

## Modern Day 431

### Chapter 431: Substitute Acting Up

The filming of “Moon As Frost” was much faster than Director Li Heng had expected. Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills were so good that most of the scenes were completed in one take. In the following time, they had to make up for some of the superficial scenes.

Xia Wanyuan also had a lot of free time. The teachers at Qing University could clearly feel that Master Yuan Wan had more time recently and kept asking him to help with research.

Yuan Wanxia was also very skilled. She occupied a very important position in several research projects. She even participated in the compiling of the country’s teaching materials and provided literary guidance with the teachers of Qing University.

At the same time, the “singer” on the song variety program hosted by Watermelon Platform was also in the midst of intense preparations.

The singers were recorded one episode at a time. In order to show the singers’ standards fairly, they used drawing lots to decide the content of the performance on the spot.

Accompanied by Tang Yin, Xia Wanyuan went to the Watermelon Platform to film the publicity film. Then, she met a familiar person.

Not far away, Lin Xuan and Bai Lian were chatting. When they saw Xia Wanyuan walk over, the same disgust flashed across their faces.

The last time she had participated in the “I’m a Superstar” variety show with Lin Xuan at the same time, because of the flashy actions of Star Creation Entertainment, Xia Wanyuan had stopped filming. In the end, Lin Xuan undoubtedly won the championship.

Lin Xuan didn’t expect Xia Wanyuan to participate in the “Singer” variety show this time. The scene of Xia Wanyuan composing the song in six minutes was still vivid in her mind. Xia Wanyuan had become Lin Xuan’s number one enemy again.

“Sister Xuan, you don’t like Xia Wanyuan either?” Bai Lian knew what she was thinking the moment she saw her face.

“Why? Do you have a problem with her?”

“She asked me to kneel before her in public.” Thinking of the humiliation in front of Xuan Sheng, Bai Lian hated Xia Wanyuan to the core. However, as if she had thought of something, the corners of Bai Lian’s lips curled up. “In the past, she even treated me as her best friend. I know a lot about her.”

Lin Xuan was about to ask again when the recording team called their names. The two of them could only go to the studio to take photos first.

Soon, the official Weibo account of the “Singer” announced the news that the variety program was about to meet everyone at the beginning of the next month.

Wan Shi Studio reposted this Weibo post.

[ I'm crying so loudly. Yuan Yuan, you're finally taking on a new program. ]

[ I almost forgot that our Yuan Yuan sings amazing songs too. ]

[ I'm looking forward to Yuan Yuan's variety show. Hehe, I can see a new goddess again. Happy. ]

Fans were very happy that Xia Wanyuan was going to film a new variety program, but some marketing accounts were about to cause trouble.

The essence of marketing accounts was to gain attention and click numbers.

Upon seeing that Xia Wanyuan was going to film a variety show, many doubts arose about her filming of "Moon As Frost".

@ Industry dog: "I specially went to ask the production team's staff and said that Xia Wanyuan only spent a month to end the filming of 'Moon As Frost'. Furthermore, she often took leave during the filming. Do you think 'Moon As Frost' will look good?"

The marketing account even held a vote on Weibo. Most people chose "It won't look good", except for Xia Wanyuan's fans who chose "It will look good".

When the other marketing accounts saw that this topic was popular, they followed suit. They were all hinting that Xia Wanyuan did not treat acting seriously in order to film a variety show.

At that moment, the substitute that the production team of "Moon As Frost" had hired for Xia Wanyuan at the beginning also posted on Weibo.

"It's so tiring to meet unprofessional people."

### **Chapter 432: Visiting the Mysterious Master**

Initially, the production team of "Moon As Frost" considered that Qin Manyue had many fighting scenes, so they found Xia Mo, who had a figure and appearance similar to Xia Wanyuan, as a substitute to film those more difficult scenes.

In the production team, doubles were given money according to the filming time. Xia Mo had originally thought that she would earn more from coming to the production team of "Moon As Frost". Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would complete many filming herself? She did not even need a substitute like her.

Women's mentality was easily unbalanced. Since they both had the surname Xia, in Xia Mo's opinion, there was not much difference between her and Xia Wanyuan. In the end, one could be the female lead, and the other could only be a substitute. Furthermore, the female lead did not need a substitute at all, making her stay on the production team for so long in vain.

On Weibo, Xia Mo was a slightly famous Internet celebrity. She knew how to take photos and photoshop photos. Soon, someone dug out that she was Xia Wanyuan's substitute in the production team.

[ My heart aches for our Momo. Rub your head. ]

[ Xia Wanyuan is amazing too. No wonder she filmed so quickly. It turns out that there was a substitute fighting desperately behind. ]

[ I think Momo looks similar to Xia Wanyuan. It's such a loss for such a good-looking girl to be a substitute for her. If you act as the female lead, I'll definitely watch it. Forget about Xia Wanyuan acting. ]

[ You fans are really interesting. You're accusing Xia Wanyuan the moment you open your mouth? Also, her mother won't even recognize her with this photoshopped picture, yet you have the cheek to say that she's prettier than Xia Wanyuan? Are you crazy? ]

Xia Mo's ambiguous Weibo post attracted many fans' guesses and scolding, but she did not respond at all. She quietly hid behind and watched the Weibo constantly increase in fans.

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"Is it here?" Accompanied by Shen Qian, Xia Wanyuan arrived at a very old house in the suburbs of Beijing. The stone lion at the door had already become extremely dilapidated after being drenched in the wind and rain, but it still had a dignified aura.

"It's here. I've already checked," Shen Qian said respectfully.

