

Modern Day 911

Chapter 911: Heartbroken

After Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, Chen Yun, who had been anxiously looking for a public relations team for her, calmed down. "It's been a long time since you posted your daily photos on Weibo. If you have time, just post one."

Xia Wanyuan agreed and stroked the kitten on her lap. It was furry and felt good. "Jun Shiling, I'm cold."

Jun Shiling quickly walked over with a blanket and touched Xia Wanyuan's hand. However, he realized that the temperature was not low. A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Here's the blanket."

"No." Xia Wanyuan refused.

Jun Shiling smiled as he expected it. "Then what do you want?"

Xia Wanyuan looked up and reached out to him.

The weather was getting colder. The weather forecast said that there would be first snow tonight in Beijing. Xia Wanyuan's body in the modern world was actually very healthy, but her habit of being cold in her previous life still subconsciously made her feel very cold.

Jun Shiling trained all year round, so his body was always warm like a ball of fire. Just leaning on him, Xia Wanyuan felt very warm.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was standing still, Xia Wanyuan urged, "Hurry up."

Jun Shiling finally sat down with a smile. "You either treat me like a pillow or a heater."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded, not feeling that there was anything wrong. "Is it going to snow tonight?"

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, white cotton suddenly fell outside the French window.

Without needing Xia Wanyuan to say anything, Jun Shiling brought her to sit closer to the window.

At first, the snow was like salt, but gradually, it turned into snowflakes that fell.

While Xia Wanyuan was eating the roasted sweet potatoes, a thin layer of snow had already accumulated outside.

Xia Wanyuan sat in Jun Shiling's arms and raised the roasted sweet potato to take a photo.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "First snow, it's suitable to eat roasted sweet potatoes with the person you love."

[????? Goddess, can you consider our hearts that have been broken into pieces?]

[Hahahahahaha!!! Yuan Yuan likes to show off her love and is cute! So the cold and aloof Yuan Yuan will show off her love after falling in love. Yuan Yuan, Mommy loves you!]

[I'm so jealous. The person I love, sob, sob, sob, sob. I really want to know what kind of man is worthy of our Yuan Yuan. Who is Brother-in-law?]

Not only were the netizens not in the mood to look at the snow, but Xia Wanyuan herself could not look at the snow anymore. After all, there was an overly excited man beside her.

On the other side of Beijing, Xuan Sheng, who had just established World Glory Corporation, was working overtime for a new project. Xiu Yi's success had made Xuan Sheng rich. He had established "World Glory Corporation" opposite Glory World Corporation.

The huge office was empty. Xuan Sheng did not like to turn on the heater, so the office was no different from outside.

The phone suddenly rang. Seeing the call, Xuan Sheng frowned and rejected the call.

The other party seemed to know that Xuan Sheng would not answer the call. The next second, a message came.

Xuan Sheng thought that Xuan Li had sent another mocking message and was about to delete it when he was stunned.

It was a photo, a screenshot of Xia Wanyuan's Weibo post.

Xuan Sheng opened Weibo and flipped to the two posts Xia Wanyuan had posted today. He looked at them quietly for a long time before turning off his phone.

Yan Ci, who had been lying in ambush in his and Xia Wanyuan's CP group recently, was also sad.

The popularity of "Moon As Frost" made Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan, the on-screen couple, gain a large number of fans. Yan Ci opened an alternate account and mixed in with the fans' group chat, feeding on his own couple every day.

After Xia Wanyuan's relationship was exposed, Yan Ci thought that these groups were about to disband. Who would have thought that because they did not announce the man's face, so the fans would automatically bring Yan Ci's face in?

"It must be Yan Ci!! Because she wanted to protect Yan Ci, she chose not to publicize it. We got it!"

Looking at the fans' comments, Yan Ci silently covered his face.

I wanted to, but unfortunately, that was not the case.

The "Moon as Frost" television drama was almost halfway through its broadcast. Qin Manyue's training period had ended, and she had once again returned to this familiar Shanghai.

Chapter 912: Amazing Acting Skills

After the Qin family was destroyed, Chu Pingjiang disappeared in a bombing. The once noblest red rose on the beach followed a large group of escapees and experienced countless hardships.

She did not know where she was going. After a few months, Qin Manyue, a woman from Jiangnan who grew up by the Huangpu River, arrived at the northern mountains that she had never thought of in her life.

The young, beautiful, and even vain and fragile Qin Manyue had obtained the most precious faith in her life in this poor and backward place.

The long whistle interrupted Qin Manyue's thoughts. After two years, Shanghai still looked prosperous. There was an endless stream of people coming and going at the docks. The familiar soft words made one cry.

Qin Manyue picked up the mirror and tidied up her exquisite makeup before slowly getting off the boat with a small umbrella.

The flames of war raged, but the news of Qin Manyue's return still caused a huge commotion in Shanghai.

The Qin family had been completely destroyed. Now that such an orphan girl had returned, many people had designs on Qin Manyue.

Just like that, Qin Manyue circled around the various factions.

She was either pure, charming, or shy and pure.

Beauty was sometimes the best weapon to destroy a man.

Just like that, Qin Manyue used her slender hands to stir up the clouds on the beach.

[She acted well. Xia Wanyuan's eyes are really too lively. I think her eyes can speak.]

[I've rarely watched domestic television dramas. The main reason is that I feel that domestic television dramas' actors' acting skills are more exaggerated, and the plot is not logical enough. However, "Moon as Frost" has really changed my opinion. This prop set is very consistent with historical characteristics. Xia Wanyuan's acting skills have also supported the entire television drama.]

[Xia Wanyuan really looks like whatever she acts. If I were those big shots, I wouldn't be able to resist such a lively and fragrant beauty. If Xia Wanyuan was born in troubled times, I feel like she'll be just like her in the television drama. She can cause chaos in the world.]

Looking at the various praises on the screen, Xia Wanyuan was relieved.

She did not know much about the modern acting industry, so she was worried that others would not like the show she was acting in. Now that she saw so many positive comments, it represented the market's approval of her. Xia Wanyuan was still very happy.

"Do you like filming?" Seeing the smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Jun Shiling asked.

"It's not bad. But if we do something, shouldn't we put our best foot forward? Since I'm filming a drama, I have to act to satisfy everyone." This was Xia Wanyuan's usual style in doing things.

As long as she did it, she would try her best to be perfect.

"Take a look at the new script tomorrow," Jun Shiling said and was about to get up to get his phone when Lin Jing had already gotten someone to edit the first version of the script and sent it over.

“It’s cold. Don’t move.” Xia Wanyuan held onto Jun Shiling and did not let go. His body was too warm, and Xia Wanyuan did not want Jun Shiling to leave at all. She kept feeling that once Jun Shiling left, her body would turn cold.

“Why are you so clingy?” Jun Shiling sat back down helplessly. Although he said that, his face was filled with smiles. Since Xia Wanyuan did not let him leave, he would accompany her to continue watching television dramas.

Before today’s drama ended, some marketing accounts began to compare Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills with the female lead of “Above the Moon Palace”.

