

Priceless Baby 1601

Chapter 1601: Result of Breaking The Taboo

It was a war between her and Yao Zheng. But Jin Xiaoxi had been implicated.

"It must be Yao Zheng! She framed you! You are going nowhere, Xiaoxi. I'll explain to His Majesty." Auntie Lan urged her to stay.

"Auntie Lan, there's no point in explaining. The king hates me now. I would only be a thorn in his side if I stay."

Upon saying that, Jing Xi let go of Little Grape and said, "Your Highness, promise me, without Auntie Xiaoxi you will still eat well and behave yourself. Listen to Grandma Lan. Will you? Now I have to go. Bye!"

"Auntie Xiaoxi, don't go, please! I won't let you go!"

Little Grape cuddled on her leg again and refused to release her.

Jing Xi had no choice but to force his arms apart, and leave without looking back.

Jing Xi could still hear Little Grape's crying from quite some distance. She felt somewhat heartbroken. Since when did she become attached to this motherless child too?

If that was the case she would rather leave now. Otherwise, she might be sadder to leave when she became more attached to him.

Eventually, Jing Xi left the palace. But Little Grape kept crying. Auntie Lan had to bring him back and have someone look after him. Then she went to report to the king.

Auntie Lan entered the study with the king's permission. "Your Majesty! Why did you fire Jin Xiaoxi? Were you aware of what happened?"

"Are you questioning me?"

Huo Yunshen raised his head from the files and looked indisputably at the woman in front of him.

He had always trusted her. But what she did today was very disappointing.

"I heard about it, Your Majesty. Let me explain. I did not give the key to Jin Xiaoxi. It might have been Yao Zheng who stole the key and framed Jin Xiaoxi."

Auntie Lan always kept the key in a certain place. Yao Zheng might have learned where she kept it and gone for it.

"Why should she frame Jin Xiaoxi?" Huo Yunshen questioned.

"She was not only trying to frame Jin Xiaoxi, but also pick on me..."

Huo Yunshen did not want to talk about it further. "Enough! Since you have been with us for a long while I won't blame you this time. From tomorrow onward, give the palace keys to Yao Zheng. I'll assign you somewhere else. That's it."

Huo Yunshen looked back at the files again and refused to have any further discussion.

“But Your Majesty, Jin Xiaoxi is innocent! If you fire her, who could take care of His Highness?”

“Enough!” Huo Yunshen pounded on the desk and looked even harsher. “You should know the result of breaking into that room. I am already being merciful for not having her sentenced. From now on, no one can talk about Jin Xiaoxi! I don't want to hear a word about her! Now get out!”

Auntie Lan could say nothing further. Seeing him outraged and aversive, she realized that it was the result of breaking his taboo.

He was indeed being merciful by merely firing Jin Xiaoxi and relocating her to a different position.

There was nothing to do now that he was in a fit of anger. She had to find a way to prove that it was Yao Zheng's trick.

Auntie Lan thought it through and said nothing further. She bowed and stepped out of the study.

After that, there was an adjustment in their duties.

Auntie Lan, who used to be in charge of the inner court, was relocated. And Yao Zheng took over her role.

Upon the handover, Yao Zheng took over the keys and seemed extremely satisfied. “Auntie Lan, did you ever expect this? Haha...”

Chapter 1602: Reluctant

“Don't get too comfortable!” Lan Yi scolded. “The king will definitely find out about the truth!”

“He might, but you won't be able to see that day come. This is what you get for opposing me!” Yao Zheng smirked.

Lan Yi had never thought of fighting over something with someone in the palace. All she wanted was to do her best to serve the king and his family.

But even if she was just doing her job, she could not avoid being framed by someone who had an agenda.

She lost in the end due to her own carelessness, but what hurt Lan Yi the most was for dragging Jin Xiaoxi into it.

With everything that had happened, Lan Yi was left with no choice but to leave the palace. All she could hope for was that Yao Zheng would not abuse her newly found power.

