

Modern Day 41

Chapter 41 - Princess Hug -

"Let's go back and visit Grandpa tomorrow."

The journey was silent. Jun Shiling only spoke when the car gradually drove into the manor.

Xia Wanyuan pulled herself out of her book that she read halfway. Looking at the time, it had been almost a month since she had seen Old Master.

"Sure." Xia Wanyuan readily agreed.

When they arrived at the manor, the chauffeur got out of the car and opened the door for Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling got out of the car but did not leave immediately.

He stood at the door and waited for Xia Wanyuan to get out of the car. He used his hand to block the door, in case Xia Wanyuan's head hit the roof.

The chauffeur was so shocked that his eyes widened, while Xia Wanyuan remained calm.

It was mainly because she had always watched those television dramas on Strawberry TV where many men would do the same, so she had tacitly agreed to Jun Shiling's gentlemanly behavior. However, she had forgotten that Jun Shiling was not a gentleman, nor was he someone who could escort anyone out of the car.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and nodded slightly at Jun Shiling. When he met those smiling eyes, Jun Shiling retracted his hand and shook hands.

The garden had just been watered, and there was water dripping from the petals on the path of the stones.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the gorgeous blooming peach blossoms by the roadside and reached out to place one on the bedside table.

Unexpectedly, the branch of the peach blossom was somewhat tall. Xia Wanyuan stood on her toes slightly, but the gravel road was soaked. How could it bear the pair of eight-centimeter high heels?

Xia Wanyuan slipped and twisted her ankle from her high heels to the ground.

She fell to the side and screamed.

Jun Shiling, who had been walking behind Xia Wanyuan and had just answered the call, rushed to her side almost instantly.

Xia Wanyuan had wanted to rely on her own strength to stand firm, but she didn't expect to feel a heart-wrenching pain from her ankle. If it was in her previous life, she could easily overcome it.

But in this life, Xia Wanyuan was so delicate that she could not exert any strength after spraining her ankle. Xia Wanyuan could only fall in the direction of the lawn, hoping that it would be lighter.

However, the pain she expected did not come. Instead, she fell into a warm embrace.

The smell of a mature man's cologne wafted over from the shop. Xia Wanyuan raised her head and saw a firm line of jawline.

"Is everything okay?"

Feeling the warmth in his arms, Jun Shiling tensed up slightly. He calmly helped Xia Wanyuan up, but she had seriously sprained her leg. A slight movement would be as if ten thousand needles were stabbing into her.

Xia Wanyuan fell into Jun Shiling's arms again.

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Jun Shiling reached out to hug Xia Wanyuan. Looking at her lowered eyes, he suddenly bent down and carried her, then steadily walked into the manor.

As he was in too much of a hurry and could not hang up on the call, the other party was forced to hear the entire conversation.

A delicate cry of 'aiyo', and a cry of pain that made one's heart ache.

Bo Xiao, on the other end, could not help but let his imagination run wild.

But what surprised him the most was that a woman's voice actually appeared beside Jun Shiling?! And from the sound of it, the two of them were very close. This sounded like a fantasy story.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect Jun Shiling to pick her up directly. Through the thin shirt, the heat from Jun Shiling's body spread to Xia Wanyuan layer by layer. Xia Wanyuan's cheeks involuntarily flushed red.

The sky was dyed red and purple by the setting sun. The afterglow hugged the backs of the two of them. Compared to the multicolored light that filled the sky and the sea of flowers, this pair of figures seemed to be even more moving.

"Uncle Wang, call Shen Xiu over."

From afar, he saw Jun Shiling carrying Xia Wanyuan over. Uncle Wang did not dare to go forward. When he got closer, he saw that Xia Wanyuan's right foot was already swollen.

"Okay, I'll inform them immediately."

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan up to the second floor and placed her on the bed.

"I'll do it myself." Xia Wanyuan bent down to remove her shoes.

Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling squatted down in silence and gently untied Xia Wanyuan's shoelaces.

His hot palm formed a strong contrast with Xia Wanyuan's jade-like feet. Xia Wanyuan shrank her toes in embarrassment.

Jun Shiling's gaze swept across the toes that were shrinking shyly like seashells. His hands curled up involuntarily, and he couldn't help but think of the smooth and tender sensation he had just experienced.

Instantly, his mouth went dry. "Lie down properly. The doctor will be here soon." Just as he finished speaking, Jun Shiling quickly left the bedroom without even looking at Xia Wanyuan.

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Xia Wanyuan leaned forward to take a sniff. *My feet didn't stink either. Why was this person reacting so strongly?*

By the time Jun Shiling entered the bedroom, Shen Xiu was already sitting in front of the bed, examining Xia Wanyuan's wound.

"It's your ankle. Let me apply some medicine for you. Remember to change it once a day. You can ice it two to three times a day to help with your recovery."

"Okay, thank you, doctor."

Her clear voice made Shen Xiu look up at the woman who had appeared in Jun Shiling's bedroom.

Her facial features were indeed moving, but Shen Xiu felt that he had seen her face somewhere before.

Even when he heard footsteps behind him, Shen Xiu still could not figure out where he had seen Xia Wanyuan.

"How is she?"

"It's nothing. She'll be fine after resting for a few days and putting on the ice diligently."

Shen Xiu was young, but he had excellent medical skills. Hence, he was a long-term family doctor of the Jun family. Since he said that it was nothing serious, Jun Shiling did not probe further.

After applying the medicine, Shen Xiu followed Jun Shiling downstairs, leaving Xia Wanyuan sound asleep.

When she woke up again, she was woken up by a delicate fragrance. Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and saw a large bouquet of peach blossoms in the green porcelain vase on the bedside table.

In the living room downstairs, Shen Xiu had just left when Jun Shiling's phone rang again.

"Hello?" Jun Shiling picked up the phone.

"Oh, my Great Master Jun, is that all?" The man's teasing voice came through the phone.

Jun Shiling was stunned for a moment. When he realized what Bo Xiao was referring to, his eyes turned cold. "I'm hanging up."

"Hey, hey, hey, I was wrong! Young Master Jun! I have something important to tell you."

"You better have serious matters to attend to." The coldness in Jun Shiling's words could be felt even through the Pacific Ocean.

"Old K and the rest are probably going to make a move soon. I'm preparing to return to China in two days." Bo Xiao finally lost his teasing spirit and his tone was filled with seriousness.

“Then come back. The Bo family needs you anyway.” Jun Shiling thought for a moment and agreed with Bo Xiao.

“Mmm, but will I be able to see that beautiful woman of yours when I’m back? I’m really curious what kind of fairy can make our cold-hearted Young Master Jun have such thoughts?”

After Bo Xiao was done talking about serious matters, he started to be indecent again. Before he could finish speaking, Jun Shiling had already hung up the phone.

Hearing the beeping sound from the phone, a smile flashed across Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes.

Five years later, I’m back in China.

Chapter 42: Master

“Daddy, where’s Mommy?”

After school, Xiao Bao skipped into the house. He looked around and did not see Xia Wanyuan.

“Stay here and do your homework. Your mother has sprained her ankle, so she’s resting. Don’t disturb her.”

“Huh? Why did Mommy sprain her ankle? Daddy, didn’t you protect Mommy well?” Hearing that Xia Wanyuan was injured, Xiao Bao was worried and looked at Jun Shiling reproachfully.

“...”

“Do your homework.” Jun Shiling’s expression turned cold.

“Ok.” Xiao Bao sat down reluctantly beside Jun Shiling.

Shen Xiu walked out of the manor. It was only when he returned home and heard his second-year sister muttering to herself that he suddenly recalled seeing a similar picture on her phone.

“Shen Xing, come here.”

“Brother, what are you doing? I’m helping my male god in his ranked competitions.” Shen Xing was in her adolescence and was madly in love with the popular Best Actor, Yan Ci, as she had her posters plastered everywhere in the house.

“Who was the person you told me about that had an affair with your idol last time?”

“There are many people who want to tie up my husband to hype things up. Which one are you talking about?”

Shen Xing chewed on her gum and gave him a contemptuous look. ‘Don’t you know how popular my idol is?’

“Shen Xing, you’re a girl! Let me tell you one more time. If you call another stranger your husband, I’ll cut off your allowance.” Shen Xiu had a headache dealing with his younger sister, who was a fan of celebrities in her adolescence.

“Pft.” Shen Xing was not convinced, but she did not dare to lose her allowance. She quickly made a face at Shen Xiu.

“The last time you threw your phone in anger.” Shen Xiu rubbed his temples.

“Oh, you’re talking about that Xia Wanyuan?” Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, Shen Xing recalled how Xia Wanyuan had hooked her arm around Yan Ci’s arm in front of so many people back then, causing the phrase “Yan Ci Xia Wanyuan” to be trending on Weibo for three days.

