

## Modern Day 931

### Chapter 931: Two People Chat on Broadcast

Jun Shiling's voice was pleasant to listen to. He said with a smile, "I'm here to declare my sovereignty." No woman's maiden heart could resist him.

To Xia Wanyuan's huge number of male fans, this was like sprinkling salt on their wounds after being dismembered.

[ The hatred of snatching a wife. Men will fight each other at the high-speed rail station. ]

[There's no need to declare your sovereignty. We all know that Yuan Yuan is yours!! This dog food is simply too much for me.]

[This voice, to a person who is attracted to voices like me, my mind automatically filled his face with that of a domineering CEO. Alright, I have the material for my dream tonight.]

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan went to the study. As she drew for the audience, she chatted with them.

"If it's fruits, I prefer to eat watermelons..." Xia Wanyuan answered the questions on the screen as she took a brush and smeared it on the paper. "Put your brush down here... and dilute it here..."

As they chatted, a magnificent landscape painting had already appeared under Xia Wanyuan's pen.

On the paper, as Xia Wanyuan unfolded the snow-covered mountains and rivers, the high waterfall was still flowing smoothly in the snow. Xia Wanyuan's brush strokes were extremely delicate. In the water, one could vaguely see ice mixed in, and the cold air assaulted their faces.

[ Guru, I beg you not to draw so freely. This will make me feel that I can do it too. ]

[This color, this brushstroke, I can't catch up even if I cultivate for eight lifetimes. Big shot, accept my bow.]

Seeing that everyone liked this painting, Xia Wanyuan put down her pen. "In a while, I'll randomly pick a person and give this painting to him." Xia Wanyuan's words instantly caused a new wave of comments.

"Have a glass of milk." Jun Shiling walked over and handed the glass to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan finished the glass in Jun Shiling's hand. Jun Shiling reached out and wiped the milk stain from Xia Wanyuan's mouth.

"The milk today is not sweet." Xia Wanyuan did not realize that when she spoke to Jun Shiling, her tone was always a little coquettish.

"The food at night is sweet. You've eaten enough sugar today." Jun Shiling touched Xia Wanyuan's head. "I'll add honey for you tomorrow."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan was very easy to coax. A glass of milk with honey would do.

"Sit on the sofa and chat with them. I'll massage your shoulders." Jun Shiling's massage technique was already very good.

Xia Wanyuan allowed Jun Shiling to pull her to the sofa.

In the camera, Xia Wanyuan was leaning on the sofa. A well-defined pair of hands was massaging Xia Wanyuan's shoulders. Xia Wanyuan randomly picked some questions and chatted with her fans.

[I want to know how Yuan Yuan and Brother-in-law got together.]

Xia Wanyuan recalled that her first meeting with Jun Shiling should be that night. Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted Jun Shiling's hand. "How did you fall for me?"

"Love at first sight," Jun Shiling said.

He glanced under the light and was stunned.

"Then I should have developed feelings for him over time." Xia Wanyuan's eyes shone. "He treats me very well and understands me very well."

In their long time together, she and Jun Shiling bonded with their souls. This man had made up for everything that she had lacked in her previous life with all his love.

[This smile, I'm dead. Is there something that Brother-in-law did that touched you?]

"Are you touched? Does 100% security count?" Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Before he works and after works, he will tell me everything. Even if there are some things I don't understand, he will tell me what he does every day. Other than work, all his time belongs to me."

[!!! The smile on Yuan Yuan's face... Ah, I'm dead. One look and you know that she's especially happy. The woman nourished by love looks like she's glowing. ]

[Other than work, all the time belongs to her. I'm crying from jealousy. What immortal love? No woman can resist such love.]

[ It must be special love that makes Xia Wanyuan feel 100% safe. So there are really men who can do this. ]

This was the first time Jun Shiling had heard Xia Wanyuan say this. As he listened to Xia Wanyuan tell her fans about everything that had happened since they got along, he sighed with emotion. *So Xia Wanyuan remembered so many details and kept them in her heart.*

Xia Wanyuan and her fans chatted about many other topics. She looked at the time. It had been two hours since the live-stream started. "Today's live-stream is over. Goodnight, everyone."

Seeing that the fans were reluctant to part, and some wanted to hear their brother-in-law speak, Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling. "Say goodnight to them too."

"No, I only talk to you." Jun Shiling rejected decisively.

[?? Brother-in-law is too much.]

[ Cold dog food is stuffed into my mouth. I've never wanted to find a boyfriend like today. He's so handsome and loves her so much that he can give her a 100% sense of security and only say goodnight to her. ]

[You in front, wash up and sleep. There's no such man even in your dream.]

Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly. "Alright, bye, everyone." Then, she turned off the live-stream, leaving behind a screen full of crying emojis.

### **Chapter 932: Doting on the Little Princess**

Xia Wanyuan had just turned off her phone when Jun Shiling hugged her from behind. "So you know that I was jealous because of the tea leaves."

At that time, because of the tea leaves Xuan Sheng had given him, Jun Shiling had lived for 25 years and that was the first time he had flaunted his wealth in front of others.

Recalling Jun Shiling's expression when he pointed at the tea house and told Xia Wanyuan, "I'm the richest man in the world. This tea house belongs to me." Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh.

"I didn't know at that time. Later on, I remembered that you were probably jealous." Otherwise, with Jun Shiling's low profile, he wouldn't have flaunted his wealth so obviously.

"Hmph." Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan's hair. "Does our little princess want to sleep?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and let Jun Shiling carry her to rest.

On the trending list, other than the Qing University's support for Xia Wanyuan, the situation of Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast quickly entered the trending list.

"Xia Wanyuan's Live Broadcast", "Xia Wanyuan's Boyfriend", "Good girl", "Hand", "Voice", "Publicity", and a series of related topics quickly attracted a lot of attention.

[Xia Wanyuan's popularity... There's no one else on the trending list.]

[Xia Wanyuan makes me think of a word: "group favor". I feel that her life is filled with boyfriend favor, colleague favor, student favor, and fan favor.]

[I'm not interested in anything else. I just hope that she can pick me for the lucky draw.]

Although Xia Wanyuan had resigned from her position as a professor in the literature department, the art department still needed her to attend classes. After resting for a day, she needed to rehearse for the Spring Festival Gala and the New Year Gala.

