

Modern Day 591

Chapter 591: Crisis

Everyone present, even though they were all dying of old age fifty years later, the scene of them seeing Xia Wanyuan for the first time was still vivid in their minds.

It was already a little gloomy on a rainy day. The courtyard of the Go Club was a building with an ancient style. There were carved doors and eaves.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a green dress and a light-colored scarf around her neck. She held a bamboo umbrella.

Just like that, she walked in the rain with cold eyes. Standing under the ancient roof, one could not help but guess if she was a noble lady from ancient times.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect to see this when she pushed open the door. She put away her umbrella and stood at the door.

"Miss Xia." Li Yi saw Xia Wanyuan and wiped the rain off his face. He walked to Xia Wanyuan, afraid that the water on his body would stain her, and stopped two meters away from her.

"The chess club doesn't allow outsiders to enter or leave! Who are you? Get out!" Although Jack was also shocked by how exquisite the Eastern woman looked, the most important thing now was to establish his might.

"She's not an outsider. She's here to join the association," Li Yi said to Jack seriously.

"Her? Enter the association?" Jack found it funny.

Although in his eyes, the members of the China Go Club were all useless, they were at least professionals. The woman in front of him looked as exquisite as a doll. Furthermore, she was dressed in branded clothes, so how did she look like she knew how to play chess?

"That's right." Li Yi looked at Jack with certainty. "Since you're the head coach now, you're in charge of accepting her."

"Pfft." Jack laughed and walked to Xia Wanyuan. "Little sister, this is not a place for you to play."

"How can I join the association?" Xia Wanyuan asked, her voice even lighter than the drizzle.

"Enter the association? You? That's impossible." Jack did not believe that this woman could enter the Go Association at all. Furthermore, she seemed to be someone brought over by Li Yi, this thorn, so it was even more impossible for her to enter.

"Really?" Xia Wanyuan shook the water on the umbrella. "Why?"

"Because you don't have skills. Do you see that? You're the same as that man. Without skills, you don't deserve to stay in this place." Jack pointed at Elder Liu, who was standing beside him.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the white-haired Elder Liu, then looked at Jack. Although Jack was 1.9 meters tall, Xia Wanyuan stood in front of him and made people feel that his aura was suppressed by Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly and waved at Li Yi. "Do you have to choose the player from the Go Association for the Master Competition you mentioned last time?"

"No need. That is global, but amateurs need to be tested online. They can only enter the preliminaries after passing the test." Li Yi explained to Xia Wanyuan in detail.

"Okay, I understand." Xia Wanyuan picked up the umbrella. "I won't be joining this association for the time being. Maybe a while later."

"That's too funny. Miss, do you know what the master competition means?"

Jack, who had listened to Xia Wanyuan and Li Yi's conversation, was stunned by Xia Wanyuan's casual tone.

As the champion of the World Go Competition, he had participated in several Masters competitions. In the end, he did not even make it to the finals and was eliminated midway.

There were truly experts everywhere. No world champion would have such a matter-of-fact tone like this woman in front of him.

Should I call the Chinese naive or ignorant?

"No matter what it means, I just want to remind you not to be too ruthless. It will backfire." Now, she was not a member of the association and did not have the right to interfere in other people's matters. After saying this, Xia Wanyuan held the umbrella and left.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan disappear into the rain again, everyone still felt that it was a little unreal.

"Go to Qing University." Xia Wanyuan came over with an umbrella, opened the car door, and sat in.

"Alright."

The rain grew heavier. In the continuous rain, Xia Wanyuan looked at the rain outside the window.

However, she realized that this path was different from the one she had taken when she arrived.

Thinking of something, Xia Wanyuan did not show it on her face, but a warning light had already lit up in her heart.

Xia Wanyuan quietly pressed on her phone a few times and said, "I left something at the chess club.. Let's go back the way we came."

Chapter 592: Rain Battle

"Okay, but the car is out of gas. I'll drive the car to the gas station in front and add gas before we turn around," the chauffeur replied calmly.

In the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was having a meeting when he suddenly received a message from Xia Wanyuan.

There was nothing on the message except a few chaotic letters. Jun Shiling glanced at them and stopped the meeting.

“Young Master, our connection with Madam has been severed.” Normally, Jun Shiling had arranged for people to protect Xia Wanyuan in the dark.

Jun Shiling calmly gave a few orders and went downstairs.

“Young Master, where are you going?” The chauffeur panicked when he saw Jun Shiling’s expression. He was about to open the car door for Jun Shiling when he sat in the driver’s seat.

In an instant, the car sped out of the parking lot.

In the car that was driving at a constant speed, Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window. It was getting more and more off-center.

Xia Wanyuan took a bottle of water and was about to drink it when the car crossed a waterhole. Xia Wanyuan’s hand trembled and the car cover flew to the driver’s seat.

The chauffeur took a look.

“Sir, continue driving. I’ll pick it up myself,” Xia Wanyuan said as she stood up.

At that moment, the rain was getting heavier. The car was driving past a waterhole. The chauffeur was focused on the steering wheel and was caught off guard by the cold wind in his ears. He reacted quickly and dodged to the side.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s current physical fitness was no longer as weak as it was three months ago. Xia Wanyuan moved faster than him, and her slender and tall heels were suddenly knocked on the chauffeur’s temples. At the same time, Xia Wanyuan used her hand as a knife to knock the back of his head.

The chauffeur lost consciousness instantly. Xia Wanyuan held the steering wheel with one hand and pushed the chauffeur to the front passenger seat with the other.

