

## Modern Day 941

### Chapter 941: What Can Be Solved With Money Is Nothing

Chen Yun was furious when he heard the staff's words. At that time, he had repeatedly asked them if they needed to prepare dancers themselves.. Strawberry TV station claimed that it was a secret and did not agree for Star Creation Entertainment to prepare the dancers themselves.

"It was clearly written in the contract that you were in charge of this."

"We've also prepared backup actors, but there's a problem with the backup actors. What should we do? Wait here first. I'll ask the leader." As soon as he finished speaking, the staff hurriedly left.

At this moment, there were many people coming and going backstage. No one showed it on their faces, but they were gloating in their hearts.

The gala began at eight o'clock. Xia Wanyuan's performance was the first. There was only an hour left until the performance. Xia Wanyuan's opening was probably going to be ruined.

"Serves her right. Look at her usually aloof appearance. She thinks she's amazing just because she's a little popular. Is she worthy to do the opening?"

"If Xia Wanyuan can't start the show, won't the second person be Lin Jiayin? It's great to pick up an opening for nothing."

Others seemed to be discussing softly, but Xia Wanyuan heard every word.

"Wanyuan, the company's backup dance team is already on the way. We can make it." Chen Yun returned to comfort Xia Wanyuan after making a few calls.

Xia Wanyuan looked down at the time. *There was still an hour.* "Bring me to the lighting control room."

Although he did not know what Xia Wanyuan wanted to do, Chen Yun still agreed and led her to the back.

On the way, Xia Wanyuan called Mu Feng directly. Mu Feng had accompanied Xia Wanyuan to the performance today, so he could arrive in five minutes.

Chen Yun waited outside the control room for three minutes before Xia Wanyuan came out. Behind her, the staff in charge of the lighting control had an excited expression.

Chen Yun was a little puzzled. "Wanyuan, why are you looking for them?"

"Change the lighting design."

"Light design? They agreed? No way?" Light design for a performance was very complicated. It required precise calculations and cooperation. There were only fifty minutes left until the opening. *How could they make it in time?*

"I said that after it succeeds, everyone would get half a year's salary as a bonus. They happily agreed." Xia Wanyuan had been in politics for many years and knew how to achieve her goal as soon as possible.

As long as there were enough benefits and it was not something illegal, it was not difficult for them to complete the design of the lights in 50 minutes.

“...” Chen Yun was silent. *What could a rich and smart person like Xia Wanyuan not do?*

At this moment, someone had released news on Weibo that Xia Wanyuan would start the New Year’s Eve gala for Strawberry TV.

[The opening. This card is worthy of the treatment of a top celebrity.]

[Xia Wanyuan is undoubtedly the biological daughter of Strawberry TV Station. Even the top celebrities last year did not receive such treatment.]

[I’m looking forward to what Xia Wanyuan will perform. After all, this woman knows too much and always surprises me.]

In the venue, the audience, who had already taken their seats, suddenly fell silent. Everyone watched as Jun Shiling sat in the middle of the first row, accompanied by a group of leaders and bodyguards.

The audience in the live-stream was also excited when they saw Jun Shiling.

[Mommy, a god has descended.]

[This face, this leg, this aura. Alright, get my ventilator. I can’t take it anymore.]

[Alright, I have the material for my dream tonight. I’ll order Jun Shiling to sleep with me tonight.]

Due to Jun Shiling’s appearance, the ratings of Strawberry TV Station’s New Year’s Eve party had already begun to soar before it even began.

Jun Shiling had just sat down when Xia Wanyuan’s WeChat message came.

Xia Wanyuan: *Are you here?*

Jun Shiling: *Yes, in the middle of the first row. Is everything going well on your side?*

Xia Wanyuan: *A little cold.*

Jun Shiling smiled. The corners of his lips curled up slightly into a beautiful arc. *“If you miss me, just say it.”*

Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling an emoticon asking for a hug. Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with warmth.

## **Chapter 942: Princess Turning the Tide**

The gala had not started yet. Ever since Jun Shiling entered the venue, most of the cameras in the venue had been focused on him.

At this moment, under the camera, Jun Shiling was dressed in a black coat. He was noble and cold, but there was a visible gentleness on his face. The light on the stage melted into Jun Shiling’s eyes, softening his cold arc.

[This smile... I’ve imagined ten thousand love novels with domineering CEOs.]

[ I can, I really can. The immersion is too strong. I'm already his little wife. ]

[So handsome. Boohoo, too handsome. How can I marry a man like Jun Shiling?]

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling chatted for a while. When Mu Feng finished styling her, she prepared to go on stage.

The ace hosts of Strawberry TV Station were already standing in front of the stage. As the music sounded, the New Year Gala began.

As the best provincial television station in the country, every gala hosted by Strawberry TV could be said to be extravagant. They invited the most famous guests and invested in the best production.

At this moment, in the venue, gorgeous lights and colorful screens connected the stage and the audience into one. Outside the semi-open venue, fireworks bloomed in the sky, and the cheers of the audience resounded throughout the sky.

The host outside had already begun interacting with the audience, but the backstage was still in a deadlock.

"Where's Xia Wanyuan? Why don't I see her?" The person-in-charge waited for a long time but did not see Xia Wanyuan. He was extremely anxious.

"There's a problem with her backup dance team, and we can't contact her manager. The show will start soon. Why don't we let the rest go first?" The staff hurriedly explained.

"That's right, Leader. Anyway, our program list is confidential. The audience doesn't know what our order is. Why don't we let the people behind go first? There's a problem with Xia Wanyuan's dance team, so there's no way to start."

The in-charge looked at the time. There were only five minutes left before Xia Wanyuan started. He stomped his feet. "Sigh, why aren't you asking Lin Jiayin to prepare to go on stage?!"

After such a huge mistake, he could already imagine that he would be punished after the gala ended. However, he had no choice but to let the gala continue as usual.

Lin Jiayin did not seem surprised. She was already dressed up and waiting in the waiting area.

There were still two minutes before the opening. Lin Jiayin took a deep breath and stood behind the scenes, preparing to appear.

"Okay, prepare to open the curtain in two minutes." The person-in-charge held the walkie-talkie and instructed the staff.

"Miss Lin, I'm afraid you're standing in the wrong position, right?" Xia Wanyuan's voice suddenly came from behind.

The person in charge turned around and was stunned for three seconds before reacting. "Miss Xia, I couldn't contact you just now. Your dance team?"

"There's no problem. I'm already prepared to go on stage," Xia Wanyuan said as she walked forward and stood in front of Lin Jiayin. "Miss Lin, please make way."

If they had not agreed at the beginning that she would be the one to start, she would not have bothered to fight for it. However, since they had already agreed, no one could snatch her things.

Lin Jiayin frowned. "Miss Xia, you came so late. We thought you weren't coming to the performance."

"There's still a minute left. I'm not late," Xia Wanyuan said and walked forward. Lin Jiayin could only retreat.

In the last minute, the person in charge hurriedly told everyone to adjust their actions in the shortest words.

At eight o'clock sharp, the New Year Gala officially began.

"Next, let us welcome Xia Wanyuan with the warmest applause to bring us her latest original single, 'Beautiful Moon'."

Accompanied by the cheers of the audience and the audience in the live-stream, the lights gradually dimmed.

While the audience was exclaiming, the backstage of the studio was already in chaos.

"What's going on?!!!" The person-in-charge. wanted to die Why were there so many problems with Xia Wanyuan's program? There was no lights-out segment for Xia Wanyuan's song rehearsal. There was a problem with the opening light, and he probably could not keep his job.

"I don't know. I'll get someone to cut the scene and activate the emergency system." The staff was also panicking.

At this moment, stars lit up in the venue.

The person in charge felt that something was wrong. "Wait and see."

The dreamy lights lit up, and snowflakes began to float in the entire venue. They were crystal clear, and every corner was clear as they gently fell from the sky.

The audience reached out curiously, but they realized that their hands could pass through the snowflakes.

This was actually a stage effect projected by a high-definition projector and LED.

The music gradually sounded. The audience sitting in the last row of the venue suddenly felt something behind them. They turned around and were stunned.

Before they could react, Xia Wanyuan had already flown away towards the stage.

The audience: *F\*ck!*

The audience in the live-stream looked inexplicably expectant. After waiting for a long time, they did not see Xia Wanyuan appear. However, the camera changed.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a crystal-white performance gown and a small snowflake crown. She flew across the entire venue and slowly landed on the stage.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "My program today is 'Snow Falling South Mountain'."

The television station did not do their job well, and she was not prepared to save them face.

The people from the television station were dumbfounded, but the audience was excited.

### **Chapter 943: Accept Interview Reporter Cried**

The original "Beautiful Moon" song was relatively cheerful. The television station had equipped Xia Wanyuan with an entire dance troupe.

Xia Wanyuan changed the song at the last minute and canceled the backup dance.

