

## Modern Day 651

### Chapter 651: I'll Give You My Rewards in the Future

As someone who did not play well but had good gaming quality, An Rao immediately picked up her phone and continued gaming the moment she entered the room.

Objectively speaking, she would cheat her teammates, but subjectively, she did not want to cheat her teammates.

Afraid that her teammates would hear her, An Rao turned off the microphone in advance.

The production team did not think much of it. "Does An Rao still like to play games? Does she play with friends?"

"No, I played it myself." Just as An Rao finished speaking,

Seeing that An Rao was wandering around the jungle after reviving, the immortal-like Li Bai said, "Come and get the reward."

The camera switched to the game screen. The blue bar on Li Bai's head, who was dressed in a royal outfit, had already been depleted. The blue monster beside him had been beaten to death by him, but he did not kill it. Instead, he waited for An Rao to hit him one last time.

And Lian Bo, who was staggering to get the blue bar, clearly did not have a blue bar.

"The production team was speechless.

How could a passer-by's teammate be so good?? Who would believe that he didn't know her? Why was it that when he fought, his teammate was full blue and wanted to snatch the blue buff?

Could it be that we're not playing the same King of Glory?

An Rao clearly felt that her words could not be trusted. "This is a disciple I accepted online. We're not considered friends, but we play together."

Everyone watched as Li Bai killed 20 people and died 0 times.

They then looked at An Rao's 0 kills and 10 deaths.

Has the position of this disciple and master been reversed?

Then, everyone watched as Lian Po, who did not have a blue bar, stepped on the shining blue buff and followed behind Li Bai to help.

Soon, a game was won under Li Bai's lead.

At the same time, on Weibo, netizens with fast hands had already intercepted An Rao's variety video.

The sentence "Come and get the reward" perfectly matched the tone of "I'll always be loyal to the country" in the national news not long ago.

@ Drama First Online: "I'm certain that this voice in An Rao's game belongs to Bo Xiao."

[ F\*ck, I'm jealous. What kind of immortal love is this? Li Bai who doesn't have any blue bars is actually giving the blue bar to Lian Po. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, lemon is surrounding me. ]

[ Don't tell me the two of them are in an online relationship... My disciple pounced on Master or something... Is she playing the same game as me? ]

[ Other people play games and fall in love. I play games and practice scolding people. We both have a lot of gains ~ ]

Bo Xiao was lying on the sofa and looking at his phone when he saw this Weibo post.

Seeing that the netizens were wondering why Bo Xiao had to level up Lian Po even though he had lost his blue light,

Bo Xiao very considerately replied to a netizen.

"Because she said no one had ever given her blue monsters and rewards."

The heroes that An Rao liked to play were mostly Bull Demon King and Lian Po. Don't mention giving her rewards, they wouldn't even think that she was a woman.

Anyway, An Rao had always played alone, so it did not matter.

However, there was once when she played with Bo Xiao, Bo Xiao played a jungler without a blue bar.

When he heard An Rao say that the light of the blue buff was very beautiful, he gave it to An Rao.

However, An Rao's damage was low. After fighting for a long time, she still could not finish it. It was not easy for her to get the blue buff. A soft and cute girl who had always been using wheat took away the blue that An Rao had worked so hard to hit with a skill.

She even mocked, "How dare a person like Lian Po take the blue monster and rewards?? Are you worthy??"

Bo Xiao was fighting a team at that time. When he heard his teammate's words, he immediately gave up on the team battle to coax An Rao. Then, he realized that An Rao was so aggrieved that she was about to cry.

"Isn't it just a blue bar? Anyway, you don't have a blue bar." Bo Xiao comforted An Rao.

"Te never used a blue buff before. This is the first time someone has given me a blue buff. I just want to know what it's like to have a blue buff on me." An Rao looked pitiful, as if she was about to cry.

Bo Xiao fell silent. "Don't cry. I'll give you all my blue monsters and rewards in the future."

Bo Xiao did as he said. From then on, no matter what jungler he played, from the beginning of the game to the end, all the blue rewards belonged to An Rao.

On Weibo, because of Bo Xiao's words, this Weibo post immediately became popular.

[1 originally thought that it was an imitation. I didn't expect that when I clicked on it, it was really Young Master Bo. Wow, wow, wow, wow. This is the first time I'm so close to the big boss! ]

[ Because no one gave her blue rewards, even the jungler who had used up all his blue must give her blue. God, I'm so sour. Boohoo, boohoo, today is also a day to cry for someone else's love. ]

“Bo Xiao An Rao” quickly entered the trending topic, causing a group of singles to cry out.

On the program, seeing that An Rao was engrossed in the game, the production team filmed for a while before leaving the room.

The production team knew very well about the other viewership point of this program.

Hence, after leaving An Rao’s door, everyone went straight to Xuan Sheng’s room..

## **Chapter 652: Meeting an Old Friend in Another Country**

‘There were three knocks on the door before Xuan Sheng opened it.

The moment he opened the door, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were covered by Jun Shiling.

“?? Jun Shiling, what are you doing?” Xia Wanyuan helplessly wanted to push his hand away, but Jun Shiling’s hand did not move.

“Don’t look.”

“\_.” Xia Wanyuan blinked and said nothing in the end.

Jun Shiling minded Xuan Sheng’s existence. There was no need for her to make Jun Shiling unhappy because of this.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and buried her face in Jun Shiling’s arms. “Okay, I’ll watch later.”

On the screen, what Jun Shiling did not want Xia Wanyuan to see was Xuan Sheng, who had just taken a shower.

Xuan Sheng’s facial features were extremely beautiful. When he opened the door for the production team, he had just taken a shower. His bathrobe was loosely wrapped around him, and the water on the tip of his hair flowed down his chest into the sleeping robe.

[ Mommy, I can do it again! ]

[ Stop filming! My husband is going to sleep with me!! I’ll take a shower now! ]

[ Please allow me to wipe my saliva first. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, so handsome. ]

Continent O’s company arranged a presidential suite for Xuan Sheng. The camera turned into the room and one could see the stars outside through the huge French windows.