The commotion was transmitted back through the voice transmission device on the chauffeur.

Thirty seconds later, Xia Wanyuan saw several cars appear not far away. Looking at the direction they were going, she was the target.

Xia Wanyuan’s driving skills were already very proficient. On the muddy road, the wheels suddenly changed directions. Xia Wanyuan drove on the national road based on her impression.

The car behind her chased relentlessly, but Xia Wanyuan was extremely fast. The people behind could not catch up.

Bang! Bang! Bang! A few shots landed on the car and even the tires. Xia Wanyuan’s grip on the steering wheel suddenly tightened, trying her best to control the car’s direction.

However, she did slow down.

Seeing that the cars behind her were getting closer, Xia Wanyuan opened the roof of the car and took out something from under the seat.

Then, she stood up and fixed her direction with one foot on the steering wheel.

Rain rustled down, blurring one's vision, but Xia Wanyuan's eyes were extremely sharp.

The people behind clearly didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to suddenly appear. Before they could react,

The bullet had already passed through the glass in front of the car and hit the driver. The car behind instantly lost control and collided.

At the same time, the sound of a helicopter could be heard in the rain.

"Terminate the operation."

An order came from the earphone. These people hurriedly abandoned the car and fled, but the police cars that had arrived quickly had already surrounded them.

Xia Wanyuan heaved a sigh of relief and sat back down. She stopped the car. Not far away, the Phantom drove over quickly and stopped beside Xia Wanyuan's car.

When Jun Shiling got out of the car, his hand trembled a little. Only when he saw that Xia Wanyuan was sitting in the driver's seat did his heart relax.

Jun Shiling took Xia Wanyuan away.

The rest of the people were caught and brought back to the police station.

Chapter 593: Xiao Bao is Super Sensible

It was raining heavily. Xiao Bao was supposed to be in football class, but he did not go anymore. Instead, he sat in the living room watching cartoons. The sound of a car suddenly came from outside, startling Xiao Bao.

Afraid that Jun Shiling would find out about him watching cartoons and scold him, Xiao Bao quickly switched off the television and ran to the table with his short legs, practicing calligraphy.

Just as he was waiting for Jun Shiling to praise him for being sensible, he looked up and saw Jun Shiling walking in with Xia Wanyuan in his arms. Both of them were drenched.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Xiao Bao saw Xia Wanyuan's pale face and lost all his thoughts. He hurriedly followed Jun Shiling.

"It's nothing. I was caught in the rain." Xia Wanyuan comforted Xiao Bao.

Not long after, Shen Xiu arrived at the manor. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan had already been bathed by Jun Shiling.

When Shen Xiu entered the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was lying in Jun Shiling's arms while Jun Shiling blow-dried her hair.

Shen Xiu raised an eyebrow. He couldn't tell that CEO Jun doted on his wife so much.

Sensing Jun Shiling's gaze on him, Shen Xiu hurriedly carried the medical box over.

"Check her temperature first." Shen Xiu handed a thermometer to Xia Wanyuan, then turned around. Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan place it under her armpit.

"Mommy, are you feeling better?" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was sick, Xiao Bao did not even feel that the milk candy was delicious.

After being drenched in the rain, Xia Wanyuan had a slight fever when she came back. She was afraid that she would infect Xiao Bao, so she didn't allow him to get close to her. Now, Xiao Bao could only stand pitifully at the door.

"It's nothing. It'll be fine in two days."

Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan thoughtfully. After a while, he ran out.

The thermometer beeped. Shen Xiu took it and looked at it. "37.7, she has a slight fever. It's not serious. I'll prescribe some medicine. Be careful not to catch a cold. I'll come and take a look tomorrow."

"Okay." After speaking, Shen Xiu picked up the box and left the bedroom. He did not want to disturb her. He felt that by staying beside her, he was as bright as a 20,000-watt light bulb.

When he went downstairs, a Pikachu was running upstairs. At first glance, it frightened Shen Xiu. When he got closer, he saw that it was Jun Shiling's son. He was wearing a full-piece onesie.

When he saw Shen Xiu, Xiao Bao reached out to stop him. "Uncle Doctor, if I hide in the costume, will I not catch a cold from Mommy? Can I get close to Mommy?"

Shen Xiu was taken aback by the little guy's cuteness. "Sure, but try not to stay too long. Your resistance is weaker."

"Okay, thank you, Uncle." Xiao Bao thanked him in a childish voice, then ran towards the bedroom.

He was already wearing Pikachu's costume, but now, he was hopping around. From behind, Shen Xiu's old heart felt that he was extremely cute.

Xia Wanyuan was drinking water when a Pikachu came in from the door. "Mommy!!"

Xiao Bao reached out with his two little claws and hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm.

Xia Wanyuan smiled at Xiao Bao.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao, then stood up. "Stay with your mother first. Don't disturb her."

Then Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "I'll get you something to eat."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun – Little Demon King – Yin. He had always been obedient in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Especially since Xia Wanyuan was sick today, Xiao Bao was even more obedient. "Mommy, lie down properly. I'll tell you a story."

Xiao Bao imitated Jun Shiling and helped Xia Wanyuan lie down. Then, he carefully tucked her in and sat by the bed, telling her a fairy tale.

Xia Wanyuan felt a little dizzy. Under Xiao Bao's childish voice, she gradually fell asleep.

When Jun Shiling entered, he was carrying the food. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had fallen asleep, he returned.

