

At School 221

Chapter 221: Entering the Production Team (1)

Wang Yunmei couldn't help but smile when she heard this. She looked at Wang Yunzhi and said, "Can we even compare to Elder Brother?"

Wang Yunzhong worked for two years after he graduated from university. Then, he started a business. His worth was over a million yuan already, and he lived in the best neighborhood in Wanbao District. He drove an Audi, ate Western food, and drank red wine. Now that his brother was getting married, he provided a red packet of a thousand yuan. Although it was more than what his two sisters provided, with his financial situation, a thousand yuan was neither too little nor too much.

On the other hand, Wang Yunmei's and Wang Yunzhi's situations were much worse than Wang Yunzhong's. Although Wang Yunmei had a job with an annual salary of three hundred thousand yuan, she had to stay in the hospital after working less than a month at her job. She had the heart to give five hundred yuan, but after considering Wang Yunzhi's condition, she only gave three hundred yuan.

When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she thought to herself that it was true. As such, she didn't argue about it.

The meal started at half-past eleven in the morning and Jian Ai was already very hungry. Fortunately, their table was filled with children, so they did not have to worry too much. As soon as the dishes were served, Jian Ai was the first to pick up her chopsticks.

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At the same time, Chen Jin was hesitantly pacing back and forth at the junction of the South City District.

The thought of entering the production team and pretending to be a manager made his heart pound. He wasn't afraid, but he couldn't help but feel nervous.

Not long after, a black Mercedes-Benz nanny van drove over quickly in the distance. Before Chen Jin could react, the car had already stopped in front of him.

The car door opened. Xia Qinghuan smiled and waved at Chen Jin. "Brother Jin, get in."

Chen Jin was stunned. He couldn't help but sweep his eyes across the luxury car in front of him. After a while, he got into the car with a dumbfounded expression.

"This is your family's car?" Chen Jin had never sat in a Benz before, and he looked a little excited.

Xia Qinghuan smiled and nodded. Then, she took a shopping bag and handed it to Chen Jin. "Brother Jin, I bought you a set of clothes. Change into them in the car when we reach there later."

Before Chen Jin could react, Xia Qinghuan stuffed another shopping bag into his hands. "There's also a pair of shoes."

Chen Jin hugged the two shopping bags and blinked in confusion. In the end, he said, embarrassed, "No need. I'm wearing a new set of clothes."

The clothes Chen Jin wore were the new clothes he had bought a while ago. He had spent only over a hundred yuan on them and was not willing to wear them at first. But since he was entering the

production team that day and there was a possibility to see his goddess, he took out the new clothes and changed into them.

He did not expect that Xia Qinghuan would buy him new clothes as well.

“Wear the ones I bought. I specially picked them for you. The size shouldn’t be wrong.” Xia Qinghuan smiled and said, “All the managers need to wear something more formal. You have no experience, so you must scare others with your appearance.”

When Chen Jin heard this, he could only nod. Although the clothes on his body were new, they looked especially cheap at a glance, and the style was too casual.

“Do you still remember what I told you?” Xia Qinghuan looked at him and asked.

Chen Jin hurriedly nodded when he heard this. “I remember. Speak less and watch more.”

Xia Qinghuan smiled. “Because this is also my first time acting, I don’t have experience, so I don’t want to say too much and make too many mistakes. Let’s talk as little as possible and see how others do it.”

“Alright, I’ll try my best not to screw it up for you,” Chen Jin said with a solemn expression.

Seeing that Chen Jin’s entire body was stiff, Xia Qinghuan knew that he was nervous. She immediately comforted him, “Don’t be so nervous. The production team is busy. No one will notice you. Relax.”

Chen Jin took a deep breath and nodded gently.

Chapter 222: Entering the Production Team (2)

When they reached the production team, Xia Qinghuan got off the car first.

Chen Jin quickly changed his clothes in the car before pulling the door open and getting out.

It was true that people relied on clothes. Xia Qinghuan bought a black casual suit for him. What was matched inside was not a shirt but a white T-shirt. It was not too formal or casual. The black added a hint of steadiness to Chen Jin. When he did not smile, he looked like a manager.

Chen Jin had never worn such a set of clothes before. Although he thought it looked good, he couldn’t help but feel a little uncomfortable. He looked like he couldn’t adapt.

Fortunately, Xia Qinghuan was very satisfied and nodded at Chen Jin with a smile.