“CEO Xuan, are you ready to sleep?”

“Not yet.” Xuan Sheng wiped his hair with a towel. “What’s the matter?”

“It’s nothing. I just came to see what the guests are doing.” Xuan Sheng looked sloppy, but he gave people a sense of pressure. The production team’s words were a little weak.

“Oh.” Xuan Sheng rubbed his eyebrows and sat on the recliner by the window. He clicked on the remote control.

Soft music came from the room.

Anyone who had heard of it knew that this was a song from Xia Wanyuan's album.

Xuan Sheng's originally impatient expression became much better after closing his eyes and listening to the song.

The production team trembled and stayed in the room for a while.

The questions that he had prepared—"What's your relationship with Xia Wanyuan?", "Why do you like Xia Wanyuan?", "What did you eat for dinner?"—were all forced back by Xuan Sheng's charming but cold side profile.

The production team greeted Xuan Sheng and left immediately.

The camera switched.

Jun Shiling finally let go of Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and saw Jun Shiling's cold expression. Hence, she reached out and pinched Jun Shiling's face. "CEO Jun, didn't you say that you were magnanimous?"

"Stop smiling." Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand, his face still filled with anger.

The hurdle of "Endless Challenge" for this episode was the most wondrous since the program was broadcasted.

In the past recordings,

It was always the guests who did their best to earn money and got up before the sun rose. They only came back at night, panting from exhaustion.

In this episode, Xuan Sheng's team had people giving them money even when they were lying down.

Xia Wanyuan's group had earned 23,000 euros in half a day. There was no problem even if they slept in the hotel for two days and two nights.

By the time Zhang Xuan and Lin Xuan had worked on the streets for two hours, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had just woken up.

The two of them slowly finished breakfast.

"Sister, what are we going to do today?"

"Do you want to watch a competition?" When she was painting by the bridge yesterday, she had heard that there was a very famous horsemanship competition here today. In her previous life, she liked to ride horses very much and was very interested in this competition.

"Okay!" To An Rao, as long as she did not leave her alone in the hotel, she could go anywhere.

The production team was in tears. "My grandaunts, this is a challenge program. I didn't ask you to come for a vacation and shop."

'When Xia Wanyuan and An Rao arrived at their destination, everyone knew what Xia Wanyuan wanted to watch.

Most people could not come into contact with such competitions.

As for the audience who liked horsemanship, they were already very excited.

This was a world-renowned HO competition. It was held once a year, but because its requirements were especially high, there were many restrictions on the audience's admission. Normally, equestrian lovers could only see this competition from the news.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan and An Rao barge in, everyone was speechless. How could they enter?

'As expected, things went as the audience had expected. After confirming that Xia Wanyuan did not have an invitation, the guard directly rejected her.

"alright," Xia Wanyuan could only say regretfully.

"Tm sorry, we're together." Xia Wanyuan was about to leave when Xuan Sheng's voice came from behind. He handed her an invitation.

As if he knew that Xia Wanyuan would reject him, Xuan Sheng hurriedly added, "Consider it a repayment for letting me profit the previous time."

'With Xuan Sheng saying this, Xia Wanyuan no longer hesitated. She took the invitation letter and the guard respectfully welcomed them in.

'The venue was huge and Xia Wanyuan had just sat down.

"Tsk, I've always heard that Chinese women value their morals the most. Now, it looks like this is all."

Xia Wanyuan glanced to the side and met a pair of beautiful mixed-blood eyes.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. It was a familiar face.

"Why didn't you tell me that you met Li Qingxue last time?" Jun Shiling saw the woman on the screen and frowned.

"What can I do if I tell you? She's just a loser." Xia Wanyuan yawned and nudged Jun Shiling with her elbow. "I want to eat ice cream. Get me one."

"No, you can't eat it at night."

"Look at the rotten peach blossoms you attracted. I'm already in Continent 0 and I still have your peach blossoms. Yet you still don't let me eat ice-cream? You're too bad to me."

"\_." Jun Shiling was speechless.

"are you going?" Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck.

"Yes, that's all you know." Jun Shiling stood up helplessly.

On the screen, seeing that Xia Wanyuan was ignoring her, anger surged in Li Qingxue's eyes.

How dare a mere actress ignore me?

**Chapter 653: Lucky One!!**

It was only after returning to Continent 0 that Li Qingxue learned about Xia Wanyuan from Madam York.

Now that she had finally seen her in person, Li Qingxue felt that this face was indeed alluring. No wonder she could be Jun Shiling's mistress.

At this moment, she finally saw the camera behind Xia Wanyuan.

An actress was an actress. She was indeed lousy.

The production team did not think that what this woman said had anything to do with them. Although they felt that this person was rude, she was just a passer-by after all, so they did not care much. On the other hand, Xuan Sheng looked at Li Qingxue especially.

"Miss Anna, please come with us to the VIP area for a seat." At this moment, the staff in the venue heard the news and came to invite Li Qingxue to the VIP seat in the inner court very respectfully.

As a Saide family with influence in the entire world, even if Li Qingxue was not a core member of the Saide family, she would enjoy extremely high treatment wherever she went.

"Mm, got

i Qingxue tidied her clothes and looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully. Low-class people could only stay in the position of low-class people.

With the staff escorting her, Li Qingxue left.

An Rao felt a little baffled. Why did I feel that this unfamiliar woman looked at Xia Wanyuan with an obvious sense of superiority?

"Yuan Yuan, do you know this woman? Why do I feel that the way she looks at you is strange?"

Not only An Rao, but even the production team felt that this beautiful woman had an inexplicable sense of superiority. Furthermore, it seemed like she was hostile to Xia Wanyuan.

"No." Xia Wanyuan did not share her gaze with Li Qingxue but focused on the competition venue.

The competition had already begun.

