## Modern Day 1531

## Chapter 1531 Destiny

When this temple was designed, one could only enter and not come out. Now that he saw three people jump in in a row, the guard really could not understand. Were they courting death?

According to the process, the abnormal situation here should be reported to Jiang Qing. The guard called Jiang Qing, but there was a notification on the phone.

"The number you called is not in the service area."

The guard was about to look for the other leaders when he was surprised to discover that the ground under his feet seemed to have a suction force that grabbed him tightly on the spot. There was no possibility of him leaving.

The guard panicked and tried his best to leave, but it was all in vain.

Because the temple was constantly falling, the moment Xia Wanyuan entered the temple, all sorts of broken beams began to smash at her.

Wood shavings and gravel floated down like snowflakes, accompanied by the thunder of sleep.

The thunderous sounds seemed to come from afar, shaking the entire space, as if it wanted to knock into one's heart.

Xia Wanyuan jumped repeatedly between the gravel. From time to time, falling rocks would hit her, cutting a long hole in her delicate skin. However, at this moment, Xia Wanyuan could not care less. She ignored the injuries on her body and only wanted to find a place to land.

After some time, the shaking of the temple gradually stopped. The entire temple seemed to have finally landed on solid ground. The gravel gradually decreased, and the thunderclaps became more and more rumbling, as if they were about to explode one's ears. At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had landed in front of a black river.

This long river was completely black and did not fluctuate at all. Furthermore, it was a pool of stagnant water that did not flow at all. It lay quietly like a painting.

This black river emitted a thick aura of death. There was a long snow-white bridge on the river that extended far away. Black and white intersected, extremely comparing the silence in this space, making one's heart turn cold.

There were some messy footprints on the snow-white bridge. Xia Wanyuan walked over to take a look. Some of the footprints were the shoes Jun Shiling liked to wear usually. It seemed that they had left from here.

Furthermore, from the depth of the footprints, it seemed that Jiang Qing and the rest had not gone far. Xia Wanyuan stepped onto the long bridge and quickly walked to the other side.

At this moment, inside the array formation, Jiang Qing had already brought the others to the edge of the core.

This was a place half the size of a football field. Nine black dragons circled in the sky, just like the black dragons on the temple outside. The black dragons here did not have eyes and only circled quietly without any life.

In the middle of the array was a bright red black lotus. This black lotus was very huge and had a diameter of about five meters. Every petal had more than ten thousand complicated patterns. If one looked carefully, every pattern was different. There were also some incantations carved beside the patterns. Other than Jiang Qing, naturally, no one recognized this incantation.

This black lotus was silent and gloomy without any vitality. Just looking at it made one's heart tremble, just like everything else in this temple.

There were clearly gods and Buddhas that filled the sky and had a holy appearance, but there was an aura of death everywhere, making one feel the coldness here from the bones.

"You, stand over there." Jiang Qing glanced at Lu Li and pointed at the center of the array.

Lu Li gripped the black stone tightly in her hand. She glanced at Jun Shiling, who nodded at her and pulled Lu Li's hand towards the center of the array.

Just as the two of them stepped into the center, a dark red light rose from the center of the array formation. This light shone on the two of them, and their bodies actually reflected a faint fluorescent light.

As this fluorescent light seeped into the surroundings, there was a faint dragon cry in the array. On the backs of the nine spiraling dragons, there was actually a faint phosphorescence. The entire array seemed to have been injected with vitality and began to glow faintly.

Looking at everything, surprise flashed across Jiang Qing's eyes. He took out the nine jade cauldrons he had taken from Jun Shiling and looked at Xia Wei. "You, hurry up."

Looking at Jun Shiling and Lu Li, who had already entered the array, Xia Wei pursed his lips. He reached out and bit through them with his teeth. Then, he aimed his bleeding finger at the jade cauldron and blood dripped into it bit by bit.

As Xia Wei's emperor's blood surged in, the snow-white jade cauldron began to gradually change color. A blood-red color surrounded the entire jade cauldron. Almost instantly, the nine jade cauldrons in front of him turned blood-red. The incantations and patterns on the jade cauldron began to become obvious, and a faint red light like the array appeared.

Jiang Qing chanted a few incantations at the jade cauldron. Then, he raised his hand and threw a jade cauldron. The jade cauldron was instantly embedded into the eye of a black dragon.

Because of the jade cauldron, the scales on the originally motionless black dragon began to sway, and its circling tail swayed slightly.

Jiang Qing did not stop what he was doing and sent the jade cauldrons to the eyes of the remaining eight black dragons.

As the last jade cauldron returned, the black dragon of the nine heavens instantly turned blood-red. A dragon roar shook the entire space.

The blood dragon in the middle rose from the ground and rushed straight up before diving down. The other blood dragons also surged up and down.

The entire space seemed to have been awakened by this dragon. Everything that was originally dead silent began to be injected with power.

When Xia Wanyuan was walking halfway, the black river began to gradually flow faster and faster.

When the black river surged, it was even more terrifying than when it was still.

At this moment, deep in the sea ten kilometers away from the island, Bo Xiao stood by the window of the submarine and quietly looked in Jun Shiling's direction. On the submarine beside him, there was some kind of fluctuation, and circles of water ripples slowly spread out.

"Sir, the priest and the rest have already begun."

"I know." Bo Xiao waved his hand. "You guys can leave. I'll stay for a while myself."

"Yes."

Jun Shiling had searched the world for these priests who could use traditional spells to temporarily change a person's fate.

From this moment onwards, Jun Shiling had the destiny of being completely Yin. This was the reason why he could enter the array on Xia Wanyuan's behalf.

Not far away, a red light began to flash. Looking at the abnormality over there, the subordinate came to report to Bo Xiao, but he was blocked by Bo Xiao.

"Don't worry about it. Just wait."

At this moment, they could not help Jun Shiling or anything. They would only know the final outcome after Jun Shiling ended.

## Chapter 1532 Array Activated

At this moment, in the array formation, the light in Jiang Qing's eyes became brighter and brighter as he looked at the huge dragon churning up and down.

The fluctuations in the array became more and more intense, as if something was about to break through the suppression and soar into the sky. He pointed at Xia Wei. "Go over there. You know where to stand."

Yes, Xia Wei was indeed clear because in his previous life, the array was also led by Xia Wei.

In his previous life, Xia Wei was very cooperative with Jiang Qing. He thought that as long as he could activate the array, he could successfully revive Xia Wanyuan. Hence, he was very cooperative with everything Jiang Qing asked him to do.