Jing Xi went straight back to her home.

She was really sad, especially when she saw the face of the king, who hated her a lot. She had no idea why the face Huo Yunshen made really hurt her feelings.

And then there was Little Grape. The sound of the little prince crying still rang in her ears.

She had only worked as the little prince's nanny for a few days, and she couldn't believe that she was so reluctant to leave him.

Jing Xi was drowned in her own thoughts until Xiao Tieniu's voice woke her up. Jing Xi tried her best to hide her feelings and laughed as the little boy greeted her.

“Niuniu!”

Jing Xi opened her arms and hugged the running kid.

“Mommy! You're back!”

“Yup.”

Xiao Tieniu hugged his mother and rubbed her face with his.

“Come on, let's go home,” Jing Xi said as she let go of the little kid.

Yet, as soon as she stepped into the main house, all she could hear was her foster mother's scolding voice.

Ge Juhua was scolding her own kid, Jing Xi's foster brother, who would gamble all day long.

“Give me back my money, you little prick!” Ge Juhua scolded as she chased after Jin Tiao with a broomstick in her hand.

“Stop! I don't have the money! Stop!” Jin Tiao shouted as he tried to shield himself.

It was then that Jing Xi learned that Jin Tiao had lost all the money their family had gotten from the government to gambling.

When he saw that Jing Xi was back, he quickly ran to her and hid behind her.

“Xiaoxi! Save me!” Jin Tiao pleaded.

“Why should I?” Jing Xi scolded and kicked Jin Tiao. “You lost all of our money, and you still dare to ask for help? Even I want to hit you now!”

Ge Juhua finally caught up with her son and started to hit him with the broomstick.

Ge Juhua used to love her son so much that she would allow him to do anything, and in turn, Jin Tiao had grown into a selfish person.

Jin Tiao quickly climbed back up and pushed his mother down before running away.

“What have I done to deserve this?” Ge Juhua wailed. “Why did I even raise such a useless son?”

“That's what you get for letting them do anything they want,” Jing Xi said as she helped Ge Juhua up from the ground.

Jing Xi was right. Everything had happened because of Ge Juhua's own incompetence.

Chapter 1603: No Longer Who I Used To Be

Ge Juhua stood up in tears. "Xiaoxi, what should we do now? He spent all of our money. How are we going to survive here? We can only count on you now! Luckily you've got a job!"

Jing Xi was speechless. Their money was gone and they were all counting on her now?

How could they be so shameless?

"Mother! Come on! We've got seven people in this house. And you are all counting on me? Even if I didn't sleep and kept working day and night, how much money could I make? Now you've got no savings. So you all have to go make a living! At least my brother and sister have to go find a job! You can't count on me alone!"

Jing Xi put it straightforwardly. There was no way she herself could provide for the entire family.

Ge Juhua was annoyed by her words. "Xiaoxi, how could you say that? Are you giving up on us? Did we ever mistreat you? If it was not for your father, would you still be alive? Are you burning the bridge now? The palace is paying you 6,000 dollars per month. Isn't that enough? We provided for you for years. How could you turn your back on us at this point?"

"Mother, that was not what I meant. I mean Jin Hua and Jin Tiao have to go find jobs too. You cannot let them stay home forever. Otherwise, they will be good for nothing!"

Jing Xi was probably being too harsh. Ge Juhua hated her son for gambling, but she could never let others pick on him.

"What did you say? How could you call your brother and sister good for nothing?" Ge Juhua was pissed off.

"Aren't they?"

"It's the man in your room who is good for nothing! He depends on you and us for everything. Did I say a word? How could you say that? You ungrateful girl!"

Jing Xi found it pointless to reason with her. "Fine. That's it. If you don't mind, it's none of my business either. But I'm telling you one thing: I was fired today. I don't have a job! Now we have nothing to count on. You should figure it out yourself."

