Modern Day 1441

Chapter 1441 Found the Location

However, when he entered the room, Xiao Bao had already wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. He looked at the teacher in front of him. "Teacher, we can start class."

Xiao Bao usually hated math classes the most and always found all sorts of excuses to avoid this class. Today, he took the initiative to suggest classes, which surprised the teacher. "Little friend, why have you been so obedient recently?"

Xiao Bao smiled at the teacher. "Because I promised Mommy that I would always be very obedient. I have to study hard. When Mommy comes back to check my studies, she will definitely praise me."

The teacher nodded in approval. "Good child, Mrs. Jun will definitely be very relieved to know that you're so sensible."

In this lesson, Xiao Bao was quite obedient. Without needing the teacher to remind him, he sat upright and dignified. He answered the questions explained by the teacher seriously.

Ever since this call, Xiao Bao seemed to have suddenly become the alternate Jun Shiling.

He was calm and sensitive. Although he was only about five years old, he forced himself to learn all sorts of knowledge ahead of time. No matter which teacher it was, they could clearly sense the change in Xiao Bao.

Not only was he sensible in school, but when he returned to the manor at night, he would also personally take care of his younger brother.

Little Jiajin was already very mischievous. Without his parents by his side, a child in swaddling clothes was naturally easily uneasy. He never let the butler and nanny in the manor carry him. Only when Xiao Bao returned home would Little Jiajin stop causing trouble.

Xiao Bao was worried about his younger brother, so he could only bring Little Jiajin along to school every day. Little Jiajin was very clingy to Xiao Bao. When he was asleep, he had to hold the corner of his brother's shirt and smile at him when he was awake.

Not to mention Old Master Jun, even the servants in the manor could not help but tear up every time they saw the two children leaning against each other.

In the bedroom, although Little Jiajin was young, he seemed to have sensed something and was much quieter.

Xiao Bao held his brother's hand and gently patted his face. "You have to grow up quickly. Mommy is waiting for us to protect her."

Little Jiajin's eyes looked very much like Xia Wanyuan's. He loved to smile, and when he smiled, it always reminded Xia Wanyuan of how she always spoke to him gently. Thinking of this, Xiao Bao could not help but secretly wipe his tears.

"I wonder where Mommy went. I miss her so much. Do you think Mommy will come back when you grow up?"

Little Jiajin looked at Xiao Bao with red eyes in a daze. He did not know if Little Jiajin understood, but Xiao Bao's hand was held tightly by Little Jiajin.

Sensing his brother holding his hand, Xiao Bao blinked and smiled at him. "You're so obedient now. If only Mommy could see you like this."

Outside the door, Jun Shiling had returned at some point in time. He did not know how long he had been back. He stood quietly by the door and watched the scene in the room for a long time.

After a long time, Xiao Bao had already fallen asleep with his brother in his arms. Only then did Jun Shiling slowly walk over and cover Xiao Bao with the blanket.

Little Jiajin was not asleep yet. He opened his eyes and secretly smiled at Jun Shiling. His wet eyes looked very much like Xia Wanyuan's faint smile.

Jun Shiling's hand that was pulling the blanket paused. He pursed his lips and finally strode out of the room.

The time of the Oscar Ceremony was gradually advancing. Outstanding television dramas from all over the world participated in the award evaluation, and all the major television dramas received heated discussions from the audience.

As the ending of the television drama "Under the Sky" arrived, the popularity of the entire television drama exploded.

On the day of its ending, "Under the Sky" became the most popular television drama in the world.

At the beginning of the year, everyone predicted that this year's godly drama would still be "Ice".

However, "Under the Sky"'s performance was too eye-catching. Not only did it make the audience crazy, but it also made investors and industry insiders flock to it.

Not only did it have a powerful ability to attract audiences, but it also had a high commercial value. The television drama drove the continuous output of the entire Chinese culture, pushing the once ignored Chinese culture to the world stage again and attracting the world's attention.

The quality of the television drama itself was already quite good. In addition to such a huge popularity bonus, everyone predicted that the best television drama award in the world at this Osmond Ceremony might be awarded to "Under the Sky".

There was a heated discussion both domestically and abroad. Everyone's focus was on the television drama and Xia Wanyuan.

[Xia Wanyuan should be able to win the Best Director, Best TV Series, and Best Female Lead Awards in the world. Let me say something first. Her performance in this television drama is too stunning. I haven't watched television dramas for too many years, but I wait anxiously for this drama every day.]

[Surely not. They might not be able to win an award at the Oscar Ceremony even if they work hard their entire lives. Do you still expect Xia Wanyuan to win a grand slam?]

[To be honest, Xia Wanyuan is really amazing and beautiful. I'm about to cry from her beauty. My next tourist project will be Beijing. I want to see Xia Wanyuan with my own eyes.]

The Internet circled around, but it did not affect reality at all. After leaving the Internet world, reality still operated in its own way.

At this moment, in Continent F, after a day and night of searching, Jun Shiling finally found a clue.

The subordinates flipped through the satellite images for nearly ten years and finally realized that the latest unmanned invisibility plane had appeared at the edge of an inconspicuous fishing village.

Following this clue, everyone gradually found the difference between the fishing village and the outside world. Although this place was remote, the latest weapons often appeared. Many people from large factions had once appeared here, and it really did not match the simple appearance of the fishing village.

After confirming the approximate location, Jun Shiling did not wait at all. He got someone to set up the entire fishing village with the most advanced weapons and surrounded nearly a hundred kilometers here, waiting for Yu Qian to come out.

Soon, Yu Qian received a letter.

Looking at the threat in the letter, the corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I really underestimated you. I didn't expect him to find this place so quickly after you called him. Looks like I should get someone to poison you until you're mute. This way, will you know your place?"

Xia Wanyuan did not speak. Yu Qian wanted to say something more, but another letter was sent in.

This time, Yu Qian only took a glance and his gaze instantly turned cold.

"Damn it!"

Chapter 1442 Meeting

The things in the letter were a few photos. These photos were taken of Yu Qian's people sending Wei Zimu's corpse back to China.

It had been a long time since that time. Yu Qian did not expect Jun Shiling's people to discover these things.

Wei Zimu was born and raised in China. He had a deep attachment to China. Later on, he had been following Yu Qian in Continent F. Although Wei Zimu did not say it directly, Wei Zimu had found a cemetery in China when he was alive.

Before Wei Zimu died, he had once said that he did not want to be buried in Continent F. He wanted to return to China. He wanted to be buried in the mountains and rivers, bathe in the sunlight, become a bright star, and look at everything in China forever.

Yu Qian agreed.

Hence, the tomb in the base was only filled with Wei Zimu's clothes and common items. His real corpse had been secretly sent to China.

He had thought that it was impossible for anyone to discover it, but Jun Shiling still found out where Wei Zimu was really buried.

Looking at the address and name in the letter, Yu Qian's expression darkened. "He's really good."

"What did he say?"

Yu Qian looked at Xia Wanyuan. "He wants to see you."

