

Modern Day 1011

Chapter 1011: Warm and Detailed; First in Doting Wife

Finally, after an entire day of mock practice, Jun Shiling's throat was a little dry. Lin Wei handed him a glass of warm water soaked in red dates.

"Sir, it's already eight in the evening. I'll bring the food over for you." From noon to eight in the evening, Jun Shiling had been discussing with everyone and giving orders non-stop. Lin Wei felt very tired watching from the side.

"Okay, thank you." Jun Shiling nodded at Lin Wei, then looked at the time. Calculating the time difference, it was three in the morning in France. Xia Wanyuan should be asleep, so he did not plan to call her again.

However, when he saw Xia Yu's message, Jun Shiling frowned. *What proposal?*

Lin Wei quickly brought Jun Shiling's dinner over.

"Officer, you've worked hard." Lin Wei placed the things in front of Jun Shiling and looked at him with admiration.

Lin Wei was famous for being arrogant here and had strict requirements for her subordinates. When Jun Shiling first arrived, she thought that this young man was only good-looking. Who would have thought that he could actually mediate the chaotic situation in the entire southwest region alone? She was extremely impressed and immediately treated Jun Shiling with extreme respect.

"You guys have worked hard too." Jun Shiling nodded. Over the past few days, everyone had followed him day and night to catch up on their progress. It had indeed been hard on them. Although Lin Wei was a woman, her ability to do things was extremely strong. She did not show any signs of fatigue from the high-intensity rotation these few days.

Lin Wei looked at Jun Shiling's cold side profile and was about to say something when Jun Shiling's phone rang. Seeing the word "baby" on the phone, Lin Wei's eyes flickered and she retreated to the side.

Ignoring his food, Jun Shiling picked up the phone. "Why aren't you asleep yet? Are you thirsty? Didn't I tell you to remember to put a glass of warm water beside you before you sleep?"

"Mm ~" Having her situation guessed by Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan replied awkwardly, "Then I forgot ~"

"What if you catch a cold? Continent O is so cold. I'll get the hotel to send you water before you sleep tomorrow night." After talking for the entire day, even though his throat was already very uncomfortable, Jun Shiling did not forget to remind Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan sniffed. "Time passes so slowly. I want to go home."

Xia Wanyuan felt that she was getting more and more backward. In the past, when she went out to fight for a few months or years, she did not think of home so much. Now, it had only been two days, and she wanted to go home so much.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice, Jun Shiling felt uncomfortable. "How many days more?"

"Two days."

"Mm, soon. Be good and sleep. You have a busy day tomorrow."

"Jun Shiling, what's wrong with your voice? Is it difficult today?" From the beginning, Xia Wanyuan could tell that something was wrong, but Jun Shiling had been deliberately hiding it. However, he was extremely tired and could not hide it no matter what.

"Mm, I had a meeting for the entire day." Jun Shiling rubbed his eyebrows. "I'm preparing to eat."

"Then eat. Turn on the video. I want to accompany you. You're not allowed to let me sleep." As if knowing what Jun Shiling was going to say, Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

"Okay." Jun Shiling smiled helplessly and switched to a video call.

On the other end of the line, Xia Wanyuan was nestled on the bed, half of her face buried in the blanket. She was very close to the camera, and one could see her distinct eyelashes. Jun Shiling looked at her carefully before lowering his head to eat.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in the video. Behind him was a large screen with flashing red dots. The food was very simple, three dishes and a soup. Although Jun Shiling's actions were elegant, he seemed to be hungry. He ate a little anxiously, and his face was filled with fatigue.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak and lay quietly on the pillow, watching Jun Shiling finish the food in front of him.

"Alright, I'm done eating. Go to sleep." Jun Shiling looked at the quiet Xia Wanyuan in the camera.

Her eyes surged, and it was unknown what she was thinking.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan was about to turn off her phone when she suddenly thought of something. "Can you not hang up? I want to see you tomorrow morning when I wake up."

"Okay, as you wish." Jun Shiling stood up and walked to the lounge with his phone. "Sleep."

Only then did Xia Wanyuan close her eyes in peace.

Behind Jun Shiling, Lin Wei had a complicated expression.

She had seen the toughest and most charming side of a man.

Then, she saw his gentle and accommodating expression.

No woman could resist such a temptation.

Four hours later, the sun rose in France.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and took the phone. As expected, the call was still connected. Jun Shiling was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, deep in sleep.

Xia Wanyuan watched for a while before reaching out to hang up. Then, she took a selfie with the first ray of sunlight in the morning and sent it to Jun Shiling before getting up to wash up.

Xia Yu was already waiting at the door in high spirits. After accompanying Xia Wanyuan for breakfast, the two of them headed to the Marina Bay Art District.

Today was different from yesterday. Both sides of the road were filled with cars. All sorts of fashion experts and nobles were dressed in gowns and preparing to enter the show.

The entrance of the venue was filled with a large number of media reporters. The sound of shutters rang one after another.

Most of the people who came were from Continent O. Xia Wanyuan did not know them, so she brought Xia Yu into the venue from the back door.

Not long after they entered, a black limousine arrived at the entrance of the venue. Looking at the familiar license plate, the reporters were excited.

A man in a suit got out of the car and exclaimed.

“Prince Charlie is here too!”

“Prince Charlie has always liked to watch shows. Isn’t it normal for him to come here?”

Everyone was still discussing when Prince Charlie walked in surrounded by the organizers.

Before everyone could recover from Prince Charlie’s shock, a car with the letter K drove over.

Only one family in the entire Continent O used a car with the K word. Everyone looked at each other. *Was this design competition so prestigious? Even the Cape family was here?!*

Under everyone’s gaze, an exquisite little boy walked out of the car. The unique black jade ring on his finger clearly displayed his identity.

The young master of the Cape family, An Luo.

Although he was still young, as the young master of the Cape family, no one dared to attend to him haphazardly. The organizer personally came out to welcome him in.

Due to the arrival of Prince Charlie and An Luo, the atmosphere in the show venue became even more enthusiastic.

It was half-past eight in the morning in France.

Because there were too many things to do, Jun Shiling only slept for five hours these few days. When the alarm rang, Jun Shiling woke up on time.

He took his phone and saw that the call had been hung up. However, there were two more messages on WeChat.

Jun Shiling clicked on the message. Xia Wanyuan had sent him a photo.

The first ray of morning sunlight shone gently on Xia Wanyuan’s face, softening the curve of her face. She sat on the bed without makeup, but she looked even more beautiful. She smiled at the camera with a dimple, exuding warmth from the inside out.

Other than a photo, there was another sentence. “Hubby, you’ve worked hard ~”

Jun Shiling looked at it quietly for a while and a smile appeared on his face. He reached out and set the photo as his phone background. Then, as if it was filled with electricity, he got up from the bed in high spirits.

At the backstage of the venue, the designers were puzzled when they heard the organizers announce the rules. “Didn’t they say yesterday that the content of today’s competition was after choosing the raw materials? Why is there a competition beforehand?”

“It’s like this.” The organizer gestured for everyone to calm down and began to explain in detail. “The chosen raw materials are for everyone to display their personal designs. In the earlier competition, we will distribute the same fabric to everyone. Everyone will design according to the fabric. Ten people will be selected to participate in the final individual exhibition competition.”

Although it was very sudden, the competition rules were still very fair, so no one had any objections.

On the other hand, the staff standing at the side glanced at Xia Wanyuan a few times. Xia Wanyuan sensed it. When she looked over, the staff looked away.

Generally speaking, a large amount of manpower and resources were needed to cut and sew a high-end custom-made dress. Some even took half a year to complete. It was impossible for many clothes with complicated designs to be made in half a day.

For the fairness of the competition, the organizers stipulated that there was no need to sew the actual clothes. They only needed a detailed design.

The organizers would use the most advanced 3D imaging technology to 100% copy the designers’ designs and project them onto the models. The models would complete the display of the clothes.

The show was showing the contestants’ situation on the big screen.

The designers were brought into special design rooms by the staff to prepare for the first competition.

“Okay, the staff will distribute the fabric to the contestants. Please create your design according to the characteristics of the fabric. The time limit is three hours. After the design is over, we will use 3D imaging technology to project everyone’s design onto the model. The model will show the costume effect to the guests.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, he began to distribute the cloth. It was a large red cloth without any other colors.

Red was an extremely gorgeous color. It had always represented passion, elegance, and was loved by designers.

However, at the same time, because of its overly dazzling color, its design became very difficult. If the design was too simple, it could not unleash the charm of this color. If it was too complicated, it would appear very vulgar.

The designers began to rack their brains to think of what style to design.

Xia Wanyuan felt very close to this bright red cloth. After all, red was the color that China used the most.

The others drew patterns on the electronic screen. Xia Wanyuan looked at the time and recalled the rules of the competition she had just seen. The fabric was limited, but there was no limit to the materials. She raised her hand.

“Contestant No. 6, do you have any questions?” The staff quickly walked over.

“I would like to have full-color embroidery thread and needles.”

Chapter 1012: Mystical Embroidery Shocking the World

“Huh? This...” The staff was stunned. No one had ever made such a request. “Your request is not very reasonable.”

“Is there a rule that says I can’t have it? Which one?” Xia Wanyuan asked.

