

Modern Day 211

Chapter 211: Live-Stream Audition

In the drama, no one knew that the Heavenly Spirit Princess was crying by the stream.

However, outside the drama, the audience had already been tortured to death. The comments were filled with tearful expressions.

[Oh my god, you're killing me.]

[Go with him. Even if you can't be together, at least Lin Xiao is a good person. He will definitely take good care of you.]

[Xia Wanyuan is crying so hard that my heart is breaking. Sigh, I'll fight whoever says her acting skills are bad.]

[I suddenly feel that the Heavenly Spirit Princess is so pitiful. She's probably the most miserable character in the entire drama. Her parents were destroyed the moment she came out. She didn't even dare to follow the person she liked when she met him. She's too pitiful.]

Just as the production team had expected, because of Xia Wanyuan's scenes, the viewership ratings that night were much better than the previous few days.

Furthermore, as the plot gradually progressed, the role of the Heavenly Spirit Princess had to be displayed on a much higher level. Her emotions were also very complicated. When those episodes had just been broadcasted, the comments that were promoting Xia Wanyuan's poor acting skills had completely disappeared in front of iron-like facts.

Before the broadcast, someone had once done an investigation on which female character had the highest expectations for "The Long Ballad".

At that time, 99% of the people chose Ruan Yingyu to act as Tian Ying Er. After all, Ruan Yingyu herself walked the purest path and was somewhat similar to her little junior sister's role. Furthermore, Ruan Yingyu was also considered to be the more talented person among the new generation of flowers.

However, the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. Perhaps because Xia Wanyuan's performance had been too stunning in the television dramas that had been broadcasted over the past few days, everyone felt indifferent when they watched Ruan Yingyu's performance.

Furthermore, there would be harm if there was a comparison. Everyone felt that Ruan Yingyu's acting skills had been exaggerated a little too much, and then they realized that the person whose acting skills had been severely underestimated was actually Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan's originally mud-like reputation slowly began to revolve.

As "I am a Superstar" was originally created by the video-streaming platform, there was no intermediate segment.

After careful consideration by the production team, they decided to create a new talent show mode – live-stream audition.

Over the years, all sorts of variety programs had been popular in the country. The production team summarized the more popular variety programs in recent years and came up with a pattern.

The more real something was, the more the audience liked it.

The variety show that was extremely exquisite and had all sorts of special effects added to the post-production made the audience feel a little distant. It was beautiful, but it was difficult to move the audience's emotional experience.

Furthermore, the life of a celebrity was very mysterious in the eyes of ordinary people. The production team felt that by live-streaming to show the true side of a celebrity's life, it could bring about an unexpected effect.

Reality proved that when they announced the selection method for "I am a Superstar" online, it caused a very enthusiastic response. Many people developed a strong interest in this variety program.

[Live-streaming celebrities lives? Sure, sure. Can I see Luo Zhi's cute sleeping face? Ahhh, I'm so excited.]

[The format is still quite novel, but won't it be chaotic with so many live-stream scenes together?]

[Can the person in front take a good look at the article posted by the production team? They already said that they will set up different live-streams. The audience can go to whichever celebrity they like. When the time comes, the popularity score will decide the outcome.]

[Squat down first. This format is quite interesting. When will the broadcast start?]

[I think the platform announced that the first episode's recording is going to start in two days.]

Chapter 212: Miss

After two months, Xia Wanyuan returned to her apartment in the city center.

The servants in the manor were seriously cleaning the apartment.

Xia Wanyuan had only known that variety shows could also be broadcasted live after receiving Tang Yin's notice.

Since it was a live broadcast, she definitely couldn't stay in the manor anymore. Hence, Xia Wanyuan wanted to move to the apartment to complete the recording of the variety program.

"Madam, it's all cleaned up."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan looked around. When she first came to the modern world, she did not feel that it was spacious anymore after getting used to living in the manor.

She had agreed to come over for the shoot tomorrow morning, so Xia Wanyuan planned to stay in the apartment that night to prevent herself from rushing over tomorrow morning in a panic.

Nanny Li was left behind to take care of Xia Wanyuan's daily needs while the other servants returned to the manor. Xia Wanyuan took a shower and was just about to leave the bathroom when the phone rang.

"Mommy!" On the screen, the fair and tender little dumpling leaned over. His big black grape-like eyes were filled with grievance. "I miss you."

"Good boy. Mommy will go back and accompany you after filming for two days." Without the little dumpling sticking to her, Xia Wanyuan missed him a lot.

"Mommy, have you eaten?"

"Yes."

"Mommy, look at the superman I built."

"Mommy, what time are you sleeping?"

"..."

Jun Shiling was reading documents by the table, but his ears were paying attention to the conversation between Xiao Bao and Xia Wanyuan. Ten minutes had passed, but he had not even finished reading the first line.

Seeing that Xiao Bao was still going to babble around with Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling finally couldn't help but look up. "Jun Yin, why aren't you sleeping? Look at the time."

"Oh, Mommy, I'll go to bed then. Goodnight." Xiao Bao reluctantly bade Xia Wanyuan farewell.

"Okay, good night." Xia Wanyuan gently waved at Xiao Bao.

Then, Xiao Bao hung up the phone.

"Daddy, I'm calling you. Come and accompany me early. I'm afraid of the little monster ~" Xiao Bao handed the phone back to Jun Shiling.

After Xiao Bao left the study, Jun Shiling picked up his phone, wanting to speak to Xia Wanyuan.

Then, he realized that Xiao Bao had already hung up the call.

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Jun Shiling's expression darkened, and he instantly wanted Jun Yin to sleep alone.

