

## Modern Day 641

### Chapter 641: "Passer-by"

After classes at Qing University, Xia Wanyuan went to the production team. Most of the actors in the production team treated Xia Wanyuan very well, while most of the staff treated her more coldly.

"Good afternoon, everyone. I brought some food for everyone." Chen Xiaoguo walked in with a smile, forming a sharp contrast with the indifferent Xia Wanyuan.

"Guo Guo, you're too extravagant." Everyone praised her as they ate the snacks Chen Xiaoguo had bought.

"Senior, do you want to eat something?" Chen Xiaoguo walked innocently to Xia Wanyuan with a box of cut fruits in her hand.

"No need, I don't eat snacks," Xia Wanyuan replied without looking up.

This Chen Xiaoguo had many little tricks in private. On the surface, she was very respectful to her and was naive and cute. Xia Wanyuan had been very busy these few days and was too lazy to take time to pay attention to her.

In the end, this person thought that she was easy to bully and kept pestering her to test her bottom line.

"Alright." The smile on Chen Xiaoguo's face paused, hiding the look of 'as expected' in her eyes.

She knew that Xia Wanyuan would definitely not accept what she had given her.

The surrounding people could not stand seeing Xia Wanyuan reject Chen Xiaoguo again.

Chen Xiaoguo was a smart girl who knew how to please people. No one knew why Xia Wanyuan was so cold to her.

"Xiao Xia, this fruit is really delicious. Chen Xiaoguo gave it to you out of kindness. Eat some." Sister Wang bit into the food Chen Xiaoguo had bought as she persuaded Xia Wanyuan.

"That's right, that's right. Young people like you should get along better. After all, we see each other every day. Guo Guo is a good girl," the person beside her echoed.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair and looked at everyone's sincere and earnest expressions. She found it funny.

She recalled that in her previous life, she had lived on West Street with her younger siblings alone.

There were always some "experienced people" who came over every few days to persuade her to marry someone early. They were like these people, trying to kidnap her with the identity of "experienced people".

Xia Wanyuan did not reach out to take the things. Instead, she glanced at the staff around her.

"I don't need anyone to teach me what friends I make."

“Miss Xia, you’re exaggerating. How are we qualified to care about you? You must be joking.” The coldness in Xia Wanyuan’s tone was obvious to even a fool. The middle-aged woman who spoke first was a little embarrassed.

“How would we dare to teach you?” The staff, who had assumed the identity of someone who had experienced it before, sensed Xia Wanyuan’s disgust and felt a little embarrassed. “Miss Xia is the eldest daughter of a rich family and the main lead. How can you listen to us?”

“Senior, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Don’t be angry. I just saw that you were fine sitting here and wanted to send you something to eat.” Chen Xiaoguo’s face was filled with guilt. The way she looked at Xia Wanyuan was also timid.

“I’ve accepted your apology. Can you disappear from my sight now?” Xia Wanyuan’s patience had always been limited for these unimportant people.

“Okay, okay.” Chen Xiaoguo hurriedly put away her things, and her eyes were filled with tears. “Don’t be angry, everyone. It’s all my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me. I didn’t think through it.”

Seeing Chen Xiaoguo’s tears, everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan reproachfully. However, Xia Wanyuan had a cold aura around her. Everyone felt a little guilty and did not dare to say anything else.

Chen Xiaoguo took the things and prepared to leave.

“This is the last time,” Xia Wanyuan said before burying her head in the book in front of her. Her mind raced as she considered the problem.

What??

Chen Xiaoguo looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion, but she did not speak further, as if what she had just said was an illusion.

Under everyone’s comfort, Chen Xiaoguo returned to her lounge.

After the staff left, Chen Xiaoguo called.

“Hey, Aunt, that Xia Wanyuan is simply impervious to everything, She doesn’t eat anything I give her and doesn’t even bother to talk to me..”

#### **Chapter 642; Sister-in-law, What Do You Know?**

It was unknown what the other party said on the other end of the line, but Chen Xiaoguo frowned.

“Aunt, the director quite likes her. I think she knows about what happened last time. She’s very guarded against me now.”

“Okay, okay, okay. I understand. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely help you.” After listening to the person on the phone for a long time, Chen Xiaoguo finally agreed.

Although the staff in the production team secretly pointed at Xia Wanyuan, when she sat there, she had an aura of her own, and no one dared to disturb her.

The afternoon filming began.

Snow Fox, who had fallen into a small village at the foot of the mountain during a mission, had temporarily lost her memory. As the leader of the killer world, she was now ignorant and as pure as a piece of paper.

Uncle Wang's younger daughter, Ah Duo, was playful and accidentally lost her way in the mountains. She did not go home until night fell.

'There were always wild beasts in the mountains. Everyone in the village was mobilized to look for Ah Duo. Snow Fox, who was saved by the old lady, was also mixed in the team to help look for people.

Although Snow Fox had lost her memory, her sensitivity to investigation was still there. Following the footsteps in the forest, she gradually walked towards the peak of the mountain. Unknowingly, she separated from the main group.

As she followed the traces of footprints, the snow fox gradually heard whimpering sounds not far away. Turning around a corner, it saw the shivering Ah Duo squatting on the ground. Not far away, a black bear was glaring at them.

Seeing that someone was coming, the black bear's gaze changed direction.

"Sister, save me." The Ah Duo played by Chen Xiaoguo was wearing a cloth shirt printed with flowers. Her face was covered in tears.

Snow Fox, who had lost her memory, had the same temperament as when she was young.

In the past, she was a kind girl who would umbrella the old people on the streets when it rained.

However, the violence of her family and the bullying on campus made her become a snow fox that everyone feared step by step.

"I'll distract it. You go first." As Snow Fox spoke, she picked up the stones on the ground and threw them at the bear.

