

## Modern Day 311

### Chapter 311: Everyone's Doubts

[ Eh, I thought Xia Wanyuan was going to act in 'The Moon Palace'. ]

[ You're thinking too much. 'Above the Moon Palace' is such a large production. How can Xia Wanyuan act in it? Although her role as the Heavenly Spirit Princess was alright, it shouldn't have soared so quickly. ]

[ Let me say this quietly. I think she's more suitable than Bai Lian. At least she's prettier than Bai Lian. ]

[ I just received news that Xia Wanyuan had accepted a script for a small production. It's a domestic drama. ]

[ The difference is too great. Could it be that Xia Wanyuan was not selected by 'Above the Moon Palace' and could only act in 'Moon As Frost'? ]

Soon, the official Weibo account of "Moon As Frost" released an official announcement about the main lead. Everyone took a look and saw that it was really Xia Wanyuan.

Netizens who were up to no good ran to flip through the creative team of "Moon As Frost". Not only was the male lead not confirmed, but even the filming team was not in position. They had adapted a civil country novel.

Civil country dramas had been very popular a few years ago, but in recent years, everyone had realized that many television dramas had used the excuse of a Civil Country drama to film scenes of modern love where one hated the other. It was extremely melodramatic.

Furthermore, country dramas had a specific background of the era. In order to pursue visual aesthetic, many television dramas did not put in the effort to study the clothes of the country. Instead, they directly wore western suits and dresses.

As a result, when the audience saw the country drama, the words "melodramatic, crude" automatically appeared in their minds.

[ Emmmm, although Xia Wanyuan isn't good enough for a big production like 'Moon Palace', she shouldn't be so cheap as to accept such a production. ]

[ Forgive me for being direct, but I've never seen this director or this novel before. It's actually a domestic drama. Xia Wanyuan shouldn't be in such a miserable state, right? ]

[ I laugh. Xia Wanyuan is quite brave. Now that the reputation of the country drama is so bad, she actually dares to accept it. Furthermore, it's a drama without a big director or production. I really admire her courage. ]

[ It's rare for me to have a female celebrity I like, but in the end, she doesn't care about her feathers at all. Forget it, forget it. I won't like her. I won't be worried in the future. ]

[ The person in front, stop acting as a fan. I believe in Yuan Yuan's taste anyway. Since she has decided to film 'Moon As Frost', she must have her reasons. You people, don't come back and praise our Yuan Yuan for acting well. Hmph. ]

Because of the commotion caused by this casting, basically no one in the industry was optimistic about Xia Wanyuan accepting "Moon As Frost".

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Shen Qian's management and management ability were indeed very strong. It hadn't been long before Shen Qian had already firmly grasped control of the entire company and eliminated the old people from Xia Yuanqing's era.

The Xia family company, this old company, was now ready to go with Shen Qian, and the Moon Bay project was the first big battle this new company was going to fight.

Xia Wanyuan had originally planned to go for an inspection after the old master's birthday banquet. Because of a problem with the local construction project, Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to consider going to the Moon Bay project for a field trip before the old master's birthday banquet.

Xia Wanyuan, who was studying the information on the Moon Bay project, had no time to care about the commotion online.

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Continent F was different from China's mountains and rivers. It was peaceful and peaceful, and this place was covered in the dark clouds of war all year round.

The sound of explosions could be heard from time to time. The people walking barefoot on the street seemed to be used to such a life.

"Bang!" An explosion resounded in the northwest. The largest slum in Continent F sounded. People only glanced at it in surprise before returning to calm.

After all, new weapons were shot every day in this place.

### **Chapter 312: Yan Ci Male Lead**

"Boss, Poison Scorpion 1 has been successfully tested."

In the presidential suite of the Yangfan Hotel, Jayce was reporting to the man in the room respectfully.

"Try it." The man's cold voice sounded with a hint of casual laziness.

"Are we still going to try the river in Chary?" Jayce asked carefully.

"No, try it there." The man pointed at the window with his fingertips and narrowed his long eyes.

Jayce looked in the direction where Old K pointed with his finger. The red stars were shining in the sunlight. Jayce's gaze turned cold. The consequences of this attempt would be huge.

However, the boss's orders were everything. The man in front of them had led the entire underground kingdom to its current position. Any orders from him had the ability to make them absolutely believe and obey.

"Yes, Boss. I'll go down first." Jayce bowed and prepared to leave.

"Wait, pack up and come back with me."

"Yes, Boss."

In the sky, pure white wings whistled as they streaked across the blue sky and white clouds. In the endless clearness, the largest storm was nurtured.

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"Are you useless?! We haven't found out anything even until now. Get lost!"

Ever since she came back from the bar, Shi Tian had been locking herself in her room and not contacting anyone. She did not even see Liu Xingchuan.

"Miss, we have some clues. That night at the bar, someone saw the Third Miss of the Wei family and the people around her approaching the cup where you drank. We've checked and found the fingerprints of their group on that cup."

"The Wei family? Continue to investigate. Don't let anyone off." Shi Tian's voice gradually calmed down with a hint of ruthlessness.

"Yes, Miss. We also discovered that Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin had once appeared around the bar that night."

"Tang Yin?" When Shi Tian heard this name, her heart was filled with ferocity.

