

## Modern Day 171

### Chapter 171: The Princess' Talent Shocks the Net

[ Well, letting celebrities compete in poetry... Isn't this killing them? Hahahaha. ]

[ That's not necessary. Celebrities shouldn't be good at this, right? Aren't we letting them go up and lose face? ]

[ So what if they're celebrities? Don't celebrities need to be cultured? What a joke. They have such a huge influence. If they don't even study, won't they lead their fans astray? ]

[ That's right. I think the Watermelon Platform segment was added quite well. I urge celebrities to improve their self-cultivation. Don't be uneducated all the time and embarrass yourself everywhere. ]

The entertainment industry emphasized acting, talent, and appearance. In fact, there were no high requirements for one's cultural standards. In the entire entertainment industry, there were a large number of people whose cultural results were not especially high.

The opinion of many celebrities was that they had good looks and were uneducated.

Hence, before Xia Wanyuan and the rest were about to start the poetry competition segment, many people were doubtful.

The host divided the 12 people on stage into three teams, led by Qin Wu, Xia Wanyuan, and Ruan Yingyu.

Through answering questions, they would accumulate points for their group. In the end, the group with the higher points would be rewarded, and the group with the lower points would have to drink an entire cup of bitter melon juice as punishment.

The groups were divided according to the method of drawing lots. Those who were assigned to the Qin Wu group were very happy. This was because Qin Wu had graduated from a specialized course and his cultural upbringing was much better than Xia Wanyuan and Ruan Yingyu.

Meanwhile, those who had drawn Xia Wanyuan's team did not look so good.

[ Hahahahahahaha, I saw Teacher Wang's face turn green when he realized that he was in Xia Wanyuan's team. ]

[ I'm dying of laughter. Whoever gets assigned to Xia Wanyuan's team is destined to drink bitter melon juice. It's too miserable. ]

[ Just now, after Liu Jia saw the name Xia Wanyuan on the note, he glanced at the bitter melon juice. It's very tragic. Hahahaha, it's too tragic. ]

In the program, after everyone was divided into groups, they stood separately.

"Now, please listen to the question. In ancient times, people divided the instruments into 'silk' and 'bamboo', for the string and wind instruments respectively. Which one of them is the wind instrument?  
A. Silk Bamboo."

“B”

While the others were still thinking, Xia Wanyuan had already blurted out the answer.

“The answer is correct. Five points will be added for the third group. For the next question, which scene is the most suitable to be portrayed with ink painting?”

A: Falling clouds and lonely birds, together in the autumn water

B. Back into the deep forest, reflect on the moss

C. The lone boat brawler, fishing in the snow river

D. The lotus leaves of the Heaven Reaching Lotus are endless, the lotus flowers of the sun are another type off red

“C”

Just as the host finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan had already answered.

“Congratulations on adding another five points to the third group. Please listen to the next question. Which poem does not have the intention of using the Moon?”

A. May we all be together for a long time.

B. Mu Yun retracted her cold aura and silently turned the jade plate.

C. The sound of the flute, the light of the jade kettle, and the dance of the dragonfish in the night.

D. The mother of clouds, the candle is deep, the river falls and the stars fall...”

“D”

“Correct! Five more points for the third group!”

This time, not only were the people at the scene shocked, but also the people in the comments. *If the first time was coincidental by Xia Wanyuan, then the second and third time could not be so coincidental, right?!!*

[ There’s a script, right? ]

[ It’s a little fake. The speed of the champion of the poetry meet isn’t even that fast. I feel like she didn’t even think before reading the answer out loud. ]

[ Would the Watermelon TV Station promote Xia Wanyuan like this? With her previous illiterate standards, only a ghost would believe that she could answer so quickly. ]

At that time, most of the people in the recording studio had the same thought as the netizens in the comments. They all felt that it was incredible, so there was a commotion.

Initially, everyone watched variety shows because they wanted to see the true performance of the celebrity guests. In the end, even such a thing had to be released in a script, which instantly incited public anger.

Furthermore, the poetry meet had a high status in everyone's hearts. The poetry meet was designed to pass down traditional culture. If even this was fake, then it was simply stepping on everyone's bottom line.

At that time, there were audience members who protested loudly. The scene was chaotic.

The person in charge knew very well that he had never given Xia Wanyuan an answer. Furthermore, because of the confidentiality, only a few people knew the setting of the questions, so the problem was not with the television station.

Seeing that the recording hall was in chaos, the in-charge thought of an idea in a moment of desperation.

There was a question bank for a poetry meet on national television. The ownership of this question bank belonged to national television stations, so no one could find the answer in advance.

Hence, after calming the audience, the television station changed the topic to the national television station's question library. Everyone calmed down.

Of course, the scene of the commotion was not edited in the main film of the program. Hence, just as the audience was in an uproar, the question bank in the program suddenly changed. It connected to the question bank of the national television station and randomly chose the questions.

[ Let's see how Xia Wanyuan fakes it this time. ]

[ So what does the video that was played on the watermelon table mean? Do you want us to compare how miserable Xia Wanyuan will be later? ]

[ It turns out that the Watermelon Platform isn't supporting Xia Wanyuan but criticizing her? ]

Everyone was waiting to see Xia Wanyuan suffer a crushing defeat.

However...

"A" "Correct"

"C" "Correct"

"B" "Correct"

.....

.....

The orderly reply was like a recorder, making everyone confused.

Xia Wanyuan stood calmly on the stage. Every time the question was read, she would quickly give an answer.

No matter how difficult the questions were, she appeared calm and composed. When everyone, who were originally very anxious, saw Xia Wanyuan stand calmly and smoothly answer questions one after another, they miraculously quietened down.

Until twenty questions were completed, Xia Wanyuan's accuracy rate was 100%.

When the poetry segment ended, not only did the audience fall silent, but even the comments fell silent for a few seconds before intense discussion erupted.

[ This can't be fake, right... It's the national desk's question bank. ]

[ If this could be faked, Xia Wanyuan wouldn't be scolded and kicked out of the entertainment industry every day, right? ]

[ That's amazing... Oh my god, there are twenty questions. I've never heard of many of them, so not only is she good at playing the zither, but she also knows so much about poetry? You told me that such a person is called an illiterate? Then what am I? ]

[ Ahhh, I declare Xia Wanyuan my goddess!! She's really amazing!! She's beautiful and cultured. Seriously. I've always heard all kinds of scandals about her in the past. I even scolded her behind her back. I was blind in the past! ]

Before the program ended, Xia Wanyuan's performance had already been pushed onto the trending list.