Xia Wanyuan thought that Yu Qian would not let her leave, but to her surprise, Yu Qian called his subordinate over and instructed him to bring Xia Wanyuan to the surface to see Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Yu Qian in confusion. "Are you really bringing me up?"

Yu Qian nodded, but there was a smile in his eyes that Xia Wanyuan could not understand. "Of course. How can I stop you and your husband from meeting?"

With that, Yu Qian turned around and walked out. Xia Wanyuan hesitated for a moment before leaving with Yu Qian.

At this moment, on the ground, Lin Jing was reporting the search to Jun Shiling.

"We can basically confirm his location. Our people have set up the weapons. As long as Yu Qian shows his head, we're confident in destroying his base."

Hearing this news, Jun Shiling's eyes were not filled with joy.

He felt a little uneasy. Although this search had consumed a lot of energy, that person was Yu Qian, K, who had been hidden for so many years and had never been discovered. Now that he had been found so easily, Jun Shiling felt that something was wrong.

Just as he was deep in thought, someone came in to report, "CEO Jun, Yu Qian brought people up. Madam is beside him."

Jun Shiling suddenly stood up. "Let's go."

The meeting was on the beach by the sea. Yu Qian's ship had sailed over from somewhere. He stood at the bow of the ship, beside Xia Wanyuan, whom he had not seen for many days.

Even from afar, Jun Shiling could feel Xia Wanyuan's gentle gaze on him.

When the boat gradually approached, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with even more heartache. Xia Wanyuan was really too thin.

Yu Qian glanced to the side. Sensing Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan looking at each other from afar, he snorted softly. "Does she look good?"

Xia Wanyuan still had doubts. "You want to let me leave?"

"Mm." Yu Qian's expression did not look fake. He nodded calmly. "I'll hand the choice to you. You can choose freely."

Xia Wanyuan's doubts increased. The ship gradually docked. As Xia Wanyuan thought about Yu Qian's plan, she ran towards Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling opened his arms and hugged Xia Wanyuan.

Finally, he felt the familiar warmth again. Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan very tightly. "I miss you so much."

Xia Wanyuan retreated slightly and touched Jun Shiling's chin. Jun Shiling had also lost a lot of weight, and there was obvious fatigue between his eyebrows. Looking at the redness in his eyes, Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling must have not slept the entire night. Heartache flashed across her eyes. "You're so haggard."

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan gently on the cheek with endless longing. "Are you despising me now?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head, a smile finally appearing in her eyes. She hugged Jun Shiling's lean waist. "No, I miss you too."

Jun Shiling's fiery gaze enveloped Xia Wanyuan, and his eyes seemed to be burning with flames. As he looked at Xia Wanyuan, he gently stroked her hair. Their eyes intertwined, as if they wanted to explain their longing for the past few days.

"Can the two of you talk about serious matters?" Yu Qian suddenly spoke, waking the two of them up from their thoughts.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan turned around at the same time. Jun Shiling protected Xia Wanyuan behind him and looked straight at Yu Qian. "What do you want? You can name your conditions. I'll agree to any condition."

Yu Qian touched the ring on his hand. His gaze swept across Jun Shiling and landed on Xia Wanyuan.

Sensing Yu Qian's gaze, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan closer. He frowned. "You don't care about your subordinates at all?"

Over the past few days, Jun Shiling had already controlled a portion of Yu Qian's elites, including a portion of the important business routes in Yu Qian's hands. As long as Jun Shiling gave the order, the power in Yu Qian's hands would be greatly affected.

Yu Qian's expression was calm. He looked at Jun Shiling quietly. "Do you know? In this world, some people develop their power for money. Some people do it for power. Do you know what I'm doing it for?"

Jun Shiling's eyes narrowed. His expression darkened. He clearly knew what Yu Qian meant.

Yu Qian smiled. "You're right. I didn't do it for anything. I was just bored and casually fiddled with something. Even if you kill them all today, I won't mind."

Jun Shiling looked straight at Yu Qian, his eyes dark. Just as Yu Qian had said, be it people seeking money or power, they were not scary. The most terrifying person was someone like Yu Qian.

He did not ask for anything, which meant that he was not afraid of anything. He did not have any weaknesses or points that could threaten him.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan, who had been standing behind Jun Shiling, stood up and looked at Yu Qian. "If you don't care about money and power, are you willing to become someone else's plaything and experiment again after losing all your power?"

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Yu Qian's expression froze slightly.

He thought of the tragic memories from more than ten years ago, the lives of being locked in the laboratory like livestock.

Yu Qian's expression began to turn ugly. He stared into Xia Wanyuan's eyes, which seemed to be poisoned. "Then we can try who will become that plaything today."

Looking at Yu Qian's expression, Xia Wanyuan felt a little uneasy.

"I'll ask you again. Hand her over." Jun Shiling looked at Yu Qian, wanting to force him to hand over Little Xiaxia's whereabouts.

Yu Qian smiled. "Impossible."

At that moment, countless red dots aimed at him.

Chapter 1443 Transaction

At the same time, the people lying in ambush appeared and aimed their guns at Yu Qian.

The people behind Yu Qian wanted to raise their guns to face the enemy, but they realized that their side was already controlled. Countless red dots landed on their bodies, as if if they dared to move, they would be pierced in the next second.

Yu Qian had the most red dots on him, but he did not panic at all. He stood there quietly and looked at Jun Shiling with a calm gaze.

"Jun Shiling, do you know that I've always hated you the most?" Yu Qian's gaze wandered between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. After a while, he spat out a sentence.

Jun Shiling looked back at Yu Qian. "I know, so what?"

"Nothing." Yu Qian smiled and looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully. "How about we make a deal?"

"What deal?"

"Ten years," Yu Qian said as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Let your wife accompany me for ten years, and I'll give this to you."

Just as Yu Qian finished speaking, everyone could clearly feel the coldness released by Jun Shiling. It was like an endless black cloud, pressing down on everyone until they could not breathe.

Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes. "What makes you think I'll agree?"

Yu Qian smiled and threw the thing in his hand in front of Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling reached out to take it.

He opened it and his expression changed slightly. Even Xia Wanyuan's expression became much more serious.

Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. He crushed the thing in his hand and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I only want you."

As if he was a little surprised by Jun Shiling's answer, Yu Qian tilted his head slightly. "CEO Jun, as far as I know, your level is not low. I wonder how your people will react when they know that the CEO Jun they admire actually ignored their lives?"

Jun Shiling did not look at Yu Qian. He looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "I don't care. I just want you to go back."

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's silent side profile, Yu Qian clapped his hands. A child's cry suddenly came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling looked behind Yu Qian at the same time. Little Xiaxia was crying with red and swollen eyes.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened. She looked at Jun Shiling. "Why is the child with him? Where's Jiajin?"

"Jiajin is at home."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Little Xiaxia and then at Jun Shiling. She suddenly pinched Jun Shiling's arm heavily.

Jun Shiling's heart sank. "No."

Xia Wanyuan looked straight into Jun Shiling's eyes.

