Princess is Glamorous in Modern Day

Chapter 8: Snacks

With a pile of snacks, she returned to the villa. The moment Nanny Li saw the things in her hand, her expression twisted once again. It was unacceptable that Xia Wanyuan was carrying all of this junk food.

Xia Wanyuan had eaten her fill in the afternoon, so she placed the snacks on the table and went upstairs to take a shower and a nap.

The villa was located in the suburbs of Beijing far from the city. It would take one to two hours to get there.

By the time Jun Shiling arrived, Xia Wanyuan had already woken up from her afternoon nap. She asked Nanny Li to heat the snacks she had brought back. Having the milk tea that she had iced in the fridge, Xia Wanyuan felt that modern life was truly not bad.

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Except for the uninvited guest at the door, of course.

The man was still wearing that well-tailored custom-made suit, which accentuated his cold temperament. There seemed to be thousands of troops hidden under his deep eyes.

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Xia Wanyuan took one glance at Jun Shiling and then retracted her gaze. She couldn't be bothered with what Jun Shiling was doing here. In any case, they had already discussed what they needed to discuss. Strictly speaking, this house belonged to Jun Shiling. If he wanted to come, he could come.

She was in a good mood as she sat on the swing that was surrounded by vines. She took a sip of the milk tea that seemed to be very popular. It was sweet and had chewy bobas in it.

The sweet explosion of flavor did not suit her taste, but this was Xia Wanyuan's first time trying it. The novel experience made her drink a few more mouthfuls.

He had originally thought that Xia Wanyuan had bought the snacks for the child, but instead, she was sitting here eating them on her own, and behaved like she was eating something new.

It took a long time to get there from the city. Facing the unexpected scene, Jun Shiling stood at the door, not knowing if he should go back the way he came.

Initially, he was worried that Xia Wanyuan would feed Jun Yin junk food. Now that the food had entered Xia Wanyuan's stomach, he was speechless.

In the afternoon of the spring season, the sun was warm, and Xia Wanyuan was swinging amid the flower bushes. She raised her eyebrows slightly. Because she had eaten something she liked, the expression in her eyes was even more moving than the warmth of the sunshine that filled the entire garden.

Xia Wanyuan drank a few mouthfuls of milk tea and tasted the snacks one by one. She picked out the egg waffle that she liked the most and pushed the rest to the side. The little dumpling had probably never eaten these things before. She wanted to save them for him to try.

Jun Shiling had already been standing at the door for nearly ten minutes. To the Chief of the Jun family, whose every second was worth tens of thousands of dollars, this seemed more than a little strange.

It was no secret that Jun Shiling was able to quickly take over the Jun family and suppress the other members of the Jun family who were ready to make trouble. He promoted many young men who were originally buried in the large family and knew how to use them well, which gained him a lot of support.

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It was enough to prove that he was an extremely rational and capable person, especially when it came to controlling others.

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But this was the third time he had seen Xia Wanyuan in four years. He had not appeared even when they were registering their marriage.

In his original impression, Xia Wanyuan was crude and unbridled. All she had was a beautiful appearance.

However, the Xia Wanyuan he had met twice in the past two days was neither servile nor overbearing. She was quiet and peaceful, exuding an indifferent aura from head to toe, and was just as delicate and moving as a lotus after the rain.

From what he could see, he didn't think that Xia Wanyuan was faking it. While her actions could be faked, the aura she exuded could not be faked. Furthermore, he had heard rumors about Xia Wanyuan. If her acting skills were good enough to fool him, she would have gotten the best actress award long ago.

'Is this not her? Did those old farts get a replacement from somewhere?' However, looking at Xia Wanyuan's flawless face, Jun Shilling restrained his thoughts.

"Does Young Master Jun want to come in?" Xia Wanyuan was puzzled upon seeing Jun Shiling standing there in silence.

Xia Wanyuan had always been good at judging people. To be fair, she felt that Jun Shiling was an extremely outstanding person among the people she had met. If not for the fact that the original owner of the body had too many questionable connections with him, she would be willing to take the initiative to get to know such a talent.

Unfortunately, it was better not to. She still wanted to play in the modern world quietly for a while.

Jun Shiling pursed his lips. "Go back and get Lin Jing to send the documents here." Finally, he strode into the courtyard. Many mysteries were surrounding Xia Wanyuan, and he couldn't help but want to understand more.

Walking over to the rattan chair by the swing, he sat down in silence. All the while, Jun Shiling's sharp gaze was still fixed on Xia Wanyuan.

"Young Master Jun, can I move to that duplex apartment in the city?" The environment at the villa was good, but it was too far from the city.

It was far from her little dumpling's kindergarten as well. She had just arrived in the modern world, and the only person she was close to was that child. She wanted to spend more time with him, but staying in the villa made it inconvenient to do so. It was what she had raised with Lin Jing earlier in the morning.

"Lin Jing has already made arrangements."