Meanwhile, Xia Wanyuan received an unexpected invitation.

### **Chapter 172: The Princess Accepts a New Variety**

There was no suspense in the program. Xia Wanyuan's team won. After this poetry meet, basically everyone present looked at Xia Wanyuan in a new light.

Humans were such strange creatures. When they disliked someone, no matter how many other merits this person had, they would be covered by that one flaw.

And when they removed that layer of prejudice, they would realize those excellence that had been hidden by the prejudice in the past.

On the stage, Xia Wanyuan stood quietly, as if she had the confidence to control everything. From the inside, she exuded an indifferent and calm temperament. Her absolutely beautiful appearance clashed with her arrogant inner self, causing Xia Wanyuan to form a world of her own.

[ She's really amazing and so beautiful... ]

[ Do you guys remember that Xia Wanyuan seems to play the zither very well... ]

[ I also heard that Xia Wanyuan knows how to compose, but I've never paid attention to it seriously. I want to see what Xia Wanyuan's melody and lyrics are like later. ]

[ I declare! I'm officially a fan of this little sister today! ]

[ You guys are crazy. It's just an image that was packaged. Go to the forums and see how Xia Wanyuan used to be illiterate. In any case, I don't believe that Xia Wanyuan suddenly became so amazing. There must be something fishy. ]

Although there were still a lot of controversies, there was still a group of people who had become Xia Wanyuan's fans because of this variety show.

Hence, some people swarmed into Xia Wanyuan's fan group, which had been silent for a while.

The number of fans increased to 300.

The group leader was overjoyed. Just as she was about to set off a string of firecrackers to celebrate, she recalled the last time she set off firecrackers in the group which caused tens of people to leave. The group leader held back and silently sent a few silly emoticons.

The new fans saw that the fan group was not enthusiastic at all. Furthermore, the group leader looked a little naive. Another 30 fans left.

Fan group leader: *I have a comment. I don't know if I should say it.*

The controversy online had nothing to do with the current Xia Wanyuan, because the program had been recorded last week.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was looking curiously at a once popular talent show "Super Star".

Ten minutes ago, Chen Yun called and told her that a variety show named "I'm a Big Star" that was in preparation was recruiting guests widely.

Because he had seen Xia Wanyuan's singing and lyrics standard during her live broadcast, the person in charge of the program felt that Xia Wanyuan's ability was not bad, so he wanted to invite her to participate.

This variety program called "I'm a Big Star" was actually not considered famous by the production team, but they were diligent. Every guest was invited by the program team's person-in-charge after multiple investigations.

He did not blindly pursue big shots in the traffic. Instead, he really wanted to make a better program with his heart.

After hearing the invitation of the person in charge, Chen Yun specially went to prepare a complete market report. He felt that this variety show could help Xia Wanyuan gain some fame, so he called her.

After reading Chen Yun's report, Xia Wanyuan found it quite interesting.

In this modern world, she entered the entertainment industry by following the original owner of the body. She did not care much about this, but since she had done it, she would not treat it perfunctorily.

Seeing the research report of this variety team, Xia Wanyuan felt that Chen Yun's analysis was not wrong. If she wanted to change the impression she had in everyone's eyes, she needed to rely on a variety program to salvage this situation.

Although the production cost was relatively low, she could accept this variety program that was serious.

In her previous life, singing and dancing were only used to beautify the body and mind. Xia Wanyuan still did not know how to use singing and dancing as a variety show.

After Xia Wanyuan watched the variety show for a long time, she realized that dancing could be done that way, and songs could be sung that way.

Xia Wanyuan had never been a person who adhered to the rules. She immediately thought that since she had already decided to take on the variety program, she had to prepare and learn more skills.

The production team of “The Long Ballad” had gone to the Happy World to promote the television drama. Since the program had been broadcasted, the corresponding publicity hot searches gradually climbed to the trending list on Weibo.

However, this trending topic that the production team had bought to promote the drama was now occupied by Xia Wanyuan.

After finally watching the Happy World, the audience edited the video of Xia Wanyuan answering the question banks of the poetry meet, causing a heated discussion.

[ Wow, this speed is too fast! ]

[ She’s really amazing. I’ve been chasing after the poetry meet on national television. I feel that Xia Wanyuan seems to have a more sensitive reaction than that champion. ]

[ Don’t tell me she has a script? Is Xia Wanyuan that amazing? ]

[ The person in front, are you questioning the national stage’s question bank? Do you think Xia Wanyuan is NB enough to control the entire national stage? ]

[ Can you guys stop arguing? I just want to say that the dress Xia Wanyuan is wearing seems to be Ya Zi’s. It’s so beautiful. I want to buy it. ]

[ It’s indeed very beautiful. Ya Zi’s design standards are as high as ever. ]

The originally exquisite chiffon dress was made of a gentle material. On the surface of the dress were several large orchids outlined with extremely complicated hydra embroidery. As she walked, she looked graceful.

This dress was already extremely beautiful. When Xia Wanyuan wore it, it corresponded with her temperament, making her look even more noble and elegant.

There were many active women on Weibo. When they saw Xia Wanyuan’s outfit, there was only one sentence in their minds.

*OMG! Buy her!*

Hence, a large group of people rushed to Ya Zi’s official Weibo and asked where they could buy the dress Xia Wanyuan was wearing.

Ya Zi’s officials quickly explained that Xia Wanyuan was wearing an exclusive design that Ya Zi had specially designed for her. However, the netizens did not have to worry. The clothes in the same series as Xia Wanyuan’s would be quickly released to the market.

At this moment, the officials of Ya Zi had not thought about how amazing Xia Wanyuan’s ability to bring goods was.

Normally, after female celebrities appeared in public, many netizens would search for their clothes, jewelry, and accessories.

Female celebrities often represented the trend of fashion. Furthermore, there was an unwritten rule in the entertainment industry that the more popular they were, the newer the clothes that they wore from international brands were. The value of jewelry was also an important standard to measure the value of female celebrities.

Ya Zi's style of clothing was relatively outstanding, so everyone recognized it at a glance.

However, the jewelry and accessories Xia Wanyuan was wearing had a blogger who specialized in the fashion industry. He searched for a long time but could not find a similar model.

This blogger could not help but question, "Looking at the more famous brands in the country, I haven't found any works with a similar style. Forgive me for not being professional enough this time, but I really don't know which family Xia Wanyuan's jewelry belongs to."

### **Chapter 173: Jewelry**

"When the Happy World was first broadcasted, I realized that the ruby necklace Xia Wanyuan was wearing was very beautiful. I wanted to buy one for myself too, but I couldn't find any similar jewelry on the Internet."

