

Priceless Baby 1131

Chapter 1131: End His Life Personally

A Song chose to be selfish when his life was on the line.

He could only apologize to Huo Yunshen in his head.

Huo Yunshen remained silent for a few seconds and turned to face the gravestone.

“Leave! I don't ever want to see you again,” Huo Yunshen said.

“Sir, take care...”

A Song thought that Huo Yunshen was letting him go and turned to leave.

But before he even took more than 10 steps, he heard shots fired from behind him, and he looked at his chest where holes had appeared.

Shocked by the sudden gunfire, A Song fell to the ground.

Behind him, Huo Yunshen remained facing the grave, but a gun had appeared in his hand.

To him, A Song had to die by his own hands.

He told A Song to leave because he did not want to witness blood splattering near him or it would remind him of the scene where his family members lay in puddles of blood.

It would made him go berserk and seek for blood.

Huo Yunshen left the graveyard where more important things awaited him.

He had to look for Xu Xiyao, and bring her back no matter the price he would have to pay.

Night fell as Xu Xiyao woke up.

She climbed up and was shocked by the unfamiliar surroundings.

She could feel herself rocking back and forth. Judging from the wave that could be heard beside her, her instincts told her that she was on a ship.

She could remember herself waiting for Huo Yunshen in the bedroom at the wedding.

Then someone came into her room and knocked her out with his palm. Before she could make out who the person was, she was taken from the Huo mansion.

Xu Xiyao's hands and legs were tied. When she looked out the window, she confirmed that she was in the middle of the sea.

“Let me out!” she screamed.

But no one opened the door for her.

Xu Xiyang had lost count of how long she had been on the ship when the boat reached the shore.

She was brought down from the boat and onto an island where it was too dark for Xu Xiyang to make out where she was.

She was put into a luxurious car and was driven away from the shore.

She finally saw lights as they drove further into the island.

The car stopped in front of a castle and she was brought into it.

Xu Xiyang noticed that the architecture of the castle belonged to the Baroque style, and most of the paintings that hung on the walls were either black dragons or black devil's snare.

Xu Xiyang knew when she saw the devil's snare that she was in Dark Zone's territory.

Just as Xu Xiyang finally realized who her abductor was, Mo Yutian came out with a group of people.

The people who brought Xu Xiyang to the castle all addressed Mo Yutian as their emperor while they bowed to him.

Xu Xiyang was caught off guard when she heard them calling Mo Yutian "Emperor," wondering if he was the king of the island.

Chapter 1132: An Unfamiliar Kingdom

"Jing Xi, welcome to my kingdom."

Mo Yutian stood a few meters from her and spoke with a smile.

"Your kingdom? Where am I?"

Xu Xiyang could no longer hide from being shocked. She knew that Mo Yutian was the governor of the Dark Zone. But she was never aware that he had another title – the emperor of a kingdom?

"You will know soon enough."

Mo Yutian did not explain. Instead, he had someone escort her into the palace.

Behind a delicately engraved gate, there was a delicately decorated chamber.

"This is yours from now on."

Mo Yutian led her in and introduced a woman in her fifties. "You can have everything you need from our Chief Housekeeper, Laya."

Xu Xiyang said nothing.

"Take some good rest, and have a good night, Jing Xi."

Then Mo Yutian retreated from the room with the servants.

She was untied. But it would be impossible for her to escape with the intense guards outside.

The chamber was located on top of the palace castle, at the height of at least a dozen floors. She could not climb down because of the children she was carrying.

That night, in the unfamiliar place, she lost her sleep.

She worried about Huo Yunshen and her daughter, and kept tossing and turning the whole night.

She was taken away from the wedding. They must be very worried now.

She was taken to Mo Yutian's kingdom, so it would be almost impossible for her to escape.

She had no idea that the Dark Zone was not only a worldwide dark power but also an independent kingdom.

It was mystically situated in the heart of the Black Sea and isolated from the world. No one could break into the Black Sea even with the most advanced technologies nowadays.

