

## Modern Day 201

### Chapter 201: Shocking the Recorder

Chen Can also learned from Chen Yun that Xia Wanyuan had no experience recording songs in the past.

Hence, after placing Xia Wanyuan in the recording studio, Chen Can went for an hour and a half meeting, thinking that he could give her more time to familiarize herself.

When he arrived at the recording studio after the meeting, he realized that the recorder was listening to the voice in the earphone with an indescribable expression.

Seeing Chen Can walk over, the cameraman put down his headphones and moved his mouth, looking troubled.

“Old Yang, didn’t I tell you already? This young lady has never recorded a song in the past. You have to be more tolerant and give the newcomers some tolerance.” Chen Can walked over and patted the recording master’s shoulder with a smile.

In Xia Yue’s studio, everyone knew about the fame of Recording Master Yang. He was serious, stubborn, and obsessive-compulsive.

Back then, when a famous singer came to Xia Yue’s studio to record songs, there was a sentence that he could not get over. The recording master had to insult him and record nearly a hundred times before he could finish this sentence.

Those who usually came here to record songs knew how amazing he was. Even the pronunciation of the words had to be repeatedly practiced, afraid that this extremely strict recording master would grab hold of them and grind them a hundred times.

Chen Can felt a little guilty about handing Xia Wanyuan to Recording Master Yang. After all, he knew Old Yang’s character, but he did feel that Xia Wanyuan’s melody was very good. In the entire Xia Yue Studio, Old Yang was the only one who could record this song to its best effect.

Looking at Old Yang’s expression, Chen Can panicked. Xia Wanyuan must have not done it well, causing this usually strict recording master to hesitate and want to plead for Xia Wanyuan again.

“No, Director Chen, you’re too humble. This young lady’s voice, aura, voice, and emotions are all very outstanding. I’ve been in the recording industry for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve seen her aura so stable. She doesn’t need our guidance at all to reach a very good state.”

Chen Can was shocked when he heard the recorder’s words. He quickly picked up his headphones and placed them by his ear.

Xia Wanyuan’s ethereal voice sounded by his ear. Having worked in the production of songs for so many years, Chen Can naturally determined this singing standard in an instant. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan immediately changed.

*This was the blessing of the heavens!*

In the glass window, Xia Wanyuan, who was seriously singing along with the accompaniment, had actually been waiting for the recorder to call for a stop.

After listening to the accompaniment for a while, Xia Wanyuan told the recorder to try recording.

The recording master saw that she had only listened to the accompaniment for a short while and was about to sing. He was very worried about her and repeatedly reminded her that she had to stop when someone outside shouted for her to stop later. She could continue after adjusting her breathing and adjusting her voice.

Who would have thought that after recording two songs, the person outside did not call for a stop?

What Xia Wanyuan did not know was that the development of technology was good and bad.

Modern music production technology was so advanced that it could be perfectly edited in the later stages. This led to many people relying too much on sound equipment.

However, she was different. In her previous life, when she was learning zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting, how could she have such advanced equipment? She relied on her physical voice and used the training methods given by the teachers to maximize the advantage of her voice.

This made her voice appear especially stable. Furthermore, after practicing the ancient zither for a long time, she had a very sharp sense for the extremely subtle tones. In the modern world, the problems of many singers having an outdated tone and unstable breathing were nothing to her.

Finally, after recording three songs, Chen Can gestured for her to go out and Xia Wanyuan walked out.

“Director Chen, is there anything I didn’t do well?”

## **Chapter 202: Poor Acting Skills??**

Before entering the recording studio, the recorder had said that she had to stop and adjust continuously. Now, Xia Wanyuan felt that she had done something wrong and needed to improve.

“Miss Xia, is this really your first time recording a song? Have you never had any experience in this area?” Chen Can asked in disbelief the moment Xia Wanyuan came out.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. The original owner of this body did not have such experience. As for herself, she had the experience of her previous life, but it was obvious that she could not bring it up.

After all, in modern society, what was important was science. As a person who had mysteriously entered the alternate world, if she was discovered, she wondered if she would be thrown into a scientific laboratory.

“Miss Xia, you’re really talented! You’re amazing!” Chen Can had been in the music production industry for many years and had seen many ace singers. He could be considered to have extremely high standards in music.

However, today, he was indeed attracted by Xia Wanyuan’s singing. Not only was her voice beautiful, but Xia Wanyuan had handled many vocal techniques very well.

If anyone else were to hear this, they would not think that it was something that could be done by a newbie.

There was no justice in the world if Xia Wanyuan was not popular.

“You’ve worked hard today. Let’s stop here first. We’ll make a parenthesis first and bring it to you later. If you think there’s no problem, we’ll continue recording.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

At this moment, Tang Yin and Chen Yun also entered with a bag of coffee and dessert in hand.

“Are you done recording?” Tang Yin was a little surprised. She had taught so many celebrities before, so she naturally knew that although recording songs seemed simple, every word and every phrase needed to be repeatedly polished. It was not that simple.

“Miss Xia, the heavens have truly rewarded us with food. Your talent is so great that others cannot compare to you. The recording has already been completed.” Chen Can took the coffee Chen Yun handed him and praised Xia Wanyuan generously.

“Then let’s go.” Tang Yin silently raised the limit on Xia Wanyuan in her heart.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin followed Xia Wanyuan into the distance.

]”How far do you think Xia Wanyuan can go?” In the recording studio, Chen Can looked at the backs of the three of them as he drank the coffee sent by Xia Wanyuan’s manager and ate the cake they had given him. He could not help but ask the recorder beside him.

“It’s hard to say. We might witness history.”

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The netizens were always good with their words and actions.

On the surface they said, “Eh, why is Xia Wanyuan sticking to Qin Wu so much? She’s really shameless for creating hype.”

However, their hands honestly clicked on the update for “The Long Ballad” at eight o’clock sharp.

The setting of “The Long Ballad” was that the world was in chaos and that a town was divided.

Hence, not long after the male protagonist arrived in Beijing, the traitor attacked the city. The old dynasty had been complicated for a long time, and the glorious old dynasty had not been baptized by blood for too long. It was as fragile as a piece of white jade hanging in the hall, shattering at the slightest touch.

