

Modern Day 231

Chapter 231: Promotion of Potato Chips

After what had just happened, Xia Wanyuan was too embarrassed to stare at Jun Shiling anymore. She leaned on the side and looked at the night scenery by the roadside.

While Jun Shiling relaxed, he felt a little disappointed.

The car gradually drove into the main city area. Jun Shiling closed the roof and slowed the car.

Xia Wanyuan leaned against the seat and slowly fell asleep.

The car drove into the manor. Jun Shiling sent Lin Jing a message, then turned around and gently woke Xia Wanyuan up.

Assistant Lin, who had been on call 24 hours a day throughout the year, suddenly received a message from Jun Shiling late at night. He thought that it was something important and hurriedly sat up to switch on his phone.

“Order a sports car. It must be unique.”

He had been in the Jun Corporation for so many years, but he had never seen Jun Shiling drive a car before. He knew who he was buying the car for easily.

“Tsk.”

Lin Jing couldn't help but curse. *Who said that Master Jun didn't know how to date?*

Every day, there was a sea of roses, Wuyishan tea, and top-notch sports car. They simply brought out the words “overbearing CEO” to the extreme.

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Ever since Xia Wanyuan finished filming the first episode of “I am a Big Star”, she had not paid attention to the advancement. When Tang Yin told her that she was preparing to film the second episode, Xia Wanyuan was still quite puzzled.

I advanced just like that?? Is this variety program so sloppy?

What Xia Wanyuan did not know was that everyone's songs were brought to the expert team to mess up the order and vote anonymously. It was completely dependent on the competitor's ability.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan's melody was unanimously approved by the five experts.

Though she had beaten Ruan Nian up, many netizens had spontaneously given her low marks on Weibo, causing her Weibo score to be quite low.

However, due to the high scores given by the expert team, Xia Wanyuan barely passed the primary evaluation.

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Due to the obvious reversal of the incident, not only did Xia Wanyuan clear her name, but she also gained more attention. The potato chips company found Tang Yin again, hoping to continue working with Xia Wanyuan.

This time, Tang Yin directly confirmed the promotion with the other party over the phone, in case something happened and the other party went back on his word.

The potato chips company was also quite straightforward. That day, he got Tang Yin and Chen Yun to sign the contract. After confirming that the contract was fine, he reached a cooperation with the other party.

Hence, that afternoon, Xia Wanyuan posted a publicity Weibo post about the potato chips. Her Weibo post even mentioned that from 7: 30 pm, she would be live-streaming on Weibo for half an hour.

Everyone was confused when they saw the potato chips.

Although it was surprising that Xia Wanyuan had accepted Ya Zi's endorsement, everyone quickly accepted it.

Because Ya Zi had always been willful, she had never used her status or status to prove her brand value. She had always chosen her spokesperson at will.

However, Hays potato chips were different. This type of potato chip, which occupied almost 70% of the market, had always chosen its spokesperson to be an A-list celebrity.

Although Xia Wanyuan had obtained some affirmation from the Heavenly Spirit Princess, she was ultimately just an unimportant supporting role. The results of the drama could not be counted on her.

[Hays potato chips, what's the matter?? Spokesperson?? Is she that amazing?]

[She has soared to the sky. She can even receive endorsements for Hays potato chips. Hasn't Hays always only invited big shots?]

[It might not be the spokesperson. I guess it might be a brand promotion?]

[Is there going to be a live broadcast!!! We can watch the divine face up close again! Happy! Yuan Yuan, I'll wait for you in the live-stream!]

Chapter 232: Flourishing Beauty

Although many people were mocking Xia Wanyuan's celebrity status for not being going enough for Hays, the current Xia Wanyuan's fan base was already beginning to take shape.

The passers-by who had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan because of her role as the Heavenly Spirit Princess were also speaking up for her.

The comments were split between haters and supporters.

"It's finally not a one-sided criticism anymore." Chen Yun looked at Xia Wanyuan's Weibo comments with mixed emotions. A few months ago, no matter what Xia Wanyuan posted, she would be scolded by the netizens.

Now, even fans and passers-by were willing to speak up for Xia Wanyuan. It was really not easy.

“She’ll get better slowly. Wanyuan’s charm will make everyone crazy for her one day.” Tang Yin had not followed the entertainment industry in the past few years.

It was only after taking over Xia Wanyuan that she learned about her past.

She could not believe that the uncouth, arrogant, and unreasonable Xia Wanyuan that the netizens had mentioned was the person she knew.

But at the same time, she was filled with admiration for Xia Wanyuan.

Although she didn’t know how Xia Wanyuan had survived, she felt that the current Xia Wanyuan could be said to be a phoenix undergoing nirvana. Sooner or later, the phoenix would cry out in the nine heavens and soar through the four seas.

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It was soon night time. Because she had sent a preview in advance, there were already some true love fans waiting on Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo.

It was half-past seven when Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream started on time.

“Good evening, everyone.”

Weibo live-stream was different from Cat’s Tooth live-stream. The Weibo interface was very small and was very suitable for phone users.

Hence, this led to the live broadcast on Weibo. If one was slightly closer, their face would fill the entire screen.

Xia Wanyuan had simple makeup on, but her facial features were too good. With a little adjustment, she had an amazing beauty.

[Mommy, this beautiful face is killing me!]

[Respirator, respirator, I think I see a god.]

[Boohoo, look good, look good. Forgive me for being poor at words. I only know how to praise people. She’s too beautiful. Oh my god.]

In this superficial world, the moment Xia Wanyuan showed her face, the popularity of the live-stream soared, and the gift special effects kept lighting up.

Furthermore, a celebrity’s live-stream was originally more eye-catching than an internet celebrity’s live-stream. Soon, Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream’s popularity ranked in the top three on Weibo. Many passers-by surged in and became even more popular.

