

Modern Day 111

Chapter 111: Xiao Bao's Biological Father?

Xia Wanyuan had her back facing Chen Yun, so she did not notice anyone behind her.

She rolled up both sleeves to prevent them from falling off. Xia Wanyuan even carefully folded the sleeves of her shirt several times.

As she was too focused on rolling up his sleeves, she did not realize that she seemed to have fallen into Jun Shiling's arms.

"It's done."

After rolling up his sleeves, Xia Wanyuan turned around and was about to get some fruits when she saw Chen Yun, who had a collapsed world view not far away.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and glanced at Jun Shiling. "I'm sorry, I didn't know he would come in directly. I'll remind him not to spread."

"It's fine." Jun Shiling's gaze was deep.

"Brother Chen." Xia Wanyuan greeted Chen Yun.

"Hey! Hey????????!!" Chen Yun subconsciously agreed. Then, he looked horrified. "Don't call me Brother Chen. Just call me Xiao Chen."

From what I had seen just now, Xia Wanyuan might even be Jun Shiling's person. If Xia Wanyuan called me Brother Chen, then wouldn't I be a generation older than Jun Shiling?!

Xia Wanyuan, you are indeed my ancestor. Can you let me live a little longer?

"Brother Chen, it's nothing. Come and sit." Xia Wanyuan also knew that Chen Yun was frightened by Jun Shiling, so she turned to look at Jun Shiling. "Can you bring me some fruits?"

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied and left the hall with his things, leaving the place to Xia Wanyuan and Chen Yun.

It was only when Jun Shiling's figure completely disappeared into the hall that Chen Yun swallowed hard.

"Was that person just now the person in charge of the Jun family, CEO Jun?" Even though he already knew very clearly in his heart, Chen Yun still wanted to ask again, as if he could treat this as a dream if Xia Wanyuan answered that he was wrong.

"Mm." Unfortunately, Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Have you been staying here all this time?"

"Mm."

"Are you in a relationship with CEO Jun?" Chen Yun felt that the world was a fantasy.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. However, hearing Chen Yun mention the word ‘in a relationship’, Xia Wanyuan’s heart stirred slightly.

“Er...” Chen Yun’s expression turned unnatural. “Although saying this will offend people, Xiao Xia, I still want to remind you that we can’t afford to provoke a man like CEO Jun.”

“If you have any difficulties, tell me. Let’s see if we can resolve it. This can’t go on forever.”

Recalling how the Xia family had suddenly made a comeback recently, Chen Yun recalled the drama where Xia Wanyuan had sacrificed herself for the family and sold herself to Jun Shiling. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was filled with pity and anger.

“Brother Chen, it’s not as serious as you think.” Xia Wanyuan smiled. “You said you had something to tell me. What is it?”

“Ah, I almost forgot about the serious matter.” Chen Yun patted his head and remembered. “You told me that you composed the melody and the lyrics yourself. Is that true?”

“Mm, I promise.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. Chen Yun looked at the clearness in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. Even if ten thousand voices in his mind told him that this was the ignorant and incompetent Xia Wanyuan, he would be doomed if he believed her.

But deep in his heart, he believed Xia Wanyuan’s words.

“There’s something else. Uh, Qian Xiu removed the termination agreement and came looking for me again.”

Even Chen Yun found it strange. *Why was such a big brand sticking to Xia Wanyuan?*

But today, he had seen the subtle relationship between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

Chen Yun thought about it and asked mysteriously, “Was it CEO Jun who found the resources for you?”

“No.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head. *If Jun Shiling had given me the resources, they wouldn’t have added that breach of contract in the first place.*

“Then, should we accept this endorsement?” This was originally a pretty good endorsement, but being so eager to find Xia Wanyuan made Qian Xiu look a little strange. Chen Yun, on the other hand, felt a chill in his heart and did not dare to casually accept it.

“Show me the contract first.”

“Okay, I’ll send it to you when I get back later.”

Chen Yun looked at the calm and leisurely Xia Wanyuan in front of him and felt very regretful.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan was useless. In any case, how she fell was her business. After Chen Yun persuaded her for a while, he was too lazy to say anymore.

The current Xia Wanyuan exuded a spiritual aura from the inside out, yet she had fallen to such a state. Although Jun Shiling’s status was indeed extraordinary, there was no way out of being his mistress.

“Xiao Xia, I still want to say a few more words. Don’t fall into it. When CEO Jun gets tired of it, let’s go ashore early, okay?”

Xia Wanyuan did not know how to explain to Chen Yun. After all, her relationship with Jun Shiling was indeed too complicated, so she could only agree with Chen Yun.

Just as the awkward atmosphere in the hall spread, Xiao Bao’s childish voice suddenly came from outside the door.

“Mommy!!”

Xiao Bao, who was wearing a panda suit, rushed in from the door and accurately threw himself into Xia Wanyuan’s arms.

Xiao Bao leaned on Xia Wanyuan and raised his head, his big eyes filled with anticipation. “Daddy told me that you made me a little biscuit. Is that true, Mommy?”

“Yes, you can eat it later.”

Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao’s chubby little face.

“Oh yeah! Mommy, you’re the best!” Xiao Bao clapped his hands happily. Only then did he turn around and look at Chen Yun, who was sitting on the sofa not far away.

“Mommy, who is this?”

“Call him Uncle.” Xia Wanyuan was also very helpless. Since Chen Yun had seen it, Xia Wanyuan did not hide it anymore. Anyway, as a manager, Chen Yun could still be trusted.

“Hello, Uncle,” Xiao Bao greeted obediently before shrinking into Xia Wanyuan’s arms. *I still liked Uncle Bo more. Uncle Bo was good-looking!*

“This, this, this.” Chen Yun felt that his heart would die here today. Chen Yun pointed at Xiao Bao, who was in Xia Wanyuan’s arms, trembling. “Your child?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“The child’s father is?” Chen Yun’s voice trembled even more.

At that moment, Jun Shiling walked in with Xiao Bao’s school bag in his hand.

It had to be said that the tall and cold Jun Shiling really looked very different from the cute shark school bag.

“Go and wash your hands. Sit properly yourself. What are you doing?” Jun Shiling frowned and looked at Xiao Bao unhappily when he saw him nestled in Xia Wanyuan’s arms the moment he returned.

“Oh, Daddy, you’re so fierce. If you’re any fiercer to me, I won’t like you anymore. If I don’t like you, Mommy won’t like you either. Hmph.”

Xiao Bao pouted with a bitter expression, but he still listened to Jun Shiling. He left Xia Wanyuan’s arms and sat obediently beside her.