New Year's Day was approaching, and all the major institutions had organized New Year's activities.

As the favorite of the group, Xia Wanyuan was naturally invited by various units.

In addition to the Guqin Association, the National Go Team, the China Painting and Calligraphy Association, Qing University, the Xiafeng Group, Star Creation Entertainment, and a lot of award ceremonies,

Xia Wanyuan had thought that the ancient New Year was already very busy. She did not expect that compared to the modern world, it was still far inferior.

Xia Wanyuan was preparing to attend the annual music award ceremony when she suddenly received a call from An Rao.

An Rao was being mysterious over there, as if she was an underground party. "Sister, I need you. Do you know any reliable doctors?"

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" Xia Wanyuan thought about it and felt that it was unlikely. After all, the night before, An Rao had sent Xia Wanyuan her dinner.

A woman who could eat so much meat did not seem to be unwell.

"Um." An Rao seemed to be in a difficult position to speak. "It's the gynecology type. Boohoo, sister, help me."

"Okay, I'll pick you up." Xia Wanyuan did not think much of it and drove to pick An Rao up.

On the way there, Jun Shiling had already gotten someone to contact Shen Xiu. Shen Xiu was already waiting for Xia Wanyuan at the hospital entrance.

"Mrs. Jun," Shen Xiu greeted Xia Wanyuan.

"Doctor Shen." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Shen Xiu. "Please examine my friend."

"Okay, come here." Shen Xiu received a high consultation fee from the Jun family every year. He had no objections to Xia Wanyuan's request.

An Rao followed Shen Xiu and left. Xia Wanyuan waited alone in the car.

Half an hour later, An Rao walked out of the hospital with a medical report in her hand. She looked a little confused.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask.

"Bo Xiao is a bastard."

2

### **Chapter 933: Dolly**

Xia Wanyuan looked at An Rao's expression and then at the report in her hand. "You're pregnant?"

1

An Rao suddenly reacted and got into the car with a tearful expression. She did not expect it to be so accurate. She was not prepared at all.

An Rao placed her hand on her flat stomach and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, can you believe that there's a small life here?"

"Are you going to keep him?"

An Rao was stunned for a moment, although she felt that it was very sudden. After all, it was still a child. Although she could no longer wear beautiful clothes with a baby, although she had to avoid all kinds of food when she was pregnant,

she had never thought of not wanting him. This was the fruit of her and Bo Xiao's love. "Of course I have to keep it. You have to be his godmother."

“Okay, let’s go to our house tonight to celebrate.” Xia Wanyuan was also looking forward to this little life.

“Mm.” An Rao nodded happily and carefully touched her stomach. “Do you think it’s a boy or a girl?”

“Do you want it to be a boy or a girl?” Xia Wanyuan spoke to An Rao as she drove.

“I hope it’s twins. Haha, I’ll be satisfied like that.” An Rao thought happily.

Back at the manor, Xia Wanyuan spoke to An Rao and reminded Uncle Wang not to use anything that was taboo for pregnant women for dinner.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had already entered the house, but Uncle Wang was still stunned.

*Taboo for pregnant women?! Could it be that the manor was about to welcome a young master or princess?*

While Uncle Wang was still stunned, Jun Shiling’s car arrived at the courtyard. Seeing Uncle Wang’s excited expression, Jun Shiling could not help but ask, “Uncle Wang, what’s the matter?”

“Young Master.” Uncle Wang’s eyes lit up and his old face was filled with an excited smile. “Madam just instructed me not to have anything forbidden for pregnant women for dinner. Young Master?”

After Uncle Wang finished speaking, Jun Shiling did not react and just stood rooted to the ground. Uncle Wang could not help but call out a few times.

Jun Shiling seemed to have just reacted and said calmly, “Got it.” Then, he walked into the main building.

Seeing how calm Jun Shiling was, Uncle Wang sighed in his heart. *As expected of the young master, his mind was much more mature than others.*

However, Uncle Wang did not see Jun Shiling walking faster and faster with a smile on his face.

Xia Wanyuan was talking to An Rao when she sensed Jun Shiling’s footsteps. Just as she looked up, she realized that Jun Shiling’s eyes were shockingly bright as he walked towards her, as if he was extremely happy.

At this moment, An Rao said, “Sister, give my baby a name. You’re cultured.”

“I think you should let Bo Xiao name him,” Xia Wanyuan turned around and replied.

Jun Shiling had already walked up to her. When he heard Xia Wanyuan’s words, he stopped in his tracks. His gaze landed on An Rao beside him, and a trace of disappointment flashed across his face. Then, his expression returned to normal as he looked at Xia Wanyuan. “You guys chat first. I’ll go up and work overtime for a while. I’ll come down later.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, and Jun Shiling walked away. Xia Wanyuan could clearly feel a hint of loneliness from his back.

"Hmph, Bo Xiao hasn't contacted me in a long time." Speaking of Bo Xiao, An Rao's face was filled with longing and anger. "Who wants him to give the child a name? He doesn't have much culture in his stomach. What if the name he gives is not nice?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the duplicitous An Rao. "Don't pretend. You actually miss him very much."

"..." An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan resentfully. *Sister is too smart. I could not lie even if I wanted to.*

At dinner, when he heard that An Rao was pregnant, Xiao Bao was overjoyed. If not for Jun Shiling's presence, he would have jumped into the sky.

Xiao Bao jumped a few times happily before carefully approaching An Rao. "Auntie An Rao, can I touch my sister?"

An Rao smiled and pinched Xiao Bao's face. She pulled his hand and placed it on her stomach. "How do you know it's a sister?"

"It must be a sister." Xiao Bao looked at An Rao's stomach curiously. "It must be a beautiful and cute little fairy."

Xiao Bao's innocent words amused An Rao. "Then will you like this sister?"

Xiao Bao's eyes widened. He clenched his little claws and expressed his loyalty to An Rao. "I'll definitely treat her especially well. I'll bring her to eat and play. When she grows up, I'll marry her!"

1

"..." Xia Wanyuan was originally drinking water, but when she heard Xiao Bao's ambition, she choked. She did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Do you know what it means to marry her?"

Xiao Bao's clear eyes were filled with tears. "I know. I'll treat her as well as Daddy treats Mommy. I'll treat Little Sister so well in the future."

