

Modern Day 1371

Chapter 1371 Traitor Memories

With that, Xuan Li walked straight out. Most of the people in the meeting room stayed where they were. A small number of them hesitated for a moment before leaving with Xuan Li.

When Xuan Li walked out of the company with his men, a manager made a call.

“CEO Xuan, Xuan Li came again today and took away a portion of the executives.”

“Mm.” In an extremely confidential hotel in Moon Bay, Xuan Sheng sat in front of the window and fed the fish in the fish tank. “Let him take those people.”

“Okay, then when are you coming back, CEO Xuan? If you don’t come back soon, I’m afraid we won’t be able to hold on at the company. Xuan Li’s momentum is quite fierce.”

Xuan Sheng brushed the bait off his body. “I’ll naturally come back when it’s time.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Xuan Sheng crossed his arms behind his head and leisurely enjoyed the breeze with the fragrance of plants.

The subordinate handed Xuan Sheng a blanket. “CEO Xuan, when are we leaving for Beijing?”

“There’s no hurry,” Xuan Sheng replied calmly without opening his eyes. “Have you found that person?”

“I found him.” The subordinate nodded. “Our people followed very secretly and didn’t let him discover any flaws.”

From the moment Xuan Li sent people to Linxi, Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng had joined forces to act for him.

That night, Xuan Sheng did chase after him and trembled with him. However, he carried an anesthetic needle with him. That person was knocked out by a strong anesthetic and his substitute waited at the foot of the cliff.

The person who was fished up later was a death row criminal who had been brought over from elsewhere.

With Jun Shiling’s cooperation, the entire matter was completed seamlessly. No one suspected this.

The people who cooperated with Xuan Li finally let down their guard and revealed themselves.

At this moment, Xuan Sheng finally confirmed the person who had been communicating closely with Xuan Li.

So he was the assistant who had been following him.

Xuan Sheng had never suspected anything before, until the last explosion.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan’s car was parked at the entrance of the corporation. Logically speaking, with bodyguards guarding by the side, no one would have any chance to invade.

However, in front of everyone, Xia Wanyuan's car was equipped with a bomb. This meant that there should be someone with power helping Xuan Li in the dark.

Coincidentally, this opening ceremony was an opportunity. Xuan Sheng played along and confirmed that person.

"Alright." Xuan Sheng waved his hand. "Go and do your work. Keep an eye on him."

"Okay."

After the assistant left, Xuan Sheng stood in front of the window and pondered.

Suddenly, a person hurriedly walked past the garden not far away. Xuan Sheng took a look and frowned slightly.

Wei Zimu? Why was he here?

Wei Zimu walked hurriedly and quickly disappeared into the garden.

Xuan Sheng made a call outside before sitting back in his chair and enjoying the time without working or handling documents.

On the other hand, in the hotel, Wei Zimu hurriedly walked into the room with a bouquet of osmanthus flowers in his hand. He patted the rain on his sleeve and was about to wipe his hair when the phone rang.

Seeing the caller's name, Wei Zimu was stunned for a moment. In the end, he held the flowers in one hand and answered the call with the other.

"Brother, is it done?" Yu Qian stood in front of the huge experimental device with one hand in his white coat, looking at the camera quietly.

"Mm." Wei Zimu nodded. "I've sent someone to the ancient tomb to take the photos you wanted. I'll send them to you later."

"Well done." Yu Qian nodded in approval. His gaze swept across Wei Zimu's shoulder. "You went out?"

Wei Zimu placed the bouquet of osmanthus flowers in the camera. "Do you remember that Mother used to like to make osmanthus cakes for us the most? Now that China is in full bloom, you used to like it the most..."

"Enough." Before Wei Zimu could finish speaking, Yu Qian interrupted him. "Stop this. Don't tell me you think I still remember what happened before?"

Chapter 1372 Map

Yu Qian's words did not affect Wei Zimu. He reached out to brush away the rain on the osmanthus flowers. "These flowers bloom very well. When the weather clears tomorrow, I'll take the flowers out to dry them. When the time comes, I'll bring them back to make tea for you."

On the other end of the video, Yu Qian's expression was very ugly. "Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

Wei Zimu looked up. "Ah Yuan."

Yu Qian's pupils constricted slightly. "Who are you calling? I think you're confused."

Wei Zimu smiled faintly. "I'll go back in a month. What do you want me to bring?"

Yu Qian frowned. "What exactly do you want?"

Over the years, Wei Zimu had been cold to him, but he had changed recently.

"Didn't you steal the experimental medicine? What do you want to take from me this time? Why don't you just say it?"

Wei Zimu shook his head. "I'll take a shower first. If you have anything on, we'll talk later."

With that, Wei Zimu hung up.

This was the first time in so long that Wei Zimu had hung up on Yu Qian. Yu Qian was stunned for a moment before taking his phone away.

At this moment, Jayce walked over with a pot of orchids. "Boss, these flowers are very delicate. The professor said that it's very likely that they won't be able to survive."

Yu Qian's gaze landed on the pot of orchids. After a while, he finally said, "Think of a way to raise the flowers."

"... Okay." Jayce still had something to report to Yu Qian. "The Sea Shark got someone to send news that the medicine has been released."

"Mm." Yu Qian took the orchid from Jayce and walked towards the laboratory.

In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan, who had been silent for a while, posted a new thesis when everyone was caught off guard. It was still aimed at the lost dynasty.

However, compared to the previous one, the argument was more sufficient.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's thesis, everyone was stunned. Weren't the cultural relics burnt? Where did this material come from?

At the same time, the Linxi officials, who had been silent, finally found out everything.

Back then, the huge fire was simply caused by someone wanting to attract all the fire forces to the other side of the city and prevent the museum warehouse from being rescued.

It was not a natural disaster, but a man-made disaster.

As for the cultural relics in the museum warehouse, Xia Wanyuan had already packed them and transported them back to Beijing a long time ago.

Nancheng University had long received the news and pushed the deputy curator of the museum out as a scapegoat to take all the blame.

The netizens who did not know the truth really thought that the deputy curator was jealous of Xia Wanyuan and used such a despicable move. They criticized the museum like a tide.

The museum wanted to ask Nancheng University for an explanation, but the Lin family was behind Nancheng University. What could the museum do? In the end, they could only be their scapegoat.

“Since Nancheng University is so ruthless, we don’t have to care about our friendship.” Because they were involved in a huge public opinion storm, the museum was in danger of being sealed. Looking at everything that was declining in front of him, the curator finally made up his mind.

He got someone to get a safe from the deepest part of the warehouse, then instructed his trusted aide to send the safe to Beijing overnight.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan, who was far away in Beijing, received this special gift.

Xia Wanyuan opened it and saw a complete set of Eldest Princess clothes and a sheepskin map. The image on it was almost identical to the map dug out from the ancient tomb.

The only difference was that this one was a detailed version.

Chapter 1373 Slapping the World; Shocking Revenue Ability

Jun Shiling looked at the map for a while. “This place looks a little familiar.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at the map steadily. “This is the place where our Great Xia Dynasty built its capital in my previous life.”