The female lead of “Above the Moon Palace” was a movie queen who had already won countless awards. The marketing accounts placed Xia Wanyuan’s crying scene together with the movie queen’s, then mocked Xia Wanyuan for acting “too hard”.

Faced with the audience’s doubts, the marketing account directly said, “You don’t know the standards of professional evaluation.”

Chapter 913: Bite You Where?

“Above the Moon Palace” and “Moon As Frost” were released at the same time. Before the screening, people in the industry generally believed that “Above the Moon Palace” would be the biggest drama this year.

After all, in terms of theme, the Moon Palace was a fairy-martial artist theme that had been very popular in recent years. The actors and actresses were either Best Actors, Best Actresses, or trendsetters. It could be described as a super luxurious array.

However, now that more than half of the two television dramas had been broadcasted, the market feedback was very obvious. Even though there was such a powerful camp for “Above the Moon Palace”, be it the cable television viewership ratings or the online viewership ratings, “Moon As Frost” left them behind.

“Moon As Frost” had a high score of 9.7 on a certain film and television software, two points higher than “Above the Moon Palace”. Its reputation and popularity soared, and “Moon As Frost” frequently broke its own record and became the biggest dark horse this year.

As a fairy-martial artist drama, “Above the Moon Palace” had a huge investment in special effects. In addition to the sky-high remuneration of various top actors, the cost was huge.

After calculations, according to the current situation, not only would “Above the Moon Palace” not be profitable, but it would also suffer a huge loss of nearly 200 million. This was something that the investors could not accept.

Hence, the investors gave the operations department a death order that the situation had to be reversed.

After all sorts of research, if the operations department wanted to raise the popularity of the television drama in a short period of time, they could only divert it from “Moon As Frost”, and the breakthrough in how to divert it was on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan had her own popularity, and what did not match her popularity was her poor film resources and number of awards.

Even if the audience felt that Xia Wanyuan had acted well, she had yet to win a significant award. Any trophy in the hands of any main lead of "Above the Moon Palace" could crush Xia Wanyuan.

Hence, there was a widespread marketing of this "acting comparison".

The main lead of "Above the Moon Palace", Cheng Yan, was a Best Actress who had won a Fei Tian Award. In the various videos taken by the marketing accounts, Cheng Yan and Xia Wanyuan cried and laughed together.

"The Movie Queen's tears want to fall but they can't. Look at Xia Wanyuan again. She's crying like she's made of tears. Isn't she using too much strength?"

The large number of marketing accounts caused the fans to feel disgusted.

[Hehe, Cheng Yan cried because she felt lonely. Xia Wanyuan's entire family died in the war. How can this be compared?]

[So if the family of the marketing account dies, the marketing account won't cry, right? After all, they will use too much strength.]

[I've never seen these two television dramas before. Just from the clips, Xia Wanyuan's one makes me feel even sadder.]

[Hehe, your idol isn't a Movie Queen, so of course you don't have much appreciation. You brag about her acting skills every day, but she doesn't even get an award.]

Xia Wanyuan had also seen all sorts of comments on the Internet. In her opinion, every time she acted out a character, she would put herself in the television drama. The audience had a balance in their hearts, and it was not something that could be shaken by a few words from the marketing accounts.

"Others don't act as well as you." Jun Shiling saw the comments on Weibo and could not help but comfort Xia Wanyuan.

"You've seen other women act?" Xia Wanyuan deviated from the main point.

"..." Recently, Jun Shiling had been feeling that Xia Wanyuan was being unreasonable too many times. "Stop fooling around."

"I just want to." Xia Wanyuan supported her head with her hand. She was being unreasonable, but she was smiling.

"Okay, go ahead." Jun Shiling looked helpless.

"There's only so little snow. I thought there would be a lot of snow." Looking at the gray sky outside, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with regret. The snow had disappeared after floating for a while.

"It will snow heavily tomorrow. Now, go to sleep," Jun Shiling said and turned off the television.

"Didn't the weather forecast say that it would be sunny tomorrow? Why would it snow?"

"I said it will, so it will. Now, go and sleep." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and tucked her in.

"You're so fierce now." Xia Wanyuan felt wronged.

"..." Jun Shiling was amused by her pitiful tone. "Who asked you to be unreasonable?"

"Not only did you start to scold me, but you also find me unreasonable." Xia Wanyuan's tone became even more pitiful.

Under the blanket, Jun Shiling's hand was placed somewhere, causing Xia Wanyuan to exclaim before she could finish speaking.

"Since you're so energetic, let's do something to tire you out." Jun Shiling's hand moved up more and more, making Xia Wanyuan smile.

] "Beast." Xia Wanyuan smiled and retreated, but Jun Shiling held her tightly in his arms.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's lively appearance, Jun Shiling sighed in satisfaction.

It was not easy to raise her to this state.

After breakfast the next day, Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window. "Jun Shiling, you lied to me. Where did the snow come from?"

"If I really lie to you, what will you do to me?" Jun Shiling handed the warm milk to Xia Wanyuan and wiped the crumbs from the corners of her lips.

"Bite you." This was Xiao Bao's catchphrase.

Jun Shiling smiled and waved for the servant to retreat. Then, he leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear. "Where are you biting?"

Sensing the meaningful smile in Jun Shiling's eyes, Xia Wanyuan blushed and glared at him.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was easily shy, Jun Shiling did not continue. He took the coat from the side and draped it over her. "Let's go. I'll bring you to see the snow."

Following Jun Shiling to the backyard of the manor, Xia Wanyuan realized that the entire backyard was already covered in silver. Snow floated in the sky like goose feathers, and the colorful roses had a different beauty in the snow.

She stepped on the snow and left a deep mark.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling in. Snowflakes gradually floated on her shoulders. The ginkgo tree, whose leaves had fallen, was wrapped in crystal.

"Why is it only snowing here?" The antique Xia Wanyuan, who did not know what artificial snowfall was, was puzzled.

"I know magic." Jun Shiling reached out and brushed the snow off Xia Wanyuan's hair. "Does it look good?"

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “So beautiful!”

In her previous life, she had only seen such heavy snow on the day she passed away. However, at that time, she had already been sick in bed for a long time. Even if she liked it, she could only look at it through the window.

Now, she could personally pick up the sparkling snow. Seeing the excitement in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, Jun Shiling smiled.

According to his thoughts, he wanted to snow the entire capital overnight, but the country did not allow it.

Xia Wanyuan, who had updated one or two posts in the past few months, updated the third post within two days.

@ Xia Wanyuan: “So you can see such heavy snow at home.”

The fans who were hit in the face by the dog food: ???

All the male fans: *Tears have already filled the Pacific Ocean. The hatred of snatching my wife is irreconcilable.*

Chapter 914: Award Ceremony

Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo had several photos attached. A big tree wrapped in silver, footprints in the deep snow, and fresh roses in the snow.

However, the most eye-catching thing was the back of a man wearing a coat in the snow.

[Goddess, you’ve changed. You weren’t like this in the past. What kind of bewitching soup did that man give you?!]

[Let me ask you silently. Did Wanyuan go to Dongbei?]

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan replied, “No, in Beijing.”