Xia Wanyuan choked for once. In the end, she patted Xiao Bao's head. "Good boy, then you have to take good care of Auntie An Rao. Don't bump into Auntie's stomach."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao nodded obediently. *That is my future wife. I would definitely take good care of her.*

If people could go back in time, Xiao Bao would definitely travel back to the present more than ten years later. He would tell himself bitterly that he should not have any expectations for the demon king in An Rao's stomach.

2

However, one could not time travel. The current Xiao Bao was staring innocently at An Rao's stomach, looking forward to the arrival of the beautiful little sister.

After dinner, it was already late. Xia Wanyuan simply got someone to arrange a room for An Rao. She chatted with An Rao for a long time before returning to the bedroom.

On the sofa, Jun Shiling was reading. Xia Wanyuan walked over and leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "CEO Jun, are you a little unhappy today?"

1

### Chapter 934: Anti to Fan, Reversal to Chase After Fan

Jun Shiling put the book aside and pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand, making her sit beside him. "When I first came back, I thought you were pregnant."

"How could that be? Haven't we always taken precautions?" After all, she had many things to do and had no intention of having a child yet. Although Jun Shiling wanted it very much, Jun Shiling completely followed her wishes.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied gloomily, looking unhappy.

Xia Wanyuan pinched Jun Shiling's face. "When there's not so much to do, let's have another one, okay?"

Jun Shiling silently pulled her into his arms. "I want another daughter and that's it."

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms and smiled. "What if it's a son?"

"Throw it away." Jun Shiling did not hesitate.

2

One son was already bad enough. If another one came, he only wanted to throw it away.

"Then throw me away too." Knowing that Jun Shiling was angry, Xia Wanyuan teased him in amusement.

Jun Shiling snorted softly and stopped talking.

When Xia Wanyuan and An Rao went to the hospital, they did not avoid anyone, so many people saw them.

Soon, there were photos of An Rao appearing in front of the gynecology department on the Internet. There were countless guesses about "An Rao is pregnant".

[Is the news true? Didn't An Rao and Bo Xiao not even hold a wedding?]

[ Can't they have a child without a wedding? They've already registered their marriage. Isn't there a license to drive? If she's really pregnant, that's a happy thing. ]

The next morning, An Rao posted a post and admitted to the news.

@ An Rao: "Thank you for your concern. @ Xia Wanyuan, Yuan Yuan is going to be a godmother!"

Logically speaking, it should have been an extremely controversial matter for a popular female celebrity to get pregnant and have a child. However, Bo Xiao and An Rao's love had already become a legend online. An Rao had always been a maverick in the past.

The public gave her their blessings for announcing her pregnancy.

[Haha, Bo Xiao is a little miserable. His wife announced that she was pregnant, but she didn't mention him on Weibo.]

[Indeed, sisters are true love. Hubby is just a tool. Yuan Yuan, you have to work harder. Look, your little sister even has a child.]

In the Shen family, Shen Xiu had just opened the door after a night of surgery when he saw his cheap sister looking at him with starry eyes.

“What? I don’t have money to give you.” Shen Xiu, who knew his sister’s personality well, knew that Shen Xing must have something to ask of him.

“Brother, look at what you’re saying. Am I that kind of person?” Shen Xing said coyly.

“You are.” Shen Xiu exposed her mercilessly.

“...” Shen Xing stepped forward and held Shen Xiu’s arm. “Brother, let me ask you something. Are Xia Wanyuan and An Rao being treated at your place?”

“Why are you asking this?” Shen Xiu frowned at Shen Xing.

“If they go again next time, help me get an autograph from Xia Wanyuan,” Shen Xing said as she handed her favorite doll to Shen Xiu. “Here, just sign this.”

“...” Shen Xiu looked at his sister speechlessly. “Didn’t you say half a year ago that you hated her the most? Didn’t you say that Xia Wanyuan had plastic surgery on her face and that you couldn’t eat when she saw Xia Wanyuan?”

“...” Shen Xing stuffed the doll into Shen Xiu’s arms. “You don’t understand. She’s my idol now. I’m a fan of her and Yan Ci. If she and Yan Ci can be a couple, I’ll immediately set off fireworks for them for a day. Of course, if you have the ability to woo Xia Wanyuan, I’ll be your follower every day. I promise to study hard and never chase after celebrities again.”

Shen Xiu: *Hehe, you probably want me to die.*

### **Chapter 935: Music Festival**

As a qualified private doctor, Shen Xiu kept his employer’s privacy completely secret. He had never revealed the relationship between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling to anyone.

“To be honest, Brother, I think you’re quite good-looking and your income is passable.” Shen Xing seemed to be getting more and more enthusiastic as she spoke. She looked at Shen Xiu in disdain. “If Xia Wanyuan breaks up with her boyfriend, quickly woo her. Dad and Mom will be overjoyed to have such a sister-in-law.”

“Shut up.” Shen Xiu took out a stack of hundred-dollar bills and threw them into Shen Xing’s arms. “Take the money and spend it. Don’t disturb me.”

Reality proved that Shen Xing was not the only sister in China who had such thoughts.

Because of Xia Wanyuan’s existence, the security personnel of Qing University had increased significantly.



Too many outsiders, especially single young men, wanted to visit Xia Wanyuan in the name of class. All the teachers who taught at Qing University could not escape the fate of being asked by their relatives if they could help introduce them to Xia Wanyuan.

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Xia Wanyuan had resigned as a professor in the literature department, but the art department's classes were still there. Her classes were not limited to a certain subject. There was literature in the painting class, and there was art in literature.

Now, not only did the number of people attending her classes not decrease, but it also increased. The school could only constantly expand Xia Wanyuan's classroom. In the end, they could only arrange for Xia Wanyuan's classes to be in the auditorium to barely accommodate the students who came to listen.

The students of Qing University posted the video of Xia Wanyuan in class online. There were people everywhere. The auditorium was extremely spacious. Xia Wanyuan's voice was transmitted to every corner of the auditorium through the eight loudspeakers.

"Let me show you how popular Professor Xia is. This number of people is amazing. Many of them are sitting on the ground and listening to the lecture."

[ Oh my god, I hate my poor results. Otherwise, I would also want to hear what kind of class it is to make the students like it so much. ]

[So those people boycotted Xia Wanyuan because they were jealous that Xia Wanyuan occupied a position that they could not reach. I looked at the list of those people and there was no major academic achievement.]