*Yes, she must have done it. Now, my computer still has photos of Tang Yin from back then. Tang Yin must have used the same method to take revenge on me!!*

Thinking that she, the dignified Second Miss of the Shi family, had actually been schemed by this little slut Tang Yin, Shi Tian was furious. *It was really my mistake for not killing her back then!*

Thinking of the humiliation she had suffered, Shi Tian clenched her fists. She wanted Tang Yin and Xia Wanyuan to suffer a fate worse than death.

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Ever since the production team of "Moon As Frost" announced Xia Wanyuan, more male leads had come to audition, but Li Heng was not satisfied.

Qin Wu wanted to work with Xia Wanyuan for another drama and tried to send a resume to the production team, but he was stopped by his assistant, who threatened to slit his throat.

Currently, there were only three male leads that were selected for the production team of "Moon As Frost". Furthermore, Li Heng and Yang Jiu were not especially satisfied.

This drama was their chance to turn the tables. Moreover, Xia Wanyuan trusted them so much, so they wanted to do their best in every detail.

The male and female lead were the souls of a drama. The other soul was still not confirmed, and the two of them were extremely anxious.

At that moment, an unexpected call came in.

Even though the other party had repeatedly guaranteed that he was not a liar, Li Heng still could not believe it until he agreed to an audition with the other party.

Seeing the elegant man walk in,

Li Heng pinched himself hard. Only then did he believe that it was not a dream.

*Yan Ci?*

*Yan Ci!!!!!!*

*Yan Ci was actually auditioning for the male lead of my drama?! Did I step into a dogshit pit these two days?!*

### **Chapter 313: The Princess Wearing a Cheongsam Wild Rose**

Yan Ci, who was only 24 years old, was already holding the Fei Tian Award and the Golden and Best Actor Award. He could be said to be the youngest Best Actor in history.

It was fine if he only had outstanding acting skills, but the key was that this person was also a top celebrity in the entertainment industry.

The word “traffic” had been very controversial since it appeared. On the one hand, it symbolized the popularity of celebrities. On the other hand, there was also a hidden meaning that celebrities only had popularity and no ability.

Top-notch traffic meant top-notch popularity. Correspondingly, if an artiste’s morals were not good enough, they would be attacked by many anti-fans.

Yan Ci could be said to be the only artiste in the entertainment industry who was regarded as a top-notch celebrity. At the same time, he would not be mocked for his ability and not be worthy of popularity.

Back then, when he debuted as a beautiful man, he was supported by fans because of his handsome appearance and outstanding singing and dancing ability.

Just as people in the industry scolded him for relying on his face to make a living and leading the entertainment industry astray, Yan Ci turned around and won the Fei Tian Award with a spy drama.

And he had won this award not only in name, but also in reality. The spy war drama he had starred in back then had swept through all the major television stations and video platforms, forming a phenomenal “explosive”.

From then on, Yan Ci became more and more popular. He was only 24 years old, but he had already become a role model in the entertainment industry. Now, if they wanted to ask him to film a drama, they would have to pay an astronomical price. They might not even be able to hire him.

Li Heng swallowed his saliva. He would never have thought that Yan Ci would participate in this drama.

“Shall we start the audition?” Yan Ci smiled. After receiving Li Heng’s approval, he began the audition.

The Best Actor was indeed the Best Actor. He easily brought everyone present into the character scene.

After the audition, everyone was immersed in Yan Ci’s passionate speech for a long time. They felt the hot blood in their chests surging.

Li Heng decided on the spot to cast Yan Ci. Fortunately, his assistant still had some rationality. He gently pulled Li Heng’s sleeve. “Director, our entire budget isn’t enough for Yan Ci.”

Only then did Li Heng calm down. That’s right, I can’t afford to hire him. (*italics*)

As if he knew Li Heng’s concerns, Yan Ci smiled humbly. “Director, I came for the audition because I value the script. I don’t care about the remuneration. Just give me the amount you decided to give. There’s no need to worry.”

At this moment, Li Heng looked at Yan Ci as if he was looking at a golden phoenix. He immediately pulled Yan Ci’s manager and signed the contract, afraid that the golden phoenix would fly away if he was late.

“Then let’s work together happily. Go and have a meal and rest first. Let’s take this opportunity to take a publicity photo. The female lead will be coming over in the afternoon. You guys meet first.”

Li Heng rarely paid attention to gossip, so he did not know that Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan had once had a scandal.

Upon hearing Li Heng’s words, Yan Ci’s gaze flickered, but his expression remained calm and gentle. “Okay, Director.”

Not long after Yan Ci signed the contract, the official Weibo account of “Moon As Frost” released the official announcement.

Then, the power of Yan Ci’s top traffic showed. Weibo completely exploded.

Weibo programmer: I’m so tired. Really. I shouldn’t have come to this place from the beginning. If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t have been bald. I’m sorry about my hair.

[ I suspect that I didn’t bring my eyes when I went out today. Does Yan Ci want to take on such a drama with no production team? ]

[ Oh my god!! Hubby, what’s wrong with you? Why did you take on this role? ]

[ I didn’t expect you to film with Xia Wanyuan. Do you still remember the scandal between Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci?? F\*ck, it can’t be true, right? Otherwise, I really can’t think of any reason to convince myself that Yan Ci would actually accept such a lousy drama. ]

[ Baby, wake up!!!! What kind of lousy script is this! I protest! Did the studio force you to accept it?! I'm going to kill the studio. They don't even have a conscience for the sake of money! What kind of lousy script is this for my baby? ]

[ I've convinced myself countless times in my heart, but I really can't find a reason for my idol to accept this drama. Other than the fact that my idol went for Xia Wanyuan, oh my god, if that's the case, I really have to stop being a fan immediately. I can't bear this painful blow. ]

There were wails on Weibo. The power of Yan Ci was too great, causing waves of discussion.

