

Modern Day 411

Chapter 411: I Miss You ~

"It's been hard on you too. You have a lot of fighting scenes too." Director Li Heng was a more serious person. He requested to not use a substitute as much as possible, so Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci did it themselves.

"It's okay." Yan Ci poked at the rice in his bowl. He had never taken the initiative to talk to a girl and actually did not know how to continue the topic. "Other than filming, what else do you usually do?"

"Reading, writing, painting, watching television," Xia Wanyuan swallowed the last mouthful of rice and replied.

"What an elegant life," Yan Ci praised. His grip on the bowl tightened slightly and he probed, "There's an art exhibition in Beijing this weekend. My friend gave me two tickets. We don't have scenes that day. Do you want to take a look?"

In the past, Xia Wanyuan didn't have much feelings for romantic relationships. Even if others treated her very well, she wouldn't think in that direction. However, ever since she experienced Jun Shiling's feelings for her, she knew very clearly about the intense gaze between a man and a woman.

Seeing the anticipation and light in Yan Ci's eyes, Xia Wanyuan put down the bowl. "No need, thank you. After the drama is broadcasted, we will be formed into a pair on screen. In order not to let everyone misunderstand, we should maintain a distance in reality."

Yan Ci understood the meaning in Xia Wanyuan's words and his eyes flashed. "Okay, I'm sorry." Then, he took the bowl and left. His back view looked very lonely.

The second female lead, Li Xiaofu, saw this scene not far away. She was extremely jealous of Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was the main character in the drama. The male lead had caught a glimpse of her and doted on her from the bottom of his heart. The role she played had been childhood sweethearts with the male lead since she was young. Although she had followed him for many years, she could not compare to a love at first sight.

They were both women, but Xia Wanyuan could be the female lead. Furthermore, Yan Ci had even leaned over to talk to her. And when she had knocked on Yan Ci's door last night in her sexy pajamas, he had ignored her.

In the scenes today, the role she acted in was to be slapped in public. In the end, Xia Wanyuan's aura was too strong, causing her to always make mistakes. After many times, she could not get through this scene and was scolded by Li Heng for a long time.

At the thought of this, she felt angry.

"Ancestor, let's not provoke that Xia Wanyuan. I think she's not an easy person. I heard that Xiafeng Corporation is under her name." The manager saw his artist's expression and knew that this great aunt was unhappy because of what had happened in the day.

“Pfft, it’s just a small company. What’s there to be smug about? Only her inexperienced fans think that she’s amazing. Which part of Beijing isn’t a big company or a rich family?”

Li Xiaofu often attended all sorts of noble gatherings with her sisters, so she naturally did not take the Xiaofeng Group seriously.

“Can we just focus on filming?” The manager rolled his eyes in his heart. *What has the power of a rich family got to do with you? No matter how poor the Xiaofeng Group is, it belongs to Xia Wanyuan herself.*

“Aiya, I know, I know.” Li Xiaofu waved her hand impatiently. *This manager was really annoying. I would replace him sooner or later.*

The night scenes were filmed until nearly eleven o’clock before they ended work. Most of the production teams in the film studio complex had already switched off the lights. Xia Wanyuan walked out of the production team and indeed saw the familiar Phantom by the roadside.

The car lights were switched on, bringing with them a warm light. It was as if no matter if it were raining or pouring, early in the morning or late at night, this light would always be waiting for her. A surge of warmth surged in her heart, and Xia Wanyuan quickly walked over.

The chauffeur pulled open the car door and Xia Wanyuan sat in. Jun Shiling had not even capped his pen when a figure pounced into his arms.

“You’ve worked hard.” Jun Shiling smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair, then instructed the chauffeur, “Let’s go.”

Xia Wanyuan seemed even more clingy today. She kept hugging Jun Shiling and did not speak.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so clingy today?” Jun Shiling wanted to get Xia Wanyuan a glass of milk, but Xia Wanyuan hugged him and prevented him from moving.

“I missed you.” A muffled voice came from his arms, making Jun Shiling pause.

Chapter 412: You’ve Always Been So Delicate

Retracting his hand that was reaching for the preservation box, Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan, who was hugging him.

He reached out and picked her up by the waist and placed her on his lap.

“How much did you miss me?” Jun Shiling leaned forward and kissed Xia Wanyuan, his eyes burning.

“That much.” Xia Wanyuan looked up and gestured at a distance the size of a fingernail.

“It’s so little, not even a hundredth of how much I missed you.” Jun Shiling’s chuckle landed in Xia Wanyuan’s ear.

“What sweet words.” Xia Wanyuan’s ears were red.

“I’ve never flirted with anyone before.” Jun Shiling tightened his grip. “Are you tired today?”

“A little. I’ve filmed the scene of climbing the snow mountain and grass today. My hand is bruised. Look,” Xia Wanyuan said as she rolled up her sleeves, revealing a small piece of red skin.

The production team did not use stunt bundles, and they had to jump the two-meter-tall platform when cued. Even though she had repeatedly filmed the same difficult scene for three consecutive hours, Xia Wanyuan, who had never complained, suddenly felt aggrieved in front of Jun Shiling.

“Let me apply some medicine for you. Be careful when you film in the future.”