"Knock."

Shen Qian knocked on the wooden door. After a long time, footsteps came from inside.

A young boy looked at the two of them in confusion. "Who are you looking for?"

"We're here to visit Old Master Liu."

"Then come in. I'll talk to him first." The little boy opened the door and welcomed them in.

The courtyard looked dilapidated but was extremely clean. As they walked in, they could see traces of burning porcelain everywhere. There were also some extremely beautiful porcelain bottles that were discarded.

Xia Wanyuan sat in the living room. Before she could finish a cup of tea, a thin man walked in. "May I know why the two of you are looking for me?"

] "I would like to invite Old Master Liu to come out and be our company's chief consultant for porcelain production." Xia Wanyuan put down her teacup and looked calmly at this very famous Old Master Liu.

This young lady, you're really funny. I'm just a brick burner in the countryside. How would I understand what you're saying?" Old Master Liu was first stunned before he laughed loudly.

"This is a greeting gift." After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Shen Qian placed a large box in front of Old Master Liu.

Old Master Liu opened it and saw a familiar scroll. He opened it with trembling hands. The large seal of the Liu family at the bottom made his eyes red.

"Where did you get these? Weren't these already..."

"Old Master Liu, don't you want to take back what has been snatched?" Xia Wanyuan said again. Looking at Old Master Liu's wavering expression, she knew that this trip had not been for nothing.

“What do you want to do?” Old Master Liu lowered his head and thought for a while. Finally, he looked up with determination in his eyes.

“I want to build a full industrial chain connected to culture and business. The first batch of products is related to porcelain. I know that your family is well-educated and your standards are extremely high, so I want to hire you as the chief consultant.”

Seeing Old Master Liu hesitate to speak, Xia Wanyuan added, “Whoever snatched it from you, I will help you snatch it back.”

“Okay! I agree.” Even though Xia Wanyuan looked young, Old Master Liu felt her calm and imposing aura. He could not tell if he had agreed because he wanted to take revenge or because he was intimidated by Xia Wanyuan’s aura.

### **Chapter 433: Li Heng Clarifies the Truth**

After Old Master Liu’s matter was settled, Xia Wanyuan was thinking about embroidery again. Shen Qian accompanied her by the side and suddenly suggested, “CEO Xia, there’s actually a family in Beijing that has the largest embroidery base in the world under their name.”

“You’re talking about the Wei family?”

“Yes, it’s the Wei family.” The Wei family had started from the south, and the largest textile factory in Jiangnan belonged to them. “However, a big family like the Wei family probably won’t be willing to cooperate with us.”

“Go back and draft the contract. Leave this to me.”

“Huh? Okay.” If anyone else said this, Shen Qian might think that she was crazy. After all, their small Xiafeng Group could not go together with the Wei family.

However, if it was Xia Wanyuan who said this, he felt that there seemed to be nothing that Xia Wanyuan could not do. It was just the Wei family. There was definitely no problem.

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If one ignored rumors, they would spread faster and more ridiculously. Soon, the rumors about Xia Wanyuan’s unprofessional behavior spread to Li Heng.

Xia Wanyuan could be said to be the benefactor of Yang Jiu and Li Heng when they were at their wits’ end. How could Li Heng watch Xia Wanyuan make others say that? With his impatient nature, he immediately took photos of Xia Wanyuan’s schedule and posted them on Weibo. At the same time, he also posted photos of Xia Wanyuan herself.

Li Heng was furious by the comments online targeting Xia Wanyuan. Before he could react, the photos he had taken had already leaked the appearance of the production team, but it was too late to retract them.

Because many netizens had already discovered his Weibo.

@ Li Heng: "Xia Wanyuan basically filmed all the scenes in one take. Can't she act quickly if her acting skills are good? Xia Wanyuan has never used a substitute for 'Moon As Frost' before. She completed all the fighting scenes herself. There's no situation where a substitute is tired."

[ Aiyo, the person who washed the ground is here? How did you know that she passed it once? Do you think you're the director? ]

[ The fool in front, he's really the director. You have to see clearly before you criticize him. ]

[ Wow, these styles look so beautiful. I suddenly feel that the country drama isn't that ugly. ]

In the photos that Li Heng released, there were photos of Xia Wanyuan in a cheongsam, others of her in military uniform, and others of her wrapped in plain clothes and climbing the snow mountain in a sorry state.

He had originally sent the photo to clarify things for Xia Wanyuan. Who would have thought that it would attract so much attention? Everyone was very interested in Xia Wanyuan's appearance and attire.

The director had already personally come out to refute the rumors. Even though a small number of people were unwilling to believe and felt that Li Heng had said this to protect the reputation of the female lead, most people still had eyes. Seeing the schedule Li Heng had posted, Xia Wanyuan had indeed filmed all the scenes that needed to be filmed.

Initially, no one was looking forward to "Moon As Frost" drama. However, after seeing Director Li Heng's Weibo, everyone's interest in "Moon As Frost" soared. This was something that the production team had not expected.

Xia Wanyuan had never cared about the comments on her online. She had been practicing for "Singer" recently.

She flipped through the first few episodes and realized that "Singer" was really a more professional and fair program.

The songs that she sang covered all types of songs. When Jun Shiling returned home, he saw Xia Wanyuan humming pop music while reading ancient books.

"You're back? I have something to tell you." Hearing footsteps, Xia Wanyuan looked up.

"Speak."

"I'm going to Suzhou for a while. The recording of Singer is in Suzhou. I happen to be busy over there too, so I'll probably be gone for four to five days."

The smile in Jun Shiling's eyes disappeared.

