

Modern Day 1541

Chapter 1541 Jun Shiling

After Jun Shiling left, thinking of what he had said before he left, Xia Wanyuan squatted down to check her feet. Fortunately, Jun Shiling had taken action in time. The flames had only burned the surface of her shoes a little and did not hurt her skin.

In the living room, Jun Shiling sat at the table and quietly ate the soup noodles in front of him. Steam rose, mixed with the sweet fragrance of spring onions and the wheat fragrance of the white flour, surrounding Jun Shiling bit by bit.

“Doesn’t it suit your taste?” Xia Wanyuan had walked out at some point in time. Seeing that Jun Shiling had not touched his chopsticks, she asked curiously.

However, when she walked up to Jun Shiling and saw his expression, Xia Wanyuan was a little stunned.

The man in front of her looked very sad, as if he was missing someone who would not come back.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan’s probing gaze, Jun Shiling looked up and smiled at her. “I tasted it just now. Your skills are quite good. You...”

Xia Wanyuan originally thought that Jun Shiling was going to continue praising her, but she did not expect Jun Shiling to look at her for a moment and say, “It’s been hard on you to take care of your younger siblings.”

Looking at the deep heartache in Jun Shiling’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

Ever since the fall of the country, Xia Wanyuan had been hiding with Xia Wei and the rest. She had supported the world for her younger siblings.

Although her younger siblings were also very sensible and would usually try their best to reduce her burden,

However, after so long, this was the first time someone her age had told her that she had worked hard.

Furthermore, she could clearly sense an inexplicable sense of security from Jun Shiling.

She was already used to it after working hard for so long, but Jun Shiling’s simple words suddenly made Xia Wanyuan feel wronged.

It was as if someone was waiting for her with an umbrella when she walked alone through the long night.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Jun Shiling did not say anything else. He lowered his head and began to eat the noodles.

Jun Shiling had walked on the mountain road for so long and was cold and hungry. Now that he had eaten the next bowl of hot soup noodles, he felt much better.

When Jun Shiling was eating, Xia Wanyuan had been sitting at the side and watching. As she had expected, although Jun Shiling was dressed very simply, the etiquette of eating was like that of a member of the royal family. It was very noble.

Xia Wanyuan searched her mind for the situation of the royal families of the various countries in the world today, but in the end, she could not figure out which country Jun Shiling was from.

After Jun Shiling finished eating, Xia Wanyuan asked him, "How should I address you, Young Master??"

Jun Shiling looked around. "Do you have a pen and paper?"

"Yes, I do."

No matter where she went, to Xia Wanyuan, brush, ink, paper, and inkstones were inevitable. She took a brush and paper and spread them in front of Jun Shiling. "The conditions aren't too good. There's no rice paper. Young Master, make do."

Jun Shiling shook his head slightly, then picked up a pen and wrote three words on the paper.

Looking at the words "Jun Shiling" on the paper, Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly.

It was not because of Jun Shiling's name, but because of Jun Shiling's handwriting.

His habits were clearly the same as hers, but the man in front of her did not have such a good calligraphy foundation. His basic skills were not as good as hers, but in terms of style, he was already 80 to 90% similar to her.

Xia Wanyuan finally could not help but ask, "Who are you??"

Chapter 1542 We've Known Each Other for a Long Time

Jun Shiling put down his pen and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Will you believe me if I tell you?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly. "Yes, tell me."

Jun Shiling looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "I'm your future husband."

Rain dripped from the window, causing the petals to tremble slightly. The living room was silent, so quiet that one could hear Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's heartbeats.

Xia Wanyuan looked into Jun Shiling's obsidian-like eyes. Just as she was about to say something, Xia Wei appeared out of nowhere and smashed a stool at Jun Shiling. "You lecher!!! How dare you tease my sister? I'll beat you to death!!"

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan did not notice that Xia Wei was beside them. They could not dodge in time and the chair slapped Jun Shiling's arm.

Jun Shiling was already injured. Now that he was hit by Xia Wei, he fell to the side. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly ran over and helped Jun Shiling up. She glanced at Xia Wei. "Stop fooling around. Go in and sleep."

Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling warily. "But Sister, he's a bad person. We can't leave him here. He has ill intentions towards you. He covets your beauty!!"

