

## Modern Day 1571

### Chapter 1571 General Chu's Daughter

The eunuch in charge beside Xia Wei noticed his gaze.

He was surprised. Didn't His Majesty like gentle women the most, like the Eldest Princess? Why did his taste suddenly change?

"Your Majesty, this is General Chu's youngest daughter. Her name is Chu Man." Although the eunuch in charge was surprised, he still introduced her to Xia Wei. "General Chu's family is open, and the daughter can also go into battle to lead the army. The Chu family's youngest daughter has a valiant charm. If Your Majesty likes her..."

"No need." Xia Wei frowned.

For a moment just now, he only felt that the red dress looked good and had no intention of recruiting this person into the palace.

"Since you said that the younger daughter of the Chu family can go into battle and lead the army, she naturally prefers a free world. This cage is only suitable for the sparrows."

To Xia Wei, who had been deeply influenced by Confucianism and had received feudal etiquette for a long time, these words were undoubtedly unorthodox from him, so much so that everyone was shocked for a moment.

However, Xia Wei was very calm.

Only those who stood at the peak of power would know the loneliness of being at the top. He was not a person who valued women. To him, marrying a concubine was just a tool.

As long as they could help him stabilize the harem, connect with the previous dynasty, and continue to have children, it was fine.

Such a position was not suitable to lock a free soul in.

Xia Wei glanced at the woman in red in front of him again, then took the pen and made a huge cross on the painting. "Pass."

"Yes."

The name list of the concubines quickly spread to the various prefectures.

In the general's residence, when she heard that she had failed and the person he liked happened to be the daughter of the virtuous and beautiful Grand Tutor, Shu Rou. The young lady of the Chu family sitting behind the screen was so angry that she broke the eyebrow pencil in her hand.

"Daughter, it's good that you weren't chosen. I don't want you to marry into that ruthless place. Don't worry, I'll find you a handsome young man who knows both martial arts and literature. Isn't it better for the two of you to guard each other and not fight for favor in the palace??"

“Father, you don’t understand,” the young lady of the Chu family said. She was clearly the daughter of a general, but her tone was a little lazy and inexplicably roundabout.

“Why don’t I understand?” General Chu glared at her angrily. “There’s nothing good in the palace. Since you didn’t get chosen, forget it.”

“Father, can you bring me into the palace?”

“No! Don’t even think about it! Entering the palace privately is a capital crime. I don’t know what you’re thinking about every day. From today onwards, stay in the residence properly and don’t go out and fool around anymore. Don’t go out until the end of the talent show.”

With that, General Chu flicked his sleeves and left. As he walked, he shook his head. He clearly could not understand why his youngest daughter, who hated palace life the most in the past, was so enthusiastic about marrying into the palace after falling off a cliff and being found.

He could not let his daughter go to that kind of place, where they ate people alive.

Watching General Chu leave angrily, Chu Man sighed. She looked at the elite soldiers guarding around her and then at her soft and weak hand.

“Although I don’t know if that dog emperor is Xia Wei, he has to let me confirm it so that I can give up. Otherwise, wouldn’t I have spent so much money and died for nothing to come here?”

Thinking of King Ning An whom the maidservants had mentioned previously, Chu Man supported her chin and her eyes flickered. “If only I could contact Jun Shiling. I might even be able to follow him into the palace.”

#### Chapter 1572 Princess and CEO Jun Gets Married

At this moment, in the imperial garden, the eunuchs and palace maids had already left. Only Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were left in the huge garden.

When she first saw Jun Shiling wake up, Xia Wanyuan was excited and let him lead her over.

Now that she had calmed down, Xia Wanyuan’s ears turned red when she sensed the hot palm wrapped around her. She moved uncomfortably.

Jun Shiling immediately sensed it, but he did not let go of Xia Wanyuan’s hand. Instead, he turned to look at her. “Let me ask you a question.”

“Tell me.” Today, Xia Wanyuan was dressed in palace clothes and was soul-stirringly beautiful. The warm sun passed through the jade ears and decorated Xia Wanyuan’s eyes with light.

“Let’s get married in the next two days, okay?”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes widened slightly. “In the next two days? Would it be... too fast.”

When Jun Shiling was unconscious, Xia Wanyuan had thought about her relationship with Jun Shiling in the future, but Xia Wanyuan did not expect it to be so fast.