[ I just finished eating melon seeds on the forums. Anyway, no one on the Internet has found the jewelry on Xia Wanyuan. ]

[ Unknown mystery in the entertainment industry?? Can any big shot come out to guide us? ]

[ I have a bold idea. Could this jewelry be fake? ]

[ That can't be. Doesn't Xia Wanyuan's family have a few dollars? They shouldn't be that poor. ]

[ Don't sell your white rich beauty image. Everyone, check the current shares of the Xia family company. Xia Yuanqing has already completely handed over his power. ]

Initially, not many people apart from industry insiders paid attention to the Xia family's shares change. Now, they had become the focus of everyone's attention.

After eating the melon seeds, everyone looked at the unknown jewelry on Xia Wanyuan and fell into an even more subtle mood.

The Xia family's company had changed power, and the entire internet could not find the brand.

After comparing for a long time, everyone realized that a series of jewelry from the Xiang family two years ago looked a little like the one on Xia Wanyuan.

Some nosy netizens rushed to the Xiang family's Weibo and attached a picture. They asked if it was a product of the Xiang family and received no response.

This time, many people's mentality was a little mocking.

In the entertainment industry, if one used unknown jewelry to participate in a program and did not wear the new clothes of a big shot season, they would be mocked for not being recognized by the fashion world.

Many celebrities were mocked for being lousy because they could not borrow the latest items for the season when they walked the red carpet.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan's jewelry could not be found on the Internet even after searching the entire internet. They had found a more similar product that was actually in the style of the Xiang family a few years ago. It could not help but make people wonder if Xia Wanyuan was wearing a fake.

There were also people who voiced their doubts. They felt that since Xia Wanyuan had Ya Zi's endorsement, it was not impossible for Ya Zi's officials to lend her the jewelry. However, this guess was quickly rejected by Ya Zi's officials.

The netizens had the most time. Some people dug out many photos of Xia Wanyuan's recent trip and compared them to find that many of her clothes and jewelry were not branded.

In the entertainment industry and even the entire country in recent years, there had been some people who advocated foreign fashion. They felt that big brands abroad were the indicators of fashion.

Other than a brand with a long legacy like Ya Zi that had a strong international influence, no matter how well the other national brands were done, they were not as trendy as international brands in everyone's eyes.

[ Tsk, is there a problem with Ya Zi's spokesperson? ]

[ Although she is indeed good-looking, isn't her fashion sense a little low? ]

[ Er, this dress looks pretty good on her? Why should we care about the brand? ]

[ The person in front, it's fine if we don't care about the brand. She's from the entertainment industry. If everyone in the entertainment industry goes to put on a sack, who will still talk about the value of the celebrity? ]

Within Sheng Shi Corporation,

"Young Master, our projects have been snatched away by the Jun Corporation recently."

The assistant placed the documents in front of Xuan Sheng, but Xuan Sheng did not seem to care. He was playing with the golden bird in the birdcage by the window.

"Shush, call me." Xuan Sheng fed the bird food and the clear chirping of a bird sounded in the office. Xuan Sheng smiled and put down the bird food can in his hand. He picked up the document beside him and read it.

"Didn't you find out the exact relationship between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan?"

"Many things regarding Xia Wanyuan have been wiped clean, but we've found that the Jun Corporation's legal team has been active very frequently recently."

#### **Chapter 174: Designer Big Boss**

"What is it?" Xuan Sheng gestured for his assistant to continue.



“They’re very tight-lipped and we couldn’t get any details, but we sent people to follow them for a while and found that a few of the employees are close to the people from the divorce notary.”

Xuan Sheng, who was lying on the chair, suddenly sat up. “Divorce notary?”

Xuan Sheng narrowed his eyes. *So I had been wrong all along? Not a canary? She was actually married? With Jun Shiling? But why didn’t any news leak out? And why did she want a divorce?*

Countless questions suddenly appeared in Xuan Sheng’s mind.

“You can leave first. Don’t mention this to anyone.”

“Understood.”

After his assistant left the office, Xuan Sheng sat on the chair and thought for a long time. He still could not figure out the relationship between the two of them. The faint agitation in his head seemed to be coming back.

Xuan Sheng took the headphones from the side and listened to Xia Wanyuan’s song. Amidst the soothing sound of the zither, Xuan Sheng’s tightly furrowed brows gradually relaxed.

When he opened his eyes again, they were filled with determination.

The comments online had been fermenting. Some even compared the clothes Xia Wanyuan was wearing with the details of some big shots and found that many of them were similar.

This made the nature of the matter change from not being of a high enough level to being suspected of piracy. Many Tieba and forums opened various posts, and the comments were mostly filled with mockery.

Xia Wanyuan had recently liked to browse Weibo. She also wanted to understand the preferences of modern people, so she had seen these comments directed at her clothes.

Xia Wanyuan was somewhat puzzled. This was because among the branded outfits that the netizens had posted, Xia Wanyuan did not find them especially beautiful. Just because of a brand, it actually made so many people flock to it.

Seeing that more and more netizens were rushing to her Weibo comments section to demand an explanation, Xia Wanyuan went to look for Uncle Wang. Her clothes were all prepared in the manor, and she herself didn’t know where these clothes and accessories came from.

While the netizens were still speculating, a big news suddenly appeared in the clothing industry.

In the world of fashion design, there were a few living design masters who could still be called legendary masters. These masters came from different countries, but they also had an unshakeable status in the history of world fashion design.

Over the years, two or three people had gradually announced their retirement to the outside world. Their legend was left on the market, and there was no trace of them anymore.

But today, one of the design masters, Karl, who was reputed to be the best in the fashion industry, suddenly updated his social media.

“Oriental Muse gave me inspiration.”

The accompanying photos were a few simple but designed clothes.

Because this social account was posted on the Internet, the comments were basically filled with praises and praises for the master’s works by people from all countries. There were no other comments.

The occasional comments asking who the Oriental Muse was drowned in the endless comments.

Although there was a boundary between the domestic and foreign networks, this boundary was not unbreakable. Some netizens who had external accounts saw this post when they were strolling on the Internet.

At that moment, they felt that the clothes looked a little familiar. After saving the screenshot, they reposted it on Weibo in China.

“I was too bored so I browsed the foreign network today. I saw clothes designed by a big shot designer. Why do I feel that they look a little like the ones on Xia Wanyuan?”