There had been countless rounds of elimination throughout the world. But it could only crumble some of their forces worldwide instead of overtaking their headquarters.

Xu Xiyao instinctively knew that she was right in their headquarters now.

Since she was there, Xu Xiyao had to make some contributions. She could at least figure out the structure and key figures of the Dark Zone kingdom.

And she would like to find out about her mother too.

On the following day, Xu Xiyao walked out of her room and found lines of servants waiting.

She paid no attention to them and walked straight outside. Flowers were blooming and birds were twittering. She could see clearly now that she was right inside a gorgeous palace castle.

Xu Xiyao turned and got back to the palace. She wanted to take an overlook of the surroundings from the rooftop garden.

She took the vintage elevator and came to the top, the rooftop garden of the castle.

There was a telescope in the garden through which Xu Xiyao could see the surroundings clearly.

Countless islands and ports scattered in the sea and formed a kingdom of thousands of islands.

There were many ships berthed around. Apart from the flourishing modern architecture, there were also malls, aprons and even airports on the islands.

From some distance there seemed to be military forces and equipment, as well as bustling ports and advanced industries.

Among the scattered productive islands, Xu Xiyao noticed another historical castle on a different island.

It was soaring and secluded.

Mo Yutian's voice came from behind and stopped her from further observation.

“Good morning, Jing Xi.”

Xu Xiyang felt a chill and turned to find the man right behind her.

He was smiling slightly and seemed to be in a good mood.

He came to her and asked gently, "Did you have a good sleep last night?"

Chapter 1133: Wild Ambition

"Not really," Xu Xiyang replied.

There was no way she could sleep soundly in Mo Yutian's territory; she even had to sleep with a stick near her for protection.

"Where is this place?" Xu Xiyang asked curiously.

"This is Lstan, the country that our Long family resides in," Mo Yutian explained since there was no way Xu Xiyang could escape. "It shares the same ocean with Zstan, and it's just opposite Estan. As of now, we have control of the lands in the Black Sea, but sooner or later, we will control the world."

After hearing Mo Yutian's explanation, Xu Xiyang's body shivered when she learned that Dark Zone aimed to conquer the world.

That explained why they would create the new drug, it was meant as a way to control other countries through their people's addiction.

The ambition they had was wild.

Mo Yutian pointed at all the lands in the Dark Sea on the map and said, "This will be your future home. I'm the king, and you'll be the queen with our own princes and princesses."

"No! This is not my home, and I will never bear you any child! You better give up!" Xu Xiyang scolded.

Even if she had fallen into Mo Yutian's hands, she would never accept a man as devilish as he was.

"It's still too early to say that. Do you see the castle over there?" Mo Yutian said and pointed at another castle. "That is where my father, the former emperor, resides. I suppose you're familiar with the name Mo Xie?"

"Mo Xie is your father? The man who destroyed my mother's life?"

"In truth, he loves your mother so much, just the same as how I love you. He gave up his throne so that he could watch over your mother in that castle."

"Are you telling me that my mother is in that castle right now?"

Mo Yutian replied with a faint smile.

"How can I see her? When are you going to bring me over there?"

Xu Xiyang was eager to make sure whether her mother was really alive or if Mo Yutian was lying to her.

"When you agree to marry me and be my queen."

"In your dreams!" Xu Xiyang refused without even thinking.

Xu Xiyan knew how dangerous Mo Xie was, just like Mo Yutian.

The father turned himself into the devil so that he could have Jing Ruyue.

While the son ripped Xu Xiyan's family apart just to get his hands on her.

They were both maniacs in Xu Xiyan's mind.

“One day, you will be mine. I'll wait for that day to come,” Mo Yutian smiled as he watched Xu Xiyan left.

There was no way for Xu Xiyan to escape the Dark Sea, so Mo Yutian believed that all he had to do was to wait until Xu Xiyan began to forget Huo Yunshen and open up to him.

He began to picture his future with Xu Xiyan, and their kids playing around them.

Chapter 1134: Never Giving Up

Lstan shared nothing with the outside world except for the sunrises and sunsets.

