

Modern Day 531

Chapter 531: Tardy Impolite

An Rao was arguing happily with the netizens when her assistant suddenly called her from the side and said that Xia Wanyuan had posted on Weibo.

An Rao clicked on Xia Wanyuan's Weibo.

Xia Wanyuan sent a picture. On it were the two hands holding milk tea cups that they had taken in the afternoon.

"The day I ate and drank with my good friend."

An Rao looked at the 'good friend' and acted smugly towards her assistant. "Did you see that? My sister is still very interesting, right?"

The assistant looked at An Rao speechlessly, then looked at Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post.

This time, An Rao had good taste and made a good friend.

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Soon, it was time for the company's appointment with Manda.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin came to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

Manda stayed at Junli Hotel.

Junli Hotel was a high-end hotel under the Jun Corporation and had always paid attention to the meticulous service of guests.

When Xia Wanyuan and the rest arrived at Junli Hotel, Manda did not come out to see them immediately.

Without the permission of the guests, the hotel staff rejected their request to enter.

The corners of Tang Yin's lips twitched as she thought to herself, This is just because you don't know who Xia Wanyuan is. If you know, let's see how many of you have the guts to stop her.

"Forget it, let's go back to the car and wait." Xia Wanyuan sent a message, and Tang Yin and the rest returned to the car.

There were history books in the car. Xia Wanyuan looked at them as she waited, but she was in no hurry.

It was only when the entire morning passed and it was almost time for lunch that Tang Yin received the other party's call. The other party did not feel embarrassed at all after leaving her hanging for so long. Instead, his tone was very arrogant.

"There are too many people who want to see our director. Come over in the afternoon."

“.....”

Tang Yin drove outside, and Xia Wanyuan also heard what was said on the other end. She looked up from her book. “You’ve worked hard. You’ve waited so long. Let’s go and eat first. I’ll treat you.”

Xia Wanyuan got Chen Yun to drive the car to the Hundred Flavour Hall and treated the two of them to a meal.

“Wanyuan, I don’t think that Manda and the others are easy to get along with. We agreed to meet at ten in the morning, but they’re so arrogant when they’re not punctual. I really don’t understand how such a team can be representative of Camellia.”

After the meal, Tang Yin sat on the sofa to digest her food and chatted with Xia Wanyuan.

“Let’s go take a look in the afternoon. The company still spent effort to make this appointment.”

Xia Wanyuan’s impression of this director had already dropped to a very low level. However, since she was here, Xia Wanyuan wanted to see what this so-called international fashion director looked like.

Chen Yun was still eating his third bowl of rice when the call from Camellia came.

After hanging up the phone, Tang Yin rolled her eyes. “They want us to go over now.”

Chen Yun hurriedly swallowed the last mouthful of rice and rushed to Junli Hotel with Tang Yin and Xia Wanyuan.

This time, they were finally allowed in. As they walked in, they could see many familiar faces in the entertainment industry. Everyone was here for the Camellia fashion show and endorsement.

With Tang Yin’s accompaniment, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the 22nd floor. Manda was staying in the presidential suite inside.

The staff who had been waiting at the elevator welcomed them into the living room.

Xia Wanyuan walked in. A woman with short, neat white hair and an exquisite Camellia suit was sitting on the seat and sizing up Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly walking in.

“Hello, my name is Xia Wanyuan.” Xia Wanyuan greeted her. Manda did not speak and just looked at the clothes on her.

“Young lady, you’re so lucky. Are you wearing the clothes designed by Master Karl?” Manda’s voice was a little hoarse.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

She could tell that there was arrogance and disdain in Manda’s eyes.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. There was no such person in her memory. She didn’t know where this so-called fashion director’s hostility towards her came from.

However, since the other party’s attitude was bad, Xia Wanyuan would not take it lying.

She sat down on the sofa beside him and looked calmly at Manda, signaling her to continue.

Manda frowned. "I've always heard that China is a state of etiquette, but it seems that its reputation is false."

"I also heard that people from England have always been punctual. From the looks of it, that's all."

Manda forced a smile. "Miss Xia, you're really eloquent. You do have the capital."

Xia Wanyuan felt that the words "have the capital" Manda said had a deeper meaning. However, before she could figure it out, Manda directly chased her out. The bodyguard beside her was already prepared to chase her away.

Before they could come, Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked out the door.

Initially, Xia Wanyuan had come to see what this international big name designer was like. Now that she saw it, it was nothing much. She walked out of the hotel without any reluctance.

After Xia Wanyuan left, Manda received a call.

"No wonder you said that this woman has a sharp tongue. She's indeed difficult to deal with and doesn't have any manners at all. Your grandnephew's taste is too bad. He actually chose such a woman as his mistress."

"Don't worry, I'll definitely help you. I've seen many women who are greedy for power.. I'll definitely teach her a lesson."

Chapter 532: Cold Beauty

Tang Yin saw that Xia Wanyuan had come out so quickly and hurriedly went up to ask about the situation.

Xia Wanyuan directly told Tang Yin that there was no chance. Tang Yin did not feel any regret.

The company had originally placed high hopes on Xia Wanyuan to win the spot for the fashion show. She also felt that being able to be together with Camellia would be a huge improvement to Xia Wanyuan's international image.

However, after the irritating actions of Camellia just now, Tang Yin felt that this so-called large brand was nothing much. They could not even be on time and wasted their entire day.

Originally, the schedule for the day had been cut to suit Camellia. Now, the interview was over in three minutes. Xia Wanyuan got Tang Yin and Chen Yun to return to the studio while she drove a car and prepared to go out for a spin with An Rao.

