

## Modern Day 631

### Chapter 631: Starting Living Together

The studio had posted a total of ten video links. Some were Bo Yi and his female partner kissing passionately in the car, some were leaning against the window of the hotel, and some were at the beach abroad.

The content of the videos were extremely hot. Towards the end, it had already reached the point where it could not be broadcasted without mosaic.

In the eighteen accompanying photos on Weibo, they detailed the women who had been related to Bo Yi in the past five years.

The netizens were stunned.

[ This is the first time when I listed the number of Pao friends, I had to use boxes because there were too many people. 383 people. On average, there will be a different person every week. 6666. }  
L... Look at the beach. It's obvious that his female partner is unhappy. Bo Yi even forced her. Isn't this considered a crime? ]

[ Is this the young master of the entertainment industry that the fans say is pure and untainted?? I've learned something. ]

This wave of shocking news shocked the entire Internet.

It was midnight in Continent O, and Bo Yi was drinking with the new white beauty. He was bombarded by calls from the company and his manager before he knew what had happened in China.

Bo Yi's company team searched for a large number of fake reviewers overnight. Bo Yi's fans did not believe that their idol was such a person at all and were questioning the authenticity of Xia Wanyuan's studio's news.

Even Bo Yi's fans insisted that Bo Yi's face was not clearly seen in the video. It was all fake.

Bo Yi's company followed the fans' train of thought and posted a notice.

According to the notice, the company had sent a lawyer's letter to Wan Shi Studio asking them to be legally responsible for spreading rumors.

Bo Yi went online again and posted on Weibo. There were only four words on Weibo: "The innocent will be innocent".

Seeing how confident Bo Yi was in clarifying, the fans became even more convinced that the video was fake.

Instantly, crazy fans cursed Xia Wanyuan and An Rao online.

The public relations team behind Bo Yi used the fans' attack to fan the flames from behind. For a moment, the passers-by were confused. Was this video scene real?

'Once the matter became chaotic, the attention on An Rao scolding Mo Ling decreased greatly.

However, the current An Rao did not have the leisure to pay attention to the commotion on the Internet.

The beauty just woke up after a nap. When she heard the doorbell ring, An Rao hummed a song and went to open the door.

Then, she saw Bo Xiao standing at the door.

“Morning.” Bo Xiao waved a breakfast in front of An Rao.

“Morning, where are you going?” An Rao looked at the suitcase beside Bo Xiao with a hint of reluctance in her eyes. Didn’t he just return to China? Where is Bo Xiao preparing to go?

“I’m not going anywhere.” Bo Xiao pulled his suitcase into the house and very consciously placed it in the guest room.

Seeing Bo Xiao take out a toothbrush, toothbrush, and towel from the box, An Rao was stunned.

“What are you doing with these?”

“I’m here to stay in your house, Miss An Rao.” Bo Xiao stood up and smiled. Then, he walked towards the bathroom with a pile of things.

“An Rao reached out to stop Bo Xiao. “I didn’t agree. This is my house! Who allowed you to live here?”

Bo Xiao turned around. “Then can I make an application now?”

“No.” An Rao had always been used to living alone. Although she and Bo Xiao were a couple now, they had only confirmed their relationship for less than a week. How could they live together so quickly?

“I’ll cook.”

“No.”

“I’ll take you to work.”

“No.”

“I’ll bring you to Glory.”

“\_.” An Rao fell silent. Glory was a little too tempting for a ten-thousand-year-old noobie.

Seeing An Rao hesitate, Bo Xiao smiled and stepped forward to flick her forehead.

“Don’t think too much. I won’t do anything to you. I just want to be closer to you.”

Bo Xiao was speaking from the bottom of his heart. Even if he always took advantage of An Rao verbally, he would not do anything if An Rao did not agree.

His stay in the country was not fixed, and An Rao was an actress. He wanted to stay with her more, so he brought his suitcase over.

“Who would believe your nonsense?” An Rao rolled her eyes at Bo Xiao. Although she said that, she had already put down her hand.

“So what you mean is that you want me to do something?”

“Get lost.” An Rao pushed Bo Xiao away and scolded him with a smile. “I want to eat braised beef in the afternoon.”

“Sure.”

“And cut chicken.”

“Okay, I’ll make them for you.”

Only then was An Rao satisfied. She sat on the sofa happily and watched the drama.

After putting down the things, Bo Xiao came out and saw that An Rao was watching the drama happily. Her eyes were curved like the crescent moon in the evening, making one’s heart itch.

“An Rao.”

“Huh?” An Rao looked away from the tablet.

A warmth fell on her forehead.

“Collect a small interest.” Bo Xiao smiled and patted An Rao’s head before turning to enter the kitchen.

On the tablet, the drama continued to play, but An Rao could not stand it anymore.

An Rao: What should I do? I feel that a dog man is more flirtatious than the male lead in a drama. I can’t take it..

### **Chapter 632: The Villain Was Slapped in the Face**

The discussion about whether Bo Yi had dated more than 300 women continued to ferment, and the battle between Bo Yi’s fans and Xia Wanyuan’s fans was already in a mess.

Facing such a huge popularity, the marketing accounts could not sit still anymore and began to dig deeper about everything behind Bo Yi.

One of the marketing accounts received an anonymous tip as he dug.