Together with Yang Jiu's novel "Moon As Frost" that few people knew, the sales suddenly increased. Everyone wanted to see what the original drama Yan Ci acted in was like.

The contract had already been signed. No matter how much controversy there was online, the filming of the production team was proceeding in an orderly manner.

After lunch, Yan Ci waited in the film studio. The weather was a little hot now, so he sat under the big tree and read his lines.

There was a sudden commotion not far away. Yan Ci looked up. Even he, who saw many beauties of the entertainment industry, could not help but be stunned for a moment.

Since it was a drama about the country, Xia Wanyuan's appearance was in the style of the country. At this moment, her hair was tied into a bun behind her head with a hairpin inserted diagonally, exuding a hint of ancient charm. She was wearing a cheongsam with bright red hundred flowers carved on it, revealing her rather charming figure.

Xia Wanyuan held an oil paper umbrella. When she looked back, it made one forget the heat of the summer, as if they were brought into the hazy mist of Jiangnan by her eyes.

A text message sounded. Yan Ci seemed to have snapped out of his daze and lowered his head to open the message.

"Thank you for your help. If there's anything in the future, just tell me."

The sender was Fu Li.

Yan Ci quickly typed a few lines of words and sent them out. "Senior Brother, you're too kind. The script is very good and the drama is also very good. It's not a trouble."

Yan Ci had come because he owed Fu Li a favor. Fu Li had done him a great favor and had never asked him for anything. This was the only time Fu Li had asked him if he could help support the male lead.

He flipped through the script and realized that the script was not bad, so he came over. However, he felt that he had made the right decision to come.

Perhaps in the end, it would not be him who drove this drama, but the drama that would make him successful again.

Yan Ci also changed into his costume and walked to Xia Wanyuan. "Hello." Yan Ci took the initiative to greet Xia Wanyuan, who nodded with a faint gaze.

Yan Ci felt strange. This was too different from the Xia Wanyuan in his impression.

Yan Ci had a strong aura. Li Heng was originally worried that Xia Wanyuan would be suppressed by him, but he didn't expect that during the photo shoot, Xia Wanyuan would bring out the aura of the female lead, a wild rose in the sea. Not only was she not suppressed by Yan Ci's aura, but she also became the highlight of the entire scene.

By the time the filming ended, the night had already turned hazy. The clothes on Xia Wanyuan were all custom-made qipao that Mu Feng had prepared for her. There was no need to return them to the production team.

The filming was too tiring, so Xia Wanyuan was too lazy to remove her makeup and change her clothes. She wore a cheongsam and walked out of the base.

Not far away, the familiar Phantom slowly drove towards her.

### **Chapter 314: You're Torturing Me Again**

"I've received news that the Poisonous Scorpion No.1 has been successfully tested."

Looking at the faintly shining words on the computer, Jun Shiling's expression turned a little cold. *This Old K had developed too quickly.*

After typing a few words and wiping away the traces of the email, Jun Shiling looked up at the film studio and was stunned.

The high collar accentuated Xia Wanyuan's slender neck, and her fair legs were faintly visible as she walked.

He had felt how good Xia Wanyuan's figure was when he hugged her, but it was not as stunning as it looked now. The close-fitting cheongsam outlined every curve perfectly.

The bright red cheongsam made her look like a passionate rose, flamboyant and wanton.

"Aren't you busy today?" While Jun Shiling was still in a daze, Xia Wanyuan had already pulled open the car door and sat in, bringing with her a fragrance.

"I'm fine." Jun Shiling swallowed and looked out of the window, not looking at Xia Wanyuan carefully.

"I'm a little sleepy." Xia Wanyuan yawned. The journey from the base to the manor was still quite long. Xia Wanyuan leaned on the back of the chair and quickly fell asleep.

Jun Shiling turned around and glanced at Xia Wanyuan's face with makeup, then at the exquisite floral buttons. His eyes were deep.

Xia Wanyuan's head moved slightly, and Jun Shiling moved closer to her. Xia Wanyuan naturally leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder.

Everywhere Jun Shiling looked was shockingly white. He had to close his eyes and recover.

However, the problem of Xia Wanyuan finding a pillow after sleeping did not change under her complete trust in Jun Shiling. Instead, she became even more impudent and snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling suddenly opened his eyes, which were flushed red.

Jun Shiling lowered his head to look at Xia Wanyuan, who was still sleepy. He put down his raised hands and sighed deeply.

*This woman is really...*

Xia Wanyuan slept very well. When she woke up, the car was already parked in the manor, and she was hugging Jun Shiling's waist. Jun Shiling's eyes were closed, as if he had slept very soundly.

Xia Wanyuan let go of Jun Shiling's waist. Jun Shiling, who had thought that he was asleep, reached out to stop Xia Wanyuan, not letting her hand leave.

"58 minutes." Jun Shiling's eyes were still closed.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows in confusion.

"You tortured me for 58 minutes again." Jun Shiling finally opened his eyes. The obvious burning desire in them burned Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

"..." Xia Wanyuan had been too familiar with this gaze of Jun Shiling's recently.

