

Modern Day 1321

Chapter 1321: Truth

A hundred years ago, when the workers were working, they dug out an ancient cultural relic.

Linxi was a recorded ancient city in history. Back then, when the cultural relics were dug out, the officials specially sent a specialized archaeological team to help identify the cultural relics.

The inspection team stayed in Linxi for three days, ate, and drank for three days. They did not even see the cultural relics. However, they received a large number of gifts and happily returned to Beijing with the inspection report without any abnormalities. This matter was put on hold.

However, after the inspection team left, the Feng family and the Chu family fell into a state of panic. They sealed the entire Linxi City.

As the two families had immense power, Linxi was sealed for an entire month.

A month later, something happened to the Feng family and the Chu family.

During that period of time, almost every day, all sorts of strange murders would happen in the two families.

At first, the police could help them cover it up, but after the matter blew up, even the local police could not cover up so many things.

Outsiders did not know the details, but three months later, the Feng family and the Chu family collectively moved out of China and became the most shocking news of that era.

"I don't know the details either." Old Master Jun picked up his teacup and took another sip.

He had heard these things from the people in power of the Jun family at that time. When he was born, the Feng and Chu families had already left China.

Seeing Jun Shiling deep in thought, Old Master Jun was a little puzzled. "Why are you suddenly interested in this??"

"Grandpa, why didn't you mention this before?" The Emperor Yuan that Old Master mentioned reminded Jun Shiling of his younger brother that Xia Wanyuan had once mentioned. Her younger brother's final title was Emperor Yuan Xia.

"Why are you talking about this?" Old Master Jun shook his head. "Our Jun family's ancestral teachings are to walk a solid path. I don't want you to know about these gods and ghosts. Let's not talk about whether that desire is true or not. Even if it's true, how can there be a free lunch in the world?"

To be able to obtain endless treasures, correspondingly, you would have to pay a huge price. Just like the Feng family and the Chu family. Back then, so many people had died for no reason, but it was all for nothing.

"I understand, Grandpa. Continue with your work. I'll go back first." Jun Shiling looked at the time and stood up. "I have a meeting later."

Now that Jun Shiling was quite mature, even if he told Jun Shiling those things, Old Master was not worried about what would happen to Jun Shiling. He smiled and waved his hand. "Go, go. Next time you come, remember to bring Xiao Bao over. I haven't seen him in a long time. I miss him so much."

"Okay."

After leaving the courtyard, Jun Shiling's eyes darkened as he looked at the alley filled with sunlight.

He had always been a firm materialist. Even Xia Wanyuan's appearance was a coincidence.

However, from the looks of it, there might be another reason for Xia Wanyuan's arrival.

Obtaining Emperor Yuan, obtaining the world.

Was this prophecy true? Had the corpse of the Yuan Emperor in the ancient tomb been taken away by the Chu family?

At this moment, in the Chu family in Continent F.

Chu Yi was discussing something with the local leaders in the front hall when Su Yao secretly sneaked into Chu Yi's study.

After such a long time, Su Yao knew that Chu Yi had always hated others spying on his life. He would never install cameras at his workplace.

Su Yao entered the study and closed the door. She walked to the desk and flipped through the documents on it.

As Su Yao read, she quickly memorized the contents of the document in her mind.

According to Chu Yi's habit of holding meetings, he would be back in half an hour. Su Yao raced against time to fill her head with all sorts of documents.

Time passed minute by minute. In the front hall, Chu Yi smiled and bade farewell to the local leader. After sending the leader out the door, Chu Yi walked in.

"Where's Su Yao?" Chu Yi asked the butler casually on the way back.

"I just saw Miss Su in the garden. I'll go and find her."

"No need," Chu Yi said calmly.

According to her experience, Chu Yi would be back in three minutes. Su Yao hurriedly stood up and returned everything to its original position before preparing to leave.

At that moment, familiar footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

Su Yao's heart was beating like a drum.

Why is Chu Yi back so early today?!

Su Yao looked around and found a hidden corner to hide in. She did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Su Yao knew Chu Yi's habits too well. She followed Chu Yi's habits and returned everything to its original position. Chu Yi did not notice anything unusual. He walked to the desk and worked quietly for a while. Then, he stood up and looked at the scenery by the window for a while before walking to the ancient painting hanging in the room.

Su Yao was afraid that Chu Yi would notice, so she only dared to glance at him occasionally.

A second ago, she saw Chu Yi admiring the ancient painting. When she looked again, Chu Yi was no longer in the room.

Su Yao held her breath and stuck half of her head out to check carefully. However, she did not find Chu Yi.

Su Yao frowned. *I did not hear the door open, but why did Chu Yi disappear for no reason??*

Her doubts only lasted for a second. Since she did not see Chu Yi, Su Yao carefully walked out. After confirming that there was no one, she secretly slipped out the way she came.

Chapter 1322: Assassination

Chu Yi had never liked to be disturbed. The bodyguards and secret guards in the manor were far away, so Su Yao could successfully leave the study.

In the secret passage, Chu Yi placed the wooden tokens with complicated inscriptions on the coffin.

Beside the coffin stood a gray-haired old man.

"Mr. Lin, can this person really be revived?" Although from the moment he became the successor of the Chu family, he was already related to the corpse lying in front of him,

However, after so many years, they had used all sorts of methods but could not revive the person in front of them.

He had died for more than a thousand years. What was revival? A mummy?