This informant sent over a photo that had never appeared in public before, a photo of a wedding scene.

Bo Yi had mentioned in the interview many times that Bo Yi was the young master of the Bo family.

However, very few people would delve into the past of the Bo family.

However, this informant said that Bo Yi’s mother had only married into the Bo family five years ago, and the previous Madam of the Bo family had left behind a child.

The child’s name was Bo Xiao.

When the marketing account saw Bo Xiao’s name, it felt that it was familiar. Isn’t this the same name as the young general who has been especially popular recently??

'When they saw the person in the photo, the marketing account was stunned. Although he was still young back then, wasn't the arrogant boy sitting at the main table the young general who had just been on the national news a few days ago?!

This was simply too explosive. The marketing account hurriedly edited the contents of Weibo and posted it.

'As expected, this Weibo post was posted less than three minutes ago, and the topic "Bo Yi and Bo Xiao" was trending.

[Emmmm, I'm so dizzy from watching this drama. What's going on? ]

[ Our Bo Yi is the only son of the Bo family, thank you. Why is the marketing account opening its mouth so casually? Where did this brother come from? Is he an illegitimate child? ]

[ The fan in front, are you blind? Didn't you see that Bo Yi's mother only married into the Bo family five years ago? If we're talking about an illegitimate child, Bo Yi is the illegitimate child, right? ]

[ You marketing accounts will pay the price for spreading rumors. Our Bo Yi is the only young master of the Bo family. Don't let any Tom, Dick, or Harry come and take advantage of our popularity. ]

Bo Yi and Bo Xiao could not seem to be related at all. Although everyone was discussing, they still maintained their doubts.

Until a verified Weibo account appeared in front of everyone.

The name of the account owner was...

Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao's first Weibo post was directly reposting that piece of news and adding words.

'Just a mistress and an illegitimate child.'

[It's fake, right?? The marketing accounts nowadays are really amazing. They submitted their accounts so quickly. ]

[I'm speechless. Why are you pretending to be Bo Xiao? Can Bo Yi's anti-fans be any more shameless? ]

{ Don't scold him first... Look at who his fans are. This is really Young Master Bo... }

The skeptical netizens clicked on Bo Xiao's fan list.

Official Air Force Weibo,

Official National Daily Report Weibo

China International Strategy Research Institute

[ F\*ck, it's really Young Master Bo!! Hubby, I love you! ]

{ This is an official certification. Bo Yi is really Bo Xiao's brother. }

[ What brother? Didn't you see what Bo Xiao said? He's just an illegitimate child. Bo Yi is too disgusting. Now, I believe that the 300-plus girls thing is true. ]

If Bo Xiao was just an ordinary person, his words might not have any weight.

However, two days ago, he had just been praised by the official news. In everyone's hearts, he would never lie.

The public opinion immediately turned to Bo Xiao.

Fans who trusted Bo Yi deeply also developed doubts when they saw Bo Xiao come out to clarify himself.

"Bo Qing, save Yi'er. Bo Xiao is too much!!" Mo Ling saw the news immediately. She did not even have time to call and went to the company to look for Bo Qing.

Unexpectedly, Bo Qing looked frustrated. "How can I save him?? Look at the good son you raised. More than 300 women. How can he do that!"

"He was slandered!! It was because of Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao got someone to fake the news. Hubby, don't believe those things." Mo Ling reached out to Bo Qing, but he shook her off.

"Xiao'er is a young general and Bo Yi is an actress. What reason does Xiao'er have to frame him? With a mother like you, it's no wonder that you raised your son like this. Stop embarrassing yourself here and get lost." Bo Qing glanced at Mo Ling in disdain.

She was a dancer after all, and her son was not presentable.

He couldn't compare to Xiao'er, in the end, Xiao'er was still more capable.

"You!" Mo Ling was about to say something when the office door opened.

"CEO Bo, you made me wait so long." A delicate voice sounded from behind. Mo Ling turned around and saw a young and beautiful lady standing at the door.

"Is this the overtime you mentioned?!" Mo Ling's eyes turned red with anger and she pounced on the young lady at the door. "Vixen, who told you to seduce men."

Pa!

There was a loud sound.

'Mo Ling covered her extremely swollen face and looked at Bo Qing in disbelief.

"Someone, bring this crazy woman back." Bo Qing called and held the little girl's hand as he walked out of the office without looking back..

### **Chapter 633: Master Scumbag**

Public opinion was abuzz on the Internet. After a day, although there were still some fans who trusted Bo Yi deeply, most of them had already believed Bo Xiao's words.

Behind the public opinion, many management companies were staring at this matter. If Bo Yi fell, who knew how many resources he could spare?

Everyone had watched for two full days. Seeing that the Bo family did not interfere in the conflict, they knew that the Bo family had given up on Bo Yi.

Many things that had been suppressed were dug out this time.

‘Those small actors who had been violated by Bo Yi on the production team and had swallowed their anger because they were afraid of his popularity stood up at that moment.

Recording, videos, screenshots of conversations,

One by one, paragraph after paragraph was exposed.

It turned out that in the past five years, there had been more than 380 women who had something on with Bo Xiao.

At the highest peak,

While Bo Yi pursued a substitute actor on the production team, he maintained contact with his “girlfriend” in Beijing. He even took the opportunity to film an advertisement and arranged to meet a fan during lunch time.