Not only did she cancel the backup dance, but Xia Wanyuan also canceled the accompaniment. She got Uncle Wang to send the Fallen Phoenix Zither and she played it herself.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the stage and raised her hand lightly. Her light singing and the melodious sound of the zither accompanied by snowflakes lingered in the entire venue. The audience in the live-stream did not even dare to comment, afraid that they would disturb this mood.

After the song ended, Xia Wanyuan had already stood up. The audience was still immersed in the performance.

"Happy New Year, everyone." Xia Wanyuan smiled at the camera, the snowflake-shaped crown on her head shining under the light.

The venue suddenly erupted with shocking cheers and applause.

Xia Wanyuan glanced down the stage and met Jun Shiling's smiling eyes. The dimples on Xia Wanyuan's face appeared, and she walked back backstage with her dress.

In the studio, the person-in-charge was unknowingly dumbfounded. The staff sighed at the side. "What kind of godly reversal is this? Xia Wanyuan's performance feels much better than when she was rehearsing."

After Xia Wanyuan's performance, Jun Shiling wanted to leave directly, but Xia Wanyuan had sent him a message and asked him to wait for another half an hour. After all, Xia Wanyuan had promised Strawberry TV that she would be interviewed by the media after the show.

The program on stage continued, and the backstage interview area was already filled with media reporters.

"Xia Wanyuan, look here!" Just as Xia Wanyuan walked in, the sound of the shutter rose and fell.

Xia Wanyuan rarely appeared in front of the media. This time, they finally found an opportunity and everyone prepared a basket of questions.

However, after a few rounds, everyone was so tired that they wanted to give up.

When asked about Xia Wanyuan's works and television dramas, she would answer very seriously.

However, once there were questions that wanted to trap Xia Wanyuan or some questions about her private life, Xia Wanyuan's martial arts skills appeared. The reporters did not manage to pry any useful

information from Xia Wanyuan. Instead, they were tricked by Xia Wanyuan into giving her a pile of information.

[Haha, Xia Wanyuan is indeed a professor at Qing University. This brain is not something the reporters can get around.]

[I'm dying of laughter. The reporter's speechless sigh just now was so helpless. He wanted to get information about Xia Wanyuan's boyfriend, but he didn't manage to. Instead, Xia Wanyuan found out where he lived.]

After answering nine questions, Xia Wanyuan was ready to wrap up. "There's one last question."

"Miss Xia, I saw a program list for the gala. Your original program was 'Beautiful Moon', right? Why did it change to 'Snow Falling South Mountain'? When did you compose this new song?"

Xia Wanyuan did not plan to save face for the television station. "There's a problem with the dance team prepared by the television station, so I changed the program. I thought of the song an hour ago. Alright, that's all for today's interview. Goodbye, everyone."

The media reporters and audience in the live-stream: ??? *What do you mean by I thought of it an hour ago? Big boss, can you come back and tell me the details?*

However, Xia Wanyuan's elegant figure disappeared from the live-stream. At the same time, Jun Shiling stood up and left the audience.

At that moment, everyone's attention was focused on the venue. No one noticed Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan leaving the venue together.

"You're very beautiful today." Jun Shiling took out an entire bouquet of roses from the car and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. He did not have the habit of sending flowers in the past. Now, every time Xia Wanyuan finished her performance, he would send her a bouquet.

"Thank you." It was undeniable that Xia Wanyuan liked such small gifts. "Where are we going now?"

"Get in." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into the car.

About an hour later, the car stopped at the foot of a mountain in the suburbs.

#### **Chapter 944: Princess, CEO Jun's Relationship Exposed**

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan out and placed her hand in his coat pocket. "Are you cold?"

Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. "Cold."

Jun Shiling touched her warm hand and knew that Xia Wanyuan was acting coquettishly again. Jun Shiling did not expose her and hugged her in his arms. Then, he pointed at the sky. "Look."

Xia Wanyuan looked up. The originally dark sky was now filled with fireworks. Fireworks of all shapes bloomed in the sky, illuminating the world.

Fireworks rose into the sky one after another, and heart-shaped fireworks surrounded this place.

"So pretty." Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling.

After looking outside for a while, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into the house. This was an antique building, and the charcoal fire in the house was burning brightly.

"I'm a little sleepy." Xia Wanyuan yawned.

"Come." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan to the bed and lay down. He surrounded her with the blanket and opened the window.

Along the huge window, from the peak to the foot of the mountain, the fireworks bloomed one after another.

"We're in our second year." Jun Shiling took out a box from his pocket and took out a jade bracelet to put on Xia Wanyuan's wrist.

"Happy New Year, CEO Jun." The fireworks outside the window were endless. Xia Wanyuan raised her arm and looked at the bracelet on her wrist. It was as bright and beautiful as water.

"Happy New Year, Madam." Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan's ear. "Sleep, baby."

"No." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were sparkling. She turned around and hugged Jun Shiling's neck. "We have to be like this every year from now on."

"Okay." Jun Shiling smiled and stroked Xia Wanyuan's head. "Madam, are you hinting at something by not sleeping?"

Without waiting for Xia Wanyuan to answer, Jun Shiling hugged her and turned over, letting her lie on the bed. "I love you."

"I love you too."

That night, everyone living outside the capital saw the fireworks that had been going on all night.

]The next morning, Weibo's trending topic was occupied by the New Year's Eve party. Xia Wanyuan's opening became a hot topic for netizens. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan almost dominated the trending topic list.

In the First Hospital of Beijing, Qiao Yu looked at her good friend in surprise. "Are you sure?"

"Of course. I even tested it again." The doctor in the white coat nodded. "The two samples you brought were tested and indeed belong to the same person."

"Okay, thank you!" Qiao Yu took the test report out of the hospital and called the chief editor excitedly. "Boss!! The test results are out. The long hair in Jun Shiling's car has been compared to the hair I took from Xia Wanyuan. It belongs to the same person. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are definitely related."

Qiao Yu was a small reporter from an entertainment magazine. She had been in the company for several years and had never done any explosive news.

She was the one who had been hit by Jun Shiling's car last time. On the way to the hospital, she found a strand of long hair in Jun Shiling's car. She turned on the television in the car and the television automatically stopped at the interface of "Moon As Frost".

After being a reporter for so long, Qiao Yu had some guesses.

Before she could do anything, the last time she came to visit her good friend, she happened to meet Xia Wanyuan. Qiao Yu took the opportunity to bump into Xia Wanyuan and secretly take away a strand of hair attached to her scarf.

In the end, the heavens were really helping her. The hair on Jun Shiling's car was indeed Xia Wanyuan's.

Qiao Yu's superior was also very excited, but he tried his best to remain calm. "Their identities are special. There's no evidence yet. We can't rashly release the news. It's been hard on you to follow Xia Wanyuan during this period of time. If there's really anything wrong with them, there will definitely be traces."

Qiao Yu agreed immediately.

She suspected that Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's mistress. If she could really get any evidence, this shocking revelation would make her famous.

Thinking of her future success, Qiao Yu was instantly filled with ambition. She did not even wear beautiful high heels and clothes, nor did she put on makeup. She borrowed her grandmother's cotton-padded jacket and hat, hid the invisible camera in the layers of clothes, and squatted at the entrance of the Qing University.

Since she had already confirmed that Xia Wanyuan was related to Jun Shiling, Qiao Yu had a target to wait for. She picked up the trash at the Qing University gate for five days and could see that Xia Wanyuan was sent over by a black Rolls-Royce every day.

Knowing that Jun Shiling was heavily guarded, in order not to arouse suspicion, Qiao Yu rested at home for two days before changing into a youthful and fashionable outfit. She walked to the road in front of the Jun Corporation in ten-centimeter high heels and waited for a car.

As expected, she took a photo of Jun Shiling getting out of the black Rolls-Royce.

Qiao Yu thought that she had done it secretly, but what she did not know was that from the second day she squatted at the Qing University gate, Jun Shiling knew her movements.

There was only half a month left until the time Xia Wanyuan mentioned, so Jun Shiling let Qiao Yu take action.

"Auntie, how much are these shoe pads?"

Qiao Yu, who was paying close attention to the movements at the entrance of Qing University, could not be bothered to care about the person. "A pair for a hundred yuan."

"You're robbing money!!"

"Forget it if you don't want to buy it." Seeing that Jun Shiling's car had arrived at the Qing University gate, Qiao Yu focused all her attention on the school gate.

Today, Qiao Yu was wearing the coat that she had borrowed from his grandfather, which was stored for twenty years. She was buried in the wide hat. After not being discovered for so many days, Qiao Yu had



become more daring. Today, she placed the shoe cushion stall near the school gate, two steps away from Jun Shiling's car.

Only about ten meters away from Jun Shiling's car, Qiao Yu's heart was pounding nervously. She did not dare to look up. The camera hidden in the plush hat kept flashing red.

Qiao Yu had a feeling that she was going to get some big news today.

