

Modern Day 1491

Chapter 1491 CEO Jun Is Here!!!

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Yu Qian in confusion.

Looking at Yu Qian's expression, she did not feel surprised at all. It was more of shock.

"Let's go." Yu Qian's gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan's bag and he reached out to help her carry it.

"Aren't you surprised?" Xia Wanyuan pulled the strap of her bag and did not leave. "Aren't you worried that I'm a demon?"

"A wisp of soul." Yu Qian's expression was calm. "Besides, so what if you're a demon? I've never been afraid of anything."

Xia Wanyuan held her bag and looked straight into Yu Qian's eyes. "Can a wisp of soul dissipate at any time?"

Yu Qian's eyes flickered. His eyes had always been deep and cold, like cold jade that had been tempered with ice. They were always filled with coldness.

However, at this moment, the warm light of the setting sun dyed the entire sky red. A ray of light fell into Yu Qian's eyes. His back was facing the setting sun, and his eyes were blurry.

"We agreed on ten years." Yu Qian narrowed his eyes slightly. "At least in these ten years, I can't let you leave. Give up."

With that, Yu Qian turned around and left.

Looking at Yu Qian's back in the setting sun, Xia Wanyuan had a strange feeling. Why did I feel that Yu Qian was angry?

Seeing that Yu Qian had already walked far away, Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment and followed him.

At the end of the night, Xia Wanyuan and Yu Qian arrived at the entrance of England's largest auction house.

Ever since Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan appeared in England's royal family, the two of them had already become the focus of the media. Now, they attracted a large number of media reporters wherever they went.

Yu Qian got out of the car first. He stood by the car and waited for Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a black flowing dress that melted into the night, like the most elegant black swan.

The moment Xia Wanyuan appeared, all the cameras were aimed at her.

"Miss, are you Chinese??"

"Xia Wanyuan, are you Xia Wanyuan? Why are you here?? Do you still know Jun Shiling??"

"Did you undergo plastic surgery, or are you Xia Wanyuan to begin with? Are you divorced from Jun Shiling?? This gentleman called you Madam. Then did you commit bigamy??"

Question after question was thrown at Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan walked calmly into the auction house, but there were too many media reporters watching. The passageway to the auction house was instantly packed.

The bodyguards quickly moved out to open a path for Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to enter the venue, the reporters who wanted to make explosive news were anxious.

A reporter stared at a gap and pounced on Xia Wanyuan.

From the corner of her eye, Xia Wanyuan sensed someone pouncing over. She moved her feet and prepared to dodge.

However, Xia Wanyuan had not worn high heels much in the past three years. Today, she was wearing a pair of very thin high heels. Now, she could not help but lean her body.

Yu Qian was an extremely clean freak. It was impossible for him to reach out and catch Xia Wanyuan. Without Yu Qian's orders, the others did not dare to touch her.

Just as Xia Wanyuan was about to fall, an arm wrapped around her waist and caught her steadily. At the same time, he kicked the reporter who pounced over. The reporter was kicked into the distance and hugged his stomach as he wailed on the ground.

However, at this moment, no one's attention was on the reporters.

Because everyone's gazes were focused on the owner of that arm.

Chapter 1492 Strange atmosphere

The man standing beside Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a black suit. His handsome facial features were deep. Just standing there quietly made one feel a strong pressure.

The light from the palace outlined the man's outline even more clearly. That handsome face was Jun Shiling.

The originally busy entrance of the palace had completely fallen silent.

The moment that arm touched her, Xia Wanyuan knew who it was.

Her body was more familiar with Jun Shiling's approach than her rationality.

She looked up and met Jun Shiling's deep eyes. Those eyes had once been filled with flowers and storms, but at this moment, they were as quiet as a dead sea without any fluctuations.

The reporters were stunned for a moment before they reacted. The most explosive news had appeared tonight.

Flashes kept flashing, and shutters rose and fell.

Watching Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling look at each other, Yu Qian narrowed his eyes and retracted his hand.

"Thank you, CEO Jun," Yu Qian said, his cold gaze on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan up, then stood up straight and looked straight at Yu Qian. "You're too kind."

