

## Modern Day 1561

### Chapter 1561 Trapped

None of the generals dared to tell Xia Wanyuan this news, but Xia Wanyuan only glanced at everyone's expressions and knew.

She sighed softly. "He went to look for Father and Mother. They should pick him up."

With that, Xia Wanyuan spat out a mouthful of blood. Everyone hurriedly surrounded her.

Although the team had already retreated to a safe place, to the team, who had already suffered a huge blow, Xia Wanyuan's illness was adding insult to injury.

Without a leader, the pursuers sent by Jiang Qing chased anxiously. For a moment, the entire team was filled with anxiety.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who had not woken up for a long time, everyone discussed and wanted to make a final decision.

"The people sent by Jiang Qing will catch up soon. Take the princess and leave. My old bones won't live long anyway, so I'll cover your retreat." The late crown prince's grand tutor still wanted to protect Xia Wanyuan until now.

"Grand Tutor, you can't." The others objected.

However, at this moment, any more words were useless.

Furthermore, Jiang Qing's team was not waiting for anyone. Just as they were discussing, Jiang Qing's team had already rushed over.

According to the information reported by the spy, Jiang Qing's team had a hundred thousand troops.

Looking at the defeated soldiers in front of them and then at the unconscious Xia Wanyuan on the bed, everyone sighed. The heavens wanted us dead!!

On the other hand, in the team sent by Jiang Qing, a carriage was driving steadily in the middle of the team.

"After winning this battle, the Second Prince can ascend the throne and seize the treasure." Jiang Qing suddenly mentioned this topic as he played chess with Xia He.

Xia He did not answer. He only smiled and shook his head.

"Second Prince, what do you mean??" Jiang Qing looked up at Xia He in confusion.

"If I said that I never had the intention to seize the throne, would you believe me?" Xia He placed a piece on the chessboard. "What I want is to seek justice for my mother and live the rest of my life leisurely. The royal family and I are just a cage."

Hearing Xia He's words, Jiang Qing narrowed his eyes.

The reason why he had kept Xia He until now was because from the traces of Xia He more than twenty years ago, he was indeed a drunkard and had no interest in politics.

While Jiang Qing was still deep in thought, Xia He suddenly took out a tiger talisman from his sleeve and placed it on the chessboard. "This is the tiger talisman of my Ning An Army. As long as Xia Wanyuan dies, I'm willing to give this tiger talisman to you, King Jiangdong."

Looking at the tiger talisman in front of him, Jiang Qing's eyes lit up. "Second Prince, are you serious??"

"Of course. I swear on my life."

"Okay!! The second prince is indeed straightforward!!"

The team advanced very quickly and quickly arrived at the hiding place of Xia Wanyuan's team. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was still unconscious. The entire army was in a mess, and no one was in the mood to fight.

Jiang Qing's team had just arrived when soldiers ran out to surrender.

Following the surrendered soldiers, Jiang Qing's team entered an uninhabited area. Even when they reached the core area, they saw only broken soldiers.

Jiang Qing could not help but laugh out loud. "You, Xia Wanyuan, will have such a day?! Someone, attack inside!! Capture Xia Wanyuan alive and you will be rewarded with a fief amounting to a hundred miles and ten thousand taels of gold!!!"

A large number of people swarmed in, but everyone searched the entire village but could not find a trace of Xia Wanyuan.

Hearing his subordinate's report, after the intense joy faded, Jiang Qing finally sensed that something was wrong. He frowned. "Let's leave first."

However, it was already too late.

This was a gourd-shaped valley with only a narrow exit. Now, the sound of elite soldiers and horses came from the exit.

Jiang Qing looked over and saw the two people riding over from afar.

That face was the one Jiang Qing was most familiar with.

#### Chapter 1562 Decisive Battle

In an instant, Jiang Qing seemed to have thought of something. He looked at the soldier beside him.

"Where's Xia He??"

"Ruler, Mr. Xia said that he's not feeling well and left to treat his illness in town first. Do you need me to bring him back now?"

Looking at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, who were riding their horses over not far away, coldness appeared in Jiang Qing's eyes. "You can't bring him back. Prepare to fight."

"Yes."