The fans typed out rows of question marks at the back.

[Stop asking questions. Don’t you know that there’s something called artificial snowfall?]

[Poverty has limited my imagination. What kind of godly love is this? There are so many roses in the snow. Oh my god, Brother-in-law is too good at love.]

[No wonder the usually low-key Xia Wanyuan has begun to show off her love. Who can resist such a man? I’m already tired of saying the word envious.]

Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo post should be the thing that made Jun Shiling the happiest. From the moment he saw it, he had been holding Xia Wanyuan’s hand.

“I’m going to class. Let go of me.” Xia Wanyuan struggled helplessly, but she could not break free.

“Let me ask you a question.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Why do you suddenly like to show off your love?”

“Didn’t you want others to know that I’m taken, so you wanted me to make it public?” Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling very well.

Having his thoughts pointed out, Jun Shiling smiled. “Continue, work harder. Go to work. The weather is cold. I’ll pick you up from work tonight.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan got out of the car.

It was already winter. The wind was cold on his face, and his breath was white.

Xia Wanyuan walked quickly to the school building, but she saw a tall figure wearing a scarf downstairs.

“Sister Wanyuan.” When Xia Wanyuan approached, Wei Zimu’s tall figure turned around and he pulled down his scarf, revealing his picturesque eyes.

“Wei Zimu?” Feeling the familiar warmth, Xia Wanyuan knew that the real Wei Zimu had returned.

“Mm, the weather is cold. This is for you,” Wei Zimu said as he handed a cup of hot drink to Xia Wanyuan, who reached out to take it.

“When did you get back?”

“More than half a month ago.” Knowing that Xia Wanyuan could distinguish him from Yu Qian, Wei Zimu did not intend to hide anything from her. “Can I listen to your class?”

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, and a gentle smile appeared on Wei Zimu’s face.

The two of them walked to the classroom door together. Wei Zimu greeted Xia Wanyuan and sat in the back row of the classroom.

In class, hidden gazes kept landing on Wei Zimu.

Before Wei Zimu knew what had happened, his photos had already spread online.

“Xia Wanyuan and her boyfriend came to class today. Her boyfriend has been listening to Xia Wanyuan’s lecture in the classroom. He’s too handsome. Let me show you a photo. He’s a gentleman. Gentle as jade is used to describe Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend, right?”

[Hiss, this appearance, I can do it. Indeed, the one who can win the heart of a beauty must be handsome.]

[Hehe, he’s so sissy. How can he be worthy of a goddess? The two of them definitely won’t last long.]

[Male fans in front, don’t be jealous. Accept the truth. This is the type of male god that we women will like.]

The topic “Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend’s face” quickly occupied the trending topic. Before Xia Wanyuan’s class ended, the photo of Wei Zimu and Xia Wanyuan walking together had already spread throughout the Internet.

When Lin Jing received the news, Jun Shiling was holding an important international meeting in the meeting room. Usually, other than Xia Wanyuan, no one dared to go in and disturb him.

Glancing at the topic “Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend exposed” on his phone, Lin Jing adjusted his glasses. He could already foresee a bloodbath.

The bell rang after class. Before Xia Wanyuan could pick up her phone to take a look, Director Li Heng called.

“Award ceremony?” Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. *Weren’t ceremonies usually informed in advance? Why was there only news now?*

“I don’t know what’s going on either. I just received the news and hurriedly told you. Fortunately, there’s still half a day to prepare. Wanyuan, prepare yourself. I’ll send you an address.” Director Li Heng was also a little confused.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan hung up.

Since she was going to attend the ceremony, she had to style herself. Xia Wanyuan did not call Mu Feng. Instead, she left the classroom and walked to the teaching building next door.

After waiting for about a minute, Wei Jin walked out of the door with Mu Feng following behind her. It was such a cold day and Mu Feng was still wearing a thin windbreaker.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Wei Jin walked over. “Cousin.”

“I’m attending a ceremony tonight. I need to borrow someone from you.”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Wei Jin blushed. “Cousin, you must be joking. Since you’re busy, I’ll leave first.”

As he watched Wei Jin leave, Mu Feng could not help but sneeze. “I’m freezing to death.”

“Then why are you wearing so little?” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Mu Feng’s exposed ankle. It was a good-looking but extremely thin windbreaker. She was clearly wearing a lot, but she felt cold mentally.

“Achoo, you don’t understand. If I want to be gentlemanly, I can’t ask for warmth. For the sake of looking good, Achoo, this is nothing.” Before Mu Feng could finish speaking, he was really freezing. “Boss, let’s go quickly. Let’s talk in the car. If we don’t leave now, I’ll freeze to death.”

Amused, Xia Wanyuan brought him to the venue of the award ceremony. “There’s an award ceremony tonight. I need your help to style me.”

“No problem, Achoo.” Mu Feng shrank in his seat. “Where is the ceremony?”

“Zhongtian Auditorium.” This was the address given by Li Heng.

“Zhongtian?” Hearing this address, Mu Feng was stunned for a moment. “Your television drama can attend this ceremony??”

Xia Wanyuan did not know much about the various ceremonies in the entertainment industry, but Mu Feng knew very well.

Those who could hold the award ceremony in the Zhongtian Auditorium were all heavyweight judges in the industry. Those who could attend such a ceremony and received an award could naturally brag about their works for the rest of their lives.

Chapter 915: The Princess Was Bullied

Hearing Mu Feng's words, Xia Wanyuan did not have any other thoughts. After all, she did not know much about the entertainment industry's ceremonies. Since Director Li Heng wanted her to go, she would go.

Xia Wanyuan drove the car to Xiu Yi. Participating in the award ceremony was not as simple as putting on makeup and changing clothes.

In order to appear more perfect on camera, every detail from Mu Feng helped Xia Wanyuan to the extreme.

After four hours, Xia Wanyuan finally finished her styling.

The day was short in winter. After Xia Wanyuan finished her styling, the sky outside was already dark.

Chen Yun knew that the award ceremony this time was extremely important, so he specially drove over early to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

The entrance of the Zhongtian building was already filled with the sound of traffic. All kinds of lights flashed on both sides of the road. The winter night was extremely cold, but the atmosphere was very warm.

In front of the red carpet filled with flowers, there were countless media reporters. Today, the Zhongtian Auditorium would hold the "Silver Rooster Award" award ceremony. This was a grand event that happened once every three years. Those who could participate in this ceremony were all works with high reputation and popularity in the industry.

A live broadcast channel opened the ceremony. As the famous actors gradually entered, the comments began to increase.

[Ahhh, is that Teacher Huang Gang? Teacher Huang has retired for many years. I didn't expect to see him here again.]

[I'm here!! Can I see Xia Wanyuan today? I heard that Xia Wanyuan will be here too.]

[What are you thinking? This ceremony will have Xia Wanyuan? Are you kidding? Do you know the weight of the Silver Rooster Award? The most amazing thing Xia Wanyuan has ever won till now is the Best Newcomer Award. Is she worthy of the Silver Rooster Award?]

Most of the audience felt that although the words were unpleasant, the truth was that Xia Wanyuan was not qualified to participate in this award ceremony.

