

## Modern Day 151

### Chapter 151: Magpie Bridge Immortal

The difference in how much the same tune could be played was how precise the person who played the zither had been in controlling the string.

The high pitched sound in the melody was actually better than the low notes. When the low notes were played, they needed to be suppressed. When the pressure was suppressed to a certain extent, the sound of the zither would become extremely calm and without fluctuations.

Hence, to many people who knew the zither, watching a person's skills was equivalent to listening to their ability to control the low notes.

What Guo Tian had just played was a very famous ancient zither song—the latter part of Magpie Bridge Immortal.

The difficulty of playing this Magpie Bridge Immortal was considered average in the ancient zither melody. Guo Tian had never taken Xia Wanyuan seriously, so he casually played a song that was not difficult. In any case, beating Xia Wanyuan was too easy.

After playing a part, Guo Tian, who was leisurely waiting for Xia Wanyuan to make a fool of herself, gradually stiffened from the moment Xia Wanyuan played the first note.

An extremely low voice sounded from Xia Wanyuan's fingertips. Although it was extremely soft, it made one's heart tremble.

Most of the audience present were not people who knew the ancient zither, but they could actually hear a hint of pressure from this light sound.

The first paragraph described how the Heavenly Courts had sensed the fairy's private descent into the mortal world and were sending troops to the mortal world to capture the fairy.

Xia Wanyuan gently played it, and one smooth melody after another was released.

It was clearly the same song as Guo Tian's, but Xia Wanyuan could bring everyone into a real scene.

As the zither notes became more and more dense, mixed with the chaotic sounds of wind and rain, everyone seemed to see thunder rolling in the sky and clouds surging.

Xia Wanyuan suppressed the sound of the zither to a very low volume. The entire Imperial Capital Theater was enveloped in an extremely low pressure, making it difficult for one to breathe.

Gradually, the sound of the zither began to rise. Lightning and rain intermingled, and the world began to tear apart. It was as if people could see the two bitter lovers forcibly separated by the heavenly soldiers.

Her lover was so close, but it was as if he was far away.

Xia Wanyuan's hands quickened as she strummed the zither. The silver vase broke and thunder roared.

Her lover was escorted away, leaving only one person on the ground. As she looked at the thunderstorm that filled the sky, overwhelming sorrow spread from Xia Wanyuan's hands, gradually infecting everyone in the theater.

That sorrowful and painful emotion wrapped around the zither melody and entered his heart.

Although the audience did not know much about zither music, they had the ability to sense emotions.

Guo Tian's zither music sounded beautiful, but to ordinary people who did not know ancient zithers, they did not understand the meaning behind it.

But Xia Wanyuan's zither music had truly poured her emotions into the sound of the zither, unfolding a magnificent epic tragedy in everyone's hearts.

After a while, someone in the theater applauded.

Gradually, more and more people applauded. Everyone was touched by the emotions in Magpie Bridge Immortal. A minute later, the applause gradually subsided.

Guo Tian looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. *How was this possible?! Even the most top-notch master might not be able to transform emotions into sound. How could a little girl like Xia Wanyuan achieve it?!*

Not only him, but the others in the Guqin Association were also shocked, especially the president of the association. His eyes were shining as he looked at Xia Wanyuan excitedly, as if he had seen the hope of tomorrow.

"Continue, Master Guo. There's still the last part." Guo Tian had been stunned for too long, so Xia Wanyuan could not help but remind him.

## **Chapter 152: The Princess Won!!**

The comments were also stunned.

[... Is this real? ]

[ Then, am I the one who doesn't know how to appreciate it? Why do I feel that Xia Wanyuan played it better? ]

[ Bring me along, the one in front. I think Xia Wanyuan's performance is more infectious. ]

[ Master Guo probably underestimated the enemy? I didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to really have some skills. However, I still think highly of Master Guo. Master Guo must have not played seriously just now. ]

On the stage, Guo Tian looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting calmly in a long dress, and suddenly felt a little guilty.

The gazes of his colleagues and audience were a little strange. Guo Tian composed himself and became serious.

"I wasn't serious just now. Now, please follow me." As Guo Tian spoke, he started playing the zither. Compared to before, he was indeed much more serious.

Almost at the moment Guo Tian rose, Xia Wanyuan strummed the zither and followed him.

The second half of the song was more relaxed than the first half. With the help of everyone, the Cowherd could meet the Weaver at Magpie Bridge once a year with the permission of the celestial heavens.

At this moment, the rhythm was relatively faster. In order to show off his skills, Guo Tian had specially changed his tone in many places. However, Xia Wanyuan's zither music had always followed closely behind him and could not be shaken off.

Although they had the same tone and rhythm, everyone could clearly hear two different voices.

Guo Tian's melody was very good. He was skilled and his music was smooth. As expected of a member of the National Guqin Association.

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan's zither music followed Guo Tian closely. No matter how he flaunted his skills or how he changed them, Xia Wanyuan's zither music did not stop.

It was smooth and natural.

As time passed, the Cowherd finally welcomed their first meeting with the Weaver. The Milky Way was their foil, and all the magpies in the world flapped their wings to build a long bridge for them.

At that moment, the sound of their zither gradually became lighter. Guo Tian followed the rhythm of the melody. The sound of the zither was smooth, but it lacked a few genuine emotions.

As for Xia Wanyuan's zither music, it naturally made one feel relieved, grateful, happy, reluctant, emotional, and a series of other mixed emotions. It was as if everyone had become the main characters, experiencing the ups and downs of his life.

After the song ended, Guo Tian's expression was extremely ugly.

He had originally thought that Xia Wanyuan had faked her live-stream, but from her performance just now, Xia Wanyuan did have some ability.

"Little Friend Xia is indeed not bad. I believe that your music was composed by yourself. I believe the netizens also believe it." Guo Tian restrained the emotions in his eyes and wore a smile on his face. He did not mention the outcome at all and instead put on the posture of an elder.

"So, who won?"

Xia Wanyuan retracted her hand from the zither strings and looked at Guo Tian coldly. Her cold gaze made Guo Tian's heart turn cold.

"For little friend Xia to be able to keep up with my pace means that you have true ability. For a young person to reach your level is truly not bad. Let the competition be considered a draw. I am also considered an old person in the ancient zither world. If I continue to compete, won't others say that I don't give young people space to grow? Haha."