The staff was stunned by her question. Embroidery needles belonged to the tool category, and these were indeed not restricted. “Then please wait a moment. I’ll ask.”

In the show, through the big screen, the audience naturally noticed the situation in the venue.

“Embroidery? She has so many requests.” Madam York and Manda sat in the second row and paid close attention to Xia Wanyuan’s situation.

“It’s probably because the design isn’t good, so she can only find her presence from her workmanship.”

“It won’t stop her.” Manda had participated in many such competitions and was already very familiar with the competition rules. “The current 3D projection technology is very mature and can simulate the effect that the designers want to the greatest extent. If she made it herself and there’s a problem with the embroidery, it will be superfluous.”

“We still have to be careful. This Xia Wanyuan is strange.” Madam York felt uneasy. She gave the person beside her a look, and the assistant beside her immediately stood up and left.

The other audience in the venue also noticed this situation. Everyone was discussing.

Soon, the staff returned to Xia Wanyuan’s side. “I’m sorry, Miss Xia. We don’t have a complete set of embroidery threads here. If we go and prepare now, it will take at least three hours to transfer the goods.”

Three hours later, the competition would be over. Xia Wanyuan could only nod. “Okay, got it.”

In the audience, Prince Charlie was shocked when he saw Xia Wanyuan. He did not expect that the woman he had seen at the airport last time was really Xia Wanyuan.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s magical horse racing skills, Prince Charlie was excited. He began to think about inviting Xia Wanyuan to compete with him again after the competition.

Not far from Prince Charlie sat An Luo, who was wearing an exquisite evening suit. He looked a little out of place in this world filled with adults, but no one dared to underestimate him. After all, the Cape family behind him represented weight in Continent O.

An Luo summoned his subordinate and said something.

Not long after, more than ten tall bodyguards brought them to find embroidery needles and strings of all colors and sizes, and entered the show.

“Here, take it to that contestant and let her embroider it.” The bodyguards piled the things on the stage and stared straight at the staff. They had the aura that they would destroy this place if they did not give it to her.

The other audience in the show were also very curious about what this Chinese woman wanted so many threads and needles for. They urged the organizer to quickly send the things over.

It was originally a reasonable request from the contestants. Now that Young Master An Luo was pressuring them and the audience was pushing them, the organizers finally chose to compromise and let the staff send the things over.

Although An Luo’s subordinates looked burly, they had carefully prepared a needle piercing device, saving Xia Wanyuan a lot of time.

Xia Wanyuan fixed the red cloth in place, then held ten embroidery needles in each hand and seriously observed the empty red cloth. To the audience, she seemed to be in a daze.

However, if the camera could capture Xia Wanyuan’s gaze, they would realize that Xia Wanyuan’s gaze was constantly scanning the red cloth, and her mind was constantly calculating the points.

Outside the show, everyone was whispering. Everyone knew about embroidery, but they had never seen one hold so many needles like Xia Wanyuan.

For ordinary embroiderers, it was already very troublesome to use three at the same time.

However, to Xia Wanyuan, she had a martial arts foundation to begin with. It was easy for her to use hidden weapons, and she could do the speed and strength needed to pierce the needle.

More importantly, in her previous life, she had learned from the most famous embroiderer in the Great Xia Dynasty. Many embroidery techniques that had disappeared in the future had been learned by Xia Wanyuan.

One of them was the “Fairy Scattering Flowers” embroidery method. It used needles as flowers and had too high requirements for the embroiderer. Back in the Xia Dynasty, only Xia Wanyuan and her master could embroider it.

In this era, only Xia Wanyuan could do it.

Just as everyone felt that Xia Wanyuan was stumped, she suddenly moved.

There was no mark on the red cloth. All the patterns and positions had already been calculated in Xia Wanyuan’s mind. The twenty embroidery needles accurately determined a rough outline.

Although the audience was shocked, they did not understand. They only felt that it was quite amazing that Xia Wanyuan could poke all the needles into the cloth.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s next actions dazzled them.

The threads had already been threaded and placed aside. It was unknown how Xia Wanyuan controlled so many needles and threads. Like a fairy scattering flowers, they drilled into the red cloth one by one. The foam board opposite was filled with a large number of embroidery needles.

As time passed, the red fabric in front of Xia Wanyuan was almost blocked by a large pile of embroidery threads, like thousands of spiderwebs covering the fabric.

In the eyes of the audience, it was a complete mess. No one could tell what was going on, but Xia Wanyuan's movements and posture when she embroidered were really beautiful. For that face, everyone still divided their attention to her.

As time slowly passed, the works of the other designers began to take shape. Xia Wanyuan was still tightly wrapped in embroidery threads. Everyone's interest began to wane and they paid attention to the other designers.

Xia Wanyuan stood in front of the cloth and her ten fingers kept flying up and down. Like ten exquisite conductors, she sent the embroidery threads to where they should be.

The reason why the "Fairy Scattering Flowers" embroidery technique was precious was that it could greatly reduce the speed of embroidery and not reduce the quality.

At the same time, it also meant that she needed to be extremely focused and have a strong memory ability. This was because once she made a mistake, every step would be wrong. Xia Wanyuan did not dare to relax at all. Gradually, a thin layer of sweat began to appear on her face, and her fingers trembled slightly.

However, inside the layers of embroidery in front of her, she could already vaguely see the finished product shining with golden light. Xia Wanyuan focused and did not let anything happen to her at the last moment.

Time passed minute by minute. The other contestants had already begun to gradually press the completion button. Xia Wanyuan still maintained an extremely high embroidery speed.

Finally, in the last ten minutes, the designs of the other contestants were all displayed on the big screen. This made Xia Wanyuan, who was still working, look very eye-catching. The audience focused their gazes on Xia Wanyuan again.

"Phew." Xia Wanyuan sighed softly and finally sent the last silver thread into the embroidered thread. At this moment, in front of Xia Wanyuan, thousands of embroidered threads were wrapped around the fabric, accumulating to nearly ten centimeters tall.

"Does she know embroidery or not? Hahaha, how can this be? Did she randomly poke around?" However, before this person could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan moved.

Xia Wanyuan took a pair of scissors and cut the embroidery threads that were poking out from the edge. After cutting an entire round, Xia Wanyuan put down the scissors, then reached into the ball of embroidery threads, pulled up the red cloth inside, and shook it.

The embroidery threads on the ground were shaken off, and the red cloth inside finally revealed its true appearance.

No, at this moment, it could no longer be called red cloth.

It should be called a phoenix of desire!

As Xia Wanyuan moved, a phoenix that had emerged from the flames on the cloth flapped its wings. Every feather carried a stream of light as it chirped, as if it wanted to fly to the nine heavens.

Chapter 1013: Phoenix Cry Wins First!

Not to mention that the Chinese had never seen such a magical embroidery method, let alone the foreigners. The audience erupted in surprise.

“Oh my god! Is that a computer special effect? What’s that bird that’s going to fly out of her hand?! It’s so beautiful!”

“How did she do this?! I can’t believe my eyes!”

In the second row of the show, Manda and Lady York looked at each other. Their eyebrows were furrowed. *How could this be?*

There were still five minutes left until the end of the competition. Cutting and sewing were too simple for Xia Wanyuan. She did not measure the size and took a pair of scissors to cut the fabric. The sewing machine clicked a few times.

At the last second of the competition, Xia Wanyuan pressed the completion button.

The runway was already prepared. Dozens of models were wrapped in special white materials. The special 3D lighting device on the runway was glowing red.

“Good! After three hours of competition, all the works have been designed. Next, it’s time for the long-awaited display. Without further ado, please enjoy the visual feast brought to us by the world’s outstanding designers!”

As soon as the host finished speaking, the lights in the runway began to dim. The light beam was given to the center of the runway.

One by one, the models walked up in order. They were clearly wearing tight white material clothes the moment they came out. When they stepped into the light, they wore seemingly material clothes.

At the same time, the designer’s design was constantly playing on the big screen behind the model.

Elegant evening gowns, elegant coats, long dresses that were filled with an exotic charm... Clothes that condensed different styles of designers were displayed in front of everyone.

Just as the designer had said, this was a beautiful visual feast.

According to the order of submission, Xia Wanyuan was the last, but she did not appear for a long time.

Backstage, Xia Wanyuan was in a deadlock with the organizers.

The organizers did not provide any model measurements, so Xia Wanyuan sewed it according to the average size of the model she had estimated.

However, before she went on stage, the organizer told her that models could not wear clothes.

“Change it,” Xia Wanyuan said simply.

“No, there are no more professional models. She’s the only one left here.” The staff pointed at a female model who was 190 centimeters tall and had a healthy figure but was not thin at all.

Such a figure was completely different from the figures of all the models in front. Xia Wanyuan could tell that the organizers were deliberately making things difficult.

“Miss Xia, there’s no choice. Who asked your design to have a problem?” The staff spread his hands and looked helpless. “Our people in Continent O are tall, unlike you Chinese. You didn’t consider the size of the model when you designed it. This isn’t our problem.”

Xia Wanyuan looked outside. It was almost her turn. She no longer pestered the staff. She picked up her clothes and walked into the changing room. The staff wanted to stop her, but she could not.

Half a minute later, the door to the changing room opened. As Xia Wanyuan walked out, she tied a hairpin for herself.

