

Priceless Baby 1591

Chapter 1591: Something Had Changed

Jing Xi started recording. She introduced the sleeping little Tieniu to the audience. "I'm gonna sing a song for little Tieniu. He is three and suffers from hearing problems. He might not hear my song tonight. But I'm sure he will be able to hear it some day."

On the screen, a child was sleeping tight. She patted him gently on the head and it was obvious that the child was wearing a hearing aid.

Then Jing Xi sang a classic English song. Mo Yutian was stunned by her singing.

He was not expecting her to sing so well. Her voice was very unique and charming. It was even better than the original.

When the recording was finished, Mo Yutian praised her straightforwardly. "Xiaoxi, that was indeed beautiful."

"Seriously? My sister called my voice creaky."

Jing Xi was not sure whether she could sing well. It was the first time someone had praised her.

"Nonsense! Your voice is very unique."

"Thank you." Jing Xi felt flattered. She got hold of her phone and uploaded the video to the site.

Having posted her first video, Jing Xi put aside the phone and got ready to sleep.

She felt that the man had been looking at her passionately, which made her feel embarrassed.

"I'm turning off the light!"

Jing Xi turned off the light while saying so.

It was completely dark now. Although they could not see each other she could still feel the heated look in his eyes.

Something had changed between her and Da Heiniu.

Since she fell into his arms last time, she sensed that something had changed. Could that be her imagination?

With a husband, a child, and a new job, her life was becoming fulfilled. She could even feel the happiness of having a family.

Jing Xi slept tight that night. She did not know that many people listened to her song and were deeply touched by her unconditional love for her baby with hearing problems.

Her song melted quite a few hearts over the night, and she got a lot of likes and reposts.

On the following morning, she was surprised to see that her first video had become very popular.

She got over a hundred thousand likes and 1,198 followers.

Jing Xi was excited to see her new followers and showed it to Da Heiniu. "Brother Heiniu, you see, I've got quite some followers."

Mo Yutian was indeed happy for her to win so many followers with just one post. "Xiaoxi, I knew you could do it! Keep it up!"

"Yes. I'll continue singing."

The booming number of followers encouraged her to continue.

On that day, Jing Xi arrived very early at the palace. She was no longer late.

When she arrived she heard that the little prince had been grumpy ever since he got up.

A few servants were waiting by the door and did not dare to go inside. When Jing Xi came, they warned her that she'd better not enter right now since the little prince had been showing a bad temper.

"That's ok. Let me take a look."

Entering his room, she saw the little prince sitting on the bed. He had already created a mess on the floor with his stuff.

The little boy was sitting facing the window with his arms folded. It seemed that he had been wronged by the whole world.

When he heard someone coming in, without turning around he shouted, "Get out! All of you!"

He was indeed unhappy!

How could such a little boy have got such a bad temper!?

Chapter 1592: Missing Her

Jing Xi ignored Little Grape's tantrum and went in to tidy up his room.

She then went to the little boy's side and asked, "What are you going to wear today?"

Little Grape quickly turned around when he heard Jing Xi's voice, and his mood instantly brightened.

"Auntie Xiaoxi..."

It was clear that the little boy was hurt.

"What's wrong?"

Jing Xi kneeled in front of him and looked at his little face.

Little Grape thought of his dream again, and tears filled his eyes. Knowing that he was about to cry, he quickly held back his tears.

“Who made you cry? Tell me.”

Jing Xi tried to grab the little boy's hand, but he quickly hid his hands behind his back.

“I'm not crying. Men don't cry.”

Jing Xi had no idea what had happened, but it was clear that the little boy was on the verge of breaking down.

She then slowly touched his face and said, “Come on, you can tell me. I promise not to tell anyone.”

Jing Xi's effort finally paid off as the little prince started to talk.

Little Grape had a lovely dream. In his dream, he was lying in someone's warm arms. Without even opening his eyes, he knew they belonged to his mother.

He could feel his mother slowly rocking him back and forth as she hummed a beautiful song. The little boy was so happy that he did not want to wake up.