Jun Shiling's hand swiped across WeChat twice. He wanted to call her, but he was afraid that Xia Wanyuan was already asleep, so he retracted his hand in the end.

When he returned to the bedroom, Xiao Bao sensed Jun Shiling's aura and hugged him. Jun Shiling was furious and reached out to pinch his son's face.

Xia Wanyuan was right. It did feel good.

The production team told Xia Wanyuan that it would start in the morning, but they did not say how early it was.

At 5 am, the live-stream of “I am a Superstar” was quietly opened.

In the main live-stream, there were six small windows connected to the live-stream. At this moment, these six small windows were still dark.

Only in the live-stream did something happen.

It was late at night and there were few people on the streets. However, the production team’s staff had already filed out of the television station, carrying all kinds of guns and cannons as they ran to the homes of different celebrities.

[Let’s see what the overnight party has gotten?]

[Amazing. So early?]

[Brother Photographers, you’ve worked hard. You’re out so early.]

[Wow, is this to show us how the celebrities sleep??? Can the high-definition camera take photos of Brother Nan Jun and Brother Luo Zhi for me?]

Chapter 213: Bring the Baby to Mommy

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

As the production team had already informed the property management in each district beforehand, everything progressed more smoothly.

As the photographer’s car drove into the villas, the comments were already sour.

[Wow, it’s true that celebrities are rich. I’ve always heard that Luo Zhi is a rich second-generation heir. Now that I look at it, it’s true.]

[Lin Xuan’s villa district is amazing. It’s where the rich gather in the Southern Mountain Villa. Zhao Ya’s Chinese villa is quite beautiful too. The sour lemon surrounds me. Why didn’t I sleep in the middle of the night just to look at other people’s villas? Boohoo.]

[Su Xiaoguo’s house is quite normal. It feels like it’s similar to the district we live in. It’s very down-to-earth. Wow, Brother Nan Jun’s place is so far away?]

[Didn’t they say that Xia Wanyuan was rich and beautiful? Why is she living in an apartment?]

[The person in front, a villa doesn’t represent money, okay? I suggest you investigate the location and price of Xia Wanyuan’s apartment. You will come back on your knees.]

[The person in front, I’m back on my knees. I’m ignorant!]

Although there were no traffic jams on the road at night and they traveled quickly, Beijing was big enough. When the various camera teams arrived at the artistes’ house, it was almost seven o’clock.

“Let’s knock and see if they’re awake.”

The various film teams received orders from the producers and knocked on the doors of each artiste.

To everyone's surprise, Lin Xuan's live-stream was the first to open.

The nanny opened the door for the photographer and the camera zoomed in. The interior of the house was more luxurious than everyone had imagined. Beside the French windows, Lin Xuan was wearing exquisite makeup and a high-end dress from the C family. She was even wearing a 10-centimeter high heels at home.

At that moment, she was sitting on a chair and reading a book. The camera zoomed in and it was English.

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"Good morning." Lin Xuan suddenly raised her head as if she had just sensed the camera approaching. Her eyes were filled with surprise.

"Morning, Miss Lin, do you read so early in the morning?"

"Studies are more important. I'm usually busy with work. I usually recharge myself when I wake up early," Lin Xuan smiled modestly.

In fact, in previous variety shows, Lin Xuan often appeared with such a persona, and she would usually receive a lot of praise.

However, what she did not expect was that a live broadcast was meant to see the true state of the celebrities. Her actions seemed a little deliberate.

[Emmmm, you woke up early to read? Why don't I believe you?]

[She's even wearing a 10cm high heels at home. Does she want to study or walk the runway?]

[It's a little fake... I better go to the live-stream next door to take a look.]

The second person to open the door was Luo Zhi's house. However, after a long time, the camera did not see Luo Zhi. Following the nanny's hint, the cameraman found Luo Zhi's bedroom.

The room was filled with metallic decorations. The large bed in the middle was arched up high. When one looked closer, they realized that Luo Zhi was sleeping on the bed.

[Hahahaha, he's really too cute.]

[As expected, nothing can stop Luo Zhi from sleeping in. Let's see how long he can sleep under the gazes of the cameraman.]

Then, everyone waited to discover that Luo Zhizhen did not care if the photographer was around at all. He slept very soundly and waited for Luo Zhi to wake up. Everyone could only turn to other live-streams.

Among the six celebrities, although Xia Wanyuan was popular on the Internet, she had the lowest number of fans. Hence, she had the least number of viewers in the live-stream.

Coincidentally, Nanny Li opened the door for the photographer, and many people swarmed into Xia Wanyuan's live-stream.

The camera slowly passed through the interior of the house. Only then did everyone understand why someone in front had said that Xia Wanyuan's apartment was extraordinarily expensive.

[I can't imagine the happiness of the rich.]

[I didn't expect there to be a river in the apartment. Goodbye. I'm too poor.]

[This renovation is really beautiful. It's simple and generous, but it also seems a little warm. Xia Wanyuan's taste is not bad.]

The cameraman searched the first floor but could not find her. He followed the stairs to the second floor and saw Xia Wanyuan practicing by the window on the second floor. The camera was stunned, and so was the audience in the comments.

In the past, in the manor, Xia Wanyuan would run with Jun Shiling in the morning. There was no place to run in the apartment, so Xia Wanyuan got up and trained in the house.

There was a long rope in the house.

Meanwhile, in everyone's eyes, Xia Wanyuan had one foot on the rope. Then, she soared into the air and spun around once before standing steadily on the carpet, looking valiant and heroic.

[??? Is this an acrobatic skill?]

[Is Xia Wanyuan practicing martial arts?]

[Amazing... This flexibility.]

The photographer asked this question on behalf of the audience. Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I was just stretching my joints and doing my morning exercise."

Everyone: That's all??