The rebel army knocked open the door of the palace. The usually harmonious and peaceful palace was now ablaze with flames. The continuous flames had burned the once prosperous palace into ruins.

The palace maids and eunuchs fled for their lives, but some people were stabbed to death by the rebels before they could escape the palace.

In the princess's bedroom, more than ten palace maids were standing in front of the Heavenly Spirit Princess, serving her.

The maids had originally given the little princess a jade-purple flower hairpin, but the little princess found it too old-fashioned and insisted on changing it.

After changing to a few that the princess still did not like, the maids brought the jewelry box to the little princess. The little princess casually flipped through it, but her gaze was fixed on a silver butterfly hairpin. It was the hairpin she had worn when she snuck out on the Lantern Festival that night.

Thinking of that handsome young master, the little princess's face, which had yet to apply rouge, suddenly lit up. She lowered her eyes slightly and pointed at the butterfly hairpin shyly. "This one."

[ Sister, go out and take a look. Your parents are going to die soon, yet you're still choosing hairpins here. ]

[ From her expression, I wouldn't believe it if Xia Wanyuan said she doesn't like Qin Wu. ]

[ The person in front, are you not allowing someone to have good acting skills? Is Qin Wu a treasure? Everyone has to like him! ]

[ Are you kidding me? Xia Wanyuan's acting skills are good? Do you guys think that there are no memories of the Internet now? The idiotic television dramas that Xia Wanyuan used to act in are still on video websites. ]

[ Am I the only one who feels sad? I won't be able to see such a beautiful princess anymore. ]

"Princess! Bad news! The rebels are attacking the city! Run!"

Suddenly, a mournful cry came from outside the hall. The little princess's originally shy face suddenly lifted up, and her eyes were filled with confusion.

Just as the audience in the comments was about to ridicule her for being expressionless...

The confusion in the little princess's eyes changed. Some disbelief and shock could be seen with the naked eye in the little princess's eyes. She pushed away the maids around her and rushed out of the palace door.

When she arrived outside the door, everything was different from inside the house. The blue sky and white clouds were gone, and the red light in the black house soared into the sky. Not far away, the mournful cries of the palace maids could be heard, and the sound of swords clashing never stopped.

The little princess seemed to be frightened by the scene in front of her. She was stunned for a moment before she suddenly thought of her father and mother. She suddenly ran towards the main hall.

It was a mess. In the palace where corpses were piled up, the little princess was dressed in a bright yellow palace gown. She ran quickly and the camera followed her.

In many television dramas, characters should be crying and running at the same time. This could accentuate the sad atmosphere. Even Director Yang had told Xia Wanyuan to cry and run back then.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not deal with it this way. No one knew better than her the mentality she had when she heard the news of the country's destruction. She was at a loss, only at a loss.

It was as if all her anger had been sucked out of her heart, and she no longer had any support. However, when she thought of her parents, Xia Wanyuan could not think of crying at all in her previous life. All she knew was to run faster and faster. She wanted to see her parents safe and sound.

It was the first time the audience in the comments had seen someone remain expressionless after hearing the news of the country's destruction. They immediately wanted to complain in the comments.

The little princess ran for a long time before finally following the path to the main hall. Through the tall steps, she finally saw her parents tied to the steps.

Her originally expressionless face split open in an instant, and her pupils dilated. Fear emitted from her body, making one feel her pain from the inside out.

Everyone stopped their hands that were about to send ridicule comments.

The little princess wanted to rush up and Lin Xiao, who had been entrusted by his friend to look for the princess, saw her and hurriedly went forward to cover her mouth, dragging her back.

Hence, the little princess could only watch as her parents were stabbed to death by the traitor. Her eyes, which were filled with flowers the day before, were now red and swollen. Tears streamed down her face one after another. The sorrow and hatred in her eyes seemed to be real, causing everyone's hearts to clench.

### **Chapter 203: Defamation**

The emperor and queen of the old dynasty had been killed by the rebel leader, and the palace had basically become the world of the rebels.

The blood of her parents flowed down from the high platform, winding into a small river.

The little princess, who was crying in pain, bent down and threw the handkerchief in her arms into the blood. So much blood dyed the entire handkerchief red in an instant, and the little princess's tears flowed even more.

"Princess, we have to leave. The rebels have already occupied the palace. If we don't leave now, it'll be too late," Lin Xiao carefully observed the surroundings as he spoke to the little princess.

"Mm." The little princess picked up the bloodstained handkerchief and put it back into her arms, not caring that the blood had stained her clothes.

As Lin Xiao entered the secret passage, the little princess, who had been smiling coquettishly on the swing yesterday, turned around coldly and looked at the rebel leader on the high platform, who was showing off her parents as trophies.

The hatred in her eyes turned tangible as if she wanted to hack that person into pieces.

[ Why aren't those haters jumping out now?? Come, come, come, take two steps out. ]

[ Is this called bad acting skills? If you say that her acting skills are bad, I think you're really blind. ]

[ Wow, I'm crying. Really. Boohoo. Boohoo. ]

[ My tears are worth nothing. AHH!! How can there be someone who looks so good while crying yet able to make me feel hopeless at the same time?! My god.]

[ I cried too when she cried. Her tears were flowing like tap water. ]

When everyone was halfway through watching it, they recalled the Weibo post that the duck prince had posted. They suddenly felt that they had been led astray, so they returned to the duck prince's Weibo account.

Coincidentally, Prince Duck also watched "The Long Ballad" like everyone else. However, he only watched half of it before he took a screenshot, recorded the video, and hurriedly went to Weibo.

@ Crown Prince: "See, I told you. With Xia Wanyuan's acting skills, how could she have acted so well as a young girl's shy and timid expression? It was obvious that she had revealed her true feelings at that time. In the drama broadcasted tonight, Xia Wanyuan exposed herself. Look, this is Xia Wanyuan's expression after she heard that her country had broken down."

The accompanying photos were of Xia Wanyuan running around the palace. She was indeed expressionless and did not even shed a tear.

Anyone who had never watched a drama would have the same reaction when they saw this photo. "That's it?"

In the entertainment industry, celebrities with bad acting skills were mocked very much. In addition, there were many fans of the original novel "The Long Ballad". Many fans who had not had the time to watch the new episode accidentally saw this Weibo post and exploded.