"Please." Yu Qian extended his left hand slightly, signaling Jun Shiling to enter the auction with him.

Everyone wanted to see the two of them fight. Now that Jun Shiling and Yu Qian were about to enter, the reporters could not hold it in anymore.

"CEO Jun, you were still attending the meeting in China in the morning. Why are you here now? Are you specially here for Xia Wanyuan?"

"Are the two of you divorced?? Why did Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu appear here?? What's your motive for coming here?"

"Xia Wanyuan, how does it feel to be two-timing? Do you know that Jun Shiling will appear here today??"

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Countless questions were directed at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

At this moment, Yu Qian said, "I remember saying in England's palace that she's not Xia Wanyuan."

With that, Yu Qian looked at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, what do you think?"

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan, then looked at the camera. "They're just similar."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, everyone was stunned. Similar?? This isn't Xia Wanyuan?? But why does she look so similar??

"Shall we go in together?" Jun Shiling looked at Yu Qian.

"Sure."

Watching the three of them walk side by side into the auction venue, everyone looked at each other.

This world seemed to be a fantasy...

The news quickly spread back to China. Seeing Jun Shiling clarify to the camera that the person was not Xia Wanyuan, the netizens' hearts broke.

[Although Jun Shiling doesn't look any different, I feel that he's so sad. What should I do? That person is clearly Xia Wanyuan... How can there be two completely identical people in the world?]

[I'm crying. Jun Shiling is protecting Xia Wanyuan, right? So the two of them are really divorced?]

[I can't understand. I once thought that it was impossible for Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling to break up. In the end, it's only been two years. The most fickle thing in the world is indeed feelings.]

The Internet was lively, but the auction house was very quiet.

It was mainly because Jun Shiling and Yu Qian were sitting in the first row, and Xia Wanyuan happened to be sitting between them. That strange atmosphere made the usually lively auction hall quite strange.

Chapter 1493 One Billion

In the auction house, some knew Yu Qian and Jun Shiling, and some did not. Everyone looked at each other without exception.

“What’s going on? Are these two here to seek revenge??”

“I just heard that these two seem to be love rivals. Do you see the woman in the middle?? Femme fatale.”

The whispers behind her reached Xia Wanyuan’s ears. She frowned slightly.

At this moment, Jun Shiling, who had been silent, suddenly stood up. He looked coldly at the person who had been gossiping. “Do you like to gossip about others so much?”

There was a restriction on entry to today’s auction. Those who could come to the venue were either rich or noble. Now that they saw how arrogant Jun Shiling was, the people behind him had a temper.

“Pfft, I can say whatever I want. Why? Does your family own this auction house?? Who do you think you are?”

Jun Shiling did not argue with him. Instead, he reached out and called the person in charge over. “Get him out.”

“Yes.” The staff looked at the person who had gossiped just now. “Please leave.”

The person who was singled out looked at the staff in shock, then at Jun Shiling. In the end, he left the venue angrily.

With a lesson learned, the people behind became much more obedient.

Jun Shiling sat back in his seat and looked down at the tea on the table. “Change it.”

“Yes.” The staff immediately understood and got someone to change Xia Wanyuan’s glass.

Xia Wanyuan kept her head lowered and quietly looked at the patterns on the cup, as if she was not paying attention to what was happening around her.

In such a strange atmosphere, the auction began according to the normal process.

The things auctioned in this auction house were different from ordinary things in the outside world. The items auctioned here were relatively precious and rare.

However, Xia Wanyuan was not interested. She kept her head lowered, regardless of what was displayed on stage.

Until the host announced the last exhibit. “I believe everyone present has more or less heard of the legend that can rotate time and space. Actually, this legend is true.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, the room was in an uproar.

This tale was unbelievable, but this auction house had always been known for its integrity. Everyone's hearts wavered.

The host continued, "A thousand years ago, a ruler of a country used the Nine Stars Rotation Array to revive his family. This array formation is the key to rotating time and space."