When the six of them woke up completely, the number of viewers in the live-stream increased. Many people from other platforms heard that Orange Platform could live-stream celebrities' daily lives online, so they came over.

The live recording for the first day was not long. It was mainly to warm up and introduce the basic situation of the six celebrities to everyone, letting them understand their lives.

As if to whet the appetite, just as everyone wanted to continue watching these celebrities' further lives, the live broadcast stopped.

All that was left was the words "See you tomorrow".

It had to be said that this move of playing hard to get was still very useful. In just a day, "I'm a Superstar", "Lin Xuan High heels", "Lin Xuan Studies", "Xia Wanyuan Morning Training", "Luo Zhi Laziness", and many other hot searches appeared on the rankings.

Many passers-by were intrigued. They searched for this variety show excitedly and realized that it was gone??

They could only wait anxiously for the advancement competition with the other audience.

Xia Wanyuan had thought that the shoot would take a long time, but who would have thought that it would end in two hours? Xia Wanyuan was happy to be free. She sat on the sofa and read a day's worth of books. Just as she felt a little tired and wanted to stand up and take a walk, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Nanny Li went to the supermarket to shop while Xia Wanyuan went to open the door herself. When she opened the door, she saw the handsome Jun Shiling standing outside with Xiao Bao's hand in his. Jun Shiling glanced at her with his deep eyes, looking a little bitter for some reason.

"Why are you guys here?"

"He insisted on coming to look for you. I had no choice but to send him here," Jun Shiling explained before Xiao Bao could speak.

Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. *I had already promised Mommy that I would be the most obedient child. I was not going to make a scene.*

Xiao Bao was about to argue for himself when Jun Shiling picked him up and walked into the house.

"Daddy will allow you to buy a snack tomorrow. What do you want to eat?"

"I want to eat White Rabbit Creamy Candy!! Daddy, you're the best!!" Xiao Bao, who had been blinded by the snacks, had completely forgotten what he had wanted to say.

Chapter 214: Cough, I Can't Hold On

When Nanny Li returned with a pile of things, she saw that the originally empty house was lively.

After stuffing the supplies into the fridge, Nanny Li received a message from the manor.

In the living room, Xiao Bao was playing with the little plane while Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and ate fruits.

"Young Master, Madam, I want to take a leave. My partner fell at home accidentally and my children are not by his side. He called me and asked me to go back and take care of him." Nanny Li walked out of the kitchen looking very anxious.

"It's nothing. Go back. We can order takeout ourselves." Xia Wanyuan took a strawberry and put it in her mouth, agreeing to Nanny Li's leave.

"Okay, thank you, Madam." With Xia Wanyuan's permission, Nanny Li left the apartment.

There were only three people left in the house.

"Xiao Bao, what do you want to eat?" After reading the entire book, Xia Wanyuan closed the book and looked at Xiao Bao.

"Mommy, I want to eat the noodles you made." Xiao Bao kept playing with the toys in his hands. He thought of the delicious shredded meat noodles that Xia Wanyuan had made last time and drooled.

"Then I'll make it for you."

Xia Wanyuan entered the kitchen and Jun Shiling brought the little dumpling to the sofa.

“Daddy, what are you doing?” Xiao Bao waved his arms and legs in the air as he looked at Jun Shiling accusingly.

“Don’t think about eating this and that every day in the future. Your mother has worked hard. Don’t let her cook for you, do you hear me?”

Upon hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xiao Bao stopped flapping his arms. His big eyes were filled with self-reproach. “Okay, Daddy.”

“Go and play.” After Jun Shiling warned Xiao Bao, he stood up and walked to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Xia Wanyuan was putting water in the pot and preparing to bring it to the stove.

“Let me do it.” Jun Shiling strode over and stood beside Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was boiling water, Xia Wanyuan wanted to wash the vegetables. Before her hand could touch them, Jun Shiling’s hand had already reached over.

“Why are you using your hands that play the zither to wash the vegetables?”

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Xia Wanyuan thought to herself, *‘This is also the hand that signs contracts worth billions’*.

Xia Wanyuan was about to cut the vegetables when Jun Shiling took the knife.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to get the bowl, but Jun Shiling blocked the door.

“Can’t I even pick up a pair of chopsticks?” Xia Wanyuan was helpless.

“Okay, take it.” Jun Shiling made way for her, and Xia Wanyuan realized that Jun Shiling had already arranged the cutlery.

Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to advise Jun Shiling verbally.

“Wow! Mommy, you’re finally done!” Xiao Bao, whose stomach was rumbling, finally saw Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan appear at the kitchen door.

Xiao Bao eagerly sat on the chair, picked up a chopstick of noodles, and fed it to his mouth.

Huh? Why does it not taste right?

Xiao Bao was about to speak when he received Jun Shiling’s gaze. He quietly swallowed the noodles in his mouth and ate them obediently.

Although it could not compare to what Xia Wanyuan had made herself, Xia Wanyuan had been guiding him from the side. The taste was also not bad. The three of them finished the pot of noodles.

The child digested quickly. Xiao Bao bounced around until he was tired. He lay on the bed and fell asleep. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were still sitting on the balcony.

The moon was as cold as water and the lights were as bright as stars.

“Have you forgotten that you promised me something?” Jun Shiling suddenly asked.

“What is it?”

“Didn’t you say you were going to compose a song for me last time?”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan recalled that she had indeed agreed to Jun Shiling’s request the previous time. In the end, she had been too busy these days and had been delayed.

“Let me think of the lyrics for you first.”

“There’s no need. Just play a casual piece. It’s fine as long as it’s different from others.”