The two armies faced each other. Looking at the unharmed Xia Wanyuan in front of him, Jiang Qing sneered. "What a good Xia Wanyuan. In the end, I underestimated you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Qing looked at Jun Shiling, who was beside Xia Wanyuan. "I didn't expect you to be here too. The real King Ning An is probably you, right?"

It was only when Xia He disappeared that Jiang Qing finally understood that Xia He was not the real King Ning An at all. He was just a pretense to fool him. The real person guarding the back was Jun Shiling.

No wonder I felt that the name Ning Shijun was too coincidental.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan before looking at Jiang Qing. "If not, how can you lower your guard?"

Jiang Qing was too cautious, and he knew the future trend better than everyone in this era.

If he knew that he was also in this era, it would definitely make him vigilant.

Hence, Jun Shiling found Xia He, who had been left among the people, and made him the outsider who had traded with Jiang Qing.

"Hahaha." Jiang Qing laughed in anger. "I really didn't expect CEO Jun to do this for a woman. He abandoned the huge assets of modern society and came to this era to plan for a woman. CEO Jun, does the woman beside you still remember you??"

Jun Shiling was not provoked by Jiang Qing's words. He looked at Xia Wanyuan gently. "So what if she doesn't remember?"

Jiang Qing gripped the sword in his hand tightly. "What a devoted child. Today, I'll let you be a pair of bitter mandarin ducks here."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Qing drew his sword and rushed forward with the team behind him.

The two armies finally fought.

In order to witness the moment of Xia Wanyuan's death, Jiang Qing had brought all his elite troops this time. Hence, even though Jiang Qing was surrounded in the valley by Jun Shiling's army, he still had very high morale.

The sound of weapons colliding echoed in the entire valley. The rain mixed with blood dyed the entire valley bright red.

After all, Jiang Qing had lived two lives and knew this era the best. The soldiers he led perfectly used the terrain to fight Jun Shiling's subordinates in a roundabout way.

When the sun set, the entire battle began to show some signs of victory.

Jiang Qing was slightly better.

Jiang Qing held a long sword in his hand and rode straight at Xia Wanyuan. He swung his sword, but Jun Shiling caught it.

The two of them fought.

Although Jun Shiling had been practicing martial arts non-stop in the past three years, how could three years compare to Jiang Qing's martial arts foundation of nearly a few hundred years?

Jun Shiling was gradually no match for Jiang Qing. He retreated with a blow. Jiang Qing came with a long sword and slashed at Jun Shiling's head.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan appeared out of nowhere and blocked Jiang Qing's attack with her spear.

However, even in the three hundred years of the modern world, Jiang Qing had never given up on martial arts. How could Xia Wanyuan be his match?

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had revealed a fatal flaw, Jiang Qing made a prompt decision and sent his sword in.

A long sword stabbed straight into Jun Shiling's heart. Xia Wanyuan jumped and pulled Jiang Qing's other hand that was not holding the sword.

At this moment, Xia Wei, who was hiding in the dark, shot a poisoned arrow at Jiang Qing.

#### Chapter 1563 Victory

Jiang Qing was skilled in martial arts. He had noticed the moment the arrow in Xia Wei's hand shot out.

Jiang Qing's ears twitched. He raised his hand and cut the sword in Xia Wanyuan's hand. Then, he raised his foot to kick Jun Shiling away, but he instantly felt numb.

Just as he was hesitating, the arrow in Xia Wei's hand instantly arrived and pierced Jiang Qing's heart.

Jiang Qing's eyes widened. He lowered his head and looked at his heart that had already bloomed with a large amount of blood. He took a step back and reached out to pull out the arrow. Blood spurted out and dyed the ground in front of Jiang Qing red.

"It's that chessboard!" Jiang Qing glared at Jun Shiling. You got Xia He to tamper with the chessboard!!"

Jiang Qing had always been very cautious. He never ate outside food or drank water given by others.

During this period of time, the only thing he had come into contact with the outside world was the chessboard in Xia He's carriage.

That day, he had gone to look for Xia He to discuss attacking Xia Wanyuan's army. Coincidentally, he had seen Xia He playing chess with his left and right hands. At that time, Xia Wei had died, and the news of Xia Wanyuan being seriously injured had just arrived. He had been happy for a moment, so he had wanted to play a round with Xia He.

It was that round that poisoned him.

Thinking of this, Jiang Qing laughed in anger. "I really didn't expect that after being cautious for my entire life, I would actually be set up by you in the end."