Chapter 434: The Princess Learned How to be a Star Student??

"Four to five days?" Jun Shiling's voice sank.

"Mm, it will take some time to film the program. I still have to stay there for two days to investigate."

The largest embroidery workshop in China was in Suhang. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Xia Wanyuan wanted to take a look.

Jun Shiling wanted to say that he would accompany her, but he suddenly recalled that he had a delegation meeting the day after tomorrow. He had to attend it and could not decline.

“When are you leaving?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Oh.”

Xia Wanyuan finally realized that there was something wrong with Jun Shiling’s tone. She looked up from the messy book and saw Jun Shiling’s unhappy expression.

“I’ll only be gone for a few days. Why do you have such an expression?”

“Hmph, with who? Your Brother Wei Zimu?” Jun Shiling was a smart person. Hearing that Xia Wanyuan was going to Suhang for an inspection, he quickly thought of the Wei family’s embroidery workshop and silk base.

“...” Xia Wanyuan was rarely silent. This time, Jun Shiling was right.

Among the younger generation of the Wei family, only Wei Zimu was in charge. Regarding this cooperation, the Old Madam had specially assigned Wei Zimu to be in charge of receiving Xia Wanyuan. Naturally, it was Wei Zimu who accompanied Xia Wanyuan to Suhang.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s expression, Jun Shiling knew that he had guessed right. His expression darkened.

For the entire night, Jun Shiling sulked and did not speak.

Before sleeping, Xia Wanyuan came out of the shower. Jun Shiling was still reading on the sofa.

However, the page number was no different from before she entered the bathroom.

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling’s entire body was filled with “Come and coax me. If you don’t coax me, I won’t talk to you.” She was amused.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and gently poked Jun Shiling’s shoulder. “CEO Jun, I’m a little cold. Can I borrow your arms for a while?”

“No.” Jun Shiling lowered his head.

“Really? I won’t be back for four to five days. It’s fine if you don’t hug me.” With that, Xia Wanyuan turned to leave.

As expected, a force came from her arm and pulled her back.

“You’re going to anger me to death!” Jun Shiling gritted his teeth.

“Don’t be angry.” Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s back and whispered into his ear.

“Really?!” Jun Shiling’s eyes lit up as he looked at Xia Wanyuan with burning eyes. “You said that.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Can we go to bed now?”

“Let’s go to bed!” Jun Shiling, who had been cured by Xia Wanyuan’s words, happily picked her up and walked upstairs to the bedroom.

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After eating breakfast with Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling went to the company first. Chen Yun and Tang Yin came to pick Xia Wanyuan up and bring her to the airport.

It was rainy season in the south, and the flight had been delayed for a long time. Most people were anxious from waiting.

In the crowd, only Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in an azure dress and had ink-black hair, quietly looked at the book in her hand. She had an aura of her own, and even the people beside her seat felt much calmer.

Xia Wanyuan didn’t realize it herself. Unknowingly, she already had some fans. Many people rushed over when they heard that Xia Wanyuan was at the Beijing airport.

When Xia Wanyuan was not paying attention, many people were taking pictures of her outside the waiting room.

Xia Wanyuan’s airport photos were quickly posted online. In the bustling waiting room, Xia Wanyuan quietly bloomed like a lotus, instantly winning the favor of everyone.

She did not forget to read and charge while waiting for the plane. Not bad. This young lady can really calm down.

In the end, when everyone zoomed in on the picture,

“History of Criticism in Ancient Chinese Literature”

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There was no need to put on such an act.

[How meaningless! Why are you reading ancient literature at the airport? There’s no limit to hyping things up. You’re too pretentious. ]

[ The person in front, just because you can’t do it doesn’t mean that others can’t either, okay? Go and look through the video of Xia Wanyuan getting full marks for challenging the national television station’s question bank. Thank you. Xia Wanyuan has real skills to begin with. ]

[ Haha, you even believe the post-production? Look at Xia Wanyuan’s college entrance examination results and university. If she’s really that amazing, why didn’t she enter Qing University? ]

[ That’s right. What are you pretending for? Look at your master’s score. She doesn’t even have the right to carry shoes for Qing University. Now, she’s even pretending to be a person who loves literature. It’s too funny. ]

Below, there was a group of people who, in order to mock Xia Wanyuan, directly @ Official Qing to get someone to accept Xia Wanyuan.

In order to get close to his rebellious son's mentality, Principal Yang had taken the time to surf the Internet and read the news of his son's goddess, Xia Wanyuan. He was caught off guard by the pile of comments.

Principal Yang was speechless. We really can't accept her. After all, she's already a professor at Qing University.

In the hearts of the Chinese, the entertainment industry's status was completely different from those in literature.

In the past, there had been cases of celebrities in the entertainment industry buying academic qualifications to sell their academic badges. Later on, they were boycotted by the entire Internet and everyone was very disgusted by celebrities selling fake academic badges.

Xia Wanyuan's fans did not expect that they had originally wanted to use the airport photos to promote their idol, but in the end, they had attracted so much trouble. They felt extremely guilty.

They hurriedly deleted all sorts of airport photos, but it was too late. The photos had already been circulated wantonly.

After two hours of delay, Xia Wanyuan's flight could finally depart.

Xia Wanyuan was arranged to be in first class. Just as she walked to her seat, she saw a pile of pudding cakes on the table beside her.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow slightly. As expected, in the next second, she heard a gentle "Sister Wanyuan".

Xia Wanyuan turned around. Wei Zimu stood tall and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a gentle smile.