Jing Xi finished her words and left. Ge Juhua was shocked. They were doomed! Xiaoxi had no job now. How could they survive?

Right then, Jin Hua came downstairs. Hearing about what had happened, she tried to comfort her mother. "Mom, don't worry. I'm no longer who I used to be. Once I am chosen by the royal palace as their queen, we will have nothing to worry about for the rest of our lives! I'm telling you this. You should count on no one but your own daughter."

Seeing her own daughter, Ge Juhua sighed. She used to be pretty. But now who was this girl? Was she still her daughter?

If she had known what would happen, she would have never sponsored her plastic surgery.

In fact, Jin Hua had tried to make herself look identical to Jing Xi. But how could that be possible? She merely seemed similar to Jing Xi from a certain angle, but was far from being identical.

On the other side, Jing Xi brought Niuniu back to their small room.

“Xiaoxi!”

The man welcomed her.

“Brother Heiniu!”

Jing Xi came over and greeted him.

Mo Yutian said, “I heard you quarreling just now. It doesn't matter that you lost the job. We can make a living together.”

Chapter 1604: A Good Person

Mo Yutian's words gave Jing Xi the strength to look forward to a better life.

“We will.” Jing Xi nodded.

Jing Xi then realized that Mo Yutian was working with a few thin bamboo sticks by the table and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Here, have a look,” Mo Yutian said and took a finished product from behind him.

It was a kite.

“You made this? It's amazing!” Jing Xi exclaimed.

“Thanks to the crutch you bought for me, I was able to go out. I was thinking of selling some kites to help lessen your burden,” Mo Yutian explained.

He did not want to remain a person who had to rely on others and decided to do something that could benefit everyone.

“These look really well-made. I'll test them and see if they'll fly tomorrow. We could make a fortune if they can.” Jing Xi smiled as she looked at the kites.

The kites were so pretty that they could be considered art. While being surprised by Mo Yutian's talent, Jing Xi also started to realize that he was a good man.

Even though Mo Yutian had trouble moving around, he was still looking for ways to help her.

It was then that Jing Xi understood the meaning behind the saying “being incomplete outside is not important; what's important is what you have inside.”

Xiao Tieniu heard their conversation and jumped onto the chair.

“We get to fly the kite tomorrow? Yay!” The little boy smiled happily.

Looking at the man trying his best and the smile on the little boy's face, the frustration she'd been feeling a while ago was gone.

“Do you think they would look better if I put some drawings on them too?” Jing Xi asked. “I should go and get some waterproof spray.”

“Hey, calm down. Let's do that tomorrow. Get some rest while I make us some dinner,” Mo Yutian said, stopping Jing Xi in her train of thought.

Mo Yutian was going to get up, but Jing Xi stopped him.

“Let me take care of dinner.”

The three of them had their dinner and spent time together until it was time to sleep.

The light was still on, as Mo Yutian was still making kite after kite.

Jing Xi told a bedtime story to the little boy who was lying in her arms.

As the quiet time passed by in the small house, the palace was shrouded in cold darkness.

Little Grape did not stop crying after Jing Xi left, and no one could stop him.

The poor little boy finally exhausted himself and fell asleep.

But when he realized his favorite nanny was still gone the next day, he became frustrated.

He began to thrash around the room and anyone who tried to enter was faced with a barrage of thrown toys.

Even Huo Yunshen had no idea what to do and decided to leave his son alone.

But no matter how much the little boy protested, Huo Yunshen was not going to hire Jing Xi back.

The capital city of the Dragon Kingdom was crowded with cars.

Jing Xi had a massive backpack on her. In it were kites made by Mo Yutian. They were planning to see if they were able to sell any of them.

She even brought Xiao Tieniu with her.

Since Xiao Tieniu was always around his father, it was his first time in a vast city, and he was intrigued by his surroundings.

Chapter 1605: Envied Them

He felt a bit nervous so he held his mother's hand and followed closely.

