

## Princess is Glamorous in Modern Day

### Chapter 26: A Dance For My Precious Baby

The director was stunned. “Xiao Xia, you know how to dance? Why didn’t you say anything before?”

“I’ve learned it since I was a kid. I never had many chances to dance before.”

Everyone thought about it. Although Xia Wanyuan had a reputation for bringing funds into the production team, this young lady had actually not ruined many of her shows. She had only acted in two shows before she had somehow garnered the hatred of the internet.

‘The Long Ballad’ was her first period drama. The modern dramas she had acted in previously hadn’t required her to dance either.

“It’s really great. Alright, everyone, go and rest.” After successfully filming this scene, Director Yang was in a good mood. If anything, he found Xia Wanyuan increasingly pleasing to the eye.

“I didn’t expect you to dance so well.” Qin Wu watched from the side for a while and went up to Xia Wanyuan as she was done. His tone was full of admiration.

“I’m just an amateur, it’s nothing professional.” Xia Wanyuan smiled politely.

The Great Xia Dynasty emphasized being accomplished with both the pen and the sword. When the members of the royal family were very young, not only did they learn the four arts, they also had to be well-trained in horse-riding, archery and dance.

The original owner of this body had the foundation of ballet, and most importantly, she was young. So, Xia Wanyuan could still perform the dance moves with grace.

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“You’re pretty good.” Qin Wu didn’t know what to say. He also didn’t know why he had come up to talk to Xia Wanyuan.

At that moment, Chen Yun walked over. “Your phone keeps ringing. I can’t possibly rummage through your bag for it. Quickly go and take a look.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan remember that she had forgotten to tell Xiao Bao yesterday that she needed to shoot a night scene today. Looking at the time, it was almost time for Xiao Bao to sleep.

On the bed in the bedroom, Xiao Bao was holding onto Jun Shiling's phone. He had already called Xia Wanyuan three times, but no one picked up.

Xiao Bao frowned and looked at the phone pitifully.

When Jun Shiling walked in, he saw Xiao Bao looking like he was about to cry.

"What happened?"

Seeing Jun Shiling walk in, Xiao Bao seemed to have found someone to vent his grievances on.

"Mommy's not picking up." As Xiao Bao spoke, big drops of tears fell onto the blanket.

Seeing the anguish on the little dumpling's face, Jun Shiling took the phone with a frown. He looked at the three unanswered video calls on WeChat and turned off the phone.

"If she isn't answering, go to bed. Why are you crying?"

Jun Shiling stuffed Xiao Bao's hand into the blanket, a fierce look flashing across his eyes.

Was that woman just putting on an act a few days ago? Could she not hold on anymore?

However, she should never have treated the sincerity of a child as a plaything that she had come up with on a whim.

Looking at Jun Yin's red eyes that were filled with grievance, Jun Shiling clenched his fists. He would never let that woman get close to the child again, even if it meant he would be deprived of motherly love.

However, the buzzing sound of the phone exploded in the silent room.

Jun Shiling took the phone and saw that it was indeed a call from Xia Wanyuan.

"Is it Mommy? Give it to me, Daddy!"

Xiao Bao, who had just said in his heart that he would not bother about his mommy anymore, heard the phone ring and came out from under the blanket immediately.

There was still a drop of unshed tears on his long eyelashes, but his black grape-like eyes were filled with joy.

Jun Shiling sat by the bed, holding Xiao Bao in his arms as he answered the call.

The video call connected. The words that Jun Shiling wanted to say to reprimand Xia Wanyuan were stuck in his throat.

Xia Wanyuan was worried that Xiao Bao would get anxious from waiting, so she didn't even have time to change out of her costume before calling. She was still dressed like a dancer.

At the moment she was wearing a long white gown with a few peonies on the collar that were outlined with silver threads. Her chest was wrapped in a broad piece of pale gold brocade.

With her skin as fair as jade, the cinnabar flower ornament between her eyebrows matched the delicate color of her red lips. The golden eyeliner at the corner of her eyes enhanced Xia Wanyuan's exquisite beauty with a seductive charm.

Jun Shiling's breathing paused, and his grip on the phone tightened.

Xiao Bao felt that Xia Wanyuan looked especially beautiful. He had never seen her dressed like this.

"Mommy, you look like a fairy!!" He had often heard Xia Wanyuan tell mythical stories. In Xiao Bao's world, the best way to describe someone pretty was to say that she looked like a fairy.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes lifted slightly, and her crystal eyes were full of smiles. Under the light, the color of the cinnabar flower ornament between her brows appeared even brighter.