"Did you bring this back from your business trip?" Xia Wanyuan pointed at the pudding.

The pudding looked extremely cute as they were in the shape of little animals. Like the chocolate last time, their packaging attracted children the most.

"Mm." Wei Zimu nodded. "I saw you at the airport originally. Seeing that your fans were filming you, I didn't dare to go over."

The stewardess came over at this moment and reminded everyone that they were about to set off. She fastened her seatbelt.

Xia Wanyuan sat down and didn't speak anymore. Wei Zimu also fell silent at the right time.

"Tell me about the Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop," Xia Wanyuan suddenly said halfway through the flight.

"Okay." Wei Zimu seemed to like talking to Xia Wanyuan very much and happily explained to her.

The rest of the time passed under Wei Zimu's gentle explanation.



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Lin Xuan knew Xia Wanyuan's strength and had always been flustered. She wanted to find a chance to make Xia Wanyuan leave, but she did not think of a way.

When she was browsing the news today, she had also seen the photos of Xia Wanyuan at the airport and the various mocking comments from the netizens.

Thinking of the netizens' zero tolerance for the image of a genius in the entertainment industry, Lin Xuan thought of an excellent way to make Xia Wanyuan ruin her reputation herself.

Chapter 435: National Television Variety

Just as the plane arrived, Jun Shiling's message arrived. Xia Wanyuan opened it and took a look, her eyes smiling.

Sensing the gentleness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Wei Zimu paused slightly, but he did not say anything.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan had fans who came to pick her up and get off the plane, Wei Zimu took the initiative to separate from her.

"Wow, Yuan Yuan, look here!"

The moment Xia Wanyuan appeared in the hall, she was surrounded by fans who had been waiting for her.

"Hello, everyone." Unlike her relatives and friends, this was a pick-up from strangers who liked her. Xia Wanyuan felt that it was very novel and somewhat emotional.

Xia Wanyuan did not wear sunglasses or a mask. The strong impact of her beauty made the fans excited.

The cameras and phones in everyone's hands kept flashing. "Yuan Yuan, you're so beautiful!" A fan shouted boldly.

It made Xia Wanyuan laugh softly, and there was a collective gasp beside her.

"Yuan Yuan, have you eaten lunch?" A fan mustered her courage and asked Xia Wanyuan.

"I ate a little on the plane." Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan, who looked extremely cold, was surprisingly very easygoing. The other fans also boldly chatted with Xia Wanyuan for a while, who replied very patiently.

When they got into the car, Xia Wanyuan waved at the fans, causing them to scream again.

Xia Wanyuan's car disappeared into a dot on the highway before the fans slowly dispersed.

"I didn't expect Yuan Yuan to be so gentle. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. I've always thought of her as an aloof beauty."

"That's right, that's right. She even chatted with us. That's so great. She looks so good, but is even better in person than on television."

"Who anyone who has seen Yuan Yuan in person before stop being her fan?"

As the fans left, they discussed enthusiastically.

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“Aiyo, Beauty Lin, I’m so grateful to you. Our program was just worried that we wouldn’t be able to find a contestant who would hook up with a young person. This suggestion of yours is good. I’ll reflect to the station later and examine that Xia Wanyuan. If this matter is done, I’ll treat you to a meal!”

“It’s nothing. We’re classmates.” Lin Xuan smiled. “Then go ahead.”

“Okay, bye.”

After hanging up the phone, Lin Xuan’s eyes flashed with ill intentions.

Her high school classmate was now a staff member of the national television station. In the past few years, the country had supported the cultural industry greatly. The national television station had done several variety programs for poetry and the effects were not bad.

This “Chinese Poetry Meet” had been prepared by the national television station for a long time. As the program planner, this classmate had been in charge of finding competitors.

There were quite a number of people who signed up, but after screening them, there were not many left. As a variety show, they had to consider letting the audience be interested. The national television station had always considered introducing one or two younger and more famous people to join the variety show. This way, it could stir the interest of the younger generation.

However, such a person was not easy to find. Lin Xuan knew that her classmate had been worried about this matter, so she introduced Xia Wanyuan to him.

The national television station watched Xia Wanyuan’s performance when she passed the national television station question bank with full marks. They decided to give her a chance to interview first. If it worked, they would make her a guest on variety shows.

The moment the national television station contacted Xia Wanyuan, there was already news on the Internet from marketing accounts.

@ Duck grandson: “According to reliable news, Xia Wanyuan is going to attend ‘Chinese Poetry Meet’.”

Chapter 436: Crispy Pancake Wei Zimu

[ Really? But your revelations have always been quite accurate. ]

[ ‘Chinese Poetry Meet’? Xia Wanyuan is a little confident. That’s where immortals fight. ]

[ I don’t believe it. I’ve never seen a female celebrity in the entertainment industry who’s so amazing. How dare she go up to “China Poetry Meet”? ]

At that moment, most people were still suspicious.

Soon, other marketing accounts began to release this piece of news. Everyone saw so many revelations and began to be skeptical.

There were even some relatively simple fans of Xia Wanyuan who had already begun to look forward to her new variety program.

Meanwhile, her old fans reported every piece of news worriedly.

Xia Wanyuan had yet to announce the news, but these marketing accounts had moved first. If Xia Wanyuan didn't go, wouldn't these people make a fuss?

The internet was abuzz. The forums of the major boards were also active, discussing Xia Wanyuan's upcoming "Chinese Poetry Meet".

