

Princess is Glamorous in Modern Day

Chapter 14: Visiting the Sick

In the hospital, Xia Yu was lying on the bed with a cast on his arm and a bandage wrapped around his head. The results of the examination showed that he might have a slight concussion, so the doctor suggested that he stay two days for observation.

He was still furious over the way Xia Wanyuan had tied him up and sent him to the hospital. His exquisite face was filled with anger.

1

After asking the doctor about Xia Yu's condition, Xia Wanyuan went over to Xia Yu's ward.

She looked over from the door. Having removed his playboy disguise, Xia Yu looked like a child in the simple hospital gown.

Upon hearing the footsteps at the door, Xia Yu looked up impatiently. His frown deepened after he saw that it was Xia Wanyuan.

"Can you stop being annoying? Who else does things like you do? And you even asked for help." Speaking of this, Xia Yu looked a little ashamed. The fact that he was carried to the hospital by force was too embarrassing for him. It gave him no face at all and simply tore down his handsome image.

"Would you have come if I asked you to? Why can't I get help?"

Xia Wanyuan approached Xia Yu with a teasing smile.

"So should I be like you and put on a brave front even though I've been beaten to the extent that I'll need to go to the hospital?"

"I lost the fight just because they had a lot of people." Xia Yu lowered his head unnaturally. His long eyelashes hid the anger in his eyes. "It's all because of their cheap mouths."

"If they had a lot of people, why didn't you find more people too? You can't win only from putting on a brave front and showing off."

Hearing this, Xia Yu suddenly looked up and met Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes. Originally he had thought that he would be ridiculed by Xia Wanyuan, but he did not expect that she would tell him to bring more people to fight.

"It's none of your business. What's the matter? It seems like you don't have a chance to film anymore because we are bankrupt. Are you so bored that you came here to meddle in my affairs?"

To hide the awkwardness in his heart, Xia Yu subconsciously mocked Xia Wanyuan like before. But as soon as he finished speaking, he regretted saying those words when he met Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes.

"I'm not bored, and I do have a drama to film. Rest well and stay in the hospital for the time being."

Xia Wanyuan could sense Xia Yu's awkwardness. Xia Yu was clearly still a child who had not grown up, so she did not take his words to heart.

After speaking, Xia Wanyuan turned around and went downstairs to pay the hospital bill. Watching Xia Wanyuan leave, Xia Yu opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but didn't in the end.

When it was time for dinner, a commotion could be heard from the ward next door.

Xia Yu was woken up. The anesthesia had passed and the wound on his arm was burning.

He glanced at the door and looked away.

"Tsk, what's the big deal about someone delivering food? It's as if they want the whole world to know about it."

On the table beside him was a packed lunch delivered by the nurse. Xia Yu picked it up and used his chopsticks to push the rice in his bowl into his mouth. "The packed lunch is pretty good too. Hmph."

Although he said he didn't care, Xia Yu still felt a little sour in his heart. The corners of his eyes gradually turned red. He stubbornly wiped his eyes with his uninjured left hand.

After a few bites, Xia Yu finally threw the packed lunch aside. "It tastes awful."

The sound of running footsteps came from the door. Xia Yu assumed it was the family of the patient beside him.

A terrible feeling started to overwhelm him. He covered her head with the blanket and buried himself in it. Closing his eyes tightly under the blanket, Xia Yu tried to hold back his tears.

However, he felt a small force pulling his blanket away.

Xia Yu thought it was a nurse and didn't want to care about her. However, he didn't expect the force to be so persistent. It was determined to pull the blanket off.

What the heck was wrong with the nurse? Sick of her nonsense, Xia Yu lifted the blanket suddenly and found a tiny head resting on the bed, looking at him with large, teary, grape-like eyes.

"Uncle, you aren't sleeping!"

Xiao Bao called out to him and curiously sized up this uncle he had never seen before.

Xia Yu was shocked. It was only then that he realized that Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a pale pink knitted dress, was sitting quietly on the sofa in the ward.

As a member of the Xia family, he was one of the few people who knew that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were married. However, he hadn't contacted Xia Wanyuan for a long time. In the past, Jun Shiling wouldn't allow Jun Yin to appear so casually too. This was the first time Xia Yu had met Jun Yin.

Looking at the cute little dumpling in front of him, Xia Yu was a little flustered and could only reply softly.

"Uncle, your eyes are red. Are you crying?"

Children were usually straightforward. They would say whatever was in their mind.

Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan in panic and was embarrassed upon hearing Xiao Bao's question.

"No, I didn't cry. The hospital food was too spicy for me, that's all."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the tomato and egg rice on the table. Of course it was...

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Noticing Xia Wanyuan's gaze on the packed lunch, his face slowly turned red.

"What are you doing here?"

Xia Yu raised his neck to look at Xia Wanyuan, as though he wanted to use this posture to look more confident.

However, he did not expect that his fine hair had become a mess after being under the blanket. The corners of his eyes had turned red from crying just now, and he pretended to be arrogant. To others, he looked both pitiful and cute.

“Uncle, I heard that you were sick. Mommy brought me here to visit you. We brought you delicious food too!”

Her new home was in the city and was only 20 minutes away from Xiao Bao’s kindergarten. Hence, Xia Wanyuan had gone to pick Xiao Bao up on her own.

Nanny Li had prepared an especially sumptuous meal. Xia Wanyuan didn’t know that Nanny Li had unilaterally fallen into the terror of unemployment. She only knew that Nanny Li had prepared everything from creatures swimming in the sea to those flying in the sky and not missed those which were running on the ground.

3

After eating a lot of food that she had never eaten before, Xia Wanyuan was very satisfied.

Xiao Bao’s school ended early that day and so they ate dinner early. Thinking of Xia Yu who was still in the hospital, Xia Wanyuan had Nanny Li prepare some food for him and was preparing to ask someone to send it over.

However, when Xiao Bao heard that he had an uncle, he insisted on going to see him. Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to agree and brought the food over herself.

Xia Wanyuan put away the packed lunch and moved the table away from the bed. Then, she unpacked the steaming dishes that she brought and put them onto the table one by one.

Juicy prawns, fragrant pork bone soup, and green vegetables. Steam curled up over the variety of dishes and moistened Xia Yu’s eyes.

“Eat. Tell me what you want to eat tomorrow. I’ll get Nanny Li to make it and send it over.”

After placing a bowl of rice in front of Xia Yu, Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and turned on the television in the ward.

Xia Yu, who was initially a little touched, was speechless when he saw “Young Master’s Sweet Little Cutie” playing on the television.

“Uncle, dig in.” Xiao Bao couldn’t help but urge Xia Yu to eat. He was like a little adult.
“It won’t taste good when it gets cold.”

“Okay.” He looked away from the television. Compared to the monotonous packed lunch distributed by the hospital, the food in front of him made him want to salivate.