'Then, Snow Fox ran in the opposite direction.

When Ah Duo finally brought the villagers to save Snow Fox, her clothes were soaked in red and her face was filled with blood.

Her entire body was dirty, and only her eyes were shockingly bright in the night.

"Okay, everyone, take a rest." Looking at Xia Wanyuan's close-up, Director Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan withdraw her aura. She wiped the tomato juice on her face. It was sticky and blurry, making her frown slightly.

"Senior, wipe it." Chen Xiaoguo handed her a handkerchief.

"No need, haha. Thank you." Tang Yin reached out to stop Chen Xiaoguo. She had been busy with other things recently. She had just arrived at the production team to film with Xia Wanyuan today when she saw that this Chen Xiaoguo had ill intentions.

"I just saw-"

“No need.” Before Chen Xiaoguo could finish speaking, Tang Yin interrupted her. “Our Yuan Yuan is a clean freak. Thank you for your handkerchief, but there’s no need.”

After Tang Yin finished speaking, she protected Xia Wanyuan and went to the back to wash.

Chen Xiaoguo stood rooted to the ground. The silk handkerchief in her hand was wrinkled from her grip.

Not only was Xia Wanyuan vigilant, but even the people around her were so cautious.

“Wanyuan, who is this Chen Xiaoguo? Logically speaking, she’s just a new actress. How could she get the second female role of Director Wang Wei?”

“Don’t worry about her.” Xia Wanyuan had been pestered by Chen Xiaoguo for the past two days, and she subconsciously did not want to talk about this person anymore. “Help me coordinate my schedule. I’m going to Han Country next week.”

“Okay, I’ll go with you? I’m done with work anyway.”

Xia Wanyuan thought for a while. Her peers were all teachers from Qing University, so it was not appropriate for her to bring another person over. “No need. Stay in the production team and help me see what Director Wang Wei thinks and requests.”

“Okay.”

Although she had cleaned the tomato juice on her face, Xia Wanyuan still felt uncomfortable after changing her clothes as she was crawling on the ground during filming in the afternoon.

The apartment was closer to the production team, so Xia Wanyuan decided to take a shower in the apartment.

In less than ten minutes, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the apartment. However, just as she opened the password lock, she heard the door open behind her. Xia Wanyuan turned around.

Then, she met a pair of smiling fox eyes.

Bo Xiao was wearing slippers and holding a bag of trash. He was humming a song as he walked out the door. He did not expect to see Xia Wanyuan. He subconsciously paused for a moment, then waved his right hand.

“Sister-in-law.”

Xia Wanyuan replied and glanced behind Bo Xiao. “Where’s An Rao?”

“She’s sleeping.”

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Xia Wanyuan glanced at the darkening sky outside. Even though she didn’t think in a particular direction, she couldn’t help but show a hint of surprise.

“No, Sister-in-law, you’re mistaken. An Rao played games all night. It’s not what you think.” Bo Xiao saw Xia Wanyuan’s expression and hurriedly explained to her with a bitter smile.

“Mm, I understand.” With that, Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door and entered the house.

Bo Xiao, who was facing the door, looked at the closed door in confusion.

What did Sister-in-law understand???

Xia Wanyuan entered the house and had just put down her bag when Jun Shiling called.

“The production team? I’m not on set. I went back to the apartment to take a shower.” Xia Wanyuan had thought that Jun Shiling would not pick her up because he was busy today. She did not expect Jun Shiling to go to the production team.

“Then I’ll come and find you.”

“Okay.”

Xia Wanyuan took a long time to shower. By the time she came out of the shower, Jun Shiling had been here for a long time and was sitting on the sofa watching television.

“What are you looking at?”

“Looking at you.”

Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and looked. It was true.

She had forgotten about this..

### **Chapter 643: Devil’s Mission**

At that time, other than filming in the country, the production team of “Endless Challenge” even brought the guests to a small country in Continent 0 to film for two days.

Xia Wanyuan had learned how to ski there and had watched the snow mountain with Jun Shiling.

As she had been too busy recently, Xia Wanyuan had forgotten that there was still an episode of the variety program that had not been broadcasted.

Xia Wanyuan came out just in time. The program had just revealed its opening, and the production team of “Endless Challenge” was still reporting the names of the string of sponsors.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan onto his lap, took the hairdryer, and slowly blew her hair.

“Are you hungry?” Jun Shiling asked as he blew her hair dry.

“A little.” Xia Wanyuan had used up a lot of energy from filming in the afternoon. She was indeed hungry.

“I’ll get someone to send food over. Go home after dinner. Jun Yin was picked up by Grandpa today. There’s no need to rush back.”

As soon as he left kindergarten, Xiao Bao, who had been sent to Old Master Jun’s house by Jun Shiling’s chauffeur, said, ‘Haha, can I apply to change a father?’

On the television, the guests began to appear one after another.

After the recording of the first episode, everyone was already more familiar with each other. Qin Cang was talking to Zhang Xingling. Xuan Sheng rubbed the prayer beads in his hand as he sat by the side. He could not hide his romantic aura. He lowered his eyes, thinking about something. Soon, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao appeared on camera.

Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing long sleeves and pants, and An Rao, who was wearing suspenders beside her, attracted the gazes of everyone in the airport.

The editor in variety shows was always good at finding all sorts of points that could explode the viewership ratings.

Like now.

‘The moment Xia Wanyuan appeared, the camera focused on Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng, who was lying on the chair impatiently, had his eyes lit up. “Miss Xi:

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and sat in the waiting room with An Rao.

From the moment Xia Wanyuan appeared, Xuan Sheng’s gaze had not moved away.