[Let me say this anonymously. My teacher is among those who boycotted Xia Wanyuan. No one listens to him in class usually. He's extremely bored and looks down on this and that every day.]

Xia Wanyuan had resigned. The teachers' boycott seemed to have calmed down a lot, but complaints from the parents flooded in.

The leaders and teachers of the Qing University could not stand up and fight with their superiors. The students and parents could not care less. They exploded their phones and filled their mailboxes.

"If Professor Xia doesn't come back, my child won't be able to learn. If anything happens to my child, it'll be your fault."

The leaders had worked in the education system for so many years, but they had never encountered such a scene. The Bureau secretly held a meeting and sent more than ten people in disguise to Xia Wanyuan's class.

After listening to the lesson, the department leader was satisfied with the statistics.

Ten people: Full marks from all of them.

The department leader thought to himself that this was really strange. The leaders of all statuses went to listen again. When they returned, they were all frowning.

*It seemed like I had really done something wrong this time. What should I do?*

The leaders were worried about what remedial measures to take to invite Xia Wanyuan back, while Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were in a deadlock in the cloakroom.

“Have you forgotten how cold you were last time?” Jun Shiling looked disapprovingly at Xia Wanyuan’s strapless gown.

“Don’t worry, I’ll bring the coat in. At most, I’ll take it off when I go on stage to receive the award. It’ll only be for a short while. It’ll be fine.”

With just an album, Xia Wanyuan had swept through all the major music charts domestically and abroad. Xia Wanyuan was undoubtedly the protagonist of this year’s Music Awards.

She definitely needed a gown to attend the award ceremony.

“Alright.” Since Xia Wanyuan insisted, Jun Shiling did not say anything else. In the end, he instructed the servants to prepare more heat packs for Xia Wanyuan.

“I have a dinner appointment tonight.” Jun Shiling went forward to help Xia Wanyuan zip up her back. “Tell me when you’re done with the ceremony. I’ll pick you up.”

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling took the down jacket from the side and put it on Xia Wanyuan. Only then was he slightly satisfied.

The annual music award gathered all the famous musicians both domestically and abroad. Xia Wanyuan was undoubtedly a newcomer. After all, she had only released her first album this year.

However, there was no doubt that she was also the most eye-catching newcomer this year. Her album swept across the rankings with an absolute advantage and became the most dazzling new star in recent years.

Not only were the media reporters and netizens looking forward to Xia Wanyuan’s appearance, but even the guests at the ceremony wanted to see for themselves what kind of background this legendary young woman had.

In the live-stream, tens of millions of viewers were already waiting online. After an unknown period of time, Xia Wanyuan’s car finally slowly appeared in sight.

Chen Yun got out of the car and the comments section was filled with “High energy ahead!!” “The goddess is going to kill with her beauty again!”

Everyone could not wait for Xia Wanyuan’s red carpet appearance.

However, in the next second, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a huge furry hat and a white down jacket from head to toe, got out of the car.

**Chapter 936: The Peak of Power**

When Xia Wanyuan went out, she had already tidied up her makeup. Seeing that her neck was exposed, Jun Shiling forced her to wear the down jacket and hat and surrounded her tightly. Xia Wanyuan was helpless, but she followed Jun Shiling.

Only when Chen Yun welcomed Xia Wanyuan out of the car and accompanied her to the red carpet did everyone believe that this woman wrapped up like a bear was Xia Wanyuan, whom they had been looking forward to for a long time.

Considering that the temperature of winter was already below zero, the red carpet of the music festival was only about fifty meters long.

Xia Wanyuan stood in front of the red carpet and unzipped her down jacket, revealing the black diamond embroidered evening gown inside. The design of her body revealed her elegant figure, making it impossible to lower one's gaze when it landed on her.

Just as everyone was marveling, in the blink of an eye, Xia Wanyuan crossed the red carpet, put on her tightly wrapped down jacket again, and disappeared from the camera.

[... Can't you let us take a few more glances? Xia Wanyuan's walking speed is amazing.]

[ I can tell that she's very afraid of the cold, haha. Even if a beauty wears a big down jacket, I can tell how thin her waist is. I look at my waist. Forget it, I'm crying bitterly. ]

As the reporters stirred, Xia Wanyuan's face appeared on the big screen. The guests in the venue looked in the direction of the entrance.

A walking down jacket sat on the seat by the side under everyone's gaze.

"Who is that? So many people are paying attention." In the first row of the venue, a famous young singer, Liu Xu, looked curiously in Xia Wanyuan's direction.

That Xia Wanyuan. She's been in the limelight recently. She's in the entertainment industry and even used the name of retro when she released an album. I've heard her song before. It's average."

"Oh, doesn't such a newcomer suddenly rise every year? The real amazing person is still our Miss Wei Qing." Hearing others' explanation of Xia Wanyuan, Liu Xu scoffed and turned to look at the woman sitting at the side ingratiatingly.

Wei Qing did not care about Liu Xu's flattery. She looked in Xia Wanyuan's direction. Coincidentally, Xia Wanyuan raised her head and her icy eyes met Wei Qing's.

*She's quite good-looking, Wei Qing thought to herself. No wonder Old Madam Wei likes her.*

After taking a look, Wei Qing retracted her gaze.

After everyone was seated, the music festival gradually began.

The annual music festival was not limited to the music competition in the entertainment industry. This was a grand occasion that gathered tradition and modernity. The ceremony specially invited the national first-class singer, Zhou Li, and the representative of the domestic pop music industry, Zheng Guang, to open the ceremony. The famous host of the national television station presided over the ceremony.

The works of the award-winning guests were displayed on the big screen. They were either dynamic or beautiful music that echoed in the hall.

Every guest who went on stage to receive an award had a long speech. When they were excited, their eyes would be filled with tears.

Listening to the guests' cries, Xia Wanyuan's only feeling was that it was cold. The air conditioner in the venue was turned on, but for such a huge venue, it was the same whether the air conditioner was turned on or not.

She tucked her hands in her sleeves. As she listened to the works of the award-winning guest, she thought of Jun Shiling. After all, Jun Shiling was really warm.

Xia Wanyuan took her phone out of her pocket and sent Jun Shiling a cat dazed expression.