Mo Yutian's men guarded and monitored the Central Island intensively.

If Xu Xiyan wanted to get out she would probably have to transform into a wisp of smoke or turn into a fish.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to get out of Mo Yutian's control.

But Xu Xiyan never stopped thinking of getting out. She wanted to leave the island every single day.

She missed home, she missed Huo Yunshen and her daughter so much. She missed everything in Peijing.

How were they now?

Would Ying Bao burst into tears when she saw her mommy again?

The entire city of Peijing was enveloped in sorrow.

The sisters were helping to pack the things of the elders. Huo Sanyan found a rosewood case in the concealed compartment in their parent's room.

It turned out to be a box of Huo Yunshen's belongings.

“Brother, it's yours. All yours.”

Huo Sanyan handed the case to Huo Yunshen.

Huo Yunshen was never aware that their parents had kept such a case full of his belongings.

When everything was sorted out, Huo Yunshen came back with the case.

He did not open it until midnight.

It turned out to be full of his childhood memories: his slingshot, his first certificate, his red scarf...

There was also an album of every sweet moment of him growing up from a kid.

Toward the end of the album, there were a few group photos, and in one of them his parents were holding him as a toddler. They were so young.

Staring at their pictures Huo Yunshen covered his eyes and burst into tears silently. How he wished they were still alive!

However they were gone forever. He could only see them in the pictures now.

Packing up his sorrows, Huo Yunshen turned to the last page and found a picture of his parents and his master, Qi Zhengming. Uncle Ming was still a young man in the picture.

Huo Yunshen suddenly recalled that his father's last words were to find Qi Zhengming.

Why did he ask him to find Uncle Ming?

It had been a long while since he met Uncle Ming for the last time. He wondered how he had been doing these years. Was he still in good shape?

Huo Yunshen figured that when things were all settled and Jing Xi was back, he would go to find Uncle Ming.

Finishing the album, Huo Yunshen put it back and found a red silk pouch underneath.

It was a delicately crafted pouch. There was an animal with a dragon head and an eagle body embroidered on the pouch, and it seemed like a symbol.

Huo Yunshen found it familiar. He seemed to have seen it elsewhere.

Inside the pouch, there was a fine antique jade, also carved with the animal with a dragon head and eagle body. It had a square base carved with weird ancient characters.

It was definitely not Chinese, nor was it ancient hieroglyphics. It seemed more like Sanskrit.

Huo Yunshen remembered that he used to see such characters in his master's place. Perhaps he could read this.

It looked like a jade seal, or a seal of a spell. But he could not figure it out.

Huo Yunshen wondered how come they had such a weird object in the house.

What dynasty was it from?

Was it one of his parent's antique collections?

He wanted to know the meaning of the characters on the base. It seemed he had to pay a visit to Uncle Ming in order to figure it out.

Chapter 1135: Having Problems

Huo Yunshen had not been able to sleep well ever since the incident. He would wake up in the middle of the night, dreaming about his family members lying in blood.

The scene had engraved itself into his head.

It would make him give into rage, having the impulse to destroy everything he saw.

He also lived in the agony of not being able to see his wife, living day by day missing her dearly.

He could feel himself slowly going insane when he looked at her pictures.

Ying Bao woke up in the middle of the night and saw her father crying by her mother's pictures.

"Daddy, why are you crying?" Ying Bao asked as she tried to help wipe off the tears on Huo Yunshen's face.

"I'm not crying, some dust flew into my eyes..." Huo Yunshen said as he hugged and kissed Ying Bao's forehead.

"Here, let me help you," Ying Bao replied while blowing into her father's eyes.

It made him remember the time when Xu Xiyan did the same thing when he was hurt.

"All right, hurry up and go back to sleep."

"When is mommy coming back?"

"She's working right now, so it might take some time."

"Will she be back when I wake up?"

"No, I don't think so."

"Then, can I call her?"

"There's no signal there, so you have to wait, okay? She will come back soon."