[ Sisters, it’s serious! ]

[ Xia Wanyuan is actually so cold... This is Xuan Sheng!! The crown prince of Glory World! This face makes me feel that Xia Wanyuan doesn’t know what’s good for her. ]

[ Perhaps Xia Wanyuan is playing hard to get? Don’t men like this? ]

The comments were lively. Under the blue sky and white clouds, a plane set off from the Beijing airport and flew towards the west.

‘The sound of the hairdryer gradually softened. Jun Shiling touched Xia Wanyuan’s hair. It was almost dry.

Xia Wanyuan leaned lazily in Jun Shiling’s arms. “Why aren’t you jealous today?”

Jun Shiling put the hairdryer aside. “I’m magnanimous.”

Xia Wanyuan chuckled. “Oh.”

On the television, the guests left the airport and sat in the car that came to pick them up.

Continent 0 had always had more rainy weather, but the weather that day was so good that there was no need for a filter. A casual photo of it was an absolutely beautiful scenery.

In the blue sky, there were large white clouds. The streets and alleys were filled with murals painted by artists, painting the city with large amounts of bright colors.

‘The camera focused on Xia Wanyuan. It could be seen that she was in an excellent mood. Leaning against the car window, the sea breeze blew her long hair. Her eyes reflected the sky and sea, shining brightly.

[ Mommy, I really don’t blame Xuan Sheng for chasing Xia Wanyuan. I’m a woman and I’m about to fall in love with Xia Wanyuan. ]

[ She's so beautiful... Seeing her smile, the corners of my lips can't help but curve up. ]

Jun Shiling looked at the comments on the video and clenched his fists slightly.

She's mine.

A little finger suddenly slipped into his palm and gently hooked it. Jun Shiling lowered his head and saw Xia Wanyuan looking at him with a smile.

"CEO Jun, don't be jealous. I'm yours."

Jun Shiling's emotions were suppressed so easily.

The guests finally arrived at the designated location. After placing the things in the hotel, they rested for a while.

The production team finally revealed their devilish mission.

"Every team has 50 RMB. After you exchange it, it will be 5 Euro dollars, and it's your starting capital. From now on, the production team will not bear everyone's food, drinks, hotels, and travel expenses. Everyone needs to start from 5 dollars and earn your own living expenses."

'When this mission was out, not only were the guests stunned, but

The audience was shocked.. 5 dollars??

#### **Chapter 644: An Rao Is Not a Vase**

The prices in Continent O were already very high, and in addition, this was a famous tourist city. It was difficult to even buy a bag of bread in this place.

'What was even more devilish was that after the production team finished announcing the mission rules, they directly announced, "The mission begins now."

It was noon at the local time. Five hours had passed since the guests' last meal.

Everyone had thought that they could have a feast and a good sleep after arriving at the hotel. Now that they heard about this devil mission, their expressions changed.

"We haven't eaten yet. You have to let us eat first." Lin Xuan was very dissatisfied with the production team.

"I'm sorry, but you have to settle this meal yourselves."

The staff distributed the funds for the five Euro dollars to each group, and the program officially began recording.

[ Hahahahahaha, Lin Xuan's face is green. I'm dying of laughter. ]

[ This is a devilish program, right? Five euros. It's gone after buying bread. They actually have to earn money to eat, drink, and stay. The hotel they're staying at costs 500 euros a night. ]

[ From the looks of it now, Xia Wanyuan is the calmest one. I'm very looking forward to what kind of surprise this magical woman can bring me. That scene on the previous episode was simply stunning, ]

An Rao held the five euros in disdain and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a frown. "Let's not worry about earning money first. Sister, I'm so hungry. Let's find something to eat first."

On the plane just now, An Rao felt that the food on the plane was disgusting, so she did not eat much. Now, she was extremely hungry.

Although they only had five euros in their hands now, An Rao believed that as long as Xia Wanyuan, this Doraemon, was around, she would be able to eat a feast very quickly.

The three groups separated.

Ever since Zhang Xuan had been scammed to death by Lin Xuan the previous episode, the atmosphere in this episode was a little strange when he spoke to her. Lin Xuan was tired and hungry. She did not complain much because of the camera, but the impatience in her eyes could not be hidden.

Xia Wanyuan dragged her little tail, An Rao, in a very leisurely manner. This was a tourist city that was very famous in the world. The natural scenery and human culture were extremely beautiful. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao slowly walked along the streets.

Even though there was a difference in the aesthetic standards of the Central and Western countries, their exquisite facial features and unique temperament and beauty surpassed the boundaries of race. As the two of them walked, there were constantly people hitting on them, but in the end, they were all rejected by An Rao.

[ Emmmm, I always thought that An Rao was just a pretty face. Only today did I realize that not only does she know how to speak Y, but she also knows F language. Furthermore, her foreign language standard is much better than mine, a person from the foreign language school. ]

[ Boohoo, boohoo, I used to wonder why a big professor like Xia Wanyuan would play with An Rao. Now I understand. Cultured people will play together. Even good-looking people can play together. I want to talk about life with Nuwa. ]

The two of them walked along the street and arrived at a church. There were many tourists here.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan stand rooted to the ground, An Rao looked at her. "Sister, we need tickets to go in. We only have five euros. We can't do it. If you want to go in and play, I'll treat you to a game when we're done recording."

However, Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "You know F language. Go over and buy a brush with five euros and a bottle of water."

Although An Rao didn't know why Xia Wanyuan wanted to buy a brush, she trusted Xia Wanyuan fully and took the money to the small shop beside her without a word..

### **Chapter 645: My Good Brother is Getting Chased Out Together**

One brush for 4 euros, one bottle for 1 euros.



The event funds given by the production team were used up just like that.

Everyone was confused. They didn't know what Xia Wanyuan was going to do, but because of her amazing actions in the previous episode, everyone was inexplicably looking forward to it. They felt that Xia Wanyuan was going to cause trouble.