However, in the next second, some media reporters captured Chen Yun getting out of the car.

With Chen Yun's appearance, didn't that mean that Xia Wanyuan would appear?!

Everyone hurriedly cut to the camera in front of the red carpet to take a look. As expected, after Chen Yun got out of the car, he walked straight to the back and opened the car door.

A well-dressed Xia Wanyuan appeared in front of everyone in a coat.

Xia Wanyuan was extremely afraid of the cold, but she was very professional.

The red carpet this time was outside the Zhongtian building. In the near-zero-degree weather at night, the surrounding people were wearing down jackets and coats, but Xia Wanyuan was wearing a tube dress, her smooth shoulders exposed to the air.

Even though she had some thermal patches on her body, on this cold winter night that could freeze, Xia Wanyuan felt a chill in her bones when a gust of wind blew.

Fortunately, the red carpet was only a hundred meters long. Xia Wanyuan walked to Director Li Heng's side and prepared to walk onto the red carpet with the production team.

However, before they could approach, the staff stopped them.

"I'm sorry, you're not on the invitation list. Did you go to the wrong place?"

It was also Director Li Heng's first time attending such a high-level ceremony. He was a little stunned and took out the invitation he had received. "This is the invitation I received at the Zhongtian Building yesterday."

The staff took the invitation and looked at it before handing it over. "I'm sorry, your invitation is fake."

Laughter erupted around them.

Director Li Heng frowned. *How was that possible? I had clearly received the invitation letter in the building yesterday.*

"Take a look at our name list. Your production team is not in it," the staff said as he handed over the guest list in his hand. There was indeed no production team called the "Moon As Frost".

At that moment, the entire production team of "Above the Moon Palace" happened to pass by. The main leads looked disdainfully at Li Heng and the rest who had been stopped. "Tsk tsk, there's even someone who forged an invitation."

Seeing this scene, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Chen Yun. Chen Yun hurriedly went to the car to get her cashmere coat. Xia Wanyuan shrank into the coat and finally felt warm.

"Director, let's go back. I don't think we can enter today." Xia Wanyuan could tell that this was a trap, a trap that would embarrass the crew of "Moon As Frost".

Chapter 916: I'm Not Leaving. I Want Justice

Not only were there several cameras here, but there were also a large number of media reporters and fans around. At this moment, all the attention was focused on Xia Wanyuan and the rest.

The audience in the comments were also stunned.

[Could it be that the production team of 'Moon As Frost' wants to rely on this fake invitation to muddle through and then create a memo to be invited to the award ceremony by the Silver Rooster Award? This publicity method is a little too low-class.]

[If I were Xia Wanyuan, I would probably want to burrow underground at this moment. How embarrassing.]

It was no wonder that the audience would have such thoughts. After all, in the entertainment industry, freeloading on the red carpet had happened too many times.

There were some heavy awards ceremonies internationally. Many actors in China were not qualified to be nominated, but the studio would always send a notice in advance "a certain celebrity was invited to the XX ceremony".

In the eyes of unknown passersby, the fact that a celebrity could attend such a ceremony meant that the celebrity's reputation had increased.

When the ceremony began, celebrities would often find a reason to "faint" and "fall sick". The organizers of the ceremony would not pursue such news normally.

This way, he could increase his reputation without any effort.

Similar incidents had happened too many times. In this situation, everyone easily thought that the production team of "Moon As Frost" wanted to hype it up.

The red carpet scene was also in a stalemate for a while. There were already waves of mockery around. The mocking gazes were all thrown at the production team of "Moon As Frost".

Before Director Li Heng filmed "Moon as Frost", he was just a small director who was obsessed with filming. He had never attended such a high-level ceremony or encountered such a situation.

Seeing the crew members shivering in the cold wind, Director Li Heng was angry and heartbroken. "I'm sorry, everyone. Let's go back first. It's too cold here."

Hence, when the other production teams walked into the building proudly, the production team of "Moon As Frost" could only leave in the opposite direction dejectedly.

Along the way, there were many mocking gazes. The cameras kept flashing, as they wished they could record the embarrassment of the production team of "Moon As Frost".

"Hahaha, I've watched so many ceremonies, but this is the first time I've met a production team who faked an invitation. They must be crazy about winning an award."

"How pitiful, but I want to laugh. People who freeload on the red carpet deserve to be chased out. Fortunately, the staff can tell that the invitation is fake. Otherwise, it would be a loss to let them sneak in."

Listening to the various mocking voices beside him, the other actors in the production team blushed even in the cold.

Without Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci, “Moon As Frost” was a low-budget production. The actors hired were all people with relatively low salaries but relatively solid acting skills.

Everyone had always been wandering at the edge of the entertainment industry and had no fate with their glamorous lives. When they learned that they could follow Director Li Heng to participate in the Silver Rooster Award, many people changed into new clothes from head to toe.

Everyone had been busy from morning to night, filled with joy. In the end, they did not expect to be chased out under the cold.

Some of the younger girls in the production team were so aggrieved that their eyes were red. The people by the roadside were speaking more and more harshly. Xia Wanyuan turned to look. Many people in the production team had tears of humiliation in their eyes.

“Director, did you really receive the invitation in the Zhongtian building yesterday?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked at Li Heng.

“That’s right. The person sent by the production team of ‘Above the Moon Palace’ was standing in front of me. At that time, I even queued up for a while. I remember that it was a young man in a suit who gave me the tickets. Sigh, I’m afraid I was tricked.” Director Li Heng also reacted at this moment. “I’m just sorry.”

“Since it’s the organizer’s fault, we won’t leave,” Xia Wanyuan said as she adjusted her coat and turned to walk towards the red carpet media area.

The rest of the production team were stunned when they saw Xia Wanyuan’s actions, then followed her. After interacting with her for so long, everyone had an inexplicable trust in her.

The media, who were about to call it a day, hurriedly set up their cameras again when they saw Xia Wanyuan return.

In the live-stream, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a coat and walking forward in high heels. Her cold face had a might that made people not dare to look straight at her.

[The Queen is angry. I want to kneel down in front of her.]

[Tsk tsk, the production team faked the invitation. What is Xia Wanyuan doing?]

In the building, the ceremony was about to begin. The red carpet had been walked, and the staff began to wrap up and prepare to leave.

“Wait.” Xia Wanyuan stopped the staff. “Give me our invitation.”

The staff looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully. “Miss, your invitation is fake. Why must you do this?”

“Give it to me.” Xia Wanyuan extended her hand. As she spoke, the heat condensed into a ball of white fog in front of her.

The staff wanted to say no, but when he met Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes, he subconsciously took out the invitation from his pocket.

Xia Wanyuan took the invitation and glanced at it. "Director Li Heng received the invitation from you, together with the production team of 'Above the Moon Palace'. Why are their invitations real and ours fake?"

"Miss Xia, you must be joking. We did send an invitation yesterday, but the production team of 'Moon As Frost' is not on the list." The staff had a standard smile on his face, but this smile looked extremely ironic.

