

Priceless Baby 1401

Chapter 1401: Who Is Behind This?

Ying Bao waved. "Bye, Uncle Prince! You listen to the doctors and behave yourself! I'll come back soon!"

Huangpu Xuanye waved goodbye as well, although he wished she could stay.

Jing Xi took Ying Bao out of the hospital. Huo Yunshen was waiting for them by the car and opened the door upon seeing them.

When they got in, Huo Yunshen went to the driver's side and was about to get in too. Then he suddenly felt dizzy and lost his eyesight for a split second.

Huo Yunshen had experienced headaches, instant loss of eyesight and dizziness several times lately.

He thought it was because he had been working too hard and needed more rest. So he never went to the doctor.

He held the door and stood there for a few seconds. When he made sure he was fine again he started the car and headed home.

On their way, they talked about the assault. Huo Yunshen said, "The news spread extremely fast to the Northland. They already heard about it and the embassy is putting a lot of pressure on Estan to provide an explanation."

Jing Xi commented, "It was merely an accident. No one wanted him to be hurt. Now we can only wait for him to recover and send him safely back to the Northland."

"Qingyu and I both think it was not an accident. There must be something about it."

Clever as Jing Xi was, she gave it a second thought and said, "Do you mean someone has deliberately planned it and spread the news in order to bring the two countries into a dispute?"

"Highly possible."

Jing Xi sighed, "Fortunately Xuanye is still alive. If he had died it would be an even worse case."

"Indeed."

"So who do you think is behind this?"

"Not sure. Let's see."

Staying in Estan and being closely related to the Helian family, they were very worried about Helian Qingyu when the country was put under threat.

They had spent a lot of effort to erase the Lstan and Dark Zone. Now they only wished for world peace and for everyone to live in happiness and comfort.

When they arrived at the Yunjing Villa, the guard opened the gate and delivered some mail.

“Master, there is mail for Madam.”

Huo Yunshen took the mail and saw Jing Xi's name on it. He thought it was some advertisement and handed it to her directly.

Jing Xi took it and found it to be from someone anonymous.

She had not bought anything online, nor had she had any contact with the outside world. Who would send her a letter?

Instead of opening it right away, she waited until they got inside.

There was a simple piece of A4 paper in the mail. Pulling it out she saw the printed letters:

[Time: Evening XXX(month) XXX(date)

Target: Huangpu Xuanye

Executer: Darnell

Venue: Top Military District Hospital of Estan]

There was nothing more. But she was already frightened upon seeing it. “Honey, honey, honey, come here, come here...”

Huo Yunshen was carrying some stuff when he heard her crying. He thought that she might have an emergency. So he threw the things away and ran to her. “What's up, honey? Are you alright?”

“I'm fine. But Huangpu Xuanye is in trouble. You take a look.”

Jing Xi handed him the piece of paper. And Huo Yunshen furrowed his brow profoundly upon seeing the words.

Chapter 1402: Don't Get Too Close

It was clear that the letter showed the details of an assassination attempt.

Someone was going to assassinate Huangpu Xuanye that night.

Huo Yunshen knew about Darnell as he had fought with him once. Darnell was the best of the most famous assassination syndicate in the world, the Dark Night.

Darnell had once been hired by the Dark Zone to assassinate Huo Yunshen, but he failed, and Huo Yunshen got away.

Darnell was kind of a weird person, as he never made another attempt if his first try was a failure.

That was why Darnell never came for Huo Yunshen again.

But it was different this time. The hit was ordered on a teenage boy who was lying in the hospital. It would be a walk in the park for Darnell.

“Who sent this? Why is the person telling us this? Is it real?”

Jing Xi was curious as to who had sent them the details of the assassination.

“It doesn't matter if its real or not. We have to contact Qingyu right away!”

“Okay!”

Huo Yunshen rushed back out without even changing his shoes.

When he left in his car, he ran into Su Wanqin and Mo Yutian.

Both of them stopped when they noticed his car.