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Where is it now??”

“It’s more than three hundred kilometers away from Beijing.” Xia Wanyuan could not remember the exact location. After all, time had changed and many things had changed.

Since Xia Wei treasured this map so much, there must be something that Xia Wei cared about.

Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian and instructed him to secretly bring people to find the former location of the capital.

The matter of the fire had been clarified, and the scapegoat of Nancheng University had been pushed out. Xia Wanyuan’s arguments became more and more complete as she wrote one thesis after another.

Gradually, more and more people began to believe that such a magical dynasty had really appeared in China’s history. It had a magnificent and brilliant culture and had once had tens of thousands of countries come visit.

In her thesis, Xia Wanyuan explained the structure of this dynasty in detail and the formidable figures.

The emperors, ministers, and scholars buried in history by the sand gradually came to life from Xia Wanyuan’s words.

[That Emperor Xia Yuan actually became emperor at the age of sixteen... Xia Wanyuan used the word handsome to describe him. Could it be that I’m going to have another husband?]

[Why do I feel so awkward? I keep feeling that there’s something missing in Xia Wanyuan’s thesis. Among so many historical events, why do I feel that an invisible person has been helping them?]

[I think so too... There are some things that I can't understand. Could it be that Emperor Yuan Xia has the help of a god?]

It was normal for everyone to feel that something was wrong, because in Xia Wei's tomb, although those cultural relics had all sorts of records of the incident at that time, Xia Wanyuan's shadow was hidden in all the records.

Xia Wanyuan did not know Xia Wei's intentions, but when she wrote the thesis, she did not expose herself. Hence, in the eyes of many, there was someone who had been hidden in some important events.

Xia Wanyuan was now a very important expert in China. The things she suggested were also studied seriously by the others.

Hence, more and more details about the Great Xia Dynasty were found, and the entire history world began to shake.

During this period of time, other than the newly discovered Great Xia Dynasty pushing Xia Wanyuan to the center of attention, the Moon Bay project had also pushed Xia Wanyuan to the peak of public opinion.

Because the Moon Bay project was too successful.

The glimpse of the opening ceremony impressed everyone.

At first, everyone felt that the Moon Bay project might only be done well by the environment and food service.

However, as more and more tourists went to check in, everyone gradually realized that not only was the Moon Bay project done well in all sorts of details, but it had also quietly become popular in China.

Chinese culture was not very prevalent among the younger generation in China. After all, most people now admired Western culture. Everyone felt that China's native culture was too old and a little incompatible with this modern society.

However, Xia Wanyuan had unintentionally aroused everyone's interest by implanting cultural silhouettes in the various small details of the Moon Bay project.

When everyone took a boat to tour the beautiful scenery of the Wind Lotus Garden, the drizzle fluttered. An oil-paper umbrella beside them was opened, and an ink painting of mountains and rivers spread out on it. There were mountains and rivers in front of them, and when they looked up, they saw mountains and rivers. Only people in it could understand such a concept.

At the lantern festival, they walked forward along the tens of thousands of lanterns. Not far away, fireflies flew past. The small fan they had casually taken from the stall was the famous Su embroidery. The exquisite embroidery glowed under the light.

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This kind of beauty that was filled all the time crossed national borders and culture.

Everyone felt that it was beautiful, and their desire to spend increased. Although the tours and food included in the tickets were free, the various goods in the scenic area were charged.

The market that everyone could not open even if they racked their brains was opened by this beauty that they had inadvertently created.

There was no need to mention the excitement and fanaticism of domestic consumers. Those foreign tourists who knew nothing about Chinese culture because of the Chinese and Western cultural barrier were willing to spend money to buy these unfamiliar things because they had personally experienced the beauty.

In China, many old skills and products that were originally on the verge of extinction had unknowingly become “Chinese Internet celebrity products” in the hearts of foreign tourists.

While the Moon Bay project became popular with a large number of cultural heritage, its revenue ability was also shockingly high.

Not to mention China’s tourism industry, even the world’s tourism industry was shocked by this project that was originally not thought highly of.

Chapter 1374 Princess’ Tomb

The familiar amusement park models overseas were all based on Disney. China’s amusement parks had never been famous in the world.

Because of Xia Wanyuan’s reputation, the Moon Bay project had received a lot of attention from the beginning. Now that it had achieved a huge success, it attracted the attention of the world.

The Moon Bay project itself was of high quality and could attract many foreign tourists. As more and more tourists went to Moon Bay, the reputation here became more and more famous.

In less than a month, the Moon Bay project had changed from a failed marketing case to a paradise project that was as famous as Disneyland in the world.

In this month, Shen Qian had also brought people to walk through the entire northwest region of China. In the end, in a deserted desert, he found an area that was more similar to the scenery drawn on the map.

Jun Shiling quickly sent more people over. An entire team of experts conducted a comprehensive exploration and excavation of the desert.

In the end, everyone came to a shocking conclusion.

In the depths of this desert, there should be an ancient tomb hidden. The scale of this ancient tomb was nearly ten times larger than Longqi Mountain.

When the news returned to Beijing, for some reason, Xia Wanyuan had an inexplicable feeling in her heart. Looking at the photo Shen Qian had sent back, Xia Wanyuan frowned.

“I have a strange idea.”

“I have one too.” Looking at the photo in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened.

“Say it together?” Xia Wanyuan turned around.

Jun Shiling nodded and said his thoughts. “Your tomb.”

Xia Wanyuan said at the same time, “My tomb.”

In the environment at that time, the reason why this could be protected by Xia Wei, letting him to build such a huge tomb must be because the owner of this tomb had a noble status comparable to Emperor Xia Yuan.

In the entire Great Xia Dynasty, other than Xia Wanyuan, no one else had such treatment.

Xia Wanyuan tightened her grip on the photo. “What do you think will be dug out?”

Would my corpse be there? If so, what am I now?

Jun Shiling looked into Xia Wanyuan’s eyes seriously. “Do you want to see what’s inside? If not, let’s pretend we never saw this news.”

After a while, Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Mm.”

She had to understand why she had come and why the Great Xia Dynasty had been destroyed. As for her younger brother, could he be resurrected as the prophecy had said?

At this moment, on a coast in Continent M, a black-robed man was lying under a tree. Someone respectfully brought the water over.

The black-robed man took the water and one did not see how his mouth moved, but he only saw the water disappear into a black cloth.

“How’s the situation in China?” The black-robed man’s voice was hoarse, as if the old door had suddenly been pushed open, emitting a heavy historical aura.

“Xia Wanyuan has successfully found the location of the desert. From the looks of it, they should start digging the ancient tomb soon.”

“Mm.” The black-robed man waved his sleeve. “You can leave first.”

“Okay.”

When the surroundings completely fell silent, the black-robed man raised a small corner of his mask.

What was surprising was that the face under the scarf was filled with potholes. It looked extremely terrifying.

The corners of the black-robed man’s lips curled up slightly and he let out a strange laugh.

“Xia Wanyuan, Great Xia Dynasty, it’s time for you to pay with your lives.”