“Can you see clearly?” It was Xia Wanyuan’s first time using Weibo for a live broadcast, so she was still a little unfamiliar. To verify the camera, Xia Wanyuan leaned closer to the camera.

Her long eyelashes were distinct, and her tall nose bridge drew a beautiful arc in the camera.

[! I can't see clearly! Lean closer!]

[Oh my god!!! I declare! I'm going to become a fan of Xia Wanyuan. Yes, I'm so superficial. How can she be so good-looking?]

[What's so good about plastic surgery?]

[The hater in front, get lost and don't send me off. I think you're blind. How can your plastic surgery be so magical?]

[Xia Wanyuan, smile! Let me pluck all the stars for you, okay?]

[She's really good-looking. No wonder I've always heard of Xia Wanyuan being arrogant and despotic in the past. I want to say that if you give me this face, I'll be able to walk wherever I want.]

[I also want to go to the sky and question Nuwa today. Smile jpg, why is she so biased even though we're both her daughters?]

Xia Wanyuan adjusted the equipment and looked at the comments on the screen. She was amused.

With this laugh, the entire live-stream erupted.

Chapter 233: The Princess Is Invincible With Bringing in Sales

Xia Wanyuan was originally very close to the camera, so she was amused by the comments on the screen, revealing a row of neat teeth. A small dimple could be seen on her right cheek, and the corners of her eyes were smiling.

It was as if the spring breeze of March carried warmth as it blew up a gorgeous pear blossom.

[F*ck!!! This smile! Charming smile! I'm dead!]

[Her lips are bright on the outside and her teeth are clean on the inside. She has bright eyes and a bearing rights.]

[The sister in front, you know how to praise. Unlike me, I only know how to praise 666.]

[I suddenly understand King You of Zhou's actions of playing with the feudal lords. If this beauty was in front of me, I would be willing to play with the feudal lords in the world to make her smile.]

[I'm sorry, I suddenly understand how happy King Zhou is. If such a woman was in front of me, I would definitely become a fatuous ruler who doesn't leave his house every day.]

[I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Nuwa, come out and explain to me why you made her look so beautiful and why you made her look so ugly!]

Because her popularity had suddenly soared, Weibo began to push Xia Wanyuan's live-stream.

The passers-by who had come in to take a look because they were bored were attacked with such a smile.

Hence, after entering, nethever left.

[Did Yuan Yuan accept the endorsement for Hays?]

“It’s not an endorsement, it’s just a product promotion. The live broadcast today is mainly to promote the two new flavors of Hai Yi potato chips. Then, I’ll start eating.”

Xia Wanyuan had never done promotions before, so Tang Yin told her to just let nature take its course and show the deliciousness of the food to the audience. Hence, Xia Wanyuan did not plan to talk much and directly tore open a bag of potato chips, throwing a piece into her mouth.

[??? Aren’t you going to warm up the atmosphere? Beauty, you’re too honest. You ate it directly.]

[Hahahaha, okay. What a strange scene. Let’s not talk too much and just eat.]

After Xia Wanyuan came to the modern world, she had also bought potato chips to eat.

However, this time, there were two new flavors. Xia Wanyuan had never eaten them before, so she tasted them extremely carefully.

“This is lime-flavored. The main taste is still salty, but it has the fragrance of lemons. It’s fresh and refreshing and tastes pretty good.”

As Xia Wanyuan ate, she described the texture of the potato chips. The audience watched on eagerly in the comments, almost drooling.

After tasting the green-packaged lime flavor, Xia Wanyuan opened another bag of yellow ones.

“This is honey butter-flavored, but this one has a mixed taste. When I bit it just now, it has the sweet fragrance of honey. After chewing it, it’s a little salty. The taste of the butter is very rich. The overall feeling of this flavor is very mellow and quite delicious.”

Xia Wanyuan was not praising them for the sake of promoting their products, but she really felt that these two flavors were delicious.

Xia Wanyuan was curious about everything new in the modern world, so she appeared extremely serious when she tasted the potato chips.

Because she felt that it was delicious from the bottom of her heart, the satisfaction that Xia Wanyuan exuded infected everyone in the live-stream.

When she was eating happily, Xia Wanyuan would smile in satisfaction, her eyes shining like fine diamonds.

“It’s a little dry. I’ll get a drink.”

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan returned to the live-stream and showed the glass bottle in her hand to the people in the live-stream.

“This is a green plum beverage that I’ve recently quite liked. Its flavor is very faint and fresh. It’s just nice to be used to satisfy my cravings.”

The potato chip promotion that Xia Wanyuan understood was just promoting potato chips.

Hence, when others in the live-stream shouted exaggeratedly for the sake of selling goods and had to flip out the history of the product’s eighteen generations of ancestors to tell the audience.

Xia Wanyuan quietly ate potato chips and drank her drink in front of the camera.

Xia Wanyuan put the chips into her mouth piece by piece. The crunching sound of the chips was especially clear.

[I can't take it anymore. She's eating so well!! Those who don't know might think that it's some delicacy in the world.]

[It smells so good. She's so cute. She's moving like a little hamster. She's too cute.]

[I swear, I've never eaten fried food, but I'm craving potato chips by looking at Xia Wanyuan. I've decided to order my first potato chip in my life.]

[Lime and honey butter, right? I'll arrange it immediately!]

[I can tell that she really thinks it's delicious. Her eyes are shining. How delicious must it be? I'll try it too.]

"It's time. Bye, everyone. If you're interested in the two flavors of potato chips today, you can click on the link in my Weibo and buy them at the official flagship store."

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she switched off the live broadcast without any hesitation.

The audience was watching with relish when the live broadcast suddenly ended. They were left wanting for more.

They swarmed into the official flagship store to order the latest flavors.

They had originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was just a small celebrity and could not bring up much sales. Hence, on a daily basis, the company had only added one more customer service staff to help deal with the orders that might increase.