Xia Wei had the blood of an emperor in him. Such a powerful energy could drive the entire array. When the array was activated, the emperor's power on Xia Wei fused with the entire array and guided the power that rotated time and space. Xia Wei walked to the front of the black lotus and pressed his hand on the protruding pattern in the middle. Sensing the emperor's blood that kept surging in Xia Wei's body, the black lotus began to tremble slightly. From the deepest part of the lotus, there was even a deep Sanskrit voice.

The originally half-closed lotus flower slowly opened at this moment, revealing a ball of chaotic white light. The white light surged like clouds and fog, but it did not make one feel light at all. Instead, they felt that this fog was tens of millions of pounds heavy, as if as long as they came into contact with it, they would be dragged in and never be able to reincarnate.

At that moment, Jiang Qing walked over. He had changed into the clothes of the Xia Dynasty at some point in time. It was a dragon robe, a shirt that Jiang Qing had dreamed of for so many years in his previous life but could not wear.

In this life, Jiang Qing had gotten someone to prepare the dragon robe early so that he could wear it at this moment and ascend to the throne the moment he returned to the Xia Dynasty.

The time Jiang Qing had set for his return was on the eve of the Battle of Wu Mountain in his previous life. That was the turning point when Xia Wanyuan went from decline to prosperity and Jiang Qing went from prosperity to decline.

Jiang Qing kept reflecting on everything in his previous life and finally concluded that if he could rush back before the battle of Wu Mountain, he could reverse the entire situation and enter the Central Plains to become the master of the entire dynasty.

Jiang Qing walked towards the dragon step by step. With every step he took, the thunder in the entire space became louder and louder, and the dragon's churning became more and more intense. The dragon roared, as if the entire space was filled with the dragon's chanting.

Jiang Qing worshiped attentively and walked towards the center of the array step by step. After nine steps, Jiang Qing completely stood in the center of the array. At this moment, the nine black dragons surrounded him. The chaotic white light in the black lotus gradually rose and headed towards Jiang Qing.

As the chaotic white light floated in the air, the entire array began to activate.

Tens of millions of miles away in Continent F, a huge red light array appeared in the deserted desert. Nine huge blood-red stars rose from the desert with a strange cold aura.

"F\*ck!! Look at what that is?!" The subordinate in charge of guarding the desert was stunned when he saw this scene. "The entire sky is dyed red. Look over there, is that a star?? Why does this star have nine horns??"

"This is what the sect master told us to keep secret. Don't be surprised. It's fine as long as we can get the money. The more curious you are about your superior, the faster you die." As someone who had been working under Jiang Qing, the colleague was no longer surprised by the strange things that happened around Jiang Qing.

What he had learned over the years was that even if the leader turned into a ghost in front of him, he should not be surprised and pretend that he did not see anything. As long as he got the money, everything else was nothing.

Receiving his colleague's reminder, the subordinate thought of Jiang Qing's tricks. The subordinate, who had been surprised just now, hurriedly restrained his expression. "You're right. I didn't see anything."

The two of them returned to silence after saying a few words. They stood rooted to the ground and carried out their mission, unaware that it was because of their calmness that they had escaped a calamity.

While they were monitoring the situation in the desert, there was also a group of people monitoring them. Once they discovered anything unusual, they would immediately deal with it.

Those who were overly curious were quietly replaced. The remaining people had their backs facing the desert and guarded this place dutifully.

These guards had their backs to the desert. They were like robots, guarding this place expressionlessly, as if nothing would make them waver.

The red light in the desert became brighter and brighter. The nine stars hung in the sky, and such a strange scene could be seen within a hundred miles.

Fortunately, this desert had always been deserted, and the surrounding natives had long been moved elsewhere. Only the official monitoring station was left at the edge of the desert.

The anomaly in the desert was quite intense. Even the official monitoring station detected this anomaly. The monitoring station immediately reported the information, but the reply was, "Don't worry, pretend that nothing happened."

Not only did the officials not care, but they even asked the monitoring station to cover for the abnormality in the desert.

The monitoring station had no choice but to destroy the data and observe the movements in the desert.

At this moment, in the desert, everyone could only see the red light becoming stronger and stronger. Vaguely, nine red stars rose in the sky and gradually gathered into a straight line.

At this moment, in the galaxy, the nine planets were gradually turning into a straight line. In the vast galaxy, the nine stars connected into a line, reproducing the scene from a thousand years ago.

A thousand years was quite long for humans, but to the entire galaxy, it was just a flick of the finger.

As the nine stars connected into a line, all time converged here, and reality and the past began to vaguely appear.

In the hall, the chaotic white light was getting closer and closer to Jiang Qing. It had already gradually enveloped Jiang Qing. This white light looked as light as fog, but in fact, it was quite heavy. It wrapped around a person's body. Jiang Qing used all his strength to barely resist the pressure of the white light.

In the center of the array, the energy on Jun Shiling and Lu Li was gradually devoured by the circling and roaring dragon. Lu Li was not the real Xia Wanyuan. She did not have any energy compatible with this array, so at this moment, Lu Li could not resist the energy suppression of the array at all.

Her internal organs had already begun to be squeezed, and she was pale and weak. She still looked weak on the outside, and her insides were even more empty. Every organ in her body seemed to no longer be hers.

Lu Li had just undergone surgery. Her skin that did not belong to her began to gradually deform under the pressure of external forces. Blood seeped out of her skin, and she knelt on the ground in pain.

.....

## Chapter 1533 Disappearance

At this moment, Jiang Qing could no longer pay attention to the world outside the chaotic white light. He was surrounded by the entire white light and could feel that he was about to enter the chaotic passageway. In another second, he would be able to return to the Great Xia Dynasty!!

Thinking that he could change the battle of Wu Mountain and all his regrets when he returned, that he could become the emperor of the new dynasty and not be suppressed by Xia Wei and Xia Wanyuan anymore, Jiang Qing was very excited.

He was abnormally excited with a crazy expression in his eyes.

Jiang Qing opened his arms and completely closed his eyes. However, one second, two seconds, and three seconds passed, but he did not feel the strong inhalation from before, nor did he feel that he was passing through the space-time tunnel.

Jiang Qing opened his eyes and looked at Jun Shiling and Lu Li in the array. With just a glance, Jiang Qing could tell that something was wrong.

