

Modern Day 921

Chapter 921: Rehearsal for the Spring Festival Gala

Unlike the Silver Rooster Award, the organizer of the “Prynne” Award was not organized by a certain company behind the scenes. The “Prynne” Award was jointly organized by several major television stations in the country. The judges consisted of 20 national professional actors and 100 public judges from all walks of life.

Be it the participation criteria or the selection criteria, they were all quite high. It was held once every five years and included all the major dramas within five years. If one really obtained this, they could dominate the domestic television industry for the rest of their lives.

Hence, even if Xia Wanyuan had only entered the circle, it was enough to attract the attention of the entertainment industry.

[This nomination is a little amazing. It can be considered the official recognition of Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills.]

[It’s probably impossible to win the award. After all, there are so many seniors around. But to be nominated, it means that Xia Wanyuan still has something.]

[Is it that amazing? I’ve seen a lot of my friends on WeChat watching Moon as Frost. I’ll go and see if the rumors are true.]

The Weibo post that had once caused an uproar was once again pushed up by someone.

“Is it awkward? What about the person who stepped on Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills back then? Being nominated for the Prynne Award already means that her acting skills have been recognized.”

[Hehe, it’s just a nomination and she didn’t get an award. How shameless are the fans? Don’t they often brag that Xia Wanyuan is a female CEO? Buy a nomination and see how excited your fans are.]

Lin Shiyin’s fans and Xia Wanyuan’s fans began a new round of argument. Unfortunately, Lin Shiyin’s fans were famous for being strong. Xia Wanyuan’s fans had always been docile, so they had no choice but to be mocked at the door.

From Chen Yun’s excited expression, Xia Wanyuan also knew the weight of winning this award nomination. She looked at Jun Shiling suspiciously. “You fought for me?”

Jun Shiling stopped typing. “You should be more confident in yourself.”

Unless Xia Wanyuan spoke up, Jun Shiling would not help her arrange any awards. After all, with Xia Wanyuan’s strength, there was no problem with these things.

Xia Wanyuan flipped through the script in her hand. Lin Jing had found someone to write it according to Jun Shiling’s request.

The main storyline was actually Xia Wanyuan’s growth in her previous life.

Over the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had filled in some details as she read. Now, the script was completely mature.

Thinking of entering the production team to film again, Xia Wanyuan felt an inexplicable sense of anticipation.

“I’m going to the television building to rehearse.” Xia Wanyuan put away the script and patted Jun Shiling’s shoulder. “Remember to pick me up tonight.” Then, Xia Wanyuan walked straight out of the house.

The temperature on his shoulder seemed to linger, after being patted by Xia Wanyuan. Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s matter-of-fact tone, the corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up a little. Now that Xia Wanyuan was in front of him, he could really say that she was spoiled.

However, he really liked Xia Wanyuan’s spoiled appearance.

It was already the middle of December, less than a month before the world-famous Chinese New Year Gala. All the preparations had ended, and people from all over the world were working hard for this event.

Today was the first full rehearsal of the gala.

As a gala that could gather more than a billion Chinese people, every scene needed to be extremely exquisite. Every minute and second needed to be accurately calculated.

In order to maintain the mystery of the show to the greatest extent, the headquarters used the strongest confidentiality measures in history for this year’s Spring Festival Gala. They even released news at the beginning of the year that if anyone leaked the details of the Spring Festival Gala, they would receive a legal complaint from the headquarters.

At this moment, even the paparazzi in the entertainment industry did not dare to follow and report on the Spring Festival Gala. Even if they heard anything, they did not dare to spread it.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived backstage, the executive director and producer were very happy to see her.

It was too difficult to satisfy everyone of all ages and industries at the Spring Festival Gala. Over the years, the Spring Festival Gala had received more and more complaints, and the number of people watching had decreased year by year. When the executive director received this mission, he had lost a lot of hair.

Until Xia Wanyuan began to reveal her strength and her strong national appeal.

Xia Wanyuan could sing and dance. Not only was she liked by the literary world, but she was also loved by the general public. She had many fans in the entertainment industry. Outside the entertainment industry, she had reaped countless middle-aged and old viewers through two popular dramas.

Most importantly, she was young enough,

There were many old artists who were known to the entire country at the Spring Festival Gala, but as the years passed, these old artists would also leave the stage one day. Xia Wanyuan’s appearance allowed the directors to see a highlight of this year’s gala.

Xia Wanyuan had never participated in such a grand gala. Although the training was very difficult, Xia Wanyuan's mental state had always been very good. She was very cooperative with the rehearsal of the gala. The executive director and producer nodded repeatedly as they watched from the side.

The entire gala took five hours.

The preparations for filming, the makeup and clothes of thousands of people, the adjustments of various lighting equipment, the host's appearance, the connection of the show, and so on.

The location and time of each event were strictly fixed. The Spring Festival Gala was a live broadcast and no mistakes were allowed.

Xia Wanyuan arrived at the building at eight in the morning and only came out at eleven at night.

After working the entire day in a full state of mind, Xia Wanyuan looked a little haggard when she got into the car.

Jun Shiling's heart ached, but he knew that Xia Wanyuan liked to participate in this gala, so in the end, he did not say anything to stop her.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan had just woken up when she received another call from Chen Yun.

Strawberry TV Station wanted to invite Xia Wanyuan to the New Year's Eve gala.

"New Year countdown?" Xia Wanyuan actually did not quite understand the meaning of this word. After all, in her previous life, they only celebrated the Lunar New Year and did not have the modern New Year's Eve.

However, gradually, after Chen Yun's explanation, Xia Wanyuan understood a little.

She remembered that she had come into contact with Strawberry TV Station when she first came to the modern world.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan agreed.

"The television station said that you can use an original song. Which one do you want to use?"

Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment. "I'll think about it. Can I give you an answer tomorrow?"

Chen Yun nodded decisively. "Of course."

However, Xia Wanyuan's consideration was actually because she wanted to "write one now."

It had been a long time since Xia Wanyuan had released a new song. Back then, Wan Yi's album still firmly occupied the top spot on the sales rankings, leaving the second place far behind.

Xia Wanyuan was thinking about the inspiration for her new song when the bedroom door was pushed open. Xiao Bao, wearing a thick down jacket and a little dinosaur hat, barged in. "Mommy, let's go out and build a snowman together."

1

Chapter 922: Winning Gold for the Design Award

With the current weather, there was no need for artificial snowfall. It had snowed heavily last night, and the manor was truly covered in silver. Thick snow accumulated on the ground, and a deep mark was left behind when one stepped on it.