Jun Shiling was also seriously injured, but his gaze on Jiang Qing was still firm. "You're destined not to win."

Jiang Qing sneered. "Really?? You underestimate me too much. I..."

"Do you want to say your secret technique?" Jun Shiling's expression was calm. "While you were talking just now, the array you set up should have been broken."

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Jiang Qing, who had been very calm just now, was visibly flustered and angry. He took out a blood jade from his pocket and dripped his blood on it.

After waiting for a long time, the jade pendant that should have lit up did not move at all.

"Damn Jun Shiling, I'll kill you!!!" At this moment, Jiang Qing was really breaking down. He stepped forward with his sword.

However, the poison in his body quickly spread. Jiang Qing had only taken a step when he felt that his limbs had lost consciousness.

Before that numbness finally spread to his head, Jiang Qing glanced at the rivers and mountains in the distance, his heart filled with sorrow.

He had planned for two lifetimes, but in the end, he still lost to Xia Wanyuan. He hated it!! He was unwilling!!!

The moment Jiang Qing fell completely, Jun Shiling finally could not hold on anymore and fell.

In the distance, after a night of fierce battle, the morning sun rose on the mountaintop. A dazzling light filled the entire valley with the morning breeze.

"We won!!!" "We won!"

The entire valley was filled with the cheers of the soldiers.

A month later.

In the Taihua Hall, sandalwood slowly rose. A figure flashed behind the screen. Xia Wanyuan, who had changed out of her military uniform and put on a woman's outfit, walked out.

"Imperial physician, why isn't he awake yet??" Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly at the imperial physician. "Could it be that he won't wake up for the rest of his life??"

"Eldest Princess, King Ning An's injuries are too serious. He's actually already in the state of death. However, for some reason, a small will to survive has been supporting him. To be honest, I'm really not confident when he will wake up."

"Got it." Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. "Go down first."

"Yes."

Chapter 1564 From the Heart

After everyone retreated, Xia Wanyuan sat back at Jun Shiling's bed with the medicine.

Jun Shiling had been unconscious for a long time. During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had personally fed him the medicine. In his unconscious state, he could not swallow it on his own.

Every time this happened, Xia Wanyuan would dismiss everyone. An hour later, Xia Wanyuan came out with an empty bowl.

No one knew how she had fed Jun Shiling the medicine. However, in the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had become more and more fond of sweet food. The number of preserved fruits that they had given Xia Wanyuan had clearly increased.

Now, looking at Jun Shiling lying peacefully on the bed, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the medicine bowl in her hand and endured the bitterness to send a spoonful of medicine into her mouth. Then, she bent down and sent the medicine into Jun Shiling's mouth bit by bit.

After a mouthful of medicine, Xia Wanyuan straightened her body and hurriedly fed herself a mouthful of honey.

Just like that, the cycle repeated. The bowl of medicine was finally sent into Jun Shiling's mouth by Xia Wanyuan, but Jun Shiling showed no signs of waking up.

Xia Wanyuan put the medicine bowl aside and pulled the blanket over Jun Shiling to cover him. She sat quietly at the side and watched Jun Shiling sleep.

After not seeing him for three years, Jun Shiling seemed to have become more haggard, but it did not affect his handsomeness at all.

When they first met three years ago, Xia Wanyuan had once sighed that Jun Shiling's facial features were good. Now that three years had passed, she was still stunned when she caught a glimpse of him.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but reach out to touch Jun Shiling's long eyelashes.

She had heard from the imperial physician that she had to talk to the patient more. This could awaken the patient's survival ability.

For so many days, as long as Xia Wanyuan had time, she would come and chat with Jun Shiling. She mostly talked about her matters in the court.

After they eliminated the remaining forces of Jiang Qing and the huge obstacle of Jiang Qing, the rest went with the flow. The other forces surrendered and the entire world was in the hands of the Xia family again.

Xia Wei was the legitimate crown prince. Now that the world had been decided, he naturally ascended the throne smoothly. Just like in his previous life, he was called Emperor Xia Yuan.

On the day of the coronation ceremony, Xia He had also attended. However, he only appeared for a while and left without even attending the banquet. He did not even ask for the fiefdom Xia Wei had given him and went to live his own carefree life.