But he was awoken from his dream when the maid came in to wake him up.

When he opened his eyes and realized his mother was gone, he became angry.

After chasing the maid away, the little boy began to trash the room out of frustration.

After hearing the little boy's story, Jing Xi felt as if her heart was being pierced by thousands of needles. Her heart ached when she thought of the little boy who had to grow up without the love of his mother.

Jing Xi then picked Little Grape up into her arms and began to hum.

Perhaps because she had been Xiao Tieniu's mother for quite some time, she could sympathize with Little Grape's condition.

Shocked by Jing Xi's sudden action, Little Grape raised his head and looked into Jing Xi's eyes. It was as if his dream was happening once again.

“Is this how your mother was in your dream?” Jing Xi then asked after she finished humming a tune.

Little Grape nodded.

Jing Xi did not pursue it any further and continued to hum another tune.

Huo Yunshen had already gotten word from Lan Yi that the little prince was throwing a tantrum and came to check what was going in.

But when they opened the door to Little Grape's room, they were shocked by what they were seeing.

A woman was sitting by the bed with Little Grape in her arms. She was slowly rocking the kid back and forth while humming an unknown tune.

The scene had a significant impact on Huo Yunshen.

In a swift moment, he thought that woman was his long lost wife.

Unable to believe his eyes, he let out a soft whisper.

“Jing Xi...”

Lan Yi had already realized that the woman by the bed was not Jing Xi, but Jin Xiaoxi instead. And when she heard her king whisper the name of his deceased wife, she couldn't help but sigh as she knew the king was thinking about Jing Xi again.

Chapter 1593: Making Him Lose Control

The woman heard some noise and turned around. She saw the approaching man as well as the expectation and surprise in his eyes.

But when he realized who she really was, the expectation and surprise vanished immediately.

Huo Yunshen's sparkling eyes became dusted again. How could he forget again that Jin Xiaoxi looked almost identical to Jing Xi from the back?

They looked so similar that he could not help mistaking her as Jing Xi every time he saw her.

Huo Yunshen realized how ridiculous he was, and tried to hide his overwhelming disappointment with a bitter smile.

Everything went back to normal, including his coldness and indifference.

“How's Hengheng?”

Huo Yunshen came to find Little Grape sleeping in Jin Xiaoxi's arms. He found it unbelievable that his son could be so attached to this woman, and that he even slept in her arms.

It was the first time he saw Little Grape in someone else's arms, which was extremely unexpected.

Seeing the king coming in, Jing Xi had to nod at him instead of standing up because of the child in her arms. She answered, “His Highness is fine now. He's asleep.”

Huo Yunshen came closer and saw the boy sleeping cozily in her arms. He felt relieved.

“Put him on the bed!” Huo Yunshen suggested.

“Yes.”

Jing Xi was about to put him onto the bed. But Little Grape seemed to know that his mother was leaving so he frowned and held onto Jing Xi's clothes more tightly.

“Never mind. He might wake up if I move. Let him sleep here for a while.”

Instead of putting him down, Jing Xi adjusted his position and helped him sleep more comfortably in her arms.

She looked at the boy and patted him gently. Huo Yunshen stood by their side watching.

From this close distance, he could see her eyes and eyebrows. The rest of her face was covered by the veil.

Even her eyes and eyebrows looked similar to Jing Xi's. Huo Yunshen was probably losing his mind. He reached out toward her veil and wanted to see her face more clearly.

Before he could reach the veil, Jing Xi saw his approaching hand from the corner of her eyes and turned to him, shocked.

Huo Yunshen realized that he was being impolite. He tried to lift his hand and pretend to be wiping off some dust on his sleeves.

But there were no dust at all. He was merely trying to hide his embarrassment.

"Your Majesty, are you ok?" Jing Xi asked.

"Never mind. It's very kind of you."

Huo Yunshen almost ran out of the room after saying so.

He should not meet Jin Xiaoxi ever again. Whenever he saw her he would lose control and act ridiculously.

What was going on with him?