Because it was a youth drama, the first scene was held in a district in Baiyun City.

There were many people on the production team. Just as Xia Qinghuan had said, no one had time to stop and stare at the others. People from the various departments were preparing for the start of filming.

Seeing this, Chen Jin’s nervous emotions finally relaxed a little.

“Qinghuan!”

At that moment, a short-haired woman with a work pass around her neck saw Xia Qinghuan and quickly waved at her.

This person was the assistant director of this drama, Ye Qing. She had seen Xia Qinghuan during the casting. Because she was the third female lead appointed by Director Wang Yiming, Ye Qing had a very deep impression of Xia Qinghuan.

Most importantly, Xia Qinghuan was the daughter of the Xia Group, and the Xia Group was the investor of this drama.

When Xia Qinghuan saw Ye Qing, she quickly smiled and went forward to welcome her. Seeing this, Chen Jin also quickly followed without a word.

“Director Wang is not here yet. Go to the actors’ lounge ahead and rest for a while.” Ye Qing was not like those bad-tempered directors. She spoke softly and didn’t forget to ask with concern, “Have you eaten lunch?”

“I’ve eaten. Thank you, Sister Ye Qing,” Xia Qinghuan answered and with a smile.

Ye Qing smiled. “You’re welcome. Your first scene today will be around three or four in the afternoon, so there’s no hurry. You can watch how the seniors act first.”

Xia Qinghuan nodded slightly and inadvertently glanced at the busy scene. Then, she carefully asked, “Sister Ye Qing, is Yun Buyao here?”

“She’s here, but she has her lounge. You shouldn’t be able to see her before the filming,” Ye Qing said and patted Xia Qinghuan’s shoulder. “Go to the lounge first. I’ll get busy first.”

The lounge was temporarily built. Men and women were separated. Although it was relatively spacious, the interior was rather simple.

Other than a few actresses’ necessary makeup mirrors, there were only a few sofas.

At that moment, there were already quite a few people in the lounge. There were not many actors, but everyone had a few assistants. Some of the more famous ones even brought along their makeup artists and hairstylists, filling the room.

As a newcomer, Xia Qinghuan naturally did not know anyone. Everyone only instinctively looked at her when she appeared and then calmly looked away.

“There are so many celebrities!” Chen Jin exclaimed in a low voice beside Xia Qinghuan, but he didn’t dare to look at others too blatantly. He could only look at them from the corner of his eyes.

Xia Qinghuan, on the other hand, was much calmer. These people were not considered celebrities at all. To be able to squeeze in such a temporary lounge with her, most of them were nameless actors. Some of them looked familiar but she could not recall their names.

Yun Buyao was the real big-time celebrity, an existence on the A-list. Thinking that she would be able to see her in person today, Xia Qinghuan could not help but feel excited.

Chapter 223: The Supporting Female Lead, He Jiayi

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The two of them found a corner and sat down. Xia Qinghuan took out the script and started reading it again.

Chen Jin remained silent, silently observing the people around him.

“Brother Jin, Jian Ai said that she had plans for the first of May. Do you know where she went?” Xia Qinghuan suddenly looked up and asked.

Chen Jin shook his head when he heard that. “I don’t know. But her uncle is getting married today. She should be attending the wedding now. I don’t know what’s happening after that though.”

When Xia Qinghuan heard this, she nodded helplessly.

At that moment, there was a commotion in the lounge. Both were stunned and then instinctively looked up.

A girl in her early twenties walked into the lounge and was surrounded by four assistants.

The girl was tall and had long, flaxen hair, making her look very fashionable and pretty. She had the unique temperament of a celebrity, but there was some pride on her pretty face. She seemed to be looking straight ahead, but she was sizing up others with disdain from the corner of her eyes.

“He Jiayi!” Xia Qinghuan’s eyes lit up, and she looked excited.

Although He Jiayi was not an A-list actress, she was still a steady B-list actress. She debuted as a child star and acted in many popular television dramas. Almost everyone in the nation knew her.

Most importantly, He Jiayi had rich experience in acting and her skills were outstanding. Yun Buyao had just returned to the television screen, and with that, various entertainment agencies knew that this drama would become popular. They all fought for the second female lead in this drama, and the competition was very fierce.

In the end, Director Wang Yiming decided on He Jiayi himself.

She was a little proud, but He Jiayi did have the capital.