Jun Shiling had been too busy recently, and it was not convenient for him to go out with her publicly. Hence, An Rao had accompanied Xia Wanyuan to many fun places in the past few days.

Although An Rao was controversial, her acting skills were good, she had a strong sense of fashion, and her personal temperament was extremely outstanding. She was especially favored by the spokesperson and was currently busy filming advertisements in the film studio complex.

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's message, An Rao directly got the photographer to speed up the filming and increase the efficiency by many times. By the time Xia Wanyuan arrived at the film studio in a red sports car, An Rao's advertisement was almost done filming.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a white shirt and black suit pants. She was wearing sunglasses as she sat in a red sports car, looking like a cold beauty.

As usual, An Rao was dressed extremely coquettishly, like someone who was about to go to the roadside to hook up with a scholar going for the Beijing examination.

Everyone watched as the enchanting little vixen ran towards Xia Wanyuan. No matter how they looked at it, they felt that An Rao was a little stupid.

There were especially many onlookers in the film studio complex. Soon, there were photos posted online by passers-by.

What attracted the most attention was a photo taken by a photographer. Xia Wanyuan was wearing sunglasses, rolled up the sleeves of her shirt, and had her arm by the car window. She exuded a cold aura.

Wearing a sexy short skirt, An Rao ran towards Xia Wanyuan while waving at her.

[Oh my god, Xia Wanyuan is here for me. What kind of domineering female CEO wants to date Xia Wanyuan?]

[I never expected that An Rao would make me feel a little stupid one day.]

[I've always felt that it's very inappropriate for the two of them to make friends. Looking at this photo now, I actually feel that it's a little good. I'm sorry.]

[Am I the only one who's coveting Xia Wanyuan's sports car? There are only ten cars in the world. I'm so sour. She's so cool.]

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's photos had been reposted by people from all walks of life. No one had expected that these two seemingly unrelated people would be able to form a different kind of attractiveness.

Variety programs in the country with good taste saw the potential in Xia Wanyuan and An Rao. Not even a day had passed since this photo became popular, but several variety programs had already extended olive branches to the two entertainment companies.

Amongst them, there was a program that had been very popular in the past two years, but it was a program with higher difficulty. It was called "Endless Challenge".

The contestants needed to complete the various missions assigned by the production team. The contestants' brains and stamina had to be relatively strong.

Tang Yin and Chen Yun were more inclined to this one, but they also gave the other programs to Xia Wanyuan to watch.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan's choice was the same as the company's. She felt that "Endless Challenge" was more interesting.

An Rao's side was completely dependent on Xia Wanyuan's opinion. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had chosen "Endless Challenge", An Rao also accepted this variety show.

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Jun Shiling had been so busy these few days that he had no time to spare. Every day, when Xia Wanyuan woke up, Jun Shiling had already left for the company. By the time Jun Shiling returned, Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep for a long time.

That morning, the sun had just risen. Jun Shiling took his phone and looked at the time. It was half past five in the morning.

Glancing at Xia Wanyuan in his arms, Jun Shiling kissed her forehead gently, then carefully removed his arm and prepared to get out of bed.

Just as he pulled his arm out and was about to get off the bed, he felt a pair of arms tighten around his waist.

Xia Wanyuan, who was supposed to be sleeping, had woken up at some point and was looking at him faintly.

"It's only five o'clock. Sleep a little more. I've set an alarm for you at seven o'clock." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's back comfortingly.

With that, Jun Shiling wanted to get up, but the arm around his waist hugged him tightly, preventing him from getting up.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly. "What's wrong?"

Xia Wanyuan snuggled into his arms. "I miss you."

Speaking of which, Xia Wanyuan had not seen Jun Shiling for two or three days. Although she could feel that Jun Shiling hugged her to sleep every night, he had come back too late and left too early.

Jun Shiling's heart melted at Xia Wanyuan's coquettish words. He lay back down under the blanket and hugged her, kissing her comfortingly. "I miss you too.. If you have nothing on today, come to work with me, okay?"

Chapter 533: Reliance

Xia Wanyuan yawned in Jun Shiling's arms and nodded. "Okay."

Xia Wanyuan's biological clock was very regular. Getting up at half-past five was a little early for her. Hence, when Jun Shiling helped her put on her clothes, Xia Wanyuan would yawn from time to time, and her eyes would be sleepy.

“Good girl, why don’t you sleep more at home?” Although Jun Shiling wanted to bring Xia Wanyuan to the company, his heart ached seeing her sleepy face.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “No, I want to go with you.”

The usually cold Xia Wanyuan did not hide her dependence in front of Jun Shiling at all.

Jun Shiling clenched his fists and looked at his phone. If not for the time limit, he really wanted to stay in the house with Xia Wanyuan and not go out for a day.

After putting on Xia Wanyuan’s clothes, Jun Shiling carried her downstairs for breakfast, then brought her to the company.

In fact, Xia Wanyuan was still sleeping when she arrived at the office, but with Jun Shiling by her side, she had to feel more at ease.

When Xia Wanyuan woke up early in the morning and opened her eyes, Jun Shiling was sitting beside her, working seriously.

Xia Wanyuan sat up. Jun Shiling heard the commotion and reached out to pull her into his arms. Xia Wanyuan didn’t disturb him and waited quietly for him to settle his matters.

Whenever Jun Shiling was in a dilemma, Xia Wanyuan would give her opinions. A day passed just like that.

With Xia Wanyuan by his side, Jun Shiling was in no hurry to go home. He instructed someone to send Jun Yin to Old Master Jun while he and Xia Wanyuan worked overtime in the office.

By the time Jun Shiling finished what he had to do for the day, it was already eleven o’clock at night.

Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the carpet by the window, playing games with An Rao.