"When Madam wakes up later, heat the food up and send it up."

"Young Master, where are you going?" Uncle Wang glanced at the heavy rain outside. *It was raining so heavily, but Jun Shiling was not at home accompanying Xia Wanyuan. Where was he going?*

"I'll be back soon," Jun Shiling said and walked out of the hall, his car quickly leaving the manor.

Chapter 594: Brothers' Argument

When Jun Shiling returned, it was already three hours later.

Young Master, you're finally back." Seeing Jun Shiling enter with a cold expression, Uncle Wang hurriedly welcomed him.

"What's wrong?" The corners of Jun Shiling's clothes were a little messy. When he entered, he was naturally covered in the moisture outside the door and a faint smell of blood.

"Madam woke up an hour ago, but she said she's not hungry and doesn't want to eat."

"Bring me a shirt. I'll go and shower first," Jun Shiling said and walked to the bathroom on the first floor.

Jun Shiling quickly rinsed himself. When there was no additional smell on him, he took the food from the kitchen and walked upstairs.

Afraid that she would infect Xiao Bao, Xia Wanyuan did not let Xiao Bao stay for long and got the servants to bring him away.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was nestled under the blanket, flipping through the book by the pillow with her two little hands. Hearing the sound of the door opening, Xia Wanyuan raised her head to take a look before shrinking back into the blanket.

There was a hint of bitterness in his eyes.

Sick people were more fragile mentally. Xia Wanyuan felt a little aggrieved that she did not see Jun Shiling when she woke up.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's expression, the ice in Jun Shiling's eyes shattered, and the coldness in him dissipated. Jun Shiling brought the food to the bed, then wrapped Xia Wanyuan with the blanket and carried her up.

"I just went to investigate who the mastermind was. I was delayed. I'm sorry," Jun Shiling said as he reached out to touch Xia Wanyuan's forehead. It was still a little hot. "Eat something first."

Jun Shiling scooped some porridge with a spoon and fed Xia Wanyuan bit by bit.

After she was full, Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and fell asleep himself.

“Who wanted to catch me today?”

“It’s someone from Continent M. The exact reason is still being investigated.” Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s head. “I’ll send more people to secretly protect you in the future.”

Xia Wanyuan had a feeling that Jun Shiling had already found out the specific reason, but he did not say it.

Although Jun Shiling had deliberately restrained his aura when he entered, Xia Wanyuan could still feel the anger in his heart. If he had not found out something, Jun Shiling would not be so angry.

However, since Jun Shiling did not plan to tell her, she did not probe further.

Leaning into Jun Shiling’s arms, Xia Wanyuan gradually fell asleep.

At the same time, in Nightless City...

“You promised me that you wouldn’t touch her!!” There was anger in Wei Zimu’s usually gentle tone.

He had just arrived at the international airport when he heard the news of Xia Wanyuan being attacked. The first thing Wei Zimu thought of was that Yu Qian had done it.

Yu Qian did not panic at all when Wei Zimu grabbed his collar. He quietly admired Wei Zimu’s angry expression.

“Brother, I’ve never seen you so angry.”

“I won’t go to Continent M anymore,” Wei Zimu clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

Yu Qian smiled and pushed Wei Zimu’s hand away. “If I wanted to do something, do you think I would use such a cheap method?”

Wei Zimu was stunned.

That’s right, hijacking was not Yu Qian’s style. He was a true devil. If he wanted to touch someone, he would definitely not use this method.

This method was too slow for him.

“Then who else?”

“I can only say that, Brother, the power behind this woman you like is more complicated than you think. Why do you need to worry about her?”

Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian in silence and said, “I promised to help you. Promise me that you won’t touch her.”

“Of course, Brother. I keep my promise.” Yu Qian nodded with a smile, but that smile did not reach his eyes.

After Yu Qian left, Wei Zimu sat on the chair for a long time.

After a while, he took out a colorful clay doll from his pocket. The little child he had saved in Continent F had taught him to make it.

The clay doll was lifelike and looked like Xia Wanyuan.

Wei Zimu placed the doll in his palm and seemed to see Xia Wanyuan smiling playfully at him. A hint of gentleness appeared in Wei Zimu's eyes.

There was something wrong with what Yu Qian said.

Xia Wanyuan was not the woman he liked.

Xia Wanyuan was just someone he wanted to protect.

In Continent M, in the brightly lit hall, everyone's hearts turned cold.

Even though a man in a wheelchair was sitting in a high position, he could not help but make people respect him.

Because he was sick, it had been a long time since Mr. Blue had gathered people for a meeting on such a large scale. Now that he suddenly asked everyone to come, everyone was flustered.

Blue blew at the tea leaves in his cup and scanned the people in the hall. A few of them could not hold on anymore and were trembling.

"Do you need me to name names?" Blue drank a mouthful of hot tea and suddenly asked.

Before anyone knew what was happening, two people had already rolled to the ground beside them. Large beads of sweat were on their heads.

"Since you like to probe me, follow me to Iron Heart Island. I can tell you slowly," Blue said slowly.

A few guards suddenly appeared and took the person who had rolled to the ground away.

Blue glanced at the other people in the hall and put down his teacup. Fang Jin stepped forward and pushed Blue's wheelchair away.

The remaining people watched Blue leave with lingering fear.

"What did they do? They were actually escorted to Iron Heart Island? No one has entered that terrifying place for more than ten years."

"Shh, stop talking. If Mr. Blue finds out, you and I won't be able to bear his anger.. Let's go."