The fortunate thing was that when Xia Wanyuan went out in the morning, in order to celebrate, Xia Yu strongly suggested that Xia Wanyuan wear a pair of high heels with some red accessories as a prize. Now that they were in sync, they were very compatible.

The second last model outside had already walked onto the stage. Xia Wanyuan ignored the shocked gazes in the room and walked straight to the stage.

On the stage, the work of the second last designer was displayed. When it was Xia Wanyuan’s turn, there were no more designs.

After all, Xia Wanyuan did not draw at all.

As the music sounded, the curtain was pulled open and Xia Wanyuan walked out.

The moment they saw Xia Wanyuan, the entire venue fell silent.

The embroidery of the Phoenix Cry of the Nine Heavens was already lifelike in Xia Wanyuan’s hands. Now that it was worn by Xia Wanyuan, it appeared even more spiritual. As Xia Wanyuan walked, every feather of the phoenix seemed to be fluttering with the flames.

The clothes that were as red as flames and the embroidery of the Phoenix Cry of the Nine Heavens combined, giving this gown a noble and domineering aura that no one dared to look at.

What was most amazing was that Xia Wanyuan walked over quietly and actually suppressed the bright red and domineering Phoenix Cry of the Nine Heavens.

The clothes in front were beautiful, but it was not amazing.

As for Xia Wanyuan’s piece, it had shocked people from the bottom of their hearts from the beginning of the embroidery technique. It was stunning and even made them gasp.

How could a piece of clothing be so noble? That flame-like red seemed to have been branded into one's heart!

Manda looked at the clothes on Xia Wanyuan and frowned tightly. She was not like others who only paid attention to the clothes Xia Wanyuan designed. What she saw was the huge design potential on Xia Wanyuan.

The current Chinese market was extremely important to Camellia, but Xia Wanyuan made her feel a sense of crisis from the bottom of her heart.

Without any other words, the reactions of the judges and audience explained everything.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan's "Phoenix Cry of the Nine Heavens" obtained the admission ticket to the finals with a perfect score.

The competition had just ended when Xia Wanyuan became the number one trending topic on the Internet. Videos of her embroidery methods and runway show spread throughout the Internet.

The final competition was in the afternoon. At this moment, the audience in the show began to leave and eat in the surrounding restaurants.

Xia Wanyuan packed her things and came out. There were several groups of people waiting at the door.

"Hello, Mrs. Jun. Do you remember me?" Prince Charlie greeted Xia Wanyuan warmly. "We competed in horse racing last year."

"I remember, Prince Charlie." Xia Wanyuan nodded at him. "Long time no see."

"Mrs. Jun, let me treat you to a meal. Your performance just now was really amazing. I haven't asked you for knowledge about horse racing in a long time. It's not easy to meet you this time. You must teach me more." Prince Charlie, who loved horsemanship, looked at Xia Wanyuan with a glint in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm a little busy. I can't today." Xia Wanyuan only wanted to eat and rest. The embroidery in the morning was too tiring.

"Alright then." Prince Charlie noticed Xia Wanyuan's tired expression. "Then rest well. I'll definitely treat you to a feast after the competition."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and waved goodbye to Prince Charlie.

In the runway, rows of bodyguards stood in the aisle. An Luo sat in his seat and looked at the runway in silence. Slowly, his frown deepened.

Overboard woman. I helped her, but she didn't even thank me.

"Hmph!" After a while, An Luo stood up. "Let's go!"

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan appeared at the door. She smiled at An Luo. "Thank you for helping me prepare the embroidery thread."

"Hmph, who helped you?" An Luo refused to admit it.

Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. "I'm a little tired in the afternoon. I'll go back first. I'll treat you to a meal after the competition. Thank you."

"Who wants you to treat me?" An Luo glanced at Xia Wanyuan in disdain. "I don't want to eat something that tastes bad. I want something delicious."

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan agreed, then turned to leave.

In the show, a hint of joy appeared in An Luo's blue eyes and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. "At least you have a conscience."

12 noon in France, 5 am in China.

The base was brightly lit. In the meeting room, Jun Shiling and everyone were discussing the reorganization plan.

"Officer, drink some water." Lin Wei brought a glass of water over.

"Thank you." Jun Shiling took the water and asked, "What time is it?"

"Five," Lin Wei replied respectfully.

At five o'clock, Jun Shiling suddenly gestured to everyone. "Everyone, take a fifteen-minute break. We'll gather in the meeting room in fifteen minutes."

Then, Jun Shiling took out his phone and walked out. Lin Wei looked at Jun Shiling's instantly softened expression and knew who he was talking to.

The call was quickly connected.

"Have you had lunch?" Jun Shiling asked gently.

"I'm eating. I got someone to send it to the hotel." Xia Wanyuan spoke to Jun Shiling as she ate.

"Don't eat and drink at the same time." Jun Shiling's words successfully stopped Xia Wanyuan's outstretched hand.

"You're clairvoyant." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Are you busy with work?"

"Mm, I'm in a meeting." Hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice, Jun Shiling felt very empty. "Eat. Stop talking. Your stomach will hurt later. I'll accompany you."

Okay ~" Xia Wanyuan switched the call into a video and finished the food in front of Jun Shiling.

Fifteen minutes had passed. Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan reluctantly. "I'm going to be busy. Take good care of yourself."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and smiled with two dimples. She even waved at Jun Shiling. "Goodbye, CEO Jun."

Xia Wanyuan's delicate appearance softened Jun Shiling's tired eyes. "Bye, good luck."

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan set an alarm and began her lunch break. She slept soundly, but in the afternoon, many others could not sleep.

“Xia Wanyuan performed so well in the morning. I’m afraid there will be a problem with the competition in the afternoon.” Manda spoke to Mrs. York uneasily. The lunch in front of the two of them was barely touched.

Lady York did not look worried at all. “Don’t worry, I’ve arranged everything.”

No matter how skillful she was, how could she turn the world upside down with the worst materials??

Chapter 1014: Magical Design Slaps the World

At two in the afternoon in France, it was seven in the morning in China. The morning sun woke up the sleeping people.

When everyone habitually picked up their phones to scroll through the news, they saw overwhelming reports about Xia Wanyuan.

After Xia Wanyuan’s embroidery technique and fashion show videos swept through the foreign Internet, they swept through China again.

Seeing the dazzling skills and almost authentic phoenix, not to mention the foreigners, even the Chinese who were quite familiar with embroidery were stunned.

[... Every time I feel that Xia Wanyuan is already very awesome, she can always tell me that she can actually be even more awesome, right?]

[It’s so beautiful!! Red is already very noble and elegant. Coupled with that golden phoenix, it’s amazing!]

[Immortal hands, my hands are probably chicken claws that only know how to hold rice bowls.]

Due to Xia Wanyuan’s extreme popularity, by the time everyone began to work, the real-time trending list on social media had already been occupied by Xia Wanyuan. The domestic media timely connected to the international live-stream platform and broadcasted the design competition to the domestic audience.

France.

After an afternoon nap, Xia Wanyuan was much more energetic.

When she and Xia Yu entered the venue again, there were many more gazes on her than in the morning.

After all, Xia Wanyuan’s performance in the morning was too eye-catching. In comparison, the audience could not remember anyone else’s work at all. They only remembered the heart-warming “Phoenix Cry of the Nine Heavens”.

Xia Wanyuan ignored these curious or hostile gazes and found her seat.

After the morning screening, there were only ten contestants left for the final competition in the afternoon. Although there were fewer of them, every designer was famous in the industry.

Not only were more people paying attention to the competition, but after the media fermenting in the afternoon, regardless of whether they knew anything about the fashion industry, Xia Wanyuan’s magical

embroidery ability was too shocking. The entire world's attention was attracted to this design competition.

The audience was already waiting at the show venue. Everything was ready, and the organizers signaled for the competition to begin.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we meet again. After the tense competition in the morning, there will be ten designers participating in the competition in the afternoon. The beautiful banquet in the morning has satisfied everyone's eyes. I believe the competition in the afternoon will be even more exciting. Now, I announce that the competition has officially begun! Participants, please go on stage!"

As the music sounded, the ten contestants gradually walked onto the stage.

"Yesterday, the ten contestants had already chosen the materials they wanted to use." After everyone stood on the stage, the host began to introduce the rules of the competition. "Staff, please hand the materials basket to the contestants."

Under normal circumstances, such a delivery process required the contestants to check the materials. However, the host today seemed to have ignored this segment and directly began to announce the theme of the competition.

"The theme of today's competition is 'Color of Nature'. The designing duration is still three hours. Please return to the design studio to design."

As soon as the host finished speaking, the contestant was brought to the competition area by the staff.

Xia Wanyuan sat in the design studio and removed the cloth on the basket. She was stunned for a moment.

The cloth and decorations she had chosen yesterday were not in the basket at all. It was just a piece of white cotton, and there were not even decorations.

After the morning's competition, the person who received the most attention in the venue was Xia Wanyuan. Hence, through the electronic screen, the audience present and even the entire world saw Xia Wanyuan's empty basket.

[??? What's going on? Is there a mistake? Or did Xia Wanyuan get herself a white cloth so confidently? The topic is the color of nature. How can a white cloth design clothes that match the theme?]

[Is she arrogant? The people present are not child's play designers. Every one of them is famous in the fashion world. Does she think that she can rely on that embroidery to crush the audience again?]

