

Modern Day 581

Chapter 581: The Princess Passed the Game Coolly!!!

Xia – little friend – Wanyuan smiled until her eyes curved. After two lifetimes and experiencing so many chaotic times and changing dynasties, she had finally become a little friend in the hands of others. Xia Wanyuan was somewhat touched.

As the two of them spoke, they did not notice that the challenge on television was about to begin.

Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to lean into Jun Shiling’s arms. “The little kid wants to watch variety shows now. Does CEO Jun want to watch it with me?”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded. He had specially not worked overtime and went home early because he wanted to watch the program with Xia Wanyuan.

As the name suggested, “Endless Challenge” was to obtain the keys to pass through all kinds of challenges and then clear the levels one by one. The first team to clear all the stages was the winner of the episode.

After the program team divided them into groups, the comments began to discuss enthusiastically because of the episode.

[Hahahaha, Old Mother An Rao is online.]

[CEO Xuan treats Xia Wanyuan well. When he saw how unnatural Xia Wanyuan was, he suggested to team up with Qin Cang.]

[I’m the only one who’s worried about Xia Wanyuan and An Rao being in the same team. These two people are so weak. Won’t their results be at the bottom?]

However, ten minutes later, no one in the comments was worried about such a meaningless question.

The first round was not difficult. Every group was designated an area. There were dozens of hydrogen balloons above the area, and each hydrogen balloon was tied with a small plastic bag.

“There are fifty balloons above each group’s heads, and only three of these fifty balloons contain the correct jigsaw puzzle. After everyone finds the jigsaw puzzle and puts it together, you will be able to get the address of the next round. Now, please come in.”

After the host finished speaking, the four groups were brought to the corresponding venue.

The balloons floated about 2.5 meters off the ground. They could not simply reach out and get the information.

[Is this a new segment?? Why haven’t I seen this segment before?]

[I guess the production team designed it for the guests who had a rare balance between men and women in this episode. However, they probably didn’t expect it to fail. Hahahaha.]

In Lin Xuan's team, Zhang Xuan had been an athlete before he became a singer. He had no pressure toward this. He was tall and had good jumping ability. Lin Xuan stood quietly beside him as a vase.

There were no other props in the venue, but Xuan Sheng and Qin Cang had a long string of prayer beads in their hands. Xuan Sheng took off the prayer beads and raised his arm to place them on the bag that was filled with documents. He could also pull the things down.

[I think Xia Wanyuan and An Rao are going to die.]

[I already said that it's better for a male and a female to be a pair. These two people are skinny and it's very difficult to carry the other person.]

While the comments were speculating, An Rao had already squatted down and patted her shoulder. "Sister, come on. Believe in my strength. I definitely won't let you fall."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao. "Get up, there's no need."

"Huh? Sister, do you have a way?"

In the area where they were, there were some very small stones on the ground. Xia Wanyuan picked one up. "Go and pick more of this."

"This, is the stone too small?" An Rao looked at the small stone that was not even as big as a green bean. It could not even move the balloon, let alone break it.

Furthermore, the production team had a rule that the balloon could not be broken.

"Go and pick it up." Xia Wanyuan did not speak further and squatted down to pick it up herself. An Rao listened to her.

The comments were also very curious about what Xia Wanyuan was doing.

[Don't tell me she's going to smash things down with such a small rock. Is she dreaming?]

[Perhaps she just wants to pick up more and wrap them together. Won't they be heavy then?]

[The person in front, are you a genius!! Why didn't I think of that!]

At that moment, the other teams had already gotten a few plastic bags with documents. The most team had gotten 15.

Even if Xia Wanyuan and the rest finished preparing the stone bag at this time, they would definitely not be able to catch up to the others' progress.

An Rao placed the small pile of stones she had picked up in Xia Wanyuan's hand. Including the ones Xia Wanyuan had picked up, there were about fifty stones.

Everyone thought that they were going to find a piece of cloth to wrap the stone. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would hold the stone in her hand and walk to the side of the venue? It was as if she was looking for an angle.

Just as everyone was curious about what Xia Wanyuan wanted to do and if she was wasting time, Xia Wanyuan suddenly flicked her wrist, and the stones in her hand flew out like stars.

A shocked background sound was edited in.

As the camera turned around, everyone could only see...

Files floated on the ground.

In the sky, fifty balloons were floating in mid-air.

There was no violation of the rules of the game.

However, the way they cleared the level shocked everyone and the audience.

Chapter 582: The Princess Leaves the Wall

At that moment, the host of the production team was stunned.

“This, this, this... Can this be done?” They had hosted a program for so long, but they had never seen anyone clear it like this.

[????? Am I seeing things?]

[Is she acting in a drama? Variety programs even have post-production special effects?]

[It can't be special effects, right? After all, there are so many big shots around. There's no need for the production team to do this for Xia Wanyuan. Isn't this too fierce?]

“Sister! You're too cool!” An Rao was already stunned. *Could this be the storm pear blossom needles in martial arts novels?*

“Go and find those three pieces of the puzzle.” Xia Wanyuan had a calm expression as she asked An Rao to look for the puzzle with her.

The difficult part was getting the folder. The correct puzzle was easy to find.

Hence, not long after, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao brought the completed map to the next scene.

At that moment, the fastest in the other teams had only gotten twenty documents down.

The scenery of the filming location was very good. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao walked slowly and even had the time to shop.

“Sister! There are fruits there. That one is very sweet.” As An Rao spoke, she ran into the bushes and picked a small bouquet of mulberries. The two of them shared and finished them.

Someone was picking lotus seeds in the pond by the roadside.

“Sister, let's buy some of this when we go back tonight and stew it with chicken. It'll definitely be good. Can I go to your house to freeload? The manager won't let me eat meat for the next few days. I'm dying of hunger.”

An Rao hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm and chatted as they strolled.

[If I didn't see the name of the variety show, I would have thought that I was on a tourist program.]

[This style is a little strange hahahaha, but I like it. When An Rao and Xia Wanyuan played together, the style was actually like this. It's so cute and loving.]

The two of them chatted as they arrived at the location of the second challenge.

The difficulty of the second round was clearly higher than the first round. This was a routine program that was available in every episode of "Endless Challenge".