As for someone like Xia Wanyuan, who had been notorious for her misdeeds, there were no fans of celebrities in the entertainment industry who wanted their idol to be associated with her.

Yan Ci had many female fans, and this had completely ignited the anger of her fans and became the final blow to Xia Wanyuan’s popularity.

“Show me the photos.”

“Don’t you know how to search on Baidu yourself? I don’t want that woman’s photo to appear on my phone. My memory is all reserved for my hus...” Seeing that Shen Xiu was about to flare up, Shen Xing quickly changed her words. “It’s reserved for the handsome Yan Ci.”

“Hmph!” Shen Xiu didn’t want to speak to his sister anymore. If he did, he would be angered to death.

Sitting on the other side of the sofa, Shen Xiu searched for the name Xia Wanyuan in the search bar. The first popular post he uploaded was the Weibo post that had boycotted and accused Xia Wanyuan.

Scrolling down further, he saw Xia Wanyuan’s airport photo. Looking at the face he had seen an hour ago, Shen Xiu felt as if he had discovered something incredible.

“Brother, why are you looking at her? Don’t tell me you like this woman?! Let me tell you! If this sister-in-law comes in, you won’t have me as your sister.” Shen Xing leaned over to look at Shen Xiu’s phone and happened to see Xia Wanyuan’s airport photo on the screen.

“...”

Shen Xiu rolled his eyes at Shen Xing. Ignoring the fact that he had no thoughts about it, even if he did, he had to have the courage to do so.

“Go and fight your ranked game. Don’t bother me.”

In the manor, a phone suddenly rang in the quiet hall.

“Daddy, I think it’s Mommy’s phone.” Xiao Bao pointed at Xia Wanyuan’s bag on the sofa. Jun Shiling had carried Xia Wanyuan up to the second floor earlier, so he did not bring her bag up.

The phone rang for a long time before stopping. However, it rang again after three seconds.

Thinking that Xia Wanyuan was probably still asleep, Jun Shiling took her bag and took out her phone.

It was an unknown number. Jun Shiling pressed the answer button.

“Hello, hello. Is this Master Xia?” A hearty voice came from the other end of the line.

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Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. "Teacher Zhong?"

"Hey, hello. Li Nian has already introduced me to you? That's good too. May I know when we should meet this weekend?" Zhong Wei was a little confused. Didn't Li Nian say that the master was a woman? Why was it a man who answered the phone? (italics)

"Teacher Zhong, I'm Jun Shiling."

Jun Shiling had studied abroad in London eight years ago, when Zhong Wei happened to be in London as a visiting scholar.

Although Zhong Wei was a professor of the finance department, he highly respected traditional Chinese literature and arts. Back then, Jun Shiling had bought a famous painting of mountains and rivers in China at an auction at a high price, which attracted Zhong Wei's attention.

Later on, when they met in class, Zhong Wei did not have the airs of a teacher. Although he did not teach Jun Shiling directly, he had given him a lot of help and advice. After returning to China, Jun Shiling would send people to send gifts to the old man every year.

"Jun Shiling?!" Elder Zhong did not realize it at first. Now that Jun Shiling had revealed his identity, Zhong Wei finally reacted. "Why did you answer the phone?"

"The owner of the phone is resting, so I helped her answer it. Why are you looking for her?" Jun Shiling was also very puzzled. How did Elder Zhong get involved with Xia Wanyuan? (italics)

Elder Zhong could only tell him the whole story. "So that master was invited by your family. No wonder her standards are so high." Zhong Wei thought that Master Xia had been recruited by the Jun family. After all, with the wealth and power of the Jun family, it was indeed not difficult to find such a talent.

"I'll tell her when she wakes up later. Let's meet again when we have the chance, Elder Zhong." Jun Shiling's eyes were dark. 'Master Xia?' (italics)

"Okay, thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Jun Shiling glanced at the second floor. Extremely good at painting? A master of Chinese arts? How much more did she have that I didn't know? (italics)

"Daddy, I want to go up and visit Mommy." Xiao Bao had also finished his homework and was looking at Jun Shiling eagerly.

"Mm."

With Jun Shiling's permission, Xiao Bao ran upstairs, but when he reached the corridor on the second floor, he slowed down and tried not to make any noise.

He tiptoed to the door and carefully pushed it open.

"Mommy, you're awake!" Xiao Bao's eyes lit up when he saw Xia Wanyuan reading on the bed.

"I just woke up. Come here." There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She put down the book in her hand and waved at Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao ran to the bed and gently pulled open the blanket. When he saw her feet that were still swollen after being bandaged with the medicine, his big eyes were filled with heartache.

"Mommy, does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore after applying the medicine."

"I'll blow on it for you." Xiao Bao imitated how Xia Wanyuan usually comforted him and puffed on her feet.

Xia Wanyuan was relieved to see how sensible Xiao Bao was.

On the other side of the ocean, it was the umpteenth time Xuan Sheng had flipped open the video of the beautiful woman weeping under the moonlight. His eyes flickered with passion as he drank a mouthful of strong wine, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

"Jack, book me a flight back to China tomorrow."

Chapter 43: Bad Daddy

"Little Master, it's time to go down for dinner."

When it was time for dinner, the servant called Jun Yin from outside the door.

As for Xia Wanyuan, because it was inconvenient for her to move, Uncle Wang sent the food to the bedroom.

God knew that back then, even the cleaners did not dare to move anything in Jun Shiling's bedroom. Now, even the food was brought to the master bedroom. Uncle Wang looked at Xia Wanyuan with an increasingly loving gaze.

Looking at the food on the table by the bed, Xiao Bao could not take it anymore. "I want to eat in the bedroom too. I want to eat with Mommy."

"Little Master, Young Master is still waiting for you downstairs." The servant didn't dare to speak harshly to Jun Yin and could only persuade him carefully.

"No! I want to eat here." Xiao Bao wanted to stick to Xia Wanyuan.

"Little Master..." The servant was in a difficult position.

"Hmph." Xiao Bao buried his face in the blanket, as he wanted to stay here.

Unexpectedly, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Before Xiao Bao could react, a pair of large hands had grabbed the back of his collar.

"You're being wilful again." A magnetic voice sounded, and Xiao Bao subconsciously shrunk his neck. *Oh no!*

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up from the bed with his legs, while Xiao Bao grabbed Jun Shiling's arm and kicked him non-stop.

However, his strength was much weaker than Jun Shiling's, so he could only begrudgingly be dragged out of the room.

Until they sat at the dining table, Xiao Bao still pouted his chubby little face and unilaterally started to fight Jun Shiling.

"If you don't eat properly, you'll sleep alone tonight."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao's angry face and said coldly.

"So what if I sleep on my own? Hmph, bad Daddy."

Xiao Bao glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. He had wanted to have a backbone and not eat.

However, the kindergarten had organized a game in the afternoon. He ran all over the place and his stomach growled at the right time as he was already hungry.

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips twitched. He peeled off Jun Yin's favorite braised chicken wings.

Looking at the chicken wings wrapped in the sauce, Xiao Bao swallowed hard. Without needing Jun Shiling to remind him, he picked up his chopsticks and buried his head in the fragrant food.

At night, Jun Shiling did not allow Jun Yin to sleep with Xia Wanyuan due to her injured leg.

Since Xia Wanyuan was lying in the master bedroom and could not move, Jun Shiling and Jun Yin slept in the bedroom that had been prepared for Xia Wanyuan.

Considering Xia Wanyuan's preferences, the bedroom was decorated with a youthful charm. The light pink color made the entire room look dreamlike.

However, it did not match the cold and imposing Jun Shiling who had just walked out of the bathroom.

Xiao Bao, who called him 'bad Daddy' when he was eating, said that he could sleep alone.

At this moment, he was waiting for Jun Shiling to come and sleep with him with his eyes wide open.

"Daddy carry me. There's a little monster."

After spending some time together, Xiao Bao was no longer afraid of Jun Shiling, as he often relied on him and whined to him.

Jun Shiling looked at his son with some disdain. In the end, he still got onto the bed and allowed little Meatball to wrap herself around him.

Jun Shiling, who was instantly wrapped in the milky fragrance, looked at the decorations in Princess Fantasy's room and frowned.

Now that the woman was sleeping on his bed, he, as the rightful owner of the manor, had to sleep in the guest room.

She's pushing her luck. (*italics*)

Although Jun Shiling had come to a conclusion about Xia Wanyuan in his heart, there was no coldness in his deep eyes.

The next day was the weekend. He had originally planned to go back to the old residence to visit the old master, but his plans had been delayed due to Xia Wanyuan's injury.

In the past, it was pretty good for Jun Shiling to bring Jun Yin along himself. However, ever since the old master saw the words left behind by Xia Wanyuan last time, he insisted that Xia Wanyuan visit him with them no matter what.