Now that all sides were in chaos, if the world continued to develop like this, it would definitely become a huge powder keg that would explode at any time.

Other than Little Xiaxia, there was another reason why Xia Wanyuan wanted to agree to Yu Qian's deal.

If it was not destroyed, it would not be established. Now that the three sides of the world were unhindered, it might be better to take the initiative to find an opportunity.

Yu Qian was in the most dangerous place and also an opportunity.

Most importantly, Xia Wanyuan realized that Yu Qian really did not seem to hurt her life. Xia Wanyuan decided to take a gamble.

She looked at Jun Shiling steadily. Without words between the two of them, Jun Shiling already knew all her thoughts.

He knew that with Xia Wanyuan's personality, she was destined not to watch the people suffer and stay out of it. Even if he persuaded her, it would not change anything.

Not far away, Little Xiaxia was still crying.

After some time, Jun Shiling finally nodded. At the same time, his finger gently stuffed a chip into Xia Wanyuan's sleeve.

Chapter 1444 Sensible

Looking at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan lingering, Yu Qian snorted softly. "Why? Are you preparing to stay here for the rest of your life?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling's eyes were already red. He hugged Xia Wanyuan one last time. "I'll pick you up and bring you home."

Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling, tiptoed, and kissed him on the cheek.

Yu Qian had already gotten someone to carry Little Xiaxia away. Seeing that the ship was about to leave the coast, Xia Wanyuan made up her mind. "Don't worry, I can take good care of myself."

Jun Shiling did not ask Xia Wanyuan to stay. He stood by the beach and quietly watched her leave. The setting sun was abnormally beautiful that day. Under the multicolored light, Xia Wanyuan gradually disappeared from his sight.

Yu Qian sat on the boat with Little Xiaxia in his arms. Looking at Xia Wanyuan walking over, the corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "Look, your so-called true love is nothing much. No matter what reason it is, didn't he still abandon you in the end?"

Xia Wanyuan stood on the deck and looked in Jun Shiling's direction from afar. "You'll never understand."

To her and Jun Shiling, the most important thing was no longer whether they guarded each other. She knew very well that Jun Shiling would always wait for her, so she had the confidence to leave with Yu Qian.

Knowing that someone was waiting, this kind of departure was not painful. Leaving without anyone waiting was the most terrifying.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's confident side profile, displeasure appeared in Yu Qian's eyes. His grip on Little Xiaxia tightened slightly.

Little Xiaxia felt a little painful from his grip and subconsciously snorted twice. Only then did Yu Qian relax Little Xiaxia's arm. He sneered. "Naive, you don't understand men."

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Yu Qian. "I don't need to understand others. I just need to understand Jun Shiling."

Yu Qian narrowed his eyes slightly. He snorted softly and placed Little Xiaxia in Xia Wanyuan's arms, then left the deck. No matter how one looked at his back, he looked a little angry.

At this moment, on the coast, the last corner of the setting sun was hidden in the deep clouds. The moon hung high, and Jun Shiling was still standing on the spot. He looked into the distance quietly with

an unknown expression. Even Lin Jing, who was the best at guessing Jun Shiling, was a little unclear what Jun Shiling was thinking.

Seeing time pass minute by minute, Lin Jing could not help but walk forward. "CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling replied and retracted his gaze from afar. Then, he turned around. "Let's go."

Lin Jing looked at Jun Shiling's expression worriedly, but he realized that Jun Shiling was neither sad nor happy, as if nothing had happened. Furthermore, for some reason, Lin Jing felt that he was a little familiar.

After following Jun Shiling for a few steps, Lin Jing suddenly thought of why he felt familiar.

In the past two years, Jun Shiling, who had been with Xia Wanyuan, had been too rich in the mortal world. Lin Jing had almost forgotten what Jun Shiling had been like in the past.

And today, the original Jun Shiling was back.

He seemed to be in control of everything, but he also seemed to have lost interest in everything. It was as if the center of his entire person had been pulled out, leaving only that shell and his soul as nothingness.

Lin Jing sighed silently in his heart. He sincerely hoped that Xia Wanyuan could return as soon as possible. To be honest, he really could not stand Jun Shiling like this.

If Xia Wanyuan had never appeared and he had not felt that contrast, it would have been fine. However, Xia Wanyuan had once stayed in Jun Shiling's world. She had brought Jun Shiling so much life and warmth. Now that Xia Wanyuan had left, Jun Shiling had become cold again.

Thinking of Old Master Jun, Xiao Bao, and Xiao Jiajin in Beijing, Lin Jing sighed in his heart. How did such a good family end up like this?

In the manor, Little Jiajin was especially mischievous tonight. No matter how Xiao Bao coaxed him, he was unwilling to sleep, let alone allow the butler and servants to approach. As long as outsiders approached, Little Jiajin would cry.

It was not until late at night that Little Jiajin fell asleep to Xiao Bao's singing.

Xiao Bao touched his brother's eyelashes and pursed his lips sadly. "Brother, when do you think Daddy and Mommy will be able to come back?"

Little Jiajin did not speak and lay peacefully, as if nothing could disturb him. His curled eyelashes gently swept across his face, attracting Xiao Bao's interest.

Little Jiajin seemed to have sensed that someone was teasing him. He subconsciously waved his hand and inadvertently held Xiao Bao.

Feeling the small force transmitted from his brother's hand, Xiao Bao's heart inexplicably ached. He pinched Little Jiajin's face. "Fortunately, you're with me. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do."

At this moment, Xiao Bao acutely heard a car enter the courtyard outside. He was too familiar with Jun Shiling's car. Just from the sound, he knew that Jun Shiling was back.

Xiao Bao gently pulled his hand out of Little Jiajin's fist. He ran downstairs excitedly and saw Jun Shiling walking in.

Xiao Bao ran towards Jun Shiling. "Daddy!!!"

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up and touched his face. "Why aren't you asleep?"

Xiao Bao kept looking behind Jun Shiling. "Daddy, didn't Uncle Bo Xiao say that you went to look for Mommy? Why isn't Mommy back?"

Hearing Xiao Bao's words, Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. He looked at Xiao Bao's expectant eyes and placed him on the ground. Then, he squatted down and spoke to Xiao Bao.

"Your mother has something on and won't be back for a while."

"How long?" Xiao Bao's eyes were filled with confusion.

"Maybe a few years." When he said this, Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xiao Bao's shoulder, making it hurt.

However, at this moment, he was not in the mood to care if he hurt. There were already tears in Xiao Bao's eyes. "Daddy, did something happen to Mommy?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xiao Bao into his arms and gently stroked his head. "No, when you grow up, she'll definitely come back."

Xiao Bao broke free from Jun Shiling's arms and ran upstairs. After a while, Xiao Bao took out his school bag and placed a large pile of awards and all sorts of books and exercise books.

"Daddy, I've already grown up. I know how to be sensible. Look at how obedient I've been recently. I earned many little red flowers. Mommy said that if I can get ten little red flowers this semester, she'll accompany me to the amusement park. Can you let Mommy come back? I won't make her angry anymore."