The two team members were divided into two groups. One was in charge of climbing up the eight-meter high mountain wall to get half the keepsake, and the other was in charge of going to Wen Yuan Pavilion to answer the questions. After answering ten questions correctly, one could get the other half of the keepsake.

[They should let Xia Wanyuan go and answer the questions. After all, she's a professor at Qing University. An Rao doesn't look like she's studied much...]

[But I think it's difficult for An Rao to climb up such a high mountain wall with her small body.]

While everyone was still guessing, the staff had already brought over the protective equipment.

"Who's going to climb the wall?"

"I'll go." Xia Wanyuan took a step forward, and the staff tied the protective belt around her waist to prevent her from falling halfway up the mountain.

"Good luck, sister!" An Rao cheered Xia Wanyuan on, then walked towards Wenyuan Tower, looking very confident.

At that moment, the members of the first round had basically passed. After everyone obtained the map, they were anxious to rush over. When they saw the contents of the mission card, they still felt lucky in their hearts.

For things that were too professional like climbing mountains, the two girls might not be that fast. They might be able to catch up this time.

Then, they looked at the mountain wall from afar. Xia Wanyuan, who was originally standing on the same spot, was like a butterfly that fluttered. She stepped on seven or eight thin branches of the mountain wall and flew to the highest point smoothly.

?????

Not only were the guests and hosts stunned, but the staff were also stunned.

This isn't how the normal script works!?

Shouldn't a woman spend a lot of effort to climb up a meter??

The camera lens recorded Xia Wanyuan's actions in detail and displayed them on the television program.

Xia Wanyuan first jumped directly, using one foot to support herself on the half a meter high pivot. Then, she jumped up a meter. This way, with layers of support, she jumped up layer by layer and easily reached the peak. It took less than ten seconds.

The production team was clearly very considerate. In order to prevent the audience from saying that their video had been sped up, they even specially set a clock in the camera.

[???? Is this the legendary roof climbing walls? I'm confused. I suspect that I'm watching a martial arts drama and not a variety program.]

[Are you serious? I'm asking seriously. I'm stunned.]

[Are you sure it's not special effects? I'm starting to doubt my eyes.]

No one had expected Xia Wanyuan to get half the keepsake so quickly.

Then, the scene changed. Something unexpected happened.

An Rao walked out with the other half of the keepsake.

An Rao's appearance, which was too rich in offensive power, made people feel that she was an ignorant and useless flower vase, so no one expected An Rao to clear the level so quickly.

At this moment, the scene of An Rao participating in the question challenge was played back.

Generally speaking, the rock climbing aspect was relatively difficult. In order to match the difficulty of the rock climbing aspect, the question bank that the production team had given for this challenge was also at the level of "Poetry Meet".

According to past experiences, unless one was usually very knowledgeable and kept up with the times, it was still quite difficult to pass this round.

Then, everyone saw in the camera.

"First question, which country is Confucius' ancestral home in?"

"Country Song."

"The second question. Chinese New Year flowers are the same every year, yet people are different every year. Which poet wrote this?"

"Liu Xiyi."

"What's the next sentence after a gentleman uses literature to meet his friends?"

"Uses friends to help others."

....."

Ten questions were completed in less than twenty seconds.

The screen is filled with ellipses.

[I originally thought that An Rao was a straw bag. I'm sorry. To be able to play with Xia Wanyuan, she's indeed capable.]

[Are these two immortal sisters? Is it really scientific to have such martial strength and talent?]

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao used a total of twenty seconds to complete the game, breaking the fastest record since "Endless Challenge" began.

Furthermore, the second place took two minutes.

The other teams also only saw An Rao and Xia Wanyuan's tails, then watched them go to the next stage.

At that moment, the camera switched to Xuan Sheng. Under the sunlight, Xuan Sheng was focused on Xia Wanyuan, who was leaving. There was an approving smile in his eyes, and his handsome face caused the comments to scream.

Sensing that the hand on her arm had tightened, Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling, then leaned over and kissed his face. The coldness on Jun Shiling's face instantly disappeared.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan helplessly. "You only know how to use this every day."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. *As long as it works.*

On the screen, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao combined the two tokens and they received the mission for the third round.

The mission this time was more difficult than the previous two times.

The mission location was on an isolated island far from the lake.

Chapter 583: The Princess' Perfect Ability to Fight Scores

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had already left, and the remaining teams had just begun the second task.

Zhang Xing was an athlete, so he naturally took the burden of climbing the rock wall. He handed the answering of the questions to Lin Xuan.

In Qin Cang's group, Qin Cang was older, so Xuan Sheng naturally chose to climb rocks. Qin Cang, who was already passionate about country studies, went to Wen Yuan Pavilion.

It had been too easy for Xia Wanyuan and An Rao to pass just now. Only when they saw the situation of the other two teams did everyone feel that

This was the speed of a normal person passing!!!

The rock wall and the ground were almost 90 degrees perpendicular, and the pivot on the rock wall was very short. It was only enough for the toes to step on it.

Even Zhang Xing, who had once been an athlete, had to find a suitable support point to balance his body. His climbing speed was extremely slow.

Xuan Sheng had never liked sports, but he was young and strong. He kept up with Zhang Xing's speed.

In Wen Yuan Pavilion, Qin Cang was passionate about national studies to begin with. Although he did not answer the questions as quickly as An Rao, he obtained the other half of the keepsake very smoothly.

As for Lin Xuan, who had obtained a master's degree from a famous school, she stammered when answering questions. Three questions in a row were mistakes.

Until Zhang Xing and Xuan Sheng returned from taking the keepsake from the rock wall, Lin Xuan still only answered one question correctly.

Hence, the results that Xuan Sheng and Zhang Xing were originally on par with were forcefully pulled down by Lin Xuan.

Qin Cang and Xuan Sheng continued to go to the next checkpoint, while Zhang Xing waited anxiously beside Lin Xuan.

[Emmmm, doesn't Lin Xuan often post articles praising herself as a master's student from a certain university?]

[Haha, to think that in the blue cliff of the white deer, she actually said that it was Su Shi's poem. I laughed. Is this the standard of a master's student with a high education? This person's character setting collapsed.]

