

Princess is Glamorous in Modern Day

Chapter 3: Little Master Is Not Coming Back

“Mommy, I’m done washing my hands.”

After washing his tiny hands, the little dumpling skipped his way over to Xia Wanyuan and stared at her with his large eyes.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan hated it whenever he addressed her as ‘Mommy’. However, because she was exceptionally gentle today, he couldn’t help it. Would his mother scold him like before?

Upon hearing the little dumpling’s voice and seeing the careful look in his eyes, Xia Wanyuan smiled gently and pacified him, “Then come and eat with me.”

“Okay!”

Xiao Bao was overjoyed. His fair little hand carefully grabbed Xia Wan Yuan’s hand and sat beside her.

“Have some meat and some vegetables.”

Xiao Bao buried his head in his bowl, his chubby cheeks bulging like a little hamster as he ate the food Xia Wanyuan had given him.

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Under the light, Xia Wanyuan, who was helping herself with the food, looked exceedingly gentle and quiet. She had an aura that made people calm down. If not for her appearance, everyone would have thought that she was somebody else.

Looking at the harmonious atmosphere between the two of them, the servants felt emotional. Although Little Master grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth, Young Master was too busy and Miss Xia never cared about him. This child was actually quite pitiful.

The happy and innocent look on him was just like how a three-year-old child should be.

Estimating a child’s appetite, Xia Wanyuan knew that he would be full after eating a bowl of rice. She then got someone to clear away the food.

In her previous life, when she was busy recruiting talents, she often had to skip meals. This caused Xia Wanyuan to suffer from severe gastric problems. Hence, after she had returned to the court and settled down, she developed the habit of taking a stroll after meals.

Before she entered the villa, she had taken a glance at the surroundings. The courtyard that the villa came with was much smaller than the imperial garden in her previous life, but it was still large enough for a walk.

“It’s good for your health to take a walk after dinner. Let’s go for a walk and then come back to shower and sleep, okay?”

“Alright!”

Given his luck today, Xiao Bao would agree to anything Xia Wanyuan said. He looked at Xia Wanyuan with his big eyes that were filled with trust and adoration.

Pinching Xiao Bao’s adorable little face, Xia Wanyuan put on her coat before helping him to put on his. Then, she led him to the courtyard.

The courtyard in front of the villa was about the size of a football field. The well-groomed flower bed emitted waves of soft fragrance and the occasional chirping of insects could be heard.

Xia Wanyuan strolled slowly with Xiao Bao. The gentle breeze caressed her face, making her feel pleasant.

From time to time, Xiao Bao would look up at Xia Wanyuan. Feeling Xiao Bao’s dependence on her, Xia Wanyuan’s heart softened. She pulled Xiao Bao to the swing set in the courtyard and hugged him.

“Mommy, there are so many stars today!” Xiao Bao leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s embrace. The smell of his mother made him feel extremely blessed.

“Well, of course. Do you know what star that is?”

Following Xia Wanyuan’s finger, Xiao Bao saw an especially bright star shining in the sky.

“I know, Mommy. My teacher taught me that it’s called Polaris.”

Xiao Bao was young but intelligent. Going to kindergarten was only to put him in an environment where he could communicate with other children. Other than going to kindergarten, he also attended additional tuition. Therefore, compared to children his age, he was smarter and more knowledgeable.

“Then do you know who turned into Polaris?”

This question was too difficult for Xiao Bao. He looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion.

“There used to be two very good friends, one named the Antarctic God and the other Arctic God. One day...”

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The stars twinkled in the sky and the insects chirped in the garden. Xia Wanyuan patiently told Xiao Bao the legendary stories she had seen in the books previously.

As time passed, a cool breeze blew past and brought a slight chill.

“It’s already late. You still have to shower before you go to bed, so let’s go in.”

“Okay!” Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. His mother was amazing. She knew everything!

Just as she got up and was about to enter the house, she heard the sound of a car at the entrance.

As Xia Wanyuan turned towards the direction of the door, her brows raised slightly. What should have come had come.

The door opened, and a handsome young man with glasses alighted from the car. He was surprised when he saw the mother and son holding hands in the courtyard, but he quickly regained his composure and hurried over.