Xia Wanyuan patted Xia Wei's shoulder. "Alright, go down first. I know what to do."

Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling hatefully. Although he was young, he had learned how to be an emperor since he was young and had come into contact with thousands of civil and military officials.

He could naturally tell that Jun Shiling was not hostile to them. Otherwise, the thing that hit Jun Shiling was no longer a chair, but the firewood knife in the backyard.

However, he was just unhappy. He could tell that Xia Wanyuan treated Jun Shiling specially. If it were anyone else, Xia Wanyuan would not have let them in at all. However, for the man in front of him, not only did his sister let him in, but she also made food for him.

Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling angrily. It was this man who had snatched my sister's attention.

"Alright, go back." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Xia Wei and gestured for him to return to the backyard.

Xia Wei hesitated for a while before warning Jun Shiling, "Behave yourself, or I'll beat you to death..."

With that, Xia Wei turned around and left.

After Xia Wei left, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. "He's a child. Don't argue with him. What he said just now was nonsense. Don't take it to heart. I'll bandage your wound first."

With that, Xia Wanyuan took the medical bag and began to bandage Jun Shiling.

Xia Wei was very ruthless. Jun Shiling's arm was already bleeding. Xia Wanyuan carefully applied medicine for him, her cold eyes looking even more beautiful under the warm light.

Jun Shiling could not help but say, "Actually, your brother was right about something just now."

Xia Wanyuan looked up and met Jun Shiling's deep eyes. "What words?"

"I do covet your beauty." If it were anyone else, they would definitely think that they were deliberately teasing her.

However, Jun Shiling's gaze and expression did not make one feel that he was teasing her. He was too serious, so serious that what he said was just a simple statement.

Yet, for the third time, Xia Wanyuan blushed.

The red color began to spread from her ear and climbed onto her cheek bit by bit. She was hazy under the light.

"Young Master, you..." Xia Wanyuan suppressed the ripples in her heart and frowned slightly at Jun Shiling. "Don't you think you're too rash to say such things to someone you just met?"

Jun Shiling lowered his head, not knowing if he was happy or sad. "We've known each other for a long time."

Chapter 1543 Ancient and Modern

At that moment, the wind and rain outside the window had stopped slightly, sending in the faint fragrance of the autumn chrysanthemums. It circled Jun Shiling's hazy eyes, giving off a hint of loneliness.

Jun Shiling's voice was soft just now, so Xia Wanyuan did not hear what he said. "What did you say just now?"

Jun Shiling looked up and restrained the disappointment in his eyes. He smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "It's nothing. It's late. Go and rest."

"I packed a guest room for you. Go and rest too."

"Okay, thank you."

After bringing Jun Shiling to the guest room, Xia Wanyuan returned to her room and lay on the bed, listening to the rain outside the window. For some reason, Xia Wanyuan had a baffling thought.

The blanket I had prepared for Jun Shiling seemed a little thin. I wonder if he would be cold under it.

This thought came inexplicably. When Xia Wanyuan realized that she was thinking about Jun Shiling, she laughed and thought to herself that she did not know what was wrong with her today.

It was already very late. Xia Wanyuan blew out the light and gradually fell asleep.

On the other hand, in the guest room, the smell of the blanket that had been exposed to the sunlight lingered at the tip of his nose. There was also a faint fragrance on Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling pulled the blanket closer. For the first time in a long time, he had a good sleep.

After a long time, in Beijing Hospital in China, Xuan Sheng's eyes flashed with pity as he looked at the woman wrapped in gauze in the ward.

Because her injuries were too serious, this unknown woman had been lying in the ICU for three months, but she still showed no signs of waking up.

"Can she be saved?" Xuan Sheng looked at Shen Xiu. No matter what, this woman had suffered such a serious injury because of Xia Wanyuan. Logically speaking, regardless of whether she could be saved or not, Xuan Sheng would be responsible to the end.

"We can only take it one step at a time. Her injuries are too serious." Shen Xiu shook his head. "Her skin has been stripped off. To be honest, unless we can get Yu Qian to appear, he's the best doctor in the world now."

However, everyone knew that it was impossible to invite Yu Qian. Ever since the incident in the temple, not only had Jiang Qing disappeared, but even Yu Qian had disappeared. Even Little Xiaxia could not find Yu Qian, let alone anyone else.

