

Priceless Baby 1561

Chapter 1561: Not An Easy Boss

Jin Hua could never think of a reason. She assumed that the interviewer must be out of her mind.

Getting back home, Jin Hua went back to her room annoyed. Jing Xi told the Jin couple about her being enrolled in the second round. Ge Juhua found it unbelievable that Jin Xiaoxi was enrolled rather than Jin Hua.

But it was, after all, good news for the family. At least one of them might get the job.

From that day onward, Jin Hu had found a new goal: to get some plastic surgery.

She searched for the profile of the king's previous wife. She was a movie star named Jing Xi, a very charming woman.

If she could get the surgery to look identical with Jing Xi, she would definitely catch the king's attention when she visited the royal palace next time.

By then she would be able to replace Jing Xi and marry the king.

Having made up her mind, Jin Hua tried her best to convince her mother to sponsor her plastic surgery.

At the beginning, Ge Juhua was unwilling to pay. But when Jin Hua listed out a hundred favorable reasons for her to become the queen, including that Ge Juhua would be the king's mother-in-law and live an extravagant life forever, she could no longer resist it.

Therefore she agreed to sponsor her surgery.

Jin Hua took the money and flew to another country with Jing Xi's picture. She asked the doctors to make her look identical to Jing Xi.

How could she fail again in that case?

Three days later, Jing Xi arrived at the Triumph Palace on time.

Jing Xi heard that there were all together 20 people enrolled in the second round.

It was not a hard one. The only criterion was that the little prince would have to accept this person as his nanny.

They were led into the palace and asked to wait in line in a huge room.

In about half an hour, the huge engraved gates were open and a line of servants walked inside.

The old female interviewer brought a little boy in. He was around three years old.

The little boy was dressed up in a delicate suit. He was very good looking but seemed to be cold and unruly. This was definitely not an easy boss.

But he must be the little prince himself.

The old lady brought Little Grape in. But he was very reluctant. "Grandma Lan, I've told you a thousand times! I don't need a nanny!"

The old lady, who he called Grandma Lan, was the person in charge of the royal palace's domestic affairs. She worked as the chief butler and was addressed as Auntie Lan.

Auntie Lan squatted in front of him and said, "Your Highness, it is your father's order. You just need to pick one of them."

Little Grape was annoyed. "Can't Grandma Lan take care of me?"

Auntie Lan smiled. "Grandma Lan has too many things to take care of. I'm an old woman now and I do need an assistant. So shall Your Highness pick one for me?"

Hearing her saying so, Little Grape had to agree. "Fine."

With his consent, Auntie Lan asked them to get ready.

The twenty people all put on masks and greeted the little prince in turn.

The little prince had to identify the voices he liked first.

After that, only seven or eight people stayed. The rest were dismissed.

Then Auntie Lan asked them to take off the masks and asked Little Grape to pick again.

Chapter 1562: Meeting Huo Yunshen Again

Little Grape walked past every one of them and raised his head to look at them.

When Little Grape stopped in front of Jing Xi, he felt a surge of mixed feelings in his heart.

He looked at Jing Xi's face and realized she was the ugliest among all of them.

"What happened to your face?" Little Grape couldn't help but ask.

Jing Xi lowered her head to look at the cute little prince and smiled.

"I got burned. Aren't you afraid?"

"Why should I be?"

Little Grape wasn't afraid of anything.

He then went back to his own seat, but his eyes never left Jing Xi.

Perhaps it was because of the scar on Jing Xi's face, but Little Grape felt as if something about her was different from others.

Or perhaps it was because the feeling Jing Xi gave off felt similar to his mother, which he had a vague memory of.

“My Prince, have you decided on which should help me yet?” Lan Yi asked with a smile.

Little Grape pointed at Jing Xi and said, “Her.”

The servants all let out sighs of relief when Little Grape decided on his new nanny. If he did not, they would have to go through the process of interviewing again.

Lan Yi let the others go back. She also asked one of the servants to take Little Grape back to his room, leaving only her and Jing Xi.

“Miss Jin, congratulations. From now on, you will be the prince's nanny. Please pay attention while I tell you the details of this job,” Lan Yi said.