Half an hour later, the bell in Qing University rang. Not long after, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the school.

Qiao Yu quietly adjusted the insole and pointed the camera in the direction of Jun Shiling's car door.

A few minutes later, Jun Shiling's car left the school gate. Qiao Yu's heart was already beating wildly.

She stayed where she was for another half an hour before packing up and going home.

The moment she entered the house, Qiao Yu did not even take off her shoes and rushed straight to the computer. She connected the camera to the computer and watched the video of Xia Wanyuan getting into the car second by second.

Halfway through the video, Qiao Yu suddenly knocked down the coffee cup on the table in excitement. Her hand trembled as she dragged the mouse back for a second.

!!!!!!!!!!!!

She took a clear photo of Jun Shiling's face!!

From Qiao Yu's camera angle, Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan in his arms, his lips on her forehead, his cold face gentle.

Qiao Yu called the leader excitedly. "Boss!!! I took a photo!! Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan!!"

The leader was also excited. He wanted Qiao Yu to send the document directly, but when he thought that it was not safe to send it through the Internet, he rushed to Qiao Yu's house.

After watching Qiao Yu's video, the leader's hands trembled. This news was enough to make the two of them famous in the industry.

"Boss, what should we do? Should we release this?" After being agitated, Qiao Yu finally regained some rationality. With Jun Shiling's power, he would definitely not let them off after releasing such a huge scandal.

Qiao Yu's superior thought for a full fifteen minutes before finally deciding. "Send!"

Perhaps with this video, they could get a large sum of money from Jun Shiling. However, if this video was released, their entire company would completely become famous in the industry.

He had been doing entertainment news for so many years. Wasn't his goal to discover news that would explode on the Internet and make everyone admit that he was the leader of this circle?

“Okay, then let me organize it.” This was the first time Qiao Yu had encountered such big news. She was so excited that her hands were trembling. She sat in front of the computer and began to edit and organize the materials.

At the same time, Jun Shiling also received the news.

“Someone took a photo of me picking you up.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was seriously writing her thesis.

Hearing this news, Xia Wanyuan did not have much of a reaction and replied calmly, “Oh.”

“What do you mean by ‘oh’?” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind. “Don’t you need me to stop it?”

Xia Wanyuan’s dimples appeared. “Stop pretending. You can’t wait for others to release the photo.”

Having his thoughts exposed, Jun Shiling did not retort and snorted softly. “How was the rehearsal for the gala?”

“Today is the last big rehearsal before the festival.” Xia Wanyuan moved her hand away from the keyboard. “Is there any news from Bo Xiao?”

“Kiss me and I’ll tell you.”

Seeing his reaction, Xia Wanyuan knew what was going on without asking. She pushed Jun Shiling away. “Don’t disturb me from writing my thesis. Go away.”

Jun Shiling, who was despised, smiled helplessly. “Why didn’t you ask me to go away when you were cold at night?”

Xia Wanyuan glanced sideways at Jun Shiling. “Then go sleep with Xiao Bao tonight.”

“Impossible.” Jun Shiling rejected flatly.

While Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were playing, Qiao Yu spent the entire afternoon sorting out all the documents.

“Boss, I posted it.” Qiao Yu edited all the revelations on Weibo and was only short of pressing the send button.

“Send it!” The leader made up his mind and gave the last order.

He pressed the send button.

Qiao Yu used her company’s Weibo account. Their entertainment company was relatively small and had only a thousand fans.

However, Qiao Yu knew that if she posted this on Weibo, no matter how few fans she had, it would eventually cause a huge wave.

Hence, just as everyone was looking forward to the Spring Festival, a huge piece of news hit everyone.

The topic “Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s relationship exposed” instantly swept through the top of the media rankings.

Weibo was completely paralyzed.

### **Chapter 945: Holding Hands to Attend the Ceremony**

Not only was Weibo paralyzed, but all the major social media platforms were also paralyzed.

It was January 30th in the solar calendar and December 20th in the lunar calendar.

This day was the nightmare of all programmers in China. In the future, the IT world even set this day “130” anniversary to commemorate the countless hairs that their ancestors had lost and became bold in a day.

When the netizens wanted to look at Weibo and read the news as usual, they realized that they could not click on it. The software popped up countless times. “The system is busy. Please try again later.”

At the same time, in various restaurants, cafes, lounges, and other places, netizens had already glimpsed this fantasy news before the software crashed.

“F\*ck!! Am I seeing things? Did you see that?!! Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan? What’s going on?”

“I saw it too, but I can’t click on it now. F\*ck, that Weibo post said that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were kissing?! Trash Weibo, it’s frozen. I can’t enter now.”

The programmers used their lives to repair the server, and the netizens kept restarting and refreshing the social software.

Half an hour later, the state of almost being cut off from the Internet in the country finally returned to normal. Netizens were finally able to click on Weibo and realized that there were nearly 300,000 comments on the post “Star Sniff First”.

The netizens were puzzled. *What hand speed do you have?*

However, at this moment, everyone could not be bothered to think about this. They hurriedly clicked on the leaked video of “Star Sniff”.

The video was edited to twenty seconds. Xia Wanyuan got out of a black Rolls-Royce first. The license plate was focused. In the next scene, Jun Shiling got out of the car at the entrance of the Jun Corporation. The car behind him was the one that sent Xia Wanyuan to Qing University.

It was nothing if they were only here. After all, it was understandable to send a friend to work.

he next second, Xia Wanyuan walked out of Qing University and got into the car.

Before the car door closed, Jun Shiling’s figure appeared in the camera. He pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and planted a kiss on her forehead, his expression gentle.

[ !!!!! Heavens!!! ??? How did they get together?! Both of them cheated?! ]

[Why doesn’t anyone guess that Xia Wanyuan might be Jun Shiling’s wife who has never been exposed?]

[ The one in front, how is that possible? Have you forgotten that Jun Shiling has a three or four-year-old child? How old is Xia Wanyuan? How can the two of them get married? Xia Wanyuan has been in the entertainment industry for so long. How does she look like she has given birth before? ]

[Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's image has collapsed a little too much. What goddess with a high education level? In the end, she still became Jun Shiling's canary. No wonder she didn't let her boyfriend show his face during the live-stream. So she didn't dare.]

After the video was exposed, countless analysis posts appeared on the other major media.

"Do you still remember the first time the two of them had a photo together? It was at that business party where Jun Shiling lifted the hem of Xia Wanyuan's dress. No wonder someone of Jun Shiling's status would lower himself to lift the hem of Xia Wanyuan's dress. Now that I think about it, the two of them were already together at that time."

"Also, Jun Shiling went to Qing University to attend classes. Jun Shiling asked Xia Wanyuan to give him and Madam a poem in front of so many people. F\*ck, these two are too shameless. They dote on Jun Shiling's wife out of kindness."

"Also, Xia Wanyuan announced that she was in a relationship, but she didn't dare to let her boyfriend show his face during the live-stream. From the looks of it, she's not protecting her boyfriend. She doesn't dare to let Jun Shiling show his face at all."

The entire Internet was filled with heated discussions.

Xia Wanyuan's phone was also bombarded with all sorts of news.

Those who knew about Xia Wanyuan's relationship with Jun Shiling, such as Chen Yun and An Rao, sent congratulatory messages.

Those who were on good terms with Xia Wanyuan,

More tactfully, such as the professors of Qing University and the colleagues of the production team, they hinted at Xia Wanyuan in all sorts of ways. "You're a good girl. Don't delay your future because of your relationship. Money is just a worldly possession. If you need money, we can lend it to you."

To be more direct, straightforward men like Director Li Heng, Yan Ci, and Qin Wu directly sent Xia Wanyuan many messages. They were angry that she did not love herself and angrily advised Xia Wanyuan, "How can you not cherish yourself?"

Xia Wanyuan's WeChat messages quickly exploded into 99+.

"Why doesn't anyone believe that I've already given birth?" Xia Wanyuan helplessly clicked off her WeChat messages.

"Because you're beautiful and young. You look like a 16-year-old girl." Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms with a smile.

"What sweet words." Xia Wanyuan was amused by Jun Shiling's words. "You're 16 years old."

“If I were 16 years old, I would definitely look for you for puppy love.” As he spoke, Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s dimples.

“Go away.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and pushed Jun Shiling, but she could not move him at all.

“Can I ask Madam to issue our marriage certificate?”

“After the Spring Festival Gala.” Xia Wanyuan nestled in Jun Shiling’s arms and let him hug her to the sofa. “Aren’t you going to the venue? Save a seat for me beside you.”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling seemed to have guessed what Xia Wanyuan was about to do. His heart skipped a beat and his eyes lit up. “Madam, kiss me.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and leaned over to peck his face.

However, Jun Shiling did not relent. “More.”

Xia Wanyuan pinched Jun Shiling’s face. “What are you doing?”

