in the museum.

In the current information world, there was a deviation in information acquisition.

As long as the media did not send some news to the netizens, the netizens would slowly forget about this matter in most cases.

Now, the British Museum hoped to deal with this matter coldly.

Anyway, it was just a live broadcast. When everyone woke up and had more interesting topics, who would pay attention to the final outcome of this painting?

However, there was a group of people who did not want to be dealt with coldly.

That was the netizens of Country Han.

In their opinion, Xia Wanyuan was rich, so she used money to shut the media up and stop them from reporting this matter.

They angrily wanted justice from England's museum.

[@ England Museum, come out and give an explanation. Why can't I watch the live-stream? Now, you don't even announce the results. Have you been bribed by Xia Wanyuan?! Is China's money so good?]

[I'm speechless. The Chinese are already so arrogant in the England Museum, but the England Museum is still so protective of them and even helped them hide the truth. Is that painting from our Country Han?]

[If the museum doesn't clear our Han painter's name for a day, I won't leave the comments section of your official account for a day. Wait for me to scold you to death!!!]

At first, only a small number of netizens from Country Han were scolding. However, as time passed, the England Museum did not respond.

In the end, a large number of Country Han netizens rose up. Countless people lined up to make harassment calls to the England Museum.

According to their habit of scolding people online in the past, they even photoshopped photos of the curator of England's museum and all sorts of photos of him kneeling to the Chinese.

When the news spread to England's museum, the curator was also angry.

He slammed the table. "Since they want the truth, give them the truth!! Send the complete video to me!!"

The reason why the curator could make up his mind to give this order was because the actions of the netizens of Country Han were too infuriating.

On the other hand, he had just received a letter from the Cape family. As the head of the Cape family, An Lin stomped his feet, and Continent O would tremble. He said that he wanted to give Xia Wanyuan face, and the museum had to consider the weight of his words.

Hence, when the netizens of Country Han started all sorts of topics and asked the museum to apologize, the official account of the museum suddenly updated a video.

“Thank you very much, Miss Xia Wanyuan, for bringing us an exciting painting performance. Our museum is also very happy to accept Miss Xia’s work.”

In the video, it was the complete process of Xia Wanyuan painting “Mountains and Rivers”.

At the back of the video was a comparison explanation between Xia Wanyuan’s painting and the painting in the museum.

Even an idiot in painting and calligraphy could discover that the two were actually the same under those high microscopes.

The Chinese netizens, who had been silently enduring the insults of the Han people, finally felt proud. For a moment, they appeared from all sorts of corners.

[Come, come, come. Where’s the person who just said that he wanted the England Museum to give you Han people an explanation? Step forward and take two steps. You’re the shameless ones, right? You stole our clothes and lamps, but it’s not enough. Now, you’re still thinking about our ancient painting.]

[Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter. Is this the legendary asking for a hammer?! Han Country people, scold me a little more. Maybe something more surprising will be released.]

[Aiyaya, why am I so happy to see the Han people unlucky? It’s fine as long as Xia Wanyuan is awesome. Her painting skills simply amazed me, a professional painter. When can I have her hand speed!]

The netizens of Country Han who had been indignant on the Internet just now had disappeared without a trace.

However, this situation did not last long because they had found another point to attack Xia Wanyuan.

“Didn’t the British Museum buy fake paintings because your China likes to fake them? What’s there to be smug about? What’s the use of painting no matter how good it is? Master Danny has such a bad character. As a top master in the industry, how can Xia Wanyuan speak to him like this?”

The video of Xia Wanyuan saying that Master Danny was an accomplice to the thief began to circulate on the Internet.

Master Danny’s status in the world of painting was quite high. Furthermore, he had the Danny family behind him. All his friends were big shots, and his disciples were all over the world.

Seeing that their good friend and teacher had been pointed at and scolded, many people stood up to support Master Danny.

However, this time, before everyone could start scolding Xia Wanyuan,

Xia Wanyuan had already released a complete chain of evidence with her account.

The evidence chain included the painting that Xia Wanyuan had drawn back then, the confession of the witness in charge of changing the painting, and some originally destroyed videos.

It told everyone clearly.

Back then, Li Na could win the Gold Award and become Master Danny's disciple purely because she had found someone to swap her and Xia Wanyuan's painting.

And Xia Wanyuan should be the real winner of the Gold Award.

Not only did Master Danny tacitly agree to Li Na's fake actions, but he even chose to protect her after knowing the truth.

Looking at the detailed evidence, everyone was silent. No one had expected Master Danny to really do such a thing.

[I think Xia Wanyuan is still to blame for this matter. If she was really outstanding, how could Master Danny not want her? Perhaps Master Danny knew that her character was not good, so he deliberately took advantage of the situation and was unwilling to accept her.]

[The person in front, is your mouth used to shit?? The crime theory of the victim is really disgusting. Xia Wanyuan is the person whose painting was stolen. Don't you know how much Li Na benefited from the gold award of that painting competition?]

[I'm so speechless. So such a powerful master is actually nothing much. He actually allowed his disciples to steal other people's works. Tsk, tsk, tsk.]

The Internet was filled with controversy, but the museum was harmonious.

In the exchange, Xia Wanyuan had really conquered many experts. Everyone was happy to make friends with her.

When Xia Wanyuan left the museum with the staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, she was surrounded by a group of people.

"Wanyuan, contact us more in the future."

"If you have the chance to come to England next time, I'll bring you to try the wine I mentioned."

Chapter 1264: CEO Jun Slaps the Little Green Tea

The Deputy Head looked out. In the car in front, Jun Shiling had already gotten out of the car and was walking over.

The deputy minister chuckled and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "Go, go. Young people can't be separated for a moment. I understand."

Under everyone's teasing gazes, Xia Wanyuan got out of the car.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling strode over and hugged her waist. "Are you tired?"

Seeing that Jun Shiling's gaze had been on her stomach, Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "So you're afraid of exhausting the baby in my stomach."

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan helplessly. "You're talking nonsense."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents. Seeing Jun Shiling, it was obvious that she was in a good mood. "Just go to the hotel and wait for me. Why did you come and pick me up?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into the car and pulled her into his arms. "Why don't you know? You already know the answer."

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's waist. "How's the matter in America?"

"It's not bad. Everything is more smooth. I'll come and accompany you. When you go to Continent F, I can accompany you."

"Okay." Although Xia Wanyuan had never troubled Jun Shiling when he had something on, it would naturally be for the best if Jun Shiling could accompany her.

Jun Shiling rushed all the way back to the hotel. He took a shower and changed his clothes before walking to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was reading a document when she heard footsteps. Jun Shiling leaned over and exchanged a mint-flavored kiss with her.

However, just as Jun Shiling poked in, there was a knock on the door. Jun Shiling frowned and was very unhappy. He wanted to ignore the person knocking.

However, he kept knocking, scattering the good atmosphere.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling. "Quick, open the door."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling gently pinched Xia Wanyuan's chin. "Don't think you dodged a bullet. Wait and see."

"Go quickly." The knocking on the door did not stop. Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling before he turned around.

The door opened and there were a few men in black suits outside.

"Hello, CEO Jun. We were sent by Mr. York. Our Earl wants to invite you and Madam to the York family's castle for dinner."

Hearing that it was Mr. York, Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. "Thank your Earl for the good intentions. I'm not going."

With that, Jun Shiling closed the door.

Outside the door, the few men in black looked at each other. *It was impossible for Jun Shiling not to know the status of the York family in England, right? Why did he reject our earl so directly?*

They were about to knock again when the secret guard stood up. "Our CEO Jun has already rejected him. Please respect yourself."

Looking at their brother's armed secret guards, the men in black did not dare to go forward in the end and left.

"Who?" Seeing that Jun Shiling's expression was not good, Xia Wanyuan asked.

"Mr. York." Jun Shiling did not have a good impression of Lady York, and he did not even treat the York family well.

Furthermore, according to the information he had, this York family had been secretly colluding with some families in China.

They were not from their camp to begin with, so Jun Shiling could not be bothered to waste time talking to them.

Xia Wanyuan yawned and stretched. "I'm a little tired."

Jun Shiling hurriedly went forward to support Xia Wanyuan and carried her back to the bed. He took a towel and washed her face. "Sleep first. I'm going out to do something."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan snuggled under the blanket. "Wake me up when you're back."

"Mm."

After Xia Wanyuan left, Jun Shiling walked out of the room. Lin Jing had been waiting outside for a long time.

"CEO Jun, Young Master An has been waiting for you for a long time."

"Mm, let's go." Jun Shiling looked back before turning to leave.

