

Modern Day 551

Chapter 551: Dog Man

Because the coverage of the lucky draw this time was too wide, the second day after “Xiu Yi” was released, the first batch of products in the shop was bought by people who had heard the news.

The shop had no choice but to put up a sign that said “restocking” and urgently increased orders.

Shen Qian simply admired Xia Wanyuan.

At first glance, her lucky draw seemed to have lost a lot of money, but in the long term, it would be countless times more beneficial.

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Under the bridge, Wang Xiu had just laid out the sack and spread out the blanket. She was about to let Zhu'er have a good sleep when several people in suits came.

“Hello, may I know if your Weibo name is Peaceful Heart?” the leader asked.

“What Weibo? I don't know.” There was no common WeChat application on Wang Xiu's phone. Her phone was completely used to contact her parents and she had never used any social media apps.

“...” The staff looked at each other. Could it be that we had found the wrong person?

“Mommy, I think you have an app called Weibo on your phone. I've seen it before.” Just as both parties were silent, Zhu'er suddenly spoke up.

“Huh?” Wang Xiu was still confused.

“Do you mind showing us your phone?”

“Here.” Wang Xiu's phone was what Liu San did not want to use after a while. It was worthless, so Wang Xiu handed it over.

The staff flipped through it and indeed, he found the Weibo app on his phone. At this moment, there was a conspicuous 99 + on top of the app. He clicked on it and saw that

It was indeed the account owner who had won the first prize.

“Congratulations, you've won the award. Your prize is a suite within five million dollars. The relevant procedures are being processed. You can go and take a look at the house tonight.”

The staff member's words stunned Wang Xiu. How did I win? Five million dollars?! I had never seen so much money in my life and had never even heard of it.

The staff handed the phone back to Wang Xiu.

Wang Xiu took the Weibo account and remembered.

I think I accidentally clicked on the wrong website last time and downloaded it for no reason. However, I didn't repost this lucky draw Weibo post myself. Could it be that Bodhisattva is helping me?

Zhu'er leaned over to take a look. "Mommy, I played with your phone."

Now the truth was out.

After asking about some matters, the staff brought the mother and daughter into the hotel.

When they arrived at the exquisitely decorated hotel, the mother and daughter pair's footsteps could not be lighter. Forget about staying, they had never seen such a beautiful room in their lives.

What they did not know was that in a room in Beijing, an even more beautiful house that belonged to them was waiting for them.

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"Sister, I'm here!!" An Rao agreed to go to the recording with Xia Wanyuan and came to the manor after breakfast.

In the living room, Xia Wanyuan was leaning on the sofa, waiting for the makeup artist to do her makeup. Not far away, Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao were discussing something by the window.

Hearing An Rao's voice, Bo Xiao paused and looked at the door.

The last time she wore a T-shirt and jeans, An Rao was really not used to it. Now that she was going to be on the program, An Rao changed back to her favorite suspender short skirt.

Her arc was vividly outlined.

An Rao had also thought it through. Anyway, with Jun Shiling's character, he wouldn't look at me much. Why should I avoid him?

Seeing An Rao's fiery look, Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow.

The moment An Rao entered, she sensed Bo Xiao's gaze on her and frowned.

Hooligan!

And he was even the hooligan who snatched my cutie!

"Why aren't you done packing yet?" An Rao leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

"I'll be done soon." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Bo Xiao, then introduced him to An Rao. "That's Bo Xiao. Do you know him?"

"I had the honor of meeting her once." Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes, looking like a playboy.

"I don't know him. I don't know him well." An Rao had always been a straightforward person. She did not have a good impression of this person who looked unreliable and even snatched the little dumpling from her.

That adorable little dumpling!! I didn't even get to play with him!

An inexplicable smile hung on Bo Xiao's lips. "Indeed, we're not very close. We'll be close in the future."

This was a familiar opening statement from a scum. An Rao rolled her eyes in her heart, then leaned towards Xia Wanyuan's ear. "This is a dog man."

"....."

Thinking of the scene where An Rao had run over to her with a shy expression to ask for her cute emoticon and was about to send it to her little disciple, Xia Wanyuan looked at An Rao with a faint smile. She did not know what her expression would be when she knew the truth.

An Rao's heart skipped a beat from Xia Wanyuan's gaze. "Sister, what are you looking at? We're going to be late for the recording. Let's go."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. At that moment, the makeup artist had already finished putting on her makeup. Xia Wanyuan stood up and prepared to leave with An Rao.

Jun Shiling, who was chatting with Bo Xiao, suddenly stood up, walked to Xia Wanyuan, and kissed her on the forehead. "I'll pick you up tonight."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded. The love in their eyes could be felt from afar.

An Rao was speechless. It blinded her, the single dog.

An Rao looked away and happened to meet Bo Xiao's smiling gaze. An Rao lampooned in her heart.

Although this man was a dog, he was still quite handsome.

Why can't he be a human with such a good-looking face?

In the end, Jun Shiling was still worried and personally sent Xia Wanyuan to the production team.

An Rao was so frightened that she was as quiet as a chicken the whole way.

Chapter 552: Princess and Xuan Sheng on the Variety Show

Jun Shiling finally left with his frightening aura. An Rao patted her ample chest. "Sister, you're really amazing. You can turn a tempered steel like CEO Jun into something soft."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao with much meaning. "You will have such a day too."

"I won't be stopped by a dog man." An Rao was righteous and had completely forgotten who had been playing games with her little disciple with a red face these few days.