“Okay.” In order to deal with the production team of “I am a Superstar”, Xia Wanyuan had specially brought Feng Xiqin with her when she came to the apartment. Xia Wanyuan got up to go get the zither and returned not long after.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the ground and placed the zither on her lap. She casually made a tune, and a soothing melody spilled out of the simple zither.

That sense of history came again. Jun Shiling’s eyes were deep. There were a few times when Xia Wanyuan gave him a sense of history that exceeded the limits of time and space. She was so graceful, noble, and elegant.

Xia Wanyuan flipped her fingers, and the light melody surrounded Jun Shiling, making him relax.

Xia Wanyuan hummed softly to the tune.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan beside him.

If one were to say that Xia Wanyuan, who had smiled and said happy birthday to him in front of ten thousand lanterns, was as scorching as the sun.

Those countless peaceful moments were like a warm breeze in spring, gently blowing into his heart, making him infatuated with this faint but bone-deep gentleness.

“Alright, are you satisfied?” Ten minutes later, Xia Wanyuan put down the zither in her hand.

“Although I’ve heard you play the zither a few times, you’re still very amazing this time,” Jun Shiling said rather seriously.

Jun Shiling spoke sincerely, making Xia Wanyuan very happy. A small dimple appeared on her face.

She placed the zither aside and was about to stand up when she felt a numbing sensation in her legs and sat back down.

Jun Shiling sensed Xia Wanyuan’s discomfort and hurriedly walked to her. “Is your leg numb?”

“Mm, it’s probably because I sat here to play and didn’t move much, so my leg is numb.”

Xia Wanyuan was about to say that she would be fine after a short rest when she saw Jun Shiling squatting down.

“Bear with it.” Just as he finished speaking, Jun Shiling reached out and held Xia Wanyuan’s calves and ankles, helping her push and pull with great strength.

After a person’s legs turned numb, even the slightest movement would make them itch, let alone Jun Shiling’s large actions.

Xia Wanyuan felt a numbing pain that pierced straight into her heart. Although she didn’t want to cry, the pain still made her eyes tear up.

“It hurts. Be gentler.” Xia Wanyuan could not help but call out softly. Her delicate voice had a hint of trembling.

Jun Shiling looked up and met Xia Wanyuan’s teary eyes. Under the light, they were mesmerizing.

The hand holding Xia Wanyuan’s ankle suddenly tightened. Jun Shiling’s throat rolled, and his voice was a little hoarse. “Speak properly.”

“But you’re hurting me a little.” Xia Wanyuan was still conflicted about Jun Shiling’s strength. As she spoke, her voice trembled slightly.

She did not notice that Jun Shiling’s eyes had darkened.

“Xia Wanyuan,” Jun Shiling called out softly.

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion, only to see Jun Shiling approaching her. In the end, he stopped when their noses were almost touching.

“Do you trust me too much?” Jun Shiling stared intently into Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. Only then did Xia Wanyuan notice the flames that were about to burn in his eyes and the warmth that was about to burn her ankle by his touch.

Chapter 215: Kissed

Xia Wanyuan had never eaten pork before, but she had seen pigs run before.

After piecing together what she had just said, Xia Wanyuan immediately understood what Jun Shiling meant. Her face flushed red.

“I...” Xia Wanyuan looked up in a panic to explain, but she had forgotten that Jun Shiling was only a foot away from her.

A moist heat came from his chin. The flames in Jun Shiling’s eyes were about to dissipate, but they immediately lit up and his breathing instantly became heavy.

“Is this considered a provocation?” Jun Shiling’s voice was already extremely hoarse. The hand holding Xia Wanyuan’s ankle was sweating from extreme restraint.

“No, I...” Xia Wanyuan hurriedly shrank back, but the numbness in her legs was still there. Xia Wanyuan fell back into Jun Shiling’s arms.

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously grabbed Jun Shiling’s clothes.

This pull fixed Xia Wanyuan’s swaying body and removed all of Jun Shiling’s self-control.

Jun Shiling held her ankle with one hand and did not move. His other hand raised her chin. Before Xia Wanyuan could react, Jun Shiling's overwhelming aura had already swept towards her.

"Mm..." Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but she had already fallen into a heatwave.

In the past, Jun Shiling was a gentleman and abided by the rules. At this moment, it was as if he had released all his power and influence, forcefully seizing everything in front of him that he could not control.

Xia Wanyuan didn't know when he had knocked on her tongue, but she felt that Jun Shiling's scent was printed everywhere.

After some time, Xia Wanyuan felt that she could not even breathe. All her strength seemed to have been sucked out. Xia Wanyuan weakly pushed Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling, who felt as if the volcano in his heart was burning higher and higher, finally realized Xia Wanyuan's situation. He could only force himself to move away from the world that had fascinated him.

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms and panted for a while. She realized that the numbness in her feet had almost disappeared.

Xia Wanyuan brushed away Jun Shiling's hand that was on her. "Calm down first." Then, she stood up and left the terrace without looking at Jun Shiling.

The warmth in his arms left. Jun Shiling clenched his fists in frustration, blaming himself for not being able to control himself.

He looked worriedly at Xia Wanyuan, who had left. His heart was in a mess, and he didn't know if Xia Wanyuan would be angry with him.

However, as he was vexed, he could not help but think of everything that had made him lose his armor and lose his self-control.

Jun Shiling pursed his lips, the sweet scent of Xia Wanyuan still lingering on them.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan's flustered gaze when she left, hope rose in Jun Shiling's eyes.

No matter what, I did not see any disgust in those eyes. Perhaps, the situation was better than I had imagined?

Xia Wanyuan barely maintained her composure in Jun Shiling's line of sight. However, the moment she turned the corner, Xia Wanyuan could not hide her panic and shyness.