"Mommy forgot to tell you that I'm filming a night scene today. I didn't bring my phone, so I didn't receive Xiao Bao's call in time. Can Xiao Bao forgive me?"

"I forgive you! Mommy, I've been waiting for you obediently! I'm not angry." Xiao Bao replied before Xia Wanyuan could finish her sentence.

"..."

Jun Shiling glanced speechlessly at his son in his arms. 'Then who was the one who had been crying so pitifully just moments ago?'

"Mommy, why are you dressed like this for the drama?" Xiao Bao looked curiously at Xia Wanyuan's clothes.

“Because I have to film a dance scene today.”

“Mommy, you know how to dance?!” Xiao Bao jumped excitedly in Jun Shiling’s arms. After being pressed down by Jun Shiling’s large hand, he became obedient.

There was a dance teacher in Xiao Bao’s kindergarten who was especially good at dancing. Many children in the kindergarten liked her, and so did Xiao Bao. When he heard Xia Wanyuan mention dancing, Xiao Bao was so excited that he wanted to see Mommy dance.

“Mommy, I want to see you dance. I haven’t seen you dance before.” Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan in the video with his sparkling eyes that were full of anticipation.

“Okay, but Mommy is a little tired from filming. I’ll dance for you for a little while, okay? Will you go to bed obediently after watching?”

“Yes!”

Xia Wanyuan could only see Xiao Bao’s fair face as Xiao Bao had held the phone close to his face. She did not think that Jun Shiling would be bored enough to watch her video call with Xiao Bao, so she agreed to Xiao Bao’s request without feeling burdened.

Anyway, there was nothing difficult about dancing to make the child happy.

With that, Xia Wanyuan placed her phone on the table, adjusted the angle, stood under the light and winked at Xiao Bao.

She recalled the dance moves she learned from her masters when she was young. Since she could not find any music on the spot, she hummed the melody herself.

As Xia Wanyuan sang with a melodious voice, she gently swayed her sleeves and twisted her slender waist slowly. She began to dance with her graceful figure. Under the light, she was like a dancing butterfly, swaying her waist with the rhythm of the wind, blooming with her own brilliance.

Although she was wearing extremely gorgeous makeup, the purity in her clear glass-like eyes made it impossible for anyone to have any romantic thoughts about her. Her dress was like a lotus flower in the wind, and she was so beautiful that it was as if Chang’e, the Chinese goddess of the moon, had walked into this world.

Xiao Bao was stunned. Just wait! He was going to announce to the whole kindergarten tomorrow that his Mommy, instead of the dance teacher, was the most beautiful person in the whole world!

After a short dance, Xia Wanyuan stopped. “Alright, Mommy has kept her promise. It’s time for you to sleep.”

Due to the dance, a thin layer of sweat formed on Xia Wanyuan's forehead, making her look like an attractive and moving lotus that had been soaked in the morning dew.

"Mommy, you danced so beautifully! Are you actually a fairy?" In Xiao Bao's world, the fairy was the most beautiful and amazing person under the heavens!

"Daddy, don't you think so? Didn't Mommy dance really well?" Xiao Bao suddenly looked up and asked.

Xia Wanyuan was shocked.

'Jun Shiling was beside him?!'

A few seconds later, Xia Wanyuan heard a low, attractive voice in response.

"Mm."

## **Chapter 27: Returning to Beijing**

Xia Wanyuan blushed, feeling somewhat embarrassed. Fortunately, Jun Shiling stopped talking on the other end of the line.

"Goodnight, Mommy." Xiao Bao yawned and rubbed his eyes.

"Good night."

Everything returned to normal. However, only the person involved knew how much emotional turmoil there was that night.

Unexpectedly, in the following week, Ruan Yingyu did not do anything out of the ordinary. In fact, she and Xia Wanyuan could be said to have minded their own business.

Ever since Jun Shiling had seen Xia Wanyuan dance last time, Jun Shiling had intentionally avoided Xiao Bao and her whenever they had a video call.

"How is Xia Yu now?"

Jun Shiling finally thought of Xia Yu, who had been thrown into the finance department.

"It's not going well for him."

In the finance department, Xia Yu was in a deadlock with a middle-aged man. Ever since the incident at the canteen, the suspicions towards Xia Yu had subsided.

People were often afraid of the unknown. Now that Xia Yu's identity was clear and everyone knew that he was a bankrupt child of the Xia family, their attitude towards him naturally changed.

"Xiao Xia, help me print this."

"Xiao Xia, help me send this to Manager Wu's office."

"Xiao Xia, get me a cup of coffee."