The old man called Mr. Lin was the military advisor who had been following the Chu family. He touched his white beard and shook his head. "I don't know either."

To be precise, no one knew the authenticity of that prophecy.

"Did you discover anything from the records on those bamboo slips?"

"Yes." Old Master Lin handed the things copied from the bamboo slip to Chu Yi. "We studied the records on those cultural relics and realized that one person's name was hidden among many major events that happened at that time."

Whether it was restoring the country, resisting the enemy, or various sacrificial celebrations, it could be seen from the murals that there was someone with a higher status than Emperor Xia Yuan.

However, in the history books, this person's name had been erased.

Chu Yi took it and looked at it. His expression gradually became strange. "Did you deduce this dynasty's history from the cultural relics?"

"Yes." The old man nodded. "It's strange. There's clearly someone who has a huge impact on the entire dynasty, but the identity has been hidden."

Looking at the various historical events on the document, the corners of Chu Yi's lips curled up slightly. "Mr. Lin, do you usually like to watch movies?"

"No." Old Master Lin did not know why Chu Yi suddenly asked this.

He was a more old-fashioned person to begin with and did not have much ability to accept many new things in the modern world. He rarely watched television dramas and movies.

"Then I suggest that Old Master Lin watch more movies, especially Xia Wanyuan's," Chu Yi suddenly said inexplicably.

Old Master Lin frowned. "Young Master, what do you mean?"

Chu Yi closed the document in his hand. "Come and talk to me after you watched Xia Wanyuan's movie."

With that, Chu Yi turned and left.

Looking at Chu Yi's back, Old Master Lin was filled with confusion. He could not understand why Chu Yi had suddenly mentioned Xia Wanyuan. *Who was Xia Wanyuan?*

Chu Yi left the secret passage and lowered the mechanism again. The entire wall slowly closed. He walked to a chair and sat down. He thought quietly for a while before calling the butler in.

"Young Master, what's the matter?"

"Let Su Yao pack up and go to China with me."

"Didn't you say yesterday that you weren't going to Beijing?" As a superpower in Continent F, China naturally sent Chu Yi an invitation, but Chu Yi rejected it.

"I've changed my mind now." Chu Yi tapped his finger on the table. "Prepare to set off in two hours."

"Yes."

In Beijing, almost all the departments were mobilized for the international exchange.

It was the busiest time in Beijing and the most secure time in Beijing.

However, under such circumstances, Jiang Kui was restless.

"CEO Jiang, are you sure you want to do it now?? The timing hasn't been good recently. The exchange is imminent, and security is very strict everywhere."

A hint of ruthlessness flashed across Jiang Kui's eyes. "Now."

At other times, Xia Wanyuan would be surrounded by all sorts of secret guards. It was because the security in Beijing was strict now that the other forces around her had relaxed.

It looked like the most tightly guarded time was often the easiest time to find an opportunity.

“Okay, but...” Everyone was still nervous.

In the past, it had always been small fights. This time, they were really going to touch Jun Shiling’s Achilles heel. If they did not succeed, they would die for it. Everyone had an indescribable fear in their hearts.

“What are you afraid of? I’m in front.” Looking at everyone’s expressions, Jiang Kui roared angrily, “Do as I say. This time, I want Jun Shiling to suffer so much that he wants to die!”

Chapter 1323: The Most Bitter Feeling

During this period of time, the power of the Jiang family had fallen more and more into Jiang Yun’s hands. Jiang Kui could no longer sit still. No matter how everyone persuaded him, he was determined to get rid of Xia Wanyuan first through this meeting.

Since Jiang Kui was so determined, the others did not persuade him anymore and arranged the matter.

Hearing this news, Jiang Yun sat in the office with a wine glass and smiled. “You’re courting death.”

“Miss, should we tell Old Master about this? Young Master is so reckless. If anything happens, won’t our entire Jiang family die with him?”

Jiang Yun took a sip of wine. “Not only can’t I tell him, but I also have to help Jiang Kui hide this news.”

“Huh?” The assistant did not understand. “But what if something happens?”

The corners of Jiang Yun’s lips curled up slightly. *Since Father Jiang doted on his son so much, let’s see how much Father Jiang could do for his precious son after something happened.*

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Soon, it was the eve of the exchange. People from all over the world gathered in Beijing.

“Are you very curious about China?” In the Beijing Hotel, an inexplicable glint flashed across Chu Yi’s eyes as she looked at Su Yao, who was looking out of the window.

“I’ve never been here before. I’m very curious,” Su Yao replied obediently.

“Really?” Chu Yi replied calmly and did not say anything else.

Su Yao sat in front of the window and looked at the streets and shops outside. Her eyes were red.

The hotel they were staying in now was where she and Chu Yi had come a few months ago. In just a few months, everything had changed.

“Come here,” Chu Yi suddenly called out to Su Yao. Su Yao tidied her expression and turned to walk towards Chu Yi.

“Send this to the Jun family.”

“Where is the Jun family?”

“The chauffeur will bring you there.” Chu Yi handed an envelope to Su Yao. “This is a confidential document. You have to see Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling take it with your own eyes before you can come back.”

“Okay.”

About half an hour later, the chauffeur stopped the car in front of the Jun family’s manor. “Miss Su, go in. I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Okay.” Su Yao nodded and got out of the car with her things.

She went forward and told the guard. Soon, someone came to bring her in.