How could that ugly woman be so attractive and make him lose control like that?

Was that merely because she looked identical to Jing Xi from the back?

Returning to his study, Huo Yunshen still could not calm himself down. He eventually asked Yin Feng to pull out Jin Xiaoxi's file.

He read through her resume and realized that Jin Xiaoxi was an immigrant from Starstan. She came together with her parents, a brother and a sister. Furthermore, she was married and already had a son.

He finished reading her resume and kept wondering.

So Jin Xiaoxi is married and already has a son.

Chapter 1594: It Hurt Him

Jin Xiaoxi is just someone who looks like Jing Xi!

Huo Yunshen persuaded himself.

Yin Feng came in not long after and reported, "My liege, the king of the Northern Kingdom has arrived."

"Come, let's go welcome him."

As soon as Huo Yunshen learned that Huangpu Xuanye had arrived, he quickly got up to welcome his guest.

A group of luxurious cars was parked outside the palace, and down came a young man with two bodyguards by his side.

Three years had passed, and Huangpu Xuanye was now 20 years old. Both his mind and body had grown, and the Northern Kingdom thrived under his reign.

Ever since Huangpu Xuanye had become the emperor, he had maintained a good relationship with Estan and the Dragon Kingdom.

The leaders of each country would always visit each other as friends. It wasn't that different from Huangpu Xuanye's current visit, as he was on a private trip that the public had no idea of.

He would visit Ying Bao in the Dragon Kingdom once every one or two months.

"Sorry for troubling you again, Uncle Huo," Huangpu Xuanye greeted.

"Don't worry about it. It's our honor to have you here," Huo Yunshen replied with a smile.

They then sat down and started a conversation. Yet Huo Yunshen could sense that Huangpu Xuanye's mind was slowly drifting away.

"Go on, Ying Bao should be waiting for you," Huo Yunshen said, putting the conversation to a halt.

"Thank you."

Huangpu Xuanye got up and followed the servants to look for Ying Bao.

The girl was sitting on a swing in the garden while looking at her little brother playing with their dogs.

"Why don't you go and play with the prince?" one of the servants asked as she realized the princess was staring at her brother.

"It's fine..."

Ying Bao shook her head.

One of the setbacks of being too smart was that Ying Bao had suffered a lot when she lost her mother.

She suddenly felt that life was dull and wondered what the meaning of life was.

She really wished that she could turn back time, back to when she was still little, and her mother was always by her side.

Huangpu Xuanye arrived in the garden. The servant pointed to where Ying Bao was and he could see a girl sitting by the swing. The girl looked lonely and it hurt him. It was as if he was looking at his old self.

He knew the feeling of being alone and helpless.

He wanted to help Ying Bao to walk out from her shadow but had no idea what to do.

Huangpu Xuanye then walked towards the girl and called out her name. "Cherry."

Ying Bao turned her head around, and her eyes were filled with surprise when she saw who was standing behind her.

"Uncle Prince?"

"What did I tell you? What's my name?" Huangpu Xuanye asked as he kneeled in front of the girl.

"I'm sorry... Brother Xuanye.."

Huangpu Xuanye had asked Ying Bao to change what she called him, but the girl had the tendency to forget it.

"Good girl." Huangpu Xuanye smiled as he pinched the girl's cheek. "What are you doing here all alone?"

Chapter 1595: So Dependant

"I'm doing nothing!"

Ying Bao was sitting there, staring blankly.

"Are you upset?" he asked.

Ying Bao nodded. "Brother Xuanye, I suddenly realize how boring it is to be a princess. Did you feel the same when you were a prince?"

"Absolutely. Be it a prince, a princess, or even a king, it's equally boring. But we've got no choice. Someone has to take the responsibility."

Huangpu Xuanye stood up and reached out his hand. "Come with me, Cherry, to the Northland. I'll show you lots of interesting things. We can go skiing, dog sledding, make snowmen and have snowball fights... Would you like to come?"

Ying Bao found his proposal interesting. "Sure! I want to. But will daddy allow it?"