“Thank you.”

Jing Xi was shocked as she had never expected to be selected.

She then followed Lan Yi as the latter took her on a tour around the palace and showed her which places were forbidden to enter.

“This is the king's study room... This is the king's chamber... This is the Princess's bedroom... and this is the Prince's bedroom... This corridor leads to the kitchen...”

Lan Yi explained it all as they walked around the palace until they stopped at a golden door.

“Remember that this room is off-limits no matter what the circumstances are,” Lan Yi warned.

“Why's that?” Jing Xi asked out of curiosity.

“It's the king's order.”

The truth was that the room has become the only no-entry place in the palace. No one could enter the room without the king's permission, and no one in their sane mind would risk it.

“I see.”

Even though Jing Xi understood that the king's order was absolute, she was still curious as to why he forbade anyone to enter.

Lan Yi continued to introduce different places of the palace to her until they realized a group of people was walking towards them. Lan Yi immediately knew it was the king and his subordinates.

“It's the king! Remember to bow to the king when he reaches us,” Lan Yi quickly reminded Jing Xi.

“Okay.” Jing Xi nodded and looked at the king that was walking towards them.

The king was handsome. He gave off the feeling that he was meant to be a ruler. He was strong, yet he was also cold.

Jing Xi had no idea why her heart began to flutter as the king slowly approached them.

Lan Yi and Jing Xi quickly retreated back to the wall to make a path for the king and saluted.

“My liege, welcome back,” Lan Yi greeted.

Chapter 1563: Indistinctly Disappointed

“Em.”

Huo Yunshen stopped at the sight of Auntie Lan and the woman in a veil behind her.

At first glance he almost mistook her for Jing Xi. They looked identical in terms of figure.

“Who is she?”

“She is the new nanny for our prince,” Auntie Lan explained and urged Jing Xi to greet the king.

Jing Xi bowed and said, “Your Majesty!”

Similar figures, but totally different voices.

Huo Yunshen asked her to take off the veil. Jing Xi followed his order and unveiled her scarred face.

Not only the voices, but they looked completely different.

“Carry on.”

Huo Yunshen was indistinctly disappointed and left with his men.

With them gone, Jing Xi still felt excited. She had met the king on her first day. How lucky she was!

After a tour around the palace, Auntie Lan explained that as long as she could satisfy the little prince and stay to take care of him, she would be compensated with twenty thousand dollars per month on top of other benefits.

Twenty thousand dollars...

Jing Xi was indeed surprised. She knew she would be well-paid. But it was still beyond her expectations.

No wonder they all wanted the job.

But such a handsome reward meant equally heavy responsibility. She was to take care of a prince, not some ordinary child.

It could cost her life if she made any mistakes.

After being introduced to the place, she would have to get familiar with the prince's habits and schedules.

He was said to be extremely picky. They used to use a dozen chefs for a single meal. But he liked none of their dishes.

“You can cook, right?” Auntie Lan asked.

“I know a little.”

“Good. Then you will cook for lunch. Just make something that you normally cook for your child.”

Auntie Lan felt that it might be because the chefs here could only make fancy dishes, but the little prince liked none of them.

Jin Xiaoxi was a mother. She could try whatever she cooked for her own child and see if the prince would like it.

Standing in the spacious kitchen, Jing Xi found a great variety of foods on the table. They had prepared almost everything.

She normally had very limited options and could only cook simple dishes. Little Tieniu just had whatever they could provide.

Yet he enjoyed his every meal. However, the prince seemed to have everything but he liked none of it.

She thought through their daily cuisine. Little Tieniu's favorite was the wonton noodle she made.

Thinking of that Jing Xi decided to make some wonton noodles for the little prince for lunch.

She asked about if he was allergic to anything and started preparing for lunch.

In about an hour she prepared the filling, the dough, and made the wonton wrappers. Then she made the wontons and prepared some handmade noodles.

It was almost lunch time and a servant came to ask for the dishes. Jing Xi boiled some water and cooked the wontons and noodles.

In order to make some good wonton noodles, it required proper seasoning. She added some nori, dried shrimps and sliced scrambled egg. Then she made some meat paste and added green onions on top. The lunch was served.