Guo Tian looked unhappy, but he endured it in the face of the roomful of audience and the cameras in the live-stream.

Just after hearing Xia Wanyuan's zither music, he knew that her skills were not inferior to his. If he continued to compete, everyone would probably laugh at him.

However, he could not admit that he had lost. Back then, he had said that he had used his career as a bet.

As a result, he could only consider himself as an older generation, hoping that Xia Wanyuan would be sensible and give both parties an out.

"I'll play first in the next round, you follow."

Xia Wanyuan completely ignored Guo Tian's gaze. Her red lips parted slightly, causing Guo Tian's heart to turn cold.

[ A little... So valiant, I love her. ]

[ Actually, Xia Wanyuan has already proven herself to be capable. There's no need to chase after him relentlessly. Isn't this too disrespectful to your senior? ]

[ The person in front, what's wrong with you? It's that so-called Master Guo who insisted on fighting with Yuan Yuan to win, okay? So he was allowed to casually say that she was faking it and not allowed others to challenge him? ]

[ Isn't Xia Wanyuan a little too arrogant? She challenged him just like that? Who gave her the confidence? ]

Amongst the audience, when they heard Xia Wanyuan's words, they also began to stir.

The fact that Xia Wanyuan could keep up with Guo Tian's pace meant that she was capable. However, if Xia Wanyuan's skills were better than Guo Tian's, that would be too much.

After all, Guo Tian had been famous for a long time, while Xia Wanyuan was only 20. Everyone was somewhat suspicious.

Ignoring everyone's doubts, Xia Wanyuan placed her hands on the zither and looked at Guo Tian.  
"Please."

Guo Tian had no choice but to sit back down.

The lights in the theater dimmed, leaving only two beams of light on Xia Wanyuan and Guo Tian.

An extremely high note of the zither cut through the darkness, making one's heart tremble.

Following that, Xia Wanyuan's ten fingers danced as the deep and melodious sound of battle rang out. An army of thousands marched over on the smoke of war.

As the battle began, the sound of the zither became even faster. Xia Wanyuan's hands, which were playing the zither, could no longer be seen, only a blur.

In the beginning, Guo Tian could barely keep up with Xia Wanyuan's pace. But from the moment Xia Wanyuan increased her speed, Guo Tian clearly felt that his strength was insufficient.

Xia Wanyuan's speed had changed too quickly and the rhythm was too strong. Sweat broke out on Guo Tian's face as he tried his best to keep up with Xia Wanyuan's tune.

As a result, although the melody could barely keep up, his aura did not follow at all.

Xia Wanyuan's zither melody was like a war song that urged thousands of troops on the battlefield, stirring up the hot blood in everyone's hearts.

On the other hand, Guo Tian's playing was stuttering, as if he was a defeated general who had been beaten up.

After the song, there was no need for words. Everyone knew who was better and who was worse.

"I hope that Master Guo will keep your promise." Xia Wanyuan smiled and stood up to leave.

The president of the Guqin Association had been reveling in the sound of the zither. By the time he reacted, Xia Wanyuan had already walked away.

On the stage, Guo Tianzheng looked indignantly and awkwardly at Xia Wanyuan's back.

President Cai Qin walked onto the stage and bowed to the audience. "Thank you for your support. Since the member of the association have agreed to a bet, we should keep our promise. From now on, Guo Tian will be removed from the Ancient Zither Association."

Upon hearing Cai Qin's words, Guo Tian suddenly raised his head. Flames flickered in his eyes, but he had said those words himself. It was useless to say anything now, so he could only leave the scene dejectedly.

Initially, the outcome of this match was without a doubt in everyone's eyes.

Hence, when the topic "Xia Wanyuan, Guo Tian, PK zither skills" appeared on the trending topic, everyone was calm.

It was obvious who won and who lost.

### **Chapter 153: The Princess's Album**

There were also netizens who casually clicked on it with the mentality of watching a drama unfold before being shocked out of their minds.

[?????? Did they write it backwards? Is it confirmed that Xia Wanyuan won? ]

[ I'm afraid that there's a bug in my Weibo. I logged out to take a look once. Xia Wanyuan won?? Are you kidding me? ]

[ I was at the scene at that time. I can testify that Xia Wanyuan is really too amazing. None of you know that Xia Wanyuan's dazzling skills at the end. That so-called ancient zither master didn't even keep up with the rhythm. She's simply on the level of torture. ]

[ Why are you saying it so mysteriously? Why don't I believe it? Guo Tian is a master of the Guqin Association after all. Why are you saying it like it's a three-year-old child? Are you afraid that Xia Wanyuan bought the Internet Water Army? ]

Obviously, no one believed what the netizens in the comments said.

But very quickly, the video of Xia Wanyuan and Guo Tian's competition was played.

A three-minute video was edited and the camera was pointed at their hands.

To prevent netizens from nitpicking, the video blogger even specially prepared the words "original speed".

[ If the blogger didn't mention the words' original speed ', I might have already started scolding... ]

[ Oh my god, is that hand speed serious??? I was just asking if you saw how Xia Wanyuan's hand moved? ]

[ No... I only saw an afterimage... F\*ck, how fast is this speed! ]

[ If I had this hand speed, I would have been a King of Glory long ago (dog) ]

[ I originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was useless, but I didn't expect her to be the king. She's too amazing. Although I don't know any skills in the zither, I can feel that Xia Wanyuan's melody is so infectious. Although that Guo Tian is from the Ancient Zither Association, he can't keep up with Xia Wanyuan at all. ]

[ It turns out that the pot is calling the kettle black. I guess that Guo Tian is trying to make use of the popularity of this matter to sell his works. I could tell from the way he posts the payment link every day. He just didn't expect to kick an iron plate like Xia Wanyuan this time. ]

While the netizens were heatedly discussing, there were also people who expressed their curiosity about the tune Xia Wanyuan had played. They ran to search for it, but the music app showed that "the tune you searched for doesn't exist."

Hence, everyone had a strange guess. "Could it be that Xia Wanyuan composed all the songs herself?"