Unexpectedly, too many people flooded in, causing the official website server of the flagship store to collapse.

The customer service staff were extremely busy, but there were still a large number of orders that could not be handled.

Only then did the people below hurriedly report to their superiors. Their superiors hurriedly transferred ten temporary customer service staff over, which temporarily resolved the crisis.

At this moment, Hays began to reevaluate Xia Wanyuan's ability to promote goods. After the backstage staff tabulated, they realized that...

Almost 95% of the people who had watched Xia Wanyuan eat the potato chips in her live-stream had ordered.

Even the world-famous promotion queen did not have such good promotion ability.

The manager of the marketing department of the Hays China potato chips department thought about it and organized the data overnight. He wrote a report and sent it to the headquarters, proposing to make an exception and hire Xia Wanyuan as the spokesperson for the potato chips.

It was not only the potato chips. The bottle of green plum juice that Xia Wanyuan had drunk during the live broadcast had also been dug out by curious netizens. The vast army of purchasers directly flattened the official website of the green plum juice.

The green plum juice was a product under the domestic brand of the Cattle Drink. As it had just been developed and was still in the trial phase, it was not popular yet. Hence, there was very little stock. Almost instantly, it was bought clean by the netizens.

While they were still looking for promoters for this green plum juice, Xia Wanyuan's unintentional actions during the live broadcast had attracted the attention of the brand.

The person in charge of the publicity for the green plum juice looked for Xia Wanyuan's information and felt that she was a person with great potential. He immediately agreed and asked his subordinates to contact Xia Wanyuan's manager as soon as possible to have her accept the promotion job.

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After eating two bags of potato chips during the live broadcast, Xia Wanyuan digested her food and slept late. She slept a little more the next day. Just as she woke up, Chen Yun and Tang Yin rushed over.

"Wanyuan, come with us quickly. The red carpet tonight is very important. You have to dress up properly."

"There's no need to go out. The stylist is already here," Xia Wanyuan said leisurely as she watched the car slowly drive in.

"??!!" Tang Yin and Chen Yun followed Xia Wanyuan's gaze and looked outside.

A handsome man with silver hair was getting off the sports car.

Chapter 234: Mu Feng's Style

Tang Yin had left the entertainment industry for six years, so she naturally did not recognize who this was.

Chen Yun, who was at the side, recognized him and whispered to Tang Yin about how amazing Mu Feng was.

"That amazing?" Tang Yin looked at the man who was walking over with an unruly aura in great surprise. The current entertainment industry was really pushed forward by the future generations. She did not expect that such a young man would actually be the most respected genius stylist in the industry.

"Good morning."

Mu Feng was used to staying up late, so he waved at Xia Wanyuan with sleepy eyes.

"Good morning." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

"How much time do we have left?" Mu Feng had always been straightforward in his actions, asking Tang Yin directly.

“Seven hours.” The female artiste was attending an event. It was not as if she could finish packing and dolling up in half an hour or an hour.

For celebrities, they need to be dressed intricately from head to toe when they participated in events.

“That’s enough.” Mu Feng snapped his fingers. “Let’s begin. Where’s the dressing room?”

There were all kinds of rooms in the manor. Ever since Xia Wanyuan moved into the manor, Uncle Wang had specially instructed someone to open up two rooms and specially renovate them into a dressing room that was nearly 300 square meters in area.

“This is simply the wardrobe for all women’s dreams.” Following Xia Wanyuan into the dressing room, Tang Yin could not help but exclaim softly.

As far as the eye could see, there were rows of transparent wardrobes hung with all kinds of clothing from the current season. A row of dresses, a row of shirts, a row of pants, and in the middle of the room were many glass cabinets filled with all kinds of jewelry.

Watches, jewelry, and accessories were dazzling under the light.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the soft chair and sat down.

“Begin.” With Mu Feng’s command, the five stylists waiting at the manor’s headquarters moved and surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

There were those who permed hair, did manicure and those who took care of her skin. As for the most important makeup and clothes, they were personally done by Mu Feng. Everything proceeded busily and orderly.

In order for Xia Wanyuan to attend the gala without any mistakes, Tang Yin and Chen Yun sorted out the list of participants and some things to take note of.

“Now I know why this Mu Feng is being chased by people in the entertainment industry at such a young age.”

Every once in a while, Tang Yin would turn her head to look at Xia Wanyuan’s situation. Then, she was stunned by a change that was practically visible to the naked eye.

Time passed slowly. The other stylists slowly completed their tasks and left.

Mu Feng was finalizing Xia Wanyuan’s outline. When the final stroke ended, Mu Feng took half a step back. He studied her for a moment and then nodded. “Perfect.”

“The evening gown is ready. Please choose.” At that moment, Uncle Wang appeared at the door. The servant behind him pushed a few large racks of dresses in.

She did not know how many thin diamonds were embedded in her dress, but every piece of it glistened under the light.

Mu Feng’s fingers brushed past them one by one. When he saw the last piece, a satisfied look finally appeared in his eyes. “This one.”

By the time Xia Wanyuan changed her clothes with the help of the servants and appeared at the door again, Chen Yun and Tang Yin were already stunned.

However, Mu Feng's eyes were extremely clear and satisfied. His skills were indeed the most perfect.

Apple Video was the largest video platform in the country. Its "Starlight Ceremony" had always received attention.

The platform was huge, and so was their reputation. The big celebrities that an average person would have much difficulty inviting would all appear in the "Starlight Ceremony".

Other than the fact that there would be some fans at the scene, in order to collect as much viewership as possible, the "Starlight Ceremony" had even opened a live-stream channel. Before the ceremony began, fans of every family were already waiting in the live-stream.

[Yan Ci! Yan Ci! Yan Ci! Wuwuwu, Mommy loves you!]