[Hahahahahaha, my heart aches for Zhang Xing. What sin did he commit to get such a teammate? How miserable.]

While Lin Xuan was still fighting with the ten questions, the camera changed.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were leisurely

Roasting fish?

[???? This scene caught me off guard.]

[Hahahahaha, Xia Wanyuan dotes on her sister. One second, An Rao said she wanted to eat fish, and the next, the fish is on the shelf.]

At that moment, the production team clearly knew that the audience was curious about what had happened, so the time returned to ten minutes ago.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao arrived at the designated lone island. This island was not big, only about three meters in circumference. There was a pile of green bamboo on the island, and other than that, there was only a bamboo knife.

There was nothing else.

The meaning of the production team was to let the guest make a small boat and row it ashore.

Normally, the guests spent a longer time at this stage.

After all, the distance from the island to the shore was still very far. This meant that the boat that the guest had made must be tight and sturdy.

It still had to accommodate two people.

Normally, it would take two hours for the two guests to succeed together, and this was the fastest.

Furthermore, success did not mean that they could ride it successfully. Many bamboo rafts looked normal after they were done, but they began to sink the moment people got on them. It was typical of them to be useless even though they looked good

It was already noon, so the production team sent two boxes of lunch to the island. An Rao was sitting with Xia Wanyuan and eating when she suddenly saw two fish swimming not far away.

“Wow!! Sister, look! There’s a fish!!”

Looking at the packed lunch in her hand, An Rao suddenly felt that the packed lunch was not fragrant. An Rao gulped. “I really want to eat grilled fish.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the fish in front of her.

The fish in the natural water looked quite tender.

Xia Wanyuan put down her packed lunch, walked to the side, and sharpened a bamboo with a bamboo knife. Then she walked to the shore.

At that moment, the fish that was leisurely swimming did not realize that danger was approaching at all and kept blowing bubbles.

Xia Wanyuan looked in the direction where the two fish were swimming. She held the bamboo pole and waited for the fish to swim closer before suddenly attacking. The bamboo pole left her hand like an arrow.

There was a splash in the water.

[F*ck?? Is she fishing?]

[It would be strange if she could poke it. She’s not acting in a drama.]

While everyone was still discussing, on the screen, Xia Wanyuan had already raised the long bamboo pole. At the end of the pole, two fish were struggling.

[!!!!]

[Mommy asked me why I was kneeling and watching television.]

Xia Wanyuan threw the fish neatly onto the island. “Go and get some seasonings from them.”

“Okay.” An Rao hurriedly called for the staff through her earpiece.

Facing such a strange request, the staff fell silent.

If they give, but they don’t think there’s such a precedent.

If they don’t give, but it doesn’t seem to violate their requests.

“Aiyah, you guys are the best, okay? I’m so hungry. Do a good job and give me some seasonings.” An Rao pouted at the staff.

The staff: *Yes! Of course!*

As expected, she obtained all sorts of barbecue ingredients. An Rao skipped back to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan used the bamboo knife to cut a sharp bamboo piece. She used this bamboo piece to clean the fish’s stomach cleanly. After scraping the fish scales, she washed it in the lake beside her.

After skewering the fish and scattering the ingredients, An Rao did not manage to borrow any fire. “I’ll get a lighter.”

“There’s no need.” Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she rubbed the small wooden stick in her hand. The small wooden stick spun rapidly. The temperature in the summer was high to begin with. In less than three seconds, sparks appeared on the wooden board that had been rubbed. Xia Wanyuan grabbed a weed by the side and covered it.

After throwing in some more dried branches, the fire quickly burned. The flames roasted the fish and emitted a sizzling sound.

[... Xia Wanyuan’s actions are even more professional than those professional wilderness survivalists I’ve seen.]

[This movement is too nimble. Isn’t Xia Wanyuan the pampered lady?]

[I can’t believe my eyes...]

The fish had already been roasted, so Xia Wanyuan and An Rao calmly made the small bamboo raft.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan kill the fish so skillfully and start the fire, Jun Shiling was not as surprised as the others.

He turned around and stroked Xia Wanyuan’s head. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw the obvious heartache in Jun Shiling’s eyes.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “You’ll get used to it after doing it a lot.”

Jun Shiling did not speak and only kissed the corner of Xia Wanyuan’s eyes with great care.. “It must have been hard on you.”

Chapter 584: You’re Not Allowed to Tear Clothes

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s skilled actions, Jun Shiling’s heart ached.

He naturally knew that practice made perfect.

However, with Xia Wanyuan’s bearing and elegance, it was obvious that she had been pampered since she was young.

What kind of situation would make Xia Wanyuan so proficient in wilderness survival skills? Jun Shiling did not dare to think about it.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and patted Jun Shiling's back as if to comfort him. A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. She was the one who had suffered, but she turned around to comfort him.

This person.

On the screen, Xia Wanyuan's actions of peeling the bamboo were straightforward. Not long after, a row of raw materials that were used to make the bamboo raft was cut at her feet.

The production team did not give her a rope and she could not fix the scattered bamboo together. An Rao looked down at her wide T-shirt. "Sister, use my shirt!"

As An Rao spoke, she picked up the bamboo knife and cut open her clothes from her waist. With a tearing sound, a large piece of cloth was pulled down.

Xia Wanyuan cut the fabric into an extremely thin cloth. The clothes were still elastic and were perfect for tying the bamboo raft.

An Rao tied the T-shirt that had been cut off at the waist, revealing an extremely white waist. It looked fashionable and sexy, and the half shirt did not look out of place.

[I've always felt that An Rao should be noble and cold. I didn't expect her to be hung up with such a stupid and passionate love. I love her. I love this figure even more.]

[Reality has proven that the completion of fashion mainly depends on the face. If my T-shirt is torn like this, others will definitely think that I'm going to beg for food.]

An Rao looked at the comments praising her happily. "Oh my, my charm is still so great."

Patting the facial mask on her face, An Rao took a pillow and placed it on her back before comfortably watching the program.

At that moment, her phone, which had been silent for a long time, rang. An Rao frowned. *Who was so annoying to disturb me from watching the program?*

Her phone kept vibrating. An Rao walked over impatiently and picked it up.