Chapter 112: Top Search

Chen Yun thought that if a doctor came to test his heart rate now, that line should rise very quickly like a rocket on a long train.

“Go and wash your hands,” Jun Shiling said again, and Xiao Bao was brought away by the nanny pitifully.

Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan and faced Chen Yun. Facing Jun Shiling’s mountain-like imposing aura, Chen Yun was so anxious that he was sweating.

“I’m done, Xiao.” Chen Yun glanced at Jun Shiling and met his deep eyes. He hurriedly retracted the word ‘Xia’. “I’ll go back first.”

With that, he stood up and bowed to Jun Shiling before leaving the hall as if he was escaping.

It was not until they were outside the door that Chen Yun took a deep breath. *It was too terrifying.*

Before he could react to the magical reality, an old man with gray hair appeared in front of him.

“Mr. Chen.” The old man smiled kindly.

“Hello, hello. What’s the matter?” Chen Yun looked confused.

“About Young Master and Madam, please keep this a secret, Mr. Chen.”

“Oh, oh, definitely. I understand.” No matter what he said, Chen Yun would agree first.

After Uncle Wang left, Chen Yun thought about Uncle Wang’s words. “Madam??!!!”

What the heck?!!!

To be honest, even until just now, Chen Yun still felt that Xia Wanyuan might just be Jun Shiling’s mistress who had given birth to a child.

After all, Jun Shiling had never made it public before. Furthermore, even though Xia Wanyuan had been criticized so badly a few years ago, President Jun had never come out to defend Xia Wanyuan.

But seeing the reverence in the old man’s tone towards Xia Wanyuan and the way he addressed her as Madam, Chen Yun was completely stunned.

By the time he got home, Chen Yun’s mind was still a mess.

“I didn’t know that he came in directly. Don’t worry, I will definitely instruct him properly and not leak it out.” After Chen Yun left, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling apologetically.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling seemed to not care about this and replied casually.

“Even after our divorce, it won’t leak out,” Xia Wanyuan added after some thought.

Jun Shiling’s hand that was reaching for the cup paused.

Then, as if nothing had happened, he picked up the teacup and drank a mouthful of water.

Chen Yun hesitated for a long time before finally convincing himself.

Who cared what relationship Jun Shiling had with Xia Wanyuan! In short, it was not a bad thing. Many people wanted to build a relationship with Jun Shiling, but they could not even find a way. Now, Xia Wanyuan had become his “wife”.

Since Xia Wanyuan had guaranteed that the melody and lyrics of the song were composed by herself, things became much easier.

However, Chen Yun did not clarify immediately.

He was actually a very professional manager. It was just that in Star Creation Entertainment, the struggles between the higher-ups were more serious. Back then, he had stood on the wrong side and was sent to the troublesome Xia Wanyuan, who no one else was willing to work with.

He was waiting, waiting for the incident on the Internet to blow up.

Only extreme contrast could achieve the peak publicity effect.

On the Internet, just as Chen Yun had expected, things were getting out of hand.

The silence from the production team and Xia Wanyuan’s company seemed to have tacitly agreed to the leak of the theme song.

The fans of the other families and passers-by in the production team added fuel to the fire. Even the official Weibo account of the central platform was shocked.

The video of Xia Wanyuan playing the piano and singing had been played at least ten million times, but the comments were not very harmonious.

There were even netizens who edited out the song Xia Wanyuan used to sing at the gala and compared it to the song she sang in the live-stream.

[Hahahahaha, isn’t the difference too great? If not for that face, I wouldn’t believe that he’s the same person.]

[Actually, Xia Wanyuan’s singing ability is really bad. Even a simple song with a melody like red plums was sung by her to this extent.]

[It means that the godly arrangement really saved her. If not for the pleasant melody of that song, with her singing skills, she would have definitely turned into an epic car accident scene.]

[I really want to know who that godly arranger is!!!! I really love it!! I’ve been in the ancient-style circle for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve really encountered a godly arrangement that I am willing to give my life to!]

Netizens were the best at following the clues. Hence, everyone followed all sorts of clues and found Mo Feng Studio, who was working with the production team of “The Long Ballad”.

Mo Feng Studio was an especially popular ancient style music production studio a few years ago. However, due to some friction with some secondary singers in the past few years, its reputation was not as good as before.

Sometimes, when the production team looked for a production team, other than looking at the team's ability, they would also consider relevant favors.

As for the director of Mo Feng Studio, he happened to be Ruan Yingyu's good friend.

In the past few years, Mo Feng Studio was not as good as before. This director had actually only been transferred over last year.

The studio itself was quite capable, and with Ruan Yingyu around, Mo Feng Studio had connected with the production team of "The Long Ballad".

The latest Weibo post by the studio was a publicity post by the production team of "The Long Ballad". This also proved that Mo Feng was in charge of the music piece for "The Long Ballad".

[Wow, I haven't seen Mo Feng in a long time. My youth!]

[Does Mo Feng have a new composer? The new song this time is so nice!! I love it, I love it!]

[I strongly support your rights. The song that I worked so hard to make can't be ruined by others like this.]

[Do you know that your song has been leaked? What does your studio's legal business do? Aren't you going to work?]

The director of Mo Feng Studio, Cheng Xu, reposted this Weibo post that had gathered many netizens' comments with deep meaning. When he reposted it, he had an aggrieved emoticon where he poked his finger.

Ruan Yingyu's fans knew very well that Cheng Xu and Ruan Yingyu were good friends in the industry.

Not long after Cheng Xu posted this Weibo post, Ruan Yingyu sent a hug emoticon in the comments as if she was consoling him.

This move did not have any words, but the effect was too great.

This was simply telling the fans that our song had been leaked and that we were feeling very wronged and sad.

Ruan Yingyu's fans began to comment on her hug emoticon.

Since the production team did not dare to tear them apart because of their pride, then they would do it. Infinite passion surged in the hearts of the fans. They had to protect the interests of their idol.

Hence, under the production team of "The Long Ballad", everyone began to unite and post, "Please let the production team face the fact that Xia Wanyuan had leaked the production team's secrets and pursue her responsibility according to the law."

Almost all of the fans copied and pasted this sentence. It was a spectacular scene.

The marketing accounts also heard the news and began to repost this event.

By night time, the entire internet scene had already formed.

Chapter 113: The Princess's Face Slapping Announcement

Like a pot of boiling water, this topic gradually boiled to the peak.

It was time.

Chen Yun jointly posted a statement on the official Weibo account of Style Entertainment.