Half an hour later, Jun Shiling's car stopped in a very hidden hospital outside England.

The environment here was extremely claustrophobic. If not for the vaguely immortal roof and some people in white coats shuttling through the courtyard,

No one would have thought that there was actually a hospital hidden in this place.

"CEO Jun." Someone was already greeting him at the entrance of the hospital. Seeing Jun Shiling, the person who welcomed him bowed respectfully.

"Lead the way."

"Yes."

Jun Shiling was brought to the innermost ward of the hospital. The door was pushed open and Jun Shiling walked in.

"CEO Jun." The man in the hospital gown lying on the bed was the young master of the Cape family, An Lin.

At this moment, he was not as high-spirited as a few months ago. Instead, he was wearing a hospital gown. Although he was still handsome, he looked a little sick.

"Young Master An." Jun Shiling walked over. "Are you okay?"

An Lin smiled bitterly. "Not bad. I won't die. An Luo hasn't completely controlled the entire Cape family. How would I dare to die?"

Jun Shiling's expression was calm, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

"At this point, Young Master An, are you still unwilling to say who made you like this?"

An Lin shook his head. "CEO Jun, if I could say it, I would tell you, but I can't now."

"I'll help An Luo, but what happens in the future will depend on him." Jun Shiling had interacted with An Lin for a while and naturally knew that there was no room to change what he had decided, so he did not ask further.

"Thank you." An Lin reached out and handed a document box beside him to Jun Shiling. "This is for you. As long as you can help An Luo completely control the Cape family, I'll leave the things inside to you."

Jun Shiling reached out to take it and opened it. "Okay."

After saying that, Jun Shiling and An Lin chatted briefly before leaving the ward.

The ward returned to silence.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang. An Lin picked up his phone and looked at it before answering the call.

"Brother." An Luo's dissatisfied voice came from the other end of the line. "When will you be back? You've been out for a month on this business trip."

Although An Lin was usually busy, no matter how busy he was, he still had time to meet An Luo and have a meal. However, An Luo had not seen An Lin for more than a month.

"There's something wrong here, so it's not good to leave. Be good and listen to Teacher. Didn't you say that you had to study hard?" An Lin's voice was as gentle as ever as he patiently coaxed An Luo.

"But Brother, I miss you." An Luo sounded very unhappy. "You haven't eaten with me in a long time. I haven't been eating happily recently. I've already lost three pounds."

In the past, when the two brothers were in exile, An Luo often starved with An Lin and had no food. Hence, he was especially thin at that time.

An Lin felt very guilty about this. Hence, after he took charge of the Cape family, he had a lot of money. What he was most worried about was An Luo's food.

Under An Lin's meticulous arrangements, An Luo finally went from being a malnourished shortie to such a likable and pampered appearance.

Now that he heard An Luo say that he had lost weight, An Lin felt very uncomfortable.

"Brother, can you come back early? I've been studying hard recently. I'm very obedient. The teachers praised me. I promise I won't make you angry in the future," An Luo said with a sobbing tone.

An Lin gritted his teeth. "You're already a man. Why are you crying?"

"Hmph." An Luo's sobbing became even more serious. "Come back early."

"Mm, got it." An Lin pursed his lips and finally found an excuse to hang up.

Looking at An Luo's photo on the phone, An Lin subconsciously sighed.

On the other hand, in the castle, An Luo hung up the phone. The butler stood carefully at the side.

"Young Master, look, I didn't lie to you, right? Young Master is really busy."

"Oh," An Luo replied calmly. "You guys go down first. I'll eat."

"Okay." Seeing that An Luo was willing to cooperate, the butler gestured for everyone to leave. He sighed in his heart. *In the end, only Young Master could treat An Luo.*

After everyone left the room, An Luo's expressionless face suddenly began to reveal extreme panic and helplessness.

He knew that something had happened to An Lin, but he did not dare to ask. He could only pretend that nothing had happened.

Because he knew that the Cape family was An Lin's hard work.

Now that something had happened to An Lin, the focus of the entire family was on him, An Luo. Once anything happened to him, the remaining old subordinates would immediately pounce on him and destroy the kingdom that An Lin had painstakingly built.

After some time, An Luo finally opened the door. His beautiful blue eyes seemed to have been washed by the rain and were even clearer.

However, looking at the current An Luo, the butler felt that something was different. He clearly had the same appearance, but the butler had a feeling.

That was, the current An Luo was actually starting to look similar to An Lin in some places.

When Jun Shiling returned to the hotel, he met a group of people before he entered.

"Xiao Ling." Seeing Jun Shiling, Lady York stopped him. "Why are you in England?"

Madam York was still Jun Shiling's grandmother in name. Due to Old Master Jun, Jun Shiling still stopped in his tracks. "Madam York."

"Child, what's wrong? Are you distant from me?" Hearing Jun Shiling's address, Madam York was a little unhappy. "I'm your grandfather's biological sister."

"You're from England, so you should know the laws of England better than me. You're already a citizen of England, so you shouldn't be related to us anymore," Jun Shiling said calmly.

Madam York gritted her teeth, but with so many people surrounding her, she had to maintain etiquette. She forced a smile and pulled Li Qingxue over. "Qingxue, look, this is CEO Jun. The two of you are quite fated. Didn't you meet again?"

Seeing Jun Shiling, Li Qingxue's eyes lit up.

There was a kind of man who, no matter how long it had been since he had seen him, could not help but be tempted by him when he saw him again.

Jun Shiling was such a person.

Li Qingxue looked at Jun Shiling in obsession.

This man was the man she had liked since she was a freshman.

It had been almost seven years.

However, when she thought of how such a man was actually Xia Wanyuan's husband and how he doted on her, Li Qingxue felt even more indignant.

"CEO Jun, I'm now a staff member of England's Ministry of Foreign Affairs. If you have anything..."

"Even if I have something on, it's not your place to arrange my matters." Jun Shiling glanced at her calmly, his tone cold.

Li Qingxue was stunned by Jun Shiling's words.

Jun Shiling was right. At her level, she was not enough to arrange Jun Shiling's matters. However, she had only casually found an excuse to get closer to Jun Shiling. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would be so merciless?

"CEO Jun." Li Qingxue wanted to say something, but Jun Shiling had already left.

Li Qingxue took a step forward and wanted to chase after him, but Madam York pulled her back.

"Men like to play hard to get. If you rush like this, he'll feel that it's not challenging."

Li Qingxue retracted her gaze and her eyes changed.

Not far away, CBB's television station was holding a camera and filming them.

With the museum's video as a basis, the netizens gradually restored the real situation of what had happened in the museum.

This also caused the videos taken by CBB to become a joke in everyone's eyes.

The reporters of CBB were also ordinary people with all sorts of dark emotions.

They blamed the source of all the mockery on Xia Wanyuan.

They felt that if not for Xia Wanyuan being calculative and insisting on competing with the museum, CBB's television station's reputation would not have fallen to this extent.

Hence, ever since Xia Wanyuan left the museum, many CBB reporters had secretly followed her to the hotel, wanting to film some dirt on Xia Wanyuan's daily life.

With this squat, Xia Wanyuan's scandal did not come out, but Jun Shiling's did.

A scene could have different meanings from different angles.

The position where Jun Shiling and Li Qingxue were standing was more subtle. The reporters of CBB found many tricky angles and took their photos with a different atmosphere.

Soon, photos of Li Qingxue and Jun Shiling began to circulate on the Internet.

In the photo, Jun Shiling looked down at Li Qingxue. Li Qingxue looked up with a smile on her face, and her eyes could not hide the love in them.

[It's a little compatible. I suddenly feel that isn't England and China interested in working together recently? It's actually not bad to have a marriage between the two countries.]

[Li Qingxue seems to have a little Chinese blood in her. She's also from the Dray family herself. If she gets together with Jun Shiling, this will strengthen her.]

[You seem to be seriously ill? Don't let all the cats and dogs come and rub against our CEO Jun.]

Chapter 1265: Wedding

The rumors that had just begun to sprout were immediately extinguished by Jun Shiling.

To industry insiders, the news of the news channel being bought out had spread in the industry.

Many people began to discuss online that what Jun Shiling had done this time was too disrespectful to Li Qingxue.

"The netizens were just saying it casually... Jun Shiling is making a fuss over nothing. It's as if being involved with Li Qingxue is something that makes him uncomfortable. Is there a need to make such a fuss? He bought so many headlines. I'm speechless."

[Didn't Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan win everyone's favor in China by showing off their love? It's very normal. They're businessmen. It looks like they're showing off their love. In fact, look at the shares of the Jun Corporation. They simply rose. Jun Shiling is still amazing.]