Huo Yunshen had no idea what he would become if not for Ying Bao still remaining by her side. His love and feeling of responsibility towards the child were what kept him sane.

After Ying Bao went back to sleep, Huo Yunshen headed to the study room and opened his computer for reports from the JS higher-ups.

Ever since Jing Xi disappeared in the Black Sea, Huo Yunshen had gathered all of the JS's resources to try and head into the Dark Sea to look for her.

And now the leaders of each group were reporting their situation.

"Boss, JS3 has sent 200 elites with 20 boats into the Black Sea, 12 of them have gone missing."

"All of JS6's equipment malfunctioned when they tried to enter the Black Sea, and they returned with no luck.

"JS11's patrol boats were attacked near the border, and we managed to take 2 of their ships down, but we also suffered a lot of casualties."

It was clear that the JS was having problems when trying to invade the Dark Zone's headquarters.

The hope of getting Xu Xiyan back was becoming thinner and thinner for Huo Yunshen.

Just as Huo Yunshen was thinking about his next step, one of his men reported that a person wanted to meet with him and handed him an invitation.

The invitation was from Estan's President, Helian Wei, himself, asking for a meeting.

Huo Yunshen arrived at the hotel Helian Wei was staying at the next day.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. President," Huo Yunshen greeted.

"Nice to meet you too, Zeus," Helian Wei smiled as he shook Huo Yunshen's hand.

Huo Yunshen quickly realized that Helian Wei must've identified him as Zeus during the G24 Summit.

Chapter 1136: Making More Sense

The two men shook hands and entered the room for further discussion.

"What's the purpose of Mr. President's private visit to Zstan?" Huo Yunshen came straight to the point.

"To be honest, upon learning that you and Jing Xi were getting married and immediately followed by the news of the terrorist bombing attack at Huo Mansion, I have to come to Zstan to find out what's going on."

Helian Wei was actually here for his daughter. "How is ... Jing Xi right now?"

Huo Yunshen frowned. "Why does Mr. President care so much about my wife?"

From his generous support at the Moon Castle and Rose Garden to the private visit today, President Helian Wei was doing too much, more than simply being grateful.

It was indeed obtrusive to inquire about the wife abruptly. Therefore Helian Wei found himself a reasonable excuse, "Because Jing Xi's father is an old friend. I'm here for him."

"Oh."

That made more sense.

Huo Yunshen did not lie to Helian Wei. "Unfortunately, after the attack, Jing Xi was taken by people from the Dark Zone. It was my fault."

"You mean she was taken to the Dark Zone?"

"Yes."

"I've sent many people to the Black Sea but in vain. The Dark Zone is indeed well hidden, almost impossible for people to break in from outside."

As for the Dark Zone, Helian Wei recalled his encounters with them when he was the young chief commander. He led his troops to the Dark Zone and fought fiercely with Mo Xie, the former king of Lstan, beginning the blood feud.

“I know the Dark Zone. But I guess very few are aware that apart from the name Dark Zone, they also have an independent kingdom in the Black Sea – Lstan. You are probably unfamiliar with Lstan, but have you ever heard about the Dragon Kingdom?”

Huo Yunshen frowned further. “I've heard about the Dragon Kingdom in the past. But wasn't it destroyed a few decades ago?”

His master, Qi Zhengming, was from the Dragon Kingdom and used to tell him about the history of the kingdom.

The Dragon Kingdom was said to be a republic where people enjoyed their secludedly joyful and peaceful lives.

Later on, probably due to internal strife, it was destroyed and disappeared.

“The Dragon Kingdom actually did not completely disappear. It was destroyed because of the internal strife. But a new regime was established and relocated to the islands in the Black Sea. They dwelled on the islands and built the monarchical Lstan.”

“Lstan faces Zstan across the sea, and is neighbor to our Estan. They tried to invade us once and were defeated. Since then they have stayed and flourished within the Black Sea. The previous king was Long Xie and his son Long Xiao succeeded when he abdicated.”

So Long Xiao was not only the ruler of the Dark Zone, but also the emperor of Lstan?