[ I think so... Since it's proven that Xia Wanyuan has the ability to play such a profound melody, it means that the live-stream where she composed songs on the spot last time was real. ]

[ I think my worldview has changed... I suddenly feel that Xia Wanyuan is a little amazing... ]

[ I'm a student of the ancient zither. I don't think Xia Wanyuan is a little amazing. She's really amazing. She's the kind that has never been seen before and will never be seen again!!!!!!!!!!!!!! You don't know how excited our teacher was when he played Xia Wanyuan's tune for us in class today. ]

[ If she's so amazing, why didn't she show it in the past? ]

[ Perhaps it's because she keeps a low profile? I'm sorry, I already denied myself when I typed this line. If Xia Wanyuan keeps a low profile, I don't think anyone will dare to say that they're high profile anymore. ]

These few waves of popularity not only allowed the netizens to see Xia Wanyuan's ability, but also allowed Chen Yun to see the tremendous power Xia Wanyuan had.

Since Xia Wanyuan could play, sing, and write her own lyrics, perhaps he could get her to release an album?

#### **Chapter 154: Picking up the Call of the Love Rival**

He said he would do it and he did. However, Chen Yun alone would definitely not be able to do it.

Hence, Chen Yun called the company and told them that Xia Wanyuan was very popular now. In addition, Xia Wanyuan herself could write and sing, so he wanted to apply to the company to create a personal album for her.

CEO Wang, who had always been difficult to talk to, actually agreed readily this time. "But Xiao Chen, you know too. After all, we still have to review it first. When the time comes, bring the lyrics and songs over for me to read before we decide whether to release the album."

"Okay, CEO Wang." Chen Yun was a little puzzled, but he hung up the phone after chatting with CEO Wang as usual.

Not long after, Chen Yun suddenly thought of something. He picked up his phone and looked at the memo. He patted his head. "Aiyah, I forgot something important!!"

Chen Yun had been paying attention to Guo Tian these few days and had forgotten that the publicity phase of the drama "The Long Ballad" was about to begin.

There was a watermelon television station in China that made variety shows extremely outstanding and had a large number of viewers.

Every episode, they would also invite some celebrities to help out. Over time, many production teams of television dramas and films that were waiting to be broadcast would arrange a variety show with the Watermelon TV Station before their works were released into the market to promote their works in advance.

This time, he had also benefited from Director Yang. Director Yang and the host of the popular variety show "Happy World" at Watermelon Platform were good friends, so he had obtained a chance for a variety episode for "The Long Ballad".

Chen Yun had been too busy recently that he had forgotten the time. Now that he saw it, he was shocked. Tomorrow was the recording time, and he had not informed Xia Wanyuan.

*Oh no!*

Chen Yun hurriedly called Xia Wanyuan to inform her about this.

Xia Wanyuan had seen those variety shows on television before, and everyone was quite natural. All they needed to do was chat and play games. Hence, Xia Wanyuan was not too nervous. On the other hand, Chen Yun was extremely worried. He was afraid that if anything went wrong tomorrow, Xia Wanyuan would be criticized by the entire internet again.

The last time he had sent Xia Wanyuan an invitation to a meal, it had sunk into the sea like a rock. Qin Wu felt that he might have been a little rash.

Over the past few days, Qin Wu did not dare to disturb Xia Wanyuan anymore. He could only read all sorts of news about her online.

Qin Wu was extremely impressed by Xia Wanyuan's talent. Thinking of the bad rumors about Xia Wanyuan he had heard before he met her, his pity for her grew.

Since the variety program was going to start filming tomorrow, Qin Wu wanted to use this opportunity to contact Xia Wanyuan. *She shouldn't reject me, right?*

Hence, Qin Wu simulated what tone he should speak in and how he should start. He even thought of a few reactions that Xia Wanyuan might have.

He coughed lightly and cleared his throat before calling Xia Wanyuan.

"Beep-beep."

The phone rang a few times. Thinking that Xia Wanyuan might be busy and that her phone was not by her side, Qin Wu prepared to hang up.

At that moment, the call connected.

"Hello, Wanyuan, are you busy?"

On the other end of the line, Jun Shiling gradually frowned when he heard this excited voice.

Xia Wanyuan went upstairs to take a shower. Her phone was on the table on the first floor. Jun Shiling had come over to take a look because her phone had been ringing non-stop.

In the end, he saw the name Qin Wu on her phone.

Thinking of the WeChat message that invited Xia Wanyuan to eat dessert, Jun Shiling couldn't help but press the answer button.

### **Chapter 155: Daddy, Do You Love Mommy?**

"Wanyuan? Are you listening?" Qin Wu asked curiously.

He took the phone and glanced at it to confirm that the signal was still connected. He could not help but wonder why no one spoke when the call connected.

"She's in the shower. What's the matter?"

A low and magnetic male voice sounded from the phone. Qin Wu was stunned.

"Is this Xia Wanyuan's phone?" Qin Wu asked with the last bit of hope.

"Mm."

A deep voice sounded from the other end. Just one word destroyed Qin Wu's mental defenses. "I'm sorry, I'm her colleague. I didn't know... I just wanted to remind her not to be late for the variety show recording tomorrow. I didn't mean to disturb you. Goodbye."

After speaking, Qin Wu hung up the phone.



It was late at night and Xia Wanyuan was taking a shower when a man picked up the phone. It was obvious what their relationship was.

Qin Wu had a look of disappointment and frustration. It was unknown who had obtained Xia Wanyuan's beautiful heart.

Hearing the disconnected sound on the phone, Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows slightly, picked up her phone, and went upstairs.

The moment he opened the bedroom door, he saw Xia Wanyuan massaging Xiao Bao's legs with her hair half wet.

Xia Wanyuan had just taken a shower inside and was about to blow dry her hair when she heard a thud from outside.

When she pushed open the door, Xiao Bao fell onto the carpet with his legs crossed. His big eyes were filled with tears. "Boohoo, Mommy, I fell."

Xiao Bao played Ultraman and the big monster on the bed, each playing two roles. One moment, he would run to the bed to play Ultraman, the other moment, he would run to the end of the bed to play the monster, and he would even fight with himself.

While he was having fun, he accidentally tripped on the blanket and fell to the ground. Fortunately, the wool blanket on the ground was thick enough. It was just a little red from the fall and he did not bleed.

Amused, Xia Wanyuan picked Xiao Bao up and examined him. There was nothing wrong with him, so she gently massaged him.

