

## Modern Day 601

### Chapter 601: Younger Brother ~ Bo Xiao

Everyone was curious why there was no news of Director Wang Wei's reappearance, and why he did not invite the many best actresses he knew and insisted on choosing a newbie who had never filmed a movie.

Regarding this, Director Wang Wei did not give a response, but many people in the entertainment industry knew why.

Many big shots had received invitations from the production team of "Dark Night", but the director's name was Wei Wang.

Seeing the name of this unknown little director and a production team that no one had ever heard of, this invitation was rejected by the management company immediately.

After all, what was important now was the big production.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan was the only one who was sincerely willing to film. Hence, Director Wang Wei directly decided to cast Xia Wanyuan.

After some discussion, everyone finally knew how amazing the director of Xia Wanyuan's new movie was.

[ Our Yuan Yuan is really amazing!! This is her first movie and Director Wang Wei liked her. ]

[ Don't be happy too early. Television is different from big screen. Be careful not to destroy Director Wang Wei's reputation. ]

[ The person in front, you look too ugly when you eat lemons. Your master didn't live up to expectations and came to insult other people's idol? ]

There were only so many resources in the entertainment industry, and Xia Wanyuan had ascended too quickly, so she naturally occupied a lot of other people's resources.

Many people in the dark were envious of Xia Wanyuan's good luck.

Under the calmness, there was a surging undercurrent.

"Little ancestor, what's wrong with you? You were distracted filming the advertisement today."

An Rao had always been full of vigor. For some reason, she had been distracted and anxious for the past two days. Her manager felt anxious when he saw her.

"Sigh." An Rao sighed with a bitter expression. It had been two days since she had sent Bo Xiao a message, but Bo Xiao had still not replied.

"Tell me, did you fall out of love?" Although the manager was usually strict with An Rao, he still raised her as a child. Seeing An Rao's listless expression, the manager felt terrible.

“If a person goes to the battlefield and loses contact for four to five days, do you think something will happen to him?”

“What do you think?” The manager saw things clearly. “Soldiers are not made of iron. They have to sleep and eat. During this time, he must have contacted his family once or twice.”

Hearing her manager’s words, An Rao panicked even more. She felt that something must have happened to Bo Xiao.

“Help me take a leave. I’ll go and look for Xia Wanyuan!” As An Rao spoke, she stood up and ran away. The manager could not stay even if he wanted to.

On the production team of “Dark Night”, Xia Wanyuan was discussing the script with the production team when she suddenly saw An Rao standing at the door and waving at her. Xia Wanyuan put down the script and walked towards An Rao, who pulled her into the car.

“Yuan Yuan.” An Rao’s expression was very serious. “Tell me, did something happen to Bo Xiao?”

Although she did not know where her confidence came from, she felt that if nothing happened to Bo Xiao, he would definitely reply to her message. However, Bo Xiao had been out of contact for so long.

Seeing the genuine worry in An Rao’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan was silent for a while before finally saying, “A week ago, a country in Continent F had a riot, and Bo Xiao disappeared during the operation.”

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the anxious An Rao fell silent.

There was silence in the car.

After a while, An Rao’s nasal voice sounded. “I should have treated him better that night.”

*What beef noodles? I should have cooked all the good things for Bo Xiao.*

“Missing means that his life is not in danger. Jun Shiling said that he shouldn’t be in danger for the time being.” Xia Wanyuan patted An Rao’s hand comfortingly.

At that moment in Continent F,

A few herdsmen were walking in the desert with their camels.

Not far away, two people walked over. From their clothes, they were locals. Furthermore, one of them was a child. The herdsmen let down their guard and walked forward with their camels as usual.

“Uncle, can you give us some water?” When they approached, the child’s eyes lit up and he ran to the herdsmen.

The adult who had brought the child over slowly approached. The herdsmen looked at his iconic Y Continent face with vigilance.

“We escaped from Gaia City. Can you give us some water?” The youth actually spoke fluent local words.

*Gaia City? That was a famous Chinese gathering area.* The herdsmen relaxed their guard.

“Here.” The herdsmen took a kettle from the camels and handed it to them.

The young man reached for it and caught a glimpse of the thick cocoon on the left side of the herdsman's middle fingers. He did not show it on his face. After drinking the water, he thanked them with the child and left.

After walking a hundred meters away, the young man activated his messaging device. "I'm Xia Yu. We've found the target in the southeast of the desert.. Please provide support."

## **Chapter 602: Father and Son Loathe Each Other**

After Wang Xiu and Zhu'er returned to their hometown, they took their parents to their new home in the county city.

The county city was small, and news of everything in the families spread especially quickly.

Everyone knew of Wang Xiu's situation and they were extremely envious of her. The county newspaper even reported a lot of relevant news. Many people looked for Wang Xiu to borrow money. Wang Xiu could not stand it and told others that she had only drawn a house and did not have additional money.

Gossip reporters were everywhere. The news spread and they arrived in Beijing.

By the time it reached the mouth of the Beijing marketing account, it had become "the first prize shrinking".

Someone specially calculated the price of the house that Wang Xiu and her mother lived in. With a calculation, it was less than three million dollars. It was far from the five million dollars that Xia Wanyuan had promised.

The people hidden behind many marketing accounts began to add fuel to the fire.

However, Xia Wanyuan's current reputation was no longer the image of being criticized by the entire Internet. Furthermore, after experiencing a few face-smacking incidents, everyone was increasingly distrustful of marketing accounts.

Just as the Weibo post from the marketing account was made, Xia Wanyuan's studio immediately came out to clarify. Even the Weibo officials stood out and publicly supported Xia Wanyuan.

At the same time, the police reported a murder case.

The suspect in the case was exposed as the ex-husband of the woman who had won Xia Wanyuan's first prize.