[There's really something wrong with your brains. Why can't you make a fuss? Don't you feel ashamed to drag a married man with another woman? Now, you're blaming him for making a fuss?]

[I can't stand your worldview anymore. So there's so much trash on the external network. I've seen it for myself. I hope your future lovers will be paired with others every day.]

Because of this matter, the Internet was in an uproar again.

In the hotel, Xia Wanyuan woke up and saw the scandal between Jun Shiling and Li Qingxue.

She put her phone aside. At that moment, Jun Shiling came in with a bowl of food.

He sat by the bed and was about to feed Xia Wanyuan when his gaze casually swept across the news on his phone screen.

Jun Shiling panicked and hurriedly explained, "I've already gotten someone to clarify."

Xia Wanyuan was very calm. "I know, but that Li Qingxue is deeply in love with you."

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. "Why are you mentioning her? You clearly know that I don't care about her at all."

Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "CEO Jun is very charming. I understand."

Jun Shiling put the bowl aside. "Are you looking for trouble after sleeping enough?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved slightly. "No."

"Then don't eat first," Jun Shiling said and reached out to turn off the light.

The room darkened. Xia Wanyuan reached out to grab Jun Shiling. "Why did you turn off the light?"

The next second, Jun Shiling crawled into the blanket with a smile in his tone. "What do you think?"

"....."

When Xia Wanyuan ate dinner again, it was midnight.

As Xia Wanyuan was fed by Jun Shiling, she glared at him angrily.

Jun Shiling accepted Xia Wanyuan's anger without complaint. "When are you leaving?"

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. "Tomorrow, but that might not be the case. It still depends on the Deputy Head's arrangements. I'll go with them."

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Just as the two of them were talking, Xia Wanyuan's phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown call.

Jun Shiling took the phone and pressed the answer button.

Xia Yu's voice came from the other end of the line. "Brother-in-law, are you with my sister?"

"Mm," Jun Shiling said as he handed the phone to Xia Wanyuan.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone and asked.

"Sister, I have something to tell you." Xia Yu's voice sounded a little heavy.

"Mm, tell me." Hearing Xia Yu's voice, Xia Wanyuan frowned inexplicably.

"I'm already married to Lin Yi here." Xia Yu was silent for a moment before finally saying to Xia Wanyuan.

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. She had thought that Xia Yu and Lin Yi might be together, but she had not expected it to be so soon.

Furthermore, marriage should be a happy thing, but from Xia Yu's tone, he did not seem happy.

Xia Wanyuan was worried that something had happened, but Xia Yu seemed to be very busy. "Sister, I have something on. I'll go and get busy first. I'll tell you when I return to China next time."

"Okay."

After hanging up, she clearly heard good news, but for some reason, Xia Wanyuan could not hide her worry.

Jun Shiling had also heard Xia Yu's words. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was starting to worry, he reached out to smooth her frown. "Don't worry, I'll get someone to investigate what happened."

"Okay."

In the endless desert of Continent F, some people were celebrating the wedding of the newlyweds around a bonfire.

In the Beijing Hotel in China, guests gathered and colorful flags fluttered.

There was also a wedding here.

It was Lin Qingdai and Jiang Yun's wedding.

Jiang Yun was still dressing up in the Jiang family. Usually, Jiang Yun was dressed in a suit. Today, Jiang Yun was wearing a white wedding dress, which was rare, making her exquisite facial features look even more beautiful.

Even the stylist who put on makeup for Jiang Yun could not help but praise her for looking good.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Jiang Yun continued to sigh.

In the past year since she returned to China, too many things had happened. Many things that she had thought she could control had now become bubbles.

"Miss, the new son-in-law is already waiting outside to pick you up." Just as Jiang Yun was looking at the mirror in a daze, the butler outside suddenly reminded her.

"I understand. I'll go over now." Jiang Yun put down her veil and looked at herself in the mirror one last time before walking out.

Outside the door, Lin Qingdai, who was dressed in a black suit, was extremely handsome with an obvious joy on his face. Seeing Jiang Yun, Lin Qingdai could not help but take a few steps forward.

"Miss Jiang."

Jiang Yun glanced at Lin Qingdai. "We're getting married. You don't have to be so polite anymore."

"Okay." The corners of Lin Qingdai's lips curled up. "Ah Yun."

Jiang Yun placed her hand in Lin Qingdai's. Lin Qingdai held Jiang Yun's hand and got into the car. Looking at the beautiful face of the person beside him under the veil, Lin Qingdai did not even blink.

Even through the veil, Jiang Yun was a little embarrassed by Lin Qingdai's gaze. It was rare for her to blush, but she actually blushed slightly.

Seeing the color on Jiang Yun's face, Lin Qingdai could not help but laugh with her.

"Ah Yun, I'm really too happy today." Lin Qingdai was already prepared to be a chess piece for the rest of his life.

However, he did not expect that a chess piece like him would have a chance to obtain the person he loved in his life.

Looking at Lin Qingdai's firm gaze, Jiang Yun's heart suddenly became much clearer.

After today, I am Lin Qingdai's wife. In the future, I would only have Lin Qingdai in my heart and would not think about anything else.

Jiang Yun had always wanted to tell Lin Qingdai these words.

She knew that Lin Qingdai had always thought that she still liked Xia Yu, so until their wedding, Lin Qingdai still called her Miss Jiang very politely.

However, looking at Lin Qingdai, who was looking at her, Jiang Yun smiled slightly.

After the wedding was over, Jiang Yun would hand everything to Lin Qingdai and tell him everything she had just thought through.

"Are you hungry? There are still many things to do later. I brought you some food. Feed yourself first," Lin Qingdai said as he took out a few biscuits wrapped in sugar wrappers from his expensive suit pocket and handed them to Jiang Yun.

Jiang Yun took it and felt a warmth in her heart.

At this moment, the wedding car had already driven to a relatively remote road. This place was close to the suburbs and was very close to the entrance of the highway.

The chauffeur carefully investigated the surrounding road conditions. When Jiang Yun and the rest did not notice, he quietly began to accelerate.

Jiang Yun was originally eating biscuits, but after taking two bites, she felt that something was wrong.

"Stop the car." Jiang Yun looked at the chauffeur in front.

"What's wrong?" The chauffeur looked back, the accelerator still accelerating.

Jiang Yun realized that something was wrong and hurriedly looked at Lin Qingdai. "Jump out of the car."

However, at this moment, Lin Qingdai's pupils dilated slightly as he looked in the direction of Jiang Yun's car window.

In the next second, Lin Qingdai kicked open the car door on his side and pulled Jiang Yun over, pushing her out.

Then, a huge fuel tanker that rushed over from nowhere collided with the wedding car.

Jiang Yun was swept by the heat wave and her eyes were filled with dust. She could not see what was happening in front of her.

There was an explosion and a huge fire in front.

— —

In the England Hotel, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had finished dinner. After working for a while, they were about to sleep and had just lay under the blanket.

Jun Shiling's phone rang as if it was chasing one's life.

Jun Shiling picked it up and said a few words. Jun Shiling frowned.

After Jun Shiling hung up, Xia Wanyuan glanced at his expression. "Did something happen?"

"Something happened to the Jiang family. Today is Jiang Yun and Lin Qingdai's wedding. On the way, there was a car accident."

Xia Wanyuan sat up. "Is it done by someone?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling pulled the blanket over Xia Wanyuan and covered her. "Don't worry about this. Sleep early."

"Where about the people? Are they okay?" Although Xia Wanyuan did not have any other feelings for the Jiang family, her intuition told her that the person behind this must not be as simple as destroying a wedding. There were probably other things hidden behind this.

"Lin Qingdai is missing." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's back. "Alright, don't worry about this. Go to sleep. I have something to settle at the side."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan was pregnant and always liked to sleep. She had originally accompanied Jun Shiling, but her body did not allow it. Xia Wanyuan already felt her eyelids begin to close.

Jun Shiling walked to the living room and called Lin Jing.

After what happened, Lin Jing had already investigated everything and reported to Jun Shiling in detail.

By the time Jun Shiling returned to the bedroom, an unknown amount of time had passed.

Sensing Jun Shiling's approach, Xia Wanyuan subconsciously curled up in his direction.

Jun Shiling lay under the blanket and placed his hand on Xia Wanyuan's stomach, his eyes obscure.

The next morning, the deputy head and the rest waited at the door.

They had thought that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling would wake up later because of their absence when they were newly-weds. Unexpectedly, the door opened just as they approached it.