"Mommy, treat me well. Mommy, I love you. Do you love me too?" Xiao Bao nestled in Xia Wanyuan's arms, feeling the warmth and care that came from her.

"Mm, I love you." Xia Wanyuan kissed Xiao Bao's forehead. Xiao Bao jumped up happily and looked up to see Jun Shiling walking into the house.

"How can you fall down from the bed at such an old age?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao coldly.

"Daddy, you said yesterday that I was too young and had no self-control. You didn't let me keep the milk candy can myself!"

"....."

Jun Shiling, who had always been successful in the business world, choked for once.

After comforting Xiao Bao, he went to read the comic book happily. Xia Wanyuan touched her hair. It was still wet.

Just as she was about to get the hairdryer, she saw Jun Shiling coming over with it.

"Sit tight."

Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to blow dry her hair, Xia Wanyuan did not decline. Since it was not the first time, she sat on the sofa by the bed.

Jun Shiling gently grabbed Xia Wanyuan's wet hair while drying it with the hairdryer.

After reading a comic, Xiao Bao looked up and saw Jun Shiling standing behind Xia Wanyuan, gently blowing her hair.

"It's done." Jun Shiling put down the hairdryer.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to stroke her hair. It was almost dry, so she prepared to go to bed.

However, when she turned around, she saw Xiao Bao staring at her and Jun Shiling with his big eyes.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan thought that Xiao Bao's leg was hurting.

"Daddy, do you love Mommy?"

Xiao Bao did not answer Xia Wanyuan's question but asked Jun Shiling a question.

In Xiao Bao's world, Xia Wanyuan's gentle care meant that she loved him.

When he saw Jun Shiling gently blow dry Xia Wanyuan's hair just now, he felt as if it was like Xia Wanyuan taking care of him.

"Sleep." Jun Shiling clenched the hairdryer in his hand slightly. He did not show it on his face, but he was shocked by Xiao Bao's question.

"Daddy, I'll sleep after you answer my question, okay?" Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling pleadingly.

"Mm, love. Go to sleep," Jun Shiling said as he walked out with his back facing Xiao Bao and Xia Wanyuan.

After receiving Jun Shiling's affirmative answer, Xiao Bao happily snuggled under the blanket.

Xia Wanyuan looked helplessly at the mischievous Xiao Bao, thinking to herself that Jun Shiling really cared about Xiao Bao. *He must have said that just now to not make Xiao Bao sad.*

What she did not know was that Jun Shiling was sweating as he held the hairdryer.

The next morning, while eating breakfast, Xia Wanyuan was drinking soup. Jun Shiling, who was beside her, seemed to suddenly remember something. "I helped you answer a call yesterday when you were showering. I think it was your colleague. His surname is Qin, and he reminded you not to be late for the variety program recording today."

"Oh, okay."

When Jun Shiling spoke, he had been paying attention to Xia Wanyuan's expression. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not show much emotion at the mention of Qin Wu, Jun Shiling took the last custard bun on the table with ease.

Ignoring Xiao Bao's accusing gaze, Jun Shiling placed the custard bun in Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

The fuming Xiao Bao stopped caring about it, after seeing the custard bun being placed into Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

In the backstage of Watermelon TV, everyone was busy preparing for the upcoming variety recording.

“Excuse me, where is the dressing room?” Chen Yun pulled a staff member and asked.

A long time ago, Chen Yun had led a few gold medal celebrities under him. Now that they were also A-list celebrities in the entertainment industry, he had been to Watermelon TV before.

Unfortunately, over the years, the artistes that Chen Yun had taken care of had become more and more muddled. He had no chance to come here, and he no longer knew the way inside.

“Turn left at the end.”

“Alright.”

Chen Yun brought Xia Wanyuan to the dressing room, where only Ruan Yingyu and the others were.

“The Long Ballad” was originally a male genre production with only two main female roles, so only Xia Wanyuan and Ruan Yingyu were on the list of actors involved in the publicity of the drama.

At that moment, there was a circle of people standing around Ruan Yingyu. Those in charge of makeup, hair, nails, and clothes were all very busy serving her.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, Ruan Yingyu glanced in the mirror, jealousy flashing in her eyes.

Chen Yun made Xia Wanyuan sit on the chair. The two of them waited for a while, but no makeup artist came to help Xia Wanyuan with her makeup.

“It’s almost time. Someone come and put on makeup for us.”

Going on stage was different from day-to-day makeup. One needed a professional makeup artist, a stylist, to correspond with the image of the artiste according to the theme of the variety show.

“There are clothes over there. Pick one and try it on first. I’ll do it for you when we’re done here.”

Beside Ruan Yingyu, a man with exquisite makeup was painting Ruan Yingyu’s eyebrows while perfunctorily brushing Chen Yun off without even turning his head.

“Then let’s look at the clothes first.” Chen Yun moved the clothes rack over.

When he looked at it, Chen Yun’s thick eyebrows furrowed. Even a straight man like Chen Yun would find the clothes on it unsightly.

### **Chapter 156: Gold-Medal Designer**

Chen Yun casually took off the clothes on the rack. The clothes on the shelf were either short for the butt or long enough to moisten the floor. As for the dresses that were of the right length, their styles were similar to those of the previous century.

Looking at Ruan Yingyu’s clothes rack, they were all rather beautiful.

In the entertainment industry, everyone competed for benefits, especially since Xia Wanyuan and Ruan Yingyu were the two main actresses in the same drama. It was not the first time that Ruan Yingyu had targeted Xia Wanyuan.

It was obvious that the clothes had been specially changed by Ruan Yingyu’s people.

However, there was no other choice. The makeup artist was occupied by Ruan Yingyu, and the clothes were not distributed well. Although the short skirt Xia Wanyuan was wearing today looked good, it did not match the stage for variety filming.

Chen Yun was thinking about whether he should go to the makeup shop outside and find someone to come over. However, clothes were also a big problem.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's phone rang.

"Hello? Okay."

Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone and said a few words before hanging up the phone, signaling Chen Yun to go out with her.

In the dressing room, Ruan Yingyu smiled smugly as she watched Xia Wanyuan leave.

She had long checked the surrounding map. There were no large-scale makeup workshops within five miles of the Watermelon TV Station.

With the traffic jam in Beijing, if Xia Wanyuan went to a faraway place to put on makeup and change her clothes, she would definitely not be able to attend the recording on time today.