### **Chapter 175: Heartache**

[ Front row, I went to look for some photos of Xia Wanyuan. They really look alike. ]

[ I even feel that this dress looks better on Xia Wanyuan. ]

[ Can someone tell me who this Karl is? Is he very powerful? ]

[ Karl is one of those contract designers that international big brands can’t hire even if they pay an astronomical price. I heard that Master Karl has only worked with these international big brands a few times. I heard that the Xiang family has offered ten million dollars a year to hire Master Karl as the controller of their brand. They’ve discussed for so many years but they haven’t been able to settle on an agreement. ]

[ F\*ck, I’m gaining knowledge. Is she that NB? Can Xia Wanyuan hire such a powerful person to make her clothes? ]

[ No way. Why do I look like I don’t believe it? ]

Master Karl’s reputation was too great. At that moment, the netizens were still filled with doubts until Master Karl posted another post.

This time, Master Carl directly used a photo of Xia Wanyuan.

Most netizens had seen this photo before. It was the group of airport photos that had been taken at the time because “Xia Wanyuan finished filming the Long Ballad in ten days”.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple white floral print shirt and a tender-colored windbreaker with long flower petals sleeves. A long belt was tied around her waist, making her look like a budding flower.

In the crowded airport, she did not need to do anything to become the focus of the crowd.

The netizens outside the Internet didn’t know who Xia Wanyuan was. They only thought that she was Master Carl’s new model.

Other than her overly exquisite beauty, the internet did not have much of a reaction to her.

However, the country exploded because of this photo.

[ Is this the Master Karl I know??? Is it?? Is that so??? ]

[ Oh my god, I'm sorry to disturb you. ]

[ I apologize for saying that Xia Wanyuan was wearing a fake. I want to wear such a fake too. Boohoo. ]

[ So, does anyone want to explain why Xia Wanyuan is so NB? Why can't so many international big shots hire Master Karl, but he would tailor clothes for her alone? ]

[ Could it be that Xia Wanyuan has a mysterious big shot behind her that we don't know about? The kind that can hire Master Karl? ]

[ Forget it. I won't believe it unless Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling get married. Do you think it's so easy to hire Master Carl? ]

[ Hahaha, the person in front is amazing. You have such a rich imagination. You can actually put Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling together. This scene is too beautiful I don't dare to imagine. ]

Due to Master Karl's actions, the debate about Xia Wanyuan and the counterfeit gradually subsided. Everyone began to dig up Xia Wanyuan's background.

In these few waves, first it was Ya Zi's official endorsement, then it was the talented gold medal stylist Mu Feng, and now it was Master Karl, who could not even be invited by top international big shots.

Even in novels, there was no such thing as a reversal so quickly?!

However, after much digging, everyone realized that she was really just a rich girl. At present, the Xia family's shares had been transferred to someone else, and Xia Yuanqing had already transferred his power.

In an instant, Xia Wanyuan's background became an unsolved mystery in the entertainment industry.

Meanwhile, the protagonist who was hotly discussed was sweating profusely in the manor's dance studio.

Xia Wanyuan was someone who would do whatever she wanted and wanted to do her best.

Over the past two days, Chen Yun had communicated with the person in charge of "I'm a Big Star" and had preliminarily finalized many details. He had finally confirmed that Xia Wanyuan would be participating in this program.

"I'm a Big Star" adopted an advancement model that was somewhat similar to a talent show. However, the talent show chose newbies, while "I'm a Big Star" targeted celebrities. Through rounds of advancement competitions, the final winner was chosen.

Due to the limited production budget of this variety program and the fact that the platform was not large enough, almost all of the selected ones were B- and C-list celebrities. Their goal was to use this variety program to promote some celebrities with potential to the public.

Through the advancement system, they could constantly show the ability of high-quality celebrities to everyone. Hence, many celebrities who wanted to increase their fame had a more enthusiastic attitude towards this program.

Since the original owner of the body could debut in the past, she naturally had some foundation. This body had learned ballet since she was young and had enough flexibility.

However, she had not practiced for a long time and seemed a little sore. Xia Wanyuan took a long time to stretch before she could barely perform the dance moves.

The original owner of the body still had the natural reaction of ballet, while Xia Wanyuan's memories were all of her previous life's dance practice. Hence, after stretching her body, Xia Wanyuan practiced for a while and felt that her movements looked much smoother.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan's basic skills were rather solid. From the age of three, the teachers in the palace had begun to strictly train her. The princess of the Great Xia Kingdom carried the glory of the country, so she naturally could not slack off.

"Where's Xia Wanyuan?" Jun Shiling got off work and returned to the manor, but he did not see Xia Wanyuan in the living room.

"Madam is in the dance studio."

*The dance studio??*

Jun Shiling was a little confused. He put down his things and walked to the dance studio.

Music was playing in the dance studio. Jun Shiling pushed open the door and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a T-shirt and had her hair tied up in a ponytail, practicing hard.

Xia Wanyuan looked as if she had practiced for a long time. Her clothes were drenched in sweat, and her face was flushed as she panted.

"You're off work?"

Seeing Jun Shiling enter, Xia Wanyuan stopped what she was doing and wiped her sweat. Jun Shiling took a bottle of water, unscrewed the cap, and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

"Why did you suddenly start practicing dancing?"

"I accepted a variety show. I need to practice dancing." Xia Wanyuan gulped down half a bottle of water.

After resting for a while, Xia Wanyuan began to practice again. Jun Shiling sat at the side and did not leave, and Xia Wanyuan allowed him to watch.

Xia Wanyuan had already practiced classical dance for the entire afternoon. Those dance moves were engraved in the depths of her soul, so it was easier to practice.

However, when Xia Wanyuan scrolled through Weibo in the past few days, she had seen many modern dance forms that were popular among the netizens. Furthermore, these dances were relatively new to her, so she had tried to learn them. However, because she was not familiar with the movements, it was more difficult to dance.

Jun Shiling sat by the side and watched Xia Wanyuan practice.

Compared to classical dance, modern dance forms had a faster rhythm and were sexier.

Xia Wanyuan danced with the music. Her T-shirt was tight, outlining her perfect figure and exuding an alluring charm.

In the past, whenever he touched Xia Wanyuan through her clothes, it would make Jun Shiling's heart surge. Now, facing the lively fragrance close to him, there was no hint of charm in Jun Shiling's eyes.

After an entire half an hour, Xia Wanyuan was still practicing her dance moves over and over again. She watched as more sweat poured down Xia Wanyuan's face and her movements became more and more sluggish.

Jun Shiling's expression turned worse.

### **Chapter 176: The Princess and Master Jun Quarreled**

An hour passed, and Jun Shiling remained silent.