Chapter 1445 Grief

"Okay."

Seeing Xiao Bao constantly take out little red flowers from his school bag, even someone as determined as Jun Shiling could not withstand such a scene.

He turned his head and sighed deeply. "Daddy promises you that when you grow up, Mommy will definitely come back, okay?"

"Really?" Xiao Bao widened his eyes and looked at Jun Shiling blankly.

"Mm." Jun Shiling nodded. "Daddy promises you."

Only then did Xiao Bao put the things back into his school bag bit by bit. "Daddy, let's go to sleep?"

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up. "Have you been obedient in school recently?"

"There are so many little red flowers. Of course I'm good." Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling's neck. "Daddy, can you sleep with me today?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Sure."

Xiao Bao's eyes curved up slightly. After Jun Shiling washed up with Xiao Bao, he told him a story for a while. Xiao Bao was still awake.

Looking at Jun Shiling's cold side profile, Xiao Bao wanted to push his luck. He looked at the Ultraman toy not far away. "Daddy, can you let Ultraman sleep beside me tonight? I'm afraid of little monsters."

Jun Shiling, who had never allowed Xiao Bao to bring toys to bed, agreed to Xiao Bao's request for the first time today. He even got out of bed and brought Xiao Bao's toys over himself.

"Daddy." Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling.

"Mm." Looking at Xiao Bao's innocent and pure appearance, Jun Shiling's heart ached. He felt that he had let Xiao Bao down.

Xiao Bao had lost his mother since he was born and had lived alone for so long. It was not easy for him to have Xia Wanyuan's company, and now, he was forced to accept her departure.

If he could not take it, how could a four or five-year-old child like Xiao Bao take it?

"Daddy, why are you so good to me today?" Seeing that Jun Shiling had really begun to play with his Ultraman doll, Xiao Bao asked curiously, "You never let me play with toys at night in the past."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied softly.

"Daddy?" Xiao Bao looked up at Jun Shiling in confusion, only to see that Jun Shiling's eyes were red and clearly bloodshot. Xiao Bao blinked. "Daddy, why are your eyes red?"

"I'm sleepy." Jun Shiling forced a smile at Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao lowered his head, sadness flashing across his eyes.

Daddy lied to me. Daddy isn't sleepy. He clearly misses Mommy.

Looking at Xiao Bao's disappointed expression with his head lowered, Jun Shiling could not bear it. He reached out and stroked Xiao Bao's hair. "Good boy, can you sleep?"

Xiao Bao looked up and smiled at Jun Shiling. Unfortunately, his eyes were red. Even if he smiled, one could see the sadness in his eyes. "Daddy, I love you."

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly as he reached out to hug Xiao Bao. "Good boy, Daddy loves you very much too."

The next morning, Jun Shiling sent Xiao Bao to kindergarten and went straight to the company.

Seeing Jun Shiling return, the employees were very happy. After all, during this period of time, Jun Shiling had disappeared and there were rumors everywhere that the Jun Corporation was about to go bankrupt. Now that Jun Shiling was back, the rumors would definitely be broken.

Watching Jun Shiling leave coldly, everyone felt that something was wrong.

"Don't you think there's something wrong with CEO Jun?" The receptionist looked at Jun Shiling thoughtfully. "Why is it so cold?"

"I think so too... To put it bluntly, CEO Jun is a little similar to two years ago. He seems to be even colder than two years ago. Did he quarrel with Madam??"

"Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, she hasn't appeared in a long time. I heard that the name list for the Oscar Ceremony has been released. 'Under the Sky' has been nominated. The other main leads have already gone to America, but I haven't seen Xia Wanyuan."

At this moment, on the Internet, the netizens were also looking for Xia Wanyuan.

Her social platform had not been updated for a long time, and she was not among the people who went to the Oscar ceremony. The fans were very worried about Xia Wanyuan's situation.

Now that Jun Shiling was back, Xia Wanyuan still did not appear. All sorts of disputes arose.

Under the guidance of the fake reviewers, a strange saying began to become popular online.

Some marketing accounts connected that flight to the subsequent virus outbreak.

"Do you know why Xia Wanyuan went missing? Because Xia Wanyuan was arrested. Do you remember Wei Zimu, who was very close to Xia Wanyuan back then? This is an explosive news on the dark web. This Wei Zimu is the internationally famous K, who lives at the top of the world's arrest list. Now that I think about it, everything can be connected.

Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu conspired to transmit the virus to us. Now that the matter has been exposed, even someone as powerful as Jun Shiling can't save his wife from prison."

[Can the marketing account's words be more reasonable?? With so many things Xia Wanyuan has done in the past, every one of them is for China. Do you think she caused the entire incident? How is that possible?]

[I actually quite believe it. The stranger the thing, the more likely it is to be true. However, Xia Wanyuan is too heartless... She even used her child.]

[It's too disgusting. How can Xia Wanyuan be such a person?? The marketing account doesn't even care about its face for popularity. I won't believe this even if you beat me to death.]

The Internet was in chaos, but there was still no news from Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, the Oscar Ceremony overseas began.

Chapter 1446 Unprecedented Superstar

The Oscar Ceremony was a worldwide ceremony that was held every year. A television drama that could be nominated at such a worldwide ceremony could be valued in the film industry after returning to China.

Not to mention a work that could win an award at the Oscars. As long as one could win an award at the Oscar, it meant that they had obtained the recognition of the world's highest award.

Until now, no television drama in China had ever received this honor. A few years ago, a television drama had only been nominated at a ceremony. After returning to China, it was regarded as the future king of the film and television industry. The main leads in the television drama had even been nominated for the "Oscar Ceremony" and became the favorite of various production teams. From then on, they became popular in the domestic film and television industry.

This was something countless people in the film and television industry dreamed of. Many people were willing to spend millions to show their faces at this ceremony.

The reason why this award was recognized worldwide was not only because of its professionalism, but also because this ceremony was relatively fair.

Many other award ceremonies would more or less be unfair because of the actors' reputation, the production team's background, the involvement of capital, and so on.

However, the Oscar Ceremony was different. Its judges came from a hundred countries in the world. In order to prevent the judges from being bribed, the participation bonus for this ceremony was quite high. To the judges, the award was not to earn money, but to become famous and be the Bole who discovered the thousand-mile horse.

[I'm so excited, so excited. "Under the Sky", go for it! None of our television dramas have won the Gold Award for the Oscar ceremony. I wonder if China's television dramas can work hard this time.]

[It's best not to have too much hope... Foreign countries have always discriminated against us. It's enough that we know that "Under the Sky" is very good. Why should we ask for foreign approval? Previously, several television dramas were filmed very well. Weren't they rejected by their judges just because they were Chinese... Of course it's good to be chosen. If not, I hope everyone won't be too harsh on Xia Wanyuan and the rest.]

[I agree. I think Xia Wanyuan's television drama is already filmed very well. Regardless of whether this Oscar ceremony awards her or not, in my heart, this television drama is already the best of the year.]