"So what's your exhibit today?? That array??" The people below did not understand.

The host shook his head. "Of course not. Even if I tell you the formation secret, you're not a professional and can't use it."

"Then why are you so mysterious?"

The host gestured for the staff to bring the exhibit up. Through the glass cover, everyone could see a roll of parchment lying peacefully inside.

"Everyone, please take a look." The host introduced the last exhibit of the night to everyone. "Inside is the exact location of the Nine Stars Rotation Array. With this, when you gather the sacred artifacts, you will naturally have the power to travel through time and space."

Although everyone was skeptical of the host's words, everyone present did not lack money. It was not bad to bring this potential treasure home.

However, in the next second, the host reported the bidding price.

"One billion."

"Are you crazy??" Everyone present suspected that they were hallucinating and had heard wrongly.

A billion??

Chapter 1494 Untitled

As if it was not explosive enough, the host added, "US dollars."

The room was in an uproar.

"Ridiculous. You want to auction it off for a billion US dollars for a ridiculous story? It's more practical to rob a bank."

"I've never seen such a high-priced exhibit before. Only a lunatic would buy this."

Before everyone could finish discussing, someone had already bid. "1.1 billion."

"..." Everyone looked at the source of the voice, wanting to see which fool was so rich. Then, they saw Xia Wanyuan raise her hand.

"This lady bid 1.1 billion. Is there anyone higher than her?"

"1.2 billion," a man wearing a mask in the corner said.

"1.2 billion. Okay, is there anyone else who wants to increase the price?"

"1.3."

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The man in the corner seemed to be at odds with Xia Wanyuan. Every time Xia Wanyuan added a little, the man in the corner had to add more.

Finally, when the man reached thirty, Xia Wanyuan gave up.

“Three billion going once! Three billion going twice! Three billion going thrice! Alright, congratulations to this man for obtaining today’s auction item.”

The others in the venue were already stunned. What did three billion mean?? No matter how rich he was, he could not spend it like this.

This auction house adhered to absolute confidentiality and fairness. After the buyer paid, the auction house transferred all the commission to the seller. After the seller agreed, the auction item was sent to the buyer.

Everyone was very curious about this person who had spent tens of billions, but the buyer was quite low-key. After taking the things, he disappeared.

The auction ended and the people in the venue gradually left. Jun Shiling, who was sitting silently, finally turned his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan greedily before getting up to leave.

After Jun Shiling left, Xia Wanyuan sat in her seat for a long time until Yu Qian reminded her coldly, “Are you leaving?”

“Go first. I want to be alone for a while.”

“Are you sure?” Yu Qian frowned. “I’m not patient.”

Xia Wanyuan looked up, her eyes filled with a coldness that she had not shown in a long time. “I said, I want to stay alone for a while.”

Yu Qian was stunned by Xia Wanyuan’s fierceness. “Then stay by yourself.”

With that, Yu Qian strode away.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan was the only one in the venue. She quietly sipped her tea, thinking about something.

Outside the door, Yu Qian called his subordinate over after taking a few steps. “What is Xia Wanyuan doing inside?”

“Drinking tea.”

“What else?”

“That’s it.”

“Keep an eye on her.”

At this moment, in a hotel very close to the auction house, a tall figure was standing by the window and quietly looking at the figure in the venue.

“CEO Jun, why don’t you rest for a while?” Lin Jing walked in and persuaded Jun Shiling.

Ever since he saw the news in the morning, Jun Shiling had rushed over with Lin Jing as quickly as possible. Jun Shiling had already been busy with work the entire night last night. Now that he was tired from running around, Lin Jing was worried that Jun Shiling would not be able to take it.

“No need.” Jun Shiling took a sip of black coffee. “Have you tracked the buyer’s information just now?”

“As you expected, that person is indeed in contact with people from World A. We’ve changed ten groups of people and are following him closely. Don’t worry, we’ll definitely find the mastermind.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded. “Send those things down.”

“Yes.”

Xia Wanyuan stayed in the venue for half an hour before coming out. Just as she stepped out of the door, a child walked over with a box.