Jun Shiling, who was talking to someone in the banquet hall, heard the message. He took out his phone and his expression softened. He replied to Xia Wanyuan before looking at the person in front of him. "Elder Yang, continue."

"I really didn't expect you to be such a good family man, Shiling."

"Old Master Yang, you must be joking." Jun Shiling took a glass of wine and clinked glasses with Old Master Yang. "I'm afraid you didn't invite so many people today just to celebrate your birthday."

"Sigh, you're still so smart." Old Master Yang sighed. "As long as the many juniors of our Yang family can have half of your ability, I won't still worry at such an old age."

Jun Shiling did not answer Old Yang. The capital had not been peaceful for the past two years. Old Yang had invited him over today with a clear goal. He was probably going to choose a team. However, he did not intend to accept Old Yang's goodwill.

"Let's not talk about it anymore." Old Master Yang quickly concealed the dejected look on his face and made an inviting gesture at Jun Shiling. "I've prepared a table of food in the house. CEO Jun, please give me face."

"Please."

Inside the house, exquisite food was piled up on the huge dining table. There were a few people sitting at the table. There were rising stars in the domestic political scene and giants who could stir up the business world. Seeing Jun Shiling enter, everyone immediately smiled and walked over. They extended their hands to Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling ignored their outstretched hands and stood still. His eyes were deep and there was no emotion on his face.

"Shiling, we're all in Beijing. We're just making friends." Old Master Yang chuckled and came out to smooth things over.

"Friend?" The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly. His fierce aura instantly pressed down on Old Master Yang. "Is Old Master Yang holding a treacherous banquet today?"

“Look at what you’re saying, Shiling.” Old Master Yang chuckled. He wanted to continue, but he was interrupted by Jun Shiling.

“Old Master Yang, you just want to tell me today that either the Jun family and the Yang family cooperate, or the Yang family will go against the Jun family.” Jun Shiling slowly revealed Old Master Yang’s thoughts.

“CEO Jun, what are you saying?” With every word Jun Shiling said, Elder Yang’s expression turned uglier. In the end, the smile on Elder Yang’s face could no longer be maintained, and the faces of the people standing at the side were even more colorful.

Jun Shiling looked down at everyone. His powerful aura suppressed them until they could not breathe. He loosened the buttons on his sleeves and his cold face had a domineering look.

“Then I might as well tell you that the Yang family doesn’t have to dream of cooperating with the Jun family. As for your alliance, you can try and see if you can touch my Jun family at all.”

After saying this, before anyone could respond, Jun Shiling turned to leave.

“Elder Yang, Jun Shiling is still a little young. Does he really think that the Jun Corporation is invincible just because it has a little money?” Seeing Jun Shiling leave, everyone’s expressions changed.

Those who could walk into this room were all influential figures outside. Everyone was a little unconvinced by Jun Shiling’s obvious humiliation toward them.

“Elder Yang, the Jiang family has been restless recently. In terms of strength, the Jiang family is not much weaker than the Jun family. If we work together to pull the Jun family down, this will be a huge piece of fat meat.”

In the entire China, who did not value the profitability of the Jun Corporation? It was a huge mountain of gold.

No one from the Yang family dared to stop Jun Shiling as he walked out. Not long after the chauffeur drove Jun Shiling out of the Yang family, the car suddenly shook. The chauffeur had hit someone.

2

### **Chapter 937: The Princess Collected Six Grand Awards**

They were at the corner of an intersection. The streetlights were a little dark, and the driver only saw a figure. Before he could react, he bumped into her. He hurriedly got out of the car to check.

“Young Master, I bumped into a lady.”

Jun Shiling frowned and looked out of the car window.

The street lamp was hazy, and a beautiful woman was sitting on the ground, covering her leg with her hand.

She looked up when she heard the commotion. Her eyebrows were slender and her almond-shaped eyes were clear. The moment she saw Jun Shiling, there was obvious surprise in her eyes. Then, she quickly lowered her head and looked as shy as a peach in the spring breeze.

“Call an ambulance.”

“It’s nothing. I just scratched myself.” The woman’s voice was especially clear in the night. “There’s no need to call an ambulance. If you’re not busy, just send me to bandage it.”

The chauffeur had also finished his call. “Young Master, the hospital said they would send a car over immediately, but there’s some traffic on the way. It might take a while.”

On a winter night, the water on the road had turned into hard ice. The woman sat on the ground holding her leg, looking pitiful. The driver could not bear to see her like this.

The next second, the car door opened and Jun Shiling walked out. “I’m fine.” The woman looked up at Jun Shiling, her almond-shaped eyes filled with the innocence of a young girl.

Jun Shiling took a few steps forward and saw that there was blood seeping out of the woman’s leg. He turned to look at the driver. “Take her to the hospital.”

“Ah? Then Young Master?”

“Go.” Jun Shiling waved his hand, and the chauffeur stepped forward to help the girl up carefully. The ground was slippery, and the chauffeur did not hold her steady. The woman cried out in surprise and fell to the ground. She subconsciously looked at Jun Shiling.

However, Jun Shiling did not react to her fall and walked forward.

After finally helping the little girl into the car, the driver started the car and drove forward. He saw Jun Shiling sitting in another car.

The girl looked out of the car window. Jun Shiling’s cold and noble figure was like a silhouette in the night.

“Uncle, I’m really sorry to trouble you so late at night.”

“Look at what you’re saying. If I hadn’t been driving and didn’t pay attention, I wouldn’t have bumped into you. I’m really sorry.” The driver didn’t have any intention of chatting with the girl and quietened down after replying.

The girl did not talk to him anymore. The chauffeur safely sent her to the hospital for a checkup to bandage her wound.

Jun Shiling had just gotten into Lin Jing’s car when he turned on the live broadcast of the music award ceremony.

Just as he clicked into the live-stream, he was hit in the face by the screen full of “high energy ahead”.

The host was standing on stage and introducing the next award to the audience.

“This summer, an album appeared out of nowhere and a newcomer rose to power. This album directly broke the record for the sales of albums in China’s history. It has already become the highest-selling album in China’s history yesterday. Fans, tell me loudly, what is the name of this album?”

The word “Wan Yi” resounded throughout the venue. The cheers from the fan area seemed to want to tear the roof off the entire venue.