“Daddy, look, Mommy’s up!” Xiao Bao pulled Xia Wanyuan and skipped out the door.

On the snow, Jun Shiling was shoveling snow to make a snowman. When he heard footsteps, he turned around with an unhappy expression. “Your mother just caught a cold and you’re pulling her around.”

Xiao Bao hid beside Xia Wanyuan, who patted his head. “I’ve long recovered.”

Jun Shiling touched the thickness of Xia Wanyuan’s clothes and finally relaxed his frown.

The snow began to fall again. This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had built such a big snowman. She was as happy as a child the same age as Xiao Bao.

After a while, a beautiful snowman was built by the three of them. Xiao Bao pulled off Jun Shiling’s scarf and put it on the snowman.

Hearing Xiao Bao’s cheerful laughter, Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling, meeting his warm and inclusive gaze.

In that instant, Xia Wanyuan had already thought of the content and melody of the new song.

When they saw Xia Wanyuan’s photo again, the fans were already used to it.

[Damn, a woman in love is so young.]

[Yuan Yuan, show us what Brother-in-law looks like. Just one look is enough.]

The last time Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu were exposed on the Internet, in less than half an hour, the studio directly denied this rumor.

Over the past few days, the speculation about Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend had never stopped.

It was probably because the ending of the two of them in “Moon As Frost” made the audience cry too sadly. What could not be made up for in television dramas, everyone hoped that there would be a complete ending in reality.

Hence, in a vote to guess who Xia Wanyuan’s boyfriend was, 75% of the people guessed Yan Ci.

Of the remaining 25%, 15% were Xuan Sheng, 5% were Qin Wu, 4.9% were other mysterious people, and the remaining 0.1% were Jun Shiling.

1

[Xuan Sheng is probably impossible. Look at how much he values Xia Wanyuan. If the two of them really get together, Xuan Sheng will probably tell the world.]

[Sigh, my Midsummer Pact has announced a tragedy. However, I’m very curious. What’s wrong with this 0.1% person who chose Jun Shiling? Jun Shiling has a wife and child. Are you poisonous?]

[I cast it casually. After all, Jun Shiling, that immortal figure, is quite compatible with Xia Wanyuan, this immortal. Sigh, what a pity. I wonder who Xia Wanyuan's boyfriend is to be able to pluck Xia Wanyuan, this high mountain flower.]

While the netizens were secretly eating Xia Wanyuan's love melon, there was a considerable commotion in the international fashion world.

In the past, the turmoil in the international fashion industry had nothing to do with China. After all, China's designs had always been ostracized by the international fashion industry.

However, this time, the news from abroad was that the two designs designed by the Chinese designer X at Xiu Yi's fashion conference had won a gold award at the annual international design competition in Laos.

When the news reached China, the passers-by were still stunned. The fashion industry had already begun to rush to buy Xiu Yi's clothes.

In the history of China, only three people had won this award. These three later became master designers in the country.

This designer X had won the Golden Award for design, which meant that his value had increased rapidly. Everyone in the fashion industry expected that the price of this designer's work would rise in the future.

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Chapter 923: Promise Never to do Hunger Marketing

The fashion design evaluation was done by several famous fashion magazines in Continent O to jointly select the most representative design of the season. Winning the gold award for this design evaluation represented the recognition of designers by international trends.

With the help of various fashion bloggers, the passers-by understood the meaning of this Gold Award.

While everyone was proud of the Chinese designer, they also paid attention to the two outfits that had been selected. These two outfits were what Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin had worn at Xiu Yi's opening ceremony.

The reason for the award was, "Designer X perfectly blends the history of the East with the modernity of the West. From his design, we see the beauty nurtured by another culture."

Ever since the opening ceremony, Xiu Yi, whose orders had been soaring, welcomed a new wave of orders.

After completing all the projects in Linxi City, Shen Qian could finally return to Beijing. However, what welcomed him was the Xiafeng Group, which had expanded nearly twice its market value half a year ago.

Looking at the detailed financial report, Shen Qian did not know whether to laugh or cry. He had been in the industry for so many years, but he had never seen a boss as magical as Xia Wanyuan, nor had he seen such a fast proliferation of assets.

No one knew that those fashion designs were made by Xia Wanyuan. Shen Qian also thought that Xia Wanyuan had poached a genius from somewhere. After all, when she first started making Xiu Yi, Xia Wanyuan even had to ask him about the basic design concept.

Seeing such a huge number of orders, Shen Qian was worried that the value of the brand would decrease after a large number of clothes were released to the market, so he conveyed his worry to Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Xia, my idea is to cut a large number of orders and sell them in limited quantities to maintain the brand’s value.” International luxury brands were famous both domestically and abroad. Other than their own brand design value, it was also inseparable from their proficiency in hunger marketing.

After hearing Shen Qian’s words, Xia Wanyuan expressed her confusion very directly. “Why should I maintain the brand value?”

Shen Qian explained the concept of high-end brands and design value to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan considered for a moment. “There’s no need. Increase the number of orders. Don’t do hunger marketing.”

Xia Wanyuan understood hunger marketing, but in her opinion, she should make good clothes. If the customers liked the clothes she designed, she would satisfy them and sell as many as they liked.

Perhaps because Xia Wanyuan was the eldest princess of politics in her previous life, even though the modern world was no longer the regent, she still considered for the country.

She had never felt that her design was so high-end. She was happy to see that ordinary people could have clothes they liked.

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.” No one would believe him. Shen Qian was a person in his thirties who was used to seeing big waves. Now, no matter what Xia Wanyuan said, he felt that it was a golden rule.

That afternoon, Xiu Yi’s official Weibo post caused a heated discussion on the Internet.

@Xiu Yi: “Xiu Yi will not take any restrictions on purchasing. Everyone, you don’t have to rush to buy it. Xiu Yi promises that as long as customers need it, Xiu Yi’s warehouse will be permanently sufficient.”

This made everyone who was worried that they would not be able to snatch Xiu Yi’s clothes heave a sigh of relief. Xiu Yi’s sincere and generous promise made everyone praise them even more.

Chapter 924: Designing Men’s Clothes for Only One Person

Ordinary customers were happy with Xiu Yi’s announcement, but a large number of fashion bloggers appeared and analyzed the shortcomings of Xiu Yi’s method from all aspects.