Under normal circumstances, the energy on Xia Wanyuan's body was enough to support the activation of the array. However, at this moment, Lu Li was lying on the ground in a bloody mess. Golden light vaguely flashed on Jun Shiling's body. He seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure of the array. His face was very pale. He held his chest with his right hand, and a faint blood color appeared at the corners of his lips.

Jiang Qing strode over. He pinched Lu Li's chin and took a look. He was instantly furious. "Damn it!! You're not Xia Wanyuan!!"

In her peak state, Lu Li still needed to use all sorts of methods to look similar to Xia Wanyuan. At this moment, Lu Li, who was almost unconscious, did not have the ability to disguise herself as Xia Wanyuan anymore.

Jiang Qing was not familiar with Xia Wanyuan, but from her gaze, he could tell that this was definitely the fake Xia Wanyuan.

However, she was not Xia Wanyuan. Why could she pass the test of the array just now? Why did she not have any warning when she entered the array just now?? This array was specially established to target Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei's fates. If she was not Xia Wanyuan, she would have been killed by the spirit of the array the moment she entered.

Jiang Qing looked at Jun Shiling and paused at the talisman on Jun Shiling. He knew that Jun Shiling must have used some secret technique to transfer Xia Wanyuan's fate to him.

Thinking of this, Jiang Qing was furious. He threw Lu Li away and glared at Jun Shiling. "Jun Shiling, I didn't expect me to fall into your trap."

Jun Shiling wiped the blood from the corners of his lips and looked at Jiang Qing coldly. "You want Xia Wanyuan's life? Dream on."

Jiang Qing sneered. "Really? Then I'll try??"

"You can try, but you won't have the chance."

With that, Jun Shiling bit open a hole in his arm with his teeth. A small chip fell out of his flesh.

This was implanted into his body by Jun Shiling before he came. Although it was very small, it had become like this after being highly compressed.

Once such a small chip exploded, it could cause a huge explosion that could destroy everyone and everything within a five-kilometer radius.

Looking at the chip, Jiang Qing had a bad feeling. He took a step back. "What is this?"

Jun Shiling held the chip in his hand. He looked up and glanced at Jiang Qing quietly. "What do you think?"

Jiang Qing narrowed his eyes and suddenly stomped his feet. The dragon circling in the sky roared and rushed down, slapping the chip in Jun Shiling's hand aside.

Jiang Qing rushed over to snatch it, and Jun Shiling and Xia Wei rushed over to stop him. Just as the three of them were fighting, the entire space suddenly shook violently, and Xia Wanyuan's figure appeared not far away.

Jun Shiling was the first to sense Xia Wanyuan's appearance. Looking at the figure running over not far away, Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat and he gestured for Xia Wanyuan to leave.

Sensing Jun Shiling's gaze, Xia Wanyuan ignored it and ran straight towards Jun Shiling.

However, Jiang Qing quickly realized that something was wrong. Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking over, Jiang Qing sneered. "There's no need to snatch it. Didn't she come knocking on my door?"

With that, Jiang Qing let go of Jun Shiling's hand and stood up to pat the dust off his body. He picked up the hat at the side and put it on.

Xia Wanyuan rushed over with messy hair. She glanced at Lu Li and Jun Shiling, who were already in an extremely weak state. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jiang Qing. "Let them go. I'll let you go back."

The nine stars could only last for an hour. Jiang Qing did not have the energy to argue with the others now. He nodded. "Okay, stand in with Xia Wei. I'll let your husband and this imposter leave."

"No." Jun Shiling stared intently at Xia Wanyuan. "No, leave quickly."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling, then made up her mind and closed her eyes. The dragon seemed to have sensed something and swooped down, lifting Xia Wanyuan up.

What Xia Wanyuan had was the true power of extreme yin. At this moment, when they came into contact with Xia Wanyuan, all the dragons were excited. Their tails kept wagging, spinning rapidly beside Xia Wanyuan, constantly sucking the energy in her body.

The array began to activate again. The chaotic white light that had gradually moved towards the black lotus flower just now floated again and slowly moved towards Jiang Qing, enveloping him again.

Jiang Qing pushed Jun Shiling and Lu Li out and allowed himself to be surrounded by the chaotic white light. Then, he closed his eyes and quietly felt everything.

Now, this feeling was right. With the real Xia Wanyuan's drive, the entire array was activated much faster than before.

At the end of the nine stars, as the red light of the array in the desert became stronger and stronger, the white light beside Jiang Qing in the center of the array became larger and larger, and his figure became more and more blurry.

The activation of the array relied on the extreme yin power on Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei's extreme yang power. At this moment, Xia Wei and Xia Wanyuan's faces were already pale because they had exhausted too much energy.

Especially Xia Wanyuan. She was torn apart by the dragons, and the expression on her face could not be seen hidden in the dragons. However, there would occasionally be a muffled groan from the dragons.

Just as Jiang Qing's figure was about to disappear, Jun Shiling suddenly moved. He bit the tip of his tongue and cut open the last charm in his heart. Then, he rushed into the center of the array. Xia Wanyuan seemed to have sensed something. She turned around to stop Jun Shiling, but it was too late.

At this moment, the chip on the ground began to gradually deform because of the intense pressure in the space. The switch to control the chip gradually failed.

With a bang, a loud bang exploded in the center of the array.

When Chu Man and Xuan Sheng rushed here, they saw nothing.

.....

Chapter 1534 The Dust Settles

When the two of them ran over just now, they had clearly seen a few people standing here. Chu Man had even seen Jun Shiling striding into the circle of light, but now, other than a black lotus that had exploded, there was nothing else.

This place was quite vast, but other than the center of the array formation, there were black rivers everywhere. The aura of death that surged in the black made one unable to breathe.

Chu Man tried to smash a stone into the river. The fist-sized stone instantly evaporated in the black river, leaving no traces.

Chu Man and Xuan Sheng looked at each other and saw shock in each other's eyes.

Jun Shiling and the rest should not be stupid enough to jump into such a life-threatening river. Then why did they disappear without a trace??

"There's someone over there." Xuan Sheng looked around and saw Lu Li curled up on the ground not far away. She was already badly mutilated.

At this moment, Lu Li still had a hint of rationality. Although she did not open her eyes to look, her intuition told her that Xuan Sheng was beside her.

Lu Li subconsciously curled up, as if avoiding Xuan Sheng's gaze.

However, this place was only so big and Lu Li was seriously injured. Even if she wanted to dodge, she could not.

Xuan Sheng and Chu Man ran over. Xuan Sheng probed the tip of Lu Li's nose and there was only a weak breath. "There's still hope. Let's go out first."