The Crown Prince had a lot of fans. Before those who had really watched the drama could react, those who had not watched the drama and felt that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were bad after seeing a few screenshots were excited.

Soon, the trending topic "Xia Wanyuan's acting skills after her country fell" reached the top.

After watching two episodes of television drama updates, they came to Weibo to praise Xia Wanyuan and scold some fans of Prince Duck's drama. They were actually quite happy to see this trending topic.

It seemed that everyone had good taste.

When they clicked on it, they saw that the Weibo account of the Duck Prince's marketing account was surprisingly at the top of the trending list. There were nearly twenty thousand comments below, all of them saying that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were bad and that Xia Wanyuan had stuck to Qin Wu.

How could I endure this?!!! (italics) Those who had really watched television dramas and were crying immediately raged. Although they were not Xia Wanyuan's fans, at this moment, they had become free Internet Water Army.

## **Chapter 204: Reversal and Clarification**

Hence, many people spontaneously edited Xia Wanyuan from the moment she heard the news to the scene of her parents dying in front of her and posted it on Weibo.

Many people willingly reposted and commented. In just a few minutes, this crying scene was pushed to second place on Weibo.

A passer-by entered the trending topic and saw the Weibo post posted by the Duck Prince first. He pursed his lips. *Eh, these female celebrities with bad acting skills are using their looks to poison the eyes of the public again.*

He scrolled down and saw a clarification Weibo post.

*“If this is called bad acting skills, then I really can’t think of what good acting skills are. # Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills after her country fell #”*

Everyone’s curiosity was aroused, but they were really afraid of being criticized and brainwashed by their fans in the past, so they did not have much hope when they clicked on the video.

*Mm, the little princess was really pretty.*

*Her shy expression was on point. Fortunately, her acting skills were not bad.*

*This shocked expression was not bad. It was not as dull as the screenshot of Prince Duck.*

*She started running. She was expressionless, but I can accept it. The screenshot might make her look very dull, but when it was connected in the video, it did not feel strange.*

*She’s going to cry. Here it comes.*

*Huh?!!! This crying scene!! How can they call her acting bad when she’s crying like this?! Aren’t marketing accounts too heartless nowadays?! I’m cheated again! How infuriating!*

*What is the name of this drama? What is the name of this actress?! Arrange it.*

Almost 98% of the passers-by clicked on this video and had such thoughts.

As for the other two percent of people, when they saw the beautiful little princess in luxurious clothes, they had already arranged for this drama. This was the principle of dog-faced humans.

Those netizens who had originally left comments and abuses under the Crown Prince felt that something was wrong as they scolded. No matter what, their blind replies were increasing.

They exited Prince Duck’s Weibo for no reason and clicked on the clarification video. Then, they appeared with a furious expression.

*Trash marketing account!!! Liar again!! Brothers, screw him!*

Hence, the huge traffic that the Crown Prince Duck had earned through Xia Wanyuan’s news suffered a huge backlash.

Countless people angrily ran to report the duck prince’s homepage because they had been cheated. Because too many people had reported it, this marketing account had been officially blocked.

Those who had once scolded Xia Wanyuan for her poor acting skills felt guilty after watching Xia Wanyuan's video, so they went to watch "The Long Ballad". With one look, the three scenes that Xia Wanyuan had appeared had completely won them over.

On that day, the number of fans in Xia Wanyuan's fan club increased to three thousand.

The group leader was so frightened that she immediately clicked on the Weibo homepage of these people. She was relieved when she saw that they were all normal passers-by.

*It's too scary. I thought that our Yuan Yuan's fan club had not even reached a scale and the anti-fans were already prepared to destroy our nest.*

Chen Yun and Tang Yin did not expect things to develop so smoothly.

"In the end, our Wanyuan's acting skills are too good. Now that her ability has increased, it's useless no matter how others slander her." Looking at the account that the duck prince had been banned, Chen Yun could not help but sigh.

In the past, these marketing accounts could not be removed no matter what. Now, without them needing to do anything, the netizens had already helped them get rid of this malignant tumor.

On the other hand, Ruan Yingyu's management company, which had lost hundreds of thousands of marketing fees, was not that happy.

### **Chapter 205: Extreme Gentleness**

"Every time I tell the company that the money will come back, what about now? Is it back?! I spent a lot of money, but in the end, it's all for Xia Wanyuan!! I think you don't have to ask for your next drama anymore. Other than losing money, it's useless."

"CEO Wang, I..." Before Ruan Yingyu could finish speaking, the company hung up.

Ruan Yingyu was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone again.

"Aiyo, my little ancestor, this is the third phone this month. Can you stop smashing it?" The manager was very annoyed, but he could only coax Ruan Yingyu.

"Then tell me what to do! Why is Xia Wanyuan always above me? What basis does she have? I'm the female lead!" Unlike her usual pure and lovely self in front of the camera, the current Ruan Yingyu looked a little sinister.

*Based on what? Based on the fact that she's better looking than you and she acts better than you.*

The manager only dared to complain in his heart. He sighed. "Why don't you look for Young Master Xuan again? Didn't Young Master Xuan give you Qian Xiu's resources last time?"

"Young Master Xuan?" Ruan Yingyu put down her phone when her manager mentioned it. *That's right, how could I have forgotten about Young Master Xuan?*

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Finally, the day's recording ended. All six songs of the album had been recorded.



Chen Can's evaluation of Xia Wanyuan was rather high. He had practically participated in the recording of the song the entire time, and he had been especially helpful to Xia Wanyuan.

"Wanyuan, I think Master Jun is here to pick you up." Tang Yin and Chen Yun accompanied Xia Wanyuan out of the studio building. It was already dark.

From afar, a black limousine drove over.

The chauffeur opened the car door.

"Let's go together." Xia Wanyuan turned around and asked Tang Yin and Chen Yun. It was getting late.

"No, no, no. We still have something to discuss. Go back first." Tang Yin hurriedly waved her hand.

She could be considered someone who had seen the world and had experienced ups and downs in the entertainment industry, but the feeling Jun Shiling gave her was that of an invisible mountain. That overwhelming pressure was probably only something Xia Wanyuan could ignore.