[Wow, I'm here, I'm here. When will the red carpet start? I can't wait to see our Bo Yi. Boohoo.]

[Will my little cutie Tao Xi wear a beautiful dress today? I've been waiting for a long time.]

[Super laggy, super laggy. Why are there so many people? The card is dead. What a lousy server.]

[What time does it start? Hurry up.]

The sky finally darkened slowly. As night fell, the gala began its countdown.

From the entrance of the hall to the main hall, there was a 300-meter long red carpet. Under everyone's expectant gazes, the first celebrity finally slowly appeared.

The moment the elegant and handsome young man appeared, he attracted the fanaticism in the comments.

Wherever there were fans, there would be fights. Even when watching the live broadcast of the ceremony, everyone had to fight for the face of the bullet screen. Every time their idol appeared, the fans had to desperately brush their names on the bullet screen, afraid that when their idol appeared, the comments would be fewer than others.

Every time a popular celebrity passed by, the comments would be like waves, setting off waves of climaxes. When those celebrities with few fans passed by, there were only a few sporadic comments.

Slowly, an hour passed. Some of the popular celebrities on the list had basically finished walking. There was nothing to see on the red carpet anymore, and the fans lost interest. They urged the director to quickly cut the camera into the hall.

At this moment, a black MPV suddenly appeared in the camera. It seemed like another celebrity had arrived.

For some reason, as they looked at the car, everyone felt an inexplicable sense of anticipation.

A middle-aged man in a T-shirt got out first. The middle-aged man opened the car door and an extremely beautiful woman in a red shirt got out.

She was pretty, but everyone searched their minds. *Was there such a person in the entertainment industry?*

The young fans were still wondering if they were too ignorant. They had not realized that such a person existed in the entertainment industry.

Some of the older fans who knew more about the past of the entertainment industry were shocked. *Isn't that Tang Yin?!!*

Tang Yin was a famous gold medal manager back then. She single-handedly produced the best actors Li and Liu Xingchuan, as their charming manager. She could be said to have been extremely popular in the entertainment industry back then.

However, six years ago, for some reason, Tang Yin suddenly announced her withdrawal from the entertainment industry. At the same time, Fu Li also issued a statement and announced his break with Liu Xingchuan.

Ever since then, the iron triangle that was rumored to be a hit fell apart and a legendary manager fell.

Back then, many people had also dug up the reason for Tang Yin's departure. The most convincing one was that Tang Yin might have an inexplicable relationship with Liu Xingchuan. And the exposure of Liu Xingchuan and the movie queen Shi Tian's relationship might be an important reason to agitate Tang Yin into leaving.

But looking at this situation, could it be that Tang Yin had come back? Or was she using her identity as an actress?

While everyone was confused, Tang Yin got out of the car but did not walk onto the red carpet. Instead, she stood at the door as if she was waiting for the person inside to come out.

Chapter 235: Walking the Red Carpet being Breathtaking

With the live broadcast camera, a pair of white jade-like feet stepped out of the car first. When she stepped on the tied black high heels, her slender feet looked as white as porcelain.

The ten-centimeter high heels drew a beautiful arc. The audience, who had felt that it was meaningless and wanted to leave, was suddenly attracted by this scene, wanting to see how the owner of the feet was graceful.

When the shoes landed, a large sea of stars suddenly spilled out of the car. A white wrist was placed beside the car. The person in the car lowered her head and walked down the door. When she stood still, she finally looked up.

Thousands of lights gathered and the myriad of galaxies were raised.

She took away breaths after breaths.

A tube top gown outlined Xia Wanyuan's perfect collarbone, making her neck look even more slender. Her hair was tied up high with a hair clip in the shape of a star that was covered in diamonds. The end of her long earrings had two crescents, and her waist was tied up, making her slender waist look slender.

The most amazing thing about the entire gown was that it gradually turned into a deep starry color from top to bottom. It was as if the entire vast galaxy was wearing it.

Hundreds of thousands of small crystals fell on the wide hem of her dress. As she walked, the hem of her dress glistened like the sea of stars at night.

The magnificent gown required the temperament of the person dressed to suppress it, and Xia Wanyuan's face clearly surpassed the sea of stars that filled the sky, making this sea of stars her foil.

[Unfortunately, I'm uneducated. Other than spamming 666 and F*ck, I can't think of any other words to describe my heart.]

[Who is this little sister? Oh my god!!!!!! She's too beautiful!! She must be a god!]

[This is Xia Wanyuan. Don't you know her?]

[Who is Xia Wanyuan?]

[The Heavenly Spirit Princess in "The Long Ballad" that was recently broadcast. She acted quite well.]

[Think about it. I'm a anti-fan who has criticized Xia Wanyuan for two years. At this moment, I actually want to become her fan because of her beauty... She has the looks of a god. I'm sorry. I used to say that she was ugly. I was blind.]

[It seems that when Yan Ci walked past previously, someone even said that Xia Wanyuan isn't even worthy of brushing Yan Ci's shoes. I want to say that if this isn't even worthy of carrying Yan Ci's shoes, I don't even have the chance to wash Yan Ci's toilet bowl.]

[Take away Yan Ci and give him beauty.]

Xia Wanyuan did not know how she had attracted the enthusiasm of the comments. At that moment, she had a feeling.

The dress was really heavy.

It was even heavier than the palace attire in my previous life.

The comments were still noisy. Xia Wanyuan had already strode towards the signature area.

Strictly speaking, models and celebrities were separated into categories. There were no especially strict requirements for celebrities' footsteps, bearing, and in the industry. Of course, they were generous and confident. Raising their heads and sticking out their chests was something that most celebrities could do.

However, in terms of elegance, the entertainment industry did not place much importance on it.