"Let's go. Get out of the car." Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling did not want to do anything. Instead, he held Xia Wanyuan's arm and prepared to get out of the car.

Xia Wanyuan was still a little stunned. She had thought that Jun Shiling was going to do something to make her blush again.

"Why, are you looking forward to something?" Sensing Xia Wanyuan's shock, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly, and his other hand tightened.

"No, let's go down." Xia Wanyuan hurriedly got out of the car.

Jun Shiling looked at her from behind. He wanted to do something, but he was afraid that he could not control his overflowing thoughts.

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The official Weibo account of "Moon As Frost" was about to be overturned by the fans. Even Yan Ci's studio's Weibo was criticized by the fans.

Seeing that the situation was turning more and more intense, the production team of "Moon As Frost" tidied up the publicity photos overnight. Then, the next morning, the official Weibo account of "Moon As Frost" released a set of publicity photos. When they saw it, everyone was stunned.

### **Chapter 315: Face Slapping in a Drama**



In the past two days, the novel “Moon As Frost” that no one had been interested in had been sold out. Be it Yan Ci’s nearly ten million fans, Xia Wanyuan’s fans, or passers-by who were watching the fun, they had all bought this novel with curiosity.

After reading the novel, everyone had a high evaluation of it.

Yang Jiu’s “Moon Like Frost”, was written based on the most dazzling red rose in Shanghai about her entire life with the male lead, Chu Pingjiang, during the chaotic times.

It was different from ordinary novels in the China that portrayed national justice, but in fact, it was different from romantic love.

Yang Jiu’s novel was really depicting how ordinary people with all kinds of human weaknesses in that era of war strengthened their ideals step by step and threw themselves into the battlefield country to fight for the Chinese.

In the novel, the most memorable person was the arrogant and willful wild rose “Qin Manyue” in Shanghai, as well as the cold-blooded and cruel professor, Chu Pingjiang, who was actually the captain of the special forces team and appeared gentle on the surface.

The novel had a high meaning and was tragic and passionate. After reading it, one would be intoxicated by the turbulent and hot-blooded era that Yang Jiu had portrayed.

At that moment, the few photos released by the production team of “Moon As Frost” made people feel as if they had really returned to that hot-blooded era and seen those two brilliant and beautiful people.

The first picture was of the Shanghai Theater. The red rose “Qin Manyue” was wearing heavy makeup and a red cheongsam. The black veil covered half of her face as she looked lazily at the audience below the stage, as if everything in the world was not in her eyes.

The second picture was a photo of Yan Ci’s drama. This photo was divided into two scenes on the left and right. On the left, Chu Pingjiang, who was dressed in a long robe, was holding a book and standing in the classroom with a gentle smile as he taught. The sunlight outside the window shone on him at the right time.

On the right, Chu Pingjiang, who was dressed in a military uniform, was hidden in the darkness. At that moment, the corners of his lips were pursed tightly. His entire body was in a state of alertness. The muzzle of the gun could be vaguely seen on the sleeve of his right hand.

The third picture was a two-person photo.

In front of the ancient windows, Qin Manyue leaned lazily against the wall and looked at Chu Pingjiang flirtatiously. At that moment, Chu Pingjiang was dressed in military uniform and staring at Qin Manyue with a sharp expression.

Although she was smiling as she looked into Chu Pingjiang’s eyes, in this picture, Xia Wanyuan’s aura did not show any signs of weakening. As the two of them looked at each other, they were filled with an intense tension.

It made one wonder what had happened between the two of them.

[ Mommy duck, it looks a little good. ]

[ The person in front, be more confident and remove the 'a little'. This is too beautiful. I'm indeed a dog for looks. I actually feel that I can look forward to 'Moon As Frost' now. ]

[ As expected, my fans are right. I knew that Yan Ci wouldn't accept a drama for no reason. Look at this drama photo. This time, Yan Ci is going to challenge a two-faced characters. I'm looking forward to it! ]

[ A teacher in a long gown, a two-faced military officer with a gun. Oh my god!!! This is too exciting!!! Hubby, I'll give my life to you! ]

[ You're all looking at Yan Ci. Then I'll quietly carry Xia Wanyuan away. How did she grow? She's too beautiful. If she stands there, she'll be a living red rose in Shanghai. ]

[ The person in front, put her down. Xia Wanyuan is mine! ]

### **Chapter 316: The Princess's Domineering Counterattack**

It was difficult for everyone to comment. Although the publicity photos released by the production team of "Moon As Frost" had temporarily stabilized a portion of the fans, there were still some fans who felt that Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan's scenes were lowering their standards and consuming their popularity.

Many fans were furious, but Yan Ci had already signed the contract and the production team had already announced it. There was no way to reverse the situation, so everyone could only resign to fate and obediently promote Yan Ci's new drama.

However, in a fan group, there would always be some especially radical people. As a top-notch celebrity, there were bound to be some extreme fans in the huge fan group.

In their hearts, Yan Ci had always been a male god who was on the level of a high-end Best Actor. To them, it was unacceptable that their male god had suddenly accepted a small production drama.

Furthermore, the female lead who acted in the drama had once stuck to Yan Ci, causing the scandal between Yan Ci and her to be trending on Weibo for three days. Anyone who liked Yan Ci for a longer time would know about this.

These extreme fans naturally would not vent their anger on their idol. Hence, Xia Wanyuan, who was acting with Yan Ci, became their target to vent their anger.