On an island far from the world, on a tall ancient castle, a bleak figure was standing in front of the window, gently sipping the red wine in his glass.

"Continent Master, the little princess is sending a signal here again."

It was unknown how many times Little Xiaxia had sent signals to the island. Previously, Yu Qian clearly doted on Little Xiaxia very much. The servants did not know what had happened. After returning this time, Yu Qian was even more closed off than before.

He locked himself in this ancient castle. Even Little Xiaxia's call could not make Yu Qian's expression change at all.

Yu Qian looked down at the letter in the servant's hand. "Block her."

"Yes." The servant was about to turn around with the letter when Yu Qian stopped her. "Show me the letter."

"Yes." The servant handed the letter to Yu Qian before turning to leave.

Yu Qian turned on the monitor and took a look. Little Xiaxia was still using the communication signal combination code he had taught her. There was a beautiful little flower on the interface and a little person crying.

"Uncle Yu, Mom and Dad aren't back yet. Are you ignoring me too??"

Yu Qian's hand that was holding the monitor moved slightly.

At this moment, the screen on the monitor suddenly flashed, and Little Xiaxia's smiling face appeared on the screen.

"Uncle Yu, you didn't expect this, right?? I can crack your system now. Am I amazing??"

Chapter 1544 Untitled

Seeing Little Xiaxia, whom he had not seen in a long time, a ripple flashed across Yu Qian's cold eyes.

"Didn't your father tell you??"

Although Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had not returned, Xiao Bao and Little Jiajin had raised her very well. Little Xiaxia was even fatter than when she left back then. Her bright eyes were filled with excitement.

"What?" Little Xiaxia smiled at Yu Qian with a row of white teeth and dimples on her face.

"Back then, Jun Shiling specially sent you to me. If not for the many benefits he gave me, I wouldn't have taken care of you at all," Yu Qian replied coldly to Little Xiaxia. His gaze landed on the potted plant beside him and he did not look at Little Xiaxia on the screen.

A hint of sadness flashed across Little Xiaxia's eyes, but soon, she stared at the camera again. "Uncle Yu, did my father install cameras in the castle??"

Yu Qian turned to look at Little Xiaxia. "Of course not."

A smile bloomed on Little Xiaxia's face. "Since there are no surveillance cameras, Uncle Yu, you can hand me over to the nanny and butler to take care of. Why did you take care of me personally??"

Yu Qian was stunned. "That's because I want you to think that I'm good and then you won't be close to Jun Shiling."

“Hmph.” Little Xiaxia had facial features similar to Xia Wanyuan’s, but the expression on her face was different from hers. She mischievously wrinkled her nose at Yu Qian. “Uncle Yu, you’re lying. I’m very close to Daddy, and I’m very close to Uncle Yu!!!”

Yu Qian frowned. “I’m hanging up.”

“No!!!” Little Xiaxia began to cry. “Uncle Yu, you don’t want me anymore. Boohoo.”

Little Xiaxia had grown up by Yu Qian’s side. To be honest, she had never cried because as long as it was her request, Yu Qian would satisfy her.

However, under this atmosphere of agreeing to everything, Little Xiaxia did not grow crooked. Other than being especially lively, her worldview was not like that of a child raised by Yu Qian, who had an antisocial personality.

Looking at Little Xiaxia’s tears falling one by one, Yu Qian frowned slightly. “Stop crying.”

“No, then Uncle Yu, when are you coming to visit me?”

“I’ve signed a treaty. A and D worlds won’t interact for a hundred years. I won’t return to China anymore.” Hidden Continent had only developed under Jiang Qing’s lead.

Jiang Qing was extremely invasive to begin with. He was from the hidden family and knew some secret techniques that had long been lost in the modern world. Furthermore, he used this to control many people.

After Jiang Qing left, the secret technique he had once cast on everyone lost its effect. Just like An Lin, Jiang Qing’s disappearance had disappeared with all the traces he had left behind.

Now that Hidden Continent was leaderless, in order to avoid another war, the two sides signed a treaty that they would not be in contact for a hundred years. As for Yu Qian, he returned to the island from D World the day before the treaty took effect.

Hearing Yu Qian’s explanation, Little Xiaxia frowned and wanted to cry again, but Yu Qian stopped her. “You’re not allowed to cry.”