[ Emmmm, don't mention a house worth three million dollars. If not for Xia Wanyuan, the person who would have been killed would probably be that winner. ]

[ Nowadays, marketing accounts really want to see the world burn. Other people didn't even say anything when they won the award, but you guys are dancing here happily. ]

[ Didn't the studio say? The bonus value of five million dollars is not missing a single cent. It's just that the house only cost three million dollars. Trash marketing account, blacklist him. Goodbye. You guys hate on people for doing good things. How heartless. ]

The marketing accounts who thought that they would get a wave of heat did not expect that this wave of heat would reduce their fans.

Jun Shiling had been very aggrieved the past two days.

Worried about An Rao's condition, Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling that she would stay at An Rao's house for two days.

Before Jun Shiling could object, Xia Wanyuan had already packed her luggage and gone to An Rao's apartment.

At the dining table in the manor, Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao looked at each other.

"Daddy, when can Mommy go home? I miss Mommy."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. *Do I not?*

"Daddy, peel the prawns for me." Xiao Bao looked at the prawns on the table and almost salivated.

"Peel it yourself."

"..." Xiao Bao pursed his lips. *If Mommy was here, she definitely wouldn't let me peel it.*

The father and son finished their meal unhappily.

It had been two days.

Now that Xia Wanyuan had officially joined the production team of "Dark Night", she was busy filming in the day and had to attend classes occasionally at Qing University. At night, she went straight to An Rao.

Speaking of which, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had not seen each other for two days, other than calling and videoing at night.

"Are you done eating?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao, who was eating his second bowl of rice.

"No." Xiao Bao took a bite of the meatball and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

"Don't eat anymore. It's the last bite." Jun Shiling took Xiao Bao's bowl away and strictly controlled his diet.

Seeing that the bowl with the chicken wings had disappeared from in front of him, Xiao Bao forgot to chew the meatball in his mouth and his tears of grievance were about to fall.

"Do you want to visit your mother?"

Jun Shiling's words successfully stopped Xiao Bao's tears from falling. "Yes!!"

### **Chapter 603: Going to Continent F Without Hesitation**

In the apartment, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were sitting on the ground. Seeing that An Rao, who usually smiled, was no longer smiling, Xia Wanyuan knew that Bo Xiao's disappearance had a huge impact on her.

“Yuan Yuan, I have something to ask of you.”

“What is it?”

“If you have news about Bo Xiao, don’t hide it from me no matter where it is, okay?”

Xia Wanyuan saw the emotions in An Rao’s eyes and was a little shocked. “I thought you didn’t sense Bo Xiao’s thoughts.”

An Rao lowered her head sadly.

How could she not notice the obvious heat in Bo Xiao’s eyes?

However, she had never been pampered before. Since Bo Xiao was so patient, she could not help but be a little arrogant and stubborn.

However, actually, from a long time ago, she had liked the man who would play games with her, wait for her every day, and appear when she was in despair.

“I understand. I’ll let you know when I have news. Rest early. Don’t you have filming tomorrow?”

“Mm.” An Rao nodded and got up to return to her room.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the lights outside the window.

She had been living very smoothly these few days.

Seeing An Rao like this, she suddenly thought of what she would be like if Jun Shiling disappeared.

Then, Xia Wanyuan realized that she seemed to be unable to accept this’ if ‘.

Just as she was thinking about Jun Shiling, her phone suddenly rang.

It was Jun Shiling.

“Hello.”

“Baby, come next door.” Jun Shiling’s gentle voice traveled over, dissipating the sadness in Xia Wanyuan’s heart.

“Daddy, you’ve never called me baby!” Xiao Bao protested.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up unconsciously. She stood up and walked to the apartment next door.

In front of the apartment, Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao were waiting for her at the door.

“Mommy! You haven’t hugged me for two days. I missed you so much.” Xiao Bao shook off Jun Shiling’s hand and ran towards Xia Wanyuan.

“I missed you.” Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao’s head.

Jun Shiling walked over and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

After entering the apartment, Xia Wanyuan played with Xiao Bao for a while before he got sleepy. Only Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were left in the living room.

“Any news?”

“Mm, we’ve already locked onto the target. Bo Xiao has been taken away by the reactionary faction, but it’s not convenient to alert them yet. The reinforcements haven’t arrived.”

After Jun Shiling finished speaking, he saw the expression on Xia Wanyuan’s face and knew what she wanted to say. “Let’s not tell An Rao for the time being. There are many people on the reactionary faction’s side. We’re not sure if we can save him yet.”

“If it was me, I would want to know. Whether he’s alive or dead, I want to know.” At this moment, Xia Wanyuan understood An Rao’s feelings very well.

In her previous life, the rebels had kidnapped her younger brother. Her subordinates were afraid that she would be worried and did not tell her.

However, she would rather be awake and worried than fall into endless speculation and panic.

Jun Shiling agreed with Xia Wanyuan.

An Rao, who had not fallen asleep, ran to Xia Wanyuan the moment she received the news.

“I want to go to Continent F.” An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan pleadingly.

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling said, “You can go, but Continent F is having a war. Are you sure?”

“Mm.” An Rao nodded.

Jun Shiling made a call.

A minute later, Jun Shiling hung up the phone and looked at An Rao. “Go to the Beijing airport now. Someone will pick you up and bring you along.”

“Okay.” An Rao did not hesitate at all and went back to pack her things.

Jun Shiling had never had much of an impression of An Rao.

Xia Wanyuan liked to play with her, so after Jun Shiling got someone to investigate her background and found that there was nothing wrong with it, he let it be.

This was the first time Jun Shiling thought about An Rao seriously.

“Bo Xiao has good taste,” Jun Shiling concluded.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but glance at Jun Shiling when he suddenly said this. “An Rao looks carefree, but she’s actually very stubborn. No one can stop her if she wants to go. Get more people to protect her.”

“I know.” Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s back comfortingly.

In the night, An Rao left the apartment in a hurry.

The manager was sleeping soundly when he suddenly received a call from An Rao.

“What?! You’re taking leave! No! Come back right now!”

However, An Rao had already hung up the phone. When her manager called back, her phone was already switched off.