“Regarding the rumors circulating online that my company’s celebrity, Xia Wanyuan, has leaked the theme song of the drama, my company has made a solemn announcement: All of Xia Wanyuan’s songs are original songs by her, and there is no violation of rights. Please stop spreading rumors, and the company will retain the right to pursue the matter.”

When this clarification Weibo post was released, it instantly caused a huge commotion.

[Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha, let me laugh for a while more. Xia Wanyuan’s original work?!!! Are you kidding me?]

[The one in front, be quiet. I heard your laughter in Beijing. Don’t disturb my girlfriend.]

[You want to kill a dog after eating a melon?? What did a single dog like me do wrong?]

[Is the company really not being criticized? With that top-notch composer skills, where did Xia Wanyuan get the guts to say that she did it?]

[Is Star Creation Entertainment going to go bankrupt? Why is it giving up?]

There were more than ten thousand comments, but none of them believed Star Creation Entertainment’s statement. Furthermore, this statement was screenshotted and taken to various forums, causing a lot of ridicule on many posts.

Before everyone could finish laughing, Star Creations Entertainment released another statement.

“Tomorrow night at 8 pm, in Cat’s Tooth 123 live-stream, Xia Wanyuan will be interacting with everyone online. She will select three lucky viewers and tailor-make songs for everyone. Welcome.”

[????? Really?]

[Although I don’t believe that Xia Wanyuan has that standard, it doesn’t stop me from wanting to watch the fun.]

[Pfft, they’re just taking advantage of this popularity. The company wants to fish up the last sum with Cat’s Tooth, right? I wouldn’t watch such a lousy marketing method even if you beat me to death.]

[Xia Wanyuan knows how to compose, so even a sow would climb a tree. Since she’s so confident, she must have hired someone to support her. Can you be more shameless?]

Because fans and passers-by had spread the topic too much in the early stages, many passers-by knew when the company posted on Weibo.

[Tailor-make a song? You can really have this.]

[Interesting. What’s the live-stream number again? I’ll take a look tomorrow.]

Xia Yuanqing was very happy that Han Yuan had given birth to his son successfully. He bought Han Yuan many branded bags.

However, Han Yuan, who was usually very happy whenever she bought a bag, looked at Xia Yuanqing coldly ever since she left the delivery room.

“Yuanyuan, I bought chicken soup. Here, have some.”

Xia Yuan was a playboy when he was young, but now that he was at the age where he knew the fate of the heavens and had a child at an old age, his temperament had become much smoother.

“I’m not drinking. Xia Yuanqing, let me ask you, who is the current Chairman of the Xia family company?” Han Yuan brushed Xia Yuanqing’s hand away, her eyes filled with disgust.

“Well...” Xia Yuanqing lowered his head in embarrassment. “In the Xia family’s company, doesn’t everyone’s surname be Xia? Don’t worry, I still have some shares. I definitely have the money to let the two of you live.”

“Save your money for yourself.” Upon hearing Xia Yuanqing’s words, Han Yuan knew that the Xia family’s company was now in Xia Wanyuan’s hands.

Me and my son won’t get anything! Han Yuan gritted her teeth in anger. *‘Xia Wanyuan, we’re irreconcilable!’*

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s current fame in the entertainment industry, a cold glint flashed across Han Yuan’s eyes. *At most, we would fall out and die together.*

That night was destined to be a night where many people could not sleep.

Although no one believed Star Creation Entertainment’s statement, it was undeniable that everyone was looking forward to Xia Wanyuan’s live broadcast.

Chapter 114: Live Broadcast

Although the netizens said no, their bodies were honest. It was only half-past seven when Cat’s Tooth 123’s live-stream began to bustle with activity.

After the previous live broadcast, the Cat’s Tooth live-stream server had already expanded once. Looking at the situation now, the programmer who had returned home was immediately called back for maintenance.

In the programmer’s heart: *I have an MMP to say about my soon-to-be bald hair.*

Time passed slowly, and the people in the live-stream watched on as the time jumped to 8: 00. Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream began on time.

The live-stream environment today was a little different from the previous time.

Xia Wanyuan sat in a pavilion. Even at night, the lights around the pavilion were set up extremely well. One could see the flowers and green grass around the pavilion. In the camera, one could even hear the sound of flowing water. Not far away, there was the faint sound of insects.

“Hello, everyone.”

Chen Yun specially instructed Xia Wanyuan to dress up properly for a long time.

Today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a light green dress made of real silk. The color of the dress was plain, but it did not look simple. The body of the dress was embroidered with dark gold threads that outlined large orchids. Under the light, they could faintly see them.

Xia Wanyuan had specially put on makeup, making her facial features look even more alluring. She smiled at the camera, her eyes watery and clear.

[She’s so beautiful...]

[F*ck... I agree.]

[Can the person in front stop being a love-struck fool? She’s the one who leaked the core publicity song of the production team. So what if she’s beautiful?]

[They haven’t confirmed it yet, right? Isn’t she here to clarify...]

[I think I heard water. Is Yuan Yuan broadcasting it to us in the park? Haha.]

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the comments and ignored the arguing comments. She casually chose a comment to answer.

“I’m not at the park. I’m live-streaming at home.”

[???

[Poverty has limited my imagination.]

[I’m sorry, I’m too poor. The park I thought was someone else’s backyard.]

[Sorry to disturb you. Goodbye. The poor don’t deserve to watch the live broadcast.]

Everyone teased each other, diluting some comments with ill intentions.

“I saw everyone’s controversy about the song I played that day. I thought of the song and lyrics myself and didn’t leak the theme song of the production team.”

It was obvious that the audience in the live-stream did not believe Xia Wanyuan’s words, and they all began to doubt her.

“To clarify the rumors and to give back to everyone, we will be drawing three viewers in the live-stream today. We will compose three characters’ songs on the spot according to everyone’s request. Everyone, please wait for a while. We will first set the lucky draw steps.”

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she waited for Chen Yun to set up the lucky draw segment in the live-stream.

As it was Xia Wanyuan’s first time live-streaming in Cat’s Tooth live-stream, and the number of viewers online exceeded the limit, five minutes had passed, but Chen Yun was still not done adjusting.

[Are you making fun of us?]

[I knew it must be a lie. What a spicy chicken!]

[Liar, liar, liar, you're wasting everyone's time.]

The audience in the live-stream was already anxious. Seeing that it had not started for a long time, they all thought that Xia Wanyuan was just bluffing.

The number of viewers was still rising in a straight line. The live-stream was somewhat jammed, and Chen Yun had yet to adjust the lucky draw steps.

A night breeze blew past, causing the leaves beside the pavilion to rustle.

Xia Wanyuan reached out, folded a leaf, and placed it by her mouth.