Chapter 1375 Honorable

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had no intention of hiding the news of the new ancient tomb from the outside world. In addition, countless pairs of eyes were staring over. Soon, the location of the ancient tomb was leaked.

In Continent F, in the Chu family, Su Yao was sitting on Chu Yi's lap and reading documents with him.

Glancing at the news about the ancient tomb, Su Yao was a little surprised. "What is this?"

Chu Yi flipped through it. "There's a legend that there's a large amount of wealth and treasures in an ancient tomb. Perhaps this is what they found."

"Really?" The weather was a little hot, so Su Yao fanned Chu Yi with a fan.

"Perhaps." Chu Yi glanced at Su Yao and suddenly reached out to grab her waist. He leaned down and kissed her.

"Young Master ~" Su Yao struggled.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Chu Yi was a little unhappy that his interest was dampened. "Who is it?"

"Young Master Chu, it's me." A deep middle-aged man's voice sounded outside the door.

Chu Yi straightened his back and glanced at Su Yao. "Go back and wait for me first."

"Okay."

Su Yao stood up and walked out. When she passed by the door, she glanced at the middle-aged man in a long robe.

After Su Yao left completely, the man in the long robe walked in and locked the door.

"Sir, what's the matter?"

"We've found a new batch of words in the tomb over the past few days and made a shocking discovery." The man in the long robe handed the document in his hand to Chu Yi. "Take a look."

The document compared the contents printed from the ancient tomb bamboo slip. It showed that the key sacred artifact that could revive Emperor Yuan Xia was in the tomb of another noble person.

"So, the place Xia Wanyuan and the rest discovered is very likely the place where the sacred artifact is stored?" After reading the information, Chu Yi frowned slightly.

"That's what the information says. We have to send someone over. If Xia Wanyuan takes the initiative, it'll be difficult for us."

"Go there yourself." Chu Yi looked at the man in the long robe. "I'm worried about the others."

"Okay."

At this moment, on a mountain not far from the Chu family, a hidden telescope was facing the Chu family's residence.

His phone was vibrating. Xia Yu picked up the phone from behind the binoculars. "What instructions do you have?"

"Is there anything unusual?"

“No.” Xia Yu reported the situation truthfully. “The thing is still in Chu Yi’s house. No one moved it.”

A few months ago, Xia Yu had bid farewell to Xia Wanyuan and come to Continent F to look for Lin Yi.

However, after searching for a long time, there was no news of Lin Yi. Just as Xia Yu was about to return to China, he suddenly received an order from his superior.

The higher-ups had instructed that the main coffin in the ancient tomb on Long Qi Mountain was hidden in the Chu family’s residence. Xia Yu immediately accepted the mission and waited for Chu Yi’s movements day and night.

“Continue to observe. Report to us if anything happens.”

“Yes.”

In China, with the support of detailed evidence from Xia Wanyuan, there was basically a conclusion to the debate about the existence of the Great Xia Dynasty. The domestic history world tacitly agreed that Xia Wanyuan’s words were right.

In China’s history, there had indeed been a short dynasty.

The history world was busy clearing Xia Wanyuan’s name, but they could not invite her to give a speech.

It was not because Xia Wanyuan did not have time. She had been free recently, but it was almost her due date.

Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan almost 24 hours a day. Not to mention attending a speech, Jun Shiling was on tenterhooks even when she left the room.

Chapter 1376 Premature Labor

Xia Wanyuan ate, drank, and slept at home every day, or watched Jun Shiling worry.

Her due date was nearing. Xia Wanyuan was not nervous, but Jun Shiling was so anxious that he could not sleep.

“I still have to buy more diapers. I’ll get Uncle Wang to prepare them.” Jun Shiling sat in front of the window with the book for less than a minute before standing up and starting to prepare diapers.

Xia Wanyuan could not stand it anymore. She pulled Jun Shiling back. “Alright, stop spinning. You’re making me dizzy.”

Jun Shiling hurriedly stopped to check on Xia Wanyuan. “Are you okay? I’ll get Shen Xiu to take a look at you again. Otherwise, I’ll be worried.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling tightly. “If you continue to be so anxious, others will think that you’re giving birth.”

Jun Shiling pursed his lips. “I’m just worried.”

“It’s okay. Didn’t Shen Xiu say that everything is normal? Don’t worry.” Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s hand. “I want to eat something sour. Help me bring some green apricots up.”

“Okay.”

With that, Jun Shiling left the room. Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked to the desk at the side, wanting to see if the calligraphy she had practiced yesterday had dried. However, halfway through, Xia Wanyuan felt an unbearable pain in her abdomen.

Xia Wanyuan held her stomach and leaned against the desk.

Her phone was placed not far away. Xia Wanyuan took a deep breath and slowly moved towards her phone.

However, after taking a few steps, the pain in her stomach intensified. Xia Wanyuan’s stamina was exhausted and she gradually slid down the table.

Jun Shiling was washing green apricots downstairs. Seeing that there was already a small plate, Jun Shiling thought for a while and poured out a small portion.

He could not let Xia Wanyuan eat too much. After all, it was not good to eat too many apricots.

Jun Shiling carried a small plate of apricots upstairs. The moment he pushed open the door, he saw Xia Wanyuan lying on the ground. The white carpet was already stained with blood.

The porcelain plate landed on the ground and Jun Shiling rushed towards Xia Wanyuan. When he walked to her side, he stopped and did not dare to move. He immediately got Shen Xiu to bring the medical team over.

In less than three minutes, the top experts in Beijing arrived at the manor.

“CEO Jun, Madam is about to give birth. She needs to be transferred to the hospital immediately.” Shen Xiu checked the situation and asked the nurse to stabilize Xia Wanyuan’s indicators before reporting to Jun Shiling.

“Go now.” With Jun Shiling’s order, almost all the roads in Beijing turned green.

The ambulance ran all the way and sent Xia Wanyuan to the hospital as quickly as possible.

“Why so early? Didn’t you say there was still half a month?” After An Rao learned of the news, she handed Xiao Qingli to the butler and ran to the hospital.

Jun Shiling’s expression was gloomy. “I don’t know either. According to Shen Xiu, it should be half a month later.”

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s identities were too special. Now that such a thing had happened, An Rao had a bad feeling.

She walked to the wall and prayed, praying that it was not something bad.

At this moment, in Continent F, the black-robed man was discussing something with Chu Yi in the Chu family’s secret passage.

“You dare to touch Xia Wanyuan?? Do you really think Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are so easy to touch?” Hearing the news from China, Chu Yi frowned tightly. “Jun Shiling is a lunatic.”

“Pfft.” The black-robed man sneered. “She’s just a small descendant. How big of a wave can she make? I’ve already settled Xia Wanyuan’s matter. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Chapter 1377 The Princess Gives Birth

However, Chu Yi had concerns. “No, I’m still worried that Jun Shiling isn’t as easy to deal with as you think.”

The black-robed man sized Chu Yi up. “The famous Young Master Chu, why are you dawdling now? I’m very surprised.”

Displeasure flashed across Chu Yi’s eyebrows. “You seem to know Xia Wanyuan very well?”