An Rao’s score of 0-15 once again refreshed her record. Her four teammates had all died, leaving Xia Wanyuan alone.

The five opponents had already approached the crystal. Xia Wanyuan was prepared to fight them when a pair of hands reached over and took the phone from her. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion, only to see his fingers moving. Soon, the sound of victory came from the phone.

“Jun Shiling, you’re amazing!” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, she saw Jun Shiling switch off her phone and sit down with her.

“I’m sorry,” Jun Shiling suddenly said. “I’ve neglected you these few days.”

“No.” Xia Wanyuan smiled. Of course she knew that Jun Shiling was busy, how could it be neglecting her?

In Jun Shiling’s opinion, he wanted to accompany Xia Wanyuan no matter what she did. However, recently, it seemed that An Rao had been accompanying Xia Wanyuan to relieve her boredom. Jun Shiling felt a little sorry for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan knew what he was thinking. "Isn't it the same for An Rao to accompany me? I have friends to play with. Besides, aren't you accompanying me today?"

Jun Shiling reached out and pulled her into his arms, his heart aching and complicated. "I want to put you in my pocket and bring you to work every day."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and was suddenly curious about Jun Shiling's previous lifestyle. "How did you work in the past? Will you work until this time?"

"Well, usually I'll work until now. Most of the time it's later than now."

Jun Shiling thought about his previous life. Those days where he worked alone until late at night and then returned to his empty and cold home at two o'clock in the morning. Now that he thought of it, it seemed like a lifetime had passed.

However, it had only been three months.

Chapter 534: Accusation

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward in Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling smiled and pulled her closer. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. I'm tired. Let's sleep."

"Mm." It was already very late, and Jun Shiling did not plan to return to the manor with Xia Wanyuan anymore, so he carried her to the break room.

Xia Wanyuan, who had not seen Jun Shiling much in three days, did not want to be separated from him at all.

Even when Jun Shiling said that he wanted to take a shower, Xia Wanyuan pulled him reluctantly.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was holding onto the corner of his shirt, amused. "Madam, you don't want to leave me?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded honestly, not noticing the faint light in Jun Shiling's eyes.

"In that case..." Jun Shiling paused, then suddenly bent down and picked her up. "Madam, bathe with me."

"Hey, that's not what I meant!" Xia Wanyuan was shocked and hurriedly struggled to get down, but Jun Shiling restrained her.

Jun Shiling, who usually only took twenty minutes to shower, took nearly two hours.

When the two of them came out again, Xia Wanyuan was exhausted.

After being placed under the blanket by Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan reached out to pat Jun Shiling to protest. Her arm was covered in star marks.

“Goodnight, baby.” Jun Shiling lay down and pulled her into his arms. He leaned over and whispered in Xia Wanyuan’s ear, “I’ll always love you.”

Xia Wanyuan, who was still angry, smiled and hugged Jun Shiling’s waist with both hands, falling into a deep sleep.

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Over the past few days, all the reporters in China had wanted to interview Manda. Manda had chosen the most influential Starlight News in the Chinese entertainment industry from countless media outlets.

The reporters asked more conventional questions, like Manda’s understanding of fashion, predictions of the trend next year, and so on.

He also asked Manda about her impression of China. Normally, people would be polite to such questions, but Manda’s answer was unexpected.

“China is more prosperous than I imagined.” Manda nodded and changed the topic. “However, I’ve always heard that China is a state of etiquette, but some celebrities I’ve interviewed over the past few days have made me somewhat suspicious of the rumors of this state of etiquette.”

Starlight News was famous in the entertainment industry for its ability to create topics. Although everyone hated his method of reporting that wished for the world to be in chaos, it could not be denied that Starlight News’ reports attracted a lot of attention every time.

Upon hearing Manda’s words, the Starlight News knew that the popularity of this episode would definitely reach the standard. When the reporters asked Manda specifically which celebrity in the entertainment industry he was talking about, Manda kept quiet.

After the interview, Starlight News wrote the report that night and posted it online.

Hence, a report called “The Camellia Director Accuses Chinese female celebrities for being rude” appeared in front of everyone.

The entire report was not specific to any female celebrity. Such a report that did not mention a name instantly covered all the female celebrities in the entertainment industry.

Everyone guessed which artiste had attracted Manda’s criticism.

Fans of all families fought with flushed faces in the comments section, afraid that their idol would be dragged out to be the person who was rude and arrogant.

In just a few hours, the reading of this report had broken a million. The fans of every family were panic-stricken.

At that moment, someone noticed that the official Weibo account of the Camellia family liked an expose from a marketing account a few years ago.

This piece of news pointed out, “Xia Wanyuan is acting like a big shot on the set.”

Camellia and Xia Wanyuan were completely unrelated. Everyone was puzzled as to whether the official Weibo account had slipped up. However, after waiting for a long time, they did not see the official Weibo account cancel the Like. This caused the netizens to boil.

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At that moment, the protagonist of the controversy, Xia Wanyuan, had just woken up. She was tired from last night, and with Jun Shiling by her side, Xia Wanyuan slept peacefully for a long time.

Looking at the seat beside her, Jun Shiling was already up. Xia Wanyuan sat up and was about to get out of bed to put on her clothes when Jun Shiling, who was sitting in the office listening to his subordinates report work, seemed to sense something.

“Alright, we’ll talk later. You guys go ahead.” Jun Shiling waved his hand, signaling everyone to leave, then turned and entered the break room.

Pushing the door open, he saw that Xia Wanyuan was indeed awake. Jun Shiling took out clothes from the wardrobe and carefully put them on for Xia Wanyuan, then took a shoe from the side and put it on for her.