“I especially love you.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were gentle as he tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan. “I’ll send you to the ceremony tonight.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded and agreed. Anyway, everyone had already seen the photo, so it did not matter now.

The entire Internet had already been swept by the news of Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, so much so that the “Prynne” award ceremony, which should have become the most popular, was ignored.

“Prynne Award” officials: *We really hate it. The popularity is gone just like that.*

However, the sensitive media reporters were already waiting at the award ceremony with spears and cannons.

As the most prestigious “Prynne” award in the television industry, those who could be nominated for this award were all big-name directors and A-list actors. The crowd surged.

The people who could not reach the venue almost exploded in the live-stream.

[ Squeeze a little. Will Xia Wanyuan appear today? ]

[It’s not like she can win an award. After such a huge incident, she’ll probably find a reason not to come.]

Just as the netizens were arguing about whether Xia Wanyuan would come, there was a sudden commotion. Everyone’s gazes turned in the same direction.

“Star Sniff First” completely exposed Jun Shiling’s license plate to the public. And now, Jun Shiling’s car was slowly driving towards the venue.

The originally bustling square fell silent, and the comments in the live-stream stopped. Everyone stood on the spot and waited silently.

The car slowly drove in, leaving deep ruts in the snow on the road.

Finally, the car stopped.

The chauffeur got out of the car and opened the door. A pair of shiny leather shoes stepped on the ground. The next second, Jun Shiling's handsome and noble face appeared in front of everyone.

This ceremony had nothing to do with Jun Shiling. The reason why he was here was because it was too obvious. Everyone held their breaths and stared at the car door.

As expected, in the next second, a pair of fair hands reached out and rested on Jun Shiling's palm.

Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a custom-made gown, appeared in front of everyone.

The moment Xia Wanyuan got out of the car, Jun Shiling draped the coat between his arms over her and buttoned her up. "I'll accompany you in."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's waist and the two of them walked side by side on the red carpet.

On the red carpet surrounded by flowers, Jun Shiling was cold and noble, and Xia Wanyuan was incomparably beautiful. The two of them walked hand in hand, making people feel extremely harmonious.

[The two of them are too arrogant... It's good to be rich and powerful. With Jun Shiling protecting her, no one will dare to say anything to Xia Wanyuan.]

[Although their actions are wrong, I want to say... they're so compatible...]

[I think so too... If only Jun Shiling wasn't married. If these two were to be together openly, they should be blessed by many people. Why did they have to end up in this situation where everyone looks down on them?]

The crowd present had already frozen into statues. They did not expect Jun Shiling to personally send Xia Wanyuan over.

In the venue, the guests who had already taken their seats heard the news.

The venue that should have been boiling with excitement was now strangely quiet.

"Welcome Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling of the Jun Corporation!" Following the host's announcement, everyone looked at the door.

Facing everyone's complicated gazes, Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan to her seat.

The cameramen of the ceremony were almost crazy. On the one hand, they wanted to point the camera at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling crazily. After all, everyone was too curious.

However, they were really afraid of Jun Shiling. They only dared to pretend to shoot him by chance before quickly moving away.

However, even in such a short period of time, everyone could already feel the deep affection between Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

In such a strange atmosphere, the “Prynne” award ceremony began.

Jun Shiling had never watched television dramas and was not interested in these things at all. He casually brought some documents over and read them seriously.

One by one, moving award-winning scenes were displayed on the big screen. The guests walked onto the podium amidst the cheers of the crowd.

The atmosphere in the venue finally began to warm up. The ceremony proceeded smoothly.

Until Xia Wanyuan’s name sounded in the venue.

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Prynne Award for Best Actress!!!”

The cameraman finally dared to point the camera in Xia Wanyuan’s direction openly.

Hearing her name, Xia Wanyuan was clearly still a little surprised. She turned to look at Jun Shiling, who smiled and nodded at her. “Go.”

#### **Chapter 946: Public Display of Love, The Princess Is Jealous**

The venue, which was gradually heating up, cooled down again because of this “Xia Wanyuan won the Prynne award”. Everyone’s gazes landed on Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

The lights in the venue had already focused on Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling reached out to help Xia Wanyuan adjust the necklace on her neck. Xia Wanyuan smiled at him with a small dimple.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s smile, Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with gentleness.

The photographer wished he could zoom in on Xia Wanyuan 100 times more, so the scene of Xia Wanyuan smiling at Jun Shiling was naturally transmitted to the live-stream.

[... F\*ck, this smile. I’m gone. How did Xia Wanyuan manage to be so cold and cute? If I were a domineering CEO, I would be willing to keep her.]

[Jun Shiling is so gentle. Oh my god, I reflect on myself. Why do I feel a little sweet?]

[Are you guys crazy? Have you lost your mind loving this couple? Jun Shiling has a child and a wife. He brought his lover out so openly. No matter how rich he is, he can’t change the fact that Jun Shiling is a scumbag and Xia Wanyuan is a mistress.]

1

Under everyone’s envious, jealous, and disdainful gazes, Xia Wanyuan walked onto the stage.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Xia Wanyuan.” Xia Wanyuan simply greeted everyone below the stage.

Strangely, after Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, only two places applauded.

One was where the production team of “Moon As Frost” was located, and the other was where Jun Shiling was sitting.

The organizers turned the camera to the audience. Everyone was either silent or disdainful. Although no one spoke, their expressions conveyed that they did not agree with Xia Wanyuan winning this award.

[How embarrassing... It's indeed amazing to have a backer. Without Jun Shiling, how could she have won the Prynne Award?]

Xia Wanyuan's fans could not sit still. Although they did not agree with Xia Wanyuan's relationship with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were obvious. The fans tried to argue with the other audience.

However, no matter what the fans said, in everyone's hearts, Xia Wanyuan was a mistress who relied on Jun Shiling. The live-stream was in an uproar.

The atmosphere was so awkward that the host quickly came to the rescue. "Okay, let's take a look at the performance segment that the judges of the Prynne Award gave Xia Wanyuan high praise."

With that, without waiting for a response, the host gestured for the performance to begin.

Smoke rose from the vast sky. Gunshots came from afar, making one's heart palpitate.

"Quick, bring them away!!" Qin Manyue, who had just become a warrior, encountered a life and death situation on her first battlefield.

"Xiaoyue, we..." Her comrades' eyes were filled with tears. They wanted to say something, but the enemy's gunfire was getting closer and closer. It was too late. They could only harden their hearts and bring the last group of people across the river.

The last child successfully went ashore. Qin Manyue looked back.

Among those people were her comrades whom she had interacted with day and night, aunties who had cooked rice paste for her, and children who had learned how to read from her.

That group of people was the warmth she had regained after her entire family was destroyed. Qin Manyue's eyes were red, but there was a smile on her face. Her eyes were filled with longing and sorrow.

The enemy had already appeared on the horizon. Qin Manyue finally turned around resolutely and gripped the gun in her hand tightly.

At this moment, her aura changed.

Her gaze was firm, like an unsheathed sword. Even though she had a delicate figure, under the setting sun, she had condensed into a war god with steel bones.

The setting sun fell on the river, painting it bright red. Only when the sun set over the horizon did the gunshots finally stop.

At this moment, Qin Manyue had already fallen into the surging river and disappeared.

The scene changed. Qin Manyue, who had been floating for an unknown period of time, was saved by the fishermen.

"Miss, you're awake? Have a glass of water. I added ginger inside." The simple fisherman handed a glass of warm water to Qin Manyue.

Looking at the ginger in the cup, Qin Manyue suddenly began to cry.



Her mother also had the habit of putting ginger in warm water.

Two months ago, she was still the pampered Miss Qin.

She suddenly felt so wronged.

A few hours ago, she was still a war god hero who used her delicate body to build a wall of life for the people behind her.

However, at this moment, a piece of ginger evoked all her fears, grievances, and longing for her family.

Qin Manyue cried as she chewed on the ginger.

In the audience, some people had already begun to cry with Qin Manyue.

The video stopped abruptly, and the lights in the venue lit up again.

[When she sacrificed herself for justice, Qin Manyue must have been brave. When she survived the calamity, she was also afraid. Heroes are not made of steel. She acted well.]

[ The moment Xia Wanyuan spoke, I cried. Alright, although her character is not good, her acting is good. ]

There was applause in the venue.

At first, there were only a few sparse ones.

Gradually, one by one, the applause lasted for a long time.

Everyone present was a professional in the acting world. They could naturally tell if Xia Wanyuan's performance was good or bad.

In the five-minute video, Xia Wanyuan only said one sentence.

The other performances relied on expressions and limbs.

And Xia Wanyuan had done all of this to the extreme. From her performance, everyone could feel her courage to fight the enemy, her determination to protect her country, her dedication to her ideals, and her longing for her family. She was afraid of death.

The layers were rich and touching.

"Okay, now, let's invite the country's top actress, Madam Liu Lan, to present the award to Xia Wanyuan. Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Prynne Award for Best Female Lead!" The host's announcement sounded.