Furthermore, she had been through this before. Although she felt that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's relationship was strange, she could not mistake the light in Jun Shiling's eyes whenever he looked at Xia Wanyuan.

They didn't have to be third wheels and make things difficult for Young Master Jun.

Since Tang Yin and the rest were unwilling, Xia Wanyuan did not force them and got into the car herself.

Jun Shiling had a small cake beside him. Seeing Xia Wanyuan come over, he opened it naturally.

Xia Wanyuan took it and had just taken a bite when Chen Can called. Just as Xia Wanyuan and the rest left, Chen Can thought of a good idea. As a person, he could not help but want to confide in someone when his inspiration burst forth.

Xia Wanyuan listened to him attentively, holding a pen in her hand as she memorized what Chen Can had said.

However, the sweet fragrance of the cake lingered at the tip of her nose. Xia Wanyuan could not help but wrinkle her nose slightly. She glanced at the cake on the table, then retracted her gaze and continued to write on the paper.

"Let me tell you, Miss Xia, we can use..." Chen Can spoke non-stop when he spoke about music.

Xia Wanyuan was recording down his point when she suddenly handed him a spoonful of cake.

Xia Wanyuan looked up in surprise. Jun Shiling's hand was right in front of her.

Jun Shiling's expression was very calm, as if it was something very normal. The sweetness of the cake was too enticing, and Xia Wanyuan could not help but take a bite.

*Mm, how fragrant.*

Sensing the little strength on the spoon, Jun Shiling's heart trembled, but he did not show it on his face.

Hence, the subsequent feeding became much more natural. Chen Can went through all the details with Xia Wanyuan, who occasionally gave him some opinions.

By the time she finished speaking and wrote it down on the paper, Jun Shiling had already accurately fed her the cake. Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and bit away the cake.

Hence, when Chen Can finally hung up the phone, there were only some cake crumbs left on the table.

Xia Wanyuan swallowed the last mouthful of cake, put away the book in her hand, and sat on the sofa to read.

“Why are you like Jun Yin? You always stain your mouth with cream.” Jun Shiling’s smiling voice sounded beside her ear.

Xia Wanyuan was about to reach for a tissue, when Jun Shiling gently wiped the crumbs off the corners of her lips with a handkerchief.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. She felt that Jun Shiling had been acting a little abnormally these two days.

In the past, Jun Shiling was pretty good too. He was like a gentleman.

It seemed that ever since his birthday that day, Jun Shiling had treated her better and was even overly gentle.

She had been recording songs at Xia Feng Studio recently and had been busy until late. However, Jun Shiling would always come and pick her up from work to go home together. Sometimes, when she was delayed, Jun Shiling would wait downstairs.

Besides, even though she treated Xiao Bao like this at home, she felt that something was wrong.

Sensing that Xia Wanyuan had been staring at him, Jun Shiling looked up, his eyes clear as if nothing had happened.

“What’s the matter?”

“I feel that you seem to have been especially good to me these two days.” Xia Wanyuan had always been someone who asked questions whenever she had problems. Furthermore, she felt that Jun Shiling was a trustworthy person, so there was no need to hide it.

“You treat me very well. No one has ever celebrated my birthday for me before. Can’t I reciprocate?” Jun Shiling’s gaze was calm, making Xia Wanyuan feel that she had been too restrained.

“Oh.” Although she had received Jun Shiling’s reply, Xia Wanyuan’s heart felt like it had been scratched by a kitten. It was soft and a little chaotic.

Jun Shiling retracted his gaze and continued to read the document in his hand. However, the tip of his brows twitched slightly.

When he returned to the manor, Xiao Bao had been waiting for a long time. Seeing that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had returned, Xiao Bao quickly ran towards Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling had let go of the milk candy control these few days, and the kiss Xiao Bao planted on Xia Wanyuan’s face carried a sweet milky fragrance.

At the dining table, Jun Shiling had changed a little compared to usual. He would carefully put Xia Wanyuan's favorite dishes into her bowl. When Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly from the spiciness, there would be a cup of warm water by the plate as she looked up.

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"How is it? Have you found out? No matter how much it costs, find the agreement they signed." In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng sat on the sofa and threw fish food into the fish tank far away.

"We're already doing our best. The population there is very strict, but recently, there's someone who's preparing to leave. I've already sent people to contact him."

"Mm." Xuan Sheng threw down another fish food. The koi in the fish tank waved its tail, causing a splash.

"Young Master, Ruan Yingyu called and said she wanted to see you."

"Who?" Xuan Sheng frowned slightly.

"The little celebrity who sent you Miss Xia's video back then."

### **Chapter 206: I'm a Superstar**

After the assistant said this, Xuan Sheng recalled that she was the spokesperson that the fool in charge had found for Qian Xiu.

"Bring her over in two days." Xuan Sheng scattered the fish food in his hand.

"Understood."

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*It's this feeling again.*

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling's aura had invaded deeper and deeper these few days. He was like the vast sea that wrapped Xia Wanyuan up completely.

Over the past few days, Jun Shiling had appeared even more meticulously by Xia Wanyuan's side. However, every time Xia Wanyuan sensed that something was wrong, Jun Shiling would act as if nothing had happened, making Xia Wanyuan feel that she was overthinking.

"Okay, okay. I'll come over later."

The preparatory work for "I am a Superstar" was basically done. The recording was about to begin, so she had to go and shoot a publicity poster first. Early in the morning, Tang Yin called Xia Wanyuan.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan naturally took the milk from Jun Shiling.

Habits were a very scary thing. A few days ago, when Jun Shiling fed her a cake, Xia Wanyuan still felt very uncomfortable.

After Jun Shiling's unintentional nurturing over the past few days, Xia Wanyuan was already used to this way of interacting.

“Are you recording a program today?”

“Mm, I’m shooting a promotional video.”

“Let me send you.” In the past few days, no matter where Xia Wanyuan went, it would coincidentally be on Jun Shiling’s way.

“Tang Yin and the rest will come and pick me up. Besides, your car is too eye-catching.” After all, it was the only custom-made car in the world. Xia Wanyuan didn’t want to make the headlines because of Jun Shiling’s car.

“Fine.”