Even though many people abroad were biased against Chinese works because of cultural differences, everyone had to admit the success of "Under the Sky" this time.

This year, more than ten television dramas had been nominated for the Best Movie and Television Series. They were all relatively outstanding works worldwide, but "Under the Sky" and "Ice" were the most discussed and popular. The audience guessed that the final winner might be chosen between these two.

The main production team of "Under the Sky" had already arrived at the ceremony venue. Following the host's announcement, everyone slowly entered. Chen Yun led the team, followed by some production team staff.

Everyone looked around but did not see the main lead of this television drama. What was even stranger was that

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan did not come.

Not only was Xia Wanyuan the director of the television drama, but she was also the main lead. As the core figure of the television drama, everyone might have a reason not to come, but not Xia Wanyuan. Looking at the empty seat, everyone had mixed feelings.

Everyone knew that an important business meeting was being held in Beijing that day. Jun Shiling was a participant, so it was understandable that he did not attend the Oscar ceremony. However, as the director and main lead, Xia Wanyuan should have arrived.

[F*ck, I still don't see Xia Wanyuan. Where did she go??? I haven't seen her in a long time. Today's ceremony is so important. Shouldn't she be at the venue?]

[Sigh, if Xia Wanyuan doesn't come, I feel that it's meaningless even if she wins an award. Has CEO Jun's condition been very wrong recently? He feels as cold as a piece of ice. I'm afraid just looking at him.]

[Whether something happened to Xia Wanyuan or not, you have to let us know... We can't just let such a living person disappear?]

[I heard from a certain grapevine that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan have really divorced... They said that Xia Wanyuan was too sad and left with her daughter. Now that the Jun family only has one son, her daughter and Xia Wanyuan have disappeared, so CEO Jun has been in such a bad state recently.]

There were all sorts of heated discussions on the Internet. At the ceremony venue, the host had already begun to announce the final destination of the various awards.

"Congratulations to 'Under the Sky' for winning the Best Drama Award."

There was thunderous applause. On the big stage screen, Xia Wanyuan flew across the mountains in white, stunning everyone at the ceremony.

Chen Yun went forward to receive the award on behalf of the entire production team. Before he could walk off the stage with the medal, the host's voice sounded again.

"Congratulations to 'Under the Sky' for winning the Best Clothing Design Award."

"Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for becoming Oscar's lifetime achievement director."

"Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Best Actress of the Year."

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In the end, Chen Yun could not even take down the medal in his hand. The entire stage seemed to have become the special venue of "Under the Sky", making the others envious and helpless.

The domestic netizens were already overjoyed.

In the past, if China's television dramas or movies could win any award at a world-class ceremony abroad, they could brag about it for the rest of their lives. Now, "Under the Sky" had won nearly ten awards. Not only did this create China's history, but it also created the history of world television dramas.

[Xia Wanyuan is amazing!!! Why is she so amazing at everything? If I remember correctly, this is Xia Wanyuan's first time being a director.]

[Have you realized that if the world-class Best Actress award she won in "Eldest Princess" is included, Xia Wanyuan has already become an unprecedented grand slam person in the history of the world who won all the major awards in the television and film world?]

[She's undoubtedly a world-class superstar... She's amazing. Someone actually defamed such a person for colluding with K. I really don't know where the intelligence of those cerebral palsy netizens grew.]

"Under the Sky" was already very popular and popular enough. Now that it had won so many awards in an unprecedented manner, its popularity abroad continued to increase. Xia Wanyuan's name also resounded worldwide, crazily gathering fans worldwide.

It was clearly something to be happy about, but there was no happy atmosphere in the entire studio.

In the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was reading documents in his office when the door suddenly burst open and Xuan Sheng walked in angrily.

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Chapter 1447 Little Xiaxia

Jun Shiling had just looked up when Xuan Sheng's fist swung over.

Jun Shiling did not dodge and took Xuan Sheng's punch. Lin Jing rushed to the door with his men. Jun Shiling gave them a look and everyone retreated.

"Where's Xia Wanyuan??" Xuan Sheng tugged at Jun Shiling's tie, his eyes red. "Why didn't she come back when you came back? She used herself to exchange for your life, right?"

Jun Shiling brushed Xuan Sheng's hand away. "Is there anything else?"

Xuan Sheng's eyes were red. "What did you say back then? You said that you would always protect her, but in the end??"

Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. His throat rolled slightly, and his eyes were red. "I didn't protect her well."

Seeing Jun Shiling like this, Xuan Sheng clenched his fists and wanted to step forward again, but Jun Shiling stopped him. "I'm going to work. Go out."

"Work?" Xuan Sheng sneered. "You're still the head of the Jun family who's busy every day. At a time like this, you only know how to work. Xia Wanyuan must be blind to fancy a man like you."

Jun Shiling's expression was cold as he stared into Xuan Sheng's eyes. "Who revealed the news to you?"

Xuan Sheng narrowed his peach blossom eyes. "Who leaked the news to me? At this point of time, CEO Jun, are you still going to find the person and punish him? You have a big temper."

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xuan Sheng. "Tell me, someone deliberately leaked the news to you, right?"

He had just returned not long ago when the news was leaked. There was a mole beside him.

Xuan Sheng quickly reacted to Jun Shiling's concerns, but now, he could not be bothered to care if anyone was monitoring Jun Shiling. What he was most concerned about now was, "Where did Xia Wanyuan go? When will she be back?"

Jun Shiling's expression darkened. "Ten years."

"What?!" Xuan Sheng raised his voice. "Ten years?! CEO Jun, you're really calm!!"

After Xuan Sheng finished speaking, Jun Shiling did not answer.

Xuan Sheng wanted to say something else, but when he met Jun Shiling's gloomy eyes, he fell silent.

He was not stupid. The pain from Jun Shiling's bones was so real that he could feel it. He was very familiar with the despair that pierced through everything.

However, this could not let him let go of Xia Wanyuan's disappearance.

"I need you to help me." Jun Shiling looked at Xuan Sheng. "I need to build enough strength to let Xia Wanyuan come back."

"Pfft." Xuan Sheng looked at Jun Shiling. "What makes you think I'll help you?"

Jun Shiling did not speak. He only walked to the desk and brought a document to Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng took a look and snorted softly. "You're already so prepared. You don't have to look for me."

"If you're really unwilling, I won't force you."

Xuan Sheng took the document in his hand. "I'm not helping you. I just want to find Xia Wanyuan as soon as possible."

With that, Xuan Sheng shook off Jun Shiling's hand and turned to leave.

After Xuan Sheng left, Jun Shiling stood with his head lowered for a while. He quickly picked up the documents on the ground and started working again.

Only with enough strength could Yu Qian be intimidated. If he only indulged in sorrow every day, Xia Wanyuan would really not be able to come back.

The lights in the office were still on the entire night.

At this moment, in Continent F's base, Xia Wanyuan's room was also lit.

Little Xiaxia was brought back to the base, but Yu Qian did not let Xia Wanyuan come into contact with her. Little Xiaxia had nothing to do with Wei Zimu, so she would not let Yu Qian have any scruples. Xia Wanyuan was too worried about the child, so she tossed and turned and could not sleep at all.

