

Modern Day 1481

Chapter 1481 Daddy

Although Little Xiaxia's eyes were closed, her facial features were extremely exquisite, like a beautiful doll. What stunned Jun Shiling was not that she was good-looking, but that her facial features actually looked a little similar to Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that Jun Shiling's expression was not right, Little Jiajin leaned over and glanced at him. "Daddy, what's wrong?"

Jun Shiling stared intently at Little Xiaxia. "This young lady, where did you meet her??"

"On the tea mountain." Little Jiajin widened his black and white eyes. "What's wrong?"

Jun Shiling did not answer Little Jiajin. He sent a message to Lin Jing, who immediately sent someone to Wuyi Mountain.

Because Lin Jing did not attend personally, the person in charge told the local people that someone had come to ask who had lost the child.

Coincidentally, someone really lost the child locally, so the subordinate quickly sent the news back to Jun Shiling.

At that moment, Little Xiaxia was being resuscitated in the hospital. In order not to let Little Xiaxia be discovered, Liu Ting hid her in the tight leather seat. If Jun Shiling had not discovered it in time, Little Xiaxia might have died from lack of oxygen inside.

Hearing the news reported by his subordinate, Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes. I must have guessed wrongly. "Tell them that we'll send her back after saving her."

"Yes."

Little Jiajin lay on Jun Shiling's lap and looked at the operating theater worriedly. "Daddy, will Sister be fine??"

"Yes." Jun Shiling stroked Little Jiajin's head.

At that moment, the operating theater door opened and the doctor walked out with a regretful expression. "I'm sorry, this young lady's life was saved, but because she has been lacking oxygen for too long, there might be some aftereffects."

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. "What aftereffects?"

"That's hard to say. We'll only know when she wakes up."

When Little Xiaxia woke up again, she opened her eyes and saw a pair of round eyes. Seeing that Little Xiaxia was awake, Little Jiajin happily pulled Jun Shiling's hand. "Daddy, look, this little sister is awake."

Little Xiaxia tilted her head slightly. A tall and handsome man stood in front of her. For some reason, Little Xiaxia had an inexplicable closeness and good impression of Jun Shiling.

In a daze, she followed Little Jiajin's words and called out to Jun Shiling, "Daddy?"

Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat, and the rocks in his eyes collapsed. He stared intently at Little Xiaxia. "What did you say??"

Little Xiaxia pointed at Little Jiajin. "He calls you Daddy."

Jun Shiling frowned. He felt that something was wrong. He pointed at Little Jiajin beside him. "Do you know who he is?"

Little Xiaxia shook her head. "No."

"Then who are your parents?"

Little Xiaxia thought for a while and her head began to hurt. She looked at Jun Shiling with tears in her eyes. "You."

At this moment, the doctor walked over. "This is the aftereffects of her lack of oxygen for too long. It might cause some of her memories to be lost."

"What about the future?" Jun Shiling looked at the doctor. "Will the memory loss affect the future?"

"It's not certain yet. We have to observe for a while."

"Got it." Jun Shiling looked at Little Xiaxia, who was lying on the bed with tears in her eyes. For some reason, he felt uncomfortable when he saw this child. "Please treat her. We still need to return to Beijing."

"Okay."

After instructing the doctor, Jun Shiling pulled Little Jiajin and was about to leave when Little Xiaxia held his hand. "Daddy."

Chapter 1482 Returning to Beijing

Jun Shiling was stunned. "What?"

Little Xiaxia did not know where she was now. She only knew that the man in front of her was someone she relied on very much. "Daddy, hug."

Because she had been stuffed into the back seat and bumped around, Little Xiaxia had a wound on her face and looked very pitiful. Her eyes were red as she looked at her. No one could resist her.

Jun Shiling was about to leave when he stopped. Little Xiaxia climbed out of bed and hugged Jun Shiling's leg. "Daddy, hug."

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he reached out and picked Little Xiaxia up. A sweet milky fragrance wafted into his nose. Jun Shiling's eyes flickered.

Little Xiaxia leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder, her eyes curved into crescents. "Daddy, I'm hungry."

Little Jiajin did not mind his father being carried by Little Xiaxia at all. Now, his heart was filled with this little sister he had just met. "Daddy, Sister said that she's hungry. I'll get Uncle Lin Jing to get food for Sister."