The black-robed man sneered. “I watched her grow up. How can I not be familiar?”

Chu Yi looked at the black-robed man in confusion. “Haven’t you been abroad all these years? How did you watch her grow up?”

The black-robed man did not answer Chu Yi’s question. “Don’t worry about this. I’ve already sent a group of people to China. What you have to do now is send someone to China to receive them. You have to take back the thing in that ancient tomb. Haven’t you always wanted to revive the man in the coffin?? Just take that back.”

Chu Yi frowned. “Didn’t you say that the sacred artifact needs to be activated?”

“Mm.” The black-robed man nodded. “That’s why I need you to leak the news to Jun Shiling. They’ll find the ancient tomb themselves.”

Chu Yi thought for a while and finally nodded. “Okay, then remember to do what you promised me.”

“Don’t worry.” The black-robed man laughed. “I’m not interested in your so-called money and power. What I want is…”

The black-robed man did not finish his sentence, but Chu Yi could feel a huge hatred from him. Chu Yi subconsciously frowned.

After saying that, the black-robed man left the Chu family. Su Yao walked in with tea. “Young Master, I made you new tea.”

Chu Yi picked up the teacup and took a sip. “When did you come?”

“I’ve been here for a while. I saw that there was someone with you, so I didn’t come in.” Su Yao’s expression was calm, as if she had not heard anything just now.

“Mm,” Chu Yi replied calmly and did not say anything else.

At this moment, in Beijing Hospital, everyone was already busy. Outside the operating theater, Jun Shiling’s aura had already condensed into ice.

“CEO Jun, Madam’s condition is quite dangerous.” Shen Xiu hurriedly ran out of the ward, his eyes filled with anxiety. “We’ve tried all sorts of methods, but we can’t find out what’s wrong with Madam.”

Jun Shiling pushed Shen Xiu away and walked into the ward. At that moment, Lin Jing ran over from the corridor. "CEO Jun, someone sent this anonymous letter and left a message saying that this letter can save Madam."

Jun Shiling did not care if there was anything wrong with the letter. He took it and opened it.

There was a letter in the envelope with a few short lines of words.

"If you want to save Xia Wanyuan, you have to open the ancient tomb with blood. Only by obtaining the sacred item can you survive."

Looking at these inexplicable words, Jun Shiling frowned. "Where's the person who sent the letter?"

"There's no one. This letter was found at the entrance of the company. I checked the surveillance cameras and didn't see anyone."

"Doctor Shen! Something happened!!" At this moment, a young nurse ran out of the operating theater and shouted anxiously at Shen Xiu.

Jun Shiling stuffed the envelope into his coat and hurriedly followed Shen Xiu into the operating theater.

In the operating theater, Xia Wanyuan was already waiting to give birth. However, for some unknown reason, Xia Wanyuan had suffered a serious hemorrhage. The thick smell of blood in the operating theater almost made Jun Shiling's eyes turn red.

Xia Wanyuan was about to lose all her rationality. She looked at Jun Shiling instinctively. The moment their gazes met, Jun Shiling bit the soft meat in his mouth.

Jun Shiling did not dare to disturb the doctors' first aid. He stood at the side with red marks on his hands.

The operating theater was filled with almost the world's top experts. The group of experts did their best to stop Xia Wanyuan's bleeding.

"Now, we need to give birth to the child first." Xia Wanyuan's blood loss was finally suppressed, but the amniotic fluid had broken. If they did not give birth soon, the child would probably suffocate in her stomach.

"A C-section?" The nurse asked carefully. "I'll get someone to prepare it now."

"No." Shen Xiu shook his head with a serious expression. "In Mrs. Jun's condition, I'm afraid a C-section will cause another hemorrhage. The only solution now is..."

Shen Xiu did not finish his sentence, but everyone understood.

However, the moment they understood, everyone's expressions changed. In Xia Wanyuan's current state, she could not be anesthetized at all. This also meant that Xia Wanyuan had to drag such a body to give birth.

Everyone could not bear to think of such pain. It was almost equivalent to being gouged alive.

“No,” Jun Shiling suddenly said. He stared straight at Xia Wanyuan. “Get rid of the child and do your best to protect Xia Wanyuan.”

Everyone looked at Jun Shiling in silence. They knew very well that Jun Shiling would probably feel worse than any of them if he made such a decision.

If he did not want Xia Wanyuan to risk losing her life, he could only give up the child in her stomach.

Shen Xiu sighed in his heart. Since Jun Shiling had already said so, he could only look at the nurse. “Then prepare...”

Before he could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan, who was on the bed, barely opened her eyes. She looked at Jun Shiling, who immediately rushed over and held her hand.

Xia Wanyuan did not have the strength to speak. She could only look at Jun Shiling.

The two of them were in a deadlock for a while. Jun Shiling almost gritted his teeth and forced out a few words. “Okay, give birth.”

The doctors standing at the side looked at him in surprise. “CEO Jun, you can’t use anesthesia. You have to consider carefully.”

Not to mention Xia Wanyuan, even men like them could not withstand that pain.

Jun Shiling nodded. “Prepare for it. I’ll accompany her here.”

“Okay.” Shen Xiu finally gave the other doctors a look. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had probably reached a consensus. There was no need for them to say anything else and they would just do as they were told.

The surgery was quickly prepared. Jun Shiling sat by the bed and held Xia Wanyuan’s hand tightly. “I’ll accompany you.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling and blinked gently.

This delivery process took six hours.

Xia Wanyuan was already injured, and she was in an extremely weak state, so she could only advance bit by bit.

There was no anesthetic. Xia Wanyuan was in extreme pain and could only bite Jun Shiling’s hand tightly.

The doctors present could not bear to see her in pain and covered in sweat.

Jun Shiling sat at the side expressionlessly and did not say anything for six hours.

Six hours later, two baby cries sounded in the operating theater.

The nurse carried the child to Jun Shiling’s side. “Congratulations, CEO Jun, it’s a boy and a girl. Your twins are safe.”

Jun Shiling silently waved his hands. “Take them away.”

Chapter 1378 Snow Pearl Revival

The nurse could only carry the child outside. In the corridor outside, An Rao was looking in anxiously.

Seeing the nurse walk over, An Rao went up to her. "How's Yuan Yuan's condition? Is she okay?"

The nurse handed the child to An Rao. "Doctor Shen and the rest are having a consultation. This is Miss Xia's child. Do you want to take a look?"

An Rao waved her hand. "Take her away."

If they were born in half a month, these two children would probably be surrounded by stars. However, now, not only did Jun Shiling not like them, but even when he carried them to An Rao, she only glanced at them indifferently and looked anxiously at the operating theater.

To normal women, giving birth to a child was a huge harm to their bodies, let alone Xia Wanyuan's fragile body.

The children were born safely, but because Xia Wanyuan had lost too much blood and was exhausted, she was completely unconscious.

Jun Shiling stood silently at the side and looked at Xia Wanyuan on the bed quietly, his eyes filled with worry. He stood straight and did not move at all, as if he had become a still statue.