He Jiayi sat down on the chair in front of the mirror. The makeup artist quickly touched up her makeup while her assistant was attentive and handed her water and fed her fruits.

“Even He Jiayi doesn’t have her lounge?” Chen Jin whispered in surprise.

Xia Qinghuan had already asked about this matter before. She immediately explained, “Everyone in Director Wang Yiming’s drama would use a common lounge. The female lead this time is Yun Buyao, which is why there is a special exception.”

Chen Jin nodded in understanding when he heard this.

Just as the commotion caused by He Jiayi’s appearance had just calmed down, the stage supervisor quickly walked into the lounge. “The first scene will be filmed soon. Supporting actors, come to the scene quickly.”

Then, she said to He Jiayi, "Teacher Jiayi, yours is the second scene. Get ready."

Without waiting for He Jiayi to answer, her manager nodded for her. "Got it."

Everyone rushed out like a swarm of bees. Regardless of whether the first scene had anything to do with them or not, they were all excited.

Xia Qinghuan and Chen Jin were no exception. They followed everyone out of the lounge for no other reason than to see Yun Buyao.

In the blink of an eye, only He Jiayi and her team were left in the originally crowded lounge.

Dressed in a black suit, the thin manager, Sun Dong, pursed his lips in disdain when he saw this. He muttered in a low voice, "Tsk, I don't know what's there to see. They've never seen the world."

Upon hearing that, the makeup artist said as she helped He Jiayi draw her eyebrows, "That's right. When our Jiayi debuted, she was still nowhere to be seen."

The personal assistant at the side also had a mocking look on her face. "Rumors are going around privately that Yun Buyao and Director Wang Yiming are having an affair. Tsk, tsk. How dirty."

"Really?" The others looked surprised. Another assistant asked, "Isn't Director Wang Yiming married?"

Chapter 224: Grudges

"That's why they're having an affair!" The person curled her lips in disdain. "Since she's so popular, she must have slept with more than one person."

Sun Dong sneered. "I was wondering why she turned around and accepted Wang Yiming's drama instead of staying in the movie industry. So that's what happened."

Everyone chuckled and observed He Jiayi's expression.

No one was spreading rumors about Yun Buyao and Wang Yiming. They just said that deliberately just now to make He Jiayi feel better.

Everyone knew that He Jiayi debuted as a child star and was a senior in terms of hierarchy. However, she had never been extremely famous. Due to her appearance, she only acted as the second female lead for most of the dramas. It was very rare for her to land the female lead role.

A few years ago, she finally took on a female lead role. The male lead was also an A-list male celebrity at that time. The entire team understood that this might be the best opportunity for He Jiayi to advance to the A-list rankings. However, while they initially thought that she would become famous soon, her drama coincidentally bumped into Yun Buyao's first drama.

Logically speaking, Yun Buyao was a newcomer at that time, so it shouldn't affect He Jiayi's new drama in any way.

However... no one could say anything for sure. The moment Yun Buyao's drama was aired, the ratings exploded, and it became famous across the country overnight.

He Jiayi's drama crashed. The premiere broadcasting station and investors suffered heavy losses. For a moment, no one dared to ask He Jiayi to be the female lead.

Coincidentally, both the female lead and second female lead in that popular drama didn't become famous. Instead, only the third female lead, Yun Buyao, was famous!

As a result, although Yun Buyao had never even seen He Jiayi before, she was inexplicably hated by He Jiayi and her team.

As long as she saw news of Yun Buyao, He Jiayi's expression would turn very bad. However, she was helpless. In the past few years, Yun Buyao's momentum has been strong. She received awards repeatedly and became an A-list celebrity in just two to three years.

He Jiayi hated her, but she had no choice but to lower her head. To gain popularity from Yun Buyao, she fought for the second female lead role.

However, before entering the production team, He Jiayi had already mentally prepared herself that for a long time to come, she would have to face the face that she extremely hated. No matter how annoyed she was, she could not show it.

And though He Jiayi's expression was calm, she was already burning with anger when everyone rushed out.

Seeing this, Sun Dong secretly heaved a sigh of relief, but he did not forget to remind her, "No matter what, when you see Yun Buyao in the future, you have to maintain your composure."

"I know. Don't worry," He Jiayi said lightly.

After all, she had been in the entertainment circle for so many years. How could she make such a low-level mistake?

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In another private lounge, a girl with long, light green hair was half-leaning in front of the window, fiddling with the phone.