Jun Shiling had no choice but to tell the Old Master about Xia Wanyuan's injury. Coincidentally, the Old Master was having a gathering with his former comrades this week, so he agreed to let them visit next week.

Last night, Jun Shiling had told Xia Wanyuan about Elder Zhong's call.

Xia Wanyuan called Elder Zhong but didn't pick up. Thinking that he should be resting already, she discussed with Li Nian and agreed to meet him at the manor at ten o'clock today.

The moment Elder Zhong saw that she was at Jun Shiling's house, he naturally agreed readily. He admired this youngster very much.

It had been a long time since he had contacted Elder Zhong. Since he had called yesterday, Jun Shiling was not in a hurry to go to the office today. Instead, he stayed in the manor to work.

"Young Master." Uncle Wang suddenly appeared beside the sofa and bowed respectfully. "Madam wants to take a seat in the garden, but her foot injury is inconvenient."

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In fact, things that could be solved with a stretcher and a wheelchair were not things that a smart and experienced professional butler should have disturbed Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Uncle Wang coldly, who lowered his head slightly. He naturally knew that Jun Shiling had seen through his thoughts.

There was a long silence, so long that Uncle Wang thought that he had guessed Jun Shiling's thoughts wrongly and had touched on Jun Shiling's forbidden zone.

Jun Shiling put down his work and got up to go upstairs.

Not long after, Jun Shiling appeared at the staircase with Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a soft yellow knitted dress.

Xia Wanyuan was still a little confused until she was carried out.

Just as she was about to ask the two nannies to help her out, Jun Shiling suddenly pushed open the door and entered. He frowned when he saw her hopping around with her hands on her knees.

Before she could ask what Jun Shiling was doing here, the nannies on both sides had already handed her hands to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling picked her up like he did yesterday.

It was easy for one to fall down the stairs, so Xia Wanyuan could not help but tighten her grip on Jun Shiling's shoulders.

The fragrance in his arms drifted past his nose. When Jun Shiling lowered his head, he saw Xia Wanyuan's long eyelashes that were like a fan.

Even though he was carrying someone, Jun Shiling's movements were as stable as a rock. It was just that his movements were much slower, as if he was afraid of letting go of the person in his arms.

Just as he carried Xia Wanyuan to a chair prepared in the garden, he heard footsteps in the distance.

A young woman walked over with a hale and hearty old man with a head of white hair.

"Elder Zhong." Facing this respected old man, Jun Shiling's attitude was rather humble.

"Xiaojun." Elder Zhong laughed loudly and strongly.

When he got closer, Elder Zhong realized that there was a very beautiful woman sitting beside Jun Shiling.

"Is this your wife?" Elder Zhong was confused. *Why hadn't I heard that Jun Shiling was married?*

Ignoring the fact that he had some ties with Jun Shiling, just based on Jun Shiling's current status in China, him getting married should be earth-shattering news.

"Elder Zhong, I am Xia Wanyuan." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Elder Zhong.

Elder Zhong was stunned for a moment before he recalled that the Chinese arts master he had arranged to meet was also called Xia Wanyuan.

Could it be?!

Chapter 44: Boneless Painting

"You're the one who agreed to meet me?!"

Zhong Wei looked at this overly beautiful woman in disbelief.

"Yes, Elder Zhong. Thank you for liking my painting."

Xia Wanyuan was neither servile nor overbearing as she admitted rather graciously.

Li Nian, who was behind Elder Zhong, was shocked the moment she saw Xia Wanyuan. *Wasn't this the woman on the WeChat profile picture that I contacted every day? Could it be that the Chinese arts master whom my mentor respected so much was actually such a beautiful and young woman?!*

"That's incredible." Elder Zhong was not a person who doubted others' abilities because of their age. Otherwise, he would not have had a relationship with the barely adult Jun Shiling.

However, he took a look at the painting that Li Nian had brought back. He felt that he would not be able to draw it without at least thirty to forty years of foundation.

"I wonder if Miss Xia can give me a painting today?"

In the end, Elder Zhong still chose to start. Although he was not a professional, he had collected many collections over the years and had good eyesight. He could not believe that such an experienced brushstroke was drawn by such a young pair of hands.

“Of course.” Xia Wanyuan could understand Elder Zhong’s suspicions.

After all, strictly speaking, she had a few decades of extra time in her previous life.

Uncle Wang quickly got someone to prepare the inkstones and paper. Since it was inconvenient for Xia Wanyuan to move, Uncle Wang got someone to move the table onto the lawn.

Xia Wanyuan picked up a brush and began to apply it on the paper. It was as if she was just casually drawing two strokes, relaxed and at ease.

He had yet to see the contents of the painting, but seeing Xia Wanyuan’s leisurely and relaxed temperament, Elder Zhong nodded. Painting did not have to be serious and proper, as if it was a battlefield.

Painting realm and one’s state of mind were compatible. The more nervous one was, the more unsatisfactory one’s works would be. For Xia Wanyuan to have such a temperament at such a young age had already impressed Elder Zhong.

To Elder Zhong’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan did not draft the script. Instead, she dipped the brush in the paint and began to draw. Elder Zhong approached curiously and was instantly attracted.

Xia Wanyuan drew peach blossoms. She dipped the tip of her brush in ink and fused the ink, color, and water together. She then cleverly combined the strokes on the paper, emphasizing the meaning and following the strokes.

Soon, a peach blossom stained with dew appeared on the paper.

“Is this a long-lost boneless art?!”

Elder Zhong exclaimed in surprise.

The so-called boneless painting method was to directly use colors to draw the branches and dye the petals without any ink threads. It tested the painter’s brush strength and the natural structure of objects, the influence of light colors, and so on. Compared to using ink threads to style the painting, it was closer to an objective reality and had a more realistic feeling. It was more suitable for actual painting.

However, such a painting method had been lost for a long time. Even if there were successive imitators, they would usually not be able to draw that artistic mood. Elder Zhong never expected to see it here.

Now, the way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was no longer suspicious. “Who did you learn from?”

“I didn’t have a teacher. I guessed and thought about it myself.” Xia Wanyuan put down her brush.

“You’re really talented!” Without the guidance of a teacher, yet she was able to have such high artistic attainments. This was what young people often said, “God has rewarded us with food.”

What the art world lacked the most was talent and spiritual essence.

Recalling that the Grand Arts Academy was recruiting guest professors, Elder Zhong looked at Xia Wanyuan and had an idea. However, this matter still had to be approved by the school, so he could only go and introduce her. As a result, he kept it to himself for the time being.

Elder Zhong suddenly became interested and began to discuss various professional questions with Xia Wanyuan. The more he chatted with her, the more impressed he was by the knowledge of the young woman in front of him.

As for Jun Shiling, who was always the center of attention wherever he went, he was completely ignored this time.

Seeing that Elder Zhong and Xia Wanyuan were chatting happily, Jun Shiling sat by the side and picked up the painting that was almost dry.

The stretched petals were overflowing with wantonness, as if it was the painter, exuding a leisurely aura from the inside out.

“Daddy, Mommy.”

Xiao Bao, who had been lazing in bed until now, had not found Xia Wanyuan after washing up. It was only after looking around that he saw the person sitting in the courtyard.

Xiao Bao threw himself into Xia Wanyuan’s arms and stared curiously at the old man in front of him.

“This is?”

Elder Zhong was getting on in years, so he felt a surge of love whenever he saw the young child.

“Our son.”

Before Xia Wanyuan could reply, Jun Shiling, who had been quiet all this while, spoke.

“Why haven’t I heard of him before?” Elder Zhong looked at Xiao Bao’s face that resembled Jun Shiling’s and believed that he was definitely Jun Shiling’s child.

“Hello, Grandpa,” Xiao Bao greeted him in a cute voice, which made Elder Zhong very happy. “Good, good, good. Xiao Jun, you’re so lucky to have such a talented and pretty wife and such an obedient son. You must cherish him.”

Elder Zhong reminded Jun Shiling as he played with Xiao Bao.

“Mm.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Yin and answered softly.

Elder Zhong was busy with his research. After chatting for a while, he left happily with Xia Wanyuan’s painting.

Xiao Bao looked at the paper and brush on the table curiously and insisted on learning from Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan then taught Xiao Bao how to write calligraphy piece by piece.

“Mommy, do you think my handwriting is good?”

Xiao Bao lowered his head and fiddled with the paper for a long time. Finally, he wrote the word ‘Jun’ on the paper.

“Are you a little cat?” Xia Wanyuan took the words and saw that Xiao Bao’s face was covered in ink for some reason, making him look like a little cat.

“Hehe.” Xiao Bao grinned. He wanted to wipe it with his little hand, but he did not expect to find ink on his hand. It made Xia Wanyuan laugh non-stop.

Jun Shiling looked at the flamboyant Jun Yin and the smiling Xia Wanyuan, who was melting the spring sun, and sent Lin Jing a message telling him that he was on leave and was not going to work overtime.