“Mm.”

Just as he finished speaking, Little Jiajin left the ward, leaving Jun Shiling and Little Xiaxia sizing each other up.

The more Little Xiaxia looked at Jun Shiling, the more she liked him. She hugged Jun Shiling’s neck. “Daddy.”

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment before replying, “Mm.”

Little Xiaxia smiled until her dimples appeared. Her shallow dimples were especially similar to Xia Wanyuan’s. Jun Shiling’s breathing paused. He reached out and stroked Little Xiaxia’s head. “Rest for a while.”

“Daddy, will you leave?” Little Xiaxia frowned. “Don’t leave me. I’m afraid.”

Jun Shiling shook his head. “No, don’t worry.”

“Okay.” Only then did Little Xiaxia obediently return to the bed. She smiled sweetly at Jun Shiling and closed her eyes.

Looking at Little Xiaxia sleeping, Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened. He walked out of the ward. “Go and investigate if this little girl is a local.”

“Okay.”

He had originally planned to leave Wuyi Mountain in the morning, but because of Little Xiaxia, he had delayed it for a long time. There were several important meetings in Beijing, and he could not delay it anymore.

Jun Shiling thought for a while and finally brought Little Xiaxia to the plane. He wanted to bring her back to Beijing for treatment first before sending her back.

Little Xiaxia woke up and realized that she was in a bumpy cabin. She rubbed her eyes and her wrist was gently pulled away. “Don’t rub...”

Little Xiaxia turned her head and smiled. “Daddy.”

Jun Shiling did not correct her now. He took a towel and wiped Little Xiaxia’s hands. “Since you’re awake, get up. We’re about to reach the airport.”

Not long after, the plane landed at the Beijing airport. At the entrance of the airport, a tall figure was standing there.

Seeing Jun Shiling carrying a small figure over from afar, Xiao Bao frowned slightly, thinking that his younger brother was acting coquettishly again.

When Jun Shiling approached, Xiao Bao realized that the person in Jun Shiling’s arms was actually wearing a beautiful dress.

He walked forward and called out to Jun Shiling very calmly, “Father.”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied. Little Xiaxia turned around curiously and met Xiao Bao’s gaze.

Before Xiao Bao could speak, Little Xiaxia smiled first. She waved at Xiao Bao. "Hello, Brother."

Little Xiaxia looked like Xia Wanyuan. Hearing her address him, Xiao Bao, who was already very calm, was a little excited.

"Is this Little Xiaxia?"

Jun Shiling shook his head. "No, let's go back first."

"Okay." Xiao Bao stared intently at Little Xiaxia, unable to calm down.

At this moment, on the plane from Continent F to China, Yu Qian received a call. After responding, he sat quietly by the window and did not speak for a long time.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "What is it?"

Yu Qian's eyes flickered. "It's nothing."

Perhaps everything was fated.

Chapter 1483 Daddy Takes Daughter

After this call, Yu Qian sat by the window for a while before giving orders to return to Continent F and not go to China.

"Where's Little Xiaxia?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Yu Qian in confusion. "Aren't we going to China?"

Yu Qian's expression was indifferent. "She's already safe. We're not going."

Xia Wanyuan still trusted Yu Qian on this matter. She nodded and did not ask further.

At this moment, in the Chinese manor, the butler and servants were stunned when they saw this new young lady.

The main thing was that she looked too similar to Xia Wanyuan. Uncle Wang hesitantly stepped forward.

"Young Master, Madam..."

"They just look alike." Jun Shiling carried Little Xiaxia in. "Prepare a room for her."

"Okay."

Uncle Wang looked at Little Xiaxia and shook his head. How could they be so similar?

Little Xiaxia only had a memory loss, but she was naturally familiar with Jun Shiling and her two brothers. She especially liked to stick to Jun Shiling, even more than the most mischievous Little Jiajin.

Perhaps in a new environment, Little Xiaxia was unwilling to stay in the manor alone at all. When Jun Shiling went to work, Little Xiaxia liked to follow him.

Hence, the employees of the Jun Corporation saw Jun Shiling come to the company early in the morning with a child in each hand.