“Yes, it’s ‘Wan Yi’. Let us welcome the creator and singer of the album, Xia Wanyuan, on stage!”

The heart-shaking music sounded. Dozens of cameras in the venue were all focused on Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan, who had already taken off her down jacket, stood up amidst the cheers of the crowd and walked elegantly and confidently onto the stage.

When Xia Wanyuan stood in the middle of the stage, the host began to read out the award she had won.

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Gold Award for her album of the year!”

The person who gave Xia Wanyuan the award was the national first-class singer, Zhou Li. The old lady had silver hair but was hale and hearty. She gave Xia Wanyuan the award with great approval.

“Congratulations to our Wanyuan for winning the Gold Award for Album of the Year. Do you have anything to say at this exciting moment?” The host asked the guest for his acceptance speech as usual.

Xia Wanyuan held the trophy. Although she was extremely afraid of the cold, it was impossible to tell in the camera. One could only see her elegance and confidence.

“I’m glad everyone likes my song.”

The host waited with a smile, but after waiting for a few seconds, he did not hear anything else. The host was a little stunned and looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Is that all?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“...” The host reacted quickly. “Looks like our Wanyuan has put everything she wants to say in the music. There’s no need to say anything else. I look forward to Wanyuan bringing us more and better works.”

Countless ribbons and petals fell from the sky. Amidst the flowers, Xia Wanyuan returned to her seat.

However, before the chair could warm up, Xia Wanyuan’s name resounded through the venue again.

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Newcomer of the Year Award!!”

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Favorite Singer of the Year Award!”

“Congratulations to Xia Wanyuan for winning the Best Golden Melody Award for ‘Summer Wind’!”

Towards the end, the host did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Wanyuan, why don’t you stand on stage and wait? Anyway, you’re still the next one.”

In the end, Xia Wanyuan’s acceptance speech was simplified to “Thank you”.

The comments were all stunned by this scene of winning awards.

[ Sugo, to be honest, Xia Wanyuan’s album is indeed quite good. ]

[Xia Wanyuan is the biggest winner this year, right? It’s not an exaggeration to say that she’s the daughter of a music festival winner.]

[There's nothing bad about Xia Wanyuan's songs. She does sing well. My eighty-year-old grandmother and fifteen-year-old brother like her songs. The music industry has been weak all these years. It's not easy to have such a good seedling.]

After Xia Wanyuan, there were no other significant awards. The award ceremony gradually came to an end.

Music was already playing in the venue. Chen Yun walked over. "Wanyuan, you have a lot of medals. Let me help you get them."

Xia Wanyuan silently took out a folded supermarket shopping bag from her pocket and placed the six trophies inside. Then, she looked at Chen Yun. "There's no need. I can carry them myself."

"..." Chen Yun looked at the plastic bag with the words "Mome Supermarket" printed on it and fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan was undoubtedly the highlight of the night. Many media reporters were waiting to interview her, but they did not see her after waiting for a long time.

"Are you waiting for Xia Wanyuan? Hasn't she already left?" An artiste passed by the reporters and kindly reminded them.

Ah? The reporters followed the direction pointed by the artiste.

Not far away, a person in an ankle-length down jacket was carrying a supermarket plastic bag. From the mouth of the bag, one could vaguely see a shiny trophy.

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"..." The reporters were collectively speechless.

Xia Wanyuan walked out the door, but she did not see the familiar Phantom. She looked around and a black car stopped in front of her. The door opened and a hand reached out. Xia Wanyuan took a look and got into the car.

"Why did you change cars?" Xia Wanyuan stuffed a bag of trophies into Jun Shiling's arms.

"Someone else sat in that car. I don't want it anymore."

### **Chapter 938: Surprise Late-night Call**

"Mm? Who's been on it?" The moment Xia Wanyuan got into the car, she unzipped her down jacket and opened her arms to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling cooperatively unbuttoned his suit jacket and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

"You're still the warmest. I froze to death sitting in that hall." Jun Shiling's warmth quickly spread to Xia Wanyuan's body. Her limbs quickly warmed up. "Who sat there? A woman?"

"Mm, I came out of the Yang family and bumped into someone. Her injuries looked quite serious, so I asked the chauffeur to send her to the hospital." Jun Shiling told Xia Wanyuan what had happened not long ago.



“Is the young lady good-looking?” Xia Wanyuan’s focus was very far away.

“Are you going to mess with me again?” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter helplessly. “You’re the best-looking. You were very beautiful just now.”

“I’m not fooling around with you.” A small dimple appeared on Xia Wanyuan’s face. “Am I such an unreasonable person?”

Jun Shiling nodded. “Yes.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and rubbed against Jun Shiling’s shoulder. “You’re the unreasonable one.”

Jun Shiling pressed Xia Wanyuan’s waist closer. “Good girl. Madam, congratulations for winning six awards. What reward do you want?”

“I want to think about it.” Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder.

“Okay.”

At that moment, Weibo was once again occupied by Xia Wanyuan. Other than “Xia Wanyuan crazily won six awards”, the thing that received the most attention from netizens was “the plastic bag trophy”.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing an ankle-length down jacket and holding a plastic bag filled with trophies in one hand. This photo had been made into countless emoticons by fans.

[ Hahahaha, this back view looks funny no matter how I look at it. plastic bag: I endured everything I shouldn’t have. ]

[ There are too many trophies that she has to put them in bags. Amazing. What did Xia Wanyuan eat when she grew up? Can you give me a recipe? I’ll start eating now. Can my child grow up to be like this in the future? ]

[ For some reason, I feel that the Xia Wanyuan after falling in love is much cuter than before. What’s going on? Does falling in love make one cute? ]

The trophies that Xia Wanyuan had brought back in a plastic bag were specially placed in a room by Jun Shiling.

Looking at the carefully carved trophy stand in the room, Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. “When did you prepare this room?”

“A long time ago.” Jun Shiling placed the trophy properly. “In the future, your trophies will be placed here.”

“How can there be so many trophies?”

“There will be.” Jun Shiling’s expression was very serious. “You’re the best.”

Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed to be praised so seriously by Jun Shiling. “I’m sleepy.”

“Go and rest.” Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “What time is the New Year’s Gala?”

“My program is scheduled for nine.” Xia Wanyuan could already guess why Jun Shiling was asking this. “What are you going to do for the New Year’s Gala?”