Chapter 1495 Untitled

“Sister, this is a gift from a big brother.” The child handed the box to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to take it. Just as she was about to say something, the child quickly left.

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and opened the box. Inside was a neck pillow. Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

She had been running around recently. She, who had originally slept very well, had not been used to the hotel bed in the past few days and had barely slept.

However, it was actually nothing serious. It was just that her neck was a little uncomfortable.

During this period of time, even the servants in charge of her food, drinks, and daily needs did not notice anything unusual. In just half an hour, Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to notice.

A smile appeared in her eyes as she reached out and closed the box.

A few black cars were parked by the street not far away. The subordinate also saw the commotion on Xia Wanyuan’s side. “Continent Master, someone sent something to Xia Wanyuan. Do we need to bring it over? Could it be that they’re using this to send news??”

Yu Qian’s gaze landed on the corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips that had curled up slightly. He was silent for a moment before shaking his head. “No need. Call her over and let’s go together.”

“... Okay.” The subordinate did not expect Yu Qian to be so tolerant of Xia Wanyuan now. He had clearly restricted Xia Wanyuan in all aspects previously. Even a mosquito wanting to approach Xia Wanyuan was under their surveillance.

Now, Xia Wanyuan had just met her ex-husband and received a gift. Just thinking about it, one would know who had sent this thing. Yu Qian could actually turn a blind eye to such a dangerous thing. The subordinate shook his head helplessly. I really can’t understand.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan got into the car with the box. She glanced at the hotel not far away and could vaguely see a tall figure standing in front of the window.

Yu Qian followed her gaze and looked over, then reached out to close the window. "Let's go back to A World."

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. "Where's Xiaxia?"

Yu Qian lowered his eyes slightly. "She's safe. There's something on in A World. We'll go back now."

Xia Wanyuan was worried about Little Xiaxia's safety. "Where is she?? No, I won't go back until I see her."

Yu Qian took out his phone and gently tapped twice, then handed it to Xia Wanyuan. "Are you satisfied??"

Seeing the news on the phone, Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. In the news photo, Little Xiaxia was being pulled forward by Jun Shiling, her big eyes filled with smiles.

"Why would she?"

Yu Qian did not answer Xia Wanyuan's question. He looked at the chauffeur in front. "To the airport."

"Yes."

At this moment, the domestic media had exploded ever since the photo of Jun Shiling pulling Little Xiaxia to work was exposed.

Little Xiaxia had been recuperating very well recently, and her injuries had almost healed, but she still liked to stick to Jun Shiling.

If Jun Shiling went to work, Little Xiaxia would cry for a long time. Jun Shiling had no choice but to bring Little Xiaxia to work.

Little Xiaxia loved to laugh and joke. She often sneaked out of the office to play when Jun Shiling was in a meeting. Once, when she ran to the first floor, Jun Shiling interrupted the meeting to pick her up and someone would take a photo of her.

[Is this the daughter who disappeared for more than three years??? Why does she look so much like Xia Wanyuan?]

[How cute. I've long imagined what their children look like, but unfortunately, I haven't been able to see them. Now that I've seen them, they're in tragedy again.]

[What a beautiful child. If Xia Wanyuan was still around, it would be a blissful family. I don't understand what Xia Wanyuan is thinking??? The flowers at home don't smell as good as wild flowers?]

On the other hand, looking at Little Xiaxia's cute smile in the photo, the black-robed man sneered. "Why could she?"

Chapter 1496 Truth; Array Spirit

"Sect Master, what did you say??" Hearing the black-robed man mutter something, the subordinate looked at him in confusion.

The black-robed man waved his hand. "You can leave."

“Yes.”

After everyone left, the black-robed man lowered his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan and Little Xiaxia in the photo. He gently brushed away some black cloth covering his face. The side profile under the black cloth was actually extremely young.

He tore Xia Wanyuan’s photo in half. “Why should you be on the happy side no matter what?”

He threw the torn photo to the ground and crushed it with his foot.