Xia Wanyuan did not expose her. "Let's go in."

Other than the two permanent hosts, there were six other guests in the recording team for "Endless Challenge".

When Xia Wanyuan and An Rao walked in, they saw a familiar figure.

“Is there something wrong with Lin Xuan’s brain? Why is she following you no matter what you participate in? Is she your stalker?” An Rao was angry when she saw this white lotus b*tch.

Not far away, Lin Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan unwillingly.

The company had also realized that Xia Wanyuan’s momentum was too fierce and they could not gain the upper hand at all. It was better to follow Xia Wanyuan and gain popularity.

Anyway, everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan had a conflict. This was also a kind of focus.

Hence, the company spent a lot of money to send Lin Xuan into “Endless Challenge”.

Lin Xuan now knew that Xia Wanyuan was not someone to be trifled with. Compared to before, she was much more restrained.

With three female celebrities, the production team also invited three male celebrities.

One was the capable Best Actor Qin Cang, the other was the popular singer, Zhang Xingling, and the other had not appeared yet.

Until the program was about to start, a figure with evil eyes and a casual smile slowly walked in from the door.

Many people in the production team did not know who the guest was. Now that they saw this unfamiliar face, everyone was stunned.

“Director Wang, who is this person? Why haven’t I seen him in the entertainment industry?” He was quite good-looking, but why did he look so evil?

“About that.” Director Wang had an unfathomable expression. “This is the viewership ratings plus the God of Fortune.”

“Miss Xia.” Xuan Sheng slowly walked closer. The casual smile on his face dissipated, and his eyes carried a sincere smile.

“CEO Xuan.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng.

Looking at the cold Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng felt that his thirty million dollars investment was worth it.

It was no big deal even if the program was criticized by those old farts in the company after the broadcast.

“Sister, is this man interested in you?” An Rao looked at Xuan Sheng suspiciously. The look in this person’s eyes was too obvious. It was similar to the way Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan.

F*ck , thinking of Jun Shiling, An Rao glanced at Xia Wanyuan worriedly.

If Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng filming a program together, with Jun Shiling’s character, wouldn’t he flip the sky of Beijing?

Xuan Sheng smiled at Zhang Xingling, who was standing on Xia Wanyuan’s right. “Mr. Zhang, can you let me stand here?”

Zhang Xingling's gaze shifted between Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng, then he took a step to the side. Xuan Sheng successfully stood beside Xia Wanyuan.

In the camera, Xuan Sheng could be seen beside Xia Wanyuan.

The smile on Xuan Sheng's lips widened.

In the eyes of the staff, Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng were live viewership ratings bombs. Hence, the program team put most of the cameras onto them.

"Let's split into groups first. Currently, there are four men and four women, so the group that I've arranged for everyone is one group for the two hosts, one group for Lin Xuan and Zhang Xingling, one group for An Rao and Qin Cang, and one group for Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng. Everyone, get to know your group members first."

"Director, I don't agree!" Just as Director Wang finished speaking, An Rao raised her hand.

"What's wrong?" Director Wang looked at An Rao suspiciously. Qin Cang was a veteran Best Actor. Other people could not even get this opportunity.

"I want to be with my good sister. Can I apply to change teams?" An Rao grabbed Xia Wanyuan's arm.

"This... according to the rules..."

"Director, you're the best. My good sister and I are on such good terms that we can't be separated. You have to believe that women should be strong. If I team up with my sister, I can also get first place. My sister is amazing. Really, I want to hug her thigh."

An Rao was good-looking. Not only did her coquettish and unreasonable pestering not make people hate her, but everyone was also amused.

The director looked at An Rao helplessly and wanted to reject her tactfully.

Xuan Sheng glanced at Xia Wanyuan's side profile.

"Director, it's okay. I'll change with her. We have to take care of beautiful women, right?" Xuan Sheng smiled at Xia Wanyuan. The earrings glistened under the sunlight.

"Okay, then let's change." Since the sugar daddy had spoken, Director Wang did not say anything else.

An Rao glanced at Xuan Sheng, then pulled Xia Wanyuan to her seat and stood between Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng.

She looked like an old mother protecting her child.

Xuan Sheng touched the prayer beads on his wrist. Not only was he not angry, but he also smiled with his peach blossom-shaped eyes.

Qin Cang greeted Xuan Sheng and saw the prayer beads on his wrist. "CEO Xuan, you also believe in Buddha?"

Xuan Sheng shook his head. "No."

“...” Qin Cang was silent. ‘If you don’t believe in Buddha, why are you wearing Buddhist beads? I can’t chat with you anymore.’

The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up slightly, but the smile in his eyes disappeared.

Buddha did not redeem me. What was there to believe?

It was just a psychological comfort.

It’s as if I would not look so unbearable and had the right to stand beside her, if I wore it.

Chapter 553: Princess—Beauty Trap

Variety programs like “Endless Challenge” had always been focused on satisfying the curiosity of the audience, so the filming process was extremely confidential.

Because they had signed a confidentiality agreement, before the program was broadcast, everyone was silent about the filming content.

However, after a day of filming, the entire production team’s impression of Xia Wanyuan changed greatly and they praised her in all sorts of ways.

“I really didn’t expect Miss Xia to know so many things and have such good stamina.” After a day of high-intensity projects, the director who filmed felt tired, but Xia Wanyuan acted as if nothing had happened.

Director Wang could not help but wonder if he was too old. Could it be that I should buy some ginseng soup to nourish myself tonight?

