

Modern Day 36

Chapter 36: Living in the Manor

Nanny Li lived in the villa with Xia Wanyuan and then moved to the apartment. She had never thought that she would be able to work at the manor too.

“Miss Xia, everything is packed.” Nanny Li packed her luggage excitedly. She was especially excited about going to the manor.

Not long after, the car that had been sent to pick up Xia Wanyuan arrived. When they arrived at the manor, Nanny Li realized that the things she had packed were unnecessary.

“Madam.” Uncle Wang heard from Jun Shiling that Xia Wanyuan was coming. He was both shocked and relieved at the same time.

It had been a long time since anyone else had stayed in the manor, not to mention a woman.

Uncle Wang immediately arranged for people to deliver hundreds of sets of branded outfits, from inside to outside, from top to bottom, including all kinds of jewelry. The entire wardrobe was practically overflowing with attire.

As for the daily necessities, they were fully equipped.

‘Is Xia Wanyuan really not the real Madam Jun?’ Nanny Li was deeply suspicious. “...”

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“Thank you, Uncle Wang.” Xia Wanyuan felt that the old man in front of her didn’t have any hostility towards her, but was rather very loving and considerate. Hence, she too, expressed her goodwill with sincerity.

“Mommy.” At this moment, the little dumpling had also arrived home. At first, he had thought that the chauffeur was lying to him. He did not expect that his Mommy had really come to the manor to live with him!

Seeing the unconcealed joy and happiness in Xiao Bao’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan felt that she had made the right choice.

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“Big Boss is leaving on time today.”

“Does it mean that we can get off work on time too? That’s great. I hope this happens every day,” the executives gathered together and whispered.

1

Jun Shiling’s figure gradually disappeared into the distance.

The car drove back to the manor slowly. Just as they entered the main gates, Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Yin sitting on the lawn not far away through the car window.

As the sun set, red crimson clouds appeared in the sky, casting a red glow on the mother and son on the lawn. Xia Wanyuan looked gentle and quiet with her white-knitted shirt, while Jun Yin, who wore the yellow Pikachu shirt was cute and adorable.

3

Jun Shiling looked at the two of them laughing and playing on the lawn and his eyes were filled with warmth.

“Daddy’s back!” Xiao Bao heard movements, turned his head around, and saw a familiar car. Moments later, Jun Shiling got out of the car exuding his usual cold aura.

“Why are you rolling on the ground again?” Jun Shiling looked at him sternly when he saw the mud on Jun Yin’s clothes.

“It was an accident.” Xiao Bao could not help but move closer to Xia Wanyuan when he saw his father’s cold expression.

Xia Wanyuan patted his head. “Let’s go. Time to stop playing, it’s time to eat.”

“Okay!”

Xiao Bao sprang to his feet, grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s hand, and then carefully ran over to hold Jun Shiling’s hand.

“It’s time to eat!” Xiao Bao imitated the little rabbit who had held its parents’ hands in the art exhibition today.

2

Even though Jun Shiling had just scolded Xiao Bao for getting mud everywhere with a cold expression, he did not reject his small hands that were stained with dirt.

The three people who were holding hands had three long shadows cast by the setting sun. The afterglow of the crimson clouds shone on them, giving them a lazy but gentle glow.

Uncle Wang looked on from afar as the family walked into the house, and his eyes filled with relief.

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“Young Master, Madam, the food is ready.” The moment the three of them entered, Uncle Wang welcomed them.

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously glanced at Jun Shiling. He was too busy washing Xiao Bao’s hands, as if he had not heard Uncle Wang call her ‘Madam’.

Since the other party was not bothered by it, Xia Wanyuan herself did not dwell on it either.

The dishes were still the same, but there was clearly more laughter at the dining table today. There was Xiao Bao's childlike chatter, Xia Wanyuan's gentle murmurs, and Jun Shiling's occasional simple responses.

Compared to the huge and gorgeous but extremely cold manor in the past, there was much warmth in the house now. Even Jun Shiling had an extra bowl of rice.

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After the meal, Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao played with building blocks in the living room. Not only did Xiao Bao enjoy playing them, Xia Wanyuan was very interested in it too as it was her first time playing something like this.

Jun Shiling was having a meeting in the study. After consecutively passing the third proposal of the night, everyone was certain that the storm was over since the boss's mood had turned from gloomy to sunny.

Only Lin Jing still had a professional smile on his face. No one present knew better than him why Jun Shiling had changed.

2

After ending a two-hour meeting, Jun Shiling switched off his laptop and walked out of the study. On the carpet downstairs, Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao had already built a pyramid.

Jun Shiling stood in the corridor on the second floor and looked at them for a while before saying, "It's getting late. Jun Yin, why haven't you taken a shower?"

Jun Yin raised his head and looked at Jun Shiling, his eyes shining like black grapes. Since Jun Yin was born, this was the first time Jun Shiling had seen him behave like a child.

He was like a baby bird that had finally found a safe harbor to shelter itself from the wind and rain. Under the wings of his parents, he could finally relax his guard and relax.

"Daddy, are we sleeping together today?"

Looking at Xiao Bao's sparkling eyes, Jun Shiling found himself nodding.

"Oh yeah! Mommy, I'm going to take a shower. You go too!" After Jun Shiling had agreed to his request, Xiao Bao happily rushed into the bathroom, not forgetting to turn around and give Xia Wanyuan a reminder to shower.

By the time the servants brought Xiao Bao to the bedroom after bathing him, Xia Wanyuan was already lying on the bed, reading a famous biography that Jun Shiling had placed by the bed.

A ball of milky fragrance burrowed into her bosom. Xia Wanyuan held him with one arm and flipped through a book with the other.

"Mommy." Xiao Bao was quiet for a while before he suddenly spoke.

"What's the matter?"

"I'm very happy that Mommy, Daddy, and I are living together." Xiao Bao leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan and mumbled.

"As long as you're happy." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Is Mommy happy too?" Xiao Bao asked Xia Wanyuan in a serious tone.

"Why do you ask? Mommy is happy if you're happy." Xia Wanyuan stopped flipping through the book and lowered her head to look at the bundle of joy in her arms.

"I want Mommy to be happy. Only when Mommy is happy will I be happy." Xiao Bao stared at Xia Wanyuan seriously with his big eyes. The words he said moved her greatly.

"You're such a good boy. Mommy is doing very well. Go to sleep, baby. Goodnight." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's back comfortingly and kissed his forehead.

"Mommy, I want to wait for Daddy to come before sleeping." Xiao Bao looked at the door expectantly.

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Xia Wanyuan felt helpless. 'Shouldn't a three-year-old child be quite forgetful?' Why was her child's memory so good?

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Half an hour had passed, but Jun Shiling still had not gone to the bedroom. Because Xiao Bao insisted on not sleeping, Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to put on her gown and go out to look for Jun Shiling.