Little Xiaxia settled for the next best thing. “Uncle Yu, it’s fine if you don’t let me see you, but can we video call often in the future??”

“Mm.” Yu Qian hesitated for a few seconds before nodding.

“Okay!!” Little Xiaxia began to tell Yu Qian all sorts of fun things like before. Yu Qian listened quietly, his eyebrows relaxed.

In the manor, Little Jiajin stood beside Xiao Bao. “Brother, do you know who that Yu Qian is??”

Xiao Bao knew. He looked at Little Xiaxia quietly. “He’s a bad person.”

“Huh? Then why did you agree to let Sister contact him?”

Xiao Bao’s gaze landed on Little Xiaxia’s smiling face. “Perhaps in a special sense, he’s also a pitiful person.”

Little Jiajin seemed to understand. "Brother, will Daddy and Mommy come back?"

Xiao Bao lowered his head and stroked Little Jiajin's head. "Definitely. They'll definitely come back."

Chapter 1545 Promise of Protection

Under Little Xiaxia's coaxing and pestering, Yu Qian finally agreed to her various reasonable and unreasonable requests. Seeing that Little Xiaxia was amused happily, Xiao Bao and Little Jiajin stopped thinking of turning off Little Xiaxia's video.

The two of them left Little Xiaxia's room. Just as they walked downstairs, they saw a little dumpling with red lips and white teeth climbing up the stairs.

"Little Qingli, what's going on? Why didn't you greet Brother??" Little Jiajin stopped Little Qingli. "Sister is busy. Don't disturb her."

Xiao Qingli was furious. Every time he came to play with his sister, he was stopped. He pushed Little Jiajin's hand away. "You're talking nonsense. Sister isn't even in school. What is she busy with??"

"Even if she's not busy, she's still my sister. If you want to play with her, you have to queue behind me." Little Jiajin righteously showed off his privilege as Little Xiaxia's second brother.

Xiao Qingli was stunned by Little Jiajin's words. He thought for a long time and finally ran out with a frown. He could not figure out this relationship. He wanted to go home and look for his mother.

In the Bo family, An Rao was fighting in King's Canyon when Xiao Qingli suddenly staggered into her arms.

An Rao looked at her teammates who had been wiped out, then at the crying Xiao Qingli. She decisively decided to sell her son first.

"Baby, be good. Daddy bought you a cake. Daddy misses you. Can you look for Daddy first and then Mommy?"

Xiao Qingli wiped her tears pitifully and ran to look for Bo Xiao.

Seeing his son crying until his nose was red, Bo Xiao smiled and carried him over. "Aiyo, my son, why are you crying like this?? Who bullied you??"

"The second brother of the Jun family." Xiao Qingli cried. "He doesn't let me play with Little Xiaxia."

Bo Xiao could not help but laugh. So he had failed to fight for favor.

He pinched Little Qingli's soft face. "He's Little Xiaxia's second brother. Little Xiaxia must listen to him first."

Xiao Qingli widened his bright eyes. "Daddy, then I want to be the closest person to Sister Xiaxia. Who is that??"

Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow. "Then you have to protect her well, like Daddy protects Mommy. Maybe you'll have a chance to become Sister Xiaxia's closest person in the future."

Xiao Qingli nodded as if he understood. "Okay, Daddy. I'll definitely protect Sister Xiaxia well."

A small promise began to sprout at this moment. At this moment, everyone only treated this as a joke. No one expected that in Xiao Qingli's life, he would engrave this sentence in his life.

In Beijing Hospital, Xuan Sheng had just walked to the door of the ward when he saw doctors and nurses swarming out.

"What's wrong??"

Seeing that it was Xuan Sheng, Shen Xiu stopped in his tracks. "The patient you sent is awake, but the patient's survival consciousness doesn't seem to be very strong. She's regained her senses, but she's not cooperating with the treatment."

Xuan Sheng frowned slightly when he heard this. He walked into the ward and took a look.

At this moment, a person covered in gauze was lying on the bed. Sensing someone enter, this person seemed to be afraid and subconsciously retreated.

Because she had been modified by Yu Qian previously, the various tissues on her had already been destroyed once.

In order to prevent her wound from being destroyed a second time, Shen Xiu and the rest did not repair her skin. Now, her body was covered by a high-tech light membrane, and under the light membrane was exposed flesh.

