

Priceless Baby 1231

Chapter 1231: Wishful Thinking

Helian Wei gave Yun Xuerou a chance to explain herself, but not in the White Tower. In a small pavilion.

“Speak. What do you want?” Helian Wei asked with his back towards Yun Xuerou.

“I know that you don't like me and want a divorce, but I really hope you will reconsider,” Yun Xuerou said. “Our kid is an adult now, and he's about to have his own family. If we have a divorce now, it will have a bad impact on him.”

“You're right, he's an adult now. Which means that he can live on his own and our divorce has nothing to do with him. The divorce must happen, and I will fulfill any conditions you want.”

Helian Wei was already at the stage where he would abandon everything, even his position as the President, to live with Jing Ruyue.

“What if I say I want the Moon Castle and the Rose Garden?” Yun Xuerou asked.

“Impossible!”

The Moon Castle and the Rose Garden were both built for Jing Ruyue, and Helian Wei had already given them to their daughter, Jing Xi. There was no way he could agree to that.

“See! You can't fulfill all of my conditions!” Yun Xuerou scolded. “I've been staying by your side for years and you never even cared for me. You would only act like a good husband in public! Why can't you keep on acting? Why do you want a divorce?”

Helian Wei knew why, but he could not tell Yun Xuerou that the reason was Jing Ruyue.

“Because you have failed as the First Lady and you must step down from your position,” Helian Wei explained.

“Failed? Then how about you? You never did your part as my husband ever since we were married 20 years ago!”

“You're right, and that's why I want the divorce. Because I'm not fit to be your husband. I'm giving you your freedom, what more do you want?”

“But we have our own child!” Yun Xuerou shouted, using Helian Qingyu as her last chess piece.

“You should know better than anyone how we have our son! You climbed onto my bed yourself when I was drunk!”

“I... I did that because I love you... Please... At least do it for our son... I don't want a divorce...” Yun Xuerou kept on begging.

“You know that I would have never married you if you were not pregnant with Qingyu and that I've been tolerating you because of him too. Now that he's a grown man, I have no such obligations anymore.”

The thing that Helian Wei regretted the most was allowing Yun Xuerou to get close to him when he lost Jing Ruyue.

Helian Wei had vowed that he would not touch another woman other than Jing Ruyue, but he broke it, and he was ashamed of it.

But what Helian Wei did not know was that he had never had any intercourse with Yun Xuerou. It was all fake.

Chapter 1232: Keeping The Secret

Through all these years, Yun Xuerou had been keeping the secret. She would never tell anyone and keep it secret forever.

“Helian, don't divorce me. I'm not getting divorced...”

Yun Xuerou burst into tears. She no longer cared about being elegant. She fell on the floor and pulled on Helian Wei's pants.

Helian Wei took two steps backward, looked down on her and asked, “Do you find this marriage enjoyable after all these years? Even without love?”

“Yes, I enjoy it. I'm not getting divorced anyway.”

Yun Xuerou insisted.

“Gosh...” Helian Wei sighed and questioned, “I never interfered with your business all these years. But what have you done? Do you want to take a look?”

“...” Yun Xuerou shook her head violently while her tears fell like rain. If Helian Wei had found out about her affairs, she was doomed.

Instead of sending Jin Xiu, Helian Wei had his secret guard investigate Yun Xuerou.

The results were outrageous.

Helian Wei brought out a stack of photos and threw them onto Yun Xuerou. He sneered, “See for yourself what you have done.”

It was proof of her unfaithfulness throughout the years.

There were photos of her with several boys from the nightclub, the young film star she kept as a toy-boy, and her affair with his cousin, Helian Xiong.

What was done by night appeared by day.

They agreed to stay out of each other's business. But he would have never imagined that she could play so dirty. It was humiliating.

Yun Xuerou was speechless in front of the evidence.

She knew that with these pieces of evidence they could be pronounced divorced.

Helian Wei definitely would not present these to the court. He had to protect the fame of the Helian family.

“Take these photos and go find your lovers. You're free now, woman!”

Helian Wei mocked her and left the pavilion.