The comments discussed and speculated. In the apartment, Xia Wanyuan lay in Jun Shiling's arms and looked at the comments. None of them seemed to be correct.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had worked hard all year round and had developed a bad habit of lying down.

After arriving in the modern world, Xia Wanyuan liked to lean on the sofa and watch television or read books. Later on, Jun Shiling appeared.

Every time they watched television, Jun Shiling would hug her and let Xia Wanyuan rest her head on his shoulder.

Now, Xia Wanyuan was nestled in Jun Shiling's arms. Seeing that no one had guessed correctly, Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling's waist.

"CEO Jun, guess what I'm planning to do?"

Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand and leaned over to say a few words in her ear, causing Xia Wanyuan to look at him in admiration.

"How do you know?"

Jun Shiling smiled and did not speak further. He was in no hurry to leave Xia Wanyuan's ear. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had gone to watch television again, Jun Shiling approached her.

Then, he gently bit Xia Wanyuan's ear.

"Tsk, what are you doing?!" Xia Wanyuan was shocked.

"I let you know how it feels to be suddenly aroused." Jun Shiling stepped back a little to prevent Xia Wanyuan from breaking free.

"When did I??" Xia Wanyuan was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly recalled poking Jun Shiling.

".. That's called flirting?" Xia Wanyuan was a little speechless.

"Then you can try poking me again." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with deep eyes.

"You're so annoying. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Don't disturb me from watching television." Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling, then found a comfortable position in his arms and watched the television seriously.

An Rao had already bought the things. Xia Wanyuan looked at the brush. It was a little too big. Xia Wanyuan directly twisted open the steel wire wrapped in the brush and removed half of it before putting it back on. It looked a little like a crude brush.

Xia Wanyuan opened the mineral water bottle, dipped the brush in water, and looked around.

Not far away, an exquisite girl dressed in an artistic style was leaning on the railing and asking someone to take a photo for her.

Xia Wanyuan took a look and squatted on the ground, using the brush to draw on the cement ground.

'The water trail was very easy to dry, so Xia Wanyuan's brush speed was extremely fast. Sometimes, one could only see an afterimage flash past.

Xia Wanyuan's appearance was already extremely outstanding. Now, seeing her draw on the ground with a brush and a bottle of water, everyone was very curious.

Gradually, a large circle of people surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

In the beginning, no one understood what this beautiful Oriental lady was doing. They only knew that she was constantly using a brush to draw on the ground.

Not long after, there were cries of surprise in the crowd.

'The water had gradually begun to evaporate. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan had finished painting.

On the ground, there was a lifelike painting of a person about a meter long. When the water met the cement ground, the color of the ground would become deep.

The most miraculous thing was that the water stains being dried easily was a very big flaw when using water to paint.

However, Xia Wanyuan used this point. Through the amount of water, she created colors of varying depths.

As a result, the portrait had a voluptuous three-dimensional feel, as if it was a 3D painting.

The onlookers picked up their cameras and took photos. The exquisite woman beside them was also attracted by the commotion.

'When she walked over to take a look, she realized that it was actually her portrait on the ground.

"Wow ~ © 0 ©, amazing!" The woman's eyes were filled with surprise. "You drew me too beautifully!!"

At that moment, An Rao's mind moved quickly.

"Our painter is especially good at painting. Look at the paintings on the ground that are fleeting. Do you want her to use paper to draw a portrait for you? The condition is that you have to prepare paper and brush yourself."

'The woman did not lack money at all. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan drew so well, she readily took out money for her to draw.

Xia Wanyuan quickly finished painting.

'The woman was very satisfied and even gave her an additional 50 Euros.

"Sister, you're really amazing! We're ten times richer than before."

"Draw a few more paintings and we'll go for lunch."

“Okay.” An Rao stuffed the money into her pocket and tried her best to promote it.

However, everyone had already seen Xia Wanyuan’s skills just now. There was no need for any publicity. People who wanted to buy paintings had already queued up.

One of them, a handsome man with blonde hair and blue eyes, after receiving his portrait, suggested that if they could take a photo together, he was willing to pay an extra 100 Euros.

An Rao felt that Xia Wanyuan would definitely not agree. “No...”

Before An Rao could finish, Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Of course.”

On the television screen, An Rao was filled with question marks. Outside the television, Jun Shiling had used this as an excuse to throw a tantrum with Xia Wanyuan.

“Hiss, Jun Shiling? I can’t coax you, right?” Xia Wanyuan sat up and glanced at Jun Shiling helplessly.

“Mm, you can’t coax me anymore.” Jun Shiling looked unhappy, but he actually enjoyed Xia Wanyuan’s coaxing method very much.

Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment, then stood up and walked out the door.

Jun Shiling immediately panicked and chased after her. When he reached the door, Xia Wanyuan opened it and took a step.

“Baby, I was wrong.” Jun Shiling wanted to close the door, but Xia Wanyuan dodged and pushed him out before closing the door.

“Baby,” Jun Shiling looked at the closed door and did not know whether to laugh or cry. “I was wrong, I won’t disturb you from watching television anymore. Open the door.”

However, Xia Wanyuan, who was being used by Jun Shiling to make a fuss, deliberately wanted Jun Shiling to stay outside for a while.

Jun Shiling was about to press the doorbell.

The door closed behind him.

Jun Shiling turned around and saw Bo Xiao, who was wearing slippers, being pushed out of the door.

Bo Xiao turned around and the two of them looked at each other..

#### **Chapter 646: The Princess Is a Little Money-Maker**

Bo Xiao sized up Jun Shiling and his gaze landed on his slippers, a mischievous smile flashing across his eyes.