One of the main reasons why Xia Wanyuan was willing to show her vulnerability in front of Jun Shiling was that Jun Shiling would feel very sorry for such a small injury. It was as if any small matter on Xia Wanyuan’s body had a lot of weight in Jun Shiling’s eyes.

Everything would have a response, and every single item was valued.

Jun Shiling carefully applied some alcohol to the wound, then applied some cool ointment. He hugged her and kissed her forehead, patting her back as if he was coaxing a child.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Sensing the love overflowing from Jun Shiling’s heart, Xia Wanyuan snuggled in his arms.

The last time she was hugged and coaxed like a child after she was injured was when her parents were still around.

To be able to grow into the most dazzling pearl in the Great Xia Dynasty, the little princess Xia Wanyuan had grown up under the pampering of her parents.

When she was young, she was once a child who cried when she was injured. She was also the little daughter who was afraid of the dark and ghosts and threw herself into her parents’ arms coquettishly.

However, after the country was destroyed and her family was destroyed, in the chaotic world, she was the support of her younger siblings, the commander of the three armies, and the person who carried the weight of the country.

No matter how difficult it was or how badly injured she was, she would endure it alone and not show it to others.

Now that she was a little bruised, she felt very aggrieved. Xia Wanyuan laughed. She had become even more delicate.

“What are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at how I’m getting more and more delicate.” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling.

“Mm, you’re quite delicate.” Jun Shiling nodded. “I raised you, so I can take it. You can be delicate however you want.”

Xia Wanyuan habitually wanted to say Jun Shiling was spouting sweet words, but on second thought, every word that Jun Shiling said had landed on the ground, and he had also fulfilled every promise he had made.

In the end, Xia Wanyuan did not say anything and only hugged Jun Shiling back. “Jun Shiling.”

“Yes, I’m here.”

“You’re the best.”

What responded to Xia Wanyuan was an extremely gentle kiss.

At three in the afternoon, Mu Feng, who had been woken up by Xia Wanyuan’s call and had been busy with a sulky face for a long time, got out of bed.

They had finally completed Xia Wanyuan’s styling and makeup design.

Seeing that every bit of Xia Wanyuan had perfectly displayed the effect he had imagined, a smile finally appeared on Mu Feng’s face.

“Perfect! I didn’t get up so early for nothing.”

“So early?” Xia Wanyuan glanced at the time. It was half-past five in the afternoon.

Mu Feng looked at Xia Wanyuan as if she was an old antique. “Young people nowadays, it’s midnight and life has just begun. No wonder you and Jun Shiling are a pair. The two of you are an old antique.”

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Xia Wanyuan felt that she could not refute Mu Feng’s claim that she was an old antique.

By the time they brought Xia Wanyuan out of the dressing room, Chen Yun and Tang Yin were stunned.

“This? Does it not match the elegant goddess route that the company wants to build?” The real antique straight man, Chen Yun, sent out a soul interrogation.

“No, I think this style is very beautiful. It will definitely be the focus of tonight. Our Wanyuan’s image is not fixed to begin with. Only a diverse impact can shock people.”

“Let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan had never had any objections to her style. She felt that professional things had to be handed over to professionals, and Mu Feng was quite professional.

“Okay!” Seeing that it was about time, Mu Feng continued to go home to catch up on sleep, while Chen Yun and Tang Yin brought Xia Wanyuan to the award ceremony.

Chapter 413: The Eve of the Red Carpet

The summer night was hot, and the stars in the sky were not as bright as the flashing lights at the venue.

Outside the venue, all sorts of colorful support lights lit up. Fans from various clubs waited for their idols to appear. The cameras of the media reporters snapped non-stop.

Celebrities’ cars kept driving over, and handsome men and beautiful women with exquisite makeup walked down one after another.

[Yan Ci! Mommy is here!]

[When will Bo Yi appear?? I’ve been waiting for so long.]

[Hehe, I'm so looking forward to Xia Wanyuan's red carpet show today. I hope the fairy kills me with her beauty.]

The red carpet had always been a place where female celebrities competed for attention. The award ceremony today was still very important, and many A-list big shots had come.

"Wow, is that Bai Lian? She's so beautiful today."

The media and fans suddenly became restless. A figure in a white flower fairy dress suddenly appeared.

Bai Lian always went with a pure and clean style. Today, she had suddenly changed clothes, which made her look very stunning. Her makeup had also changed to a different type than before.

However, everyone felt that her style looked a little familiar.

[She's a little beautiful, but her makeup style is too similar to Xia Wanyuan's previous award ceremony for the watermelon video.]

[The person in front, I specially went to search. Even the shape of her hair is the same.]

[Are you crazy? It's just a style. Did Xia Wanyuan apply for a patent? Or is she afraid of being compared to Bai Lian and doesn't dare to let others use a similar style?]

Not only did Xia Wanyuan's fans think that Bai Lian's fans were funny, but even the fans of the other celebrities felt that it was funny. After all, Xia Wanyuan was indeed good-looking. Even Xia Wanyuan's anti-fans could not find any flaws in her appearance.

However, everyone wanted to watch the commotion. After all, Xia Wanyuan had always been elegant. She was probably going to compete with Bai Lian tonight.

The fans were in high spirits on the comments when two business cars drove over. A couple walked down from the car in front.

[Wow, Liu Xingchuan and Shi Tian are actually here tonight too. It's been a long time since I've seen the two of them.]