[In view of our Chinese experience, never comment too early on Xia Wanyuan. After all, this woman always slaps my face in all sorts of unexpected ways.]

The audience saw this scene too. Everyone whispered. Only Lady York, who was sitting in the second row, had a meaningful smile on her face.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the white cloth in her hand and thought for half a minute before deciding to use this.

She was unfamiliar with this place. Since others had changed her materials, they must have been completely prepared. It would be a waste of time to pester the organizer now. She might as well use this material.

However, it was not realistic to just change the color of the embroidery. Her opponents in the same batch were all masters of design. If there were no outstanding highlights, there was no way to win this competition.

Xia Wanyuan looked up at the outside. The competition area was near the sea, and the runway was designed to be half exposed to the sky. Looking at the blue sea with waves outside and the gradually setting sun, she had an idea.

Outside, Prince Charlie looked at the situation in the arena and felt nervous for Xia Wanyuan. He did not care who was sitting beside him and muttered to himself, "Why did Mrs Jun choose a white cloth? How did she design this?"

"What did you call her? Mrs. Jun? Which Jun?" He did not expect the person beside him to talk to him.

Only then did Prince Charlie turn around and meet a pair of beautiful blue eyes. When he saw the badge on An Luo's chest, his eyes flashed. "So it's the young master of the Cape family."

Although Prince Charlie was from the royal family of England, he was no different from an ordinary person to An Luo.

After all, there were countless princes in Continent O, but he was the only young master of the Cape family.

"You haven't said which Jun."

"Oh, you're talking about that Miss Xia? Her husband is Jun Shiling from the Jun Corporation. You should know that his business is doing very well." As Charlie answered An Luo's question, he was surprised that Xia Wanyuan was related to the Cape family.

"Hmph." An Luo snorted softly. *He was just a businessman. I have much more power than that Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan was actually unwilling to get a divorce. This woman's taste was not good.*

Time slowly passed, and the designers' work got on track.

As everyone had expected, Xia Wanyuan still used embroidery, but the method of embroidery was different from the one in the morning. What everyone could not understand was that Xia Wanyuan had actually embroidered several layers on the white cloth. One layer of embroidery covered another layer, making the audience completely confused.

The last competition could be said to be a fight between gods. The other designers were also amazing.

Looking at the exciting design details, the audience realized that the morning's competition was like dessert. The designers only revealed their true skills at the last step.

[Wow, compared to the others, Xia Wanyuan's design is too plain. Embroidering a few flowers is called color?? And the color of that flower is strange. It's really ugly.]

[Other people are much smarter than her. Other people know to hide their skills and wait for it to explode in the end, unlike her who can't hold back. Great, now there's not enough momentum.]

[No wonder. I was wondering why so many masters of scheming appeared calm in the morning. It turns out that everyone is hiding their real water and waiting for the last show. They're too cunning, hahaha. Isn't Xia Wanyuan in trouble?]

The international netizens spoke sourly, while the Chinese netizens were extremely worried for Xia Wanyuan. After all, China's fashion design had never been thought highly of internationally. Everyone hoped that Xia Wanyuan could win this round on behalf of China.

"Baby, in your opinion, Xia Wanyuan shouldn't be able to win this time, right?" Jiang Kui could not understand these designs. He turned around and asked Zou Man, who was sitting beside him.

"Of course." Zou Man had a mocking smile on her face. "Her embroidery color is too strange. It can't compare to the other designers' works at all. This time, she'll definitely lose without us doing anything."

Time advanced minute by minute. Finally, at five in the afternoon, under the anticipation of the audience, the host finally returned to the stage.

"I've made everyone wait for a long time. Now that the competition is over, let's not talk anymore. Let's enjoy the final battle of the gods!"

In the last round, there were still people who chose to show the design and 3D imaging, but there were also five contestants who chose to show off their clothes.

The models walked onto the stage one by one and showed the audience the exquisite works of the designers.

Beautiful clothes bloomed with their own colors on the models.

The theme was "color of nature". The runway became a miniature nature, bringing the audience into the color world of the designers.

The nine designers' works had already been displayed. When it was Xia Wanyuan's turn, the person who came out was not a model, but the host.

"At the request of the designer, Xia Wanyuan from China chose to show her design to everyone from outside the venue," the host said as he pointed outside the venue.

The audience and live-stream cameras looked in the direction the host was pointing. Everyone was stunned.

The competition area was near the sea. Xia Wanyuan was standing by the sea at this moment. She was wearing a blue tube dress that was the color of the sea and the sky. The angle she had chosen was very good. The white waves that constantly piled up on the shore naturally formed her skirt. One could vaguely see fish and shells swimming in the huge dress.

She wore a crystal crown on her head and slowly walked towards the runway area. She was like a mermaid who had walked out of the sea with soul-stirring beauty.

After being stunned, everyone was dazed. The dress in Xia Wanyuan's hand that they had seen on the big screen just now was not like this. *Weren't there many flowers embroidered?!*

When Xia Wanyuan walked out of the sea view, everyone was surprised to discover that her dress had changed!

It turned out that the blue color was not the color of the dress at all, but the blue of the blue sky and sea.

It was winter, and the ground of Continent O was covered in thick snow. Xia Wanyuan's dress turned back to pure white under the snow.

At this moment, the red plum that had just been covered in blue began to show its original color.

What was even more amazing was that the skirt that could only be seen in a circular shape earlier had begun to appear under the pure white, forming the outline of mountains and rivers.

In the snow and ice, Xia Wanyuan stood tall, wrapped in the red plums that covered the mountains and plains, bringing people to the scenery of thousands of miles of ice and snow. The red plums stood proudly on the cliff.

It really complemented the theme of "colors of nature".

Xia Wanyuan slowly walked forward. The audience was already silent. Just as everyone thought that this was the peak,

The setting sun was coincidentally starting to change color.

Multicolored light began to appear in the sky.

Chapter 1015: Gold Award Winner

The fiery light not only dyed the entire sky red, but also colored Xia Wanyuan's dress.

Those red plums gradually hid their colors in the light.

At this moment, the dress no longer needed any other decorations, so it was naturally given the most beautiful color.

Behind Xia Wanyuan, layers of white clouds dyed the most beautiful background. Xia Wanyuan walked out of the light that filled the sky like a goddess from the Nine Heavens, wearing the most beautiful color in the Immortal World. Unknowingly, she overturned the entire mortal world.

Xia Wanyuan finally walked onto the runway. At that moment, everyone saw that the entire white cotton surface had been embroidered with a layer of light brocade. The layers of embroidery were not because there was a problem with the design.

Instead, she used natural light to hide those unnecessary patterns. Once the color changed, the embroidery on the entire dress would change accordingly.

Just like in the morning, there was no need to rate this competition.

Xia Wanyuan was already standing on the stage. The entire venue was still silent.

“Cough, cough, cough.” The host coughed twice. Seeing that no one reacted, he raised his voice.
“Everyone!”

The audience finally came back to their senses.

“Everyone can start voting now,” the host announced according to the process, although he felt that there was no need to vote anymore. If not for the fact that he was the host, he would have gone down to vote for Xia Wanyuan with his hands and feet.

It was too beautiful!! This was the most worth being a host in my life!

The comments in the live-stream exploded.

[Ahhhhhhhhhh!! I can't express my shock in words!! Oh my god!]

[Are my eyes real? Speaking of which, what's in Xia Wanyuan's little head? Why did she think of such an awesome way to change? This is too beautiful.]

[It's not just embroidery skills and design standards. In terms of fitting the theme, Xia Wanyuan is the best design here. Colors of nature. As expected, nature is the most precious color library. It's too beautiful.]

At the venue, before the results of the competition were announced, Manda and Lady York had already left the venue angrily.

Zou Man's expression was already ashen. *How was that possible? How could Xia Wanyuan win like this?*

“Is this what you meant by definitely losing?” The shock in Jiang Kui's eyes was still there. He smiled.
“Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. No wonder Jun Shiling treats her like a treasure.”

At the same time, an idea surfaced in Jiang Kui's mind. *With such a matriarch in the Jun Corporation, it would definitely be like adding wings to a tiger. If only Xia Wanyuan was my wife. Such a woman was beautiful and capable. She was really the best candidate to be the matriarch.*

Zou Man was furious. She wanted to look for Jiang Kui for comfort, but when she turned around, she saw Jiang Kui staring straight at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes clearly filled with conquest.

Zou Man gritted her teeth and looked hatefully at Xia Wanyuan on the stage. The jealousy in her heart burned to the extreme.

The outcome of the competition was obvious.

Xia Wanyuan had won the Gold Award for this international design competition and become the most eye-catching Gold Award winner in history.

The venue was filled with joy. No one noticed that outside the venue, a black car was slowly leaving.

In the car, Yu Qian tapped his hand on his lap. “That Xia Wanyuan is quite beautiful, right?”

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan walking out of the light, Yu Qian's eyes rippled.

Jayce glanced at Yu Qian's expression. There was no sadness or joy on Yu Qian's face, and he did not know how to reply.

This afternoon, Yu Qian was originally discussing a business deal. Unexpectedly, halfway through the discussion, he suddenly left and got the chauffeur to drive here.