There were some people on Weibo who specialized in selling celebrity schedules to earn money for their fans. Some extreme fans had bought Xia Wanyuan's advertisement schedule. After knowing that she was filming advertisements for Hays potato chips at the film studio complex, they all went out.

"Okay, you did a great job. Have a rest."

Today was the closing shoot for the Hays potato chips commercial. Xia Wanyuan was in a good state. Together with the photographer, she had basically completed the overall work.

"Miss Xia, a fan just came over and said that she was giving you a gift. She also gave you water and snacks."

At that moment, a staff member stepped forward and handed a bottle of water and a bag to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan had grown up in the royal family in her previous life. Although her parents were very loving and she had never been persecuted since she was young, she had learned all the conspiracy studies that she needed to learn.

Hence, since she was young, she had developed the habit of not drinking and not eating what outsiders gave her. She was very touched by the things her fans sent her and placed them aside.

“Wanyuan, you actually have fans to send you things. Not bad. It looks like ‘The Long Ballad’ did not broadcast for nothing.” Chen Yun walked over and looked at the bag. It seemed to be filled with snacks. The fans were quite thoughtful.

“Your fans are so good to you,” the staff added.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. This was the first time she had received a gift from a fan, and she was still a little touched.

“Hey, Wanyuan, why is there a piece of black on your dress?” Tang Yin suddenly saw that Xia Wanyuan’s dress was dyed black.

“I probably bumped into the machine beside me just now.”

“Let me wipe it down for you.” As Tang Yin spoke, she took out a tissue and opened the water that the fans had given her. Then, she poured a little of it on the paper and prepared to wipe Xia Wanyuan’s dress.

However, when the water was poured into the paper, Tang Yin frowned and pinched the paper twice. “There’s something wrong with this water.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at the paper in Tang Yin’s hand. As the water slowly evaporated, the paper towel actually became a hard piece.

Tang Yin poured some mineral water on the ground. After the water evaporated, there was only a piece of glue left.

“There’s glue in this water!” Tang Yin twisted the water bottle and put it back, her eyes filled with anger. “This is too much. Fortunately, you didn’t drink it. If you did, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

To be able to freeze into glue in such a short period of time, the strength of the glue showed that someone was deliberately trying to harm Xia Wanyuan!!

Chen Yun took the snack bag by the side and opened the small cake. There was a half dead rat inside, and the other half was in an exquisite chocolate box.

Even as a man, Chen Yun felt disgusted by the rat.

Xia Wanyuan looked at this scene and was very calm. “Call the police. I’ll continue filming.”

The rest of the filming work was done very quickly. After Xia Wanyuan finished filming, when she brought Tang Yin and Chen Yun out, there were a few women standing not far away. They were dressed boldly, but their appearances could not be seen with hats on.

Xia Wanyuan glanced over, and those people hurriedly lowered their heads.

“Let me drive.” When they arrived at the car, Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped Chen Yun. Chen Yun handed her the car keys.

As expected, a black commercial car chased closely behind Xia Wanyuan’s car, sticking very close.

Not far away, there was a very urgent turn. The car behind seemed to be only focused on chasing Xia Wanyuan and did not notice that Xia Wanyuan had suddenly increased her speed, and the car behind her suddenly increased its speed.

When they were about to turn the corner, “Hold on tight.” Xia Wanyuan suddenly turned and drifted, moving the car out of the original driveway.

The MPV behind did not react in time and maintained its straight speed. It rushed to the roadside railing and collided with the mountain in front. The front of the car was deformed.

Then, the car door was opened and three young girls hurriedly escaped.

“Xia Wanyuan, you bitch. Did you do it on purpose?!” A red-haired girl ran down and stopped in front of Xia Wanyuan’s car. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Why are you following me?” Xia Wanyuan had thought that the people following her were sent by Shi Tian. She didn’t expect them to be a few immature girls.

Furthermore, the way they looked at her was as if she was their father’s enemy. There was strong hatred in their eyes.

Even with Xia Wanyuan’s intelligence, she could not understand why these people were here.

“I followed you and I wanted to tell you a b \* tch. You’re not fit to act with Yan Ci. Who do you think you are? If you dare to continue acting, you’ll know what’s scary!”

Xia Wanyuan finally understood what these young ladies were up to. “You’re Yan Ci’s anti-fans?”

“Bullsh \* t! We are true fans of Yan Ci’s brother. We won’t allow you to insult our Yan Ci’s brother!” When the little girl spoke of Yan Ci, her eyes were filled with fanaticism.

“How can you call yourself a true love fan if you hurt others in the name of liking someone? Then your Brother Yan Ci is quite unlucky to be liked by you.” Xia Wanyuan smiled coldly.

As if she had been poked in the sore spot by Xia Wanyuan, the red-haired girl was furious and almost hysterical. She did not know where her hostility towards Xia Wanyuan came from. “In short, I’m warning you. quit the role immediately, or we’ll make you die an ugly death.”

“Little sister, then just wait and see. I definitely won’t quit the role.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the police car that was screaming in the distance and closed the car window under the red-haired lady’s hateful gaze.

That night, the topic “Xia Wanyuan had a conflict with Yan Ci’s fans” trended on the trending topic and attracted everyone’s attention.

### **Chapter 317: Reversal Official Clarification**

A marketing account revealed that because of a conflict between Yan Ci’s fan’s car and Xia Wanyuan’s car, Yan Ci’s fan was sent to the police station by Xia Wanyuan.