However, Xia Wanyuan was different. The royal family valued etiquette the most. Ever since Xia Wanyuan was born, she had been taught the strictest manners.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was looking straight ahead with a hint of a smile on her lips. She walked leisurely, gracefully, and the galaxy flashed as she walked. However, no matter how beautiful her dress was, it could not ignore the elegance and composure of her leisurely stroll.

It was as if everyone present was her subjects and she was the leisurely patrolling queen.

The shutter sound in the venue rose and fell, and the comments outside the venue had already entered a state of stagnation.

Chapter 236: Ruan Yingyu's Scheme

Everyone was already stunned. They did not even have the mood to send the comments. They were afraid that the comments would block the shocking beauty in front of them.

It was only when Xia Wanyuan had finished walking the red carpet that the huge screen fell silent.

The people backstage were quite puzzled. *Could it be that there was a problem with the bullet screen system again?*

The staff hurriedly got up and looked for the technician to read the comments.

Just as the backstage staff left, the comments erupted like a volcano.

And this time, it had nothing to do with supporting their idol or the competitiveness between the fans. It was all because they had been conquered by Xia Wanyuan's beauty and bearing.

This time, the comments were even more than the top comments in front.

Xia Wanyuan entered the venue. There were only fifteen minutes until the start of the ceremony. Almost everyone was already seated, and the host on stage was warming up the venue.

On the large screen on the stage, cameras kept sweeping across the celebrities in the venue, showing everyone's reactions.

Accompanied by Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan was slowly walking down the aisle to find her position when the camera suddenly pointed at her, imprinting her entire person on the big screen.

There was a sudden commotion in the venue. Xia Wanyuan looked up in confusion and saw herself standing under the dim light with her skirt in hand on the screen.

The others present turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was like a goddess of the night.

The male celebrities were stunned.

The alarm in the hearts of the female celebrities rang.

Every red carpet and ceremony was the best PK venue for celebrities to fight over. What they wore and whether they looked good or not would be compared online.

The female celebrities who were still thinking of how to post suddenly lost their confidence when they saw this little celebrity who had appeared out of nowhere.

Ruan Yingyu looked enviously at Xia Wanyuan, who had become the center of attention. The hatred in her eyes was so thick that it could not be dissipated.

After finding the location of the production team, Qin Wu and the others looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly walking over, in a daze. "Sit here." Qin Wu stood up and made way for her.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan sat down. The ceremony was about to begin.

The host invited the guest winners one by one and the Best Actor and Best Actress went on stage to receive the award.

The production team of “The Long Ballad” was a potential IP award for a team. No award-winning actor went on stage alone.

However, the director seemed to understand everyone’s thoughts very well. He made the camera constantly scan the location of the production team of “The Long Ballad”. Although Xia Wanyuan did not win an award, as an audience, she had more screen time than many people who had won an award.

The time for the ceremony was usually very long. After two to three hours, the people on the scene began to feel a little tired. However, no matter when the camera switched to Xia Wanyuan, she was as elegant and calm as ever.

Xia Wanyuan had always been listening intently. This ceremony was the best way to help her quickly sort out the current situation in the entertainment industry. Hence, Xia Wanyuan found this rather boring award ceremony very interesting.

Three and a half hours later, the ceremony finally ended. It was the first time they had reunited since the filming had ended.

Director Yang immediately suggested that everyone gather and take a photo.

Upon hearing Director Yang’s suggestion, Ruan Yingyu looked at Xia Wanyuan with a ruthless glint in her eyes.

Chapter 237: The Princess Is Drunk, Master Jun Wants to Cry

Although it was called a gathering, it was actually just a simple dessert and supper. Everyone could chat and take photos together.

After all, this was a ceremony and everyone was dressed up.

Especially for actresses, the dresses they wore were all rather expensive. One of them could cost hundreds of thousands or even millions. Furthermore, many of these dresses did not belong to them. They had borrowed them from brands.

Although the clothes on the male actors were lighter than evening gowns with oversized skirts, they were still expensive.

Hong’an Hotel, which was beside the Hong’an auditorium, was only a few steps away. It was undoubtedly the best place for everyone.

Director Yang brought everyone to the restaurant and booked a private room. There were eleven people, and they sat at the same table.

“Director, I’m going to the bathroom.” When they arrived at the private room, Director Yang was chatting with everyone when Ruan Yingyu walked out the door.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Ruan Yingyu, who was struggling to move forward with the hem of her dress, and raised an eyebrow.

“It’s been a long time since we wrapped up filming.” Director Yang was a little emotional. “The reason why the drama ‘The Long Ballad’ could achieve such results today is all thanks to everyone’s hard work.”

“Director Yang, you’re the best.”

“Thank you, everyone. After filming this drama, although we will still be in the same industry in the future, I’m afraid there will be very few opportunities to meet. It’s also rare for us to gather like today. Everyone, take care of yourselves in the future.”

After Director Yang finished speaking, he pulled everyone to take a photo together.

“Director Yang, Ruan Yingyu isn’t back yet.” Just as he finished speaking, Ruan Yingyu appeared at the door.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting.” Ruan Yingyu smiled apologetically and hurriedly sat down.

“Come, waiter, bring the wine glasses over. After everyone drinks this dish, we will have to throw away the journey of ‘The Long Ballad’ and walk towards the updated road.”

As Director Yang spoke, the waiter at the side began to distribute the fruit wine on the plate.

Starting from Director Yang, they distributed the drinks one by one. When it came to Xia Wanyuan, there were only two glasses left on the plate. Sitting beside Xia Wanyuan was Ruan Yingyu.

The waiter nervously reached for the wine on the plate. However, for some reason, his wrist lost strength and the plate fell. Xia Wanyuan reached out to help catch it.

“Be careful.” Xia Wanyuan smiled faintly, making the waiter blush.