“Why? Were you chased out by your wife too?”

“Jun Shiling’s expression did not change. He glanced at Bo Xiao. “I came out to take a breather.”

Bo Xiao: Haha, I believe you.

As there were only two residents on the first floor, a space was opened at the edge of the corridor and made a balcony.

Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao sat opposite each other.

“Hey, tell me. If I said that you would be chased out of the house by a woman three months ago and you wouldn’t dare to say anything, would you think that I was lying?”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied and looked at the thousands of lights outside the window.

Thinking back to what had happened three months ago, it was as distant as a lifetime ago.

Bo Xiao smiled. “Brother, I think we’re going to sit here for the entire night.”

“No.” Jun Shiling’s tone was very certain.

“Sister-in-law definitely won’t let you in...” Bo Xiao guessed that Jun Shiling must have angered Xia Wanyuan.

However, just as he finished speaking, the door on the right opened.

Jun Shiling stood up, tidied the corners of his clothes, and looked at Bo Xiao with obvious smugness in his eyes.

“Family status is different.”

22?

Bo Xiao was speechless. ‘How high is your family status? Aren’t you still chased out?’

Jun Shiling entered the house and Xia Wanyuan looked at him with a smile. “Stop fooling around. Let me watch television properly.”

“Okay.” The man who had just thought that his family status was very high agreed to whatever she asked.

On the television, the handsome foreign man took a photo with the two beauties as he had wished and gave them an extra 100 Euros.

Reality proved that the entire world judged based on one’s appearance. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and the rest were willing to take a photo together, other people who had bought portraits, be it beautiful women or older people, all wanted to take a photo with them.

In an hour, Xia Wanyuan drew ten paintings. Including the money for the photos,

Now, they already had 1,500 Euros.

“Sister, you’re really amazing!” An Rao counted the money in her pocket. When she saw that Xia Wanyuan’s eyes were filled with stars, she hugged Xia Wanyuan’s arm happily.

Xia Wanyuan was very calm and allowed An Rao to shake her arm. “Pack your things. Let’s go and eat.”

{ Um, ahem, I have a cult. }

[ The cult in front brought me along. Elegant, quiet, and cute and coquettish. They’re a little good. They’re really funny together. ]

Xia Wanyuan earned money quickly. Although the other teams did not make it that easy, they still earned money for food.

Xuan Sheng's group was more strange.

'When Qin Cang and Xuan Sheng discussed how to earn money, Xuan Sheng waved his hand. "Don't worry, I have money."

Hence, their event fund was used to buy a pen and a piece of paper.

Xuan Sheng wrote two words, "Donate."

Qin Cang looked at his doing and was a little curious. "Why did you write Chinese? Everyone here is a foreigner. They won't understand."

However, very quickly, things developed beyond Qin Cang's imagination.

Glory World Corporation had a branch company in Continent 0, and the news that the crown prince of Glory World Corporation had come to Continent 0 to film had long been spread here.

A pile of foreigners queued up to send money to them.

'The production team did not dare to say anything. After all, Xuan Sheng did not violate the rules. Those who came to send money said that they were just passers-by and wanted to donate money to Xuan Sheng when they saw his face.

Production Team: Alright, the sugar daddy is powerful and can't be provoked.

In Lin Xuan's group, the two of them worked together to sing on the streets and attracted many people. However, everyone did not pay much. After singing for an hour, they barely received 100 Euros. Thanks to Xuan Sheng, Qin Cang went to a five-star restaurant for a big meal. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao found a restaurant with a good environment and ate happily.

In comparison, Lin Xuan and Zhang Xing, who were eating burgers and fast food, were a little miserable.

[ Hahahaha, this is probably life. ]

[ Zhang Xing is a little pitiful. Xuan Sheng is a sugar daddy while Xia Wanyuan is a god. He can't have any of them and can only bring Lin Xuan to struggle for survival. Hahahaha, forgive me for laughing. ]  
They had to pay for the hotel and dinner expenses themselves.

Hence, after lunch, other than Xuan Sheng calmly lying down,

The other two teams were preparing to go out and earn money in the afternoon.

### **Chapter 647: Ten Thousand Euros for a Painting**

The meal cost 300 euros, and Xia Wanyuan and An Rao still had 1200 euros left.

"Go and buy some paint and drawing board." After accompanying An Rao to buy the small cake, Xia Wanyuan proposed her idea.

“Okay, sister. Are we still painting later?”

“Mm, go and ask which scenic area has more people?”

‘An Rao went to collect information, while Xia Wanyuan went to the shop to buy paint and painting tools.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan had bought her things, and An Rao had returned.

Just now, Xia Wanyuan had chosen to draw plain portraits because she did not have enough money to buy a brush and paint. Now that she had money, naturally, colorful paintings were closer to the aesthetic standards of Westerners.

There was a famous ancient bridge in this city, a world-famous tourist attraction.

‘The weather in Europe was suitable. Although it was summer afternoon, it was very cool.

The golden willow by the river swayed in the wind, and the green mud by the bridge floated in the air. From time to time, a small boat would pass by, and there was a singing voice.

The tourists sat on the lawn in groups of two or three.

Xia Wanyuan spread the silk scarf she had brought with her on the grass, then set down the drawing board, faced the ancient bridge, and began to draw.

Their appearances were too eye-catching.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple T-shirt and jeans. Her long hair hung loosely on her shoulders, and she did not put on any makeup. As the wind blew, it lifted a few strands of hair, causing the surrounding gazes to involuntarily glance over.

Seeing that she was painting, some students who had finished writing surrounded her and watched her draw.

Originally, when they saw that Xia Wanyuan did not even need to use a script to draw, everyone felt that she should be a newbie.

Xia Wanyuan drew very quickly. Not long after, half of the ancient bridge painting appeared on the paper.