Before anyone could figure out what she was trying to do, a clear sound of music could be heard in the live-stream.

Chapter 115: Forcefully Slapping Face

The music that Xia Wanyuan played with the leaves was surprisingly gentle and moving. It was pleasant to the ear, like a gentle chirp of a Vermillion Bird. Together with the sound of flowing water in the night, it seemed to have drawn people into the moonlit environment of the deep mountains.

The anxious hearts of the audience calmed down under the gentle music.

About two minutes later, Chen Yun sent a message to Xia Wanyuan, informing her that the adjustment had been completed.

Xia Wanyuan stopped, but the audience was not satisfied.

[I have a feeling that we're going to slap our faces...]

[Me too... How can she blow the leaves so beautifully?]

[Stop bluffing. Aren't you going to compose a song? Can you hurry up?]

"Everyone, you can start sending the comments. I'm counting to ten now. The first comment I intercepted in the rolling chat box will be the first lucky guest."

After Xia Wanyuan finished talking about the rules, the audience felt that it was very fair. The speed of the comments in the rolling chat box was very fast, especially the more comments the fans sent, the faster the comments rolled. It was completely uncontrollable.

At this moment, everyone's enthusiasm was aroused.

"Begin."

At Xia Wanyuan's command, the comments flooded into the live-stream, and the situation of the rolling comments was displayed in real-time.

"1, 2, 3... 10. Time is up." As Xia Wanyuan pressed the pause button, the comments in the chat stopped rolling.

“Congratulations, “I want to sleep early” for getting the first spot today. Now, you can post your request in the live-stream.”

[I want to sleep early: F*ck!! It’s actually me!!! Ahhh!! I’ve been playing a game recently. I especially like a young general in it. He died in battle for his country and ultimately couldn’t be with his beloved. I’ve never found a song suitable for him.]

This netizen’s words resonated with many people. This was a very popular ancient-style game. The young general and the enemy female spy were very sadistic but very popular CPs.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the comments and roughly knew the characters and experiences of the characters.

She thought for a while and sat in front of the zither.

With a light flick of her fingers, the sound of the zither could be heard.

From the beginning, the sound of the zither was extremely deep and fast. It was as if a storm was approaching, bringing people into an era where heroes were vying for supremacy. The zither music carried a tense atmosphere, as if blades would be unsheathed in the next second.

“On the peak of the jade mountain, the battle flag is fluttering, looking down on all, and the sword is pointed at the front.”

Xia Wanyuan gradually quickened the rhythm of the zither, and the sound of the zither was loud. A young general in iron armor seemed to have ridden over, raising a sandstorm.

The sound of battle could be heard everywhere. Xia Wanyuan’s ten fingers flew across the air, as if she was not in a pavilion but a battlefield on a thousand-li mountain of blood. Even through the screen, the audience seemed to feel the cruel aura of the real battlefield.

“Whose eyes are shining like the moonlight on the cold night in Qinhuai? Whose cheeks are dyed with the sunset glow under Longevity Street?”

Amidst the high notes of the zither, there were slowly additional gentle tunes. Xia Wanyuan’s voice had also softened a little. It was as if in this chaotic world, there was still a moment of peace under the lanterns and moons.

Everyone seemed to see the young general wrapped in golden armor change into a white robe and lean against the railing to look at the girl he loved. His eyes were bright and soft like the spring sunshine in March.

“Sacrificing the mountains and rivers with one sword, giving this body to the country, giving this heart to her, keeping my old promise, going to the frost in my next life.”

The sound of the zither gradually became hurried, but it also carried a hint of pain. Everyone seemed to see their former lover facing the two armies in the endless yellow sand.

The setting sun was like blood. The young general brandished his sword and used his body to guard the Mountain River Banquet behind him. The swords and spears connected, and the bones were all white.

The horn of victory sounded. The general was covered in wounds and on the verge of death, but he was looking in the direction of the enemy troops.

In this life or his next, he would not let down the country.

In the latter part of the song, the ancient zither sound seemed to be whimpering. However, in the deepness, there was another hint of lightness. It was relief and understanding.

After the song ended, those who had played games and those who had never played games were all immersed in the mood that Xia Wanyuan had created.

[I'm really crying.]

[Oh my god, although I've never played games before, I'm so touched. I feel like crying.]

[I love this general too. He's an indomitable person, but I have to bear too many responsibilities. I won't let down my country in this life or in my next life. Boohoo, my tears are worthless.]

[F*ck, I'm a man, yet I'm tearing from listening to this song.]

[That war scene is so realistic. Although I've never been on the battlefield, I felt as if I was really standing at the edge of the war and watching them fight. I've heard so many songs, but I've never seen anyone who can make the scene look so real.]

Meanwhile, the user called "I want to sleep early" was already crying uncontrollably. "This is the feeling!! Oh my god! I've heard many songs. Either they only write about their love, or they're very sad. But the ending is really good. The general didn't let the country down, and his heart didn't let down the person he loved. In the end, he was actually freed!"

After this move, the attitude of most people in the live-stream had changed greatly.

"User, Xiaoyu, tips the broadcaster a Myriad of Stars."

Xia Yu was originally playing games on a live-stream. At eight o'clock, he brought the entire live-stream audience to watch Xia Wanyuan play the piano.

The reluctant audience who wanted to watch Xia Yu play games were now sincerely praising Xia Wanyuan.

"The user Sheng rewards the broadcaster with a Myriad of Stars."

"The user Ling rewards the broadcaster with a Myriad of Stars."

The meteor special effects appeared in the live-stream one after another.

[Has it started??? Is the meteor shower going to start again?]

[Move my stool properly, I want to watch the rich people throw money.]

[Didn't you say you were going to draw three people? Hurry up, hurry up. Make one for me to conquer the world. I can't wait anymore.]

[The person in front, go and see a doctor tomorrow. It's time to check on this habit of getting drunk easily.]

Seeing the word 'Ling', Xuan Sheng's hand that was holding the wine glass paused. A hint of charm flashed across his peach blossom eyes.

With a light tap of his fingers, another shooting star effect bloomed in the live-stream.

"The user Sheng rewards the broadcaster with a Myriad of Stars and left a message: I like it."

Almost instantly, new popular special effects covered this announcement.

[User Ling gifts the broadcaster ten Myriad of Stars.]

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly as he slowly drank the red wine.

"Thank you for the gift. Now, let's begin the second person's draw. Let's begin."

This time, the number of people participating was more than double that of before. Those who were attracted by the large number of gifts, in addition to the passers-by who had heard the news, the speed of the comments was so fast that the naked eye could not catch up.