After practicing for a long time, she realized that she seemed to have grasped the basics of modern dance. Xia Wanyuan was about to practice again when she realized that the music had stopped.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. Jun Shiling was holding the switch of the music player, looking at her with an unhappy expression.

"Do you want to die?" Jun Shiling's deep voice had a hint of suppressed anger.

"Isn't time tight? I've had morning runs and training these few days, so my body is fine." Xia Wanyuan smiled. In fact, the intensity of her training in her previous life was much higher than this.

It was just that the original owner of the body was a little weak, so it was so difficult for her to dance.

She believed that she would be much better after a few more days of training.

"Am I not providing you enough food or clothes? You can use my card whenever you want. Do you have to work so hard?" Seeing that Xia Wanyuan still looked indifferent, Jun Shiling could not suppress the anger in his heart any longer.

"I can't stay here forever. I'll be leaving in a month. I can't always rely on others, right?" Xia Wanyuan blurted out what she thought.

She had never placed her fate on relying on others. Although Jun Shiling had given her a hundred million dollars for the divorce, it would be used up one day. Since she had accepted a variety show, she naturally wanted to do her best.

"Okay, whatever you want." Jun Shiling gritted his teeth and said this as if he was very angry, then left in a huff.

*She still wanted to leave. It turned out that she was working so hard to leave herself. Didn't she miss this place at all?*

Uncle Wang could feel the coldness on Jun Shiling's face even from a hundred meters away.

Uncle Wang's heart skipped a beat when he saw Jun Shiling storm out of the dance studio and enter the study upstairs without looking back. *'What's wrong? Did Young Master and Madam quarrel?'*

In the dance studio, Xia Wanyuan was also a little confused. She did not know why Jun Shiling was suddenly so angry. In her impression, Jun Shiling had always been calm and composed. Nothing could affect him.

After hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan did not plan to continue practicing today. She stretched her waist and walked out of the dance studio.

"Madam." Uncle Wang was waiting outside.

"Uncle Wang." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"I saw that Young Master's expression was bad just now. Did Young Master anger you, Madam?" Uncle Wang asked hesitantly.

"No, Uncle Wang, don't worry. I'll go up and take a look later."

"Madam, Young Master has a cold personality since he was young. If he has offended you, please forgive him. Actually, I can tell that Young Master is quite concerned about Madam. Perhaps he saw that Madam was working too hard, so he said a few more words. Don't blame him."

Uncle Wang carefully persuaded Xia Wanyuan. He was experienced and could tell that Jun Shiling had feelings for Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan seemed to not have any feelings for Jun Shiling.

Uncle Wang did not know what relationship Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had now, so he did not dare to say much.

"Uncle Wang, I don't blame him. Don't worry." Xia Wanyuan comforted Uncle Wang for a while and went upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan had sweated too much from practicing dance. She took a shower, changed her clothes, and went downstairs to make a glass of fruit juice with Jun Shiling's favorite fruit. She brought it to the study and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

### **Chapter 177: Make Up**

Xia Wanyuan pushed the door open and entered. Jun Shiling, who was reading at the table, looked up at Xia Wanyuan and lowered his head. For the first time, he did not stand up to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

A hint of a smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. This was the first time she had seen Jun Shiling angry. It seemed that Xiao Bao's habit of ignoring others after getting angry was inherited from Jun Shiling.

She suddenly felt that Jun Shiling looked a little awkward and cute like this.

Xia Wanyuan placed the fruit juice beside Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling glanced at it and his gaze softened for a moment, but he immediately hardened his heart and looked away.

"I know you're worried about me. I'm very grateful." Xia Wanyuan moved a chair and sat opposite Jun Shiling.

"Who wants your gratitude?" Upon hearing the word 'grateful', Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with displeasure.

"I'm not grateful. I'm touched, okay?" Xia Wanyuan smiled comfortingly. "But if it were you today, you would have fought as hard as me, right?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling suddenly looked up and met Xia Wanyuan's watery eyes. The determination and clarity in her eyes were more dazzling than any pearls he had ever seen.

She was right. In some aspects, Xia Wanyuan was very similar to him. If he was the one who had accepted the variety show today, he would also do his best.

"I just... think that you're working too hard." Jun Shiling's attitude softened. "The money I."

Jun Shiling wanted to say that he could give her all the money, but he stopped when he met Xia Wanyuan's clear and bright eyes.

*The determination and arrogance that she exuded were what attracted me the most, right? How could someone like her allow herself to live under someone else's wings forever? She was destined to fight the storm and spread her wings to fly.*

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have spoken to you so harshly just now." After calming down, Jun Shiling recalled his reaction and his eyes were filled with guilt.

"It's nothing. You're just concerned about me. Can you give me face and try the fruit juice I made for CEO Jun now?"

After the exercise, Xia Wanyuan looked flushed. At that moment, she was smiling slightly, and her lively and playful look made Jun Shiling's heart throb.

"What do you plan to do in the future?" Jun Shiling finished the entire bottle of fruit juice and asked this question casually.

"I think I'll do my best in the entertainment industry. If I don't do well, I'll retire and study hard. Perhaps I can even go to university and travel around."

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had never left the borders of the Xia Dynasty. With such advanced transportation in this life, Xia Wanyuan wanted to visit the entire world.

"Mm." Jun Shiling quietly listened to Xia Wanyuan's future plans. *There's no me or the manor, it was as if everything here had nothing to do with her.*

"What about Jun Yin?" Jun Shiling mentioned Xiao Bao.

"I..." Xia Wanyuan was speechless at the mention of Xiao Bao. When she had signed the agreement with Jun Shiling, she had taken more pity on Xiao Bao.

After spending some time together, Xiao Bao had long become someone she could not bear to part with. Now that Jun Shiling was talking about Xiao Bao, Xia Wanyuan did not know how to explain it to him.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. Jun Yin will be back soon. Let’s go down and eat.” In the end, Jun Shiling broke the stalemate.

Uncle Wang waited downstairs and watched Xia Wanyuan enter for a while. When he came out, he was finally relieved to see Jun Shiling, who had a calm expression on his face.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Bao, who usually went home on time, was not home yet.

Just as he was wondering if there was a traffic jam, the school called.

### **Chapter 178: Exposed Father and Son Relationship with the Little Treasure Jun Shiling**

“What is it? Got it. I’ll go over now.” Jun Shiling picked up the phone and his aura instantly turned cold.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan was a little worried. *‘Did something happen to Xiao Bao in school?’*

“There’s something going on at Jun Yin’s school. I’ll go over.” There was a hint of anger between Jun Shiling’s brows.