It was the beginning of summer, and the morning sun was already somewhat scorching. Tang Yin and Chen Yun drove and waited at the door. From afar, they saw Jun Shiling holding an umbrella for Xia Wanyuan to block the sunlight.

“Hey, Brother Chen, what do you think is wrong with CEO Jun and Wanyuan?” Logically speaking, both of them had children and were living together, but no matter how Tang Yin looked at it, she felt that it was one-sided from Jun Shiling’s side.

Although this thought made her feel a little incredulous herself. *Who was Jun Shiling? That was the most perfect dream and delusion in the hearts of women in the world. Would he have a one-sided love?*

However, what she saw in reality made her suspicious.

“I don’t understand either. Anyway, let’s just watch quietly from the side. Don’t get involved.” *It was not easy to get involved in other people’s relationships, especially Jun Shiling’s. Wouldn’t it be suicide to get involved?*

“Mm.” Tang Yin nodded.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling slowly walked to the car. Chen Yun opened the door for Xia Wanyuan.

“Be careful on the way.” Jun Shiling waved at the car.

“Alright.”

Jun Shiling held an umbrella and watched as Xia Wanyuan’s car gradually drove away. Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

The variety program for “I am a Big Star” was developed by Orange Video Website.

Orange Video Website could actually be ranked top five on domestic video websites.

However, it could not stop the top three websites from being too powerful. They had almost monopolized 70% of the country’s market.

Although the interface of the Orange Video Website was well done and the advertisements did not destroy the page, in terms of revenue, they could not compare to those video platforms with large websites.

Variety programs that were very popular in the country were usually bought out by the top three large platforms. These websites could not even get a share of the profits.

Hence, in the past few years, Orange Video Website had gradually begun to make variety shows on their platforms. "I am a Superstar" was the variety show that Orange Video Website had invested the most this year.

Normally, starting from the first round, there would usually be more than a hundred people participating in the snatching of the qualifications for the second round. Every round, there would be more than ten people scrolling down until the end, leaving behind the top ten.

However, "I am a Superstar" itself chose B- and C-list celebrities, so it was impossible to find more than a hundred people in one go like ordinary talent shows.

Furthermore, in order to fully display the characteristics of every celebrity in front of the audience, "I am a Superstar" only chose six celebrities this time. Through five advancement competitions, they selected the final champion.

The champion would be able to receive publicity opportunities from all the channels on the Orange Video platforms. Although the Orange Video platform was not considered top-notch, it was still one of the top five platforms. Such a promotion and exposure opportunity was a very good reward for B- and C-list celebrities.

Furthermore, when a variety program was broadcasted, it would bring about a certain amount of popularity.

After entering the Orange Video Website's building, Chen Yun pressed the elevator button and blocked the elevator with his arm. Just as he was about to let Xia Wanyuan in, a woman wearing a short skirt and high heels snatched the path from Xia Wanyuan and entered the elevator.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the person in the elevator and didn't pursue the matter. Just as she was about to enter, she was stopped by the bodyguards inside. "I'm sorry, our Miss Lin isn't used to squeezing with others. Please wait for a while."

The woman in the elevator, who was wearing sunglasses, raised her chin slightly at Xia Wanyuan. Even though she was wearing glasses that covered half of her face, it could not hide the disdain on her face.

Chen Yun looked at the woman in the elevator and was a little speechless. Enemies were indeed bound to meet on a narrow road.

*Isn't Lin Xuan an A-list celebrity? Why is she filming this program?*

Tang Yin had a fiery temper. She did not care who was standing inside. Furthermore, in her eyes, this woman inside should not be that popular, yet she was quite arrogant in the end.

The bodyguard inside was about to close the elevator door when Tang Yin stretched out her leg to stop the elevator. Then, in the bodyguard's shock, she entered the elevator and blocked the door. "Wanyuan, come in. We're in a hurry."

Xia Wanyuan did not decline and directly brought Chen Yun into the elevator.

Lin Xuan was stunned. The little shrimps she usually met were never so arrogant. The woman in front of her had a good face, but she had never seen this face after being in the entertainment industry for so long. She was clearly just an unpopular newbie.

Speaking of which, if it was in the past, Lin Xuan would not have bothered to participate in such a small production variety show. After all, she had spent many years of effort and finally climbed to the position of an A-list female celebrity.

Unfortunately, she had originally wanted to use Jun Shiling's name to hype things up last time, but in the end, she was slapped in the face by Jun Shiling, causing her business resources to plummet.

After all, no one knew what would happen to her after she offended Jun Shiling. Afraid that she would be implicated, Lin Xuan stayed at home for a long time.

Slowly, she realized that Jun Shiling might not have noticed that there was still a little shrimp like her. That was why she came out to exercise. However, at this moment, she was no longer treated like an A-list celebrity.

In order to increase her fame and become active in front of the public again, Lin Xuan could only rely on her connections to accept this variety show "I am a Superstar".

However, she did not expect that here, even an unknown little celebrity could step on her face. Looking at Xia Wanyuan's exquisite side profile, Lin Xuan rolled her eyes.

If you go against me, I'll show you who is boss later.

Chapter 207: Lin Xuan Making Things Difficult

Xia Wanyuan and the rest had been delayed downstairs for a while. They were considered relatively late.

There were already a few people waiting in front of the studio.

This time, the Orange Platform found four women and two men.

Tang Yin had already shown Xia Wanyuan the information about the others in advance. Everyone's personality was still rather obvious.

The person who was squatting on the ground with a slightly round face and two dimples when she smiled was the adorable Su Xiaoguo.

Zhao Ya, who had debuted for many years, was chatting happily with the director in the recording studio.

Not far away from Su Xiaoguo stood a very gentle man. His eyes and eyebrows looked extremely amiable. He was Nan Jun, whom the information had mentioned.

Xia Wanyuan counted and seemed to be short of one. She saw a hip-hop youth in the distance approaching rapidly on a skateboard. This was the extremely young hip-hop general who had become famous because of his unique personality.

While Xia Wanyuan was sizing them up, everyone was also sizing up Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan, who were slowly walking over.

Lin Xuan even had to fight to be first in order to walk. Even though she was standing in the elevator, she insisted on leaving the elevator early. Xia Wanyuan did not give in to her and swayed for a while before leaving the elevator, leaving Lin Xuan behind to glare at her.