After locking herself in the bathroom, Xia Wanyuan thought that she would see her disheveled self. In the end, she saw the person in the mirror. Her face was pink and her red lips were swollen. It was obvious what had just happened.

The corners of her lips had even torn a little from Jun Shiling's intense actions. Even if Xia Wanyuan moved slightly, she could smell the strong aura that belonged to Jun Shiling on her, causing her to panic.

Chapter 216: Master Jun Sadly Sleeping in the Guest Room

Jun Shiling thought of all the possible situations that Xia Wanyuan might face and imagined how he would deal with them. He was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would leave him because he had crossed the line this time.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, Xia Wanyuan was flipping through the app “Knowledge” and accepting all kinds of modern knowledge on relationships.

Speaking of which, this app was something she had learned when she searched for variety programs online. She had seen the netizens’ recommendations that they could search ON it if they had any problems. Hence, she downloaded one and it proved that it was not bad.

Hence, she flustered her immediately searched through the search bar.

“When I was alone with a man...” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish typing, a series of related questions had already appeared.

Xia Wanyuan was shocked. So many people had encountered such a problem before.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on a question “When I was alone with a man, why did he suddenly kiss me?”

There were close to a thousand answers to this question.

Xia Wanyuan did not notice the detailed question description that had been folded up. Instead, she directly clicked on the bright reply that had 20,000 likes.

“Aiya, it’s very normal. A man and a woman alone. You have to know that men, male animals, rely on that to think. What if we meet a slightly beautiful woman in the dark night and have some skin contact or something? It’s very normal to not be able to resist. It’s a normal reaction. Don’t think too much. He’s not interested in you.”

Seeing this comment, Xia Wanyuan’s flustered heart slowly calmed down. *So that was the reason.*

It was indeed late at night and I was only wearing a nightgown. Besides, I’m considered pretty, so it was normal for Jun Shiling to be impulsive.

As if she had finally found comfort in her panic, Xia Wanyuan finally relaxed.

There seemed to be a button to scroll down below. Xia Wanyuan was about to continue reading when someone knocked on the door. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly closed the “Knowledge” interface and stood up to walk out.

As for the reply that she had turned off, if she scrolled down a little, the second half of the comments would appear.

“!!! I’m not sour!! The comments above are from the bottom of my heart!! He’s just interested in you at the last minute!!! Lemon Lemon Lemon Boohoo, okay, I’m sour. Your question description already said that he’s usually extremely restrained and very principled. He’s someone who can even abandon a beauty who comes to his door!!! In the end, when he’s alone with you, he can’t help it because of a smile from you. Isn’t this f*cking love!!! What kind of passion can make a man who usually restrained

himself lose control?! I'm too sour. I moved the Civil Affairs Bureau over. I order you to marry him immediately!"

Unfortunately, Xia Wanyuan did not see this comment at all.

"I saw that you weren't in the bedroom, so I came to see if there was anything wrong." Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan walk out with a normal expression. Clearly, he did not expect her to recover so quickly.

"I'm fine." Although she had just mentally prepared herself, standing in front of Jun Shiling still made Xia Wanyuan unavoidably think of that fiery temperature.

"Just now..."

Jun Shiling was about to speak when Xia Wanyuan cut him off.

"It was my fault just now. I didn't know my limits. Let's keep a distance in the future. You can sleep in the guest room tonight."

Chapter 217: Master Jun Appears in the Live Stream

Jun Shiling was usually a person who knew when to advance and when to retreat, and he followed the rules strictly. When he interacted with Xia Wanyuan, he always restrained the aura around him, gradually making people feel that Jun Shiling should be such a gentle and restrained person.

However, the power that Jun Shiling had just erupted made Xia Wanyuan realize that he was a powerful person. If a powerful man still had no boundaries, it would be inappropriate.

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded very calmly.

"Then hurry up and go." Xia Wanyuan was about to tell Jun Shiling to go to bed when Jun Shiling raised her chin gently. The warmth of Jun Shiling's hand made her eyes widen in surprise.

"The corner of your lips is torn." Jun Shiling leaned closer and frowned when he saw the wound on the corner of Xia Wanyuan's lips.

"It's nothing. Go to sleep." Xia Wanyuan felt the temperature beside her rising again.

"Let me apply some medicine for you." Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with disapproval and frustration at his actions.

"There's really no need. Go and sleep." Xia Wanyuan felt that tonight was too strange. The temperature in the air was rising when she was with Jun Shiling.

"Be good, listen to me." Jun Shiling's deep voice sounded by her ear, completely triggering the blush in Xia Wanyuan's ears.

"Goodnight, go to sleep." Jun Shiling was still thinking of getting Xia Wanyuan's medicine when he was pushed out of the door by Xia Wanyuan.

Looking at the door close in front of him with a bang, Jun Shiling touched the tip of his nose in silence. Then, his eyes were filled with strong adoration and a smile.

It was good that she was shy and knew how to throw a tantrum.

Lying in the bedroom next door, Jun Shiling felt that tonight was an extremely sweet night, but at the same time, he felt that it was the most miserable night in the past two months.

After tossing and turning the entire night, Jun Shiling only fell asleep leisurely when the sky was about to brighten.

The bedsheets in the bedroom had a faint fragrance that was similar to Xia Wanyuan's. When he was dazed, it had a calming effect.

Xiao Bao needed to go to school, and before long, the recording team for "I am a Superstar" was going to come.

Xia Wanyuan brought Xiao Bao to wash up. When they were done packing and went downstairs to eat breakfast, Jun Shiling was nowhere to be seen.

According to Jun Shiling's usual habits, Xia Wanyuan thought that Jun Shiling should have woken up very early to go to work, so she instructed Nanny Li to prepare only their meals.

