

Princess is Glamorous in Modern Day

Chapter 19: Pick Somebody Up

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan sent a chauffeur to pick up Xia Yu.

Worried that his pink hair would affect the little dumpling's innocent view of the world, Xia Yu went to the hair salon to dye his hair before he arrived at the house. With his soft black hair, Xia Yu looked more youthful.

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He didn't bring much luggage as Xia Wanyuan had already prepared the basic necessities for his daily life. Once he arrived, she brought Xia Yu around the house.

"Nanny Li has already tidied up the room on the first floor. You can stay in that room."

"Oh." Xia Yu stuck his head out and measured the renovation of the house with his eyes. He then thought about the superior location and couldn't help but be amazed.

"Hey, this is for you." Xia Yu handed Xia Wanyuan a card.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows in confusion.

"You know, that man didn't give me much money a month. There's not much left. I'll give it to you every month from now on."

Xia Yu pursed his lips nonchalantly. "Consider it my living expenses. I don't want to be eating braised chicken every meal."

A flash of amusement crossed Xia Wanyuan's expression. He must have seen the comments online and was worried that she was poor, so he gave her the bank card.

She pushed the card in front of her back.

"I'm not that poor."

"Hmph, forget it if you don't want it. You're so stubborn." Xia Yu felt a little embarrassed after being rejected, but he felt that Xia Wanyuan was being stubborn for not accepting the money.

After all, the Xia family was now bankrupt and had no more money for her to squander. Speaking of which, even though Xia Wanyuan was married to a big shot, based on his understanding of Jun Shiling, if Xia Wanyuan died on the streets, Jun Shiling wouldn't even spare her a glance.

"Alright, let's go and eat first. I'm going to the south to film tomorrow. You can stay here."

After lunch, Xiao Bao took a nap. Xia Wanyuan leaned on the balcony and looked at the butterfly orchids by the window.

"Why did you bring me back? Didn't you always treat me like air?"

Now that there was no one around, Xia Yu finally asked the question he had been hiding in his heart for the past few days.

"I'm your sister." Xia Wanyuan turned around and smiled at Xia Yu. "Besides, you're a kind child."

She wasn't a saint who would save anyone she saw. Xia Yu wasn't a bad child. She was only willing to help him because he lacked someone to care for him.

Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. He was kind? The devil incarnate was kind? People in Beijing would laugh to death if they heard that.

However, hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Xia Yu could not deny that his heart was filled with joy. "I would have believed you when I was three years old. What is your real motive?"

"My motive is to find a toy for Xiao Bao, is that reason enough?" Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Go and unpack your luggage. Don't expect others to unpack for you."

2

With that said, Xia Wanyuan waved her hand to dismiss Xia Yu. She didn't want to argue with a child.

"Why would I expect someone to unpack for me?"

Xia Yu mumbled to himself as he went downstairs. Although he didn't get a definite answer, he still felt happy for some reason.

'I'm such a big man and he's such a little dumpling. Who's going to be a toy for whom? Hmph.'

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“Young Master, the young master of the Xia family, Xia Yu, is Miss Xia’s half-brother. Miss Xia brought him back to the apartment. I heard that she wants him to stay there.”

Jun Shiling had just finished an acquisition meeting and returned to his office when Lin Jing approached him.

“Okay.”

Jun Shiling didn’t have much of an impression of the Xia family, so he answered calmly. He had planned to give her the house when they got divorced anyway. It was her own freedom to decide who could move in.

“Pay close attention to Jun Yin.”

“Understood.”

Lin Jing was about to leave when Jun Shiling suddenly stopped him.

“Wait.” Jun Shiling put down the pen he was signing with. “How old is Xia Yu?”

“Based on the checks, Xia Yu just turned 18.”

Hearing Lin Jing’s words, Jun Shiling raised his eyebrows and frowned, but didn’t say anything in the end.

“You go down first.”

Lin Jing glanced at Jun Shiling, who hadn’t even blinked at the billion-dollar acquisition just now. He was actually frowning? An unknown light flashed in his eyes behind his gold spectacled frame.

After pondering for half a second, Lin Jing said decisively, “I heard that Miss Xia is going to the filming set tomorrow. I’m afraid she doesn’t have time to take care of Little Master. Young Master, do you want to bring Little Master back to the manor to take care of him?”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, Jun Shiling stayed silent for a while before he finally spoke.

“Prepare the car.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

The expressionless Lin Jing turned around, then showed a look of ‘as I thought’.