"Alright." An Rao did not probe further and accompanied Xia Wanyuan to watch the competition.

As expected of a world-renowned horse racing competition. The horses that participated were one in a thousand. Even Xia Wanyuan, who had seen many good horses, could not help but nod in admiration.

After all, "Endless Challenge" was a variety program recording, so there were not many scenes for the equestrian competition.

The scene changed to the award ceremony for the competition.

The champion and runner-up slowly entered the venue on their BMW and was handed the trophy by the organizers of the competition.

At that moment, in the VIP area of the inner court, Li Qingxue could see Xia Wanyuan standing in the distance through the distant crowd. She stretched out her hand and waved. Soon, a man in a suit walked over.

“Miss Anna, what can I do for you?”

Li Qingxue pointed at Xia Wanyuan in the distance and spoke to the man in the suit. The man nodded and left the VIP area.

Li Qingxue stirred the coffee in her cup and the corners of her lips curled up.

“I want to show Jun Shiling how bad his mistress is.”

On the field, the award ceremony for the contestants had already ended. The host walked to the stage with the microphone. “Okay, next up is our traditional project for many years. We will choose a lucky person to experience a horsemanship competition and circle the field once!! Everyone in the audience has this opportunity, so who will be the lucky person?”

Just as the host finished speaking, loud cheers sounded in the venue.

A box with the seats in the venue was carried onto the stage.

“Alright, then let’s choose a lucky audience now!” As the host spoke, he shook the box and randomly picked one out.

“Let us congratulate this friend from number 22 of District B 8. She will become our lucky person today!!”

On the big screen, the camera pointed to the seat that had been drawn.

A gorgeous face appeared in front of everyone.

The cheers of the audience swept across the entire stadium like waves..

#### **Chapter 654: The Princess Stunned the Crowd**

Because Xia Wanyuan had surpassed the boundaries of race with her beauty, everyone whistled when she stood up.

“Okay, please come to our stage.” The host was also very surprised. It was actually such a beautiful Oriental woman.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the stage.

“Excuse me, where are you from?” The host began his usual interview.

China.”

“Wow, everyone says that there are many beauties in the East. You’re not lying to me. May I ask this beautiful Chinese girl, do you usually like to ride horses?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “I like it very much.”

“Wow, so you’re good at riding horses?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan was not humble at all. After all, her riding skills were indeed very good.

“since you won this lucky award today, I’ll leave the competition venue to you. We’re all your audience. We’ll let you experience the feeling of being the champion, okay?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded.

At this moment, the staff walked in with a black horse.

The audience, including the contestants, looked at the horse in the field in confusion.

Those who knew horses knew that this was a horse that had not been domesticated. Even professionals did not dare to use such a horse directly. How could they let an audience ride it?

The host also realized that something was wrong and was about to ask the organizers when he saw the manager shake his head at him.

Thinking of his job, the host hesitated for a moment and chose to remain silent.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were filled with admiration when she glanced at it.

It was a good horse. She liked such a strong-tempered precious horse.

‘When the staff brought the horse to her and handed her a pile of protective equipment, Xia Wanyuan waved her hand.

How could there be so many things to be particular about in her previous life? They still fought with a man and a horse.

In the end, the host still could not stand it. He secretly instructed the staff to call the horse tamer over. In case the situation was wrong, he could quickly get her down.

Xia Wanyuan pulled the reins and led the horse two steps.

Be it her actions or expression, there was no standard modern horsemanship at all.

The audience whispered. This Oriental woman was probably bragging when she said that she knew horsemanship. From her actions, she did not look like she knew how to ride a horse.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan moved. She held the reins and jumped onto the horse’s back without the help of the staff. With her legs wrapped around the horse’s stomach, the horse began to move slowly in the field.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan climb onto the horse so valiantly and with her appearance, the audience cheered.

However, after a few steps, Xia Wanyuan acutely noticed that the horse’s ears twitched, as if it had heard something that made it uneasy.

If the sound waves had a physical body, Xia Wanyuan would realize that there were continuous supersonic waves spreading out from the backstage.

This sound wave did not sound like much to humans, but to animals, it could stimulate their excitement.

Xia Wanyuan tightened the reins. As expected, less than three seconds later, the horse suddenly raised its front hooves and neighed, then swung Xia Wanyuan crazily on its back.



The audience exclaimed and hurriedly shouted for help.

The horse tamers and staff standing by the side also swarmed up, but a horse that had gone crazy was not so easy to subdue. No matter how the horse tamers gestured, it was useless.

Xia Wanyuan held onto the reins tightly to prevent herself from falling off the horse's back. Then, she gripped the horse's leg tightly and suddenly twitched the reins.

The horse, which had been swinging crazily on the spot, paused for a moment after being slapped. Then, it suddenly ran forward.

The speed of a good horse was naturally extremely fast, especially a crazy good horse. Everyone only saw a remnant image charge out like a bolt of lightning.

Xia Wanyuan held the reins tightly to control the direction. As she followed the crazy horse's speed, she gradually comforted him.

The staff had already called the ambulance, and the audience was preparing to watch the flesh-and-blood scene. In the end, they saw circles after circles.

Xia Wanyuan's horse gradually quieted down.

Although its speed was still very fast, it was obvious that it was no longer that crazy speed. Instead, it was completely controlled by Xia Wanyuan.

On the circular racing track, Xia Wanyuan was riding a horse. The sunlight cast a golden glow on her body, and her ink-black hair fluttered. She looked indescribably unrestrained and heroic.

"Wow!!! That's amazing!!" The audience did not expect to see such an exciting scene, and their cheers were louder than waves.

The production team was also shocked.

Initially, the director was already so hopeless that he called the station and asked them to prepare the compensation. He almost thought of where to bury his corpse after he died.

Then, he saw Xia Wanyuan's magical operation. The photographer hurriedly switched the camera to Xia Wanyuan, who was pulling the reins and running on the field.