“Miss, this is your wine.” The waiter placed the fruit wine in front of Xia Wanyuan with a flushed face and placed the remaining glass in front of Ruan Yingyu.

“Here, cheers.” Director Yang raised his glass and everyone clinked glasses.

With a click, the camera recorded the moment the production team gathered.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan’s alcohol tolerance was excellent. After drinking, she neither blushed nor drank. Hence, Xia Wanyuan drank the entire glass of fruit wine.

Ruan Yingyu watched from the side as Xia Wanyuan finished the wine in her cup. A look of victory flashed across her eyes. She picked up the cup in front of her and took a sip of the wine.

After drinking, Director Yang chatted with everyone for a while. It was almost 11 o’clock.

Initially, everyone did not think much of it. Now that they had really parted, an indescribable bitterness surged in their hearts.

Qin Wu secretly glanced at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes filled with bitterness.

“Hopefully we’ll meet again.” Director Yang cupped his hands at everyone and left the room.

Xia Wanyuan held her skirt and slowly walked out the door.

"It's getting late. Wanyuan, why don't I send you back?" Qin Wu hesitated before following Xia Wanyuan and asking.

"Thank you for your kindness, but my manager and the rest are waiting for me." Xia Wanyuan smiled. *If Qin Wu sent me off, we would probably be on the headlines tomorrow.*

"Okay, then you, be careful and have a good rest tonight." Qin Wu held back for a long time and didn't know what to say. He could only say a few words of concern. However, on second thought, Xia Wanyuan had a boyfriend. *Wasn't my concern unnecessary?* He immediately felt a little annoyed.

"Thank you for your concern." Xia Wanyuan felt his kindness and immediately thanked Qin Wu seriously.

Seeing the seriousness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Qin Wu's heart was happy and sour.

She was too good. So good that even if she didn't like me, I still feel that she is a very good person.

Qin Wu was about to say something when a black Phantom suddenly honked.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and looked, her eyes filled with smiles. "Someone's here to pick me up. I'll get going first. Goodbye." Then, she walked towards the black car.

When Qin Wu saw the hint of a warm smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, his heart had already turned cold. He could only stand on the spot and watch Xia Wanyuan leave sadly.

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan had a ceremony today, so he didn't go home directly after work. He watched the live broadcast of the ceremony in his office and estimated that it was almost over, so he came to pick her up.

Who would have thought that as soon as he arrived, he would see Xia Wanyuan smiling at Qin Wu? Jun Shiling's heart instantly felt as if it had been soaked in Old Chen's vinegar for thirty years, sour and angry.

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a starry dress and slowly walking over under the moonlight, Jun Shiling felt that the anger in his heart had been suppressed.

"Why are you here?" The chauffeur opened the door for Xia Wanyuan, who sat in and took the teacup from Jun Shiling before taking a sip of hot tea.

"It's too late, it's not safe," Jun Shiling replied calmly, then instructed the chauffeur, "Let's go."

"Okay, Master Jun."

Sitting in the warm carriage, without the clarity of the night breeze, Xia Wanyuan felt her mind begin to turn chaotic. The aftertaste of the cup of fruit wine began to kick in.

Xia Wanyuan felt that her limbs were a little weak, and her face gradually flushed red from being drunk.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had a good alcohol tolerance, so she drank a large glass of wine without worry.

However, what she did not know was that the original owner of the body could not hold her liquor well. The night the original owner of the body died of alcohol poisoning, she only drank three glasses.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak, and Jun Shiling leaned back in his seat with his eyes closed.

Caught off guard, he felt a moist and warm breath on his neck. A pair of warm arms wrapped around his waist.

Jun Shiling opened his eyes abruptly and saw Xia Wanyuan wrapped around him. His throat tightened. "Xia Wanyuan?"

After the previous lesson, the chauffeur had learned his lesson. The moment he sensed something amiss, he raised the partition between the front and back seats.

Hehe, I didn't see anything this time.

Xia Wanyuan, who had already fallen into a deep stupor, only wanted to hug her pillow and sleep.

But why did this pillow not feel too soft? Am I wrong? Xia Wanyuan's hand slowly groped around.

That pair of soft hands slowly touched his chest from his waist and slid down again. Just as it was about to cross his waist and continue moving down, Jun Shiling's entire body was already tensed up.

"Xia Wanyuan!" Jun Shiling grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand and lifted her chin. He saw a blur of drunkenness in her eyes.

The fragrance of the fruit wine wafted out of her nose, and her red lips were as alluring as the most delicious cherry.

Chapter 238: Sweet and Sweet

Jun Shiling's eyes darkened, and he gently patted Xia Wanyuan's arm. "Are you okay?"

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not react, Jun Shiling approached her slightly and could smell the obvious fragrance of alcohol. Jun Shiling frowned. He guessed that Xia Wanyuan was extremely drunk.

Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan's chin and wanted to get a wet wipe for her.

However, the drunk Xia Wanyuan did not realize that as soon as Jun Shiling let go, Xia Wanyuan's head tilted. Jun Shiling could only reach out to support the back of her head.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's head was lying in Jun Shiling's large hand, making her face look especially petite and fair. She tilted her head slightly and pouted her pink lips, looking very obedient.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan lying obediently in his palm, Jun Shiling's heart stirred. His fiery gaze swept across Xia Wanyuan's face inch by inch. If Xia Wanyuan was awake, she would realize that the warmth in his gaze seemed to want to burn her to ashes.

After a long time, Jun Shiling sighed.

She's drunk and unconscious.

Jun Shiling kept reminding himself.

Finally, he barely suppressed the raging fire in his heart. Jun Shiling supported her head and let her lean on his shoulder. His hand wrapped around her waist to hold her still.

As if he had finally calmed down, Jun Shiling loosened his tie and finally relaxed a little.

But not long after, Xia Wanyuan frowned again.