The girl had an excellent figure and an outstanding appearance. Her skin was fair and smooth, and her pair of slightly raised fox eyes were filled with indolence. Her nose bridge was slightly high, and she pursed her light pink lips. A faint smile hung on the corner of her lips.

She looked just like someone who had walked out of a comic.

The call was connected, and Yun Buyao's lips curled up. She bloomed with a magnificent and charming smile. "Bai Zhou, I'm filming in Baiyun City. After work, tonight, treat me to a meal!"

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou smiled and sighed helplessly. "Little fox, how unfortunate. I'm leaving for Macau tonight."

Yun Buyao immediately stopped smiling and her sharp fox-like eyes narrowed. "With who?"

Chapter 225: Exposed

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou's tone froze. Then, he chuckled. "No one. Chi Yang and I."

Although they weren't facing each other, Bai Zhou still couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

He was never good at lying. More importantly, it was not so easy to fool the person on the other end of the phone.

As expected, Yun Buyao straightened her expression when she heard this. She exposed him mercilessly. "Don't try to laugh it off. Tell me the truth. Have you found the Sect Master?"

Without waiting for Bai Zhou to respond, Yun Buyao continued, "I was still thinking why you, the dignified Prince of Qiu Si, would suddenly come to China instead of staying in Qiu Si. Furthermore, you didn't even come to see me first. You went straight to Baiyun City and haven't left until now. You must be hiding something from me!"

Yun Buyao's tone was firm, and in Bai Zhou's ears, it made him feel even weaker.

She was ranked fifth among the twelve guards of the ancient sect. She was the jade-eyed fox, Yun Buyao. Indeed, she was cunning and could tell that he was lying through the phone.

However, although he was weak, the Sect Master had instructed him not to tell anyone. Even if he was thick-skinned, he couldn't admit it. She only heard Bai Zhou laughing dryly and pretending to be calm. "No, no. I wouldn't dare to hide it from you, right? I have something on. I'll be back after the First of May. I'll apologize to you face to face then, okay?"

In the end, Bai Zhou could not help but soften his tone. He tried to turn this into a discussion.

Please, stop asking...

However, the more Bai Zhou was like this, the more certain Yun Buyao was.

This Bai Zhou wanted to curry favor with the Sect Master alone just because he could sense the Sect Master? And he did not tell her?

Dream on!

She sneered and said in a threatening tone, "Hah. If you don't tell me the truth, I'll tell the High Priest!"

"Don't!" When Bai Zhou heard the words 'High Priest,' he was so shocked that he broke out in cold sweat. He quickly said, "This is not a joke. If the High Priest knows, everyone else will know!"

Once he was nervous, Bai Zhou would expose himself!

Yun Buyao could hear the urgency in Bai Zhou's tone. She immediately frowned and said in a puzzled tone, "Why? Does the Sect Master not want to see us?"

Since he was already exposed, Bai Zhou's tone became more sincere. He sighed dejectedly and said calmly, "No, the Sect Master is still not used to her new identity, so she feels that the time is not ripe. Hence, she asked me to hide it from all of you for now."

Afraid that Yun Buyao would overthink, Bai Zhou quickly said, "It's only temporary. Besides me, the Sect Master still has Xiao Zhen with her. Don't worry, I'll take you to see the Sect Master when the time is right."

Yun Baoyao would know immediately if Bai Zhou was lying or not—he was telling the truth.

Since it was the Sect Master's intention, she naturally would not say anything. As a subordinate, even if she was curious about the Sect Master's identity, she did not dare to investigate on her own. She could only quietly wait for the Sect Master to take the initiative to summon her.

"Alright then." Yun Buyao sighed and said, "With you guys by the Sect Master's side, I can rest assured. I will be filming in Baiyun City for the next few months. If the Sect Master needs me, remember to contact me immediately."

"Of course." Bai Zhou smiled but didn't forget to remind her. "Remember, without the Sect Master's orders, you can't tell anyone about this, not even the High Priest."

Yun Buyao could not help but roll her eyes in her heart. "I know. How would I dare to disobey the Sect Master's orders?"

Chapter 226: Jade-Eyed Fox, Yun Buyao

After hanging up the call, Yun Buyao looked out of the window with a solemn expression. Under her beautiful face, no one knew how terrifying she was.

Since she was young, she knew that she was an extraordinary existence. Every time she looked at herself in the mirror, she would inexplicably look at her eyes in a daze.