Painting not only emphasized the shape but also the spirit.

‘The ancient bridge that Xia Wanyuan had drawn, under her extreme use of light, had the warm yellow setting sun shone on the bridge with a historical feeling.

‘That solemn and thick ancient aura seemed to have leaped out of the paper and talked to modern people across a thousand years.

The students behind her were extremely excited. Afraid of disturbing Xia Wanyuan’s painting, they could only clench their fists and express their excitement with their eyes.

Xia Wanyuan occasionally looked up at the bridge in front of her, then buried her head and changed it.

Not long after, a complete painting was born in her hand.

“Oh my god!!! You drew too well!!!” The students who could finally speak could not suppress the excitement in their hearts and praised Xia Wanyuan crazily.

“Do you like it?” Xia Wanyuan smiled, and the male students in front of her blushed instantly.

“Lespecially like it!!”

“I’ll give it to you.” Xia Wanyuan took the paper and handed it to the students.

“Really?! Oh my god!”

At the side, An Rao gently pulled Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “Sister, didn’t you draw this to sell for money? Why did you give it to them?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “It’s nothing.”

The group of young people surrounded a painting and screamed. Soon, it attracted the attention of the others.

Since they did not pay for it themselves, they could not hide it and let the people around look at it.

Although the tourists did not know much about paintings, the beauty of the painting still shocked them.

“Everyone, don’t you think that this ancient bridge is especially beautiful? The tourists from outside won’t be able to stay here for long. Do you want to bring the beautiful scenery here with you forever?”

An Rao began her marketing again.

“How do we take them away forever?”

“Everyone, you saw this painter’s painting just now. You can let her draw you in. Isn’t this very memorable?”

An Rao’s words tempted everyone. Just as everyone was hesitating, a tall blonde woman walked to Xia Wanyuan’s side.

“Are you Yuan Wanxia??”

Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised that someone in this foreign country actually knew her, so she nodded.

“Oh my god! I really like you so much! I’ll pay for it. Can you draw one for me? Can ten thousand euros do? I know this price is very low, but I’m from abroad. I don’t have so many euros for the time being. If not, I’ll send it to you when I get home.” The woman was extremely eager, afraid that Xia Wanyuan would not agree.

The crowd heard the woman’s words and looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion.

Ten thousand euros was a high price. With this, the person who bid actually felt that Xia Wanyuan was suffering a loss? This beautiful Oriental woman looked young. How could she be worth such a high price?

Is this a support??

“Help me draw one. My best friend and I especially like your style. It’s really too beautiful!!” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not speak, the tall woman was afraid that she would not agree.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Do you have any requests? For the style and content.”

“Just draw the style you posted on the Fins. The clothes I’m wearing today are a little too casual. Can you help me change it?”

“No problem,” Xia Wanyuan agreed readily. “Just sit in front for a while.”

Although the tall woman was curious that Xia Wanyuan didn’t even need her to be a model to start painting, out of trust for Xia Wanyuan, the woman still sat quietly at the side.

This time, it took a longer time than the previous one.

This time, someone had paid for Xia Wanyuan to draw. Everyone was too embarrassed to surround her and disturb her, so they looked from afar.

After some time, the sun slowly slid to the horizon.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan finally stopped writing.

“Oh my god!” The moment the tall woman received the painting, her eyes lit up. “It’s too worth it. I’ll give you a check immediately!”

The person beside her leaned over and took a look.

“I want one too.. Can you draw one for me?”

#### **Chapter 648: Ten Thousand Wood Spring in front of the Old Bridge**

In the restaurant where Xia Wanyuan had lunch at noon, there was a history booklet of this country with the traditional clothes of this country.

Just now, the tall woman had said that she wanted Xia Wanyuan to help her change her clothes. Xia Wanyuan naturally thought of the clothes in the introduction book.

While painting, Xia Wanyuan had drawn her a western noble dress. Wearing a gemstone hat, she looked around the bridge, looking very moving.

Not only did the tall woman like it, but the surrounding tourists also scrambled to get Xia Wanyuan to draw it for them after reading it.

“It’s almost dark now, so we can only draw the last painting. Everyone, draw lots. I’ll draw for whoever I pick, how about that?” At that moment, An Rao stood up.

“Okay.” Everyone agreed.

An Rao cut some paper for everyone to draw lots. In the end, the person whose name was drawn was a young and thin youth.

At that moment, the sun was gradually setting. After drawing the person, Xia Wanyuan quickly smeared it with a pen.

The golden willow swayed. Xia Wanyuan sat on the lawn and focused on the painting in front of her. The setting sun cast a warm yellow light on her.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan in the video, Jun Shiling’s eyes glistened.

Jun Shiling suddenly pulled Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder closer.



Before Xia Wanyuan could ask, Jun Shiling had already leaned down.

“Why are you so beautiful?” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan’s face almost piously.

“\_Can you stop disturbing me from watching television?” Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling’s head away and wanted to watch television, but Jun Shiling grabbed her hands.

Xia Wanyuan frowned. “Jun Shiling, you promised me just now.”

“Okay, okay, okay. Let’s watch.” Under Xia Wanyuan’s accusing gaze, Jun Shiling temporarily suppressed his thoughts and let go of Xia Wanyuan’s hands, interlocking his fingers.

‘While the two of them were fooling around, Xia Wanyuan had already drawn the painting for the youth on the program.

“Wow, she’s really amazing!”

“Can you really not draw another painting? I can pay a high price! Can 20,000 Euros do it? 30,000? 50,000 is fine too.”

‘After the camera captured the expressions of the surrounding people, it then focused on Xia Wanyuan’s painting.

It was a picture of the rising sun.

The young man walked across the bridge with his school bag.