"Stop." Xia Wanyuan pressed the pause button.

Everyone was a little speechless. *This user's name was a little familiar. Could this be the power of money?*

Chapter 116: Master Jun is Unhappy

[I'm so envious...]

[Why isn't it me? Is it because I can't give you a Myriad of Stars?]

[He was able to get on the rankings with a single full stop. I typed twenty words to praise the broadcaster for being beautiful and I failed. Goodbye.]

[Boohoo.]

The live-stream was filled with tearful expressions. The reason for this was the pause interface on the screen.

"Sheng : ."

On the other end of the screen, Xuan Sheng, who had his legs resting on the balcony, lazily drank a glass of red wine, was very surprised to see his name in the live-stream.

"Spectator named Sheng, please tell me your request in the live-stream."

As soon as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, a comment appeared in the live-stream. It was still the same word.

"You."

In the study, Jun Shiling frowned as he looked at the strange comment.

“Can this audience be more specific?” Xia Wanyuan also found it strange.

“Up to you.” The user Sheng sent another comment. This time, it was no more than three words.

Xia Wanyuan was puzzled, but since she had already done the lucky draw, she had to continue.

Without many restrictions, Xia Wanyuan followed her heart. With the sound of flowing water and insects, she completely immersed herself in the zither music.

In the Xia Dynasty, the one who had taught Xia Wanyuan the zither was the extremely famous Master Tianyin.

Master Tianyin had a strange habit. He did not like the sound of the zither or the sound of the singing. He felt that profound zither music was enough to express everything in his heart. Xia Wanyuan had learned from him. Although she was not as stubborn as Master Tianyin, she had developed a habit.

Since the audience did not request anything, Xia Wanyuan simply played the zither and did not compose lyrics for it.

The sound of the zither was much gentler than before.

If one were to say that it was a storm just now, then it was the drizzle of pear blossoms in March.

The melody of the zither was originally cold, but in Xia Wanyuan’s hands, it seemed to have softened, exuding a gentleness that seeped into her bones.

When one closed their eyes, it was as if they could feel a gentle breeze blowing past. The petals swayed with the wind and fell by their cheeks. A faint fragrance came from the tip of their nose. The sunlight was warm and shone on their bodies. Time was quiet.

Just as everyone was immersed in this beautiful scene, the string melody changed and a violent storm came. The high notes of the zither seemed to be lamenting and struggling.

However, this seemingly sudden passion did not last long. Slowly, it was entangled by an extreme gentleness. The sky returned to clarity, and water flowed. The sound of the zither also became the sound of flowing water, as if it had washed away the turmoil in the world.

In this song, it seemed to contain all the beauty in the world. After the song was over, everyone felt as if their hearts had been sunbathed by the spring sun.

It was filled with warmth.

[It’s really nice... I’m going to become a fan.]

[Can I say that this is the best ancient melody I’ve ever heard? Two songs with completely different styles, but they have the same moving power.]

[The person in front really knows how to praise. He’s not like me who only knows how to say impressive.]

[Count me in as a fan too. I wonder if the faces of those people who said that Xia Wanyuan pretended to be cool and leaked the theme song hurt?]

In front of the screen, Xuan Sheng, who had been leisurely drinking with his legs crossed, gradually stopped what he was doing and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was seriously playing the zither in the live-stream.

Then, he closed his eyes and quietly listened to the gentle zither music. The mania that had always plagued him in his heart seemed to have been pacified by the zither music.

After the song, Xuan Sheng opened his eyes and looked at Xia Wanyuan in the video with a strange gaze.

Suddenly, he thought of something and muttered to himself, "He's so lucky."

The third lucky audience Xia Wanyuan had drawn in her live-stream was just a passerby who wanted to join in the fun. This passerby didn't know what song he wanted at the moment, so Xia Wanyuan promised that he could come to the live-stream to redeem it after the audience thought it through.

The lively live-stream finally came to an end.

The effects of the live broadcast were self-evident. The rumors that Xia Wanyuan had leaked the theme song of the drama had collapsed on its own. Two consecutive unprepared songs were enough to convince everyone of Xia Wanyuan's strength.

Xia Wanyuan switched off the live broadcast and got up to walk into the house.

Just as she entered the door, she saw Jun Shiling walking down slowly from upstairs.

"Why did you send so many gifts again?" Jun Shiling had sent five million dollars the last time, and this time, it was more than ten thousand dollars. Although Jun Shiling was rich, he did not have to send money to the Cat's Tooth Platform like this.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied calmly with a strange expression.

Although Jun Shiling often had a cold expression on his face, he clearly revealed the words "I'm unhappy" tonight.

Jun Shiling walked to the living room and sat on the sofa drinking tea without looking at Xia Wanyuan. He did not make a sound. Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling's cold side profile and felt an inexplicable grievance from him.

Xia Wanyuan went to the fridge and cut a simple cake that she had spent the entire afternoon preparing. According to Xiao Bao, this cake was the most delicious cake he had ever eaten.

However, Xiao Bao had always felt that as long as it was made by Xia Wanyuan, it would be the most delicious thing in the world.

"Jun Shiling," Xia Wanyuan called out.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied softly, but he still lowered his head.

Xia Wanyuan simply took the plate and sat beside Jun Shiling.

The faint fragrance of fruit and cream wafted to his nose. Jun Shiling turned his head and saw a white cake covered in fruits.

“Try it. I made it. I heard online that eating sweet food can make you happy when you’re unhappy.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling’s gaze was deep. Although he still looked unhappy, he reached out to take the cake plate.

“Is it delicious?”

Xia Wanyuan had eaten her fill that night and had yet to taste the cake she had made.

“It’s okay.” As soon as he finished speaking, Jun Shiling felt a little annoyed. It was actually very delicious. It was sweet but not greasy and had a rich texture. The fragrance of the fruits mixed with the sweetness of the cake, refreshing the heart.

He had never felt such emotions before. His heart was bitter. Seeing Xia Wanyuan write songs for others, especially for that strange ‘Sheng’, made him unhappy.

However, he, who had been used to not showing his emotions for a long time, did not know how to express this unfamiliar emotion. Hence, when he spoke, there was an abnormal anger.

Sensing that he had lost his composure, Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s expression.

“Was the song I sang today good?”

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan was not angry. Instead, she asked a sudden question.

“It’s very nice,” Jun Shiling said from the bottom of his heart.

“Then how about I write you a song too?” Xia Wanyuan smiled. “At least I won’t let you spend six million dollars in vain.”

Chapter 117: High Praise for Professional Evaluation

Jun Shiling was stunned for a moment when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s words. He thought that Xia Wanyuan had sensed his thoughts, but Xia Wanyuan’s expression did not seem like it.