[Liu Xingchuan is still so handsome, even more mature than before.]

While everyone was still discussing the two of them, a handsome figure walked out of the MPV behind.

Fu Li!!

At this moment, the fans and media reporters were even more excited. Everyone had guessed the truth behind the breakup of the three of them for so many years but had not guessed it. Fu Li had settled abroad in recent years and rarely appeared.

They did not expect to be able to see these three people together today. Everyone could already smell the thick scent of Asura Arena.

Fu Li was walking not far from the couple. The reporters' cameras were as bright as day as they placed the three of them in the same camera.

Shi Tian walked a little slower in her high heels, and Liu Xingchuan slowed down with her.

Fu Li looked straight ahead and strode forward. He caught up to Liu Xingchuan and company halfway on the red carpet. Then, he passed the couple without blinking and walked straight forward.

!!!

Flashing lights flashed non-stop. *Oh my god, how much hatred did Fu Li have for Liu Xingchuan? It had been so many years, but he still threw his face by walking on the red carpet.*

Time gradually passed. It was almost time for the opening ceremony. Because Xia Wanyuan's popularity had been pretty good recently, although a portion of the media had already been withdrawn, there was still a portion waiting for Xia Wanyuan.

Finally, a black car slowly appeared in front of everyone.

Chapter 414: Princess Received an Award Cute Talk

The cameras of the media were all ready.

The car door was pulled open, and the sound of the shutter sounded. However, the first person to get out was Tang Yin, who was wearing a black suit. Tang Yin pulled the car door open.

A red figure walked out of the car and stood in front of the red carpet.

Mu Feng had abandoned the styles he had designed for Xia Wanyuan in the past. Based on the previous drama photo of "Moon As Frost" that had surfaced to the public and the character traits of her upcoming drama role, he had designed such a simple and cold image.

A red dress that outlined her waistline made her look slender. The hemline of the dress fell naturally to her ankles in an irregular manner. It was not completely wrapped around her body. The right hem of the dress had already parted at her thighs. As she walked, her fair calves were faintly visible through the red dress.

Mu Feng had curled Xia Wanyuan's hair and her makeup was clean. Only the color of her red lips and the gown on her body complemented each other.

Xia Wanyuan had a unique high and mighty aura. Red was an extremely difficult color to control, and Xia Wanyuan had worn this red dress as a nirvana flame.

The fans at the scene were excited, and the photographer's hand was about to ache. Xia Wanyuan stepped onto the red carpet. At that moment, there was no one else on the carpet. Everyone's gazes followed Xia Wanyuan.

A fiery figure walked past the red stall and arrived at the signing area. The host handed a pen to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and signed her name on a large screen. The host saw Xia Wanyuan's handwriting and was secretly amazed. This was the most beautiful celebrity he had seen with such a nice signature after being a host for so long.

Xia Wanyuan's status in the entertainment industry was still very low, so the seats in the venue were naturally located in the corner. When she entered, the lights in the venue had already been switched off. Xia Wanyuan found her seat and sat down, waiting for the award ceremony to begin.

Every time an award ceremony was held, it would cause an extremely high popularity on the Internet. All sorts of trending searches would emerge. At this moment, the person who occupied the first place on the trending list was naturally "Fu Li, Liu Xingchuan", who everyone was most interested in.

Some people were also quietly squatting on the red carpet. Every red carpet could be said to be a competition between female celebrities.

The official Weibo account had already released many photos. The largest picture station on Weibo, the Wind of the Galaxy, naturally sent people to take photos.

The photo station was rather sensitive. The kind of photos that could arouse everyone's liking was too clear. Hence, after the stand sisters took the photos at the scene, they immediately sent Xia Wanyuan's photos back.

The photographer was filled with confidence and smugly prepared to do something big. Then, he realized that, *heh heh, I think Xia Wanyuan wants us to lose our jobs.*

The Wind of the Galaxy did not even fix the picture and sent out the original picture.

Furthermore, he even specially prepared a comment. "Pure original picture (clenched fists), the editor is officially unemployed!"

The fans who had been squatting for a long time swarmed up. When they saw the picture, they screamed.

The photographer had found a good angle. On both sides were constantly flashing lights and cameras. In the dark night, Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a fiery red dress, stepped on the light. Her makeup was clearly very plain, but it made one feel endless charm, but it was not gaudy at all.

She raised her chin and looked at the camera. Her eyes were cold and beautiful.

[The fairy today killed me with her beauty too!]

[Oh my god, isn't Xia Wanyuan too malleable? She's elegant, pure, and knowledgeable, but she can be both valiant and enchanting. Alright, I declare that I love this sister.]

[How did she get this face? Boohoo, I'm so envious. She's too beautiful.]

Ninety-nine percent of those who surfed the Internet had an obsession with appearances. Hence, Xia Wanyuan's photo successfully appeared in the entertainment industry.

Many people used her photo as wallpaper, and many people ran to Yuan Wanxia's Weibo to ask the master to draw an illustration with this as inspiration.

Unfortunately, the master they missed dearly was sitting in her seat and quietly watching the award.

Xia Wanyuan didn't feel that she could win the award, so she watched without any pressure. No matter when the camera landed on her, she always had a very calm expression.

It was probably a very emotional thing to be recognized by the audience and industry. Xia Wanyuan saw many actors cry when they went on stage to give their acceptance speech.