Chapter 595: Xiao – Fake Son – Bao

Those who had a fever always felt that their bodies were hot. Xia Wanyuan had been tossing and turning the entire night, but she was held tightly in Jun Shiling's arms, preventing her from being infected by the cold air outside to stop the cold from getting worse.

Xia Wanyuan did not sleep well. Jun Shiling slept even more uneasily than she did. Xia Wanyuan kept moving in his arms, but Jun Shiling could not let go of her. His heart burned the entire night.

After being tightly covered in the blanket for the entire night, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes the next morning and felt much better.

Jun Shiling reached over and touched her forehead.

“Your fever has subsided. Take some medicine today. You should be fine soon.” Jun Shiling’s voice was a little hoarse.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw that Jun Shiling’s eyes were bloodshot, as if he had not slept the entire night.

“Jun Shiling, you didn’t sleep?” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes widened slightly.

“It’s all because of you.” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly.

Xia Wanyuan thought that Jun Shiling had not slept the entire night because he had been taking care of her. Feeling a little guilty, she leaned forward. “You’ve worked hard.”

The moment Xia Wanyuan leaned over, Jun Shiling almost held his breath. However, he could still smell the fragrance on Xia Wanyuan.

Mm, it was quite hard. It was hard to endure.

Xia Wanyuan quickly realized what was wrong with Jun Shiling under the blanket and blushed.

“Jun Shiling, you didn’t...” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling swallowed her words.

After a long kiss, Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling. “Jun Shiling, aren’t you afraid of catching a cold?”

“You tortured me for the entire night. If I have a cold, so be it.” Although that was what he said, Jun Shiling was worried about Xia Wanyuan’s body and stopped moving. Instead, he got out of bed and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Only then did he find clothes for Xia Wanyuan and bring her down for breakfast.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a chubby little dumpling squatting by the door. He was playing with a doll while waiting for the door to open.

Hearing the door open, Xiao Bao turned around in surprise. “Mommy, are you feeling better?”

“I’m much better. Why are you squatting here?” Xia Wanyuan pulled Xiao Bao’s hand.

“I was waiting for you to get up. I was afraid of waking you up, so I didn’t go in.” Xiao Bao looked up, his eyes filled with concern for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was touched. She pinched the little dumpling’s face and said, “Let’s go and eat together.”

“Mm!!”

Xiao Bao grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s hand and went downstairs, helping her pull up a chair. Jun Shiling was helping Xia Wanyuan scoop rice, while Xiao Bao peeled eggs for her.

“Stop peeling it and eat.” Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the egg, but Xiao Bao dodged her.

“Mommy, you’re sick. Daddy and I didn’t take good care of you. We men should do this,” the little man, Xiao Bao, blinked his big eyes and said seriously.

Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao in approval.

Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao’s chubby little face. “Why are you so obedient?”

“Because I love Mommy the most.” Xiao Bao handed the peeled egg to Xia Wanyuan. “Mommy, eat quickly.”

Xia Wanyuan bit down on an egg and praised Xiao Bao. “Delicious.”

“Hehe...” Xiao Bao returned to his seat to eat.

Originally, Xiao Bao should have gone to Old Master Jun’s place to accompany him during the weekend, but Xia Wanyuan was sick today and Xiao Bao did not want to leave Xia Wanyuan. Old Master Jun understood and went to find his comrades to fish.

Vacation did not exist in Jun Shiling’s world. After breakfast, Jun Shiling had to go to the company to work.

Xiao Bao accompanied Xia Wanyuan while Jun Shiling changed his clothes.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling had just tied his tie. Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s gaze, he was amused.

After putting on his coat, Jun Shiling walked towards Xia Wanyuan. “Don’t look anymore, baby. Come to work with me.”

Xia Wanyuan’s fever had subsided, but she still had a cold. She had taken two days off. From her eyes just now, Jun Shiling knew that she wanted to go with him.

“Daddy, what about me?” Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and looked at her pitifully. “Mommy, I want to go too. Don’t leave me behind.”

Jun Shiling was about to decline, but Xiao Bao pursed his lips and wanted to cry. His large eyes were instantly filled with tears. Seeing that the tears were about to fall, Xia Wanyuan’s heart ached.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao coldly.

Who did he take after for his whiny behavior?

Do you really think acting coquettishly will work? “No” Jun Shiling did not finish his sentence.

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. “Jun Shiling.” Xia Wanyuan, who had a cold, had a slightly muffled voice. She sounded much softer than usual.

“Alright, let’s go together. Bring your homework. You’re only allowed to stay in the office and can’t run around,” Jun Shiling instructed Xiao Bao fiercely.

Xiao Bao: *Daddy, your expression changes so quickly. You don't treat Mommy like this.. I must be a fake son.*

Chapter 596: Model is Criticized of Having No Taste

Less than three minutes after Jun Shiling arrived at the office, the news that CEO Jun had brought his entire family to work had spread throughout the company. The receptionist secretly took a photo and sent it to the company group.

Beside the cold Jun Shiling was a graceful woman and a child.

However, the woman was wearing a mask and sunglasses, so her appearance could not be seen. The child was wearing a mask, but from the pair of big eyes that were exposed, one could tell how cute the child was.

"Ahhhhhhh, I'm dead. Even through the screen, I feel that this child is so cute!!"

"An immortal family. I really want to know who Madam Jun is. Why must she be so wrapped up? Can't we mortals admire her?"