Coincidentally, he happened to see Xia Wanyuan appear at the beach. Yu Qian got out of the car and watched Xia Wanyuan walk the entire show from afar. Only when Xia Wanyuan completely walked into the show did Yu Qian signal the chauffeur to drive away.

In all fairness, Jayce, who had watched the entire scene with Yu Qian, felt that the Chinese woman was indeed good-looking, so he answered tentatively, "She's very beautiful."

However, Yu Qian did not speak again, as if the question just now was just him talking to himself. Jayce did not dare to speak again, and the car fell silent again.

After the competition ended, Xia Wanyuan was about to leave when she glanced at An Luo from the corner of her eye. She saw that An Luo looked like he was saying, why are you not looking for me, didn't you want to ask me out for a meal? She was amused.

Xia Wanyuan walked up to An Luo. "I'll go backstage to pack my things. I'll treat you to a meal at the Lakeside Villa tonight."

An Luo said reluctantly, "Lakeside Villa? It tastes terrible. But since you said so, okay, I'll give you face."

Prince Charlie dreamed of racing with Xia Wanyuan again. At that moment, he did not care if An Luo was from the Cape family. "Mrs. Jun, I happen to be going to the Lakeside Villa for dinner tonight. What a coincidence. Why don't we go together?"

An Luo glanced at Prince Charlie and was about to reject him, but Xia Wanyuan had already agreed.

Hmph!

An Luo suddenly stood up and left. Prince Charlie was a little confused, but he could not care less at this moment. "Then it's a deal. See you at the Lakeside Villa!"

In the backstage area, Xia Wanyuan rejected all the interviews, packed her things, and left.

Lakeside Villa was the most famous resort hotel in France. Many celebrities gathered there.

Tonight, the Lakeside Villa was even more lively than usual.

Chapter 1016: Two Cuties Fighting for Favor!

When Xia Wanyuan rushed to the hotel private room, Prince Charlie and An Luo were already there.

The two of them sat opposite each other with a hint of hostility.

"You're so slow." An Luo looked at Xia Wanyuan in disdain.

"We agreed on eight o'clock. It's seven fifty now. I'm not late." Xia Wanyuan took out her phone and showed An Luo the time.

"..." An Luo pursed his lips, feeling very angry.

Although Prince Charlie was not familiar with An Luo, from the various rumors, this child's temper was extremely strange. Furthermore, because of his high status, no one dared to offend him. Now that he saw him suffer in front of Xia Wanyuan, Prince Charlie looked at her with admiration.

All the guests had arrived and they began to serve the dishes.

An Luo was as picky as ever. He frowned and looked at Xia Wanyuan in disdain. "This tastes bad, this tastes bad, and that tastes bad too."

On the other hand, Xia Yu was very easy to raise. After all, he had been in the training ground for nearly half a year and everything he ate now was delicious. "Sister, this is delicious, this is delicious, and that is delicious too."

Xia Wanyuan picked up some food for Xia Yu. "Eat more."

An Luo was unhappy. "You invited me to eat. Why didn't you give me food?"

"You're picky." Xia Wanyuan did not know the Cape family well, and she was not afraid of An Luo. Moreover, even if she knew the Cape family, she would not lower herself in front of An Luo. "Didn't you think it was not delicious?"

"I don't care." An Luo looked at the food in Xia Yu's bowl. "Pick some for me too."

Xia Wanyuan was amused and felt that An Luo was really a child. "Okay, I'll get it for you."

With that, Xia Wanyuan picked up her chopsticks and picked up every dish for An Luo. Only then did An Luo eat in satisfaction.

Prince Charlie was stunned. *Why is this little brat who wants to be doted on different from the rumors about the young master of the Cape family?*

Xia Yu was also stunned. He inexplicably felt that this brat was fighting for his favor.

"Sister, I want to drink some wine. Help me pour some." Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan took the red wine and poured a small glass for Xia Yu.

Just as she poured the wine for Xia Yu, a cup was handed to her.

An Luo was awkward. "I want it too."

"You're a child. You can't drink." Xia Wanyuan sealed the red wine.

This sentence seemed to have displeased An Luo. He frowned. "I'm not a child."

"How are you not?" Xia Wanyuan took the fruit juice. "Come, drink some fruit juice. It's fine if you don't want it."

An Luo looked at Xia Wanyuan with his blue eyes for a while and finally compromised. He reluctantly placed the cup in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Yu was now certain that this brat was really fighting for his favor.

How could that do!! Xia Wanyuan was my sister alone!

The next meal was basically finished during the battle between Xia Yu and An Luo, while Prince Charlie watched the show quietly.

Finally, after dinner, it was Prince Charlie's turn to speak. "Mrs. Jun, there's a racetrack behind the hotel. Do you want to join us?"

Prince Charlie, who only had horses in his eyes, had completely forgotten that it was already night.

Xia Wanyuan was leaving on the plane tomorrow morning. Seeing how eager Prince Charlie was and how she had not ridden for a long time, Xia Wanyuan nodded and agreed.

"Let's go and change. I'll get the hotel to prepare the racecourse."

The lights at night in the lakeside villa were completely designed to imitate the sun. Standing in the horse farm, one would forget that it was night outside.

After Xia Wanyuan changed and walked to the racetrack, she looked up and met someone she knew.

"Prince Charlie, what a coincidence to meet you here." Lady York and Prince Charlie were both from the royal family of England. In fact, the two of them were considered relatives.

"Indeed, Lady York, do you also like horse racing?" The York family had a high status in England, so Prince Charlie spoke to Lady York with respect.

"My body can't take it anymore. I came with my niece." As she spoke, Lady York waved her hand.

Not far away, Li Qingxue, who was dressed in a black riding outfit, walked over. She was already beautiful, and her ponytail was tied high, making her look even more valiant.

Prince Charlie had never seen Li Qingxue before, so his eyes lit up. "This is?"

"Hello, Prince Charlie. I'm from the Sade family." Li Qingxue smiled faintly.

"Hello, the Sade family?" Prince Charlie's eyes lit up. *Why hadn't I realized that the Sade family had such a beautiful woman with Chinese blood?*

"Mrs. Jun, over here." Prince Charlie saw Xia Wanyuan walking over from the corner of his eye and hurriedly waved at her enthusiastically. Then, he looked at Li Qingxue. "Miss Sade, we're also here to ride horses. Why don't we go together?"

Li Qingxue's gaze finally met Xia Wanyuan's. "Miss Xia, long time no see."

It was Miss Xia, not Madam Jun.

Xia Wanyuan replied indifferently, "Long time no see."

"So you know each other. That's even better!" Prince Charlie was focused on racing and did not notice the undercurrent between the two of them.

"Miss Xia, you know how to ride a horse too?" Madam York looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully and said proudly, "My niece has just won the championship of Continent M's youth equestrian competition. You can compete."

"..." Prince Charlie glanced at Lady York speechlessly.

Why was the champion of the young equestrian competition so smug here?

Not to mention an experienced equestrian like him, even the world champion would be suppressed in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 1017: Slapping Li Qingxue Little Cutie Blushed

"Aunt, you flatter me." Li Qingxue smiled shyly. "It's just that I like horse racing more and enjoy the process of riding. My skills are still far inferior to Prince Charlie."

Although Li Qingxue's skills were average in Prince Charlie's eyes, that was because Xia Wanyuan was in front to compare. Among her peers, Li Qingxue was already very good. Prince Charlie's attitude towards her was also very good. "Miss Sade, you're too humble. Why don't we do it together?"

"Okay, Prince Charlie." Li Qingxue glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Equestrian competitions had always been a noble event. *This little celebrity actually dared to come out and embarrass herself.*

At that moment, Xia Yu and An Luo, who hated each other, arrived.

"What are you wearing? You're so ugly." An Luo glanced at Xia Wanyuan's riding clothes and habitually had a poisonous tongue.

Xia Yu was different. He said sincerely, "Sister, you look good in anything."

Her white riding clothes made Xia Wanyuan look slender and heroic.

Xia Wanyuan smiled at Xia Yu. An Luo was unhappy again. He glared at Xia Yu. *Hmph, bootlicker!*

All the nobles in Continent O knew about the Cape family. Now that she saw An Luo, Mrs. York smiled and welcomed him. "Hello, Young Master An Luo. Did you come to France alone? You didn't come with your brother?"

An Luo did not even look at Madam York. He sat on a chair and sulked.

Lady York was not unhappy that An Luo had ignored her. After all, the young master of the Cape family was famous for having a strange temper. She only knew that An Luo was a guest invited by Prince Charlie and did not think that An Luo and Xia Wanyuan could be related.

"Come, let's go." Prince Charlie had been thinking about racing for a long time, and his hands were itching.

"Okay, Prince." Li Qingxue smiled at Prince Charlie and walked beside him, leaving Xia Wanyuan behind.

Prince Charlie glanced to the side, but stopped and looked behind. "Mrs. Jun, together."

When Xia Wanyuan walked to Prince Charlie's side, Prince Charlie walked again.

According to the hierarchy of the Eagle Country's royal family, Li Qingxue naturally could not walk side by side with Prince Charlie. This way, she would be left behind.

Li Qingxue looked at Xia Wanyuan's back and felt furious.

Filled with resentment, Li Qingxue picked her horse and swore in her heart that she would do the best she could. She threw Xia Wanyuan to the back of her mind. "Come on, Miss Xia?"