It was rare for him to enjoy a moment of leisure in the manor.

Meanwhile, in Star Creation Entertainment, Chen Yun was leisurely playing games.

Ever since he had taken over Xia Wanyuan, the other celebrities had been afraid that they would get involved with her and be scolded by the netizens, so they had found opportunities to work under other managers.

Xia Wanyuan had pretty much finished filming her scenes in the past few days, and there were no endorsements that came to look for her, so Chen Yun spent his days in the company while worrying about when he would be fired.

“Are you a pig?! I told you to clear the troops at the bottom lane, why did you go jungle?”

Chen Yun was so angry at his useless teammate that he was just about to start MCing and fight 300 rounds with the other party when a call came in.

Chen Yun directly broke the connection and quickly operated his hands to take a kill. However, he did not expect to be ambushed by the opposite jungler buried in the bushes, and he died at the door of his house in a moment of carelessness.

The screen went dark.

“Damn King Lan Ling!”

Chen Yun cursed. At this moment, the number from before called again. Chen Yun glanced at the revival time. There were still 40 seconds before the call connected.

“Hello?”

“Hello, is this Miss Xia Wanyuan’s manager?” A polite and sweet voice came from the other end of the line.

“Yes, who are you?” Chen Yun was a little confused.

“We’re Qian Xiu Fashion under Glory World Corporation. I would like to invite Miss Xia Wanyuan to be our brand’s spokesperson. Would you have the time to come to the company to discuss the details?”

“Qian Xiu Fashion?!” Chen Yun was stunned. *Was it the Qian Xiu I knew?*

“Yes, our company’s address is...” After the other party reported the company’s address, Chen Yun confirmed that it was indeed that Qian Xiu.

Even after hanging up the phone, Chen Yun still could not believe it. *Before Xia Wanyuan was hated on by the Internet, she could not even find a good sponsor. Now that she had been reduced to a street rat, why would Qian Xiu look for her to endorse?*

Chapter 45: Blowing Hair

“Young Master, we’ve already contacted Xia Wanyuan’s manager.”

Xuan Sheng was wearing a silver-white shirt that was buttoned up to the third button. He leaned lazily on the car seat and had a teasing smile on his thin lips. When he heard his assistant, he tilted his head slightly, revealing the beautiful ears with the black diamond studs on them. He looked dangerous and evil.

“What did he say?”

“Young Master, don’t worry. Xia Wanyuan’s family is bankrupt and she doesn’t have any resources in the entertainment industry. The endorsement of Qian Xiu will be of great help to her. She will definitely agree.”

“Bring her to me in a few days.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

After watching the video that had been played countless times, the corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up. This was the first time he had been so concerned about her that he had even made a trip back to the country. ‘Don’t disappoint me, Xia Wanyuan.’ (italics)

“Xia Yu! Get up! We agreed to go to the library!”

Since they had accepted the gift Xia Wanyuan had prepared for their dormitory, they had to deliver their promise.

Under the stimulation of high-performance computers, not only did the blacklist level in the entire dormitory increase, but so did his studies.

After all, they had to bear the heavy responsibility of helping Xia Yu achieve an A grade. Hence, they controlled the gaming time and woke Xia Yu up in the morning to study and attend classes. At night, they supervised Xia Yu’s revision for the day before returning to the dormitory.

Even though it was the weekend, everyone only took a nap before deciding to wake Xia Yu up and go to the library.

“I’ll be up soon. Sigh, I should have sold my computer back then. I’m hurting myself.”

Xia Yu mumbled as he struggled to get out of bed.

After washing up, tidying up, and preparing to leave the dormitory, Xia Yu received a call from the manor.

“My sister wants me to go home for a while. You guys go on ahead, I’ll bring you something delicious when I get back.”

“Alright, remember to thank your sister for us.” Everyone expressed their understanding.

When Xia Yu arrived at the manor, Uncle Wang was waiting for him at the door.

“Young Master Xia, Young Master and Madam are waiting for you in the dining room.”

“Oh okay.”

Xia Yu was a little confused. The previous time I came back, the people in the manor didn’t even bother to mention Xia Wanyuan. Why is she now Madam? (*italics*)

When Xia Yu entered, he saw Jun Shiling carrying Xia Wanyuan into the house while Jun Yin skipped around the two of them.

?????

Xia Yu was confused. ‘Am I still asleep? That ruthless and unreasonable Young Master Jun is hugging Xia Wanyuan now. What a fantasy world.’ (*italics*)

When he entered the house, Xia Yu realized that Xia Wanyuan had no idea he was coming. She was surprised to see him at the door.

After all, she was only staying in the Jun family temporarily. Although she wanted Xia Yu to call him over alone at school, she didn’t say it out loud. She didn’t expect Jun Shiling to think of it for her.

“Uncle!”

Xiao Bao’s eyes lit up when he saw Xia Yu. He hadn’t seen Xia Yu in a long time and missed his uncle who always played with him.

“Sit down and eat.”

Jun Shiling glanced at him calmly and Xia Yu sat down obediently at the table.

After lunch, Xia Wanyuan asked Xia Yu about his situation in school and was about to take a nap. Then, Xia Yu watched as Jun Shiling carried her upstairs.

Xia Yu didn’t dare to talk to Jun Shiling, so he played Lego with Jun Yin for a while.

“Uncle, you’re amazing!” Jun Yin looked at Xia Yu with stars in his eyes as he completed the model that he hadn’t completed in a long time.

Xia Yu raised his head smugly. “Of course!”

Xia Yu had a friendly match with the other colleges in the afternoon and was in a hurry to go back.

“Bring all the food and drinks that I’ve prepared for you back to school.”

Jun Shiling picked up Xiao Bao, who was playing with toys outside of time, and forced him to take an afternoon nap.

Xia Yu looked at the clothes, shoes, and snacks in the nanny's hands and felt bitter.

In all his years of school, no one had ever prepared things for him like his family.

"Thank you,"

said Xia Yu, as he looked at Jun Shiling.

"You should thank her the most."

Jun Shiling stopped hugging Xiao Bao's back for a while before he finally said those words.

Xia Yu seemed to be in deep thought. He stood rooted to the ground for a while before leaving the manor.

"Old Zhang, let me tell you. I got an especially good painting. I'll go to your hospital tomorrow to show it to you."

1

"H*ck, would I lie to you? Do you know the long-lost boneless method? Tsk, tsk, that painting is really good."

"That won't do. She gave it to me specially. Dream on."

The moment Elder Zhong returned, he excitedly called his old friend from the liberal arts academy. When he heard that there was a lost artwork, Professor Zhang's heart was itching.

Elder Zhong, who had flaunted his success, happily took the painting from Xia Wanyuan and admired it. The more he looked at it, the more he felt that Xia Wanyuan was amazing.

After leaving Qian Xiu's company, Chen Yun still felt that it was a little unreal. The sincerity the other party gave was completely beyond Xia Wanyuan's current status. Furthermore, Qian Xiu Corporation itself had a considerable reputation in the women's clothing market. Signing this endorsement was practically a windfall.

Chen Yun immediately called Xia Wanyuan and told her about the new endorsement.

"The other party said that they need to examine the image of the spokesperson and agreed to meet in a few days for a detailed discussion."

"Okay, let me know when the time comes."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan was not very happy. She still had some understanding of the current Xia Wanyuan's status in the entertainment industry. How could there be a free lunch falling from the sky? If this Qian Xiu came looking for me at this time, it was likely that they were up to no good. (italics)

1

Xia Wanyuan didn't take a shower last night due to her foot injury. She had been sunbathing in the garden for a long time and was drenched in sweat, so she wanted to take a shower.

Xia Wanyuan felt really awkward. She did not want the nanny to watch her bathe, so she had the nanny place her feet on a stool to prevent herself from touching the water. She then dismissed the servants and slowly washed herself.

Due to the inconvenience of her actions, Xia Wanyuan took her time bathing in the bathroom for nearly two hours before putting her clothes on. She jumped out of the bathroom with one leg and held onto the wall with both hands.

Unexpectedly, the door of the bathroom was a little high, causing Xia Wanyuan to skip sideways. Jun Shiling, who was looking for the USB drive he had placed on the bedside table, heard movement behind him and turned to look.

He saw the wet-haired Xia Wanyuan standing on the ground with one foot, swinging back and forth to maintain her balance.

....

Jun Shiling stepped forward to hold Xia Wanyuan's arm. Xia Wanyuan, who had just taken a shower, emitted a fragrant scent. Jun Shiling pursed his lips slightly and helped Xia Wanyuan onto the bed.

"Can you call the nanny for me? I want to blow my hair dry."

Xia Wanyuan stroked her wet hair and looked up at Jun Shiling.

From Jun Shiling's point of view, Xia Wanyuan's beautiful face with red lips and white teeth formed a strong contrast with her ink-black long hair, making her face look like snow jade and her brows as slender as a piece of jade.