If it were anyone else, they would definitely be at a loss. "China's Poetry Meet" was a competition of real ability. If an entertainment celebrity participated in this, they would be doubted even if they won. If they lost, it would be even worse. They would probably be mocked by tens of thousands of people. If they did not participate, the public opinion would have already opened up. Who knew how many people were waiting to make an article?

Tang Yin also had such worries, so she persuaded Xia Wanyuan from the side that it was better not to attend.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not have such concerns. She was very confident in her standards. She had also seen some programs for "China's Poetry Meet". Those poems and songs were very simple to her.

"Just tell them that I agreed. I'll go for the interview when I get back to Beijing."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan had always been a very opinionated person. Since Xia Wanyuan said that it was okay, Tang Yin did not persuade her anymore, so she followed Xia Wanyuan's words and replied to the production team. Both parties agreed on the time and place for the interview.

The Watermelon Platform was famous for being rich and imposing in the country. Normally, variety shows were recorded at the television station, but the Watermelon Video insisted on choosing outdoor scenes.

The main theme of the first episode of "Singer" was related to Jiangnan.

Xia Wanyuan had grown up in the north and lived in the north. She didn't have much memory of the south. It was the rainy season in the south, and "Singer" had taken its appearance in the ancient alley here.

Men wore long gowns, while women wore cheongsams or long dresses. They held umbrellas and walked through the rain in groups of two or three. The white walls and black tiles behind them seemed to have brought people back into history.

"Alright! Thank you for your hard work, everyone!" There were a total of ten people in the first episode of "Singer". After filming everyone's scenes, the filming team left time for everyone to move freely.

The rest of the time was freely given to the contestants. Of course, every contestant was equipped with a specialized camera position to record their scenes of life and use them to edit them into the program.

Lin Xuan wanted to get close to Xia Wanyuan, but as the cameras attacked her one by one, she did not dare to do anything. Although everyone interacted secretly, overall, they were still relatively harmonious.

Of course, it was not so peaceful when the song was officially recorded.

The program of I Am a Singer used a draw system. Whichever song they drew, they would have to sing it. This greatly increased the ability requirements and singing skills of the contestants.

The theme of the first episode of “Singer” was “Jiangnan”, so all the songs were related to Jiangnan. The style of this episode was very suitable for Xia Wanyuan and Lin Xuan.

The specific recording process was kept secret before the program was broadcasted. The audience who were invited to the scene had signed a confidentiality agreement. Everything regarding the program’s recording could not be leaked.

However, after the filming ended, when everyone came out of the recording studio, their faces were filled with excitement and intoxication.

This trip as an audience was too worth it!! I’m so looking forward to the day the program is broadcasted!!

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After the filming ended, Xia Wanyuan walked into the hotel. Just as she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Wei Zimu waiting for her at the door.

“What’s the matter?” Xia Wanyuan yawned. After putting on makeup, waiting for filming, and filming itself, she was really a little tired.

“This is for you. Someone sent me two boxes. I can’t finish them, so I’ll give you one. Sister Wanyuan, you’ve worked hard. Rest well. I’ll bring you to the Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop tomorrow.” Wei Zimu handed a beautifully wrapped box to Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan reached out to take it. “Then I’ll go and rest first.”

“Alright.”

Xia Wanyuan entered and opened the door. There were fragrant pastries in the box. Xia Wanyuan had heard from someone whom she had filmed together with that Suhang’s famous pastries were said to be limited in supply and difficult to queue up for.

Xia Wanyuan habitually put the box aside. She did not eat things that were given to her by others.

What she did not know was that every snack Wei Zimu gave her was specially bought by himself personally.

This box of pastries that lay in the corner and was not eaten by anybody, was bought by Wei Zimu who stood in the rain with an umbrella for three hours before buying it.

## Chapter 437: CEO Jun Learns to Send Emoticons

The rain continued for another day. Xia Wanyuan took a shower, lay down on the warm blanket, and fell asleep. During the filming process, her phone had been switched to silent mode, so Xia Wanyuan did not hear the phone call and slept soundly.

“Daddy, I miss Mommy.” In the manor, Xiao Bao leaned on Jun Shiling’s leg and looked at him pitifully, his eyes filled with obvious longing.

“Mm, your mother is probably busy. Go to bed and call her tomorrow.” Jun Shiling patted the little dumpling’s head.

“Okay.” Xiao Bao nodded obediently and crawled into the blanket, sticking close to Jun Shiling. Not long after, he fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling, who had said that he would call tomorrow, could not sleep. He put his phone aside and took the book Xia Wanyuan had left by the bed to read.

Xia Wanyuan had a good sleep. When she woke up from her hunger, she opened her eyes and saw that the sky was already dark. The rain had not stopped, and rows of raindrops fell from the window.

Xia Wanyuan took the phone and looked. It was already 1: 30 in the morning.

The two missed calls were from Jun Shiling.

There was also a WeChat message that was sent at ten o’clock in the evening. “Call me when you wake up.”

Xia Wanyuan had a feeling that Jun Shiling might have been waiting for her, so she sent a message tentatively. “Are you asleep?”

As expected, the phone rang the next second.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button and Jun Shiling’s tired face appeared on the screen.

“I’m sorry. I fell asleep when I got back.”

“It’s nothing. It’s been hard filming.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan gently. It had only been two days since we last met, why did it seem like a long time?

“Go to bed quickly. It’s late and you have to work tomorrow.” Xia Wanyuan sat up on the bed, revealing her fair skin.

“Look at it for a while more.” Jun Shiling stared at Xia Wanyuan as if he could not get enough of her.

“Go and sleep.” Only when Xia Wanyuan was embarrassed from his stare did she urge him.