Inside the dining hall, Ying Bao and Little Grape were both called for lunch.

Chapter 1564: Hired The Right Person

The kids sat by the table, and Ying Bao realized her father wasn't there yet.

“Grandma Lan, where's daddy?” Ying Bao asked.

“He'll be here shortly,” Lan Yi replied.

They didn't have to wait long before Huo Yunshen came to the dining room. He would always find time to spend with his children as soon as he finished his work every day.

“My liege, can we send in the food now?” Lan Yi asked.

"Yes." Huo Yunshen nodded.

Lan Yi then ordered the servants to bring in plates and plates of delicate food until they filled the table up.

"All right, let's eat," Huo Yunshen said before picking up his knife and fork.

Ying Bao also picked her fork up and was ready to eat.

But Little Grape couldn't work up his appetite.

"I don't want to eat," he said.

"Then what do you want to eat?" Huo Yunshen asked.

"Nothing, I'm not hungry!"

Little Grape shook his head.

Huo Yunshen was really troubled by his son, as he would always act spoiled whenever it was dinner time.

He was worried that his son might be suffering from a type of eating disorder, which was causing him to not eat regularly.

"My liege, we have prepared something else for the prince," Lan Yi quickly said, worried that the king might scold his son again. "It'll be sent over shortly. We hope that this can help work up his appetite."

"Lan Yi, you can't spoil the kid like this." Huo Yunshen sighed.

"Yes, sir."

Huo Yunshen did not comment any further and began to eat with his daughter.

But, truth be told, Huo Yunshen wasn't really attracted to the delicate foods in front of him either. He couldn't taste anything from the foods which were supposed to have been made by the best.

Ever since losing Jing Xi, Huo Yunshen also felt like he was suffering from eating disorders too.

Eating had already become something that he did not enjoy. He only ate so that he wouldn't die from starvation.

One of the servants then brought a bowl of dumpling soup noodles in for the prince.

Lan Yi took the bowl over and could smell the aroma from the soup, which surprised her. She really hoped that it could also stimulate the prince's appetite.

"My prince, your food is ready. Please enjoy it."

Lan Yi placed the bowl in front of Little Grape.

"What's this?" Little Grape asked while staring at the bowl of food that he had never seen before.

"It's dumpling soup noodles. Why don't you try some?" Lan Yi smiled.

Little Grape then started to stir the soup noodles with his spoon until it was a mess and asked, "Is this even food?"

"Huo Qingheng! Don't play with your food!" Huo Yunshen scolded as he frowned.

Little Grape knew his father was angry, as he had addressed him with his full name. The little boy quickly lowered his head and took a bite of the dumpling.

It was then that he realized there was meat inside the flour-made shell. When the meat and soup filled his mouth, he let out a sigh, as he had never had anything as tasty as the dumplings before.

He then shoved the remaining half into his mouth. He was amazed that something that didn't look as pretty as all the other foods on the table would be the best.

"It's good! Grandma Lan! It's delicious!" Little Grape exclaimed after shoving three more dumplings into his mouth.

Upon seeing Little Grape finally eating his food, Lan Yi felt like she had made the right choices when she decided to hire Jing Xi.

Both Huo Yunshen and Ying Bao looked at the little boy with their mouths open as he could not stop eating.

The little boy looked like a cute little pig, devouring all the food in front of him.

Chapter 1565: It Tasted Like Mother's Cooking

Little Grape was only three years old. He found the spoon unhelpful and applied his fingers instead.

"Little Grape, how could you..."

Huo Yunshen found it very improper and tried to correct him. But Auntie Lan smiled and stopped him. She was trying to remind him that as long as the little prince was willing to eat, he should not be worried about his manners now.

Huo Yunshen said nothing further. But he did wonder how the wonton noodle could be so yummy.

It smelled good indeed.

"Seriously is that so good?"

Seeing her brother enjoying it, Ying Bao tried one piece and found it indeed yummy.

It even tasted like her mother's cooking!

"Yummy! So yummy! I want one more!"

Seeing his sister coming for his food again, Little Grape took away his bowl and complained. "No more for you! I'm running out!"