The caller was Xiao.

Joy surged out of her heart, but An Rao immediately suppressed it. "What are you happy about?! It's been so long since I contacted you. Can you work harder?"

"What?" An Rao was still a little angry about Bo Xiao disappearing for four days.

"I've been on a mission in Continent F for the past few days, and the signal on the battlefield is chaotic. I don't have time to play with you. I'm sorry." Bo Xiao's tired voice came from the phone, and the grievance in An Rao's heart quickly disappeared.

"Battlefield? Are you okay?" Thinking of Bo Xiao's profession, An Rao could not help but worry.

"Are you worried about me?" There was a smile in Bo Xiao's voice.

“Who’s worried about you? Don’t flatter yourself.” An Rao continued to be stubborn.

Bo Xiao smiled and did not continue asking. Instead, he changed the topic. “I’ll be back tomorrow. Is there anything you want?”

“Why would you ask others about a gift? There’s no surprise at all.” An Rao pursed her lips. However, she did not want anything.

It would be good if Bo Xiao could return safely.

However, she held it in and did not dare to say it.

“Alright, I’ve never given gifts to anyone before. How would I know so much?” Bo Xiao said helplessly.

“You’ve never given gifts to anyone? Who would believe you?” Bo Xiao looked like a playboy who had walked through a myriad of flowers.

However, it was undeniable that Bo Xiao’s words made An Rao very happy.

“If you want a gift, promise me one thing.” Bo Xiao reached out and switched off the television.

“What?” Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows in confusion.

“Don’t tear your clothes for no reason anymore.” Bo Xiao’s magnetic voice passed through with a hint of domineeringness. “Your figure isn’t good either. Who are you tearing it for?”

“Bullsh * t, my figure isn’t good?! Bo Xiao, are you blind? You stared at me for so long last time because my figure isn’t good?” An Rao was angry.

This time, Bo Xiao admitted it directly. His voice suddenly became gentle. “Mm, your figure is very good, so don’t tear your clothes outside anymore, okay?”

“...” An Rao, who was about to roll up her sleeves and argue with Bo Xiao, stopped.

“Why should I listen to you? Who are you to me? I’m not talking to you anymore. The program is ending. Bye.”

With that, An Rao hung up the phone, determined not to let Bo Xiao hear the embarrassment in her tone.

Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Bo Xiao rubbed his eyebrows helplessly. He sat for a while and switched on the television.

After hanging up the phone, An Rao sat back on the sofa angrily. “Dog man, you’ve ignored me for so long. Why are you interfering the moment you come back? Who do you think you are?”

After grabbing the pillow angrily for a while, An Rao lowered her head to look at her bare waist strap.

I had to visit Xiao Bao every day, so it was not appropriate to dress like this. I should buy a belt that did not show my waist tomorrow.

The belt was her last dignity.

Chapter 585: The Princess Won Domineeringly

Xia Wanyuan's ability to act was extremely strong, and An Rao was extremely cooperative. Soon, an extremely beautiful bamboo raft was completed, and at that moment, Xuan Sheng and the rest were beginning to process the bamboo.

As for Lin Xuan and Zhang Xing, they continued to study the ten questions.

Half an hour passed and Lin Xuan still only guessed three questions correctly. She was still far from her target of ten questions.

The production team felt that with Lin Xuan's standards, she might not be able to complete this round until the end of the program.

Then, they specially turned on the green light and allowed Zhang Xing to help Lin Xuan answer the questions. The two of them wasted another half an hour before they barely obtained the token to clear the level.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had already successfully gotten ashore and arrived at the final stage of the program.

This round was set for the finale. The procedure was rather complicated.

At the top of a steel plate that was twenty meters tall, equivalent to the height of a modern seven-story building, a wooden board stretched out. On the wooden board was a trophy.

"Now, there are hidden clues around you. Every time you find a clue and complete the corresponding mission, the steel plate can descend by three meters. whichever team can use the least time to get the trophy will win."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the height. Every time it dropped by three meters, there would be at least six clues and missions to find. This was too much of a waste of time.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was not moving, the comments waited quietly.

[I don't dare to casually comment anymore. I'm afraid that Xia Wanyuan will slap my face. It hurts.]

[This last round is so difficult. There's only a bare land and a few trees. What clues can there be?]

Xia Wanyuan stood for half a minute before moving. She walked to a large tree and reached out to break off a branch.

The cameraman looked at the branch that was as thick as Xia Wanyuan's arm and the camera trembled silently.

Looking up at An Rao's T-shirt, which only had half remaining, Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and tore off half of her clothes from her waist.

Outside the screen, Jun Shiling's gaze instantly darkened, then his eyes were covered by a pair of hands.

“I was in a hurry.” Xia Wanyuan’s soft voice sounded by his ear. Jun Shiling reached out and took Xia Wanyuan’s hand off. He glanced at her waist on the screen and remained silent with a cold expression. However, he did not remove his hand from Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder.

The audience no longer knew if they should look at Xia Wanyuan’s waist or her hand.

Because the T-shirt was very wide, even if Xia Wanyuan only tore half of it, it was enough.

Xia Wanyuan tore the entire piece of cloth into strips that were about half a centimeter long. She measured the length and saw that it was about the height of a steel plate.

Then, everyone saw Xia Wanyuan tie the broken branch to one end of the cloth. Xia Wanyuan gestured for An Rao to stand further away. Then, she held the cloth and branch and used her right hand to throw it to the highest point of the steel plate with the weight of the branch.

At that moment, the camera at the top recorded a magical scene.

The branch that Xia Wanyuan had broken was in a semicircle, and she steadily held the trophy in the middle. Xia Wanyuan gently pulled.

The entire trophy was pulled down. Xia Wanyuan shortened the line midway. The trophy was held by the tree branch and did not fall. It was steadily received by Xia Wanyuan.

In addition to the time needed to make the tools, the entire process took

One minute.

The fastest record for this project was an hour.

[??????]

[!!!!!!]

At this moment, there was nothing else on the screen except for dense question marks and exclamation marks.

Chapter 586: CEO Jun Flaunts His Love: Little Cutie

The staff was stunned. Before the filming, the production team had made many assumptions.