"Let me blow it for you."

For some reason, Jun Shiling said this subconsciously. Both of them were stunned.

Chapter 46: Wealthy Ranking

"There's no need. I can do it myself."

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had been acting a little abnormally these few days.

Xia Wanyuan looked up, the water on her hair flowing down her shoulders.

Jun Shiling didn't speak and went to the bedroom to get the hairdryer.

Seeing this, Xia Wanyuan did not decline and moved her body slightly towards the bed. Since it was inconvenient for her to move, it did not matter who helped her.

Jun Shiling's actions were very gentle. Xia Wanyuan only felt a pair of hands gently brushing past her head. The warm wind blew against her ear, making her feel a little sleepy.

Time passed slowly, and Jun Shiling felt that the hair in his hand had slowly become smooth and soft. His large hand passed through his ink-black hair, letting it fly between them.

One or two strands of fragrant hair drifted along the wind to Jun Shiling's chin, tickling him. Jun Shiling's ink-black eyes were deep and unreadable.

“Finished?”

After a long time, Xia Wanyuan felt that her head was no longer wet.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling turned off the heater, and the soft hair slowly fell from his hand. A strange sense of loss surged in Jun Shiling’s heart.

Xia Wanyuan did not have many schedules to begin with, and with her injured leg, she might as well rest in the manor for the next few days. She was so bored that she had to watch several television dramas.

While she was taking her time, the outside world was abuzz with commotion. There were several major incidents.

There had been rumors in the capital city that the young master of the Bo family, Bo Xiao, was going to return after five years, but no one had any definite news. It was only when that arrogant and familiar face appeared at the capital airport that the news was confirmed.

Everyone in the Bo family, who were gossiping and eating melon seeds, could sit there and chat for the entire afternoon. Since Bo Xiao was a lawless person, everyone felt that there was going to be a good show to watch.

Another piece of news was that the global billionaires rankings had come out last year. In China, more than a dozen magnates had entered the top 100 in the world.

Normally, no one would pay attention to this ranking. At most, they would worship and envy it. After all, it had nothing to do with ordinary people.

But this year, the world’s tenth most wealthy Chinese man caused an uproar online.

The reason was that the rankings were displayed in photos of the rich.

The name of the man ranked tenth was Jun Shiling.

And in the accompanying photos...

man in a suit seemed to be looking at the camera casually. His dark pupils were deep and the cold glint in his eyes added a sense of coldness. His high nose bridge and well-defined lips made him look strong and determined.

[Oh my god!!!! This must be the legendary overbearing CEO!]

[In a sea of geezers, this person is simply handsome beyond comparison.]

[Even if they put him in the entertainment industry, he would still be extremely handsome. Boohoo, Mommy, I want to bear his children.]

[God opened a window for him. The window was the huge villa that God had built for him. Boohoo, why is there such a huge difference between people?]

[Everyone, check his resume. This person isn’t the successor of a traditional rich second-generation heir. The Jun Corporation’s market value has at least doubled after he took over. He’s too amazing!]

Some people commented on Jun Shiling's educational background since he was young, as well as the series of investments and acquisitions he had done after taking over the Jun Corporation.

After reading it, the netizens exclaimed that this should have been created by Nuwa using her heart's blood when she created people, and that they were made of mud.

[You superficial people, I don't care if he's handsome or not. I only care if he's ranked tenth on the global rich list.]

[My husband is the tenth most powerful person in the world. I'm also the tenth most powerful person in the world.]

[What are you saying? Because of what you said, Jun Shiling went home and coaxed me for an hour, before doing it successfully, do you know that?]

In just half an hour, the name "Jun Shiling" had climbed to the top of the search rankings. Moreover, no matter which celebrity held a concert, who announced their relationship, and whose fans were arguing, no one had been able to shake this top trending spot for the past 24 hours.

Everyone searched for Jun Shiling's Weibo on Weibo, but they realized that this big boss actually did not have a Weibo account. Instead, the official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation was pulled out from the sea of people, and everyone flooded the Weibo page asking the CEO of the Jun Corporation to open a Weibo account.

Some passers-by who were unaware clicked on it and sighed.

Oh, this superficial world.

No, in this world where money was everything,

Forget it, in this world where looks and money were everything, God, you're too biased! You can even give me one!

The protagonist who was in the whirlpool of public opinion did not care about the commotion on the Internet at all. Jun Shiling did not even download Weibo.

He was buried in his desk, flipping through the company's quarterly report with a serious expression, ignoring Bo Xiao, who was sitting beside the sofa with his legs crossed, looking for him to speak to.

"No, my life savior. I traveled so far back to China. Why are you so emotionless? I've been sitting here for a long time. Is this how the Jun Corporation treats people?"

Bo Xiao felt uncomfortable sitting there, so he lay down on the sofa and looked at his brother whom he had not seen in five years. He sighed in his heart. This ten-thousand-year-old iceberg was still as cold as before.

The Bo family was a mess. Bo Xiao was often bullied when he was young. There was even one time when he was pushed into the lake in the middle of winter. It was cold and there were few people there. If Jun Shiling had not passed by and sent him to the hospital, he would have died that winter when he was seven years old.

Later on, Bo Xiao was brought back by the Bo family and became a seemingly glorious young master. He still remembered how Jun Shiling had saved his life back then. Over the years, he was considered the only friend who had gotten close to Jun Shiling.

Unfortunately, five years ago, after his mother passed away due to illness, his father brought back the mistress and illegitimate child he had hidden away for many years. Bo Xiao caused a scene at his father's wedding and caused a huge commotion in Beijing. The old master of the Bao family then made the decision to send him abroad.

"You're really amazing. You were still a pampered young master five years ago, but now you've developed the Jun Corporation so well."

Bo Xiao looked around the office and could not help but click his tongue. Jun Shiling was what the older generation in Beijing called "their child" [1. 'their child' is used in sentences like, why is their child so amazing but you are useless, and were said by their parents to the children.].

"Why haven't you left?"

Jun Shiling had already checked the quarterly reports of the few subsidiary companies. When he looked up again, the sky was already red from the setting sun, while Bo Xiao was still lying on the sofa, playing games with his headphones on.

"Where am I going? I haven't seen you in five years. Shouldn't you treat me well? I heard that you bought a house in Beijing. I'm poor and ignorant. I want to see what a luxurious house looks like."

Bo Xiao took off his headphones and grinned at Jun Shiling, revealing a row of bright white teeth.

Jun Shiling couldn't be bothered with him. He looked at the time on his watch, stood up, and prepared to go home.

Ignoring Jun Shiling's attitude, Bo Xiao decisively sold off his teammates in the game and followed Jun Shiling into the car.

Chapter 47: Visiting the Manor

The sky slowly darkened as the car slowly drove into the manor. Bo Xiao could not help but click his tongue.

"How corrupt and luxurious. The land in Beijing is so expensive, yet you actually made such a big place. Awesome."

Bo Xiao looked at the brightly lit manor outside the car window enviously. He was rich too, but there was still a difference between spending his own money and spending others'.

"I really admire you."

After a while, Bo Xiao smiled and said, but there was no teasing in his fox-like eyes.

“You can do it too.” Jun Shiling finally said the first words he said after getting into the car. He glanced at Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao just didn’t care to vie for those from the Bo family, but that didn’t mean he didn’t have the ability.

“Pfft, I don’t care.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s words, Bo Xiao was stunned. However, in an instant, he recovered his unrestrained attitude.

“Young Master.” Seeing Jun Shiling’s car return, Uncle Wang went up to welcome him, only to find that there was an extremely handsome young man following Jun Shiling.

Looking at that crafty pair of eyes, Uncle Wang felt that they looked a little familiar. The two of them gradually walked into the house, and the light outlined Bo Xiao’s facial features bit by bit. Uncle Wang finally remembered.

“Young Master Bo Xiao?!” Surprise flashed across Uncle Wang’s eyes. Five years ago, before Young Master Bo Xiao left, he would look for Jun Shiling from time to time. He was one of Jun Shiling’s few friends.

Besides, although Bo Xiao looked wanton and uninhibited, Uncle Wang felt that he was a kind child and had always liked him.

After the incident five years ago, Bo Xiaoyuan had left the country. He did not expect to see him again today.

“Uncle Wang, I haven’t seen you in five years. Why are you getting younger?”

Bo Xiao waved at Uncle Wang, revealing a row of white teeth.

“Young Master Bo Xiao, you still love to joke.” Uncle Wang was elated by Bo Xiao’s praise and quickly called for the servants to prepare his favorite food.

“I can’t take my eyes off this luxurious house.”

Bo Xiao walked into the house and looked around before teasing.

Unexpectedly, his voice disturbed Xia Wanyuan, who was lying on the sofa and watching a drama.