“Wouldn’t there be no surprise if I told you?” Jun Shiling did not plan to tell Xia Wanyuan in advance.

After running around the entire night, Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

However, late at night, her phone rang urgently. Xia Wanyuan moved uneasily in Jun Shiling’s arms, her sleepiness not dissipating.

She pressed the answer button. It was a call from An Rao.

“Yuan Yuan, I’m really sorry to disturb you so late at night, but I suddenly feel especially uneasy. Can you help me ask CEO Jun if he can contact Bo Xiao?” An Rao’s voice sounded extremely anxious and a little tearful.

### **Chapter 939: In the Name of God**

Ever since An Rao was found to be pregnant, her emotions had been unstable. It had been half a month since she last contacted Bo Xiao.

At night, An Rao slept very early after eating. Who would have thought that she would suddenly wake up in the middle of the night for no reason? She was flustered. An Rao got up and sat for a long time, but she still could not suppress the anxiety in her heart. Only then did she call Xia Wanyuan.

“Okay, I’ll ask him. I’ll call you back later.” Hearing An Rao’s cries, Xia Wanyuan woke up.

Xia Wanyuan had just hung up on An Rao when Jun Shiling’s phone rang. The vibration of the phone in the quiet night inexplicably made one’s heart ache.

Hearing his phone ring, Jun Shiling, who was hugging Xia Wanyuan, suddenly opened his eyes. He sat up and picked up the phone.

“Mm, I understand.” After a while, Jun Shiling only said these few words before hanging up.

From Jun Shiling’s instantly darkened expression, Xia Wanyuan suddenly had a bad guess. “What happened?”

“Bo Xiao is missing.” Jun Shiling frowned. He suddenly lifted the blanket and got out of bed with his phone. “I’m going to the study. Wait for me here. Don’t catch a cold.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan had never seen Jun Shiling like this before, making her feel very uneasy.

Jun Shiling walked straight to the study and turned on his communicator. After a short connection, the communicator connected.

“How did Bo Xiao go missing?”

“We found signs of King’s activity in Ye City. Black Alligator from Continent M also appeared in Ye City. Bo went to investigate. During this period, he has been uncontactable. We have been sending people to search for him these few days, but we found Bo’s communication equipment in the Lecki Mountains.”

The signal was good and weak at times, and the voice on the other end came intermittently. "There are traces of wolves passing by the communication device, as well as thin bloodstains. Our preliminary judgment is that he had been sacrificed."

Towards the end, the other party sounded choked up.

"Have you found the corpse?" Jun Shiling's voice was calm.

"No."

"Then continue searching." Jun Shiling's calm voice gave his subordinate, who had lost his backbone, a boost.

"But we..." The other party was a little hesitant.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on the keyboard. "Use all your forces to find him, regardless of life or death."

"Yes!"

The communicator was cut off and the room fell silent again. Jun Shiling sat quietly, his eyes changing.

After some time, Jun Shiling finally stood up and left the study.

The cold wind howled outside the window. The wind danced in the darkness with the fallen leaves, enjoying itself.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan sat on the bed and waited. Jun Shiling walked in and Xia Wanyuan looked at him calmly. "Was he sacrificed?"

"Missing."

Xia Wanyuan's tightened heart relaxed slightly. At least it was not a complete hopeless situation. There was still a trace of hope.

Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "I've already gotten someone to look for him. Rest first."

However, Xia Wanyuan got out of bed. "I'm going to look for An Rao."

Jun Shiling did not stop her. "I'll send you."

At three in the morning in Beijing, the entire city fell silent. On the empty street, there was only the sound of the wheels crushing the snow.

Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan upstairs and stood at the door. "Go in. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning." Meeting Xia Wanyuan's worried gaze, Jun Shiling planted a kiss on her forehead. "Be good, don't worry about me. I want to stay alone for a while too."

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had come so late, An Rao already understood something.

Xia Wanyuan told An Rao everything that Jun Shiling had told her. "There's no conclusion yet. The most important thing for you now is to take care of your baby."

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, An Rao looked delicate, but her heart was very strong. "I understand. I'll wait for the results with the child. It's so late. Let's go and rest."

Xia Wanyuan accompanied An Rao to the bed. Half an hour passed, and soft sobs came from the other side of the bed. Xia Wanyuan sighed in her heart, sat up, and patted An Rao's shoulder.

"Boohoo, I know what he did was very dangerous, and I've already made many mental preparations, but when it really happens, I still feel so uncomfortable." An Rao threw herself into Xia Wanyuan's arms. "I miss him so much."

"He'll be fine." Hearing An Rao's cries, Xia Wanyuan felt terrible. "What you have to do now is take good care of the baby and wait for Bo Xiao to come back."

"Will he come back?" An Rao's eyes were filled with tears. "I miss him so much."

"He will." Xia Wanyuan took a tissue and wiped the tears off An Rao's face. "Can you go to sleep now? The baby needs to sleep too."

"Okay." An Rao nodded and touched her flat stomach. No matter what, she had to give birth to this child safely.

The strong wind that had howled for the entire night finally stopped. The street was filled with fallen leaves that had been swept by the wind and rain. It was a mess.

After calming An Rao down, Xia Wanyuan finally went downstairs. At the door, Jun Shiling's car was still parked where it had been last night.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the ground. There were no signs of the car leaving.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and Jun Shiling handed her a glass of warm water. "I'm going to work. I'll send you to school."

Xia Wanyuan took the cup and went forward to hug Jun Shiling. She patted his back comfortingly. "I'm here."

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan back and hugged her tighter. "Mm."

Time would not stop because of anyone or anything. Ordinary people still lived and had ordinary three meals a day, but in places that ordinary people could not reach, there was a huge shock.

"As expected." In the cold laboratory, Yu Qian's lips curled up when he saw the news sent by his subordinates. "That person is indeed related."

"Yes, Zeus himself has disappeared for four years." The subordinate carefully reported.

"Have you found that person?" Yu Qian took off his gloves.

"Not yet. Our people are also doing their best to find him. As soon as we find him, we'll send him over immediately."

"Continue to send more people." Yu Qian walked out of the laboratory.

"Yes."

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Xia Wanyuan had suggested that An Rao stay in the manor, but An Rao had rejected her. Xia Wanyuan would visit An Rao every day after class. Because of Bo Xiao, Jun Shiling's mood had not been very high recently, even though he had tried his best to hide it.