In the main building, Xia Wanyuan was writing with Xiao Bao when Uncle Wang walked forward.

“Madam, we have a guest.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan placed the pen in Xiao Bao’s hand and let him write it himself. She turned around and looked at the door.

Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes.

Su Yao walked over with the documents. “Hello, Miss Xia. Young Master Chu sent me to send you something.”

Xia Wanyuan did not take the document. Instead, she stared into Su Yao’s eyes for a while.

Su Yao was a little embarrassed by Xia Wanyuan’s gaze. She forced a smile. “Miss Xia, is there a problem?”

Xia Wanyuan retracted her gaze and smiled faintly. “No problem. I just think Miss Su’s eyes are very beautiful.”

Su Yao’s expression stiffened. “Miss Xia, you’re too kind. My petty appearance is nothing compared to you.”

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else to Su Yao. She opened the document bag in front of Su Yao and took out a piece of white paper.

Su Yao’s expression changed slightly. “I didn’t touch the things inside.”

Xia Wanyuan was not surprised at all. “Your young master sent me a piece of white paper. It has nothing to do with you.”

Su Yao looked very puzzled, and Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else. She pointed at the sofa not far away. “Sit for a while.”

Su Yao waved her hand. “No, thank you. Since the thing has been delivered, I’ll go back first.”

Xia Wanyuan stared at Su Yao for a while, then nodded. “Okay.”

Under Xia Wanyuan's sizing gaze, Su Yao forced herself to calm down and left the manor.

"Mommy, what are you looking at?" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was looking outside the door, Xiao Bao leaned over curiously.

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head. "Looking at an old friend."

"Then Mommy, why don't you keep her for dinner?"

Xia Wanyuan sighed slightly. "She might not want to stay now."

Xiao Bao nodded as if he understood. "Mommy, sit down quickly. Don't stand too for too long."

Xia Wanyuan held Xiao Bao's hand and sat on the sofa. She thought for a while, then picked up her bag and walked out. "Be good at home. I'm going out to do something."

"Okay." Xiao Bao nodded obediently and walked to the side to practice calligraphy.

After leaving the manor, Xia Wanyuan drove to Glory World Corporation.

When he heard his assistant report that Xia Wanyuan had come, Xuan Sheng thought that he had heard wrongly.

"Xia Wanyuan? Then quickly invite her in."

"..." *Boss, you said a second ago that you wanted to chase out all the women who harassed you.*

When Xia Wanyuan entered the office, Xuan Sheng had already gotten someone to change everything in the office to Xia Wanyuan's favorite style.

After completing everything from the renovation of the furniture to the placement of various artifacts, the assistant retreated with his subordinates and sighed silently in his heart.

Sigh, why bother? Our boss is simply the most bitter person in the world.

Seeing the decorations and furnishings in the office, Xia Wanyuan could naturally tell. Her eyes flickered, and she immediately did not know if coming here was the right thing to do.

Xuan Sheng looked very happy. "Why do you have time to come to my side today?"

"I have something to discuss with you." Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and told Xuan Sheng about Su Yao.

"You mean that's Feng Wuyou?"

"I'm not sure. You should know her better than me."

"I understand. I'll verify it." Xuan Sheng pushed a cup of tea in front of Xia Wanyuan. "Try it."

Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea and nodded. "It's quite delicious."

"That's good." A smile appeared in Xuan Sheng's eyes.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan liked to drink tea, Xuan Sheng specially got someone to cultivate the best tea leaves in the tea house in the south, although he did not know when Xia Wanyuan would come over.

However, now that Xia Wanyuan had drunk it, everything he had done was not in vain.

Chapter 1324: Sacrifice

She chatted with Xuan Sheng about Feng Wuyou and discussed the opening ceremony of the Moon Bay project with him.

“I’ll go over and keep an eye on the opening tomorrow. Don’t worry, you can just go over when the time comes.” Xuan Sheng sat upright on the sofa with a gentle expression.

“Okay, then it’s been hard on you.” Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea.

“Why are you so polite?” Xuan Sheng took the teapot and poured another cup for Xia Wanyuan. “You’re attending the exchange, right?”

“Mm.”

“I won’t go then. I’ll go to Linxi to help supervise the work.” Xuan Sheng held a small spoon and carefully removed the tea leaves that were still floating on the water before pushing the cup to Xia Wanyuan.

Looking at the tea leaves that had been removed, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes flickered and she sighed softly in her heart.

She had already told Xuan Sheng what she needed to say. It was useless for her to say anything now.

“Unhappy?” Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s slight frown, Xuan Sheng asked carefully, “Did I offend you?”

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “You don’t have to be so careful in front of me.”

Looking at Xuan Sheng, who was sitting upright and carefully in front of her, Xia Wanyuan recalled the first time she had seen Xuan Sheng.

At that time, she had just arrived in the modern world and was wandering the streets alone. Xuan Sheng said, “Miss, be careful.” She turned around and saw that pair of amorous and arrogant eyes.

Xuan Sheng’s peach blossom eyes were filled with a smile. The black diamond earrings shone faintly under the street lights.

At that time, the impression Xuan Sheng gave Xia Wanyuan was that he was a man like the wind.

However, now, this wind was held back.

Xia Wanyuan’s expression was too obvious. Xuan Sheng also thought of his past self. He laughed at himself. “Do you think that the current me is especially boring?”