"Hey, are we not recording anymore? Where are we going?" Chen Yun was confused by Xia Wanyuan's actions.

*Although the makeup artists in the television station had indeed gone overboard, there was no need for us to stop filming, right? This variety show was still very useful in increasing Xia Wanyuan's fame.*

"We're filming. I'm going to do my makeup."

"Where are we going?"

After leaving the television station, Chen Yun still did not understand where Xia Wanyuan was going.

Until Xia Wanyuan brought him out of the back door of the television station and got into a black commercial car parked by the roadside.

Chen Yun was stunned when he saw the full set of makeup bags and a few clothes racks in the MPV.

"Miss Xia, hello. I'm Liu Yun, the manager of Ya Zi's marketing department. Time is tight. Pick a set of clothes first, and then our makeup artist will come and help you put on your makeup." An extremely capable middle-aged woman in the car smiled and greeted Xia Wanyuan and Chen Yun.

Then, Liu Yun pointed at the clothes rack by the side, signaling Xia Wanyuan to choose one.

The clothes on the shelf were all very beautiful, so Xia Wanyuan casually pointed at one.

"Okay, let's get out of the car first. Call us when you're done changing." With that, Liu Yun closed all the car windows and got out of the car with the other staff and Chen Yun, leaving Xia Wanyuan inside to change.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan rolled down the car window. "I'm done changing."

“Okay.” Liu Yun walked to a car in front and called for someone to come down.

Chen Yun’s eyes widened when he saw the person getting out of the car in front.

That signature long silver hair and extremely punk-like clothes all showed that he was Mu Feng, the gold medal stylist known to be the most difficult to hire in the entertainment industry.

At this moment, Mu Feng’s eyes were extremely impatient and emitted thick anger.

He was a genius designer that all the celebrities in the entertainment industry wanted to hire, and he was also the most domineering designer in the entire entertainment industry.

Because no matter how high your status or how rich you were, as long as Mu Feng thought you were ugly, he would definitely not do your makeup.

There was once an extremely rich first-rate female celebrity who was willing to spend five million dollars once to ask Mu Xiao to design her outfit for the gala. In the end, she was rendered speechless by Mu Feng’s “too ugly. I won’t even do it for fifty million dollars a time”.

The entire entertainment industry could not hire him, much less Xia Wanyuan, who could barely be considered a C-list celebrity.

However, this morning, his private phone woke him up less than an hour after he went home to sleep after a good night’s sleep.

The Old Master, who had always been angry at him for putting on makeup for others in the entertainment industry, actually asked him for a favor.

If it were anyone else, Mu Feng would definitely retort with “too ugly”.

However, Old Master was clearly not among the others.

Hence, Mu Feng came here with a belly full of anger despite his sleepiness. He wanted to see which god had disturbed his dream.

He opened the car door heavily and looked up impatiently, only to see Xia Wanyuan tidying her skirt.

Xia Wanyuan, who heard the car door open, looked up. The clear waves entered the jade, and the snow froze to the bone.

Mu Feng felt as if all the anger in his body had been extinguished by this pair of cool eyes.

What followed was like a painter seeing Goddess Muse appear again. His eyes were filled with rich inspiration.

Back then, when Mu Feng chose to enter the entertainment industry to do the job that the old master said was not presentable, he felt that the feeling of being born beautiful in his hands was very good.

Now that he saw Xia Wanyuan, Mu Feng felt as if all the styles he had imagined in his mind had come to life.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan bowed her head slightly in greeting.

“Hello.” Mu Feng bowed back and eagerly picked up the makeup box by the side, wanting to see what he could mold this woman into.

Chen Yun was squatting by the road, and his phone was about to explode from the urging of the staff of the Watermelon TV.

There was a preview segment before they went on stage. The people from the television station only realized that there was someone missing after clicking on their names. They hurriedly contacted Chen Yun.

“Aiyah, you can’t blame us for this. That makeup artist of yours is so busy. We waited for half an hour and no one came. Since the program is about to be recorded, we can only come out and do our makeup.”

Chen Yun had a look of disdain on his face, but his tone was extremely positive. “Don’t worry, she’ll be here soon! It won’t affect the recording.”

After hanging up the phone, Chen Yun could not help but mock, “You’re stepping on the high and supporting the low. Now you know how to be anxious?”

“Where is she??? The program is about to start. I don’t even know where this artiste is. Go and call her manager!”

There were only five minutes left until the show began. The other celebrities were already waiting in the holding area, but Xia Wanyuan was not here yet.

“Have you gotten through?! Where did she go? If you don’t get her here soon, you don’t have to work anymore.” The few makeup artists in the station relied on their little power and often stepped on the high and flattered the low. Everyone knew about the benefits fee.

Normally, the person in charge would turn a blind eye to it. However, if anything went wrong because of this, he would definitely teach these people a lesson.

“He said she’s here. Isn’t that her manager?!” The staff member had just called when he saw Chen Yun walk over from the corner.

“Alright, inform all departments.” The person in charge turned on the walkie-talkie and was about to inform everyone to be ready when he suddenly lost his voice.

### **Chapter 157: Overwhelming Beauty**

“Hey, hey, hey, Producer Wang, what’s going on? Why isn’t there any sound from your side?”

On the other end of the walkie-talkie, there was suddenly no sound. The staff hurriedly checked if there was a problem with the walkie-talkie.

Meanwhile, backstage, almost everyone in the room stopped what they were doing and stared blankly at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking around the corner.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mint-colored chiffon dress that reached her knees. The flower petal design at the edge of the tube top made her look extremely arrogant and beautiful. Her waist was tied up, making her look slender.

The material of the dress was extremely good. From afar, the mint-colored dress had a faint layer of water glow. Looking closer, one would realize that it was a special layer of hydraulic embroidery embedded in the fabric. The extremely hazy patterns exuded a low-key elegance.

A pair of jade-white high heels made the tall Xia Wanyuan look even more imposing.

Her hair was tied into a bun with a crystal hairpin of the same color.

Mu Feng's excellent makeup skills brought out Xia Wanyuan's facial features to their extremes.

The most amazing thing was that according to Xia Wanyuan's clothing style, Mu Feng had drawn a pale pink peony on Xia Wanyuan's collarbone, which had a few fluorescent lights on it.