“Are you hungry? Go and wash up. I’ll get you breakfast.”

After washing up, Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door to the lounge and saw someone in the office.

“Hello, Sister-in-law.” Bo Xiao curved his fox-like eyes and circled Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. He clicked his tongue in his heart.

After Jun Shiling’s ten-thousand-year-old iron tree bloomed, it really blinded him, the single dog.

Chapter 535: Ruthlessly Destroying a Flower

“Morning.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at Bo Xiao.

There was breakfast on the table. Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao meaningfully.

Bo Xiao laughed. “Then, I won’t be a third wheel here. I’ll wait for you in the meeting room next door.” With that, Bo Xiao stood up and left the office.

After breakfast, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left the office together. Jun Shiling went to talk to Bo Xiao, while Xia Wanyuan went to Qing University for lessons.

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The Camellia official Weibo account did not cancel the Like for the Weibo post about Xia Wanyuan being rude for a long time. There were more and more guesses about Xia Wanyuan being the rude Chinese female celebrity Manda had mentioned.

If this had happened a month ago, everyone might have fought to criticize Xia Wanyuan.

However, the netizens had filters. Now, Xia Wanyuan was under the name of professor in the Qing University and had shone brightly in “Poetry Meet”.

The Chinese had always associated talented people with virtuous people.

Although many marketing accounts were leading the way, everyone was still watching.

[When a foreign person says something, all of you are guessing if your artiste did something wrong. That's toxic, right?]

[This Manda lady has a bad reputation abroad. She's especially good at putting on airs. It's not certain who's rude.]

[I'm a student at Qing University. I've attended Xia Wanyuan's class before. If you've seen Xia Wanyuan in person, you wouldn't believe the marketing accounts at all. Xia Wanyuan's elegance and nobility are really from her bones.]

An Rao was even more firm. Her manager stopped her for a long time but could not stop her.

An Rao directly posted on Weibo.

@ An Rao: "Some people really know how to play the blame game."

Everyone had seen how close An Rao and Xia Wanyuan were. At this juncture, An Rao's Weibo post was naturally obvious that she was speaking up for Xia Wanyuan.

An Rao and Xia Wanyuan's fans teamed up and dug up Manda's background.

Then, they realized that this person's evaluation on the Internet was really not good.

She was a descendant of a noble from England and was on good terms with all kinds of celebrities. However, she was very unpopular among the people of England.

Hence, every time a marketing account posted a Weibo post that "the fashion director of Camellia accused Xia Wanyuan of being rude",

The comments below were screenshots of various news reports about Manda's chaotic private life.

Many passers-by who were unaware clicked on it. They originally felt that Xia Wanyuan was impolite, but when they saw the comments section about Manda,

Tsk, she likes to put on airs so much. How can she say that our Chinese female celebrities are rude?

The official Weibo account of Camellia had always been praised in China. This time, the car suddenly flipped, and many people flooded to Weibo to ask what was Camellia trying to do when they liked the post.

Later on, as more and more people questioned them, the official Weibo account of Camellia canceled the Like.

Some fans even sent emails to the Camellia headquarters, saying that Camellia's actions had seriously hurt the feelings of the Chinese.

The Camellia headquarters called Manda.

Manda smiled indifferently. "The Chinese will only cause trouble for a day or two. When we start choosing fashion models, they'll still beg us."

After hanging up the call from the headquarters, Manda did not take this matter to heart at all. A large number of entertainment companies were waiting to treat her to a meal and play everywhere. She did not take these things to heart.

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In the office.

Bo Xiao watched Jun Shiling walk in and could not help but click his tongue.

Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao coldly. "If there's nothing else, go and guard Lie Dun."

"You were so happy just a moment ago. Now, it's like the autumn wind has passed. Sigh, men with wives are really different." Bo Xiao narrowed his eyes and smiled like a fox.

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Bo Xiao had recently accepted an S-rank mission. Jun Shiling knew that he would not come and look for him unless it was something especially important.

"According to our sources, King is currently in China. He came last month, but we have nothing on his whereabouts."

Jun Shiling pointed at the table gently. "Keep an eye on the southwest. He'll definitely make a trip to the southwest in September."

"Okay." Bo Xiao snapped his fingers. "This is the situation analysis report of the Poison Scorpion laboratory. I'll give it to you. I wouldn't be at ease if I handed it to anyone, so I had to take it back myself."

Jun Shiling took the encrypted storage device and glanced at Bo Xiao. "Aren't you leaving?"

"No, no, no. It's not easy for me to return to the country. Where's your little dumpling? I miss him so much."

Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao. "Then take Jun Yin back to play in the afternoon. Remember to send him to school tomorrow."

"Okay!" Bo Xiao doted on the little dumpling to the core. However, Bo Xiao thought about it again, "With me taking care of the child for you, where are you going?"

"Look at my wife." At the mention of Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling could not help but smile.

"Alright, I better go. Singles my age really can't stand you guys." Bo Xiao pretended to shake off the goosebumps on his body, "Let's go and find the little dumpling ~ ~"

The content of "Endless Challenge" 's variety program was hard to read, and even the style of the entire production team was rushed.

The second day after Tang Yin replied to the production team, the production team of "Endless Challenge" brought the contract to Star Creation Entertainment.

After the contract was signed, the matter was settled.

The production team did not hide it and directly announced the news that An Rao and Xia Wanyuan were about to participate in “The Endless Challenge”.

Everyone looked at the limelight of the tough guy of “Endless Challenge” and then looked at the official publicity photos of the two beauties.

Everyone fell silent.. This was what it meant to be ruthlessly destroying a flower.

Chapter 536: Xiao Bao’s Battle

Lin Jing had been paying attention to Xia Wanyuan’s schedule.