"This place is about to collapse. We have to go back quickly." Chu Man looked at her surroundings. The entire space began to shake violently, and soil and stone fragments began to fall.

The still black river gradually churned again. As it roared, it had the power to destroy everything in the world.

Xuan Sheng looked back at the already empty place and nodded. "Mm."

With that, Xuan Sheng picked Lu Li up. "Let's go."

When the two of them arrived, the entire temple was already on the verge of collapse. Now that they were leaving, the entire temple collapsed faster and faster.

The beams and rocks smashed down heavily as if they wanted to kill someone. Fortunately, Chu Man and Xuan Sheng were quite skilled. As Xuan Sheng ran out, he protected Lu Li's head with his hand.

Because the array had failed, the temple began to gradually rise, and the various mechanisms in the array fell into paralysis.

There were not many obstacles on the road Xuan Sheng and Chu Man left on. The two of them left relatively smoothly.

At this moment, on the shore of the island, everyone also felt the huge shock just now.

"Hey, it shouldn't be my imagination just now, right? Did something explode? Did you feel it?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense?? If you don't feel such a huge commotion, you must be in a vegetative state."

"This damn place is filled with evil aura. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come to join in the fun. Sigh, I wonder if I can return alive."

Chu Yi and Lin Qingyuan looked at each other.

They had been trapped here for a long time. Their subordinates outside must have been completely prepared. They had to cooperate from the inside and break out of this place. It was definitely not a solution to stay like this.

Jiang Qing was a lunatic. Who knew what he would do next?

Just as the two of them were about to send the signal to attack, the bodyguards who were originally guarding the side received a call and suddenly dispersed. In just a minute, they retreated to the ship and quickly evacuated this sea area in front of everyone, setting off in the direction of Hidden Continent.

They ran quickly, and the weapons on the ground fell to the ground. However, no one paid attention to the weapons at this moment. The guards, who had been majestic and swaggering just now, actually ran faster than anyone else like refugees.

Looking at this sudden change, everyone was stunned. "What's going on? Why did they suddenly leave??"

"They've all retreated. Those weapons have been thrown. Did something happen?? Should we leave quickly? Our lives might be in danger if we stay."

At this moment, Lin Qingyuan did not look at the ship like the others. His back was facing everyone as he looked at Xuan Sheng and Chu Man, who were walking over step by step.

Chu Yi also noticed Chu Man, who was in a sorry state. He strode over and caught Chu Man's wrist.

Chu Man and Xuan Sheng had already exhausted all their strength to come out. Now, the two of them were in a sorry state.

Chu Man did not care if Chu Yi had ulterior motives. She leaned on Chu Yi. "Do you have water?"

"Yes," Chu Yi said as he took out a bottle of water from behind and handed it to Chu Man. "Why did you end up like this?"

"Don't worry about me first." Chu Man waved her hand. "Is the medical team nearby? Save this girl first. She lost a lot of blood. I'm afraid she won't be able to survive."

Chu Yi glanced at Lu Li, whose facial features could not be seen clearly. "Mm, I've already gotten the medical team to come over."

At this moment, it was as if everything had returned to calm. The suppression just now had disappeared. No one was monitoring them or caring about their actions.

The subordinates of the various families could also successfully enter the island. The medical ship drove in and brought Xuan Sheng and the rest out.

Waves of people gradually retreated. Lin Qingyuan stood on the deck and quietly looked at the island, his eyes dark.

"Master Lin, what are you looking at??" Chu Yi walked over and followed Lin Qingyuan's gaze, but he did not find anything unusual.

"Didn't you realize that Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan, and the rest have disappeared??"

"Did they leave elsewhere?? I got someone to look for them just now. They said that they didn't see Jun Shiling and the rest. Even the governor of Hidden Continent is gone. I heard that the people of Hidden Continent are retreating quickly."

Lin Qingyuan narrowed his eyes and felt that something was wrong.

At this moment, on the island, the professional search and rescue team almost counted the stones on the entire island, yet they did not find any traces of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

"Sir." The subordinate walked over and reported to Bo Xiao. "We didn't find any traces of CEO Jun and Madam Jun."

Bo Xiao did not seem surprised by this. He waved his hand. "Got it. Get someone to surround this place and not let anyone approach."

"Yes."

Even a thousand meters underground had been dug up, but they still could not find any clues. After searching for ten days, Bo Xiao and Lin Jing finally gave up.

"Let's go back." Lin Jing looked at Bo Xiao. "Actually, CEO Jun has expected such an outcome. This is CEO Jun's choice. What we need to do is arrange what happens next."

"Mm." Bo Xiao nodded. "Let's go."

------

Chapter 1535 Mixing Time and Space

This alliance meeting looked calm on the surface. There were no conflicts or riots. Everyone quietly went and returned.

However, after this meeting, the people of World D realized that their abilities were not that outstanding on the entire planet.

The people of Hidden Continent could actually control them casually. No matter how powerful they were in their respective spheres of influence, they were not enough in the entire world.

Under such intimidation, all the families actually calmed down and quietly developed their forces. Those who forcefully appeared were gradually suppressed.

In an invisible war, the entire world fell into a strange balance and peace.

In front of France's castle, An Luo walked around anxiously. His subordinates were extremely worried when they saw An Luo. "Young Master, you've been here for half an hour. If you want to see Master An Lin, you can go in now."

An Luo nodded, then shook his head. "I'll think about it."

Actually, he had been back for two days, but in the past two days, he had been hanging around An Lin's door almost every day. He did not dare to enter the castle.

He knew that An Lin was sick back then because he had signed an unknown contract with Jiang Qing in the Hidden Continent.

Jiang Qing helped him consolidate his power and take back the Cape family, while An Lin provided something to Jiang Qing.

The Cape family had returned. Correspondingly, An Lin's health was getting worse.

An Luo went to the Alliance mainly to explain to Jiang Qing that he wanted to replace An Lin, but he did not expect Jiang Qing to have disappeared without seeing him.

Thinking of the thin An Lin on the bed, An Luo's heart ached. He had gone for nothing this time. Without seeing Jiang Qing, An Lin's strange illness would not recover.

An Luo reached out to pull the golden curly hair on his head. His face, which had gradually become deep, was filled with worry.

What should I do? If I lose my brother, what should I do in the future?

"Why do you still like to grab your hair?? How old are you?" Just as An Luo's eyes were about to turn red from anxiety, An Lin's voice suddenly came from behind him.