Not long after sending Xiao Bao into the car, the production team for "I'm a Superstar" arrived.

Today was the official start of the preliminary round of "I am a Superstar".

The production team prepared some improvised challenges for the guests to do and distributed them according to the results.

At the same time, in the live-stream, the audience could use a Like in their hands to choose the celebrity they liked. This Like number would also be converted into a certain number of points that would be recorded for the total number of points.

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan greeted the camera.

[Ahhh, I'm here, I'm here. I specially set an alarm to visit you today. Yuan Yuan, praise me!]

[It's so early. Has Xia Wanyuan put on makeup? She looks like she is bare-faced, but why are her eyebrows so dark and her lips so moist?]

[The person in front, beautiful women are given food by God. I specialize in makeup. Xia Wanyuan doesn't have makeup on at first glance. This is probably called natural beauty.]

[Boohoo, I want to see a beauty do her makeup. Shall we arrange it?]

At that moment, an envelope was handed to Xia Wanyuan on camera. Xia Wanyuan flipped it open and saw that it was a mission given to her by the production team. Since she was an idol celebrity, she had to have outstanding talent.

The first task was to compose an original song before 12 o'clock. This song needed to include a melody given in the envelope.

Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it. She felt that it was not difficult, so she placed the envelope aside.

"Don't you guys want to see makeup? I'll go wash my face and put on makeup."

The comments were filled with cheers.

At that moment, the screen of the live-stream room was printed with six small live-stream interface.

It was easy to compose a song, but to incorporate a melody that had already taken shape was not easy. One had to consider the harmony of the melody and write out their own highlight.

The other five were looking for information, reading books, playing and singing to find inspiration for the song.

Only Xia Wanyuan's live-stream was special because she was putting on makeup.

[Even if you can't do it, can't you pretend to be hardworking? You're too arrogant.]

[I remember that Xia Wanyuan plays the zither pretty well. Didn't the live-stream composing get popular a while ago?]

[Haha, I've always felt that there was something wrong with Xia Wanyuan's lyrics and songs. It looks like she hired a ghostwriter. Now, she's exposed.]

[The person in front, if you don't need your eyes, donate them to someone who needs them. At that time, it was also live-streamed the entire time online. It was basically an impromptu performance.]

[Then why is she putting on makeup here and not composing a song properly?]

[Isn't our Yuan Yuan outstanding enough to write good lyrics without any preparation?]

[Haha, fans nowadays can really brainwash themselves. If Xia Wanyuan can advance from this round, I'll eat up my computer.]

The comments were noisy and surprisingly gained popularity.

Because the style of the live-stream was different from others, many people ran over with the mentality of joining in the fun.

[I'm so looking forward to Yuan Yuan's makeup. Quick, quick, I want to learn!]

Xia Wanyuan's skin was good. After washing her face, she could not find any pores when the camera closed up on her face.

[Hiss, I'm so envious of her skin. Did she grow up drinking dew?]

There was a lot of cosmetics on the table, but Xia Wanyuan only took a few boxes from them and used some foundation. Xia Wanyuan's skin was already fair enough. Using too much powder would only weaken her original beauty.

She used the eyebrow pencil to draw the willow leaf curved eyebrows, took out some lipstick, and pressed it on her lips, pursing her lips gently.

"I'm done." Xia Wanyuan smiled at the camera. Her hair was tied into a bun, and her eyebrows were beautiful. Her lips were bright, and her teeth were bright.

[???? You call this makeup?]

[I get it. A beauty's makeup looks good even when casually applied.]

[Boohoo, boohoo, I beg you not to smile anymore. You're smiling so hard that even a girl like me is tempted.]

[I'm sorry. How confident am I to come and watch a beauty teach me how to put on makeup? If I look like this, I'll probably look charming even if I put ashes on my face.]

At this moment, the other five live-streams were filled with anxiety. On Xia Wanyuan's side, everyone was teasing each other. Many viewers slowly flooded in from other places.

There was still quite some time until 12 o'clock. Thinking that there were still some snacks in the cabinet in the bedroom next door, Xia Wanyuan went upstairs to get some. The photographer followed her upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door and saw Jun Shiling sitting by the bed reading a magazine.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly closed the door behind her, leaving the live-stream filled with question marks.

Chapter 218: Quick Composing in Six Minutes

The photographer followed a step behind Xia Wanyuan, who was blocking the door. Hence, they only had time to take a photo of a corner of the room. Everyone was about to say that they should take a closer look to see what the rich person's bedroom looked like when the screen went dark.

[????? What's going on?]

[Wow, could there be someone hiding in the house?]

[Why is the door closed? Is there anything shameful in the house?]

[Open the door, isn't this a live broadcast? What is going on? I didn't come to watch the black screen, okay?]

Inside the room now,

"You didn't go to work?" Xia Wanyuan closed the door and asked Jun Shiling in surprise.

"I need to sleep on a familiar bed. I didn't sleep well last night." Jun Shiling leisurely put down the magazine in his hand. "I woke up a little late. I saw that you had already started filming, so I didn't go out."

"There's a videographer waiting outside. Can you wait on the balcony for a while?" Xia Wanyuan didn't want the headlines to be blown up by her and Jun Shiling.

"Okay," Jun Shiling said as he stood up. Then, he picked up a tube of ointment from the cabinet beside him and looked deeply at the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips. "Apply it."

After Xia Wanyuan received the ointment, she realized that Jun Shiling had asked her to apply it on the small wound on her mouth. Her earlobe immediately burned.

Jun Shiling noticed the color in Xia Wanyuan's ears and a smile appeared in his eyes.