The group kept refreshing until someone said quietly, "Assistant Lin seems to be in this group."

???!!!

Everyone saw the list of group members and saw that Lin Jing was really in the group.

?? Which traitor pulled Assistant Lin in!!

Hence, after a crazy spam, everyone frantically retracted their messages.

After Lin Jing was done with his work, he poked into the group and saw nearly a hundred retracted messages.

"..."

Xiao Bao jumped up and down in the office curiously.

Although Jun Shiling frowned, he did not scold him.

When Lin Jing entered the room with the documents, a little dumpling grabbed his leg.

"Uncle Lin." Xiao Bao looked up at Lin Jing. He had not seen Uncle Lin in a long time.

"Little Master." Seeing Xiao Bao's clear eyes, the standard smile on Lin Jing's face widened, and there was some genuine love in his eyes.

"Uncle Lin, I missed you so much." Xiao Bao continued to attack cutely.

Lin Jing reached out to stroke Xiao Bao's soft hair. "Uncle Lin missed you too."

"Jun Yin, go and do your homework," Jun Shiling finally said.

Xiao Bao reluctantly let go of Lin Jing's leg and blinked at him. Only then did he go to the table to do his homework.

Lin Jing took the documents and went forward to let Jun Shiling sign them. Just as he was about to leave, he walked over and poured a cup of tea for Xiao Bao and Xia Wanyuan.

The door closed and the sound of signing came from the desk. Xiao Bao secretly opened his palm. Inside was a chocolate that Lin Jing had just placed in his hand.

After carefully peeling off the candy wrapper, Xiao Bao threw the pen onto the ground on the left. "Oh, I dropped the pen."

Xiao Bao bent down to pick up the pen, then threw the chocolate into his mouth with his right hand.

Awoo, so sweet!! Uncle Lin Jing is the best!!

However, when it was time for lunch.

"You ate secretly in the morning. You need to eat fewer pork ribs in the afternoon." Jun Shiling exposed mercilessly.

Xiao Bao frowned. *Bad Daddy.*

In the end, it was Xia Wanyuan who stepped in to plead that Xiao Bao ate an extra piece of pork rib.

The model selection for Camellia was already nearing the end. There were a total of ten people who entered the selection process.

Among these ten people, there were professional models and female celebrities in the entertainment industry.

The previous selection procedures were evaluated by professional judges.

It was up to Manda to decide who would be the last person to rise to the top.

Over the past few days, all the businesses under the Jun Corporation were unwilling to serve Manda. She had a stomach full of anger. Now, when she was welcomed into the runway by the staff, her expression was extremely ugly.

However, there was such an unspoken rule in the fashion industry. The more unique one was, the more people would think that they had a personality. Hence, towards Manda's cold face, everyone only felt that the fashion director of Camellia really had a personality and was more polite to her.

"Madam Manda, we've chosen ten people for you. You can take a look and see which one of these ten people you like more."

"Mm, let's begin."

As soon as Manda finished speaking, the lights around the stage dimmed.

Models in Camellia outfits walked out on the dot.

When she saw the last model with a heroic look on her face, Manda's eyes lit up.

"Madam Manda, this model is called Zhu Wen. She's a new model, but her stage performance is very strong. She's also a model that our jury thinks highly of."

Manda nodded. "Let's watch the next scene."

The next scene was a summer fashion show. Zhu Wen wore a cap and held a tennis racket. She walked to the stage with a bright smile.

Manda looked at her approvingly. *This model was very malleable.*

The staff waiting at the side, as well as the managers of the other models, had been observing Manda. Every time Zhu Wen appeared, Manda's expression would soften a little, and everyone had a few thoughts in their hearts.

It seemed that Zhu Wen was going to become a phoenix from a branch. This time, the model that Manda had taken a fancy to was going to ascend.

After the fashion show ended, Manda specially got someone to bring Zhu Wen over.

"Zhu Wen, right?" Manda folded his hands. "Your runway show."

Before she could finish speaking, Manda suddenly saw a bag on Zhu Wen's back.

"Where did you buy this bag?"

This was given to me when a celebrity in China held the lottery. Her name is Xia Wanyuan. The bag she gave me was especially beautiful, so I carried it over."

"Beautiful?" Manda glanced at Zhu Wen mockingly. "How can such a tasteless street stall item be considered good-looking? I originally thought that your stage steps were okay, but I didn't expect you to have no taste at all.. You don't even have the basic fashion sensitivity to be a model."

Chapter 597: Little Master

As the fashion director of Camellia, Manda's words were like gold in the industry.

Furthermore, this was the first time she had criticized a model's outfit so vehemently.

Everyone looked at the bag on Zhu Wen. It was of a very high quality. The silver-white crane was lifelike, as if it had flown out of a jade wave.

Isn't this pretty??

However, everyone only dared to say this. After all, Manda's reputation was out there. No one wanted to be labeled as a country bumpkin who did not know fashion.

Soon, another model was brought over. Manda pointed at her. "It's her."

Zhu Wen wanted to say something, but the staff who swarmed forward had already squeezed her aside.

“What’s wrong with you?! Didn’t Madam Manda call you at the beginning? How did you offend her?” The manager had experienced the process from joy to sorrow. Now, he looked at Zhu Wen with disappointment.

“I think there’s something wrong with her taste.” Zhu Wen touched his bag. This color and style are clearly very good, and this so-called fashion director of Camellia had bad taste.