However, she didn't expect that after she came out, Lin Xuan still wouldn't admit defeat. Even though she was jogging, she still walked in front of Xia Wanyuan. Seeing how crooked she was walking, Xia Wanyuan only felt that it was funny and couldn't be bothered to argue with her.

Even though Lin Xuan was walking in front, no one looked at her. After all, everyone knew what kind of person Lin Xuan was.

Everyone was very interested in Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly approaching from behind. Their first impression was that this woman was too beautiful. Even in the entertainment industry where many stars gathered, it was rare to see someone so stunning.

Coupled with her cold temperament, everyone sighed in their hearts.

Lin Xuan saw that she had been neglected again. It was because of this unknown female celebrity behind her that she had already included Xia Wanyuan in her enemy's list before the program even began.

The matter that could be resolved after filming for half a day was forced to be filmed by Lin Xuan for a day.

The main reason was because Xia Wanyuan was too outstanding.

Initially, it was fine when everyone separated to take individual publicity photos. No one disturbed each other, but when it came to taking photos together, Xia Wanyuan's appearance and temperament were too outstanding.

Lin Xuan had originally occupied the center seat, but she was suddenly surpassed by Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a simple white shirt. The entire venue seemed to be focused on Xia Wanyuan.

Lin Xuan found many excuses and filmed it over and over again. In the end, the photographer had no choice but to look for the main production team. Only then did he decide that there was no need to continue filming.

However, it was already late. After a day of filming, everyone was hungry. They had a stomach full of anger towards Lin Xuan, but since she had a higher status, no one dared to say anything.

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan purely wanted to nurture her camera sense. After all, she didn't have many chances to film, and she wanted to prepare more for the filming of the variety program, so she went with Lin Xuan's wishes.

However, in Lin Xuan's eyes, Xia Wanyuan, who had not resisted for the entire day, appeared weak and easily bullied.

After a day of filming, Xia Wanyuan took her clothes and was about to walk out the door when she received a WeChat message from Jun Shiling saying that he had come to pick her up.. However, Xia Wanyuan looked around and did not see anyone.

## **Chapter 208: Hair Kiss**

At this moment, the lights of a black limousine not far away suddenly lit up.

The car window rolled down. Jun Shiling sat behind the car and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and was a little stunned. "Why did you change your car?"

"The car was scratched on the way, so I switched to a temporary car first. Come on up." Jun Shiling opened the door.

The chauffeur was speechless. He did not know how rich people played. *The car was clearly in the garage. How did it get scratched? As the chauffeur, how could I not know?*

Chen Yun was speechless as he watched the car with the statue of the goddess gradually disappear into the distance. "Is he speaking human? Changing cars at the last minute? Changing cars at the last minute is worth tens of millions. It's simply too hateful of the rich."

"Why do I feel that CEO Jun specially came to pick up Wanyuan?" Tang Yin did not notice Jun Shiling's car. She only felt that Jun Shiling had changed into a car that was very low-key to him. Perhaps it was to not cause a commotion and allow him to pick up Xia Wanyuan openly.

Although Jun Shiling might have some misunderstandings between the low profile that he understood and the low profile that everyone understood.

"Forget it, let's take a taxi back. I'll send you back." Chen Yun was about to flag down a car on the way when he saw two high-end BMs slowly stop in front of them.

A handsome man with glasses got out of the car.

"Hello, I'm the assistant of the Jun Corporation. I'll give you the keys to this car. You don't have to worry about the fuel and maintenance fees. In the future, the two of you can use this car to pick Madam up."

After saying that, Lin Jing handed the keys to Chen Yun and got into the car in front of him.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin looked at each other. *Tsk, tsk. I'm following Xia Wanyuan. The quality of my life has improved!*

After a day of filming, it was impossible to say that she was not tired. The speed of the car was very stable. Slowly, Xia Wanyuan's sleepiness overwhelmed her. She leaned against the seat and fell asleep.

Jun Shiling turned to look at her and reached out to gently pull her into his arms.

Having been together with Jun Shiling for the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had long let down her guard against him and drawn him into her safety zone. She did not react at all to Jun Shiling's approach.



Now that Jun Shiling was hugging her, Xia Wanyuan did not feel any discomfort. Instead, as if she had found someone to lean on, her arms wrapped around Jun Shiling's waist.

Jun Shiling's body stiffened. He looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was sleeping peacefully, and lowered his head to plant a gentle kiss on her hair.

The chauffeur who had accidentally seen this scene in front: *I shouldn't be here. The light at the square seems to be broken. I'm so bright, I should be there to shine.*

The car slowly drove into the manor. The chauffeur did not dare to look at the rearview mirror the entire time, afraid that he would see something he shouldn't have and lose the golden rice bowl in the Jun family.

When the car stopped, Xia Wanyuan felt something. She slowly opened her eyes and realized that she was lying in Jun Shiling's arms with her arms wrapped around his waist.

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling's right hand was on her shoulder, and his left hand was holding a acquisition document.

Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red. *It seems like I treated Jun Shiling as a pillow again.*

"I'm sorry." Xia Wanyuan got up from Jun Shiling's arms. She felt that Jun Shiling's aura was all over her, making her feel a little uncomfortable.

"It's nothing." Jun Shiling's gaze was still fixed on the document. "Anyway, I'm used to being used as a pillow."

Chapter 209: It Will Only Be You

Xia Wanyuan blushed. Looking at Jun Shiling's cold side profile, she felt a little flustered.

The chauffeur in the front row: What should I do? Will I be killed if I see what happened to the big boss? Hey, can the two of you get out of the car quickly? You're already an old couple. How can you not be tired of hugging each other? Sigh, I wonder if the mutton soup downstairs is still open. I'm hungry. Hurry up and get off work. I have to eat a big bowl of mutton noodles.

"Let's go back. You must be hungry today."

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's embarrassment, Jun Shiling finally put down the documents in his hand and took the initiative to turn over the matter.

"Mm."

They came back a little late. Xiao Bao had always been asked by Jun Shiling to sleep and wake up early, so he had finished his dinner early. After waiting for Xia Wanyuan in a daze for a while, he was already asleep.