Huo Yunshen parked right next to them and rolled down his window.

“Mom,” Huo Yunshen greeted.

“Yunshen, where are you going?”

“I have something to attend to.”

Huo Yunshen looked at Mo Yutian, who was standing behind Su Wanqin, and Mo Yutian averted his eyes, staring into the sky like a little kid.

“I was thinking of bringing Xiao'er to your place since the weather is so good...is that okay with you?” Su Wanqin asked, knowing that her older son did not like his brother a lot.

“Jing Xi and Ying Bao are both at home. Help me take care of them,” Huo Yunshen said.

“Okay, leave them to me.”

Huo Yunshen looked at Mo Yutian one more time before he left.

Huo Yunshen had already placed a few extra bodyguards around his wife and daughter to prevent them from getting hurt.

“Come on, Xiao'er, let's go find your niece. She must be waiting for you,” Su Wanqin said as she took Mo Yutian's hand.

And as Su Wanqin had expected, Ying Bao ran up to Mo Yutian when they arrived.

“Uncle Dragonbeard! Hug me!”

Ying Bao smiled as she opened her arms, waiting for Mo Yutian to hug her.

Mo Yutian looked at the little girl in front of him. He wanted to hug her, but because of the wound on his arm, he couldn't do so.

Just as he was pondering what to do, Jing Xi came out from her house and saw her daughter being close with Mo Yutian. It made her feel uncomfortable.

But she knew to let it go because Mo Yutian had already gone back to being Long Xiao, and his mind was only as developed as a child.

“Ying Bao, stop asking for hugs. You're not a child anymore,” Jing Xi said.

The truth was, Jing Xi hoped that Ying Bao would not get too close to Mo Yutian.

Ying Bao turned to look at her mother and frowned.

“Mommy, even though I have the brain of an adult, I'm still a five-year-old kid,” Ying Bao argued.

“I know, but...”

Before Jing Xi could even say anything, Mo Yutian knelt down and signaled for Ying Bao to get on his shoulder.

Chapter 1403: All His Disguise

Ying Bao turned and smiled. She got ahold of his hand, stepped on his knees and mounted his shoulders.

“Uncle Dragonbeard, let's take off!”

Mo Yutian stood up and carried Ying Bao to run around in the garden. Ying Bao laughed and screamed excitedly.

Jing Xi sighed upon seeing this. But there was nothing she could do.

The two of them ran insanely in the garden for quite a while before they eventually stopped for a break.

Ying Bao got down from Mo Yutian's shoulders, ran toward her mother and grandmother, and headed into her mother's arms.

“How was it? Did you have fun? Look at how you sweat!”

Jing Xi looked at her as she spoke.

Ying Bao turned to take a glance at Mo Yutian. “I'm perfectly fine. But uncle is sweating. Mommy, can I invite Uncle Dragonbeard for a cup of juice?”

“I guess, yes.”

There was juice and desserts on the table by their side. Jing Xi made her a glass of juice and the little girl passed it to Mo Yutian.

When she turned, Jing Xi found an obvious red stain on her white dress.

After her daughter had delivered the juice, she called her back immediately. “Ying Bao, come here.”

“What's up, mommy?” Ying Bao gurgled back.

“What's that on your dress? Some paint?”

Jing Xi lifted her dress and the little girl looked down at it too. She could not remember when she'd stained it. “Mommy, I have no idea.”

Jing Xi touched it and felt that it was moist. Putting her finger under her nose she caught the distinct smell of blood.

It was blood!

Where did it come from?

“Sweetheart, how come there's blood? Are you hurt?”

Jing Xi was scared. She pulled Ying Bao over and checked on her. But the little girl felt confused and had no idea what had happened.

Jing Xi was outraged and took Ying Bao to Mo Yutian. She questioned him, “Mo Yutian, what have you done to my child? Why is there blood on her dress?”

Hearing her saying this, Mo Yutian looked at Ying Bao's dress and found that it had indeed been stained with the blood from his wounded arm.