Xuan Sheng also knew that a woman would not like a man who was careful and timid in front of her, but knowing this principle was one thing. When Xia Wanyuan really appeared in front of him, it was another.

Xia Wanyuan’s every move would affect his thoughts. He was afraid that he would offend Xia Wanyuan, but he could not help but want to interact with her for a while more. Under such a pull, he did not know how careful he had become.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "You're quite good now."

Xuan Sheng smiled. "If you praise me, you can at least make me happy for a year."

Xia Wanyuan smiled at Xuan Sheng. "Then go ahead. I have other things to do."

"Okay." Xuan Sheng stood up and personally sent Xia Wanyuan out.

"If there's anything next time, you're welcome to look for me again." Looking at Xia Wanyuan's side profile, Xuan Sheng's eyes were warm.

The assistant was almost stunned. He had never known that the depression on Xuan Sheng could completely disappear. It was as if in front of Xia Wanyuan, he had stripped off all his disguise and offered his warmest self.

"Mm, okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng, then turned to get into the car.

The moment Xia Wanyuan stepped into the car, Xuan Sheng acutely heard a soft beep. Xia Wanyuan heard it too.

"Don't move." Xuan Sheng stopped Xia Wanyuan, then squatted on the ground and glanced under the car. Then, his expression changed.

Chapter 1325: Untitled

Under the car, on a circular black box, a red light was clearly flickering.

From the moment Xia Wanyuan stepped into the car, the counter on the box had been activated. Now, the numbers on it were rapidly passing.

"Is there a problem?" Xia Wanyuan did not know what had happened, but she subconsciously felt vigilant.

"It's nothing." Xuan Sheng smiled and stood up. "Don't move first. There seems to be a problem with the fuel tank. If you move, more will leak. Let me take a look."

With that, Xuan Sheng walked to Xia Wanyuan's side and stepped into the car. Then, he grabbed Xia Wanyuan and quickly threw her in the direction of the assistant not far away. The assistant subconsciously caught Xia Wanyuan.

"Xuan Sheng?!" After Xia Wanyuan stabilized herself, she hurriedly looked in Xuan Sheng's direction.

"Step back!" Xuan Sheng gestured for his assistant to pull Xia Wanyuan back, then looked at the staff at the side. "Go and call the police."

Seeing Xuan Sheng's reaction, the staff who instinctively reacted and hurriedly retreated with his people.

"Miss Xia, leave first." The assistant brought Xia Wanyuan into another car. "It's definitely not safe here anymore. CEO Xuan definitely doesn't want you to continue staying here."

Xia Wanyuan was about to say something when a car suddenly rushed towards her and threw down a black bag.

Xia Wanyuan had just run a few steps when a deafening explosion sounded beside her.

In the meeting room of the Jun Corporation, everyone was discussing the proposal intensely. Suddenly, Lin Jing rushed in.

He quickly ran to Jun Shiling's side and said a few words. Jun Shiling's expression changed drastically. He stood up and strode out.

The remaining people in the meeting room looked at each other. "What's going on? I've never seen CEO Jun like this."

At the same time, the topic of the "Capital Accident" quickly occupied all the news pages.

"A major accident happened in Beijing today. Please avoid the traffic from the block."

This news quickly blew up everyone's peaceful lives.

[F*ck, what happened? I just came back from there. I heard that there was a car accident.]

[What car accident? I heard it was blown up. I watched the fire over there with my own eyes. I heard that several people died at the scene.]

[Are you crazy? Someone actually caused such a huge commotion at such an important time.]

While the netizens were discussing, the Jiang family was already in chaos.

"Who asked you to attack?!" Jiang Kui's eyes were bloodshot, and he wished he could eat the people in front of him. "Didn't I say that you can't attack without my orders?!"

"Young Master, it was a mistake. The person in front listened to the wrong order."

"Bullsh*t!" Jiang Kui kicked the person in front of him down. "Where's Xuan Li! Call him over!"

"Young Master Jiang, why are you so angry? Am I not here?" Xuan Li smiled as he walked over.

Seeing Xuan Li, Jiang Kui was even angrier. "It was you, right?! Did you ask them to do it!"

The corners of Xuan Li's lips curled up slightly. "Young Master Jiang, what are you saying? I don't have the ability to get your people to do it."

"You!" Jiang Kui seemed to have suddenly reacted. "You used me!"

"Don't say that, Young Master Jiang. Back then, you wanted to get rid of Xia Wanyuan, but it was your own idea. Didn't I help you resolve your worries? The most important thing now is not to find who is right or wrong, but what to do next."

"What do you think we should do?" The current outcome was what Jiang Kui wanted to see, but he panicked. "What if Jun Shiling is completely crazy? Who can stop him when he goes crazy?"

Chapter 1326: Resuscitation

Xuan Li sat opposite Jiang Kui leisurely. “Young Master Jiang, if he goes crazy, so be it. As long as he doesn’t hurt us, there won’t be a problem, right?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Why don’t I understand?” Jiang Kui was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly realized something. He frowned and looked at Xuan Li. “You mean to divert the trouble??”

The corners of Xuan Li’s lips curled up slightly. “Young Master is indeed smart.”

“But to whom?” Jiang Kui calmed down and began to ask for Xuan Li’s opinion. “You should already have someone chosen.”

“Young Master Jiang, who else in China would want Xia Wanyuan to disappear forever other than you?”