"It should be fine. Let me talk to him."

When Huangpu Xuanye was about to leave with Ying Bao, he was surprised at the sight of a figure from some distance. "Cherry, is that your mother? Has she come back?"

Ying Bao shook her head and answered, "No. She's my brother's new nanny, who looks similar to my mommy from the back."

Then she sighed. "How I wish my mother was back!"

"I see. let's go."

Huangpu Xuanye did not want her to be trapped in the sadness and took her out of the garden.

They found Huo Yunshen and told him about their plan. Huo Yunshen thought for a while and asked, "Cherry, do you want to go?"

"Daddy, I do. May I?"

"Sure, if you want to. Ask Auntie Lan to help you pack," Huo Yunshen replied.

"I see. Thank you, daddy."

"Xuanye, take good care of Cherry."

"I surely will, Uncle Huo." Huangpu Xuanye was excited and took Ying Bao to find Auntie Lan right away.

Instead of getting hold of Auntie Lan, they only found Jin Xiaoxi, who had come back with Little Grape. Ying Bao asked, "Auntie Xiaoxi, did you see Auntie Lan?"

"Auntie Lan had to go out for a while. Is there anything I can help you with, Your Highness?" Jing Xi asked.

"I'm going to the Northland and have to pack."

"Sure, let me help."

Ying Bao did not reject it. So Jing Xi took Little Grape and followed them to the princess' room.

She opened the closet and found a pretty pink suitcase. Then she started packing under Ying Bao's instructions.

Ying Bao stared blankly at her as if she was looking at her mother packing for her.

Little Grape wondered why his sister was packing. "Sister, where are you going?"

"To the Northland. Are you coming with me?"

"No way! There's no Auntie Xiaoxi in the Northland!"

Little Grape cuddled Jing Xi's leg as if he was afraid that his sister would drag him away.

"Forget about it. You unweaned baby. You'd better stay at home!" Ying Bao teased him.

"Who are you calling unweaned? I was weaned long ago!" Little Grape said, defending himself.

"Were you? Then how come you are still so dependant on Auntie Xiaoxi? Some boy would not eat properly without his Auntie Xiaoxi. Who is that?"

Hearing his sister picking on him in front of the others, Little Grape was very annoyed. He clasped his hands behind his back and snorted, "Humph! Bad sister! I'm not talking to you anymore!"

"Miser boy!" Ying Bao scrunched her nose.

“You miser girl!” Little Grape fought back.

Seeing the two children quarreling, Jing Xi could not help but laugh at them.

Chapter 1596: Gentle Love

Huangpu Xuanye did not intervene either as he thought that it would be better if siblings argued from time to time.

Jing Xi quickly finished packing Ying Bao's luggage and asked, “Will this be enough?”

“Yes.” Ying Bao nodded and asked, “Can you help me get one more thing?”

“What's that?”

“There's a photo in the top drawer.”

Ying Bao pointed at the top drawer in the wardrobe. Jing Xi pulled open the drawer and found a photo in a frame lined with white pearls. It was a group photo.

It was a photo of the king with his wife and the princess. The moment Jing Xi saw the picture, she felt a sudden pain in her head.

She knew that the queen's name was Jing Xi, and she was gorgeous in the photo.

It was clear that the king loved the queen a lot, as she could even see the king looking at his queen gently in the photo.

That would explain why the king remained single after the queen passed away.

“Can you help me put that in the luggage?” Ying Bao asked.

Jing Xi was quickly snapped out from her thought and packed the photo into the luggage too.

“It's done.”

“Thank you,” Ying Bao said and turned to the young adult beside her. “Brother Xuanye, let's go.”

Jing Xi waited until Ying Bao and Huangpu Xuanye had left before she took a look around the room. There were a lot of Ying Bao's photos from when she was little hanging on the walls. Unlike the current princess, she used to be a cheerful kid.

The present and past Ying Bao were two different people.

Jing Xi sighed as she saw with her own eyes how the queen's death had affected the princess.

Hoping that the kids could have a better life, she left Ying Bao's room.