While they were playing, his wound had cracked again. He was wearing black clothes so no one could see it. But it had stained Ying Bao's white dress.

No wonder Jing Xi thought that he had hurt Ying Bao upon seeing the blood.

But as a mentally handicapped person now, he could only keep playing dull.

Jing Xi realized that she could not reason with an idiot. So she took Ying Bao inside and made a thorough check.

Inside the room, she took off her clothes but could not find any wounds, not even around her lower body.

“Ying Bao, you should be frank with mommy. Did Uncle Dragonbeard hurt you?”

“No way. I had so much fun with Uncle Dragonbeard.”

That's weird. Then where did the blood come from?

Jing Xi recalled that Mo Yutian was wearing in black and seemed a bit pale today. Could... the blood be his that had accidentally stained Ying Bao's dress?

In that case, what does that mean?

At least it meant that Mo Yutian was wounded. But how could some idiot who had been staying at home all the time get hurt?

Jing Xi found it very suspicious and tried to think about every possibility. She even wondered if Mo Yutian was faking his idiocy and had been doing evil things behind their backs.

If it was all his disguise and he stayed around them only to prepare for a bigger conspiracy and revenge...

Then... that would be horrifying!

Chapter 1404: His Last Valuable

Jing Xi pulled her daughter downstairs and went to look for Mo Yutian.

“Tell me, the blood on her skirt is yours, isn't it? What are you planning? You're just putting on an act, right?” Jing Xi asked coldly.

Mo Yutian did not answer because he knew Jing Xi was smart — smarter than he could ever imagine.

All he could do was continue to put on an act.

Luckily Su Wanqin came over to explain everything to Jing Xi.

“I think the blood is definitely his. He was playing with a knife yesterday and cut his finger. Look.”

Su Wanqin pulled Mo Yutian's up and showed it to Jing Xi.

Jing Xi checked and noticed a cut on Mo Yutian's finger, which was still bleeding.

But it was as if Mo Yutian did not know what pain was. He used his bleeding finger to draw on his shirt.

Jing Xi realized that she was overthinking it.

The blood had accidentally gotten on Ying Bao's skirt when they were playing.

After realizing her mistake, Jing Xi did not comment any further. Instead, she went into her house and came back out with a band-aid.

Su Wanqin took the band-aid and applied it to Mo Yutian's finger.

“Xiao'er, hurry up and thank your sister-in-law,” Su Wanqin said.

Mo Yutian looked at Jing Xi and nodded, but followed by shaking his head.

Mo Yutian was touched deeply.

A small band-aid from Jing Xi almost made him cry with joy.

He really wanted to thank Huo Yunshen and Jing Xi for allowing him to live the life he had.

He also wanted to thank the little girl for accepting him even though he had tried to hurt her once.

Those were feelings that he'd never had in the past.

He finally realized that he had something that he wanted to protect, and that was his family.

To him, that was the only valuable he had left.

The king of the Northern Kingdom, Huangpu Heng, was lying in the hospital when Lan Qiwei came to visit.

She let her followers wait outside the room while she went in herself.

Huangpu Heng lay on the bed, his face as pale as a ghost. He was asleep until Lan Qiwei stopped next to him and called to him.

“Husband...”

Huangpu Heng opened his eyes.

“Weiwei...”

“You're finally awake... I'm here...,” Lan Qiwei said. “Even though Xuanye is gone, you can't give up yet, you hear me? This country cannot lose you. I'll help you maintain the country while you recover, okay?”

“Thank you...”

Huangpu Heng still believed that his wife was nice to him and did not suspect anything.

“Here, I've brought some congee for you.”

Huangpu Heng nodded and got up. He finished a bowl of the congee before lying back down.

“Husband, I really want to help you, but a lot of the ministers aren't listening to what I'm saying,” Lan Qiwei said. “Perhaps... If you could give me the power to lead them, maybe I could do things more easily...”

“What do you mean?”