This time, the entire hall cheered.

While everyone was convinced, Xia Wanyuan took the trophy from Liu Lan.

"Congratulations to our Wanyuan. Wanyuan has won the Prynne Award at such a young age. You must have a lot to say. Please share your thoughts with us, Wanyuan?" The atmosphere in the venue finally heated up again, and the host secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“Thank you, everyone. I’ll continue to work hard,” Xia Wanyuan said as she raised the trophy toward Jun Shiling’s direction.

The host was stunned. *That was it?*

Xia Wanyuan had already put down the microphone. The host hurriedly continued.

Xia Wanyuan did not return to her seat with the trophy. Instead, she was brought backstage by the staff. After every Prynne Awards, there would be photos with the posters.

“Congratulations, Miss Xia.” There were already many other actors backstage, including Lin Jiayin. “Miss Xia, you’re so lucky. You became the acting queen with a television drama.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lin Jiayin, who was smiling lightly. She did not speak and walked straight to the camera to take a photo.

Ignoring Xia Wanyuan, Lin Jiayin did not take it to heart. She seemed to unintentionally chat with the manager beside her. “Sister Yang, I heard that your sister is sick. How is her condition?”

“The situation is very bad. You don’t know, but my brother-in-law recently had a mistress outside. The mistress looked like a vixen and seduced my brother-in-law to embarrass himself outside.”

The other actresses backstage also came over. “Yo, how can a disgusting thing like a mistress swagger around outside?”

“That’s right. Rats in the gutter. They still have the cheek to come out after eating what others left behind.” As the actresses spoke, they secretly glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan did not react at all. She naturally held the trophy and took photos with the camera.

*Tsk, how thick-skinned.* The actresses pursed their lips. “Sister Yang, how did your sister resolve it later?”

Lin Jiayin’s manager raised her voice. “Damn, a mistress will always be a mistress. My brother-in-law only wants something new. Men still have to return to their families in the end.”

Everyone was discussing backstage, their voices getting louder and louder, as if they were afraid that Xia Wanyuan could not hear them.

The photo was finally taken. Xia Wanyuan stood up and glanced at the actresses who were squeezing together and mocking her.

When everyone met Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes, their hearts trembled. However, on second thought, they did not say anything about Xia Wanyuan. *What was there to be afraid of?* Hence, they glared back righteously.

They were all women. Why could Xia Wanyuan win Jun Shiling’s favor and win the female lead award? Why didn’t Jun Shiling like them?

It was obvious that she had sensed everyone’s hostility. Xia Wanyuan had also heard their insults. She took out her phone and pressed a number.

“Hubby, I’m backstage. Come and pick me up.”

Xia Wanyuan’s words instantly caused the entire backstage to fall silent.

1

After the call, Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair and waited. The others left and waited with her.

Three minutes later, Jun Shiling entered the backstage with a fierce aura.

This was the first time everyone had seen Jun Shiling so close. Their eyes were filled with surprise. When they reacted, they hurriedly lowered their heads and tidied their makeup.

However, Jun Shiling’s gaze never landed on them. He strode towards Xia Wanyuan and draped the clothes in his hand on her. “Is it over?”

“Mm, cold.” Xia Wanyuan wrinkled her nose, her voice soft and coquettish.

Jun Shiling smiled and leaned over to kiss Xia Wanyuan. Then, he pulled her hand and placed it in his clothes. “Good girl, let’s go.”

Everyone watched in a daze as Jun Shiling gently held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and walked out of the backstage.

It was not until the two of them had completely disappeared that everyone reacted.

Everyone was charmed by Jun Shiling’s handsome appearance. Handsome was just his appearance. Other than that, he was also the head of the Jun Corporation, a man standing at the peak of China’s power.

Such a man was gently warming a woman’s hands and personally sending Xia Wanyuan to the ceremony. The jealousy in everyone’s eyes turned corporeal.

“Hubby? Shameless. Why don’t you call him godfather?”

“Green tea b\*tch, is she doing it for us to see?? She thinks too highly of herself. She even made her feel superior as a mistress.”

### **Chapter 947: Couple Online Name Shocking the Internet**

These people who scolded Xia Wanyuan the most fiercely actually did not really stand on the side of justice. They were so exasperated because they hated that the person Jun Shiling had chosen was not them.

Xia Wanyuan’s public display of affection was completely aimed at the point that everyone hated the most. The actresses backstage were almost angered to death by Xia Wanyuan.

“You’re so happy to win the award?” Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s smiling face, Jun Shiling could not help but smile.

“No, I’m more happy to see others angry.” Xia Wanyuan sank into her wine and leaned on Jun Shiling. “I won an award. CEO Jun, you have to reward me.”

“Okay, what reward do you want?”

“Reward me by changing mine and CEO Jun’s online names.” Xia Wanyuan buried herself in Jun Shiling’s warm coat and allowed Jun Shiling to carry her forward.

“Are you sure this isn’t a reward for me?” Jun Shiling smiled and kissed her.

Although Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already left the award ceremony, the entire Internet was filled with their legends.

No one had expected Jun Shiling to accompany Xia Wanyuan to the award ceremony. No one had expected Xia Wanyuan to win the Prynne Award for Best Actress. Even the production team of “Moon As Frost” had won the most popular television drama of the year.

There was no one else’s figure in the entire social network.

Xia Wanyuan’s trophy and Xia Wanyuan’s performance. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walked the red carpet together. Xia Wanyuan’s dimples, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan looked at each other.

One by one, the trending searches flew everywhere. The netizens went over after eating the melon. They did not have time to watch all sorts of videos.

At this moment, the attentive netizens suddenly realized something.

The core figure of all these events, Xia Wanyuan, suddenly changed her Weibo name.

It changed from the original Xia Wanyuan to “Xia Wanyuan (Starry expression)”.

Everyone was confused at first when she suddenly changed her name for no reason. Only when a small number of smart netizens clicked on Jun Shiling’s Weibo did they take a look.

Then, everyone collectively chuckled.

Because Jun Shiling’s Weibo name had also changed.

It changed from the original Jun Shiling to “Jun Shiling (Moon expression)”.

[What’s going on? I don’t understand. If they change their couple name online, shouldn’t it be the same?]

[ The one in front, are you the one who slipped through the net of nine years of compulsory education?? Come, recite a poem with me. “May I be like the Star Lord and the moon, bright and clear every night.” ]

[ Ahhhhhh, I’m going to have schizophrenia. On the one hand, I feel that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling have no sense of shame at all. On the other hand, I feel that they’re really a little sweet. ]

In the manor, after changing the couple’s names, Jun Shiling looked very happy. He leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. “Thank you, baby.”

“Then can I eat an ice cream?” Xia Wanyuan took this opportunity to get benefits for herself.

“No.” Jun Shiling rejected her directly. “It’s so cold. Why are you eating ice cream?”

Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. "If I'm not not allowed to eat ice cream, you're not allowed to call me baby." *An Rao was right. Men were all liars.*

"Baby." Jun Shiling smiled and pulled her into his arms. "Stop eating ice cream. Eat me."

1

"?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. "Who did you learn these words from?"

Jun Shiling refused to answer. He would not tell Xia Wanyuan that in order to learn how to please girls, he had even read some baffling CEO texts that Lin Jing had prepared for him.

"Alright, stop fooling around. Go to sleep. Aren't you going to rehearse tomorrow morning?" Before Xia Wanyuan could ask further, Jun Shiling stopped her.

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan obediently crawled under the blanket.

Half an hour later, in the quiet bedroom with the lights switched off, Xia Wanyuan's voice suddenly sounded. "Jun Shiling, you've read the book 'CEO You're So Bad' in the corner of the study, right?"

"..." After a while, Jun Shiling finally said, "Shut up."

"Hahaha." Xia Wanyuan suddenly laughed in Jun Shiling's arms, her laughter filling the entire dark bedroom.

1

The veins on Jun Shiling's forehead bulged. Xia Wanyuan's laughter did not stop. Jun Shiling pursed his lips and hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly. "Stop laughing. Go to sleep."

1

"CEO Jun, you're so bad." Xia Wanyuan smiled and teased Jun Shiling. She really did not dare to imagine Jun Shiling's expression when he looked at those books. "Tell me how you feel after reading them, CEO Jun."

Feeling the vibration in his chest, Jun Shiling snorted helplessly. "It's nothing much. That male lead isn't as rich as me and doesn't treat you as well."

]Therefore, there was no point in learning at all. Instead, it wasted half an hour of his time.

Xia Wanyuan laughed at Jun Shiling for a long time before stopping. Jun Shiling had no choice but to sigh and let Xia Wanyuan mock him.

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After two days of fermentation, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's relationship had long become a hot topic of discussion.

In the Wei family's ancient living room in the south, a few gray-haired elders were sitting together with worried expressions.