The manager looked back at the pillow and suddenly felt that it did not smell good anymore.

*If An Rao ran away, the company would skin me alive tomorrow!*

*What an ancestor!*

Under the same sky.

Someone leaned against the window and looked at the myriad of lights outside.

Someone hurried to an uncertain future.

There were also people walking alone in the darkness, unable to break free.

But the light will eventually come.

The next day was a good day. The gloomy rain over the past few days had been swept away.

Today was the day the first scene was filmed.

Jun Shiling had not seen Xia Wanyuan for two days and pestered her for a while before sleeping, causing her to oversleep.

In the end, she entered the production team through the office hours.

#### **Chapter 604: Drama: Live Wolf King**

“Young actors nowadays really don’t have any sense of time. In the past, when we just started filming, we would always come to the production team an hour early to serve tea. We’re not like the young ladies nowadays. Tsk, tsk. They’re pampered.”

Xia Wanyuan had just sat down when she heard the two middle-aged women chatting around her.

These two women acted as the stepmother and aunt who had abused the female lead in the early stages of the drama.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. *Director Wang was quite good at finding people. The two of them had a pretty close image to their movie characters.*

Xia Wanyuan originally didn’t want to care, but the two of them were still nagging. Their voices were loud, causing people to look over.

“Director Wang.” Xia Wanyuan called out to Director Wang Wei, who was not far away.

Director Wang Wei looked up. “What’s wrong?”

“I’m sorry, I’m a little late today.”

Director Wang Wei lowered his head and looked at the time. “It’s not late. There are still two minutes to the start of work, but you can prepare to film.”

After Director Wang Wei spoke, the two middle-aged women stopped chatting with ugly expressions.

“Dark Night” talked about a girl who had been abused since she was young and had gradually become a sociopath. She was used by the dark team and became a ruthless killer “Snow Fox”.

However, due to a failure in an operation, the mountain village that had fallen off the cliff was moved by the most honest hearts of the villagers here. In the end, they formed a group and found the story of a girl dying in order to protect the villagers.

Director Wang had already stopped filming for many years, but after seeing this script, Wang Wei felt that if he could film this story well, it would definitely be a very moving movie.

That was why he had sent an audition notice to many people in the entertainment industry who he felt were qualified to play this role.

However, he didn’t want his fame to steal the attraction of the script itself, so he faked his name and the production team.

The result was unexpected.

More than a decade ago, everyone filmed movies based on acting skills and the compatibility of the characters.

More than a decade later, the entertainment industry actually used big-name directors and big-name actors as indicators.

In the end, he only received a response from Xia Wanyuan.

What he had thought at that time was that Xia Wanyuan was a newbie. Even if she did not have enough experience in filming movies, based on her respect for the script, he would still properly guide her.

When the filming officially began, Wang Wei had already thrown this thought out of the clouds.

Because Xia Wanyuan was too spiritual!

Films usually used two hours to show a complete story. Furthermore, the broadcast on the big screen had especially strict requirements for every gaze and action of the actor.

The first scene of the day was the scene of Snow Fox and her companions hiding in the mountains to avoid the police after completing the mission.

In a green cloth, Snow Fox and her companions sat around a bonfire.

Her companions chatted and laughed as they celebrated the successful completion of the mission. Only Snow Fox was dressed in a black leather shirt with a gun at her waist. She sat upright with a cold expression on her beautiful face.



Her friends were also used to this legendary killer and did not dare to provoke her. She was a real sociopath, a ruthless character that even their killer colleagues in the industry were afraid of.

If not for the fact that this mission was too important, Snow Fox would not be willing to bring helpers.

The smoke from the bonfire gradually alarmed the true overlord of the forest.

A low roar came from afar, and the entire forest seemed to be trembling.

Her companions immediately became alert and quickly buried the flint, but it was too late. The growl came closer.

In the dark forest, more than ten pairs of green eyes made one's heart tremble.

The few people standing there all rolled over from the rain of bullets, as they quickly reacted.

"You guys stall the rest. I'll kill the Wolf King." Snow Fox's cold voice smashed down in the night.

Just as she finished speaking, the wolf pack that had not eaten for a long time had already run towards their prey.

Snow Fox climbed a few large trees and stepped on the heads of the wolves. She raised her gun and aimed it at the wolf king.

However, the wolf king was extremely fast and dodged the bullet in an instant. Even a sharpshooter like Snow Fox could not hit it. Snow Fox simply looked at the angle and rode on the Wolf King.

They fought together.

After a while...

The wolf king let out a miserable cry. Snow Fox threw away the wolf king's corpse, wiped the hot blood off her face, and looked at the other wolves in the forest.

At that moment, the hellish aura that erupted from her body made even animals shy away and retreat hesitantly.

"Director, is this scene done?" After Xia Wanyuan finished filming this scene, the entire venue was silent for a long time. Only when she called Wang Wei did Wang Wei come to his senses.

"Xiao Xia, you acted too well!" Wang Wei had filmed so many shows and had high expectations for actors.

However, the scene just now had really amazed him.

It was clearly the scorching sun, and there were staff everywhere. The scene was also covered in green cloth. Even the wolf king was only a pet doll.

However, Xia Wanyuan had used her performance to bring everyone into the vast forest plains. It was as if she had really seen a person tear apart a wolf with her bare hands.

Xia Wanyuan's final emotionless but fierce gaze was too realistic.

So much so that when Xia Wanyuan returned to her seat after filming,

the two women who had been gossiping openly and covertly in the morning shut their mouths tightly, afraid that they would be torn apart by Xia Wanyuan.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone due to Xia Wanyuan's opening game, no one dared to provoke her for the entire day.

At the same time, on Continent F.

Xia Yu was discussing the rescue plan with everyone when he heard a happy "Brother!"

### **Chapter 605: Xiu Yi Employees Scolded the Princess**

Xia Yu looked up and saw an extremely beautiful woman walk in.

An Rao had seen Xia Yu live-stream before, but this was the first time she had seen him in person.