They talked about Xia Wanyuan's life every day. For some reason, Xia Wanyuan suddenly wanted to tell Jun Shiling what was on her mind today.

She supported her chin and looked at Jun Shiling.

“Although what you told me three years ago was like a fantasy, to be honest, I believe you from the bottom of my heart. Thank you for your secret support in the past few years, just as I will like you in the future. Actually, no matter what era it is, I will always be happy with you.”

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, her face flushed red. Looking at Jun Shiling’s handsome side profile, the corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up slightly. “I wonder when you’ll wake up. I want to bring you to the palace where I used to live.”

Xia Wanyuan had been talking to Jun Shiling, but Jun Shiling did not react. Xia Wanyuan sighed softly and walked to the side to play the zither for Jun Shiling.

However, the moment she turned around, Jun Shiling’s hand under the blanket moved slightly.

Yet, this commotion was too small and could not be sensed by Xia Wanyuan at all.

Time passed faster and faster. In the blink of an eye, winter arrived and it was snowing.

In order to make Xia Wanyuan happier, Xia Wei ordered someone to plant many white plums in the imperial garden. It was snowing lightly that day, so Xia Wei specially postponed the governmental meeting and pulled Xia Wanyuan to admire the plums.

#### Chapter 1565 Selecting the Prince Consort

“Sister.” Ever since they won the battle, Xia Wei had returned to his original royal address for Xia Wanyuan.

In the three years of war tempering, Xia Wei had the strong might of an emperor and the heavy aura condensed from mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

However, in front of Xia Wanyuan, Xia Wei’s eyes were soft. He looked at her worriedly. “You’ve lost a lot of weight recently.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and reached out to brush the snow off Xia Wei’s head. “You’ve lost more weight than me recently.”

When the world was first settled, as the emperor, Xia Wei carried the heavy burden of the world. He slept less than six hours a day.

The eldest sister was like a mother. While Xia Wanyuan was worried about Jun Shiling, she was naturally worried about Xia Wei.

“Royal Sister, I’ve asked the imperial physician. Jun Shiling won’t wake up. There are so many men in the world. I’ll choose a few more prince consorts for you. Don’t worry about Jun Shiling anymore.”

Although Xia Wei admitted from the bottom of his heart that Jun Shiling treated Xia Wanyuan very well,

However, he still favored Xia Wanyuan the most. He did not want to see her unhappy. He did not want to see Xia Wanyuan delay her life for someone who might never wake up.

Xia Wanyuan knew what Xia Wei was thinking. She turned around and looked at the proud plum blossom on the branch. “You don’t have to care about this.”

Xia Wei knew that once Xia Wanyuan decided on something, no one could change it. He did not say anything else and accompanied Xia Wanyuan to quietly look at the snow in front of him.

After returning to the imperial study, Xia Wei summoned the prime minister. "Gather all the talents in the world and choose a prince consort for my royal sister."

During this period of time, other than comforting the old minister, Xia Wei had also promoted a batch of new blood. The prime minister in front of him, Xie Yun, was Xia Wei's new young minister.

He was only 23 years old. His eyes were clear and his figure was tall. He stood there like an ink painting that was pleasing to the eye.

Xie Yun bowed respectfully. "Yes, I'll do it immediately."

As soon as Xie Yun finished speaking, he did not leave immediately. Instead, he stood there straight, as if he had something to say.

Xia Wei sensed his hesitation. "Beloved minister, do you have anything else to say?"

Xie Yun bowed. "May I ask if I can participate in the selection?"

Xia Wei raised an eyebrow slightly in surprise. "I didn't expect my beloved minister to have feelings for my royal sister?"

A rare blush appeared on the usually calm Prime Minister's face, but it was more of yearning. "The Eldest Princess is peerless. Which man in the world doesn't yearn for such a woman?"

When Xia Wanyuan was a princess, the name of a peerless beauty had already resounded throughout the world. At that time, everyone knew that there was a noble and beautiful princess in the Great Xia Dynasty.

Later on, when the Xia Dynasty fell, Xia Wanyuan became the brightest color in the chaotic world.

She discussed the arrangement of troops with the generals and brought the soldiers to take back the land that the Xia Dynasty had delayed inch by inch. After settling the country, she assisted Xia Wei to calm the restless world.

Xia Wanyuan's name finally resounded throughout the world.