“Okay, I got the hotel to prepare dinner for you. It’ll be served up in a while. You can continue to rest after dinner.” When Xia Wanyuan replied to Jun Shiling, Jun Shiling had already given the orders to his subordinates. Now, the hotel was working at full speed to prepare supper for Xia Wanyuan.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Goodnight.”

“Good night.”

After hanging up the phone, Jun Shiling went to wash up. When he returned, he saw Xia Wanyuan send him a cute emoticon. The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up.

With the help of the omnipotent Special Assistant Lin, who had an annual salary of ten million dollars, he finally learned how to send emoticons. Jun Shiling, who was not an old antique, replied with an emoticon of touching the cat’s head.

Xia Wanyuan, who was taking a bite of the dumpling, almost choked when she saw the emoticon Jun Shiling had sent back.

Cough, cough, cough. This person is quite modern.

Knowing that Jun Shiling would definitely reply after she replied, Xia Wanyuan stopped sending. She sat by the window and finished her supper, then sorted out all the problems her colleagues had.

The few days she had been in Jiangnan were different from the magnificence of the north. The gentleness of the river countryside in Jiangnan had given Xia Wanyuan a lot of inspiration. She listened to the pattering rain outside the window and even drew two illustrations to post on Weibo and foreign accounts.

After a busy night, the sky slowly lit up.

After breakfast, Wei Zimu waited at the door punctually. He still had the familiar warm smile, but Xia Wanyuan felt that he gave off a different feeling.. Although she could not tell what was different.

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### **Chapter 438: Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop**

“Sister Wanyuan,” Wei Zimu called out gently.

Xia Wanyuan did not show it on her face, but the discomfort in her heart grew.

“Morning.” Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

“Let’s go. Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop isn’t far from here. Sister Wanyuan, do you want to take a car or walk over?”

Xia Wanyuan looked outside the building. The rain was not heavy, and it was pitter-patter, carrying the humidity of Jiangnan. “Let’s walk over.”

“Okay.” Wei Zimu smiled and handed the umbrella to Xia Wanyuan.

The two of them walked into the rain side by side. “Was the pastry yesterday delicious? I queued for a long time before I bought it. According to them, it should be very delicious.”

“I didn’t eat it. I don’t like that.” Xia Wanyuan’s high heels clicked on the limestone road.

Wei Zimu was not angry at Xia Wanyuan’s direct words and chuckled.

Xia Wanyuan turned around when she heard Wei Zimu smiling.

Today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing an azure dress with embroidery. It blended with the hazy rain and had a different gracefulness.

Her eyes, which were always filled with ice and snow, seemed to be covered in a layer of faint mist from Jiangnan. They were like green mountains after the rain, exuding an empty spiritual aura.

Wei Zimu was stunned for a moment. At this moment, someone suddenly rode a bicycle and passed through quickly. Wei Zimu subconsciously took a step forward and stood in front of Xia Wanyuan. Stained mud splashed by his pants.

Wei Zimu looked down at the mud on his leg and a hint of hostility flashed across his eyes. When he looked up again, he was smiling warmly.

“Let them bring you over first. There’s someone waiting for you there. I’ll go and change my clothes first.”

“Okay.”

Under the guidance of others, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the embroidery workshop. The embroidery workshop had already existed since the end of the world and had been passed down until now. It had a deep foundation.

Wei Zimu did not come. Seeing that there was only a young lady, the person in charge of the embroidery workshop was clearly a little arrogant.

“Hello, Miss Xia. Young Master Wei asked me to bring you in for a walk.”

Xia Wanyuan was led in by the in-charge. This was a high-end embroidery base in the world. In the workshop inside, there were nimble embroidery ladies sitting.

Various colors of fabric and threads decorated the place beautifully.

Xia Wanyuan turned around. “Other than these, is there anything else?”

“Miss Xia, these are already the most outstanding embroidery ladies in our embroidery workshop. Which more do you want to see? Super masters usually don’t show their faces.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the embroidery ladies who were working diligently in the embroidery workshop. The things made here were good, but they emphasized too much on high-end quality.

Such a high-end item was not suitable for ordinary people. Not many people in China could afford such an exquisite item.

“Do you have anything else to see?” The in-charge was a little unhappy. *Our Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop was the top embroidery workshop in China. Why didn’t I see any surprise in Miss Xia’s eyes? Instead, she looked very dissatisfied.*

“No, thank you.” Xia Wanyuan felt that there was nothing to see here and wanted to go out and take a look. It was said that there were countless embroidery workshops in this area, but they were much

smaller than the Jiangnan embroidery workshop. Xia Wanyuan felt that she might be able to find what she wanted.

Xia Wanyuan slowly walked along the ancient alley when two young girls suddenly walked past her. The bag in their hands attracted Xia Wanyuan's attention.

Xia Wanyuan went forward to ask.

"This bag? I bought it at the Jin Xiu shop on South Street. They have many of these bags."

"Thank you."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and walked in the direction they pointed.

The two young girls looked at Xia Wanyuan's back and were a little confused.

"Look at the bag she's carrying. It's the L family's latest bag. It's so beautiful. It's probably more than a hundred thousand dollars."

"She does look pretty. She's already carrying such a good bag. Why did she ask us about Jin Xiu Shop? The things there are not pretty."

"I don't understand. Perhaps the rich are bored."

Xia Wanyuan followed the route the two ladies pointed to and arrived at the shop they had mentioned.

This place was indeed similar to what she had imagined. The things inside were much cheaper than the Jiangnan Embroidery Workshop. It could be said to be very affordable, but it looked a little old and could not be separated from those old styles.