The closer Xuan Sheng got, the more resistant the person on the bed became. Xuan Sheng finally stopped and turned to look at Shen Xiu. "What's wrong with her??"

"Maybe it's a stress reaction." Shen Xiu gestured for Xuan Sheng to go out first. "Go out first. I'll be in charge of comforting her."

Xuan Sheng nodded and turned to walk out. Just as he was about to step out of the door, he subconsciously turned around and met the gaze of the patient behind him.

Unexpectedly, Xuan Sheng would suddenly turn around. Lu Li turned her head in a panic and buried herself under the blanket.

Puzzlement flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes. For some reason, the person on the bed kept making him feel a little strange.

Chapter 1546 Lecher

However, Xuan Sheng did not have time to think before an important call came in. Xuan Sheng pressed the answer button and walked out of the ward.

Shen Xiu noticed Lu Li's abnormality and walked up to her. "Are you a little afraid of CEO Xuan?? CEO Xuan only looks a little cold. Actually, he's quite a good person. He saved you."

As Shen Xiu spoke, he checked Lu Li's various statistics. When he turned around, he saw that Lu Li's eyes were actually filled with tears.

Shen Xiu was a little shocked. "What's wrong?? Is there something difficult to say?"

Lu Li shook her head and did not say anything, but there was obvious sadness in her eyes.

The patient was unwilling to say anything, so Shen Xiu did not ask further. He carefully applied the medicine to Lu Li and instructed her on some things to take note of before leaving. However, just as he turned around, Lu Li grabbed his clothes.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

Lu Li gestured.

“You want to leave??”

Lu Li nodded and looked at Shen Xiu pleadingly.

“Why?? You can receive the best treatment here.” Lu Li’s injuries were still very serious. In Shen Xiu’s opinion, it was not a wise choice to be discharged now.

However, Lu Li was very persistent. She looked at Shen Xiu pleadingly and gestured to him.

Looking at Lu Li’s hand signal, Shen Xiu thought of her background. “Are you worried about being pursued?? That shouldn’t be the case. It’s very safe here.”

No matter what Shen Xiu said, Lu Li insisted on leaving. In the end, Shen Xiu had no choice but to persuade her as a doctor.

Hence, when Xuan Sheng returned to the hospital to visit Lu Li after work, what awaited him was an empty ward.

Knowing that this person had already left, Xuan Sheng nodded. “I understand. Thank you.”

Xuan Sheng glanced at the empty ward. For some reason, he felt a little empty, as if he had lost something very important.

The assistant was still waiting outside to pick him up for a meeting. Xuan Sheng did not continue to hesitate. After thanking Shen Xiu, he left the ward.

After Xuan Sheng left, Lu Li slowly walked out from the corner beside the ward. She stood in front of the window and watched Xuan Sheng’s car leave.

When Xuan Sheng’s car was completely gone from sight, Lu Li turned around and left, heading towards the Beijing airport.

Once she left, she would never return.

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In the small courtyard, the autumn rain fell the entire night and only stopped at dawn. Birds flew past the window and woke up the people in the house.

The moment Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes, she did not get up. Instead, she looked at the window curtain in front of her and was stunned.

I didn’t seem to have a nightmare last night?

Ever since her parents passed away, she had lived here with her younger siblings. Because she was vigilant, she could not sleep well at night and had many dreams.

However, she had actually slept until now last night, so much so that Xia Wanyuan's headache had improved a lot recently.

Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed for a while before getting up. When she opened the door, she realized that she had woken up four hours later than usual.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan come out, Xia Wei went up to her. "Royal... Sister."

"Mm, where's the young master from last night?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan ask Jun Shiling the moment she came out, Xia Wei was quite unhappy, but he still replied reluctantly, "He's repairing the roof over there and even made breakfast. Hmph, it's obvious that he's a lecher who wants to lie to you to make you happy. Sister, don't believe him."

Chapter 1547 Want to Be Your Brother-in-law

Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window. On the roof opposite, Jun Shiling had rolled up his sleeves and was repairing the roof. The morning sun rose behind him, making him look like he was plated with a layer of golden light.

They were clearly so far apart, but Jun Shiling still instinctively noticed Xia Wanyuan's gaze on him. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan and a smile instantly appeared in his eyes.