Xia Wanyuan stroked the back of the horse's ear to comfort it. Then, she leaped onto the horse's back and looked at Prince Charlie. "Are you ready?"

"Of course." Prince Charlie's eyes lit up. "I haven't seen Mrs. Jun ride a horse in a long time. I'm lucky this time."

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Prince Charlie were talking to themselves and ignoring her, Li Qingxue bit her lower lip and turned her head to grab the reins beside her.

The three of them entered preparation mode. The staff checked the protection for them.

"I've never seen my sister race before. This thing looks so dangerous. Will something happen?" Xia Yu was a little worried about Xia Wanyuan.

An Luo, who was still sulking, glanced at Xia Yu. "Aren't you a bootlicker? Why aren't you bootlicking now?"

"..." Xia Yu did not want to argue with this brat who was not as tall as him. "You're so childish."

An Luo pursed his lips. "Don't worry, anything can happen to anyone, but Xia Wanyuan will be fine."

After all, one could tell from the way she got on the horse that she was an expert.

Xia Yu was about to ask An Luo how he knew that nothing would happen when the whistle blew. The race had already begun.

Li Qingxue began according to her usual actions. Unexpectedly, a gust of wind blew past her ear. When she looked up again, a patch of white had already floated far away, as if it was really riding the wind. It was a speed that she could not compare to.

There were already many spectators around the racetrack. Now that the competition had begun, everyone's attention was attracted.

Then, everyone saw...

A woman in a white riding suit rode a black horse as if she was riding a black lightning. She crossed obstacles without stopping and climbed up the high wall with the reins without any acceleration.

The journey was smooth and natural, filled with a soaring beauty.

Most of the people who could eat at the Lakeside Villa were nobles who knew a little about horsemanship. Experts knew the ropes.

Everyone exclaimed, "Wow, which famous equestrian is practicing here??"

As Prince Charlie had expected, just as he arrived at the midpoint, Xia Wanyuan had already crossed the finish line and was waiting for them.

After a while, Prince Charlie finally arrived at the end. He looked at Xia Wanyuan with a glint in his eyes. "Madam Jun, your skills have improved again. You're too amazing. Can you tell me why you can jump onto that high wall without accelerating?"

"There's no need to speed up, but when you approach, you have to control the horse's steps..." Xia Wanyuan could tell that Prince Charlie really liked horse racing, so she was very willing to explain to him. Prince Charlie listened to Xia Wanyuan impart her experience seriously.

Not long after, Li Qingxue arrived at the finish line on her horse. However, other than Madam York, no one else noticed her.

In the past, every time she reached the end, there would be countless flowers and applause. However, this time, everyone's focus was on Xia Wanyuan, and no one noticed Li Qingxue.

Li Qingxue felt that the "Champion of Continent M's Youth Equestrian Competition" seemed so ridiculous, as if it was mocking her for being overconfident.

"Aunt." Li Qingxue's aggrieved eyes were filled with tears. "Why does that Xia Wanyuan know how to ride a horse too?"

"It must have been my nephew who taught her." Madam York also felt that she had lost face. She had just praised Li Qingxue in front of Prince Charlie, but in the end, it ended up like this. "It's all because Jun Shiling taught her well. I really can't stand her smug look."

Madam York did not know horsemanship. She could not tell how strong Xia Wanyuan was, but Li Qingxue could tell that this was not a level that she could reach just by Jun Shiling casually teaching her. She did not expect Xia Wanyuan to really have some skills.

"Forget it, let's go back." Lady York had always cared about her face. Now that such a scene happened, she felt embarrassed and turned to leave.

Li Qingxue glanced at Prince Charlie, who was surrounding Xia Wanyuan in admiration. She stomped her feet hatefully and left with Madam York.

"Wow! My sister is indeed the most amazing!" Xia Yu was simply stunned. He did not expect Xia Wanyuan to ride so well.

An Luo glanced at him. *The bootlicker is online again.*

Seeing that Prince Charlie was about to pester Xia Wanyuan non-stop, An Luo stood up and walked over. "Hey, you invited me to dinner, not him. You need to chat with me."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. It was already past ten in the evening and it was time to go back. Hence, she looked at Prince Charlie. "Let's stop here today. It's very late."

Prince Charlie wanted more, but it was indeed very late. He could only say reluctantly, "Okay, I'll send you back to the hotel."

"Does she need you to send her?" An Luo looked at Prince Charlie in disdain. "I will send her."

"..." Prince Charlie took a deep breath and reminded himself that this brat was from the Cape family and could not be provoked. In the end, he forced a smile. "Then I'll leave first. Goodbye."

An Luo said that he wanted Xia Wanyuan to chat with him, but he was really quiet in the car. He only occasionally looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"Hey, is Chinese food delicious?" In the end, An Luo could not hold it in and found a topic.

"It's delicious. You've never eaten it before?" Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze from the scenery outside the window and looked at An Luo.

"Mm," An Luo replied, then seemed very awkward. "There's a new chef at my house who makes Chinese food. Come and try his food for me tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? We'll be returning to China on the plane tomorrow morning," Xia Yu interrupted at the right time.

"..." An Luo looked at Xia Yu angrily. *If not for Xia Wanyuan, I would have thrown this noisy person out of the car!*

"That's right. We're leaving tomorrow." Xia Wanyuan could tell that An Luo was awkwardly inviting her to eat. "Thank you for your invitation. Let's eat together next time."

"Who invited you? You really know how to flatter yourself." Coincidentally, the car arrived at the entrance of the hotel. An Luo pointed outside the car. "Hurry up and get down. I'm annoyed to see you."

Xia Wanyuan had been busy the entire day and was tired. She did not argue with this arrogant child and brought Xia Yu out of the car. However, after taking a step, Xia Wanyuan stopped and turned around.

"What?" An Luo looked at Xia Wanyuan unhappily. "Are you regretting it? You want to come to my house for dinner again. Hmph, do you think..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan hooked her finger at him. "Sit closer."

An Luo's cheeks puffed up, and his blue eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. However, his body still moved closer to the door honestly. "What do..."

Before he could say 'what do you want', An Luo was stunned.

Because there was a warm hand on his head!

From the first time Xia Wanyuan saw An Luo, she had been very curious about how his soft golden curly hair felt. Now that she touched it, it was indeed soft and fluffy. It felt very good, like the kitten she had raised.

"Hey! What are you doing!" An Luo's glass-like blue eyes widened, but his body did not move at all.

"I'll be leaving tomorrow. Goodbye. Thank you for your help." Xia Wanyuan retracted her hand, and her dimples appeared. She waved at An Luo before turning to leave.

It was only when Xia Wanyuan's figure disappeared at the entrance of the hotel that An Luo reacted.

"Who is she! How dare she touch my head!! Why is she so annoying!"

The butler silently glanced at An Luo. *Young Master, if your face wasn't so red and the corners of your lips weren't so curled up, this sentence would sound more convincing.*

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Chapter 1018: Jealousy Deep Love

When she returned to the hotel, it was already half-past eleven in the evening. Xia Wanyuan tidied up and took a shower. When she lay under the blanket, the hour hand was pointing to twelve.

There were two missed calls on her phone. They had called while she was showering.

It was five in the afternoon in China. Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling.

The phone rang three times before someone picked up.

"I just went to take a shower. Have you eaten?" Xia Wanyuan had always spoken with a smile in front of Jun Shiling, making one's heart soften.

However, the other party spoke. It was a heroic female voice. "He went to take a shower. What's the matter?"

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. "It's nothing. I'll call him later."

"Sir has a very important meeting in ten minutes." This was the first time Lin Wei had heard Xia Wanyuan's voice. It was soft and delicate, similar to the kind of woman she had imagined. She frowned slightly. Jun Shiling was so busy that he did not have time to eat or sleep every day and still had to spend time coaxing this little woman. Lin Wei felt that this person was not sensible at all.

Xia Wanyuan could tell that this person was telling her not to disturb Jun Shiling's meeting. "Got it," Xia Wanyuan replied calmly and hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan felt a little depressed. "This person really attracts peach blossoms everywhere."

China,

Not long after Lin Wei put down the phone, Jun Shiling came out of the lounge. "Did someone call me just now?"

Lin Wei's gaze flickered. "Yes, she hung up after I told her about your meeting arrangements."

Jun Shiling walked over and picked up the phone. As expected, it was Xia Wanyuan who called.

Lin Wei saw that he was about to call back. "Officer, the meeting is starting in a minute."

In other words, you can't call and waste time anymore.

Jun Shiling's hand that was holding the phone paused as he looked at Lin Wei with a torch-like gaze. Lin Wei could not withstand the pressure for a moment. "I'm sorry, sir. I spoke too much."

"You're indeed being nosy." Jun Shiling's tone was cold. "Postpone the meeting for ten minutes."

“Off-” Lin Wei wanted to say something, but when she met Jun Shiling’s cold gaze, she could only swallow her words. “Yes.”

After Lin Wei retreated, Jun Shiling called Xia Wanyuan.

The call was connected. Xia Wanyuan was already lying under the blanket, looking unhappy.

“I was taking a shower just now. You’re back?” When Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan, a smile appeared on his cold face.

“I know.” Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. “Someone just told me.”

“What did you eat tonight? Why are you so sour?” Jun Shiling smiled helplessly. “That’s a subordinate. It’s completely a working relationship. Don’t you believe me?”