Until one day, the eight-year-old Yun Buyao looked at the pair of eyes in the mirror that had changed from black to jade green. She smiled faintly at her reflection.

There was no fear, let alone shock. It was a relief when she found her true self.

She knew from her heart that this was the real her.

At eleven years old, Bai Zhou from the ancient sect found her, and she finally learned why she was different. She was the reincarnation of the jade-eyed fox, who was ranked fifth among the twelve ancient guards. She had also inherited the abilities of her previous life.

The eleven-year-old Yun Buyao could long change the color of her eyes freely.

When she had black eyes, she was an ordinary person. She had beautiful looks and a cunning and intelligent personality. She was a goddess that everyone could see and feel.

However, when her eyes were jade green, she could hypnotize others and even control a person's mind and soul. She was the evil and inviolable supreme spiritualist among the twelve guards.

However, in recent years, Yun Buyao rarely revealed her jade eyes. Only when there was no one around did she secretly admire them in the mirror.

Even in the viciously competitive entertainment circle, she had never used her abilities as a spiritualist to obtain what she wanted. She was able to achieve what she had because of her hard work.

However, there was a voice in her heart that constantly reminded her that the jade-eyed fox was the real her. She was one of the twelve guards.

Now, the Sect Master had finally appeared. Before long, she could return to her true self and go to the Sect Master's side.

With this thought in mind, Yun Buyao's face could not help but reveal a look of longing. The sun shone, and her frosty side profile shone. She was beautiful beyond words.

The sound of the door opening interrupted Yun Buyao's thoughts. Her assistant, Du Bin, pushed the door open and entered. "Buyao, get ready to put on your makeup."

Yun Buyao nodded slightly and smiled. "I'll be right there."

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At that moment, the venue of the first scene was filled with people. Even some relatively famous actors came forward without restraint to see Yun Buyao.

A large group of Yun Buyao's fans had gathered outside the scene, preparing their stools and binoculars. To them, even if they could not enter the filming location, they would be satisfied to see their idol from afar.

"She's coming, she's coming!"

"Yun Buyao is out!"

A commotion suddenly broke out. Xia Qinghuan and Chen Jin squeezed through the crowd and craned their necks. They saw Yun Buyao walking towards them with a smile under her assistant's parasol.

"Brother Jin, look. Yun Buyao is out. She's so beautiful!" Xia Qinghuan's eyes were filled with tears. She was so agitated that she almost cried.

Chen Jin's eyes were also filled with excitement. He did not expect that the first time he saw a celebrity, it would be his goddess, Yun Buyao. However, he did not forget Xia Qinghuan's instructions. Even though his heart was surging with emotions, he still tried his best to remain calm. However, when his eyes landed on Yun Buyao, he could not move them away.

Yun Buyao had the temperament of a superstar, but she did not have the airs of a superstar. Seeing everyone greet her, she smiled and waved. Her attitude was very friendly.

At this moment, the assistant director, Ye Qing, walked up to them with a loudspeaker. To maintain order, she said, "Okay, everyone, maintain order. The first scene is starting soon. Don't delay the progress!"

Everyone was an actor in the production team, and they would see Yun Buyao every day in the future, so they did not push their luck.

They knew when to stop. Other than the actors who would be acting in the first scene, the rest of the people quickly left and returned to the lounge.

Chapter 227: Filming Began

Xia Qinghuan and Chen Jin stayed behind at the scene. They stood in the corner and observed how others acted.

Xia Qinghuan had taken a few acting classes during this period and had a basic understanding of acting. The performing arts teacher also praised her for being talented.

However, upon thinking how she would have to act with real actors under the camera later, Xia Qinghuan inevitably felt a little nervous.

But she was not the only one who was nervous. Someone was even more nervous than her.

As soon as the filming started, the male lead of the first scene with Yun Buyao repeatedly made mistakes. He either read the wrong lines or couldn't remember them.

"Cut!"

"Cut!"

"Cut!"

"Cut, cut, cut!"

Director Wang Yiming, who was behind the camera, shouted until his face turned red. In the end, he couldn't help but shout at the male lead, "Lu Xiao, what's wrong with you? Can't you act any more after you're famous?"

Lu Xiao looked awkward and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Director Wang. Let's do it again!"

As he spoke, he could not help but take a deep breath and curse himself for being a good-for-nothing. His mind turned blank when he looked at Yun Buyao's face?