After all, Star Creation Entertainment did not know Xia Wanyuan’s true identity. What if they arranged a kissing scene or intimate scene for her?

If he did not do his job well and Jun Shiling found out about it, he did not dare to imagine how badly everyone would die.

After knowing that Xia Wanyuan had participated in “The Endless Challenge”, Lin Jing went to watch the previous events.

Climbing tall buildings, surviving on deserted islands, a hundred dollars for three days, and so on. Lin Jing felt that this was simply torture, so he reported this to Jun Shiling.

Who would have thought that Jun Shiling, who usually could not even bear to let Xia Wanyuan walk by herself, would simply say after watching some projects in ‘Endless Challenge’, “Let her play if she likes. Just pay attention to the safety of the programs.”

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Lin Jing felt that as a single dog, it was difficult for him to understand the thoughts of his boss and madam.

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At the entrance of the kindergarten, Xiao Bao, who had fought with his classmates over milk candy, was caught by the teacher and lectured for a long time.

By the time he came out with a bitter expression, most of his friends had already left. There was basically no one at the entrance of the kindergarten.

“Little dumpling” A familiar voice sounded.

Xiao Bao looked up in surprise, his round eyes lighting up. “Little Uncle!!”

Initially, Xiao Bao called him Uncle Bo Xiao, but later on, he simplified it to Uncle Xiao. Later on, he called him Little Uncle.

“Come here and let uncle hug you. Did you miss me?” Bo Xiao narrowed his eyes and picked up the little dumpling.

“I missed you so much!!!” Xiao Bao kissed Bo Xiao’s face, causing him to laugh loudly.

“Let’s go. Your father doesn’t want you anymore. Uncle will bring you home for a feast.”

Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks sternly. “Daddy won’t abandon me. Has Daddy gone to spend some alone time with Mommy?”

Bo Xiao was stunned by Xiao Bao’s mischievous look. He pinched his little face. “You know quite a lot.”

Bo Xiao was about to stuff Xiao Bao into the backseat of the car when a sweet and charming female voice came from behind. “Baby, where are you going?”

Bo Xiao turned around and subconsciously narrowed his eyes.

Due to some special missions in the early years, Bo Xiao had basically spent three to four years in nightclubs and had seen countless beauties.

However, this was the first time Bo Xiao had seen a woman that exuded sexiness even from her hair.

After returning to China and living in the Bo family, Bo Xiao held onto the belief that the Bo family’s money should be spent.

He was decked in branded goods, one even more expensive than the other. The black shirt was open to the chest with a diamond brooch.

When his fox-like eyes narrowed, he looked like a playboy.

Sensing Bo Xiao’s gaze on her, she took another look at his outfit. Then glanced at his outfit which made him look like he was going to the nightclub to dance.

An Rao rolled her eyes in her heart.

Recently, she had been staying with Xia Wanyuan and had seen many of Jun Shiling’s abstinent elites. She felt that outstanding men should be like Jun Shiling, so she especially hated this kind of playboy second-generation heir.

“Auntie!!” Xiao Bao crawled out of Bo Xiao’s arms happily when he saw An Rao and waved at her.

“Where are you going, baby? Go play with Auntie, okay?” When she chatted with Xia Wanyuan in the afternoon, An Rao had found out that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were going out that night, so she volunteered to bring the little dumpling home to play.

“But Little Uncle just said that he wants to bring me home.” Xiao Bao looked at An Rao awkwardly.

“What’s so fun about him?” An Rao glanced at Bo Xiao in disdain. She almost wrote the words ‘this person will lead a child astray’.

Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow and looked up and down at An Rao’s long and dazzling legs under her short skirt. He looked at her tight shoulder dress that outlined a large arc.

The meaning in his eyes was obvious. ‘You’re probably the one who will lead children astray.’

An Rao’s heart trembled from his gaze.

Hooligan!

An Rao frowned. “Baby, didn’t you want to watch cartoons last time? Let’s go back with Auntie. Auntie will show you.”

Initially, Xiao Bao was still conflicted about who looked better between Bo Xiao and An Rao.

In the end, after hesitating for a long time, he realized that both of them were very good-looking and it seemed like he could not decide the winner. He was feeling vexed when he heard An Rao mention cartoon. The balance in Xiao Bao’s heart instantly tilted, and his eyes lit up. He was about to jump out of the car.

Bo Xiao naturally saw through Xiao Bao’s thoughts and glanced at An Rao’s smug expression.

Bending down, he whispered something into Xiao Bao’s ear, who instantly got into the car and waved at An Rao obediently. “Bye, Auntie. I’m going to Little Uncle’s house to play.”

Before An Rao could speak, Bo Xiao sat in the driver’s seat and the car sped away.

An Rao was furious. She was speechless at Bo Xiao’s actions. She looked at the far back of the car.

After a while, An Rao said,

“Dog man.”

In the distant SUV, Bo Xiao threw a milk candy to Xiao Bao.

“Little dumpling, who is that person you called auntie?”

Xiao Bao, who was confused by the milk candy, told him everything he knew.

After talking for a long time, there seemed to be nothing else to say. Xiao Bao thought for a while.

In the end, she added, “Oh, right, Auntie’s games were especially scammy. Super scam. Even my Mommy said that she was scammy.”

Bo Xiao narrowed his eyes.

He had thought that a person like Xia Wanyuan should have friends from noble families and poetry families.

In the end, he did not expect that this alluring woman was actually his sister-in-law’s friend. How strange.

That night, An Rao finally finished filming the advertisement and returned to her room. She was about to play a few games to cheer herself up when she realized that she had a friend request.