The deputy head stuck his head out to take a look. "Wanyuan, where's CEO Jun? He's not with you?"

"He has a conference call inside. What's the matter?"

"Okay." Knowing that Jun Shiling was in a meeting, the Deputy Head heaved a sigh of relief. Although he was already old, to be honest, he was still a little afraid to see Jun Shiling.

"Didn't we say yesterday that we were leaving for Continent F today? Now that the plan has changed, the royal family of England wants to invite us for dinner. The Queen specially asked me to ask if you're willing to go?"

"How can I not be willing?" Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"If you really don't want to, you don't have to go. We'll find you a reason." The Deputy Head treated Xia Wanyuan as his own daughter. As long as Xia Wanyuan was happy, nothing else was a problem.

"It's nothing. I'll go. I'll go with Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan also knew that the queen must be afraid of losing face if she was rejected by the Deputy Head. She did not want to make things difficult for the Deputy Head.

"Okay, then let's meet at the entrance of the palace at five in the afternoon." After informing her about dinner, the deputy minister smiled and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

When Xia Wanyuan returned to the living room, Jun Shiling had already finished his meeting.

Xia Wanyuan conveyed the Deputy Head's intentions to Jun Shiling, who had no objections. "I'll do whatever you want. Go if you want."

At this moment, in the Dray family, Li Qingxue was sitting beside Earl Dray with a disappointed expression.

"Good daughter, what's wrong with you? Who dares to anger my precious daughter?"

Li Qingxue's mother was a beauty from Jiangnan that Dray had brought back when he was traveling in China.

Li Qingxue had the gentle temperament of an Oriental woman and the deep facial features of a Westerner. In addition, she had been obedient since she was young and was very liked by Earl Dray.

"Father, look at what the Internet has said about me." Li Qingxue pretended to cry twice and leaned on Earl Dray's shoulder, acting coquettishly. "Look."

Earl Dray took a look. On the phone screen, there were all sorts of comments saying that Li Qingxue was not worthy of Jun Shiling. There were also comments saying that Li Qingxue could not even compare to Xia Wanyuan's toes.

Earl Dray, this daughter-con, saw these comments and exploded. He immediately slapped the table.

"What are these people saying?! How can you not compare to Xia Wanyuan? In Father's opinion, you're the most outstanding."

Li Qingxue lowered her head. "But they."

"Be more confident." Earl Dalei patted Li Qingxue's shoulder. "Don't worry, if they bully you, Father will bully them back for you."

He was in charge of all sorts of matters in the palace. Tonight, the Queen was going to invite Xia Wanyuan and the rest to the banquet, and many things were handed to him.

These people had to pay a price for bullying my precious daughter.

Li Qingxue looked up at Earl Lei. "Father, you're the best to me."

"Good girl." Earl Dray's other children all followed his rough personality. Only Li Qingxue, his daughter, was obedient and liked to act coquettishly.

Every time Li Qingxue softened her voice and acted coquettishly towards him, he would not have any strength to resist.

Now that he was filled with thoughts of teaching Xia Wanyuan a lesson for his good daughter, he could not contain anything else.

Chapter 1266: Banquet

Although Xia Wanyuan was still quite popular in China and the Internet, for people like Earl Dray who were not from China and were busy with all sorts of government affairs every day, they had no time to care about what happened on the Internet.

He was quite unfamiliar with Xia Wanyuan.

Yet, he was more familiar with Jun Shiling.

“So, this Xia Wanyuan bullied my precious daughter because she’s Jun Shiling’s wife??” This was what Earl Dray understood from Li Qingxue’s explanation.

Li Qingxue avoided his gaze for a moment, then nodded. “Father, that Xia Wanyuan seems to have a good relationship with Prince Charlie. She looks down on our Dray family very much.”

There was a serious division in England’s royal family.

If China was like those royal families in history, when there were a few princes, they would all fight to the death for the throne.

In the royal family of England, one side was led by Prince Charlie, and the other was led by the second prince, who was supported by the Dray family. Both sides were fighting openly and secretly.

Now that he heard Li Qingxue mention Prince Charlie, Earl Dray’s impression of Xia Wanyuan worsened. “She’s just a woman who depends on men.”

At this moment, in the palace of England, preparations were being made for the banquet. The servants shuttled back and forth.

Prince Charlie walked over and everyone hurriedly bowed to him.

“Alright, I just came to see how the preparations are going.” Prince Charlie looked around. “Why is it all British style? Didn’t I say that I wanted to add a little Chinese style?”

Prince Charlie knew that Xia Wanyuan liked traditional culture very much, so he specially instructed the staff to buy lanterns from China and hang them at the side to build up the atmosphere.

“Prince, the Earl said that this is England and we don’t do those things.” Seeing Prince Charlie ask, the staff immediately stepped forward and answered.

“Which earl?” Prince Charlie frowned.

“Earl Dray.”

As expected, Prince Charlie frowned even more. “My words don’t work anymore, right?”

The staff looked at each other. In the end, they did as Prince Charlie said.

After all, on the surface, he was the most direct successor to the throne.

This was not the first time she had come to England, but there were still many places that Xia Wanyuan had not been to.

Jun Shiling pushed aside his work and focused on accompanying Xia Wanyuan through the streets and alleys of England.

Xia Wanyuan was in charge of walking in front, and Jun Shiling was in charge of taking photos of her.

In front of the towering palace, Xia Wanyuan smiled at the camera. “CEO Jun, you’ve been shooting for a long time. How many photos have you taken? Are you still taking?”

Jun Shiling lowered his head to take a look. “Not much, just more than three hundred.”

Some people would get tired of it after interacting with it for a long time and feel that it was not as good-looking as before.

However, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan differently. Whether Xia Wanyuan smiled or not, whether she sat or walked, every moment made Jun Shiling feel that she was beautiful.

There were still many Chinese in England. Even though Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were wearing masks when they came out,

However, their outstanding temperament was too eye-catching. When they walked on the street, 100% of heads turned.

Some Chinese people noticed these two people and took a closer look. *Wasn't this Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan?*

Hence, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling strolled on the streets. Their photos were already everywhere on Weibo in the country.

No matter where the two of them went, they would meet all sorts of people by chance.

[Boohoo, I thought that Xia Wanyuan would finally not bring CEO Jun to England this time. I never expected that not only did Xia Wanyuan go to show off her skills, but she also showed off her love overseas.]

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. Looking at the photos taken by passers-by, who would have thought that the man squatting on the ground and taking photos of Xia Wanyuan was the richest man earning hundreds of millions every minute?]

[Look at CEO Jun. He’s so busy, but he still has time to take photos with his wife. Compared to your boyfriend, who does nothing every day, and thinks that you’re too noisy and disturb them from playing games.]

Hence, on this day, countless men inexplicably received breakup messages from their girlfriends.

After figuring out the ins and outs,

On a voting list for the men you hated the most, Jun Shiling was voted first by Xia Wanyuan's male fans with an absolute advantage.

The reason everyone gave was: *Good lord, not only did you snatch our goddess, Xia Wanyuan, but you also raised the standards of the entire Chinese woman's spouse selection alone. The hatred of snatching my wife is simply irreconcilable.*

Xia Wanyuan was pregnant after all, and her physical fitness was different from before. After walking for only an hour or so, she felt that she could not walk anymore.

Because of her stomach, Jun Shiling did not dare to carry her. He could only hold her waist and sit with her on the bench beside the garden.

England had always been gloomy, but the sunlight today was very good. The warm sunlight shone on her face, and Xia Wanyuan was sleepy.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at her. He took off his coat and carefully covered Xia Wanyuan's shoulders.

In a piece of prosperous green grass, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan leaned against each other. The sunlight enveloped the ground warmly, and the entire scene was so warm that one could not help but want to approach.

However, there were always some people who would never dare to approach such a place.

]In a hidden hotel room not far from the small garden, two figures were standing by the window.

Two almost identical faces.

One face was filled with relief and a smile, while the other face was expressionless.

"Brother, look, you've been gone for so long. I'm as happy as I can be. I'm afraid they've never thought of you," Yu Qian suddenly said as he looked at Jun Shiling and Xi Wanyuan's backs.

"I don't need her to think of me," Wei Zimu replied calmly. In Wei Zimu's heart, as long as Xia Wanyuan could be happy, everything he did was worth it.

Yu Qian sneered, then turned around and sat back on the sofa. "You did well in America this time. Has the Feng family been resolved?"

Wei Zimu retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan. "It's all settled. There's basically no one alive in the Feng family. Feng Wuyou was confirmed dead last month. Her corpse was brought back to Continent F by Chu Xuan."