[... He is definitely the time management master, 666. ]

[ While filming and shooting advertisements, he can interact with all the women without being discovered by them. He’s simply a diligent scumbag. ]

[ I apologize for my blindness in the past. How could I like such a scumbag? I threw up. ]

The staff who were filming advertisements with Bo Yi and An Rao in the same group also appeared and spoke.

Everyone exposed.

In fact, when they were on the production team, Bo Yi had always been fawning on An Rao, but An Rao had never bothered with him.

Now, no one blamed An Rao for scolding Bo Yi’s mother.

Everyone even said that the mistress deserved to be scolded.

Bo Yi’s persona had collapsed, and a large number of advertisers had terminated their contracts with him. After the company investigated and learned what he had done, they felt that Bo Yi had no future, so they gave up on him.

‘Mo Ling’s heart ached for Bo Yi, and she went to plead with Bo Qing without a care.

In the end, she got a divorce agreement.

After hearing the results from Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan finally said, “He deserves it.”

“That’s right.” Tang Yin also sighed with emotion. “Back then, this person destroyed someone’s family and caused it to be like this now. She deserves it. Wanyuan, go ahead and busy yourself. I have a partner here to discuss something.”

“Mm.” After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan got up to change.

After filming a day of fighting scenes, Xia Wanyuan only wanted to go home and take a shower and rest.

In “Dark Night”, there were fewer young actors, and most of them were veterans.

At first, everyone had the thought of taking care of a junior like Xia Wanyuan. When acting, they needed to suppress their aura.

However, after the past few days of filming, no one dared to be careless about Xia Wanyuan. This junior’s aura was too strong. If they were not careful, they would be completely suppressed by her. Director Wang Wei sighed every day about how wise it was to let Xia Wanyuan become the female lead of the movie.

“Wanyuan, I’ll have a meal with a few friends in the industry tonight. Come with me to take a look. You’re young, after all. Get to know a few more people and broaden your horizons.”

Xia Wanyuan, who was about to leave, stopped.

She did not do it for connections, but she could not reject Director Wang Wei’s good intentions.

Although Director Wang Wei had only casually said “friends in the industry”, with his status in the film industry, if they were just ordinary friends, he would not have asked Xia Wanyuan to go with him. Director Wang Wei treated her pretty well. Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and nodded at Director Wang Wei. “Okay.”

“Senior Xia, I’m so envious of you. You can eat with Director Wang Wei.” Chen Xiaoguo had come over at some point and looked at Xia Wanyuan enviously.

Xia Wanyuan did not like to chat with strangers. She acknowledged and did not speak further.

“Senior, can I add you on WeChat? I want to ask you more questions. I’m a newbie and don’t know many things.” Chen Xiaoguo held her phone and looked at Xia Wanyuan expectantly.

“You’re very noisy.” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. After saying this, she walked away..

### **Chapter 634: CEO Jun Live Broadcasts The Princess**

After Xia Wanyuan left, Chen Xiaoguo was not discouraged. A look of disappointment flashed across her face, but she quickly recovered her carefree look.

“Auntie, let me help you move the machine.” Chen Xiaoguo ran to the staff and rolled up her sleeves to help move the camera.

“Aiyo, look at your tender skin. Don’t hurt yourself. Ill do it myself.” The staff hurriedly declined.

“Auntie, it’s okay. I often help my parents at home. This is nothing. It’s a hot day. If help you move earlier, you can go home early too.” Chen Xiaoguo wiped the sweat on her face. There was a cute smile on her round face.

“What a good child. Xiaoguo, you’re the kindest young lady I’ve ever seen among all the actors.” The staff praised Chen Xiaoguo.

Not far away, Xia Wanyuan was lying peacefully on a chair, eating the iced watermelon that Chen Yun had just brought over.

Although the staff did not say anything, they could not help but compare in their hearts.

The sunlight in the evening was very scorching. Chen Xiaoguo ran up and down to help. The clothes sent by the production team were covered in dust.

“aiya, Xiaoguo, it’s been hard on you. Take this drink and drink it. It’s iced.” Finally, after moving the equipment, the staff handed a bottle of iced beverage to Chen Xiaoguo.

“It’s nothing.” Chen Xiaoguo smiled with her white teeth. She took the drink but did not drink it herself. Instead, she walked to Xia Wanyuan. ‘Sister Xia, I think you’re quite afraid of heat. Here, drink this. It’s iced.’”

Xia Wanyuan, who had her eyes closed as she thought about the classes tomorrow morning, opened her eyes when Chen Xiaoguo interrupted her.

“No need. Drink it yourself.”

‘It’s fine, Im not thirsty. Drink it.’ Chen Xiaoguo was very persistent.

“No need.’ Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. At that moment, Director Wang Wei sent her a message about a restaurant. Xia Wanyuan stood up. “Please make way.”

Chen Xiaoguo moved aside and watched Xia Wanyuan leave.

“Xiaoguo, why must you stick to her? She’s the daughter of a rich family. She’s so arrogant.” The staff beside her came over and comforted Chen Xiao Guo.

“Ljust want to learn more acting skills from the Senior.” Chen Xiaoguo looked a little sad.

“What’s the use of having good acting skills? In my opinion, the kindest person is the most precious. Our Xiaoguo is a kind-hearted good lady. In this day and age, youre the first actress who’s willing to help us move things.”