He looked much better than in the live broadcast. He was no longer childish and had the determination of a soldier.

"Sister An Rao?" Xia Yu had received a message from Jun Shiling last night.

"Mm!" An Rao did not have a younger brother. Seeing Xia Yu in a foreign country, she naturally felt a little close to him.

"Have you heard from Bo Xiao?" An Rao walked over, and the others made way for her.

"Yes, but we're short of one person to enter the city and figure out the situation first."

They needed someone who was smart and unfamiliar. Otherwise, they would alert the enemy.

"I'll go." An Rao looked at Xia Yu. "I just arrived on the plane today. I can pretend to be a tourist."

"But it's dangerous," Xia Yu disagreed.

"It's okay, I can do it." An Rao was very determined. She did not want to sit here and wait, as she could not help Bo Xiao.

"Alright, then let me tell you some things to take note of." Xia Yu had no choice. There was no one more suitable than An Rao.

In the production team, Xia Wanyuan sat by the side and read a book after filming.

"Hello, Senior." A timid girl stood in front of her.

"What's the matter?" Xia Wanyuan looked up at the person standing in front of her and lowered her head to reply to Professor Zhang.

The World Painter Competition had already begun. Because Xia Wanyuan was chosen by the Qing University official, she didn't have to participate in the worldwide audition.

However, because Xia Wanyuan didn't know much about the world painting trend, Professor Zhang had been tutoring her recently.

Speaking of this matter, Professor Zhang felt that it was strange. Xia Wanyuan had such a deep understanding of painting at a young age, but she did not know anything about painting other than China's side. She did not even know the most basic knowledge.

"Senior, can I call you Sister Xia? My name is Chen Xiaoguo. I'll play your younger sister in the movie," the little girl stared at her canvas shoes and said with a flushed face.

"So what's the matter?" Xia Wanyuan did not like to waste her breath on unrelated matters.

"I just want to ask you how to improve so that my acting skills can be as good as yours."

After replying to Professor Zhang's message, Xia Wanyuan switched off her phone and glanced at Chen Xiaoguo.

"When you spend all your time and effort on acting." With that, Xia Wanyuan looked at her watch. It was time to get off work, so she left with her bag.

Chen Xiaoguo was stunned when she was left behind.

"What's wrong, Xiaoguo? What are you saying to Xia Wanyuan?" An actor from the same group leaned over.

"I think Senior Xia acted especially well. I want to ask her about her acting skills." At this point, Chen Xiaoguo lowered her eyes and looked a little disappointed. "However, maybe I'm too stupid. Senior Xia doesn't seem to like me much."

"It's nothing, don't be sad. Xia Wanyuan is the female lead appointed by Director Wang Wei. She must be very arrogant. Let me bring you to meet a few old actors." Chen Xiaoguo was usually sunny and outgoing, but seeing her so sad, the actor in the same group felt pity for her.

"Okay, thank you. You're the best." Chen Xiaoguo seemed to be comforted as an innocent smile appeared on her face.

Jun Shiling was rather busy today, so Xia Wanyuan went home herself.

Ever since the previous incident, Jun Shiling had found a chauffeur from somewhere to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

When the car drove to the Third Ring Road, Xia Wanyuan suddenly called for the chauffeur to stop.

In front of an ancient three-story building, a group of people was arguing.

"Go and look for the leader of your company to tell me. Anyway, I only recognize Zhong Ling. Why should you change to a sub-par person?"

"What do you mean?! Who's the one who is subpar? Show some respect!" Zhu Wen was anxious when she heard Xiu Yi staff's words.

She took the contract that Zhong Ling did not want and came to look for Xiu Yi to sign it. In the end, the person in charge of Xiu Yi mocked them.

After all, the model that they had agreed on at the beginning was Zhong Ling, and Zhong Ling had become a model of Camellia. Compared to her, Zhu Wen's value was naturally much lower.

Zhu Wen wanted to argue with them, but she was pushed out of the door by the staff.

"Anyway, hurry up and leave. Why don't you go and take a look? How much sales does our Xiu Yi have this year? Can any Tom, Dick, and Harry endorse it?"

"You..." Zhu Wen staggered from the push. Fortunately, someone supported her from behind.

"Thank you." Zhu Wen turned around to thank her, but she was stunned when she saw Xia Wanyuan's face. "Miss Xia?"

Zhu Wen subconsciously looked at the bag on her shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan followed her gaze. "Do you like this bag?"

"I like it. It's beautiful." Zhu Wen nodded.

Although Manda criticized the bag without restraint, Zhu Wen felt that the fashion director of Camellia was not a judge. *Why did it not look good just because she said so?*

"What's your name?" Xia Wanyuan turned to the extremely arrogant person in charge standing at Xiu Yi's door.

"Miss, the person beside you is here to cause trouble. If you want to buy something, come in with me."

The person in charge, who had been arrogant just a moment ago, glanced at Xia Wanyuan's clothes and jewelry, and his expression immediately became obsequious.

"You're fired," Xia Wanyuan said to the in-charge.

"Pfft." The in-charge laughed. "Miss, if you don't buy anything, go out and turn right. Forgive us for not receiving you."

Xia Wanyuan directly made a phone call.

"Shen Qian, come over."

## **Chapter 606: Signing the Chief Model**

All of Xiu Yi's employees knew Shen Qian's name.

Shen Qian built Xiu Yi up with one hand. Everyone knew that Shen Qian was the boss of the embroidery. At that moment, when they saw Xia Wanyuan's actions, they were a little surprised and uncertain.

After all, Xia Wanyuan really looked like she knew Shen Qian.

Not long after, everyone saw a man in a suit walk over.

"CEO Shen." Everyone greeted Shen Qian respectfully, but Shen Qian walked to Xia Wanyuan.

He greeted respectfully, "CEO Xia."

The staff were stunned. *This young lady? CEO Shen called her CEO Xia?*

“Him, her, and the few of them, go and settle the firing procedures.” Xia Wanyuan casually pointed to a few people.