### **Chapter 655: The Princess Wearing CEO Jun's Shirt**

'When Xia Wanyuan's fans saw that horse go crazy, they were so angry that they almost overturned the official Weibo account of "Endless Challenge" 's production team.

[ Do you guys have a heart?!! For the sake of the viewership ratings, you made an artiste do such a dangerous project! ]

{ I don't dare to look anymore!! We handed Yuan Yuan over to you properly, and this is how you treat her! }

[ Sisters, stop scolding. Who dares to bully Xia Wanyuan? I beg you to watch the program. Xia Wanyuan is simply a god. ]

Fans who could not accept seeing Xia Wanyuan fall off the horse and leave the video saw what the passers-by said and clicked back on the video.

'Then, they saw the screen filled with "66666666", "AAA", "Swoosh, I'm crying".

Fans: The main character is so outstanding that we're ashamed every time.

'When they reacted, they hurriedly returned to Weibo and apologized profusely to the production team of "Endless Challenge'.

'The camera zoomed in on Xuan Sheng's close-up. Xuan Sheng's peach blossom-shaped eyes were shining as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. There was a smile on his face that he did not realize.

Jun Shiling's grip tightened. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly turned around and kissed him. "Don't be jealous."

"I'm not jealous." Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan up and looked at her seriously. "Don't always do such risky things. What if you can't control that horse?"

"How can that be? You have to believe in my skills." Xia Wanyuan's voice softened at the end of her sentence.

Jun Shiling looked at her with a serious expression, making her feel weak.

"I'll be worried." Jun Shiling looked into Xia Wanyuan's eyes sternly.

Perhaps she didn't think much of it. It was just a bold attempt.

Even if the probability of her getting injured was only one percent, in his eyes, it was one hundred percent.

"I understand." Xia Wanyuan leaned over and kissed Jun Shiling. "Smile. I was wrong, okay?"

However, Jun Shiling still had the image of Xia Wanyuan being swung crazily on the horse in his mind. He could not laugh at all. The aura on him was so heavy that it was scary. He did not even hug Xia Wanyuan anymore and sat quietly on the sofa without speaking.

Xia Wanyuan looked helplessly at Jun Shiling's cold side profile.

She did not think too much at that time. Looking back now, she was indeed a little reckless.

Jun Shiling was so angry because he was worried about her.

Xia Wanyuan watched the television program. As for the rest, she would watch the replay tomorrow. Then, she stood up from Jun Shiling's lap.

"I'm going to bed. We'll watch tomorrow. I'm sleepy." Xia Wanyuan shook Jun Shiling's hand.

"Go to sleep first. I'll go later." Jun Shiling did not want to be angry with Xia Wanyuan, but she always ignored her safety, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan did not speak further.

Back in the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed with her eyes wide open for a long time. She had finally mentally prepared herself.

Anyway, there were only Jun Shiling and her, and no one else could see them. It was no big deal to make him happy.

Jun Shiling had stored clothes in the apartment too.

Xia Wanyuan took out Jun Shiling's shirt from the wardrobe.

She had secretly flipped through the links An Rao had sent her. Although many of the things in them were not very reliable, one of them was mentioned by most of the links.

That was, men would like to see their lovers wear their clothes.

Xia Wanyuan put on Jun Shiling's shirt. Even though Xia Wanyuan was already considered the taller of the women, Jun Shiling was 188 cm tall. When his shirt was worn on Xia Wanyuan, it hung down to the middle of her thighs.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and finally threw away the hot pants in her hand.

Xia Wanyuan untied the headband and casually scratched her hair.

Standing in front of the changing mirror, Xia Wanyuan was barefoot and wearing a simple shirt. However, her entire person exuded a different kind of charm.

'There was a faint pine fragrance on the shirt. Xia Wanyuan knew that it was Jun Shiling's aura.

Her cheeks were red without any makeup.

Jun Shiling sat in the living room for a while, but in the end, his heart softened. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was a little afraid of the dark. He sighed, stood up, and walked to the bedroom.

The moment he pushed open the door, Xia Wanyuan, who was in front of the mirror, happened to look up...

### **Chapter 656: You're Not Good, You Should Be Punished**

Meeting Jun Shiling's gaze, Xia Wanyuan's face flushed even redder. She curled up in embarrassment.

Jun Shiling's pupils constricted when he realized that the shirt Xia Wanyuan was wearing was his.

"This again? Do you think it'll work?" Jun Shiling's voice was low, and there was nothing strange on his cold face. He stood rooted to the ground and did not come over.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion, then lowered her head to look at her fair leg. 'Is it useless?'

Xia Wanyuan sat by the bed. Her clothes that could reach the middle of her legs could only cover the roots when she sat down.

"CEO Jun, your clothes smell so good." Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to smell the shirt collar, then blinked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling finally moved.

He slowly closed the door and walked towards Xia Wanyuan.

'When he walked to the bed, Xia Wanyuan stretched out her leg to stop Jun Shiling from continuing.

"Didn't you say it wouldn't work?" Xia Wanyuan tilted her head, her eyes hiding a smile.

Jun Shiling lowered his head to take a look, hiding the surging emotions in his eyes.

'When she looked up again, Jun Shiling's expression was still serious. "You can't do this every time you make a mistake. You always ignore your own safety. Don't think of using this to bluff your way out."

"Can I bluff my way through this?" Xia Wanyuan removed the first two buttons, revealing the faint black lace.

"Jun Shiling clenched his fists.

"How about this?" Xia Wanyuan used her foot to draw up Jun Shiling's leg.

Jun Shiling's defense line collapsed. He suddenly grabbed Xia Wanyuan's ankle and pulled her down.

"You asked for it today. Don't cry later," Jun Shiling gritted his teeth and said.

Only now did Xia Wanyuan realize that it was not useless, Jun Shiling was about to melt her.

"Who's crying?" Xia Wanyuan said indignantly.

However, in the following time, she knew what Jun Shiling meant.