Working with such a legendary woman and watching her float and sink in the turbulence, no one could resist such attraction.

Xie Yun was naturally no exception.

Xia Wei waved his hand. "Sure, go ahead. My beloved minister is my right-hand man. If you can become my royal sister's husband, there's nothing I'm reluctant about."

"Yes."

Soon, the news of Xia Wanyuan recruiting a prince consort spread throughout the world.

Instantly, the entire capital was filled with people signing up.

## Chapter 1566 Peach Blossom Pastry

The world had decided that it needed some happy events to whitewash it. Hence, the ceremony to choose a prince consort was especially grand.

Because there were too many people who signed up, the final selection method was like a level test.

The most preliminary screening was filtered through age, height, and appearance.

Excluding those below eight feet tall and those above thirty years old, what was left were slender young talents with outstanding appearances.

The second screening was a literary test. The men who participated in the selection of the Prince Consort passed three tests as if they were taking the imperial examination and finally five hundred of them were left.

The third round was the martial test. Among the five hundred men, the most outstanding hundred men were chosen through a real battle.

At this point, the hundred most outstanding men in the world were selected. Only then did these hundred men have the right to enter the palace and see Xia Wanyuan.

This emperor's son-in-law selection ceremony was grand and unheard of in the world, so much so that this huge matter was spreading everywhere on the streets.

"Eldest Princess, the commoners love you very much." Hearing the commoners' discussion, Xie Yun turned to look at Xia Wanyuan.

Such a huge ceremony actually cost a lot of money. If it were anyone else holding such a huge ceremony just to choose a prince consort, they would probably have drowned in the saliva of the commoners.

However, they had been sitting here for two hours. The commoners who came and went praised Xia Wanyuan. Towards this grand ceremony, everyone seemed to be Xia Wanyuan's family and helped her choose the most suitable prince consort.

"In my opinion, our Prime Minister is still the most suitable to be the Prince Consort. I heard that the Prime Minister is young and handsome and capable. He's simply a perfect match for our Eldest Princess."

"Isn't King Ning An not bad too?? Didn't you hear? King Ning An is only pretending to form an alliance with King Jiangdong. In fact, he helped our Eldest Princess win the final battle. Furthermore, in order to save our Eldest Princess, King Ning An is still unconscious."

"Aiyaya, you're making me really curious. What does this Eldest Princess look like to be able to make so many geniuses in the world fall in love with her?"

Everyone's words drilled into Xia Wanyuan's ears word by word. She turned around and was about to say something when she met Xie Yun's meaningful gaze.

Xia Wanyuan's hand that was holding the cup paused.

In all fairness, Xie Yun was a good minister and a rare talent as a prime minister. Such a person should not drown in her.

"Thank you, Prime Minister." Xia Wanyuan decided to explain to Xie Yun.

Xie Yun was a smart person and naturally knew what Xia Wanyuan wanted to say to him.

"Eldest Princess." Xie Yun poured a cup of tea for Xia Wanyuan. "People who like the moon don't insist on having it, but they have to chase it at least once. Don't you think so?"

Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea. "Mm."

The two of them did not say anything else.

After a few days of rest, the last hundred men would go to the palace today to accept Xia Wanyuan and Xia Wei's assessment.

Not far away, the voices of the honor guard could already be vaguely heard. A hundred handsome men rode past the street on tall horses.

"Eldest Princess, the pre-selected Prince Consort is about to enter the palace. We should go back."

Xia Wanyuan stood up, but she stopped the moment she left. She turned around and glanced at the peach blossom pastry on the table. "Take a portion of this and send it to Tai Hua Hall."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xie Yun's eyes flickered.

Tai Hua Hall was Jun Shiling's hall.

Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, Xie Yun shook his head gently.

There would probably not be a winner in this selection ceremony, because there was someone who had already won Xia Wanyuan's heart even if he lay there and did nothing.

Chapter 1567 The Princess is Breathtaking

Xia Wanyuan had no intention of attending this selection ceremony, but Xia Wei went to persuade her.

The siblings spoke in the imperial study for nearly an hour. When they came out again, Xia Wanyuan had already agreed.

The men who came to participate in the selection stepped into the palace gate and sighed in their hearts as they looked at the magnificent halls around them.

"The Great Xia Dynasty in the past was already prosperous. I didn't expect that in such a short period of time, a new prosperous dynasty had already begun to rise."