Behind him, the morning sun peeked out from the edge of the willow branches, casting its light on every part of the land.

The river water under the bridge flashed with waves. The old ancient bridge seemed to have shaken off its history in the tender grass and willow trees, using new strength to support the youth’s path.

If the painting that she had just drawn for the tall woman was filled with a solemn and noble feeling,

The painting that was given to the young man was filled with vigor and youth, making one feel elated at first sight.

“It’s already late. I’m sorry that we can’t work anymore. Goodbye, everyone.” An Rao blocked the people who wanted to continue painting with Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that they were so determined, everyone could only leave regretfully.

The young man was also a rich person. After paying the same fee as the previous person, he even gave an additional 2,000 euros as a reward.

After all, he really liked this painting.

The sky had darkened, and Xia Wanyuan and An Rao began to pack up and return to the hotel.

‘When they arrived at the hotel, An Rao calculated today’s income and expenditure.

“Sister! You’re amazing!! We still have 23,000 Euros left!! Oh my god, we don’t have to go out and earn money anymore!”

After An Rao finished speaking, the production team’s face turned green.

It was clearly a two-day recording. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would earn money so quickly? What was there to record for the following program?

## **Chapter 649: Wife Control**

The resort where Xia Wanyuan and An Rao stayed was 500 euros a night, together with all sorts of expenses.

23,000 euros. As long as Xia Wanyuan and An Rao didn’t buy luxury goods, they were extremely rich in food, drinks, and accommodations.

“Production team, I love you. You arranged a thigh for me. The feeling of hugging my sister’s thigh is too good!”

[ Hahahaha, I want a thigh like Xia Wanyuan too. What goddess? I really love her. ]

[ Xia Wanyuan is simply a bug-like existence in a challenge variety program. I’m really curious. Is there anything she can’t pass? ]

[ The last guest didn’t earn enough money to stay in the hotel for two days. In the end, the production team couldn’t stand it and lent it to them. But when it comes to Xia Wanyuan, she has too much money to spend. She’s too fierce. ]

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were safely counting the money in the hotel.

On the other side, Xuan Sheng’s team was quite leisurely.

After all, wherever Xuan Sheng was, the person who delivered the gifts would be there. Qin Cang was in his team and did not need to spend any effort.

Xuan Sheng seemed to be here for a vacation.

Lin Xuan and Zhang Xing were in a worse state. The two of them first sang on the streets in the afternoon. Although they had earned more than 200 euros, they did not even earn the money to stay in the hotel.

Zhang Xing and Lin Xuan could only find another way.

“What do you know?” Ever since they had just started filming the program, Zhang Xing had heard that Lin Xuan was multi-talented. Now, it was time for her to perform.

“Pouring tea, arranging flowers, reading, singing, yoga,” Lin Xuan said as Zhang Xing’s face darkened visibly.

These were indeed considered talents, but they were useless here.

Zhang Xing thought for a while and saw a family selling Chinese toys in Chinatown next door. An idea popped up in his head. “How about this? I know how to play tricks. We’ll perform on the streets in a while and earn some money.”

“Huh? Play tricks?” Seeing Zhang Xing’s expression change, Lin Xuan immediately changed her words. “Okay, okay, okay. Go and buy it. I’ll wait for you.”

However, when it came to the real performance, while Zhang Xing was playing with his gun, Lin Xuan was too embarrassed to shout. She stood at the side and did not speak.

Zhang Xing had no choice but to shout and play with his gun.

[ Emmm, I pity Zhang Xing so much. He was scammed in the previous episode too. This time, he was scammed again. ]

[Isn’t Lin Xuan too petite?? Will she die by opening her mouth and shouting? Does she really think of herself as the Big Miss? ]

{ Our Lin Xuan has never shouted like this on the streets, okay? So what if she’s thin-skinned? }

The comments were noisy.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao counted the money and prepared to eat.

“What do you want to eat?” An Rao asked Xia Wanyuan.

“I don’t know. I don’t really want to eat Western food.” Xia Wanyuan belonged to the category of people who could occasionally eat Western food and try its flavor, but could not eat it consecutively.

“I don’t want to eat it either. Sister, let’s go and upgrade a suite to one with a kitchen. Let’s make something to eat ourselves. You’ve worked hard today, so I’ll reward you. How about it?” An Rao hooked her arm around Xia Wanyuan’s.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan agreed, and the two of them went to upgrade to a suite.

Then, An Rao made a list and gave a tip, asking the waiter to send everything over.

{ Emmmm, no matter how I look at it, An Rao doesn’t look like someone who knows how to cook. }

{ Yuan Yuan, we might as well eat western food. I’m so afraid that the two of them will still have to obediently eat outside. }

{ Hahahahaha, don’t be like this. You have to trust An Rao fully. What if she knows how to cook noodles or something? }

In the apartment next door, An Rao, who was covered in a blanket, was furious when she saw the comments. She threw the blanket away.

“What’s wrong with these people?! They have no taste at all. Hah, I’m so angry.”

Bo Xiao sat on the sofa on the other side and watched An Rao cry in anger. He felt amused and poured a glass of water for her. “They’ll know how amazing An Rao is in a while. Who is An Rao? The Master Chef.”

“Pfft.” An Rao could not help but laugh at Bo Xiao. “You’re the Chef God. Do you know how to speak? Shouldn’t I be a vixen like this? The kind that kills everyone with lust.”

It was Bo Xiao’s turn to be amused. “Are you stupid? Who scolds themselves like that?”

“Tsk, ts. Bo Xiao, you’re so old-fashioned. You don’t know that in the past, when you said that a woman was a vixen, you were scolding her. Now, when you say that a woman is a vixen, that’s a compliment. Have you seen a vixen who isn’t good-looking and doesn’t have a good figure?”