The two fair children beside him looked as exquisite as children who had walked down from a New Year painting, especially Little Xiaxia. Her eyes were too similar to Xia Wanyuan's...

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, excitement flashed across everyone's eyes.

In the past three years, everyone had gradually discovered Xia Wanyuan's disappearance and Jun Shiling's abnormality. He had returned to his cold appearance five years ago. No one knew where Xia Wanyuan had gone, but everyone secretly hoped that Xia Wanyuan could return.

Watching Jun Shiling and the two children enter the office, everyone discussed.

In the office, Jun Shiling pointed at the toy room not far away. "Play there with Brother. I'll work."

Little Xiaxia shook her head. "I want to be with you. I promise I'll be very obedient. I won't move."

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he could not resist Little Xiaxia's wet eyes. "Alright."

Just as Little Xiaxia had said, she obediently sat on Jun Shiling's lap and did not move. She was quiet. Occasionally, Jun Shiling would lower his head to look at her, and she would look up and smile sweetly at Jun Shiling.

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He stroked Little Xiaxia's head, lowered his head, and drew a cross on the document.

There were only five days left until the D World Alliance Meeting.

In the past three years, to ordinary people, it was as if nothing had changed. However, to many people in D World, their understanding had entered a brand new field.

After Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan suddenly left, Jun Shiling followed some clues and realized that there was a world that had been hidden.

As for Yu Qian and the black-robed man who had been appearing but could not be found, they were inextricably related to another world.

In the past three years, after Xia Wanyuan left, the black-robed man seemed to have disappeared and never appeared in the world again.

However, yesterday, the spy monitored that the black-robed man had appeared in Continent F again.

Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. This should mean that Xia Wanyuan had appeared again.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Little Xiaxia's head.

Three years was long enough.

At the same time, in a desert in Continent F, the black-robed man was building a huge array with a group of people.

Chapter 1484 The Emperor Is Heartless

"Governor." The subordinate walked over. "We're almost done with the construction. When are we starting?"

The person addressed as governor was the black-robed man that everyone had been looking for in the past three years. He stood at the edge of the desert and looked at everything in front of him. His eyes narrowed. "Of course we have to wait for the array spirit to appear."

Although he had been following the black-robed man, his subordinate sometimes could not understand what he was saying. "Where... is the array spirit?"

The black-robed man looked at the clear sky. "It'll appear soon."

According to his calculations, the emperor's star had been forcefully born against the heavens and would soon fall. Under such circumstances, Xia Wanyuan would definitely appear.

The subordinate also looked into the sky with the black-robed man. Other than a wild bird flying, there was nothing else. Looking at the black-robed man beside him, the subordinate's heart turned cold.

At this moment, at the south end of Continent F, Xia Wei was standing in the wind on a luxurious ship.

"Young Master." The subordinate walked forward and handed the document in his hand to Xia Wei.

At this moment, Xia Wei was as gentle and elegant as three years ago. However, no one would think that Xia Wei was easy to bully like three years ago.

In three years, Xia Wei had already become the most important person beside Chu Man.

No one had expected this seemingly weak man to have so many plans in his heart. By Chu Man's side, he had doubled the power under Chu Man.

Xia Wei flipped open the document and took a look. When he saw the words "Yu Qian, Xia Wanyuan, and Chu Yi meet", his eyes paused.

Xia Wei closed the document calmly and asked, "Where's the boss?"

"The boss is on the deck."

Xia Wei left the cabin and watched from afar as Chu Man leaned back in her chair and drank.

She was wearing a black strapless dress, and her hair was slightly curled. It hung behind her shoulders. To be called a fiery rose by the people of Continent F, every inch of Chu Man revealed charm.

Hearing footsteps, Chu Man turned around. "You're here."

Xia Wei walked forward and took the cup from Chu Man's hand. "Girls should drink less."

Chu Man was not angry when her hand was empty. She supported her head with her right hand and looked at Xia Wei quietly. "Sometimes, I really can't understand you."

Xia Wei poured a cup of tea for Chu Man. "What?"

Chu Man took a sip of tea from Xia Wei's hand. The bitterness spread on the tip of her tongue. Chu Man placed her hand on the back of Xia Wei's. "The first time I saw you, I thought you were a refined scholar."