There was a thin necklace around her slender neck. A butterfly embedded with fine rubies kissed the peony by her collarbone as Xia Wanyuan walked.

The dress was quiet and beautiful, while the butterfly movements between her collarbones made Xia Wanyuan look full of vigor.

Chen Yun looked at the silence in the room and felt smug. *'Hehe, you bunch of inexperienced people.'*

He had completely forgotten that when Xia Wanyuan alighted, he was so shocked that he did not even hold his phone properly.

"Has it begun?" Xia Wanyuan's voice was like a clear bell, breaking the silence in the room.

Only then did everyone recover from their shock.

"Over here. Come with me." Producer Wang waved his hand, signaling Xia Wanyuan to follow him.

Having been in the Watermelon TV Station for so many years, he had seen many top celebrities in his generation. In fact, he had long been immune to beauty.

But just now, Producer Wang had truly felt the amazement that suppressed the entire scene from Xia Wanyuan.

*This person will definitely be popular.*

Based on his many years of experience, Producer Wang came to this conclusion. *In this entertainment industry where new generations were sweeping away sand, perhaps the next person at the top of the wave would be Xia Wanyuan?* His attitude towards Xia Wanyuan immediately improved.

"Alright, everyone is here. When the host begins, all of you can go out."

Producer Wang led Xia Wanyuan to her designated position. When he turned around, he saw that everyone was staring at Xia Wanyuan in a daze like he had just moments ago.

Qin Wu's eyes burned with passion. He wanted to get close to Xia Wanyuan, but his eyes dimmed again when he thought of that phone call.

Ruan Yingyu looked at Xia Wanyuan's clothes and outfit, and her eyes burned with jealousy.

She had specially arrived at the television station two hours earlier. After being surrounded by five or six people for so long, she had thought that she would be the most beautiful person present.

But the moment she saw Xia Wanyuan, she knew who the spotlight would be on tonight.

Ruan Yingyu was furious. *Why did Xia Wanyuan always turn misfortune into luck?!*

*I had clearly snatched the makeup artist away and even changed her clothes. Why was Xia Wanyuan still able to find a way to resolve it?!*

The cheers outside suddenly erupted. The opening music sounded, and the elevator began to rise. The recording began.

### **Chapter 158: Recording, Conquering the Audience**

"Next, let us give a warm round of applause to welcome the main cast of 'The Long Ballad' on stage!!"

With the host's announcement, the atmosphere in the venue was stirred.

The first to appear was the male lead's actor, Qin Wu.

Qin Wu was handsome and had many female fans. As Qin Wu walked to the stage, the audience screamed.

Next was Ruan Yingyu. As a new popular starlet, she had a lot of fans.

The two people that everyone was most looking forward to seeing had already appeared. When the host announced the next person, the cheers were much less.

Qin Wu and Ruan Yingyu were the most liked by everyone. Therefore, many of the fan group leaders who had professional camera equipment had already begun to take photos with their long guns and cannons.

When these fan group leaders sent the photos back to the fans on Weibo and edited them before posting them, they would attract a large number of fans.

Hence, the fan group leaders raised their cameras and snapped at Qin Wu and Ruan Yingyu. They searched for all sorts of angles and light to take the best photos. Only then could they attract more fans, so they did not notice Xia Wanyuan walking out from behind the scenes.

"F\*ck..."

"Oh my god!!"

All sorts of gasps suddenly came from the side. The women who were busy taking photos of Qin Wu and Ruan Yingyu were stunned. They temporarily put down their cameras and asked the person beside them, "What's wrong?"

"You... look at the one on stage... Oh my god..."

Following the fans' hands, the fan group leaders looked towards the stage.



!!!!!!

They sucked in a breath of cold air.

As fan group leaders who specialized in filming high-quality photos of celebrities, they had seen countless storms. However, under Xia Wanyuan's beauty, they were completely shocked.

Although filming Qin Wu and Ruan Yingyu could attract more fans to pay attention to the fan pages, who didn't like beautiful things, especially the ones that were so beautiful that it shocked the hearts of people?

Everyone had originally come to film Qin Wu and Ruan Yingyu, but after two hours of filming, the memory card was filled with Xia Wanyuan.

The two hours of recording passed quickly. When the host announced that the recording was over and the program would be broadcasted next week, everyone felt a little reluctant.

The main cast had already left the scene, but the audience was still thinking about the program's recording process.

"I'm done for. I think I might become a fan of Xia Wanyuan..."

"Me too."

"How can she be so beautiful? And the game segment just now was too amazing. Also, why do I feel like she knows everything from heaven to earth? F\*ck, that's amazing..."

The staff began to sign confidentiality agreements with the audience one by one to ensure that the program's process would not be leaked before the program was broadcast.

Hence, when they left the television station, all the viewers were a little dazed. During the filming process just now, Xia Wanyuan's performance was too amazing!!!!

It was completely different from the rumors about her online!

Everyone had a secret in their hearts and really wanted to share it with others. However, since they had signed a confidentiality agreement, they could only repeatedly reminisce about the recording in their hearts. They were only waiting for the day the program was broadcast to be shared.

However, the photos that the fan group leaders took were not restricted at all because it did not involve any leakage of the program's schedule.

Everyone went back and shook their camera memory cards. They exclaimed as they edited the photos.

"This is so beautiful! That one is also beautiful! Oh my god! This is even more beautiful!"

### **Chapter 159: Jealous Again**

The Weibo page "Wind of the Galaxy" was relatively famous among the fans of the entertainment industry.

It was a neutral fan page that did not participate in the struggles of the fans. It specialized in high-definition photos of various idols. Because the quality of the photos was extremely high, many fans followed it.

Because the standard of “The Wind of the Galaxy” was high, basically all the photos that were released were top-notch. Sometimes, even if they were not showing their idol’s photos, everyone was happy to lick the screen. Who did not like to see handsome men and beautiful women?

“Wind of the Galaxy” seemed a little quiet today. From morning to night, it had not posted on Weibo.

Some fans wanted to look for a few photos to change the wallpaper, but seeing that there were no updates today, they reminded her.

Not long after, the Wind of the Galaxy posted nine high-definition photos.

The fan group leaders in the Milky Way were all very experienced. Their photography skills were quite high, and they were especially good at finding angles and making use of the changes in light and shadow.