"You stingy boy! Just one more!"

“No way! Not even one!”

Huo Yunshen was speechless upon witnessing the scene. It would make a big joke if others saw it.

How could a prince and a princess fight over some wonton noodles?

The children were finally willing to eat. Auntie Lan was very pleased and said, “Don't worry. We've got more. I'll have them served.”

In a short while Auntie Lan delivered two more bowls of wonton noodles. Ying Bao and Little Grape were finally satisfied.

They had not been eating properly for a long while. Seeing them indulging in the food, Huo Yunshen asked, “Is the wonton noodle really that yummy?”

Auntie Lan was surprised. “Your Majesty, would you like to try some too?”

“Er... I suppose, yes.”

Huo Yunshen was embarrassed. It felt awkward to be jealous of the children's food.

Auntie Lan said nothing and got another serving for the king immediately.

The wonton noodle was placed in front of Huo Yunshen. It seemed to be a simple wonton noodle with merely some meat paste.

He tried one piece and was stunned.

Delicious!

So delicious!

It had been two years since he'd actually tasted anything. And just now he was reminded of it.

Huo Yunshen had not had proper meals for a long while either. He finished the wonton noodle as well as the soup, and even felt like he wanted some more.

It felt like he was afraid of not being able to taste it again.

Seeing him having a great appetite today, Auntie Lan asked, “Your Majesty, would you like one more?”

“No, thank you.”

One should always control his desire. He knew it well.

Having enjoyed the dish, he asked, “Who cooked the wonton noodle? It was good.”

“Your Majesty, it was the new nanny for our prince, Jin Xiaoxi. You met her earlier on in the hallway,” Auntie Lan answered frankly.

Huo Yunshen asked, “What Jin? And What Xi?”

“Jin as in gold, Xi as in hope.”

Jin Xiaoxi...

Jing Xi...

Not only their figures, but even their names were similar.

Huo Yunshen remembered the woman in the veil. She was not pretty. But she cooked really well.

One should indeed not be judged by her appearance.

After lunch, both Huo Yunshen and the two children were satisfied.

Little Grape, as a three-year-old, even had two bowls of wonton noodles for one meal.

"Daddy, I'm finished. Can I go play?" Little Grape asked.

Chapter 1566: Felt Better

"Okay." Huo Yunshen nodded.

Little Grape jumped off his chair and walked away while rubbing his tummy. He already felt better after having a fulfilling meal for the first time in a long time.

"Daddy, can I leave too?" Ying Bao asked politely.

"Wait, come here," Huo Yunshen said while waving his hand.

Ying Bao walked towards her father and stood in front of him. Huo Yunshen then took Ying Bao's hands and looked at her.

The adult was shocked by how fast time had flown. His daughter was already eight years old and had grown a lot.

It also seemed like there were a lot of things that were held up inside the little girl's head. She wasn't as innocent and happy as she used to. It was then that Huo Yunshen realized a barrier had formed between him and his daughter.

He felt as if he couldn't communicate with her as he used to.

"Daddy?" Ying Bao asked as Huo Yunshen just kept staring at her.

"I have some free time tomorrow, why don't we go for a picnic? We'll bring Little Grape with us too," Huo Yunshen said, wanting to spend more time with his children.

Ying Bao thought for a little while and nodded.

"Okay!"

"All right. We'll leave tomorrow morning." Huo Yunshen smiled.

The father and daughter then left the dining room holding hands.

When they met Lan Yi outside the dining room, Huo Yunshen informed her about the picnic and asked her to make some preparations.

Jing Xi was still making dumplings in the kitchen.

"Xiao Jin, that's enough. The king and his family have already left," Lan Yi said when she came in and saw Jing Xi still trying her best. "You can go and rest now."

"It's okay. I'll finish this batch and store them in the fridge." Jing Xi smiled.

Since the fillings were more than enough, Jing Xi thought of freezing the remaining dumplings so that the prince could have some whenever he wanted.

"All right. The king praised you for the food, you know?"

"Really? I was worried that they might not like it."

Jing Xi was happy to hear that the king liked her food, and her movements became faster.