“Okay.” Shen Qian nodded. The staff surrounded him and wanted to say something, but they were stopped by the bodyguards behind Shen Qian.

Zhu Wen did not want to join in the fun. Since Xiu Yi was unwilling to let her endorse, she would not stay here.

“Wait.” Xia Wanyuan stopped her.

“Miss Xia, what’s the matter?”

“Come in with me,” Xia Wanyuan said and walked into the embroidery room. At this moment, the staff no longer dared to stop her.

“Go and pick something you like. Put it on and let me take a look.”

Zhu Wen was arrogant. This was also the reason why she had never been put in an important position in the company for so many years.

If anyone else had spoken to her like this, she would definitely have left with her bag. However, when these words came from Xia Wanyuan, Zhu Wen subconsciously felt that there was nothing wrong.

“Okay.” Zhu Wen chose a set according to her preference and turned in front of the mirror.

The style of embroidered clothes was extremely gentle, but Xia Wanyuan’s design itself had integrated some tall and straight temperament.

Zhu Wen had a heroic aura around her. It was hard and gentle, and there was actually a strange harmony.

“Change to another set,” Xia Wanyuan looked and said.

“Okay.” Zhu Wen had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan for no reason. She patiently changed to another set.

“Not bad.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Are you willing to be the chief model for embroidery?”

“Yes!” Zhu Wen saw the attitude of the staff just now and knew that Xia Wanyuan’s identity was definitely not simple. She was in need of money now, and she had to seize this opportunity.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan called Shen Qian, who sent the contract over directly. “Take a look at the contract first. If there’s no problem, you can sign it now.”

Zhu Wen took the contract and looked at it. She thought that she was seeing things and looked at it again. She looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. “This fee? Is there a mistake?”

The price was so high that she could not believe it. Logically speaking, she should be happy, but she knew her level. This price could totally hire an international supermodel.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan asked.

“This salary is the price of an A-list supermodel. I...” Zhu Wen wanted to say that she was not enough for this salary.

“You’ll definitely be an A-list supermodel in the future. I just invited you over in advance.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Zhu Wen with trust in her eyes.

Zhu Wen was stunned by Xia Wanyuan’s words. *After working for so long, even I didn’t have this confidence. Where did Xia Wanyuan get such confidence from?*

“Do you want to sign it?” Seeing that Zhu Wen did not speak, Xia Wanyuan asked again.

“Yes.” Zhu Wen pursed her lips. She would definitely work wholeheartedly for Xiu Yi.

Xia Wanyuan didn’t know much about the fashion industry, so she asked Zhu Wen to stay to explain some things to her.

“In that case, the fashion show is a very good publicity window?” After hearing Zhu Wen’s words, Xia Wanyuan was very interested in the fashion show.

“Mm, usually large brands will have their own fixed time fashion shows. Brands like Camellia attract the attention of the world every year.”

“Okay, I understand. Happy cooperation. It’s getting late. Go back early.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. *Jun Shiling would probably get off work soon.*

Xia Wanyuan’s intuition was extraordinarily accurate. Just as she thought of Jun Shiling, her phone rang.

“Baby, where are you?” Jun Shiling seemed to have just come out of the meeting room, and it was still a little noisy on his side.

“I’m at Xiu Yi. I’ll be back soon.”

“Wait for me for a while. I’ll come and pick you up. We’re going to Grandpa’s house for dinner today.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and hung up the phone.

Outside the meeting room of the Jun Corporation, everyone walked seriously and looked straight ahead.

In actual fact, they could no longer suppress the gossip in their hearts.

The moment Jun Shiling disappeared into the elevator, the employees erupted.

“Did you hear what CEO Jun called the person?!!! Baby!!! Oh my god, I almost broke my leg.”

“What’s the use of breaking your leg? CEO Jun didn’t call you that. When he’s in a relationship, he’s so gentle. Boohoo, I’m so envious of his wife.”

“I wonder when I’ll see Madam Jun appear. Who could subdue the living King of Hell to this extent? Please write a book, Madam Jun. I want to buy it.”

At that moment, Madam Jun, who was being nagged, was choosing these clothes that she had designed herself in boredom. Speaking of which, she had never tried them on herself.

The salesperson now knew who the real boss of this shop was and treated Xia Wanyuan very respectfully.

“CEO Xia, why don’t you try this dress? It suits your temperament very well. It was personally designed by our chief designer.”

Even Shen Qian did not know that the entire Xiu Yi was designed by Xia Wanyuan. He thought that Xia Wanyuan had hired a designer from somewhere, let alone the staff below.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the short skirt placed in the display window. Thinking that since she was going to her grandfather’s house today, there was no harm in wearing formal attire, so she got the salesperson to bring the clothes over.

The clothes designed by Xia Wanyuan perfectly fit the curves of a person’s body, hiding their physical flaws to the greatest extent and magnifying their merits.

To a person like Xia Wanyuan, whose figure was filled with merits, the beauty of this dress was pushed to the limit.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the clothes in the mirror. They looked good, but the curves were too obvious. It was not good to go to her grandfather’s house dressed like this.

Xia Wanyuan changed into a more loose set again, but before leaving, she still took that dress away.

“You changed your clothes?” Jun Shiling sat in the car and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who had entered. “You’re beautiful.”

Xia Wanyuan listened to Jun Shiling’s praise with a smile in her eyes. “CEO Jun, is this really your first time in a relationship? You’re so good at praising people.”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted and pulled her into his arms.

He would never tell Xia Wanyuan how many books like “The Best Boyfriend” he had read somewhere Xia Wanyuan did not know.

He had never dated anyone, but he wanted to give Xia Wanyuan the best.

What others had, Xia Wanyuan had to have it.

What others did not have, Xia Wanyuan would have too.