Jing Xi picked a good spot. It was close to an elementary school and a few stalls lined up along the street. She found some space and spread a piece of cloth on the ground. Then she placed the kites one by one and found little Tieniu two bricks to sit on.

Seeing many people coming and going, little Tieniu asked, "Mommy, will they buy daddy's kites?"

Jing Xi had no idea. But she had to be optimistic. "Sure, there must be people who like daddy's kites."

An hour passed by. Then two. After the school was dismissed, a small child walked by their stall and stopped.

"Grandma, can I have a kite?"

His grandma was reluctant at first. But the boy insisted. "Grandma, let's buy one, just one! I want a kite! I want a kite..."

The grandma could not stand his begging and had to surrender. She asked, "Girl, how much are your kites?"

"Auntie, they are 20 bucks each. You can choose any one you like!"

"20 bucks? That's too much. Can you make it cheaper?"

The grandma found it too pricy. But Jing Xi explained, "Auntie, it is indeed not expensive. Those were handmade by my husband. He did the painting himself. It's not manufactured. You won't be able to find such well-made kites elsewhere. Furthermore, we are not selling them to make money. We are saving for my son's surgery."

Jing Xi patted her son on the head. The grandma then saw a hearing aid on little Tieniu's ear. The compassionate grandma said nothing further and handed her the money. "There you go. We'll take one."

"Thank you! Come on, boy, pick the one you like."

Jing Xi took the money and gave the change while the boy picked his kite and left joyfully with his grandma.

With the first kite sold, Jing Xi hugged little Tieniu and said, "You see, Niuniu! Daddy's kite was sold!"

"Yeah! That's awesome!" Little Tieniu was very happy too.

They sold six kites on that day and made 120 bucks. Then Jing Xi took little Tieniu to a nearby KFC.

It was Niuniu's first time at KFC. He was super excited.

Jing Xi ordered him a variety of food—chicken wings, french fries, a hamburger, and some coke.

Little Tieniu enjoyed the meal and kept saying, "Mommy, the french fries are so good! The coke tastes great!"

Jing Xi smiled at him and helped wipe the ketchup from his lips.

"I see. Mommy will bring you to try different places from now on. And mommy will make a lot of money so that our Niuniu can go to school. What do you think?"

Little Tieniu was very curious and eager about attending school. He always envied other kids for being able to go to school.

"Great! But can I go to school?"

He reached for his ear and felt unsure about it.

He wore a hearing aid and knew that he was different from the others. He could not hear properly. Would they laugh at him?

"Of course you can! Once Niuniu gets the surgery and fixes the hearing problem, you will be able to go to school and be as happy as everyone else is."

"Great! Niuniu wants to go to school!"

Coming out of KFC, Jing Xi brought the boy home.

Chapter 1606: Feeling Helpless

When they passed by the palace on the bus, Xiao Tieniu pointed at the palace excitedly and asked, "Mommy, what is that place?"

"That's the palace. It's where the king and prince live," Jing Xi explained.

"Is the prince happy all the time? Can he get anything he wants?"

Xiao Tieniu had only learned about princes and princesses from bedtime stories but had never seen one. He was curious as to how their lives really were.

"The prince has his own problems too, you know. Like you, he's also a young kid and wants to be with his parents and friends," Jing Xi said, thinking of the little prince living in the palace.

Jing Xi wondered if he had already moved on.

Little Grape was sitting by the dining table, his anger still not showing any sign of subsiding.

All of the food made for him by the royal chefs was thrown to the floor by him.

He was expressing his feelings by not eating anything.

He wanted Yao Zheng to bring his Auntie Xiaoxi back, but the reply he got was that the king had forbidden Jin Xiaoxi from setting foot in the palace again.

Little Grape then went to look for his father, but the king was attending to a guest.

He then looked for Lan Yi but she was nowhere to be found.

As a little boy, he felt really helpless.

That was why he started to thrash around so that he could get the attention of the adults.