"Take your time," Lan Yi said. "Oh, come and find me when you're done. I still have something to tell you about the job."

"Okay," Jing Xi replied with a smile.

Lan Yi then turned to leave but was stopped by Jing Xi.

"Lan Yi, I have a question," Jing Xi said and pointed at a basket of fruit. "Are these going to the trash?"

Jing Xi had heard from the servants working in the kitchen that they would have to throw the fruit away.

"Yes, any fruit that isn't consumed the day it's bought will be disposed of. What's wrong?"

"Oh... I thought that it would be a waste since they are still good," Jing Xi said embarrassedly. "Can I take them back for my son? He's never had the chance to try these fruits."

Lan Yi finally realized that Jing Xi wanted to bring the fruits back to her son and couldn't help but compliment Jing Xi's motherly love in her head.

"Of course. You can take as much as you want," Lan Yi replied.

"Thank you," Jing Xi said happily.

"You're welcome." Lan Yi smiled and left.

Jing Xi then continued with folding the dumplings and stored them in the fridge.

She then took a look at the fruit before leaving to look for Lan Yi.

Chapter 1567: He Had Illusions

Auntie Lan was in the hall directing some servants to carry out their assignments. Jing Xi came and asked, "Auntie Lan, what shall I do now?"

"Here you go. These are His Highness' daily routines. You should keep them in mind."

Auntie Lan gave her a sheet and Jing Xi put it in her bag.

Then Auntie Lan took her to a room. "This is your room. You can stay here so as to take good care of the prince."

Auntie Lan had assigned her a room in the palace.

It was right next to the prince's room so that she could attend to him easily.

The rooms in the royal palace were all spacious and luxurious. But Jing Xi could not stay here. "I'm truly sorry, Auntie Lan. I'm afraid I cannot stay overnight. I have to take care of my husband and kid. They cannot live by themselves. I can only be here for the day."

Auntie Lan understood her situation and said, "You live in the suburbs and it will take you a long time to commute every day. We provide you a room here as a part of the benefits. We'll keep it for you even if you are not staying here. And you can stay whenever you need."

"I see. Thank you very much."

"Now you should go take care of His Highness and follow his daily routines. You can come to me whenever you need any help. If I'm not available you can always ask Yao Zheng."

"Who is Yao Zheng?"

"She used to be the wet nurse of His Highness when he was little. Now she serves as the deputy chief butler, similar to my position."

"I see."

Having finished the briefing, Auntie Lan went to take care of other things while Jing Xi went to attend to the little prince.

It was said that the little prince never took a nap at noon. He had been playing in the garden after lunch.

Inside the garden several servants were by his side.

Jing Xi came and saw the little prince playing with three Samoyeds.

She could tell that he really loved them. He seemed less unruly and cold when playing with the puppies.

For some reason, she kept thinking of Little Tieniu when she was with the little prince. They were about the same age, but were from completely different upbringings.

Little Tieniu did not have a mother and had led a life by begging with his father. And the poor little boy suffered from a hearing problem.

The little prince did not have a mother either. He lived with his father, the King, and his sister. Lacking a loving mother, he must have been extremely lonely.

Neither of them had a mother. Poor boys.

She felt for them both.

Jing Xi stayed quietly by the little prince and watched him play.

But she did not know that someone upstairs was watching them too.

There was a window in Huo Yunshen's study that faced the garden. He came by the window upon hearing his son's voice and happened to see the nanny in the veil.

She was standing right there. If it was not for her face, he could really have mistaken her for Jing Xi.

Huo Yunshen shook his head violently. He missed Jing Xi so much that he even had illusions.

No matter how identical they seemed to be, she could never be Jing Xi. Jing Xi had been gone for two years. And he had lived an empty life ever since.

He did wish that she could come back to him. But they had found no trace of her throughout the past two years.

There was fake hope from time to time. But these people just happened to look similar.

And there were others who got plastic surgery to look identical to Jing Xi.

Chapter 1568: Gaining His Trust

There were a lot of women who went through plastic surgery just to make themselves look like Jing Xi. They would join talent shows or variety shows only to gain fame.

But none of them could match the original's talent and luck.