Jun Shiling was dirty when he came last night. One could only tell that he had an extraordinary temperament. After a night of recuperation, Jun Shiling had specially tidied himself up in the morning.

Even though Jun Shiling was wearing the simplest linen clothes, it reminded one of a poem.

The pines were as green as jade, and the men were unique.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was still sixteen. Even though she was mature, she could not withstand such a gaze. She closed the window and covered Jun Shiling's gaze.

However, the moment the window completely fell, Xia Wanyuan could not help but glance at Jun Shiling through the gap in the window.

Xia Wei, who was standing at the side, saw Xia Wanyuan's reaction and pulled her arm unhappily. "Sister, he's a bad person. Can you let him leave later??"

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. Now that the few of them were hiding here, they really shouldn't cause more trouble. "Okay."

With Xia Wanyuan's permission, Xia Wei went out happily, then waved at Jun Shiling on the roof. "Hey, you, come down. I have something to tell you."

Looking at Xia Wei, who was standing below, Jun Shiling thought of the emperor Xia Wei he had once seen, who was as deep as the sea.

Jun Shiling suddenly felt a little emotional. In fact, after Xia Wanyuan passed away, the heavy responsibility Xia Wei had picked up must not have been small. Otherwise, how could such an arrogant and unrestrained youth have become such a monarch who did not show his emotions after so many years?

Seeing that Jun Shiling was ignoring him, Xia Wei waved at him. "Hey, come down."

When Jun Shiling came down from the roof, Xia Wei looked up at the man who was much taller than him. "Leave after breakfast. Stop having designs on my sister. My sister is not someone you can covet."

Looking at the young man in front of him, Jun Shiling laughed. "What if I don't leave???"

"Hey, what's wrong with you??" Xia Wei was furious. "Do you believe that I'll report you to the officials to arrest you? Why are you still staying at someone else's house??"

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow and pointed at the roof. "I know how to repair this."

"So what?"

"I can sleep in the front hall at night and help you keep watch."

"We don't need you."

"I can bring you to ride horses and hunt. I can help your sister earn money and stop her from suffering and running around."

"Then..." Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling hesitantly. He had always known that Xia Wanyuan was sewing clothes for others to supplement the family's expenses. Even if his heart ached, there was nothing he could do. He was still young, and Xia Wanyuan did not allow him to go out at all. He could not help Xia Wanyuan at all.

"How is it?" Jun Shiling asked again.

Xia Wei looked at Jun Shiling. "What's your goal?? Who would be so kind?"

"My goal?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan walking over, a smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. "Does wanting to be your brother-in-law count?? Can't you just treat it as me taking care of my brother-in-law??"

Not far away, Xia Wanyuan happened to hear Jun Shiling's words and her footsteps panicked for a moment.

Chapter 1548 Ambition

Ever since he was young, there had been many men who admired Xia Wanyuan. There were nobles and royalty, as well as unrestrained young masters. However, no one would stand in front of him and tell him so directly that they were here for his sister.

What was even stranger was that Xia Wei did not dislike Jun Shiling much. It was probably because the emotions in Jun Shiling's eyes were too sincere, so sincere that no one could question Jun Shiling's words.

However, Xia Wei was still very unhappy that his sister was coveted. Xia Wei snorted coldly at Jun Shiling. "Don't be a toad who wants to eat swan meat. My sister won't like you."

Jun Shiling did not say anything and only smiled faintly. "Your sister is up. I'll make something to eat."

With that, Jun Shiling turned around and walked towards the kitchen. When he turned around, he bumped into Xia Wanyuan, who was walking over. Meeting those clear eyes, Jun Shiling nodded slightly.

When the two of them passed each other, Jun Shiling did not miss the lingering redness on Xia Wanyuan's ear. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and the hard work and fatigue from the morning were swept away.

Looking at Jun Shiling's attitude of treating himself as the host, Xia Wei was about to die of anger. He complained to Xia Wanyuan, "Sister, look at him!!! Chase him away after breakfast."

Xia Wanyuan reached out and patted Xia Wei's shoulder to comfort him. "Actually, you don't hate him, right?"

Xia Wanyuan knew Xia Wei the best. She could tell that Xia Wei did not hate Jun Shiling. Xia Wei would probably not say anything to people he hated.

"Hmph." Xia Wei raised his chin. "He has ulterior motives towards you."