"Indeed, I heard that the new emperor and the Eldest Princess are people who love talent. A few days ago, the new emperor even issued a letter of recruitment. I wonder if it's really as the edict said and will give outstanding talents a generous reward."

"You're thinking too much. I only have one thought today. Even if I can't be chosen, I want to see what the number one beauty in the world looks like."

Everyone's topic gradually returned to Xia Wanyuan.

Although Xia Wanyuan was famous, there were not many men who had really interacted with her. Everyone was very curious about the brilliance of this pearl in this chaotic world.

Groups of people walked towards the tallest palace. The eunuchs and palace maids in the palace secretly watched the commotion.

"His Majesty treats the Eldest Princess extremely well. There are so many young talents. Any one of them is a talent."

"Of course. His Majesty and the Eldest Princess have a deep relationship. I wonder which one the Eldest Princess will choose. Have you seen King Ning An lying in Tai Hua Hall? The last time I went to clean, I caught a glimpse of him. That's the real dragon and phoenix appearance. It's a pity that such a good person can't wake up for a long time. I heard that he's the person the Eldest Princess likes."

"..."

The discussions of the palace servants crossed the palace wall, passed through the bamboo windows, and seeped into the Tai Hua Hall bit by bit.

At this moment, in the Tai He Hall, all the people who had come for the selection had arrived. Everyone stood quietly on the spot and waited for Xia Wei to arrive.

Unlike them, Xia Wei did not show off. Instead, he walked over from outside the hall with a moderate dignity on his face, but more than that, he was kind.

It made one feel that this emperor was a good emperor who cared about his subordinates.

"Greetings, Your Majesty." Everyone hurriedly bowed.

"Everyone, rise." Xia Wei sat on the dragon chair and waved his sleeve slightly. "Li De, go and invite my sister over."

"Yes."

After receiving Xia Wei's order, the chief eunuch immediately left with the palace maids.

Not long after, Reed returned. "Your Majesty, the Eldest Princess is here."

At this moment, a bright yellow dress vaguely seeped out of the back door of the hall, attracting everyone's attention.

Everyone stared at the dress and waited for the owner of the palace dress to walk over.

The hem of her dress enlarged bit by bit in their visions, and Xia Wanyuan slowly walked out.

However, along the way, even though everyone knew a hundred etiquettes, they were all rude. No one greeted her.

Because everyone present was stunned.

She was wearing a bright yellow palace dress that was the same color as the dragon robe with golden phoenixes pleated. She only drew her moth eyebrows lightly and had a shallow layer of rouge on her face. She was already shockingly beautiful.

With the flowers as the appearance, the birds as the voices, the moon as the god, the willows as the form, the jade as the bones, the ice and snow as the skin, the autumn water as the posture, and the poem as the heart, one was content.

Xia Wei stood up and brought Xia Wanyuan to sit beside him. Only then did he look at the people in the hall. "Aren't you going to greet her?"

Only then did everyone wake up and say in unison, "Greetings, Eldest Princess."

Chapter 1568 CEO Jun Is Here

"At ease." Xia Wanyuan did not put on any airs.

Xia Wei wanted to help her sit beside the dragon chair, but Xia Wanyuan gently pushed him away.

She knew that Xia Wei was really helping her sit over, but she could not go over.

When the world was in chaos, no one would pay attention to these etiquettes. At that time, the generals and emperors could also get along.

However, now that the world had been decided, without rules, nothing could be done.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's resistance, Xia Wei was stunned when he saw her sit on the lower step. Then, he turned around and returned to the dragon chair to sit.

At this moment, Xia Wei suddenly felt a sense of desolation.

He knew that Xia Wanyuan would always support him, but he also knew that something was different.

On the peak of the imperial power, there were some paths that could only be walked by him alone.

Xia Wei was also a person who could remain calm in everything. Hence, no one noticed the change in the emperor's expression.

"You're already great talents to be able to break through all the tests and come here. Someone, reward them."

As soon as Xia Wei finished speaking, the eunuchs sent the greetings they had prepared to everyone.

"Today is the last test. The final test is in Sister's hands. As long as you can win her favor, the position of the emperor's son-in-law will belong to you."