Then, this marketing account released a photo of Yan Ci’s fan’s car hitting the roadside and deforming.

Fans all had their own group. Even if they did not know each other, as long as everyone was a fan of Yan Ci, they would be more intimate on the Internet than strangers. Many fan groups called each other family.

Seeing that the car had already crashed into the road, the fans who were already fuming because Yan Ci had accepted the script for “Moon As Frost” and wanted to film with Xia Wanyuan were ignited.

[ Is it a big deal to be a celebrity??? A celebrity can casually bully a plain person? ]

[ Xia Wanyuan, you’re too much. Why? Does your family own the road?? Can you walk while others can’t? ]

[ The police station is really funny. How can they arrest people without understanding the situation? Why don’t they arrest them together? Why does Xia Wanyuan have special privileges? ]

[ I strongly object to Yan Ci filming with a person like Xia Wanyuan. If Yan Ci doesn’t retreat, I’ll immediately stop being a fan. ]

[ Are you fans crazy? I didn’t even understand what was going on in your heads. How did you know it was our Yuan Yuan’s fault? ]

[ Get out, Xia Wanyuan’s fans. ]

Even though Xia Wanyuan’s fans argued logically in the comments, the difference in numbers was too great. The comments were practically one-sided criticism.

It had not been easy for Xia Wanyuan to gain the good impression of some passers-by because of the drama “The Long Ballad”. Now, she was about to lose it because of this conflict.

Star Creation Entertainment discovered the public opinion on the Internet immediately. Now that the company’s public relations department had been consolidated, it was no longer as chaotic as before.

After understanding the situation, the company was relieved. They waited quietly for public opinion to ferment. When public opinion was about to boil, the company finally made a move.

The new public relations manager was a relatively capable and straightforward person. After he obtained the evidence from the police station, he directly sent it to his subordinates.

“Manager, should we post it directly??” His subordinate trembled and asked while suppressing his disgust.

“That’s right. Send it.” The manager did not feel that anything was wrong.

Then, the major marketing accounts that had cooperative relationships with Star Creation Entertainment received a few scary photos. They subconsciously thought that the anti-fans were threatening them and directly blocked and banned him.

When they reacted, they looked at the name seriously.

*Oh my god!!! It's not anti-fans!! It's a sugar daddy!!!*

They hurriedly invited their sugar daddy out of the small black house carefully and sent the photos according to his instructions.

Just as Yan Ci's fans were unanimously criticizing Xia Wanyuan, the truth about the conflict between Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci's fans began to leak.

"It wasn't Xia Wanyuan who bullied Yan Ci's fans at all. Look at these. They were all given to Xia Wanyuan by Yan Ci's fans. Mineral water filled with glue, cake and chocolate with dead rats. Even the collision was caused by these fans who insisted on following Xia Wanyuan's car. In the end, they crashed into it because their driving skills were too bad."

It was really amazing for straight men in the police station to take photos. The photos that were already disgusting were taken like horror films, making one's heart turn cold.

### **Chapter 318: A Man Can't Be Jealous**

[ Fans nowadays are too scary. ]

[ If I were Xia Wanyuan, I would send her to the police station too. That's too vicious. ]

[ Serves her right. Xia Wanyuan was originally a spicy chicken. She didn't have the ability and still wanted to act with Yan Ci. Nice gift. ]

[ The person in front, I just flipped through your homepage. You're only in primary school. Can you not learn how to chase celebrities? Learn your morals first before chasing celebrities! ]

[ Oh my god, I don't even dare to take another look. I don't even dare to imagine how frightened the delicate Yuan Yuan will be when she sees this. My heart aches!!! Cry, cry, cry. ]

Chen Yun expressed: "Your goddess is quite delicate, but she's not weak. It's even less likely that she'll be frightened. After all, she's a woman who holds a baseball bat and blows someone's head open."

Following that, the police station also came out to make a statement and advise everyone to be rational and chase celebrities and not do anything extreme.

As the young ladies were still underage, the police department released them after criticizing them.

Although the red-haired girl had promised at the police station, she was still very indignant. She was a very active fan with a little less than ten thousand fans in Yan Ci's fan club. On the day she returned home, she posted a long post on Weibo.

"I just came back and saw that there were many fans who scolded me in the private messages. Although I was punished, I don't think I'm the shame of the fan industry. I just love my Yan Ci too much. I don't want him to have anything to do with Xia Wanyuan. I don't want his reputation to be tainted at all."

Many fans criticized her, and at the same time, there were people who supported her.

Yan Ci had just learned of this matter and went online to take a look. He happened to see the comments of this so-called “fan”. Yan Ci reposted her Weibo directly and wrote, “You’re hurting others in the name of loving me. If you’re like this, please don’t love me.”

After the comments, regardless of the huge waves on the Internet, Yan Ci asked Li Heng for Xia Wanyuan’s number and wanted to apologize to her.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was sitting in the garden reading a script while Jun Shiling was busy with work.

Even though Xia Wanyuan had repeatedly emphasized that she was not frightened and did not need anyone to accompany her, Jun Shiling still declined the company’s work and accompanied Xia Wanyuan in the manor.

The ringtone suddenly rang. Xia Wanyuan saw that it was an unfamiliar number. Because of the extreme fan incident, Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button warily.

“Hello.”

“Hello, is this Miss Xia?” Yan Ci’s gentle voice came from the phone.