"Senior Lu Xiao, relax." Yun Buyao seemed to have noticed that Lu Xiao wasn't in his best condition and comforted him softly.

Looking at Yun Buyao's face and the faint smile on her face, Lu Xiao instantly felt as if the entire world was blooming and his heart was about to fly out of his throat.

He chuckled and nodded. "Alright."

Lu Xiao debuted many years ago, and it was Wang Yiming who had chosen him as the male lead in his first drama. He became famous overnight and became an A-list actor in the country. He was a big star with both popularity and ability.

Lu Xiao had a tall and slender figure, and the director liked his gloomy eyes. Whenever there was a character with a noble and melancholic temperament, the director would always think of Lu Xiao first. From there, he was given the title of a melancholic prince.

However, the prince had to bow down as well. As Yun Buyao's senior, Lu Xiao could not resist her charm. Just the first scene alone and he couldn't handle it. Looking at Yun Buyao's face, it was as if he could not think about anything else, let alone memorize his lines.

“Even a big shot like Lu Xiao would be nervous and make mistakes. You have to calm down,” Chen Jin whispered into Xia Qinghuan’s ear.

Xia Qinghuan nodded lightly and her nervousness calmed down a little. Seeing that even a big shot like Lu Xiao could make mistakes repeatedly, she was not so nervous anymore.

Lu Xiao was an experienced veteran actor. He quickly suppressed his shock upon seeing Yun Buyao for the first time. He adjusted his condition. When the camera was turned again, he instantly integrated himself into the role.

The first scene was where the female lead met the male lead.

The second scene was between the second female lead, He Jiayi, and the male lead, Lu Xiao. The two of them were experienced young actors, so they completed the scene successfully.

Soon, it was Xia Qinghuan’s turn.

“Director Wang, you chose her yourself. Let’s see her performance,” Ye Qing, the assistant director, said to Wang Yiming.

Wang Yiming looked at Xia Qinghuan, who had entered the scene, from the camera and raised his eyebrows disapprovingly. “Have I seen someone by mistake before?”

Ye Qing did not comment. Instead, she chuckled.

As soon as the filming started, Xia Qinghuan’s performance made everyone’s eyes light up.

Xia Qinghuan was the third female lead, and she was playing the biological sister of the male lead, Lu Xiao. Her first scene was about her receiving news about her parents’ divorce.

Almost instantly, Xia Qinghuan, who was initially feeling a little uneasy before the cameras, quickly entered the role the moment the cameras were pointed at her. She displayed a daughter’s resistance, anger, despair, and breakdown fully to the cameras and the audience.

Her tearful and hysterical performance stunned everyone present.

Chapter 228: Born Actor

Yun Buyao and He Jiayi were both sitting on chairs at the side to rest. They were both staring fixedly at Xia Qinghuan.

“This young lady’s acting is not bad.” Yun Buyao’s assistant, Du Bin, could not help but exclaim.

Yun Buyao was also somewhat surprised. This girl looked to be only fourteen or fifteen years old. The first scene required extremely powerful acting skills, but she had managed to get it done so easily. It was not simple.

Although she had used too much strength, such an emotional scene required her to do her best to feel despair.

“What is her name?” Yun Buyao could not help but ask.

The assistant was in charge of memorizing the names of the actors in the new production team. When Du Bin heard this, he said, "The third female lead is Xia Qinghuan. I heard that Director Wang personally selected her. She didn't even audition for the scene but it was already decided that way."

Yun Buyao understood that there were two rules for choosing a newcomer in the entertainment circle.

They either had to be a person of strength or someone born with a natural disposition.

As the name suggested, a person of strength meant an actor had good acting skills and a singer had good singing skills. People in the different fields had to have the corresponding professional abilities.

Whereas those who were born with a natural disposition relied completely on their temperament and appearance. As long as others saw you, they would think that you were a celebrity.

Director Wang Yiming had chosen the third female lead without auditions. He must have thought that she was born to be a celebrity based on her looks. He did not expect that what he thought was a person born with a natural disposition would be a person of strength as well.

It was unintentional!

Director Wang Yiming's eyes lit up as well. It was as if he had found a treasure. CEO Xia's daughter was a natural actress.

On the side, Ye Qing couldn't help but smile lightly. She looked at Wang Yiming and teased, "You're still the best."

Wang Yiming was in a very good mood, and he even started to consider making her the female lead in the next drama. When he heard this, he said smugly, "I'm not called a celebrity excavator for nothing!"