“Everyone, you must be joking.” Chen Xiaoguo blushed in embarrassment, causing the production team to dote on her even more.

After leaving the film studio, Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling.

“Hello.” Before it rang three times, the call was picked up.

“Hubby.” The moment Xia Wanyuan called him that, Jun Shiling knew that there was a problem.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan continued, “I’m having dinner with Director Wang today. I’ll be back later tonight.”

Oh.” Jun Shiling’s tone was filled with displeasure. “Where? I’ll pick you up after eating.”

Xia Wanyuan then reported the address to Jun Shiling.

“Dont drink. Eat less of the food outside if you don’t like it. Ill get the kitchen to prepare supper for you,” Jun Shiling instructed.



“Okay, got it. You’re the best.” There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan’s tone that infected Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling smiled too. “Mm, good girl, hang up first.”

After Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone, Jun Shiling looked at the camera again. “Continue.”

“Excuse me, were you on the phone with your wife just now, CEO Jun?”

### **Chapter 635: An Rao and Bo Xiao were Photographed**

“Yes.” Jun Shiling nodded.

Opposite him was a camera that was constantly flashing with red light.

‘It looks like you must like your wife a lot.’ The host’s eyes were still filled with surprise. After all, Jun Shiling was very serious and cold when he was interviewed. He did not expect his face to be so gentle after the call.

“Yes,” Jun Shiling admitted in a straightforward manner.

“Do we have to cancel this part when it is broadcasted?” Many interviewees did not want their private lives to be exposed too much.

“No need.” Jun Shiling’s answer was unexpected.

“Okay.” The host nodded and continued to interview Jun Shiling according to the procedure.

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, any one of the friends in the industry that Director Wang Wei had mentioned was a big shot in the film industry.

Everyone was originally a little confused by the young and beautiful actress Wang Wei had brought, but after a few conversations, their impression of Xia Wanyuan had improved greatly.

Xia Wanyuan had a lot of experience and was able to pick up many topics that the directors discussed. She even had unique opinions.

“Old Wang, where did you dig up such a lively actor? When your movie is done, you have to lend her to me.” A middle-aged man in traditional Chinese clothes chatted with Xia Wanyuan for a while before turning to borrow her from Wang Wei.

“Brother Zhang, what are you saying? What do you mean by borrowing? If Xiao Xia can go to your place to get a role, that would be her blessing.” Wang Wei laughed heartily and looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Xiao Xia, why aren’t you thanking Director Zhang?”

Xia Wanyuan used tea as wine, neither servile nor overbearing. “Thank you, Director Zhang.”

‘It’s nothing, it’s nothing. It’s difficult to find good actors nowadays. No matter how good a director or script is, there has to be a soul actor to support a classic production.’ Zhang Mou looked at Xia Wanyuan and nodded.

In his view, Xia Wanyuan’s future achievements would definitely be immeasurable.

The meal lasted for nearly two hours.

Because there were women present, everyone chatted quietly and ate.

'It's getting late. Wanyuan, you should go back first. Us old fellows have to drink another two glasses.'

Wang Wei had brought Xia Wanyuan over today to pave the way for her. Now that they had seen her, Wang Wei knew that Xia Wanyuan had a cold personality and did not like to socialize, so he considerably let her leave first.

The others did not have any objections. After Xia Wanyuan bade farewell, she left first.

Jun Shiling had agreed with Xia Wanyuan to pick her up at ten o'clock in the evening.

However, it was only half-past eight.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to call Jun Shiling and prepare to take the car back herself, telling him that there was no need for him to pick her up.

In the end, the moment she stepped out, she saw the familiar Phantom parked by the roadside.

'Why are you here so early? Didn't you say ten o'clock?'

'I'm worried, so I still wanted to come early.' Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan with one hand and kept typing on the keyboard with the other, giving instructions to his subordinates.

'Why are you out so early?'

'met a few directors. There was nothing else, so I left first.'

'Okay, then let's go home. I've left you supper in the manor.' Jun Shiling stared at the data on the computer and stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair.

Xia Wanyuan was a little touched that Jun Shiling would still wait for her at the restaurant a few hours earlier even though he was so busy. She leaned into Jun Shiling's arms and took the initiative to hug his waist.

Only then did Jun Shiling move his gaze away from the computer and look at Xia Wanyuan in his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her, then looked at the data screen.

Recently, An Rao's fans had been rushing up and down to clarify the truth of the relationship. Finally, after Bo Yi's persona completely collapsed and the witnesses appeared to speak, they had a chance to catch their breath.

Others might not know, but as fans, how could they not know? Their idol looked aloof, but in fact, she was just a stupid and cute little tsundere.

The messy rumors about An Rao were all fabricated by marketing accounts. Although passers-by did not believe it, the fans knew it clearly.

How could An Rao be in a relationship? All she knew was to eat and be beautiful.

However, just as they took a breath from Bo Yi's incident, the fans saw another nightmare.

The most famous paparazzi account posted a shocking piece of news.

'An Rao is cohabiting with her mysterious boyfriend.'

## Chapter 636: Bo Xiao's Only Following

As an account in the entertainment industry that had always released especially accurate news and would not make groundless reports,

this time, it was the same as before. They took photos and videos and spoke with the facts.