Xia Wanyuan was also somewhat infected. It was indeed a very happy thing to mold a role well and leave them in people's hearts, giving a beautiful dream for everyone.

Her phone suddenly vibrated. Xia Wanyuan took it out to take a look.

"You look beautiful tonight. I'll pick you up later."

A woman dressed up for her lover. Seeing Jun Shiling's praise, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up.

"Okay (words) (kitten)"

Xia Wanyuan had recently learned to use emoticons and words in the production team chat. When she chatted with Jun Shiling, she would unconsciously use all sorts of emoticons.

Seeing the cat nodding emoticon sent by Xia Wanyuan, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes.

Whose wife was she? Why was she so cute?

The management at the meeting table looked at Jun Shiling's obviously radiant expression. *Haha, what a mouthful of dog food!*

"Next, let us reveal who won the Silver Crane Best Supporting Actress Award: Xia Wanyuan! Congratulations, Xia Wanyuan!"

Chapter 415: The Princess Made a Speech

Xia Wanyuan had been sending messages to Jun Shiling with her head lowered when she suddenly heard her name and looked up in surprise.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a red dress, was displayed on the large screen. Even the celebrities, who were used to seeing handsome men and beautiful women, were stunned when they saw Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting quietly like a phoenix standing on a mountain.

When did the entertainment industry have a newbie with such a unique temperament?

Xia Wanyuan's surprise only lasted for a moment. She stood up calmly and walked towards the stage.

At that moment, the big screen began to play Xia Wanyuan's performance in "The Long Ballad".

The naive and innocent little princess, the shy and cute little girl, the dancer with a deep-seated hatred, the silent imperial concubine, all of these scenes seemed to have brought her into that martial arts world.

The older celebrities, who were originally puzzled as to how this newbie could win an award, looked at Xia Wanyuan with more certainty after watching the promotional video.

She was indeed very capable.

“Wow, the entertainment industry this year is really filled with talents.” The host shook hands with Xia Wanyuan. “Congratulations on winning the award. Please give your acceptance speech.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan smiled. Her bright eyes were enticing, causing the host to be stunned.

“I’m very surprised and very happy to be able to receive this award. Thank you for everyone’s love and affirmation.” Xia Wanyuan stood in front of the microphone and said two sentences graciously before retreating to the side.

“...” The host was usually a little stunned. *The people who received the award had to thank a bunch of people first before describing their hard work and finally sublimating to express their attitude. Isn’t this Xia Wanyuan too simple?*

On Xia Wanyuan’s face, the host still wanted to help her smooth things over. “To be able to win this award, I believe Miss Xia must have gone through a lot of hard work. Miss Xia, can you share with everyone what you’ve experienced on your way here?”

“No, I’ve always been doing quite well. I don’t feel that it’s hard at all.” Xia Wanyuan’s direct words immediately caused everyone to laugh.

The people in the comments were also amused by Xia Wanyuan’s words.

[I’m dying of laughter. Hahaha, Host: I shouldn’t have acted on my own accord.]

[You’re too honest. It’s not hard for me. I’m doing very smoothly. Hahahaha.]

[I like people who don’t deliberately act pitiful. Hahahaha!]

The host smiled awkwardly. “Then Miss Xia, you’re quite lucky. Congratulations again for winning this award, Miss Xia. Please return to the waiting area.”

Xia Wanyuan faced the envious and jealous gazes from everyone as she calmly returned to her seat.

After the award ceremony ended, it was time for everyone to disperse. Because of Xia Wanyuan’s outstanding appearance and the award-winning words, many people had an impression of her.

When the crowd dispersed, some people even took the initiative to approach her and talk to her. Xia Wanyuan could clearly see who was taking the initiative to make friends and who had ulterior motives. After exchanging a few pleasantries with everyone, Xia Wanyuan prepared to leave.

“Miss Xia, I think your appearance and temperament are especially good. You’re very suitable for my next female lead. I wonder if you’re interested in knowing more about her?”

Xia Wanyuan was about to leave when a bald middle-aged man stopped her.

Xia Wanyuan turned around. It seemed to be a director who had just won an award. However, from his expression, Xia Wanyuan did not think that this person had come to get her to act.

“Hey, isn’t this the famous Director Huang?” An extremely enchanting voice sounded as an extremely attractive woman in a black fishtail dress walked over.

Xia Wanyuan had some impression of her. She was very famous and was said to be a very controversial first-rate female celebrity—An Rao.

An Rao sized up Xia Wanyuan, her eyes revealing obvious disdain. “Director Huang, how can you fancy someone like this? She doesn’t have a face or a figure. Why don’t you consider me?”

There was a reason why An Rao was called the “Medusa” in the entertainment industry. Just like now, she was just quietly looking at people and talking. Her eyes and tone seemed to have hooks in them, causing Director Huang to be infatuated.

“It’s great that Beauty An is willing to give me face. It’s my honor!!”

“Aren’t you leaving?” An Rao glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows slightly, placed a name card in An Rao’s hand, and left the venue.

“Pfft, what B-list celebrity wants to use my fame?! How dare she hand me a name card! Does she treat me as a trash bin? Is there something wrong with her?” An Rao was stunned for a moment before she reacted and shouted at Director Huang in surprise.