For example, international famous brands’ clothes would usually be sold in limited quantities. Some versions would become out of print. As long as they missed it, they would never be able to buy it again. A large number of domestic brands followed suit and used all sorts of limited sales methods to maintain the high-end value of the brand.

A famous fashion critic in the country even expressed his disapproval of Xiu Yi’s actions.

“Xiu Yi doesn’t care about the value of her brand at all. The rarer something is, the more expensive it is. If everyone could buy what they wanted, who would think that Xiu Yi’s clothes were very precious? Would the designer be willing to spend his own effort to design for others? Xiu Yi is really short-sighted to give up its long-term value to earn immediate benefits.”

[However, as an ordinary consumer, I quite like Xiu Yi. Every time I see especially beautiful clothes but can’t snatch them, you don’t know how much my heart hurts.]

[As long as Xiu Yi’s clothes maintain their current standards, I will always buy them. What do you mean what’s rare is precious? If they look good enough, who cares if they’re rare?]

[I just want to secretly ask if Xiu Yi doesn’t want to do men’s line? My boyfriend saw that opening ceremony last time and was stunned. He wanted to buy clothes, but he realized that Xiu Yi only sold female clothes.]

There was a heated discussion online. Xiu Yi quickly released another statement.

@Xiu Yi: “Thank you for your concern. We’re very rich and we’re not worried that it will depreciate in the future. Xiu Yi will develop men’s clothing in the future, but Designer X will not participate in the men’s clothing design.”

It turned out that simple and crude words could often calm down all arguments.

Seeing Xiu Yi’s rich and imposing response, the fashion bloggers who were originally discussing happily fell silent. *If the brand was not worried about its depreciation, what was the use of us worrying here?*

Everyone was looking forward to Xiu Yi developing men’s clothing, but it was a pity that Designer X did not participate in the design of men’s clothing.

The designer X, who had declared that he would not design men’s clothes, was sitting at his desk and seriously drawing the design of a man’s suit.

Jun Shiling did not speak a few times.

Finally, after Xia Wanyuan finished drawing three sets of designs, Jun Shiling could not help but say, “Xiu Yi is preparing to sell men’s clothes?”

“Why?” Xia Wanyuan’s pen paused and a smile flashed across her eyes. However, she lowered her head and Jun Shiling did not see it.

“Oh.” Jun Shiling wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he did not say anything and walked to the side to work.

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, ten minutes later, Jun Shiling walked over again. “You’re already very tired from designing women’s clothes. Leave the men’s wear to other designers. Let’s work together. I’ll invite the most famous designers in the world back to China for you.”

“That won’t do. I have to design these clothes myself.” Finally, Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling.

“Alright.” Jun Shiling looked very disappointed, but he still tried his best to hide his emotions. The thought of others being able to wear men’s clothes personally designed by Xia Wanyuan made him feel uncomfortable. Even if it was not personally made by Xia Wanyuan, she could not design it personally.

However, once Xia Wanyuan decided on something, he would not force her to change it. Jun Shiling glanced at the blueprint on the table, then turned to continue working. Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan grabbed his hand.

“Where are you going? Come and take your measurements.”

Jun Shiling suddenly turned around. “That clothes was designed for me?”

Two dimples appeared on Xia Wanyuan’s cheeks. “Who else?”

“It’s not for sale?”

“Xiu Yi does have the idea of doing men’s clothing.” Seeing Jun Shiling’s expression darken again, Xia Wanyuan was amused. “However, I won’t participate in the design. I’ll only design men’s clothing for you.”

Xia Wanyuan knew how possessive Jun Shiling was. She did not want to see him sad about these things.

Furthermore, in ancient times, a wife would only sew clothes for her husband.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Jun Shiling’s eyes lit up. “Only for me?”

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Can you not go to rehearsal in the afternoon? I want you.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms, his mood surging. He just wanted to do something to let Xia Wanyuan know how happy he was.

“Go away.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and pushed him. “Today is the second mass training. Of course I have to go.”

Jun Shiling did not let go of her. He pressed her into his arms and kissed her for a long time before reluctantly sending Xia Wanyuan out.

Xia Wanyuan had just entered the television building when the Internet erupted because of Jun Shiling’s Weibo post.

Chapter 925: Princess, Is There a Problem With My Popularity?

Looking at Xia Wanyuan thin figure walking in, Jun Shiling thought of how Xia Wanyuan had said that she would only design men’s clothes for him. He could not suppress the joy in his heart. He took out his phone and logged into Weibo to post a post.

@ Jun Shiling: “Madam said that she only designs clothes for me.”

Although Jun Shiling’s account had not posted anything for a long time, he could attract a hundred million fans with three posts. Once this post was released, it undoubtedly caused a heated discussion.

[Eh? Is Madam Jun a fashion designer?? Amazing, I really want to know which one it is.]

Jun Shiling replied, "The designer of Xiu Yi, X, is my wife."

All along, no matter how the outside world guessed about Jun Shiling's wife, they could not get any news about her. Now that Jun Shiling had taken the initiative to expose that Designer X was his wife, the name Designer X was instantly filled with heated discussions.

Designer X, who was already in the limelight because she had won an international design award, occupied the trending list for nearly two days with Xiu Yi.

[Madam Jun is amazing!!! In my lifetime, I actually wore clothes designed by Jun Shiling's wife. Mommy, I'm successful!!]

[No wonder Xiu Yi's opening ceremony was so grand. So Jun Shiling's wife is behind it.]

[Without further ado, I'm going to buy Xiu Yi's clothes. With the help of the clothes designed by the wife of the richest man, I hope that the richest man will bless my fortune.]

[Am I the only one who envies Jun Shiling? Don't we boys deserve to look good? I'm crying. I probably won't be able to wear clothes designed by X in my lifetime.]

After Jun Shiling sent this post, Xiu Yi's order increased by 10%.

Xia Wanyuan had been participating in the rehearsal for the Spring Festival Gala in the television building the entire afternoon. She had hurriedly eaten dinner in the car at six and had to rush to Strawberry TV Station to rehearse for the gala program.

Chen Yun's heart ached as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Wanyuan, are you alright? Does CEO Jun know that you have to rehearse tonight?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "He knows. Send me to the television station later and go back first. He'll pick me up tonight."

Being Xia Wanyuan's manager now, Chen Yun's financial situation was worlds apart from before. His wife had just gotten pregnant with her second child and needed someone to take care of her.

"They've already rehearsed many times, yet you're only added in now. I'll help you coordinate things before leaving."