Although she was too far away and her face could not be seen clearly, from her clothes and makeup, she was An Rao, who had returned home from the production team that day.

Fans: The protagonist of the previous video was a scumbag, and the next second, the protagonist of the video was my idol. Who can stand this contrast? It's too difficult.

In the video, An Rao got out of the car and skipped around to pull the tall man's arm. Then, she leaned on him and left.

The first thought that came to the fans' minds was that he seemed to be quite indulgent and cute. Then, they immediately realized that someone might have spread rumors again. Perhaps he was a relative's brother or something.

After all, it had only been a month since the last time they had written about An Rao's cousin as her lover who visited her in the middle of the night.

The fans hurriedly denied the rumors seriously.

However, half an hour later, the account sent another video.

In the video, one could see from the window that the tall man lowered his head and kissed An Rao's face.

An Rao's fans: I don't dare to say that he's a relative or brother anymore. Could it be that our cabbage has really been stolen?

The marketing accounts heard the news and stripped the men beside An Rao one after another. In the end, they felt that the second male lead in An Rao's previous drama, Lin Mi, could fit the height requirement the best.

Hence, very quickly, the topic "Lin Mi An Rao" became trending.

Lin Mi had always lacked topic and popularity. Now, he sat at the top of the trending topic and the company found An Rao.

They asked if the two parties could cooperate to not deny nor admit to it. They allowed the netizens to guess. This speculation discussion was the popularity that celebrities needed the most.

The company that An Rao was in wanted to agree immediately. After all, An Rao's reputation in the past was not good. This time, they might as well take advantage of the situation and hype it up again.

The two companies remained silent. The more netizens guessed, the more it seemed like it. There was even a staff member from the production team who appeared and said that Lin Mi had once expressed his good impression of An Rao when he was in the filming department.

Just as Weibo was in chaos, a sharp-eyed netizen suddenly realized that Bo Xiao, who had originally had zero attention, followed an additional person.

Everyone was curious who was so lucky to be the first to be noticed by Bo Xiao.

They clicked on it and took a look.

An Rao.

The netizens were stunned.

[ Hubby, did your hand slip? ]

[ Three minutes have passed and he still hasn't unfollowed. My heart is broken. Who can tell me that this isn't true? ]

[ So the male lead in An Rao's video is Bo Xiao??? F\*ck! What shocking news is this? I'm stunned. ]

Bo Xiao had occupied the trending topic twice not long ago, and everyone admired him.

Everyone enjoyed the drama between Bo Xiao and Bo Yi.

However, the netizens did not expect that the two of them could still be together.

The fans panicked. They tried to clarify that Bo Xiao's hand was slippery, or that the two of them were just friends. It was no big deal to follow each other.

However, half an hour later, discussions about Bo Xiao and An Rao blew up.

After all, it had been half an hour and Bo Xiao still had not unfollowed An Rao. This could not be explained by a slip of his hand.

At that moment, Bo Xiao updated a Weibo post, causing the already boiling water to explode..

### **Chapter 637: Little Dummy**

Bo Xiao sent a settlement map of Mobile Legends.

@ Bo Xiao: "After so many hardships, I finally brought a certain little fool along with me to Glory."

In the picture, Li Bai's results killed 17 heads, died once, and 16 assists.

[ 666666, there's nothing wrong with this Li Bai. ]

[I'm stunned. Could a certain little fool be referring to An Rao? F\*ck??? Is this an official announcement??? But An Rao is pretty good at playing this Xiao Qiao. ]

'The passers-by who did not know what was going on thought that An Rao was playing the cute Xiao Qiao.

However, the fans who knew their idol's account well were silent for a moment before explaining.

[ No... The person who gave 16 heads is An Rao... An Rao hates playing heroes like Xiao Qiao the most. ]

[ An Rao's gaming standards can't be described with words anymore. Bo Xiao actually brought An Rao to Glory. As An Rao's fan... I just want to exclaim that Bo Xiao is amazing. ]

[ So is this an official announcement? An Rao and Bo Xiao are in a relationship?? What kind of shocking news is this? ]

Bo Xiao's Weibo post was too obvious, so all the major news platforms exploded.

Before anyone could continue to verify, An Rao's account had already reposted this Weibo post.

@ An Rao: "You're the fool."

[ This sudden public display of affection ]

{ Baby, are you going to surrender to Young Master Bo like this? }

Their interaction confirmed everything.

In an instant, the discussion about Bo Xiao and An Rao's relationship became the hottest topic.

In the apartment, An Rao was nestled on the sofa, reading the various comments from the netizens.

'An hour ago.

'As she ate the food Bo Xiao had prepared, An Rao's eyes were shining. "Bo Xiao, your skills are good."

"Mm." Seeing that An Rao was eating happily, Bo Xiao's eyes were smiling. "I saw the scandal between you and Bo Yi online."

"That was blindly written by the media. How can you believe it?" An Rao picked up a piece of brisket with her chopsticks, and the gravy filled her mouth.

"But he can be on the news with you." Bo Xiao threw down his chopsticks and looked like he had no appetite. "I'm not eating anymore. I'm uncomfortable and can't eat."

"Then what do you want?" An Rao chewed on her brisket and glanced at Bo Xiao.

"I want to be on the news with you too."

"Sure, if you have the ability, go ahead." An Rao did not care.