At this moment, the subordinate carefully reported at the door, “Sect Master, the head of the Lin family is waiting outside. He said that he has an appointment with you.”

“Let him in.” The black-robed man removed the black cloth from his face and sat on the chair.

Not long after, Lin Qingyuan walked in. “Long time no see. Should I call you Sect Master now?”

The black-robed man pointed at the seat beside him. “Please sit.”

Lin Qingyuan sat down and his subordinate immediately brought the tea to him. He looked at the fragrant green tea in front of him and then at the antique decorations and furnishings around him. Lin Qingyuan’s eyes flickered. “Sect Master, could you be Chinese?? This decoration and eating habits are very similar to China.”

The black-robed man did not deny it. “I guess so. Master Lin, why are you here?”

Lin Qingyuan took a sip of tea. “Sect Master, you should know why I’m here, right? I heard that you just bought a map?”

“Why? Is the Lin family interested in this too?”

Lin Qingyuan smiled. “Since I’m here today, I want to openly communicate all my intentions to the Sect Master.”

“Master Lin, please speak.”

“Sect Master, you seem to have been paying close attention to Xia Wanyuan all these years. Can you let me boldly guess if this Nine Stars Rotation Array is related to Xia Wanyuan??”

Hearing Lin Qingyuan’s words, the black-robed man looked at him in surprise. “You’re smart.”

Lin Qingyuan smiled. “Sect Master, you’re too kind. Actually, I came here to tell you that as long as you need anything, our Lin family will definitely do our best to help.”

“What do you need?” The Lin family had a huge power in China. It was a good thing for the black-robed man that Lin Qingyuan could take the initiative to express his goodwill.

“I only want China. In the entire China, I want to annex the Jun family. I don’t covet anything else.”

The black-robed man looked at Lin Qingyuan quietly for a while and finally nodded. “Sure.”

“Then as an ally, can I know if the woman beside Yu Qian is Xia Wanyuan?? What is her relationship with the array?”

“Yes.” The black-robed man nodded. “The Nine Stars Rotation Array is an ancient array and needs an array spirit.”

“Array spirit??” Usually, he only saw those things in books. Now that he heard the black-robed man’s words, Lin Qingyuan subconsciously frowned.

“Mm, the Nine Stars Rotation Array does have the ability to change time and space. To activate it, it requires an ancient sacred artifact. The array was activated once a thousand years ago, but there was a mistake and the sacred artifact was destroyed.”

“Then what’s the use of the array formation??”

The corners of the black-robed man’s lips curled up slightly. “Xia Wanyuan, who has condensed a thousand years of time energy, is comparable to a sacred artifact.”

Lin Qingyuan’s eyes widened slightly. “You’re saying that Xia Wanyuan is the array spirit that activated this array?”

“Mm.” The black-robed man nodded. “As long as you help me catch Xia Wanyuan, I’ll help you obtain the entire China. What’s the point of being a businessman? If you want, I can send you to the peak of power.”

Chapter 1497 Conspiracy

Hearing the black-robed man’s words, Lin Qingyuan was shocked. “Sect Master, aren’t your words a little too bold? It’s fine if I heard such words today, but I’ll pretend not to hear them.”

The black-robed man chuckled. “Master Lin, as a man, have you never thought of experiencing the feeling of standing at the peak of power?”

The black-robed man usually spoke very calmly, but when he said this at this moment, his emotions clearly rose.

Lin Qingyuan narrowed his eyes slightly. “Sect Master has held power for a long time, so you’re naturally not unfamiliar with this feeling.”

The black-robed man shook his head. “That’s different.”

This power that was controlled by others was fundamentally different from that power that dominated everything.

Standing in the high hall and watching thousands of troops crawl under one’s feet and enjoying the worship of the people was a man’s lifelong pursuit.

For some reason, at this moment, Lin Qingyuan felt that the black-robed man seemed to be very far away from him, as if the black-robed man did not belong to this era.

Lin Qingyuan was not as ambitious as the black-robed man had said. “I only want the Chinese market now.”

“No problem.”