The experts did their best to save her, but Xia Wanyuan's internal damage was too serious. By the next morning, the experts' expressions were already quite ugly.

"CEO Jun, we've already done our best. Madam..."

There was no need for everyone to say the rest. Jun Shiling understood.

His expression darkened. "Is there no other way? No matter the price, as long as I can save her, I'm willing to pay any price!"

"Madam's injuries are serious. In addition, giving birth consumed a large amount of blood and effort." Shen Xiu stood up and explained the situation to Jun Shiling.

"I understand." Jun Shiling walked to Xia Wanyuan's side. "All of you can leave."

After the experts left, Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and looked at her pale face, his eyes filled with pain.

"I don't want a child anymore." Jun Shiling's voice choked. "Come back."

Xia Wanyuan lay quietly like a statue. The entire operating theater was so quiet that only Jun Shiling's cries could be heard.

Suddenly, the crying stopped. Jun Shiling thought of the note from last night and took it out of his pocket.

Jun Shiling looked at it for a while and suddenly called Lin Jing in.

"CEO Jun, do you have any instructions?"

“Arrange for a private plane to Rongchang now.”

“Okay.”

Two hours later, a plane landed at Rongchang Airport.

The doctors followed behind and observed Xia Wanyuan’s condition. They secretly gave Shen Xiu a look. “Doctor Shen, why did CEO Jun bring Madam here? With Madam’s health, staying in Beijing Hospital is the best choice.”

Shen Xiu shook his head. “Don’t ask so much. CEO Jun has his own considerations.”

Everyone looked at Jun Shiling, who was walking in front. Even his back made one feel the pain and sorrow in his heart.

Everyone’s hearts were a little dull. The question just now was actually meaningless. Now, the person who wanted Xia Wanyuan to recover the most should be Jun Shiling.

Lin Jing brought people to pick Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan up. “CEO Jun, let’s go over directly.”

“Mm.”

Before the sun set, the group arrived at the center of the desert.

In the endless golden desert, a small area was specially surrounded by a tarpaulin. The professional staff walked forward and reported the situation to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded, then looked at Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, we can go down now.”

This place had been sealed off from the outside for a long time. The professional staff had already conducted a comprehensive exploration of the ancient tomb.

Jun Shiling turned around and glanced at Shen Xiu. Shen Xiu immediately understood.

“All of you stay outside and wait. I’ll accompany CEO Jun in.”

“Okay.”

The experts handed the medicine and equipment to Shen Xiu and waited outside. Shen Xiu followed Jun Shiling into the ancient tomb.

Ever since the ancient tomb was discovered, Shen Qian and Lin Jing had been in charge of the excavation here. This was the first time Jun Shiling had come here.

The ancient tomb on Long Qi Mountain was actually already very magnificent. The ancient tomb here was larger than Long Qi Mountain, and the structure of the tomb was even more complicated.

After walking around for a long time, they finally arrived at the main tomb.

At the entrance of the main tomb was a huge stone statue with all sorts of complicated patterns carved on it. Seeing Jun Shiling and the rest walk over, the staff walked forward.

“CEO Jun, the main tomb hasn’t been solved yet. We can’t enter for the time being.”

Jun Shiling looked at the heavy door and his eyes darkened. "Blow it up."

"CEO Jun?" To professionals, blowing up the ancient tomb was the most unwise thing to do. After all, no one knew what was going on in the ancient tomb.

If the entire tomb structure collapsed and something uncontrollable happened, no one would dare to bear the responsibility.

"I said blow it up." Jun Shiling's expression was firm. "I'll send someone over. Prepare to receive them."

"Okay." Someone wanted to persuade Jun Shiling again, but seeing Jun Shiling's cold expression, everyone suppressed their thoughts.

Soon, a group of national professionals entered the ancient tomb. Everyone looked at these professionals in uniforms and felt a little more confident.

With them around, even if it exploded, nothing major should happen.

Time was equivalent to money now. Everyone quickly finished all the preparations. Jun Shiling walked to the mobile medical cabin beside him.

On the bed, Xia Wanyuan's face was pale and she was still in a deep sleep.

"CEO Jun, Madam's condition won't last long." Shen Xiu looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. "Her condition is already quite serious to begin with. Now that she's still on a long journey, if she doesn't return to the hospital for treatment in two hours, I'm afraid her condition will be quite dangerous."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied and lowered his head to kiss Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "You're in charge of following her. No matter what you see later, don't say anything."

"Yes." As Jun Shiling's most trusted doctor, Shen Xiu naturally knew what to say and not to say.

Jun Shiling stood by the bed with Xia Wanyuan. Explosions came from outside from time to time. Not long after, Lin Jing walked in. "CEO Jun, it's done according to your requirements. You can go in now."

"Bring a few trusted aides in. Everyone else stay."

"Okay."

Jun Shiling brought a few close people into the ancient tomb. The tombs here had the same layout as Emperor Xia Yuan's ancient tomb, but there were some differences.

It was equally magnificent. The entire tomb seemed to have replicated the luxury of its owner when she was alive. The staff was very shocked when they saw the scene in front of them.

There was no need to mention the shock of the archeologists. With such a tomb size, it was obvious that it was at the emperor level.

What puzzled everyone was that there was clearly an emperor in the Xia Dynasty. From the records, there was only one emperor. Then who was this person with the burial standards of an emperor??

At this moment, Jun Shiling seemed to have sensed something and looked back. He walked into the medical cabin. Xia Wanyuan, who was on the bed, had already opened her eyes.

“We’re at the ancient tomb.” Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Can your body do it?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Help me up. I want to see.”

“Okay.” Jun Shiling carefully helped Xia Wanyuan up and walked out with her.

When Shen Xiu saw Xia Wanyuan, his eyes widened slightly. “CEO Jun, Madam’s health...”

Jun Shiling waved his hand, and Shen Xiu immediately shut his mouth. “Madam and I will go in. Wait here.”

Everyone wanted to say something but hesitated. They watched as Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling entered the tomb.

After passing through a door made of pure gold, the scene inside was different from the prosperous and extravagant outside.

This place was filled with eight trigrams runes and all sorts of strange arrays. In the middle of the room was a huge coffin.

Seeing the coffin, Xia Wanyuan walked forward. Jun Shiling hurriedly supported her.

“I want to see what’s inside.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to know if it was her corpse lying in the coffin.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan in.

Surrounding the coffin were a large number of mechanisms and hidden weapons. Xia Wanyuan seemed to know these things quite well.

Along the way, according to Xia Wanyuan’s instructions, Jun Shiling eliminated all the hidden weapons.

Walking to the coffin, Jun Shiling supported Xia Wanyuan with one hand and pushed it open with the other.

Even though a thousand years had passed, the quality of the coffin was quite good. Jun Shiling tried his best but could not move it at all.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan looked around and said, “Go to the phoenix eye in front and press it three times.”

Following Xia Wanyuan’s instructions, Jun Shiling walked over and pressed it three times. Just as Xia Wanyuan had said, after three times, the huge coffin automatically opened.