From the moment the first employee asked Xia Yu for help, the others in the office gradually got used to ordering him around.

Although Xia Yu had been left to sink or swim his whole life, he was always served wherever he went and had never served anyone before as the Xia family was rich in the past.

However, thinking about how Jin Feng had poured him a cup of tea the first time he came to the office, Xia Yu decided to treat it as returning the favor.

He didn't expect the coffee to be so hot that it burned Jin Feng's tongue. Jin Feng threw the cup onto the table, causing a few drops of hot coffee to splash and scald Xia Yu.

"How can you be so useless? You can't even do such a small thing. Trash."

When Xia Yu first arrived, Jin Feng thought that he was someone with connections. Hence, he even respectfully made tea for this lad who was dozens of years younger than him. However, now that he realized that he was just a poor man, his attitude became arrogant.

Xia Yu looked at Jin Feng with an unreadable expression and wiped the coffee stains on the back of his hand dry. Then, he slowly picked up the cup and poured the coffee on Jin Feng when nobody was watching.

"You!" Jin Feng shuddered and flinched back from the heat of the coffee. His white shirt turned dark gray in an instant.

"F\*ck you, did I give you face?! Can't you do it yourself? Don't you have hands? You useless piece of trash!"

Xia Yu's lips curled up mockingly without a trace of a smile in his eyes.

In the past, he always felt that there was nothing to pursue in life as long as there was food, drinks, and fun. Now that the Xia Family had gone bankrupt, he finally understood the fickleness of human nature.

Those that he thought would always follow him and call them Brother Xia were out of sight when things went south for him.

Someone who was old enough to be his father fought to make tea for him the first time they met because he thought that he had connections. However, after realizing that he was wrong, he finally showed his cloven hoof. Xia Yu scoffed.

On the other hand, his half-sister, who had treated him like nothing before, was the only person who stood before him after the accident.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu's smile froze.

Jin Feng rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush forward when he was stopped by his colleagues around him. Worried that they would argue again, his colleagues stepped forward to stop Xia Yu.

Xia Yu shook off everyone's hands and left the office. "I'm sorry, I can't stay in the finance department anymore. If there's any loss, I'll bear it myself. I won't implicate others."

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Not long after Lin Jing finished his report, news came from the finance department and Xia Yu arrived at Jun Shiling's office alone.

"Your school's spring break is almost over. Go back to school."

"?" Xia Yu looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

"You don't have the ability to enter Jun Corporation's finance department yet," Jun Shiling looked at Xia Yu with his deep eyes. "I was just letting you in for a lesson."

"Capital or ability, you have none. Why should others respect you?"

Even after leaving Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling's words still lingered in Xia Yu's mind.

Every word was like a warning bell that rang in Xia Yu's heart.

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In the filming of "The Long Ballad", some of the scenes needed to be filmed in the Southern Film City. Therefore, these few days, the film crew mainly filmed the scenes that needed to be filmed in the south.

Xia Wanyuan's character was said to be the second female lead, but because "The Long Ballad" was originally a male genre production, the existence of female characters was to support the male lead's chivalrous tendencies.

As the second female lead who had a one-sided love for the male lead, she didn't have many scenes.

After more than ten days of intense filming, Xia Wanyuan went with Chen Yun back to Beijing. At the same time, photos of Xia Wanyuan leaving and arriving at Beijing airport started circulating online.

Hot searches about airport photos usually included photos of celebrities looking flawless. However, when it came to Xia Wanyuan, everyone criticized her for only filming for ten days.

When he alighted the plane and got into the car, Chen Yun was so angry that he wanted to smash his phone.

Why didn't he realize that Xia Wanyuan was so popular now? She even had photos taken at the airport.

"It must be Ruan Yingyu and her company, Strawberry Entertainment! How could they take advantage of the situation? I was wondering why she was acting so abnormally recently. She even suggested to the director to shoot your scene first. Turns out she was planning this!"

"Calm down." Xia Wanyuan casually handed Chen Yun an orange.

Chen Yun speechlessly glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was acting as if nothing had happened.

In the past, he used to pray that Xia Wanyuan would stop causing trouble and be quiet. But now, Xia Wanyuan was quiet, but a little too quiet.

"I'll take you back first." Chen Yun was just about to tell the driver the address of the villa.

However, Xia Wanyuan gave it some thought and gave him a new address.

Chen Yun didn't think much of it at first, but when the car slowly drove into a road covered by towering sycamore trees, he could faintly hear the sound of water splashing. After a while, they passed through a large area of roses and finally revealed an extremely magnificent manor.

In Beijing where every inch of land was worth gold, this manor actually occupied about 300 acres.