Yun Xuerou sat on the floor with her tears falling like rain. Everything was telling her that she had failed after all these years!

When Helian Wei left, her assistant Eugene came to get her up and reported something.

Yun Xuerou was surprised upon hearing the news. “No wonder! No wonder he wants to divorce me at this point. The bitch is back!”

How could that happen?

When did Jing Ruyue wake up?

Why did Mo Xie fail to keep her in Lstan?

Hearing such important news, Yun Xuerou decided that she had to pay a visit to Lstan soon.

Inside the Yunjing Villa.

Xu Xiyan ran toward Huo Yunshen once he got home. She jumped into his arms and cuddled him around the neck.

She kissed him on both cheeks, held his face with a smile and said, “Honey! You are my hero! Thank you for saving my mother! Thank you!”

Huo Yunshen poked his nose on hers and said, “Silly girl. You don't need to thank me for anything. You broke the rule again. How should I punish you?”

“As you wish.”

“Good. You said that yourself. Don't complain to mother later on.”

“Hey...”

After a satisfying kiss, Huo Yunshen took her into the room.

Hearing the noises, Jing Ruyue came out of her room to see Huo Yunshen taking her daughter into their bedroom. She smiled in relief to see her daughter and son-in-law deeply in love.

Chapter 1233: A Special Day

Jing Ruyue was relieved that her daughter had a great relationship with her husband.

It was almost night time when Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen exited their bedroom.

They could smell food as soon as they came out and they looked at each other, wondering who was making the food.

They ran down the stairs and found Jing Ruyue cooking dinner in the kitchen with an apron over her.

“Mum! What are you doing? I'm supposed to do that!” Xu Xiyan said and tried to snatch the spatula away from her mother.

“No, I'll do it,” Jing Ruyue said, not handing the spatula and wok over to her daughter. “You must miss my food, right?”

“Mum...”

Treas began to roll down Xu Xiyan's cheek. It had been years since she last tasted her mother's food, and she had thought that she would never taste them again.

“Come on, what are you crying for? Go wait outside, I'll be done in a jiffy.”

“Okay,” Xu Xiyan laughed. “I'll go get the kid with Yunshen.”

“Kid?” Jing Ruyue asked, not knowing that Xu Xiyan had a daughter already.

“Oh, right, I forgot to tell you. We already have a daughter now, and two more are still coming. You're a grandmother now.”

Xu Xiyan had already reached the fourth month of her pregnancy and there was a slight bulge in her belly which could not be seen if she had clothes on.

“Oh my! Are you serious? I never thought I would have the chance to meet my own grandchild!” Jing Ruyue jumped in happiness. “What are you standing there for? Hurry up! I want to meet her!”

“Okay!” Xu Xiyan smiled and left with Huo Yunshen.

30 minutes passed, and they came back with Ying Bao.

The little girl had already heard from her mother that her grandmother was back to visit her. She ran into their house excitedly without even changing her shoes and putting down her bag.

“Grandma! Where are you?” Ying Bao shouted.

Jing Ruyue heard someone calling her and came out from her bedroom. She stood by the stairs and could see a cute little girl looking for her in the living room.

“I'm over here,” Jing Ruyue said, her heart softening as she walked down the stairs.

Ying Bao stared at Jing Ruyue and recognized her from her gravestone.

“Grandma, did you come from heaven?” Ying Bao asked. “Mummy said that you live there.”

“Yes, little one, I'm from heaven. Come here and let me take a good look at you.” Jing Ruyue smiled and extended her arms.

Ying Bao ran into Jing Ruyue's arms and touched her face.

“Grandma, you look very young. You're like mummy's sister!”

Jing Ruyue laughed at Ying Bao's compliment and asked, “Tell me, what is your name?”

“Did you forget? I told grandma once before.”

“I'm sorry, I can't remember it.”

The little girl thought that Jing Ruyue had forgotten her name because she had told Jing Ruyue once in front of her grave.

“Tell grandma your name again,” Xu Xiyan said with a smile.

Chapter 1234: Need Your Full Cooperation

Ying Bao nodded and said, “Grandma, my name is Huo Yinyin. Huo as in my father's surname, Huo, and Yin as in music. My nickname is Ying Bao. Ying as in cherry, Bao as in baby.”