Director Wang looked at Lin Xuan, who was leaning against the wall and panting with a pale face not far away. He regained his confidence.

It was not that they were weak, but Xia Wanyuan was too heaven-defying.

Xuan Sheng walked over with a bottle of water and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. “Drink some water, Miss Xia.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan took the water and naturally placed it aside. She did not drink it. Xuan Sheng saw Xia Wanyuan’s actions and did not mind. His peach blossom-shaped eyes were smiling.

“Alright, let’s stop filming for today. Thank you for your hard work, everyone. We’ll gather at Beijing International Airport the day after tomorrow. We’ll be filming the next episode in Continent O for two days. Remember to bring the relevant items.”

After the director finished speaking, everyone began to pack up and prepare to go home.

There was silence. After all, everyone was tired after a day.

After a busy day, Jun Shiling did not pay attention to the specific guests in “Endless Challenge”.

He arrived a little late and there were not many people at the entrance of the filming location. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao stood under the tree. Seeing that Jun Shiling's car had arrived, An Rao patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "Sister, good luck."

An Rao did not want to be affected by the Asura Arena in a while. Seeing that Jun Shiling had come to pick Xia Wanyuan up, she got into her manager's car without worry and quickly fled the scene.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and Jun Shiling handed her a small cake. "You haven't eaten cake in half a month. You can eat some today."

However, Xia Wanyuan did not take the cake. Instead, she leaned closer and looked at Jun Shiling with sparkling eyes.

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling liked the way Xia Wanyuan looked up at him the most.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with him, making him very happy.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak, so Jun Shiling simply hugged her on his lap. "Do you want me to feed you?" Jun Shiling opened the cake box and prepared to feed Xia Wanyuan.

"The cake isn't sweet. I won't eat it." Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and missed the spoon.

"Then what do you want to eat?" Jun Shiling put down the cake in his hand with an excellent temper.

"You're sweeter." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"..." It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to take the initiative to flirt with him. Jun Shiling was stunned. "What's wrong with you today?"

"I haven't seen you in a day. I missed you." Xia Wanyuan obediently rubbed herself against Jun Shiling's arms.

"You're so clingy." Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan.

"Jun Shiling, will you be fierce to me?" Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck dependently and leaned into his ear.

Jun Shiling felt as if he was going to explode from Xia Wanyuan's actions. "How could I be fierce to you?"

"Then promise me that you won't be fierce to me in the future." Xia Wanyuan nestled in Jun Shiling's arms like a kitten.

Jun Shiling was losing his mind from lust. He wished he could rip his heart out for Xia Wanyuan. "Okay, I'll never be fierce to you."

"Then you can't be angry with me as well." Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck.

"Okay." Jun Shiling had no bottom line and was like a fatuous ruler.

A victorious glint flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She let go of Jun Shiling's neck, then got off his lap and sat aside.

She had already exercised for the entire afternoon and was hot and tired. It was even hotter when she was stuck to Jun Shiling.

Feeling the wind blowing by the window, Xia Wanyuan fed herself a mouthful of cake. Mm, the cake was so sweet.

The cake was still sweeter.

Jun Shiling's heart was surging with Xia Wanyuan's praise and coquettishness.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan left his arms so cleanly. There was no gentleness or coquettishness on her face at all.

"..." Jun Shiling looked at his empty arms. "Baby, is the cake delicious?"

"It's delicious." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Jun Shiling had always known her taste. The cake that was specially customized was sweet but not greasy. It exuded a fragrance and was very delicious.

"Is it sweet?"

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Jun Shiling's bitter gaze. She was amused. "Not as sweet as you."

Satisfied, Jun Shiling reached out to pull Xia Wanyuan over, but she dodged him.

"Don't hug me. It's so hot."

Hence, under Jun Shiling's resentful gaze, Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor.

After dinner that night, Lin Jing, who had been busy the entire day, finally sent an important message to his boss.

Jun Shiling glanced at his phone and his expression darkened.

Xia Wanyuan had just finished showering when Jun Shiling switched off his phone and looked up. "No wonder you..."

Jun Shiling stopped midway.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing the tight red dress that An Rao had insisted on her buying the last time she went shopping with An Rao.

Xia Wanyuan rarely wore such bright colors. She was like a ball of fire that burned into Jun Shiling's heart.

"The variety show you filmed today." Jun Shiling still remembered the information he had just seen.

Xia Wanyuan stood at the bathroom door barefooted and reached out to Jun Shiling. "I don't want to wear shoes. Carry me."

"..." Jun Shiling's words died halfway again.

Chapter 554: Princess: I'm Very Sweet

“Quick, the ground is cold,” Xia Wanyuan urged, completely ignoring the fact that she was stepping on a carpet that was perpetually warm.

Jun Shiling threw away his phone and stepped forward to pick Xia Wanyuan up and place her on the blanket.

However, Jun Shiling still could not forget to calculate with Xia Wanyuan regarding the variety program. He turned to get his phone, but Xia Wanyuan reached out to pull his tie.

Jun Shiling was already defenseless against Xia Wanyuan. Now that he had lost his balance, he pounced on her.

Everyone knew that An Rao had a hot figure, but Xia Wanyuan usually did not wear tight clothes, so only Jun Shiling knew how prideful her curves were.

Now that the arc was right in front of him, Jun Shiling felt that a ball of fire had completely engulfed him.

“Beauty trap?” Jun Shiling’s voice was extremely hoarse.

“Hubby, I just ate candy.” Xia Wanyuan grinned.

Her jade skin complemented her black hair, exuding an astonishing beauty.