He knew that his father would come to him if he did so.

He continued to throw everything on the dining table to the floor, and the maids could not stop him.

He even hit Yao Zheng's head when she tried to stop him too.

Angered by Little Grape, who was the son of the woman she envied, Yao Zheng went to the king.

She wanted the king to see the trouble his son was making.

She even hoped that the king would slap the kid so hard that he would never wake up again.

If so, she could have the chance to become the queen and have children of her own.

Yao Zheng waited until Huo Yunshen returned while still daydreaming.

Upon learning that the kid was causing a huge mess, he quickly came to the dining room.

“Hanghang! What are you doing?”

When the little kid heard his father's voice, he knew that he had finally gotten his attention. But he did not stop. He wanted more.

The little kid stood up and threw all the glassware to the floor and broke them.

“Huo Qinghang! Stop it!”

Huo Yunshen picked up Little Grape and ordered the maids to clean everything up before leaving.

They then went back to Little Grape's room, and Huo Yunshen set the little kid down on the chair. The little kid was still crying, expressing what he wanted.

“I told you, I fired her! She's not coming back!” Huo Yunshen scolded.

“I want Auntie Xiaoxi! I want Auntie Xiaoxi!”

Chapter 1607: Do Our Best

He almost lost his breath crying and his cheeks were covered with tears.

Huo Yunshen felt helpless upon seeing this. He tried to hug him. But Little Grape rejected it and kept looking at him resolutely yet desperately.

He was merely asking for his Auntie Xiaoxi. But why couldn't his father grant that?

Why did his father have to drive Auntie Xiaoxi away?

Why couldn't he have a mother like Auntie Xiaoxi?

Little Grape was overwhelmed by sorrow. He started losing his breath and convulsed.

Huo Yunshen noticed it and realized that he might suffer from heart failure again. "Hengheng! Hengheng..."

Before his son fell over, he caught him in time. But the boy had already passed out.

"Guards! Call an ambulance!" Huo Yunshen called out while he laid Little Grape on the ground to make sure he could breathe properly.

He reached to see if he was still breathing. But it was very faint and he could barely feel a pulse.

"Hengheng..."

Huo Yunshen could not imagine what he could tell Jing Xi if anything happened to their Little Grape.

But at that time, he had to calm down. He unbuttoned the boy's clothes and started doing CPR on him.

"Hengheng, hang on! You can make it! The doctor will be here soon... Hengheng, hang on! As long as you can wake up, daddy promises you, I will get your Auntie Xiaoxi back..."

With every press on the boy's chest, Huo Yunshen felt distinct pain in his too.

He kept doing CPR until the ambulance came and took Little Grape to the hospital.

Luckily, Huo Yunshen had done CPR on him, so the boy was able to make it to the hospital. He was saved after some emergency treatment.

When the boy was transferred to the ward, the doctor told Huo Yunshen, "Your Majesty, as you know His Highness has TOF (tetralogy of fallot). We've booked the best heart specialist for him and things were originally scheduled for two months from now. But it seems we have to go ahead of schedule. Based on his condition I suggest we carry it out within one month. There isn't much time. Otherwise, His Highness might not make it until the New Year."

"Absolutely. Please do whatever you can to save my son!"

"Definitely, Your Majesty, we will do our best!"

A surgery for TOF was not simple. It had to be planned well.

So the specialists would have to give him thorough examinations and make a comprehensive plan. In the meantime Little Grape had to stay hospitalized.

After a few hours, Little Grape finally woke up.

Huo Yunshen stayed by his side and looked at his extremely pale cheeks.

He felt heartbroken. He held the boy's hands and called him by his nickname. "Little Grape..."

When Little Grape opened his eyes and saw his father's face, he could not help weeping again. "Daddy..."

“Hengheng, good boy, stop crying, ok?”

Huo Yunshen consoled him for quite a while before he could finally stop weeping.