Xia Wanyuan sat up from the sofa. Only then did the two of them realize that someone was sitting on the sofa.

Bo Xiao suddenly stopped in his tracks.

That day, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a silk dress. It was a little cold lying there, so she put on a thin blanket.

From Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao’s point of view, Xia Wanyuan’s long hair hung loosely on her shoulders. Her bright eyes were bright and clear, shining like the stars in the sky. When she saw guests arriving, she smiled slightly, and her eyes curved slightly. It was as if she was a new moon on the first day of the New Year, exuding an inexplicable charm. Every frown and smile of hers was noble and elegant.

“This is?”

Bo Xiao was reminded of the female voice he had heard on the phone the previous time. He had only teased her a little back then. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling was really hiding a mistress in his golden house?!

And looking at Xia Wanyuan’s aura, he wondered where Jun Shiling had found such a top-notch person in the world.

Jun Shiling wanted to say something, but he pursed his lips and did not speak. Fortunately, Uncle Wang came forward to help him out.

“Young Master Bo, this is Miss Xia Wanyuan, the madam who married Young Master four years ago.”

After ransacking his brain, Bo Xiao could not think of any Xia family in Beijing who could raise such a woman with such a temperament. However, thinking of how he had been away from Beijing for many years and how he did not know much about the changes in the circle in Beijing, Bo Xiao stopped thinking about it.

“Hello, Sister-in-law.”

Bo Xiao bowed slightly towards Xia Wanyuan. This was considered acknowledging her status.

“Hello, I sprained my ankle. It’s not convenient for me to get up.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly in return, smiling apologetically.

It was only then that Bo Xiao realized that Xia Wanyuan’s leg was wrapped in a bandage. It turned out that the voice he had heard a few days ago wasn’t Jun Shiling’s lover. It turned out that his sister-in-law had sprained her ankle.

Bo Xiao smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling, who glanced at him coldly.

With Xia Wanyuan present, Bo Xiao restrained himself a little. From time to time, he would ask Jun Shiling and Uncle Wang about the situation in Beijing in the past few years. Xia Wanyuan sat by the side and listened quietly without interrupting. She was quiet and relaxed, but no one could ignore her existence.

“Uncle Wang, I’m hungry. When can we eat?”

Bo Xiao had not eaten anything on the plane. After getting off the plane, he had been gaming at the Jun Corporation for the entire afternoon, and his blood pressure had soared from being angered by his teammates. He was already hungry.

Touching his empty stomach, Bo Xiao smiled affectionately at Uncle Wang.

“Little Master will be back soon. Let’s eat when he comes back.”

‘Who?’

Bo Xiao was a little stunned.

At that moment, footsteps could be heard from the door. Bo Xiao looked towards the door and saw the little dumpling running into the house in his Pikachu suit.

Looking at the face that was highly similar to Jun Shiling's, Bo Xiao's eyes widened. *Could it be that Jun Shiling already had a son?*

In the next moment, the little dumpling leaped into Jun Shiling's arms and called out to him in a childish voice, "Daddy."

He then called out to Xia Wanyuan sweetly, "Mommy."

Bo Xiao felt that the day had given him a huge shock.

"Call him Uncle."

Jun Shiling stroked Xiao Bao's head and turned him towards Bo Xiao.

"Hello, Uncle."

Xiao Bao called out softly, his grape-like eyes filled with curiosity towards his uncle.

"Good boy." Although he was a little shocked, he could not deny that the little guy was adorable.

He glanced at Jun Shiling, who had a cold expression as though he were the King of Hell, and then at the adorable little dumpling.

Bo Xiao felt that it must be because of his sister-in-law. *Otherwise, how could Jun Shiling have given birth to such a cute child?*

Chapter 48: Warmth

"I didn't bring a gift today. Next time, Uncle will prepare an amazing gift for you." Bo Xiao's heart trembled when he saw how soft Xiao Bao looked.

"Okay, Uncle," Xiao Bao answered obediently and looked curiously at this uncle he had never seen before.

"The food is ready." By the time Xiao Bao reached home, the servants had already prepared the food.

"Alright, time to eat!"

Xiao Bao jumped out of Jun Shiling's arms, but was pressed back by Jun Shiling's large hand. "Go and wash your hands first."

"Okay." Xiao Bao obediently followed the nanny to wash his hands.

Xia Wanyuan removed the blanket and tried to get up. After a few days of rest, Xia Wanyuan's feet had recovered a lot, but it was still difficult for her to walk normally.

Without a word, Jun Shiling stepped forward and picked Xia Wanyuan up.

The smell of a mature man's cologne filled her nose. Involuntarily, Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's shoulders.

"That can't be. I'm still single. It's simply a scene of dog abuse."

Although Jun Shiling still had a cold expression, Bo Xiao could clearly sense that the coldness Jun Shiling had always carried outside had disappeared in Xia Wanyuan.

In the past, when Bo Xiao was feeling elated, he had thought that Jun Shiling would always be alone. Who would have thought that not only did Jun Shiling find such a beautiful wife, but he also had an adorable son?

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan to the dining table and sat down, not giving Bo Xiao a single glance.

"Uncle, don't be envious. You will be as happy as my parents."

Xiao Bao had also washed his hands. He walked to Bo Xiao, grabbed his sleeve, and looked up at him as he spoke seriously.

Bo Xiao lowered his head and saw Xiao Bao looking at him with his round eyes. He was amused by his serious expression and hugged Xiao Bao. "Why is your little mouth so sweet? You didn't inherit anything from your father."

"Because I just ate milk candy!" Xiao Bao's cute voice made Bo Xiao laugh.

As there were guests, there was a huge table of dishes prepared in the kitchen.

It was not convenient for Xia Wanyuan to pick up food. Not only did Xiao Bao eat obediently himself, but he also picked up Xia Wanyuan's favorite dishes from time to time. Because he was afraid that Jun Shiling would be jealous, he even raised his chubby little hand to serve Jun Shiling delicious meat from time to time.

"Phew."

Xiao Bao felt that he was really busy with his meal.

"Eat your food."

Jun Shiling frowned and looked at Xiao Bao unhappily. He had just learned how to use chopsticks, yet he kept putting food into other people's bowls.

"Mommy likes to eat pork ribs, but she can't get any."

Xiao Bao pouted. *It's not like I want to eat it myself. Daddy is bad.*

Jun Shiling glared at Xiao Bao, then picked up the common chopsticks and picked up a few pieces of pork ribs for Xia Wanyuan.

"Daddy, there are prawns too."

Jun Shiling picked up another prawn for Xia Wanyuan.

Only then did Xiao Bao eat his food in peace.

Later on, without Xiao Bao's reminder, Jun Shiling would add her favorite dishes when he saw that Xia Wanyuan's bowl was empty.

Bo Xiao watched the interaction between the three of them. Although they did not do anything serious or say anything emotional, there was an invisible warmth flowing between the three of them. Bo Xiao felt a little envious.

It was peaceful here, but the Bo family was in turmoil because of Bo Xiao's return.

"Hubby, because of that brat five years ago, we didn't even get to hold our wedding. You can't let him bully us again this time."

Mo Ling's eyes were filled with hatred, but her hand was gentle as she clung onto Bo Qing's shoulder.

She had been following Bo Qing for decades without a name and had thought that she would never be able to see the light of day in her life. Who would have thought that Bo Qing's first wife would be sick and die? She had successfully entered the Bo family and become the legitimate Madam Bo, even giving Bo Yi a proper status.

Five years ago, on the day of her and Bo Qing's wedding, that brat had gotten someone to smash the wedding venue before the wedding, making her a laughing stock in Beijing.

She hated Bo Xiao to the core, but the old master of the Bao family had protected that brat and sent him abroad. Now, he was back.

Over the years, Mo Ling had gradually stabilized her position as the wife of the Bao family. A cold glint flashed across her eyes. This time, she was going to make that scoundrel pay the price. She would never let him steal any of the Bo family's assets.

I have to save them for Yi'er, Mo Ling thought.

"Aiya, Xiao'er was young and reckless back then. His mother just passed away, so he definitely couldn't accept it. Just bear with it."

Back then, Bo Qing still felt a little guilty towards Bo Xiao. After all, the original wife had just died less than a year ago, and her mistress and illegitimate child had already entered the family. Furthermore, this illegitimate child was actually around the same age as Bo Xiao. This was very intriguing.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Upon hearing Bo Qing's words, Mo Ling's heart turned cold. *He was asking me to endure it again!* Back then, in order to marry the daughter of a rich family, Bo Qing made her endure the pain and watch her lover marry someone else. She could only endure it.

It had been almost twenty years since then. She could not bear to see the light of day and could only watch Bo Qing and another woman act out their love on the news. He made her endure it. For Yi'er's sake, she endured it.

Now that she had taken over the position of Mrs. Bo and Bo Yi had become the legitimate young master of the Bo family, how could she bear with it? That was impossible.