Before everyone entered the palace, Xia Wei had gotten someone to send a message to everyone and asked them to prepare a gift for Xia Wanyuan. If this gift could make Xia Wanyuan smile, he would be able to obtain the position of Prince Consort.

Now that Xia Wei had finished speaking, everyone began to take out the things they had prepared.

“Eldest Princess, please take a look. I specially dived into the sea and only obtained one after ten years. Only such a peerless treasure is worthy of your peerless charm, Eldest Princess.”

With that, the person who presented the treasure opened the box. A pink night pearl with a lustrous luster appeared in front of everyone. Even Xia Wanyuan, who was used to seeing rare treasures, was a little surprised by the quality of this pearl.

Everyone thought that this pearl was already extremely rare. Who would have thought that what they saw next was basically the only one in the world?

From jewelry to paintings and calligraphy, from flying spirit items to peerless weapons, all the top treasures in the world seemed to have come here.

The entire palace seemed to be shining because of these treasures with a faint luster.

Xie Yun was the last to stand up. Compared to the treasures of the others, the thing Xie Yun gave was a little strange. It was actually his official seal.

Xia Wei was a little puzzled. “Minister, what do you mean??”

Xie Yun bowed to Xia Wei before looking at Xia Wanyuan. “I don’t have anything on me. I only have some grace bestowed by His Majesty. If I can obtain the Eldest Princess’s love, my family is willing to be vassals to the Great Xia Dynasty for three generations.”

There was still a huge difference between a vassal and an ordinary minister. If they were vassals, they would never betray and would be united.

Even Xia Wei was a little moved by his words.

Xia Wanyuan’s expression fluctuated. She glanced at Xie Yun. “Prime Minister Xie, why are you doing this?”

“Eldest Princess, you’re worth it.”

Xia Wanyuan did not speak again and only shook her head slightly.

Because of Xie Yun’s actions, the atmosphere in the hall became very awkward. Just as everyone was in a deadlock, Xia Wei suddenly spoke.

“Sister, there are so many talents today. Which one do you like more?? As long as you choose, I’ll immediately bestow him to you.”

“I want to try too. I wonder if I’m qualified?” Before Xia Wei could finish speaking, someone walked in.

Chapter 1569 Choosing CEO Jun as the Prince Consort

Hearing this voice, Xia Wanyuan suddenly looked up at the door and stood up.

The others felt that Xia Wanyuan’s actions were strange and followed her gaze to the door. Everyone was a little dazed.

A man entered.

In all fairness, this person was extremely handsome. His crown was tied up high, and he was dressed in a black robe that accentuated his tall figure. What was most amazing was the aura he emitted from time to time.

Even though no one present knew who he was, they could sense from his kingly demeanor that he must be a big shot.

Just as everyone was in a daze, Xia Wei suddenly said, "King Ning An is also interested in participating in Sister's Prince Consort selection?"

Hearing Xia Wei's words, everyone understood.

So this was the famous King Ning An. No wonder he had such an arrogant aura.

No matter how many people looked at him, Jun Shiling did not care at all.

From the moment he stepped into the palace, his gaze had been on Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them looked at each other from afar through the tall steps. In the end, Xia Wanyuan chuckled.

A beauty's smile could topple cities.

"I wonder what gift King Ning An prepared for me??"

The others' attention was on Xia Wanyuan's smile just now. Only Xie Yun noticed Xia Wanyuan's address.

When she faced Jun Shiling, she used "me".

A hint of sadness flashed across Xie Yun's eyes, then he smiled helplessly. In fact, the outcome was already very obvious.

Xie Yun took a step back calmly, then retracted his gaze from Xia Wanyuan.

It was not that he did not like Xia Wanyuan, but he was polite and was willing to guard this manner for her.

He believed that a man who could be liked by Xia Wanyuan would definitely bring her happiness. In that case, there was no need for him to be that troublesome person.

From then on, he was the Prime Minister of the Great Xia Dynasty, protecting the people and her. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Not far away, Jun Shiling had already gradually walked up the steps.

Xia Wei and Xia Wanyuan did not stop him from being rude.

Jun Shiling slowly walked a step lower than Xia Wanyuan and extended a hand to her.

"Eldest Princess, this is my gift."

While the others were still puzzled, a smile had already appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

They would hold hands and grow old together.

From then on, I'll be willing to accompany you in the court, over the far mountains and seas.