The aftertaste of the wine was strong, and waves of heat attacked her. Xia Wanyuan only wanted to find a cool place to lean on.

Jun Shiling had just heaved a sigh of relief when Xia Wanyuan suddenly moved.

The two of them were originally very close to each other. Xia Wanyuan's proud chest was pressed against Jun Shiling's body. In just a moment, it evoked Jun Shiling's soaring flames.

Xia Wanyuan's hand was released. She hugged Jun Shiling's waist and groped around unconsciously.

Her red lips pressed against Jun Shiling's ear. "It's so hot."

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth. At that moment, there was no warmth in his eyes, but they seemed even more unfathomable. He raised Xia Wanyuan's face and stared into her blurred eyes.

"Who am I?" Jun Shiling asked, his voice extremely hoarse.

Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes and looked at it, but did not respond.

"Who am I?" Jun Shiling asked again, as if he had to get an answer.

Xia Wanyuan could faintly see a familiar blurry figure in front of her. The tip of her nose was filled with the cold pine fragrance she was used to every day.

Isn't this easy to guess? Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and seemed to smile smugly. The light in her eyes was even more dazzling than the galaxy that filled her skirt.

"Jun Shiling," Xia Wanyuan said softly. Just as she finished speaking, the cold pine fragrance flooded towards her.

The drunk Xia Wanyuan was extremely obedient. Furthermore, due to her unconscious trust in this cold pine fragrance, not only did Xia Wanyuan not dodge, but she also obediently hugged Jun Shiling in front of her, leaning her entire body softly into Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling, who was still tasting the cherry, became agitated by her entrustment. He gave up on the sweet cherry and knocked Xia Wanyuan's teeth open.

Like a king surveying his territory, Jun Shiling swept across every corner of Xia Wanyuan's mouth with great aggression.

Bite, grind, sweep...

In a daze, Xia Wanyuan only felt that the tip of her tongue was numb and somewhat thirsty. She subconsciously stuck out her tongue. The invading force stopped for a moment, then became agitated, as if it was ten times fiercer than before.

After a long time, Jun Shiling finally used all his self-control to retreat from the sweet fragrance when he sensed that Xia Wanyuan could not breathe.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was lying limply in Jun Shiling's hand. Her bright red lips were slightly swollen. Her lipstick had dropped a lot, but the beautiful bright red color did not fade at all. She was like a fiery red rose that had been drenched in the rain, exuding a tender but charming charm.

Xia Wanyuan, who had her eyes closed, restrained the coldness in her eyes. Her long eyelashes drooped. It was unknown what she had dreamed of, but the corners of her lips curled up slightly. She consciously rubbed against Jun Shiling's hand to find a suitable position.

Jun Shiling stared fixedly at Xia Wanyuan for a while before suddenly laughing. "How easy to bully."

Thousands of stars flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes with the deepest indulgence and the most gentle smile. The orchid trees and the snow turned into streams of light. Unfortunately, no one could see such a magnificent scene.

He tucked Xia Wanyuan's hair behind her ear and gently pulled her away. Xia Wanyuan consciously hugged Jun Shiling's waist and leaned her head obediently in Jun Shiling's arms. She finally quieted down.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who trusted him wholeheartedly. His eyes were warm. "Stupid woman."

The car finally arrived at the manor, but the chauffeur did not dare to get out of the car and open the door. He waited in the driver's seat while trembling.

As a professional chauffeur, he knew that he could not disturb the feelings between men and women! After all, he needs the golden rice bowl of the Jun family.

However, not long after he stopped the car, Jun Shiling knocked on the partition. The chauffeur hurriedly got out of the car and saw that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were dressed normally. A strange look of regret flashed across the chauffeur's eyes.

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan and walked into the house. The servants hurriedly welcomed him.

"Go and tidy up the secondary bedroom." Xia Wanyuan had drunk alcohol and was not suitable to sleep with Jun Yin.

By the time Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan to the secondary bedroom, the room had already been tidied up by the servants. Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the bed and waited by the side for the servants to change into her pajamas.

After dismissing the servant, Jun Shiling pulled the blanket over and covered her with it. After quietly watching Xia Wanyuan sleep obediently, Jun Shiling got up and prepared to sleep with Xiao Bao in the master bedroom.

However, just as he turned around, someone grabbed his arm. Jun Shiling turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan pinching his sleeve.

"You didn't let me leave." Jun Shiling laughed. The drunk Xia Wanyuan seemed especially clingy.

Just as he pulled open the blanket and lay down, Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's waist tightly. Her head automatically found the best position to lie in Jun Shiling's arms.

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He hugged Xia Wanyuan completely in his arms. The blanket was warm, and their bodies' warmth seeped into each other through the thin clothes.

Jun Shiling reached out to turn off the light. Xia Wanyuan, who had suddenly fallen into darkness, leaned even closer to Jun Shiling.

Although the lights were off, Jun Shiling could imagine Xia Wanyuan's obedient and soft appearance. His heart melted.

He lowered his head and gently kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead, drawing her closer to him.

"Why are you so easy to bully?" Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear and smiled, but he did not do anything else. He hugged Xia Wanyuan and fell asleep peacefully.

Chapter 239: Waking Up in the Morning

The morning breeze carried the smell of clear lotus on the lake as it blew into the bedroom on the second floor, bringing with it a hint of clear coolness.

The sunlight shone through the French windows and shone on her feet. Sensing the heat, Xia Wanyuan slowly opened her eyes and saw a familiar face.

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It was a familiar scene. Xia Wanyuan lowered her head. As expected, she was hugging Jun Shiling's waist tightly again. The two of them were extremely close. She could even clearly feel Jun Shiling's normal reaction in the morning.

Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red. She slowly retracted her hand and stepped back.

This action woke Jun Shiling up.

Jun Shiling seemed to have had a bad sleep. His eyes were still bloodshot.