This person was usually a wolf, but today, he was even more terrifying, as if he did not know fatigue.

Furthermore, he was really fierce.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan's voice was filled with tears.

"Jun Shiling, I was wrong." Xia Wanyuan obediently admitted her mistake. Otherwise, she felt that she would evaporate immediately.

"Wrong? How were you wrong?" Jun Shiling's voice was even deeper and had a hint of numbness.

"I shouldn't have worn your clothes." Xia Wanyuan felt that she had really courted death.

"No." Hearing Xia Wanyuan say this, Jun Shiling's eyes became even more strange. "I like it when you wear mine."

"I shouldn't have ignored my safety. I'll definitely pay attention next time." Sensing Jun Shiling's dangerous thoughts, Xia Wanyuan shrank back warily.

"Yes." Jun Shiling lowered his head and wiped the tears from the corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "You're so naughty. You should be punished."

His warm hand began to move up and down again.

"Are you still sleeping? Mm..." Xia Wanyuan's protest was blocked again.

After some time, when she could finally see the light in the sky, Xia Wanyuan was so tired that she lost consciousness.

Bo Xiao had ordered many breakfasts in the morning. He and An Rao could not finish them, so they wanted to send some to Jun Shiling and the rest.

The bell rang a few times before someone came to open the door.

“Here.” Bo Xiao handed over a box and glanced at Jun Shiling. “Tsk, tsk, tsk. CEO Jun, how does it feel to spend the night in the hibiscus tent?”

Even if Jun Shiling did not say it, the satisfaction on Jun Shiling’s face was too obvious.

How could one usually see the smile in Jun Shiling’s eyes and the spring in his eyebrows?

Jun Shiling took the box and glanced at Bo Xiao.

“Why are you asking this? You won’t understand.” Then, Jun Shiling closed the door.

Bo Xiao stood rooted to the ground with a question mark on his face. ‘Was I mocked by Jun Shiling? And what’s with the smug expression on Jun Shiling’s face? Isn’t that too much, Brother?’

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was still sleeping. After breakfast, Jun Shiling worked in the living room.

Xia Wanyuan was woken up by the phone ringing. Xia Wanyuan took the phone and saw that it was Shen Qian.

After hearing Shen Qian finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes turned cold. “I’ll go over later.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan got up and lifted the blanket. Her legs turned weak and she almost stopped.

Jun Shiling, who had come over at some point in time, helped her.

“Jun Shiling, you beast.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily.

“Mm, Madam is right.” Jun Shiling smiled and nodded.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan was sent to Xiu Yi’s door, while Jun Shiling went to work.

Xiu Yi’s door was closed and one could only see exquisite clothes in the window.

In the shop, a group of people sat opposite each other.

“Anyway, I don’t want to rent the shop to you anymore. I can pay the breach of contract.”

“Is this about the breach of contract?! Our shop’s renovation is already done. You say that you’re not renting it to us now, don’t you have any industry ethics?” Xiu Yi’s manager was very angry.

“Anyway, that’s it. You can leave in three days.” A middle-aged woman took a sip of coffee gracefully and ordered them to leave.

The price given by Xiu Yi was actually not low, but who asked Camellia to pay more?

Furthermore, that brand was a high-end international brand. It could bring her much more invisible income than this small brand..

## **Chapter 657: Scolding in Front of the Princess**

'The Moon Bay project in Lin Xi City needed Shen Qian to keep an eye on it. Since he couldn't get away, he could only get Xia Wanyuan to come and take a look.

Xia Wanyuan entered. Although the staff didn't know that she was the boss behind Xiu Yi, from Shen Qian's attitude towards her last time, everyone knew that she had a powerful background and welcomed her respectfully.

"Why didn't you open the store today?" Xia Wanyuan put down her bag.

"It's like this." Since Shen Qian was so polite to Xia Wanyuan, the staff didn't hide it from her. "Our shop originally rented this shop for a year, but who would have thought that the renovations was done, yet they said that they didn't want to rent it to us anymore and were willing to pay the compensation fee. The renovations in this house cost a lot. Our manager is arguing with the other party."

"call the manager over."

"Okay." The staff could not help but listen to Xia Wanyuan's orders.

Soon, the shop manager arrived.

Qin Shuang was originally a gold medal salesperson in the Southern real estate industry. When she received a call from Beijing, she thought that it was a scam.

In the end, after the other party said that he wanted to find her to be the store manager and gave her a sufficient salary and promotion channel, Qin Shuang felt that it was a scam.

It was only when she came to Beijing to investigate skeptically that she realized that what the other party had said was true.

At that time, she had asked the man who had brought her here, "Why did you find me?"

The man only replied, "Our big boss thinks you are useful."

Qin Shuang had never nown who this big boss was referring to. Until last time she saw Shen Qian being so respectful to Xia Wanyuan, she guessed that Xia Wanyuan was the real boss behind Xiu Yi.

"CEO Xia." Qin Shuang bowed respectfully to Xia Wanyuan.

"Mim, tell me what happened." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Back then, Shen Qian had provided her with ten resumes, and she had finally chosen Qin Shuang as the manager of the embroidery shop. From the looks of it now, this person was indeed very observant.

Qin Shuang told Xia Wanyuan about the landlord's breach of contract.

The contract was written in black and white. After the other party paid the breach of contract, it was not considered illegal. Xiu Yi's compensations were all real. The compensation that the other party gave was just enough to compensate for the loss of the renovation.

However, all the manpower and resources spent over such a long time had gone down the drain.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the window and pointed at the row of shops across the road. "How's the rent over there?"

“The rent over there is much cheaper than here.” Although Qin Shuang had not been here for long, she had done a lot of homework. “The core business circle is on our side. Because of the traffic plan, it takes a long time to circle to the other side. Furthermore, there’s no large parking lot over there, so the commercial value has been greatly reduced.”

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and asked, “Have you checked? Who’s fighting with us for this shop?”