Nanny Li and the rest brought the food over. Xia Wanyuan's appetite was completely aroused by the fragrance of the dishes on the table.

Xia Wanyuan liked many of the dishes on the table, but the plate of prawns was untouched.

The Xia Dynasty was far from the sea. Xia Wanyuan had never tried seafood in her previous life, so she was naturally a little resistant to these things with shells.

Jun Shiling looked up. He remembered that there were prawns at the seaside of Wuyishan last time. Xia Wanyuan seemed to like them.

After a while, Jun Shiling reached out and pulled the plate with the prawns in the corner in front of him.

The pair of hands that guided the rivers and controlled the ups and downs of the business waters was still very pleasing to the eye when he peeled the prawn shell.

After a while, a chubby piece of prawn meat appeared in Jun Shiling's hand.

A second later, it appeared in Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

Xia Wanyuan picked up the prawn meat very naturally and ate it in one bite. It was fresh and sweet. The prawn meat without the shell was indeed delicious.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's impolite actions, not only was Jun Shiling not angry, but he also had a faint smile in his eyes.

After being raised for so long, Xia Wanyuan finally let go of her distance and etiquette in front of me.

Jun Shiling's hands didn't stop, and the prawn meat in Xia Wanyuan's bowl never stopped increasing.

"Jun Shiling." Looking at Jun Shiling skillfully peeling the prawns, Xia Wanyuan felt emotional. It was rare to see a man like Jun Shiling, who held a high position but still did not have any arrogance.

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling paused and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"When I leave this place and you meet the lover you like, she will definitely be taken care of very well by you." Xia Wanyuan's thoughts came from the bottom of her heart. Although she seemed to feel a little uncomfortable saying this, she quickly ignored this discomfort.

"No," Jun Shiling replied calmly. He pushed away the plate of prawns, took a wet wipe, and wiped his hands carefully.

"No what?" Xia Wanyuan pressed.

However, Jun Shiling did not speak further. He seemed to be extremely silent, and Xia Wanyuan did not probe further.

I won't let you go.

There would be no one else.

It can only be you.

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It will only be you.

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There was a huge balcony outside the bedroom on the second floor. At night, Xia Wanyuan was starving, and Jun Shiling kept feeding her. Xia Wanyuan had eaten too much. After showering, she felt that she couldn't sleep, so she sat on the recliner outside to digest her food.

When Jun Shiling came out of the shower, the lights in the bedroom were already switched off.

However, when he looked closer, there was no one on the bed. The moonlight was very good tonight. Under the moonlight, Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan lying on the recliner outside.

"Can't sleep?" Jun Shiling walked to the balcony.

"I think I'm a little bloated." Xia Wanyuan rubbed her stomach.

Helplessness flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. It seemed like I should have watched her and not let her eat so much.

"Then I'll chat with you for a while before sleeping." Jun Shiling walked to Xia Wanyuan and sat down.

"Mm, do you know how to tell stories?"

Normally, Xiao Bao would always pester her to tell stories. Today, Xia Wanyuan also wanted to listen to stories.

"Legend has it that there was a heavy rainfall in the Great Song Dynasty..." The current Jun Shiling basically agreed to Xia Wanyuan's request whenever she wanted.

When Jun Shiling was giving a speech, he could bring the audience into his world. Now, even his stories were rhythmical.

After an unknown period of time, gentle breathing finally came from Xia Wanyuan's side. Jun Shiling turned his head to look. The turbulent emotions that were hidden under the calmness of the day were completely revealed at this moment.

Soft as water and heavy as a mountain.

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[ I'm anxiously waiting for the day "The Long Ballad" is updated again. ]

[ I'm so tired. In the update yesterday, I couldn't see Xia Wanyuan at all. ]

[ Are you the fake reviewers that Xia Wanyuan hired? Can't you see the huge story structure of 'The Long Ballad'? The Heavenly Spirit Princess was originally a supporting role. The little junior sister hasn't even appeared much, but you guys danced quite happily. ]

[ What has it got to do with you that I like to watch Xia Wanyuan? Why? Ruan Yingyu didn't act well and no one watched her. Why are you fans jumping around? ]

[ The people in front, stop arguing. If you really like Xia Wanyuan, watch quietly. Don't attract hate for her, okay? ]

Because many people had suddenly started to like Xia Wanyuan, some fans were more radical and sometimes posted inappropriate comments on the Internet.

No one would care if you were a person or a group of people. In the eyes of others, these comments represented the entire fan club.

Hence, as more and more people liked Xia Wanyuan, there were more and more controversies about her.

Some of Xia Wanyuan's fans were busy explaining to passers-by how to defame her when they saw their group leader send a message.

"Yuan Yuan's new variety show! 'I'm a Superstar'! Go quickly!"

What did variety shows mean? It meant that other than television dramas, they could see their idol every week at a fixed time.

Everyone was excited. They hurriedly ran to the official Weibo account of "I am a Superstar" and saw the official Weibo post.

@ 'I am a Superstar': "After a year of meticulous preparations, we are finally going to announce to everyone today that the variety program that focuses on the lives of celebrities and shows off the elegance of celebrities will officially meet everyone at the end of the month!! The guest participating in the first episode is @ Lin Xuan @ Zhao Ya @ Nan Jun @ Su Xiaoguo @ Xia Wanyuan. I hope that we will show everyone the most realistic and hot-blooded celebrity life together with these celebrities."

Xia Wanyuan's fans had originally rushed to this Weibo post excitedly.

After all, Xia Wanyuan had been considered a recluse in the entertainment industry recently. Other than a drama with a supporting role and a recent appearance in Xia Yu's live-stream, there was no news of her at all.

This was very uncomfortable for some new fans who had just entered the pit. Who didn't want to see their idol more?

However, when they saw Lin Xuan's name, everyone's anticipation stopped and turned into deep worry.

## **Chapter 210: Farewell**

[ EMMMMMM, how did Lin Xuan get in? Hasn't she always claimed to be an A-list celebrity? ]

[ The person in front, she barely made it into the A-list in the first place. The last time she was slapped in the face by Master Jun, who would dare to hire her to endorse a drama? She would have fallen out of the A-list rankings a long time ago. ]

[ AHHH! Luozhi I can!! Nan Jun works too!]