Jiang Kui thought for a while and suddenly looked enlightened. “I understand! You mean, the Lin family?!”

Xuan Li smiled but did not say anything. “Young Master Jiang, you’re such a smart person. I don’t think you need me to remind you.”

“I’ll arrange for someone to do it now!” With a solution to the matter, Jiang Kui immediately prepared to arrange it.

Watching Jiang Kui leave in a hurry, Xuan Li narrowed his eyes, his gaze dark.

After the explosion, the scene was in chaos. Ambulances ran towards the hospital one after another.

When Jun Shiling arrived at the hospital, Xia Wanyuan was in the operating theater.

Looking at the high red light, Jun Shiling’s eyes were cold.

“Have you found out who did it?”

“According to our investigation, it should be the Lin family who did it, but...”

“But what?”

“The evidence is too obvious and complete.” Lin Jing reported the investigation data to Jun Shiling.

“Although we can’t rule out the possibility that Lin Qingyuan deliberately provoked us, the process of us obtaining this data is indeed quite simple.”

Jun Shiling roughly glanced at it and came to a conclusion. “It’s not Lin Qingyuan. Continue investigating.”

A person’s personality was closely related to his style of doing things.

Someone like Lin Qingyuan had always liked to use a soft knife to enjoy the joy of pocketing his prey.

And this style of directly targeting Xia Wanyuan meant that the person behind the scenes had an impatient temper and was easily impulsive.

“Okay, I’ll send someone to investigate immediately.” After Jun Shiling finished speaking, Lin Jing already had a guess in his heart. Now, he only needed to find someone to verify the validity of this guess.

After Lin Jing left, Jun Shiling guarded the ward alone.

After some time, the ward door finally opened and Shen Xiu walked out with a serious expression. “CEO Jun.”

Seeing Shen Xiu’s expression, Jun Shiling’s heart sank. “Tell me.”

“She might not be able to keep the child.” Shen Xiu pursed his lips. “The shock wave from the explosion and the broken iron plate of the car passed through Madam’s stomach. The situation is critical.”

“The rest doesn’t matter. I just want Xia Wanyuan to live.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were dark, and the redness in them was almost overflowing.

“Okay, there’s something else. The expert group inside said that they need the most advanced AS medicine in the world as treatment support. There might be a chance of survival.”

“AS?” Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened. “I understand. I’ll get it.”

“Then I’ll go in and help,” Shen Xiu said and turned to walk in.

“Doctor Shen.” Jun Shiling suddenly stopped Shen Xiu.

Shen Xiu turned around in confusion. “CEO Jun, is there anything else?”

“Please help me tell them that they must protect Xia Wanyuan.”

Chapter 1327: Forced By Death

From Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s acquaintance to their love, Shen Xiu was a witness. He naturally knew Jun Shiling’s feelings for Xia Wanyuan.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s heavy sorrow that was about to seep out, Shen Xiu felt very uncomfortable. He nodded. “CEO Jun, don’t worry. We’ll do our best.”

With that, Shen Xiu entered the operating theater.

Jun Shiling quickly got someone to look for AS medicine worldwide. However, this medicine was already very rare. In addition, the production process was confidential. There were only a few channels in the world that had this medicine.

“CEO Jun, there’s no such AS drug in the world anymore.” Lin Jing quickly came to report the situation.

“However, there might be some leftovers with the creator of the drug.”

“Who is it?” If it was not someone very special, Lin Jing would not have such a hesitant expression.

“K.” Lin Jing said the name hesitantly.

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. “Contact him.”

“Okay.”

Soon, Lin Jing established a connection with K through the Big Poison and Owl of the Red Triangle.

In Continent F, Yu Qian sat on the high seat and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. “AS drug? One day, Jun Shiling will also ask for this drug?”

Yu Qian could be considered one of the people with the highest medical skills in the world. Other than selling those viruses that others could not understand, he would sometimes develop some special medicine on a whim.

The AS drug was a special medicine he had casually made.

There were many illegal ingredients in this medicine, but the effect was extremely good. In many critical moments, it could even revive the dead.

Although its prohibited ingredients were forbidden by various places, in private, this medicine was sold for an astronomical price.

However, Yu Qian had no intention of earning money from it. After the first batch of medicine circulated on the market, Yu Qian cut off its supply channel. From then on, this medicine was priceless.

“Yes.” Jayce nodded excitedly. “It seems that something happened to Jun Shiling’s wife. The words he released were that he would do anything as long as we’re willing to give them the AS medicine.”

Yu Qian leisurely played with the prayer beads in his hand. “No.”

“Okay.” Jayce agreed with Yu Qian’s actions. “That Jun Shiling snatched away so much of our market share and even stopped our expansion in Continent M. Who asked him to be this arrogant!!”

“Go down and watch Wei Zimu. Don’t let him look for me.”

“Yes.”

However, Wei Zimu already knew about this. He rushed to look for Yu Qian, but Jayce blocked his way. “Young Master Wei, our boss said that you can’t go in.”

“Move.” Wei Zimu’s eyes were clearly anxious. Seeing that Jayce still did not let him, Wei Zimu barged in. “Get lost.”

However, Jayce was a well-trained mercenary elite after all. He subdued Wei Zimu in a few moves.

“Young Master Wei, please forgive me. I have no choice but to listen to the boss’s orders.”

With that, Jayce pushed Wei Zimu away.