“Just the two of us.” Jun Shiling’s expression froze as he looked at Xia Wanyuan quietly. “Are you willing? With the world as evidence, we’ll hold a bigger wedding in the future. I want a wedding that only belongs to the two of us.”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes flickered. She looked at Jun Shiling quietly for a while, then nodded. “Okay.”

Only then did Jun Shiling smile. He held Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “I’ve never seen you in a wedding dress. You must be very beautiful.”

No matter how tenacious Xia Wanyuan’s personality was, in front of Jun Shiling, she was still a young girl who had just bloomed. Facing her sweetheart’s praise, Xia Wanyuan’s eyelashes flickered gently, feeling a little embarrassed.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “I’m very happy to see you again.”

The current Xia Wanyuan was still not used to Jun Shiling’s approach. Sensing the aura that enveloped her, Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts stopped. She stood stiffly in Jun Shiling’s arms, at a loss.

Jun Shiling had always been a very polite person, but on this day, Jun Shiling seemed very domineering, as if he could not wait.

This impatience was not the kind of eagerness that was hidden by lust, but more with uneasiness and panic.

The feeling he gave Xia Wanyuan was that because he was about to lose it, they had to be together very anxiously.

After admiring the flowers, Jun Shiling was worried that Xia Wanyuan would be cold as it was cold outside, so he brought her back to the palace.

According to the current rules, no man could approach the princess’s inner hall, except for the emperor.

However, at this moment, seeing Jun Shiling hold Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walk in, no one dared to stop him.

After entering the hall, Jun Shiling found a heater and placed it in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, then went to the table to pour tea for her. The entire set of actions was smooth, as if he had done it thousands of times.

Xia Wanyuan watched Jun Shiling busy himself in the room and suddenly said, “Are you going to disappear?”

With a bang, the cup in Jun Shiling’s hand tilted. Hot water dripped onto his hand, but Jun Shiling was not distracted to check.

He knew that he could not hide it from Xia Wanyuan. Even though the current Xia Wanyuan had not interacted with him for long, with Xia Wanyuan’s exquisite heart, how could she not notice his abnormality?

Jun Shiling turned around. “Mm, I feel that it’ll be in the next two days.”

He was not from this era to begin with. He had only come here because he had been accidentally brought into the spatial tunnel. Although he had woken up, he could clearly feel that the essence energy in his body was rapidly being consumed.

Although his appearance still looked the same, Jun Shiling knew very well that he was already an empty shell.

Xia Wanyuan's expression looked very calm. She replied and lowered her head. "Then you still want to marry me."

"No." Jun Shiling's voice seemed to have been squeezed out of the depths of his throat. "I just want to see you in a wedding dress. We won't announce it to the public. In the future, if there's a suitable... That Xie Yun seems to be quite good..."

Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan threw the heater in her hand at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling did not dodge. The heater happened to hit his chin and it immediately turned red.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to not avoid her. She hurriedly stood up and reached out to touch the place where Jun Shiling had been injured. "What are you doing?!"

Jun Shiling did not pay attention to his injuries. He reached out and held Xia Wanyuan's wrist tightly, as if he had used all his strength. "I'm sorry."

Xia Wanyuan looked up and met a pair of almost red eyes. In an instant, the anger in her heart was extinguished. "You know how to apologize? You provoked me and want to leave again. How can such a thing happen in the world?"

#### Chapter 1573 Marriage

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's wrist, but a moment later, Jun Shiling let go of her again, his eyes clearly careful. "Then are you still willing to wear a wedding dress for me to see?"

Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to ask her this question. She pulled her hand out of Jun Shiling's and left without looking back.

Jun Shiling did not react for a moment. When he wanted to stop Xia Wanyuan again, she was already far away.

"Baby." In a moment of desperation, Jun Shiling used the name he had called Xia Wanyuan in the modern world.

However, at this moment, even though Xia Wanyuan's heart was with Jun Shiling, even if she was not so adhered to feudal etiquette, she was still completely an ancient person. Hence, when Jun Shiling called her that, Xia Wanyuan walked even faster.

Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, Jun Shiling took a step forward, but in the end, he stopped.

Actually, this was good too. Since I was leaving, there was no need to leave traces for no reason.

To be honest, Xia Wanyuan had only interacted with him for less than three days in this era.

Even though they were so in love in the modern world, in this era, he was the only one who had that memory. Xia Wanyuan's feelings for him might not have begun.