"Check the surveillance cameras." Xia Wanyuan looked at the staff. "If it's our production team's fault, we apologize. If it's your staff's mistake, then please explain and apologize to the outside world."

"I'm sorry, we don't have the authority to get the surveillance video. Miss Xia, please don't make things difficult for us. I'm sorry, we still have something to do. We'll leave first." The staff could not be bothered to deal with Xia Wanyuan and the rest anymore. He turned to leave.

Xia Wanyuan took out her phone and checked. *This Zhongtian Building was actually under the Jun Corporation.* Xia Wanyuan smiled. *Wasn't this a coincidence?*

"Who said I don't have the authority?" Xia Wanyuan sent Lin Jing a message.

The others did not know why Xia Wanyuan was so confident. The staff pursed his lips. The surveillance videos in the Zhongtian building were all kept by the building's management. "Miss Xia, the weather is so cold. Don't make things difficult for us. Only the management of the building has the right to watch the surveillance videos."

Before the staff could finish speaking, several people in suits walked out of the building.

"Hello, Miss Xia. Do you have any questions?"

The staff was much more familiar with these people than Xia Wanyuan. He immediately went up to them in surprise. "CEO Zhou?!"

Chapter 917: Public Execution Face-Slapping

The person called CEO Zhou completely ignored the staff. He quickly rushed to Xia Wanyuan with his subordinates. "Miss Xia, if you have any questions, tell me."

He had been managing the Zhongtian Building for so long, but this was the first time he had heard Special Assistant Lin Jing flare up. How big of a matter was it to make Special Assistant Lin, who had never revealed any emotions, flare up?! He was so frightened that he came out without even putting on his socks and shoes.

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CEO Zhou secretly glanced at Xia Wanyuan. *Tsk tsk, she's too beautiful. No wonder Special Assistant Lin is so angry. I wonder what relationship Xia Wanyuan has with Special Assistant Lin.*

"Director, when did you come to get the tickets yesterday?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Li Heng.

Director Li Heng hurriedly recalled. "It was between 3 p.m. and 3: 30 p.m. yesterday." He remembered it very clearly because yesterday afternoon, the production team of 'Above the Moon Palace' had turned around and specially asked him the time.

"Please check the surveillance cameras between 3 p.m. and 3: 30 p.m. yesterday." Xia Wanyuan looked at CEO Zhou.

"Hey, hey, okay. I'll get someone to check it immediately." CEO Zhou waved his hand, and his subordinates immediately went to check the video.

The number of viewers in the live-stream had unknowingly increased a lot, even exceeding the popularity of the red carpet just now. Everyone was stunned by this wave of reversal.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's confident look, everyone could not help but look forward to the surveillance video. *Could it really be the organizer of the Silver Rooster Award causing trouble? Surely not?*

"Miss Xia, why don't you wait in our office? It's too cold here." CEO Zhou looked at Xia Wanyuan carefully.

Xia Wanyuan gathered her clothes. "No need. I'll wait in the car." With that, Xia Wanyuan turned around and returned to the car. Chen Yun had already turned on the air conditioner.

Outside the car, the media reporters watching the commotion were cold, but they did not dare to leave, afraid that they would miss some hot topic. They could only squat outside and wait with Xia Wanyuan.

The subordinate returned quickly. CEO Zhou hurriedly welcomed him. "Did you get the video?"

The subordinate's expression was a little ugly. "CEO Zhou, the video clip from yesterday was damaged for some reason."

"Ah?! This..." On such a cold day, a thin layer of sweat appeared on CEO Zhou's face. It was obvious that Xia Wanyuan had a deep relationship with Special Assistant Lin. Now that the surveillance cameras were damaged, how was he going to explain it to Xia Wanyuan?

CEO Zhou braced himself and knocked on Xia Wanyuan's car window. "Miss Xia, I'm really sorr--"

Before CEO Zhou could finish speaking, the phone in his pocket rang. CEO Zhou took it out and saw that it was a video file sent by Lin Jing.

"There's no need for you to look for it," Xia Wanyuan said. "Since this is the wrong invitation given by the organizer of the Silver Rooster Award, please help me inform the organizer."

CEO Zhou had long learned to observe people's expressions when he was in this position. Now that he saw Xia Wanyuan's situation, he knew that she had been wronged, so he called his subordinate over to whisper a few words.

Hence, three minutes later, all the LED screens in the Zhongtian building began to replay the scene of Director Li Heng taking the invitation from the organizer.

In front of the red carpet, on the huge electronic screen of the Zhongtian building, all the details were displayed clearly. Everyone could see it clearly.

Director Li Heng and the other crew members queued up and received their tickets from the organizers.

The venue was in an uproar. No matter how stupid the audience was, they could tell that the production team of “Moon As Frost” had been played by the organizers.

[Are you crazy... This is too much. You’re playing with me like this. If not for Xia Wanyuan’s wide connections, wouldn’t the production team be the scapegoat?]

Pat our Yuan Yuan’s head. Look at how cold it is for Yuan Yuan. Is this the standard of the Silver Rooster Award? It’s too infuriating.]

At this moment, the organizers had also received the news, but they were also stunned and did not know what was going on.

The moment the person-in-charge left the building and saw the surveillance videos, his heart almost skipped a beat. “CEO Zhou, can you remove these videos first?” The person-in-charge could think of tomorrow’s headlines as these videos replayed.

However, CEO Zhou did not care what the others thought. “I’ll listen to Miss Xia.”

The person-in-charge hurriedly brought people to apologize to the production team of “Moon As Frost”. “Quick!! Invite the production team of “Moon As Frost” in first!”

Faced with the special invitation of the organizer, if it were any other time, Director Li Heng would definitely be flattered and agree. But now, he only looked at Xia Wanyuan with a look that said he would do whatever Xia Wanyuan said.

“It’s cold and everyone has worked hard. Let’s go to the hot spring villa tonight and take a hot bath. We can also go to the Hundred Flavour Hall for a meal. I’ll cover all the expenses.”

When Xia Wanyuan said this, the production team cheered. “Thank you, Sister Xia!!”

As for the Silver Rooster Award, if it was an hour ago, everyone would have wanted to go in. However, at this moment, no one had the mood to attend the award ceremony.

Seeing that all the members of “Moon As Frost” had driven out of the venue, the only person who was complaining was the organizer of the Silver Chicken Award. Now that the matter had reached this point, it was not easy to end it.

The audience in the comments were also dumbfounded. *What was the organizer of this Silver Chicken Award doing this for? Wasn’t it too much to play with the production team like this?*

[It’s understandable that Xia Wanyuan doesn’t give the organizer face. If not for her insisting on pulling out the surveillance video, the next day, the entire Internet would definitely be filled with news of Xia Wanyuan freeloading on the red carpet.]

[Isn’t the Silver Chicken Award embarrassing? They actually did such a thing. Is the small production team not human? If not for Xia Wanyuan, the small production team would have to swallow this anger.]

After fooling around for the entire night, two hours had passed. Xia Wanyuan looked at her phone. Jun Shiling had not sent a message, so he must be in a meeting.

Chen Yun was about to send Xia Wanyuan back to the manor when she tightened her coat. "Just send me to Jun Shiling."