An Luo widened his eyes and could not believe his ears. How was that possible?? When I left, An Lin could only barely survive on a ventilator. How could he stand here and talk to me now??

An Luo stood rooted to the ground at a loss, but the person behind him slowly walked up to him.

An Luo looked up and saw An Lin with a smile in his eyes.

"Brother?!" An Luo's eyes widened.

At this moment, An Lin did not look as weak as before. He had a smile on his face and looked quite good.

"Mm." An Lin reached out and stroked An Luo's head. "Good boy."

"Brother, why did you suddenly??" An Luo was a little puzzled. "Didn't you have no way to stand up previously??"

Speaking of this, An Lin found it a little strange.

Back then, he had signed a contract with the black-robed man. He had provided the black-robed man with his heart blood, and the black-robed man had provided him with resources. In order to take back the Cape family in the shortest time, An Lin had agreed to this agreement.

During this period of time, An Lin could feel that his body was already quite weak. Ten days ago, he even felt that he might leave this world at any time.

However, one night ten days ago, he lay on the bed. For some reason, he suddenly felt that the shackles in his body had been unlocked. The lost essence energy seemed to have returned.

An Lin tried to stand up from the bed, but he did not expect it to succeed.

As time passed, An Lin's health improved. Over the past few days, An Lin had completely become a healthy person.

At first, An Lin suspected that it was a final radiance, but after the doctor's authoritative examination, he concluded that An Lin had completely recovered.

Although they did not know the reason, An Luo and An Lin were quite happy.

"Brother, accompany me to ride horses tonight!!"

"Okay."

An Lin patted An Luo's shoulder. "I haven't seen you ride a horse in a long time. I wonder if your skills have improved."

Of course. Brother, have you forgotten? You taught me my horsemanship yourself."

The brothers' laughter filled the entire castle. In comparison, the manor in China was silent.

In the hall, without needing Bo Xiao and Lin Jing to report, Old Master Jun could guess the final situation just by looking at their dark expressions.

Old Master Jun sighed deeply. The wrinkles on his face ran through like ravines. "Sigh, this is all fate."

Ever since Jun Shiling left, he could roughly guess what the final outcome would be.

His grandson was too devoted.

However, he had thought that only Jun Shiling would not come back and that Xia Wanyuan would definitely come back. However, what made his heart break was that

In the end, neither his grandson nor grand daughter-in-law were left behind.

At the door of the living room, Xiao Bao stood quietly. Bo Xiao was the first to see him. "Xiao Bao, why are you here?"

Xiao Bao's expression was calm. "Uncle Bo, my father can't come back anymore, right??"

Bo Xiao's heart skipped a beat. "Xiao Bao, he's just missing. Maybe..."

"Maybe he can come back again?" Xiao Bao was not so gullible.

If they could find him, Bo Xiao and Lin Jing would have definitely brought Jun Shiling back. There was no news now, which meant that Jun Shiling could not come back at all.

To Bo Xiao's surprise, Xiao Bao was abnormally calm. He nodded. "I understand, Uncle Bo. I still need you to take care of the Jun Corporation in the future."

Looking at Xiao Bao, who had instantly grown up, Old Master Jun sighed.

Losing Jun Shiling was unfortunate, but when the Jun family was in a desperate situation, good children always stood up and carried the heavy burden of the family.

Jun Shiling was like this back then, and so was Xiao Bao now.

Old Master Jun was deep in thought when two small figures walked in.

Seeing that it was Little Jiajin and Little Xiaxia, Old Master Jun forced a smile. "Why are the two of you here? Come, let Great-grandfather carry you."

Little Jiajin and Little Xiaxia walked towards Old Master Jun and snuggled obediently beside him.

"Great-grandfather, we'll accompany you when Daddy and Mommy are not around. Great-grandfather, don't be sad."

Old Master Jun did not expect the two of them to say this at all. For a moment, tears streamed down his face. "Okay, okay, okay. Good child."

At this moment, in the wrong time and space, Jun Shiling woke up in a dilapidated straw hut.

------

Chapter 1536 CEO Jun Awakens

"Father, I brought some herbs over. Do you think this can be used??"

At the entrance of the straw hut, a young lady in light-colored linen clothes was holding a pile of herbs in her hand and showing them to the old man with a white beard.

The old man sniffed the herbs one by one and finally picked out two or three. "These are usable. Go and smash these herbs and apply them to this person's wound."

"Okay."

Jun Shiling lay on the bed and felt a swelling pain in his head. He closed his eyes tightly and could not tell if he was in hell or somewhere. He only felt a hint of coolness close to his calf in a daze, clearing his thoughts for a moment.

In a daze, Jun Shiling could hear someone talking beside him. Someone was applying the herbs to him.

After a while, Jun Shiling fell unconscious again.

"Grandpa, he seems to have fainted again. Is he okay??" The young lady glanced at Jun Shiling's condition and looked at Old Master worriedly.

The old master went forward to check. "Go and brew the medicine. Drink it for him every morning and night in the next two days. If he's lucky, he can already wake up."

"Mm."

Days in the mountains always passed quickly. Every day, as soon as the grandfather and granddaughter woke up, they would feed Jun Shiling a bowl of medicine and another bowl before sleeping.

However, Jun Shiling had been sleeping, as if no amount of medicine could help him. Old Master began to waver. Could it be that this person could not be saved??

After some time, Jun Shiling, who was on the bed, slowly opened his eyes amidst a light bird cry.

"Father, he seems to be awake!!" The young lady who had been guarding the bed ran out excitedly. "Father, come and take a look!"

Jun Shiling tried to move his head. He turned his head slightly and saw two people in rough linen clothes running in.

The white-bearded old man was only a wandering doctor. He simply took Jun Shiling's pulse. From his pulse, there should be no big problem. "There shouldn't be a problem. Go and kill that chicken to nourish his body. After lying for so long, his body should be very weak."

"Okay." The young lady quickly left the room. The old man took a bowl of medicine and handed it to Jun Shiling. "Come, drink this."

Jun Shiling sized up the old man's clothes with a deep gaze. He calmly drank the medicine and said, "May I ask how long I've been unconscious? What year is it this year??"

"You've been unconscious for about six days." Jun Shiling opened his eyes. The aura on his body was completely different from before. The old man had been in the mountains all year round and had never come into contact with such a person. For a moment, the old man even felt convinced.

"It's the third year of Jiayi this year," the old man said as he fiddled with the herbs beside him. "Can you remember where you're from?? You shouldn't have lost your memory, right?"