“So?” The veins on Jun Shiling’s arm were bulging.

“I’m very sweet now. Do you want to try?”

By the time Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling had already lost all rationality.

“Wait, you have to hear me out first.” Xia Wanyuan blocked Jun Shiling’s actions.

“Speak.” Jun Shiling squeezed out a word from between his teeth.

“I filmed a variety show with Xuan Sheng. I didn’t know he was a guest. Don’t be angry with me, okay?” Xia Wanyuan smiled gently.

Jun Shiling nodded and wanted to continue.

“Second, ‘Endless Challenge’ will be filming in Continent O the day after tomorrow. It will take two days.” Xia Wanyuan looked into Jun Shiling’s eyes guiltily.

As expected, after Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling frowned and immediately wanted to get up. Xia Wanyuan hooked her leg around his. “Don’t be angry. I’ll video call you every day, okay?”

Under Jun Shiling’s guidance these few days, Xia Wanyuan slowly learned how to make Jun Shiling compromise.

For example, now, Xia Wanyuan’s feet were gently brushing against his leg.

Jun Shiling’s rationality shattered.

At the edge of madness, Xia Wanyuan seized the opportunity. “Promise me that you won’t be angry with me.”

With his teeth clenching tightly, Xia Wanyuan heard a suppressed “Okay” as she had hoped.

The night was long.

Some people were flamed

Others did not sleep the entire night.

On a train driven from Beijing to a small city in the south, Wang Xiu hugged Zhu'er. She still could not believe that all of this was real.

Her family was from a southern village, and her parents were both honest farmers. Back then, she had gone north to work and met Liu San. From then on, she had been drifting in the north, waking up early and working late every day to support her family.

After that, she had been sad too many times. She wanted to go home, but her daughter and Liu San were involved. To her, her hometown was only left with the jingle on her phone.

Now, the few people sitting in front of her told her that she could have a house in her hometown. At first, she did not believe it, but she gradually saw the netizens' comments and the property certificate with her name printed on it.

Only then did she believe that the female celebrity named Xia Wanyuan was the Bodhisattva sent by the heavens to save her.

The street lights in her hometown gradually approached.

In the sky, the morning sun was rising. The light of hope would descend on this land again.

Wang Xiu held her daughter's hand with her left hand while her right hand tightly clenched the bank card in her pocket.

The staff told her that small city houses were cheap. After buying her a house with three bedrooms and two living rooms, there were two million dollars left in the quota of five million dollars. The two million dollars was converted into cash and placed in her bank card as their savings.

The staff in charge of giving out the award watched as the mother and daughter gradually walked to the place where the sunlight shone. There were two white-haired elders waiting for their daughter while wiping their tears. They sighed in their hearts.

“This is the first time I feel like crying when I'm giving an award.”

“Who isn't? I'm not sour at all from giving such an award.”

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The filming process of “Endless Challenge” could be kept secret, but it was difficult to cover up the guests no matter what. There were so many people coming and going, and these guests were all familiar big shots. As long as one connected their schedules, one could guess that they had participated in the same program.

The production team did not plan to hide it forever. After knowing that a marketing account obtained their program information, the director simply waved his hand.

An official announcement!

Then, just as everyone was caught off guard, the list of guests for “Endless Challenge” was announced.

Afterwards, everyone was stunned.

As a veteran Best Actor, Qin Cang had not participated in variety programs for a long time. His appearance this time naturally attracted everyone’s attention.

Everyone was even more interested in Xia Wanyuan and An Rao’s participation.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was cold and An Rao was hot. No matter how they thought about it, no one could understand how these two had become good friends. Since they had this variety show, they could take a good look at the magical way the sisters interacted.

The person who caused the most heated discussion was naturally the crown prince of Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng.

Chapter 555: CEO Jun Opening the Official Weibo

Glory World Corporation could be said to be a large corporation that everyone in China knew.

In everyone’s eyes, someone like Xuan Sheng should have casually bought an entire variety show, then crossed his legs and drank tea while watching a group of celebrities perform for him.

No one would have thought that he would personally participate in the variety program.

[Ahem, have you forgotten? Xuan Sheng is Xia Wanyuan’s fan. From the looks of this variety show, Xuan Sheng went for Xia Wanyuan.]

[The Crown Prince of Glory World is participating in variety shows for love and is only protecting the beauty or something. I love it so much. Which great person can write a novel like this? I can!]

[No matter what, Xia Wanyuan is an actress. Xuan Sheng is the crown prince of Glory World Corporation. The difference between the two of them is too great.]

[Xia Wanyuan is only an actress? As a grand master of Chinese arts, a professor at Qing University, you’re telling me that she’s only an actress? I’ll take your last name if you can find an even better woman at her age.]

The topic of Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng became more and more heated. A large number of people instantly flooded into the CP chat “The Great Summer Pact”.

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The morning wind carried some moisture into the bedroom. Xia Wanyuan slowly opened her eyes.

“You’re awake?” A gentle kiss landed on her face.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to sit up, but her body was aching. She couldn’t help but glare at Jun Shiling. That was too much.

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. “Who asked you to dress like that last night?”

It was like a ball of fire that burned him so much until he was going to explode.

“Help me put on my clothes.” Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes like a lazy Persian cat.

“Yes, Madam.” Jun Shiling put on a long-sleeved shirt and pants for Xia Wanyuan, barely covering the marks on her body.

“Jun Shiling, why do you always...” Xia Wanyuan looked down. There were large traces of him sucking on the area covered by the clothes.