He was never aware that his rival had such an important hidden title.

Huo Yunshen was shocked and started to realize how complicated the situation was.

Helian Wei continued, “Although the dark power of Lstan across the world was destroyed, as long as they still exist in the Black Sea, they will eventually come back again. Do you know what they really want?”

“What?”

“To dominate the world.”

Huo Yunshen pounded on the table. “Could they be more ambitious!”

“Indeed. That's why we need responsible and decent young men like you to fight constantly against the dark power. Otherwise, world peace is nothing but a Utopia.”

Chapter 1137: Hope

Helian Wei was amazed by Huo Yunshen's braveness and wit, feeling glad that he had such an outstanding son-in-law.

Time was the only thing stopping Helian Wei from reuniting with his daughter. He planned to keep the information that they were father and daughter from Huo Yunshen until Xu Xiyao was saved.

Huo Yunshen was feeling grateful towards Helian Wei for sharing such valuable information with him, but there were still other problems presented right in front of him.

“Since Mr. President has tried to attack Lstan, I guess you have a few ideas on how to get into the country?” Huo Yunshen asked. “Can you show me how? I have to go in and get Jing Xi back.”

“Of course. You can head towards Lstan from my country. My son, Qingyu, will provide you with all the assistance you need.”

“Thank you!”

After the conversation, Helian Wei headed back to Estan in his private jet as Huo Yunshen began his preparation to save Xu Xiyuan.

Helian Wei's information was like a lifeline for Huo Yunshen to hold onto as he finally had new hope.

Soldiers were going through drills on one of Lstan's beaches, which Xu Xiyuan could clearly see from the balcony with a pair of binoculars.

She had been trying to get a grip of Lstan's formation and production line, and she finally got the hang of it.

Each and every island in the Black Sea was responsible for a different line of production, from mining to farming to industry. Lstan was an entirely self-sufficient country.

Anything that was imported into Lstan would have to go through a strict inspection.

And most of the people in Lstan worshipped their emperor like a god, forming a religion called the Dragonism.

Every first and fifteenth day of the month were Prayer's Day, where they would pray to the emperor, the manifestation of the Dragon God.

The first priority for anyone who wanted to live in Lstan was to join the Dragonism, and anyone who failed to do so would be sentenced to death by fire.

Mo Yutian told Xu Xiyuan that he would be performing the ritual to join the religion when the moon was at its highest during the night.

Xu Xiyuan refused at first, but Mo Yutian only gave her two options.

One was to marry him and become his queen, or join the Dragonism and become one of its followers.

If Xu Xiyuan wanted to meet her mother, she had to choose either one of the options.

With the two options presented to her, Xu Xiyuan would rather join the religion than to marry the maniac.

The ritual was held in the temple situated right in the middle of the main island.

After going through a very complicated process, the ritual was near its completion.

The pope poured holy water over Xu Xiyuan's head and announced, “This soul is now purified! From this day onwards, you're one of us. Bow to our precious Lord.”

And by Lord, the pope meant Mo Yutian, their emperor.

Xu Xiyan had no other choice but to bow to him as Mo Yutian looked at her from above.

After the ritual was completed, Mo Yutian came down from his throne and guided Xu Xiyan out of the temple.

Chapter 1138: His Counter

Mo Yutian had secretly instructed his followers to start preparation.

It was merely a matter of time before he could marry his queen.

Getting out of Dragonism, Xu Xiyan got rid of Mo Yutian and asked, "You promised that once I was converted, you would bring me to my mother."

"No hurry. We have plenty of time. Shall I show you somewhere else now?"

He wanted to hold her hand again but Jing Xi managed to keep her distance. She stared at him, enraged, and yelled, "Mo Yutian! You Liar! I shouldn't have trusted you! You are never faithful! How could I be so stupid to believe that you would actually bring me to my mother? Now I know it was just a lie. You made it to trick me into this. You lied about my mother being alive!"

She was outraged and ran down the stairs upon finishing the yelling.

"Wait, Jing Xi..."