However, Mo Ling did not rebut Bo Qing. Bo Qing was a playboy, but after so many years of being by Bo Qing's side, she had never fallen. In the end, she even successfully sat on the position of Mrs. Bo because she relied on this "thoughtfulness".

"Yi'er is coming back tomorrow. I heard that the movie Yi'er filmed this time has a box office earnings of over a hundred million. Hubby, isn't our Yi'er especially amazing?"

At the mention of Bo Yi, pride flashed across Mo Ling's face. Bo Yi had completely inherited her good looks and had been sent into the entertainment industry by her since he was young.

With Bo Yi's good looks and the fact that Mo Ling would buy marketing strategies for her son behind his back, he quickly became popular. He had many fans online and was considered a popular idol in the new generation.

In the beginning, Bo Qing did not like Bo Yi's profession. The older generation felt that actors were not decent enough.

However, times were still developing. In recent years, Bo Qing's film company had been incurring losses. Unexpectedly, after filming a few films with Bo Yi, a large number of fans had made a lot of money for the Bo family's film company, and Bo Qing had slowly accepted Bo Yi.

"Mm, he's quite charismatic for this movie. His fans have contributed a lot to the box office. This time, the project I invested in has made money. When Yi'er comes back tomorrow, I'll reward him well."

"Okay, Hubby." Mo Ling hugged Bo Qing's neck happily and planted a kiss on his face.

Bo Qing was touched by the warmth on his face. He lowered his head to kiss Mo Ling's face, but he suddenly stopped when he saw the wrinkles on Mo Ling's face that couldn't be covered by the layers of foundation.

It's still better to kiss the Xiao Qin I met at the clubhouse yesterday. Bo Qing thought to himself as he got up and tidied his clothes. "Alright, I'll be back tomorrow. There's a meeting at the company tonight, so I won't be coming back to sleep."

With that, Bo Qing picked up his suit and left the house while the chauffeur rushed towards a famous clubhouse.

Women were the most sensitive and meticulous, not to mention a woman like Mo Ling, who was used to observing people and being considerate.

The moment Bo Qing stepped back, she sensed his disdain. Mo Ling picked up the plate beside her and threw it away. "B*tch!"

In the manor, Jun Shiling was busy dealing with the company's documents in the living room by the window after dinner.

A servant wanted to remind Jun Shiling to go to the study, but Uncle Wang stopped him.

"He doesn't need a reminder."

Uncle Wang looked at Jun Shiling from afar. *In the past, Young Master always worked in the study alone. How could he not know that the study was quiet?*

However, Young Master had been alone for too long. He had never experienced the gentleness of the world. He must be extremely greedy.

Bo Xiao liked to play with Xiao Bao, and Xiao Bao liked to play with this beautiful uncle too. After dinner, the two of them sat on the carpet and played with Xiao Bao's plane and train.

These were all things that Bo Xiao had played with when he was young. Bo Xiao casually controlled the plane to fly at all sorts of tricky angles and postures, causing Xiao Bao to exclaim repeatedly.

It was inconvenient for Xia Wanyuan to move her legs. She quietly leaned on the sofa and watched a new drama with great interest.

Jun Shiling occasionally pulled himself out of the complicated documents and saw the scene in front of him. Although the room was noisy, he felt his heart calm down.

There was a smile on his face that he did not notice.

Chapter 49: Contract

After leaving the manor, Bo Xiao received a few calls. They were all from those who had heard that he was back, so they wanted to ask Bo Xiao out for drinks and dancing.

If it was in the past, Bo Xiao would have definitely joined the fun without a second thought. Although he had never said anything, he was actually quite envious of Jun Shiling and the rest's state just now.

Bo Xiao, who had always been a bachelor and upheld his stance, actually had some thoughts of settling down when he looked back at the warm lights in the manor.

Xia Wanyuan's feet had recovered a lot, and Xiao Bao had insisted on sleeping with her.

"Mommy, I want to sleep with you."

"Don't you have Daddy accompanying you?" Xia Wanyuan was amused by Xiao Bao's expression.

"Daddy is helping me chase away the little monsters. I'm not afraid of the little monsters anymore. I'm a little man."

....

Jun Shiling glanced at his biological son, who had turned him into a human tool.

Xiao Bao wanted to continue speaking, but Jun Shiling dragged him away.

"We'll talk about it in two days when her foot is better."

Xiao Bao struggled symbolically for a while, but gave up when he realized that his little arm could not win Jun Shiling's big arm.

After a period of rest, Xia Wanyuan's feet could finally move without worry.

After lying in bed for so many days, it still felt unreal to finally step on solid ground.

“Xiao Xia, I’m waiting for you at Qian Xiu’s office. We agreed to meet at ten o’clock. Don’t be late!”

Chen Yun was very cautious about Xia Wanyuan’s first true endorsement, and he repeatedly reminded her.

“Alright.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan started to change.

For the past few days, whenever she was at home, she would just wear a simple dress. Now that she could finally go out, Xia Wanyuan chose a brief but not simple outfit.

Downstairs, Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao were sitting on the sofa waiting for Xia Wanyuan.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was going to work today, Xiao Bao pulled Jun Shiling over to send her off. Jun Shiling glared at his son coldly, but in the end, he did not go to the office early. Instead, he sat on the sofa with Xiao Bao and waited for someone.

“Wow, Mommy, you’re so beautiful!”

Jun Shiling, who was reading the finance newspaper, looked up.

Xia Wanyuan, who was strolling down the stairs, was wearing a light blue windbreaker. The natural tightness at her waist made her look slender and delicate.

Xia Wanyuan, who had been bare-faced for the past few days, had put on makeup today, which was rare. Her already stunning facial features were enhanced by the makeup, making her look even more alluring. Her brows were furrowed like the mountains in spring, and her eyes were wrinkled like the autumn waters. Her face was thin and her waist was slender, elegant, and peerlessly beautiful.

“I’m ready. Let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Xiao Bao with her bright eyes and white teeth.

“Daddy, let’s go.” Xiao Bao tugged at Jun Shiling, who finally came to his senses.

“Okay, let’s go.”

The car drove Xiao Bao to the kindergarten, leaving Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan alone in silence.

Chen Yun stood at the door and kept looking around.

However, he saw a luxury car that he might not be able to afford even if he worked for ten lifetimes slowly approaching.

“F*ck.” Chen Yun couldn’t help but sigh. He had only seen this model of Rolls-Royce in magazine collections. Even in Beijing where the rich gathered, this was the first time he had seen this car.

He had been staring intently at the car, but he realized that the car was slowly stopping in front of him. Then, a familiar figure walked out of the car.

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Chen Yun wiped his eyes to confirm that he had not seen wrongly. “Xia Wanyuan?”

“It’s about time. Let’s go in.”

Chen Yun looked at the luxury car that had already closed the door, then looked at the indifferent Xia Wanyuan. He kept feeling that something was wrong.

“Is that your car?”

Chen Yun caught up with Xia Wanyuan and asked curiously.

“No, it’s from a friend. The one who lent me his house.”

“This friend of yours is really quite good.” Chen Yun smacked his lips. There was still something he didn’t say – and he was very rich!

After Xia Wanyuan alighted, Jun Shiling looked up at the beautiful company building and frowned slightly.

He had never paid much attention to the entertainment industry, but he was a very sharp businessman. A clothing brand like Qian Xiu, which had done rather well in the industry, was clearly not on par with Xia Wanyuan’s current commercial value.

There were already staff waiting in the meeting room.

“Hello, this must be Miss Xia Wanyuan?”

A middle-aged man was Manager Chen, who had already spoken to Chen Yun once last time. His eyes lit up when he saw Xia Wanyuan behind Chen Yun.

He had originally received orders from the higher-ups to contact Xia Wanyuan. Qian Xiu’s previous spokesperson was either a movie queen or an A-list celebrity. He had never found such a lousy artiste who would be criticized by the entire internet just by surfing the internet.

Hence, Manager Chen had come to discuss endorsements with Xia Wanyuan in a hopeless state. Who would have thought that when he saw the person in front of him, he would feel like he had picked up a treasure?

He had seen too many good-looking people in the entertainment industry, but it was the first time he had seen someone like Xia Wanyuan, who had her own unique temperament. Even though she was standing quietly, she had an aura that could not be ignored. This made Manager Chen feel more sincere about endorsement deals.

“Have a look at the contract first.”

Chen Yun took the contract and looked at the obligations and endorsement fees.

“That’s a great offer. We can sign it now.”

Chen Yun looked at the contract. There was nothing wrong with it, and the treatment the other party gave him was rather good. He was afraid that the other party would regret it after reading Xia Wanyuan’s comments online, so he wanted to quickly sign the contract and confirm it.

“Okay!”