“I like it.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were deep.

He liked to leave marks on her and watch her fair skin be stained with the marks he had made.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan rolled down her sleeves and tacitly agreed with Jun Shiling’s hobby.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan’s indulgence, Jun Shiling smiled.

The servants in the manor were already completely adapted to the love between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. They could stand by the dining table without a change in expression and watch Jun Shiling feed Xia Wanyuan.

Uncle Wang watered the flowers in the garden and looked at the loving couple in the house. He smiled and shook his head.

Now, this manor was finally alive.

The morning sun gradually rose and scattered the light.

In the quiet forest outside Beijing, a group of birds suddenly flew up.

“Master, China is even more strict than we thought. We lost three informants this time. They were all nails that had been buried for a long time. They were all taken away this time.”

There were a few people sitting in a simple bamboo shed. They looked at the person on the main seat respectfully and fearfully.

The person they called Lord was wearing a simple white shirt and had a gentle and elegant temperament. “Then let them catch them. They won’t live for long anyway.”

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat. *That’s right, they had also been implanted with chips. So what if they were captured? In the end, they would not reveal anything to others. Before they could, they would already self-destruct.*

“Have you found out?” The elegant man looked at his subordinate on the right.

Even though he was being looked at with such a gentle gaze, the subordinate's forehead was sweating. "There has always been an invisible resistance protecting Xia Wanyuan. We basically can't get close to her. Furthermore, Beijing is tightly controlled, so it's very difficult for us to obtain information."

"Is that so?" The gentle man smiled and moved his hand. The man who was speaking just now suddenly vomited blood and fell to the side of the table with his eyes open without even managing to blink.

"Can you find out?" The man smiled and glanced at the others with a gentle gaze.

"Definitely." The remaining few people maintained their composure, but their palms were already cold.

"Three days." The man stood up, tidied his sleeves, and left the bamboo shed.

Xia Wanyuan was more curious. Jun Shiling did not seem to be angry at all today. It was as if he did not see that her and Xuan Sheng's CP had been hyped up on the Internet.

Was a honey trap that effective?

Xia Wanyuan was going to Continent O to film a variety show tomorrow. There was no activity today, and it was Saturday. There were no classes at Qing University, so Jun Shiling brought her to the company.

"What are you looking at?" Xia Wanyuan leaned over Jun Shiling's shoulder and happened to see her and Xuan Sheng's CP chat on the screen.

"..." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling's cold side profile. "Why are you looking at this?"

"Nothing, I was just looking." Jun Shiling did not look angry. He switched off his phone. "Didn't you say you didn't understand a proposal just now? Let me explain it to you."

Xia Wanyuan did not suspect anything and was led to the sofa by Jun Shiling.

At the same time, Weibo completely collapsed..

Chapter 556: CEO Jun is Scheming Modest Gentleman

In the eyes of the Weibo programmer, the words Jun Shiling were like divine water for hair loss.

As long as Jun Shiling's name appeared, Weibo would explode, and the programmer would have to work overtime.

The reason for the explosion was...

Jun Shiling created his Weibo account.

The netizens on Weibo had urged him for more than eight hundred years but Jun Shiling had not appeared. This time, they were caught off guard. A Weibo account that was certified as the "Master of the Jun family" quietly appeared in front of everyone.

At first, no one realized it, but the official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation tagged this account and announced to the netizens. Instantly, a large number of people swarmed into Jun Shiling's Weibo and exploded.

The nickname 'Jun Shiling' had already been bought back at a high price.

There was only one Weibo post under the account with the simple words "Jun Shiling".

@ Jun Shiling: "Xia."

The accompanying picture was a close-up of a green leaf. Behind the green leaf was a blue sky and white clouds. The sunlight shone through the leaves, reflecting traces of brightness, and it smelled like summer.

[AHHHHH! Hubby, I'm coming!!!]

[Hubby, look at me! I've finally waited for you!]

[Wow, how beautiful!! My husband even took such a beautiful photo! Amazing!]

[I originally thought that my husband was very cold, but I didn't expect that my husband was someone who liked to share life. What kind of perfect and domineering CEO likes to share life and love! Amazing.]

In just an hour, the number of followers on Jun Shiling's account had soared to five million. His only Weibo post had been reposted and commented nearly a million times.

Such popularity instantly covered all the other topics on Weibo. Among the top ten topics on Weibo, "Jun Shiling opened Weibo", "Jun Shiling Xia", "Jun Shiling's photo", "Jun Shiling's richest man" occupied seven topics, squeezing out all the other topics, and all the focus was on Jun Shiling.

Including the "Great Summer Pact" CP who had just been enthusiastically discussed by everyone, was completely forgotten about.

In the hyperbole of "Sovereign Summer",

Everyone looked at the first Weibo post "Xia" quietly. The fireworks in their hearts had already exploded.

[F*ck, if these two are real, what kind of beautiful love legend is this? F*ck!]

[Does CEO Jun look like someone who likes to share life? I'm confused by this Xia.]

[Although I'm a CP fan, I still feel that this is just our beautiful hypothesis. But why do I feel that there's something wrong with this Weibo post?]

[Can you guys do it? Didn't we already agree? Acting cute on the spot. CEO Jun is someone with a child. Don't go overboard.]

Hence, under the persuasion of rational fans, the fans who had already touched a little of the truth silently retracted their tentacles to explore the truth.

It took Xia Wanyuan a long time to see the situation on Weibo. She looked at Jun Shiling, who was reading documents seriously not far away, amused.