She went in to take a look at the embroidery workers who were doing all sorts of things. Before the employees in the shop could come up and greet her, Xia Wanyuan already had an idea. She went straight out the door and called Shen Qian.

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After a long day of meetings, it was almost midnight when he got home. Xiao Bao was already sound asleep.

Jun Shiling pulled off his tie and was about to take a shower when his phone rang. Xia Wanyuan had sent him a dazed expression.

Jun Shiling looked at the cat and could not help but think of Xia Wanyuan staring blankly in front of him. The corners of his lips curled up as he sent Lin Jing a message.

"Arrange a flight for tomorrow morning. I'm going to Suzhou."

After Lin Jing confirmed that he had received it, Jun Shiling called Xia Wanyuan.

The next morning, Lin Jing picked Jun Shiling up and went to the airport. Shen Qian also brought the first batch of porcelain samples that had been burned according to Xia Wanyuan's request and boarded the plane to Suhang.



## Chapter 439: Beautiful Figure in the Rain

When Jun Shiling arrived at the airport, he had yet to see Xia Wanyuan when the person in charge of Jiangnan learned of the news. He waited at the airport to invite him away. Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan a message and went to settle his work first.

The moment Shen Qian landed, he brought the things to Xia Wanyuan's hotel.

"CEO Xia, I happened to come over and brought the first batch of samples. Take a look." Shen Qian opened the box on the table. Two green cups were lying in the soft box. The cups were printed with a few green bamboos that Xia Wanyuan had drawn.

Xia Wanyuan reached out for the kettle and poured some water in. The rising steam in the bamboo forest was like fog that curled around the early morning bamboo forest, making it very beautiful. Xia Wanyuan nodded in satisfaction.

"Old Master Liu's standards are still very high. Let's do it like this."

"Okay, CEO Xia, what else do you need me to do?" Shen Qian knew that Xia Wanyuan wouldn't let him come specially for this batch of glasses.

"There's a Jin Xiu shop here. Go and buy it. One shouldn't be enough. According to their standards, we want about ten embroidery workshops."

"Okay." Shen Qian was very convinced of Xia Wanyuan now.

Shen Qian put down the things and brought the people from the Jiangnan branch to discuss the acquisition. Xia Wanyuan looked at her phone. There was a message from Jun Shiling.

The rain in Jiangnan did not stop soon like in the north. The rain here was continuous and seemed to never stop.

Xia Wanyuan checked the address Jun Shiling had sent her. It was not far, so she walked over with an umbrella and admired the scenery of the ancient town.

After turning a corner, Xia Wanyuan was suddenly attracted by a very elegant shop.

This shop specialized in a retro style. The long dresses attracted Xia Wanyuan's attention.

As the price was very high, very few people came to this shop usually. When the salesperson saw Xia Wanyuan's clothes, she knew that a big customer had arrived and hurriedly welcomed her in.

] "The clothes here are all specially custom-made from the Jiangnan embroidery workshop. Every piece is a unique design. Look, which one do you like?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced around and pointed at a light green dress hanging on the innermost part.

The salesperson's eyes lit up. "This Rui Cao Yun Yan, Twin Silk Garment is the treasure of our shop. You have good taste. I'll get it for you immediately!"

In the huge fitting room, the shop assistant helped Xia Wanyuan put on her clothes.

“Let me help you tie your hair into a simple bun. The effect will be better.” The salesperson took a jade hairpin from the front desk and simply tied Xia Wanyuan’s hair up.

“You’re really too beautiful.” After fixing her hair and changing her clothes, the salesperson, who had seen many beauties, was stunned.

Xia Wanyuan looked at herself in the mirror. “I’ll get this one.”

“Okay! The clothes in our shop will be cleaned every day. You can wear them and leave.” The sales assistant opened the ticket happily. After this job, she would have half a year of sales.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the white walls and green tiles outside. “I’ll wear it and leave.”

“Okay, this jade hairpin is a gift for you.” The staff enthusiastically packed the things for Xia Wanyuan and respectfully sent her to the door.

The town was originally an ancient town. Normally, there were many people who wore ancient clothes to take photos. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a long dress, so no one was surprised. However, the way she held an umbrella and walked in the rain in a long dress was truly moving.

She was looking at the scenery while others were looking at her. Many people who were photographing the scenery here captured her with the camera.

#### **Chapter 440: The Princess Takes the Initiative ~~**

As she looked at the surrounding scenery, she unknowingly walked to the place Jun Shiling had given her.

This was an extremely simple and exquisite small courtyard. The plaque on the door had the words “Xi Garden” written on it.

The servant who had long received the notice had been waiting at the door for a long time. When she saw a beautiful figure slowly walk over, she hurriedly stepped forward. “Excuse me, are you Xia Wanyuan?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Hello, Madam. Young Master has already instructed us to bring you in first.”

With that, the servant took the things from Xia Wanyuan and brought her in. The courtyard was much larger than Xia Wanyuan had imagined. There were pavilions, mountains and lakes. Birds and cranes flew everywhere.

“I’ll take a walk myself. You don’t have to follow me.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to take a look herself.

“Okay, Madam, you can call us if you have any questions.”

After the servant left, Xia Wanyuan walked around the courtyard herself. It was midsummer, and the lotus flowers were blooming. The lotus flowers that filled the lake, coupled with the pavilions and that were decorated with carvings, reminded Xia Wanyuan of the princess palace in her youth.

However, the Great Xia Dynasty was not so gloomy and rainy. The Great Xia Dynasty was always sunny.