Mo Yutian chased her down the stairs and got hold of her. He explained, "I didn't lie to you. If you wish I can take you to her right now!"

"..."

Soon enough Mo Yutian took her to the harbor of the Central Island where a cruise named "Princess" was berthed.

Boarding the cruise they set off toward the soaring historical castle.

It was foggy and rough on the sea.

It was not a good day for sailing with the rising tide. But Mo Yutian never wanted to let Jing Xi down. In order to please her, he had to set sail in the wind.

The cruise sailed for more than an hour on the rough sea before it finally arrived at the historical castle on the Ghost Island.

They got ashore and Mo Yutian called the guard to open the gate. But the guard refused. "No one can enter without permission from His Excellency, Long Xie. Please leave, Your Majesty."

Mo Yutian was shut out. The reason why he could no longer enter was that he had once broken into the underground Crystal Palace and destroyed the crystals there. Since then, his father expelled him from the castle and would never let him in again,

"You let him know that I have an extremely important matter and have to see him today. If he will not let me, I will break in!"

Mo Yutian knew that his father would never listen to anyone.

Therefore, whether they could get into the castle would all depend on his counter today.

He gave the guard a picture of Jing Xi and believed that Long Xie would probably let them in upon seeing her photo.

The guard went to deliver the words. Xu Xiyan was confused. "Who is Long Xie?"

"My father."

Xu Xiyan realized something and asked, "If he has an alias as you do, is he also Mo Xie?"

Mo Yutian said nothing which confirmed her speculation. "If my mother is with Mo Xie, he should know about Lady White Tea. Shouldn't he?"

"Ask no more. It won't do you any good to know anything further!"

Mo Yutian warned her about asking further questions.

"..."

Xu Xiyan had to keep the questions to herself since he refused to answer.

In a short while, the guard was back and opened the gate for them.

Upon the opening of the gate, Xu Xiyan sensed an overwhelming chillness and shivered.

She felt that it was much colder in the castle, extremely freezing.

"Cold?"

Mo Yutian took off his coat and placed it on her shoulders. Xu Xiyan was wearing a sleeveless dress.

It was indeed freezing. But she refused to take his coat. She would never accept anything from him.

Xu Xiyan looked carefully at the roads and structures and tried to remember as much as she could.

Chapter 1139: Bearing My Baby!

They finally arrived at the hall and on the throne sat a man that shocked Xu Xiyan when she first noticed him.

The man was so pale that one could mistake him for a vampire in the movies.

Not only that, his eyes were so cold and scary that just staring at them made Xu Xiyan shiver.

"Why are you here?" Mo Xie asked grimly.

He was the type of person that did not like being disturbed.

"Long time no see, father. How have you been?" Mo Yutian greeted as he recalled the last time they'd met was a few years ago.

"Say it, what do you want?" Mo Xie asked as he shook the photo in his hand.

In the photo was a picture of a woman who had almost the same face as Jing Ruyue, and Mo Xie had no idea why Mo Yutian showed it to him.

Mo Yutian pushed Jing Xi to the front and asked, "Do you recognize this face? Does she remind you of someone you really love?"

"..."

Mo Xie did not say anything as he stared at Xu Xiyan.

The stare felt like a vampire surveying his prey to Xu Xiyan as a shiver went down her spine. It was as if Mo Xie would lunge at her without any warning.

"Who is she?" Mo Xie finally asked.

"She's Jing Ruyue's daughter, Jing Xi," Mo Yutian explained. "I brought her here to meet her mother."

He still needed his father's approval before they could meet the woman lying on the crystal bed.

The castle was still Mo Xie's private property, and Jing Ruyue was his prized treasure, something that he would do his best to hide from the world.

"..." Mo Xie had already heard from Lady White Tea that Jing Ruyue had a daughter, but he never paid any attention to it. Yet when his son brought Xu Xiyan to him, it finally piqued his interest.

He got down from his throne so that he could have a closer look at Xu Xiyan.

As he slowly walked towards Xu Xiyan, he finally saw a glimpse of Jing Ruyue's face on her.