Hearing the old man's words, Jun Shiling's eyes widened.

Three years in Jiayi. Wasn't that the third year after the Great Xia Dynasty was destroyed??

Could it be that I had traveled through time too?? Thinking of the scene in the temple previously, Jun Shiling speculated that the chaotic white light passageway was the passageway of time and space rotation. Perhaps it was because the explosion he caused in the end had changed the passageway, sending him, a descendant of the future, to this era.

Since I was already here, did that mean that Xia Wanyuan, Xia Wei, and Jiang Qing had also been sent back??

Where was Xia Wanyuan at this moment? He recalled that according to the experience Xia Wanyuan had once told him, Xia Wanyuan should have already wandered among the people. In ten days, it would be the time of the Longguan Uprising.

And that was where Xia Wanyuan had appeared.

With a thought, Jun Shiling immediately wanted to get up. However, he ignored the fact that he was already seriously injured and had no ability to get out of bed.

When he moved, there was a cracking sound. His bones were dislocated again. Jun Shiling fell onto the bed in pain.

Seeing this, the old man immediately ran over and helped Jun Shiling up. "What are you doing?? You're so seriously injured. It wasn't easy for you to survive. You can't run out."

"I have something very important to do," Jun Shiling said as he lifted the blanket and wanted to walk out. However, his injuries were too serious, so he could not do it in the end.

"No matter how important it is, you have to recover before going. Sharpening the knife won't delay the work," the old man said as he forced Jun Shiling back under the blanket. "Alright, recuperate first. I got Cui'er to cook chicken soup. She'll bring it over to you later."

Jun Shiling wanted to say something, but the old man was persistent enough. In addition, Jun Shiling did feel that his leg could not move at all. He agreed and nodded. "Okay, thank you."

Not long after, Cui'er came over with a bowl of chicken soup. "Try it quickly. Grandpa specially made it for you."

She handed the bowl over, but when she saw Jun Shiling's facial features, she subconsciously blushed.

Jun Shiling had been sick for a long time. His slightly pale facial features were originally nothing special, but at this moment, when his deep eyes opened, he seemed to have stepped on the blue clouds on the ground. He had the aura of a ruler.

The young lady had stayed in the mountains all year round and had never seen such a man. Her heart immediately skipped a beat.

She had thought that all the men in the world looked like her grandfather. So the handsome young masters in the story really existed.

Furthermore, she felt that the man in front of her was much better-looking than the young masters in those books. He was much more handsome, heroic, and elegant, making one's heart flutter.

Jun Shiling was not in the mood to drink soup. He looked out of the window. This place seemed to be surrounded by layers of mountains. The lush trees seemed to have become the masters of this place. The pines that could enter the clouds pointed straight at the clouds. Jun Shiling sighed softly. "Have you been down the mountain?"

"No." Cui'er shook her head. "Every time Grandpa goes out, he lets me watch the chickens and ducks at home. I don't want them to be taken away by a weasel."

Cui'er and Old Master relied on each other here. Old Master was a wandering doctor. Every time he went out to treat someone, Cui'er would stay in the mountains alone and look at the clouds in the mountains, the fish in the water, and the deer and hares running in the forest. Although she was carefree, she was also lonely.

It was rare for someone to be willing to listen to her in the mountains. Cui'er kept talking and telling Jun Shiling interesting things in the mountains. She had a lively personality and actually talked about those things in a very interesting manner.

However, Jun Shiling's emotions were complicated. He quietly looked at the mountains and sky in the distance. It was unknown if he was listening.

•••••

Chapter 1537 CEO Jun and the Princess Meet

Cui'er spoke for a long time, but seeing that Jun Shiling did not react at all, a hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes. "Are you not interested in our life here? What does your place look like? Can you tell me?"

Jun Shiling turned to look at Cui'er. Her clear eyes were filled with curiosity. Jun Shiling shook his head slightly. "I'm sorry, I'm a little sleepy and want to rest."

"Alright." Jun Shiling was unwilling to talk to her, so Cui'er did not pester him anymore. She packed her things and walked out the door.

This small courtyard was located in a lush bamboo forest. The lingering clouds pounced on her face, bringing a moment of clarity, blurring the sadness on Cui'er's face.

Not far away, Old Master was sitting on the big rock he often sat on and smoking a tobacco pipe. He looked up at Cui'er and waved at her.

"Cui'er, come here."

Cui'er walked towards Old Master. "Grandpa, do you need me to roll tobacco?"

Old Master shook his head and pointed at the seat beside him. "Come and sit."

Cui'er sat beside Old Master. She had grown up beside Old Master since she was young and her every move could not escape Old Master's eyes. Now, Old Master could naturally see the sadness in her eyes.

"You like that handsome young master??"

Hearing Old Master's words, Cui'er blushed and looked at Old Master shyly. "Grandpa, what are you saying? I don't."

The old master knocked on the cigarette butt at the side. "What can you hide from me? I'm old, but my thoughts aren't old. It's normal to like someone."

As Old Master spoke, he seemed to have thought of the girl who had smiled shyly at him back then. A smile appeared on his wrinkled face. He had been through it before and naturally knew how fatally attractive a man like Jun Shiling was to young ladies.

This was normal, but Old Master looked at Cui'er. "Granddaughter, in all fairness, even if we forcefully leave him in this mountain, will he like you?"

Cui'er was stunned for a moment, then shook her head, looking like she was about to cry. When facing Jun Shiling, she would look up to him from the bottom of her heart. She could clearly feel that Jun Shiling was not from the same world as her.

"Then that's it." Old Master patted his granddaughter's shoulder. "I'm afraid a man like him can only..."

As the old master spoke, he suddenly thought of the most favored little princess of the Great Xia Dynasty that he had glimpsed on the street a few years ago.

For some reason, at this moment, the little princess's cold eyes that would always look down on the world matched the ambition in Jun Shiling's deep eyes.

The girl's thoughts came and went quickly. At this moment, Cui'er was more curious about what Grandpa had not finished saying. She widened her eyes and looked at Old Master. "Grandpa, who did you say was the most compatible with him?"

Thinking of the destroyed Great Xia Dynasty, the old master was a little helpless about his thoughts just now. He waved his hand. "It's nothing. Go and do your work."

Cui'er nodded. After rolling the cigarette for Old Master, she skipped off to do her own things.

Jun Shiling's recovery speed was considered very fast. In order to recover early, he cooperated with the old man's treatment.