As he walked, Jayce suddenly felt liquid dripping from his hand. A mocking glint flashed across his eyes.

“Young Master Wei, as a man, you don’t have to cry, right?”

With that, Jayce lowered his head to take a look and was stunned.

A large amount of blood gushed out of Wei Zimu’s mouth. Jayce reached out and opened his mouth. Wei Zimu actually bit off his tongue.

This time, Jayce panicked. *Although Yu Qian was ruthless to Wei Zimu, he had also said that as long as he did not die, Wei Zimu had to live. If something really happened to Wei Zimu, wouldn't all of us have to die with him?!*

Jayce hurriedly brought Wei Zimu to Yu Qian. "Boss, Wei Zimu bit his tongue and committed suicide."

Yu Qian's hand that was playing with the prayer beads paused. He immediately stood up and walked to Wei Zimu to check. "Send him to the laboratory. I'll operate on him."

"Okay," Jayce said and was about to carry Wei Zimu away when Wei Zimu grabbed the corner of the table tightly and made up his mind not to leave.

Jayce used all his strength to pull Wei Zimu. Wei Zimu grabbed the corner of the table tightly. Even though his hand was already bleeding, he did not let go.

Yu Qian's expression darkened. "In order to save her, you don't even want your life?"

Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian quietly, his eyes filled with determination.

The two of them were in a deadlock. Yu Qian flicked his sleeves and turned around. "Since you want to die so much, die. I believe you'll be very happy to die with your Sister Wanyuan."

With that, Yu Qian left. Jayce hugged Wei Zimu and did not know what to do.

Could it be that Yu Qian was really prepared to watch Wei Zimu die??? Although he wanted to see this scene, he felt that this did not seem like Yu Qian's style.

Just as Jayce was letting his imagination run wild, the communication device suddenly rang anxiously.

Jayce picked it up. After the other party said a few words, Jayce's expression changed drastically.

At that moment, he could not care less about Wei Zimu and ran straight towards Yu Qian. "Boss, something happened. The J Alliance suddenly attacked our various bases. We could not react in time and suffered heavy losses."

Yu Qian was not surprised at all. His expression was very calm and he even smiled. "It's indeed him. After hiding for so long, he can't help but reveal his last trump card."

Jayce looked confused. "Boss, what do you mean??"

"Hasn't the leader of the J Alliance never appeared?"

Jayce's eyes widened. "You mean that the mysterious person behind the scenes is Jun Shiling??"

"Mm." Yu Qian nodded. "I believe Xia Wanyuan's situation has reached a dead end. Otherwise, she wouldn't have let Jun Shiling show his trump card."

"Then we?"

Yu Qian stood up. "Where's Wei Zimu??"

"Outside."

"Save him first."

“... Okay.” Jayce shook his head silently in his heart. He no longer knew what Yu Qian’s attitude towards Wei Zimu was.

However, there was something he knew very well. Anyone could die, but not Wei Zimu.

In Beijing Hospital, Lin Jing stood in the corridor and reported the situation to Jun Shiling.

“We’ve already pressured K.”

“Mm.” After staying up the entire night, Jun Shiling looked rather tired. He signed the document.

“Contact him again. If he still insists on not giving it to you, attack his base at all costs, even if both parties suffer.”

“Yes.”

At that moment, the ward door suddenly opened and Shen Xiu walked out. “CEO Jun, Madam is awake for the time being. She wants to see you.”

Jun Shiling stood up and walked in. It was only when Shen Xiu reminded him that he remembered to change into a sterile protective suit.

After completing the protective steps, Jun Shiling walked into the operating theater.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan lying on the operating table, Jun Shiling’s eyes instantly turned red.

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Chapter 1328: National Prayer

When she went out in the morning, Xia Wanyuan was clearly a healthy person with light makeup. Because she wanted to wear something, she pulled Jun Shiling and asked him for a long time.

In the end, when they were trying on clothes, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan around in a very indecent manner. In the end, he helped Xia Wanyuan choose a light blue silk dress.

He still remembered looking back when he went out. Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the sofa in a long dress, as exquisite as a beautiful doll.

And now, Xia Wanyuan was covered in large patches of blood. Her hair was messy and her face was pale. Just a glance was enough to make Jun Shiling’s heart ache.

He walked towards Xia Wanyuan and held her hand. “Baby, look at me.”

Sensing Jun Shiling approaching, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes with difficulty. Looking at Jun Shiling’s red eyes, Xia Wanyuan forced a smile. “Why are you crying again?”

Jun Shiling wanted to hold Xia Wanyuan tightly, but he was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would hurt. He could only hold her hand weakly. “I’ll accompany you here. You must be fine.”

“Child...” Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling’s hand tightly. “Protect the child.”

“I’ll let them do their best.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead. Hot tears dripped onto Xia Wanyuan’s face.

“CEO Jun, we’re going to start the surgery,” the expert reminded him. Jun Shiling immediately took a step back and stood at the side, staring intently at the operating table.

After a night of fermentation, some details of this accident were finally revealed.

The news of Xia Wanyuan being injured in this accident gradually spread online.

At first, not many people believed it.

After all, everyone knew that not only was Xia Wanyuan a celebrity with a high national popularity, but she was also the wife of the richest man. The security forces around her must be quite strong. Nothing would happen so easily.

When the news first broke, the person who released the news was even reported for spreading fake news.