“Hmph.” It was one thing to believe, but it was another to feel uncomfortable. “Shouldn’t you be in a meeting at this time? Isn’t it a very important meeting?”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s jealous look, Jun Shiling did not say anything, but he was very pleased. “It’s delayed. Nothing is more important than you.”

“Tsk, flowery words.” The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up.

“It’s not flowery words.” Jun Shiling’s expression turned serious. “It’s true.”

With Xia Wanyuan around, he could create a clear sky for her. Without Xia Wanyuan around, everything in the world had no meaning to him.

“Okay, okay, okay.” Xia Wanyuan naturally saw the seriousness in Jun Shiling’s expression and stopped throwing a tantrum. “I understand. I’ll go back tomorrow. Are you happy?”

For once, Jun Shiling did not look happy when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s words. He hesitated for a moment. “I won’t be back tomorrow.”

“What about the day after tomorrow?”

“I can’t come back.”

“Then when are you coming back?”

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment. “In half a month.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was really angry now. “Then CEO Jun, you’re amazing.”

“I’m sorry, there are too many things to do here. I’ll try to go back early.” Jun Shiling felt guilty. The matter in the southwest was much more complicated than he had imagined. It could not be resolved in a short time.

“I’m not talking to you anymore. I’m hanging up.” Xia Wanyuan was used to being pampered by Jun Shiling. She had been out for so many days and missed Jun Shiling very much. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would actually tell her that he could only go back in half a month? Xia Wanyuan felt extremely wronged.

“Don’t.” Jun Shiling sighed. “I’m sorry, baby. I’ll try to go back early.”

“I’m hanging up. Go to your meeting.” Xia Wanyuan was unhappy. She hung up and threw her phone aside.

After looking forward to it for a few days, she was finally able to go home. In the end, Jun Shiling did not return. Xia Wanyuan was very disappointed.

After Xia Wanyuan hung up, there was a large group of people waiting in the meeting room. Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan a WeChat message and turned off his phone to head to the meeting room.

Xia Wanyuan lay under the blanket for a while and calmed down. She felt that she shouldn’t have hung up on Jun Shiling just now.

She had been in charge for so many years in her previous life, so she naturally knew how difficult it was to reorganize her forces. It was definitely not something that could be resolved in a few days. In fact, it was extraordinarily fast to resolve everything in half a month.

Xia Wanyuan reached for her phone. It was a WeChat message from Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling: *I’m sorry, give me ten days.*

Xia Wanyuan felt even more guilty. What could he do in ten days? It would pass in the blink of an eye, yet Jun Shiling had to use these ten days to complete the reorganization of the southwest forces. Such a difficult thing might not even be completed by Xia Wanyuan herself.

“Sigh.” Xia Wanyuan sighed. “Stupid, don’t you know that a woman’s temper comes and goes?”

However, once Jun Shiling had a meeting, Xia Wanyuan had no way of contacting him again. She could only cover herself with the blanket and prepare to sleep. She would look for Jun Shiling when she woke up tomorrow.

The morning sun woke up Laos. It was midnight in China.

Xia Wanyuan did not sleep well in the first half of the night and only fell asleep in the second half. Only when Xia Yu knocked on the door did Xia Wanyuan wake up in a daze.

“Sister, it’s time! Why aren’t you up yet!”

“I’m up.” Xia Wanyuan hurriedly got up and ignored the missed call on her phone.

In the base, Jun Shiling called three times but no one picked up. His expression darkened.

“Officer, go and rest. There are still many things to do tomorrow.” Lin Wei walked over with a glass of warm water.

Jun Shiling glanced at his phone. The call was still unanswered. He looked at Lin Wei. “Change my schedule. Change the rest time to three hours. Move all the other plans forward.”

Lin Wei was shocked. “But you won’t be able to take it.”

“Don’t worry about it. Change it.” Jun Shiling did not say it twice. No matter how worried Lin Wei was, she could only do as Jun Shiling said.

Xia Wanyuan only saw Jun Shiling's call after getting on the plane.

"Sister, will Brother-in-law pick us up?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan's unhappy expression, Xia Yu leaned over.

"No, he won't be returning to Beijing for the time being." Xia Wanyuan looked at her phone thoughtfully. "Do you know where Jun Shiling works?"

Xia Yu was stunned for a moment, then pursed his lips. "Sister, according to the rules, I can't say this."

Xia Wanyuan looked over. "You can't tell me either?"

Xia Yu hesitated for a moment. *With how much Jun Shiling doted on my sister, if I revealed the information, Jun Shiling would not blame me, right?*

Hence, Xia Yu hardened his heart and whispered an address into Xia Wanyuan's ear. "Sister, don't tell me you want to look for Brother-in-law?"

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "Is there a problem?"

Xia Yu shook his head like a rattle. "No, no. Brother-in-law must be very happy to see you. When are we going?"

"You're not going. Stay in the manor with Xiao Bao."

"..." Xia Yu looked like he was about to cry. "Alright."

Boohoo, I had been abandoned by his sister.

More than ten hours later, the plane landed at the Beijing airport. However, only Xia Yu left the airport. Soon, the plane flew from Beijing to a base hidden in the mountains in the southwest.

It was already night when the plane arrived at the southwest base. Looking down from the plane, there were no more prosperous lights. There was only a darkness that could swallow people.

Chapter 1019: Late Night Surprise

Ever since he arrived, Jun Shiling's schedule had basically been reversed. Finally, he ended a five-hour meeting.

"Officer, go and rest." Lin Wei's beautiful eyes were filled with worry. No matter how strong Jun Shiling's body was, he could not withstand such high-intensity consumption.

And all of this was because of that little woman. She really could not understand why Jun Shiling, who was so capable, would delay the important matters because of love.

"No need. Go and rest. I'll watch for a while more," Jun Shiling said as he walked into the command room.

"Then I'll accompany you." Lin Wei followed Jun Shiling.

However, Jun Shiling had only taken a few steps when his phone rang. Xia Wanyuan had shared a real-time location with him.

This real-time location was two kilometers away from him.

Jun Shiling instantly stopped in his tracks and strode out the door.

Lin Wei did not know what had happened and hurriedly followed him out. However, Jun Shiling walked extremely quickly and got into the car in the blink of an eye. A stream of exhaust smoke floated past and the SUV had already driven far away.

“What happened? Why are you in such a hurry?” Lin Wei murmured and turned to return to the command center.

At the airport, Xia Wanyuan was surrounded by a group of people.

“Miss, please show your identification. Otherwise, we will transfer you to the relevant institution.” This place had always been closed to civilian planes, but tonight, this plane landed.

“This is my pass. The person who is coming to pick me up will be here soon,” Xia Wanyuan said as she took out the pass Xia Yu had given her.

“This pass belongs to the cheetah team. What’s your code name in the cheetah team?”

Just as the two sides were in a deadlock, a light suddenly came from the night sky. An off-road vehicle was driving towards them through the darkness.

When the people around saw the SUV’s license plate, they could not help but make way for it.

The SUV roared over and finally stopped in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling walked out of the car in a black coat with a cold aura.

Seeing Jun Shiling, everyone hurriedly put away their weapons and said respectfully, “Officer.”

Jun Shiling waved his hand behind him and stared straight at Xia Wanyuan. He strode forward and grabbed her hand. “Follow me.”

Xia Wanyuan pulled the luggage beside her over. Jun Shiling glanced at her. In the end, he carried the luggage with one hand and pulled Xia Wanyuan with the other as they left the airport.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling’s cold expression.

He was angry.

About ten minutes later, the SUV entered a building hidden in the forest. Jun Shiling got out of the car and took out the box. He silently held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walked into the house.

Hearing footsteps, Lin Wei came out to welcome him “You’re back?”

Then, she saw Jun Shiling walk in with a cold expression. Behind him was an extremely beautiful woman.

That woman was so beautiful that in the dark night, the entire room seemed to be illuminated by her beauty. Lin Wei stopped in her tracks. “Officer, who is this?”

However, Jun Shiling had no intention of stopping. He pulled Xia Wanyuan back to the lounge.

After entering the house, Xia Wanyuan said, “CEO Jun, you’re hurting me.”

Only then did Jun Shiling let go. He looked down and saw that there was no red mark on Xia Wanyuan's wrist at all. Jun Shiling glanced at her and turned to put the box away.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and went forward to hug Jun Shiling's waist. "Why? Are you so unhappy to see me?"

Jun Shiling seemed to be unable to hold it in anymore. He pried Xia Wanyuan's hand away and turned to look at her, his eyes filled with anger. "Nonsense. Do you know how dangerous it is for ordinary people to barge in here? If I'm not here, what if something happens to you?"

This was the core of the entire southwest region. The protective measures were extremely good. Fortunately, he was here today. If not, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"I'm not stupid. I asked Xia Yu for your location before coming over. I have the pass Xia Yu gave me." Xia Wanyuan blinked at Jun Shiling. "I don't want to see you work so hard. I want to come and help you."

Jun Shiling was still angry. The scene of Xia Wanyuan being aimed at by so many people at the airport was still in his mind.

He knew that Xia Wanyuan had come because she was worried about him. If it had been Xia Wanyuan fighting alone at the base today, he would have come to find her regardless of everything. However, he was still afraid because of what had just happened.