In the picture, Xia Wanyuan lowered her head in deep thought. The camera focused on her long eyelashes. Her exquisite facial features seemed to be carved by God with the most exquisite carving knife.

She was either standing sideways with a slender waist and glowing white skin. Her red lips and white teeth made her side profile look perfect and moving. One of her hair fell off her forehead, making her look charming.

Perhaps it was because she was standing in the darkness and a light shone on her from behind, making her look like a fairy in the dark, light and moving.

[ Wow!!!!!! Who is this! She’s too beautiful! ]

[ AHHHH! She looks good, but why does it seem like she’s a newbie? Isn’t she too beautiful? Let me ask who this little fairy is! ]

[... Isn’t this Xia Wanyuan? ]

[ Is this the Xia Wanyuan who is often scolded by people to get lost from the entertainment industry? Why would such a beautiful sister get lost from the entertainment industry? I have my new wallpaper! I’m changing it! ]

There were many fans following Wind in the Galaxy, and the fan base was spread across all fields. Hence, this Weibo post gradually became popular.

It proved that this was a world where appearances mattered.

Even though everyone despised Xia Wanyuan in all sorts of comments, they could not help but repost this picture on Weibo.

[ Tsk, no one can edit this picture. ]

[ Can the person in front not be jealous? Can you delete all the likes of Ruan Yingyu on your Weibo first? ]

[ I've seen the video of Xia Wanyuan and Guo Tian's competition. I think she's really that good-looking... ]

[ Don't you know that videos can make one look beautiful??? If Xia Wanyuan really looked like this in the photos, do you think she would still be a B-list celebrity now? ]

[ Look at the background at the back. Is she filming in the Happy World? Is 'The Long Ballad' going to be released soon? ]

[ AHH! I have a secret, but I can't tell you! I'm holding it in so hard! I just came back from the recording studio! I can only say that Xia Wanyuan is extremely beautiful in person! You will know when the episode is released!!! ]

[ The person in front, are you serious? You make it sound like it's real. Are you a soldier that Xia Wanyuan hired? ]

The internet was abuzz, but Xia Wanyuan did not pay much attention to it. At that moment, she was helplessly dealing with the passion of the President of the Ancient Zither Association, Cai Qin.

"Little friend Xia, I am truly and sincerely inviting you. Although our Ancient Zither Association is relatively poor, don't worry. You can make any request you want. As long as I can do it, I will try my best to satisfy you. Even if you want the position of president, I can give it to you."

If one were to say that Guo Tian was an artist who was easily lost in fame and fortune,

Then Cai Qin could be said to be a person who had run his entire life for his love and the inheritance of the zither.

His family had learned the zither for generations. From the sound and string of the ancient zither, he could feel the sediment and agitation of Chinese culture.

Over the years, the country's economy had developed rapidly, but its culture could not keep up, especially the Chinese musical instruments. They were never able to play in the world market.

Even in their country, only industry insiders insisted that not many young people of the new generation were willing to carry this legacy.

President Cai had originally been dispirited, but Xia Wanyuan had appeared.

President Cai Qin was not only surprised by Xia Wanyuan's exquisite zither skills.

He was even more surprised by Xia Wanyuan's status as an entertainment celebrity.

Over the years, President Cai had been searching for the junction between entertainment circles and traditional culture. On Xia Wanyuan, he saw that this cross-border bridge was slowly rising.

Hence, he sincerely requested Xia Wanyuan to join the Ancient Zither Association.

“President Cai, I’m very happy that you approve of me so much. There’s no need for any conditions. I can join the association. The traditional instruments in China are actually very beautiful. I’m also very happy that I can let everyone understand our history better.”

Sensing President Cai’s sincerity and passion, Xia Wanyuan was also very touched by this kind of artist who was truly dedicated to promoting traditional culture. She immediately agreed.

“Okay! I’ll submit the application to the association tomorrow. That’s great!” President Cai was overjoyed.

After putting on makeup for Xia Wanyuan and matching her jewelry and clothes, Mu Feng returned home and slept soundly until night fell.

He was so sleepy that he did not have time to ask the celebrity’s name after he was done.

Mu Feng felt that his heaven-defying skills had finally found the person most suitable for it.

Hence, Mu Feng took his phone and clicked on the female celebrity rankings.

Although he was in the entertainment industry, he had never paid much attention to the disturbances and gossip in the entertainment industry. Hence, he could only look for the female celebrity in the morning from the rankings.

However, even after scrolling through 100 places, he still did not see any photos of that woman.

Mu Feng was puzzled. *That shouldn’t be. From my point of view, that woman should be at the top level no matter what. How could she not be in the top 100?*

He flipped through it for a long time but did not find it. Just as Mu Feng was about to switch off his phone, he saw the Weibo post that was posted on the homepage by “Wind of the Galaxy”.

Mu Feng narrowed his eyes and looked at it. He gave Xia Wanyuan a hundred points and two hundred points for his skills.

Then, he reposted this Weibo post.

Mu Feng was unreasonable, but he was very capable. Besides, face mattered in this world. He had a lot of fans too.

Caught off guard, in the Weibo account of Mu Feng, who could be said to be the most difficult to deal with in the entertainment industry, the most cunning and most talented person, one found Xia Wanyuan. Everyone’s faces were filled with confusion.

By the time Chen Yun sent Xia Wanyuan back to the manor, it was already night time. Xia Wanyuan felt very tired after recording a day’s program on a ten-centimeter high heels.

The moment she entered the house, she saw Jun Shiling sitting on the sofa, looking at the box of tea on the table in silence.

Xia Wanyuan came over after changing her shoes.

Jun Shiling looked up, his deep eyes surging with a hint of undetectable anger.

“Someone just sent this box of tea to the manor. They said it was for you.”

### **Chapter 160: Composing Lyrics and Tune, Releasing an Album**

“Who is it from?”

Xia Wanyuan rubbed her neck and sat on the sofa.

Jun Shiling handed Xia Wanyuan a note, which she took to read.

On the note, a sparrow perched on a branch. Its fur was shining and it looked lifelike.

Xia Wanyuan knew who had sent the sparrow note over the moment she saw it. She took the tea box and sniffed it.

It smelled like Snowing in the Wind. *Good tea.*

“You know him?” Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan’s actions and his heart sank, as he asked nonchalantly.