“I’ve asked around. It’s Camellia that intends to open a flagship store in Beijing. They’re rich and have taken a fancy to the goose business circle and Fashion Street here, and they’re willing to help pay the penalty fee.”

“I don’t want this shop anymore. Go and rent the row opposite.”

“One row???! There must be about ten stores.” Qin Shuang had worked in real estate in the past and had seen bold people, but she had never seen someone so bold.

Furthermore, no matter how big the shop opposite was, its commercial value could not compare to this place.

However, Qin Shuang was able to achieve gold medal sales and was extremely good at observing people’s expressions. She naturally could tell that Xia Wanyuan was very determined. No matter what she said at this moment, Xia Wanyuan would not change her mind. Hence, she chose to shut up very cleverly.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Remove all the decorations here.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan had already made her decision, so Qin Shuang went out to reply.

The landlord was shopping around Xiu Yi and touching the exquisite clothes. She clicked her tongue and said, “This dress is really well made. Is there a promotion?”

“No,” Qin Shuang said before the staff could answer.

“Tsk, you’re so petty to open such a big shop.” The landlord pursed her lips. “When are you moving out?”

“We’ll move in three days.”

“Okay!” The landlord was overjoyed. He looked at the originally messy shop and was delighted to see that it had been decorated beautifully. These modified circuits and decorations were equivalent to giving them to her for nothing.

“Mrs. Liu, don’t worry. We’ll restore the shop to its original state.” As if she had seen through the landlord’s thoughts, Qin Shuang specially reminded her.

“Okay, okay, okay. Don’t let any junk pile up here in three days.” The landlord thought that Qin Shuang was going to say that she would return the shop without shelves, so she could not suppress the smile on her face.

Qin Shuang could not stand this kind of person who went back on her word. She immediately chased her out. Mrs. Liu cursed and left.

“You’re so rich and have such low standards. That’s too much.”

“That’s right. How can you break the contract so boldly?”

As soon as the landlord left the house, the staff began to chat noisily.

Qin Shuang glanced over, and everyone immediately shut up. She walked to the office to report to Xia Wanyuan, but she did not see her.

“Where’s CEO Xia?” Qin Shuang asked the young lady beside her.

“She left a long time ago. She’s probably long gone now.”

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was driving towards the production team.

After fooling around with Jun Shiling for the entire night and taking the morning off, she could not delay filming in the afternoon anymore.

Director Wang Wei was very tolerant of Xia Wanyuan’s leave.

After all, Xia Wanyuan’s filming efficiency was high. Even if she stayed on the production team for four to five days every day, the effect would not be as good as Xia Wanyuan’s filming for half a day.

Hence, even if Xia Wanyuan took a week off, Director Wang Wei felt that there was no problem.

However, in the eyes of those who felt that Xia Wanyuan was arrogant and aloof, her actions were very willful.

“Xiaoguo, who did you bring this chair for?”

Chen Xiaoguo was not tall to begin with. She was carrying a recliner that was taller than a person. The chair seemed to want to bend her entire body. The person beside her could not stand it anymore and immediately reached out to take it.

“[helped Senior Xia move it. Doesn’t Senior like to lean under the tree and read? I heard that she’s coming in the afternoon. I’ll put the chair for her first. She can sit directly when she comes later.”

It was fine if Chen Xiaoguo did not mention it. Once she did, everyone recalled that Xia Wanyuan had not come to film this morning.

“In my opinion, the daughter of a rich family is indeed different. She can stop filming if she wants to. What time is it? She’s not here at all.”

“Guo Guo, you’re too silly. Why are you so good to that kind of person? Look at how rude she is. You treat her so well, but she doesn’t even thank you. In our world, such people don’t have manners. Be careful and don’t be silly and let others bully you.”

After this person finished speaking, she realized that everyone around her was looking behind her with strange expressions.

She turned around.

Xia Wanyuan was standing quietly behind, her beautiful phoenix eyes cold..

**Chapter 658: The Princess Doesn’t Like Chen Xiao Guo**



The staff who had just been defending Chen Xiaoguo immediately panicked when she met Xia Wanyuan's gaze. "Miss Xia, that's not what I meant."

"Then what do you mean?" Towards people who scolded her for no reason, Xia Wanyuan would never save face.

"I mean... I..." The staff stammered for a long time but could not explain. After all, she had indeed said that Xia Wanyuan was uneducated.

"Chen Xiaoguo, right?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Chen Xiaoguo. "If the contract you signed is fine, then you should be an actress like me. Do you need to do things like moving chairs?"

Xia Wanyuan stood in front of everyone. Even though some of the staff were taller than her, they were suppressed by her aura.

Chen Xiaoguo hesitated for a moment and prepared to explain.

Before she could speak, Xia Wanyuan interrupted her. "Besides, my manager moved this chair to my waiting room yesterday. Why did you enter my private space without permission?"

Chen Xiaoguo saw that the expressions of the staff around her had changed. She hurriedly pinched her hand and squeezed out a string of tears. "I'm sorry, Senior Xia. I just want you to sit more comfortably. I won't enter your room privately again."

"There's no need to please me. We're colleagues. There's no such need." Xia Wanyuan ignored Chen Xiaoguo's tears.

"Got it." Chen Xiaoguo sobbed.

Xia Wanyuan walked straight past her.

A large part of the reason why the staff had dared to talk about Xia Wanyuan behind her back was because Xia Wanyuan had been quietly reading her book these few days. Everyone felt that she had a cold personality, so even if she heard them, she would not bicker with them.

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan's cold aura and how she could make Chen Xiaoguo cry with just a few words,

Now, everyone knew that this person was not to be trifled with.

Hence, everyone could only quietly comfort Chen Xiaoguo. Although they had something against Xia Wanyuan, they did not dare to casually discuss it.

Xia Wanyuan returned to the lounge and instructed Tang Yin, "Pay attention to the public opinion on the Internet."