Under the setting sun, the French Fontainebleau-style building appeared even more serene and majestic. The tall fences could not stop the vines and roses that were blooming out of the garden.

As far as he could see, the solemn gates were decorated with dazzling enamel-painted windows and lifelike marble relics.

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“This is your house?” Chen Yun took a deep breath. ‘Didn’t they say that the Xia family was bankrupt?!’

“No. It’s a friend’s house.”

“Oh, oh.” He was almost scared to death. He had thought that Xia Wanyuan had suddenly moved to such a place.

Xia Wanyuan used to be the daughter of a rich family, so it was normal for her to have a rich friend.

Chen Yun looked at the majestic building outside the car and clicked his tongue. It was too heaven-defying to be this rich.

After sending Xia Wanyuan to the door, Chen Yun left. He looked at the door enviously and urged the driver to leave quickly. “Let’s go, let’s go. We can’t stay here for too long. If we stay any longer, I will develop an extreme hatred towards the rich.”

The manor was extremely private and Jun Shiling had never met outsiders in the manor. This was the first time someone had rang the bell at the entrance.

## **Chapter 28: Warmth**

Uncle Wang looked at Xia Wanyuan with a complicated expression. After all, Young Master had given a clear order not to allow this woman to come near the manor.

As Xia Wanyuan was afraid of the Young Master, she had indeed never set foot here before. What was going on today?

Uncle Wang walked quickly to the door and wiped the expression off his face. “Miss Xia, Young Master is still in the office. If you have anything to say, you can tell me. I will pass it on.”

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. Uncle Wang clearly had no intention of opening the door for her. Was it under Jun Shiling’s orders?

But last night, when she was video-chatting with Xiao Bao, he had told her to come and pick him up directly.

“That’s fine, it’s nothing much.”

Forget it, she decided to return to the apartment first. Xia Wanyuan did not pester him further and turned to leave.

On the other side of the door, Uncle Wang was a little surprised. He had seen Xia Wanyuan once before, and her antics left a deep impression. But the current Xia Wanyuan actually had a faint elegant and indifferent temperament.

Just before she left, a limousine slowly drove over from afar.

Uncle Wang cursed in his heart. Young Master hated this woman the most. If Young Master saw Xia Wanyuan, he would be in trouble. He gestured for the bodyguards to open the door and Uncle Wang walked out, waiting respectfully.

Jun Shiling, who would usually work overtime until late at night, had unexpectedly left work early today to fetch Jun Yin and take him home.

“Mommy!” Xiao Bao’s voice broke the silence in the car.

Looking up from the document, Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan standing by the roadside.

After not seeing her for more than half a month, this woman seemed to have lost some weight, making her collarbones appear thinner.

She was wearing a sky-blue dress with rose petals on it. Her long black hair was draped over her shoulders. As the breeze blew, the hem of her dress flew up slightly, making her look charming and enchanting.

When the car reached the entrance, it did not drive straight in. Instead, it stopped beside Xia Wanyuan.

A pair of tiny shoes printed with Ultraman jumped out of the car.

“Mommy, I missed you so much!”

Before Xia Wanyuan could react, Xiao Bao was already hugging her leg. He looked up, and his large eyes were filled with pure longing.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and gently held Xiao Bao’s hand. “Mommy missed you too.”

Uncle Wang, who was standing at the side, watched this scene in shock. Why was Little Master so close to Xia Wanyuan?

He stepped forward and looked warily at Xia Wanyuan, afraid that she would do something to hurt the little master.

Unexpectedly, another figure alighted from the car. "Young Master?!" Uncle Wang couldn't help but exclaim.

Jun Shiling worked until late every day. That was the first time he had returned to the manor before the sky turned dark.

Xia Wanyuan also raised her head to look at Jun Shiling. As usual, he was dressed in a black suit, giving him a cold and arrogant aura. His perfect facial features exuded coldness.

"I'll bring him back to the apartment for a few days," Xia Wanyuan spoke first.

"He didn't eat much for lunch. Let him eat first before leaving," Jun Shiling glanced at Jun Yin and said.

"Mommy, I'm not hungry. Let's go!" All Xiao Bao wanted was to go home and play with Xia Wanyuan.

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Jun Shiling glanced at his son, and Jun Yin suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He couldn't help but hug Xia Wanyuan's legs even more tightly.

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"Young Master, Miss Xia, the food is ready. Why don't you eat before leaving?"

Uncle Wang suddenly had an epiphany. He recalled the woman's voice he had heard on Young Master's phone half a month ago. 'Could it be Miss Xia?!' His attitude toward Xia Wanyuan immediately changed.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan was not very hungry herself. She had eaten several oranges earlier in the car, but she was afraid that the child would be hungry, so she agreed readily.