Although this person was not angry with her, he still cared about this.

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while, took a brush from the side, leaned on the sofa, and seriously drew for two hours.

By the time it was lunchtime, Xia Wanyuan had already finished painting.

Jun Shiling switched off his computer and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. "What are you painting?"

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan and looked. On the drawing board was the side view of a man in a white shirt.

The man was reading the book in his hand seriously. He had gold-rimmed glasses on his eyes, and his cold and elegant aura matched, forming a strange balance.

At the bottom of the portrait, there were two words: "modest gentleman."

"Me?" Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow.

"Who else can it be other than you?" Xia Wanyuan posted the picture on Weibo and the internet.

Instantly, this "modest gentleman" became the wallpaper of many people.

Everyone praised Xia Wanyuan for her excellent painting skills. Only a small number of fans of "Sovereign Summer" looked at the cold side profile on the paper and the words "modest gentleman".

They fell silent.

Chapter 557: Public Display of Affection

Fans of "Sovereign Summer": It's not that I want to eat candy, it's the main character who pressed my head and forced me to kowtow.

However, this was only a small portion of the CP fans' thoughts. Most people would not associate Xia Wanyuan's painting with Jun Shiling. After all, Xia Wanyuan had done some artistic processing when she drew the portrait. If one did not deliberately look at it, no one would think that the man in the painting was Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling, who had been secretly showing off his love to the world, was in a very good mood.

He could not post on his main account, so Jun Shiling secretly showed off his love on his alternate account.

@ Jun Shiling111111111: "My wife drew me a painting today. I'm happy."

Now that the account labelled as the number one anti-fan of the three fan groups had posted, it attracted more attention than many Weibo big accounts. The fans heard the news and moved.

[Are you crazy?? Brother, your hysteria hasn't recovered yet?]

[I'm speechless. Can you be more shameless? CP fans are indeed creatures with problematic brains. What has our Yuan Yuan painting got to do with you?]

[What is the person in front saying? Our family has already hung him up, okay? He's not even a CP fan. Can you not kill everyone with one hit?]

[So what if I hit you? You come out to disgust people every day, but you don't let me hit you? Our Yuan Yuan is the only beauty.]

The fans in the comments successfully fought again.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling intently and couldn't help but lean over to take a look. However, Jun Shiling switched off his phone and placed it aside.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "What can't I see?"

"You'll know in the future." Jun Shiling looked unfathomable.

Xia Wanyuan did not probe further and handed three documents to Jun Shiling. "Help me look at them. Which is better?"

Jun Shiling took it and looked at it. Three movie invitations.

One was the second female lead in a big production, one was the first female lead in an ancient costume, and the other was a tragic spy theme.

Jun Shiling glanced at it and picked the third one.

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. It was the same as what she had chosen.

"Let's go home. What does our future movie queen want to eat tonight?" Jun Shiling looked at the time and prepared to bring Xia Wanyuan home.

"I want to eat hotpot..." Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck.

"..." Jun Shiling subconsciously wanted to reject, but Xia Wanyuan looked at him expectantly. He could only nod helplessly. "Okay, but you can't eat too much."

"Auntie Han, I haven't contacted Sister Yuan Yuan in a long time. What dare you trying to do now?"

In the Lin family's villa, Lin Qi sat on the sofa with his legs crossed and looked at Han Yuan impatiently.

He had been abroad for many years. He did not know where Han Yuan had gotten the news that he had returned to China. He had not even been home for three minutes when Han Yuan came looking for him.

"Young Master Lin, although I'm a stepmother, I've watched Yuan Yuan grow up. I don't care if she doesn't like me, but she's Old Xia's daughter after all. I can't ignore her happiness."

Han Yuan sighed and looked at Lin Qi's expression.

Didn't they say that this Young Master Lin was a playboy? Why didn't he seem interested?

Lin Qi had heard from Han Yuan that Xia Wanyuan could not forget her old feelings for him. She missed him day and night, and the only thing that appeared in his mind was the image of that arrogant little gangster from junior high.

He was really not interested in such a woman liking him.

“Young Master Lin, you don’t know how much Yuan Yuan has changed. Ever since you rejected her confession and went abroad, Yuan Yuan has been studying hard and carefully honing her acting skills. She’s a big star now, and she’s also the youngest professor in the Qing University history.”

“Qing University professor?” Lin Qi rolled his eyes. Aren’t all women who study well wearing thick brick-like glasses and a pair of steel teeth? What’s so good about them? He couldn’t be bothered to listen to Han Yuan’s nonsense anymore. “Auntie Han, you can help yourself. I’m going upstairs.”

“Hey, don’t go. Let me show you a video. You’ll know what Yuan Yuan looks like now.” Han Yuan switched on her phone. On it was a video of Xia Wanyuan walking the red carpet.

Lin Qi glanced at it impatiently and paused.

The woman in the video had fair skin and jade bones. She came in a galaxy-like outfit, looking breathtakingly beautiful.

Han Yuan looked at Lin Qi’s eyes and knew that this matter had succeeded.

Which man did not love beauty?

This Xia Wanyuan was lucky to have a good appearance.

“Aunt Han, is this Sister Yuan Yuan?” Lin Qi could not help but ask. This did not match the image of the woman in his memory.

“Of course. She’ll be very happy to know that you’re back.”

“Really?” Lin Qi was interested. “Do you have her contact information? It’s been a long time. Let me treat her to a meal?”