"In your opinion, does Boss's wife intend to pass the Wei family to that girl surnamed Xia?"

“That girl surnamed Xia has an extraordinary relationship with the head of the Jun family. I think Eldest Daughter-in-law wants to use Jun Shiling’s power to completely take back the Wei family. How can we let her succeed? That girl surnamed Xia is just an outsider. How can she control the Wei family?!”

The people meeting here were the second, third, and fourth branches of the Wei family.

When Old Master Wei was still alive, although the Wei family had their own thoughts, they still maintained harmony on the surface.

After Old Master Wei died, the Wei family lost its balance. Before Old Master Wei’s corpse turned cold, the other families quarreled and wanted to split up.

Matriarch Wei tried her best to protect the Wei family that was on the verge of collapse. She moved to Beijing with the main family and maintained a strange balance with the Wei family’s old residence in the south.

Over the years, the old residence in the south had gradually developed and grown stronger. Matriarch Wei was already old, and the other families had secretly cooperated. The south was already faintly suppressing the north.

Just as everyone was waiting for a chance to turn the tables, Xia Wanyuan suddenly appeared.

“She’s just Jun Shiling’s plaything. I don’t think we have to worry so much.”

“It’s one thing not to worry, but we still have to make plans early. Old Sister-in-law came to the Jun family, clearly not leaving us a way out. A few days ago, the Jiang family in Beijing specially sent someone to visit us. I think we can consider cooperating with them. At the very least, we can’t let a girl with a different surname interfere with the Wei family.”

.....

The fine snow quietly landed on the colorful eaves. A sparrow flapped its wings and flew into the sky, leaving all the sounds in the house behind.

— —

It was almost Chinese New Year’s Eve, and the Chinese New Year’s atmosphere was getting stronger. The streets of Beijing were already filled with red flags. The festive music of “blessed with fortune” swept through the streets of China again.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been at the center of public opinion, so Chen Yun had rejected her originally few schedules. The students were already on winter break, and Xia Wanyuan did not have to go to school for classes anymore. She stayed at home quietly.

It was almost the end of the year. Usually, at this time, the employees of the Jun Corporation would already be anxiously waiting for the holidays and preparing to go home for the Chinese New Year.

However, at this time this year, all the employees’ attention was on Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

There was no need for classes or filming. She had already practiced countless times at the Spring Festival Gala. Xia Wanyuan was extremely free at home and would personally deliver lunch to Jun Shiling every afternoon.

Seeing that the lights in the CEO's private elevator had lit up again, everyone hurriedly lowered their heads and pretended to do their own things. However, their eyes had already focused on Jun Shiling, who was picking Xia Wanyuan up at the door.

Watching the two of them hold hands and go upstairs, the employees gathered.

"My idol is disillusioned. I didn't expect a man like CEO Jun to make such a low-level mistake."

"Xia Wanyuan must be here to declare her sovereignty. What an arrogant mistress. She actually sent food to the Jun Corporation. Madam Jun can even tolerate this."

The employees discussed animatedly until they saw Lin Jing walk over. Only then did they scatter.

At this moment, the most arrogant "mistress" in history was leaning on the sofa in the office and criticizing Jun Shiling. "Why did Xiao Bao cry so sadly this morning? Did you provoke him again?"

1

"He wants to go to the gala with me." Jun Shiling picked up a piece of meat and placed it in his mouth. Xia Wanyuan had made it herself and it was delicious.

"You're not letting him go?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement. Xiao Bao had cried pitifully in the morning, and he hadn't told her what had happened when she asked him. *So it was because of this.*

"I didn't allow it at first." There were many people at the gala, so Jun Shiling didn't want Jun Yin to go. However, Jun Yin's "I also want everyone to see that I'm Mommy's son" changed Jun Shiling's mind.

1

On Chinese New Year's Eve, on the day of the reunion, although he was usually strict with Jun Yin, he still doted on this child and could not bear to leave him alone at home.

"Then let Grandpa go as well," Xia Wanyuan suggested. Old Master Jun's injuries were almost healed. After their family attended the gala, they could come back and celebrate the new year together.

"Grandpa booked a ticket a few months ago. It was fixed when he knew you were going to participate in the show." Jun Shiling swallowed a mouthful of rice.

The old master had lived for seventy years, but he had never been to the Spring Festival Gala. It was not that he could not get tickets, but that the old master was not interested and found it too noisy.

But this year was different. His favorite granddaughter-in-law was going on the show. Old Master had already gotten someone to book the first row of tickets in advance and was waiting to cheer Xia Wanyuan on.

1

"It's so good to have you guys." Xia Wanyuan suddenly stood up and pounced into Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling hurriedly removed his chopsticks and hugged Xia Wanyuan helplessly. "Do you not want me to eat lunch anymore?"

"Stop eating lunch. Eat me." Xia Wanyuan followed suit and returned Jun Shiling's words to him. She looked up, her dimples shallow and her eyes filled with smiles.

"..." Jun Shiling wanted to eat, but tomorrow was Chinese New Year's Eve. Xia Wanyuan had to conserve her energy to participate in the show. How could Jun Shiling bear to torture her? "Stop fooling around."

"Okay, you don't love you anymore." Xia Wanyuan withdrew from Jun Shiling's arms and lay back on the sofa to read with a smile on her face.

"..." Jun Shiling was silent, but he could not do anything to Xia Wanyuan. He could only let her throw a tantrum.

In the few days before New Year's Eve, the weather was very good.

On New Year's Eve, the sun was shining brightly. Clouds floated in the blue sky like snow mountains, and the air was filled with a pleasant atmosphere.

The entire country was filled with a reunion atmosphere. There were fiery red couplets, fiery red firecrackers, and fiery red silk clothes. Everyone was happily eating a reunion meal and enjoying themselves with their families.

Time stepped on everyone's blessings and approached the evening.

After the Chinese New Year's Eve dinner, people surrounded the small stove and chatted with the elders.

They chatted and laughed as they waited for Chinese New Year's Eve and the New Year's Gala to arrive.

#### **Chapter 948: CEO Jun Taking the Child to the Gala**

From the first Spring Festival Gala, it had become an indispensable segment of Chinese New Year.

However, in the past few years, the viewership ratings of the Spring Festival Gala had been decreasing. After every year's gala ended, the organizers would receive criticism and complaints.

Backstage, the executive director looked worriedly at the busy people in the studio.

This year, this heavy burden had fallen on him. Director Yang was both excited and afraid. If the gala failed, he would probably have no hope of promotion this year. Furthermore, he would receive ridicule from the entire country.

This was too worrying.

Time advanced minute by minute. Director Yang stood up and prepared to patrol one last time.

At this moment, the entrance of the studio suddenly fell silent. In the silence, there were exclamations. Director Yang frowned and looked over.



Even he, who had been on the stage for so many years, was stunned.

With just this glance, he suddenly felt that the worry from before was nothing to be afraid of.

Anyone who had organized a large-scale gala knew that a gala did not need every program to be exciting.

As long as one or two shocking highlights remained in people's hearts for a long time, when people recalled that stunning moment back then, they would think of this gala.

In this way, this gala was considered successful.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan in front of him, Director Yang felt that there was a highlight of the gala.

The others looked at the well-dressed Xia Wanyuan with complicated expressions.

Initially, everyone admired Xia Wanyuan. Although this person was cold and aloof, her temper was not bad.

However, now that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's relationship was in an uproar, everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's canary.

Those who had participated in the rehearsal knew how much face the director had given Xia Wanyuan. Thinking about it now, she had probably used Jun Shiling's back door a lot.

Everyone looked at each other and winked. *Hardworking was not as good as being good-looking. Look at her. She relied on her face to squeeze into the center position of the Spring Festival Gala.*

Director Yang felt endless inspiration the moment he saw Xia Wanyuan. He called out to her, "Wanyuan, come here. I have something to tell you."

At the entrance of the venue, the audience began to enter.

The Spring Festival Gala was the most eye-catching official gala in China. Those who could get tickets to watch it live were either rich or noble. Everyone was dressed up and their faces were filled with joy as they entered the venue.

In the special live-stream room of Central TV, tens of millions of netizens were waiting.

Over the years, the viewership rate had decreased. This year, Central TV played a trick.

Until the last day, no one on the Internet knew about this year's program list. They kept the performance guests a secret and did not let outsiders see them at all.

The netizens were curious. Even though they felt that the Spring Festival Gala was boring, they still waited in the live-stream.

[This year's gala is probably very boring again. It's still so mysterious. Could it be that there's nothing interesting?]

[I'm still addicted to eating Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's melons. I can't crawl out of it for a long time.]

[The person in front, I've been eating melons for a long time. Hahahaha, f\*ck, look at the person walking past the door just now. Isn't that Jun Shiling!!]

The camera seemed to understand what was going on. Just as the audience began to boil, the camera moved to Jun Shiling, who was walking towards the hall.