“Hello, Mr. Yan.” Xia Wanyuan recognized Yan Ci’s voice. Jun Shiling, who was reading documents, suddenly looked up.

“I asked for your number from Director Li. I’m really sorry, because my fans have caused you such trouble.” Yan Ci’s tone was very sincere.

“It’s nothing. I’m not frightened. They’ve been punished too. Mr. Yan, you don’t have to worry.”

“I want to treat you to a meal to calm down. Or if you need anything, tell me. I’ll definitely do what I can.” Yan Ci did not have any other intentions. He knew that Fu Li had taken good care of Xia Wanyuan. Now that he had frightened Xia Wanyuan, he only wanted to compensate her properly.

“There’s really no need.”

“You don’t have to be polite with me.”

“You dropped your script,” Jun Shiling suddenly said on the phone, making it impossible for Yan Ci to continue.

They were both men, so how could he not hear the strength in Jun Shiling’s tone? Yan Ci was surprised. *Could Xia Wanyuan have a boyfriend?*

“Then, Miss Xia, you’re busy. If there’s anything you need help with, I’ll definitely help you as long as you ask.”

“Okay, thank you.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the script in her lap, then looked at Jun Shiling. “It fell?”

“...” It was rare for Jun Shiling to not reply.

Xia Wanyuan did not probe further and continued to read the script, ignoring Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s side profile, his heart pounding.

*If I was always jealous, would Xia Wanyuan think that I am very petty?*

Even though Jun Shiling’s intelligence was outstanding, this was the first time he had experienced love.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s reaction just now, Jun Shiling felt that it was the first time he could not continue reading the documents. He took the phone by the side.

For the first time in his life, he used a search engine to search for a problem that had nothing to do with work.

“Men are always jealous.” Before he could finish her question, a pile of answers had already appeared.

“It’s not a good habit for men to be jealous.”

“Men always look very ungentlemanly when they’re jealous.”

“A man’s jealousy will make a woman despise you more and more.”

Jun Shiling: ...

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had been reading the script and not speaking, Jun Shiling found a topic. “Was it a colleague who called just now?”

“That’s right.” Xia Wanyuan nodded as she read the script.

“Why did he call?”

“He wants to treat me to a meal.” Once Xia Wanyuan said this, she could guess what Jun Shiling’s expression would be.

However, to her surprise, Jun Shiling’s expression remained calm. “It’s only right for colleagues to have a meal together to improve their relationship. Is the production team going together?”

“It should be just me and him,” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and said leisurely.

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up slightly. “That’s pretty good.”

Xia Wanyuan felt that it was a little strange and felt like teasing him. “Mm, then I’ll tell him later that I want to eat again.”

“Oh,” Jun Shiling replied calmly and continued to read the document. However, the page number stopped on the first page for a long time.

After reading the script, Xia Wanyuan was about to get some fruits to eat. Just as she stood up, Jun Shiling stood up. “Are you going out?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Mm, I’m going out to eat with Yan Ci.”

“Oh.” Jun Shiling clearly wanted to say something, but in the end, he swallowed it and only said ‘oh’.



Xia Wanyuan turned around and left. Behind her, Jun Shiling's expression immediately turned vexed. However, he didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to suddenly turn around halfway and see Jun Shiling's conflicted and vexed expression.

For some reason, it was a little cute. Xia Wanyuan found it funny.

Jun Shiling had made all sorts of mental preparations, but he still could not convince himself to watch Xia Wanyuan eat with someone else. However, he had already said what he wanted to say, and he could not go back on his word. Jun Shiling felt as if an entire yellow string had grown in his heart.

When he entered the main building in frustration, he realized that Xia Wanyuan, who had said she was going out for dinner, was lying on the sofa watching television. "Aren't you going to eat?"

"I was lying. I was afraid that you would be jealous when you came back after dinner."

Jun Shiling was not angry at all when Xia Wanyuan said that he was jealous. The frustration on his face was gone.

*That search app is not good. I should let Lin Jing buy it and redo it another day. What magnanimous or not? Let my wife stay by my side properly.*

After dinner, an unknown number came again. This time, it was not an apology call, but a real provocation and a declaration of war.

### **Chapter 319: Wei Zimu Invites to Dinner**

Hearing the arrogant and arrogant voice on the phone, Xia Wanyuan felt that she should change her phone number. *Why did these people always call me?*

"Let me tell you..." Wei Yu was halfway through her sentence when Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Wei Yu could not believe it.

*How could such a small actress be so arrogant?*

"Hmph, it's better if you don't come. Anyway, you hung up first." Wei Yu switched off his phone and ran to see Old Madam Wei.

"Grandma, that Xia Wanyuan doesn't care about our Wei family at all. I told her that you wanted to see her, so she hung up the phone directly."

"Mm." Old Madam Wei had a head of silver hair. Time had carved traces of wind and frost on her face. At this moment, one could not tell if she was happy or angry. "You can go back first."

"Okay, Grandma."

Not long after Wei Yu left, Wei Zimu arrived at Old Madam Wei.

"Grandma." Wei Zimu bowed to the Old Madam politely. The Old Madam looked at the child she admired the most with a gentle expression.

"Zimu, look for that child Xia Wanyuan and bring her here. I want to see her."

"Okay, Grandma." Wei Zimu bowed and left.

Even though it was just his back view, it made people feel the clear breeze and moon in his heart.