An Rao pursed her lips.

It was just a 0-15. These people were amazing. They even added me as a friend to scold after me scolding in the game.

Out of habit, An Rao clicked on the application and was about to reject it when she realized that it was a low-level account.

“Hello, I just started playing games and don’t know how to play. Can you bring me?”

???

!!

It was the first time someone who did not scold her had added her as a friend.. An Rao felt flattered.

Chapter 537: Eyes

An Rao agreed to the friend request, and the bronze alternate account sent an apprenticeship request.

After accepting this disciple, An Rao immediately felt extremely responsible. When she saw her disciple’s poor account, she instantly gave him more than ten skins.

Then, she said domineeringly, “Little disciple, don’t worry. If you follow Master, Master will bring you to the King Realm.”

Bo Xiao flipped through An Rao’s miserable results in the single row and chuckled in his heart. ‘I’ll believe your ghost.’

—

In the Qing University classroom, the setting sun passed through the creepers and shone on the podium. Xia Wanyuan was teaching the students how to draw boneless paintings.

She waved the brush on the Xuan paper, her figure forever as straight as a bamboo.

“Everyone, you can learn how I used the brush just now.”

Xia Wanyuan had a coldness that repelled others thousands of miles away.

However, when she was in front of the students, there was a hint of gentleness in her eyes, making her look as if she had walked out of an ink painting.

Especially that pair of cold eyes. Even in the warm sunlight of the evening, they looked extremely clear.

Yu Qian sat in the first row and sat elegantly, listening to Xia Wanyuan’s lecture rather seriously.

Wei Zimu was an outstanding graduate of Qing University.

Although outsiders were not allowed to enter the classrooms in Qing University, people like Wei Zimu were still qualified to enter and continue to enjoy the resources of the school.

Yu Qian sat in the first row punctually for every lesson Xia Wanyuan had.

As if she had never seen him, Xia Wanyuan continued to lecture.

Xia Wanyuan put down her brush and the people in the classroom began to draw using the method Xia Wanyuan had just taught them.

Yu Qian picked up his brush and had a very standard posture. He smeared the paper for half an hour. After the person sitting beside him saw Yu Qian's painting, he exclaimed, "Wow, Senior, you drew really well!"

When the others heard the commotion, they leaned over to look at Yu Qian's painting.

Xia Wanyuan happened to walk to the podium and glanced at Yu Qian's painting.

On the paper, a woman was painting. She was vivid and lively, and it was very obvious who the painter was.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Yu Qian. Yu Qian looked up and smiled warmly at Xia Wanyuan, which made Xia Wanyuan's heart turn inexplicably cold.

"It's very well drawn." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Professor Xia, you're too kind." Yu Qian was as humble as his name[1. 'qian' in Chinese had the meaning of 'humble'.

When the bell rang, Xia Wanyuan turned around and returned to the podium. After giving the students their homework, she left the classroom.

Yu Qian smiled and put down his brush. The people in the classroom left one after another.

Yu Qian crushed the entire paper, leaving only a pair of clear eyes that he did not tear off.

He put it in his suit pocket and walked out of the classroom.

Xia Wanyuan left the school and was about to get into the car to look for Jun Shiling at the company.

A cheer suddenly came from behind. "Baby, baby!"

Xia Wanyuan turned around. A group of people were holding her support banners and blocking the sidewalk, looking at her with fanaticism.

Xia Wanyuan frowned, but still nodded. She had always been more patient with these fans who liked her.

Every popular celebrity would have some more radical chasers.

These chasers looked for scalpers or industry insiders to buy their idols' schedules and then followed them crazily to express their "love" for their idols.

This group of people who had come to look for Xia Wanyuan had actually been following her for a long time.

They could finally meet their idol, and Xia Wanyuan even nodded gently at them.

These pursuers were excited and rushed to Xia Wanyuan's side.

A few people even wanted to grab Xia Wanyuan's hand directly, but Xia Wanyuan dodged them.

“Can you give me an autograph? I like you very much.”

“Let’s take a photo together. I love you so much!”

“Xia Wanyuan, look here. Cheese.”

Xia Wanyuan’s originally gentle eyes gradually melted into coldness.

“It’s my private itinerary now. I don’t accept photos and signatures.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan pulled open the car door and sat in, leaving the group of people stunned.

“No, did Xia Wanyuan float?”

“Was she pretending on television? Her temper is too bad.”

“Forget it, forget it. Tsk, tsk. She’s a big celebrity.. I can’t afford to provoke her.”

Chapter 538: CEO Jun’s Mistress

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the Jun Corporation in a car, she saw Manda and the rest walk out of the building.

There were security guards in front of the building and the reporters did not dare to approach, but the road was filled with rows of reporters with cameras.

“Madam Manda, do you have a cooperation with the Jun Corporation this time?”

“Have you seen CEO Jun this time?”

When Manda heard the reporters asking questions about her and the Jun Corporation one after another, an unnatural look flashed across her eyes and she avoided the reporters’ questions.

The bodyguards beside her walked up and blocked the reporter.

To the media reporters, not responding was the best response. To them, there were too many news points to dig up.

Manda returned to Junli Hotel with his assistant, only to realize that the car could not enter the garage.

The assistant was questioning the guard when the hotel staff pushed their luggage out.

“I’m sorry, Madam Manda, we’ve been informed that all the hotels under the Jun Corporation will not be open to you. Please find another place to stay.”

“What do you mean?” The assistant was stunned. He stepped forward to argue with the staff, who put down the box and turned to leave.

Manda looked at the box that the staff had dragged out and was so angry that her eyes widened.

Even the England royal family did not dare to treat me like this!