They had just finished dinner. Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the sofa with Xiao Bao watching cartoons, while Xia Yu was watching them with his legs crossed, speechless.

It was one thing for that three-year-old little dumpling to enjoy watching such childish cartoons, but what was wrong with that woman who was smiling so widely and being so engrossed in it?

“Uncle, do you think the big tiger took the village chief away?”

“Obviously not. Didn’t you see the footprint just now? It was clearly a wolf’s footprint.”

Xia Yu was still complaining about the little dumpling a second ago, but in the next second, he began to explain everything.

The doorbell rang, but Xiao Bao and Xia Yu, who were immersed in the cartoon, did not notice.

Xia Wanyuan got up to open the door and suddenly met a pair of ink-black eyes. Jun Shiling was tall and slender, but he emitted an indifferent vibe.

“Jun Shiling?”

Her voice was as clear as a spring. It was the first time Xia Wanyuan had called him by his name. For some reason, Jun Shiling found it pleasant.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and then looked into the house. Behind the flowers, the clear voice of a youth and Xiao Bao’s childish laughter could be heard.

“Since you’re going to the film set tomorrow, I’ll bring Xiao Bao back,” Jun Shiling said calmly.

“Oh.” Only then did Xia Wanyuan remember that she had forgotten about Jun Shiling. If she was going to the set, it was only right for her to bring the child back to his biological father.

With that, Xia Wanyuan stepped aside and gestured for Jun Shiling to enter.

A bright young man and Xiao Bao were together on the sofa. Xiao Bao was so amused by his interesting uncle that he only noticed Jun Shiling when he walked in front of him.

“Daddy.” Xiao Bao stopped laughing and looked at Jun Shiling timidly.

It was the first time Xia Yu had seen Jun Shiling. He wouldn’t deny that he was intimidated by the man in front of him and fell silent for a moment. However, when he turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan who was behind Jun Shiling, he forced himself to straighten his back.

Sensing Xiao Bao's fear of him, and noticing how the laughter in the room quieted down because of his arrival, Jun Shiling looked down.

"Your mother is going to the film set tomorrow. I'm here to take you back to the manor."

"Okay, Daddy. Can I still live with Mommy when she comes back?"

"About this..." Jun Shiling looked behind him. "Let's see if she's willing to bring you back."

Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan expectantly, with his round eyes full of attachment.

"Mommy will pick you up as soon as I finish my work." Xia Wanyuan smiled and winked at Xiao Bao.

"Okay!" Xiao Bao was finally satisfied. However, his expression turned dark when he suddenly remembered that he wouldn't be able to see his uncle if he went back to the manor. "Then I won't be able to play with Uncle."

Jun Shiling then shifted his gaze to Xia Yu, who was staring at him warily. His deep gaze made Xia Yu's heart turn cold with just a glance.

Jun Shiling was about to say that he would send Xia Yu back to the Xia family when Xia Wanyuan stepped forward unexpectedly.

"I've always heard that among all the young talents, Young Master Jun is the most outstanding one. If Xia Yu is lucky enough to study under Young Master Jun for some time, it would be more useful to him than him studying ten years in university."

As he listened to Xia Wanyuan's compliments, Jun Shiling, who had been looked up to by countless people since he was young, suddenly felt his heart stir.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with her eyes swirling. "Besides, Xiao Bao wants his uncle to accompany him. I wonder if Young Master Jun can let Xia Yu stay with him for a while?"

Xiao Bao's eyes lit up when he heard Xia Wanyuan. He ran over and grabbed Jun Shiling's thigh, looking at him expectantly.

The adult had flickering eyes, while the child had an innocent and naive look. Jun Shiling clenched his fists.

"Then let's go back together."

Xia Wanyuan smiled gratefully at Jun Shiling, revealing half of her dimples. Thump. The sight made Jun Shiling's heart skip a beat.

Xia Yu was too mischievous. Xia Wanyuan felt that there were too few people who could subdue Xia Yu. After much thought, there was no one in Beijing more suitable than Jun Shiling.

Besides, what she said just now was sincere. Jun Shiling was indeed the most outstanding person she had ever seen in both her lives. It was not a loss for Xia Yu to follow Jun Shiling to learn.

Just like that, the opinions of the male in question were ignored.

Looking at Jun Shiling's king-like face, Xia Yu's heart raced a million miles an hour.

'Ahhhhhhhhh, I'm still too young to die!!!!'