"Why didn't you tell me before? I could have arranged it for you."

"You won't agree." Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling well. If she told him in advance, Jun Shiling would not agree no matter what.

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. Xia Wanyuan was right. It was too tiring here. If he had known in advance, he would not have agreed to Xia Wanyuan coming here.

"Alright, if you don't want to see me so much, I'll leave." Xia Wanyuan pretended to leave, but Jun Shiling pulled her back.

The scorching aura pressed down with many days of intense longing. Xia Wanyuan almost could not take it. Only when she could not breathe did Jun Shiling retreat a little. "Now, you're still saying that I don't want to see you?"

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms and secretly smiled. "CEO Jun, you might miss me a lot."

"Might?" Jun Shiling laughed in anger.

Xia Wanyuan smiled with two dimples, her eyes shining. "I'm hungry."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Xia Wanyuan's face. "I'll get you something to eat."

Jun Shiling pushed open the door. Lin Wei was standing outside. Seeing him come out, Lin Wei wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Is something wrong?"

Lin Wei made up her mind. "Officer, isn't it inappropriate for an unrelated woman to appear here?"

“What did I fail to do?”

“No, you did very well.” Lin Wei lowered her head.

It was not even an exaggeration to say that Jun Shiling was the most courageous and capable leader she had ever seen.

“Tell me this when I’m not doing my duties properly,” Jun Shiling said and walked straight to the canteen.

Behind him, Lin Wei had nothing to say, but she still felt that it was not appropriate for Jun Shiling to bring the woman here. She looked at the lounge and frowned.

Not long after, Jun Shiling returned with a set of food.

Pushing open the door, Xia Wanyuan was packing the clothes in the luggage. Seeing Xia Wanyuan put the clothes into his cabinet one by one, Jun Shiling’s gaze darkened.

“Come and eat.”

Oh, okay.” Xia Wanyuan put down her work and sat beside Jun Shiling, letting him feed her spoonful by spoonful.

In all fairness, the quality of the food here was very average. At most, it was filling. However, Xia Wanyuan had already finished eating.

“I’m so tired.” Xia Wanyuan yawned. “I’ll sleep for a while.”

“Don’t sleep here. Go to the back of the base. There’s a reception room there.” Jun Shiling reached out to stop Xia Wanyuan.

There was no bed in the lounge originally. It was only used for a short rest. However, this place was close to the command room, so Jun Shiling rested here day and night.

Other than a relatively hard bed, there was nothing else in the lounge. The conditions were too harsh. Jun Shiling could live here himself, but he did not want Xia Wanyuan to live here.

Xia Wanyuan tilted her head. “What about you? Where are you?”

“I’m here. It’s close here. The sooner I’m done, the sooner I can accompany you back.”

“Then I’ll be here too. Do your work. I want to sleep.” Although her life had become more pampered after coming to the modern world, it was not as if Xia Wanyuan had never lived in a more difficult place. As she spoke, she took off her shoes and lay under the blanket.

Although the bed was very hard and the blanket was not soft, the pine fragrance around Jun Shiling made Xia Wanyuan feel very at ease. This was much more important than a comfortable living environment.

Chapter 1020: I’m Cold Without You

A long journey was the easiest to tire one out. After running around for the entire day, Xia Wanyuan was tired and sleepy. Lying on the bed with Jun Shiling’s aura beside her, she fell asleep easily.

Jun Shiling walked forward and covered her with the blanket. Then, he lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead before walking out again.

Lin Wei and two other subordinates stood outside the door, holding documents in their hands as they waited for Jun Shiling to sign.

"Let's go." Jun Shiling gently closed the door and led his men to the command room.

The missions had been assigned, and Jun Shiling had to check the situation of the people in charge of the various districts every day.

Jun Shiling seemed to be in a much better mood than usual today. The coldness on his body seemed to have melted a little. Sitting on the high platform, one's heart could not help but stir.

Zhou Hui secretly glanced at Lin Wei and saw that she was focused on Jun Shiling on the stage. He sighed in his heart. "Little Wei."

Zhou Hui was Lin Wei's elder. He usually followed the rules and called Lin Wei Leader in front of others. He only called her Little Wei in private.

"Uncle Zhou, please speak." Lin Wei retracted her gaze and looked at Zhou Hui.

"I know that you've always been a proud girl. Your father introduced you to so many outstanding youths, but you didn't take a fancy to them. To be honest, I've never seen such an outstanding person like this officer in all my years." Zhou Hui slowly reasoned with Lin Wei. "But he already has a family."

When he said the last sentence, Lin Wei's eyes wavered. She looked up. "Uncle Zhou, I understand what you mean. You don't have to say anymore."

With that, Lin Wei looked at Jun Shiling, who was not far away, with admiration and sadness in her eyes.

She had always grown up in the camp and rarely interacted with the outside world. When Jun Shiling first arrived, she really thought that this was fate bestowed on her by the heavens. However, she did not expect Jun Shiling to already have a wife.

Zhou Hui noticed Lin Wei's gaze and shook his head. He knew very well that love was the most roundabout thing. Even the usually decisive Lin Wei could not be refined.

Young people had to hit the south wall to know how painful it was.

When Xia Wanyuan woke up, the sky was still dark. She took her phone and saw that it was already past four in the morning.

The blanket beside her was still as flat as before, which meant that Jun Shiling had not rested until now.

Xia Wanyuan lifted the blanket, took Jun Shiling's coat, and draped it over herself before walking out of the room.

It was late at night and everyone was resting. The corridor was very quiet, and only Xia Wanyuan's gentle footsteps could be heard.

“Miss, are you looking for the officer?” A young man’s voice suddenly came from behind. Xia Wanyuan turned around. Not far away was a thin and tall man in a uniform and hat, looking at Xia Wanyuan curiously.

“Yes, where is he?” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Xia Wanyuan turned around. Her skin was as fair as jade, and her eyes were clear. She was even more beautiful than the fairy in the sketchbook. The young man was stunned and subconsciously pointed at the command room. “The commander is over there.”

“Okay, thank you.” Xia Wanyuan thanked him and walked towards the command room.

In the huge command room, the crowd had already dispersed, leaving only Jun Shiling sitting on the high platform and constantly analyzing the data on the screen. His hand kept typing on the computer.

Lin Wei was also sitting not far away, quietly looking at the documents in her hand. She was a little tired from reading. She looked up and happened to see Xia Wanyuan walking towards the command room. Lin Wei frowned and stood up.

“Officer, let me pour you some tea.” Lin Wei walked to Jun Shiling with the kettle and bent down to pour water for him. Jun Shiling was focused on the map on the screen and did not notice the situation beside him.

Xia Wanyuan stood at the door and saw that there were only Jun Shiling and Lin Wei in the huge command room. From her angle, Lin Wei and Jun Shiling were extremely close, as if they were whispering.

Xia Wanyuan frowned and adjusted her coat before walking over.

Jun Shiling heard footsteps, but he did not expect Xia Wanyuan to wake up now. Hence, he remained focused on his world until a familiar fragrance came from the tip of his nose.

“You’re awake?” When Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan, his eyes were filled with warmth. He reached out to her, and Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on it. Lin Wei, who was originally standing beside Jun Shiling, could only retreat.

The night was cold, and there was no floor heater here. Xia Wanyuan’s hands were cold. Jun Shiling placed her hands in his arms. Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder and looked at the map on the big screen. “What are you looking at?”

Jun Shiling took the remote control and changed the map on the big screen to the one in the southwest. He explained it to Xia Wanyuan from the beginning as if he was Wikipedia.

Lin Wei glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was leaning on Jun Shiling’s shoulder. The dissatisfaction in her eyes was about to materialize. However, looking at Jun Shiling again, he looked like he was letting her do whatever she wanted. He even told Xia Wanyuan so many secrets.

Unable to stand it anymore, Lin Wei walked out of the command room.

“Hey, Leader, why are you out?” The subordinate on duty saw Lin Wei’s unhappy expression and his heart skipped a beat, afraid that he had provoked her again.

]However, Lin Wei did not say a word and walked out of the command center with a cold expression. The subordinate glanced into the command room from afar and understood.

The jealous lover had flipped over.

Xia Wanyuan learned quickly, and Jun Shiling's explanation all captured main point. About an hour later, Xia Wanyuan roughly understood the situation here.

Xia Wanyuan knew what was going on. She glanced at Jun Shiling's bloodshot eyes. "CEO Jun, how long have you not slept?"

Jun Shiling's hand paused for a moment. He could not remember it himself. "Go and sleep for a while more. I'll finish sorting these things."

Xia Wanyuan reached out and tugged at Jun Shiling's collar, her dimples appearing. "Without you, I'm cold."

"..." Jun Shiling was speechless. No matter what other tone Xia Wanyuan used on him, he would not surrender so quickly. "Okay, I'll lie down with you for a while."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and allowed Jun Shiling to hug her back to the lounge.

The lounge was cold. There was no heater here, and the conditions were worlds apart from the manor.

Xia Wanyuan crawled under the blanket. The cold bedsheets looked like they had just been picked up from the snow. The moment she touched the blanket, she shivered from the cold. "CEO Jun, come quickly. It's so cold."

Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was a warm furnace and immediately wrapped her hands and feet around him.

Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair with heartache. "Can I send you back tomorrow? It's cold here."