"Then you agreed to publicize it??" There was a smile in Bo Xiao's eyes, but it was hidden very deeply, so An Rao could not tell.

222??? When did I say that I agreed to publicize?" Before An Rao could finish speaking, she saw Bo Xiao looking very hurt, with obvious grievance on his face. "Alright, if you want to publicize, then publicize." Anyway, An Rao did not plan to hide it. She knew that Bo Xiao was deliberately pretending to be pitiful, but since Bo Xiao wanted to publicize it, she followed him. Hence, there were the two Weibo posts that had exploded on the Internet.

"Come here." Bo Xiao leaned on the sofa and reached out to An Rao.

An Rao followed his strength and sat down.

"Thank you." Amidst their lips, An Rao finally heard Bo Xiao's words.

In the production team, Xia Wanyuan listened to everyone's discussion and went online to look at the topic of Bo Xiao and An Rao.

Due to Bo Xiao's special identity, no one had any bad words.

"Senior." Chen Xiaoguo still greeted Xia Wanyuan.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan responded for once, Chen Xiaoguo became bolder. "Senior, I don't understand the scene just now. Can you tell me about it?"

Xia Wanyuan took a sip of water from the side and glanced at Chen Xiaoguo. Her eyes were filled with coldness, causing Chen Xiaoguo's heart to tremble and a chill to rise from the bottom of his heart.

"Why do you think I'll teach the script to someone who deliberately twisted the Weir screws?"

Chen Xiaoguo was shocked and subconsciously looked around. There was no one around, so she looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Senior, what do you mean? I just wanted to ask you how to improve my acting skills. You don't have to slander me like this."

"Move." Xia Wanyuan did not have such good patience to act with her. She still had a pile of research projects in hand.

Chen Xiaoguo remained rooted to the ground. Xia Wanyuan took a book from the side and read it, ignoring her.

The staff returned to the production team after dinner one after another. Then, they saw Chen Xiaoguo's eyes filled with tears that were dripping down. Xia Wanyuan, who was reading in front of her, had a cold expression.

"Aiyo, Guo Guo, what's wrong with you?" Because Chen Xiaoguo had been working for everyone recently and she was young and cute, everyone treated her like a sister from the bottom of their hearts. Now that she was crying like this, they hurriedly surrounded her to comfort her.

"No, it's nothing. It's... myself. I'm not good." Chen Xiaoguo sobbed as if she had been wronged. She could not even breathe.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan could still read so coldly despite Chen Xiaoguo's crying, the staff criticized her in their hearts.

The eldest daughter of a rich family was amazing. She could bully people as she pleased.

"Guo Guo, come with us." The staff handed Chen Xiaoguo a tissue to wipe her face and pulled her to the side. "We won't be bullied. Be good."

Xia Wanyuan rubbed her eyebrows. Although she was focused on reading, the noisy crowd beside her affected her mood greatly.

Xia Wanyuan closed the book and stood up. She walked to a large tree in the distance and sat down, quietly reading...

## **Chapter 638: The Princess Plays Evil**

Staff: I've seen people with bad tempers, but I've never seen someone who goes so far. Only in front of Director Wang Wei will such actors restrain their tempers. They look down on ordinary people like us. Everyone comforted Chen Xiaoguo and mocked Xia Wanyuan for being a rich lady and looking down on ordinary people.

"Thank you, everyone. I'm really fine. It's my fault. I'll ask other seniors how I should act." Chen Xiaoguo wiped her tears. Her eyes were red.

Surrounded by the staff, Chen Xiaoguo walked elsewhere. She looked at the figure under the tree in the distance and felt a little indignant.

I clearly had the upper hand, but why was Xia Wanyuan not angry at all?

She had been completely ignored, as if Xia Wanyuan had never taken her seriously.

During the afternoon shoot, Xia Wanyuan could clearly feel that the staff's attitude towards her was very different. Their tone and eyes were filled with blame.

Xia Wanyuan only cared about filming her scenes and did not want to be entangled with these unrelated people.

After a day of filming, Xia Wanyuan changed and walked out.

However, Chen Xiaoguo stopped her again.

"Senior, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have made you angry this afternoon."

Xia Wanyuan was stopped by her. Her eyebrows twitched.

In fact, Chen Xiaoguo was a smart person. She knew that she did not like to be disturbed, but she still leaned over eagerly.

In everyone's eyes, Chen Xiaoguo had not done anything wrong. She was just a diligent actress who wanted to ask her senior about her acting skills.

Hence, she would be the only one who felt aggrieved. If it was someone with a bad temper, they would have already shouted and scolded Chen Xiaoguo.

In the eyes of others, they would be convicted of bullying newcomers.

Xia Wanyuan found it funny. What a brilliant plan.

However, Xia Wanyuan was neither a pushover nor a hot-tempered person.

"Okay, I accept your apology. Then?" Xia Wanyuan's words stunned Chen Xiaoguo.

Then? Shouldn't Xia Wanyuan lose her temper?

Chen Xiaoguo did not know how to continue.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving." Xia Wanyuan raised her foot to leave.

"Senior, wait a moment. Thank you for forgiving me. I want to ask if you can teach me how to act well?"

“Your acting skills are already not bad.” Xia Wanyuan’s meaningful gaze landed on Chen Xiaoguo.

Chen Xiaoguo’s tears were about to fall again. Xia Wanyuan glanced at her coldly, then left with her bag.