Jun Shiling turned around. In that case, perhaps it was fate. At least before I leave, I have to make all the plans for Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling strode out of the palace. The Ning An Army still needed to be settled down. The businesses he had managed in the past few years needed to be sorted out for Xia Wanyuan.

After leaving the palace, Jun Shiling got on his horse and went straight to the suburbs.

At this moment, the palace was already bustling.

When Xia Wei returned from the imperial study, he saw the palace servants hurriedly hanging red lanterns. He frowned and walked towards the palace where Xia Wanyuan lived.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was combing her hair in front of the dressing table. Beside her was a huge box with expensive gems.

Xia Wei recognized this box. In this era, marriage etiquette was extremely important. Xia Wanyuan was deeply favored by the emperor. When she was very young, her mother had gathered the best tailors in the world. At the third year, she had made Xia Wanyuan's future wedding dress.

"Royal Sister? Why did you take this dress out today?"

"You came over at the right time. I have something to tell you." Xia Wanyuan waved at Xia Wei, who hurriedly leaned over. He was no different from before.

After everyone, Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei still maintained the warmth of blood ties.

"Royal Sister, what's wrong?"

Xia Wanyuan whispered something into Xia Wei's ear. Xia Wei's expression immediately became very complicated. He was shocked and a little embarrassed. "Royal Sister, how can this do? How can he wrong you like this!"

"He doesn't know. This was my idea." Xia Wanyuan sat back in front of the dressing table. "I've made up my mind. You don't have to say anything else."

Xia Wei wanted to object, but looking at Xia Wanyuan's firm side profile, he swallowed his words. In the end, he only said, "I'll arrange it."

"Mm."

It was winter, and the snow in the afternoon gradually became heavier. When it was almost evening, the heavy snow had already covered the entire palace.

However, the palace was not as white and dustless as usual. In the snow that filled the sky, the entire palace was like a flame that bloomed from the snow. There were red lanterns, red calligraphy, and red satin everywhere.

Jun Shiling had received Xia Wanyuan's letter in the military. There was only one sentence.

“Return quickly.”

Jun Shiling thought that something had happened in the palace and immediately rode his horse into the palace. Because he was too worried, he did not even notice the changes in the scene along the way.

#### Chapter 1574 Bowing to the Heavens and Earth

It was not until they entered the palace that Jun Shiling finally sensed that something was wrong.

Xia Wei had always paid attention to the safety of Xia Wanyuan’s side. Hence, even in the palace, he had arranged for a large number of palace servants and guards to guard her. Today, it was very strange.

Jun Shiling turned around. There was actually no one guarding the huge palace. It was so quiet that only the sound of the cold wind could be heard.

Jun Shiling guessed even more that Xia Wanyuan had encountered some danger. He stepped straight into the hall, but he was shocked by the decorations in the hall.

There were thousands of red lights. From the door to the hall, red silk covered the ground, embroidered with mandarin ducks with their necks crossed. Everything was red, but it was far inferior to the figure standing at the end of the red silk.

Xia Wanyuan usually liked to wear plain clothes or palace clothes. Jun Shiling had never seen her wear a red dress, especially a wedding dress.

Decked in a red wedding dress, Xia Wanyuan’s clearly cold face was actually filled with the warmth of peach blossoms. Hearing the commotion, Xia Wanyuan turned around. Her eyes were bright, her red lips and white teeth. There was a hint of shyness in her every move, but because of this fiery red, she revealed an inexplicable charm.

Her fair skin was as bright as the moonlight, her slender waist was like a tight silk belt, and her ten fingers were like fresh onions. The phoenix crown on her head and the pearls on her body shone brightly under the candlelight.

Jun Shiling was stunned and completely forgot to walk in.

Xia Wanyuan waited for a while. Seeing that Jun Shiling was still standing at the door in a daze, she waved at Jun Shiling helplessly. “Aren’t you coming in?”

Only then did Jun Shiling come back to his senses and slowly walk towards Xia Wanyuan. The temperature in his eyes increased.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a phoenix coronet and robe. Behind the flowing beads, her face was flushed. “Didn’t you want to see me in a wedding dress?”

According to Jun Shiling, he did not know when he would leave this era. Perhaps Jun Shiling would leave when he woke up, so Xia Wanyuan did not want to wait for a moment.

Jun Shiling replied in a low voice. He held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and parted the beads with his other hand. He carefully looked at Xia Wanyuan’s current appearance and sighed from the bottom of his heart.