Xia Wanyuan only saw that Jun Shiling was not in a good mood and wanted to divert his attention. In fact, she did not know why Jun Shiling was unhappy.

“Okay.” The gloominess in Jun Shiling’s heart seemed to have been blown away, but he added, “Another day. You’ve worked hard today.”

“Mm, I haven’t tried the cake yet. I’ll have a bite too,” Xia Wanyuan said as she reached out her hand.

However, Jun Shiling had already subconsciously scooped a spoonful and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

During the past few days of eating in the manor, Xiao Bao had always liked to pick up his favorite dishes for Xia Wanyuan. Sometimes, he would pick up the food directly in front of Xia Wanyuan, and she would eat it out of habit.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan ate the cake without hesitation.

When they reacted, both of them were stunned.

Because there was only one spoon, and it was the one Jun Shiling had used just now.

Xia Wanyuan bit into the cake and sat back down awkwardly. "It's late. I'll go wash up first."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and left. Jun Shiling sat alone in the living room.

No one noticed that the usual iron-fisted Young Master Jun's ears had turned red.

"Young Master, this is the medicine for today." The assistant placed a few bottles in front of Xuan Sheng.

"Have you finished recording?" Xuan Sheng closed his eyes and frowned.

"Young Master, I've already gotten someone to fix the sound and perfect it. It's in the player now."

"You may leave." Xuan Sheng waved his hand, and his assistant left. Xuan Sheng pressed the play button, and the sound system in the bedroom rang with melodious zither music. It was much better than the sound quality in Xia Wanyuan's live-stream.

Coupled with the top-notch equipment's perfect sound effects, it was as if the person playing the zither was right in front of him.

The fragrance of flowing water, the chirping of insects, and the warm weather calmed Xuan Sheng's heart.

After Xia Wanyuan's live-stream was successful, some people could not sleep well.

The video of Xia Wanyuan composing live on the spot was posted online. The netizens were first shocked, then impressed.

[It's fake, right? She probably found someone to support her in advance.]

[The one in front that claimed this is a lie, can you watch the complete live-stream first? Xia Wanyuan selected at random. Everyone in the live-stream is a witness.]

[Oh my god, that general's tune is so nice. I cried listening to it.]

[Is this still the same Xia Wanyuan from before? Could she have been possessed and reborn? Hahahahaha!]

[The person in front, in a scientific society, can you stop reading brainless novels?]

The netizens watched the commotion as professionals observed the situation.

As the discussion became more and more popular, many professionals noticed this video.

On Weibo, a very famous professional music reviewer, "Ear King", reposted the song that Xia Wanyuan had composed as a young general.

"@ Ear King: To be honest, I have rarely listened to ancient music in the past few years. As a former rather representative ancient style music studio, Mo Feng Studio's decline appears to be due to the lack of internal drive due to talent loss, but in fact, it reflects the waning environment of ancient style music in the past few years.

Nowadays, the ancient music on the market was done in the name of reviving traditional culture. However, what it did was only look fancy. It felt that if she added a little zither music and a little drama, it would be ancient style. Actually, that was not the case.

In ancient times, what was replicated was the boldness of a warrior wielding a sword on the battlefield. It was the gentleness of the red sleeves flaunting by the Qin Huai Tower, and it was the emotions that made people's hearts surge from the inside out.

Unfortunately, in the past few years, I haven't seen many songs that really had an ancient style since ancient music started.

And today, I'm very lucky. I heard the emotions that shook my chest in this song.

I do not understand Xia Wanyuan's professionalism in playing the zither, but at the very least, her melody, her zither music, the entire mood that is displayed in front of me is enough to make me silent for a long time. This is the beginning of the ancient era's revival. Fortunately, you and I will be a witness.
”

As the music review blogger who had nearly ten million fans on Weibo, the Ear King's professionalism was recognized by most people. Furthermore, he had a lot of fans. When this Weibo post was posted, it attracted a lot of attention.

Fans who followed the Ear King knew that he was an extremely vicious blogger with extremely harsh reviews. In recent years, as the domestic music market gradually fell, the Ear King had basically never been satisfied with those songs.

Even because he often criticized popular celebrities' songs from all angles, he was chased and scolded by fans of the trend.

This was the first time that fans had seen the Ear King praise someone so highly and even use the high evaluation of "Witnessing the recovery of ancient style music". Everyone clicked on the video curiously to see what kind of music could receive such affirmation from the Ear King.

Four minutes passed and everyone exited the video in silence.

Then, they looked at Weibo and saw those people who did not even watch the video and only saw the three words Xia Wanyuan, and started framing Ear King for being bribed. They said that Xia Wanyuan was a piece of trash and was not fit to sing ancient songs. The people felt indignant and spontaneously formed a troll army to fight with the haters.

[I suggest the highly praised commentator who scolded the Ear King for receiving black money to cut his ear and donate it to someone who needs it.]

[The Ear King has been criticizing people for too long. I forgot that the Ear King is so ruthless when he praises people. Unfortunately, I'm uneducated. I said 'F*ck the world'.]

[Those who came to comment, as a fan of ancient styles, after watching the video I am deeply in agreement with the Ear King. In recent years, there has really been no good ancient style music. And Xia Wanyuan's song really made me cry.]

[I've never played games, but from Xia Wanyuan's melody, I feel like I'm that general. This song seems to have magical powers that can bring people into that scene.]

[I agree with the first part. The song has a passionate tone. I didn't expect that without the help of other instruments, just the sound of the zither actually made me feel the neighing of war horses and the clash of swords. The magnificent beauty of the yellow desert is really amazing.]

[From the comments online, whenever Xia Wanyuan is mentioned, they say that she doesn't have the ability. This is the first time I've seen her video today. If this is called not having the ability, then there really isn't anyone who can be a celebrity, right?]

With the support of the Ear King, the other marketing accounts followed suit. Instantly, all kinds of praises were heard.

Amidst the praises for Xia Wanyuan, Mo Feng Studio's Weibo and Cheng Xu's aggrieved expression appeared to be very subtle.

The netizens were all people who would not mind the consequences of their actions. Furthermore, many of them were also confused by Cheng Xu's aggrieved expression. They even went with the wind to comfort Cheng Xu and scolded Xia Wanyuan. Now, all of them were scolded back.

Chapter 118: Fans Backup

[I'm dying of laughter. Is it awkward? Is this Miss Cheng feeling so wronged?]

[No wonder Mo Feng Studio has been doing worse and worse over the years. With such a director, it would be strange if they aren't neglected.]