On the other side of the base, Little Xiaxia, who usually slept with her brother or lay peacefully in Xia Wanyuan's arms, was crying with her eyes closed because she could not feel a familiar aura. It was so noisy that the servants did not know what to do.

"Little ancestor, can you stop crying? Auntie will buy you candy."

"Wah." Little Xiaxia cried even more.

"Little princess, do you think this toy looks good? Play with it and stop crying, okay?"

Little Xiaxia glanced at the toy. The servant's eyes lit up. She felt that there was a chance. Just as she was about to put the toy in Little Xiaxia's arms, Little Xiaxia cried again.

Seeing that Little Xiaxia's voice was about to turn hoarse from crying, everyone had no choice but to look for Yu Qian.

Yu Qian was reading in the study. When he heard his subordinate's report, he asked the servant to carry Little Xiaxia over.

Before anyone could approach, Little Xiaxia's loud cry was already heard. Yu Qian had always hated noise. Now, he frowned slightly and was clearly impatient.

The servant knelt on the ground in fear. "Boss, she keeps crying. It's useless no matter how we coax her."

Yu Qian put down his book and took a few steps towards Little Xiaxia.

As if sensing something, Little Xiaxia's cries became softer. She opened her eyes slightly and saw an extremely beautiful person standing in front of her.

Little Xiaxia was stunned for a moment and forgot to cry. She looked at Yu Qian curiously with her big eyes.

Little Xiaxia was a miniature version of Xia Wanyuan. The difference was that Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with wisdom and intelligence from experiencing the world, while in Little Xiaxia's eyes, it was like a natural spring in the mountains. One could see the bottom at a glance, clear and innocent.

Yu Qian looked at Little Xiaxia quietly for a while. "Isn't she not crying anymore? Carry her down."

"Yes." The servants hurriedly carried Little Xiaxia away. However, just as they stood up, Little Xiaxia began to cry again.

The servants turned around and Little Xiaxia stopped crying.

After repeating this twice, a bold servant stepped forward and spoke to Yu Qian. "Boss, this child seems to want to stay with you."

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Chapter 1448 Companion

Yu Qian frowned slightly and glanced at Little Xiaxia.

Little Xiaxia only felt that the person in front of her was good-looking. She opened her bright eyes and looked at Yu Qian in a daze.

At this moment, she did not know how to express her intentions and could only hum and wave her hand.

After a while, Yu Qian finally said, "Put her on the soft couch over there."

"Yes."

After the servant placed Little Xiaxia in the room, she quickly left. Yu Qian wanted to continue reading, but Little Xiaxia began to groan, as if she was about to cry in the next second. She blinked, and the little golden bean circled her eyes, as if she was about to cry in the next second.

Yu Qian had always been focused on his work. Nothing could disturb him when he was reading.

Seeing Little Xiaxia whining and crying, the subordinates were quite anxious. Little Xiaxia was so cute. Everyone was afraid that Little Xiaxia's cries would disturb Yu Qian and he would punish her.

However, it was useless for everyone to be anxious. When Yu Qian was reading, no one dared to go forward and speak. Now, even if everyone was worried about Little Xiaxia, they could only silently pray that Yu Qian would not take his anger out on her.

However, the direction of the matter was beyond everyone's expectations. Little Xiaxia snorted twice and everyone ignored her. Perhaps because she felt that she was not valued, her cries became louder and louder, filling the entire study. The subordinates were already trembling in fear.

For some reason, Yu Qian, who was usually very focused, could not focus on the book in front of him now. Yu Qian put down the book in his hand and walked to Little Xiaxia's side, looking down at her.

Sensing Yu Qian's approach, Little Xiaxia was overjoyed. She waved her small hand, and the tears on her face were not over.

She rolled happily on the soft couch, but she was wrapped in too many clothes. With this roll, she fell off the bed like a cylinder.

The moment Little Xiaxia fell off the bed, Yu Qian reached out to catch her. A pleasant milky fragrance entered his nose.

Little Xiaxia was too small. Even though she was wrapped in clothes, she was still a small ball. Yu Qian carried her in his hand and felt that Little Xiaxia was weightless. She looked small and cute.

Being hugged by Yu Qian, Little Xiaxia became much more obedient. She loved to smile by nature, and now, she was smiling at Yu Qian with her big bright eyes. The dimples at the corners of her lips were faintly visible.

Facing such an inoffensive little creature, Yu Qian's patience seemed to increase. He prepared to put Little Xiaxia on the soft couch, but before he could put her on it, tears began to appear in Little Xiaxia's eyes again. She kept waving her small hands, as if protesting that Yu Qian did not hug her.

In the end, he had no choice but to soften under Little Xiaxia's pitiful gaze.

Yu Qian could only carry her to his desk and place her on it. Little Xiaxia lay on the desk and stopped crying. She looked at the book in Yu Qian's hand quietly, her bright eyes filled with curiosity.

Yu Qian began to read the documents again. This time, Little Xiaxia really stopped fooling around. It had been especially quiet. There was only the sound of the wind occasionally blowing the pages in the study.

However, sometimes, Little Xiaxia seemed to want Yu Qian to talk to her and would gently wave at him.

Yu Qian sensed Little Xiaxia's movements and would occasionally look up at her. Seeing Yu Qian's gaze look over again, Little Xiaxia was happy and waved at Yu Qian.

Yu Qian felt that Little Xiaxia was quite fun. He reached out and patted Little Xiaxia's shoulder. Little Xiaxia smiled at him unguardedly.

Yu Qian's eyes narrowed as he looked at Little Xiaxia, thinking about something.

After playing for a long time, Little Xiaxia began to feel sleepy. She still could not speak and could only express a few words simply. She waved at Yu Qian with tears in her eyes. "Mama ~ Mama."

Little Xiaxia called out a few times, but she did not smell the familiar scent of Xia Wanyuan. She began to feel uneasy. Her small mouth pursed and she was about to cry.

Yu Qian reached out and patted her shoulder gently. Little Xiaxia stopped for a second and cried even louder.

Boohoo, I want Mommy! I want to sleep. Where's Mommy? I can't feel Mommy's aura anymore.

Children needed their mothers the most and were the easiest to feel uneasy. At this moment, she could not find Xia Wanyuan. The originally quiet Little Xiaxia began to be restless, and the tears on her face increased.

In the end, Little Xiaxia cried loudly in the study.

The subordinates in charge of guarding outside the door were so frightened that their hearts almost stopped. "Do you think the boss will strangle this baby to death?? This is too noisy."

"I don't think so. I think the boss will accommodate her. Have you realized that the boss especially favors this child? When have you ever seen the boss carry a child? This is the first one."

"Maybe he feels that it's new and wants to raise her as a pet." The subordinate lowered his voice. "If you say that our boss has any love for children, I really don't believe you. It's too fake."

Xia Wanyuan sat in the room for a long time. Seeing that the time on the clock was almost four in the morning, she finally stood up and prepared to rest.