The New Year's Eve gala at Strawberry TV Station had begun preparations a few months ago. Originally, Xia Wanyuan was not on the list.

However, with the explosion of "Moon As Frost", Xia Wanyuan had reaped countless fans. Strawberry TV station forcefully changed the original program arrangement and stuffed Xia Wanyuan into the program list.

Soon, they arrived at the recording venue of Strawberry TV Station.

In the north, it rarely rained in the winter. This year, Strawberry TV Station's New Year's Gala had designed a semi-open stage venue.

When Chen Yun brought Xia Wanyuan in, the music was high and rehearsals had already begun on stage.

“Wanyuan, you’re here.” Unlike the treatment Xia Wanyuan received when she first came to Strawberry TV Station, the director and producer were all smiling when they saw her. After all, Xia Wanyuan had a huge amount of traffic on her. With her around, they did not have to worry about the viewership ratings.

“Director.” Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

“It’s like this. After discussing, we’ve decided to let your show start the gala. We’ve already received your accompaniment. Prepare yourself and let’s walk through the performance.”

“Okay.” There was no need to change her makeup for a simple rehearsal. Xia Wanyuan prepared briefly and waited in the waiting area.

The directors and producers were overjoyed to see Xia Wanyuan. When her peers in the entertainment industry saw her, their expressions were not very good.

The cake in the entertainment industry was only so big. Xia Wanyuan had taken the greatest limelight this year alone. With her current popularity and national popularity, it was not an exaggeration to say that she was top-notch.

The entertainment industry had always been the most realistic. Strawberry TV Station directly replaced the opening program with Xia Wanyuan, causing many people who had debuted for many years to feel indignant.

Now, seeing how Xia Wanyuan did not even greet them, her heart ached even more.

“Yo, isn’t this the big celebrity, Miss Xia? Miss Xia, this is your first time attending the New Year’s Gala, right? You’re so lucky to start for your first time.”

Hearing this sharp female voice, Xia Wanyuan turned around to take a look. It was an unfamiliar woman in a strapless sequined gown. At this moment, the woman was looking at her with jealousy.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her and turned around. Her light voice pierced through the deafening background music. “I’m very popular. I’m the champion of album sales. With my professionalism, is there a problem with me doing the opening?”

“.....”

Chapter 926: CEO Jun Berates the Princess

Xia Wanyuan’s light sentence stunned everyone around her.

High popularity? “Moon As Frost”’s viewership ratings exploded, and its popularity soared.

The sales of Wan Yi was still firmly at the top of the rankings.

Everyone thought about it. *There was indeed nothing wrong with it, but!! She’s a newbie, that’s too arrogant!*

“Miss Xia, you’re so confident.” Shang Jie could not help but mock her again. “There are so many A-list celebrities at the gala. I wonder if you think that they can’t compare to you.”

After waiting for a long time, Xia Wanyuan did not respond, as if she did not take this provocation seriously.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in simple clothes that could not hide her beauty, Shang Jie was jealous and angry.

Originally, her management company had spent a lot of money to get her an opportunity to perform behind Yan Ci at the gala. They wanted to use Yan Ci's popularity to increase her exposure.

They had been rehearsing for so long, but they did not expect Xia Wanyuan to suddenly join. The organizers of the gala adjusted the order of the performance again. Shang Jie's position was at the back, and the company's early operations were all wasted.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan go on stage to practice, Shang Jie looked at her back hatefully.

"Pfft, I don't know how many times you've packaged your voice in the recording studio, but you still have the cheek to say it. Newcomers nowadays are really arrogant when they have some results."

However, in the next second, the accompanying music sounded. Xia Wanyuan's voice spread throughout the venue through the sound system. Shang Jie's mocking words were stuck in her throat.

Anyone with ears could tell that Xia Wanyuan sang very well.

The television station had prepared a specialized dance team for Xia Wanyuan. Because there was no friction in the early stages, the dance team's performance tonight was not very good. They were always a little lacking in rhythm with Xia Wanyuan, so they had never met the director's requirements.

In order to show the best stage effect, Xia Wanyuan could only practice with the team continuously.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Xia. I caught a cold today and my movements are a little slow." The person leading the dance was a young girl. After continuous mistakes, she bowed apologetically to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her. Even with makeup, the little girl's face was pale, so she did not argue with her.

The dance troupe and singers needed to work together. Xia Wanyuan felt that it was not a bad thing to practice a few more times.

It was not until eleven in the evening that Xia Wanyuan finally ended the rehearsal.

Most people in the entertainment industry knew each other. After the drill, everyone was busy greeting each other and greeting their seniors. Xia Wanyuan looked around and did not see anyone she knew, so she walked out of the door herself.

Xia Wanyuan was currently in the limelight. The others followed behind her in groups, sizing up this new trend with different expressions.

Everyone walked out. Outside the recording studio, there was a car parked. There was only one car parked in the huge square.

Strawberry TV Station's gala was held in a strictly controlled gymnasium. Parking was not allowed here, so even if everyone drove over, they could only park in the underground parking lot.

Now that they saw this Phantom parked so pompously at the door, they were all wondering which god was so respected.

Then, everyone saw Xia Wanyuan get into the car. The Phantom quickly left under everyone's gazes.

Seeing this scene, many people could not help but gossip about Xia Wanyuan's boyfriend.

"Tsk tsk, to be able to drive the Phantom over to pick her up, Xia Wanyuan's boyfriend is really powerful. No wonder the New Year's Gala specially let her start. It's good to be rich."

"I've always heard that she has a boyfriend, but I've never seen him publicly. Could he be the kind that can't be seen in public?"

"You have a point. If she was dating openly, why didn't she leak any information about her boyfriend? Maybe she didn't dare to leak it. If she leaked it, she wouldn't be able to keep her goddess halo, haha."

All the criticism stopped outside. In the car, Xia Wanyuan was eating the cake Jun Shiling had fed her.

"CEO Jun, why are you always so warm?" Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on Jun Shiling's shirt. Jun Shiling's body kept transmitting warmth to her palm.

"Eat half. I got Nanny Li to make you supper." Taking away the remaining cake, Jun Shiling reached out and held Xia Wanyuan's frozen fingertips.

Xia Wanyuan stared at Jun Shiling's handsome face and did not speak. She suddenly leaned forward and kissed him, smelling of cake.

"Don't provoke me." Jun Shiling berated her coldly.

Xia Wanyuan liked to take the initiative to tease him more and more now. However, Xia Wanyuan had been extremely busy these few days. Jun Shiling's heart ached for her, so he did not dare to torture her anymore. He could only endure it himself.