"Okay." Chen Yun immediately changed directions.

After Jun Shiling's meeting, he immediately called Xia Wanyuan.

On the phone, Xia Wanyuan sniffed. Her voice was soft and a little aggrieved. "Jun Shiling, I'm cold."

Chapter 918: CEO Jun is Angry

Xia Wanyuan was already afraid of the cold. After standing outside for so long in a bare-shouldered evening gown during the bone-chilling night in the north, Xia Wanyuan still felt her limbs turn cold, though she sat in the car for a while.

Jun Shiling quickly went downstairs and took Xia Wanyuan's hand. His thick eyebrows immediately frowned. "Why are your hands so cold?"

"It's so cold." Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. Jun Shiling unbuttoned his suit jacket and wrapped Xia Wanyuan in his arms.

Warmth continued to flow over. Xia Wanyuan buried her hand in it and rubbed it in satisfaction.

"Didn't you attend the ceremony? Why is it like this?" Jun Shiling touched Xia Wanyuan's hair and felt the cold air.

Xia Wanyuan told Jun Shiling what had just happened.

"Mm." After hearing Xia Wanyuan's story, Jun Shiling did not say anything and replied calmly, "Have you not eaten?"

"I ate a piece of bread." The styling had to be done meticulously, even the nails and keratin. There was no time to eat at all. She only ate half a piece of bread to fill her stomach.

Jun Shiling's hand that was touching Xia Wanyuan's hair paused. *Xia Wanyuan did not like bread.*

When he returned to the manor, it was already very late. Jun Shiling originally wanted to make a bowl of soup noodles for Xia Wanyuan himself, but Xia Wanyuan hugged him and did not let go. Jun Shiling could only let the servant make it.

It was not until late at night that the cold aura on Xia Wanyuan dissipated.

However, when he woke up in the morning, Jun Shiling realized that Xia Wanyuan's temperature was exceptionally high. He asked the servant to take her temperature. Indeed, she had a fever.

Xia Wanyuan felt very uncomfortable. Her head was heavy and her feet were weak. She closed her eyes and shouted, "My head hurts."

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Jun Shiling's heart ached when he saw her like this. He fed her the medicine. "Sleep for a while. I'll be beside you."

The medicine was hypnotic, and Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep. Jun Shiling covered her with the blanket, then walked out of the bedroom and called Lin Jing.

At this moment, on Weibo, everyone was discussing the actions of the organizers of the Silver Rooster Award, mixed with blessings for “Above the Moon Palace”.

[“Above the Moon Palace” is amazing. It won two awards. As expected of a big production. It’s not something a small television drama can compare to.]

[The organizer of the Silver Rooster Award is indeed wrong, but Xia Wanyuan is too serious. When I went to work this morning, I even saw the surveillance video being replayed in the Zhongtian Building.]

[So what if it proves that it’s not a fake invitation? In any case, ‘Moon As Frost’ won’t win any awards. It’ll make both sides look bad. Why bother?]

The organizers of the Silver Rooster Award invited a large number of keyboard warriors to fish in troubled waters.

In the organizer’s office, the managers were having a meeting.

“Xia Wanyuan is not giving us any face in this. Why isn’t Zhongtian Tower putting down that video? What is the public relations department doing?”

“An internal staff member was bribed by another production team. The matter has been resolved. Don’t worry, we’ve already released the keyboard warriors. It won’t affect us much.”

The organizers had held ceremonies for so many years and had encountered countless unexpected events. Although the impact this time was greater, the organizers were still prepared to deal with it according to the past.

“Alright, please control the public opinion.”

After everyone finished discussing, they were about to end the meeting when a staff pushed open the door and entered. “CEO Liu, bad news. The Jun Corporation has withdrawn all their investments and announced that the Zhongtian Building will never work with us again.”

The organizers thought that this was already shocking bad news, but what hit them the most was still yet to come.

Chapter 919: Total Bankruptcy; Karma

The “Silver Rooster Award” was organized by China’s famous “Video Magazine”. From the first edition until now, it had more than twenty years of history. After many years of precipitation, the “Silver Rooster Award” became an award with weight in the industry.

Every year, when the “Silver Rooster Award” was held, it would attract a lot of popularity. Countless sponsorships and magazine exposure would make the organizers rich.

This was also why they did not care about negative news. After all, they had a large number of investors. With money, they could hire fake reviewers to do public relations marketing.

However, the withdrawal of the Jun Corporation this time caused the entire profitable chain to stagnate.

“Speak properly. Why did the Jun Corporation withdraw its investment? Why isn’t the Zhongtian Building working with us anymore?” The person in charge of the magazine panicked. The headquarters of “Video Magazine” was located in the Zhongtian Building. If the Zhongtian Building did not cooperate with them, the entire magazine office would have to be moved. This would cost a huge price.

“I don’t know, CEO Liu. There was a sudden message from the Jun Corporation to terminate our cooperation. The Zhongtian Building has already sent a letter and ordered us to move out within three days.” The employee seemed to be in a hurry as he panted loudly. “Other than that, the other partners have also withdrawn their investments. As of now, we have less than five partners left.”

Seeing the person-in-charge’s expression change instantly, the employee did not dare to say that these five partners were so small that they were almost negligible. They were meaningless to the organizers.

“Hurry up and contact the Jun Corporation!!” The managers who had been relaxed just now panicked and hurriedly used all their strength to call their partners.

Half an hour later.

“CEO Liu, the Zhongtian Building said that they will pay the penalty fee and request us to move out within three days.”

“CEO Liu, the Hongtian Corporation has declared that they will never have any contact with us again.”

“CEO Liu...”

Everyone in the office was worried. One bad news after another hit the magazine’s person-in-charge’s heart like a huge rock. Hearing everyone say “the other party expressed their withdrawal”, CEO Liu’s legs went limp and he collapsed in his chair.

How could this be?? The person in charge could not believe it. *What exactly happened?*

He half-closed his eyes and recalled what had happened over the past few days. Everything had been normal last night. As he thought about it, a pair of cold eyes appeared in his mind.

“It’s her!” The person in charge, who had been slumped in his chair, suddenly shouted, startling everyone. However, the person in charge did not have the mood to care about everyone’s thoughts. He stood up and left, personally going to Xia Wanyuan’s management company.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan woke up with a heavy head.

Her body in the modern world was considered very healthy, but she had underestimated the temperature of the winter nights in the north. She had stood in the cold wind for too long, causing the cold to invade her body.

“You’re awake? Come and drink the medicine.” Just as Xia Wanyuan moved, Jun Shiling’s arm wrapped around her.

“Bitter.” In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan, who had never frowned even when chewing bitter guts, was weak.

“I got someone to prepare honey. Drink a mouthful of medicine and I’ll feed you honey.” Jun Shiling patiently handed the medicine over.

Xia Wanyuan frowned and swallowed the medicine. In the next second, the sweet honey filled her mouth.

“Uncomfortable.” After drinking the medicine, Xia Wanyuan frowned like a child, her cheeks slightly puffed up.

Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened, but his voice was very gentle. “Are you hungry? I’ll get you something to eat.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded and snuggled under the blanket again. Jun Shiling gently covered her with the blanket and walked out of the bedroom. His tall figure was wrapped in a thick darkness.

Less than a day after the Silver Rooster Award ended, everyone was still evaluating the fairness of the various awards.

However, something big happened in the magazine industry.

As one of the three major physical magazines in China, “Video Magazine” suddenly declared bankruptcy.

This news came too suddenly. How could a magazine company that had done so much and held the “Silver Rooster Award” that was the focal point of the entertainment industry the night before go bankrupt just like that?

However, soon, the official Weibo account of the magazine announced this news.

The industry insiders were confused, and the netizens were also confused.

Faced with all kinds of media inquiries, the magazine official only said to the public that it was not doing well and did not say anything else.

At this moment, the person in charge of the magazine finally understood that everything was in vain. He hated himself for being blinded by the luxurious lineup and huge sponsorship amount of the “Above the Moon Palace” production team and agreeing to the request.

The reason why Director Li Heng had obtained a fake invitation, why the surveillance cameras were broken that day, why so many media reports had coincidentally come when Moon as Frost’s production team was walking the red carpet were all part of the public relations strategy of “Above the Moon Palace”.

As the television series progressed, “Moon As Frost” suppressed the popularity of “Above the Moon Palace”. The investors gave the last warning.

In the end, the public relations department came up with this idea.

Everyone thought that the small production team of “Moon As Frost” would not dare to compete with an authoritative award like the “Silver Rooster Award”.

However, they ignored the surprise – Xia Wanyuan.

Not only was Xia Wanyuan serious, but she had also shattered all their plans.

“Video Magazine” had sacrificed itself, and the million yuan in public relations fees for “Above the Moon Palace” was completely gone.

Xia Wanyuan, who was lying on the bed, did not know what had happened.

Jun Shiling raised her like a glass doll every day and would read to her, but he did not allow her to use her phone. She accepted no news from the outside world.

An illness came like a mountain. Xia Wanyuan’s illness took her almost a week to recover.

After Shen Xiu’s examination, it was finally announced that she had recovered. Xia Wanyuan sat by the window with a blanket around her and looked at Jun Shiling, who was sitting beside her. “You’ve lost a lot of weight.”

Jun Shiling looked up at her with a dark gaze. “You still have the cheek to say that.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and extended her arm to Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun.”

Jun Shiling’s expression was very ugly, but he still stepped forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “If they know that you’re the mistress of the Jun family, no one will dare to treat you like this.”

“I’ve never given you a gift before. Just wait a little longer.” Xia Wanyuan curled up on Jun Shiling’s lap like a hibernating lamb, leaning against the warm stove.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted coldly, but in the end, he did not say anything else.

A smile appeared on Xia Wanyuan’s face. It was faint, and the weakness she had when she was sick disappeared from her eyes. There was a clear light. “I don’t have a cold anymore. I won’t infect you with my illness.”

Jun Shiling lowered his head to look at her. His expression was normal and his voice was deep. “So?”

“Do you want to kiss me?”

Chapter 920: Crazy Tears Ask the Movie Queen!!

In the past, when she provoked Jun Shiling like this, Jun Shiling could instantly transform into a wolf. To Xia Wanyuan’s surprise, however, it was useless today. After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling still did not react.

“Hey, why are you ignoring me?” Xia Wanyuan pointed at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling finally looked at Xia Wanyuan again. “No.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan smiled until her eyes curved. “Do you not love me anymore?”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling did not speak.

“I think I have a fever again.” Xia Wanyuan covered her forehead and exclaimed softly.

“Stop pretending. I’ve taken your temperature every hour.” Jun Shiling mercilessly exposed her.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan stopped talking and leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder.

Jun Shiling waited for a while but did not hear her speak. He reached out to raise her face and his heart tightened.

Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes were filled with tears, like flowers that had been wet by the wind and rain, making one pity her. “You don’t love me anymore.”

“... Your acting skills are pretty good. You’re even acting with me, right?” Jun Shiling smiled helplessly. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was pretending, but he still could not bear to be ruthless. He leaned forward and kissed Xia Wanyuan. “Alright, be good.”

Jun Shiling gently touched it twice and was about to retreat, but Xia Wanyuan took her hands out of the blanket and wrapped them around Jun Shiling’s neck, taking the initiative to press it.

The blanket on Xia Wanyuan slid to the ground. Jun Shiling removed his jacket and wrapped Xia Wanyuan in his arms. His nose was filled with Xia Wanyuan’s fragrance. Jun Shiling’s heart raced and he retreated not long after. “Alright, you’ve just recovered. Go and rest.”

He was afraid that he would not be able to control himself later.

Xia Wanyuan looked up, her lips moist. Her eyes were bright as she leaned over and bit Jun Shiling’s lower lip.

“...” Jun Shiling sighed in his heart. as she took the initiative again. *This woman was really torturing me even more.*

Even though she had already recovered, Jun Shiling still helped her push away everything.

After resting at home for more than half a month, Xia Wanyuan felt that she was living the legendary retirement life. She was so free that she was about to grow mushrooms.

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After Shen Xiu repeatedly confirmed that she had recovered, Xia Wanyuan could finally return to her normal life.

In this half a month that was she isolated from the world, there were not many changes in the outside world. However, the “Moon As Frost” television drama had entered the final stage.

When it was launched, “Moon As Frost” occupied a fifth of the market share of “Above the Moon Palace”.

By the time the two dramas entered the end at the same time, the data of “Above the Moon Palace” could no longer compare to “Moon As Frost”.

It was not an exaggeration to say that “Moon As Frost” was the biggest dark horse of the year. Whether it was the viewership ratings of cable television, the number of views on the Internet, reputation, and discussion topics, they had completely left all the television dramas of the year behind.

They left everyone in the dust and looked down on everyone.

“Moon As Frost” was originally predicted by industry insiders to be a failed investment by the Jun Corporation. In the end, this investment made the Jun Corporation rich, and the yield made industry insiders envious.

At this moment, all kinds of analysis articles and industry papers appeared. Everyone tried to interpret the Jun Corporation’s far-sighted investment standards and strategic vision from all aspects.

Seeing all kinds of strange guesses, Chen Yun, who had hidden behind his achievements and fame, chuckled. *Who would have thought that there was no investment strategy at all? He just wanted to dote on his wife and conveniently became an investment legend.*

At the end of the year, various rankings began to be selected. What made industry insiders not know whether to laugh or cry was that as long as there was a ranking with Xia Wanyuan, the others basically had no competitiveness.

Xia Wanyuan rarely posted on Weibo to manage her popularity. Other than television dramas, she had not appeared for more than a month. However, her fanbase was like a prairie fire, forever maintaining a high-speed growth model, and their enthusiasm was extremely high.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan’s fanbase was the strangest and most diverse in the entertainment industry. The fan base spanned the entertainment industry, zither, Go, calligraphy, and painting worlds. The two-dimensional world and three-dimensional world had perfectly integrated with her.