They had expected all sorts of possible situations, but they did not expect such a method to clear the level.

At this moment, the camera pointed at the confused production team and the cameramen.

[Hahahahaha, seeing the confused faces of the directors, I suddenly feel that I’m not that bumpkin. So the directors have never seen such a scene before.]

[To be honest, if this wasn’t a variety show, I would really think that this was a post-production video. It’s too fierce. Xia Wanyuan’s move stunned me.]

[I just want to ask, did Xia Wanyuan really not come from Shaolin Monastery? Mommy asked me why I was kneeling and watching the program.]

The production team discussed intensely for a long time before finally deciding to accept Xia Wanyuan's method.

After all, she did not violate the rules, although the method of clearing the level was a little scary.

However, the production team knew that the viewership ratings for this episode would definitely increase.

As they had expected, before the episode ended, the trending topic was already wiped out by this program.

"Xia Wanyuan, An Rao", "Xia Wanyuan climbing the wall," Xia Wanyuan Xuan Sheng, ", " Master Lin Xuan ", and other trending topics occupied everyone's attention.

Like the audience watching the video, when the netizens saw Xia Wanyuan's strange clearing operations, their comments were filled with question marks.

A bunch of marketing accounts suggested that it was a question about the editing special effects, but after searching for a long time, they could not find any evidence.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's amazing aura also poked at everyone's love for cuteness.

The seemingly noble and cold An Rao was as obedient as anything in front of Xia Wanyuan. Furthermore, she had never participated in variety shows in the past. This was the first time everyone had seen her in private, which was very different from her usual image.

However, it had to be said that she attracted everyone's favor.

The part where Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were still in the mood to roast fish when they were on a mission hit the nail on the head. Xia Wanyuan's grilled fish skills were especially good.

Everyone silently swallowed their saliva as they watched An Rao eat the fresh and fat fish in large mouthfuls. Even the grilled fish takeout at Beijing's barbecue shop had doubled from the previous day.

The CP of the "Great Summer Pact" was once again trending.

From the moment Xuan Sheng held the thermos cup, to the way Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan, to the care he had for her, it triggered a heated discussion.

The trending topic "The Great Summer Pact" was about to climb to the top three.

A trending topic appeared out of nowhere and suppressed the "Great Summer Pact".

Jun Shiling was showing off his love.

After the affectionate confession last time, Jun Shiling's Weibo had been silent.

Until today, Jun Shiling had sent a photo without warning.

A pair of large hands wrapped around a fair little hand.

The caption: "My little friend."

[?!!! Return me my domineering CEO]

[For a moment, I thought I was blind and had seen the wrong person. I watched it three times before I dared to confirm that this was Jun Shiling's Weibo.]

[Jealousy blinded my eyes. As expected, once a man falls in love, as long as he really likes someone, he will become as childish as a kid.]

This was the first time Jun Shiling had publicly displayed his love on Weibo with his little wife. Everyone had zoomed in the photos a hundred times.

However, he only showed a finger, so he could not tell who the woman was.

Jun Shiling's popularity on Weibo was at a crushing level. When his Weibo post was posted, other than the trending topic "Xia Wanyuan Clear the Challenges", it steadily stayed on the trending topic.

Other trending searches, such as the "Great Summer Pact", were steadily suppressed.

Xia Wanyuan watched Jun Shiling post on Weibo and found it funny.

"Jun Shiling, you're so childish."

Jun Shiling snorted and picked her up from the sofa. "I want to film variety shows with you too."

"Pat, pat." Xia Wanyuan comforted Jun Shiling habitually.

Glancing at Xia Wanyuan's perfunctory expression, Jun Shiling gently pinched her waist, causing her to giggle.

Chapter 587: Let's Drink Tea at Your House

When Xia Wanyuan did not smile normally, there was a hint of alienation and coldness in her eyes. When she smiled, her eyes curved into crescents, and they were like stars.

Especially when she was not guarded against Jun Shiling and only had dependence and smiles in her eyes, she was moving and unaware.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan and his eyes could not help but glow with starlight.

At Glory World Corporation...

The assistant watched his young master look at his phone excitedly for a while in fear. Suddenly, his expression darkened.

Xuan Sheng touched the Buddha Bead in his hand and looked at the hand holding the picture. Disappointment flashed across his eyes.

"Bring the food in." Xuan Sheng suddenly looked up at his assistant.

The assistant was shocked. "Okay." Then, he went to prepare food for Xuan Sheng.

Speaking of which, it was strange. Xuan Sheng had never liked to eat since he was young. In recent years, he had even become disgusted by the smell of food. There was a time when he had to rely on medicine to replenish his bodily functions.

Ever since a month ago, Xuan Sheng had been eating three meals a day regularly. He remembered it more punctually than anyone else, although he looked more in pain when he ate.

The assistant brought the food in. Xuan Sheng wore his headphones and stuffed the food into his stomach. He only stood up when he had finished everything.

“Are those old farts here?”

“Yes, Young Master. They’re waiting for you in the meeting room.”

“Let’s go.” Disdain flashed across Xuan Sheng’s eyes. *I had been preparing for so long. It was time to close the net. Did those old farts really think that they could mess with me just because I participated in a television variety show?*

An Rao had not calmed down to do anything for the entire day. Bo Xiao had said that he was coming back today, but An Rao could not stop looking at her phone. There was no sign of a call.

“An Rao, where are you staying? Let me send you.” An Rao was standing in the parking lot waiting for her manager to pick her up. A black sports car stopped in front of her, revealing Bo Yi’s face.

“There’s no need.” An Rao rolled her eyes after speaking. This Bo Yi was really a dog skin plaster. During the day, when she was filming, he would grab the opportunity to chat with her. Now that he was off work, he still wanted to come over.

“Miss An, we’re all colleagues. There’s no need to be so restrained. Miss An, your clothes today are really beautiful. It’s just that they don’t match your bag. It’s been hard on you to be my partner for so long. Let me give you a more suitable one.” As Bo Yi spoke, his eyes kept darting around An Rao.

An Rao looked around. There seemed to be no one around, so she measured the difference in strength between her and Bo Yi in her heart.