“If you bother me again, bear the consequences,” Xia Wanyuan said as she walked past Chen Xiaoguo.

She got off work early that day. When she returned home, Xiao Bao and Jun Shiling were not back yet.

The temperature in the sky was ridiculously high. Even though she had only stayed outside for a while, Xia Wanyuan was already sweating.

“I’m going to swim for a while.” Xia Wanyuan took her clothes and went to the swimming pool in the manor.

All the male lifeguards and coaches were removed from the swimming pool. The entire venue was filled with women.

Xia Wanyuan put on her goggles and plunged into the water. Like an agile fish, she swam through the waves.

Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao returned to the manor at the same time.

“The father and son got out of the car.”

“Where’s Madam?”

“Where’s Mommy?”

Looking at the two similar faces asking the same question, a loving smile appeared on Uncle Wang’s face. “Madam is swimming in the swimming pool.”

Before Xiao Bao could put down his school bag, he ran towards the swimming pool, but Jun Shiling picked him up.

“Go and do your homework. You’re not allowed to eat until you finish it.”

Xiao Bao struggled symbolically in the air. “Bad Daddy!!!”

In the end, Xiao Bao pouted and went into the house to do his homework.

Jun Shiling went straight to the swimming pool.

“Jun Shiling.” Xia Wanyuan was resting in the water. She was slender and graceful. When she saw Jun Shiling enter, she waved and greeted him.

“Mm, why did you think of swimming today?” Jun Shiling loosened his tie, walked to the chair by the pool, and sat down.

“It’s a little hot outside. I suddenly wanted to move around.”

Looking at Jun Shiling in a suit, Xia Wanyuan’s heart suddenly skipped a beat.

“Jun Shiling, I want to drink water.” Xia Wanyuan swam towards Jun Shiling.

From the moment Jun Shiling entered, the others in the swimming pool had already retreated.



Jun Shiling walked to the side and took a bottle of water, then squatted by the pool and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

“My hand hurts from swimming and I can’t hold the bottle. Feed me.” Xia Wanyuan lied through her teeth.

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes and he said dotingly, “Sure.” After unscrewing the cap, Jun Shiling handed the bottle forward. Xia Wanyuan suddenly reached out and grabbed Jun Shiling’s arm. Plop!

There was a splash.

Jun Shiling, who had just been dressed in a suit, was drenched..

### **Chapter 639: Pair Pool ~~**

Seeing Jun Shiling covered in water, a victorious smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

“CEO Jun, your physical strength isn’t too good currently. I just pulled casually and you fell.”

Jun Shiling stood up from the water and wiped the water off his face.

Xia Wanyuan, who was in front of him, had an innocent expression, but the craftiness in her eyes could not be hidden.

Jun Shiling was originally wearing a full suit, but it was now completely soaked.

Jun Shiling took off his coat and threw it by the pool.

The white shirt was soaked in water and stuck tightly to his muscles, outlining his figure that made one’s face heat up.

Xia Wanyuan was only focused on teasing Jun Shiling. Later on, she finally realized that the situation was wrong.

“Xiao Bao is back, right? I’ll go and tutor him.” Xia Wanyuan turned to go ashore.

However, Jun Shiling pulled her back and pressed her against the pool wall.

“He doesn’t need you to tutor him. I need you more,” Jun Shiling said, leaning closer to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan instantly sensed Jun Shiling’s agitation.

“This is the pool. What are you doing?” Xia Wanyuan struggled, but Jun Shiling held her tightly.

“Coincidentally, we haven’t never tried this place, right?” The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up.

“Besides, isn’t that what you meant by pulling me down?”

“Tm not...” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, her words were drowned by the sound of water.

From the corner of the pool, waves began to surge out of the blue water.

In a different environment, Jun Shiling appeared even more domineering. He refused to let Xia Wanyuan go for a long time.

It was already time for dinner. Uncle Wang sent someone to invite Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan to eat, but there was no response from the swimming pool for a long time.

Uncle Wang heard the report and coughed to hide his blushing face. "Then let Little Master eat first. I'll call him later."

Xiao Bao, who had finally finished his homework, bounced downstairs. He wanted to show Jun Shiling that he had finished all his homework.

Unexpectedly, there was no one in the dining room downstairs.

"Grandpa Wang, why aren't Daddy and Mommy here for dinner?"

"Can I eat with Little Master? Your Daddy and Mommy have something on. They'll eat later." Uncle Wang looked at Xiao Bao lovingly.

"Okay." Xiao Bao nodded obediently. He supported his face with both hands and waited for Uncle Wang to scoop rice for him with his big eyes.

As he ate the meat that melted in his mouth, Xiao Bao narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

"Grandpa Wang."

"Hey, what's the matter?" Uncle Wang thought that Xiao Bao wanted to add food, so he hurriedly walked over.

"Daddy and Mommy work so hard. They're so busy, but they can't even eat such delicious food." Xiao Bao took a bite of the chicken wing pitifully. Boohoo, it was delicious. "I want to be more sensible and not make Daddy angry anymore."

Uncle Wang looked at Xiao Bao's innocent eyes and fell silent. The innocent little cutie had really melted his heart. He patted Xiao Bao's head quietly. "Xiao Bao is so obedient. You're already very sensible."