Because it had been sealed for too long, when the entire coffin opened, it emitted an old creaking sound that made one’s heart tingle.

The coffin was slowly moving. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling stood at the side and stared intently at the scene in the coffin.

Finally, a corner was revealed, and an endless cold aura seeped out. Jun Shiling hurriedly covered Xia Wanyuan with his coat and moved her to the side.

The coffin was still opening. As the exposed area became larger and larger, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling looked surprised.

At this moment, there was an ice coffin in the coffin. The ice that had not melted for a thousand years enveloped the person inside and kept her from rotting for a thousand years.

Jun Shiling had imagined Xia Wanyuan's previous life countless times. At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had crossed the long river of history and appeared in front of him in the form of a corpse.

Although a thousand years had passed, Xia Wanyuan, who was in the ice, was alive as if she had never died.

She was wearing a yellow palace dress and a crown. She lay quietly in the coffin, peaceful but filled with dignity.

Looking at herself in the coffin, Xia Wanyuan had a strange feeling.

This feeling of being able to see her corpse a thousand years later was really strange.

"Does your Xia Dynasty have a sacred artifact?" Xia Wanyuan was sizing up her corpse, while Jun Shiling was searching for the sacred artifact mentioned in the note in the coffin.

"What sacred relic?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. After standing for so long, her stamina could not hold on anymore. She could only lean on Jun Shiling and barely stand.

"I'm not sure either. A sacred artifact that can bring the dead back to life. Think about it. Do you have it?"

Xia Wanyuan frowned. "I've never heard of it... No, I think there's one."

No matter what dynasty it was, there would always be all sorts of strange legends.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan was young, she had always heard her parents mention a sacred item left behind by their ancestors in the Great Xia Dynasty.

It was said that back then, the ancestor of the Xia family had saved a frozen old man in the snow. The ancestor had used his blood as water to pull the old man back from the brink of death.

After the old man regained consciousness, he gave his ancestor a Snow Pearl and told him that this could revive the dead and restore the bones. Later on, the old man disappeared.

Although her mother had always told this legend to Xia Wanyuan and Emperor Xia Yuan as a story, Xia Wanyuan had never believed that such a thing really existed.

Now that Jun Shiling asked, Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling about the legend of the Snow Pearl.

"Snow-white pearl?" Jun Shiling's eyes were deep. He pointed at the ice coffin. "Is that the one?"

Xia Wanyuan had not paid attention to the scene in the ice coffin at all just now. Now that Jun Shiling pointed, Xia Wanyuan saw that in the ice coffin, above her head, was a snow-white pearl. Even though it had been frozen in the ice for an entire thousand years, the surface of the pearl had a layer of gentle light.

While Xia Wanyuan was still watching, Jun Shiling had already called Lin Jing to bring people in.

However, the phone was switched off.

Jun Shiling frowned. It was impossible for Lin Jing's phone to be switched off, let alone in such an urgent situation.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "Let's go out first."

However, it was already too late. Countless men in black surged in from all directions. "CEO Jun, since you're here, why don't you take a good look before leaving?"

In Continent F, looking at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, who were surrounded by the coffin, the black-robed man chuckled. "Young Master Chu, is this the Jun Shiling you said was not to be trifled with?? Looks like he's nothing much. We don't even have to bother looking for Xia Wanyuan anymore. Didn't we capture them in one fell swoop??"

Chu Yi looked at the black-robed man and then at the scene in the surveillance video. He felt that something was wrong.

Chapter 1379 The Mantis Stalks the Cicada, Unaware of the Oriole Behind

"Alright, stop worrying unnecessarily. That Xia Wanyuan is already so injured. What is there to be afraid of? Only you people are afraid of Jun Shiling. In fact, Jun Shiling will be dispirited without Xia Wanyuan. If you don't believe me, just watch."

Looking at the situation in the ancient tomb in the surveillance camera, the black-robed man was certain that he would definitely be able to get rid of Jun Shiling this time and capture Xia Wanyuan alive.

Although the black-robed man was so certain that there was nothing wrong, Chu Yi, who had interacted with Jun Shiling for a long time, did not believe that Jun Shiling would fall for it so easily.

"What exactly is that sacred artifact?" Chu Yi asked casually. "It's worth you doing so much for it."

"It's just a snow pearl. It's something that can revive people." The black-robed man did not hide it from Chu Yi and directly said the name of the thing.

"Snow Pearl?" Chu Yi was a little puzzled. "I've never heard of it. Can it really revive people?"

The black-robed man nodded. "Of course."

"Oh." Chu Yi took a sip of tea. "Then why do you want that?"

"I don't want that." The black-robed man waved his hand. "I just want to use that thing..."

Halfway through his sentence, the black-robed man suddenly looked up at Chu Yi. "You seem very interested in the Snow Pearl?"

Chu Yi put down his teacup with a calm expression. "Why? Is there a problem? Didn't you say that that sacred artifact can revive people?"

"Sure." The black-robed man stood up. "When the thing is back, take the Snow Pearl and I'll take Xia Wanyuan away."

“Deal.”

With that, the black-robed man left. Chu Yi narrowed his eyes as he watched the black-robed man leave.

He stood on the spot for a while before returning to his bedroom.

In the middle of Chu Yi’s bedroom was an ice coffin with Feng Wuyou. At that moment, Su Yao was standing in front of the ice coffin and looking at the person lying inside.

Hearing footsteps, Su Yao turned around and smiled at Chu Yi. “Young Master.”

Chu Yi also smiled. “Don’t think too much. She’s already in the past.”

Su Yao tightened her grip. “Young Master, then why did you...”

“Why should I put her coffin here?” Chu Yi walked over and looked at Feng Wuyou in the coffin.

“Because I hate her. I want her to always watch how my Chu family develops and how well I live without her.”

Su Yao’s palm was about to be crushed by her nails. Her back was facing Chu Yi, and she barely found her voice. “I see.”

Chu Yi looked at Feng Wuyou in the coffin with a complicated expression.

He and Su Yao stood with their backs facing each other. Neither of them spoke, and the room was silent.

At that moment, in the ancient desert tomb, helicopters were leaving quickly. On the helicopters were Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, who had just been captured.

After the helicopter left, Lin Jing and the rest, who were tied underground, rushed out.

Lin Jing anxiously called the higher-ups and asked them to immediately send more professionals to save Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

Shen Xiu could not believe that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had been kidnapped. “Special Assistant Lin? CEO Jun and the rest were really taken away??”

Lin Jing did not answer Shen Xiu’s question. He hurriedly went to arrange things.

Looking at Lin Jing’s anxious back, Shen Xiu looked at the sky and then at the ancient tomb behind him. He felt that the world had been overturned.

Gosh, after coming out, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were both missing. This was not only a big matter for the entire Jun family and the Xia family. If word got out, it would probably cause the world to tremble.

Under Lin Jing and Shen Qian’s joint efforts, this news was suppressed. To the outside world, they only announced that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were inspecting the ancient tomb and did not talk about any news about their movements.