## **Chapter 607: Rescue Operation**

Lin Jing, who was in charge of preparing all the learning materials for Jun Shiling, chuckled. *‘CEO Jun sure likes to coax his wife. I’m really miserable as a single dog who goes to all the bookstores to help him coax his wife every day.’*

“What are you snorting for? Jun Shiling, you’re so fierce to me now?”

“When did I become fierce to you?”

“Many times.” Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck.

“Stop fooling around.” Jun Shiling rubbed Xia Wanyuan’s head. “Do I dare to be fierce to you?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and didn’t speak. She leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder and rested.

Not long after, the car arrived at the courtyard.

Old Master Jun was accompanying Xiao Bao in the courtyard looking at the newly bought bird when he looked up and saw Jun Shiling talking to Xia Wanyuan with a gentle expression.

Recently, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had rarely come. Old Master had always heard from Uncle Wang that Young Master and Madam were especially lovey-dovey. Old Master Jun still did not believe it.

Jun Shiling had a cold personality since he was young. Old Master Jun could not imagine how clingy his grandson could be.

Now that he saw it, Old Master Jun’s wrinkled face was a little embarrassed.

Old Master turned around and the corners of his lips could not help but curve up. “Good child, I think you’re going to have a sister soon.”

“Really?” Xiao Bao, who was focused on playing with the bird, was immediately happy when he heard ‘sister’.

*A cute and adorable sister!!*

Xia Wanyuan, who was pulled into the courtyard by Jun Shiling, happened to hear Old Master’s words. Her face flushed red and she hurriedly tried to shake off Jun Shiling’s hand, but Jun Shiling held it especially tightly.

“Grandpa.” Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan bowed to the old master.

“You’re here.” Old Master looked at their interlocked hands and the corners of his lips could not help but curve up. “The food is ready. Let’s go in and eat.”

During the meal, Old Master Jun watched Jun Shiling pick fish bones and food for Xia Wanyuan meticulously.

For the first time in her life, he felt that he did not know this grandson of his.

After eating, Old Master Jun left Xiao Bao behind and sent Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan away.

Young people were passionate and sweet. As an old man, he really could not stand it.

Gaia City.

People were already used to war. Before the smoke dissipated, a bonfire had already lit up in the night sky.

The survivors were celebrating their survival. The whimpering sounds from somewhere mixed with the singing by the bonfire were so strange that it was frightening.



A pair of siblings with extremely outstanding appearances who looked like they had escaped from the battlefield followed the crowd and sat beside the bonfire.

The rebels set up checkpoints at the city's pass.

An Rao's skin was tender and her hands were fair and flawless. One look and one could tell that she did not look like she was a soldier. No one would suspect her.

With An Rao's protection, Xia Yu followed her into the city.

"I received news. Did you see the building over there? That's where Bo Xiao is imprisoned." Xia Yu lowered the brim of his hat. "I'm going to lure the guards away. There's a big bell upstairs. Knock it three times after you go up and hide quickly. Come out when our people arrive."

He shouldn't have let An Rao do such a dangerous thing, but there were too few people now and the reinforcements had not arrived.

However, they could not wait anymore. If they were any later, Bo Xiao would be transferred to another place. It would be even more difficult to get close to him.

"Okay." An Rao's palms were sweating, but she still nodded calmly.

Under the cover of the night, the two of them walked in different directions according to the planned route.

## **Chapter 608: Heartbeat Moment**

In Continent M, in a tall and bright house, a woman in gorgeous clothes was engrossed in the drawing board in front of her.

The sunlight danced on her shoulders as if it had fused with the golden light on the drawing board.

As the last paint fell,

"That's great, Li Na. Your painting skills are really getting better and better. If you can gain Master Danny's favor this time, Mom's years of hard work will not be in vain."

"Mommy, I will definitely win Master Danny's love." The woman called Li Na turned her head. She had an extremely beautiful Oriental face, but there was a Western romance between her brows.

At this moment, a servant stepped forward. "Madam, Miss, Mr. Blue asked us to send this invitation over."

"Okay." The mother and daughter took the invitation excitedly.

The person called Madam looked at the words on it and her expression turned ugly.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Li Na took it and saw that it was Chinese. The signature was from the Wei family.

"Go and tell him that I'm not feeling well and not suitable for a long journey. Ask him to send someone else."

“Madam, Mr. Blue said that you must go personally.” The servant was calm.

“Alright, I understand. You can leave.” The middle-aged woman waved her hand and fell into deep thought as she looked at the invitation in her hand.

Time passed second by second in Gaia City. The cheers by the bonfire had reduced greatly, and the entire city began to slowly quieten.

The hotel, which had a hole blown up in it, was like a strange person with a missing arm in the night. It stood in the city center and looked into the distance.

Due to the high quality of this hotel, many people from other countries stayed in it. Even if it exploded, they would try to avoid it.

However, the fight a few days ago was too intense, so it could not help but be affected.

Many of the windows in the hotel were still lit. The people here were not afraid of war, as they were used to it.

An Rao carried her bag and walked into the hotel. Gaia City had signal detectors all over the city. When Xia Yu and An Rao entered the city, they did not bring any communication devices. At that moment, they were really alone. An Rao was frightened, but she maintained her calm on the surface.

The detector at the entrance of the hotel tested her. Seeing that her skin was tender and she did not look threatening, he let her in.

An Rao’s palms were covered in cold sweat as she forced herself to calm down and walk upstairs.

Xia Yu had told her that the electricity here had not completely recovered. An Rao went around to a blind spot of the surveillance cameras, entered the corridor, and climbed ten floors.

An Rao was covered in a layer of sweat and panting, but she did not dare to breathe loudly. In this quiet corridor, she was afraid that even her breathing would disturb someone.

The journey to the top floor was relatively smooth.

An Rao saw the big bell.

Once a bell with a diameter of nearly two meters rang, it would be the most iconic bell in the city. The others hidden in the city and the reinforcements outside the city would immediately know where the target was.

Just as An Rao climbed to the roof, gunshots appeared in the west of the city.

An Rao knew that it was Xia Yu.