After Ying Bao went with the Northern Kingdom's emperor, the vast palace became even quieter.

Jing Xi stayed by the prince's side the whole day.

After she got used to the little prince's schedule, the work became more comfortable.

It wasn't quite mid-afternoon when Lan Yi came to fetch Little Grape to go to the doctor.

Jing Xi learned from Lan Yi that the little prince had been born with a heart condition and had to go to the doctor once every month.

Learning about it made Jing Xi sympathize even more with the kid.

Jing Xi did not follow them. She remained in the kitchen, preparing the prince's dinner.

Yao Zheng came in and saw Jing Xi alone in the kitchen. She smirked, as it was time for her revenge.

Jing Xi heard the sound of heels approaching her and raised her head to meet the eyes of Yao Zheng.

"Manager," Jing Xi greeted.

"What are you doing?" Yao Zheng asked as she looked at the meat in Jing Xi's hands.

Chapter 1597: Picking On Her

"I'm preparing some meat for His Highness for dinner."

Actually, Jing Xi was making some stewed meat to go into some stewed meat noodles.

Yao Zheng complained deliberately, "Nonsense. Lunch is barely over. There are hours before dinner. Are you going to do that for the whole afternoon? Don't loaf on here!"

"I'm not loafing on, Chief Yao. Some materials have to be prepared in advance," Jing Xi explained.

"Don't make any excuses. There is lots of work to do in the palace. You are paid a handsome wage and should definitely work hard. His Majesty did hire you to take care of our prince. But you are not just cooking his meals. You are not a cook!"

Jing Xi knew that Yao Zheng was deliberately picking on her. Since she was indeed paid well, she would not mind doing more work.

Therefore she asked, "So what do you want me to do, Chief Yao?"

"Go clean every room."

Fine. How hard could it be to clean the rooms?

Jing Xi took off the gloves and followed her out. "Sure. I'll go clean right now."

She went to the sanitary room and pulled out a trolley. While Jing Xi went to clean the rooms one after another, Yao Zheng came constantly to check on her.

"There, clean it again! Here, can't you see the stains on the glass? Do it again!"

Yao Zheng kept pointing out things and Jing Xi had to redo almost every corner. Jing Xi could only move on to the next room when Yao Zheng was satisfied.

Finally, she came to the end of the hall, where the room with a golden door was located. Jing Xi remembered that Auntie Lan had told her never to go into that room. Therefore she pulled the trolley back toward the sanitary room.

Then Yao Zheng came again. She seemed angry. "Did you clean the last room?"

"No. Auntie Lan said the servants are not allowed into that room. His Majesty would do it himself."

"Busy as His Majesty is, how could he clean a room himself? Since you have nothing else to do now, go clean it," Yao Zheng ordered.

"But..."

"But what? You are just a nanny. How dare you say no when I'm telling you to do it? If you don't want to do this, you can leave any time."

Yao Zheng pointed at the gate and spoke harshly.

Jing Xi could not understand why Yao Zheng was always picking on her. But she could not afford to lose the job. So she had to obey. "Chief Yao, I'm not refusing to clean it. But I don't have the key."

Yao Zheng stared at her for a second, then handed her a key.

Therefore Jing Xi had to pull the trolley toward the last room again and open the golden gate with the key.

When she turned the knob, Jing Xi felt extremely nervous.

She wondered what was stored in there.

Could there be priceless paintings, treasures, or other invaluable collections?

Curiosity could kill a cat, and it might also kill someone like Jing Xi. She turned the knob and opened the golden door out of curiosity.

Upon opening the door, she found the room to be not as fancy as she had pictured. It was just another bedroom of a different style.

There was no priceless furniture, nor invaluable paintings, but only some wedding portraits of the king and his wife.

She wondered why a simple room like this was kept so secret.

In fact, no one knew that everything in this room was copied from their bedroom in the Yunjing Villa.

Huo Yunshen had made a clone of their bedroom in the Yunjing Villa in the Triumph Palace.