Still holding onto Xiao Bao's hand, she walked in. Compared to what she saw outside, the interior of the manor looked more exquisite and beautiful.

From the south to the north, beside the river that flowed around the border of the manor, there were willow trees and all kinds of flowers. The willow branches hung low, sweeping on a patch of green land.

It was a very large and well-maintained garden. There were towering trees and small flowers on the ground, which raced to bloom in the spring season. Not far away on the lawn was Xiao Bao's toy car.

The scene left Xia Wanyuan speechless. During this period of time, she had also acquainted herself with the property prices in Beijing. In such a place where every inch of land was worth gold, to actually have such a large manor, one could see just how rich the Jun family was.

Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan's hand and trotted into the house as he wanted to show her his newly assembled Lego. Xia Wanyuan smiled as she ran with him, and her long and slender legs tapped on the gravel road.

Jun Shiling, who followed them into the house expressionlessly, suddenly frowned. "Jun Yin, why are you running? Can't you walk properly?"

Upon hearing Jun Shiling's reprimand, Xiao Bao shrunk his head slightly and slowed down.

The interior of the room was decorated in a European style. The tall marble pillars supported the surroundings, and the huge chandelier lit up the room.

This was the first time the servants in the house had seen a woman from outside. They were all extremely puzzled, but they still maintained a calm smile on the surface.

"The food is ready."

When Xia Wanyuan came back from washing Xiao Bao's hands, Jun Shiling was already seated at the dining table.

"Mommy, eat this." Xia Wanyuan had never been to the manor before. Like a little master of the house, Xiao Bao used his small hands to serve her food with chopsticks.

"Eat this and this too." Xiao Bao's hands were small, so the food he picked up with his chopsticks dropped as he was aiming for the bowl. In the end, there was only a small piece left in Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

But Xia Wanyuan enjoyed the child's kindness.

The Jun family's kitchen was filled with chefs from all over the world. Naturally, the quality of the dishes could not be compared to those outside. Xia Wanyuan was very satisfied with her meal.

"Jun Yin, sit properly. The food is all over the place." Jun Shiling couldn't stand Xiao Bao's habit of fidgeting around when eating.

“Daddy, don’t be jealous. I’ll get you a piece too.”

As Xiao Bao spoke, he put a prawn into Jun Shiling’s bowl.

“...” Jun Shiling’s expression darkened, but Xiao Bao maintained his expression, which seemed to say ‘Daddy, why are you so easily jealous at such an old age?’ Xia Wanyuan secretly laughed at the side.

Jun Shiling gave his son a warning look, but still put the prawn into his mouth.

Uncle Wang, who was watching their interaction, was surprised and emotional. When he saw Xiao Bao putting food into Jun Shiling’s bowl, Uncle Wang even turned his back and secretly wiped his tears.

Jun Shiling’s parents had died early. The Jun family was a big family and Jun Shiling was Old Master’s favorite grandson. Everyone was afraid of him and schemed against him. Although he loved his grandson, Old Master was busy with work and he did not have time to care more about him.

Uncle Wang watched his young master grow into an outstanding but cold person. It was as if other than leading the Jun Corporation, there was nothing else that could stir his emotions.

But now, the young master had made him feel the warmth of a father. As an elder who had watched Jun Shiling grow up, how could he not be moved?

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The weather in Beijing was unpredictable. It was just gloomy a moment ago, but now it was raining heavily.

## **Chapter 29: Sleeping With Daddy and Mommy**

The lights made the house look as bright as it was during the day. Even though the sky was filled with dark clouds, the people eating in the house were undisturbed.

After the meal, Xia Wanyuan held Xiao Bao’s hand and stared at the heavy rain outside the door. She was speechless. ‘Wasn’t the weather quite sunny just now?’

“Mommy, you can sleep with us here today.” Xiao Bao had always seen scenes of parents sleeping with their children in advertisements or cartoons on television.

“ ... ”

Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Xiao Bao's words. "The storm should stop soon. Didn't you say you were going to show me your Ultraman? Let's go and take a look."

At the mention of Ultraman, Xiao Bao jumped with joy. He leaped up and took Xia Wanyuan's hands, before running to the second floor.

Jun Shiling had also heard what Xiao Bao said, but strangely, he did not feel repulsed. In the past, he would not even want to take a look at Xia Wanyuan.

"Uncle Wang, have someone prepare the guest room."

"Yes, Young Master."