Manager Chen had already accepted the mission from the higher-ups and requested to sign Xia Wanyuan. After seeing her image, he felt that this transaction was not a loss. The two of them hit it off immediately and were about to sit down and sign the contract.

“Hold on.”

Xia Wanyuan, who had been quietly flipping through the contract, suddenly raised her head.

Manager Chen looked at Xia Wanyuan. Her cold eyes seemed to be able to see through people’s hearts, making him feel guilty for no reason.

“What does the last clause of the contract mean?”

Chen Yun leaned over to take a look. “If Xia Wanyuan unilaterally proposes to terminate the contract, she will have to pay ten times the agreed fee for the endorsement.”

“The termination agreement is normal, but the ten times penalty fee is indeed a little high.”

The endorsement fee that Qian Xiu had given her was very generous. Hence, if she broke the contract, the tenfold compensation would be rather large.

“This is for a unilateral termination of the contract. Our company will invest a large amount of public relations marketing to help establish the image of a spokesperson for Miss Xia. If Miss Xia signs the contract before terminating it, we will suffer a huge loss. This is only to safeguard our company.”

Manager Chen did not panic at all. Seeing that Chen Yun was starting to waver, he took out his signature negotiating smile and slowly convinced Chen Yun. “Besides, I believe that with Qian Xiu’s leadership skills and generous treatment in the industry, once she signs the contract, you won’t propose to terminate the contract, so this contract can be completely ignored.”

After hearing this, Chen Yun felt that it made sense. “What do you think?” He looked at Xia Wanyuan. Even he did not realize that now that when something happened, he would subconsciously listen to Xia Wanyuan’s opinion.

“No.”

Manager Chen confidently handed the contract over halfway when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s clear voice.

Chapter 50: Gift

“What did you say?” Manager Chen looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. He could not believe his ears.

Qian Xiu was a famous female clothing brand in the industry and was a resource that many first-rate female stars could only dream of. As a third-rate female star who was covered in negative news, it was already a great honor for Qian Xiu to look for her. Who would have thought that she would actually reject her?!

“Xiao Xia, this endorsement is pretty good. Why didn’t you accept it?” Chen Yun was also a little confused. He pulled Xia Wanyuan to the side and asked quietly.

“It’s like signing a contract. We can’t break the contract no matter what others do. What’s so good about signing such a contract?”

Xia Wanyuan didn’t know much about modern contracts, but in times of war, in order to raise resources, she had also sought support from rich businessmen.

Businessmen pursued profit. He was willing to provide you with help because he wanted to obtain things that were far more valuable than the resources he provided.

Since Qian Xiu had such a big reputation, they definitely did not look for a small celebrity like her for commercial value. Then there must be other values on her that Qian Xiu did not dare to mention publicly, but wanted to get.

Chen Yun still wanted to say something, but Xia Wanyuan had already placed the contract on the table and stood up to leave.

“Hey, Xiao Xia!” Chen Yun reached out to hold Xia Wanyuan, but he did not touch her. He could only turn around and apologize to Manager Chen.

“I’m sorry, Manager Chen. I can’t force an artist to sign a contract. I’m so sorry.” Chen Yun lowered his head and bowed to Manager Chen.

Unexpectedly, Manager Chen seemed to be even more flustered than Chen Yun. “Our company really thinks that Miss Xia suits our image very well. Why don’t we arrange another time to talk?”

Manager Chen thought about the instructions given by the higher-ups and was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would not be able to sign the contract. He hurriedly arranged a meeting with Chen Yun.

“Okay, okay.” Chen Yun was a little suspicious when he saw how eagerly Qian Xiu was treating him, but he still maintained his enthusiasm on the surface.

As soon as Chen Yun walked out of the meeting room, Manager Chen called the outside. “Assistant Liu, that Xia Wanyuan refuses to sign the contract. She said that there’s a problem with the breach of contract.”

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“Sigh okay. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely settle this.”

After hanging up the phone, Manager Chen contacted the marketing and public relations department.

Meanwhile, in the coffee shop facing Qian Xiu Corporation, Assistant Liu was looking at Xuan Sheng on the sofa with a troubled expression.

“Young Master, that woman refuses to sign the contract. I think she saw something wrong.”

“Young Master?”

Assistant Liu called out a few times but Xuan Sheng did not reply. The assistant then realized that Xuan Sheng was looking out of the window. He followed Xuan Sheng’s gaze and his eyes lit up.

A light blue figure was walking out of the building. Needless to say, she was extremely beautiful. Her skin was as fair as jade and her temperament was as cold as the moon and frost. It was as if she was a snow lotus on a towering snow mountain. Her beauty was pleasing to the eye and refreshing.

“My trip here was really worth it.”

It was only when the blue-clothed woman left his line of sight that Xuan Sheng retracted his gaze. He stroked his chin as if he had not had enough.

“Young Master?” Assistant Liu called out again.

Xuan Sheng stretched his legs and placed his hands behind his head. He leaned on the sofa relaxed. “I’ve changed my mind. Go and tell Qian Xiu to remove the breaching clause. Consider it a gift from me.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

After leaving the Qian Xiu building, Xia Wanyuan went to the production team.

Previously, Xia Wanyuan had brought funds into the production team, but she had been too bored to join the production team. The others had actually filmed a long time ago.

After Xia Wanyuan joined the production team, she didn’t have many scenes. In half a month, she had almost finished filming all the scenes involving the Heavenly Spirit Princess. During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been resting at home while the others were still working on the production team. The filming of the Long Ballad was also nearing its end.

“Director Yang.” There were not many people in the production team now. The scenes for the remaining supporting roles would probably be completed in two days.

“Eh? Xiao Xia, you’re here.” Director Yang smiled and waved at Xia Wanyuan when he saw her.

In order to screen the television drama during the summer break, the production team of “The Long Ballad” adopted a method of editing while filming. In recent days, the first editing had already been completed under the overtime work of the staff.

After watching the edited scenes, Director Yang was very satisfied with Xia Wanyuan’s performance. He even felt that Xia Wanyuan did not have enough scenes and wished he could include all the scenes she had filmed.

“Director, do you have any plans for me today?”

“Didn’t you just join the production team? We’re about to enter the publicity phase. They’ve already filmed the poster. You injured your foot a few days ago, so the production team isn’t busy today. Go and film.”

“Alright.”

The Heavenly Spirit Princess had three main stages. She was the princess who had been respected as a young girl, the dancer after the country was destroyed, and the beloved concubine after the country was restored.

As a result, Xia Wanyuan took a long time to film. By the time all the filming was completed, the sky had already darkened.

“That’s great! That was great! Thank you for your hard work.” The photographer looked at the photos that were filled with satisfaction. He had long heard that Xia Wanyuan was an arrogant and despotic person, but he didn’t expect her to come for the shoot today.

Not only was she very cooperative, but she also did not complain about being tired after working for such a long time. She dutifully completed the necessary actions for the shoot, which impressed the cameraman greatly.

As usual, Jun Shiling got off work early and returned to the manor, but the house was empty.

Xiao Bao had not gone home yet. The familiar figure that he usually saw lying on the sofa when he got home was nowhere to be seen today.

For the past few days, whenever he went home, either Xiao Bao would throw himself into his arms or Xia Wanyuan would turn around to greet him. Now that he was suddenly alone, Jun Shiling suddenly felt empty.

“Where are they?”

Jun Shiling sat quietly for a while. When no one came back, he went to look for Uncle Wang.

“Little Master finished school late today. Didn’t Madam go out with you? Why didn’t she come back with you?!”

Uncle Wang seemed even more surprised than Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling had sent Xia Wanyuan out in the morning. He had thought that he would bring Xia Wanyuan back together that night, so he had not prepared another car for her.

“Aiyo, it’s already so late. Madam still has a leg injury. Let me quickly call Madam.”

Uncle Wang hurriedly went to contact Xia Wanyuan.

A minute later...

“Young Master, Madam is still on set. The filming has just ended, so I’ll send a car over to pick her up immediately.” Uncle Wang contacted Xia Wanyuan and was relieved.

However, just as Uncle Wang finished speaking, Jun Shiling stood up and strode out.

“Young Master?”

“I’ll pick her up,” Jun Shiling said, leaving Uncle Wang standing rooted to the ground.

Looking at Jun Shiling’s back view gradually disappear into the distance, a relieved smile appeared in Uncle Wang’s eyes.

After filming, Xia Wanyuan left the film studio and slowly strolled the streets.

After a day of filming in high heels, even though Xia Wanyuan’s foot injury had healed, it had been too long and it was starting to ache.

An unknown fragrance drifted over from the street. Xia Wanyuan looked at the various delicacies and luxurious clothes in the display windows by the street and did not notice a small stone that had been thrown by someone.

She stepped on it and staggered a little. It affected the old injury on her foot and she lost her balance.

“Miss, be careful.”

A smiling male voice sounded from behind.