“I see, I see. My baby has such cute names.”

Jing Ruyue rubbed her on her little head. She had already fallen in love with this cute little girl.

Everyone was home. Jing Ruyue called them for dinner.

They sat down at the table. Ying Bao found that the dishes tasted different today. “Gee, it's different today, not like daddy or mommy's style. Oh, I know! Grandma made it!”

“Yeah, you're such a cutie. Have more.”

Jing Ruyue kept refilling her plate and Ying Bao had a lot.

She also helped her daughter refill. Xu Xiyan could not stop praising her. “This is it. My mother makes the best dishes!”

Jing Ruyue disagreed. “I haven't been in the kitchen for over a decade and almost forgot how to cook. It was just a trial.”

“Simply a trial could be so good. Mother, if you cook everyday you will soon be a queen of cooking!”

Xu Xiyan felt so happy and hoped that she could enjoy her mother's cooking every day.

“Help yourself, Yunshen.”

Jing Ruyue helped her son-in-law refill too. She found her son-in-law increasingly pleasing lately. What a perfect couple!

“Thank you, auntie!”

Xu Xiyan stepped on his foot when Huo Yunshen said so.

He turned to her and asked, “What? Why did you step on me?”

“What did you just call my mother?” Xu Xiyan raised her chin and asked.

Huo Yunshen realized and felt embarrassed. He turned to Jing Ruyue and unofficially corrected himself. “Sorry, I was wrong. Mother, you should have more, too.”

Jing Ruyue did not care about the way he addressed her. “Never mind, let's enjoy our dinner!”

Having finished their dinner, Huo Yunshen went playing with Ying Bao while Xu Xiyan spent more time with her mother.

After a shower, Xu Xiyan helped her mother dry her hair, and told her about the plan. “Mother, I'd like you to take some traditional Chinese herbal therapy and I'll be in charge of your daily diet. I'll need your full cooperation.”

Jing Ruyue had been kept in the underground crystal palace for too long. Her physical functions were decaying, and she was weak and lacked energy. Her skin was cold to the touch.

She would need traditional Chinese medicine and herbal cuisine to get rid of the coldness, plus some exercise to improve her physical functions.

“Sure. I'm all yours.”

Jing Ruyue knew that her daughter was filial. They had risked their lives to save hers. There was no reason for her to waste it.

Recalling what had happened in the past, Xu Xiyan tried to ask, “Mother, did you know? Your autobiography *The Perfect Scenery* was made into a movie. Mr. Huang was the director and I starred in it.”

“Seriously?”

Jing Ruyue found it surprising. How could she have expected her own daughter to star for the script she had left many years ago?

“And I won the Best Actress Award for that role. I fulfilled your dream, mother.”

“Well done, my daughter! You made me proud.”

Jing Ruyue held her daughter's hands and put on a hearty smile.

Xu Xiyan held her mother's hands for a while and asked further, “Mother, that Feng in your script, the man you loved dearly...was he my father?”

Chapter 1235: Remorse

Jing Ruyue's expression darkened, and she sighed when she heard her daughter mentioning Feng.

“Who is he? Where is he now?” Xu Xiyan asked, waiting eagerly for her mother to give her the answer.

Yet Jing Ruyue remained silent.

“Mum, please tell me,” Xu Xiyan begged. “We can find him if he's still alive. I can even help you if you want to be back with him...”

“Stop it...” Jing Ruyue muttered, not wanting to talk about it.

After a few minutes of silence, Jing Ruyue raised her head, showing her tear covered face.

“Yanyan... It's not that I don't want to tell you, but it's already too late,” Jing Ruyue said. “Feng has his own family now, and I don't want to disturb him. I'm sure you can understand that...”

“Mum... I'm sorry...” Xu Xiyan also began to cry as she hugged her mother.

She understood what her mother meant and knew that it would be rude to disturb her father's peace.

Her mother would also be labeled as the third party in her father's marriage and might bring troubles onto their own doorstep.