The night in Continent F came a little late. On the endless sea, the navigation lights were clearly extinguished. Chu Yi had a cigarette in his mouth and spat out a smoke ring. He thought for a long time and finally stood up. “I have something on and have to leave first.”

The black-robed man looked at Chu Yi in confusion. "Our people will send Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan over later. Aren't you waiting here?"

Chu Yi shook his head. "If you get that Snow Pearl, please send someone to the Chu residence. I still have something on, so I won't stay here."

"Alright, leave." The black-robed man did not stay for long.

Chu Yi got off the ship, threw the cigarette butt on the ground, and stepped on it. He turned around and looked at the ship with an ugly expression.

"Young Master, what if the black-robed man goes back on his word? Why don't I stay here and bring the things back?" Chu Yi's assistant was still worried about the black-robed man.

Chu Yi glanced at his assistant indifferently. "Do you think I really left because I had something on?"

"Huh?" The assistant looked at Chu Yi in confusion. "Then Young Master, what do you mean?"

"Something's wrong." Chu Yi narrowed his eyes. "I still can't believe that Jun Shiling would be caught so easily. It's best to be careful. Let's go back first and wait for the black-robed man to send us the things."

"Okay." The assistant seemed to have understood something. "Young Master, you've considered everything."

Not long after Chu Yi left, a ship gradually approached the large ship docked by the shore.

"Reporting, we've already brought them back."

"Bring them over." The black-robed man took two steps forward impatiently. "Take the black cloth off their heads."

"Yes."

The subordinate lifted the black cloth covering Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's heads. Jun Shiling's eyes were half-closed. Xia Wanyuan's face was already pale and she looked like she was on her last breath.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan like this, joy flashed across the black-robed man's eyes behind his hat. He walked forward and kicked Xia Wanyuan down. "You have such a day?"

Xia Wanyuan was already on her last breath. Now that she was kicked to the deck, a large amount of blood seeped out of her waist.

"You!" Seeing Xia Wanyuan injured like this, Jun Shiling glared at the black-robed man angrily.

The black-robed man looked at Jun Shiling disdainfully. "The richest man in the modern world is only so-so. You're a businessman after all and can't be of much use. It's useless for you to glare at me again. I want you to see how Xia Wanyuan is tortured."

With that, the black-robed man waved his hand and got someone to pour salt water on Xia Wanyuan's wounds. Xia Wanyuan curled up into a ball in pain.

"Who are you?! What are your intentions? Tell me what you want. Don't beat around the bush." Jun Shiling stared straight at the black-robed man.

“Me?” The black-robed man smiled. “I might as well tell you that I want Xia Wanyuan’s soul.”

“What do you mean? What’s the use of her soul?”

“What use?” The black-robed man snorted coldly. “Don’t worry, when that day comes, I’ll let you watch what use I have for her soul.”

With that, the black-robed man gestured for his subordinate to tie Jun Shiling up again. “Lock him in the water prison.”

“Yes.” The subordinate nodded respectfully. “What about Xia Wanyuan?”

“Xia Wanyuan...” The black-robed man glanced at the half-dead and unconscious person on the ground. “Find someone to treat her. Don’t let her die now. She’s still useful.”

“Yes.”

The black-robed man did not completely hide his actions. To many well-informed forces in the world, they naturally had their own unique information channels.

The news of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan disappearing and being captured had also spread to the various large factions.

As important figures in the world, if the two of them disappeared, it meant that the entire world would begin to reshuffle.

Everyone began to ask about Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan indirectly.

The more they asked, the more everyone believed that something had happened to Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

“Did you receive any news?” Wei Zimu called Yu Qian, unable to hide the urgency in his tone. “Has Xia Wanyuan really been taken away?”

Yu Qian was watering the lotus orchid in front of him. Hearing Wei Zimu’s words, he put the kettle aside. “Didn’t you hear the news?? Why are you asking me?”

“But how can they so easily...” Wei Zimu did not believe that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan would be captured so easily. However, the news he had obtained from all sides showed that the ridiculous rumor was true.

Yu Qian chuckled. “Brother, aren’t you coming back?”

“I’ll be back immediately.” Wei Zimu packed his things. “If there’s anything wrong with Xia Wanyuan, I hope you can tell me.”

Yu Qian did not say anything and hung up on Wei Zimu.

Jayce sent the documents to Yu Qian and could not hide his joy. “Boss, I heard that something happened to Jun Shiling. Great, the Jun Corporation is leaderless. We can continue to advance in Continent M.”

Yu Qian picked up the kettle and watered the lotus orchid again. He glanced at Jayce indifferently. “Let’s slow down for the time being.”

“Why? Something happened to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. This is the best opportunity.” Jayce had never refuted Yu Qian much, but at this moment, in his opinion, it was a good opportunity.

If Jun Shiling and the rest were saved, the project in Continent M would have to pester them again.

“Idiot.” Yu Qian dipped his fingertips in the water and sprinkled a few drops on the petals. “Do whatever I say.”

“Yes.” Seeing that Yu Qian’s expression had darkened, Jayce hurriedly lowered his head and agreed.

In the open sea of Continent F, the black-robed man sat in the cabin. In front of him was the ice coffin that had been transferred from the ancient tomb.

“Be careful. Nothing can go wrong inside. If anything is damaged, you won’t dare to pay for it with your lives.”

“Yes.”

“Alright, take it to thaw.”

Four hours later, his subordinates came to report to the black-robed man, “It’s all thawed.”

The black-robed man stood up and entered the laboratory.

At this moment, in the vacuum cabin, a beautiful woman was lying there. Even though a thousand years had passed, Xia Wanyuan’s beauty did not decrease at all.

“This is what I took from her.” The subordinates handed a box to the black-robed man.

The black-robed man took it and glanced at it briefly. Then, he instructed his subordinate to send the things to Chu Yi.

The person who went to deliver the things quickly returned. The first thing he said when he saw the black-robed man was, “Young Master Chu said that this Snow Pearl is fake.”

“What do you mean?” The black-robed man turned around in confusion.

“After I went, I handed the thing to Young Master Chu. Young Master Chu entered the house for a while and returned the thing to me, saying that what you gave him was fake.”

Just as the subordinate was reporting, Chu Yi called.

“If you don’t want to give it, so be it. Isn’t it too much to bring a fake one over?”

“Chu Yi, stop labeling me. I’m not interested in these things. That Snow Pearl is real. Don’t tell me you fabricated it because you wanted to monopolize it...”

The black-robed man suddenly stopped mid-sentence. He thought of another possibility.

What if what Chu Yi said was true? If the Snow Pearl was fake, then wouldn’t this ice coffin be fake too? Then Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan?

Just now, he was completely immersed in the joy of victory and did not notice many details.

Now that he thought about it, this matter had indeed gone too smoothly.

“Bring Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling over!” The black-robed man suddenly shouted at his subordinate.

“Ignore them. Bring Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling over first!”

Soon, the dying Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were brought to the black-robed man.

The black-robed man leaned closer and raised Xia Wanyuan’s chin to examine it carefully.

Suddenly, his eyes paused. He reached out and found a very hidden line on Xia Wanyuan’s chin.