The rain came fiercely and lasted a long time. The sky slowly darkened, but the rain still showed no signs of stopping.

"Miss Xia, the guest room is ready. Someone will bring clothes to the manor for you to change into later. Since it's raining heavily outside, please stay here tonight."

Uncle Wang stood at the door and was shocked to see how much Little Master relied on Xia Wanyuan. There had never been an outsider staying overnight in the manor, let alone a woman. Hence, many things were not available and had to be sent in from outside.

"Mommy, let's sleep here. I'm not finished with one of Ultraman's legs. Can you fix it together with me tonight?"

During this period of time, Xiao Bao had been obsessed with Lego. That Ultraman, who was half the height of a person, was only short of a leg to be completed.

"Alright then."

Xia Wanyuan was almost done with the filming of the drama, and she did not have other business activities too. Since both houses were Jun Shiling's anyway, it did not matter where she stayed.

"What did she say?"

Jun Shiling sat downstairs, his resolute side profile remained expressionless.

"Miss Xia agreed."

Sensing the change in Jun Shiling's attitude, not to mention the fact that a woman was staying in the manor was already something incredible, everyone began to treat Xia Wanyuan as the future mistress.

They sent a huge plate of fruits to the mother and son, who were engrossed in fixing the Lego. Xia Wanyuan had never eaten most of the fruits on the plate in her two lifetimes.

She smiled at the servants and thanked them. The young lady who delivered the fruits was enchanted by her smile. The future mistress had a good temper and was really beautiful!

Downstairs, Jun Shiling was discussing the development plan of the southern resort with a few higher-ups in the company.

“Jun Shiling, where’s my brother? Where did he go?”

After eating and playing for a long time, Xia Wanyuan finally remembered her brother. She had yet to see Xia Yu and wondered how he was doing. Xia Wanyuan walked out of the room and called out to Jun Shiling, who was focused on his computer.

A clear and melodious female voice sounded from the video call. The video conference, which had been full of words and heated discussions, suddenly stopped.

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At this moment, the people in the meeting room couldn’t hide the surprise in their eyes.

A woman?! In the Big Boss’s house?! This was even more unbelievable than the bankruptcy of the Jun Corporation!

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After all, Jun Shiling was like a walking King of Hell. At one point, they had thought that Boss would be single for life, but now, there was actually a woman in Boss’s house.

In the blink of an eye, all kinds of thoughts surged in everyone’s mind. Only Lin Jing knew what was going on. He adjusted his glasses and revealed a mysterious smile.

“He went back to school. He should be back in two days.”

She had thought that Jun Shiling would hang up the video call immediately, but he acted as if nothing had happened.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s expressionless face, everyone sweated. Boss, how did you take that beauty home with that cold face of yours?

“Oh, alright.” Xia Wanyuan turned and left.

“Continue.” Jun Shiling turned his gaze back to the meeting. Everyone had already adjusted their expressions to look extremely professional and serious, as if they were not the ones who were eavesdropping on their boss.

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“Okay, according to the report by the investment department...”

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Soon enough, the clothes were delivered. After washing up, Xia Wanyuan felt that the fatigue from the few hours of flight had disappeared.

“Let’s go to bed.”

“Mommy, shall we sleep with Daddy?”

How hard must it be for Xiao Bao to remember about sleeping with his parents after playing with his toys for so long!

“Your father isn’t used to sleeping with others.” Xia Wanyuan could only use Jun Shiling as an excuse.

“That’s not right. Mommy, is our family incomplete?”

Xiao Bao lowered his head and there were tears at the corners of his eyes. What he said shocked Xia Wanyuan. ‘Where did he hear these words from?’

At that moment, in the public service advertisement that was broadcasted between cartoons, the moon was shining brightly outside the window, and parents and children were sleeping peacefully on the bed in the house.

“A complete family is the greatest care for the baby.”

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Xia Wanyuan looked at the advertising slogan speechlessly, while Xiao Bao pouted. The tears in his eyes made Xia Wanyuan’s heart clench.

“I am... okay with it, but if your father doesn’t agree, then shall we sleep in the guest room?”

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling would definitely not agree, so she agreed to Xiao Bao’s request.



“Okay! I’ll go get Daddy!” Xiao Bao’s mood finally turned for the better as he ran down the stairs happily. Xia Wanyuan leisurely picked up a cherry on the table and put it into her mouth, thinking about how to comfort the little dumpling who would be facing rejection.

Moments later, the sound of footsteps could be heard from the door.

“Mommy, Daddy agreed!” The little dumpling’s excited voice rang out.