[And he even hinted that Xia Wanyuan had leaked his tune. In my opinion, Xia Wanyuan's tune is more than a hundred times better than his studio's works.]

[I used to think that Ruan Yingyu was pretty good, but it seems like she's also a green tea b*tch. That hugging expression was disgusting.]

[Is the person in front sick? Is it wrong for our Yu'er to comfort her friend? She doesn't go online often and doesn't know what's happening on the Internet.]

[It would be strange if she didn't know. Your master was still commenting on the production team's Weibo a second ago. If she doesn't go online, could it be that she's a caveman and lives in the past?]

Mo Feng Studio and Cheng Xu, who had wanted to make use of this matter to increase their popularity, had not expected things to turn out like this.

After all, everyone believed that Xia Wanyuan had leaked the theme song. When the time came, even if everyone knew that the theme song was not from Mo Feng Studio, the culprit would still be Xia Wanyuan.

However, who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan had actually composed this piece herself? The one standing at the peak of the storm was Mo Feng Studio.

The production team was also stunned. They knew what Xia Wanyuan was like, but now that they saw the video that had been praised to the skies, everyone could not sit still.

“@ ‘The Long Ballad’ production team: The production team has specially clarified the rumors that Xia Wanyuan has leaked the theme song of the drama. The production team has always abided by the principle of confidentiality, and there has never been any situation where information was leaked. Xia Wanyuan’s lyrics and songs have nothing to do with the production team.”

It was too late to post this Weibo post.

After all, it was the silence of the production team that had fueled the rumors.

[Haha, the production team is really not admitting that they had benefited. Back then, it was so noisy. If not for your silence, would Xia Wanyuan have been scolded so badly?]

[In the end, it’s still Xia Wanyuan who did well. The production team clearly treated her as a marketing tool, but they didn’t expect to be slapped in the face.]

[I’m impressed. With Mo Feng Studio’s lousy production skills, how dare you hint that Xia Wanyuan was the one who leaked your song? Shameless.]

[My heart aches for Xia Wanyuan. I have turned into a fan.]

After this commotion, there was actually a portion of people who were attracted by Xia Wanyuan’s songs and disgusted by the operations of Mo Feng Studio and the production team. They actually developed some tender feelings for Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone searched for Xia Wanyuan’s fan club and realized that this fan who had more than three million fans on Weibo and seemed to be a little popular, had not a single fan at all.

So the more than three million people were anti-fans.

Everyone was shocked.

Now, they felt that it had not been easy for Xia Wanyuan. Hence, everyone formed a group and established Xia Wanyuan’s official fan club.

Currently, there were ten people in the fan club.

Looking at the entire internet, such a pathetic celebrity could be the first in history.

At this moment, everyone only wanted to build a small base where they could share Xia Wanyuan’s ancient songs and share their thoughts.

There was no other fan who wanted to become popular in the entertainment industry and develop their base into the entire entertainment industry.

Furthermore, they were not called a base but a small cottage.

These fans who first entered the group did not realize that a new empire would soon grow from this small cottage with less than ten people.

Chapter 119: Spokesperson for Qian Xiu??

Chen Yun quickly sent Qian Xiu's endorsement contract to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took a look and prepared to accept it.

Over the past two days, Chen Yun's phone had finally recovered its function.

After all, in the first half a month, it had been a brick that did not make any noise. However, ever since Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast ended, it had been ringing non-stop.

"Hello, hello. Okay, please leave me your contact details. I'll discuss with you later."

"Hello, CEO Wang. Yes, yes. Okay. Thank you for your love."

By the time Chen Yun hung up the phone, an A4 paper was already filled with records.

Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast had a rather large impact. In addition to the publicity on the trending topic, many people felt that Xia Wanyuan's song was not bad and wanted to buy it from her for publicity. There were even some small companies who wanted to invite Xia Wanyuan to be their spokesperson.

Chen Yun was both happy and worried.

He was happy that after a few years, he finally had endorsements looking for Xia Wanyuan. However, he was worried that although these endorsements gave him a lot of money, they were all unknown brands. If he accepted these endorsements, it would be difficult for Xia Wanyuan's image to improve in the future.

He wondered if Xia Wanyuan would accept Qian Xiu's endorsement. While Chen Yun was still in a dilemma, Xia Wanyuan sent a message.

"There's nothing wrong with Qian Xiu's contract. Accept it."

Chen Yun was relieved and hurriedly contacted Qian Xiu Corporation. After hanging up the phone, Chen Yun went to Qian Xiu Corporation to discuss the contract.

Chen Yun had just finished discussing with Qian Xiu Corporation and was leaving Qian Xiu Building, when there was already news online.

"According to reliable news, Xia Wanyuan will be taking on Qian Xiu's endorsement."

[Are you kidding me? Although her song was alright, that doesn't mean that she can go all the way up, okay?]

[I'm dying of laughter. The previous spokesperson for Qian Xiu was the movie queen, Wang Qing. Why did they lower herself eight hundred times this year to endorse Xia Wanyuan?]

[Perhaps Xia Wanyuan has her own capital. Didn't they say that the Xia family's company has recovered?]

[The person in front, although the Xia family is rich, they're just a little rich. Do you know which company Qian Xiu is from? The Xia family isn't even fit to carry shoes for Glory World Corporation.]

[If Qian Xiu really got Xia Wanyuan to endorse her, then I won't buy their clothes anymore. It's really low quality.]

At this moment, everyone was suspicious. However, very quickly, a marketing account released photos of Chen Yun entering and exiting Qian Xiu Corporation.

There was also a video of Chen Yun discussing matters with the person in charge of Qian Xiu in the company.

Now, it was basically confirmed. Ever since Xia Wanyuan debuted, Chen Yun had been by her side. Everyone knew that this was Xia Wanyuan's manager.

Many netizens ran to Qian Xiu's official Weibo to confirm. Qian Xiu's old spokespeople fans also heard the news and gathered under Qian Xiu's Weibo, asking for an explanation.

After all, endorsements were all about rankings. In the past, when their idol endorsed Qian Xiu, everyone would think that they were amazing because only Best Actor and Best Actress had the right to receive it.

But now, what right did Xia Wanyuan have to be qualified? In everyone's eyes, this was not only lowering Qian Xiu's status, but also dragging down their idol's image.

As the netizens were more furious, this matter caused an uproar. The Internet basically demanded Qian Xiu to change the spokesperson.

"Don't worry, of course we didn't sign the contract with Chen Yun. How can an artiste like Xia Wanyuan be qualified to endorse our brand? What we need is a spokesperson with a good reputation and a suitable image for Qian Xiu. Okay, okay. Then let's sign the contract tomorrow. Let's have a pleasant cooperation."