The black-robed man reached out to scratch for a while. He felt something rubbery flip up. He pulled hard, and the entire skin on Xia Wanyuan’s face fell off, revealing a face that was completely different from Xia Wanyuan’s.

The black-robed man’s eyes widened. He ran to Jun Shiling and tore off the things on his face.

Looking at the face in front of him that completely did not match Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, the black-robed man finally reacted. He had been played by Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

He stood up. “Pass down the order to leave immediately!!”

However, it was already too late. The sound of guns attacking the ship came from outside.

As if sensing that someone was watching him, Xia Yu turned to look at the black-robed man, then reached for the weapon at his waist and fired a shot at the black-robed man.

The black-robed man was very fast. After dodging Xia Yu’s bullets, he quickly picked up the lifeboat at the side, abandoned the entire ship, and slipped away.

He was quite familiar with the situation here. The lifeboat was small, so he disappeared in front of everyone.

“Sir, one person ran away. The rest are all on the ship.”

“Mm.” Xia Yu nodded. “Continue counting. I’ll report to my superiors.”

With that, Xia Yu walked to the side and called Jun Shiling.

“Brother-in-law, my matters have been settled.”

Xia Yu glanced at Lin Yi beside him. “I want to wait for a while, can I? How’s Sister’s condition?”

Jun Shiling squeezed Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Her recovery is not bad. It’s all thanks to you and Lin Yi. Lin Yi should be by your side. Help me thank her.”

“Okay, I’ll pass the message.” Since Xia Wanyuan was steadily recovering, Xia Yu had nothing to worry about. “Brother-in-law, please take good care of Sister. I’ll definitely go back and visit her after a while.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Xia Yu looked at Lin Yi. “Brother-in-law asked me to tell you thank you for sending the message in time.”

Lin Yi was following those tomb raiding teams. Along the way, those people felt that Lin Yi was trustworthy and told her a lot of internal information.

Among them was the fact that someone had paid them a lot of money to dig tunnels around the ancient tomb.

Lin Yi had seen their excavation map and the digging method that extended in from all directions. At a glance, she knew that the other party wanted to outflank the people inside.

At first, Lin Yi did not take it to heart. Only when Xia Wanyuan announced that they had discovered a new ancient tomb did Lin Yi secretly contact Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling knew the other party's ulterior motives in advance, so he set up a trap. He wanted to see what the other party was here for and what he wanted to do.

"You're welcome." It had been a few months since she had seen Xia Yu. Lin Yi smiled at him. "Are you okay?"

"Not good." After successfully completing what Jun Shiling had handed over, Xia Yu was in a good mood. He leaned on the side of the ship. "My wife has run away. How can I be happy?"

Lin Yi was very surprised that these words would come from Xia Yu. She looked at Xia Yu in surprise. "We're already divorced."

"If I don't sign it, it's not considered a divorce." Xia Yu looked at Lin Yi quietly. "I don't want a divorce."

Lin Yi sighed. "Why must you do this? I know who you like, and you don't have to marry me just because you want to repay my kindness. Please respect me. I'm not that petty."

Xia Yu's lips moved slightly. Just as he was about to say something, Lin Yi had already turned to leave. Xia Yu reached out to pull Lin Yi, but after hesitating for a while, he finally put down his hand.

At this moment, in the manor, Jun Shiling was feeding Xia Wanyuan medicine.

"It's so bitter." Xia Wanyuan took a sip and frowned.

"You have to drink it no matter how bitter it is." Jun Shiling brought the medicine bowl to Xia Wanyuan's mouth. "You're not allowed to waste a drop."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling. "Why are you so angry?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling's expression turned even colder. He looked straight at Xia Wanyuan. "How dare you say that?! Do you know what kind of body you have? How dare you carry the child? What if your wound tears?!"

"I didn't carry them." Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I just took a look. The child was carried by a nanny."

"You can't even look. Those two are ugly. There's nothing to see." Jun Shiling was angry.

"That's our children. How are they ugly?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling angrily. "Don't be angry. I want to see the baby."

Jun Shiling snorted softly. In the end, he stood up and went to the nursery at the side to carry the two children over for Xia Wanyuan to see.

The newborn babies looked wrinkled because they had not grown up. However, the facial features of the two children in Jun Shiling's arms could already be seen. Their two pairs of bright eyes had completely inherited Xia Wanyuan's beauty. It was obvious that they would be an alluring existence more than ten years later.

Chapter 1380 Mysterious Pattern

Perhaps sensing their mother's presence, the two children, who were still lazy just now, completely opened their eyes the moment they approached Xia Wanyuan.

Two pairs of glass-like clear eyes blinked at Xia Wanyuan, happily waving their little arms.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to shake the child's fair hand. The two children smiled happily at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. "Look at how cute they are."

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted coldly.

Back then, Jun Shiling had spent the six hours with Xia Wanyuan in the operating theater. Just thinking about those six hours made his heart feel like it had been cut open by a knife.

Jun Shiling did not have a good impression of these two little fellows that Xia Wanyuan had almost lost her life to give birth to.

Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling's sleeve. "What's wrong with you? Didn't you especially want a child back then?"

"Then keep the daughter. I don't want my son anymore." Jun Shiling was angry when he saw his son in his arms.

It took Xia Wanyuan nearly five hours to give birth to her son, but it was very fast when she gave birth to her daughter. Jun Shiling felt that this son was too torturous.

Knowing that Jun Shiling was angry, Xia Wanyuan smiled and did not argue with him. "Alright, put the two of them by my side. I want to see them again."

"No, your body has just recovered a little." Jun Shiling rejected Xia Wanyuan's request.

"Then what should we do? Are you bringing them?" Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at the two babies in his arms in disdain. "When you're not awake, don't I always take care of them?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I'm so tired. I want to sleep for a while."

"Okay." Jun Shiling leaned down and kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "Then sleep first."

With that, he covered Xia Wanyuan with the blanket.

Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed with her eyes half-closed, looking at Jun Shiling, who was carrying the child not far away.

Although Jun Shiling despised the two children, his actions of carrying them were quite gentle. He gently patted the babies' backs and coaxed them to sleep.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly, then she unknowingly fell asleep.

As if sensing something, when Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, the two children in Jun Shiling's arms also fell asleep.

Jun Shiling placed them in the cradle and pushed it not far from Xia Wanyuan's bed. Looking at the sleeping Xia Wanyuan and the child, Jun Shiling's tense face finally had a smile.

He looked at it quietly for a while, then walked to the desk beside him and turned on his computer.

"Reporting, the operation in Continent F has been successfully completed, but someone ran away. According to his subordinate, it's a man who wears a black robe and a black hat all year round."

Xia Yu also sent a photo over. It was a man about 1.8 meters tall. His entire body was covered by a black robe and could not be seen clearly.

Jun Shiling observed seriously for a while and suddenly enlarged the photo on the screen. Then, he discovered a very inconspicuous pattern on the sleeve of the black robe.

The pattern was very complicated and looked a little strange. Jun Shiling took a screenshot and sent it to Xia Yu.

"Go and check if this pattern has any special meaning."

"Okay."

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