Forget it, I’m not Xia Wanyuan. I can’t beat this lecher, so I should leave first.

With this thought in mind, An Rao ignored Bo Yi and walked to the side. Bo Yi drove the car and followed An Rao.

“Miss An, don’t misunderstand. I...” Before Bo Yi could finish speaking, a silver-gray sports car in the distance suddenly accelerated and drove over. Bo Yi hurriedly turned around, but he was too late. The car opposite knocked him over a meter away.

Bo Yi was shocked. He got out of the car and saw that the front cover of the car had already caved in. He shouted angrily in front, “How did you drive?!”

The window of the silver-gray sports car was pulled open. When Bo Xiao did not smile, his expression was extremely serious. He glanced at Bo Yi, who felt a little flustered for no reason.

“Get in.” Bo Xiao looked at the stunned An Rao.

“Oh, okay.” An Rao pulled open the car door and sat in. Bo Xiao stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly left the parking lot. When it passed Bo Yi, it swept up a layer of dust.

Bo Yi was caught off guard and took a mouthful of dust. He hurriedly wiped it with his sleeve and watched the car drive away with jealousy in his eyes.

He had chased An Rao for so long, but she had always pretended to be aloof.

Now that she got into Bo Xiao’s car so quickly, Bo Yi could not help but spit. “Stupid b * tch.”

The current him had an abhorrent look that did not match the image of a rich young master he had displayed in front of his fans.

“When did you come back?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao, who was exuding a cold aura. She felt that Bo Xiao was a little different from her little disciple, who chatted and laughed with her every day.

“I just came back in the afternoon.” *I wanted to give An Rao a surprise when I came back, but who would have thought that she would give me a surprise?*

“Oh.” The car was momentarily speechless.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at An Rao’s apartment building. An Rao glanced at Bo Xiao. “Then I’ll go up?”

“Wait.” Bo Xiao suddenly stopped An Rao and took out a box. “Gift.”

“Thank you.” An Rao took the box and smiled.

The joy on An Rao infected Bo Xiao, and his cold face finally warmed.

A pair of fox-like eyes curved into a familiar arc. An Rao looked up and saw Bo Xiao smiling. Her ears turned red.

“Do you know of such an ancient saying?” Looking at An Rao’s flushed ears, the smile on Bo Xiao’s face widened as he slowly spoke.

“What ancient saying?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao in confusion. *Why did he say this for no reason?*

“Have you heard of reciprocation?” Bo Xiao looked at An Rao meaningfully.

An Rao suddenly realized that she had not bought a gift for Bo Xiao. “I...” An Rao wanted to say that she would make it up to him next time.

“How about this? Treat me to a cup of tea and treat it as a return gift. I’m tired from driving and a little thirsty.” There was a familiar smile in Bo Xiao’s voice.

Thirsty? An Rao looked at the bottle of mineral water beside Bo Xiao and fell silent.

Chapter 588: First place for Freeloading

Seeing that An Rao was silent, Bo Xiao did not force her. “Forget it, go up.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bo Xiao reached out to help An Rao unbuckle her seatbelt. “Hiss.” Bo Xiao’s arm suddenly trembled and he frowned.

“What’s wrong?” An Rao was about to get out of the car but sat back down and asked.

“It’s nothing.” Bo Xiao rolled up his sleeves a little, revealing a bandaged arm.

“This?”

“Those pirates were a little difficult to deal with last time. It’s nothing, just a small injury.” Bo Xiao waved his hand and looked indifferent, but his brows were furrowed as if he was enduring the pain.

An Rao suddenly felt a strange sense of guilt. After she returned to China, Xia Wanyuan had told her that with Bo Xiao’s level, he shouldn’t have participated in such a rescue. To a large extent, Bo Xiao was there to save her.

“Why don’t you go upstairs and have some tea before leaving?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao’s arm.

“Alright, I’m a little tired from driving.” Bo Xiao got out of the car and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

As someone who had never watched military news, An Rao naturally did not know that the rescue mission this time was highly praised by the officials because of “zero casualties and zero losses”.

He swaggered into the apartment with An Rao. Bo Xiao looked at An Rao’s house. It was unexpectedly simple and he could see many traces of the owner’s life.

“What do you want to drink? Tea or beverage?” Before Bo Xiao could reply, An Rao had already walked away. “You’re injured, so you should drink tea.”

The corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curled up. He stepped forward and looked at An Rao’s fridge. It was actually stuffed full of fruits and vegetables. It did not look like An Rao’s fridge.

“What’s wrong?” An Rao walked over and saw Bo Xiao staring at his fridge. “Are you hungry? There’s chocolate in the fridge. Do you want it?”

“I don’t want to eat chocolate. It’s noon. It’s time to eat, right?” Bo Xiao’s eyes clearly said that she had to keep him for lunch.

...” An Rao was speechless. *This person really knew how to climb up the pole. He had agreed to drink a glass of water, but now he wanted to freeload.*

“Order takeout.” An Rao handed the teacup to Bo Xiao and prepared to call the takeout shop.

“I’m not eating takeout. You make it.”

“???? Bo Xiao, are you crazy?” An Rao was furious. *Is this person ordering me around like a nanny?*

“Then it’s okay, I’ll cook,” Bo Xiao said as he took out the vegetables and meat from the fridge. Because his arm was injured, his hand trembled a little when he took the meat.

As she watched Bo Xiao bring a pile of food into the kitchen, the tap was running. An Rao gritted her teeth.

Thinking of the handsome figure that walked over in despair that day,

An Rao had to think for a long time before she could barely use the image of her savior to cover the image of Bo Xiao, who was now like a master.

“Just treat it as repayment!” After An Rao finished her thoughts, she thought of Bo Xiao’s arm and walked into the kitchen. “Hey, don’t do it anymore. Let me do it.”

Then, she saw Bo Xiao sitting calmly on the kitchen chair. The tap was open and water was flowing.

“Dog man, you lied to me again!” It turned out that this person had expected her to be soft-hearted and had specially waited for her here!

Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes curved up. “I’ve already taken out the things. If you don’t do it, I’ll do it myself.” With that, he wanted to get up.

An Rao rolled her eyes in her heart and practically shouted at Bo Xiao, “Sit!”