“She changed her number after becoming a celebrity.” Han Yuan smiled unnaturally. How could I have that woman’s contact number? “However, next week is her father’s fiftieth birthday. She’ll definitely go home. You’ll be able to see her then.”

“Okay, thank you, Auntie Han.” Lin Qi took out his phone and searched for news of Xia Wanyuan.. The more he looked at her, the more interested he became.

Chapter 558: An Rao Crying

Han Yuan watched as the smile on Lin Qi’s face grew wider and her eyes flashed with victory.

The Lin family and the Xia family had a good relationship many years ago, but they gradually distanced themselves. When Xia Wanyuan and Lin Qi were young, they attended the same school.

She had asked someone to investigate. Xia Wanyuan had confessed to the young master of the Lin family back then, but she had been rejected. Later on, Lin Qi went abroad.

Over the years, other than marrying Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan had never dated anyone.

Han Yuan thought that it was impossible for Jun Shiling to fancy someone like Xia Wanyuan.

If a lonely and empty woman met someone she liked when she was young and this person happened to turn around to pursue her, one could imagine what would happen.

At that time, she did not believe that the Jun family would not abandon her. Even if it was a position with no real name, they would probably not let her sit there anymore.

Until now, Han Yuan felt that Xia Wanyuan could take away the Xia family's company because of the Jun family behind her.

When she lost what she relied on, Han Yuan felt that the Xia family could still be taken back easily.

When Han Yuan returned home, Xia Yuanqing was coaxing the child on the cradle. There was warm food on the table.

"You're back? There's food on the table. Eat some." Xia Yuanqing looked helplessly at Han Yuan, who did not care about the child and only cared about playing outside. In the end, he sighed in his heart.

"Mm." Han Yuan walked to the table and sat down. The fragrance of the dishes pounced on her, and Han Yuan felt her stomach churn. Han Yuan covered her mouth with her hand and hurriedly ran to the bathroom to vomit.

Behind her, Xia Yuanqing looked at Han Yuan's back with suspicion.

On the spacious sofa in the apartment, An Rao crossed her legs. One moment, she was opening the interface of the domineering CEO novel, the next moment, she was watching television dramas, and afterwards, she was listening to songs.

After a while, An Rao threw her phone aside. "Little liar, we agreed to go online at eight o'clock. I've already waited for ten minutes and you're still not here."

After a while, An Rao picked up the phone she had thrown out and opened the WeChat interface. There was still no new message.

An Rao felt a little disappointed.

Does Little Disciple think that I'm too lousy and doesn't want to play with me anymore?

Or did my little disciple think that I'm too ugly playing Old Lian?

An Rao thought for a while. If my little disciple replied to my message now, I would promise to send less in the future.

Five minutes later, An Rao thought that if he called back now, she would not play Old Lian Po anymore and play a beautiful support. She heard that men liked this support.

Ten minutes later, An Rao supported her chin. If he replied now, I would give my little disciple a full set of skin!

Two hours passed, but there was still no response. An Rao threw her phone aside. "I'm going to sleep!"

Isn't he just a netizen!?

I am so rich. I can find myself more than ten to twenty substitute trainers tomorrow. Who wanted him to bring me King?

Although she said this, An Rao felt a little sad.

She had never had many friends. Xia Wanyuan was the only good friend she had in so many years. However, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had a good relationship, so she couldn't pester Xia Wanyuan to play with her every day.

She could tell at a glance that those stinky men who were chasing her had dirty thoughts in their heads. She could not be bothered to argue with them.

This was the first time someone did not mind her scam and was patient enough to play with her every day.

An Rao covered her head with the blanket and shouted angrily, "Hmph, dog men. As expected, none of them are reliable."

It was late at night, but the person who should have fallen asleep suddenly lifted the blanket.. Her eyes were red.

Chapter 559: Little Cheater

An Rao, who had always had a good sleep quality, had successfully suffered from insomnia this time.

It was late at night. She wanted to call Xia Wanyuan, but thinking of Jun Shiling's face, she decided to forget it.

At that moment, a WeChat call came from the living room.

An Rao's heart skipped a beat. She lifted the blanket and ran out to pick up her phone.

Caller – Xiao

An Rao, who had been looking forward to a call at night, felt very wronged when she saw the caller ID.

Tsk, who wants to answer your call?

An Rao wanted to throw her phone back onto the sofa, but after standing for a while, she finally pressed the answer button.

"What?" An Rao was so angry that she could not even be bothered to maintain the gentle image she usually pretended to have.

"I'm sorry." A man's magnetic voice came from the phone.

Her little disciple's voice always had a smiling tone to it. Today, he suddenly said "I'm sorry" so seriously, which stunned An Rao.

"I'm abroad now and have an urgent mission. I just came back. I didn't mean to miss the appointment. Don't be angry."

On the other end of the line, Bo Xiao was lying on a chair. The doctor beside him was taking the bullet from his arm. Although he had been anesthetized, the dose was not high. The pain of his bone being cut made Bo Xiao frown.

An Rao was originally angry and aggrieved by her little disciple's serious apology, but now, she did not know what to say.

"I made you wait so long. Are you tired?" Seeing that An Rao did not speak, Bo Xiao asked again.

When these words fell into An Rao's ears, it was as if she had been waiting for her little disciple all night. An Rao could not take it anymore. I am the peerless An Rao! How could I wait for a netizen?!

"I... I didn't wait for you. I found a substitute to play with me," An Rao stammered.

"Substitute?" Bo Xiao sneered. "What substitute?"

"His skills are especially good. He's the country's Li Bai. He led me on a winning streak and even knows how to chat."