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“Cough, cough, cough.” Xia Wanyuan choked on the delectable fruit. How was it possible that Jun Shiling agreed??

“Mommy, let’s go to bed.” Having obtained Jun Shiling’s permission, Xiao Bao pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand and ran to the master bedroom, completely forgetting Jun Shiling’s request to stay in the guest room.

The master bedroom was very large with huge French windows. The heavy rain had left a series of marks on the glass windows. The decorations in the room were extremely simple, and the dark gray style reflected the cold personality of the owner of the room.

Xiao Bao jumped onto the bed and waved at Xia Wanyuan. “Mommy, come here.”

Xia Wanyuan wasn’t worried about what Jun Shiling would do to her as someone like him had the most unattainable arrogance.

In the past, when they were ambushed by enemy troops in the military camp, there were no tents or beds. Everyone slept on the ground.

At that time, there was no distinction between men and women. They were merely comrades who had fought side by side. As a result, Xia Wanyuan only felt a little awkward and had no other thoughts.

“Okay. Let’s go to sleep.”

Xia Wanyuan stepped forward, lifted the blanket, and pulled the little dumpling into her embrace. She softly hummed a new song that she had been listening to for the past few days. But after half an hour, Xiao Bao’s eyes were still wide open.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet?” Xia Wanyuan noticed the obvious fatigue in Xiao Bao’s eyes.

“Why isn’t Daddy here yet?” Xiao Bao insisted on sleeping with his parents.

“He should be here soon.” Xia Wanyuan could only comfort him.

Jun Shiling, who had been hesitating for a long time downstairs, did not know why he had softened his heart and agreed to his tearful son. Perhaps it was because he had owed this child too much, and he could not bear to shatter the child's hope.

According to Xiao Bao's routine, he should have fallen asleep by now. Jun Shiling put down his book and prepared to go upstairs to take a look.

Unexpectedly, when he gently pushed open the door, two pairs of bright eyes on the bed looked towards him.

### **Chapter 30: Sea of Flowers**

"Daddy!" When Xiao Bao saw Jun Shiling, he immediately crawled out of bed. He thought that Jun Shiling had changed his mind.

Running over, he held onto Jun Shiling's thigh tightly. "Daddy, you promised me."

"..."

Jun Shiling's expression darkened. He picked Xiao Bao up from the ground and hugged him. "Why are you running around on the cold floor?"

On the bed, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a silk dress that had been delivered from outside. She had originally thought that it was a very normal dress, but after Jun Shiling glanced at it, she felt uncomfortable all over for some reason.

Covering her shoulders with the blanket, Xia Wanyuan moved further in, creating a large space on the bed.

Xiao Bao crawled into Xia Wanyuan's arms, but he had not let go of Jun Shiling's arm.

"Let go, I'm going to change." Jun Shiling gestured for Xiao Bao to let go of his hand.

Only then did Xiao Bao reluctantly let him go. When Jun Shiling came out of the bathroom, Xiao Bao was still waiting with his eyes wide open, while Xia Wanyuan had already closed her eyes.

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"Daddy, come here."

Lowering his voice, Xiao Bao waved at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and lay down. It was warm inside the blanket. Xiao Bao held onto Xia Wanyuan with one hand and Jun Shiling with the other, finally closing his eyes in satisfaction.

As the people in the room gradually fell asleep, the lights in the room automatically adjusted to sleep mode, leaving only a dim light.

The turbulence that was hidden under the bright lights spread out endlessly in the darkness.

The place where Jun Shiling was sleeping was where Xia Wanyuan had lain earlier. A fragrant scent wafted from the pillow and lingered at the tip of Jun Shiling's nose, disturbing his sleep for a long time.

The breathing of the people around him had gradually calmed down. Jun Shiling turned his head slightly. Xiao Bao had already let go of Jun Shiling's hand while he was sound asleep and had completely rolled into Xia Wanyuan's arms.

Hence, when Jun Shiling turned his head, what he saw was Xia Wanyuan's face hidden in the darkness. The dark light carefully outlined her silhouette, adding a deeper charm to it.

Jun Shiling quietly watched Xia Wanyuan for a while, then looked at his son buried under the blanket. He closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

The rain outside the house gradually stopped, and the light drizzle trickled down the French windows. The warmth in the house spread and a beautiful dream surrounded the people inside.

...

The next morning, the sunlight shone in through the window after the rain, reflecting on the bed. When Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes, Jun Shiling was nowhere to be seen.

Xiao Bao was still sleeping in her arms. Xia Wanyuan glanced at the time. Seeing that Xiao Bao could continue to sleep for another hour, she eased her movements and got out of bed.