"She really looks like her, only younger..." Mo Xie mumbled as he tried to grab Xu Xiyan by her chin.

But Mo Yutian was fast enough to stop him as he pulled Xu Xiyan behind him.

Even if Mo Xie was Mo Yutian's father, there was no trust between them. There were only fights and suspicions that men always have for each other.

Mo Yutian was worried that his father would fall for the younger version of Jing Ruyue, and he started to protect her.

"Now that you have already made sure who she is, can you let us meet her mother?" Mo Yutian asked.

"It was a promise I made to her, and I intend to keep it."

"She can leave, but not you," Mo Xie said and did not mention if he agreed or not.

"Father! She's my wife now, and she bears my child in her belly!" Mo Yutian scolded. "I hope you won't have any second thoughts on betraying Jing Ruyue!"

Xu Xiyan knew Mo Yutian was lying about the baby, but she was still surprised when she heard him mention it.

She did have a baby in her belly, just not Mo Yutian's.

She was worried that Mo Yutian would force her to abort the baby if he learned about it, that was why if not needed, she would never tell him about it.

Chapter 1140: The Only Faith

Being Huo Yunshen's wife and mother of the kids, she had to stay alive and do whatever she could to protect them.

At this point, Xu Xiyao identified with her mother who, despite the sufferings and pains throughout those years, had managed to survive for her child. Because the child was her only faith.

Right now Xu Xiyao had to team up with Mo Yutian to face Mo Xie's confrontation.

Mo Xie stared at her for a while then walked toward a side door.

Xu Xiyao took a glance at Mo Yutian, and with his consent, they followed Mo Xie.

The spiral stairs led to the end of darkness where some light came out. They followed Mo Xie in and Xu Xiyao was immediately dazzled by the light inside.

She covered her eyes for a while until she got used to the brightness. Then she found herself in a dreamlike Crystal Palace.

Everything was crystal. On the huge crystal bed in the center of the room, there lay a woman.

Mo Xie went to the bed, placed a tender kiss on her forehead and said, "Yue-Er, guess who's here?"

Xu Xiyao found it unbelievable. This man had been chilling and horrifying to her a moment ago. And now he was as gentle as a loving husband whispering to his beloved wife.

"I'm sure you'll be happy to meet her."

Mo Xie stared at her for a while, then stood up and turned to them.

Mo Yutian pushed her ahead. "Go meet her!"

Xu Xiyao's eyes were wide open while she stared at the crystal bed and felt stunned.

She could not believe that her mother was actually alive.

It was more beyond her expectation that she could even see her again in this life.

She walked toward her step by step.

With each step she took her heart was gripped even harder.

When she could see the side of her face clearly, it felt like hundreds of thousands of needles were pinned into her heart.

It was painful, breathtakingly painful.

Was that really her mother?

When she was six she saw her mother fall in blood and never come back again. Her world had collapsed when her most loving mother died. She was left helpless as a young girl.

Without her mother, she was like the drifting weeds and lived through a long and gloomy childhood and youthhood.

Whenever she felt helpless and desperate, she recalled her mother and dreamed that, if her mother was still alive, she would never be scared.

Now she finally saw her mother again. Xu Xiyan could no longer hold in her sorrow and was overwhelmed by indescribable and incredible excitement.

Her eyes were filled with tears. She blinked hard in order to see her clearly, and to make sure that it was the real her instead of some illusion.

She finally uttered the word with trembling lips, "Mother."

Mother...

The familiar eyes, the familiar face, and the familiar figure...

It was indeed her mother!

Bending over the bed she held her cold hand and burst into tears.

After a while, Xu Xiyan raised her head and looked at her mother through the tears.

Her skin was extremely fair, probably due to lack of exposure in the sunlight. She could not be sure whether she was alive since her hand was so cold.

It was not until she felt the faint pulse on her wrist that she realized her mother was indeed alive.

"Mother! Mother... I'm Yanyan... your daughter, Yanyan... Mother, please open your eyes. I'm Yanyan..."