Instead of living with that kind of pressure, they would rather live the remainder of their lives peacefully.

Xu Xiyan did not mind if she could never find her father, because she was already living a happy life even without him.

What was essential for her to was to cherish life with her mother.

Xu Xiyan did not ask her mother about her father any further.

Jing Zhannan got word that his sister was still alive the next day and went straight to the Yunjing Manor.

He took off his military uniform and changed into casual clothing. The moment he stepped into the manor's living room, his eyes were focused on the woman sitting on the couch.

He could tell from the woman's back that she was skinny, so thin that it felt like she had no meat under her skin. The woman was completely different from how he remembered her.

“Little sis...” Jing Zhannan called out.

Surprised by someone calling her, Jing Ruyue turned to see a silhouette of a tall and well-built man standing by the door.

She stood up slowly, her eyes never leaving the man. When the man walked closer to her, she could finally make out who the visitor was. He was her brother, Jing Zhannan.

“Brother...”

“Little sis...”

Jing Ruyue ran into Jing Zhannan's arms and cried.

Tears also began to fall down Jing Zhannan's cheeks.

Jing Zhannan almost could not believe that his sister was still alive after she had been pronounced dead for more than a decade.

He blamed himself for not being able to protect her, for not being able to notice that she was being mistreated by Xu Jinshan.

“Yueyue... I'm so sorry... I could not protect you...”

“Brother, it's not your fault... I don't blame you...” Jing Ruyue shook her head, not blaming her brother because she was scared of telling her family her conditions in the past.

She did that so that she could protect them.

But everything was in the past and what was important to her was the present.

As long as they were still alive, there would be hope.

The siblings sat down. Jing Zhannan had learned about everything from Jing Xi and asked Jing Ruyue about her future plans.

“I want to go back to Zstan to see our father. I miss him so much...”

Chapter 1236: An Important Guest

Recalling her own father, Jing Ruyue shed tears again.

Jing Zhannan handed her some tissue and said, “Father missed you too. He will be more than happy to know you are still alive. When you are ready, I'll take you home to him.”

“Right.”

Jing Ruyue's death had been such a shock to her father years ago.

Back then, Jing Ruyue was determined to marry Xu Jinshan, but Jing Huoduo was against it. They were so angry at each other that they almost cut off their relationship.

But after all, Jing Huoduo was angry because he loved his daughter so much.

It was catastrophic for him when he heard about Jing Ruyue's suicide.

He never recovered from the loss of her daughter throughout these years. Whenever he thought of her it made him heartbroken, and he blamed himself for the tragedy.

If he knew that she was still alive, he would be extremely pleased.

Seeing her brother as handsome as he used to be, Jing Ruyue could not help asking, “Brother, did you get married?”

She remembered that her brother and Miss Huo were deeply in love. If they were married their children should be grown-ups by now.

“Not yet.” Jing Zhannan shook his head awkwardly.

“Why? Didn't you marry her?”

Jing Zhannan knew that she was referring to Huo Yijing. He shook his head again. “At the beginning father was against it. Then she married someone else. She just got divorced recently. And I'm trying my best now.”

“Do whatever you can, brother.”

“Yes, I will.”

As for whether he could win back Huo Yijing, Jing Zhannan really had no confidence in himself.

Three days later, a very important guest visited the Yunjing Villa.

President Helian Wei and his son Helian Qingyu paid a private visit to them.

Several limousines drove into the garden and pulled over by the fountain. The retinues got out of the cars and opened the doors.

Ying Bao was playing some games in the front yard. She saw the cars and stood up.

Recognizing her third daddy, Helian Qingyu, she got excited and ran to them. “Third Daddy, what brought you here?”

“I came to see you, my sweetheart.”

Helian Qingyu bent down to pick up Ying Bao, and pressed his forehead against hers.

Following him, Helian Wei got out of the car. Seeing Qingyu holding a child he asked, “Is this Huo Yunshen and Jing Xi's daughter?”

“Yeah, father. Isn't she a cutie pie?”

“Indeed.”

Helian Wei stared at the chubby little face and felt his heart soften at the sight of her.

How adorable!

She was his grand-daughter!