Chapter 1405: Made Her Ambition Evident

“I'm doing this for your own good, and for the people of the Northland. You might not know.

The doctor said you are dying. Now that Xuanye was already killed in Estan, there's no one to succeed the throne. But you have to pass it on to someone reliable. In that case, being your wife, I am obviously the perfect candidate. What do you think?”

Lan Qiwei made her ambition evident.

Huangpu Heng was not too sick to get her point.

She wanted the throne!

She wanted to replace him to be a real Queen!

Huangpu Xing would never have expected his seemingly family-oriented wife to be so ambitious.

“Weiwei, is this on a whim or have you planned it out?”

“Your Majesty, what is the point of talking about this now? If only you could recover you would definitely still be the king. But now you are lying in the hospital, half dead. What difference would you make?”

“Weiwei, how could you...”

Huangpu Heng pointed his trembling hand at her.

Lan Qiwei got hold of his hand and pressed it down. “I guess you want to ask how I could do this to you as your wife, huh? I'm telling you now, you never meant anything to me!”

“You...” He started coughing.

“Does it feel like something is stuck in your throat? Are you finding it hard to talk?”

Lan Qiwei kept smiling at him while she took off the veil and showed her well-maintained pretty face.

Huangpu Heng felt like he was seeing her for the first time. He kept staring at her. She seemed so unfamiliar, or even scary.

“Ah...Er...” He kept coughing.

Huangpu Heng pressed his hand on his throat and tried to make some sound. But he could not.

He took another look at the thermal box by his bed then at Lan Qiwei. He realized what had happened.

This charming woman, the one he had been deeply in love with, had just poisoned him and made him dumb.

“If you do as I say and let me take the throne, I will consider delivering your son's body home and burying you two together. Otherwise, I'm not sure if your son will make it back to the Northland. It's your call. I'm giving you three days to think about it. Take your time!”

Lan Qiwei spoke calmly. Then she got up, put on the veil again and walked out in grace.

When she left, Huangpu Heng pounded hard on the bed but no one came for him.

The guards were all her men. Even if Huangpu Heng could call for help, no one would have come for him.

Inside the Top Military District Hospital in Estan.

Night fell and it became quiet in the hospital. Huangpu Xuanye fell asleep.

Toward two o'clock in the morning, there was nothing but silence. And the guards went asleep too.

Right then, a person in white came along the corridor. He wore a mask and a white gown, just like any ordinary doctor.

He came to Huangpu Xuanye's ward and saw the guards asleep. He killed them with barely any effort and snuck into the room.

Standing by his bed, the man looked down emotionlessly at Huangpu Xuanye. Seeing him deeply asleep, he took a pillow and placed it quietly on his face.

He suddenly pressed the pillow down and shot at Huangpu Xuanye's face through the pillow.

Chapter 1406: Could Not Wait

The silenced pistol was aimed at the bed, and it was fired. After making sure that the person lying on the bed would not wake up anymore, the culprit left.

Lady White Camellia got a message from the hitman telling her that the mission was a success.

As soon as she got the news, she quickly informed her sister.

“Sis! It's done! You can make your move once the preparations are done.”

“Very good! The old man has no choice left but to give me what I want tomorrow.”

“One more thing: I suggest you put the Northern Kingdom in a lockdown situation. We have to prevent Estan and other countries from intruding on your coronation.”

“Don't worry, they won't have the chance.”

Lan Qiwei took the chance to lock the country away from outside communications.

She then went to the hospital. Huangpu Heng had to hand her the power she wanted if he wanted to bring his son's body back to the Northern Kingdom.

Lan Qiwei took the order and called for a cabinet meeting to announce it.

“We are in a dire situation now! Huangpu Xuanye was announced dead in Estan, and our king is lying sick in the hospital. The king has ordered me to lead the people to handle the situation! As so, I wan to announce...”

Before Lan Qiwei could finish the announcement, a guard barged into the meeting.

“The king has fallen!” the guard said.