“You’re really beautiful.”

Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed by Jun Shiling's praise. "Didn't you say that you wanted our wedding ceremony? I prepared clothes for you."

"Okay." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan to the soft couch. After putting a blanket on her, he turned to change.

Not long after, a red figure walked out from behind the screen.

Jun Shiling was wearing a red brocade robe with black edges and gold embroidery. There was a golden jade belt around his waist, making him look noble.

Jun Shiling reached out to Xia Wanyuan. "Come here."

Xia Wanyuan walked up to Jun Shiling and placed her hand in his. Jun Shiling clenched his fist and walked out of the hall.

At this moment, the sky was clear and the entire world was very quiet. It was as if there was only Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan in the entire world.

Jun Shiling turned around, pushed away the beads in front of the phoenix crown, and looked straight into Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "I love you, no matter the time."

Xia Wanyuan did not know how to reply. She clenched her fists nervously. She felt that she was about to drown in Jun Shiling's gentle gaze.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan only asked, "Aren't we going to bow to the heaven and earth?"

Jun Shiling shook his head. "No."

In ancient times, bowing to the heaven and earth was considered a ceremony. He was unwilling to let Xia Wanyuan guard a person who would disappear at any time for the rest of her life.

To him, in his heart, he had already bowed with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling and wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she mustered her courage and asked softly, "If we don't pray to the heaven and earth, how can we enter the bridal chamber?"

Chapter 1575 Like

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, her face was already red. She coughed lightly and forced herself to be calm as she faced Jun Shiling's surprised gaze. "What's wrong? Am I wrong? The wedding process is like this..."

Under Jun Shiling's gaze, Xia Wanyuan's voice became softer and softer. In the end, she shook off Jun Shiling's hand that was holding hers in embarrassment and anger. "Why aren't you saying anything? Why are you looking at me?"

Jun Shiling suddenly smiled.

Like a clear breeze and the moon in his arms, streams of light fell.

"Are you stupid?" Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's head.

Jun Shiling's smile was very gentle, instantly melting the nervousness in Xia Wanyuan's heart. "What about me?"

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand again, lowered his head, and whispered into her ear, "Did you prepare a bed for me?"

Xia Wanyuan was suddenly nervous, but she still nodded. "Mm."

"Then let's go and rest." Jun Shiling touched Xia Wanyuan's hand. "It's too cold outside. Your hand is cold."

Xia Wanyuan did not speak and followed Jun Shiling in obediently.

The bedroom was also filled with bright red silk like the outside. The red mandarin duck lanterns illuminated the entire room.

Xia Wanyuan stood still. Jun Shiling reached out to take off the heavy phoenix coronet and robe on her head and helped her remove the complicated and luxurious wedding dress. Then, he pulled Xia Wanyuan to the bed. "Sleep inside."

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan's heart had been beating quite fast when Jun Shiling unbuttoned her clothes. At this moment, she had completely lost her consciousness. She only knew that she would do whatever Jun Shiling asked her to do.

Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed. Because she was too nervous, she closed her eyes. However, she could hear Jun Shiling taking off his clothes not far away. Her heart skipped a beat.

After a while, a wave of heat came from beside her. A pair of hands reached out and hugged her.

Jun Shiling's body was very hot. In this cold winter, it warmed the entire blanket. Surrounded by Jun Shiling's aura, although Xia Wanyuan was nervous, she felt a rare peace of mind.

She gently adjusted her breathing and leaned into Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with warmth as he patted Xia Wanyuan's back. "Do you know that the current you is actually a little different from before?"

Xia Wanyuan was a little curious. "What's different?"

"The you I met a thousand years later was very calm and arrogant. The current you is also calm, but compared to before, you're more childish."

Thinking about it, it made sense. After all, although Xia Wanyuan had been with Jun Shiling for less than three days in this life, Jun Shiling had always used his strength to protect her. She had experienced fewer hardships, so her personality was naturally different from before.

Furthermore, the current Xia Wanyuan was only nineteen years old. She was indeed still a child.

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan suddenly had a question. "Then which one do you like more?"

Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, gently scratching the tip of her nose. "They're all you. I like both."



Xia Wanyuan nodded, sounding a little unhappy. She suddenly had a very strong thought. If only I had my previous memories too.