Bo Xiao smiled and sat back on the chair. He watched as An Rao put on her apron and began to busy herself.

The impression An Rao had in front of others was that she looked like a flirtatious slut who would scam her sugar daddy of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

However, in fact, An Rao’s food was quite good. It was just that her manager was usually strict. Other than salads, she only ate salads every day and was too lazy to spend time cooking.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao, who was chopping vegetables with her head lowered. The setting sun shone through the window and blurred her figure.

Bo Xiao seemed to have returned to when he was very young.

He lived with his mother. When his mother was in a normal state of mind, she would make some delicious food for him.

At that time, the little him was squatting in the kitchen, enjoying the gentleness that his mother occasionally showed.

Ever since he was five years old, this situation had never happened again. There was only constant hysteria and roaring, as well as her endless tearing and arguing with Bo Qing.

However, the image of his mother occasionally cooking for him in the setting sun had become the deepest definition of warmth in his heart.

After cutting the vegetables, An Rao turned around and saw Bo Xiao’s gaze. “What’s wrong?” An Rao waved at Bo Xiao.

“It’s nothing.” The figure in his memory suddenly dissipated. An Rao’s bright face was in front of him. Bo Xiao smiled and stood up. “What do you need me to do?”

“Isn’t your hand injured? Go and rest.” An Rao was afraid that Bo Xiao would hurt his hand and still lean on her.

As if seeing through An Rao's thoughts, Bo Xiao's eyes had a smile. "I know how to cook. I'll do it in the future."

With that, Bo Xiao went to the living room, leaving An Rao standing there with her heart pounding.

What did this man mean?

An Rao finished cooking with mixed feelings. "It's time to eat."

An Rao shouted towards the living room and suddenly felt a little strange. *Why did it look so much like how my parents interacted?*

"Coming." Bo Xiao threw down his phone and entered the kitchen to help bring the dishes out.

Sitting at the dining table, Bo Xiao reached out with his chopsticks and tasted a piece of meat. A smile appeared in his eyes. "It's delicious."

An Rao lowered her head quietly.

The food on the table emitted waves of hot air that burned her face.

Chapter 589: CEO Jun Was Kicked Out Again

After the meal, Bo Xiao very consciously took away the cutlery. Hearing the sound of the dishes being washed in the kitchen, An Rao's heart was in turmoil.

How did this happen?

An Rao's mind was filled with a lot of things, so she did not notice that Bo Xiao had already come out of the kitchen.

"You've come back to your senses." Bo Xiao waved his hand in front of An Rao. "I've already scrounged for food. Let me sleep here too."

??

An Rao's eyes widened. She was shocked by Bo Xiao's magical thinking. "Dream on."

The corners of Bo Xiao's lips curled up. "I'll sleep for a few hours. I have to leave at midnight."

He had originally planned to return to China for a few days, but just as he arrived at the Beijing airport, Continent F called him. It had been too chaotic over there recently, as if someone had deliberately provoked friction between the countries. He had to go back.

He had already turned around to return to Continent F when he saw the wallpaper on his phone. He had to apply to the higher-ups for a few hours before he could come to An Rao for a meal.

An Rao was speechless for a moment, but the strange atmosphere between her and Bo Xiao still made her stubborn. "No, leave quickly."

"Alright." Bo Xiao sighed.

At that moment, being close, An Rao saw the fatigue in Bo Xiao's eyes. She watched as Bo Xiao slowly walked out the door and was about to disappear.

"Wait a minute." An Rao's heart softened.

A smile flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes. He turned around and walked back into the house. He lay on the sofa without acknowledging the unfamiliarity. "I'll sleep for a while." Then, he closed his eyes.

He had retired from Continent F's battlefield and rushed back without stopping. He had not slept for too long and was already very tired.

Soon, Bo Xiao fell asleep. An Rao squatted beside him and watched him for a while. Then, she got up and went to the bedroom to get a blanket and covered Bo Xiao with it.

The moon was high in the sky, and the traffic outside the window was already very sparse. Bo Xiao opened his eyes amid the fragrance that lingered in his nose and looked at his phone. It was half-past eleven in Beijing.

Bo Xiao lifted the blanket. It was An Rao's scent.

At this moment, An Rao came over with a bowl of noodles, looking a little awkward. "Thank you for your gift. Eat this before you leave."

Bo Xiao looked at the pile of beef in his bowl and his eyes lit up.

The fragrance of the noodles lingered in the room, and the light cast a warm glow on the two of them.

Bo Xiao took the bowl and chopsticks and finished the noodles. An Rao watched him eat from the side.

The room was silent.

The clock gradually pointed to midnight. "I'm leaving." Bo Xiao washed the dishes and smiled at An Rao.

"Wait." Just as Bo Xiao was about to leave, An Rao walked into the bedroom and pinched something.

An Rao stuffed the things into Bo Xiao's pocket. "Bye, be careful."

Looking at An Rao's awkward expression, Bo Xiao was a little amused. "I've been busy these few days. When I have time, I'll play games with you."

"Okay." An Rao nodded.

Bo Xiao gave An Rao one last deep look, then pushed open the door and left.

When they got into the car downstairs, Bo Xiao took out the thing in his pocket.

It was a red string with a black bead on it. There was a Buddhist seal on it.

Bo Xiao knew what it was.

This was the famous Peace Pearl of the Kingdom Protector Temple outside the city. It had been blessed and was specially used to ensure the safety of people.

Bo Xiao stroked his Buddha beads a few times and suddenly smiled. He called An Rao.

“What’s wrong? Did you leave something behind?”

“It’s nothing. Goodnight, An Rao.”

It was clearly a very normal conversation, but in the darkness, it was like a ball of fire that burned their hearts.

After hanging up the phone, An Rao’s heart was itchy and numb. She did not have the mood to sleep at all. She wanted to find someone to share her current mood, but when she looked at the time, it was already past midnight.

With Xia Wanyuan’s habits, she must have fallen asleep long ago.

However, she did not expect Xia Wanyuan to send her a WeChat voice message.

“Hey, sister, how did you know I didn’t sleep!” An Rao was shocked. *Could it be that Xia Wanyuan could not only be good at literary and martial, but also fortune-telling? She was really amazing.*

“Because Bo Xiao is back.” Xia Wanyuan quickly answered.