A lot wanted to be Jing Xi, but there would only ever be one real Jing Xi in Huo Yunshen's heart.

And she was dead.

A person that would never return.

Huo Yunshen turned around. He found it hard to breathe as tears began to roll down his cheeks. His longing for his wife had put holes in his heart that could not be patched up.

Jing Xi... I really miss you...

After playing with the dogs, Little Grape wanted to go back to the castle, and Jing Xi followed behind him.

When Little Grape realized that an ugly woman was following him, he turned around and asked, "Why are you following me?"

"Because I'm your new nanny." Jing Xi smiled.

“Aren't you Grandma Lan's new assistant?” Little Grape asked back.

“Yes, but I'm also your nanny.”

“I don't need a nanny. I like to play on my own!”

Little Grape hated the thought of being watched by someone all the time. When he learned that Jing Xi was going to be his new nanny, he began to think of ways to ditch her.

“Oh? I like to play own my own too. I'm excellent at a lot of games.” Jing Xi smiled.

Jing Xi had already seen through what the little boy was thinking. She knew that the first thing she had to do was gain his trust.

It would be a waste if she were to lose a high paying job.

“What kind of games?”

Little Grape's curiosity was piqued. None of his previous nannies ever had the nerve to talk to him about games and would never play with him.

“Let's see... I know how to play Catch the Terrorist! How about it? Do you want to join my team and shoot some bad guys?” Jing Xi asked as she mimicked a gun with her hand.

“Yes!”

No matter how smart Little Grape was, he was still a kid. When he heard of the new game, he was really interested in how to play it.

“But I only play with my friends. You have to call me Auntie Xiaoxi and become my friend before joining my team,” Jing Xi said.

“Auntie Xiaoxi, I want to join your team.” Little Grape smiled.

And with that, Jing Xi finally gained some trust from the little prince.

Jing Xi then took Little Grape back to his room and began to find materials to make a weapon.

They found some cardboard, some glue, and a pair of scissors and began to make a fake gun.

Little Grape was looking at Jing Xi making a gun out of all the materials. He found it intriguing, as no one had done something so interesting with him before.

He would help out whenever Jing Xi asked him to. Joining in with Jing Xi gave him a sense of excitement that he had long since lost.

That was Jing Xi's secret on spending time with children. She would think like a child so that she could gain their trust.

“What color do you want?” Jing Xi asked.

“Hmm...” Little Grape pondered. “I want a gun like my daddy's. It's long and black.”

Little Grape had once found a gun in Huo Yunshen's room and was scolded for it. He was forbidden from entering his father's bedroom ever again.

Chapter 1569: Asking For More

But he still remembered it was a black gun. It was so cool.

“Well... ok.”

Now Jing Xi knew from the boy's words that the king always carried a weapon with him.

But that was not hers to worry about. She would make a black toy gun for him now.

She colored the cardboard in black and outlined the details in silver.

Soon enough a toy gun was finished. She handed it to Little Grape and asked, “Your Highness, how do you like it?”

Little Grape was surprised and admired it. “This is great! It's exactly what I wanted!”

He pointed the toy gun at his targets around him and made the sound, “Bang!”

Seeing him satisfied, Jing Xi suggested, “So shall we play a simple game today as a rehearsal, and carry out an official performance tomorrow?”

“Sure!” Little Grape was more than ready.

“Then I'll play the bad guy and you be the policeman. Now I will go hiding and you will come to catch me. If you shoot me I will be dead. Got it?”

“Got it!”

“Good. Then let's start. I'll go hiding now.”

Jing Xi stood up and looked for shelter. Little Grape's room was huge and she had plenty of options.

They carried on for an entire afternoon.

When darkness fell the game was barely over. Little Grape was soaked in sweat but he was still asking for more.

“Auntie Xiaoxi, let's do it again!” he begged.

“Your Highness, let's call it for today, ok? It's time for dinner. Even the strongest policemen have to eat something. Aren't you hungry?”

Jing Xi poked him slightly on his little belly.

Little Grape did feel hungry after playing hard. “Well, then, what will we have for dinner?”

“You stay here and play for a while. I'm cooking you dinner now.”