Seeing that eight to nine days had passed in the mountains, Jun Shiling roughly estimated that the Longguan Uprising would be in the next few days.

ver the past few days, he had also asked the old man if he knew about Longguan.

Fortunately, the old man waved his hand. "How can I not know? Our largest town. Are you from Longguan??"

Knowing that this place existed, Jun Shiling relaxed a lot.

Now, Jun Shiling was holding a simple walking stick and slowly practicing walking.

Cui'er looked at Jun Shiling. "Are you leaving?"

"Mm." Cui'er had grown up in the mountains and did not have any distracting thoughts. All her emotions were engraved in her eyes, so Jun Shiling could naturally tell. He looked at Cui'er. "I'm going to find my wife."

Hearing that Jun Shiling had a wife, Cui'er's eyes revealed obvious sadness, but she did not indulge in it. She quickly perked up. "Is she as good-looking as described in the story??"

"Mm."

Cui'er blinked. "Why don't I accompany you down the mountain to look for your wife? You definitely can't get off your leg yourself."

Cui'er's main thought was to slip down the mountain and take a look.

Previously, she thought that her grandfather had fabricated the story to lie to her. However, when she saw Jun Shiling and heard about his legendary fiancée, Cui'er suddenly felt that the story was true. The outside world must be especially exciting.

"Your grandfather won't agree."

"Then let's sneak down the mountain."

Cui'er waved at Jun Shiling. "I know a shortcut down the mountain. I'll bring you down. Can you bring me out to play?"

Jun Shiling's eyes flickered. "Where is the shortcut?? Why haven't I seen it before?"

"It's right there. I'll bring you over to take a look first." With that, Cui'er brought Jun Shiling to a very hidden valley at the side. There was a narrow aisle there. If one was not very familiar with this place, it was really impossible to know that someone could pass through here.

"Okay, I'll wait for you here tonight."

"That's a deal!!" Cui'er ran home happily and began to prepare to explore the world.

When the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, Cui'er secretly slipped out of the wooden house. However, no matter how she looked, she could not find any traces of Jun Shiling.

"He's already gone." The old man had stepped forward at some point. He glanced at his granddaughter. "He's a good person."

"But Grandpa, the outside world is very exciting." Cui'er's eyes were filled with yearning.

The old man slowly shook his head, his eyes filled with a deepness that Cui'er could not understand. "It's exciting, but how can it be so easy to taint the mortal world? The price to pay is very high."

Cui'er did not understand what her grandfather meant. She looked at the mountain path again with obvious disappointment.

At this moment, on a quiet mountain path, Jun Shiling was walking down the mountain with his walking stick.

It was not until the next morning that a tall figure walked out of the mountains surrounded by clouds.

Not far away, there were already vendors hawking. Jun Shiling looked up. Two majestic words were carved on the city gate not far away.

"Long Guan."

Jun Shiling tidied his clothes and slowly walked into the city.

At this moment, on the south street of Longguan City, the fragrance of porridge had already floated up from a small courtyard.

"Royal Sister, your food is so delicious."

Chapter 1538 Recognize the Wrong Person

"Mm, eat more if it's delicious." Xia Wanyuan patted Xia Wei's shoulder. "After dinner, I have something on. Stay at home and watch your siblings."

"Okay, Sister." Xia Wei was still a fifteen-year-old youth. His eyebrows were filled with youthfulness. Although he was wearing simple linen clothes, he could not hide the noble aura that had been nurtured from his bones.

In the city, Jun Shiling slowly searched along the streets. Compared to modern cities, Longguan Town might not be very big, but in a radius of hundreds of miles, Longguan Town was the largest town, so there were especially many merchants. It was dark as far as the eye could see.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been hiding among the people with Xia Wei and the rest. They would definitely not appear so brazenly on the street. Jun Shiling searched along the street for a long time, but no one knew that there were so many people living in Longguan City.

Seeing that it was getting late and the city gate was about to close, Jun Shiling only had a few copper coins given by Cui'er.

At night, it was probably even more impossible to find Xia Wanyuan and the rest. Jun Shiling asked the vendor about the location of the nearby temple and prepared to go to the temple to deal with the night.

Halfway there, it began to drizzle.

It was still spring when he came from the modern world, but in ancient times, it was late autumn.

Jun Shiling was only wearing a thin linen shirt to begin with. Now that the autumn rain fell on him, he, who was already injured, felt a chill run down his spine.

The sky gradually darkened. After Jun Shiling was drenched in the rain, the wound on his body seemed to be cracking.

After being hungry for the entire day, Jun Shiling was hungry and tired. He found a step and sat down, wanting to rest for a while before leaving.

However, not long after he sat down, the door behind him opened.

"The weather is relatively cold. Remember to help your younger siblings cover themselves with the blanket. I'll be back in about an hour." Her light voice was like immortal music whispering in the night.

Jun Shiling's body trembled and he suddenly turned around. He did not care even if his wound was pulled.

At this moment, under the eaves, a young woman stood elegantly. She was wearing simple burlap clothes, but it could not hide her elegance.

The ancient lights were relatively dim, but even under such darkness, the woman in front of him still revealed a soul as clear as water.

That face was clearly Xia Wanyuan!

Jun Shiling suddenly stood up, but he did not notice that his leg was already seriously injured. Hence, when he suddenly exerted strength, he subconsciously tilted to the side.

His leg was injured and could not use much strength. Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to fall, a snowwhite hand pulled Jun Shiling back.

"Young Master, are you okay??" Xia Wanyuan straightened Jun Shiling and smiled at him. "Can you walk??"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan address him and seeing the way she was looking at him, Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. "You don't know me??"

Looking at the unfamiliar man in front of her, confusion flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Have we met before??"

Xia Wanyuan carefully observed Jun Shiling, then was burned by the intense warmth in his eyes.

That deep gaze was so heavy that she almost could not take it.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a long time and finally looked at Jun Shiling. She was certain. "We shouldn't have met before. Young Master, did you get the wrong person?"

Chapter 1539 CEO Jun Stays Over

"You..." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan really did not seem to know him, Jun Shiling frowned slightly. He glanced at the package in Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Are you going out?"

Jun Shiling's tone was too familiar. Even Xia Wei could tell that something was wrong. He looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, do you know him??"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling again, then shook her head. "No."

Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling warily. He sized Jun Shiling up. He had seen so many royal nobles, but he had never seen anyone with Jun Shiling's aura.

Dressed like this in the middle of the night to get close to my royal sister, he must have ill intentions.