Hearing Jun Shiling's reprimand, Xia Wanyuan did not mind. When Jun Shiling warmed her fingertips just now, she suddenly thought of her previous life.

At that time, her younger brother was still young and many important matters in the imperial court needed her to manage. The winter in Xia country was also very cold, and it was not as warm as the air conditioner today.

Usually, she would get the servants to light a charcoal fire in the house and then stand guard by the candle to review the memorials. Normally, she would spend the night reading them. If she held the brush for too long, she would freeze.

At this time, she usually reached out to the brazier to warm herself up before approving the documents.

But now, after she finished work, there was hot food waiting at home. Jun Shiling would use his body temperature to warm her frozen hands.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and hooked Jun Shiling with her fingertips through his shirt. "I just want to provoke you."

“...” Jun Shiling’s body stiffened and he tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “If you provoke me again, the braised pork for supper will be canceled.”

He had nothing else to threaten Xia Wanyuan with.

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes lit up. She leaned forward and kissed Jun Shiling. “You won’t cancel it.”

The red braised pork made by the Jun family’s chef was fat and thin. It melted in the mouth and was not greasy at all. Ever since she said that she liked to eat it, Jun Shiling had asked the manor to prepare this dish for three meals a day.

Jun Shiling sighed helplessly and pressed Xia Wanyuan’s waist closer to him, making her lean closer. “What do you want?”

Chapter 927: Anonymous Report Favorite Teacher

Xia Wanyuan was already sitting on Jun Shiling’s lap. Being pressed in by Jun Shiling, she was immediately pressed close to Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan moved unnaturally, but Jun Shiling held her waist. “Don’t move.”

“CEO Jun, your self-control is really bad.” Xia Wanyuan did not dare to move anymore. She looked up at Jun Shiling and smiled.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and suddenly smiled.

Jun Shiling was handsome to begin with. Even though they had lived together for so long, Xia Wanyuan was still dazzled by Jun Shiling’s sudden brilliance. “What are you laughing at?”

“Do you know what your fans say about you?”

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan rarely paid attention to the comments on Weibo.

“They said you’re cold and aloof.” A smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes. “They said you’re the Ice Goddess. They said the entire world can be a little vixen, but not you.”

Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows slightly. “Do you know what a little vixen means?”

Jun Shiling’s life was filled with finance and capital. He was even more old-fashioned than my lifestyle, yet he knew what a little vixen was?

“The way you are now.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. “Are you scolding me?”

Jun Shiling’s smile widened. “No, you’re very cute.”

If Xia Wanyuan did not trust him, she would definitely not be like this in front of him.

When they returned to the manor, Mother Li had already prepared the food.

When Xia Wanyuan first came to the modern world, the servants did not hate her, but they avoided her in their hearts. After all, the original owner was arrogant and domineering.

Now, in the manor, the servants all liked this mistress from the bottom of their hearts. Xia Wanyuan looked cold, but she was actually very easy to get along with. Moreover, as long as Xia Wanyuan was around, Jun Shiling would not be so scary.

Although Jun Shiling had informed the manor to make a simple supper, the servants had made many of Xia Wanyuan's favorite dishes.

Xia Wanyuan went upstairs full from food. Jun Shiling had already filled the bathtub for her.

After a while, it was almost one o'clock in the morning. Xia Wanyuan finally crawled under the blanket with a faint fragrance. Jun Shiling, who had been reading documents, put down what he was doing and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "Goodnight."

"No." Xia Wanyuan placed her foot on Jun Shiling's leg. "CEO Jun, I can't sleep."

Jun Shiling's body stiffened. He reached out and pressed Xia Wanyuan's foot to stop her from moving. "Aren't you going to school tomorrow morning?"

"That's right."

Jun Shiling gritted his teeth. "Then don't provoke me."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I don't think you can hug me yet."

Jun Shiling suddenly stood up and walked quickly out the door. Xia Wanyuan looked at the open door in surprise. Not long after, Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao into the house.

Just as Xiao Bao was sleeping soundly, he was suddenly picked up by a large hand. He thought it was a little monster and struggled for a long time before realizing that it was Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao was still sleepy and looked adorable.

The next second, he was thrown into Xia Wanyuan's arms by Jun Shiling. Xiao Bao did not know what had happened, but he subconsciously smelled Xia Wanyuan's scent. His big eyes curved up. "Mommy!"

Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry as she patted Xiao Bao's back. "Mm, go to sleep."

Lying in Xia Wanyuan's arms, Xiao Bao quickly fell asleep again. Only then did Xia Wanyuan look at Jun Shiling, who was standing by the bed. Jun Shiling happened to look at her too. Xia Wanyuan turned her head and snorted.

"..." Jun Shiling sighed in his heart. He lifted the blanket and kissed Xia Wanyuan's hair through Xiao Bao. "Goodnight, baby."

At an angle that Jun Shiling could not see, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly.

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The next morning, just as Xia Wanyuan arrived at the school gate, Principal Yang called her. Xia Wanyuan went to the office and saw Principal Yang looking worried.

"Wanyuan, you're here. Sit." Principal Yang waved at Xia Wanyuan. "I have something to tell you."

In front of Xia Wanyuan, Principal Yang had never put on any airs. He directly revealed his intention of looking for Xia Wanyuan.

During this period of time, the education system was being investigated. The higher-ups had set up anonymous reporting points nationwide to collect information from the education system.

After the report ended, the higher-ups counted the questions that the first-tier teachers had the most reactions to. One of the more important ones was a report about Xia Wanyuan.

A professor at Qing University, and a dual professor at that. Such a halo was too dazzling. Many people could not reach the threshold of Qing University even if they worked hard their entire lives.

In China, to become a university professor, one had to at least have a Ph.D. degree. Furthermore, one had to have multiple overseas studies experiences. Then, they had to be evaluated from teachers, teaching assistants, lecturers, associate professors, and professors. Every level had to have the corresponding class duration, thesis, and scientific research results. The higher one went, the higher the requirements.

Normally speaking, it would take decades to become a professor at an ordinary university, let alone the top university in China.

In the country, many teachers complained anonymously to their superiors. "Xia Wanyuan, an ordinary undergraduate graduate, has neither a doctorate nor a journal to publish. What right does she have to become a dual professor at Qing University?"

Without this appeal, no one knew that there were so many teachers in the country who doubted Xia Wanyuan's identity as a professor.