Xia Wanyuan's ears heated up slightly. She looked unnaturally in the direction of the kitchen. "Let's watch for two days first. If we can have another person here, it's not a bad thing."

"Sister ~" Xia Wei felt a strong sense of danger. He could tell that that lecher was probably going to succeed.

"Alright, go and practice your swordsmanship." Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Xia Wei with a serious expression.

"Alright." Xia Wei turned around dejectedly. "Sister, I'm going to practice my swordsmanship. Call me if you need anything."

"Mm."

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In the office of Shanglin County, 500 kilometers away from Longguan, Jiang Qing was talking to the king.

"Aiya, Nephew, you're really brilliant. As you said, after that mountain bandit snatched the official money, he walked southeast by water. Fortunately, we arrived in time. Otherwise, when they entered the water, my so much money would have been wasted."

Receiving the king's praise, Jiang Qing smiled. "It's my honor to be able to help you."

"In your opinion, what will happen next?" The king looked at Jiang Qing expectantly. "I'm quite convinced of you now. As long as you say it, I'll get someone to arrange for it to do as you say."

The corners of Jiang Qing's lips curled up as he pointed at the location of Longguan Town on the map.

"Prince, look here. The remnants of the Great Xia Dynasty are hidden in this town."

Duke Lin's eyes suddenly widened. "Nephew, are you serious??"

Jiang Qing looked around. The king immediately understood and gestured for the servants to leave.

When only Jiang Qing and the king were in the living room, Jiang Qing looked at the king with a deep gaze. "Prince, have you never thought of ruling the world?"

"Nephew, you..."

Before Duke Lin could say anything, he was stopped by Jiang Qing. "Prince Lin, now that the heroes are fighting for supremacy, you have a large army and are guarding the Yellow River. Your geographical location is unique. As a man, do you really not have the ambition to rule the world and be worshiped by hundreds of officials??"

As soon as Jiang Qing finished speaking, Duke Lin fell silent.

Chapter 1549 Enemy

The current Commandery Prince Wu Wei was actually an official of the Great Xia Dynasty.

After the Great Xia Dynasty was broken through by the rebels, Wu Wei relied on his superior position in his county to dominate the north of the Yellow River. He recruited troops and recruited talents in the world, quickly becoming the dominator of the world. Under his hands, many talents gathered.

However, even though his power was so strong, Jiang Qing in his previous life did not care about it. He thought highly of himself and felt that he was also a tyrant in Jiangdong. He had never bothered to mix with these smelly fish and prawns.

However, now, when he returned here with the memories of his previous life, the first thing he thought of was to come to the Wu family incognito and become Wu Wei's subordinate.

Wu Wei's ability to become an overlord so quickly did not have much to do with his personal ability. It was mainly because his ancestor had left him a large number of resources.

After giving him a fertile land and a natural defense that could resist a large number of attacks, Wu Wei easily obtained the best primitive accumulation.

Just Wu Wei alone was not very capable, but he was very ambitious.

Jiang Qing only dared to say those words because he had targeted this side of him.

As expected, Wu Wei hesitated for a while before looking up at Jiang Qing. "Nephew, you're right. Now that the world is in chaos and heroes are fighting for supremacy, which man doesn't want to reach the top?? Nephew, do you dare to say that you didn't have such thoughts?"

Hearing Wu Wei's words, Jiang Qing immediately stood up and cupped his fists at Wu Wei. "By the heavens, I swear on the lives of my parents, wife, and children that I, Jiang Qing, don't have any ulterior motives. I'm just a commoner. It's already my ancestors' good deeds to be favored by the Duke. How would I dare to think of anything else? Duke, you're wise."

Seeing Jiang Qing deny it so decisively, Wu Wei's trust in Jiang Qing deepened. He stroked his beard and nodded. "Nephew, don't think too much. That's not what I meant. Nephew, why did you ask me to go to Longguan Town just now?"

Seeing that Wu Wei had already removed his guard against him, Jiang Qing sat back down. "Royal Prince, even if you have the intention to fight for the Central Plains now, your name is not legitimate after all. If you can control the emperor and order the dukes, won't that be legitimate?"

"Nephew, what you mean is that the surviving members of the Xia Dynasty in Longguan Town are? That's impossible. They've clearly been beheaded by the rebels."