Xia Wei looked up and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. "Am I not?"

Chu Man shook her head and raised her hand to point at Xia Wei's heart. "Xia Wei, you're the most heartless person in the world. I really don't know what your heart is filled with after it's cut open."

Xia Wei held Chu Man's hand. "Guess?"

Chu Man smiled and pulled her hand out of Xia Wei's. "I can't guess. I don't want to guess."

Xia Wei sat beside Chu Man and poured himself a glass of wine. "Do you remember what I reminded you back then?"

A bitter smile flashed across Chu Man's eyes. "I remember. You said never to fall in love with you."

Xia Wei acknowledged and looked into the distance with a deep gaze.

Emperors had no feelings. Even if they did, it was only limited to family.

Chu Man shook her head. "Go ahead. I want to be alone for a while."

"Okay."

Xia Wei gradually disappeared from Chu Man's sight. Chu Man sighed softly.

Unfortunately, I had already fallen in love.

Chapter 1485 Appearing at the Olympic Audience Platform

There was no reluctance in Xia Wei's eyes when he saw Chu Man behind him. He strode back to the bedroom and dismissed all his subordinates. "All of you can leave."

"Yes." After everyone retreated, Xia Wei closed the window and unbuttoned his shirt.

On his originally smooth chest, a black nine-pointed star was entrenched.

Xia Wei measured the center of the star from the heart. His eyes flickered. There were only two months left.

The array a thousand years ago had already consumed his life. A thousand years later, he walked against time and could not maintain his life for long.

He could not wait any longer. He had to find Xia Wanyuan as soon as possible.

At that moment, an encrypted letter appeared on the screen. Xia Wei took a look and tapped his fingertip to reply.

"To participate in the Alliance Meeting."

The other party quickly replied, "Okay."

In the manor in China, Little Xiaxia was looking curiously at Xiao Qingli in front of her. "Brother?"

Xiao Qingli had inherited all the merits of An Rao and Bo Xiao's facial features. At such a young age, he could already tell that he would be handsome in the future. He quietly sized up Little Xiaxia for a while and suddenly tilted his head and smiled. "What's your name?"

Little Xiaxia blinked, her clear eyes. "Daddy said that my name is Xiaxia."

“Sister Xiaxia.” Xiao Qingli reached out to pull Little Xiaxia’s hand, then looked at An Rao, who was standing at the side. “Mommy, Sister is so beautiful. Can I marry her in the future?”

???! An Rao could not help but laugh. “You like this sister?”

Xiao Qingli nodded. “She’s so cute.”

An Rao also felt that Little Xiaxia was cute, but when she thought of the betrothal set between her and Xia Wanyuan, she looked a little troubled. “But...”

Xiao Qingli did not care what An Rao said. He held Little Xiaxia’s hand tightly. “I have many toys. I’ll bring you to play.”

“Mm!!” Little Xiaxia nodded obediently. “Thank you, Brother.”

Xiao Qingli happily brought Little Xiaxia into his toy room. Not far away, Xiao Bao and Little Jiajin stood quietly.

“Brother.” Little Jiajin looked quite unhappy. “My sister was snatched away.”

Xiao Bao was much calmer than Little Jiajin, but his eyes were still a little dark. “Mm.”

“Sister is ours!” Little Jiajin was furious. “Brother, go and snatch Sister back.”

Xiao Bao glanced at Little Jiajin. “Go yourself.”

With that, Xiao Bao turned around to the study. He needed to practice calligraphy and painting every day, and his mission today was not completed.

Little Jiajin stood rooted to the ground and looked in the direction Xiao Bao had left in, then at Little Xiaxia. His chubby face frowned slightly as he squatted on the ground and sulked for a long time.

Time gradually disappeared, and all the fluctuations seemed to be hidden under the calm lake.

Suddenly, one day, a stone was thrown into the lake, causing layers of ripples.

This stone came from a news report.

It was the time of the Olympics. The media reporters’ cameras were focused on the international stage and they frequently sent reports about the situation of foreign competitions to China.

Hundreds of new news were released every day. Initially, no one paid much attention to these news. However, after a photo of one of the news was enlarged by everyone, it caused a heated discussion on the Internet.