The news shocked the cabinet, and Lan Qiwei was forced to stop the meeting.

She pretended to cry out in pain because of her husband's death.

“Let's stop the meeting here. We'll continue after the king's funeral!”

With the help of her assistant, Lan Qiwei went to the hospital.

The whole country cried because of their king's sudden death. Huangpu Heng's funeral was held in the kingdom's tomb.

Huangpu Heng lay in the coffin, his eyes closed forever.

He had taken his own life to stop Lan Qiwei from overtaking the throne.

The rules of the Northern Kingdom stated that cabinet meetings could only be held one year after the king's death. It meant that Lan Qiwei had to wait one year for her coronation.

But she couldn't wait anymore.

Lan Qiwei gathered the cabinet and told them they must crown her because of the dire situation. The coronation was planned to be held one month later.

Huangpu Xuanye was already back in the President's mansion and was protected by Helian Qingyu's own security detail.

Huo Yunshen and Helian Qingyu had swapped out Huangpu Xuanye before the assassination attempt and managed to save him.

Chapter 1407: His Biggest Wish

They've taken a corpse from the morgue and disguised him as Huangpu Xuanye while using fake data on the ECG.

The screen was manipulated to show a straight line after the assassin shot the corpse, tricking him into thinking that he had succeeded.

Even though Huangpu Xuanye was out of danger, Helian Qingyu had gotten word from the Northern Kingdom that the emperor had passed. The queen had also announced that she would take the position of the ruler in one month.

It wasn't hard to see that it was all a conspiracy to take the throne.

Helian Qingyu told Huangpu Xuanye the current condition of his country.

"Xuanye, I'm sorry to tell you this, but your father passed away yesterday."

"What? How is this possible?"

Huangpu Xuanye raised his head and looked at Helian Qingyu in disbelief.

He would not want to believe that his father, who was still healthy when he left, would just leave the living world.

"The truth might come as a surprise to you, but your father told me that his body was actually reaching its limit. His biggest worry was you. He was worried that you couldn't handle the pressure from governing a country."

Helian Qingyu told Huangpu Xuanye everything he knew. He wanted to let the teen know that his father had always believed in him, but he was also worried about him.

Huangpu Xuanye never wanted to be the next in line to the throne. All he ever wished for was to become a civilian.

That was why he'd remained ignorant of everything. He even hoped that he could leave the Northern Kingdom and never return.

All because he held hatred in his heart, and contempt towards his father for remarrying his stepmother. But now that his father had passed away, all that hatred turned into heartbreak.

He lowered his head and could not say anything.

“Now's not the time for you to feel down. It's time for you to make a choice,” Helian Qingyu said as he patted Huangpu Xuanye on his shoulder. “Do you want to live in Estan as a nobody forever? Or do you want to go back and protect your bloodline? Your legacy?”

Huangpu Xuanye did not reply, and Helian Qingyu continued.

“You should also know that your stepmother has announced that she will take the throne in one month. Do you really want to watch your country fall? Have you ever thought about why you were targeted? Don't you think that it was not a coincidence that you got attacked and your father passed away at the same time?”

Huangpu Xuanye remained silent for a very long time.

“Brother Qingyu, I want to go back to attend my father's funeral,” Huangpu Xuanye finally opened his mouth and said.

He had decided to not run away anymore. He was his father's only son, the sole heir to the throne.

If he ran away and hid in Estan, others would definitely laugh at him.

He had hated politics in the past, but now he had to face them as that had been his responsibility from the beginning.

Helian Qingyu was happy that he was able to convince Huangpu Xuanye, but it was not the time for the prince to return yet.

“I'm sorry, but you shouldn't move a lot with your wound. You'll only put yourself in danger if you go back now.”

Chapter 1408: Most Effective

Helian Qingyu predicted that Huangpu Xuanye would be targeted again if he showed his face in public.

That was why he decided to wait until Huangpu Xuanye was fully healed before making a move.