As expected, gunshots sounded. Standing on the top floor, she could see teams of cars rushing towards the west of the city. An Rao took the opportunity to hug the clock beside her and bang it on the big bell.

Because she had used too much strength, the skin on An Rao’s delicate hand had been scraped.

]Dang! Dang! Dang!

Three times.

When no one noticed, the workers hidden in the city's sewers, the disabled people who were begging, and the customers who were buying fruits gradually walked to the darkness and rushed in the same direction.

The others also noticed the unusual sound of the bell. In the darkness, the patrollers began to gather at the hotel.

An Rao returned the way she came.

Because she was too flustered, she did not know that she had lost her shoes when she ran back.

When she finally arrived at her floor, An Rao let out a long sigh and ran towards her room.

Just as she was about to cross the corner, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. There were footsteps in front.

An Rao held her breath and stepped back barefoot. However, the elevator not far behind her had just sounded the notification for the floor to be reached.

An Rao felt as if she had fallen into a fire. All the pores on her body exploded, and she broke out in a cold sweat.

The footsteps approached and the elevator dinged. An Rao felt that her heartbeat was so loud that it could draw people over.

At that moment, An Rao felt as if she could smell death.

An Rao steeled her heart and grabbed her hair, preparing to act as a sleepwalker. She was about to make the first move and turn around the corner.

A hand suddenly appeared behind her and covered her mouth. Then, he quickly dragged her into the room and closed the door quietly.

At that moment, a team of inspectors happened to walk past the door.

### **Chapter 609: No One Survived**

An Rao was dragged into the room. The room was completely dark. An Rao used her elbow to hit the abdomen of the person behind her.

Unexpectedly, this scene made the person behind her groan as if he was in extreme pain.

An Rao was stunned when she heard this groan. "Bo Xiao?"

"Idiot." Bo Xiao's voice came from the darkness. His tone was filled with obvious anger as he gritted his teeth. "Who asked you to come?! Do you know where this is?"

He had only heard movement outside and wanted to check the situation. Who would have thought that when he looked out of the peephole, he would see An Rao's face? At that moment, his heart almost stopped from fright.

Bo Xiao wanted to say something, but An Rao pounced on him.

"Boohoo, Bo Xiao, you're fine. You're still alive."

An Rao had been following Xia Yu and the rest for the past few days to discuss countermeasures and learn the situation in Gaia City. She had passed through more than half of the city alone and avoided the layers of blockades. She had even been so frightened that her heart had almost stopped.

Upon hearing Bo Xiao's voice, An Rao's fear and grievance seemed to be released. She was like a baby beast that had passed through layers of difficulties and finally found its support.

As if he made up his mind, Bo Xiao suddenly reached out and pulled An Rao tightly into his arms. An Rao cried until she was out of breath in his arms. Afraid that people outside would hear, An Rao only dared to whimper softly.

After some time in the darkness, the clothes on his chest were already wet from An Rao's crying. Bo Xiao helplessly stroked An Rao's hair. "I'm in pain. Let go of me first."

An Rao let go of Bo Xiao, who walked to the side and lit a small kerosene lamp. The dim yellow light illuminated a corner of the room.

It was only then that An Rao saw Bo Xiao's appearance. His clothes were all torn, and his body was covered in wounds from the explosion. Blood was still flowing out of some places, and there were some injuries on his arm. It did not look like he had been injured by the explosion, but like someone had done it.

An Rao's beautiful eyes were filled with tears again.

"Ancestor, don't cry. We have to find a chance to get out first." Bo Xiao could not bear to see An Rao cry.

"Mm, the reinforcements will be here soon." An Rao suppressed her tears and kept herself from crying.

"Listen to me. Someone is transporting a batch of information from the Chinese embassy. They're handing it over in the backyard. They're about to leave. I have to stop them. Wait for the reinforcements here and don't move."

To Bo Xiao's surprise, he was still thinking of how to comfort An Rao and make her understand his actions. An Rao had already nodded calmly. "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back."

"Good girl." Bo Xiao did not care that he had just escaped from the detention center. He packed his things and prepared to go out.

Walking to the window, Bo Xiao suddenly turned around and glanced at An Rao. Then, he saw that the arrogant and peerless An Rao was biting her lips and crying like a child.

Bo Xiao suddenly felt that the pain of rolling across the fire could not compare to the pain in his heart now.

Bo Xiao turned back and planted a gentle kiss on An Rao's forehead, then wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "Don't cry. Wait for me to come back." Then, he jumped out of the window without looking back.

An Rao bit her lip so hard that it was bleeding. She did not say a word and just watched Bo Xiao disappear out the window.

The gunshots in the west of the city became more and more frequent, and the place closest to the hotel gradually became chaotic. An Rao stayed in the dark room and kept listening to the sound of cars, guns, and screams outside.

In the early morning, there was even a shocking commotion in the backyard of the hotel.

An Rao looked at the window in a daze. Only when the sunlight shone in through the window did she move.

An Rao looked down through the gap in the window. The bright red flag floated up high, and the air was filled with light and warmth.

However, An Rao was in no mood to celebrate her survival.

She pushed open the door and ran to the backyard.

The backyard of the hotel was an extremely wide lawn. At that moment, the lawn was filled with debris.

On the flipped grass, the car was overturned. On a broken helicopter not far away, the propeller was still slowly turning.

An Rao looked at the broken arms and limbs on the ground and felt disgusted.

"Is there anyone else?" An Rao grabbed the Chinese guard beside her. "He came here yesterday. Is he out?"

"Who? There was an explosion here yesterday, and no one here survived.. Miss, who are you looking for? I'll check for you."

### **Chapter 610: Jun Shiling Has No Bottomline**

After speaking, the soldier turned around and saw the beautiful young lady crying.

"Liar." An Rao squatted on the ground, her tears falling.

"Miss, my condolences. This place hasn't been cleaned up yet. Why don't you sit by the side for a while?" Seeing that An Rao was crying so sadly, even the soldiers could not stand it anymore and they comforted her.