Just as the comments were filled with all sorts of guesses, the door was finally opened.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t put away some clothes. I was too anxious, so I had to close the door and tidy up before showing everyone the bedroom.”

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes had a perfect apologetic look, and her face was still slightly flushed.

The videographer followed her into the house. Everything was normal in the house. Only then did everyone believe Xia Wanyuan’s words.

After taking the things, Xia Wanyuan quickly left the bedroom with the camera team. Jun Shiling walked into the house from the balcony and saw two small bags of bread on the cabinet.

Warmth appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes as he took the bread and ate it as breakfast.

Xia Wanyuan took the snacks and opened the Happy Sheep and the Gray Wolf. Amidst the question marks on the comments, she quietly watched them.

Hence, while the other five live-streams were in a frenzy of composing and lyrics, in Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream interface, a few fluffy white lambs and gray tigers were fighting wits and courage.

[I think the person who was pushed in is not in the selection competition? Why is she showing the sheep cartoon?]

[The person in front, don’t ask. We won’t know even if you ask... This Xia Wanyuan is very unique.]

[She’s just playing to the gallery. Let’s see if she can still smile when the results are verified later.]

[The person in front, how do you know she can’t laugh? Don’t let yourself be the one who can’t laugh later.]

[It smells so good. A beautiful woman is so pleasing to the eye even when she’s eating potato chips. Let’s stop talking. I’m going downstairs to buy potato chips.]

Xia Wanyuan was already extremely good-looking. In addition, she had never eaten modern snacks in the past, so she had always tried modern snacks with a novel mentality.

When she felt that it was delicious, her eyes would light up slightly. When a small potato chip entered her mouth, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved up as if she was extremely satisfied.

As the people in the live-stream watched, they salivated. *Are potato chips that delicious?! Forget it, I’ll buy them too!!*

Hence, on that day, the sales of potato chips in a certain flagship store on the Internet suddenly increased. The marketing department studied for a long time and realized that the increase in sales came from a video of a certain female celebrity.

The team from the marketing department, who had a keen sense of smell, immediately thought of a very good advertising method.

It was as if everyone was watching a daily routine. They watched Xia Wanyuan put on makeup, eat snacks, and watch cartoons. Unknowingly, time slowly approached eleven o’clock.

The other live-streams had basically completed their missions and were currently finishing up their songs.

The audience was already beginning to panic. Xia Wanyuan finally put down the snacks in her hand, wiped her hands, and walked to the window.

She first played a piece according to the melody in the envelope.

As the melodious sound of the zither rang out, everyone realized that Xia Wanyuan did not only know how to eat potato chips.

After playing once, Xia Wanyuan stopped and thought for about two minutes. Then, she raised her hand, and an extremely smooth zither sound immediately sounded.

When she played the middle portion, everyone heard a familiar melody, which was the melody mentioned in the envelope that had to be included.

Three minutes later, a complete song was done. Even those who did not know music could tell that the melody was very smooth and natural.

Xia Wanyuan took the book by the side and thought for a moment before picking up a pen and starting to write the lyrics.

Another three minutes later, the paper was filled with words.

The camera cut to take a look and the elegant and fresh words entered everyone's eyes. Before they could read the content, the words that seemed to be printed with an ancient charm dazzled everyone.

[I timed it. It's only six minutes. She finished the melody and lyrics in six minutes?]

[Is this real? I'm shocked.]

[I'm shocked too, but let's just say one thing. She really plays the zither very well.]

[Didn't you guys notice Xia Wanyuan's good handwriting!!!! Who said that Xia Wanyuan was uncultured!! Come out and I'll beat him to death!]

[Speed doesn't necessarily mean quality, right? We still have to wait for the expert team's evaluation. Isn't it too early to brag about her?]

Not long after, it was time for the production team to check the results. Xia Wanyuan handed over the score and lyrics.

In order to show the professionalism of the evaluation, the works of the artists would be sent to the expert team for evaluation. At the same time, there would be a voting channel on Weibo.

In the end, according to the evaluation of the expert team, the number of votes on Weibo, and the popularity score of the live-stream, the eventual rankings were released.

Xia Wanyuan's style was too unique. The moment the recording for this episode ended, the topic of Xia Wanyuan became trending.

In the apartment, after the camera team left, Jun Shiling finally walked out of the bedroom.

"I'll do it. Just teach me how to cook." Jun Shiling had appeared in the kitchen at some point in time and snatched the things from Xia Wanyuan's hand.

A familiar scent lingered around her. Once again, Xia Wanyuan felt as if she was surrounded by Jun Shiling's scent.

Passing the food in her hand to Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan sat aside and guided him verbally.

The head of the Jun family, who controlled the global economy with one hand and could cause an earthquake in the business world with a wave of his hand, stood in the kitchen and washed the vegetables seriously. There was a different charm to him.

Jun Shiling turned on the tap, washed the vegetables, and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan.

"Can you roll up my sleeves for me?"

As he spoke, he raised his wrist. His hand was wet.

Xia Wanyuan walked closer and unbuttoned Jun Shiling's sleeves, rolling it up.

Chapter 219: The Princess Teases Master Jun

Normally, Xia Wanyuan would not feel uncomfortable.

But after last night, Xia Wanyuan rolled up Jun Shiling's sleeves and could not help but feel the warmth from his body.

The heat was intense.

It made her involuntarily think of Jun Shiling's heavy breathing in her ear last night and his aggressive possession.

After rolling up her sleeves, Xia Wanyuan's ears were completely red.

Jun Shiling watched as the glow deepened in front of him, and his eyes gradually darkened.

"Is it very hot?" Jun Shiling suddenly asked.

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw the obvious smile in Jun Shiling's eyes. She immediately knew that Jun Shiling was teasing her.