"You're awake?" Jun Shiling, who had just woken up, had a low and magnetic voice. It was like an electric current that exploded in Xia Wanyuan's ears, making her heart tingle.

"You... I..." Xia Wanyuan stammered for once. Suddenly, she thought of something. She lowered her head and saw that she was wearing pajamas. *Wasn't I wearing a gown last night?!*

"Nanny Li helped you change your clothes," Jun Shiling said when he sensed Xia Wanyuan's panic.

"Then what about us?"

"You forgot?" A hint of a smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes, but his expression was extremely serious. "You were drunk yesterday. I carried you back, but you held onto me and didn't let go. I wanted to go and sleep with Jun Yin. When I let go, you looked so wronged that it was as if you were going to cry."

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There was obvious doubt in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. *Did I really do that?*

However, Jun Shiling's expression was extremely serious. Furthermore, Jun Shiling had always been a man of his word in Xia Wanyuan's heart. There was no need for him to lie to her.

Xia Wanyuan's expression turned even more rosy. "I'm sorry, I was drunk and didn't know."

"It's okay. Can I get up now?" Xia Wanyuan lowered her head, so she could not see. At that moment, Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with a smile.

"Get up. Why are you asking me?"

"I was afraid you would still need a pillow." As Jun Shiling thought, Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red.

"Leave quickly." The cold pine fragrance from Jun Shiling surrounded her, making Xia Wanyuan feel uneasy. Furthermore, she did not need to look up to know that Jun Shiling must be smiling teasingly. Xia Wanyuan felt embarrassed.

I won't drink anymore next time. I must change the habit of hugging something when I sleep.

"Then sleep a little more." Jun Shiling stopped teasing Xia Wanyuan and lifted the blanket to get up.

Jun Shiling had left, but the aura around him was still there. Taking a gentle breath, the air was filled with the fragrance of pine. Xia Wanyuan had failed to fall asleep.

After washing up, Jun Shiling was eating breakfast downstairs when Xia Wanyuan went downstairs.

"Why don't you sleep a little more? Do you have work today?" Jun Shiling had thought that Xia Wanyuan needed to sleep again.

"I can't sleep." Jun Shiling's question reminded Xia Wanyuan of the cold pine scent that had lingered on the bed just now. Then, she couldn't help but think of the heat she had felt in Jun Shiling's arms in the morning.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan's face flushed again.

Jun Shiling handed Xia Wanyuan a pair of chopsticks and looked up to see the blush on her face. Seeing how awkward she was, Jun Shiling's lips curled up.

Chapter 240: Sweet and Adorable

"Let's eat." Jun Shiling restrained the smile in his eyes and interacted with Xia Wanyuan very naturally.

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan took the chopsticks, but she felt uneasy. For some reason, she felt that the pine fragrance on Jun Shiling was especially obvious today.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan rarely noticed the perfume Jun Shiling used, but today, she felt that the scent was especially rich. Xia Wanyuan could not help but look up at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling, who was dressed in a suit, was sitting on a chair and eating breakfast. The cuffs on his wrists were tightly tied, making him look flat and abstinent. His originally handsome facial features softened a little under the morning sun.

His cold and arrogant temperament remained upright even while eating.

“Am I good-looking?” Jun Shiling swallowed a mouthful of hot porridge and suddenly looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment before realizing that she was staring at Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan could not explain why she was staring at Jun Shiling in a daze. She could only nod and brace herself. “Yes.”

Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with smiles. “Not as good-looking as you.” When he finished speaking, he seemed to feel that it was not enough and added, “You were very beautiful at the ceremony last night.”

He was telling the truth. He worked in the company and had no time to see her dressed in the manor. Like the people in the comments, the moment Xia Wanyuan appeared, his breathing paused.

Xia Wanyuan, who was wrapped in the galaxy, was so beautiful that it made one’s heart tremble.

“En, thank you.”

Xia Wanyuan was unmoved by the countless praises she had received yesterday.

However, hearing these words from Jun Shiling made Xia Wanyuan feel somewhat embarrassed. There was even a hint of hidden joy in the depths of her heart.

“Then why aren’t you eating? Aren’t you hungry? You were drunk yesterday. Drink some warm milk.” Jun Shiling carefully placed the custard bun on the table in Xia Wanyuan’s bowl and handed the milk to her.

For some reason, Xia Wanyuan felt a little confused, but she was in a turmoil. She did not know where to start, but when she reached out to receive the warm milk from Jun Shiling, she accidentally touched his hand.

Jun Shiling was stunned, and so was Xia Wanyuan. She hurriedly retracted her hand.

Then, Jun Shiling placed the food in front of Xia Wanyuan as if nothing had happened. He did not disturb Xia Wanyuan anymore and let her eat quietly.

The first meal after a hangover had to be eaten properly.

According to Jun Shiling’s usual habits, he would have gone to the company by this time, but Jun Shiling was not in a hurry to leave today.

Instead, he sat quietly by the side and watched Xia Wanyuan eat.

Even Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting in front of the battlefield that was filled with corpses, could eat her meal without a change in expression. For some reason, she could not eat under Jun Shiling’s gaze.

Swallowing a custard bun with difficulty, Xia Wanyuan finally could not help but look at Jun Shiling.
“Why are you looking at me?”

“You’re pretty,” Jun Shiling said extremely seriously, but he could not help but smile. “Do you only allow yourself to look at me but I can’t look at you?”

Xia Wanyuan was momentarily speechless by Jun Shiling’s words, but she found it difficult to swallow when Jun Shiling looked at her like this.

A moment later, under Jun Shiling’s surprised gaze, Xia Wanyuan got the servant to bring the tray of food upstairs to the bedroom.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s flustered back, Jun Shiling’s heart softened.

Too cute, I want to hug her but I can’t.

Jun Shiling sighed silently in his heart.