Humans were like this. When they were alone, they did not dare to stand up and speak. Once they realized that they had more companions, their courage increased.

Instantly, a large number of teachers from the education system in the country stood up and openly questioned the Education Bureau and Qing University. "How did Xia Wanyuan manage to become a professor at Qing University?"

More and more people spoke up. In the end, the Education Bureau could not sit still anymore. They wrote a letter to the Qing University explaining the situation and claiming that if Xia Wanyuan really could not meet the requirements, they could not give her the title of professor. This was against the rules.

"Sigh, we all know your strength." Principal Yang was caught in the middle and found it difficult to do anything. "I'm just informing you about this. You don't have to take it to heart. We old fellows will help you."

"Thank you, Principal." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Then I'll go to class first."

"Okay, go. Don't feel burdened." Principal Yang sighed. It was a good thing that the education system had rules, but these rules were really too rigid sometimes.

Xia Wanyuan, who usually arrived early in the classroom, was a few minutes late today after being held up in the office for a while.

Xia Wanyuan taught the students as usual. The students today were more cooperative than before.

“Alright, does anyone have any other questions?”

The students in the classroom instantly raised their hands. Xia Wanyuan randomly picked one.

“Professor Xia, I have no questions. I just have something to tell you. You’re my favorite teacher I’ve met since I was young. No matter what others say, I admire your knowledge.”

Chapter 928: Don’t Want a Son Anymore

As soon as the student finished speaking, the others echoed.

“That’s right, that’s right. Professor Xia, you taught me really well. What I look forward to the most every day is coming to your class.”

“Don’t listen to those people’s nonsense. I think they’re just jealous of your talent. Professor Xia, you’re my goddess.”

Xia Wanyuan stood on the podium and looked down. The pairs of clear eyes were filled with trust and affirmation for her.

Actually, after hearing Principal Yang’s words, Xia Wanyuan did not feel much. The title of professor was the same to her, no matter if she had it or not, but now, seeing so many people supporting and looking forward to her,

Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt that standing on this podium, she had taken on a lot of responsibility and hope. She should not give up first.

“Thank you, everyone.” Xia Wanyuan smiled faintly. “I’ll still be standing here tomorrow.”

In the end, Xia Wanyuan walked out of the classroom under the applause of all the students.

Although they were still young, they told Xia Wanyuan in their own way that they were all standing behind her.

Xia Wanyuan now had tens of millions of web traffic. As long as there was news related to her, marketing accounts could not wait to upload it to the media 24 hours a day.

Furthermore, it was a big matter like being anonymously reported by the National Teachers’ Front.

For the sake of popularity, the marketing accounts came up with a rather sensational title.

“Xia Wanyuan is being boycotted by the National Teachers’ Front.”

All the major media outlets also went into the water. With the support of the news media, some teachers who had only dared to question behind the scenes also stood up publicly.

“We studied hard for 22 years and graduated with an undergraduate degree. We studied for three years to get a master’s degree, and another three for a Ph.D. In the blink of an eye, we were almost 30 years old before we barely obtained the qualifications to enter the university as lecturers. By the time we received a professional evaluation, we were about to retire. Some teachers could not even be considered professors.

How old is Xia Wanyuan this year? She's only 22 years old and is a dual professor at the top university in China. I just want to ask, why? Why doesn't Xia Wanyuan's promotion need to follow the rules of the education system? Are the rules used to control honest people like us?"

The sincere words of these teachers immediately caused a heated discussion.

[Emmm, although I like Xia Wanyuan very much, from the looks of it, Xia Wanyuan, this dual-faculty professor, seems to not be legitimate.]

[Xia Wanyuan is a member of the International Painter Association. Do you know what this means? I don't know much about the literature department, but based on Xia Wanyuan's achievements in painting, I think there's nothing wrong with her being a professor.]

[What about literature professors? Literature requires a lot of accumulation. Xia Wanyuan is only 22 years old, right? If I were a teacher from another school, I would definitely not be convinced. She became a literature professor at Qing University at such a young age.]

The public opinion on the Internet was abuzz. In the end, the Education Bureau could not withstand the pressure and directly applied it to the Qing University, asking for an explanation.

The Qing University remained silent from beginning to end. No matter how the netizens questioned, there was no response.

Xia Wanyuan, who was standing at the center of public opinion, was writing furiously at her desk.

After returning from school yesterday, Xia Wanyuan specially checked the requirements to be conferred the title of professor in the country. Although there was a limit to one's academic qualifications, if the number of papers published in the core journals reached a certain number and the contribution to academia was large enough, the Qing University could also relax its restrictions and stop the public from talking.

Xia Wanyuan sat in the study for four hours. Downstairs, Jun Shiling looked at the time and finally could not help but barge in.

Jun Shiling walked over and pressed Xia Wanyuan's hand that was writing. "Stop writing. Look at the time."

Only then did Xia Wanyuan look up at the time. "Why is it so late?"

Jun Shiling pulled the pen out of Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Can you listen to my suggestion?"

"Tell me." Xia Wanyuan leaned back in her chair and looked at Jun Shiling.

"Don't be the professor of literature first." Jun Shiling reached out to massage Xia Wanyuan's shoulders. "They will invite you back one day."

He knew best how tired Xia Wanyuan had been because of the few research projects in the country. He also knew how much Xia Wanyuan had played a role in them.

Those people only saw that Xia Wanyuan had occupied the position of a professor at Qing University, but they could not see how much she had sacrificed. Then she should just leave, and see if they could complete the project without Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan half-closed her eyes and nodded. "Okay."

In any case, it was not easy for the school leaders to be stuck in the middle. If she resigned, the school could explain to the outside world.

"Then stop writing now. Go and rest." Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up by the waist. "If you torture yourself, I'll feel uncomfortable with you."

After being placed on the bed by Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck and did not let go. "After I resign, I won't be attending classes tomorrow. CEO Jun, I miss you."

Xia Wanyuan's words were like a fuse connected to a pile of gunpowder, instantly igniting Jun Shiling's fire. Jun Shiling's body instantly stiffened, and his breathing became hurried. He lowered his head and planted a kiss on Xia Wanyuan's lips.

The dry firewood collided with fire. Jun Shiling immediately lost control and flipped over with Xia Wanyuan.

However, in the next second, a childish voice came from under the blanket. "Aiya, there's a little monster."

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Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan immediately separated. Xia Wanyuan lifted the blanket beside her. Under the blanket, Xiao Bao rubbed his sleepy eyes and looked up. "Mommy, I waited for you for a long time. I fell asleep while waiting."