In this photo, a camera was aimed at the audience. In the last row, there was a very familiar figure.

It was Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 1486 Public Appearance

After all, the media had only casually taken a photo of the audience, so the camera was not focused on Xia Wanyuan. The figure in the photo was a little blurry.

However, Xia Wanyuan's temperament was too outstanding and was very eye-catching in the crowd. There were clearly hundreds or thousands of audience in the camera, but their gazes were immediately attracted by the figure sitting quietly.

[F*ck... It's impossible for someone to look so similar... This is Xia Wanyuan, right? Who's the man beside her? Why isn't she with Jun Shiling when she comes back... My heart is already starting to ache.]

[The old fan is already having a heart attack. Even if her facial features are very blurry, the temperament on Xia Wanyuan can't be imitated. There's a 99% chance that this person is Xia Wanyuan.]

[I'm crying even more sadly than the day Yiping went to Daddy to get the money. Did Xia Wanyuan really break up with CEO Jun...]

In the office, the moment he saw the photo, Jun Shiling's eyes were cold and did not fluctuate at all. However, his hand that was holding the document trembled slightly.

He glanced at Yu Qian beside Xia Wanyuan. "There's only this photo?"

Lin Jing hesitated for three seconds. In the end, he lowered his head and handed another document to Jun Shiling.

At this moment, on the Internet, while the netizens were arguing, another clearer video appeared in front of the public.

The video this time was a news report of the royal family of England meeting foreign guests.

In the report, Prince Charlie met the mysterious continent master from Realm A. He waited in front of the palace with the royal family.

"The esteemed guest is here."

As soon as the staff finished speaking, Prince Charlie tidied his sleeves and was about to welcome them when he looked up and was stunned to see the two people walking in.

"Prince Charlie." Yu Qian stood in front of Prince Charlie and nodded slightly at him. Then, he tilted his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "This is my wife."

"..." Prince Charlie had been professionally trained since he was young, but at this moment, he still could not control the expression on his face. "Your wife looks a little familiar..."

"Really?" Yu Qian raised an eyebrow. "It's an illusion."

"Hehe." Prince Charlie laughed dryly. "This way, please."

Under everyone's gazes, Prince Charlie, who had always been impeccable in etiquette, had the same hands and feet. However, at this moment, he could not care less about losing face. He stared intently at Xia Wanyuan's side profile and felt that his worldview had collapsed.

Having already walked to the living room, Prince Charlie was not in the mood to receive guests. He exchanged a few pleasantries with Yu Qian and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I wonder which family the Madam of the Continent is from. She has an extraordinary bearing."

Xia Wanyuan did not speak, but Yu Qian said, "The prince of England is very concerned about my wife?"

Sensing the increasing flash, Prince Charlie reluctantly retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan. "I'm just curious."

"Her name is Yu Xuan." Yu Qian slammed the cup in his hand on the table. "Is there a problem?"

Today was a banquet organized by the royal family of England. It was indeed rude of him to keep staring at the guests. Prince Charlie smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry."

"How is there no problem?" Before Prince Charlie could finish speaking, An Luo's voice came from the door.

The child who had once hidden behind An Lin had already grown into a tall youth. The three years of true management had allowed him to settle down.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and met An Luo's blue eyes.

The corners of An Luo's lips curled up slightly, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Did your wife have plastic surgery?"

Chapter 1487 Announcement

Hearing An Luo's words, Prince Charlie's expression changed. This was too arrogant. He subconsciously looked at Yu Qian. As expected, Yu Qian's expression had already darkened.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan said, "No."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice, An Luo's blue eyes narrowed slightly. "Why do I feel that not only did you have plastic surgery, but you also changed your vocal cords? Otherwise, why do you look so similar to someone I know?"

Yu Qian stood up and took two steps forward, blocking Xia Wanyuan behind him. "Since the royal family of England is not sincere, we don't have to stay here anymore."

With that, Yu Qian gestured for Xia Wanyuan to leave with him.

Prince Charlie looked at Yu Qian and then at Xia Wanyuan. He hurriedly stepped forward to stop Yu Qian. "Governor, don't mind him. Our Young Master An Luo has a more direct personality. How about this? I've prepared some gifts for Madam. If Madam is satisfied, can we pretend that this small conflict didn't happen today?"