However, An Rao was extremely sad and could not listen to anyone else.

Soon, the soldiers had a mission and left. An Rao looked at the debris on the ground alone.

She had only known Bo Xiao for a short while, but now, An Rao truly felt as if the entire world had collapsed.

An Rao sat there alone and cried for a long time.

“Why are you so sad? Are you afraid of being a widow?” Bo Xiao’s smiling voice suddenly sounded.

An Rao was stunned and thought that she had heard wrong.

“An Rao, I’m fine.”

An Rao suddenly turned around when she heard another voice from behind her. She saw Bo Xiao, who was wearing a hospital gown and holding a bottle of medicine, looking at her with a smile.

An Rao stood up, but because she had squatted for too long and was too sad, the world spun around her and she fell.

However, the pain that she had expected did not come. Bo Xiao steadily held An Rao in his arms.

An Rao felt the heat of Bo Xiao’s hand around her waist and tears welled up again.

Bo Xiao quietly watched An Rao cry for a while before sighing. He helped An Rao up and slowly walked into the ward with An Rao in one hand and the medicine bottle in the other.

As Bo Xiao pulled An Rao, she felt that Bo Xiao was holding her hand more and more tightly. In the end, An Rao felt that it was painful, so she called out to Bo Xiao, “Bo Xiao, be gentle.”

However, Bo Xiao did not let go. Instead, he pulled An Rao into the house. Without even looking, he swung his right hand and hung the medicine bottle on the shelf. He kicked the door closed and pressed An Rao against the wall.

An Rao still remembered the needle in Bo Xiao’s hand. “Bo Xiao, be careful... Mm.”

An overwhelming kiss fell on An Rao. Bo Xiao’s body was burning and his temperature was abnormally high.

His actions were also very rough. It was not gentle love, but complete plunder.

It was as if he was venting the madness in his heart through the gap between life and death.

An Rao endured it passively, feeling like she was about to drown in Bo Xiao’s strength.

After some time, An Rao felt blood seeping out of Bo Xiao’s back. She hurriedly pushed him away. “You’re bleeding!”

Bo Xiao grunted. “Mm.”

His already injured body had become even weaker after last night’s actions.

He had been carried from the backyard to the ward on a stretcher. At that time, he was already unconscious.

For some reason, Bo Xiao suddenly woke up after lying on the bed for a while. Thinking that this stupid woman, An Rao, was definitely crying, Bo Xiao forced himself to take the medicine bottle and walk to the backyard. As expected, he saw An Rao, whose face was covered in tears.

After walking back and forth and the kiss just now had exhausted Bo Xiao's last bit of energy, Bo Xiao responded and collapsed on An Rao's shoulder.

An Rao was shocked. She reached out to check Bo Xiao's breathing and placed him on the bed before hurriedly looking for a doctor.

After the doctor finished bandaging him, An Rao sat by the bed and waited.

Looking at Bo Xiao, who was pale but still handsome under the blanket, An Rao touched the corner of her lips and blushed.

---

Xia Wanyuan saw the message from An Rao that said she was safe and finally felt relieved.

Although she did not say anything, she had been worried about this matter in her heart. Now, both of them were safe.

Xia Wanyuan sat by the window and looked at the information Professor Zhang had given her. She saw something she didn't quite understand and was about to call Jun Shiling when she looked up. Jun Shiling was busy, so Xia Wanyuan stopped.

However, less than a minute later, Jun Shiling walked over. "Is there a problem?"

"How did you know that there was something wrong with me?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise. *This person was really amazing. He could guess what I was thinking.*

Jun Shiling smiled but did not answer.

Even at work, he was still very concerned about Xia Wanyuan. Sensing Xia Wanyuan's gaze on him, he quickly settled the matters on his hand.

"This is the information Professor Zhang gave me. Who is Master Danny? Why is there a family fight in the painting competition?" Xia Wanyuan was well-versed in Chinese literature and history, but she was indeed unfamiliar with family history abroad.

"Danny is a recognized master in the world painting industry. Besides his identity as a painter, he also has the support of the largest financial group in Continent M. Many people participate in the painting competition so that they can link up with the family behind him through him."

Other than a few talented people who could stand out on their own, most families had strong capital and had gathered countless manpower and wealth to nurture an artist.

And in the top circles of the painting world, every single one of them had a top family standing behind them. To be able to enter this circle meant that they had entered their ranks.

After hearing Jun Shiling's explanation, Xia Wanyuan was clearly speechless.

It was clearly meant to be beautiful and filled with the art, yet it could be mixed with so many things.

Just like in her previous life, many people clearly did not know painting and calligraphy, but in order to be elegant, they still spent a large sum of money to buy famous calligraphy and paintings and hung them at home.

It seemed that even after a thousand years, people had not improved on their unethical acts.

“Go and participate. There’s nothing wrong with feeling the style of other places.” Jun Shiling scratched the tip of Xia Wanyuan’s nose. “Anyway, you don’t have to cling to any family.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. “I only need to cling to CEO Jun, right?”

“You’re promising.” Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan. “I’ll accompany you to Continent M when the time comes. I have something to do there.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, then glanced at Jun Shiling. “Do you know what I want to do now? Aren’t you the best at guessing?”

Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan’s face helplessly. “You can’t eat ice cream at night.”

??!

Xia Wanyuan felt that it was amazing. *I clearly did not say anything, so how did Jun Shiling guess that I wanted to eat ice cream?*

“Jun Shiling, are you a fortune teller? No, I want to eat it.”

Xia Wanyuan had been worried about An Rao and Bo Xiao for the past few days and had not been able to eat or taste anything. Now that she was finally relieved, Xia Wanyuan became greedy. There were two more ice creams that Jun Shiling had brought back for her last time, and Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of them.

“Be good. You can’t eat cold food at night.” Jun Shiling kept his bottom line.

“Hubby.”

“Okay, eat a third.” Jun Shiling’s bottom line collapsed effortlessly..