"Xiao Bao, why are you here?" Xia Wanyuan reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear and tidied her clothes.

"Didn't Daddy ask me to sleep with Mommy yesterday?" Xiao Bao pouted, his big eyes filled with praise. "Daddy, see if I'm obedient. I didn't ask you to call me today, so I came obediently!"

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"..." Jun Shiling's expression was as dark as ice.

"Mommy, sleep!" Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm and lay happily between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. *Yesterday, Daddy had let me lie like this!*

"Okay, sleep." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's back and looked at the aggrieved Jun Shiling. She could not help but laugh. Jun Shiling glanced at her with resentment in his eyes.

Xia Wanyuan waved at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling leaned over and heard Xia Wanyuan whisper into his ear, "Wait until Xiao Bao falls asleep."

Xia Wanyuan's fragrance mixed with the heat from the blanket lingered around Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling clenched his fists.

He did not want to wait for Jun Yin to fall asleep. He did not want his son anymore. Whoever wanted his son could take him away.

Xiao Bao seemed especially excited today and kept pestering Xia Wanyuan to tell him stories. Xia Wanyuan patiently coaxed him to sleep.

At the same time, the Qing University, which had been silent for a long time, finally posted a Weibo post late at night. It was only an extremely simple sentence.

@ Qing University: "Xia Wanyuan has stepped down as a professor of literature at Qing University. Her position as a professor in the art department remains. All teachers and students of Qing University are deeply regretful."

Chapter 929: Support for the Princess in Qing University

Qing University's response was brief, but it carried a lot of emotions.

The words "all the teachers and students are deeply regretful" revealed their unwillingness.

[Mmmmm, this Weibo editor of Qing University is a fan of Xia Wanyuan, right? The entire school's teachers and students are deeply regretful. Who gave him the face to represent all the teachers and students of Qing University?]

Most of the comments on Qing University's Weibo were questioned by this sentence.

What they did not expect was that the teachers and students of the Qing University would stand up and say that they were deeply regretful.

Clicking on this topic, Weibo was filled with people from Qing University showing off their student ID to speak up for Xia Wanyuan.

"I'm XX from the Physics Department. Professor Xia's literature evaluation class is my favorite class. I'm an engineering student. Because of Professor Xia's explanation, I felt the unique beauty of our Chinese culture. Professor Xia stepped down and I'm deeply regretful."

"I'm XX from the Chinese department. I really like Professor Xia's classes. Professor Xia's classes are both interesting and knowledgeable. I can even see Professor Xia casually draw a priceless painting on the blackboard. I'm deeply regretful that Professor Xia resigned."

"I'm XX from the Chemistry Department..."

....

Not only did a large number of Qing University students appear on Weibo, but the teachers, academicians, school leaders, and academic leaders that Xia Wanyuan usually worked with also stood up to express their approval of Xia Wanyuan's work ability.

Especially the teachers of the literature and art departments. Xia Wanyuan was knowledgeable and efficient in the past, greatly reducing the pressure on the department.

Furthermore, in order to let Xia Wanyuan get along better with her colleagues in school, Jun Shiling would send gifts to the teachers in Xia Wanyuan's name every few days. The gifts were simply smashing into their hearts.

Who would not like such a colleague?

[Oh my god, this is the first time I've seen so many big shots move out at the same time. The big shots that I usually only see in textbooks actually appeared alive today.]

[This topic is filled with students from Qing University!!! Sisters!!! Hurry up and choose a husband!!! These are all potential stocks! Young talents! Hurry up and snatch them!]

[Your building is crooked... So many people have stood up to support Xia Wanyuan... Xia Wanyuan's popularity is really good.]

With so many teachers and students speaking up for Xia Wanyuan, the netizens' initial doubts began to waver. Soon, a long Weibo post with "a cup of milk tea and pearls" attracted everyone's attention.

A cup of milk tea and pearls: "My results are bad and I can't go to Qing University. I came to this topic mainly to say a few words on behalf of my mother."

My mother was a youth who came to the countryside in the last century and had always stayed in the countryside to raise us. When we grew up, my mother was a cleaner at Qing University. She happened to hear Professor Xia's class and felt that it was especially good.

After so many years, my mother could barely write a few words with a pen. However, she said that Professor Xia's class had returned her to her days of studying.

When my mother had nothing to do, she would go outside the classroom to listen to classes. After Professor Xia saw it, she would chat with my mother in the garden after class and explain things that she did not understand.

Now, my mother has started to reread the three hundred poems of the Tang Dynasty. Sometimes, even I feel inferior to her insights.

I had never listened to Professor Xia's class, but I thought that if it could awaken the literary dream of a rural old lady and make an old lady in her fifties understand her class.

This was enough to show how good Professor Xia's lecture was.

Not only can she make a group of high-quality people think that she taught well, but she can also make old people understand. Such a teacher has to step down. What kind of teacher does the education system want?"

This small article was quickly reposted by a large number of netizens.

The media, reporters, and university teachers took out a large amount of data and set up various laws and regulations. They said all sorts of dignified words, but in the end, they could not resist people's true feelings.

Even though everyone understood that the Qing University had already removed Xia Wanyuan from office and there was no possibility of a comeback, they had to protest in their own way to express their support for Xia Wanyuan.

It was already late at night, but the debate about abilities and rules on the Internet continued. In the manor, the excited Xiao Bao finally entered a sweet dream in Xia Wanyuan's arms.

Xiao Bao's eyes were closed, and his long eyelashes were like two small fans. It was unknown what he was dreaming of, but he pouted slightly and puffed up his already chubby face.

The more Xia Wanyuan looked at him, the more adorable she felt. She could not help but kiss Xiao Bao on the cheek.

As if sensing Xia Wanyuan's approach, Xiao Bao did not forget to flatter her in his sleep. "Mommy, you're the most beautiful." As soon as he finished speaking, Xiao Bao fell silent again.

After a while, Xiao Bao fell into a deep sleep. Xia Wanyuan stuffed his little hand under the blanket and got out of bed.

Jun Shiling, who had been sitting on the sofa and reading, sensed Xia Wanyuan's movements, but he did not get up. Instead, he continued reading, but the page did not change for a long time.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and grabbed Jun Shiling's wrist, pulling him up.

Xia Wanyuan carefully closed the master bedroom door and looked up. "CEO Jun, hug me."