Looking at Wei Zimu's back, Yu Qian's eyes darkened. It was unknown if he believed Wei Zimu's words. "Not bad. Did Chu Xuan notice?"

"No." Wei Zimu shook his head. "The Feng family developed very quickly in the early years and made many enemies in America. After the Feng family fell, many people wanted their lives."

“Mm,” Yu Qian replied softly. “Pack up and come to England’s palace with me tonight.”

“Why are we going there?!” Wei Zimu suddenly looked up. “Didn’t you say not to provoke Xia Wanyuan?”

“Why do you think I’m going?” Yu Qian’s cold gaze landed on Wei Zimu. “My dear brother, the Queen of England personally invited me.”

Chapter 1267: Embarrassing the World for the Princess

Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian hesitantly. He had never heard of Yu Qian being related to the royal family of England.

“Go out first. I want to be alone.” Regardless of whether Wei Zimu believed it or not, Yu Qian could not be bothered to explain.

He waved his hand. In the end, Wei Zimu swallowed all the questions he wanted to ask and left the room.

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In Country F, at the edge of a certain desert.

Stone carried a bag of water in his arms and rushed towards the house not far away.

There were many people in the room, and everyone’s expressions were very solemn.

On the bed in the middle lay a pale patient. It was Lin Yi.

Looking at the weak Lin Yi, Xia Yu frowned. “Is there no other way?”

The doctor beside him shook his head. “There’s probably nothing we can do here. Why don’t you send her back to Beijing and try? There are more medical teams and more advanced medical equipment there.”

Lin Yi was infected with a strange virus, and there was no way to find out what it was.

“Okay.” Xia Yu took a handkerchief from the side and wiped the sweat off Lin Yi’s face. “Then bring her back to China for treatment.”

After the doctor left the room, Xia Yu’s teammate walked over and patted Xia Yu’s shoulder. “Don’t feel guilty. In that situation, you couldn’t save her.”

“But.” Xia Yu lowered his head. “If I hadn’t insisted on going back and snatching that pile of documents, she wouldn’t have become like this because she blocked a bullet for me.”

A few days ago, Xia Yu and his teammates were on a mission in the desert. On the way, they met some secret personnel from China in Continent F. They had survived the flames of war and obtained a lot of confidential information for China.

Just as they were handing over, someone leaked the news from somewhere and quickly surrounded them. Originally, Xia Yu and the rest were about to successfully evacuate, but Xia Yu suddenly remembered that there were still some documents under the bed in the room. Those documents could not fall into the hands of others.

Hence, Xia Yu let his teammates leave first while he entered the room and burned the documents. When he came out again, he bumped into the enemy's encirclement.

Under his various dodges, he was still outnumbered. Just as he was about to fall into the enemy's hands, Lin Yi appeared out of nowhere and blocked a bullet for him.

At this moment, his teammates came to support him. Xia Yu and the rest hurriedly left with Lin Yi.

From that day onwards, Lin Yi fell into a long-term high fever, and the immune system in her body was slowly disintegrating.

The doctor diagnosed it because she was infected with some virus, but he could not find out what virus it was.

On the bed, Lin Yi suddenly moved and mumbled a few words. Xia Yu leaned over and heard intermittently, "Xia Yu, run."

Looking at Lin Yi's pale side profile, Xia Yu's eyes darkened. He took a handkerchief and gently wiped Lin Yi's sweat. "I'm very good. I'll bring you back to Beijing for treatment immediately."

Soon, Jun Shiling, who was preparing to attend the banquet in England, received a call from Xia Yu. After hearing him explain the situation, Jun Shiling immediately got someone to arrange a plane to pick Xia Yu and Lin Yi back to China.

Xia Wanyuan had already changed and walked over. "What's wrong? Did something happen to Xia Yu?"

"Xia Yu is fine." Jun Shiling tugged at his tie. "He said that Lin Yi has some illness that can't be investigated. I've already sent someone to pick them up and bring them back to China."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan originally wanted to call Xia Yu and ask, but thinking that he was probably not in the mood to answer the phone now, she could only give up.

Seeing that it was half-past four in the evening, there was still half an hour left until five. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan set off from the hotel.

Half an hour later, at the entrance of the palace.

Not only did Xia Wanyuan successfully meet the Deputy Head and the rest, but she also met a few unexpected people.

"Sister Wanyuan." Wei Zimu was still as warm as ever. He walked forward and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

"Why are you here?"

"He came with me." Not far away, Yu Qian slowly walked over with a smile that made one feel no warmth. "Long time no see, Professor Xia, CEO Jun."

Seeing Yu Qian, Jun Shiling subconsciously stood in front of Xia Wanyuan. "Hello."

Looking at Jun Shiling block Xia Wanyuan, Yu Qian smiled. "CEO Jun really loves his wife like his life. You're so protective of Professor Xia. With so many people here, what can I do to Professor Xia?"

Jun Shiling did not answer Yu Qian. Instead, he turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "Let's go in."

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm and glanced at Wei Zimu. She nodded at him before walking in.

After taking a few steps, an extremely familiar figure walked over.

His blue eyes were as before, but the current An Luo had a calmer expression than the innocent and pure expression from a while ago.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, An Luo did not greet her awkwardly like before. Instead, he nodded politely at Xia Wanyuan, then reached out to Jun Shiling like An Lin back then. "CEO Jun."

Although An Luo was young, everyone knew that An Lin intended to hand the entire Cape family to An Luo. Jun Shiling reached out and shook his hand.

Then, An Luo brought people straight to the palace and ignored the others.

Looking at An Luo's back, Xia Wanyuan's heart ached. She tugged at Jun Shiling's sleeve. "An Lin?"

Jun Shiling pursed his lips and did not answer, but Xia Wanyuan already understood what he meant.

Xia Wanyuan sighed softly in her heart. *The world was unpredictable. Who would have thought that the child who was still acting coquettishly in his brother's arms would grow up to become the person who carried the heavy burden of the Cape family in such a short time?*

The others began to walk in, and Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked into the palace together.

When she walked to the door for a safety check, Jun Shiling went over, but Xia Wanyuan was stopped outside.

"I'm sorry, Madam. Do you have any prohibited items on you? Our detection equipment is ringing." The tall staff looked down at Xia Wanyuan.

"No." Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

"I'm sorry, this is the palace. Nothing dangerous is allowed to enter." The staff sized Xia Wanyuan up. "Can you allow us to search you?"

In a car not far away, Li Qingxue sat beside Earl Dray and was a little worried. "Father, will this make Jun Shiling angry?"

Earl Dray knew the way of power. "How is that possible? How can Jun Shiling embarrass himself in front of the world for a woman?"

Chapter 1268: Drawn into the Trap

At the entrance of the palace, the scene fell into a deadlock.

Xia Wanyuan was only wearing a dress. Jun Shiling had even helped her carry her bag. With just a glance, he knew that she could not hide anything dangerous.

However, the staff insisted on searching Xia Wanyuan.

"I'm sorry, Miss Xia. Please understand our work." The staff smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Please go to the changing room over there and change your clothes. We need to do a comprehensive sampling and examination here."

Xia Wanyuan was already very sure that the staff here was making things difficult for her.

Xia Wanyuan's originally gentle expression changed. She narrowed her eyes.

At that moment, Jun Shiling walked towards Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm and the two of them walked in side by side.

The staff hesitated for a moment. Thinking of the order Earl Dray had given them, he finally braced himself and stepped forward to stop Xia Wanyuan.

"You can't go in. Please cooperate with us."

The security guards also stepped forward and blocked the entrance. More than ten people were lined up in a row, as if Xia Wanyuan and the rest were terrorists.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the people blocking them, then turned to look at Jun Shiling. "Since they don't let us in, we won't go in."

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded.

Hence, under everyone's gazes, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left the palace.

The staff who had been blocking the way arrogantly was stunned.

They only wanted to make things difficult for Xia Wanyuan. They did not expect them to not attend the banquet!

The news of this banquet had been announced to the world early in the morning, and Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were guests invited by the queen.

Now that the two of them had left directly, what should we do if the Queen blamed us??

The staff hurriedly went to look for Earl Dray. Hearing the staff's words, Earl Dray frowned. "Is Jun Shiling really so protective of Xia Wanyuan? He wants to offend the royal family of England for a woman?"

This was a national banquet. Dray had never thought that Jun Shiling would give up the banquet for a woman.

"Aren't you going to find them?!" Earl Dray glared at the staff, then opened the car door and chased after Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan, and the rest.

In the car, Li Qingxue's eyes flashed as she watched Earl Dray leave.