"Don't worry." Tang Yin nodded. The first time she saw Chen Xiaoguo, she knew that this person was not a good person, so she specially sent people to keep an eye on her.

'As expected, before Xia Wanyuan could finish filming her scenes in the afternoon, the news of Xia Wanyuan bullying a newbie was posted by marketing accounts.

In the picture, Xia Wanyuan looked down at Chen Xiaoguo, who was dragging a recliner that was taller than a person and pulling it down beside the tree with difficulty.

There was also a picture of the two of them standing opposite each other. Chen Xiaoguo looked like she was about to cry. She had a baby face to begin with, and her crying like this made one subconsciously feel a sense of pity. In front of her stood the cold-faced Xia Wanyuan.

[ What's going on?? Chen Xiaoguo is a happy fruit. She actually cried. How much grievance did she suffer? ]

[ She was bullied by Xia Wanyuan. Didn't you see what the marketing account wrote? ]

{ The person in front, you also know that it's a marketing account. Isn't a marketing account for doing things with money? It's not certain who was the bully. Our Yuan Yuan has money, looks, and resources. Bullying her? Is she worthy? }

Although the marketing account said that Xia Wanyuan had bullied Chen Xiao Guo, this was a photo of the production team after all. No one was sure if they were filming.

Furthermore, due to the image of marketing accounts spouting nonsense for a long time, no one especially believed it.

However, when Chen Xiaoguo's fans saw that their idol was crying so sadly, they rushed into Xia Wanyuan's fan group indiscriminately. Because Xia Wanyuan's fan group was managed a little more relaxingly,

In a moment of inattention, the fan group was occupied by someone. They posted many dirty photos, which angered the management in Xia Wanyuan's fan group.

Xia Wanyuan seriously filmed the missing scenes and did not pay attention to this.

"Okay, that's all for today. Wanyuan, you've worked hard. Go back early." Xia Wanyuan would only film twice at most before the scene was done. Director Wang Wei filmed smoothly, so he was especially generous to Xia Wanyuan.

"Okay, thank you, Director." Xia Wanyuan packed her things and prepared to leave.

"Wanyuan, someone is looking for you outside." Tang Yin walked over.

Xia Wanyuan carried her bag and walked out of the film studio complex. A clear figure at the door attracted the gazes of passers-by.

"Sister Wanyuan." A smile appeared in Wei Zimu's eyes when he saw Xia Wanyuan.

"Why are you here?" Xia Wanyuan had a guess about Yu Qian and Wei Zimu's relationship. Although she didn't like Yu Qian, she still had a good impression of Wei Zimu.

"I'm going out again soon. I thought it had been a while, so I came to see how you were."

## **Chapter 659: The Most Gentle Person**

"I'm pretty good." Xia Wanyuan sensed the concern in Wei Zimu's eyes. "What about you?"

Wei Zimu seemed to be especially surprised that Xia Wanyuan would take the initiative to care about him. He could not hide the smile on his face. "I'm quite good, Sister Wanyuan."

As Wei Zimu spoke, he handed a small box to Xia Wanyuan. "This is for you. I heard from the people over there that it's delicious."

Wei Zimu had been on a business trip in Suhang recently. The desserts there were famous for being exquisite. The most famous was the pastry from a hundred-year-old shop, but that shop only provided a hundred boxes a day.

After hearing that, he especially woke up at five in the morning and queued for three hours. Then, he rushed to the airport and brought the dessert back with an ice pack the entire time.

There was still some mist at the edge of the box. It was obvious that he had just taken it out of the ice bag.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the cold box. "I remember hearing you say before why you brought snacks from all over the world."

"Mm." Wei Zimu nodded with gentleness in his eyes. "In the past, when I was begging on the streets, there was a young lady who would give me a little of her snacks every day. I promised her that when I had money in the future, I would help her collect delicious snacks in the world."

"You said you didn't find her." Seeing the emotions in Wei Zimu's eyes, Xia Wanyuan lowered her eyes slightly and restrained the expression in them.

"Mm," Wei Zimu replied softly.

Xia Wanyuan stopped asking, and Wei Zimu stopped talking.

"It's getting late. I'll go back first." From afar, Xia Wanyuan had already seen the car that had come to pick her up.

"Okay." Wei Zimu smiled. "I'm going on a business trip. Goodbye, Sister Wanyuan. I'll bring you delicious food when I come back next time."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked towards the Phantom with the box.

Wei Zimu stood rooted to the ground and watched the Phantom gradually disappear into the distance. Only when it turned into a small dot did he turn around and walk to the convenience store beside him.

"Boss, thank you for helping me look after my luggage." Wei Zimu smiled gently and handed the boss a hundred-dollar bill, which made the boss thank him profusely.

After receiving the luggage, Wei Zimu walked in the opposite direction.

The owner of the convenience store looked at Wei Zimu's disappearing figure and clicked his tongue in wonder. "Say, this young man is strange. He was afraid that the ice bag would not be able to keep it cold, so he sent the gift over the moment he got off the plane. If it were anyone else, they would definitely carry their luggage and claim credit. This young man is good. It's as if he's afraid that others will be grateful to him."

“Why do you care so much about him? Old man, why are you learning from others to gossip? Hurry and bring me a cloth!”

Only then did the convenience store owner retract his gaze and send a rag to his wife with a smile.

Not far away, Wei Zimu’s tall figure became even more bleak under the setting sun.

In the car, seeing that Jun Shiling was staring at the pastry in her hand, Xia Wanyuan pushed him in amusement. “What kind of look is that? This was given to me by Wei Zimu. He bought it himself and brought it back. If I don’t accept it, won’t I be letting him down?”

“Of course I know that it was sent by Wei Zimu.” Jun Shiling stared at the box as if he wanted to bore a hole in it.

After looking at the dessert box for a long time, Jun Shiling finally retracted his gaze and reached out to Xia Wanyuan. “Come here, let me hug you.”