Jun Shiling looked at her steadily, then suddenly picked Xia Wanyuan up and strode to the guest room furthest from the master bedroom, kicking the door open.

The moment he entered, Xia Wanyuan suddenly laughed in his arms.

"What are you laughing at?" Jun Shiling placed her on the bed.

"Laughing at us for being sneaky." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with stars in her eyes.

"Whose fault is this?" Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan's cheek.

"It's your fault." Xia Wanyuan reached out and tugged at Jun Shiling's sleeping robe. "It's all your fault."

Jun Shiling smiled and slowly bent down. "Do you know how many times you've flirted with me in the past few days?"

"I don't know." Xia Wanyuan blinked, looking like she knew but did not admit it.

"It's nothing." Jun Shiling smiled. "You'll know in a while."

The night was getting darker, and spring was coming.

There was no need for class the next day. Xia Wanyuan slept until noon before waking up. It was snowing heavily outside the window, and the house was as warm as spring, with a hint of cold plum fragrance.

In the white porcelain bottle by the bed, a few red plums were proudly praising.

“How many times have you teased me?” It was rare for Jun Shiling not to wake up early today. He lay with Xia Wanyuan until noon. Sensing that Xia Wanyuan had woken up, he hugged her tighter.

“Bastard, you asked for it twice more.”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Looks like you still remember. You didn’t tell me no matter how I asked last night.”

Xia Wanyuan turned over and snuggled into Jun Shiling’s arms, hugging his waist. “There are no classes today, and I don’t want to work. I want to sleep for a while more.”

“Okay.”

Reality was not what she had expected. Xia Wanyuan had just closed her eyes when her phone rang.

Chapter 930: CEO Jun and Princess Live-Streams Together Proclaim Ownership

Xia Wanyuan took her phone. It was Shen Qian.

After listening to Shen Qian’s report, Xia Wanyuan gave a few simple instructions, then sat up and looked at Jun Shiling beside her. “You can’t sleep in anymore. Get up and work with me.”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Understood.”

The Moon Bay project that Shen Qian had been supervising in Linxi City had been completed.

The Moon Bay project was a resort-style eco-tour project developed by the Xiafeng Group. Even though the Xiafeng Group had already hired a professional design team, Shen Qian trusted Xia Wanyuan the most.

He had called to hear Xia Wanyuan’s suggestions for the Moon Bay project and what else she needed to add.

For the entire afternoon, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling worked in the study. From time to time, Jun Shiling would give Xia Wanyuan some opinions from his own perspective.

“You’re really amazing.” Jun Shiling always helped Xia Wanyuan look at problems from another angle. In the afternoon, Xia Wanyuan had already praised Jun Shiling no less than three times.

Jun Shiling was happy to be praised by Xia Wanyuan, and there was a smile in his eyes. “What sweet words.”

“I’m going to do a live broadcast tonight.” Xia Wanyuan saved the proposal and stretched. “I’m hungry.”

Xia Wanyuan could be said to be the most mysterious top trend in history.

Xia Wanyuan only had two or three endorsements in her hands. There were many other contracts that came to Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan did not accept products that she had not used.

The products Xia Wanyuan used were all custom-made, so there was no need for an endorsement. The company spoiled Xia Wanyuan. If she didn’t want to accept it, so be it.

Hence, other than television dramas, it was too difficult for fans to see Xia Wanyuan.

Chen Yun had no choice but to get Xia Wanyuan broadcast more.

Xia Wanyuan sat at the dining table and looked at Jun Shiling. "Do you mind if I do a live-stream while eating?"

"How dare I have an opinion about what you do?"

"You..." Amused by Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan immediately started a live-stream.

The Weibo officials specially set up a live-stream reminder for Xia Wanyuan. Soon, a large number of viewers surged into the live-stream.

"Good evening." Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing simple home clothes and had no makeup on, appeared in the live-stream with a smile. "Have you eaten? I'm ready to eat."

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she swept the camera around the table. The steaming hot food aroused everyone's appetite.

[Yuan Yuan, I'm here!! Yuan Yuan is also very beautiful today!]

[I've finally waited for you again. I'm crying. This food looks so fragrant. Goddess, eat quickly. Don't starve yourself.]

In the comments, all sorts of comments flew up and the special effects of the gifts exploded.

Xia Wanyuan fixed the angle of her phone and began the broadcast.

Watching Xia Wanyuan chew on the especially delicious food with slightly puffed cheeks, the audience in the live-stream drooled.

Just as everyone was sighing that Xia Wanyuan looked so good even when she was eating, a well-defined wrist suddenly appeared in the camera. The slender hand shape was so perfect that it seemed to have been copied from a comic.

This hand held the prawn tail and brought the white fat prawn meat that had been peeled to Xia Wanyuan's mouth.

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and bit down very naturally, as if she had done it thousands of times.

At this moment, the comments exploded.

[!!! Is it Brother-in-law!!! F*ck! This hand!!! I'm dead!!!]

[Please show your face, Brother-in-law! These hands are amazing. I can already imagine what kind of handsome man the owner of these hands is.]

[Boohoo, I just want to watch a live broadcast. Why are you torturing me? I just want to say that let the dog food be more intense.]

In the camera, every few seconds, those hands would feed Xia Wanyuan a prawn.

Finally, Xia Wanyuan touched her stomach and looked to the side. Her dimples were shallow. "I'm full."

"Have some more vegetables." A male voice appeared in the live-stream. It was low and magnetic, like a mellow cello that tugged at one's heartstrings.

]The live-stream was already filled with exclamation marks.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan was no longer paying attention to what was going on in the live-stream. She looked at the broccoli in front of her, her expression a little unwilling. She knew that this was nutritious, but she did not like the taste. "Can you change it to braised pork?"

"Good girl." The male voice appeared again with a hint of a smile. "It's for nutrition. Take a bite."

Xia Wanyuan could only swallow the broccoli in front of her. She frowned slightly, looking aggrieved.

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[!!! This is Xia Wanyuan??? This is not the Xia Wanyuan I know!]

[Yuan Yuan's aggrieved expression is so cute. So Yuan Yuan is so cute when she's in love. Boohoo, she's so cute. I love her so much. I really want to poke Yuan Yuan's dimples.]

[Am I the only one who's attracted by Brother-in-law's "good girl"? This tone is like coaxing a child. Oh my god, my girlish heart has already exploded. I'll drink this dog food first.]

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan noticed the comments that had already exploded. She smiled at the camera. "He insisted on livestreaming with me."

"Yes, I'm here to declare my sovereignty."