The surrounding people also recognized Jun Shiling and consciously made way for them.

On the right of the tall and cold Jun Shiling walked the energetic Old Master Jun.

Just as the audience began to shout that he was extremely handsome, a cute voice suddenly appeared in the camera.

"Daddy, my bow tie fell off ~"

The audience was stunned for a moment and even looked behind them. *Who was talking?*

In the next second, the camera moved down and a cute child in a suit appeared in front of everyone.

Xiao Bao's face was slightly pouted, and his big eyes were like glass beads filled with water. He was looking up at Jun Shiling, his eyes clear and dependent.

Jun Shiling's expression was extremely cold. He glanced at Xiao Bao. "Put it on yourself."

Xiao Bao pursed his lips and went forward to hug Jun Shiling's leg. He said coquettishly, "Daddy, help me tie it."

Jun Shiling looked at him in disdain, but in the end, he squatted down and tied the small bow tie around Xiao Bao's neck again.

"Thank you, Daddy." Xiao Bao grinned at Jun Shiling softly, his dimples appearing.

[Ahhh, it's so cute. Is this little angel serious?]

[Help, why are you attacking me so cutely!!]

[Don't you think that this little cutie looks a little similar to Xia Wanyuan when she smiles with dimples?]

he attentive netizens' comments were like a small stone hitting the calm lake, causing a pool of spring water.

Everyone hurriedly looked at Xiao Bao's facial features carefully.

This child was completely a miniature version of Jun Shiling. At such a young age, they could already predict how handsome he would become in the future.

Other than that, everyone also realized that Xiao Bao's eyebrows did look a little similar to Xia Wanyuan's, especially after he smiled until his dimples appeared.

Even though one was delicate and the other was sweet, the feeling they gave was inexplicably similar.

*F\*ck!*

Everyone was shocked. *Could it be that we had preconceived and thought in the wrong direction?!!!*

Some attentive netizens thought that even though Jun Shiling's family was here, they did not see Jun Shiling's wife. *Since she was not an audience, could she be a guest performer?*

*Could it be?*

The impact of Jun Shiling's family made everyone's emotions fluctuate. However, at this moment, no one had time to think.

Because it was eight o'clock.

Accompanied by the bell of the New Year, the Spring Festival Gala began.

### **Chapter 949: Official Announcement**

As the clock struck the hour, the stage of the Spring Festival Gala slowly opened.

Using the most sophisticated dance techniques and LED venue control design, Central TV's gala was extremely beautiful.

The host walked to the front of the stage with a smile on his face. He announced happily that the gala had officially begun, stirring up the atmosphere.

High-definition projection technology connected the stage and the audience seats. The new year was the Year of the Dragon. Golden dragons that seemed to be real circled above the hall. Red lanterns with blessings hung high in the hall. Every table covered in red silk was filled with flowers.

The camera circled the audience with a smile on everyone's faces.

The cameramen understood the audience's thoughts and specially gave Jun Shiling's table a close-up.

At that moment, Xiao Bao was sitting on a chair covered in red silk. He was small and sat upright. His legs were hanging in the air as he looked pitifully at the handsome Jun Shiling beside him. He pursed his lips and tears welled up in his eyes.

Xiao Bao's pitiful appearance immediately made the audience's hearts clench.

[Oh my god, how did he get bullied? Come into my arms, I'll pat your head.]

[ Didn't you see the toffee on the table? Hahahahaha, the way the little cutie looked at the toffee was filled with longing and sadness. Hahahaha, it must be that CEO Jun doesn't let him eat the toffee. It's too cute. Auntie's heart has melted. ]

[Boohoo, what kind of genes are these? The little kid is too cute, and he's the little prince of the Jun Corporation. What winner in life? If I give birth now, can I catch up to being his mother-in-law?]

In the venue, Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling for a long time, but Jun Shiling was still unmoved. Xiao Bao looked at Old Master pitifully. "Great-grandfather."

Old Master Jun glanced at Jun Shiling and placed the candy in front of Xiao Bao. "Be good. It's the new year. It's fine to eat a candy."

Xiao Bao's big eyes curved up and he reached out to take the candy. However, Jun Shiling glanced at him coldly. Xiao Bao pursed his lips and retracted his hand.

*Boohoo, Daddy is a bad person. When will Mommy come out? I miss Mommy.*

Since he could not eat milk candy, Xiao Bao obediently sat on the chair and watched the show.

On the stage, the famous domestic singer, Li Yi, who had been famous for many years both domestically and abroad, began. A song, “Unforgettable Tonight”, instantly brought everyone into the joyous atmosphere of the New Year.

This was the first time Xiao Bao had seen such a gala. His big eyes blinked as he looked curiously at the exquisite dance and listened to the pleasant songs. From time to time, he would laugh at the crosstalk and skit.

Xiao Bao was immersed in the Spring Festival Gala and had no idea that the cameras that passed by him from time to time had already recorded his various expressions and actions.

Under Xiao Bao’s sincere guidance, the audience in the live-stream inexplicably felt that the dance was really good, the song was really good, and the crosstalk and skit was also very interesting!!

The director of the Spring Festival Gala also noticed this magical phenomenon, so he asked the photographer to tilt the camera towards Xiao Bao.

Hence, unknowingly, Xiao Bao became the best promoter of the Spring Festival Gala.

An hour passed.

Reality proved that maintaining a sense of mystery was still useful. The viewership ratings for this gala had increased compared to previous years, and the audience could feel the sincerity of this Spring Festival Gala.

The skit that made everyone laugh drew the curtains. Just as everyone was looking forward to the next program, the high-definition display on the stage suddenly gathered.

Excited music sounded, and an image gradually appeared on the big screen.

The morning sun rose from the peak of Mount Tai, and the Yellow River flowed into the sea. Horses ran on the vast grassland, and tall buildings rose from the ground. Spaceships and satellites headed towards the place where their ancestors had dreamed of. Navy teams entered the sea, and the fleet was shown. The cross-sea bridge was like a huge dragon lying on the sea, connecting the hopes of both sides.

In the financial center, passers-by were in a hurry. In the countryside, old women were diligently sowing seeds. On campus, books were read. In the warm home, four generations were laughing and chatting.

.....

Images kept appearing on the stage. At the same time, the trailer for the next program began to appear on the stage.

Next program: Song, “Glorious World – The Chinese Chapter”.

The singer, Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's name, Xiao Bao's eyes widened in joy. He patted Jun Shiling's arm excitedly. "Mommy!!"

Jun Shiling turned around and scolded softly, "Sit properly and stop fooling around."

At this moment, Xiao Bao could not care less about Jun Shiling's reprimand. He placed his hand on the table and sat down obediently. He stared seriously in the direction of the stage and waited for Xia Wanyuan to appear.

At this moment, the live-stream was filled with question marks and exclamation marks.

[?? What's going on?? Xia Wanyuan is actually on the Spring Festival Gala??]

[What the f\*ck? Such a solemn stage. Isn't the Spring Festival Gala director afraid of being scolded to death because he invited a mistress?]

These suspicious comments did not exist for long.

Because the stage lights began to light up.

The entire stage surged with red silk. Hundreds of dancers in colorful clothes gathered from all directions.

The passionate music was like the cry of a phoenix, knocking open the prelude to the golden era.

The dancers followed the arranged formation and constantly changed their positions and formations, offering everyone a visual feast.

A loud and penetrative female voice suddenly sounded. At the same time, a beautiful figure gradually rose from the center of the stage.

When this figure completely stood on the stage, the global audience watching the gala was shocked.

Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a red strapless dress with hundreds of flowers embroidered on it. Tens of thousands of dazzling diamonds were embedded in the huge dress.

Mu Feng had perfected the shape of Xia Wanyuan's already beautiful face. Her pearl-like eyes were filled with determination, courage, and confidence, making one think of the national record they had just seen. It was magnificent.

Under the illumination of countless lights, Xia Wanyuan's entire body shone. Her extremely magnanimous singing matched the solemn accompaniment, causing the audience to involuntarily surge with confidence.

Xia Wanyuan, the true glorious world singer, had sent this song to the entire world.

At the end of the song, everyone was still immersed in the music and could not come out for a long time.

The backup dancer had already left the stage. Xia Wanyuan stood rooted to the ground. The host walked onto the stage.

“Wanyuan’s performance just now was too amazing! My eyes were filled with tears as I listened backstage. I heard the confidence of a great country from your singing and your pride and love for this country.” The host smiled and chatted with Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan nodded politely. The gem on her neck shone brightly under the light.

“Wanyuan, is this your first time attending the Spring Festival Gala?”

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded.

“Are you nervous?”

“I’m not nervous.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the center of the stage, and a small dimple appeared on her face. “Because my husband and child are cheering for me today. They gave me support and motivation.”