On the other hand, He Jiayi became more shocked.

What is wrong with children nowadays? They had not gone through puberty yet, but were all here to snatch her rice bowl?

"Who is this person?" He Jiayi asked her manager, Sun Dong, coldly.

Sun Dong was also dumbfounded. He thought for a long time but could not think of Xia Qinghuan's name. He only said, "I heard that the third female lead is the investor's daughter. She probably brought money to the production team. But why is she so good at acting?"

"The investor's daughter?" He Jiayi laughed in anger. Why did she come to the production team to experience life instead of being a rich heiress?

Most importantly, He Jiayi had to admit that the girl in front of her was a natural actor. She could act like this without any experience. Even Lu Xiao, whom she acted with, seemed to have been suppressed. She was the greatest highlight of the entire scene.

Because of her lack of experience, Xia Qinghuan's throat went hoarse from crying.

As soon as a cut was shouted, Chen Jin hurriedly rushed into the set with a tissue. Because Xia Qinghuan was too engrossed, she couldn't help but sob.

“Qinghuan, don’t cry anymore. Quickly wipe your tears away.” Chen Jin had been holding onto his heart since. He felt upset with Xia Qinghuan and almost cried.

“Brother Jin, I... my performance just now... was it... was it okay...?” Xia Qinghuan said, her back twitching.

When she was reciting her lines in tears just now, she did not stutter. When she stopped, she started to stutter. Wasn’t she a real actor?

“Very good.” Chen Jin nodded and praised her sincerely. He felt that Xia Qinghuan’s performance today was the best.

“You acted so well.” At this moment, Lu Xiao, who had been acting with Xia Qinghuan, walked forward and praised her with a smile.

Even the veteran actors who played their parents in the drama surrounded them. It was obvious that they were all moved by Xia Qinghuan’s performance just now.

Chapter 229: Setting Off

After receiving everyone’s praise, Xia Qinghuan broke into a smile.

Chen Jin helped her to a chair at the side to rest and handed her a bottle of water. “Drink some water. Your throat is hoarse.”

At this moment, Director Wang Yiming stopped filming and specially came to look for Xia Qinghuan. He said, “Qinghuan, you performed so well. This first scene is the most emotional. Since you have completed it, the rest of the scenes will be much easier. All the best!”

With that, he gave Xia Qinghuan an encouraging smile. Without waiting for her to respond, Wang Yiming turned around and walked towards the camera. He clapped his hands and shouted, “Come, get ready for the next scene!”

With Director Wang Yiming and the seniors’ affirmation, Xia Qinghuan felt much more at ease.

In fact, when she was acting just now, she did not think that she had acted very well. She only acted instinctively, hoping that she would not embarrass herself.

She did not expect that it was not bad. It seemed that the performing arts teacher did not lie to her. She did have some talent.

She had been memorizing lines day and night for the past few days. Fortunately, her hard work paid off, and she lived up to her efforts during this period.

...

On the other hand, Jian Ai did not stay long at the wedding banquet. After eating and drinking her fill, she greeted Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi and pulled Yao Jiachi away.

She went straight back to South City.

“Jiachi, go back and get your student ID.”

After getting out of the taxi, Jian Ai spoke to Yao Jiachi.

According to China's travel laws, minors below the age of sixteen who didn't have an identity card had to bring along a valid identification document to take a plane.

For example, a residence permit, a household register, or a student ID.

Yao Jiachi blinked in confusion. "Huh? Why would I need a student ID?"

Jian Ai smiled. "I won't tell you yet. Go get it. I'll take you out to play."

"Oh." Yao Jiachi nodded cutely and didn't ask anymore.

Macau's temperature was about thirty degrees Celsius now. Jian Ai had brought a few casual summer clothes with her. They had been packed the night before. It was convenient to have only a backpack.

The flight was at night, and the two of them stayed at home until past seven in the evening before leaving.

"Sir, to the airport."

As soon as they got into the car, Jian Ai spoke.

Yao Jiachi was completely stunned. Sitting in the car, he thought with his fair and tender face for a long time before reacting. "Ah? Sister, are you taking a plane?"

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Yao Jiachi said, "I don't have money!"

Jian Ai smiled faintly and reached out to pinch Yao Jiachi's face. "I don't have money either."

Yao Jiachi: "..."

Since both of them didn't have money, were they going to the airport to see a plane?