“I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.”

At the entrance of the kindergarten.

In the past around this time, most people had already brought their children home.

However, there were many people gathered at the entrance of the kindergarten today. Everyone gathered in a circle and watched the commotion within.

“Tsk, that’s too much. She’s just a child. Why does she have to do this?”

“My child is in the same class as him. I heard that this child is an illegitimate child of some family.”

“Really?”

“I guess it’s true. If he wasn’t an illegitimate child, how could he have a nanny come to every parent-teacher meeting and sports meet? Anyway, I’ve never seen his parents come before.”

“Even if he’s an illegitimate child, there’s no need to bully a child like this.”

The focus of everyone’s discussion was on the few people who were surrounded and pointed out.

Xiao Bao was surrounded by the few strong bodyguards whom the opposite party had brought over. His big eyes were filled with grievance as he wanted to go out. The bodyguards immediately crossed their legs and stopped Xiao Bao.

“Hmph, I want to see whose parents raised such an uneducated child.” The person who spoke was dressed in branded clothes and had a haughty expression.



It was Cheng Wu, who had quarreled with Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan at the kindergarten last time.

She was a typical full-time housewife. She usually did not pay attention to the business world or the entertainment industry. She only cared about shopping and playing mahjong, so she did not recognize Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

The last time she was slapped by Xia Wanyuan, she had gotten someone to check the kindergarten's internal information and found Jun Yin's parents' names and their jobs.

Cheng Wu looked at their workplace and position. They were just executives who worked for other people. In front of a family that had occupied Beijing for a long time, they were nothing.

*Hmph, this international kindergarten used to be known for only accepting influential people and even set an especially high threshold. I wonder what relationship these two had used to get their son in.*

Now, her heart was filled with anger. She actually let a person with no status slap her. She could not swallow this anger no matter what.

Her son was mischievous and was a devil in kindergarten. When school was ending in the afternoon, he snatched Jun Yin's milk candy again.

Jun Yin immediately started arguing with him. When Cheng Wu arrived, Jun Yin was retaliating against her son's attack.

Xia Wanyuan did not fight with children, but Cheng Wu did not have this awareness. She immediately stepped forward and wanted to slap Jun Yin. Fortunately, Jun Yin dodged quickly and was not hit.

Cheng Wu went forward to catch Jun Yin. Jun Yin nimbly tangled with her and accidentally pulled her crocodile skin bag that was worth more than a million dollars. This made Cheng Wu furious. He called for the bodyguards and was about to catch Jun Yin.

Fortunately, when the kindergarten teacher came out to mediate, Cheng Wu threatened Jun Yin's parents to come and apologize to her personally. The chauffeur who came to pick Jun Yin up was stunned by what he saw, so he hurriedly called the manor.

When the parents saw Xiao Bao, who looked pitiful, surrounded by bodyguards, they could not help but persuade her.

"Pfft, who knows whose illegitimate child it is? Has anyone seen his parents come before? They're probably not presentable, that's why they're so sneaky."

Cheng Wu's family was rich and powerful, and she had always been used to being arrogant. After confirming that Jun Yin's family background was average, Cheng Wu spoke without thinking.

"You're the illegitimate child! I have Daddy and Mommy! You bad person!"

Hearing this bad woman say that he was a bastard, tears welled up in Xiao Bao's eyes. He wanted to pry open the bodyguard's leg and go out, but he could not.

“Little bastard, you’re indeed as sharp-tongued as that shameless mother of yours.” Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s stunning face, a hint of jealousy flashed across Cheng Wu’s eyes. “If you’re not a bastard, why didn’t anyone pick you up? I have to make your two unpresentable parents apologize to me today.”

“Apologize to you? Who do you think you are?” A deep and magnetic voice with obvious anger suddenly came from outside the crowd.

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound.

Jun Shiling was dressed in a high-end suit, making him look extraordinarily handsome. His facial features seemed to be carved out of marble, and his deep eyes were filled with the pressure of thousands of troops, making people dare not look straight at him.

Cheng Wu was stunned by Jun Shiling’s aura for a moment, but she calmed down when she thought of the kindergarten’s internal information. “Your son is so ill-mannered that he tore my bag apart. Shouldn’t you apologize for him? Everyone present saw your son pulling my bag. They can testify.”

Cheng Wu pointed at the crowd around him and realized that everyone was looking at Jun Shiling in silence. Other than some people who were shocked by Jun Shiling’s appearance and aura, some people looked at Jun Shiling with trembling eyes and even deep fear.

“Daddy.” Upon seeing Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao’s tears fell one after another. He was crying very sadly. Jun Shiling strode in, and everyone subconsciously made way for him.

“Get lost.”

The bodyguard in front of him wanted to stop Jun Shiling from touching Xiao Bao, but he was frightened by Jun Shiling’s angry voice.

Feeling a heavy weight around them, the bodyguards did not dare to look at Jun Shiling’s eyes and subconsciously moved away.

Xiao Bao was finally released. Jun Shiling bowed slightly, and Xiao Bao wrapped his arms around Jun Shiling’s neck, lying in his arms.

“Boohoo, Daddy, they’re bullying me.” Xiao Bao had never suffered such grievances in his life. He immediately cried until he was out of breath, and his tears kept falling.

“Alright, man, don’t cry.” Jun Shiling reached out and patted Xiao Bao’s back gently. Although Xiao Bao was still crying, he gradually stopped crying after hearing Jun Shiling’s words. However, tears of grievance kept flowing out of his eyes.

“Hey, did you hear that? If you don’t apologize and compensate me today, you won’t be able to get over this. I’ll make sure you can’t survive in Beijing anymore.” Cheng Wu was unhappy that Jun Shiling ignored her directly and shouted at him.

Some people in the crowd who knew Jun Shiling looked at Cheng Wu like she was a dead person.

Under Jun Shiling’s comfort, Xiao Bao’s emotions gradually calmed down. Only then did Jun Shiling turn around and look at Cheng Wu coldly.

“I wonder how you’re going to make me unable to survive in Beijing?”

Cheng Wu was about to speak when she saw her husband rushing over. She immediately called out in surprise, “Hubby!”

Unexpectedly, her husband ignored her directly. Instead, he wiped his sweat and ran to Jun Shiling, calling out fearfully,

“Young Master Jun.”

### **Chapter 179: Real Exposure**

Wang Kuan was still confused. He had just been in a meeting in the company when he suddenly received news that Jun Shiling was looking for him.