Other than choosing fashion models, she also wanted to build a bridge for Camellia in China.

As the top businessman in China, Jun Shiling was naturally the person she wanted to cooperate with the most.

She had thought that with Madam York's introduction, it would be easy for her to see Jun Shiling. Who would have thought that she could not see anyone after entering the Jun Corporation?

Manda cleverly thought that she had something on Jun Shiling, so she got someone to pass him a small note.

"CEO Jun, are you interested in talking about your mistress?"

1

Then, it was not the person who welcomed her, but a group of security guards who chased them out.

Thinking of the humiliation just now, she looked at the luggage that had been thrown out like trash in front of her.

Manda picked up her phone and was about to contact the reporter she knew.

Unexpectedly, when she switched on her phone, there was a bill on the screen.

Manda did not notice what was on the bill at first. Now that she had called the reporter, she suddenly thought of something. She hung up the phone and returned to the main interface.

At some point, the wallpaper had been changed to a tax form.

It was the tax amount she had missed last year. The amount was large enough to convict her.

Manda's hand trembled. She was not stupid. She naturally knew who in China had the ability to see through everything.

At that moment, the reporter called back to ask what was wrong.

Manda forced herself to calm down. "It's nothing. I called the wrong number. I'm sorry."

After hanging up the phone, Manda brought her entourage to look for a hotel. However, all the hotels with stars in Beijing actually had shares in the Jun Corporation.

In the end, they could only stay in the company's employee apartment.

â€”â€”â€”

Seeing so many reporters outside the company building, Xia Wanyuan didn't get out of the car and waited for Jun Shiling to come down.

Xia Wanyuan looked at her quiet phone and felt a little strange.

An Rao had always wanted to chat with her whenever she had time. Furthermore, she had recently dropped in rank and had not come to look for her to bring her up.

Just as she was about to call An Rao to ask what she had been busy with, the car door opened.

Jun Shiling sat beside her, wrapped her in the pine fragrance.

Xia Wanyuan naturally leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. "Where are we going later?"

That morning, Jun Shiling suddenly told Xia Wanyuan not to go home after she was done with work. He wanted to take her somewhere.

Xia Wanyuan was not a person who especially pursued romance, but Jun Shiling's occasional surprises delighted her, so she was very expectant of where she was going next.

"I've been too busy these few days and didn't have time to care about you. I'm sorry." Jun Shiling hugged her tighter. "I'll have a good meal with you tonight."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"How many classes did you have today?" Jun Shiling acutely sensed the fatigue in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"I had three consecutive lessons. I'm so tired." Xia Wanyuan, who had not complained for the entire day in front of others, suddenly felt her back ache when she heard Jun Shiling's question.

Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan's leg on his and slowly massaged it for her.. "Madam, you've worked hard."

Chapter 539: Stupid Little Rich Girl

However, Xia Wanyuan put down her legs and leaned closer to Jun Shiling, leaning into his arms. "Hug."

"Okay, hug." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan dotingly, hugged her, and kissed her.

The place they were going to was in the suburbs. The car took a long time to arrive, and Xia Wanyuan felt a little sleepy.

However, when she saw the scenery of a lake in the suburbs, Xia Wanyuan's sleepiness disappeared completely.

The continuous lanterns illuminated the entire lake as if it was daytime. There were large amounts of lotus leaves and lotus flowers in the lake, and there were also small lanterns floating on the lake.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and slowly walked through the winding corridor to a pavilion in the middle of the lake.

Food had already been set up in the pavilion and was steaming.

Seeing the dishes with red oil on the table, Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan's happy expression in amusement. "You can only eat a little."

"Okay, a hundred million dollars." Xia Wanyuan learned and integrated the essence of Jun Shiling's "one hundred million dollars1".

The surrounding lanterns were already bright enough, so there was no need to light another lamp.

Xia Wanyuan sat at the table while Jun Shiling slowly picked out the fish bones for her.

The night breeze brought the fragrance of the flowers to the pavilion, and the two of them ate quietly.

Just as Xia Wanyuan put down her bowl and chopsticks, a round of fireworks exploded by the lake.

The sky was filled with shooting stars that exploded in the sky. Xia Wanyuan liked to watch them, so Jun Shiling got someone to set off fireworks by the lake for an entire hour. Only when Xia Wanyuan was sleepy did the fireworks stop. The two of them lived in the small building by the lake.

—

It had been a few days since An Rao pestered Xia Wanyuan to play games together.

Other than being busy with work every day, she spent time teaching her useless disciple.

After all, he was the first person who did not know the depth of the world and actually dared to take her as his master. An Rao felt that she must not let this disciple escape.

However, wasn't this disciple's improvement a little too fast?

On the first day, he still needed An Rao to teach him how to produce equipment and how to look at the enemy.

It had only been a few days, and An Rao really did not want to admit it, but she could not deny that this disciple was already playing better than her.

An Rao attributed this to the fact that men were born good at games and did not reflect on her own problem.

An Rao was thinking about how the difference between people was so great, so she did not notice that she was already surrounded by the five enemies.

An Rao thought for a moment about the probability of her being able to create a miracle by fighting five people alone. Then, she stood obediently on the spot. Forget it, I'll just die straightforwardly.

At that moment, Li Bai, who was wearing the Phoenix Seeking Phoenix costume that An Rao had given him, arrived with a sword in his hand.

Countless sword shadows flashed across the sky. Half a minute later, the announcement of team annihilation came from the game.

In the game, Li Bai stepped on the corpses of the enemies on the ground. The sword in his hand sparkled like a god.

An Rao could not help but be stunned for a moment.

S-so handsome.

When An Rao realized that her face was actually a little hot, she hurriedly chanted, "I'm a magnificent big star. How can I be tempted by the virtual characters in the game?!"