That was fine. He had never seen a plane, Yao Jiachi thought.

At the airport, Bai Zhou and Chi Yang were already waiting at the entrance of the departure hall. A man as handsome as Bai Zhou stood there, causing many girls to turn their heads. Some people even took out their cameras to take pictures secretly.

"So handsome."

"The color of his hair. It's so pretty."

"Oh my, he's prettier than a girl. Give me the camera..."

It was as if Bai Zhou didn't hear anything. Chi Yang was already used to people being infatuated with his master wherever he went. The two of them didn't move like statues.

It was not until he saw Jian Ai getting out of the taxi that Bai Zhou showed an expression. He was delighted and quickly walked forward.

"Boss."

Jian Ai smiled at the two of them and asked, "Did you buy the ticket?"

She was supposed to go with Bai Zhou and Chi Yang. However, Jian Ai suddenly decided to take Jiachi with them today, so she could only inform Bai Zhou to buy another ticket.

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Bai Zhou nodded. "I bought it, but there's only the economy class left. More people are traveling during the Golden Week."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou added, "But don't worry. Chi Yang is in the economy class."

Jian Ai smiled helplessly and looked at Chi Yang with sympathy. "It's been hard on you."

Chi Yang revealed an expression that spelled he was already used to it. "Not at all."

Baiyun International Airport was the third largest airport in China. It took up a huge area and was a magnificent construction. Airport routes were spread all over the world. Baiyun City could have its current economic status because of this International Airport.

Taking advantage of the gap, Yao Jiachi leaned over to Jian Ai and asked in a low voice, "Sister, who are they?"

They called his sister 'Boss' just now? Yao Jiachi was uncertain and thought he had heard wrongly.

"An ATM," Jian Ai said casually.

Yao Jiachi: "..."

Looking at Yao Jiachi's confused and cute appearance, Jian Ai couldn't bear to tease him anymore. She immediately explained, "You don't have to envy Wang Zichen for going to Hong Kong. Sister will take you to Macau to play."

"Macau?" Yao Jiachi was both surprised and delighted. He couldn't believe it. "Really?"

Jian Ai chuckled and raised her chin. "What do you think?"

Yao Jiachi followed Jian Ai's gaze and looked forward. On the automatic door not far away, it read, "Departure to Hong Kong, Macau, and Taiwan."

Were they going to Macau?

Yao Jiachi's eyes lit up. For a moment, he was excited, but he didn't dare to show it. He clenched his fists and looked excited.

After entering the departure hall, it was still a while before they could board the plane. Jian Ai brought Yao Jiachi to a seat to wait.

Unexpectedly, as soon as their buttocks touched the chair, they were stopped by a question. "Jian Ai? Yao Jiachi?"

Without looking, Jian Ai recognized the voice and rolled her eyes.

She turned around and saw Wang Zichen standing not far away. The person beside him was also looking at Jian Ai in shock. It was her uncle, Wang Yunzhong.

“Uncle...”

Jiachi muttered softly and glanced at Jian Ai fearfully.

Jian Ai’s expression was indifferent, and there was no emotion on her face.

“It’s the two of you!” Wang Zichen walked up to the two of them with a look of disbelief on his face. He sized them up before asking, “Why are the two of you here?”

To Wang Zichen, Jian Ai and Yao Jiachi should not have appeared at the departure hall for Hong Kong, Macau, or Taiwan, or even at the airport.

Jian Ai ignored him and called out to Wang Yunzhong symbolically, “Uncle.”

Wang Yunzhong was wearing a sports suit, and he had frowned the entire time as if someone owed him money. He looked at the two of them for a long time before asking in a condescending tone, “Where are the two of you going?”

“It’s a First of May trip. We’re going to Macau!” Jian Ai didn’t hide anything and said casually.

In Jian Ai’s eyes, her uncle and cousin were similar to strangers. There was no need to worry about them.

“Macau?” Wang Zichen was shocked when he heard that. He looked as if he had seen a ghost. He had never been to Macau!

“Go to Macau?” Wang Yunzhong had an incredulous look on his face. Then, he looked around and didn’t see his two sisters. He immediately asked, “Just the two of you?”

Jian Ai shrugged and raised her eyebrows. “Yes, just me and Jiachi.”

“Nonsense!” Wang Yunzhong’s expression immediately turned cold, as if he was very concerned about these two children. “Go home. Don’t let your mother worry.”