"No! I have to be more sensible!" Xiao Bao's expression was serious. "My parents worked so hard, I have to be less mischievous and not always make my father angry."

At that moment.

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan ashore.

"Baby," Jun Shiling called out to Xia Wanyuan as he wiped her hair.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

There was a smile in Jun Shiling's tone. "Continue to be mischievous next time. Keep up the good work."

#### **Chapter 640: CEO Jun Is Testing On the Edge of Being Beaten**

In response, Xia Wanyuan kicked him lightly without any strength.

“Alright, let’s go and eat.” Jun Shiling dried Xia Wanyuan’s hair, changed her clothes, and carried her to the main building.

Xiao Bao had already finished eating and was holding Xia Wanyuan’s phone to video call An Rao.

“Xiao Bao, where’s your Mommy?” An Rao had nothing to do and wanted to chat with Xia Wanyuan, but the call connected and the video showed a fair and tender cuddly ball.

“Mommy and Daddy are busy. Auntie An Rao, you’re so beautiful.” Xiao Bao leaned on the sofa and said in a childish voice.

“Aiyo, come here and let me kiss you. You’re too obedient. I’ll bring you something delicious in a few days.”

“Okay.” Xiao Bao nodded. When he looked up and saw Jun Shiling carrying Xia Wanyuan over, he turned his phone to them. “Auntie An Rao, my Daddy and Mommy are here.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s tired expression and Jun Shiling’s radiant expression, An Rao knew what had happened. If she went up to chat with Xia Wanyuan at this time, she would definitely be killed by Jun Shiling’s gaze.

“Tsk, tsk, Xiao Bao, your Mommy must be tired. Auntie will hang up first. Auntie loves you,” An Rao decided that the best way was to slip away first.

Xiao Bao leaned forward and wanted to play with Xia Wanyuan, but Jun Shiling pointed at the clock.

“Got it.” Xiao Bao nodded consciously. He had promised Jun Shiling that he would rest according to the normal biological clock. Before he left, Xiao Bao tiptoed and leaned towards Xia Wanyuan, leaving a kiss with a milky fragrance.

After eating in a daze, Xia Wanyuan was tired and sleepy. She quickly fell asleep.

It was late at night.

Jun Shiling sat by the bed, his right hand gently patting Xia Wanyuan’s back. There was a computer on his lap.

Jun Shiling entered a long string of words and a pile of encrypted documents appeared on the screen. Jun Shiling looked at them slowly, his eyes gradually darkening.

In the largest underground market in Continent M, money was transferred from all over the world, and boxes of goods were transported from various channels to the world.

Under the huge profits, countless blood and bones were hidden. However, to those who had gained the benefits, the world was just an ant.

Even the wind would not care about the death of an ant.

Jun Shiling quickly browsed through the information and sent a few short messages. Two hours passed like this, and it was already past midnight.

Xia Wanyuan had already slept. She opened her eyes slightly and saw that the light was still switched on. Jun Shiling was gently typing on the keyboard.

“Are you still busy?” Xia Wanyuan sat up with Jun Shiling’s arm and glanced at the green-black Poison Scorpion logo on the screen.

“I’m done. Why are you awake?” Jun Shiling pressed the enter button and sent the message through a one-way channel. Only then did he turn off the computer and look at Xia Wanyuan.

“I slept for a while.” Xia Wanyuan yawned. “I want to eat supper.”

“I’ll get it for you.” Jun Shiling put the computer aside and stood up to get out of bed, but Xia Wanyuan grabbed his arm.

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling sat back down.

“I don’t want to stay alone. I’m not eating. Accompany me.” Xia Wanyuan was actually not especially hungry. It was just that sometimes, she always wanted to chew some snacks.

Jun Shiling chuckled. “You can give up supper because you want me to accompany you??”

Xia Wanyuan thought seriously and nodded. “Mm.”

It made Jun Shiling’s heart ache and soften. “Do you feel that you haven’t had enough just now? You only know how to seduce me every day?”

»22:

2?” Xia Wanyuan narrowed her beautiful eyes. Where did this come from??

Covering Xia Wanyuan’s eyes with his hand, Jun Shiling lay under the blanket. “Let’s not talk about it anymore. Sleep. Otherwise, you can forget about sleeping today.”

Then, under the blanket, Jun Shiling was kicked by Xia Wanyuan.

As Xia Wanyuan had to teach classes other than filming, the production team specially opened a green channel for her, allowing her to teach classes before going to the production team to film.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was already a celebrity teacher in Qing University, her demonstration class had far more views on the Internet than other teachers.

It was not that the other teachers’ teaching quality was not as good as Xia Wanyuan’s. It was just that when she lectured well, she was good-looking and loved to look beautiful. People treated beautiful teachers more kindly.

There were many exchange activities between universities. Every year, the Qing University would send some teachers to other schools to exchange and learn.

This time, China happened to be in the midst of an academic exchange with the top universities of Han Country. Considering Xia Wanyuan’s current influence, the Qing University wanted to add Xia Wanyuan’s name to the list.

Xia Wanyuan had never been to Han Country. Other than the last time she had an online conflict with the painter of Han Country, Cui Yongjun, because of the Light Error painting, Xia Wanyuan didn’t know much about other things in Han Country.

Hence, when asked if she was willing to go on the exchange, Xia Wanyuan agreed.