With that, Prince Charlie gestured for the staff to bring the greeting gift he had prepared for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened the box and saw an embroidered silk scarf inside. The light-colored orchid had a faint silver edge and lay on the snow-white handkerchief.

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Yu Qian had already returned to his seat. "It's naturally impolite to decline Prince Charlie's kindness."

Prince Charlie's gaze darted between Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan with a complicated expression. He smiled at Prince Charlie. "Okay."

The banquet began in the palace. At this moment, the domestic Weibo had already exploded.

[This is f*cking Xia Wanyuan. I'll twist my head off and kick it for you. What's going on?? What wife of the governor?? Where's our CEO Jun?]

[I'm going to cry from anger. What is Xia Wanyuan doing? Why is she walking with Wei Zimu? F*ck, I have a bad guess. Did Xia Wanyuan get together with Wei Zimu a long time ago? That's why CEO Jun divorced her.]

[The wealthy circle is so chaotic. Wei Zimu has also changed a lot... He looks unfathomable, so the WanShi couple I chased for so long is so tragic?? I don't believe in love anymore. Goodbye.]

The scandal between Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu became more and more intense. Jun Shiling, who had not updated for more than three years, posted a new post when people were caught off guard.

@ Jun Shiling: "I'm not divorced. I'll always love you."

[Don't be like this... CEO Jun, that person is clearly Xia Wanyuan. You're so affectionate that she doesn't take you to heart at all.]

[CEO Jun is so pitiful... He raised the child alone here and even had the fantasy that Xia Wanyuan would return. I didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to have long become the noble wife of the governor and didn't care that her husband was here.]

[I suddenly want to quit being a fan... What is going on... Doting on CEO Jun.]

In the international sea, Yu Qian had also seen Jun Shiling's Weibo post. He sneered and threw his phone in front of Xia Wanyuan. "Are you happy?"

Xia Wanyuan did not take the phone. She looked up at Yu Qian quietly for a while, then shook her head slightly. "Yu Qian, didn't you realize?"

Yu Qian's eyes darkened. "What did you realize?"

Xia Wanyuan looked straight into Yu Qian's eyes. "In the past, there were no emotions here."

However, now, there were some cracks in those dead sea-like eyes.

Yu Qian's body stiffened. He stared fixedly at Xia Wanyuan. After a while, he turned and strode away.

That figure seemed to have more or less left in a panic.

Chapter 1488 Siblings Meet

The news of Xia Wanyuan's appearance in England's palace became the biggest hot topic that day, so Xia Wei naturally saw it.

At that moment, Xia Wei was sitting on the deck drinking with Chu Man.

He leaned back in his chair and casually swiped his phone twice. However, his eyes paused when he saw the news photos.

However, he quickly restrained his emotions and placed the wine glass on the table. "Didn't the Cape family send us an invitation some time ago?"

Chu Man raised an eyebrow. "Haven't you never been interested in going out?"

Strangely, ever since Xia Wei came to her side, he had been acting as the behind-the-scenes strategist. He was not interested in going out at all and was more willing to stay in his study to write and draw.

Xia Wei replied, "I've changed my mind. I'll leave now."

With that, Xia Wei stood up and left before Chu Man could speak.

Watching Xia Wei leave in large strides, Chu Man was deep in thought. She called her subordinate over. "Follow Xia Wei."

"Yes."

Six hours later, Xia Wei's plane arrived in England.

In an ancient castle in England, Yu Qian sat in the garden and quietly read the newspaper in his hand. However, ten minutes had passed, and the newspaper had not been flipped open once.

"Governor, someone from Chu Man's side is here to visit." The servant walked over and handed an invitation to Yu Qian.

Yu Qian took a look and raised an eyebrow. "Chu Man?"

"Yes."

Yu Qian sneered. "What Chu Man? I'm afraid there's someone else. We won't see him. Don't let Xia Wanyuan know."

"Yes."

Just as the servant left, Xia Wanyuan walked over.

Yu Qian looked up at her. There was no longer any panic in his deep eyes. They were as quiet as a well that had been silent for ten thousand years. "What's the matter?"