As the days approached New Year's Day, the entire capital was filled with joy. There was already a very obvious festive atmosphere on the streets and alleys.

#### **Chapter 940: CEO Jun Appears at the New Year's Eve Gala**

As the days approached New Year's Day, the entire capital was filled with joy. There was already a very obvious festive atmosphere on the streets and alleys.

Xia Wanyuan drove past the city center. The fiery red festive decorations outside the window made one's mood better.

"Yuan Yuan, this is delicious. Try this." An Rao, who was in the front passenger seat, took advantage of the time when they were waiting for the red light to eat the sour plum jerky and handed one to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth to bite it, then frowned. "So sour."

"Sour?" An Rao chewed. "No, I don't think it's sour enough."

Xia Wanyuan glanced helplessly at An Rao's stomach. "I think Xiao Bao's hopes of having a younger sister are dashed."

"It's okay. He'll have a younger sister in the future." An Rao touched her stomach.

Under Xia Wanyuan's guidance, she had thought things through.

No news was the best news. No matter what the outcome was, the most important thing for her now was to give birth to Bo Xiao's child safely.

"Is Nanny Li taking good care of you?" The light turned green and Xia Wanyuan started the car again.

An Rao refused to come to the manor to live together. Xia Wanyuan was worried that it would be inconvenient for her to live while pregnant, so she asked Nanny Li to take care of her.

"Pretty good." An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, you're so good."

If Xia Wanyuan was not by her side during this period of time, she did not know what she would do.

Xia Wanyuan sent An Rao to the entrance of the hospital and handed her to Shen Xiu.

An Rao's heck up would take about an hour or two. Xia Wanyuan turned around and prepared to return to the car to wait for her. Just as she went down the stairs, someone bumped into her from somewhere.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." The person who bumped into Xia Wanyuan was a very young woman. Her almond-shaped eyes were bright, and she was very surprised to see Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia? I'm your fan. I'm really sorry. I didn't hurt you, right?"

Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. "It's nothing."

Coincidentally, Chen Yun called at this moment. Xia Wanyuan returned to the car.

"Wanyuan, if you have nothing on in the afternoon, come to Strawberry TV Station. Today is the last rehearsal before the official performance."

"Okay, I'll go over in the afternoon."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan focused on reading.

She had been dismissed as a professor at the Qing University's literature department, but she had promised her students that she would return to that podium.

Next time, she would make everyone acknowledge her qualifications as a professor.

An Rao's condition was very stable. Hearing Xia Wanyuan say that she was going to rehearse in the afternoon, An Rao became interested and followed Xia Wanyuan to the gala.

The last rehearsal was completely according to the specifications of the official performance.

"Sister, you're beautiful!" An Rao was wrapped up like a dumpling. She sat closest to the stage and watched Xia Wanyuan's sparkling performance on stage. An Rao could not help but shout at her and cheer her on.

"Pfft, where did this country bumpkin come from? Why are you shouting?" A piercing female voice suddenly sounded from behind An Rao.

An Rao knew that the place where Xia Wanyuan was performing was cold. She rummaged through the house and found the military coat Bo Xiao had left behind. Anyway, the most important thing for her now was to protect the baby in her stomach. She had already lost her image.

From behind, An Rao was wrapped in a military coat and had a furry hat on her head. Under the dim light, she was indeed not as eye-catching as the fashionable hot girls with exposed thighs and shoulders.

An Rao had never been called a bumpkin in her life. At first, she did not think of herself at all and continued to cheer Xia Wanyuan on.

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. Good luck? Look at her coat. It's similar to the one my grandfather wore."

"My grandfather had one too. My grandfather found it ugly and donated it."

Only then did An Rao react. She looked around. Other than her, no one else was wearing a military coat.

An Rao was furious and turned around. "Who are you calling a bumpkin?"

The two young ladies, who were still whispering, stopped talking when they saw An Rao's stunning face.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had already completed her rehearsal and walked over with the same coat design as An Rao.

Watching Xia Wanyuan and An Rao leave, the young ladies, who had been complaining about them being country bumpkins, looked at each other.

She suddenly felt that her grandfather was also a fashionable person.

Not long after, a photo of Xia Wanyuan and An Rao in military coats appeared on the Internet. Through the clues in the photo, the fans suddenly realized that this background looked so similar to the New Year's Eve rehearsal venue that others had posted.

Strawberry TV Station, which had been hiding the news for a long time, finally stood up after Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's coat photos leaked out and announced to the public that Xia Wanyuan would join the New Year Gala.

The day before the New Year's Eve party, this explosive news was suddenly announced. Without a doubt, from that night until the next day, the entire Weibo hot search was dominated by this news. Strawberry TV Station's New Year's Eve party also attracted a lot of attention.

This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had participated in a modern New Year's Eve party. From eight in the morning, Mu Feng had brought a professional team to style Xia Wanyuan until six in the afternoon. Chen Yun drove Xia Wanyuan to the party venue.

At the door, the audience had formed a long line. The ticket booth was about to open.

The crowd was dense and noisy. Just as everyone was waiting anxiously, a black car suddenly drove slowly towards the VIP passageway.

Initially, everyone was just curious to see who could take the VIP passageway. However, when the person in the car walked out, the crowd instantly fell silent. They could vaguely hear the sound of people sucking in cold air.

Only when the cold figure disappeared into the passageway did the quiet crowd become active again.

"That's Jun Shiling, right?! F\*ck!! Would a god-like figure like him come to watch the gala?!"

"I can already predict how the viewership ratings of Strawberry TV Station will explode tonight. They actually managed to invite Jun Shiling. Strawberry TV Station is really amazing."

The station leaders were also stunned when they heard the employee's report. They hurriedly ran out to welcome him.

Backstage, the staff had already begun the final verification. At this critical moment, something happened to Xia Wanyuan's dance team.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan and Chen Yun come over, the person-in-charge went forward to welcome them.

"Have you prepared backup dancers? Your dancers just lost their footing and fell down the stairs. Two of them have already been sent to the hospital."

An exquisite performance required the singer and dancers to work together countless times. Now, even if the dancers were changed again, it would be useless. Not only would a lousy cooperation not be able to remedy the situation, but it would also make things worse.