Old Madam Wei nodded slightly from behind. She had been holding on to her old bones until now and had finally seen a few useful talents among the younger generation of the Wei family.

— —

It was the third time in a day that she had received an unknown number. Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. She could not be bothered to argue with a childish person like Wei Yu, but she did not want to hear her nagging.

However, not long after, a message appeared on her phone. “Sister Wanyuan, it’s me. If it’s convenient for you, can you call me back?—Wei Zimu.”

*Wei Zimu?* Xia Wanyuan had a good impression of this person. Xia Wanyuan couldn’t explain where this intuition came from, but there was an extremely firm warmth from Wei Zimu.

After reading the message, Xia Wanyuan called Wei Zimu.

“Sister Wanyuan, can I treat you to a meal? I have something to discuss with you.” Wei Zimu gently and directly revealed the reason for his call. Xia Wanyuan could not reject him.

“Sure. When and where?”

After discussing the venue for the meal with Wei Zimu, Xia Wanyuan packed up briefly and prepared to leave.

“Where are you going?” Jun Shiling’s heart that had been at ease rose again.

“Wei Zimu wants to talk to me about something. We’re going out for a meal.” Xia Wanyuan carried her bag and prepared to go out. “I won’t be back for dinner tonight.”

“Got it.” Jun Shiling recalled that Wei Zimu kept calling her sister Wanyuan. He did not want Xia Wanyuan to meet him, but he did not have the right to prevent Xia Wanyuan from going out to meet anyone. He could only suppress the jealousy in his heart.

When Xia Wanyuan walked to the door, she suddenly turned around as if she had thought of something. She saw Jun Shiling looking at her with deep eyes. “Come and pick me up after I eat?”

Jun Shiling’s deep eyes instantly lit up. “Okay.”

When they arrived at the agreed restaurant, Wei Zimu was already waiting there.

“Sister Wanyuan.” Wei Zimu smiled gently.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan did not address him as Brother, and Wei Zimu did not look angry at all. He considerately pulled out a stool for Xia Wanyuan.

“You said you needed me for something. What’s the matter?”

“It’s about your mother.”

## **Chapter 320: Sacrificing Her Life**

“Who killed him?”

In the original owner of the body’s memory, her mother had died of illness. However, Xia Wanyuan could tell from Wei Zimu’s words that there must have been another reason for the original owner’s mother’s death.

“Sister Wanyuan, I can only say that your mother’s health has been pretty good since she was young. She doesn’t have a foundation for heart disease, but her autopsy results show a heart attack.”

“So? Why are you telling me this?”

“Old Madam wants to see you. Wei Yu has already looked for you.” Wei Zimu handed the chopsticks to Xia Wanyuan.

From what he said, Xia Wanyuan understood his intentions. If Wei Zimu did not mention the original owner’s mother, Xia Wanyuan would not be very interested in going to the Wei family. However, from what he said, Xia Wanyuan should make a trip even if it was to help the original owner’s mother uncover the truth.

“Yes, I will.”

“Sister Wanyuan, don’t worry. I’ll accompany you.” Wei Zimu smiled at Xia Wanyuan with tolerance and encouragement. “Let’s eat first.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan lower her head to look at the food on the table.

They were all the tastes that the original owner of the body liked.

Xia Wanyuan’s chopsticks paused for a moment, then she ate as usual. In the eyes of others, there was nothing strange.

“The weather is hot. I made this fan myself. I heard that you guys have worked hard filming. This is for you, so you can have some wind on set.”

After dinner, Wei Zimu took out the fan from the box beside him. The fan that was shining with a dark purple glow was actually cold. Wei Zimu was really considerate.

“If I remember correctly, this is the second time we’ve met. This gift is a little expensive.” Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled.

Unlike others, she did not feel any discomfort from Wei Zimu’s solicitude. Everything about Wei Zimu seemed extremely sincere, and the care and tolerance in his eyes did not seem to be fake.

This made her even more confused. Xia Wanyuan had never had any dealings with the Wei family before, let alone Wei Zimu. *Why was Wei Zimu so good to me?*

“It’s not expensive. I really treat you as a sister. Accept my kind intentions.” Wei Zimu placed the fan in the box and handed it to Xia Wanyuan, who reached out to receive it.

“Thank you,”

“You’re welcome. Sister Wanyuan, you can look for me if you need anything. As long as I can help, I’ll do anything to help, even if it costs my life.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan accept the fan, a sincere smile appeared in Wei Zimu’s eyes.

“Okay, then I’ll get going.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and left the dining room under Wei Zimu’s gaze.

As soon as she turned around, Xia Wanyuan’s brows furrowed even more tightly. Wei Zimu had just used the phrase ‘even if it costs my life’. Wei Zimu was not a person who had never attended school and abused idioms.

It was impossible for him not to understand the significance of those words.

Xia Wanyuan felt that she could not see through him. Wei Zimu was too good to her, and from the looks of it, this kind of good had no purpose.

It seemed that there was a need to visit the Wei family.

Xia Wanyuan put on her mask and sunglasses and walked out of the restaurant. At the entrance, the Phantom, who had stopped here unknowingly, saw Xia Wanyuan come out. He flashed the car lights twice and Xia Wanyuan walked over.

“When did you get here?” Xia Wanyuan sat in. Jun Shiling was waiting inside.

“An hour ago.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was silent. *‘Isn’t that when I first entered the restaurant?’*