“I still have a reporter interview. It’s so annoying. If this person becomes popular, it’s troublesome. Why are there so many people waiting to interview me every day?” An Rao flipped her long hair, emitting a fragrance that almost made Director Huang’s soul fall.

However, An Rao did not care about Director Huang’s anxious expression. She walked out of the stadium in her high heels.

As for the name card that she despised as trash, she held it in her hand and did not throw it away.

Chapter 416: CEO Jun Was Scolded as an Old Antique for Giving Gifts

“Little ancestor, why did you only come out now? You didn’t cause trouble, did you?” Finally, An Rao arrived and the manager heaved a sigh of relief.

An Rao was beautiful and she did not listen to orders at all. She did things wantonly and caused countless scandals and troubles every day. The manager was afraid that she would be trending again because she “seduced” some Best Actor or director.

“What trouble? Xiao Li, let me tell you. If you talk about your artist like this again, your bonus for next month won’t be guaranteed.” An Rao flipped her long hair and her eyes darted around. She looked like a vixen who wanted to go to the roadside to seduce scholars.

“What are you holding?” Seeing An Rao looking at the name card, the manager asked curiously. Normally, the name card that was stuffed into An Rao’s hand was sent by people with ill intentions, so An Rao would stuff it into the trash can soon after.

“A pretty woman gave me a name card. Do you think she has a crush on me?” An Rao gently tapped the number on the name card. This was the first time a female celebrity from the entertainment industry had handed her a name card.

As for the other female celebrities, they could not wait to stab her with a knife. They would retreat when they saw her. She had never seen someone like Xia Wanyuan.

“Haha...” The manager thought to himself, *You’re a public enemy of the women in the entertainment industry. Who would want to have a crush on you?*

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The familiar Phantom stopped quietly by the roadside. Xia Wanyuan had just sat in when Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms, scaring the chauffeur so much that he hurriedly closed the car door.

“You’re so beautiful today.” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter, his eyes burning.

Xia Wanyuan, who had red lips and snow-white skin, had a charm that he had never seen before.

“Wasn’t I pretty yesterday?” Xia Wanyuan laughed.

“You’re beautiful any day.” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan on the lips.

He suddenly thought of something and his voice sank. “I’m the last person to see you like this.”

Jun Shiling suddenly regretted asking Mu Feng to be Xia Wanyuan’s stylist. Thinking that Mu Feng was the first person to see Xia Wanyuan like this, Jun Shiling’s heart ached.

The moment Xia Wanyuan heard Jun Shiling’s tone, she knew what he was thinking.

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and kissed him on the cheek. “You have this. Is that enough?”

Jun Shiling’s grip on her waist tightened. “Close your eyes.”

When she met Jun Shiling’s deep gaze, Xia Wanyuan’s face heated up. She blinked her fan-like eyelashes and closed her eyes.

The kiss she had expected did not come, but her face was a little furry.

“Madam, what are you looking forward to?” Jun Shiling’s smiling voice came from above. Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was teasing her again.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and met a pair of glass eyes that were as pure and clear as sapphire.

“Meow.” A snow-white ragdoll was being hugged by Jun Shiling. He rubbed his snow-white ears against Xia Wanyuan’s face.

“This is?” Xia Wanyuan sat up in Jun Shiling’s arms in surprise. The kitten seemed to be very close to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan reached out and the kitten jumped into her arms.

“I saw the emoticon you sent me. I guessed you would like it, so I bought it.”

Other than contacting Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling, who had never used any social app, clearly did not know what emoticons meant.

“...” Xia Wanyuan stroked the kitten’s soft fur helplessly and recalled what Mu Feng had said about her being an old antique. “Jun Shiling, you old antique.”

Jun Shiling:???? *It seems like I have to reduce Lin Jing's bonus tomorrow. Didn't he say that this cat would definitely make Xia Wanyuan happy? Why am I being despised instead?*

"However, I like it very much. Thank you." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Do you only like the cat?" Jun Shiling looked at the comfortable cat lying in Xia Wanyuan's arms and felt sour.

"I like you too."

Chapter 417: The Princess' Handwriting Caused Suspicion

At that moment, the smile on Jun Shiling's lips could not be suppressed anymore. He hugged the cat and person into his arms.

After a while, Jun Shiling stopped at the edge of losing control with great restraint. He panted heavily in Xia Wanyuan's ear. "Every day, you don't let me eat meat and even flirt with me."

Xia Wanyuan's ears were red. She pushed Jun Shiling with her hand. "Move, you're pressing on the cat."

The kitten, who was sandwiched between the two of them, looked at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

"Meow" *Did you only think of me now?*

Back at the manor,

Xiao Bao, who had never raised any animals since he was young, was extremely curious when he saw Xia Wanyuan return with a cat. He carefully poked the kitten's furry head.

Wow, so soft!!

Xiao Bao's eyes lit up. "Mommy, I want to carry it."

Xia Wanyuan stuffed the cat into Xiao Bao's hand. It was as warm as cotton candy. Xiao Bao didn't even play Ultraman anymore. He hugged the cat and didn't let go.

Xia Wanyuan was still dressed like she was at the award ceremony. She had red lips and ink-black hair, and she was wearing a long dress that looked like flames as she leaned on the sofa. Jun Shiling held a fruit plate and fed her watermelon mouthful by mouthful.