"I'm a little curious." Lin Qingyuan looked at the black-robed man. "Sect Master, with your ability, why can't you capture Xia Wanyuan??"

Speaking of this, the black-robed man snorted coldly. "Do you think Yu Qian is an easy person to deal with?"

"Isn't Yu Qian Jun Shiling's sworn enemy?? As long as you give enough conditions, will Yu Qian not agree to exchange Xia Wanyuan?"

"Do you think I haven't tried?" The black-robed man's expression was slightly cold.

Yu Qian's temper was difficult to understand. Until now, he did not know what Yu Qian was thinking.

"What do you need me to do?" Lin Qingyuan picked up the teacup and gently blew at the tea leaves floating on the surface.

"Jun Shiling and the rest organized an alliance meeting. A week later."

"Got it. I'll think of a way to get news." Lin Qingyuan took a sip of tea. "Sect Master, I'll rely on you to take care of me during this period of time."

"You're too kind."

The two of them chatted in the hotel in the center of England. At this moment, in the restaurant a street away, An Luo was poking the steak in front of him unhappily.

The assistant could not stand it anymore and finally could not help but step forward. "Master, this is already the third steak..."

An Luo threw his knife and fork aside. "Why is she ignoring me?"

"..." The assistant looked up at the sky silently, thinking to himself that this was the twelfth time he had asked the same question. "Master, that person might not be the real Xia Wanyuan. Didn't Jun Shiling say it himself? She might really not know you."

"Hmph." An Luo snorted coldly. "Jun Shiling is useless. He doesn't even dare to acknowledge his wife. He's useless."

"..." The corners of the assistant's lips twitched. He thought to himself, Little ancestor, don't say these things in front of CEO Jun.

When he destroyed the fourth steak, An Luo stood up. "I'm going to look for Xia Wanyuan."

"..." The assistant even wanted to jump off the building.

The two generations of patriarchs of the An family were ruthless and experienced, but An Lin and An Luo's personalities were different.

An Lin was more reserved and did everything flawlessly. When facing anyone, there was nothing wrong with etiquette. An Luo was different. He had to make the other party unhappy when he could not stand something.

He could even mock Xia Wanyuan, let alone Yu Qian. The assistant was really afraid that An Luo would fight Yu Qian.

Just as the assistant was worried, An Luo had already stood up and walked out the door. The assistant wailed in his heart and could only follow in the end.

Chapter 1498 Sweet Three Babies

Coincidentally, just as An Luo walked to the door, he met Jun Shiling walking over.

An Luo did not like Jun Shiling in any way. "Hey, isn't this CEO Jun?? CEO Jun's wife is gone, yet he still has the mood to come and eat?? How magnanimous."

Jun Shiling glanced at An Luo and did not answer him. He walked straight into the restaurant.

"What's wrong?" An Luo deliberately wanted to make Jun Shiling unhappy. "If I had known earlier, I would have persuaded Xia Wanyuan to marry my brother when she was in France. My brother definitely wouldn't have lost her."

Jun Shiling finally stopped in his tracks. He turned around, his deep eyes filled with a shocking gloom. An Luo subconsciously looked away. "What are you looking at? Am I wrong?"

"Master An, I think you forgot who provided your brother's medicine."

An Luo snorted unnaturally. "That's two different things. Why didn't you dare to admit that that woman was Xia Wanyuan just now?? I don't believe that if I could recognize her, as her husband, how could you not recognize her?"

Jun Shiling did not answer An Luo. He turned around. "Some things are not as simple as you think."

"You..." An Luo wanted to retort, but looking at Jun Shiling's lonely back, he suddenly could not say the mocking words. He sneered and turned to leave.

After An Luo left, Jun Shiling stayed on the spot for two seconds before leaving. Lin Jing followed Jun Shiling and sighed softly in his heart.

In the past few years, everyone had been asking about Xia Wanyuan's whereabouts. Every time they asked, they would sprinkle salt on Jun Shiling's wound again.

Jun Shiling had to take on the heavy responsibility of the Jun Corporation, take care of the two children at home, and face the mockery and confusion of the outside world. In Lin Jing's opinion, he could not bear it. He could not imagine how Jun Shiling had spent the lonely night.