Xia Wanyuan sat in front of Yu Qian. "I heard that the Sang Continent has begun to move."

"It won't come to you." Yu Qian's tone was very cold. "It's not your place to worry."

Xia Wanyuan was already used to Yu Qian's unpredictable personality. She did not continue and quietly looked at the teacup in front of her.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had not spoken for a long time, Yu Qian looked up at her.

Perhaps because she had returned to D World, Xia Wanyuan had lost some weight recently, and her eyes were gloomy. Actually, she was already a person who knew how to hide her emotions, but she still could not hide that faint worry.

"I want to listen to the Book of Poetry tonight," Yu Qian suddenly said, raising a completely unrelated topic.

Xia Wanyuan replied, "Sure."

For some reason, Yu Qian's expression suddenly softened. He stood up. "Pack up and let's go out for a meal."

"Where are we going?"

Yu Qian did not answer.

An hour later, Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan stood in front of a beautiful ancient castle.

After the report, the door opened. Before they could enter, someone strode out.

The subordinate assigned by Chu Man followed Xia Wei. She secretly glanced at Xia Wei, her heart filled with shock.

Ever since Xia Wei appeared, he had never shown his emotions. Even in the face of life and death, he had never changed his expression.

However, at this moment, she could clearly feel Xia Wei's uncontrollable excitement.

At that moment, Xia Wei could not care less about the thoughts of the people around him. He walked straight to Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan. "Greetings, Governor."

Yu Qian turned to look at Xia Wanyuan, whose eyes were already red. "Aren't you going to invite us in?"

Chapter 1489 Meeting Openly

Xia Wei retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan and sized Yu Qian up for a second before nodding at him. "Please come in."

Yu Qian strode forward and Xia Wanyuan followed. Xia Wei walked beside them and could not help but turn to look at Xia Wanyuan.

When he arrived at the living room and looked at the furnishings in the living room, a deep look flashed across Yu Qian's eyes and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. "The decoration style in this living room is what my wife likes, don't you think?"

Xia Wanyuan ignored the dark look in Yu Qian's eyes. She sat on a chair, picked up the teacup, and took a sip.

The top-notch green mountain tea was added with a few petals after the rain. There was a fragrance in the bitterness, which was Xia Wanyuan's habit in her previous life.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's cold side profile, for some reason, an unknown anger surged in Yu Qian's heart. He looked at Xia Wei. "How should I address you?"

"Xia Wei." Xia Wei did not hide it anymore. He looked straight into Yu Qian's eyes and released the emperor's aura that he had deliberately concealed. It was vaguely like a tall mountain, surprising Yu Qian.

“As expected of her younger brother.” The corners of Yu Qian’s lips twitched.

As if he was not surprised that Yu Qian knew his identity, Xia Wei calmly welcomed Yu Qian’s scrutiny.

Since the matter had been exposed, Xia Wanyuan did not hide it anymore. She looked at Xia Wei. She clearly had many things to say, but when the words reached her mouth, they only became, “Are you okay?”

However, it was this sentence that made the eyes of an emperor who could carry the entire country with his shoulders turn red.

In a daze, he seemed to have returned to the time when he was by Xia Wanyuan’s side. Xia Wanyuan was the eldest sister and had brought them through the chaotic world. Xia Wanyuan had used all sorts of methods to raise them.

Xia Wei nodded. “Mm.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xia Wei seemed to be unable to hold it in anymore. He stepped forward and grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s wrist. He squatted in front of Xia Wanyuan and looked at her quietly.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to touch Xia Wei’s head, a sincere smile in her eyes. “Didn’t I say that you’re not allowed to lie?”

Xia Wei was raised by Xia Wanyuan alone. She knew Xia Wei too well.

The current Xia Wei was much more mature than when she left. Even if he tried his best to hide it, he could not hide the sharp blades and aura in his eyes.

These things would not appear out of thin air. Xia Wanyuan was thinking about what the entire country had experienced after she left back then. It had actually caused Xia Wei to become like this.

Xia Wei was so smart that he could tell what Xia Wanyuan was thinking at a glance. He smiled at her, like how he had always leaned into her arms when he was young in his previous life. “Sister, I’m very happy to see you again.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Me too.”