Bo Xiao would definitely look for An Rao when he returned. It would be strange if An Rao could sleep.

“...” It was An Rao’s turn to stop talking. After a while, she thought of something. “But why didn’t you sleep at this time? Where’s CEO Jun? Didn’t he accompany you?”

Hearing An Rao mention Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was furious.

In the afternoon, she wore the rabbit’s headdress to play games with Xiao Bao. When she returned to the bedroom, she had forgotten to take it off. In the end, Jun Shiling saw it and insisted that she had done it on purpose.

He used this as an excuse to fool around with her for a few hours.

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had gone too far. This time, he was not allowed to enter the room no matter what, but without Jun Shiling by her side, Xia Wanyuan could not sleep, so she called An Rao.

“Ignore him. Play games? You haven’t gone to King, right?” Xia Wanyuan switched on King of Glory.

“Okay, okay! Sister, take me flying!” An Rao hurriedly started the game.

In the living room, the servants had already gone to sleep. Jun Shiling was sitting on the sofa in his pajamas.

After his previous two experiences, Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan would definitely come out to look for him later.

However, after an hour, there was no movement in the master bedroom.

Jun Shiling got up and went upstairs. He stood at the door and listened. The game announcement “Five Peerless” came from inside.

“.....”

Jun Shiling suddenly had the idea of buying King of Glory.

Why do you open the server in the middle of the night? You're hurting people.

Chapter 590: Disdain

Jun Shiling stood at the door for more than ten minutes. He heard the constant sounds of games and An Rao's occasional cheers. In the end, he went to the guest room next door.

Reality proved that An Rao's black hole in the game was not something that ordinary people could patiently guide.

After two hours of fighting, Xia Wanyuan finally sighed. "Bo Xiao is really patient to bring you to Starlight."

Looking at the time, it was already two in the morning. Xia Wanyuan quit the game. "I'm not playing anymore. Let's sleep."

"Okay." An Rao yawned.

Xia Wanyuan put down her phone, pushed open the door, and went out to look at the living room downstairs.

No one.

Xia Wanyuan carefully pushed open the door to the guest room. Under the dim light, Jun Shiling quietly fell asleep.

Xia Wanyuan walked over gently. Just as she sat on the bed, Jun Shiling hugged her.

He had always been alert. When Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door, he woke up.

"I'm sleepy." Xia Wanyuan played games for a while and her anger subsided.

"Mm, sleep." The blanket was already warm, so Jun Shiling took the opportunity to lie on the bed with Xia Wanyuan in his arms.

At three o'clock in the morning, Bo Xiao's plane had already crossed the border of China and was heading towards Continent F.

At the same time, a plane from Continent F flew towards China.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan woke up from Jun Shiling's arms and saw that the window was drenched by the rain.

Beijing had always had little rain. It had rained a few times in the summer this year.

Jun Shiling, who had woken up and finished reading a few proposals on the bed, saw Xia Wanyuan open her eyes and went to get her clothes.

Jun Shiling had left many marks on her neck last night, so he specially took a silk scarf and tied it around Xia Wanyuan's neck.

"Are you going to the China Go club today?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. She had already agreed with Li Yi to visit the association today.

"Okay, I'll send you there. Call me when you're done. I'll pick you up." It was raining, and Jun Shiling was worried.

"Got it."

At that moment, everyone in the China Go Club had already woken up early. The courtyard of the Go Club was filled with people.

However, everyone's expression was very heavy.

"Mr. Liu." Li Yi stood at the front and looked at Elder Liu with reluctance.

"Learn from the new teacher properly." Elder Liu was wearing a white Tang suit as he stood at the door to say goodbye to everyone. Rain dripped from the roof, drenching the corners of his clothes and the corners of his eyes.

Elder Liu looked around the courtyard that he had lived in for more than twenty years. He looked at the disciples he had raised himself and finally sighed. "I'm old. I can't take care of you anymore."

Everyone had been with Elder Liu for so long and were like father and son. Now, seeing him like this, the eyes of the group of men turned red.

"Alright, it's almost nine o'clock. Why are you still dawdling? Aren't you going to train? What are you waiting for?" The new coach, Jack, walked in from the door and glanced at Elder Liu disdainfully, urging the people in the courtyard.

The chess players looked at Jack angrily.

It was this external support coach who had squeezed out Old Liu, who had accompanied them for more than twenty years.

Seeing that everyone was rooted to the ground, Jack frowned. *This group of Chinese was really difficult to control.*

It was fine if their skills were bad, but they were all arrogant. If not for the fact that China had given me a lot of money, I would not have come here.

"Aren't you going in?! I'll count to three. If you don't go in, you'll be punished to stand in the rain collectively." Jack had just taken up the position and was about to establish his might for himself. He did not expect the opportunity to knock on the door so quickly.

"1, 2, 3. Alright, if you like to stand, stand still," Jack said and gestured for the staff to turn off the rain shelter in the courtyard.

The heavy rain instantly splashed on the Go players.

"What are you doing? Are you going to be responsible for them catching a cold?" Elder Liu was about to leave when he saw how his children were treated. He trembled in anger.

“Mr. Liu, you’re no longer a teacher of the Go team. Outsiders are not allowed to stay here. Isn’t it inappropriate for you to criticize me here?” Jack glanced at Elder Liu disdainfully.

How could a person who had never even won a world championship before be on the Go team for so many years?

Jack looked down on Elder Liu, so he naturally had the capital to be arrogant. From the age of fifteen, he had stood out on the world stage and won countless prizes.

This time, the Chinese officials had specially spent a large sum of money to invite this person to China. They had used an extremely high salary and excellent treatment to keep him.

“What are you so proud of?!” Li Yi couldn’t help but scold when he saw his teacher being mocked.

“You’re just a world champion.”

“That’s all?” Jack laughed disdainfully. “Let’s not talk about the master competition. Does anyone in your group deserve to be crowned? If there’s one, I’ll give you the position of the head coach now.”

Everyone fell silent in the rain. They were inferior and felt extremely aggrieved.

At that moment, the courtyard door was suddenly pushed open.