Xia Wanyuan had been watching Xiao Bao and the cat play, and she did not reject anything that was brought to her mouth. Caught off guard, she bit Jun Shiling's finger that was holding the melon.

Jun Shiling was stunned too. His index finger was gently bitten by Xia Wanyuan's teeth, and he felt a hint of pain wrapped in her warm mouth. Jun Shiling's heart instantly fluttered.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly relented. "I'm not eating anymore."

"Mm." Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling did not say anything and replied calmly. However, the heat in his eyes was so hot that Xia Wanyuan did not dare to look back.

After the award ceremony, the Weibo trending topic list was almost filled with all sorts of trending topics about the ceremony.

Unexpectedly, the trending topic of “Xia Wanyuan’s Best Supporting Actress Award” was not the most anticipated this time. After all, Xia Wanyuan’s performance in “The Long Ballad” was indeed remarkable, although some haters would pick on Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills.

However, with Xia Wanyuan’s work placed there, anyone with the ability to differentiate right from wrong could tell that it was indeed not a problem for Xia Wanyuan to win this award.

Amidst the hot searches of all the celebrities, “Xia Wanyuan” broke out of the encirclement and rushed into a position that could match a top-notch traffic like Yan Ci.

Knowing the characteristics of the netizens, all the marketing accounts reposted the picture of the Wind of the Galaxy

Xia Wanyuan, who had ink-black hair and red lips, stood in front of the flashing lights. She had a charming bearing, and her eyes had a cold arrogance. The entire photo was cold and arrogant to the extreme, and it also felt extremely sexy.

Xia Wanyuan’s video of the red carpet was reposted by many people.

[Nuwa has already been kidnapped by me. I’ll hit her once with every like.]

[I’ll give you ten thousand likes for the person in front. Help me ask Nuwa why she’s so serious when she pinched Xia Wanyuan. Was she asleep when she pinched me?]

[She’s too beautiful, too beautiful. Who said that there are no beauties in the entertainment industry nowadays? I think Xia Wanyuan is really amazing.]

[All of you are looking at her face. Am I the only one who noticed that Xia Wanyuan’s words are beautiful?]

The eyes of the netizens were very sharp. Some people noticed that Xia Wanyuan’s signature was very beautiful. Furthermore, it was not the fancy signature written by modern people, but a very beautiful running script with a structure.

Chapter 418: Yuan Wanxia? Xia Wanyuan?

Normally, netizens were stunned and often led by the nose by all kinds of marketing accounts, but in terms of gossip, the netizens were the current Sherlock Holmes.

Some netizens screenshotted Xia Wanyuan’s signature on the red carpet and went to specially compare it. They realized that Xia Wanyuan’s handwriting was especially similar to the handwriting on Yuan Wanxia’s works.

@ Foodie No. 1: “Wow, look. Does Xia Wanyuan’s signature look like Yuan Wanxia’s handwriting?”

The netizens compared the “Xia” word that Yuan Wanxia had signed with Xia Wanyuan’s signature. The two words could completely overlap.

[It’s really the same. What’s going on?]

[Don't you know that Yuan Wanxia is Xia Wanyuan's fan? That master chased after Xia Wanyuan's drama a while ago and even drew an illustration for her character in the drama. It's especially beautiful. Look. jpg.]

[F*ck! Mrs. Immortal, this is too beautiful!]

[She's a master of Chinese arts. The type that can sell a painting for ten million dollars? What Madam? Don't call her so young.]

[It must be an autograph specially designed by Master Yuan Wanxia for Xia Wanyuan. The handwriting is the same. Why is Xia Wanyuan so lucky? Boohoo, boohoo, I also want Master Yuan Wanxia's autograph.]

The last comment triggered a heated discussion. The netizens agreed that Xia Wanyuan's signature was designed by Yuan Wanxia.

After all, in everyone's impression, Xia Wanyuan was a beautiful and young female celebrity in the entertainment industry, while Yuan Wanxia was a respected Chinese arts master who had thrown tens of millions of dollars into public service. No one would be stupid enough to think that they were the same person.

Of course, there were also netizens who realized that Yuan Wanxia's name was Xia Wanyuan backwards.

The netizens discussed this matter. In the end, they concluded that Master Yuan Wanxia was probably really a fan of Xia Wanyuan. Even the footer name was synonymous with Xia Wanyuan.

No one knew that they had already missed the truth.

Xia Wanyuan had also seen the photo taken by the Wind of the Galaxy. She herself felt that it was quite beautiful, so she spent some time painting and posting it to Yuan Wanxia's account.

After Xia Wanyuan's photo was widely circulated, there were also many famous painters who drew many works overnight, but none of them were more stunning than real photos.

Because of this, Xia Wanyuan gained a nickname. "A woman who's more beautiful than two-dimensions."

However, the photo that Yuan Wanxia had posted had an extremely bright color and mixed light. In the darkness and light, Xia Wanyuan seemed to have walked out from the intersection of black and white, bringing with her an astonishing beauty.

[I knew Yuan Wanxia must be Xia Wanyuan's fan!! She drew too well!! I didn't expect Master to chase celebrities too! He's really too cute, hahahaha!]

[Thinking of a white-haired old man squatting in front of the live-stream with us and watching the red carpet makes me feel a little funny. Hahaha, too cute.]