“I think there’s something wrong with your brain!!” The manager felt that he was going to be angered to death by Zhu Wen’s appearance. “Zhong Ling has already snatched so many of your endorsements. I originally thought that you could rely on this selection to make a comeback, but now, you’ve given up your position. You’re really hopeless.”

The manager left angrily. Zhu Wen rubbed the bag on her back and looked a little worried.

In the office of the Jun Corporation.

Jun Shiling went downstairs for a meeting while Xia Wanyuan was painting. After Xiao Bao finished his homework, he jumped around in the office.

Jun Shiling’s office was simple and there was nothing fun. Xiao Bao got tired of it after a while.

Glancing at Xia Wanyuan, who was painting seriously, Xiao Bao’s eyes darted around. “Mommy, I’m going to the bathroom.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan subconsciously replied. By the time she reacted, Xiao Bao had already slipped out.

The floor where Jun Shiling’s office was located was very quiet. Xiao Bao thought for a moment that Uncle Lin Jing had just mentioned that Jun Shiling would go to the 25th floor, so he pressed the elevator on the 25th floor.

Jun Shiling’s private elevator would be reminded at the stopped floor. The employees on the 25th floor were already sitting up straight and were very serious about their work. They wished they could type out a concert tune on their keyboard.

No one dared to glance at the elevator, afraid that they would meet Jun Shiling’s death glare.

“Pretty Sister, do you know where my father is having a meeting?”

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop on the ground. Suddenly, a cute voice came from the office.

Everyone looked over.

!!!!!!!

If the office allowed screams, the office should have been drowned by everyone’s screams.

Recently, Jun Shiling liked Xia Wanyuan to wear all sorts of cute clothes.

Like today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a watermelon T-shirt.

Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan’s clothes and insisted on wearing parent-child clothes with her.

In everyone's eyes, Xiao Bao's lips were red and his teeth were white. He was like a little watermelon spirit that had crawled out of a watermelon, blinking his big eyes.

The woman Xiao Bao addressed as Pretty Sister already had a child in primary school. Hearing Xiao Bao call her that made her heart blossom with sweetness.

At first, everyone was only charmed by the big-eyed cute child. When they calmed down and looked, this face was simply printed from the same mold as Jun Shiling's.

Only then did she realize.

The little cutie in front of him was actually the crown prince of the Jun Corporation. He immediately suppressed the urge to pat the little cutie's head.

"CEO Jun is in the innermost meeting room."

"Okay, thank you, handsome big brother." Xiao Bao smiled and thanked him, then walked towards the meeting room.

!!!

All the employees: *I can't believe that this little cutie is Jun Shiling's child!!! He keeps calling everyone Pretty Sister and Handsome Brother. Who can resist that?!*

In the meeting room, everyone was discussing things seriously when the door was suddenly knocked. The secretary looked at Jun Shiling awkwardly, then said, "CEO Jun, someone is looking for you."

Everyone was surprised. *Who would dare to look for Jun Shiling at this time?* They saw a little head sticking out from behind the door.

"Daddy."

He had the same face as Jun Shiling, but he had a child-like cuteness that was completely different from Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao did not expect there to be so many people here. He glanced at Jun Shiling timidly, preparing to accept Jun Shiling's reprimand.

However, Jun Shiling only waved at him. "Come here."

Lin Jing placed a chair beside Jun Shiling, then walked over and brought Xiao Bao over and placed him on the chair.

"Continue." Jun Shiling stopped talking and gestured for the managers to continue.

Xiao Bao sat obediently by the side.

Although he did not understand what everyone was discussing,

Jun Shiling's actions had already clearly told everyone that this child was the little prince of the Jun family.

The future person in charge of the Jun family.

Chapter 598: The Princess Teaches Calligraphy Online

Xia Wanyuan had always drawn according to whatever inspiration she had. That day's chase in the rain had given Xia Wanyuan some ideas.

Hence, Yuan Wanxia's account, which had not been updated for a long time, had a new post this time.

An extremely powerful chasing picture in the rain.

Even through the screen, one could feel the tense atmosphere between the conflict of good and evil.

Before anyone could save the photos for wallpaper, sharp-eyed people realized that Yuan Wanxia's profile picture was jumping.

This meant that the blogger had started a live broadcast.

Everyone hurriedly clicked on it and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was bare-faced and still had red eyebrows and lips, sitting at a study table.

"I happen to have time today. I'll teach everyone how to write."

In less than a minute, many netizens who had heard the news had already surrounded Xia Wanyuan's live-stream. For a time, the fragile server could not stand such enthusiastic netizens.

"The most important thing about writing calligraphy is paying attention to structure..."

Initially, everyone had come for Xia Wanyuan's face, but Xia Wanyuan's lecture was both interesting and meaningful. Gradually, everyone was attracted by Xia Wanyuan and began to take paper and pen to write with her.

Thinking that Jun Shiling's meeting was about to end, Xia Wanyuan put away her brush. "That's all for today. If I have time in the future, I'll continue to teach everyone another brush technique."

[Okay, okay. Bye, wife. Love you, love you.]

[The person in front, who is your wife? Can you be more shameless? Do you not care about my baby's husband? I'm not dead yet.]

[I didn't think that there was anything to learn about calligraphy in the past. After listening to Xia Wanyuan's lecture, I realized that calligraphy is so particular and has so many stories behind it. Amazing.]

Xia Wanyuan looked at the reluctant comments and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. It caused another commotion in the live-stream. She closed the live-stream.