“Can I hold her?” Helian Qingyu put away his manners and asked abruptly.

“Let me ask her.” Helian Qingyu turned to ask for the little girl's permission. “Sweetie, this grandpa wants to hold you, if you don't mind?”

“Why? Who is he?”

Ying Bao learned over Helian Qingyu's shoulder with her eyes wide open, staring curiously at Helian Wei.

“He is your third daddy's daddy. So you can call him grandpa. Grandpa thinks you are adorable and wants to hold you.”

“Does grandpa have no kid to hug at home?”

Ying Bao wondered why everyone wanted her hugs whenever they saw her.

“No. There's no kid at grandpa's home. I'm telling you this, grandpa has never held any kid so far,” Helian Qingyu told Ying Bao secretly.

Ying Bao was a compassionate girl. Upon hearing this, she felt sad for the grandpa and said, “Poor grandpa. OK then, I'll let him hold me for a while!”

Chapter 1237: Someone He Wanted To Meet

“What a good kid.” Helian Qingyu smiled as he put Ying Bao in his father's arms.

Helian Wei could feel a sense of familiarity from Ying Bao as he hugged her, and it was probably due to them being related by blood.

When Huo Yunshen and Xu Xiyan heard a car stopping in front of their manor, they went out to greet their guests.

“Mr. President, General, welcome to our humble home,” the couple greeted, but were instantly shocked when they saw Ying Bao lying in Helian Wei's arms.

Xu Xiyan hurried to them and tried to get Ying Bao away, saying, “Come here.”

Yet Ying Bao took a liking to the new uncle and did not want to go away from him.

“It's okay,” Helian Wei said. “I can take care of her.”

He did not put Ying Bao down and walked straight into the manor.

They sat down in the living room while Huo Yunshen prepared tea for them.

Xu Xiyan went back into the kitchen to help her mother with the food.

Jing Ruyue only knew that they would be hosting a few crucial guests that night but did not know who they were.

“Are the guests here?” Jing Ruyue asked when she saw her daughter entering the kitchen.

“Yup, Yunshen is accompanying them.”

“All right. The food is almost done.”

“Oh my! These smell really good!”

Even though Jing Ruyue has not stepped into the kitchen for years, she had never forgotten how to cook. As soon as she was in the kitchen, she knew that she could still do it.

Not only could she make tasty foods, but she could also present them very well, turning them into works of art.

It was from Jing Ruyue that Xu Xiyan had learned how to cook.

Helian Wei and his son sat in the living room until the food was prepared, and they were invited into the dining room.

Huo Yunshen guided his guests to their seats before sitting down with his family.

“This is too much. You don't have to go to such length to prepare foods this good for us,” Helian Wei exclaimed when he saw that the dining table was lined with foods that were both attractive in aroma and looks.

“You're our guest, it's normal that we prepare something special. I hope these suit your tastes.” Huo Yunshen smiled.

“Don't worry about it,” Helian Qingyu said. “My father is not picky about his food. Something normal would do.”

Helian Wei nodded in agreement, as his life for the past few years had been gloomy, and so was his desire for tasty foods.

Ever since he had been separated from Jing Ruyue, he could not find new excitement in life.

He could even sleep in the worst bed and eat the worst food; nothing mattered much to him.

And that was why he wanted to visit the Jingyue Manor, because there was a person there he was longing to meet.

Helian Wei looked at the empty seat just across him and asked, “Are we waiting for someone?”

“Yes,” Xu Xiyan said. “My mother is changing upstairs. Please, have some food now. I'll go check up on her.”

Xu Xiyan left the table and went looking for her mother.

Jing Ruyue had already washed and changed into simple clothing.

When Xu Xiyan came looking for her, she said, “I think it's best if I don't join you...”

Jing Ruyue was worried that she might interrupt them since the guests were important people and they might need to discuss something over their meal.

Chapter 1238: The Familiar Taste

While staying here Jing Ruyue was deeply concerned about being a burden to her daughter and son-in-law.

“No way! Mother, you've been busy preparing for the whole morning. You have to join us. Come on, everyone else is waiting!”