It was the same every time. She really did not know what kind of bewitching potion Xia Wanyuan had given Jun Shiling to make him so loyal to her.

Most of the guests had already entered, but Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling could not be found at all.

Seeing that the time was getting closer and closer to the opening of the banquet, the staff outside were already crazy with anxiety. Earl Dray was also covered in cold sweat. In the end, he would probably be punished for his incompetence.

The banquet had already begun. Dray brought Li Qingxue into the banquet venue nervously.

However, when she looked up, she saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sitting not far away.

The two of them were chatting with the Queen of England. Xia Wanyuan occasionally said a few words, causing a smile to appear on the Queen's face.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Dray and then at Li Qingxue. Then, she turned around, as if she did not care about Dray and Li Qingxue at all.

"Father, look at how arrogant Xia Wanyuan is. She's simply provoking us openly!" Li Qingxue's tone was filled with anger as she complained to Earl Dray angrily.

Earl Dray had been searching outside for so long, but Xia Wanyuan was waiting in the palace. He also felt that he had been played and was very unhappy.

However, with the guests present, he could not say anything and could only bring Li Qingxue in first.

At this moment, the banquet table was already filled with guests. The Queen picked up a glass of fruit wine. "Welcome, everyone."

Everyone also raised their glasses. As the wine shadows intertwined, it reflected everyone's inextricable emotions.

Although this banquet was held under the banner of interacting with China, other than Xia Wanyuan and the Chinese Ministry of Foreign Affairs, there were also many businessmen envoys from other countries.

Everyone knew that this was definitely not a simple banquet, so everyone ate tastelessly.

Everyone was carefully observing the surroundings and the people at the table.

Only Xia Wanyuan was more at ease. She had nothing to ask of the Queen of England and did not have any psychological burden.

Jun Shiling cut the steak into small pieces for her and wiped the crumbs by her mouth with a handkerchief from time to time.

Sitting opposite Xia Wanyuan and the rest were Yu Qian and Wei Zimu.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's interaction, Yu Qian looked at Wei Zimu with a faint smile. "Brother, are you envious?"

Wei Zimu's expression was cold. "I'm not envious."

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up and he did not say anything else.

As Li Qingxue sipped her wine, she glanced at Jun Shiling from the corner of her eye. Jun Shiling was talking to Xia Wanyuan very patiently with a faint smile in his eyes.

Li Qingxue's hand that was holding the wine glass trembled.

At this moment, a servant came forward to pour wine. Li Qingxue glanced at the servant and placed a small note in his hand.

For a group banquet like this, everyone was focused on eating and maintained dining etiquette. Soon, the meal ended.

After dinner, everyone was transferred to the hall.

This was the true climax of a normal banquet.

Everyone began to talk to each other, and gentle piano music filled their ears.

In the past, many big businesses or international decisions had been produced in such a relaxed environment.

As the head of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was naturally someone many people wanted to build a relationship with.

Xia Wanyuan was happy to be free. She sat on the sofa near the wall and rested.

"Professor Xia." Yu Qian walked towards Xia Wanyuan and placed a glass of wine in front of her.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Yu Qian, puzzled why he always called her Professor Xia.

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "Professor Xia, your lecture some time ago was not bad. If there's a chance next time, I want to ask Professor Xia to specially teach me."

Xia Wanyuan kept feeling that the way Yu Qian looked at her made her very uncomfortable. She frowned slightly. "There are many more outstanding people in the world than me."

"But I like people like Professor Xia."

When Jun Shiling walked over, he happened to hear Yu Qian's words. His tone was cold. "Mr. Yu, watch your limits."

Yu Qian turned around and looked straight into Jun Shiling's eyes.

The two of them stood opposite each other, their auras shining. Neither of them gave in to the other.

Yu Qian smiled first, but that smile did not reach his eyes at all. "I just admire Miss Xia more."

"No need."

"Alright." Yu Qian shrugged. "Then CEO Jun, protect Professor Xia well. Don't be unable to protect her one day."

With that, Yu Qian turned to leave.

Looking at Yu Qian's departing figure, Jun Shiling frowned. The feeling this Yu Qian gave him was getting more and more amiss.

"Are you done with your work?" Xia Wanyuan's voice pulled Jun Shiling back to his senses.

Jun Shiling walked over and sat beside Xia Wanyuan. "There's nothing to talk about."

Some things would have been settled long ago if they could negotiate. There was no need to wait until now.

Xia Wanyuan was about to say something when a shadow fell in front of her. Xia Wanyuan looked up and met Earl Dray's condescending gaze.

"..." To be honest, Xia Wanyuan felt quite tired from attending the banquet. She only wanted to stay at the side and rest well, but these people came to her one by one.

"What's the matter? Earl Dray?" Jun Shiling asked.

Earl Dray nodded slightly at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, long time no see. I came mainly to look for your wife."

Then, Earl Dray's gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, it's our first time meeting. Mrs. Jun is indeed very beautiful. No wonder you can make CEO Jun dote on you so much."

Now, Xia Wanyuan was still quite famous in England. Compared to her appearance, everyone admired her for her knowledge.

At this moment, hearing Earl Dray call her Madam Jun and say that she was very beautiful, it completely erased all of Xia Wanyuan's excellence and became Jun Shiling's vassal.

Xia Wanyuan's expression was normal. "Hello, Earl Dray. I've always heard that Earl Dray is a brave person. From the looks of it today, it's true."

The Dray family had been conferred the title of nobility because of their military achievements. Earl Dray was also very burly, tall, and stocky. Because he did not look well, he looked a little sloppy.

In England's royal family, many people teased Earl Dray behind his back.

Hence, he was very sensitive to Xia Wanyuan's words. *It was not the battlefield now. How could Xia Wanyuan tell that I am brave and good at fighting??*

Wasn't she saying that I looked thick and strong and looked like I knew how to fight?

Earl Dray's expression changed. He looked at Xia Wanyuan unhappily. "The Chinese are indeed sharp-tongued."

"Same to you." Xia Wanyuan was not to be outdone.

In the next second, Earl Dray suddenly bowed to the Queen of England from afar. "Queen, I've always heard that Chinese martial arts are very magical, and this Madam Jun's swordsmanship is quite strong. I want to compete with her. I wonder if you can approve of it."

The originally noisy hall fell silent because of Earl Dray's words. Everyone's gazes landed on Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone thought that Earl Dray had already discussed it with Xia Wanyuan before daring to say it in public, so they admired Xia Wanyuan's courage.

After all, since Earl Dray could be conferred a noble title because of his battle merits, he naturally had true ability.

Earl Dray turned around and looked at Xia Wanyuan smugly. "Mrs. Jun, if it's inconvenient for you, we can not compete."

Jun Shiling frowned and was about to stand up when Xia Wanyuan pressed his hand. "It's nothing."

Then, Xia Wanyuan looked at Earl Dray. "Of course we can compete, but in our Chinese customs, there has to be a wager. I wonder what wager Earl Dalei is willing to offer?"

Xia Wanyuan actually accepted the challenge. This once again exceeded Dray's expectations. After all, in his opinion, Xia Wanyuan was a weak woman with such a poor physique. Even if she knew fencing, she would not be able to achieve much.

He looked around and saw that everyone was paying attention. His vanity exploded. "Tell me whatever you want."

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. "I heard that the Dray family has a piece of land in Continent F. How about we use that piece of land as a prize?"

Earl Dray thought for a long time but could not think of any good places in Continent F. Those were all barren mountains and deserts and were not worth much.

Hence, he waved his hand. "No problem. We'll go with that piece of land."

"Okay." A smile hid on Xia Wanyuan's lips. Anyone familiar with Xia Wanyuan would know that someone was about to fall into a trap again.

Chapter 1269: The Princess Wins!

If Xia Wanyuan wanted to get a piece of land from Earl Dray, Xia Wanyuan naturally had to make a bet.

She looked at Earl Dray. "What do you need me to do? Please tell me."

Earl Dray thought that he would definitely win, so he was thinking about his gift very seriously.

Li Qingxue crazily hinted to Earl Dray.

Receiving Li Qingxue's hint, Earl Dray thought for a while.

He could tell that his daughter had taken a fancy to Jun Shiling.

Men looked like they had a good relationship with their wives now. As long as another woman was by his side,

It would not be long before the man fell for her.

Other than being a general, Earl Dray was also a person who knew how to play with power.

The Second Prince of England, whom he supported, was almost as powerful as Prince Charlie.

If Li Qingxue could really marry Jun Shiling, with a powerful force like the Jun Corporation joining, the second prince's chances of winning would be stable.