Until a live video was leaked online.

The Glory World Corporation was located on a prosperous commercial street. When the accident happened, there were many tourists sightseeing nearby.

Coincidentally, someone was taking photos of the surrounding tall buildings and accidentally took photos of the situation at the entrance of the Glory World Corporation.

From the video, one could clearly see a few cars rushing straight towards Xia Wanyuan. The assistant could not dodge in time with Xia Wanyuan. In that half a second of pause, Xia Wanyuan’s side exploded.

The powerful shock wave instantly shattered the car beside it. No one dared to imagine what Xia Wanyuan, whose delicate skin was on the verge of explosion, would look like now.

This video was taken quite clearly. Only then did everyone dare to believe that the rumor-like revelation was actually true.

[Oh my god!!! How could this be?! Those cars are clearly heading towards Xia Wanyuan, right? This is premeditated!!]

[It looks so serious. Oh my god, will Xia Wanyuan be fine? I’m going crazy.]

[Ahhh, no!!! Goddess, please be safe!!! I’m dying of anxiety. What’s the situation now? Is Xia Wanyuan okay?? Can you tell us the current situation? I don’t even dare to let my mother know about this. I’m afraid my mother will be so sad that she won’t be able to eat.]

The topic “Xia Wanyuan’s life is in danger” quickly squeezed the trending topic on Weibo.

In the past, everyone would always talk about how high Xia Wanyuan’s nationality was, but no one made a clear statistic.

Until this moment, the news of “Xia Wanyuan’s” life being in danger had instantly spread throughout the world.

An actress’s popularity at the grassroots level relied on her works to take root.

Through those television dramas and the movie “Eldest Princess”, Xia Wanyuan had already become a familiar target for people of all levels and ages.

Even in remote villages, as long as there was television, everyone would ask each other when they met.

“Do you know? That Eldest Princess is sick. I heard that she’s about to die.”

“Oh my god, such a good girl. No way. I hope she’s safe.”

Xia Wanyuan’s fans even covered all ages.

On this day, many students returned home from school to eat. However, when they walked into the kitchen, they realized that the pot was cold.

“Mom, where’s the food??”

“You only know how to eat. Do you know that Xia Wanyuan is sick and about to die? You child, you have no conscience at all. Get lost and do your homework. You’re not allowed to eat!!!”

Student: ???

Because of the abnormality of the parents, the students went online to seek comfort. Then, they were surprised to discover, “Hey, you didn’t eat because of Xia Wanyuan?”

“What a coincidence. Me too.”

“Me too.”

On this day, the amount of incense on the temples in the country began to increase.

Many, many fans had never come into contact with Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan had used her work and character to transform herself into a real person and accompany her fans.

The students who had read her books, the fans who liked her television dramas, the fans who loved to watch her movies, the consumers who liked to use the Xiaofeng Group’s products, the supporters who liked Xia Wanyuan’s music, all sorts of official colleagues, colleagues in academia, and friends in the entertainment industry began to spontaneously pray for Xia Wanyuan.

This was a purely voluntary act. No one initiated it or organized it.

However, it formed an extremely large-scale spontaneous act of people across China.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan had used her classes, her music, and her works to bring companionship and comfort to everyone.

Now, at the moment when Xia Wanyuan was facing a crisis, those who had received her kindness stood up.

There were also many fans of Xia Wanyuan on the Internet, but most of them hated her.

Everyone wanted to applaud this matter, but a famous blogger released a clip of China. The anti-fans fell silent after watching it.

That day, on China’s Weibo interface, an event was launched to pray for Xia Wanyuan.

This blessing operation could light up Kong Ming Lanterns online, and it was done with real names. A person could only light one.

From the data calculated by the blogger, the number of Kong Ming Lanterns lit for Xia Wanyuan that day was actually as high as 500 million times.

In other words, almost all the netizens had lit a lamp for Xia Wanyuan.

Even anti-fans could not help but be touched by such a scene.

There were personal comments on every Kong Ming Lantern. If one casually intercepted a few, they could see the netizens' sincere thoughts.

"I don't chase celebrities. I purely like Xia Wanyuan's songs. I hope she gets better quickly."

"Xia Wanyuan is my motivation to get into Qing University. I just received a notice today. I hope to see Professor Xia at school when school starts and listen to her lecture."

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There were countless of them.

Chapter 1329: Untitled

Xia Wanyuan lay in the operating theater and could not see this at all, but Chen Yun, Lu Li, and the rest saw everything on the Internet.

At this moment, other than being anxious, the two of them had no other choice. Looking at the comments online, Chen Yun's eyes silently turned red.

"Brother Chen, Sister Xia will get better, right?" Lu Li's eyes were red, as if she had already cried.

"Of course." Chen Yun nodded. "She's lucky and blessed. She'll definitely be fine. I believe she'll be safe and sound."

Lu Li looked towards the operating theater. "Brother Chen, I want to go and see CEO Xuan."

Everyone's gazes were focused on Xia Wanyuan. No one noticed that in the operating theater, Xuan Sheng's life and death was also unknown.

He was at the center of the explosion at that time. In order to protect Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng stepped on the bomb.

After the incident, he and Xia Wanyuan were carried into the hospital.

Lu Li rushed over early and watched as Xuan Sheng was carried into the operating theater with a bloody face.

Xia Wanyuan was not the only one whose life was in danger. Xuan Sheng was also in danger.

