Modern Day 39

Chapter 39: Young Master Xuan

"Alright, that's a wrap. We're done for today, today's scenes were completed very well. Everyone has worked hard, so have a good rest!"

Director Yang clapped his hands and everyone got out of their characters.

"Wipe your tears."

Someone handed a handkerchief to the teary-eyed Xia Wanyuan.

"No need, thank you." Xia Wanyuan took out a packet of tissues from her wide sleeve and wiped her tears. Only then did she see Qin Wu standing in front of her.

"We've been filming together for so long but we haven't added each other on WeChat. Miss Xia's acting skills are really good. I hope we can discuss more about acting in the future."

Qin Wu looked at Xia Wanyuan rather sincerely, and his eyes showed burning passion.

Initially, when he first came to the production team, he looked down on Xia Wanyuan. But later, he slowly realized that she was very different from the rumors.

He had been in the entertainment industry for so many years and had seen many female celebrities, but he had never seen someone like Xia Wanyuan. Not only was she beautiful on the outside, but she also exuded an air of graceful indifference and elegance from within.

Her eyes were as clear as the first drops of dew in the morning, making one involuntarily drown in them.

Many people said that an outstanding actor would immerse himself in the character and be one with the character.

He and Xia Wanyuan did not have many scenes together, but every time they acted together, he would see Xia Wanyuan's shy expression and the pair of eyes that were filled with him and him alone. The camera shots could not capture the warmth, but he knew how passionate his heart was at that time.

After asking around, although Xia Wanyuan had some scandals, it seemed like she was single at the moment, so he wanted to give it a try.

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"Also, we're about to end the filming for this drama and start our publicity campaigns. We should add each other on WeChat so that we can keep in contact," added Qin Wu when he saw Xia Wanyuan hesitating.

"Fine. Add me."

Xia Wanyuan agreed after hearing what Qin Wu said.

After adding each other on WeChat, Qin Wu knew his limits and left happily.

Xia Wanyuan was somewhat baffled as to why Qin Wu was suddenly so excited.

After all, in her previous life, she had spent all her time devising strategies for the sake of reviving her country. She had never fallen in love or had a relationship, so she was a little slow at knowing the intentions behind men who expressed goodwill to her.

Ruan Yingyu was sitting in front of the mirror in the dressing room. Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, she gave her a contemptuous look.

"Pfft." Ruan Yingyu glanced at Xia Wanyuan's makeup remover with eyes that were filled with ridicule. "It looks like the Xia family has really gone bankrupt. The great Miss Xia has actually been reduced to using this kind of third-rate product."

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Xia Wanyuan had no knowledge of the current cosmetics brands. Those were all prepared by the production team.

Upon hearing Ruan Yingyu's words, Xia Wanyuan seemed to understand something. The entertainment industry was a place where one stepped on the weak and flattered the strong. Even the distribution of items depended on the person.

Xia Wanyuan put down the makeup remover in her hands. Although the person beside her spoke in an annoying manner, it gave her a reminder.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not react, Ruan Yingyu felt as if she had punched cotton. "Hey, didn't you hear what I said?"

"Then don't you know that I have a name?" Xia Wanyuan turned and looked directly at Ruan Yingyu. Her imposing gaze caused a chill to crawl up Ruan Yingyu's spine.

"Just who are you pretending to be? Your family has gone down in the world. Or did you forget?" Ruan Yingyu suppressed the uneasiness in her heart. There was nothing to be afraid of since the Xia family was already bankrupt, she thought. "Xia Wanyuan, your face is really pretty."

Ruan Yingyu's tone suddenly changed as she looked at Xia Wanyuan's face with a twisted expression. Her facial features were average, and her main focus was to be pure and fresh. However, that narrowed the range of character types that she could portray.

"Young Master Xuan likes people like you the most." Ruan Yingyu smiled mysteriously. "Xia Wanyuan, don't forget my kindness when you become rich in the future."

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After speaking, Ruan Yingyu did not bother to wait for Xia Wanyuan to react and threw the makeup remover on her table into the bin in front of her. She then walked out smugly.

Contrary to Ruan Yingyu's expectations, Xia Wanyuan did not have much of a reaction. After all, she had no impression of whoever Young Master Xuan she had mentioned.

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In the luxurious villa by the beach of Hawaii, miserable screams could be heard.

"Continue screaming. You know I like it." The half-naked man was holding a whip and whipping the woman who was already bruised all over on the bed. It was completely different from ordinary sex. This man put in real strength.

2

The woman on the bed had tears streaming down her face, and her skin was already starting to bleed.

"Young Master Xuan, please let me go. I beg you." The woman could not resist any longer. Her chest was filled with the smell of rust. She shouldn't have listened to her manager's nonsense and used this method to exchange for resources!!

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"Beg me? Sure, I'll let you go." The gloomy man smiled evilly. Although he said that he would let her go, his hand holding the whip raised even higher.

"Crack!" A loud slap resounded throughout the villa.

"Ahhh!" Her fragile skin finally tore, and endless blood gushed out from the enormous wound caused by the vicious whipping. The woman's miserable cries seemed to make the man even more excited. He raised the whip and was about to lash out again when his WeChat notification rang.

There was a flash of ruthlessness in Xuan Sheng's eyes. He took the phone beside him. It was the little actress who had contacted him through layers of connections.

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He did not like the kind of plain and simple person like her. He wanted to delete her contact immediately, but he did not as she said she would give him someone good.

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The other party sent him a video. Xuan Sheng opened it and his eyes gradually lit up with interest.

The video showed a scene of the drama that was secretly taken from the side. A gorgeous beauty dressed in luxurious clothes was walking under the moonlight. As she walked, lotuses bloomed with every step she took. She had an indescribably noble aura, and the tears that kept falling from her eyes made her look more pitiful.

2

Xuan Sheng's eyes lit up. He could be said to have had countless women, but he had never seen such a woman who was both firm and gentle. It was as if there was a coldness that originated from the peak of an iceberg in her bones. It made him wonder what it would be like to see this iceberg melt.

After sending a message to the other party, Xuan Sheng put his phone away and looked at the woman who was shivering on the bed. The image of that elegant noblewoman appeared in his mind and he suddenly lost all interest in the woman on the bed.

"Someone, throw her out."

As expected, she received a satisfactory reply from Young Master Xuan on the other end of the line. Ruan Yingyu's lips curved upwards. "Xia Wanyuan, how long can you live in Young Master Xuan's hands with just your face?"

Xia Wanyuan, on the other hand, was completely unaware of these matters. She was somewhat speechless as she accepted Li Nian's praise.

Not long after Ruan Yingyu left, Xia Wanyuan received a friend request from Li Nian. Because Director Yang had introduced her, Xia Wanyuan quickly accepted it.

She did not expect that Li Nian would call her by all sorts of titles—senior, expert, and master. This caught her off guard.

Li Nian's one-sided conversation and praises continued for ten minutes before she carefully asked, "I wonder when Master will be free. My mentor likes your paintings very much. He hopes to meet you and discuss with you more about painting."

"Sure, let's do it this weekend." Xia Wanyuan agreed readily. It was rare for someone to praise her painting. After all, in her previous life, her teacher had been resentful of her for failing to meet his expectations, saying that her painting was flawed.

"Okay! Thank you so much! See you this weekend!"

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's promise, Li Nian happily went to report the good news to her mentor.

Seeing how young Xia Wanyuan looked in her profile picture, Li Nian hesitated for a moment before making up an explanation saying "Master might just be young at heart."

Hence, both her mentor and Li Nian assumed that the owner of the painting was an old woman with gray hair.