"Really?" Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes, which had always been smiling, turned cold. "What did you talk about?"

"We were just chatting." An Rao could not make it up.

At that moment, Bo Xiao, who had used another phone to flip through An Rao's results, the coldness in his eyes subsided and he began to tease An Rao.

"If you talked so happily, did he tell you what he does in reality?"

"Of course! He's a soldier!! And he's a super young company commander! He's especially amazing!" Thinking of those handsome soldiers she had met early last year when she went to look at the flag, An Rao spoke carelessly.

"Soldier?" Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes narrowed again. "You like soldiers?"

"Of course! How handsome! Unlike you." An Rao resolutely did not want her little disciple to see that she had waited for him for the entire night. She stubbornly praised "the handsome officer who played games with her the entire night, the national server Li Bai".

"Me? What about me?" There was a smile in Bo Xiao's tone, but his hand suddenly clenched. At this moment, the doctor beside Bo Xiao had already completed the relevant treatment and was doing the final bullet extraction work. The pain of the separation of flesh and blood was not something that an ordinary person could endure.

"Hmph, you're so out of tune." An Rao sat cross-legged on the sofa and heard a sound like fireworks exploding on the other end of the line. "Are they still putting on fireworks so late at night on your side?"

"Mm." Bo Xiao looked up at the city that was filled with artillery not far away. "There are some places holding a celebration."

"Alright, then rest early." Knowing that her little disciple did not think that she was a scam and abandoned her, An Rao was relieved.

“Can you chat with me for a while?” Bo Xiao’s right hand was already sweating.

He... was in a little pain.

“Okay..”

Chapter 560: Jun—Miss You—Shiling

An Rao chatted with Bo Xiao for a while before she finally felt sleepy and could not help but yawn a few times.

“Go and sleep if you’re tired.” At that moment, the wound on Bo Xiao’s body had been bandaged.

“Okay, are you still working?” An Rao was suddenly curious about Bo Xiao’s work. “What do you do?”

“Didn’t you say? I don’t do jobs.”

An Rao pursed her lips. “Forget it if you don’t want to say it.”

“Go to sleep. Goodnight, I’ll let you know in the future.” Her little disciple was very gentle tonight.

“Alright, good night. Then can you play games with me tomorrow?” An Rao was afraid that her little disciple would not accompany her again tomorrow.

“Sure.”

After receiving her little disciple’s affirmative answer, An Rao went to sleep with satisfaction.

Under the exotic sky, Bo Xiao glanced at the wallpaper on his phone and smiled.

“You actually like soldiers.”

Hearing from Jun Shiling that Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were going to Continent O to participate in the program recording, Bo Xiao thought for a moment and called.

“Hello, Major General Bo!”

“Hello, please accept Continent O’s Special Training Camp for me.”

“I’ll be back in two days after filming. I’ll call you tonight. Don’t have this expression. Smile, CEO Jun. You look especially good when you smile.”

He had promised Xia Wanyuan that he would not be angry, but the journey back and forth, together with the filming, would take at least three days for Xia Wanyuan to return. Jun Shiling felt that it was simply unbearable, and he could not smile no matter what.

“Come back early.” Jun Shiling was unwilling.

“Mm, don’t worry.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek, then pulled open the car door and walked out.

Jun Shiling suddenly felt bleak at home.

“Sister!!” In the airport, An Rao saw Xia Wanyuan come and hurriedly waved at her. Xuan Sheng sat beside An Rao. Seeing Xia Wanyuan arrive, his eyes lit up.

An Rao played the role of an old mother who protected her children very professionally. She pulled Xia Wanyuan to a seat far away from Xuan Sheng.

“You didn’t sleep the entire night? Why are your dark circles so heavy?” Xia Wanyuan looked at An Rao, who looked like a panda after taking off her glasses, and asked curiously.

“Stop talking. It’s all tears.” An Rao was not guarded against Xia Wanyuan and told her everything about her and her little disciple.

Xia Wanyuan listened perfunctorily. Seeing An Rao’s uneasy expression, she knew that Bo Xiao was basically confident.

Soon, it was time to board the plane. The production team boarded the plane to Continent O.

Although the journey was long, An Rao was talkative. It was not boring to talk to Xia Wanyuan all the way.

More than ten hours later, the plane finally landed. Xia Wanyuan had just switched on her phone when many WeChat messages popped up.

Jun Shiling: “I miss you.”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you very much.”

.....

The first message was sent at nine in the morning.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan had only left for less than an hour.

Xia Wanyuan helplessly sent a string of ellipses over. Jun Shiling should be in a meeting and didn’t reply immediately, so Xia Wanyuan switched off her phone.

The filming location for the production team this time was in a city in the north of Continent O. There were snow mountains that did not melt all year round here. Even in summer, the temperature was very cool.

It was already night time when the day arrived. The production team ate together and everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

Xia Wanyuan calculated the time. It should be lunchtime in China now, so she prepared to call Jun Shiling. Before she could call, Jun Shiling had already called.

“Are you going to sleep?”

“Mm.”

“Alright, go to sleep. I’ll tell you what I did today.”

“Okay.” After a day of flight, Xia Wanyuan was tired and lay on the bed. On the phone, Jun Shiling told Xia Wanyuan one by one about who he had met, what meeting he had held, and what they had discussed at the meeting.

Gradually, Jun Shiling’s voice became softer and softer.

Because Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep.

In the office, Jun Shiling looked at the sun outside the window.. The days pass really slowly.