Hence, Earl Dray nodded at Li Qingxue and looked at Jun Shiling.

"I want to ask CEO Jun for a chance. My daughter is about to stay in China permanently. When the time comes and she enters CEO Jun's territory, please help her more."

Jun Shiling's expression was calm. "There's no need for me to guide the daughter of the Dray family."

Only then did Earl Dray turn to look at Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, the prize I want is that when Li Qingxue goes to China, please allow her to learn in the Jun Corporation."

It was not strange for Earl Dray's words to fall into everyone's ears. After all, the success of the Jun Corporation was there. Everyone wanted to go in and learn, but they did not have the chance.

These words had another meaning in Xia Wanyuan's ears. Xia Wanyuan chuckled. *These people had racked their brains to want my position as Madam Jun.*

"No problem." Xia Wanyuan agreed.

If they wanted it, it depended on whether she was willing to give it to them.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Li Qingxue's eyes revealed excitement.

In literature, perhaps she could not compare to Xia Wanyuan, but in terms of martial arts, her father was the most amazing general in England. He would definitely be able to compare to Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that the bet had been agreed, the surrounding people felt that this matter was interesting.

After all, Xia Wanyuan looked really thin and small, and Earl Dray looked like he could pick her up with one hand.

Jun Shiling wrapped his arm around Xia Wanyuan's waist and looked at her worriedly.

He was not worried about Xia Wanyuan's ability, but Xia Wanyuan was still pregnant. He was worried that something would happen.

Xia Wanyuan gave Jun Shiling a reassuring look.

"Don't worry, I only agreed because I know what I'm doing."

If it were anyone else today, Xia Wanyuan would not be so confident.

However, after saying a few words to Earl Dray, Xia Wanyuan had a certain understanding of his personality.

Sometimes, one did not need much strength to deal with such a man who only used violence and brute force.

In her previous life, when Xia Wanyuan's master was teaching her martial arts, he considered that she was a girl.

There were fewer direct moves like that. Most of them taught Xia Wanyuan how to deflect a thousand pounds with four or five moves and how to borrow strength.

Earl Dray was already prepared. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were still talking, a hint of disdain flashed across Earl De Lei's eyes.

"Mrs. Jun, if there's anything inconvenient, you can say it now. We can cancel it."

Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's hand and walked to Earl Dray.

"There's no inconvenience. How can we compete? Do as you please."

Xia Wanyuan's words were quite confident, and the surrounding crowd was a little shocked.

They even wondered if Xia Wanyuan knew who the man standing in front of her was.

This was a fierce general!

However, Xia Wanyuan stood there quietly, neither servile nor overbearing, her expression calm. The confidence that came from her bones made one's heart feel an inexplicable trust in Xia Wanyuan.

"Brother, what are you worried about?" Seeing Wei Zimu's uneasy expression, the corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly as he took a sip of red wine.

Wei Zimu knew that Xia Wanyuan was very amazing, but he could not help but worry. "Is my worry in your way?"

Yu Qian smiled and did not answer. Instead, he looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was not far away.

Xia Wanyuan's tone and attitude angered Earl Dray greatly. He looked at Xia Wanyuan angrily.

Facing Earl Dray's anger, Xia Wanyuan still did not react. She only asked again, "What are we competing in?"

Earl Dray took a deep breath. "I heard that Madam Jun's swordsmanship is amazing. Let's compete in swordsmanship."

Earl Dray had always looked down on those so-called swordplayers.

Because to him, who had experienced life and death on the battlefield, that kind of sports sword competition was no different from children playing house.

In their training, blood was needed.

Over the past few days, he had always heard others praise Xia Wanyuan's swordsmanship, but he had never taken it to heart. It was because of this.

"No problem." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Please."

The two of them walked to the tidied area in the middle of the hall.

A staff brought up the protective suit and sword.

"Please change."

Earl Dray looked disdainfully at the protective suit in the staff's hand. "Women have to wear protective suits for fencing. I'm not wearing this!"

In Earl Dray's expectations, Xia Wanyuan would be defeated by him in less than a move. He would not be able to use the protective suit at all. He could not even be bothered to unsheathe his sword.

The staff had no choice but to look at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan calmly took the protective suit.

She was confident that she could defeat Earl Dray and protect herself.

There was no conflict between protecting herself and having good swordsmanship.

Soon, she came out after changing.

Earl Dray looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully.

As expected, women were useless and afraid of death. "Please. Why don't I give you three moves first?"

Xia Wanyuan took the sword from the side. "No need."

Earl Dray casually took the sword in his hand. "Then, sorry for the offense."

The two swords were unsheathed at the same time. The blades flickered silver under the light, causing the surrounding onlookers to take a step back.

Although Earl Dray's character was average, he was able to become a general of England, so he naturally had his countrymen's skills in martial arts.

Looking at his aura as he held the sword, Xia Wanyuan understood that this person was very different from the athletes on the fencing field in the past.

Xia Wanyuan focused her entire heart on the sword in her hand. With a slight movement of her wrist, she stepped forward with the sword.

Earl Dray had always been in a 30% strength state. He had originally wanted to finish Xia Wanyuan in one move.

However, when Xia Wanyuan stepped forward with her sword, Earl Dray's expression suddenly changed.

Because he sensed a powerful sword momentum from Xia Wanyuan. It could only be displayed in a battle between experts.

Earl Dray was shocked. *It seemed that Xia Wanyuan was indeed something.*

He quickly adjusted his condition and raised his sword to fight.

Because Earl Dray had underestimated his enemy, Xia Wanyuan had obtained some advantage in their first move.

Earl Dray was forced back half a step by Xia Wanyuan.

From these few seconds, he already knew that Xia Wanyuan's strength could not be underestimated.

Hence, in the following competition, he adjusted his mentality and used all his strength to fight.

At the end of the day, Earl Dray was a general who led troops to fight. He was very strong, and Xia Wanyuan was fighting him.

In the hall, sword shadows flickered, and the crisp sound of the swords hitting each other seemed to hit everyone's hearts.

To everyone's surprise, everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan would quickly be defeated. However, after dozens of moves, Xia Wanyuan still maintained a draw with Earl Dalei.

Everyone was shocked. *That was Earl Dray.*

Regardless of whether Xia Wanyuan could win this competition or not, to be able to maintain a draw with him for so long was already quite amazing.

At this moment, in the competition venue, Earl Desire was feeling more and more powerless.

Xia Wanyuan's strength attack was actually not strong, but she would borrow the power from Dray to counterattack.

When Earl Dray attacked, he felt that he could not do anything to Xia Wanyuan if he hit cotton.

However, when Xia Wanyuan counterattacked, he could feel the power he had just released completely rebound.

Xia Wanyuan's own strength, coupled with his own, made him unable to resist at all.

Gradually, even the surrounding crowd could tell that Earl Dray was starting to fall into a disadvantage.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan's sword moves suddenly became faster, dazzling everyone. One could almost only see afterimages.

Xia Wanyuan's sudden change caught Earl Dray off guard.

He responded in a panic, but he lost his head.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan found his fatal weakness. She slashed over and hit him.

The tip of Xia Wanyuan's sword was pressed against Earl Dray's apple.

As long as he took another step forward, Earl Dray would definitely die.

"Okay!!" In the silence, Prince Charlie was the first to clap.

Looking at Earl Dray's defeated expression, Prince Charlie was in a good mood. This Dray brought his forces to oppose him all day long.

Now that Xia Wanyuan had won, Prince Charlie felt relieved. His eyes lit up as he looked at Xia Wanyuan.

As expected of my idol. She's too amazing!!!

Looking at the cold sword in front of him, Earl Dray was in disbelief.

How was that possible? How did I lose to Xia Wanyuan!!

Prince Charlie was very happy, but the others were not.

After all, Earl Dray was a general of England. If word got out that the general of England could not defeat a woman from China, it would be too embarrassing.

Hence, someone under Earl Dray stood up. "Earl Dray has been busy with the banquet recently. He must be tired."

"That's right. It's understandable for us to make occasional mistakes in this kind of thing. I think just competing once in swordsmanship doesn't mean anything. We should implement the best of three according to international practice."

"Yes, yes, yes." The others hurriedly echoed, "It should be two out of three rounds. There's no winner in a sports competition."

Hearing everyone's discussion, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with disdain. She looked at Earl Dray. "What do you think, Earl?"

Sensing the strange gazes on his face, Earl Dray's face flushed red.

Although it was very embarrassing, he still raised his neck.

"I think they're right. I underestimated my enemy just now. There's no way to determine the winner in one round in the stadium. Why don't we compete twice? I haven't practiced the sword for too long and I'm rusty."