Thinking of this, the way Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling changed. He walked up to Xia Wanyuan, wanting to block Jun Shiling's gaze. However, he was not as tall as Jun Shiling now, so he could only glare angrily.

Xia Wanyuan pushed Xia Wei to the side, her eyes filled with helplessness. "Alright, stop fooling around. Go in and rest first."

Xia Wei reluctantly brought his younger siblings into the courtyard. Only then did Xia Wanyuan look at Jun Shiling. "Young Master, where's your house? Let me give you a ride."

Jun Shiling looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan, then shook his head. "It's nothing. Go and do your work first. I'll go back myself."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan did not force him. She nodded slightly at Jun Shiling and disappeared into the rain.

Jun Shiling stood on the steps and watched from afar. Only when Xia Wanyuan's figure completely disappeared into the rain did he look down at the wound on his leg and sit under the roof to rest.

It was late at night. When the old man on night watch knocked three times, Xia Wanyuan stepped on the water and hurriedly returned to the small courtyard.

Seeing Jun Shiling sitting at the door, confusion flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

She could feel that Jun Shiling was not hostile. Even though he was already trying his best to suppress it, the joy and concern after seeing her was obvious.

Ever since she escaped from the palace with her younger siblings, she had been much more vigilant than before. She no longer trusted anyone.

However, for some reason, facing this stranger who had suddenly appeared, Xia Wanyuan had never suspected him at all. On the contrary, it was as if a voice in her heart was telling her that this man could be trusted.

Jun Shiling was too tired, so he only opened his eyes when Xia Wanyuan walked to his side.

"I'm sorry." Jun Shiling slowly stood up. "My house is very far from here. I can't go back."

From any angle, it was clearly impossible for Xia Wanyuan to keep Jun Shiling. However, at this moment, looking at Jun Shiling's bloodshot eyes, Xia Wanyuan subconsciously said, "Why don't you stay? We still have a guest room. It's not too late to leave tomorrow."

As soon as she finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan realized that something was wrong. What am I saying??

Jun Shiling seemed a little surprised by Xia Wanyuan's words, but he quickly reacted. "Then sorry to disturb you."

"..." Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to agree so directly. Before she could go back on her word, Jun Shiling had already limped into the courtyard.

Looking at Jun Shiling walking with difficulty, Xia Wanyuan finally retracted her rejection.

Xia Wei and Xiao Yu had been trained in martial arts since they were young. Even if this man wanted to do something, he would not succeed. Furthermore, she subconsciously thought that the man in front of her would not do anything to hurt her.

She did not know where this intuition came from, but she had such a firm feeling.

She watched as Jun Shiling limped towards the woodshed. Just as the door was about to open, Xia Wanyuan finally chased after him. "You're in the wrong place. Come with me."

The courtyard was dim, so Xia Wanyuan did not see it. Jun Shiling lowered his head and covered the slight smile on his lips.

The courtyard where Old Master lived was personally designed by Jun Shiling. How could he, who knew a lot about Chinese culture, not know the basic layout of the ancient courtyard?

Chapter 1540 Young Princess Red Face

Jun Shiling followed Xia Wanyuan into the main hall. Passing by the small courtyard, Jun Shiling looked around. Although the current Xia Wanyuan no longer knew him, her various living habits were still the same as before.

Although the small courtyard was very simple, beautiful chrysanthemums bloomed everywhere. In the late autumn night, the autumn rain hit the chrysanthemum petals and spread the fragrance.

Just like Xia Wanyuan in front of him, there was a faint fragrance in her coldness.

The light was as bright as day, illuminating the room's warmth on this cold night.

Glancing at Jun Shiling's tattered clothes, Xia Wanyuan walked into the house and brought over a blanket. "Cover yourself with this first. The weather is quite cold. I'll get you a bowl of hot soup."

With that, Xia Wanyuan entered the kitchen.

Jun Shiling was draped in a blanket, and there was a faint fragrance lingering at the tip of his nose. Jun Shiling's eyes flickered as he walked to the kitchen door and looked at Xia Wanyuan quietly.

Only then could he look at Xia Wanyuan seriously. He knew very well that the Xia Wanyuan in front of him was not the one he knew.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was probably not an adult yet. Although she had a heavy responsibility on her shoulders and looked much more mature than her peers, the nobility in her eyes was as precious as a little princess.

It was not like the later Xia Wanyuan. It was a true nobility that had seen everything and stood on the peak of the clouds.

Jun Shiling thought that the Nine Stars Rotation Array might have really sent Xia Wanyuan and the rest back to their previous positions.

As time passed, Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei had returned to the era where they should have existed. What about Jiang Qing??

Jun Shiling was wondering if Jiang Qing had returned to his younger self like Xia Wanyuan and the rest.

However, he had been preparing for so long. Jun Shiling did not believe that Jiang Qing had not made this preparation. He had always wanted to go back in time to reverse the failure of his war. This time, it had finally happened. He must have a backup plan.

Jun Shiling fell into his thoughts until a fragrance hooked them out. He looked at the stove. Xia Wanyuan had already cooked a bowl of noodles.

She scooped the noodles and walked to the stove to extinguish the remaining fire. However, firewood was not easy to burn. When Xia Wanyuan took out the half-extinguished firewood, she accidentally dropped a spark on her shoe.

She was relatively calm. Just as she was about to extinguish the fire, Jun Shiling had already flashed in front of her.

He used his sleeve to extinguish the fire on Xia Wanyuan's feet, then pinched the instep of Xia Wanyuan's foot and was about to take off her shoes to treat her wound.

Xia Wanyuan was originally shocked by Jun Shiling personally cleaning her shoes. Then, she saw Jun Shiling preparing to take off his shoes.

In this era, revealing one's feet was a very private matter. Xia Wanyuan's ears vaguely flashed red. She retracted her foot and coughed unnaturally. "Young Master, you..."

Jun Shiling also realized that the current Xia Wanyuan and him could only be considered strangers who had just met. He immediately apologized to Xia Wanyuan. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. I just want to take a look at your wound."

Xia Wanyuan could see through people's hearts and could naturally tell that there was no evilness in Jun Shiling's eyes. Although Jun Shiling's actions were indeed a little rash, Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else. She pointed at the noodles on the stove. "Bring this out."

Jun Shiling nodded. He had just taken a step when he turned around. "I'm not looking. Take a look yourself, okay? Be careful not to burn yourself."

Jun Shiling's tone was the usual tone of coaxing Xia Wanyuan, with concern, doting, and gentleness.

For the second time today, the young Xia Wanyuan blushed.