This doesn't match my status as a big celebrity. I'm so popular, beautiful, and sexy. Is there a need to be so infatuated?

An Rao chanted silently for a long time before finally saying, "But he's really a little handsome!"

Seeing the extremely ugly old man Lian Bo standing rooted to the ground, Bo Xiao could not help but question.

Speaking of which, it was strange. Bo Xiao had never expected that An Rao would look like that in reality. In the game, she actually played some old heroes that even men found ugly.

Either the black Demon Ox, Lian Bo who was as hard as a rock, or the Zhu Bajie who was chopping everywhere with a rake.

Hence, no matter how cute the name on her head was, people would only think that she was a perverted ugly hunk.

Bo Xiao was not surprised that An Rao would often be added as a friend and scolded.

In the game, the chubby Lian Bo moved, looking a little confused. He walked a few steps in the opposite direction before turning back.

Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes raised. He actually felt that this ugly little old man was a little stupid. "So stupid."

Although Xia Wanyuan also brought An Rao to play games, she rarely played. Hence, even if Xia Wanyuan's skills were amazing, she could not bring along An Rao, the black hole in the game.

Meanwhile, An Rao's new little disciple basically played with her whenever she had time.

1

Her little disciple, who had grown up quickly, easily brought An Rao to the diamond bureau.

An Rao was very touched. Then, with a wave of her hand, she packed thirty sets of skin for her little disciple.

Looking at the packed skin in the email, the corners of Bo Xiao's eyes curled up.

"And a stupid little rich woman."

Chapter 540: I'm Up There

The place where Xia Wanyuan and the rest stayed at was beside a lake. The sky had just lit up in the morning when an unknown bird began to chirp.

After sleeping for eight hours, Xia Wanyuan naturally woke up. She looked out of the window and saw a layer of white fog on the lake outside. Colorful birds flew over the lake, causing ripples.

Jun Shiling seemed to be still sleeping. Xia Wanyuan wanted to wait for him to wake up and take a walk together.

However, after waiting for a while, Jun Shiling did not seem to have any intention of waking up. Xia Wanyuan had already slept enough and was wrapped in Jun Shiling's arms. She looked at Jun Shiling carefully in boredom.

Sometimes, Xia Wanyuan had to admit that she had a penchant for appearances. Just like now, seeing Jun Shiling close his eyes, his usual fierce aura restrained, and his extremely gentle face, Xia Wanyuan could not help but want to say that he was good-looking.

Normally, one could not tell. Now, looking at it, Jun Shiling's eyelashes were still quite long. Xia Wanyuan reached out and touched Jun Shiling's eyelashes.

It was soft and tickled.

Xia Wanyuan found it fun and wanted to reach out to touch it, but someone grabbed her hand.

Jun Shiling flipped over and pressed her down. "Why aren't you sleeping so early in the morning and you're touching me instead?"

"Who touched you?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. "Nonsense."

"Bored?" Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was on the blanket. She looked good after a good night's sleep, and she exuded a lively and clear aura. As he looked at her, he had a reaction.

Xia Wanyuan acutely sensed Jun Shiling's change and wanted to kick him down, but Jun Shiling trained all year round and learned some combat skills that could counter her every time. Xia Wanyuan could not beat him.

Looking at the rare mountain scenery outside the window, she was a little tempted and wanted to go for a walk.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was silent, Jun Shiling reacted even more. He was about to lean down when Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped him. "Wait a minute."

Jun Shiling listened to Xia Wanyuan at all times, except for a special time.

And now, it was that special moment.

Jun Shiling ignored Xia Wanyuan's obstruction and continued to lean down. The heat spread to Xia Wanyuan's ears, causing her neck to turn red.

In a moment of desperation, Xia Wanyuan blocked Jun Shiling with her hand. "I want to be on top. Don't move."

Jun Shiling's actions were successfully stunned by Xia Wanyuan's words.

A strange light flashed in Jun Shiling's eyes. He turned to look at the flushed Xia Wanyuan, then laughed. "Where did you learn this, Madam?"

"Don't care about it. Lie down properly." After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she realized that she looked like a person who had snatched a man. She could not help but laugh.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling turned over and lay back, his eyes filled with an inexplicable meaning. “Then please enjoy it, Madam.”

“Close your eyes,” Xia Wanyuan urged.

Jun Shiling smiled and closed his eyes. He felt a wave of warm air with a fragrance surge towards him. His heart tightened instantly, and the heat in his body surged down.

However, after waiting for a while, the kiss did not land on her face. The weight beside her had disappeared.

Jun Shiling opened his eyes and saw that Xia Wanyuan had already put on a T-shirt and was pulling open the bedroom door to walk out.

“CEO Jun, I’m going for a walk. Rest well.” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were filled with smugness.

She was always suppressed by Jun Shiling. Finally, there was one time when Jun Shiling did not succeed, and Xia Wanyuan felt elated.

Jun Shiling was stunned. “Baby, you...”

“Bye.” Xia Wanyuan waved at Jun Shiling and left with a smile, leaving Jun Shiling lying on the bed with a helpless expression.

The fire that had been ignited by Xia Wanyuan was not so easily quelled. Jun Shiling used the cold water in the mountains to flush for a long time before suppressing the agitation in his heart.

When Jun Shiling went out, he realized that Xia Wanyuan, who was supposed to be strolling in the mountains, was sitting on the swing at the entrance of the small building. She did not leave.

“Why are you here?”

“Waiting for you to come along,” Xia Wanyuan closed her phone and replied matter-of-factly. She knew that Jun Shiling would definitely come out to look for her.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling’s heart warmed.