[ Xia Wanyuan is really a photograph killer. It was clearly fine when everyone was alone, but when they took a photo together, Xia Wanyuan killed her instantly. How did she grow this face? Can you give me one? ]

[ The person in front, what did Lin Xuan do to you?! No matter how bad Xuan Xuan is, she's still an all-rounder celebrity. Isn't she like some people who go and be a vase with their faces? ]

[ Haha, don't try to be humble. While Xia Wanyuan is good-looking, don't forget that she's also an expert in the ancient zither. Her lyrics and melody are all excellent. ]

[ No one said that it was Xia Wanyuan. Why are you making a connection? Don't tell me you think Xia Wanyuan is a pretty face too? ]

Before the passers-by could react, the comments were already arguing.

It really went like this: two women make a scene.

There were already four women here. The crowd expressed: Hehe, fight, fight, fight.

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"Tell me, what's the matter?" Xuan Sheng casually leaned back on the chair. He kept spinning the fountain pen between his index and middle fingers.

"Young Master Xuan, do you think Xia Wanyuan is good-looking?"

This was the first time Ruan Yingyu had seen Xuan Sheng. The extremely handsome man in front of her seemed to be a little different from the person she had imagined.

However, when Ruan Yingyu thought of the brutal actions that she had heard from her industry insiders, her heart trembled when she met Xuan Sheng's smiling eyes.

"She's much prettier than you," Xuan Sheng looked up at Ruan Yingyu and said.

Ruan Yingyu's smile froze for a moment before dissipating. "Young Master Xuan, you're right."

"Just say it." Xuan Sheng was too lazy to play with her.

"I can help you get Xia Wanyuan," said Ruan Yingyu bravely.

"Oh?" Xuan Sheng raised his eyebrows. "How?"

"You'll know when the time comes." Ruan Yingyu seemed to be very confident.

"Alright, then I'll wait. You can go." Xuan Sheng seemed to have lost interest. He glanced at Ruan Yingyu and knew how far away this person was from Xia Wanyuan.

It would be strange if Xia Wanyuan, that woman, could be tricked by her.

Ruan Yingyu left Glory World Corporation, still a little flustered. She could not tell what that Young Master Xuan was thinking, but no matter what, she could not let Xia Wanyuan ride on her head so smoothly.

Ruan Yingyu got into the car and opened Weibo to take a look. She saw the official Weibo post of "I'm a Superstar" and the comments were abuzz.

When Ruan Yingyu saw Lin Xuan's name, a plan formed in her mind. She looked at her manager. "Can you contact Lin Xuan?"

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After professional data monitoring, the viewership ratings of “The Long Ballad” has been steadily increasing since its broadcast, but in this steady rise, there are three very obvious high points.

These three high spots happened to be when Xia Wanyuan’s Heavenly Spirit Princess appeared.

Hence, the broadcaster also knew that Xia Wanyuan could bring about high viewership.

After two days of drama, the viewership ratings still rose very slowly. The Heavenly Spirit Princess was going to be online tonight, so the production team hurriedly posted a reminder on Weibo.

@ The Official Weibo account of “The Long Ballad”: “The little princess will be online at eight o’clock tonight. Let’s see how the little princess will choose her life after her country is destroyed?”

The accompanying picture was a drama photo of the Heavenly Spirit Princess with tears in her eyes.

Although the Xia Wanyuan in the photo was basically bare-faced, she did not look the slightest bit disheveled. Her brows were dark and her lips were like cinnabar. There were tears in her eyes, making her look delicate and moving. It made one want to reach out to wipe the tears off her face and soothe the worry on her brow.

[ The more I look at it, the more I feel that Nuwa casually used mud spots to make me. ]

[ Although Qin Wu is very good-looking and the plot is not bad, but!!! A beauty is going to appear again! I’m very happy! ]

[ Wow, it’s only now that I realize the fact that I’m a dog for looks. I feel like I can watch television dramas again tonight. ]

Many passers-by and viewers were actually watching the television drama which the news had promoted using Xia Wanyuan.

In the end, after a few days, Xia Wanyuan appeared once. Everyone had the desire to abandon the drama. The production team’s Weibo post had clearly restored the hearts of the audience.

Hence, before the drama began today, the number of people waiting on the video platform had doubled two days ago.

Ever since Lin Xiao brought the little princess, Shen Pei, out of the palace, he had placed her in the house of a farmer in the suburbs of Beijing to avoid being pursued by the rebels in Beijing.

As Lin Xiao still had the mystery of his birth, he left after handing Shen Pei to the farmer couple.

By the time he returned, a month had passed.

“Uncle, Auntie, I entrusted my sister to you last time. Where is she now?” Lin Xiao looked around but could not find Shen Pei, so he went to ask the farmer couple.

“That little girl is very diligent. She’s washing clothes by the stream now. You can go over there and look for her.”

Following the direction they pointed at, Lin Xiao walked towards the stream. From afar, he saw a graceful figure in linen clothes washing clothes by the stream.

“Your Highness?”

The woman by the stream suddenly turned around. She was not wearing any makeup and was wearing a rough hemp garment. However, her beauty that was washed clean of lead had a moving power.

“Young Master Lin.”

The moment Shen Pei saw Lin Xiao, she was instinctively happy. However, the serious light quickly extinguished, and her eyes were filled with sorrow.

“I came here to ask the Princess if you want to leave the capital with me? Or do you want to continue staying here?”

“I...” Shen Pei forced a smile. There was a hint of anticipation in her eyes as she looked at Lin Xiao, but it was mostly hatred and unwillingness towards the rebels.” Thank you, Young Master Lin. I’ll stay in Beijing. Thank you for saving my life. It’s unforgettable. ”

“Okay then, since Your Highness is unwilling, I have something to attend to, so I’ll leave first. Goodbye!” Lin Xiao bowed to Shen Pei with a fist before turning to leave.

What he couldn’t see was that the last light in the Heavenly Spirit Princess’s eyes had extinguished as well.

The Heavenly Spirit Princess, who was standing by the stream, looked at the handsome figure in the distance as tears fell.

After a long time, it became tears. The flowing stream mixed with Shen Pei’s cries and echoed in the mountains.