Jing Xi went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

While Little Grape was playing in his room, his former wet nurse, Yao Zheng, came to see him.

She opened the door and was scared by the sight of him playing with a gun. She almost dashed in to take away the gun. But on second thought, she turned to visit the king.

Yao Zheng closed the door again and rushed to the king's study.

The king's personal assistant, Yin Feng, was guarding the door and blocked her way.

Yao Zheng seemed anxious. "Yin Feng, please report to the king that I have to see him urgently."

"What's the matter?" Yin Feng seemed indifferent.

Knowing that Yin Feng would never do anyone any favors, Yao Zheng had to say, "It's His Highness the prince. Can you afford taking the risk?"

Yao Zheng thought that being the deputy chief butler, she should have the privilege to ask for the king directly. But Yin Feng never let her in without the king's consent.

"You wait here!"

Since it was about the prince, Yin Feng had to report to the king immediately.

Soon enough she heard the king saying, "Come in." Yao Zheng tried to hide her excitement and rushed in.

She finally met Huo Yunshen, the king. Yao Zheng felt her heart beating violently.

In the beginning, she was merely the prince's wet nurse and had no ambition at all. But with the mother dead and the father becoming the king, she realized that the boy she raised up was a prince.

Then she wanted more.

Chapter 1570: A Chance to Get Close to the King

Yao Zheng thought that it was a chance that God has given to her. She felt that she was meant to stay by Huo Yunshen's side to replace Jing Xi.

She fantasized about being able to be Huo Yunshen's second wife, which also meant that she could become the queen too.

She even left her own husband and child before running off to the Dragon Kingdom.

Huo Yunshen gave her a job because he was thankful to her for feeding his own son.

Now, she had a chance to stay in the palace and find an opportunity to get close to the king.

"What's wrong with the prince?" Huo Yunshen asked.

Yao Zheng turned to look at Yin Feng, signaling that it was something that should not be spoken about in front of others.

Huo Yunshen then asked Yin Feng to wait outside before letting Yao Zheng speak.

"It's like this. I found the prince playing with a gun when I walked past his room. That's why I came rushing to you," Yao Zheng said.

"A gun?"

Huo Yunshen suddenly remembered that his son used to play with his gun in the past. Realizing how dangerous the situation was, he got up and ran to his son's room with Yao Zheng behind him.

When he pushed Little Grape's door open, the kid was indeed playing with a gun.

Little Grape pointed his "gun" at a stuffed lion and shouted, "Don't move!"

He was having fun on his own.

Huo Yunshen was scared that Little Grape might accidentally pull the trigger if scared him. Thus he crept slowly towards him.

"Little Grape, what are you doing?"

Little Grape turned around and realized it was his father.

"Daddy! I'm playing a game!"

"Give me the gun," Huo Yunshen said as he extended his hand in front of his son.

"No! This is mine!"

"Give it to me!"

"No!"

Huo Yunshen then grabbed Little Grape's shoulder and snatched the gun away.

It was only then that he realized it was a fake gun.

Even though it was something made out of cardboard, it looked too good to be fake.

It was so real that people would be scared of it if they didn't know.

"Who gave this to you?"

"Auntie Xiaoxi."

"The new nanny?"

Little Grape nodded and asked, "Daddy, can I have it back now?"

"No! You're not allowed to touch this!"

Huo Yunshen scolded him and left.

Little Grape cried as his father took away his prized toy.

Seeing the kid crying, Yao Zheng quickly tried to calm him down.

“Hanghang, please don't cry. Mommy will buy you something else, okay?”

Yao Zheng thought of herself as the prince's mother since she was the one who fed him her breast milk.

“No! Go away! You're not my mother!”

“...”

Yao Zheng could not help but feel depressed when she heard the prince say that. She had been raising the prince as if he was her own, but as he got older, they slowly became strangers.

Yao Zheng could only leave the room and go after Huo Yunshen.

After asking around, Huo Yunshen finally learned that the new nanny was in the kitchen. He then stormed to the kitchen and found a woman with her back towards him, preparing dinner. Huo Yunshen felt a little dizzy when he saw her.