Xia Wanyuan also reached out her hand, but Jun Shiling stopped her with a look. “Put that box aside. It’s hurting me.”

Xia Wanyuan put the box aside, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, Jun Shiling hugged her.

After returning to the manor, Jun Shiling surprisingly did not stick to Xia Wanyuan. Instead, he handed her a rare ancient book.

“Study this here. I’m going to test you later.” Jun Shiling pulled out a stool in the study for Xia Wanyuan and pressed her down on the chair.

“Jun Shiling, what are you playing at this time??” Xia Wanyuan felt that there must be a reason for the abnormality. Normally, when she was reading, Jun Shiling would insist on pestering her, but today, he was actually willing to let her be alone.

“Is there anything wrong with letting you study? Sit properly. There will be punishment if you fail the test later.” Speaking of punishment, Jun Shiling’s eyes flickered for a moment as he looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully, causing her to glare at him.

“Leave quickly.”

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead, then closed the study door.

Xia Wanyuan flipped through the book in her hand. It was really a rare good book. It immediately attracted Xia Wanyuan’s gaze.

By the time Xia Wanyuan was halfway through the door, it was still quiet. Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. It had been two hours since Jun Shiling left.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. That was strange. What was Jun Shiling up to?

Xia Wanyuan put down her book and followed the voice downstairs.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s actions from afar, Xia Wanyuan was surprised.

“Jun Shiling, what are you doing?”

## Chapter 660: Jun: I Can't Hold the Toothbrush

There were four or five dessert chefs standing in the kitchen. Jun Shiling was surrounded by them and was looking at the ingredients beside him seriously.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's voice, Jun Shiling looked up. His hand was still stained with flour.

"Are you done?" Jun Shiling smiled. "Wait for me in the living room first. I'll be right there."

Xia Wanyuan looked at him suspiciously before returning to the living room.

Not long after, Jun Shiling walked over with a small plate of exquisite snacks.

"Try it." Jun Shiling picked up a piece and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and bit it. It was neither sweet nor greasy, and it was fragrant and pleasant. It was the peach blossom crisp that Xia Wanyuan liked to eat very much.

"Why did you suddenly think of doing this?" Xia Wanyuan chewed twice and Jun Shiling handed her a cup of warm water. It diluted the sweetness and left a fragrant taste.

"know how to make desserts too." Jun Shiling fiddled with the peach blossom pastry on his plate as if he did not care. "If you want to eat it, I'll make it for you. Don't eat what others bought, okay?"

If one looked carefully, Jun Shiling looked calm, but the hand on his other leg was curled up slightly.

He had never suspected that Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu would have anything, and he did not dare to throw away what Xia Wanyuan had brought back.

However, at the thought that Xia Wanyuan would eat what Wei Zimu bought, his heart ached.

He could learn how to cook dessert and rice.

Whatever he did not know in the past, he was willing to learn, as long as Xia Wanyuan liked it

His only request was that he did not want Xia Wanyuan to be associated with anyone.

Once Jun Shiling said this, Xia Wanyuan could remember the bag of pastries she had brought back in the evening. She was about to say something when she saw Jun Shiling's hand fiddling with the dessert.

Xia Wanyuan pulled his hand over to take a look. There were a few small blisters on the edge of his index finger. "Why didn't you tell me you were injured?"

"It's nothing. It doesn't hurt." It was just a little blister. Jun Shiling didn't think much of it.

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's hand and forced him to return to the bedroom with her, carefully disinfecting him.

Jun Shiling's eyes darkened as he watched Xia Wanyuan treat his wound seriously.

"Baby."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan gently applied the ointment on Jun Shiling's hand.

"I know how to make dessert and I'll learn how to cook Sichuan dishes. I can learn how to make cake and ice cream." Jun Shiling stopped talking. He knew that Xia Wanyuan could understand what he meant.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

After a while, after treating Jun Shiling's wound, Xia Wanyuan put his hand aside and looked up into his eyes.

"I don't think I told you." Xia Wanyuan's eyes overflowed with a fine smile.

"What?" Jun Shiling was attracted by her smile and asked subconsciously.

"Actually, you don't have to learn anything. I like you very much too. Even if others know everything, it has nothing to do with me."

Jun Shiling suddenly clenched his fists, not even realizing that his wound was twitching.

"Really?" Jun Shiling stared intently into Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and stood up. She took the initiative to hug Jun Shiling's neck and sat in his arms.

Jun Shiling reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist. "If not for the fact that you worked too hard last night, I wouldn't have let you sleep at all today."

Xia Wanyuan punched Jun Shiling angrily. "Shut up."

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up as he whispered something in Xia Wanyuan's ear, causing her to blush.

"Jun Shiling! You weren't like this in the past."

Jun Shiling blew at Xia Wanyuan. "Mm, it's your fault that I became like this after meeting you."

Xia Wanyuan struggled for a while. Realizing that she could not escape Jun Shiling's restraint, she gave up.

"I'm tired. Sleep. Don't do this anymore in the future." Xia Wanyuan pointed at Jun Shiling's hand.

"Don't you like to eat it?"

"But you're not a chef. You can just cook once in a while. My heart aches when you're injured." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling's injury and sighed in her heart.

Jun Shiling felt that even if the wound was ten times more serious, it was worth it to hear Xia Wanyuan say "my heart aches".

"Got it. Now, let me help Madam Jun wash up and sleep?" Jun Shiling stood up.

In the bathroom, Jun Shiling had just reached out when Xia Wanyuan took the cup.

"I just applied ointment to your hand. You can't touch water. I'll do it myself," Xia Wanyuan said as she squeezed the toothpaste herself, brushed her teeth, and washed her face.

'When she was done, she realized that Jun Shiling had been standing by the side and watching her quietly.

"What's the matter?"

"My hand is injured." Jun Shiling raised his hand. "I can't hold my toothbrush and cup anymore."

"Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement, took his toothbrush, and squeezed the toothpaste on it. "Ah ~ Open your mouth.."