Everyone was praying for Xia Wanyuan, but no one remembered Xuan Sheng or cared about him.

After all, to the current Xuan Sheng, he did not have a home, parents, or any relatives.

“Go ahead.” Chen Yun waved his hand and sighed.

Lu Li ran upstairs. The lights in the operating theater were still on.

Lu Li pulled a passing nurse. “Nurse, how’s the situation of the person inside?”

The nurse happened to be out to change shifts. She shook her head. “It’s very tragic. His entire body is fried until his flesh is almost gone. I’m not sure if he can survive tonight.”

With that, the nurse left in a hurry to help get the medicine.

Hearing the nurse’s words, Lu Li’s eyes turned anxious and began to turn red.

She walked back and forth anxiously at the door. In the end, she found a corner and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, she had no other choice and could not help. She could only pray to the heavens that Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng were fine.

Time gradually disappeared, and the lights in the operating theater did not go out. Everyone was getting more and more anxious.

Just as it was almost two in the morning, the operating theater door suddenly opened. The doctor found Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, Madam’s condition is not good. I’m afraid there’s nothing I can do.”

Xia Wanyuan was bleeding too much. In addition, as a pregnant woman, many medicines could not be used. The special medicine, AS, had not arrived, so the doctors had no choice.

Jun Shiling’s aura suddenly darkened. “Stall at all costs first. I’ll think of a way to deal with the special medicine.”

“Okay.” The doctor nodded with a serious expression. “But we can only delay it for two hours at most. Please be fast.”

At this moment, in the operating theater, Xia Wanyuan was originally under general anesthesia, but for some reason, her soul seemed to have shaken out of her body.

She floated in midair, as if she could really see everything lying on the operating table.

It was as if she did not feel any pain. She quietly watched as the doctors cut her open and kept stabbing her.

Gradually, Xia Wanyuan’s consciousness was swept into a vortex. When she opened her eyes again, she saw everything familiar from her previous life.

She actually seemed to have returned to the Great Xia Dynasty.

Chapter 1330: The Princess Returns to Ancient Times

On the operating table, Xia Wanyuan’s heartbeat gradually slowed down. The doctors began the last treatment method, and the operating theater was in chaos.

Xia Wanyuan passed through the layers of fog, as if she was suspended in the sky, quietly looking down at everything in the world.

She saw groups of people heading towards the imperial mausoleum of the Great Xia Dynasty. The cries were endless.

Through the gauze-like clouds, Xia Wanyuan saw her younger brother, Xia Wei, who had already raised the beam. He was wearing a dragon robe and had a serious expression as he stood at the front of the team.

Behind Xia Wei, Xia Huangqiao and Xia Yu followed Xia Wei as they wiped their tears.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to reach out and wipe the tears off their faces, but the fog in the middle seemed to never be removed.

From afar, Xia Wanyuan could only see Xia Wei say something to his younger siblings before everyone entered the imperial mausoleum.

In the imperial mausoleum, Xia Wei was originally offering incense to Xia Wanyuan when he suddenly looked up as if he had sensed something.

“Brother, what’s wrong?” Seeing Xia Wei’s strange expression, Xiao Qiao walked over and asked.

Xia Wei frowned and searched the top of his head, but in the end, he did not see anything. He retracted his gaze. “I’m fine.”

Xiao Qiao went to help Xia Wanyuan tidy up her appearance again. Xia Wei sat beside the coffin and subconsciously looked up again.

Over the years, he had been raised by Xia Wanyuan alone. He was too familiar with her gaze.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan passed away, no one had looked at him like this.

He had become the emperor above ten thousand people. Everyone looked up to him, and no one would look at him so gently.

However, Xia Wei felt a familiar gaze just now.

He thought that he was hallucinating. He reached out and slashed at the golden pillar beside him. The pain came from his hand and cleared his thoughts, but the feeling of being watched was still there.

“Your Majesty.” At this moment, a man in a black robe walked towards Xia Wei.

Xia Wei glanced at him and stopped the man before he entered the mausoleum. “Stop. You’re not allowed to come in.”

“Yes.” The black-robed man stood respectfully outside the mausoleum and waited for Xia Wei’s instructions.

“I think I feel my royal sister’s gaze. Has she not left me?”

The black-robed man's head was covered by a hat, so his expression and face could not be seen. One could only see him nod. "I've already told Your Majesty that the Eldest Princess has accumulated countless good karma in her life. Of course, there will be a new turn of events."

Xia Wei nodded. "You can leave first. I'll think about it."

The black-robed man bowed respectfully to Xia Wei and retreated.

Xia Wanyuan looked at everything in front of her from afar. She could not hear what Xia Yu and the black-robed man were saying, but she could see the style of the jade pendant revealed at the black-robed man's waist.

There was a strange totem carved on the jade pendant. Xia Wanyuan had seen it in the mausoleum on Long Qi Mountain.

The doubts in Xia Wanyuan's heart deepened. She wanted to step forward, but she could not lean over.

The worship ceremony had already begun in the mausoleum. Xia Wei personally closed the coffin lid for Xia Wanyuan.

According to the usual practice, Xia Wanyuan's coffin would be buried in the royal tomb and worshiped with the ancestors.

However, to Xia Wanyuan's surprise, she clearly saw that after the worship ceremony, her coffin was not sent to the tomb's seal. Instead, it was sent out of the tomb again and transported to other places.