Xu Xiyan gave her mother no excuse and dragged her downstairs.

Following her daughter, Jing Ruyue walked toward the dining room. The closer they got to the room the more suspicious she felt upon hearing the voices.

Who are their guests today?

Opening the door, Xu Xiyan took her mother into the dining room, while people turned to look at them.

When Jing Ruyue saw Helian Wei, she felt shocked and perplexed. She wanted to leave right away. "No... I'd better go."

"Mother, we are already here. Take a seat!"

Xu Xiyan thought her mother was merely being shy. So she pulled her into her seat.

Jing Ruyue sat across from Xu Xiyan and next to Helian Qingyu. To the right of Helian Qingyu, there was Helian Wei.

This is very inappropriate! Being too close to him made her extremely nervous and she was almost choking.

Ever since she was seated, she felt like she was sitting on thorns.

She had no idea about how the others felt. As for herself, she just wanted to run away from him.

"Mother, don't be nervous. Let me introduce our guests. This is President Helian Wei. He gave us great support when Yunshen and General Qingyu saved you."

Xu Xiyan officially introduced him, while Jing Ruyue kept looking down and nodding in acknowledgment.

"Sitting next to you is General Helian Qingyu. I'm sure you remember him," Xu Xiyan continued.

"..." Jing Ruyue kept nodding without raising her head.

Finishing the introduction, Xu Xiyan turned to the two honored guests. "Mr. President and General Qingyu, let's get started. Help yourself please. My mother cooked for you herself, just to express our great appreciation."

Hearing that Jing Ruyue had cooked for them, Helian Wei was surprised and could not help stealing a glance at her.

It had been so long since she had last cooked for him. He had almost forgotten the taste.

He picked up the knife and fork, and took one bite of the most delicately plated dish on the table. There came the familiar taste as well as the sweet memories.

It was indeed her cooking. He could tell at once.

Ever since he had tried her cooking many years ago, he had lost his appetite for whatever others made. He thought that he had lost his sense of taste.

But he realized now that it was not him losing his taste, but rather his stomach longing for her cooking.

"This is great! Just as I remembered."

Helian Wei said it genuinely. But Helian Qingyu sensed the implication and asked curiously, "Father, what do you remember? Do you mean you have tried Auntie Jing's dishes before?"

Jing Ruyue heard it too and took a glance at him in surprise.

Helian Wei realized that he was being inappropriate. He coughed awkwardly and tried to explain, "No, no. I meant it tastes like my mother's cooking."

It was a good explanation. Jing Ruyue felt relieved while the rest found it reasonable.

Helian Wei had a lot. It was very surprising to Helian Qingyu. "Father, you've got quite some appetite today!"

In fact, ever since he'd found his father's secret in the study last time, he knew for sure that his father must know Jing Ruyue from long ago.

Chapter 1239: Unimaginable

Helian Qingyu knew that Jing Ruyue was the Violin Diva that had been known to the whole world in the past, and that she had even held a concert in Estan in the past. That was how his father became her fan.

Helian Qingyu guessed that his father fell in love with Jing Ruyue in the past which led to the awkwardness that he was sensing.

Yet he did not expose his father.

Helian Wei shot an in-depth glance at his son and knew what he meant.

"It's because the food is good," Helian Wei explained. "You youngsters should not waste food."

"I get it, I get it. I'll finish it," Helian Qingyu laughed. "But these are seriously good!"

Everyone began to dig in, but Jing Ruyue could feel someone sneaking glances at her from time to time, and it made her uncomfortable.

That was one thing that really surprised her: being able to eat at the same table as Feng again.

It was something that she could have never imagined happening after they were separated.

She sat beside his son and thought that Feng had no idea that he was sitting just across from his own daughter.

She could feel her heart tightening as she tried to hold her tears back.

"Yanyan, I'm feeling a little unwell," Jing Ruyue said, trying to leave in case she really started crying. "I'll go back to my room now."

"Mum, are you all right?"

Xu Xiyan did notice that her mother's skin was paler than it used to be, so pale that she looked like a ghost.

"I'm fine..."