“A business partner. This tea is not bad. Do you want to try it?”

With that, Xia Wanyuan handed the tea box to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling lowered his eyebrows and glanced at the tea leaves in Xia Wanyuan’s hand, his expression cold. “This tea isn’t good.”

With that, Jun Shiling left in a huff and went upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling’s back in surprise. *Why did it feel like he was angry?*

But not long after, Jun Shiling came downstairs again with a jar of blue and white flowers in his hand.

Jun Shiling took the Snowing in the Wind away from the table and placed the blue and white porcelain jar in front of Xia Wanyuan.

The porcelain jar was bright in color and had a delicate texture. One look and one could tell that it was made by a famous master. It was expensive. If one used it to store things, one could imagine how precious the things inside were.

“What is this?” Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and asked.

Jun Shiling removed the lid and the rich fragrance of tea immediately surged out. Xia Wanyuan’s eyes lit up. *Good tea.*

Jun Shiling took the teapot by the side and directly brewed a cup for Xia Wanyuan. Without needing any other steps, just a cup of water activated the fragrance contained in the tea leaves.

Xia Wanyuan took the cup. The tea leaves swirled in the tea. The tea was bright and clear. This was the quality of the top-notch oolong tea.

Xia Wanyuan took a sip and felt that her mouth was filled with sweetness. A thick and strong mellow fragrance lingered around her. When she tasted it carefully, she could faintly smell the faint fragrance of orchids.

“This tea is really good.” Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved into crescents.

Jun Shiling’s attention had been on the tea leaves just now, and only now did he realize how Xia Wanyuan was dressed.

]In the past, Xia Wanyuan had always been bare-faced at home, giving off a clean and pure aura.

However, after putting on makeup, the beauty of her facial features was further displayed, making her look alluring under the light.

As Xia Wanyuan raised her hand to drink her tea, the little butterfly-like ruby flew up and down on the peony on Xia Wanyuan’s collarbone.

It was obvious that the peony had been personally drawn. Other than the makeup artist, it was naturally not someone else.

Thinking of the call he had given Old Master Mu this morning, Jun Shiling’s heart was filled with mixed emotions.

“Keep this and drink it. I’ll buy more after you finish it.”

Jun Shiling looked indifferent, as if the Da Hong Pao, the parent tree of Wuyishan that cost ten million dollars a catty on the table, was like a cabbage in the field that could be found whenever he wanted.

After Xia Wanyuan went upstairs, Jun Shiling summoned Uncle Wang. “Throw this away.” Jun Shiling pointed at the tea box on the table.

“Alright.”

Hence, the bottle of precious Snowing in the Wind was thrown away before it could be opened.

On the Internet, everyone was confused by the Weibo post that Mu Feng had reposted.

[ Prince Charming, has your account been hacked?? ]

[ Wow, who is this lady? She’s so beautiful! Mu Feng’s girlfriend? Is this an official announcement? ]

[ The person in front, is there something wrong with your brain? This is Xia Wanyuan. ]

[ How beautiful. I’ve finally gotten a taste of Xia Wanyuan’s beauty. ]

[ No, what does God Mu mean by reposting this Weibo post??? According to God Mu’s character, why would he help others repost and promote their Weibo account? ]

[ Didn’t you guys realize that Xia Wanyuan’s makeup was done by God Mu Feng? ]

Everyone’s attention had just been attracted by Xia Wanyuan’s stunning beauty. Only after this reminder did they notice her makeup.

The reason why Mu Feng was so popular was that he had perfectly implemented the traditional aesthetic concept of “beauty is in the bones but not in the skin”.

He was not like other makeup artists who drew according to the same exquisite system.

Instead, he used the bone structure of a person as the foundation to draw the most suitable makeup. Furthermore, the most amazing thing about him was that he could draw a pair of ordinary eyes and make them watery.

Let alone Xia Wanyuan's originally beautiful eyes. Under Mu Feng's decoration, they were filled with thousands of emotions.

[ No way. Does God Mu bow down to money too? ]

[ The person in front, are you trying to be funny? Back then, the other party offered five million dollars to invite Mu Feng once, but Mu Feng didn't go. Can Xia Wanyuan afford five million dollars? ]

[ Actually, I think Xia Wanyuan is quite good-looking... Perhaps Mu Feng really did her make up because she's pretty. ]

[ According to God Mu's style of doing things, I think what you said in front might be right. ]

Everyone was speculating and arguing, causing an uproar. In the end, not long after, Mu Feng reposted it again with words. "My technique and her face are perfect!"

[666]

[ Xia Wanyuan is really lucky... To be able to get God Mu Feng's favor, many people can't even dream of getting him. ]

[ What's so smug about a face made from plastic surgery? ]

[ That's right. Look at her nose. How exquisite is it??? I don't believe she hasn't done it at all. ]

Hence, everyone quarreled about Xia Wanyuan's plastic surgery for a long time. In the end, no one could provide evidence to prove that she had done it.

After a tiring day, the quality of sleep was actually very good.

By the time she woke up, Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao had already left.

Xia Wanyuan brewed some tea that Jun Shiling had given her yesterday, then started to write songs.

In the eyes of the outsiders, it would take a long time for the lyrics and melody of a song to be completed.

However, that was not the case. A song lasted about three minutes. If one was inspired, they could finish it in a very short time.

However, it would take a long time to accumulate experience and material to find this inspiration.

And these were not problems for Xia Wanyuan.

She had already reached an extremely high level of mastery over the rhythm of the melody.

On the other hand, in terms of life experience and material, chaotic times, disputes, the rise and fall of the imperial court, the difficult days of the chaotic times, to reach the peak of the imperial court and become the leader of the world, it was enough for her to have endless life material in the entire world.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan sat by the window, drinking tea and writing a song.

From eight in the morning to five in the afternoon, all the arrangements for the six songs were completed.

Then, Xia Wanyuan called Chen Yun.

“Hello, Wanyuan, CEO Wang is rushing us. He wants us to finish the song this month. Bring it over for him to take a look first. Have you started working on it?”

“What?!!! You’re done?!!!!” Chen Yun was so shocked that he spilled the water on the table.

*If I remembered correctly, I had just told Xia Wanyuan about releasing the album yesterday?!!*