He had thought that he was a liar and had immediately hung up the phone. Who would have thought that someone from the Wang family would call him directly and say that his wife had gotten into trouble, asking him to hurry to the kindergarten?

Although he still did not understand what conflict Jun Shiling and Cheng Wu had, he knew his wife’s arrogant and despotic personality. He immediately knew that something was wrong and hurried over.

“Hubby, what are you doing?” Cheng Wu was puzzled by Wang Kuan’s respectful treatment of Jun Shiling. *Wasn’t he just the CEO of a small company? What is there to be afraid of?*

“Get over here and apologize!” Wang Kuan looked at Cheng Wu angrily.

It was one thing for this woman to spend money every day, but now, she had actually provoked Jun Shiling. Not many people in the world dared to provoke this great Buddha!

“What are you afraid of? He’s just...” Cheng Wu looked at Wang Kuan’s frightened expression with disdain.

“He’s the head of the Jun family! The CEO of the Jun Corporation! Come here quickly!”

“What?!” Even if Cheng Wu did not care about the outside world, she still knew about the Jun Corporation. She looked at Jun Shiling, who was hugging the child with a cold expression. *How could the head of the Jun family be so young?!!*

“There’s no need to apologize. I’m waiting to see how the Wang family will make it impossible for me to survive in Beijing.” Jun Shiling looked at Wang Kuan with cold eyes. Wang Kuan felt his heart turn cold.

*Oh no.*

After saying this, Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao and left without waiting for Wang Kuan and Cheng Wu’s reactions.

“Hubby, I...” Cheng Wu’s legs were weak now. She knew very well what the head of the Jun family represented, and she had just called him ‘bastard’. At the thought of this, Cheng Wu shuddered.

“Don’t call me husband. Just get divorced when you get back.” Wang Kuan’s palms were still sweating. He didn’t know what Jun Shiling meant by his last sentence, nor did he know how Jun Shiling would deal with them. The only thought in his mind was to divorce Cheng Wu.

“What did you say?! I know I was wrong. Hubby, don’t...” She had finally married into the Wang family and had only enjoyed a few years of luxurious life. She did not want to divorce Wang Kuan.

Wang Kuan walked out, ignoring Cheng Wu’s cries.

“Mommy!” Xiao Bao got into the car and realized that Xia Wanyuan was here too.

The commotion over there had been huge just now. Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting in the car, had also seen the general situation. She immediately reached out to Xiao Bao and hugged him.

“Be good. Don’t bother about those bad people. Mommy loves you very much.”

“Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo.” Xiao Bao’s tears that had just stopped flowed uncontrollably under Xia Wanyuan’s gentle comfort.

“Alright, stop crying. Look at the cake Mommy brought for you. Here, try it.”

Before Xia Wanyuan could reach out, Jun Shiling opened the cake box and stretched it out in front of her.

Children were easy to coax. After eating a sweet cake, Xiao Bao began to play with the toys in the car with a smile.

This time, it was different from the previous time.

The previous night, there was no one at the entrance of the kindergarten. Other than Cheng Wu, no one else had seen Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. However, it was different this time.

People who were watching the commotion surrounded the door. Some of them knew Jun Shiling from the beginning, while others only knew who he was later.

With so many people around, the fact that Jun Shiling had a child was exposed.

The moment Lin Jing noticed the signs of exposure, he reported to Jun Shiling and asked if he needed to suppress the news completely.

In the past few years, Jun Shiling had never been willing to let others know that he had a son.

After pondering for a moment, Jun Shiling thought of what Cheng Wu had said about Jun Yin being a bastard and narrowed his eyes slightly. “There’s no need to suppress it. Let them post it. Just remember not to expose Jun Yin’s appearance.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

With Jun Shiling’s permission, Lin Jing set up the arrangements and released the restrictions. As for the conditions to hide Xiao Bao’s appearance, the major news media readily agreed. This was something that should be done.

Hence, the internet, which had just stopped for a while, suddenly sent a message.

“Jun Shiling’s son exposed”, “Jun Shiling appears in kindergarten”, “Jun Shiling’s Domineering Child Protection”, “Jun Shiling’s son”, and other trending words instantly exploded on the Internet.

The first time the whole Internet publicly recognized Jun Shiling was when the world wealthiest men ranking was released. From then on, Jun Shiling jumped to the top of the world’s number one prince charming and had never wavered.

Even though it was exposed that Jun Shiling had a woman accompanying him last time and their actions were rather intimate, everyone’s yearning for Jun Shiling did not change at all.

After all, playing Internet celebrities and dating were not real. Everyone felt that there would be a day when they would break up.

Who would have thought that the news that was being reposted by the entire internet would skip the engagement, marriage, pregnancy, and childbirth, and leap to the stage of having a son?

This topic was too explosive. In just a minute, the top ten trending searches were occupied by Jun Shiling’s related posts. All of them had explosive red words behind them.

The programmer’s hair said: *I can’t hold on anymore, I really can’t hold on anymore.*

[ Why did the world change when I woke up from my nap?!! My husband cheated on me? ]

[ The person in front, your nap was really amazing. Also, please don’t call other people ‘husband’ casually, okay? Jun Shiling is my husband. ]

[ Is there any point in fighting? He already has a son. Boohoo, boohoo, my heart is broken. Tonight is the night that billions of girls dream about. ]

[ I’ve never heard that he was married. Why does he suddenly have a child? ]

[ I’ve never heard that Jun Shiling has a wife? Besides, this child looks more than three years old. Why is he only exposed now? ]

[ I heard from my friends at the scene that Jun Shiling had never participated in this child’s parent-teacher meeting in the past. Everyone didn’t know that this was Jun Shiling’s child at all, so they guessed that this child was an illegitimate child. Jun Shiling only appeared today when the child was bullied. ]

[ Perhaps he’s really an illegitimate child... Otherwise, why hasn’t there been any news of the child’s mother for so many years? ]

[ Um, I’m willing to be a stepmother. Boohoo, although there’s mosaic, I can still feel that the child is so cute!! He must have inherited Jun Shiling’s super good looks! ]

[ Can the person in front have a little shame? What are you saying, being a stepmother? Let our old aunt do such a shameless thing (dog) ]

The news that Jun Shiling had a son spread across the Internet almost instantly.

But what was strange was that the industry had originally thought that Jun Shiling would no longer be the first lover of their dreams. Who would have thought that according to the statistics on a certain

website, there would be countless people clamoring to be the little dumpling's stepmother? In fact, the statistics were even higher than before.

The industry insiders expressed:????

### **Chapter 180: Phoenix's Nirvana – New Manager**

"Young Master, Old Master's birthday is coming up soon. What gift should we prepare for him this year?"