When she was young, she loved to play and throw tantrums. There was once when she secretly took a wooden basin to wash her face and threw it into the lotus pond. Then, she sat in the wooden basin and supported herself with the lotus leaf pole to pluck the lotus flowers in the lotus pond.

The maidservants in the palace could not find her and were almost frightened to death. Even her parents, who were in the midst of a meeting, were alarmed. The entire palace was mobilized to look for her, but they could not find her for a long time.

In the end, her royal grandfather, who knew her the best, got the guards to go down the lotus pond. In the middle of the lake, he found her, who was lost and crying.

Her father was extremely angry and wanted to beat her up to teach her a lesson. However, he was shouted back by her grandfather.

“If you dare to hit my precious granddaughter, I’ll hit you!!”

In the end, her father left in a huff, unable to hit her.

As she was frightened, the little princess cried pitifully. In the end, her mother slept with her for more than half a month. Only when the Buddha statue, which her father had found someone to bless from the western regions, was placed beside her bed did she gradually calm down.

Meanwhile, her father, who had been clamoring to beat her up and teach her a lesson, wanted to send all the treasures in the world to her to make her happy when he saw her frown.

Perhaps it was because the continuous gloomy rain easily evoked emotional emotions, but even Xia Wanyuan did not know that the laughter of her youth was actually so deeply imprinted in her mind. It was so deep that when she thought of it now, although it was a lifetime ago, it could not hide the bitterness in her heart.

Jun Shiling quickly settled his matters and rushed to Xi Garden. From afar, he saw a light green mist in the pavilion. Although her back was facing him, Jun Shiling felt a strong sense of sadness.

Furthermore, he felt that something was wrong with Xia Wanyuan. He didn’t know if it was because of her ancient costume or the hazy rain, but it made Jun Shiling have the illusion that Xia Wanyuan didn’t belong to this world.

Jun Shiling strode into the pavilion. Xia Wanyuan seemed to be immersed in her own world and did not notice him.

Jun Shiling walked to Xia Wanyuan and saw that her eyes were red and filled with tears. Jun Shiling suddenly clenched his fists, feeling as if a huge rock had smashed into his heart, causing it to hurt.

It was only then that Xia Wanyuan realized Jun Shiling was around. She looked up at him, and the vulnerability in her eyes broke Jun Shiling’s heart.

Jun Shiling took off his suit jacket and covered Xia Wanyuan with it. The pine fragrance immediately surrounded her with warmth. Those memories from the previous life gradually fell into the depths of her mind in this warmth.

Jun Shiling did not ask much and picked her up by the waist. "You must have waited long. Let's go and eat." His voice was extremely gentle.

Xia Wanyuan found a warm position in Jun Shiling's arms and leaned against it, letting him carry her through the corridors.

The servants not far away widened their eyes when they saw this scene. They really could not tell that Master Jun, who usually did not look friendly, was actually so good to Madam.

When they arrived at the dining room, Jun Shiling did not put Xia Wanyuan down. Instead, he fed her spoon by spoon.

"I'm full." Xia Wanyuan was not in a good mood and could not eat much. After half a bowl, she felt full.

"Mm." Jun Shiling did not force her to eat anymore. He took the bowl and quickly ate a bowl of rice himself.

"I want to take a walk." After dinner, Xia Wanyuan got out of Jun Shiling's arms and wanted to take a walk.

"Do you want me to accompany you?"

"No need." Xia Wanyuan wanted to stay alone for a while.

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan still returned to the place she had just sat. She looked at the lotus flowers in the pool, thinking about something. Jun Shiling stood by the window and looked at that figure with a cold expression.

After an unknown period of time, the moon slowly climbed up the treetops. Only then did Xia Wanyuan's sculpture-like figure move. When she turned her head, she saw a figure standing by the window under the melting light in the distance.

A layer of warmth appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes as she walked into the house.

"I'm going to take a shower."

"Okay."

By the time Xia Wanyuan took a shower, it was already an hour and a half later. Jun Shiling had already washed up and was leaning against the bedhead reading the book Xia Wanyuan had annotated.

The door was opened and then locked. Hearing a click, Jun Shiling looked up and saw that the book in his hand had a crease.

In the shop, where Xia Wanyuan had bought a dress in the day, the shop owner had not only given her a jade hairpin, but also a set of silk pajamas. The thin layer of silk could only roughly cover it, making it look hazy and mysterious.

The orchids on her dress were as white as snow, but they could not compare to the jade-white skin under the silk veil.

Xia Wanyuan walked towards Jun Shiling barefooted.

When Xia Wanyuan was nervous, she had the habit of biting her lower lip. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan, who was walking over step by step, was biting her lower lip. Jun Shiling's breathing instantly became heavy.

Jun Shiling placed the book in his hand on the cabinet by the side, but he did not move. He only looked at Xia Wanyuan quietly.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the bed and lowered her head to lift Jun Shiling's blanket, but Jun Shiling grabbed her wrist.

"Your place is inside." Jun Shiling's voice was terrifyingly low with an obvious hoarseness.

From where Jun Shiling was holding her, Xia Wanyuan seemed to be heated up. Her entire body was covered in a faint pink color.

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling. Her eyes, which were usually covered in ice and snow, were now bright and a little embarrassed.

Xia Wanyuan moved her wrist and insisted on lifting Jun Shiling's blanket. Then, she lay in his arms and hugged his waist. Jun Shiling suddenly froze.

"Are you ready?" Jun Shiling's suppressed voice sounded above her head.

Xia Wanyuan hugged him tighter. "Mm."

Jun Shiling could not take it anymore.