“Miss Xia, Little Master has to go to school tomorrow, so he needs to go back and rest early. Little Master needs to wake up early. Miss Xia, please don’t disrupt Little Master’s studies in the future.”

Lin Jing stood in front of Xia Wanyuan and spoke in his usual perfunctory manner. However, after speaking for a long time, he did not receive the reprimand that was expected from her. He looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise and held his breath.

The lights in the courtyard were dim. He had just rushed over and had not had the time to carefully observe this unacknowledged wife of his young master.

When he took a closer look at the person in front of him, he realized that she was not wearing any makeup. Under the illumination of the lights, her perfect facial features were added with an unknown charm. She was calm, elegant, and stood gracefully. Even he, the executive assistant of the CEO, who had seen millions of beauties, was somewhat amazed.

“Miss Xia?”

The person in front of him was clearly Xia Wanyuan, but he could not help but to confirm again as if the person before him had overturned his understanding.

“You’re here to pick Xiao Bao up. Why are you asking me? Ask him,” a cold voice responded. Xia Wanyuan finally spoke.

“Little Master?” Lin Jing suppressed the doubt in his heart and put on a standard smile as he squatted down to ask Xiao Bao.

“I don’t want to go back. I want to be with Mommy.” Xiao Bao took two steps back and reached out to hug Xia Wanyuan’s leg.

A strange look flashed across Lin Jing’s eyes. Although the child was only three years old, as the only grandson of the Jun family, his words had much more authority than Xia Wanyuan’s.

Seeing how close the little master was to Xia Wanyuan, Lin Jing was very surprised. However, since the little master was unwilling to return, he could not force him to. He then stood up.

“I won’t disturb you then. Miss Xia, remember to take Little Master to school tomorrow morning.”

“Yeah.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan brought Xiao Bao back into the house.

Lin Jing watched the elegant Xia Wanyuan from behind and narrowed his eyes. He turned around and walked out, got into the car, and took out his phone to make a call.

When she returned to the house, Nanny Li, who had been waiting for a long time, saw that Special Assistant Lin did not take the little master away. ‘Could it be that this ‘Madam’ might become a real ‘Madam’ soon?’ She immediately became much more respectful than before.

Sensing Nanny Li’s change in attitude, Xia Wanyuan did not say anything much other than asking her to bathe Xiao Bao.

“Mommy is going to take a shower too. I’ll see you later.”

Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan’s arm tightly, not wanting to be separated from her.

Helpless, Xia Wanyuan winked at Xiao Bao and said, “Go take a shower. Mommy will sleep with you tonight, okay?”

“Really?” Xiao Bao’s grape-like eyes widened and sparkled like glittering gems. He had never slept with Mommy before!

“Mommy, I’ll go take a shower right away!” Before Xia Wanyuan could reply, Xiao Bao had already dragged Nanny Li into the bathroom.

A helpless smile formed on her lips and Xia Wanyuan walked up to the bedroom on the second floor to wash up.

Xia Wanyuan studied the bottles and jars on the dressing table for a long time. She was amazed at how the skincare products made her skin moist and supple.

No matter what era it was, there was no woman who did not like to be beautiful. After taking a shower, she slowly applied the skincare products according to the instructions on the bottles while Xiao Bao waited for her on the bed.

The little dumpling’s skin was pink and tender after all of the steam in the bathroom, and a few strands of hair could be seen sticking out from its fluffy head. His large eyes glanced occasionally in the direction of the door.

“Mommy!”

Finally, he saw Xia Wanyuan’s silhouette appear at the door. Xiao Bao’s eyes lit up, and he kept waving at Xia Wanyuan with his fair and tender arms.

“Come to Mommy.”

Xia Wanyuan had a smile in her eyes. She lifted the blanket and pulled Xiao Bao into her arms. The soft bundle of joy had completely aroused Xia Wanyuan’s maternal instincts.

“What did you do at school today?” Xia Wanyuan knew how important it was to communicate with children as she had raised her younger siblings.

“This morning, the teacher taught us nursery rhymes, and later taught us poetry...” Xiao Bao excitedly lay in Xia Wanyuan’s arms, sharing his life in school with her. As he spoke, his voice dropped.

Lowering her head, Xia Wanyuan looked at the soft little ball in her arms. As she looked at the little dumpling, she could not help herself and lightly kiss his forehead.