Xia Wanyuan had never experienced love between a man and a woman. Facing Jun Shiling's deliberate attack, even though she seemed a little reserved and embarrassed at the beginning.

However, Xia Wanyuan's personality was extremely unyielding. Once suppressed to a certain extent, she would begin to counterattack.

Xia Wanyuan, who had already retracted her hand, suddenly grabbed Jun Shiling's arm. Sensing the warmth in his arm, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

However, he saw a smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. There was even a hint of charm in them. She beckoned Jun Shiling to come closer.

Jun Shiling's Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes darkened. He subconsciously approached Xia Wanyuan.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. She tiptoed and approached Jun Shiling's ear.

"Aren't you hot?"

The warm air that was slightly moist pounced on his ear, and the faint fragrance of Xia Wanyuan lingered at the tip of his nose. It reminded Jun Shiling of the intimate touch last night, and Jun Shiling instantly felt his entire body heat up.

However, before Jun Shiling could react, Xia Wanyuan quickly let go of Jun Shiling's arm and took a step back. There was no charm in her eyes, only a clear smile.

"It looks like CEO Jun is pretty hot too. I think that the food you cooked last night was pretty good. I don't think I need to teach you anymore."

With that, Xia Wanyuan left the kitchen.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan's gradually disappearing back with a rare look of surprise in his eyes.

Am I asking for trouble?

However, Xia Wanyuan had once again refreshed his understanding of her. He had originally thought that she was an aloof cat, but he did not expect that when provoked, the cat would also stretch out its claws to retaliate.

Without Xia Wanyuan's guidance, Jun Shiling did not know how to cook other dishes. After all, this was the second time he had cooked in 25 years, and the first time was last night.

Jun Shiling could only think back to the steps Xia Wanyuan had taught him to make the dishes last night and follow his memory to make them.

"Let's eat."

Jun Shiling scooped the rice onto the table and called Xia Wanyuan over to eat.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and took a look. "CEO Jun's skills are indeed not bad." Jun Shiling laughed. *I guess she's still angry.*

"I apologize with tea in place of wine. Don't be angry, okay?" Jun Shiling raised his cup at Xia Wanyuan. The smile in his eyes disappeared, making him look extremely sincere.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan was not a petty person and nodded.

"Try what I made. Does it suit your taste?" Jun Shiling picked up some food for Xia Wanyuan.

"That's right." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "CEO Jun's meal is worth a thousand gold coins."

Helplessness appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes, but there was also more anticipation and joy.

Xia Wanyuan seemed to be more lively in front of him now.

Chapter 220: Xia Yu was Beaten

Only less than a third of Xia Wanyuan's drama had been broadcasted, and the variety program had just begun. Chen Yun and Tang Yin had never thought that they would receive an invitation to promote the product so quickly.

Although it was only an invitation to promote, the other party was very famous. It was an internationally famous potato chip sales brand.

With Xia Wanyuan's current status, being able to receive this product's promotion was a very good thing for her. After discussion, Chen Yun and Tang Yin agreed to this promotion invitation.

There were too many things to do in the Jun Corporation. In just half a day, there were many documents that needed Jun Shiling's approval.

Lin Jing had no choice but to call Jun Shiling. After lunch, Jun Shiling left the apartment.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to take a nap, but she received a call from Xia Yu's school.

In the office of the dean of Di Fan University, the dean was fuming with anger at the two people standing in front of him.

"You're all students from Di Fan University. Can't you talk things out properly? Why must you fight? Both of you review this properly!! As students, should you be this impulsive?!"

"I shouldn't have." Ruan Nian hurriedly lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

"I should, he has a cheap mouth. He deserves to be beaten up." Xia Yu pursed his lips, but the wound on his lips twitched and he sucked in a breath of cold air from the pain.

"You!" The dean was angered by Xia Yu's unrepentant attitude. Just as he was about to say something, there was a knock on the door.

A middle-aged couple in exquisite clothes walked in and bowed to the dean. "Hello, Dean."

"Hello, you must be Ruan Nian's parents. Ruan Nian got into a gang fight in school and caused a bad influence." The dean had always been impartial. He did not care about Ruan Nian's parents' background and immediately scolded them.

Ruan Nian's parents looked at Ruan Nian reproachfully and turned to listen to the dean's lecture humbly.

"We'll definitely educate him properly when we get back. You've worked hard. Let's treat you to dinner. It's also a token of our sincerity." Finally, after the dean finished his long speech, his parents heaved a sigh of relief and invited the dean.

"Where do you think this is?" Seeing how Ruan Nian's parents looked indifferent after what he had said for a long time and even wanted to bribe him now, the dean suddenly felt that with such parents, it was no wonder that they would have a child like Ruan Nian.

Just as they were in a deadlock, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Everyone in the room looked towards the door and was stunned.

Xia Yu pulled down his sleeves to cover the wound on his body and called out unnaturally, "Sister."

"What happened?"

On the phone, Di Fan had only informed her to hurry over. She didn't expect to see Xia Yu covered in wounds the moment she arrived and her expression turned cold.

"You're Xia Yu's parent? He got into a fight and the school is preparing to punish him."

"Why?" Xia Wanyuan turned to ask Xia Yu.

"Who asked him to have such a cheap mouth?" Xia Yu's exquisite face was bruised a few times. Because Xia Wanyuan had come, his eyes were filled with anger and grievance, making him look pitiful.

"What did I say? It's the truth. Aren't you a bastard? How can you be siblings? Who knows what your relationship is?"

From the moment Xia Wanyuan entered, Ruan Nian's gaze was glued to her.

Although he was a student, he did not live in school at all. He had been hanging out with so-called society people for a long time, and his words were extremely frivolous.