The two of them walked into the restaurant in silence. At that moment, Jun Shiling's phone suddenly rang. Jun Shiling picked it up and looked at it, his eyes filled with warmth.

Pressing the answer button, two fair and tender faces surged into the video. Seeing Jun Shiling, Little Xiaxia smiled especially happily. Her beautiful dimples seemed to be able to contain the sweetest wine.

"Daddy." Little Xiaxia looked at Jun Shiling with sparkling eyes. "I miss you so much."

Little Xiaxia's words instantly warmed Jun Shiling's heart. He smiled. "Are you eating obediently??"

“Yes!!” Little Xiaxia looked at Jun Shiling happily, but before she could speak, Little Jiajin squeezed over and called out sweetly to Jun Shiling, “Daddy.”

“Mm.”

“Hmph.” Little Jiajin frowned. “Daddy, you’re not as enthusiastic about me as you are to my sister. You’re too much.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Little Jiajin, who immediately shrank back.

“Daddy, when are you coming back?” The clingy Little Xiaxia could not leave Jun Shiling for more than a day.

“I’ll be back the day after tomorrow.”

“Oh.” Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, Little Xiaxia’s mouth twitched. She was clearly unhappy. “I’ll wait for Daddy to come back.”

“Mm.”

“Alright, the two of you go to sleep. I still have something to tell Daddy.” A hand reached out from the camera and took the phone. Then, Xiao Bao’s face appeared in the camera.

“Daddy.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded. “Can you handle the company’s matters?”

“There are some small problems.” Although Xiao Bao was still young, he had already begun to handle the company’s matters. Jun Shiling had taught him step by step.

“Okay, tell me. I’ll teach you...”

Chapter 1499 For Attention

Lin Jing stood at the side and watched Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao communicate about the company. He felt that something was wrong.

Actually, although Jun Shiling was strict with Xiao Bao, he was not strict enough to let a seven or eight-year-old child take over the entire family business so quickly.

He had a bad feeling, but he could not find the ominous source. Lin Jing frowned slightly. Could it be that I was thinking too much??

Night gradually fell in England, and everything slowly fell silent. In England’s airport, a plane took off and flew towards Continent F.

When morning arrived in England, Xia Wei had also returned to Continent F. Just as he stepped into the airport hall, he saw Chu Man standing not far away.

Chu Man was wearing a red cheongsam. The traditional charm of China was accentuated by her. She held a cigarette between her fingers and looked at Xia Wei indifferently. “I thought you couldn’t bear to come back.”

Xia Wei walked over and removed the cigarette from Chu Man's fingertips. "Tomorrow is your birthday. Of course I have to come back."

Chu Man sneered. "Is your name really Xia Wan?"

"Is it important??"

"You took it off Xia Wanyuan's name, right?" Chu Man looked at Xia Wei coldly. "You've never left Continent F in the past three years. Only this time, and it's because of her."

Xia Wei only looked gentle, but he still had the arrogance of an emperor in his bones. He narrowed his eyes slightly. "You crossed the line."

With that, before Chu Man could speak, Xia Wei turned around and left.

Looking at Xia Wei's cold side profile, Chu Man's palm was slightly pinched by herself. She had thought that those people from the Chu family were already the coldest and most heartless people, but now, it seemed that Xia Wei was the most heartless person she had ever seen in her life.

At this moment, outside the airport, Xia Wei was holding his heart with a painful expression.

It was getting closer and closer. Xia Wei was in so much pain that he could not take it anymore. He half-squatted on the ground and looked down at his chest. The black nine-pointed star was about to cover his entire heart.

"Mr. Xia, are you okay?" The subordinate noticed Xia Wei's abnormality.

"It's nothing." Xia Wei gritted his teeth. "I'm a little airsick. I'll rest for a while. Help me buy a bottle of water over there."

"Okay."

After his subordinate left, Xia Wei took out the painkiller from his pocket and swallowed it. Then, he leaned against the wall and sat down to rest.