Chapter 1598: In Deep Trouble

It was a replica of the room that Huo Yunshen and Jing Xi used to live in, down to every detail. No one had ever entered the room except for Huo Yunshen himself.

Looking at the things inside, Jing Xi had a weird sense of familiarity.

It was as if she had seen the same room before.

But she could not remember when.

When she saw the half-knitted sweater that was on the bed, she walked over and picked it up as if she was possessed.

It was a sweater meant for a little child.

The weirdest part was when she touched the needle, she began to continue knitting the undone sweater.

But she couldn't stop herself.

Since Jing Xi was too absorbed in what she was doing, she didn't notice someone was closing in from behind.

Huo Yunshen was working busily when one of the servants told him that someone had entered the forbidden room.

The cleaning tray was the first thing that he noticed when he arrived in the room. He pushed the door open and saw a familiar back sitting on the bed, but he soon recovered from his daydreaming and knew that the person was Jin Xiaoxi.

He was furious.

Jin Xiaoxi had broken a rule that could never be forgiven.

"Who let you in?" Huo Yunshen asked coldly.

The cold voice woke Jing Xi up from what she was doing unintentionally and she stopped moving.

Huo Yunshen became even more furious when he noticed the sweater in Jin Xiaoxi's hands.

"How dare you touch her things!" Huo Yunshen scolded as he snatched the sweater and the needle away from her.

Jing Xi was utterly stunned. Huo Yunshen's eyes were cold but Jing Xi knew that under it was a rage that she had never felt before.

"My... my liege..."

Jing Xi knew that she was in deep trouble.

"How dare you!"

Huo Yunshen grabbed Jing Xi's wrist and pulled her up before slamming her towards the wardrobe.

"Didn't they warn you not to enter this room?" Huo Yunshen questioned.

“They did... but...”

The pressure from Huo Yunshen was so intense that Jing Xi found it hard to breathe.

She could've explained, but her mind was blank.

“And you still did it on purpose? Do you have a death wish?”

Huo Yunshen grabbed Jing Xi's neck and pushed her head upward.

“It's... It's Manager Yao... She...” Jing Xi tried to explain, but words could not come out from her mouth.

Yet, the king still had his hand on her neck.

She wanted to struggle, but she knew better than to do so.

Huo Yunshen was incredibly angry, so angry that he could've killed the woman in front of him right away.

Chapter 1599: He Was Driven Crazy!

However, when he looked into her eyes, he almost saw Jin Xi again and his headache came back overwhelmingly.

Apart from the headache, his vision became blurred too. He seemed to see Jing Xi for real.

What's going on!

How could this ugly face remind him of Jing Xi from time to time!?

He was being driven crazy!

Tortured by the sharp pain in his head, he had to let go of Jin Xiaoxi and held his own head instead.

Jing Xi was finally freed. She was coughing and panting, and stared at the man in panic.

Seeing him holding his head, she wondered if he was suffering from any disease as he seemed to be in greater pain than she was.

“Your Majesty?”

Jing Xi wanted to make sure he was fine.

“Get out of here!”

Huo Yunshen stood up in pain and pulled her out of the room, then threw her onto the floor as if he was dumping some garbage.

Jing Xi was thrown onto the trolley. It almost hurt her ribs.

But before she could cry out in pain, the door was slammed closed behind them. Obviously, the man was outraged.

“Guards!”

Seeing him, a servant rushed over to Huo Yunshen, and Huo Yunshen asked, “Where is Deputy Chief Yao?”

“Your Majesty, I saw Deputy Chief Yao in the atrium just now.”

Fine!

He would find Yao Zheng and question her face to face. What excuse could she make by then?

He spared a cold look at her and ordered, “Come with me!”

Huo Yunshen passed by her, and Jing Xi had to pull the trolley and follow.

They did find Yao Zheng in the atrium. Huo Yunshen called her to come over.

“Your Majesty, what's the matter?”

Yao Zheng came as if she had no idea what had happened.

“Did you give her the key to the golden door?”

Huo Yunshen was outraged but not out of his mind. He had to figure out what happened.