As she had expected, the moment she switched off the live-stream, Xiao Bao walked in with Jun Shiling's hand.

A three-hour meeting meant that Jun Shiling had not seen Xia Wanyuan for three hours. Jun Shiling walked in and kissed Xia Wanyuan.

“Oh, Daddy, shy, shy.” Xiao Bao covered his eyes.

After being glanced at by Jun Shiling, she immediately became obedient.

Skyart Model Company.

“Zhu Wen, I don’t know what to do either. Zhong Ling has obtained the qualification to enter the Camellia Autumn Winter Show. The few endorsements that you’ve already agreed on are going to be given to Zhong Ling by the company now.”

“Based on what? I personally went to endorse them one by one.” Zhu Wen clenched her fists, and her eyes were red. “Brother Liu, you know that I lack money.”

The manager looked at Zhu Wen and sighed. This young lady Zhu Wen had a spiritual aura and was very malleable, but she had a too stubborn temper and did not know how to please the company’s leader. She was also not smooth when it came to handling things and was completely focused on walking the runway.

She had clearly come to the company before Zhong Ling and the rest, but she was still like a newbie.

“I know about your family’s situation too, but I’ve tried my best. How about this? I’ll go and see if there’s any show you can walk on. I’ll help you fight for it.”

“Thank you, Brother Liu.” Zhu Wen forced a smile. Her manager had been gone for a long time, but Zhu Wen was still squatting on the ground.

“Sister Zhu, I’m really sorry. I was already very busy, but the company insisted on giving me your endorsement. I had no choice.” A pair of red high heels appeared in front of her.

Zhu Wen looked up and saw the arrogant Zhong Ling, who was carrying the latest bag from the Camellia family.

“You’ve already obtained the qualification for the show. There’s no need to find a sense of superiority from me,” Zhu Wen said coldly.

“Pfft.” Zhong Ling laughed smugly. What she hated the most was Zhu Wen’s fake aloofness. She glanced at the bag on Zhu Wen in disdain.

“How dare you run to Director Manda with a lousy bag? Your taste is as bad as ever.”

Zhu Wen could not be bothered with her. Seeing how stubborn she was, Zhong Ling left after a few words.

“Zhu Wen, what did Zhong Ling say to you again?” The manager returned from the leader’s office. He saw Zhong Ling’s arrogant look from afar and was afraid that Zhu Wen would fight with her.

“It’s nothing. What did the company say?”

“The company said that your endorsement will definitely be given to Zhong Ling. However, there’s a small brand looking for a model. Do you think you’re willing to go? It’s an unknown brand that seems to have just been established.” As the manager spoke, he handed a name card to Zhu Wen.

Zhu Wen took it and looked at it. On it were the words “Xiu Yi”.

“Yes, why not?” Zhu Wen put the name card in her pocket.. She was so short of money now that she was willing to accept any show that could earn money.

Chapter 599: Bo Xiao’s Missing

After the heavy rain, the air in Beijing was moist.

An Rao sat on the balcony and inexplicably thought of the huge wave that she had seen on the deck when she was kidnapped by the pirates that day and a tall figure.

An Rao counted the days. It seemed like she had not contacted Bo Xiao for two days.

Bored, An Rao clicked on her phone and finally sent Bo Xiao a WeChat message. “What are you doing?”

As expected, no one replied.

At that moment in Continent F,

The originally bustling market had been smashed into pieces by stray bullets.

“Sir! Unknown high threat weapons have been detected. Requesting everyone to retreat!” The report of his subordinate came through the earpiece.

“Team Two, Team Four, Team Five, evacuate. Team Three, stay behind. Come with me to the city center and destroy the confidential documents.” Bo Xiao clenched his fists and ordered in the rain of bullets.

“Young general! The city center is dangerous. The suppression of the enemy’s armed forces is too fierce. Leave with the main troops first!”

“Obey orders!” Bo Xiao’s words made his subordinate shut up.

The embassy stationed in China had confidential information on the military. These things could not fall into the hands of others, and Bo Xiao had to destroy them himself.

After Bo Xiao’s orders were given, the other teams began to evacuate in an orderly manner. Under the cover of the backup staff, Bo Xiao led the Team Three along the broken corner and began to approach the city center.

At that moment, the city center was already an empty city. People had long hidden outside the city.

After arriving inside the embassy, the team members were about to enter when Bo Xiao suddenly raised his hand. His ears twitched almost imperceptibly. “Evacuate!!”

Bo Xiao practically shouted those words. The team members had all received professional training. When Bo Xiao finished speaking, everyone jumped out.

However, it was too late. The soaring flames instantly destroyed the entire building.

It swallowed the people who were running out.

An Rao originally wanted to pour a cup of water to drink, but when she picked up the kettle, she suddenly panicked. She did not even hold the kettle in her hand and it smashed onto the back of her feet. It was so hot that An Rao cried out in surprise.

However, An Rao did not have the time to pay attention to the injury on her foot. This panic was inexplicable and made her anxious. For some reason, An Rao was suddenly very worried about Bo Xiao. She hurriedly called Xia Wanyuan.

The phone rang a few times before being picked up. After hearing An Rao's words, Xia Wanyuan calmly comforted her.

"It's nothing. You're the one who's worried. Rest well. Nothing will happen to Bo Xiao." Xia Wanyuan's voice was calm and gentle.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan's words calmed An Rao down. She felt that she had indeed been a little surprised. *How could I associate a kettle with Bo Xiao?*

In the manor, after Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, her expression turned serious. She looked at Jun Shiling. "What's the latest situation?"