The assistant stood in front of the desk and looked carefully at Xuan Sheng, who was furious.

"Doesn't he like calligraphy and painting? Go and find an auction." Xuan Sheng looked at the news on the computer and rubbed his eyebrows. "Also, investigate who gave birth to Jun Shiling's child?"

"Understood."

In the manor,

Xia Wanyuan was practicing calligraphy when Uncle Wang called her down, saying that he had something to discuss.

Xia Wanyuan went downstairs and saw someone she didn't know in the living room.

Jun Shiling sat on the sofa while a graceful woman sat opposite him. One could tell that she had an extremely straightforward personality.

While Xia Wanyuan was sizing up Tang Yin, Tang Yin was also sizing her up.

Tang Yin was once a gold medal manager who had single-handedly produced two Best Actor. Yes, she was once.

Ever since that incident six years ago, Tang Yin had withdrawn from the entertainment industry and quietly took care of her flower shop. From then on, she no longer asked about anything in the entertainment industry.

However, as soon as the shop opened this morning, a bespectacled man entered. He said that he was the special assistant of the Jun Corporation and that the master of the Jun Corporation wanted to meet her.

Her first reaction was to think that the person in front of her was a liar. However, after being a manager for so many years, she still had the ability to recognize people. The man in glasses in front of her was clearly an extremely capable person.

She got into Lin Jing's car skeptically. When the car drove deep into the woods, Tang Yin was still nervous for a moment. Who would have thought that the Jun family's manor would appear in front of her in the dark? Only then did she believe Lin Jing's words.

Until she was brought into the manor and saw the legendary Master of the Jun family, she still did not understand why Jun Shiling was looking for her.

Jun Shiling was straightforward. He told her directly about asking her to be a manager, which she rejected immediately.

Everything that had happened six years ago had made her completely disappointed and hopeless in this industry. This was a place that could easily hurt her heart. She did not want to and did not dare to step into it again.

However, Jun Shiling seemed to have expected her answer. He only said calmly, "Give me an answer when you see her."

Then Xia Wanyuan came down.

At home, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple white dress. She did not put on any makeup, but her lips were still pursed and her eyebrows were as far apart as before.

Xia Wanyuan, who was slowly descending the stairs, had a hint of arrogance, two parts casual, three parts indifferent, and four parts elegant. She exuded extreme beauty from her bones.

Tang Yin concluded almost instantly that this was a woman who would stand at the peak of the entertainment industry and leave everyone far behind at the foot of the mountain, able to create history.

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan walked closer and greeted Tang Yin with a smile. Her every move and attitude obviously showed her aura.

Tang Yin saw her flawless facial features up close and was even more amazed.

"Hello." Tang Yin stood up and bowed to Xia Wanyuan.

"She's a good manager." Jun Shiling introduced Tang Yin to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan's brows twitched. To be praised by Jun Shiling as good, this woman in front of her should be extremely capable.

"This is my wife, Xia Wanyuan." Jun Shiling introduced Xia Wanyuan to Tang Yin very naturally.

Tang Yin was a little puzzled. *Was there a need for Jun Shiling's wife to enter the entertainment industry? Besides, even if she wanted to go, Jun Shiling could have just taken the money and piled it up for her. Was there a need to spend so much effort to get me here?*

"Have you considered the question just now?" Jun Shiling naturally saw the confusion in Tang Yin's eyes, but he did not want to say more.

"I..." Tang Yin subconsciously wanted to reject him.

"Don't you want to create a legend?" Jun Shiling seemed to know what Tang Yin was about to say. Before she could say anything, Jun Shiling added.

Tang Yin was stunned. Thousands of thoughts surged in her heart.

*A legend?*

She had walked out of the depths of the mountains and started from the most difficult production team. After a long journey, she finally had a place in the entertainment industry with her own strength.

Of course, she had a dream to support her along the way. She wanted to create a legend, a legend that could lead the entertainment industry. Unfortunately, this dream was shattered by the cruel and bloody reality six years ago.

And now, Jun Shiling was talking to her about legends?

Tang Yin gritted her teeth and forced back the bitterness in her eyes. Suddenly, a handkerchief was handed to her. Tang Yin looked up and met a pair of phoenix eyes that were as gentle as water but also as firm as a mountain.

“Okay, I’m willing to be Madam Jun’s manager.” Seemingly having made a great decision, Tang Yin took the handkerchief from Xia Wanyuan and said to Jun Shiling.

“Then you guys chat.” Jun Shiling was not surprised by Tang Yin’s answer. Seeing that she had agreed, Jun Shiling went upstairs.

From Jun Shiling and Tang Yin’s conversation, Xia Wanyuan also understood that Tang Yin was the manager Jun Shiling had found for her.

Chen Yun’s ability was limited. Although she was not prepared to fire him, she really should find a capable manager. Since Jun Shiling had helped her find him, she would owe him a favor.

Tang Yin could rely on her poor background and was even a woman to make a name for herself in the complicated entertainment industry, so she was naturally smooth and slick.

Although Xia Wanyuan had a calm personality, she was also intelligent and had an extremely high EQ.

From the bones, Xia Wanyuan and Tang Yin actually had extremely tenacious wills. Soon, the two of them chatted.

Half an hour passed, and Tang Yin was already filled with admiration for Xia Wanyuan. She felt that Xia Wanyuan was simply filled with treasures. A casual flip of the book was enough to shock everyone. She could already predict that in the near future, the entire entertainment industry would go crazy for Xia Wanyuan.

And Xia Wanyuan, similarly, could feel the tenacious vitality and extremely decisive ability that burst forth from this woman in front of her. Xia Wanyuan felt that although Tang Yin was a woman, she was not inferior to any man. She developed a lot of trust in Tang Yin.

“Go and liaise with my other manager, Chen Yun, tomorrow.”

“Okay, I’ll go back first then. Call me if there’s anything.”

Until she walked out of the manor’s door, Tang Yin felt as if it was a dream. On the way back, Tang Yin, who had never looked at roadside advertisements for the past six years, raised her head for the first time. Slowly, it was as if she was familiar with this world again.



On the electronic screen in the commercial center, there was a promotional video of the popular Best Actor. That familiar smile was like a knife, breaking Tang Yin's gaze.

Thinking of everything that had collapsed six years ago, Tang Yin clenched her fists. This time, she was going to bring Xia Wanyuan to Phoenix's Nirvana.

In the manor, in order to thank Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan thought about it and realized that Jun Shiling did not seem to lack anything, so she prepared to cook dinner herself.