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Yu Qian stood at the door with Little Xiaxia in his arms.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Little Xiaxia's cries instantly stopped. She waved at Xia Wanyuan and shouted incoherently, "Mama."

Xia Wanyuan walked over and took Little Xia Xia from Yu Qian's arms, gently patting her back. "Good girl."

Smelling a familiar scent, Little Xiaxia felt sleepy and fell asleep in a second.

Seeing Little Xiaxia lying in Xia Wanyuan's arms with curved eyelashes, Yu Qian's eyes narrowed. "She listens to you."

Not only could Xia Wanyuan not understand Yu Qian's words, but she also could not understand his deep love. She covered Little Xiaxia's face a little. "Thank you for sending her over."

"You're welcome." Yu Qian had always been a casual person. Looking at Little Xiaxia in Xia Wanyuan's arms, he raised an eyebrow. "I'll come and pick her up tomorrow morning."

Xia Wanyuan's heart sank. "What do you mean?"

Yu Qian smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "My study is a little quiet. I want to find someone to accompany me. I think your daughter is not bad. Sleep well. I'll pick her up tomorrow."

With that, Yu Qian turned and left.

Watching Yu Qian leave, Xia Wanyuan frowned. She could tell that Yu Qian was a clean freak. It was unlikely that he had any improper thoughts about Little Xiaxia, but his actions were indeed incomprehensible to Xia Wanyuan.

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Chapter 1449 Soft

Just as Yu Qian had said, the next morning, Xia Wanyuan had just woken up when there was a knock on the door.

Xia Wanyuan had not slept well last night and had been woken up by nightmares. Now that she woke up, her head hurt a little. She lay on the bed in a daze for a moment, but Yu Qian had already pushed open the door and walked in.

Yu Qian was wearing a white shirt and had a clear expression on his face. His gaze shone in from the door with him. At first glance, no one would think that such a person's hands were actually stained with so much blood.

Yu Qian looked at Xia Wanyuan coldly. "You slept quite well."

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. She had always been on guard against this place, so she slept in her clothes at night. There was nothing exposed now, but Xia Wanyuan still felt very uncomfortable with Yu Qian's existence. "Don't you know how to knock?"

Yu Qian sat down calmly on the sofa. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and obvious mockery flashed across his eyes. "Mrs. Jun? Did I give you an illusion? You're just a captive Jun Shiling threw at me now. What do you think you are? A distinguished guest?"

Xia Wanyuan did not think that Yu Qian would listen to her, so she ignored Yu Qian's mockery.

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything more to Yu Qian. She simply tied her hair and washed it.

Because she did not sleep well, Xia Wanyuan's expression was a little bad. She was like a dusty pearl, exuding a hazy beauty.

Yu Qian had been sitting quietly on the sofa, watching Xia Wanyuan comb her hair and wash her face, his eyes vaguely interested.

"Professor Xia, I want to listen to class after breakfast. Wait for me in my study at ten."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan did not reject Yu Qian's request.

"Where's your daughter?" Yu Qian glanced at the bed not far away. There was only a small bulge on it. It seemed that the child was sleeping soundly.

Little Xiaxia had actually been very shy since she was young. Although she was still a child, she seemed to have her own thoughts. As long as she was beside the person she liked, she was quite obedient.

Although she had gone from China to Continent F, she was surrounded by Xia Wanyuan's aura. Little Xiaxia was still sleeping especially soundly. Now, she seemed to have heard someone talking. Her small hand crawled out of the blanket and scratched in the air. She was still humming, as if she was looking for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and picked up Little Xiaxia, who had just woken up, then walked over and placed her in Yu Qian's arms. "Carry her away. I'm going to change. Go out first."

The fragrance of milk came. Little Xiaxia was not dressed as thick as yesterday. The warmth gradually passed from his fingertips to Yu Qian's hand. He was stunned for a moment, then looked at Little Xiaxia in his arms.

Little Xiaxia had just woken up and her eyes were still sleepy, but she loved to smile. Although she was still very sleepy, she subconsciously smiled at Yu Qian. Her shallow dimples appeared on her face, and her eyes were as bright and clear as ever.

Looking at Little Xiaxia's bright smile, Yu Qian was a little stunned. Little Xiaxia did not seem to be very comfortable in Yu Qian's arms. She frowned and snorted. Yu Qian tried to adjust his actions of hugging her. Little Xiaxia immediately stopped snorting and continued to smile happily at Yu Qian.

Xia Wanyuan had been looking at Yu Qian's expression. Seeing that Yu Qian was subconsciously indulging Little Xia Xia, she relaxed a little. It seemed that Yu Qian did not have any other thoughts about Little Xia Xia. In fact, because of Little Xia Xia's zero threat, Yu Qian did not have any intention of hurting her. On the contrary, Xia Wanyuan even saw a hint of protection in Yu Qian's actions.

"Aren't you leaving?" Xia Wanyuan asked again.

Only then did Yu Qian seem to react. He stood up and left with Little Xiaxia.

Sensing that Xia Wanyuan's aura was gradually leaving, Little Xiaxia stuck half of her head out of Yu Qian's arms and secretly looked at Xia Wanyuan. Her bright eyes blinked, but she did not cry.

Sensing Little Xiaxia's actions, Yu Qian looked down slightly, then raised his hand and gently patted Little Xiaxia's shoulder.

Feeling Yu Qian's comfort, Little Xiaxia quietly snuggled back into Yu Qian's arms and smiled at him.

In the room, Xia Wanyuan heaved a sigh of relief as she watched Yu Qian leave.

With Yu Qian, what she was most worried about was Little Xiaxia's safety. From the looks of it, Little Xiaxia should not be in any danger.

Although Yu Qian looked unpredictable, Xia Wanyuan felt that Yu Qian was not that fickle. If he wanted to kill, he would have killed her back then. Now, Xia Wanyuan did not see any killing intent from Yu Qian.

After changing, Xia Wanyuan went to the canteen at the base for breakfast.

In this base, Yu Qian was the absolute king. The others did not have much freedom and followed strict life rules.

Now, seeing that not only could Xia Wanyuan move freely in the base, but there were also no other restrictions, some people had many opinions about Xia Wanyuan. Facing everyone's private pointing fingers, Xia Wanyuan ignored them all.

After breakfast, Xia Wanyuan began to run along the base. Someone tried to stop her. Xia Wanyuan looked coldly at the person in front of her.

"Did your boss ask you to restrict my activities?"

Everyone looked at each other. "No, but according to the rules, you can't..."

Anyone could tell that Xia Wanyuan was not a simple person to dismiss. They were afraid that something would happen if they let such a person run around the base.

"Then that's it." Xia Wanyuan continued to run forward. "When he restricts me, come and stop me."

The subordinates had no choice but to ask Yu Qian for instructions.

Yu Qian was doing experiments in the laboratory. Little Xiaxia lay on the experiment table at the side and looked curiously at these colorful reagents.

Hearing his subordinate's report, Yu Qian did not even look up.