Xia Wanyuan put the sword aside and turned to look at Earl Dalei. "Sure, but each round has a prize. How about that?"

"No problem." Earl De Lei had already lost his mind from Xia Wanyuan's provocation. "What prize do you want?"

"This, we can talk about it later. As long as Earl Dray doesn't go back on his word."

"Of course not!" Earl Dray got someone to write a note and pressed his thumbprint on it. "In front of so many people, I promise you. If I lose, I'll agree to any condition you raise."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan took the receipt. "You're straightforward enough. What do you want to compete in later? Earl Dray, please tell me."

Now, Earl Dray no longer underestimated his enemy. He thought about it seriously.

Swordsmanship was originally a project that the Chinese were better at. He could not give Xia Wanyuan another chance to show off.

Earl Dray thought for a while and finally decided. "How about we compete with air guns?"

Now, he did not care if he would leave a bad reputation in front of others. He only wanted to win.

Although the air gun was not the one he usually used, they trained with it.

Earl Dray was known as a sharpshooter in the camp. He did not believe that Xia Wanyuan, a woman, could be better than him in this aspect.

Prince Charlie could not stand it anymore. He stood up with a disdainful expression. "Earl Dray, you're really shameless. You actually competed with a woman with a gun. Even if you win, you'll tarnish England's face."

Li Qingxue also stood up. "Prince Charlie, Mrs. Jun is also the world champion of the sword arts competition. My father doesn't have an advantage over her in sword arts, right?"

At this moment, the Queen of England gave Prince Charlie a look, and Prince Charlie swallowed his words.

He glared at Earl Dray and returned to his seat.

The others were also whispering. Earl Dray had indeed done something wrong. Even the people of England could not stand it anymore.

Xia Wanyuan was as calm as before. She looked at Earl Dalei. "Two out of three rounds. If you lose this time, you won't have a chance to do it again."

Earl Dray was very confident in his identity as a sharpshooter. "Of course, Miss Xia, you should consider if you can win this competition."

"Then please."

The air gun match needed to be held in a special shooting range at the back. Everyone walked towards the back.

Halfway through the journey, Li Qingxue secretly summoned a staff member and whispered a few words in his ear. Then, the staff disappeared at the back of the team.

Chapter 1270: Sticking to CEO Jun's Cold Face

The others had already left. In the hall, Yu Qian and Wei Zimu were still sitting and not moving.

"Why don't you go and see her?" Yu Qian glanced at Wei Zimu.

Wei Zimu looked at the time. "Didn't you have a meeting with someone? Aren't you leaving?"

Yu Qian put down the glass of water in his hand. "Let's go."

He stood up and the staff immediately walked forward.

"We'll leave first. I'll get someone to contact your prince for the details." Yu Qian said and walked out.

Wei Zimu took out a small box from his pocket and handed it to the staff. "Please give this to Xia Wanyuan. Thank you."

The staff took the box. "Okay."

Yu Qian seemed to have expected Wei Zimu to delay for a while. When Wei Zimu went out, Yu Qian was waiting for him at the door.

"Are you done?" Yu Qian looked at Wei Zimu with a faint smile.

Wei Zimu ignored his question. "Aren't you leaving? Isn't it nine?"

Yu Qian snorted softly and turned to leave. Wei Zimu followed him. Soon, the two of them disappeared at the entrance of the palace.

At this moment, in the shooting range in the backyard of the palace, all the necessary equipment had been prepared.

Li Qingxue was talking to Earl Dray, looking at Xia Wanyuan from time to time.

Xia Wanyuan stood beside Jun Shiling and took a sip of the water Jun Shiling handed her.

"Are you tired?" Jun Shiling tucked the hair behind Xia Wanyuan's ear.

"I'm okay. Appropriate training is beneficial to the child." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling, revealing her shallow dimples.

Jun Shiling secretly scratched Xia Wanyuan's palm and whispered into her ear, "Don't smile at me and seduce me less."

Xia Wanyuan stopped smiling and glared at Jun Shiling angrily. "What's wrong with you?"

"CEO Jun." While the two of them were talking, Li Qingxue walked over and looked at Jun Shiling shyly.

Jun Shiling ignored Li Qingxue and did not even look at her.

He was never worried that rejecting the goodwill of a daughter of a rich family would affect his career.

If he made Xia Wanyuan unhappy because he was worried that his career would be affected, then it was useless for him to have his career.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Li Qingxue and thought to herself that this girl was quite infatuated.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was ignoring her, Li Qingxue gritted her teeth and maintained the smile on her face. "CEO Jun, I'm going to China to stay permanently soon. Please guide me when the time comes."

Even though Jun Shiling did not even look at Li Qingxue, what one could not get was probably the best.

Looking at Jun Shiling's handsome side profile, Li Qingxue could not hide the love in her eyes.

This was the man she had secretly admired for so many years!

Although Xia Wanyuan was not worried that Jun Shiling and Li Qingxue would do anything, she still felt a little uncomfortable when her man was looked at like this.

She took a step forward and said very directly, "Miss Li, do you know my husband?"

Xia Wanyuan's voice was not soft, and everyone looked over.

Li Qingxue frowned. "Back then, I interned in the secretariat of the Jun Corporation for a period of time, so I naturally knew CEO Jun."

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, a sneer sounded in the corner.

“You really know how to lie. Who doesn’t know that the secretariat of the Jun Corporation is the most difficult secretariat in the world? I really want to know how outstanding Miss Lei’s resume is.”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. On the chair in the corner sat An Luo, whose eyes were as blue as blue waves.

Li Qingxue originally wanted to retort, but when she saw that it was An Luo, she swallowed her words.

The Cape family dominated Continent O. Although An Luo was not the official head of the family yet, no one was stupid enough to offend him.

After her lie was exposed, Li Qingxue’s face turned pale. She looked at Jun Shiling for help, hoping that Jun Shiling could help her out.

However, Jun Shiling’s gaze had been on Xia Wanyuan from the beginning to the end.

Li Qingxue was furious. When Earl Dray walked over, he saw his daughter with an aggrieved expression.

Seeing Li Qingxue look at Xia Wanyuan sadly, he naturally thought that Xia Wanyuan was targeting Li Qingxue because of Jun Shiling.

“Mrs. Jun, may I ask what my daughter has done to you? Why are you treating her like this?”

Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to talk to him about Li Qingxue. “Are you ready? Aren’t you going to compete?”

“I’m ready.” After speaking to Xia Wanyuan, Earl Dray turned around and patted Li Qingxue’s shoulder to comfort her.

Xia Wanyuan and Earl Dray walked into the venue at the same time.

“Mrs. Jun, is this distance enough? A hundred meters. If you think it’s too far, you can adjust it.”

As a general, Earl Dray practiced his spearmanship every day. He was quite confident in this competition, so his words sounded arrogant.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the target in the venue. “We do have to adjust it.”

“Oh?” Earl Dray thought that Xia Wanyuan was going to puff herself up this time, but he did not expect her to be quite smart. She could adapt to the situation. “You can adjust, but you can’t be lower than fifty meters, right? If you’re too close, what’s the point of the competition?”

“Two hundred meters.” Xia Wanyuan gave a number.

Earl De Lei had heard the word “two” from the beginning. He was about to say that Xia Wanyuan was too funny. What was there to compete about twenty meters?

However, when he came back to his senses, Earl De Lei looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. “What did you say?!”

“I say, there shouldn’t be a problem adjusting the length to two hundred meters, right?” Xia Wanyuan repeated. “Could it be that there’s a limit to the length? Earl, a sharpshooter like you should have no problem at all, right?”

Two hundred meters was fine for Earl Dalei, but the further the distance, the less accurate it was. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan's sudden move caught him off guard.

"Then let's go two hundred meters." Earl Dray could not let others think that he was inferior to a woman, so he agreed.

When the others saw the staff moving the target, they thought that Earl Dray had requested to set such a distance.

Some young staff of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs panicked when they saw this. "Earl Dray is too much. Miss Xia is a girl and a guest. He bullied her just because he's a sharpshooter??"

On the other hand, the deputy head calmly glanced at Xia Wanyuan's expression, then waved his hand, signaling everyone to calm down. "You have to believe our Wanyuan. If she's not confident, she won't follow at all."

On the other hand, Earl Dray and Xia Wanyuan had already arrived at the designated location and were adjusting the equipment in their hands.

Xia Wanyuan picked it up and took a look. She knew that something had been tampered with, but Xia Wanyuan did not speak. Instead, she confirmed with the staff that there was no problem.