"I still haven't found him." Jun Shiling's expression was ugly. He was typing on the computer, and encrypted messages kept coming from the computer. "But we haven't found the corpse either. There's a fifty percent chance that he's still alive."

Bo Xiao was the only friend who had been close to Jun Shiling in all these years. Now that Bo Xiao's fate was unknown, Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was not feeling good.

"Don't worry. Since we didn't find the corpse, that means he's not dead. As long as he's not dead, there must be a way." Xia Wanyuan stepped forward and held Jun Shiling's hand.

"Mm, I know." Jun Shiling returned Xia Wanyuan's hand, but the coldness in his eyes did not dissipate.

It had been a long time since Xia Wanyuan had returned to the Qing University for classes. This time, they heard that Xia Wanyuan was here.

The lecture theater of the art building was packed. Even the corridor outside was filled with people who had come to listen.

Xia Wanyuan walked into the classroom and scanned the people in the classroom.

She was a little surprised.

That Yu Qian actually did not appear in the classroom this time.

Xia Wanyuan taught the students as usual. Just as the class was about to end, a student suddenly asked, "Teacher, I heard that you're going to participate in the World Painter Competition?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Teacher, we believe that you will definitely win the championship!"

“Yes, Teacher, you can do it. In the future, we will learn from you and spread Chinese painting to the world.”

Looking at the youthful students in front of her, whose chests were filled with emotions, Xia Wanyuan’s heart was touched.

She suddenly understood why those great scholars in his previous life were willing to be poor even though they could easily obtain a high official’s title, as they had opened a small academy in the mountains.

Originally, she had been invited to teach by Professor Zhang at all costs, but with these young students, Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt that she had not simply become a teacher here.

She was someone who would pass on the legacy to someone else.

Chapter 600: Legendary Director

After class, Xia Wanyuan was about to go back when she saw a familiar figure at the school gate.

With a warm smile and a gentle aura around him, Xia Wanyuan could tell at a glance that this was the real Wei Zimu.

“You’re back?” Xia Wanyuan was the first to speak.

Wei Zimu was stunned at first. When he reacted, his eyes were filled with smiles. “Sister Wanyuan.”

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan’s car arrived. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to get into the car, Wei Zimu hurriedly took out a box from his pocket and handed it to her. “Sister Wanyuan, this is for you.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan took it and nodded at Wei Zimu before getting into the car. Wei Zimu stood at the school gate until Xia Wanyuan’s car disappeared at the street entrance.

On the production team of “Dark Night”.

Today was the opening ceremony for the movie “Dark Night”.

The Chinese people were somewhat superstitious. The scheduled opening ceremony was at three in the afternoon, which was considered the auspicious time. Around two o’clock, the actors and staff of the production team had already arrived one after another.

The entertainment industry was a circle. The actors who were close gathered and chatted.

“Do you know who the female lead is?”

“I really don’t know. The director has covered it up quite well, but this role is so difficult to act in. With Director Wang’s circle, I think he should at least find a movie queen.”

“Guess which movie queen it will be. I hope it’s someone I like. That way, I can get my idol’s autograph.”

Everyone discussed and was curious about who would act in this movie.

It was almost three o'clock and the opening ceremony was about to begin, but the female lead did not appear.

Just as everyone thought that the female lead could not come because of something, they saw Director Wang leave after receiving a call.

Not long after, Director Wang walked in with a beautiful woman.

"Wow, what a beautiful woman. Is this Director Wang's girlfriend?" Some staff whispered.

"What nonsense are you talking about? This is an actress named Xia Wanyuan. She's quite famous, but why is she here?"

An unbelievable guess spread in everyone's hearts.

However, Director Wang's words confirmed everyone's guess.

"Let's get to know each other. This is the female lead of our movie, Xia Wanyuan."

"Hello, everyone. I'm Xia Wanyuan."

Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling's preferences for her daily dressing, but when it came to formal matters, Jun Shiling still listened to Xia Wanyuan's opinion.

Today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a black outfit that matched the style of the main character in the movie. Her hair was tied up simply at the back of her head, revealing her clean facial outline.

Initially, everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan was too young and could not control the aura of the female lead of the movie. However, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a black suit as she stood there quietly, and the gaze she had was cold.

Everyone present could not help but change their minds. *'This little girl's aura is really not bad.'*

"Hello, hello." Everyone returned to their senses and smiled politely at Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone was already here. The opening ceremony for "Dark Night" began.

The director solemnly placed three incense sticks in the incense burner, praying that the filming would be safe and smooth. When the director made way, the main actors stepped forward to worship Guan Di.

Before the opening ceremony ended, the official Weibo account of the production team of "Dark Night" sent the news of the opening ceremony and the photos of the scene.

Most of the fans saw Xia Wanyuan's name first and celebrated her acceptance of the movie.

However, some old fans were shocked when they saw the director's name.

What did this name represent? The young people of the new generation might not be familiar with it. After all, Director Wang had already quit the industry for ten years.

However, in the hearts of the old fans, he was a god.

Although he had quit, every movie he directed had become a legend with an everlasting reputation on the market.

This name was too shocking. Everyone's first reaction was to think that it was the same name, until they saw the scene posted by the official Weibo account.

Only then did everyone dare to confirm.

That legendary director! He had really returned to the film industry!

But why was there no news of it before this?!!

The film fans went crazy, and the entertainment industry was shocked.