"Prince, you might not know this." Jiang Qing sneered. "Back then, Xia Wanyuan used a golden cicada escape plan and let a group of death row prisoners replace her and her younger siblings. Only then did she successfully leave that place and let the world think that they were already dead."

"I see, but." Wu Wei was still a little wary of Jiang Qing. How did Jiang Qing know about this news that even he had not received?? "Where did Nephew learn this news?? Is it true?"

Jiang Qing looked sad. "Because my younger brother was the person Xia Wanyuan made to be a scapegoat. I have an irreconcilable hatred for them. I hope that you can stand up for me and let me successfully avenge my poor younger brother's vengeful spirit."

As Jiang Qing spoke, tears appeared in his eyes.

Looking at Jiang Qing's sincere expression, Wu Wei finally believed him a little. He nodded. "Nephew, don't worry. As long as you can really help me capture Xia Wanyuan and her younger brother, I'll definitely let you personally kill Xia Wanyuan and avenge your family."

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Knowing that Wu Wei had finally let down his guard against him, Jiang Qing smiled slightly and a hint of smugness flashed across his eyes. "Thank you, Duke."

"Okay, since Nephew said that there are remnants of the Xia Dynasty in Longguan Town, I'll give you a team of elite soldiers. Bring people over overnight. Within seven days, I want to see Xia Wanyuan and the rest standing in front of me."

Jiang Qing stood up. "Prince, don't worry. I won't let you down."

With that, Jiang Qing left the hall with the token Wu Wei had given him.

Watching Jiang Qing leave, Wu Weile hummed a few tunes leisurely. He had already begun to imagine the scene of him obtaining the throne and ascending the throne.

At this moment, in Longguan Town, Jun Shiling had already made breakfast and brought it to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at him in confusion.

Even though many etiquette laws were no longer strictly binding everyone in this chaotic world, things like a man cooking were still quite strange in Xia Wanyuan's understanding.

Furthermore, a person like Jun Shiling did not look like an ordinary person. His aura vaguely exuded the nobility and arrogance of the royal family. It made her feel even stranger that such a man knew how to cook.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's gaze, Jun Shiling smiled at her. "Why??"

"I just feel that you actually know how to cook." Xia Wanyuan glanced at the noodles in the bowl. His culinary skills seemed to be not bad.

"Try it. If you like it, I can make it for you often in the future." With that, Jun Shiling placed the chopsticks in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xia Wanyuan tasted it and raised an eyebrow. The doubts in her heart deepened.

She had been pampered by the chefs in the palace's imperial kitchen since she was young. Actually, she was a little picky and had many strange habits. What made her feel strange was that

Jun Shiling's bowl of noodles miraculously catered to all her preferences. Was this a coincidence, or did we have a past that I did not know??

"Is it delicious??" Seeing Xia Wanyuan stop eating after taking a bite, Jun Shiling was worried that the young Xia Wanyuan's taste was different from before.

"Delicious." Xia Wanyuan nodded and picked up her chopsticks again to eat.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's relaxed eyes, Jun Shiling smiled faintly.

It seemed that Xia Wanyuan's taste had not changed much since she was young.

Under Jun Shiling's gaze, Xia Wanyuan finally finished her breakfast. She put down her chopsticks. "You want to stay here forever??"

To Xia Wanyuan's surprise, Jun Shiling shook his head. "I want to leave. You guys should leave with me."

"What do you mean??"

Jun Shiling did not know how to explain to Xia Wanyuan that Jiang Qing might return to this era with his memories. Jiang Qing knew everything that happened every day in this era, and he definitely knew where Xia Wanyuan and the rest were hiding.

Jun Shiling guessed that Jiang Qing would rush here soon. Xia Wanyuan was still young and did not have the ability to compete with Jiang Qing, who had been preparing for a thousand years.

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment and looked straight into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Do you believe me??"

Xia Wanyuan stared at Jun Shiling's deep black eyes for a while, then nodded. "Mm."

"Then I have something to tell you next. Listen to me."

"Okay."

The sunlight seeped down from the leaves and chased the shadows into the eaves bit by bit. When the shadows were completely dispersed and a strand of sunlight shone on Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling was done.

Looking at Jun Shiling in front of her, Xia Wanyuan, who had never believed in ghosts and gods, frowned slightly.

“You said that you’re my future?”

“Husband,” Jun Shiling added.