Little Grape blinked with tears in his eyes and said in an extremely faint voice, “Daddy, it hurts...”

“Where?”

He pointed at his own chest. “Here.”

Chapter 1608: Fulfilling His Wish

Huo Yunshen sat by the little boy, and he kissed his forehead.

“I see... Daddy just asked the doctors, and they said they will have to perform a surgery very soon. You'll become better. I promise,” Huo Yunshen said, comforting him.

Little Grape did not reply and kept staring at his father quietly.

“Do you want anything? Just tell me, and I'll get it for you,” Huo Yunshen said.

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“Then... I want Auntie Xiaoxi.”

“...”

Huo Yunshen did not expect that the little kid would think of that woman even in that situation.

The little kid had his mother's stubbornness.

“I got it. I'll bring her over after you have your rest, okay?”

With that, Little Grape closed his eyes obediently and fell asleep.

Huo Yunshen was surprised that mentioning Jin Xiaoxi was enough to tame the troubled kid.

He could not understand why that woman was so important to the little kid, even much more important than his father.

Since Huo Yunshen still had to take care of national affairs, he needed someone that he could rely on to take care of the little boy.

The only person he could think of was Lan Yi. She was the one who had brought Little Grape up, and there was no better person to take the job.

He went to look for Lan Yi, and she instantly agreed when she learned that the prince was sick.

“Forgive me for what I've done,” Huo Yunshen said, apologizing.

He had used his power to kick Lan Yi out from the palace and thought that she would hate him for that. But instead, she didn't and even agreed instantly to take her post back.

“You don't have to apologize,” Lan Yi said, smiling. “I owe my life to you. I would even jump into lava if you asked me to.”

“Thank you, thank you so much... I'll leave Hanghang in your hands then.”

“Leave it to me,” Lan Yi said. “My liege, can I make a request? I hope you can fulfill the prince's wish while he's still in the hospital...”

Huo Yunshen realized he had to face the fact that he had to rehire Jin Xiaoxi if he wanted to fulfill his promise.

Huo Yunshen did not want to meet with Jin Xiaoxi if possible.

But when he thought that the little kid might not even make it to the New Year, he had to put his hatred aside.

Huo Yunshen quickly ordered someone to go and invite Jin Xiaoxi back to the palace.

A group of people from the palace arrived at Jing Xi's home by evening.

When Jing Xi's foster father opened the door, he was shocked to see a group of people in uniforms with the Dragon Kingdom's emblem on them.

Jin Hongsheng thought that they were the police and that his son had gotten into huge trouble. It wasn't until they asked about Jin Xiaoxi that Jin Hongsheng realized that that wasn't the case.

The old man quickly ran to get his foster daughter.

The moment Jing Xi saw the group of people, she immediately knew they were from the palace.

“What do you want? Is it the money?”

Chapter 1609: He Needs You

“No. Miss Jin, please do not misunderstand us. The king sent us here to invite you back to work.”

They told her the purpose.

Jing Xi thought she'd misheard it. “How could that be possible? Is this a mistake? How could the king be asking for me?”

Jing Xi wondered if the king was trying to arrest and kill her.

“It was indeed His Majesty who sent us here for you. The reason for inviting Miss Jin back to work is mainly because of His Highness. He needs you.”

Jing Xi finally realized why. It was for the sake of the little prince that the king had to send for her.

But she felt much better selling kites together with Niuniu now, and would rather not go back to the palace.

It made her shudder even to think of the king's frozen poker face and his biting look.

That was too depressing for her.

Furthermore, the woman called Yao Zheng had deliberately framed her.

Never mind. She would rather stay here and sell kites.

Having made up her mind, Jing Xi rejected politely. "My apologies. Please report to the king that I've found a new job and would rather not go back there. I'm very sorry. You should try to look for someone else."

Seeing that she was really reluctant, they asked again, "Miss Jin, is that because of the wage? As long as you are willing to come back, His Majesty said you could ask for whatever you wanted."