Jing Ruyue shook her head and tried to get up. But as soon as she got up, she could feel her head spinning, and she grabbed the side of the table to steady herself.

“Mum, let me accompany you back to your room,” Xu Xiyan offered, afraid that her mother might collapse.

“I'm fine... Please, enjoy.” Jing Ruyue smiled and walked towards the door.

But just steps before Jing Ruyue could exit the dining room, everything went dark for her, and she fainted.

“Mum!” Xu Xiyan screamed and rushed to her.

But before Xu Xiyan could reach her mother, a strong arm cushioned Jing Ruyue's fall.

Helian Wei got to Jing Ruyue in time. When she fell into his arms, he could finally feel how skinny she had really become.

He could even lift her without using any strength.

“Mum! Are you all right?” Xu Xiyan shouted, but she got no response from Jing Ruyue.

“QIngyu, hurry up and contact Yici!” Helian Wei ordered.

“On it!”

“Mr. President, allow me.” Huo Yunshen offered his help.

“It's okay. She's not even heavy,” Helian Wei refused.

Helian Wei was worried about the woman he loved, the woman who was lying in his arms and giving no response.

“Where should I put her?” Helian Wei asked.

“Her room,” Xu Xiyan said and guided them to Jing Ruyue's room upstairs.

Chapter 1240: Suspecting

Helian Wei helped her take off her shoes, placed her on the bed, rearranged the pillow and tucked her in. He did this carefully, then automatically got hold of her hand.

It felt like he was taking care of some family member at his own home.

Xu Xiyan was stunned while he did so, especially when he got hold of her mother's hand. It felt too...

“Mr. President...”

Xu Xiyan could not help interrupting.

Upon hearing her calling, Helian Wei turned to see her staring at his hand holding Jing Ruyue's. He suddenly came back to his senses, released her hand and tried to explain. “I've helped you get her here. Now I should leave. Please take good care of your mother.”

Despite his reluctance, Helian Wei took another glance at Jing Ruyue and left the room.

“Sure. Thank you, Mr. President.” Xu Xiyan nodded with appreciation.

When Helian Wei was about to step out of the room, Xu Xiyan called to stop him all of a sudden. “Mr. President!”

“Yes?”

Helian Wei stopped and turned around.

“You know my mother, don't you?”

“I do. But she...”

Helian Wei tried to find a proper excuse. He was worried that he might have been over-reacting just now.

He wondered if his daughter was suspecting anything.

Before he could provide an answer, Xu Xiyan smiled and said, “I know. You must be her fan too. I saw a picture in the Moon Castle of my mother playing violin.

“Indeed. I am a big fan of hers.”

“That is indeed flattering. I will definitely let her know. Anyway, thank you again, Mr. President.”

Xu Xiyan bowed to him.

“Don't mention it.”

Helian Wei got downstairs. But instead of leaving the villa, he waited until Gu Yici arrived.

He had to know Jing Ruyue's condition before he could leave.

Gu Yici hurried into the villa. Upon seeing Helian Wei in the parlor, he thought he was hallucinating.

“Oh dear! Uncle, how come you are here?”

Gu Yici had never seen Mr. President in anyone else's home, nor had he seen him being with any personal friend.

He had always been the figure in the news, paying state visits, and participating in various summits and delegations.

Helian Wei nodded without saying a word. Helian Qingyu told him, “This is a secret. I called you here to attend to the patient. Don't be nosy!”

Gu Yici understood that the president's whereabouts always had to be kept secret.

Without asking further questions, Gu Yici was escorted upstairs to check on Jing Ruyue.

When he was finished and came downstairs, Helian Qingyu asked, “Are you done? How is Auntie Jing?”

Helian Qingyu actually asked on behalf of his father. He knew that his father was worried about Jing Ruyue.

“She is very weak and has hypoglycemia. That was why she fainted.”

“Then what should they do?”

“Nothing but take good care of her.”

“Will she recover?”

“Probably. I looked at Jing Xi's herbal cuisine and treatment plan. As long as they continue with that, I'm sure she will be fine.”

“I see.”

Helian Qingyu nodded. He took a glance at his father and wondered if he felt relieved now.