With a huge number of fans and an explosive reputation,

On the day of the ending of “Moon As Frost”, the top ten topics on Weibo were all related to “Moon As Frost”. The entire Internet was discussing this well-produced television drama.

For a long time, the “crude” image left in people’s hearts by domestic dramas had been reversed by “Moon As Frost”. In China, there was a “national fever”.

In just one month at the end of the year, there were nearly 20 more domestic dramas.

[Ahhh, I can’t bear for it to end. Why is time passing so quickly? I can’t bear to leave Moon as Frost.]

[Boohoo, my Qin Manyue, my Chu Pingjiang, I feel terrible. One went to Shaanxi, and the other wants to leave the continent. Why can’t the people who love each other be together?]

[Please don’t be tragic. I heard that the ending of the television series is different from the novel. I’m afraid something bad will happen.]

On the side of the city path that had been destroyed by the flames of war in the past, the weeping willow began to spit out green. A breeze blew across the sparkling lake, and a fish jumped out of the lake.

“Take care.” The teacher who used to wear a long robe was now wearing a black trench coat. Under the brim of the hat was a pair of eagle-like sharp eyes.

Looking at Mr. Chu, who would blush when she touched him back then, Qin Manyue’s eyes reddened. “I’ve always wanted to ask you a question.”

"I feel guilty, but I don't regret it." As if knowing what Qin Manyue wanted to say, Chu Pingjiang stopped talking.

Chu Pingjiang, who was now a high-ranking general of the enemy camp, did not dare to look at Qin Manyue in the eye. Instead, his gaze landed on the lake for a long time.

He felt guilty that he had burned Qin Manyue's family to death in the fire to raise funds.

He felt guilty for personally pushing the proudest Red Rose of Shanghai into the refugee army and letting her enter the mountains of Shaanxi, the heart of the enemy camp.

He felt guilty for using Qin Manyue's kindness and true feelings to kill her comrades and obtain confidential documents, causing her to fall into a desperate situation.

However, he did not regret it. He had the faith in his bones. He had his own camp of loyalty. Between love and righteousness, he chose righteousness.

"I understand." Qin Manyue, who had once stirred up the entire Shanghai beach in a cheongsam, was now dressed in plain clothes and had light makeup on. However, her beautiful almond-shaped eyes had a glow that made people unable to look straight at her.

The two of them stood quietly, and the progress of the television drama flowed quietly.

For two whole minutes, there were only two silent figures looking at the lake in the television camera. There was only the faint sound of the wind.

At this moment, all the words seemed to be pale. In such a lively spring scene, the audience felt immense sorrow.

"Alright, it's time for me to leave. You've won. In an hour, I should leave the continent forever," Chu Pingjiang finally said, his gaze landing on Qin Manyue.

"Aren't you afraid that I set you up by coming here alone?" Qin Manyue looked straight at Chu Pingjiang.

"No." Chu Pingjiang was very confident. "I know you better than anyone. You're really kind. Even though you've become the best killer, you still have sunlight in your bones."

After saying this, Chu Pingjiang adjusted his hat. "Take care."

Seeing that Chu Pingjiang was about to leave, Qin Manyue's tears surged out. "Have you ever loved me?"

Chu Pingjiang stopped for a moment and smiled. "Love? I only love my faith."

With that, Chu Pingjiang left.

Before he could walk more than a hundred meters, a gunshot sounded on the ground. The always straight spine in front of her fell quietly in front of Qin Manyue.

At this moment, Qin Manyue tightened her grip on the gun in her hand. The gun mist dissipated in front of her eyes. Qin Manyue walked forward expressionlessly, faster and faster. In the end, she ran to Chu Pingjiang's side.

Seeing Qin Manyue, Chu Pingjiang looked relieved for a moment. Qin Manyue almost thought that she had seen wrongly.

“You’re wrong. I’m not kind. I have my beliefs too.” Qin Manyue clenched her fists tightly.

Chu Pingjiang smiled. Qin Manyue knew him for so long, but she had never seen that smile.

She had seen his shy, emotional, cold, and heartless appearance.

The only thing she had never seen was such a warm smile. It was as if all the restraints had been cut off. It was like a light leaf that was finally about to fly into the distance.

“Miss Qin.” Chu Pingjiang’s blood was flowing rapidly. He almost gritted his teeth and squeezed out the last sentence. “Take care.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chu Pingjiang seemed to be unable to withstand it anymore and closed his eyes. Forever, he closed his elegant and cold eyes.

Chu Pingjiang’s hand finally slid down, revealing what he had been holding in his palm.

It was a small sheepskin glove.

Qin Manyue recalled their first meeting. At that time, she was in the car and smiled. “Sir, please help me pick up my gloves.”

That was their first meeting.

The people from the organization came over and congratulated her excitedly. “You’ve done a great job this time!!”

Initially, everyone was worried that Qin Manyue would not dare to do anything due to her relationship with Chu Pingjiang. They did not expect her to be so decisive.

Qin Manyue was not as happy as she had imagined. “Can you help me bury him in the suburbs?”

Initially, no one was willing. After all, Chu Pingjiang was a high-ranking general of the enemy camp and had harmed countless of their comrades. However, on account of Qin Manyue, everyone reluctantly carried him to the suburbs.

The subsequent burial work was done by Qin Manyue alone. Her teammates had long left. At this moment, it began to drizzle, and the rain wet Chu Pingjiang’s grave.

Qin Manyue stood in front of the grave. There was no expression on her face, but her eyes made one feel silent.

Qin Manyue touched the gun in her pocket.

Before she came, she had unloaded the bullets inside. Chu Pingjiang was right. In the end, she still could not do it.

However, the last bullet was real.

During this period, only Chu Pingjiang had approached her pocket.

The rain became heavier, causing Qin Manyue's eyes to turn red.

In the city, the red flag was raised high. Everyone's faces were filled with excitement and joy.

Outside the city, in a lonely grave, a figure in the rain.

The entire series ended.

The television drama had already ended, but the comments could not calm down for a long time.

[I'm really crying. Chu Pingjiang changed to the real bullet!! He used his life to pave the way for Qin Manyue in the future!]

[This ending, oh my god, it doesn't seem wrong for them to stand in their own position, but time has made them suffer.]

[In that era, there was so much helplessness and separation. I suddenly felt so happy to be able to lie in bed and watch television dramas and eat potato chips.]

This ending, which was completely different from the novel's ending, did not make the fans of the original novel angry that their favorite work had been magically modified.

Because of this ending, the entire novel's structure rose again.

[We fans of the original work have never been unreasonable people. This adaptation makes me, a fan of the original work, want to be a slave for the entire production team for a hundred years!!! Take all my tears away!!]

Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci's perfect performance of the ending of the television drama raised the discussion of the entire drama to a new peak.

There was clearly no hysterical scene, but it reaped the tears of countless audience.

Three days after the television drama ended, heavy news spread in the entertainment industry.

Xia Wanyuan was successfully nominated as the "Best Actress" of the annual "Prynne Award" once every five years!!

Although she was only nominated and had yet to be selected, she was already the youngest actress in history to participate in the Best Actress competition.