“Oh? I really couldn’t tell that Wanyuan is already married and has children?” The answer to this question was not in the set interview segment, but the host of Central TV still had the ability to adapt on the spot. “Wanyuan, where are your husband and children? Let them greet the national audience.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “The table in the middle of the first row.”

“Okay, then let our cameraman show the camera to our Wanyuan’s family and wish the audience in the country a happy new year.” This was a random interaction that often appeared in galas in the past.

However, what the host did not expect was that there was a huge problem with this interaction.

The cameraman brought the camera to the table Xia Wanyuan had mentioned.

Then,

In the camera, Jun Shiling’s family appeared. The energetic and smiling Old Master Jun waved at the camera. Jun Shiling sat quietly, noble and proud. Xiao Bao blinked his big eyes and waved at Xia Wanyuan on the stage.

The venue was in an uproar, and the live-stream had already exploded.

1

The cameraman did not know Jun Shiling and handed the microphone to him. Jun Shiling took the microphone and smiled.

“Happy New Year, everyone.” Jun Shiling paused and looked at Xia Wanyuan on the stage. His expression softened. “Madam, happy New Year.”

“Mommy, Mommy!!” Xiao Bao slid down from the chair beside him anxiously and ran to Jun Shiling’s lap. Jun Shiling handed the microphone to him.

Xiao Bao’s cute voice instantly spread throughout the venue. “Mommy!! I love you!!” It made Xia Wanyuan’s dimples deepen.

After saying this, Xiao Bao turned around and faced the audience. However, he was too small, so Jun Shiling picked him up at the right time.

“Happy New Year, everyone!! I hope you make a lot of money!” Xiao Bao was as exquisite as a fortune-teller who had walked out of a New Year painting. His childish blessings instantly made everyone laugh.

The atmosphere in the entire venue was pushed to the peak.

The interview segment given by the director only had a little time. The host ended this random interaction at the right time, and Xia Wanyuan descended from the stage.

When she returned to the studio, everyone looked at her differently. Everyone heard the sound on the stage.

*Madam?! Mommy???*

*The real Mrs. Jun?!!*

1

Xia Wanyuan ignored everyone’s surprised, curious, and shocked gazes and walked backstage to take off her oversized gown and change into a simple fishtail dress.

The next program had already begun, but everyone had yet to recover from the shock.

Xia Wanyuan, who had just ended her performance, returned to the venue. However, this time, she did not walk to the stage. Instead, she walked to middle table in the first row.

She sat down beside Jun Shiling.

That was the position of the madam of the Jun family.

### **Chapter 950: Princess Jun’s Live Stream Interaction**

Xia Wanyuan had just sat down when Jun Shiling draped his coat over her shoulders and leaned over to kiss her face. “You did well.”

Xia Wanyuan’s dimples appeared and her eyes sparkled. “Thank you, CEO Jun.”

“Thank you, Madam.” Jun Shiling smiled at her.

1

*Thank you for speaking of our love to your heart’s content in a room full of people.*

The dance performance on stage continued, but the gazes of the crowd landed on Jun Shiling’s table in the first row.

Those who could sit at this gala were mostly either rich or noble. They rarely cared about the entertainment industry, but at the last Wei family banquet, they had either heard openly or secretly that Xia Wanyuan was a member of the Wei family.

The Wei family was an old family in the south and had rarely interacted with families like those in the Beijing.

Now that the Wei family had become the mistress of the Jun Corporation, everyone could not help but suspect that the Jun family and the Wei family were conspiring something.

With the marriage between the two major families from the north and south, the Jun family's power would expand further, and the situation in China would change drastically.

Everyone was either worried, watching the fire from the shore, or observing curiously. The fact that Xia Wanyuan had become the mistress of the Jun Corporation was undoubtedly a heavy bomb dropped on China's power hierarchy.

However, to ordinary netizens, they did not need to consider these problems. To them, the biggest problem was that this melon was too big!!!

1

Xia Wanyuan was really the mistress of the Jun Corporation! The upright Madam Jun! The biological mother of Jun Shiling's child!!

[I'm shocked!! So she's not a mistress at all, right? She came openly as Mrs. Jun.]

[ This is too well hidden! Too ruthless. I'm sorry for slapping my face. A few days ago, I even scolded Xia Wanyuan. I reflect on myself. Will the wife of the richest man seal my account in anger?! ]

[ Oh my god... Yuan Yuan and CEO Jun are really a couple. Mom, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, I've shipped so hard that the couple became real!!! Sisters, dance for me! ]

At this moment, the "Sovereign Summer" fans who had taken on countless insults on Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's behalf some time ago suddenly appeared from all corners, holding their heads high and straightening their backs.

In the Sovereign Summer chat, there were also countless passers-by who came to criticize the fans for their lack of morals, scold Xia Wanyuan for being an idol, and scold Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling for being shameless on Weibo.

These Weibo posts had yet to be deleted. In the past, fans did not dare to argue with passers-by. However, now, everyone retorted righteously.

[Who are you calling a mistress? Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are husband and wife. The upright Madam Jun.]

[Hahahahaha, my CP became real. I want to eat vegetarian for a month to express my gratitude.]

[At first, I just thought that they were nice to ship. Who would have thought that I would actually hit the real thing? Amazing.]

At the same time, the fans had sorted out all sorts of photos of the two of them in the same frame. The videos had been dug out. Now, looking at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's interaction, everyone could see more differences.

For example, the smile in Jun Shiling's eyes when he helped Xia Wanyuan lift the corner of her dress, the gentleness when Xia Wanyuan said, "May I be like the star and the moon." When the two of them participated in events, Jun Shiling's loving gaze would land on Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone exclaimed, "These two people tricked us so badly!"



On some video websites that broadcasted the Spring Festival Gala, in order to attract traffic, the website specially opened a small independent space below the live-stream interface of the gala to specially broadcast the situation at Jun Shiling's table in real time.

Xia Wanyuan finally sat at the table. Xiao Bao was overjoyed and wanted to climb onto Xia Wanyuan's lap to sit. "I want Mommy to hug me. Mommy, you're so beautiful. You're a fairy!"

Xia Wanyuan reached out to him, but Jun Shiling pressed her hand down and glanced at Xiao Bao. "Sit yourself. You're so heavy."

Xiao Bao pouted and looked at Xia Wanyuan eagerly. *I don't want to sit by myself anymore. The stool was so hard. Mommy's arms were the most comfortable. I don't want Daddy to carry me. Daddy is so fierce.*

Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's hand in amusement. "Don't be so fierce." With that, Xia Wanyuan prepared to carry Xiao Bao over.

Xiao Bao slid down from the chair excitedly and reached out his arm to Xia Wanyuan. However, before he could climb onto Xia Wanyuan's leg, Jun Shiling pulled him onto his lap and pressed him down. "Don't mess around. You're so heavy. You're not allowed to let Mommy carry you."

Xiao Bao struggled a few times but could not break free. He could only sit on Jun Shiling's lap and look at Xia Wanyuan eagerly. "Daddy is so bad."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and stroked Xiao Bao's soft hair. "Be good and watch the show."

"Mm!" Xiao Bao nodded, and the same dimples appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. His similarly big black grape-like eyes sparkled.

Their interaction had already been displayed to thousands of netizens through the live-stream. There were so many comments in the live-stream that it was still explosive even after being cleaned up again and again.

[Ahhhhhhhh!!! I'm dead!! I'm dying of cuteness, oh my god!! How can there be such a cute little baby!!! The old auntie's heart has melted from cuteness!]

[Xia Wanyuan and the little kid have the same dimples! Don't save me when I die. How can you be so cute? I originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was a winner in life. Now that I think about it, Jun Shiling is the winner in life. Such a cute son and such a beautiful wife. ]

[CEO Jun actually doesn't let Xia Wanyuan carry him because he thinks the child is too heavy. How heavy can a three-year-old baby be? He's definitely a wife-doting maniac. Where can I find such a handsome, rich, and wife-doting husband?]

For the second half of the show, Xiao Bao sat in Jun Shiling's arms and watched the show obediently.

Finally, the countdown to the new year began.

"10, 9... 2, 1, Happy New Year!!!"

The new year had begun. Everyone congratulated each other, and the happy atmosphere filled China.

“Happy New Year, Madam.” Jun Shiling smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

“Happy New Year, CEO Jun.” Amidst the laughter of the surrounding people, Xia Wanyuan truly felt the warmth of this era.

In this year, there were already simulated smokeless firecrackers.

]The new year bell rang, and the entire capital was filled with the sound of firecrackers. The lights in the city changed, and the festive Chinese red swept through the city.

After the gala ended, everyone left the venue. Food for the New Year had already been prepared in the manor. Jun Shiling and the rest also left the venue. No matter how reluctantly the audience in the live-stream asked them to stay, the live-stream ended.

After the gala ended, countless people flooded Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo.

This time, not long after, the Jun Corporation’s official Weibo posted a new status.

The new status deeply showed how the richest man’s public display of love was simply crazy.