Under everyone's surprised gazes, Xia Wanyuan reached out and placed a hand in Jun Shiling's. "I like King Ning An's gift very much, so I chose you as my husband."

"Thank you, Eldest Princess." Jun Shiling thanked her, but he did not show any gratitude. He only looked at Xia Wanyuan and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. "Spring is just right. Eldest Princess, are you willing to follow me to admire the flowers?"

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

The next second, Jun Shiling pulled her wrist and held her entire hand. Then, he pulled her and strode out of the hall.

Ever since Jun Shiling appeared, everything about him had been inappropriate. Even Xia Wanyuan's actions had no etiquette to speak of.

However, at this moment, as they watched the two of them leave, everyone felt that etiquette and dogma were meaningless.

The moment the two of them looked at each other and smiled, it was as if they could break through all the obstacles.

Everyone present was not stupid. They knew that there was no chance of being chosen as the prince consort. They packed up and prepared to leave.

However, Xia Wei's words made everyone stop in their tracks.

Chapter 1570 Red Clothes Like Fire

"Ministers, wait. I still have something to give you."

Hearing Xia Wei's words, everyone turned around and bowed. Then, they waited to see what Xia Wei was going to give everyone.

However, the eunuchs and palace maids in the hall did not move at all. Only Xia Wei sat up high. He glanced at the people in the hall. "I want to announce something. Those who come today are all geniuses of the world. As long as they're willing to stay in my royal court, they can be exempted from the test and enter the Hanlin Academy. They'll be released as officials a year later."

Everyone was shocked by this.

In this era of the Great Xia Dynasty, it was still hereditary. The positions of officials and nobles were hereditary. Ordinary people had no chance of entering the royal court.

The prince consort selection this time was an exception. It faced the entire country. Whether rich or poor, as long as one had talent, they could be nominated. There was no lack of men with low backgrounds.

Hearing Xia Wei's words now was undoubtedly a huge blow to everyone's worldview.

However, Xia Wei still felt that it was not enough and added, "After the new dynasty is established, an official assessment system will be implemented. You will be promoted based on your political achievements. As long as you have the ability, even a young man with a weak crown can sit in my dynasty's prime minister position."

Xie Yun stood up at the right time. "Those who are willing to stay and serve the imperial court can register with me today. Those who are not willing to stay, His Majesty has given you a generous reward. You can leave on your own."

There were more than a hundred people present. Everyone hesitated for a moment before someone finally led the way to Xie Yun. "I'm willing to stay." "I'm willing too!"

In the end, there were about eighty people who were willing to stay. Only a few chose to leave with the reward.

However, to Xia Wei, more than eighty was enough.

These people could pass through layers of selection and were already one in a million young talents. As long as they were nurtured slightly, they would definitely be pillars in the future.

After everyone dispersed, Xie Yun walked forward. "Congratulations, Your Majesty. You got what you wanted."

From the beginning, Xie Yun could tell what Xia Wei meant. He just had ulterior motives. What he really wanted was fresh blood and disciples that could be completely used by him.

Thinking that he had obtained so many talents in a day, Xia Wei was in a good mood. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. "Prime Minister, you win my heart the most."

"Your Majesty, you're so kind."

"However." Xia Wei glanced at Xie Yun. "I've always respected my sister's intentions. I'm also very regretful that my beloved minister couldn't become the emperor's son-in-law. I can agree to one request of yours as compensation."

Xie Yun smiled and shook her head. "Your Majesty, I knew from the beginning that that person could not be mine."

Looking at Xie Yun's disappointed expression, for some reason, Xia Wei felt an inexplicable emotion in his heart. It was as if he could also feel Xie Yun's current emotions.

That helplessness of being unable to love was like a knife cutting through one's heart bit by bit. Why did I feel this way??

However, he quickly stopped dwelling on this question and treated it as him feeling regretful for Xie Yun.

There were so many things that Dynasty needed him to do every day. This small ripple could not arouse his attention at all.

In front of him was another memorial that the ministers had advised him to set up as soon as possible. Xia Wei frowned and flipped open the memorial. Inside were beauties sent from all directions, all of them for Xia Wei.

Xia Wei casually glanced at it and his gaze paused on a woman with bright facial features in red.

However, it was only for a moment. Xia Wei only felt that the woman's passionate appearance in red had a different feeling.