Jin Xiaoxi said that Yao Zheng had given her the key.

Was that so?

“How could that be possible, Your Majesty? No one is allowed in that room without your permission. I always keep that in mind and inform my team too. But Jin Xiaoxi is not on my team. She reports to Auntie Lan. I don't have the key. It's kept by Auntie Lan. Could it be that Auntie Lan gave her the key?”

Yao Zheng's explanation was perfect. She was not the one to blame, and instead, Auntie Lan was responsible.

Huo Yunshen knew that the key was always kept by Auntie Lan. Therefore Auntie Lan was definitely responsible for Jin Xiaoxi's misdeed.

“You are lying! It's not true! It was you who gave me the key!”

Jing Xi could not stand that she was distorting the truth.

“How could it be me? I never had the key.” Yao Zheng shrugged and seemed to be innocent. “If you insist it was me, do you have any proof? Or a witness?”

“I don't have any witnesses. We were in the sanitary room and it was only the two of us. But there must be surveillance. We can play the recording.”

"Don't you know there is no surveillance in the sanitary room? Why are you trying to blame me for your own mistake?" Yao Zheng challenged her instead.

Jing Xi could not defend herself further. How could she know there was no surveillance in the sanitary room?

Chapter 1600: An Unforgivable Crime

"You said that I gave you the keys, right? When was that?" Yao Zheng continued to ask as Jing Xi remained quiet.

"An hour ago, it was around 2," Jing Xi answered after thinking carefully.

"I wasn't even at the rear courtroom at that time." Yao Zheng smirked. "I was instructing the other servants on their jobs."

Yao Zheng even called over the servants that were supposed to be with her, and they proved that Yao Zheng was at the main palace around 2 in the afternoon.

"See? She's trying to frame me," Yao Zheng turned and told Huo Yunshen.

"What do you have to say for yourself now?" Huo Yunshen asked Jing Xi.

It was clear that Huo Yunshen believed Yao Zheng's words more than the arguments of a nanny that had just arrived a few days ago.

"I know I'm in the wrong for touching the things in the room, but Vice-Manager Yao was really the one who gave me the keys. She wanted me to clean the room..." Jing Xi tried to explain.

"Enough! You're fired! Don't show your face here ever again!"

Huo Yunshen pointed at the main door as he stared at Jing Xi, not wanting to hear any more excuses. Not killing her was the best kindness he could offer.

Jing Xi remained silent. She knew that no matter how hard she tried, it would be useless. It did not matter who gave her the keys, what mattered was that she had entered the room that she'd been forbidden to enter.

She had committed an unforgivable crime.

Jing Xi let go of the cleaning cart and turned to fetch her clothes and bag.

Without turning her head around, Jing Xi left the castle.

But Huo Yunshen's heart was in pain when he looked at the back of the woman that was leaving. He kept telling himself it was the right thing to let her go.

It was all so that she wouldn't be a bother to him anymore.

He told himself that he had to be merciless.

Yao Zheng was laughing secretly, as had she finally gotten Jin Xiaoxi fired.

The only person left that was in her way was Lan Yi.

And she knew that the two accusations that she had planted on Lan Yi would be enough to get her fired too.

Lan Yi and Little Grape ran into Jing Xi as she was leaving.

“Auntie Xiaoxi!” Little Grape greeted and hugged her legs.

“Hey...”

Jing Xi rubbed the little prince's hair as she felt reluctant to leave the little boy behind.

“Are you going back now?” Lan Yi asked as she noticed Jing Xi had her bag with her.

“Yes. Thank you for everything that you've done for me. I don't think I'll be coming back again...,” Jing Xi said and suddenly thought of the advance payment she'd received. “I'll pay you back the advance payment that I got from you.”

“Why are you leaving?” Little Grape asked.

“Yes, why? Aren't you doing a great job here?” Lan Yi also asked.

“It's not that I want to leave, but the king... he...”

Jing Xi then told Lan Yi everything that had happened.

And Lan Yi instantly realized it was Yao Zheng's doing.