“When can I go back then?” Huangpu Xuanye asked, saddened by the fact that he could not attend his father's funeral.

“One month. We'll have to wait until your wound heals. We still have time to make some preparations before the coronation.”

“I see...”

It was the first time in Huangpu Xuanye's life that he felt a lot of weight on his shoulders, burdens that required him to face them with courage.

Huangpu Xuanye closed his eyes and made a promise in his heart.

Father, rest in peace! Your son will not disappoint you!

Huo Yunshen woke up earlier during the weekend and prepared breakfast before waking Jing Xi.

Huo Yunshen lay down next to Jing Xi and kissed her cheek. Jing Xi opened her eyes slowly after being awoken by a tingling feeling on her face.

“Hey, stop it...”

“Breakfast is served,” Huo Yunshen said and kissed her before resting his palm on her belly. “We still have to go to the hospital after this.”

“Oh, right, the antenatal care!”

Jing Xi's eyes shot wide open after her husband reminded her of her schedule, which she had forgotten.

Huo Yunshen helped Jing Xi up. Because she was only a few weeks away from giving birth, her body was heavy and she needed help to move around.

Huo Yunshen went on to get her some clothes to help her to get dressed.

Jing Xi raised her head and smiled at Huo Yunshen's beautiful eyes.

“I feel like a little kid now.”

“No, you're more fragile than a kid now!” Huo Yunshen replied.

Huo Yunshen helped her up to take her to the bathroom.

“I still can move by myself, you know. I'm not as weak as you... Hey!”

Jing Xi shrieked, slipping on the mat in the bathroom.

She was lucky that Huo Yunshen was behind her, and he caught her.

“What did I tell you? You have to be careful at all times!” Huo Yunshen scolded.

“I'm sorry. I'll follow your order next time, okay?”

“Yeah, right! You'll always forget it right away anyway!”

“I swear I won't do it next time! Forgive me, okay?”

“No!”

“Come on... Don't be angry...” Jing Xi fawned.

She knew that it was the most effective way to calm Huo Yunshen down.

She then hugged Huo Yunshen from behind and rubbed her head on his back.

While Jing Xi was doing that, Ying Bao, who had already been woken up, came looking for her mommy.

“Daddy is ignoring mommy!” Ying Bao laughed as she leaned on the door.

“Go away!” Jing Xi scolded as she quickly let go and turned around.

Chapter 1409: Boys or Girls?

“Nope! Can't hit me!” Ying Bao laughed as she ran away.

“Hey, brush your teeth first,” Huo Yunshen said and gave Jing Xi her toothbrush.

Huo Yunshen had prepared everything for her, from her face wash to towels.

When Jing Xi was cleaning herself up, Huo Yunshen ordered his servants to prepare some anti-slip mats for Jing Xi.

Jing Xi was really grateful that she had found herself a husband that took care of her with everything he could.

Jing Xi cleaned herself up and went to the dining room for breakfast.

But as soon as she got to the first floor, she could hear Ying Bao shouting for her outside.

“Mommy! Come here! Hurry up?”

Jing Xi had no idea what was happening and ran to check on Ying Bao. Ying Bao was kneeling in the grass, playing with puppies.

There were three Samoyed breed puppies, and they were adorable.

“Where did they come from?” Jing Xi asked.

“Daddy bought them for me!” Ying Bao said as she picked one of the puppies up.

Huo Yunshen came out from the manor and hugged Jing Xi from her shoulder.

“I got them yesterday,” Huo Yunshen explained. “I almost hit an old lady when I was driving home yesterday. I went down to check on her and realized that she was holding a box with three puppies inside. She was planning to sell them, and so I bought them.”

Huo Yunshen was trying to help the old lady as much as he could, and so he bought the puppies from her.

He also wanted to find Ying Bao some companions since she seemed bored from time to time.

“I see,” Jing Xi said and looked at her daughter playing with the puppies. “Let's keep them”

“I also plan to do so, but we can't keep them in our place just yet since you're pregnant.”