"Let her be."

"Yes."

Everyone retreated from the laboratory and looked at each other. "Don't you think Boss has been a little strange recently?"

"Stop talking. If he hears us later, we won't be able to bear the consequences. We're not Xia Wanyuan who can still enjoy privileges."

In the laboratory, Yu Qian had already adjusted the reagent. He walked to the large glass tank that locked the experimental crowd and was about to throw it in when he seemed to have thought of something.

He turned around and saw that Little Xiaxia was looking at Yu Qian and the reagent in his hand curiously.

Yu Qian was silent for a moment. In the end, he walked over, took off his coat, and covered Little Xiaxia's head. Then, he returned to the experimental glass tank and injected the medicine into it.

Chapter 1450 Companion

With the clothes covering her head, not only could Little Xiaxia not see Yu Qian, but she also felt a little suffocated. Little Xiaxia felt uncomfortable and kept waving her little hands to pull the clothes.

Her chubby little hands kept pulling at the clothes on her head, but she was still too young and could not move with her strength. She was so anxious that she almost cried and groaned in a childish voice.

Hearing Little Xiaxia's moans, Yu Qian, who had already injected half of the medicine, turned around.

After struggling to the greatest extent, Little Xiaxia finally succeeded in pulling down half of her coat. Half of Little Xiaxia's head peeked out of the coat. It was unknown if she knew what happy emotions were at such a young age, but she was looking at Yu Qian with a pair of bright eyes that were sparkling like little stars.

Although Little Xiaxia was still young, she looked too similar to Xia Wanyuan, especially her bright eyes. The only difference was that Xia Wanyuan's eyes were elegant and wise.

Little Xiaxia's eyes were sparkling like stars. There were no impurities in them, only clear brightness.

For some reason, Yu Qian's heart skipped a beat.

Yu Qian frowned, put the reagent in his hand aside, and walked towards Little Xiaxia.

Seeing someone approach and smelling a familiar smell, Little Xiaxia smiled at Yu Qian. Her shallow dimples appeared on her face, and with her bright eyes, she was even more dazzling than the morning sun.

Yu Qian narrowed his eyes slightly and reached out to pick Little Xiaxia up, then removed his coat from her head.

However, just as his hand touched the coat, Little Xiaxia hugged him. A faint milky fragrance instantly burrowed into Yu Qian's arms.

Not only did Little Xiaxia like to smile, but she was also especially close to people. She hugged Yu Qian's index finger and smiled happily. Children were very curious about everything around them. Little Xiaxia did not know what Yu Qian's finger was and pinched it curiously.

Sensing the warmth on his fingertips, a deep killing intent appeared on Yu Qian's body.

He had always hated others' touch. No matter who it was, the last person who dared to touch him was already dead.

However, this child did not know what was good for him. She actually dared to touch him. Killing intent appeared on Yu Qian's body.

Yu Qian pulled his finger out of Little Xia Xia's hand. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his right hand grabbed Little Xia Xia's neck. His cold fingers pinched Little Xia Xia's neck, and Little Xia Xia shrank back from the cold.

At this moment, Little Xiaxia still did not know what danger she was facing. She still looked at Yu Qian foolishly and stared at the button on Yu Qian's chest, looking very interested in the dark button.

Looking at Little Xiaxia's unguarded expression, the coldness in Yu Qian's eyes did not decrease. He liked to bring this child along mainly because she was good-looking and quiet, but that did not mean that she could challenge his bottom line.

Yu Qian narrowed his eyes. It was fine to kill a pet. As for Xia Wanyuan, she was just a prisoner. What was there to worry about?

Yu Qian gradually tightened his grip on Little Xiaxia's neck.

Little Xiaxia did not notice the danger that had descended. She only knew that the person in front of her would give her delicious food, hug her, and give her fun toys.

Hence, Little Xiaxia only thought that he was playing with her. After all, at her age, she could not feel any danger or killing intent, but she could sense people's true hearts.

Perhaps sensing the true emotions in Yu Qian's heart, not only did Little Xiaxia not dodge, but she also leaned closer to Yu Qian's arms.

Little Xiaxia hugged Yu Qian's wrist and looked at him with a smile. Her clear eyes were as moving as the most expensive gem of time. The dimples on her face were shallow, and her fan-like curly eyelashes fluttered on her eyelids. The brightest stars in the sky were not as moving as the expression in her eyes.

An idea suddenly appeared in Yu Qian's heart. If I killed such a person, would there be such beautiful eyes in the world?

For some reason, Yu Qian suddenly retracted his hand. He looked at Little Xiaxia for a while and suddenly reached out to pinch her curly eyelashes.

Little Xiaxia felt uncomfortable in her eyes, but she only waved her hand to protest. Then, she smiled at Yu Qian, as if she trusted the person hugging her extremely.

"Tsk, although she's young, she knows how to make people happy." As if feeling that pinching her eyelashes was not enough, Yu Qian moved his hand and pinched Little Xiaxia's soft face, causing the dimples on Little Xiaxia's face to deepen and her smile to become even brighter.

After coming out of the laboratory, everyone clearly realized that Yu Qian's attitude towards Little Xiaxia seemed to be different.

If it was said that he had casually dismissed her like a little pet before, now, it was obvious that he doted on her a little. The way he looked at Little Xiaxia was much gentler.

Perhaps even Yu Qian did not expect such a gentle gaze to appear on him.

Yu Qian, who had always hated others getting close, even played with Little Xiaxia himself.

Xia Wanyuan watched from afar, her eyes filled with joy and worry.

Seeing that it was time, Xia Wanyuan walked over and glanced at Little Xiaxia calmly. She seemed to be playing quite happily, and her eyes were filled with smiles.

"Class is starting. Are you leaving?"

"Mm." Yu Qian nodded and carried Little Xiaxia to the study.

Xia Wanyuan casually picked a book and began to lecture Yu Qian on the blackboard in the study. Little Xiaxia felt that it was fun. She sat in Yu Qian's arms and looked at Xia Wanyuan curiously. Occasionally, she would turn around and smile at Yu Qian.

Yu Qian had heard Xia Wanyuan lecture many times. He had always been the quietest student. Now, looking at Xia Wanyuan, who had told him the history of painting and calligraphy, for some reason, Yu Qian suddenly thought of a question.

"Do you usually accompany Jun Shiling like this?"

"What?" Xia Wanyuan stopped and looked at Yu Qian in confusion.

Yu Qian pointed at Little Xiaxia. "I want you to accompany me. Accompany me the way you accompany Jun Shiling. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I won't let your daughter return to your side tonight."

Looking at Yu Qian's cold expression, Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered. She nodded. "Sure."

Yu Qian was about to say something when his subordinate suddenly appeared at the door. "Boss, a guest is looking for you."

Yu Qian returned Little Xiaxia to Xia Wanyuan. "Don't think of lying to me. Although the defense in Beijing is tight, it's not difficult to know your usual matters with Jun Shiling. I want you to do everything with me."

With	that,	Yu Qia	n left t	the roo	om.