[You're already so old, yet you're still chasing celebrities and young ladies. Master? Urgh, I think you're an old pervert!]

[The person in front, are you SB? If you're old, you deserve to die in bed, right? The master donated ten million public benefits and is noble and conscientious. Only maggots like you are thinking of those dirty things.]

Because Yuan Wanxia had a good reputation, the discordant comments that jumped around in his comments were quickly suppressed by everyone.

Everyone was surprised and amused by the fact that Yuan Wanxia was Xia Wanyuan's fan. However, most people could understand. After all, Yuan Wanxia had donated ten million dollars to build the forest. Everyone was extremely tolerant of him.

However, after the Qing University people learned of this, they had mixed feelings.

They had all seen Yuan Wanxia's application form. It was clearly filled with Xia Wanyuan's information.

Could it be that Yuan Wanxia had gone crazy from chasing celebrities and treated the seat of guest professor at Qing University as a joke?

The school's impression of Yuan Wanxia decreased to negative points. The leader even specially greeted the person from the recruitment office. *Yuan Wanxia did not respect the school at all. They shouldn't recruit such a person.*

When the news reached Professor Zhang, he was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. He hurriedly called Xia Wanyuan.

"Little friend Xia, look at what happened. Why don't you come to the school? After all, this matter of yours is really too strange. If the school doesn't see it with their own eyes, they definitely won't be able to give you this spot."

"Okay, I'll go over in the afternoon then."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan continued to film. Ever since she had given Yan Ci a hint the last time, Yan Ci rarely looked for her alone in the production team.

Yan Ci's time was very tight. He had come over to help Fu Li in the first place. In order to accommodate his time, Li Heng tried his best to finish filming Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan's scenes first. Every day, he filmed their scenes tightly.

Yan Ci's standards were high, and Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were also very good. The two of them hardly needed any polishing or retake. 95% of the scenes were filmed in one take.

Li Heng had originally calculated a three-month filming period. Now, more than half a month had passed, yet the scenes of the two main characters were about to be filmed finished. After being a director for so many years, this was the first time Li Heng felt that directing was so easy.

It was also because of this that when Xia Wanyuan went to apply for leave from Li Heng, he approved it readily.

Out of habit, Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling on WeChat that she was going to the Qing University in the afternoon. Coincidentally, Jun Shiling also sent a message.

“Come out, I’m outside your production team.”

Xia Wanyuan switched off her phone and left the base. She saw a familiar car parked by the roadside.

Xia Wanyuan opened the car door. Jun Shiling was waiting for her with a watermelon in his hand.

“Aren’t you busy? Why are you here at this time?”

Xia Wanyuan sat in the car. The cold air in the car instantly washed away the heat on her body. She took a bite of the watermelon that Jun Shiling had brought to her mouth.

How sweet.

“I’m busy. I’ll go back after eating lunch with you.”

Of course, Jun Shiling was busy, but he still wanted to have lunch with Xia Wanyuan, so he brought the food and traveled through most of Beijing to the film studio.

“Eat it yourself.” Jun Shiling handed the watermelon to Xia Wanyuan. “I’ll pick fish bones for you.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan took the watermelon and bit into it as she watched Jun Shiling roll up his sleeves and focus on picking fish for her.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s serious side profile, a smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She seemed to like Jun Shiling a little more every day.

“Am I that good-looking?” Jun Shiling picked up the fishbone and asked with a smile.

“Mm, you are.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Compared to your male lead, Yan Ci?” Jun Shiling asked inexplicably.

“You’re the best-looking one. Are you jealous? He’s just my colleague.”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted. “I think he’s a colleague who has an ulterior motive for you.”

It wasn’t as if he didn’t have a Weibo account. Don’t think that he didn’t see the leaked drama photos. He was too familiar with the way Yan Ci looked at her.

Chapter 419: Yuan Wanxia’s Shocking Appearance

Although Xia Wanyuan had never been in a relationship, she knew that since they were together, she had to give the other party a sense of security. In this aspect, Jun Shiling had done his best.

She could understand Jun Shiling’s jealousy. Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned on Jun Shiling. “Even if others have thoughts, they don’t have a chance. CEO Jun, you’re so strict.”

After picking the fish bones, Jun Shiling freed himself and hugged her. He leaned closer and was greeted with the fragrance of a watermelon. “Is it just because I’m strict?”

“No, it’s because my heart is firm.” Xia Wanyuan smiled, her eyes as bright as diamonds.

“Then please be firm.” Pleased by Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed the two cloves of sweet fragrance that had the smell of watermelon.

“Alright, let’s eat.” They were at the edge of the cliff again. Jun Shiling barely pulled back his rationality. He was afraid that if he continued, he wouldn’t even be able to eat lunch.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan sat up from Jun Shiling’s arms and looked at the food in her bowl.

Xia Wanyuan had just finished a slice of watermelon and felt that her stomach was quite full. “It’s a little too much. I can’t finish so much.”

“It’s okay, I’ll eat it if I can’t finish it,” Jun Shiling replied very naturally.

Xia Wanyuan was suddenly a little touched. In her previous life, no matter how much her parents loved each other, they had never done this. This was because while her father was her husband, he was also the king of a country. He would never lower his status like this.

However, no matter how much power and wealth Jun Shiling had outside, he had always been like the most ordinary person in front of her, taking every little thing about her to heart.