Jun Shiling sensed that she was not in a good mood, so he found all sorts of topics to chat with her. Unknowingly, Xia Wanyuan, who had some bad thoughts, slowly fell asleep.

Sensing that Xia Wanyuan's breathing was becoming more and more stable, Jun Shiling lowered his head and looked at her quietly for a while, then kissed her forehead.

It was filled with sincerity and gentleness.

It was not until the next day that the bell in the palace rang that Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and glanced to the side.

The place where someone was lying yesterday was empty.

Chapter 1576 Young Master Jun

Xia Wanyuan immediately stood up and ran out without even putting on her shoes.

When the palace maid saw Xia Wanyuan come out "in a disheveled state", she was shocked and knelt outside the hall. "Eldest Princess, calm down."

Xia Wanyuan stared intently at the palace maid in front of her. "Have you seen King Ning An? Where did he go?"

"Eldest Princess, I came over early in the morning and didn't see King Ning An. If Eldest Princess wants to look for him, I'll send someone to pass it on."

At this moment, snow began to fall outside the door. Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt that the floor under her feet was a little cold. She waved her hand. "It's nothing. You can leave."

"Yes." Everyone looked at each other in surprise and bewilderment, but in the end, they retreated.

Because Xia Wanyuan's actions in the morning were too strange, everyone specially reported to Xia Wei after retreating.

After hearing everyone's description, Xia Wei was silent for a moment. In the end, he only sighed. "Got it. Serve Sister well. If she does anything abnormal, tell me."

To everyone's surprise, Xia Wanyuan did not do anything abnormal. She ate normally, read memorials, went to court with Xia Wei, and chatted happily with her old friends.

Everyone felt that Xia Wanyuan no longer cared about King Ning An, who had appeared for a short time.

Until one day, Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei admired the snow in the imperial garden together.

Xia Wei turned around and was about to say something to Xia Wanyuan when he saw her staring at the blooming plum blossom on the branch. A sparkling teardrop hung from the corner of her eye.

"Sister." Xia Wei could not help but call out to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan's eyelashes fluttered. She reached out to touch the plum blossom on the branch. "Xia Wei, get everyone to leave first."

With a gesture from Xia Wei, everyone retreated.

"Sister." Xia Wei was already much taller than Xia Wanyuan. He lowered his head and wiped the tears from the corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "I've already gotten someone to investigate, but... he might have really disappeared."

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and did not speak. Xia Wei patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "Sister, I got someone to move his cenotaph into the imperial mausoleum."

This kind of thing was extremely inconsistent with the ancestral system. However, Xia Wei was the new emperor, and a new emperor with great power. After arguing with the court officials for nearly half a month, Xia Wei still decided on this matter.

Xia Wanyuan knew how difficult this matter was. She looked up, her eyes still red. "Thank you."

"Sister, telling me this is estrangement." Xia Wei pulled Xia Wanyuan's arm closer.

The child who had once pounced into Xia Wanyuan's arms and acted coquettishly and was protected behind her, had already grown into an indomitable emperor in the world and could already become Xia Wanyuan's support.

The snow was getting heavier, but the two figures in the imperial garden had been standing quietly. No one dared to disturb them.

The news of King Ning An's death was finally announced to the world.

It was clearly a national funeral, but another "good news" spread at the same time.

That was, King Ning An had become the Prince Consort of the Great Xia Dynasty. Eldest Princess Xia Wanyuan supported his coffin and personally buried him in the imperial mausoleum.

From then on, the love between the Eldest Princess and King Ning An became a mystery in history.

Why would the Eldest Princess of the Great Xia Dynasty, who had the power to rule the world, marry the dead King Ning An??

"Brother Qingli, does this Eldest Princess love King Ning An very much??" In the afternoon garden, a beautiful girl in a beautiful princess dress was looking curiously at the handsome youth lying beside her.

The young man's facial features were extremely beautiful, and there was a smile on his lips. His peach blossom eyes seemed to be hooked with electricity at all times. He knocked the girl's forehead lazily. "You don't study hard and only know how to read these nonsense all day long. If your dark-faced brother finds out, he will hit you."

The girl blinked her bright eyes. "Brother won't hit me. Brother just looks fierce. If you call him dark-faced again, I'll tell him."

“Tsk, who’s afraid?” Before the handsome youth could finish speaking, he looked back reflexively and instantly jumped up from the chair. “Little Master Jun!! You’re scaring me to death. Why did you walk without making a sound!”