Huo Yunshen understood that pets should be kept away from pregnant women as far as possible in case they were allergic to pets, or they might catch some infectious disease.

“Then, what should we do? Ying Bao seems to really like them.”

“I thought that we could put them with your parents for now until the babies are out. What do you think?”

“That's a good idea,” Jing Xi nodded and turned to Ying Bao. “Hey! It's time for breakfast!”

Ying Bao let the puppies down and patted them.

“Wait for your sister to come back, okay?” Ying Bao told the puppies.

Even though Ying Bao had just gotten to know the puppies, she had already become their older sister.

Huo Yunshen put the puppies into pet carriers after breakfast and loaded them into the car with Ying Bao and Jing Xi.

They went to the hospital first for Jing Xi's antenatal care.

The results of the test were perfect. Huo Yunshen and Ying Bao were with Ying Bao when Jing Xi was taking the fetus-voice meter check.

“Daddy! I can hear them!”

Ying Bao clapped when she heard the heartbeats.

“I can hear them too.”

Huo Yunshen listened to them wholeheartedly while grabbing his wife's hand.

He was very touched, as he'd be able to meet the babies in two months.

He wondered if they would be boys or girls, or maybe both.

He was looking forward to the day to come.

The family drove to the Moon Castle after the antenatal care.

Chapter 1410: Finally Convinced

Helian Wei had just finished helping Jing Ruyue wash her hair in the castle. They were both on the balcony while Helian Wei helped Jing Ruyue dry her hair.

He was patiently drying every part of her hair as he ran his fingers through it.

When Helian Wei noticed strands of grey hair, his heart tightened.

He knew that they couldn't ignore the fact that they were growing old, and the time that they could spend together might come to an end soon.

He really hoped that time would progress more slowly.

"Do you want to tie it up?" Helian Wei asked after finishing drying Jing Ruyue's hair.

Jing Ruyue pulled on her hair and looked at it.

Her hair had already reached her waist, and it was a pain to take care of it every day.

"Feng, I want to cut my hair shorter," Jing Ruyue suddenly said.

"Why?"

Helian Wei did not want to remove anything from her, even her hair.

"It's too long, and it's a waste of time. Some people say that the longer the hair is, the more nutrients it will take to maintain it. I want to see if I can gain some weight after cutting some off."

"Good idea. I'll find a stylist after this, okay?"

"Why do we need a stylist? You can cut it for me."

"But... I'm worried that it might turn out bad."

Helian Wei had no experience in cutting hair and did not want to do it.

"Then... We'll talk about it later," Jing Ruyue said and extended her arms. "But can you help me cut my nails first?"

"Of course."

Helian Wei went back into to get a pair of clippers. Jing Ruyue sat in his arms while he trimmed her nails patiently.

"Your hands are gorgeous. They're the prettiest I've ever seen."

Helian Wei could never forget how Jing Ruyue had played the violin with those beautiful hands of hers.

A lot of people had even fallen in love with her hands, so much so that there were advertisements with her hands as the main subject.

Jing Ruyue couldn't help but smile at Helian Wei's compliment.

No day spent with him was boring. He took excellent care of her, and it made her happy.

After trimming Jing Ruyue's nails, Helian Wei took out a long box from behind like he was performing a magic trick.

"What's this?"

"Open it. You'll see."

Jing Ruyue opened it and noticed there was a white smartphone in it.

“Oh, it's a phone. But I don't think I will use it...”

Jing Ruyue had been sleeping for more than 10 years and could not catch up with the current technology.

Which was why Helian Wei gave her the phone: to help her back on track.

“I'll teach you. You can talk and see our daughter and granddaughter every day.”

And that convinced Jing Ruyue to give it a try.

“I've saved the contacts of everyone you know here. You can call them whenever you want,” Helian Wei said as he brought up the contacts list on the screen.

Jing Ruyue scrolled through the list and noticed that the contacts of her daughter, son-in-law, brother, and father were in there.