“Hug ~” Xia Wanyuan suddenly became a little childish and reached out to Jun Shiling.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan acting like a child, Jun Shiling’s heart melted. He smiled and pulled her into his arms. “Let me feed you.”

With that, he scooped a mouthful of food with a spoon and brought it to Xia Wanyuan’s mouth. She opened her mouth and ate it.

When he wanted to feed her a second mouthful, he was stopped by Xia Wanyuan. *Jun Shiling was so busy, so he must be hungry now.* “Didn’t you not eat lunch either? I’ll do it myself.”

Seeing the heartache in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, Jun Shiling was delighted. He kissed Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. “I like to feed you. I’ll eat later.”

Jun Shiling only ate lunch when Xia Wanyuan was full.

“What time are you going to Qing University? Let me send you there?”

“Half past two.”

Jun Shiling looked at the time. There was a meeting in the afternoon. The meeting was at half-past three. It was just nice. He could send her over before returning to the company.

“Then I’ll send you there.”

Xia Wanyuan also wanted to spend more time with Jun Shiling, so she did not decline and agreed to Jun Shiling’s suggestion.

Jun Shiling had never felt that he would be a person who “never goes to court early”. However, after meeting Xia Wanyuan, he often had the thought of not wanting to go to work but accompanying her.

Time passed quickly as they carried on coquettishly. Even if Jun Shiling did not want to let go, the car had already arrived at the entrance of Qing University.

“Then I’ll go in.” Xia Wanyuan sat up from Jun Shiling’s arms.

“Okay, call me when it’s over. I’ll pick you up when I have time.”

“Okay.”

It was midsummer. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a mask and holding an umbrella. Other than her extremely moving figure and attracting attention, no one realized that she was the celebrity, Xia Wanyuan.

When she arrived at the school leader’s office that Professor Zhang had mentioned, Xia Wanyuan knocked on the door.

“Please come in.”

Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door. Other than Professor Zhang, there were three other people in the office.

“Miss, who are you looking for?” Looking at this young woman who was dressed fashionably, the school leader was stunned.

Xia Wanyuan took off her mask and sunglasses.

“Hello, I’m Yuan Wanxia. I arranged to come for an interview with the school.”

Chapter 420: Drawing On the Spot to Prove Her Identity

Xia Wanyuan’s words were like a bolt of lightning that struck the office.

Other than Professor Zhang, the other three people had shocked expressions. They had seen all sorts of storms before, but facing such a young and beautiful lady, saying that she was Master Yuan Wanxia, they still felt that it was a fantasy.

“Hello, may I know your name?” The leader was a leader after all. The shock on his face quickly disappeared as if nothing had happened.

“Principal Yang, this is Master Yuan Wanxia, whom I strongly recommended to the school.” Professor Zhang stood up and introduced her.

The head of the Literature and Arts department stood up and looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

“Old Zhang, are you sure this young lady is Yuan Wanxia?” Even though Principal Yang did not believe Xia Wanyuan, he believed Professor Zhang.

“I’m sure.” Professor Zhang swore.

Principal Yang forced a smile and reached out to Xia Wanyuan. “Then please sit.”

Xia Wanyuan sat at the guest table graciously.

The school leader still did not come back to his senses. He sat closer to take a look. *Yuan Wanxia was too beautiful. Furthermore, from her age, she was not older than 25 years old. How could she be a master-level talent that the literary and art departments had just fought over?*

“May I know your original name?”

“Xia Wanyuan.”

“It seems to coincide with the name of a female celebrity in the entertainment industry.” Principal Yang laughed, wanting to ease the awkward atmosphere in the office.

“I am that female celebrity.” Xia Wanyuan’s words lowered the atmosphere in the office to the freezing point.

“Oh, oh, oh?” Principal Yang was a little stunned.

He had never paid much attention to the entertainment industry. The reason he knew Xia Wanyuan’s name was because he had heard this name last night when his wife was educating his son that was chasing after stars.

His rebellious son was in his adolescence. He had bought a large pile of posters of Xia Wanyuan at home and was nagged by his mother every day.

Now that this female celebrity was sitting in front of him and even told him that she was the respected Chinese arts master, Yuan Wanxia, Principal Yang felt that this matter was unreal.

“It’s like this.” Principal Yang received the hint in the eyes of the two deans and coughed lightly. “To be honest, Miss Xia, you’re too young. Yuan Wanxia’s literary skills, calligraphy, and painting skills are quite profound. We have to confirm if you’re really Master Yuan Wanxia.”

“Of course.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Okay, let’s go to the painting and calligraphy room in the building next door. There are all the tools there.”

With that, Principal Yang stood up and led them to the next building.

When they arrived at the painting room, there were all kinds of tools. “Miss Xia, do you mind if we watch here?”

“You can watch.” Xia Wanyuan put down her bag and walked to the table.

The ink on the table had been grinded and the Xuan paper had been spread out. Xia Wanyuan looked around and saw extremely beautiful lotus flowers blooming outside the window.

Picking up the brush, she dipped it in ink and dropped it on the paper.

The head of the art department widened his eyes. To draw without drafts or even concepts, either Xia Wanyuan did not know how to draw at all, or her foundation was extremely deep and she did not need these things.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s young and exquisite side profile, the art dean could not believe that she was the latter.