Not long after Chen Yun left Qian Xiu Corporation, the person in charge called outside.

Chapter 120: Finally Found a Spokesperson

Qian Xiu was a subsidiary company under Glory World Corporation. Back then, he had wanted to choose Xia Wanyuan because someone had sent a message from the headquarters and had given him a hint.

However, after these few days, there was no more news from headquarters regarding Xia Wanyuan's endorsement of Qian Xiu.

A few days ago, the person in charge of Qian Xiu tried to ask. The other party replied, "Just do it normally."

This meant that there was no need to play any tricks secretly. Xia Wanyuan had already been abandoned by the other party.

At this moment, the in-charge did not feel burdened anymore. He had originally planned to inform Xia Wanyuan that there was no need to come and discuss the endorsement anymore.

However, he did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be so popular in the past two days. The live-stream incident and the song had made Xia Wanyuan the topic of discussion on the Internet.

Businessmen naturally pursued profit. When the person in charge of Qian Xiu saw this, he thought of an excellent publicity idea.

Coincidentally, Chen Yun had also called. The person in charge of Qian Xiu took advantage of the situation and called Chen Yun to the company to discuss some matters regarding the contract with him.

However, as for the time to sign the contract, the in-charge found an excuse and asked Chen Yun to go home and wait for the news.

Looking at the discussions online and the fake reviewers that Qian Xiu had bought, it was effortless for them to save a large sum of advertising fees.

Furthermore, due to the temptation of the Internet Water Army, the netizens imperceptibly imposed the thought that "Qian Xiu's brand is very high-end. Xia Wanyuan is not fit to endorse such a brand."

Chen Yun called Xia Wanyuan happily. The various remunerations that Qian Xiu had mentioned were all very good.

"Xiao." He wanted to call her Xiao Xia out of habit, but thinking of the awkward relationship between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, Chen Yun stopped talking. For a moment, he did not know how to address Xia Wanyuan.

"Brother Chen, you can treat me the same as before. My relationship with Jun Shiling is complicated, so you don't have to treat me as Madam Jun."

"Hey, okay, let me tell you. The conditions given by Qian Xiu are pretty good. We just discussed and said that you should come to Qian Xiu's place to film a set of test films tomorrow. Qian Xiu will design a plan based on your image."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan searched for some photos of the clothing spokesperson online, wanting to learn from them.

In the dining room of the Jun Corporation, the employees who had finally found an empty space gathered together and gossiped.

"Director Wang." They were chatting happily when they saw their leader walking towards them. They quickly shut their mouths and buried themselves in their food.

"Are you eating?" They thought that Director Wang was just passing by, but who would have thought that he would sit down at the table directly? Everyone almost choked on their food.

"Yes, yes. Director Wang, you're here for dinner too?" When he said this, he felt that something was wrong.

"It's nothing. I just heard you guys talking about someone who will definitely become popular. I was a little curious, so I came over to ask who you were talking about." Director Wang tried to appear kind.

"Director, we were just chatting casually." Everyone was shocked. *Are we going to be scolded for gossiping while eating?*

“I really want to ask. After all, I’m in charge of our company’s marketing publicity. I have to know what young people like nowadays. It’s okay, tell me.”

Seeing that Director Wang had no intention of blaming them, everyone slowly relaxed.

Everyone was usually netizens, so they told Director Wang some of the more popular things on the Internet these few days. Director Wang listened very seriously.

“Alright, thank you everyone. Carry on eating and put it on my tab.”

Director Wang waved at everyone and quickly left the canteen.

To be able to become the marketing director of the Jun Corporation, he was naturally not a mediocre person. The employees had just reported a lot of hot news, and that Xia Wanyuan had piqued Director Wang’s interest.

Returning to the office, he searched for Xia Wanyuan. What surprised him was that this female celebrity, who everyone said would become popular, was actually filled with negative news.

Furthermore, looking at some photos on the encyclopedia, she was always dressed in heavy makeup and had arrogant eyes. There was nothing outstanding about them. They were the type that Director Wang, who had experienced eyes, knew would never become popular.

Director Wang frowned. This clearly did not meet the Jun Corporation’s requirements for choosing a spokesperson.

Just as he was about to close the interface, he recalled that everyone had mentioned the zither and song.

Hence, Director Wang tried to add “ancient zither” after the search term, and a lot of videos appeared. They were actually a large number of praises.

This piqued Director Wang’s interest. He clicked on the video on the Internet.

Almost instantly, Director Wang knew who the new spokesperson he had found for so long was.

Ignoring her absolutely beautiful appearance, the cold temperament that Xia Wanyuan exuded in the video, which made one involuntarily want to get close to her, was the most moving.

He had never seen such a temperament in all his years of marketing.

Even though he had just seen a lot of negative news about Xia Wanyuan, to be personally promoted by Jun Shiling, Director Wang naturally had the ability to do things decisively.

He immediately called the Ya Zi company under the Jun Corporation and informed the in-charge of the meeting at the headquarters.

To be safe, Director Wang thought for a while and still entered Lin Jing’s office.

“Special Assistant Lin, I’ve found someone based on the requests you told me about last time. I think she’s quite suitable for Ya Zi Company. Help me take a look. Does this spokesperson meet CEO Jun’s requirements?”

Lin Jing stopped what he was doing and held up his eyes. "Which one does Director Wang like?"

"She's a newbie. Her image in the past was a little negative, but I feel that she has potential. I don't think you know her. Her name is Xia Wanyuan. Look at this video. It really has spiritual essence."

Thinking that Lin Jing definitely didn't know who Xia Wanyuan was, Director Wang even brought a tablet and showed the video to Lin Jing.

To his surprise, Lin Jing smiled and nodded at Director Wang without even looking at him. "As expected of a talent personally promoted by Master Jun."

Lin Jing had always been Jun Shiling's messenger. With his words, it was equivalent to calming Director Wang down. Director Wang hurriedly thanked him and left Lin Jing's office.

Just as he stepped out of the door, he suddenly paused.

That's not right. Lin Jing did not even watch the video just now. How did he know that Xia Wanyuan was suitable?

Could it be that Xia Wanyuan had long been favored?

Was this Lin Jing's idea? Or CEO Jun's?

But no matter what, after settling the spokesperson's matter, he could finally relax.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan had just eaten breakfast when Chen Yun came to pick her up and bring her to Qian Xiu Company to film an audition.

When he arrived at the company's entrance, Chen Yun called the person in charge of Qian Xiu, but no one answered.

"Maybe he's in a meeting. Let's go up by ourselves?"