When she pushed open the door, the servants were already waiting at the door.

There were more than ten sets of accessories, clothes, jackets, and shoes.

"Miss Xia, please choose your outfit."

"..."

For a moment, Xia Wanyuan felt like she had returned to her previous life where she was served by everyone as the Eldest Princess.

"Let's go with this."

Xia Wanyuan pointed her fingers randomly. The servants then led her to the changing room.

Xia Wanyuan chose a simple set of home clothes. The soft, apricot-colored woolen off-shoulder shirt revealed her fair collarbones.

After about ten minutes, Xia Wanyuan freshened up and went downstairs. Jun Shiling was sitting at the dining table eating breakfast. He always went to the office early, so he always had breakfast early.

Sitting at the dining table against the light, the sun cast a warm glow on Jun Shiling from behind. Jun Shiling, who was wearing a white shirt, heard Xia Wanyuan coming down the stairs. When he looked up, he looked like a gentleman.

“Good Morning.” Xia Wanyuan nodded her head. Jun Shiling nodded and lowered his head.

“Miss Xia, Little Master is still asleep. Why don’t you eat first? There’s enough food in the kitchen.”

Uncle Wang watched as Xia Wanyuan walked out of the master bedroom. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan became increasingly strange, and his attitude towards her also improved.

“I’ll eat with Xiao Bao later. I’ll go out for a walk first.”

“Understood.”

After the rain, the sky was clear and blue as the sea. Taking a deep breath of the moist air would make one feel refreshed. On the lawn, dewdrops hung off the blades of grass, each of them shining under the sunlight.

Unknown blue flowers scattered across the grass like stars. White magnolia, red roses, pink peach blossoms, they were all blooming into a sea of bright flowers.

After a night of rain, a large number of petals were washed to the ground, leaving behind a path of flowers. The limestone road had already become a flower road.

Meanwhile, the flowers that were still standing upright on the tree branches in the heavy rain had water droplets on them. Their petals were fresh and tender, while the water droplets were lustrous. A gentle breeze blew past, which brought the fragrance of the flowers away and created a petal rain.

In the sea of flowers, the petals fell one after another. The water droplets on the trees reflected a resplendent glow under the sunlight. Xia Wanyuan, who was looking up at

the flowers, was as beautiful as a fairy. For a moment, it was difficult to tell whether she was more beautiful or if the flowers were more beautiful.

As the car drove towards the entrance, Jun Shiling sat in the car and saw this scene. His deep eyes narrowed like a wolf that had finally found its prey.

10

The Jun manor was indeed huge. After walking in the garden for some time, Xia Wanyuan still did not see the end of it. Looking at the time, it was about time for Xiao Bao to wake up, so Xia Wanyuan followed the same path back.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw her little dumpling running down the stairs.

“Mommy, I thought you left!”

Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan in a panic.

“Mommy didn’t leave. I was just looking at the flowers outside. Look,” Xia Wanyuan said as she placed a magnolia in Xiao Bao’s tiny hands. There was a hint of dew on the white petals.

“It’s pretty! Mommy, let’s go eat. I’m hungry.” After he knew that Xia Wanyuan had not abandoned him, Xiao Bao was completely relieved.

After breakfast, the chauffeur sent Xiao Bao to school. Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and called Xia Yu.

During this period of time, Xia Yu, who didn’t want to stay in the Jun family nor return to the Xia family, returned to the school dormitory for the first time and spent a few days in peace.

“Who is it???”

Although Xia Yu was a devil on the outside, the temperament of youth could be seen in him when he returned to the dormitory where a group of innocent peers lived.

Soon, he had truly become one with the people in the dormitory. Last night, he had played games with his roommates until two or three in the dark with his crippled arm. He was very unhappy to be suddenly woken up by the ringing phone.

He ended the call subconsciously, but who would have thought that the phone would ring so persistently? Everyone in the dormitory was woken up.

Xia Yu pressed the answer button fiercely and sounded extremely impatient.

“Xia Yu, you’re not up yet?” The gentle voice on the other end of the phone made Xia Yu lose his sleepiness and his impatience disappeared.

“I’m up and having breakfast now.” Little Young Master Xia lied without thinking.

“Oh, then wait for me at the apartment in half an hour. I’m back.”

?!!

“Half an hour?!” Xia Yu was completely awake now.

“What’s wrong? Aren’t you having breakfast? I’ll give you ten minutes to have breakfast. It’ll only take fifteen minutes from your school to your apartment. Half an hour is enough.”

Xia Wanyuan hung up after speaking.

On the other end of the line, Xia Yu leaped up from the bed immediately.