"No, no, no. It was not about money. I don't think I'm suitable for that position. That's why I do not want to go back. As for the money I owe you, I will try to pay it back as soon as possible."

"Alright. We'll report to the King. Goodbye, Miss Jin!"

Jing Xi was so resolute that they did not try to convince her further. They respected her choice and went back to the king.

Inside the Triumph Palace, they came back to report to the king.

Hearing that Jin Xiaoxi had rejected the job and higher wage, Huo Yunshen could not help wondering.

"What new job did she find?" he asked.

"We did not ask."

"Go check it out."

"Yes!"

Huo Yunshen did want to know what job could be better than the one they offered in the palace.

Was that really because she had a new job?

Or was it because what he did last time had scared her?

At least Huo Yunshen realized that Jin Xiaoxi was not money-oriented. Otherwise, she would never give up any chance like this.

His men went again and came back the day after. "Your Majesty, Miss Jin is selling kites in front of the Longhua Park every day."

"What? Selling kites?"

Huo Yunshen was stunned. How could that be better than working in the palace?

So Jin Xiaoxi was not that stupid. At least she did not have any inappropriate ambitions since she'd been driven away.

She would not take it even if he sent for her with a higher wage. It seemed she was determined to never come back.

But he had to get her back for the boy!

For his son's sake, Huo Yunshen decided to forget about what she'd done previously. He ordered, "Get the car ready."

In front of the Longhua Park, people were constantly coming and going.

Jing Xi sat near the gate in front of her stall. Whenever some tourists passed by, she would introduce the kites for her customers patiently.

She had not brought little Tieniu today. He seemed to have caught a cold, so she asked him to stay at home with his father.

While she was feeling a bit bored, some cars pulled over and two groups of people ran out of them and surrounded the gate.

Chapter 1610: Tremble Upon Seeing Him

Jing Xi recognized the uniforms of the people who surrounded her. They were from the palace. But Jing Xi had no idea why they were there.

She wondered if someone from the palace was visiting the garden too.

It was then that she noticed a tall figure coming down from the luxurious limousine.

He was the king of the Dragon Kingdom.

Should... should I hide? Jing Xi asked herself, hiding her face behind a kite.

But before she knew what was happening, she could hear footsteps closing in on her until they stopped in front of her.

Huo Yunshen stood before the kite stall and looked at the woman from above.

"Are you not coming back to work in the palace?"

The question made Jing Xi sure that the king was there for her, which shocked her a lot. She couldn't believe that the king would personally come and invite her back to work.

"My apologies..." Jing Xi said while standing up.

"I don't want your apologies! What I want is for you to come back to the palace!" Huo Yunshen said as if he was giving out an order.

He thought that with him, the king of the country, personally inviting her face to face was more than enough to bring her back.

But maybe Jing Xi had hit her head. She was still reluctant to go back.

She couldn't understand why, but she was terrified of the king and would tremble if she were to look him in the eyes.

She knew that if she were to go back and work in that kind of atmosphere, she would go crazy.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think I want to go back," Jing Xi said. "I have a great job right now."

"Job? You mean selling things on the street?" Huo Yunshen asked sarcastically.

"Is that bad or wrong? I'm not committing any crimes, am I?"

"Is that so?" Huo Yunshen smirked and ordered, "From this day onwards, you are to not set up a stall in this country without my approval! Take this store down!"

With his order, his guards stormed towards the stall and took away all the kites.

"Hey! Those are mine!"

Jing Xi wanted to take them back, but she wasn't strong enough to wrestle all of the highly-trained bodyguards.

"Is this how you work as a king?" Jing Xi then scolded. "We came here to seek asylum, and yet as a king, you rob me of my rights! You are no better than all the robbers out there!"

Tears began to fill Jing Xi's eyes as she stared at Huo Yunshen angrily.

It was then that she learned that all people with power and money will abuse what they have.