“What nonsense is this?” Bo Xiao knocked on An Rao’s head. “Put on the blanket and watch television properly.”

“Why are you wearing a blanket when it’s so hot?” Bo Xiao had always liked to let her wear a coat or a thin blanket at home these few days.

‘As An Rao finished speaking, Bo Xiao suddenly approached.

“What? Didn’t you say you wouldn’t...” An Rao was scalded by his heat.

“If you wear a sling in front of me every day, I can’t guarantee that our agreement back then will still be effective. I made you wear a jacket for your own good. You heartless person.”

Only then did An Rao lower her head to take a look. She was used to wearing this, so she did not know that her already hot figure wearing a suspender was not a small temptation for Bo Xiao.

“Tsk, tsk. Back then, I didn’t know who said that my figure was bad and no one looked at me. Hmph.” An Rao scoffed, but she still quickly pulled the blanket over and covered herself. Her ears were slightly red. “Hooligan.”

Bo Xiao laughed. “Sure, so I’m a dog man and a hooligan. I’m still indecent.”

“That’s right.” An Rao snorted.

Bo Xiao retreated to the sofa. “Alright, whatever you say is right. Sigh, my wife is strict..”

### **Chapter 650: Difference in Image**

In the video, everyone was worried about An Rao and Xia Wanyuan’s dinner.

‘Then, they saw An Rao handling the ribs very skillfully.

‘They watched the knife undulate on the chopping board. Under the knife was a pile of thin potato threads.

{ F\*ck, she really knows how to cook! }

[ It overturned my understanding. An Rao looks like an aunt who exploits labor. She doesn’t look like someone who knows how to cook. Furthermore, looking at her knife skills, her skills must be pretty good. ]]

‘There were only two people eating, so An Rao did not cook much.

One was braised pork ribs, one was sour and spicy shredded potatoes, and the other was steamed seafood.

Seeing An Rao skillfully busy in the kitchen, the bright-colored pork ribs were quickly served on the table.

The shredded potatoes were originally cut very thin. They were placed in the pot of oil and rolled a few times before being scooped up. The texture was just right and the color was beautiful.

“Sister, eat!!” An Rao called out to the outside. Not long after, Xia Wanyuan walked over with two bottles of iced drinks.

“Try my food.” An Rao scooped the rice and placed it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan reached out with her chopsticks and tasted it, then gave An Rao a thumbs up. “It’s delicious.”

They sat by the window, the night wind dispersing the gloom in the house. As they drank in place of wine, they chewed on soft pork ribs and ate fresh prawns and crabs.

An Rao was talkative. Although she was worried about the camera and did not say anything private, she kept chatting with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan ate and occasionally replied.

{ Wow, I'm salivating. It smells so good. }

[In the past, I felt that it was strange that Xia Wanyuan and An Rao could play together. Now that I look at it, I feel that it's so harmonious. I also want a friend who can drink, eat, and chat with me in the evening breeze. ]]

While Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were eating, Zhang Xing and Lin Xuan had just earned enough hotel money for the night.

After paying the hotel fee, the two of them did not have much money left. Lin Xuan was furious. When she walked to the room, she was on the phone with a friend. Because she was angry and tired, she had even forgotten that there was a camera in the room.

"It's so annoying. Zhang Xing is useless. The production team is also crazy. They didn't arrange for me to be with Xuan Sheng. Xuan Sheng doesn't have to do anything and someone gives him food. This Zhang Xing has been busy the entire afternoon and can't even afford dinner."

At that moment, the comments exploded because of Lin Xuan's words.

[ F\*ck, this woman is shameless. If not for Zhang Xing, she would probably be sleeping on the streets now. How dare she despise him? ]

[ She's been licking her face and putting on airs all afternoon. She didn't even help. Zhang Xing was the only one working hard and shouting himself. I'm so angry. I want to slap this woman. ]

Lin Xuan only realized that there were cameras when she passed by the door after the call and went to get the towel.

Now, she had even forgotten the feeling of fatigue and exhaustion. She was flustered and hurriedly recalled what she had said. The more she thought, the more shocked she became.

It's over. After Lin Xuan panicked, she hurriedly calmed down and continued to busy herself as if nothing had happened.

In the suite, An Rao and Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair to digest their food after eating.

"Sister, I'm going back to my room." An Rao touched her stomach. She was so full.

Each team had eaten their dinners. On Lin Xuan's side, Zhang Xing gave her a box of instant noodles. Lin Xuan, who was so hungry that she even drank all the instant noodle soup.

The night gradually darkened.

'There were a few large words attached at the end of the program. "Let's go and take a look. What are the celebrities doing?"

'The camera team knocked on everyone's door and attacked suddenly.

After entering the door, Xia Wanyuan was reading by the window. The production team flipped through the cover. It was filled with ancient text, and the notebook by the side was filled with neat handwriting. Even the film crew exclaimed in their hearts. As expected, being a professor of Qing University, she not only relied on talent but also hard work.

The camera turned to An Rao again. She kicked open the door with her slippers. Clearly, she did not expect the film crew to come at this time.

"An Rao, what are you doing?" the director asked.

"ah, I'm applying a facial mask. I'm going to sleep soon." Just as An Rao finished speaking, the game announcement "You've been killed" came from a phone not far away.

The camera switched to the phone screen. The glaring 0-10 on it made An Rao involuntarily cover her face.

"I just did it casually." An Rao tried to save some face for herself.

"You're so stupid. Come and get the reward after you're revived." A pleasant male voice suddenly came from the phone.

The audience's first reaction was.

Lian Po still needs to take rewards?! Which god jungler is this? Can you give me one?

The second reaction was.

Isn't this voice too familiar? Why do I feel like I've heard it before?!