Yu Qian stood at the side and watched coldly. His gaze swept across the two of them holding hands. “The relationship between siblings is really touching. I wonder how Miss Chu Man will react if she finds out that her right-hand man is my wife’s younger brother??”

Xia Wei could hear the warning in Yu Qian’s words, but he was unmoved. “Of course you don’t have to worry about this.”

Yu Qian did not say anything else. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. “I have a gala later. Let’s go.”

Hearing Yu Qian say that he was leaving, Xia Wei frowned. He looked at Xia Wanyuan, who gently pressed his wrist. Only then did Xia Wei stand up. “Sister, let me send you.”

“Mm.”

At this moment, outside the door, the people Chu Man had sent were constantly pressing the shutter and sending back photos.

Chapter 1490 A Thousand Years Ago

Chu Man leaned back in her chair and flipped through the photos of Xia Wei talking to Yu Qian and the rest.

From the first time she saw Xia Wei until now, he had always been gentle in front of her, as if nothing could trigger his emotions.

However, in the photo, Xia Wei had an expression she had never seen before. The mask on his body was lowered.

At this moment, Xia Wei gave her the feeling of an unfathomable king. He was like an abyss, terrifying, but it made one want to approach him.

From the beginning when Xia Wei met Chu Man, he had used the alias of Xia Wan. At this moment, in Chu Man's opinion, Xia Wei had deliberately thought of this name according to Xia Wanyuan's name.

She tightened her grip on the photo and a hint of mockery flashed across her eyes. "As expected of China's number one celebrity. Her ability to charm people is really top-notch."

The subordinate looked at Chu Man carefully. "Boss, don't you think Xia Wanyuan and Mr. Xia look a little similar? Could the two of them..."

Chu Man's expression was calm. "No."

Back then, when she saw Xia Wanyuan for the first time, she also felt that Xia Wei looked a little similar to her. Hence, she specially got someone to leave behind the cup that Xia Wanyuan had drunk from. From the DNA extracted from it, she and Xia Wei were not related by blood at all.

Later on, she had also gotten someone to thoroughly investigate Xia Wanyuan's background. It was impossible for her to have a younger brother like Xia Wei.

Chu Man narrowed her eyes. "Get someone to continue watching."

"Yes."

—

On the other hand, Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan left the ancient castle.

Yu Qian glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who had been silent since they left the ancient castle. "He's your younger brother from a thousand years ago??"

Xia Wanyuan suddenly looked up. "What?"

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly, and his eyes were filled with understanding. "Do you think your identity is a huge secret?"

"How did you know?" For so long, Yu Qian had never revealed anything about her identity.

Facing Xia Wanyuan's question, Yu Qian only shook his head gently. "I don't know much, just a little."

With that, Yu Qian looked at his watch. "The gala is about to begin. Madam, let's go?"

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was filled with confusion. She turned her head and glanced at Yu Qian.

In the past three years, she had already become the main person-in-charge of all Yu Qian's forces. She had thought that although she did not completely understand Yu Qian, she knew him quite well.

However, at this moment, she felt that she had never understood Yu Qian.

Did Yu Qian know my background from the beginning?? Other than him, who else knew?? I didn't enter this time crack by chance at all, but by premeditation??

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had not followed, Yu Qian stopped and waited for her. "Why aren't you leaving?"

"When did you know?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Yu Qian with a slightly cold expression. "Did you know from the beginning?"

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was unwilling to leave without asking clearly, a hint of helplessness flashed across Yu Qian's eyes. He took two steps back. "No, I didn't know before."

At first, he knew about Xia Wanyuan because of Wei Zimu. He was very curious about the woman Wei Zimu had been worried about for more than ten years, so he pretended to be Wei Zimu and approached Xia Wanyuan.

What surprised him was that Xia Wanyuan could easily differentiate him from Wei Zimu. At that time, he only felt that Xia Wanyuan had some eyesight and lost interest.

The real interest in Xia Wanyuan was because of a coincidental meeting.

Thinking of the black-robed man's words, a dark look flashed across Yu Qian's eyes. He was unwilling to say anything else. "There's a surprise at today's gala. Are you sure you don't want to go?"