Not long after, Chu Man walked out of the airport. Xia Wei was sitting in a blind spot, so Chu Man did not notice him.

"Where is he?" Chu Man looked around and asked when she did not find any traces of Xia Wei.

"He was here just now." The subordinate looked around. "Mr. Xia said that he's a little airsick. He might have left first."

"Mm."

The subordinate glanced at Chu Man's expression and advised hesitantly, "Boss, the doctor told you repeatedly that you can't smoke. You clearly quit before, so why now..."

Chu Man had stopped smoking three years ago. However, ever since Xia Wei arrived, not only did Chu Man smoke, but she also smoked very fiercely and more frequently.

Hearing her subordinate's words, Chu Man sneered. It was unknown if she was laughing at her subordinate or herself. "Have you seen him care about me the other times?"

“...”

In the other corner, Xia Wei had also heard Chu Man's words. His hand that was covering his heart moved slightly, and there was no emotion in his lowered eyes.

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When Chu Man was talking to her subordinate, she subconsciously took out a cigarette and gestured for her subordinate to light it for her.

However, just as she lit it, a hand reached out. Xia Wei frowned slightly. “I told you not to smoke.”

“Didn't you leave??”

Xia Wei shook his head. “Let's go now. There are still many things to do.”

“Mm.” Chu Man's gaze shifted to Xia Wei's hand that was holding a cigarette. Her eyes seemed to be filled with joy and sorrow.

At this moment, in England, An Luo stood at the entrance of the ancient castle angrily.

“Why not??”

“Our governor said that the governor's wife is already very tired from the long journey and needs to rest.”

The assistant looked at An Luo's ashen face and secretly took out his phone to send An Lin a message.

Just as An Luo was about to explode, An Lin finally called.

“Brother.” An Luo's voice sounded quite aggrieved. “Xia Wanyuan doesn't want to see me.”

Ever since An Luo took charge of the Cape family, it had been a long time since he had such a pitiful and aggrieved expression. An Lin lay on the bed and panted weakly. “Then come back and see me. I want to see you.”

“Mm.” An Luo turned around and secretly sniffed. “I'll be right back.”

Two hours later, An Luo returned to France from England.

In the innermost ward, An Lin leaned quietly against the head of the bed. Hearing An Luo's hurried footsteps, An Lin chuckled. “You're back?”

An Luo walked towards An Lin in a sterile protective suit. Seeing An Lin's expression, An Luo frowned. An Lin's condition looked even worse.

He gently placed his hand on An Lin's arm. “Brother, does it hurt more today than yesterday?”

Looking at An Luo's red eyes, An Lin smiled and shook his head. “No.”

“You're lying.” Tears began to well up in An Luo's blue eyes. “You're all lying. Xia Wanyuan ignored me too.”

An Lin wanted to reach out and touch An Luo's head, but the current him was already so weak that he could not raise his arm at all. He could only look at An Luo gently. "I lied to you because I didn't want you to be sad. Xia Wanyuan lied to you because she should have her difficulties. Will you blame me?"

"No." An Luo shook his head.

"Mm." An Lin forced a smile. "Then don't blame her."

An Luo snorted softly. "I don't mean to blame her... I just want to see her."

"I know."

He was clearly still filled with anger when he was in England. After saying a few words to An Lin, the anger in An Luo's heart instantly decreased. He pulled An Lin's wrist. "Brother, I will definitely save you."

An Lin smiled, but there was clearly no hope in his eyes.

Even if a god was here, he would not have any chance. The reason why he could live so well was completely because of the huge recuperation fees, but it was only limited to being a cripple.

"Brother, believe me." An Luo held An Lin's hand tightly. "Really."

"Okay."

An Lin was only comforting An Luo, but he did not know that An Luo had been running around to save An Lin.

He tried countless methods but to no avail. In the end, the assistant gave An Luo a suggestion.

"Master, do you remember the auction in England a few days ago?? The legendary array formation that can change time and space??? I heard that some Chinese are quite mysterious. If we have that, we might be able to..."