

Priceless Baby 1611

Chapter 1611: Hopeless Him

Huo Yunshen saw her tears almost falling down, but she managed to control them.

The sparkling tears seemed like stars.

Even her weeping face looked identical to Jing Xi's.

He tried to swallow but it was as if something was stuck in his throat. And he felt some pain in his heart.

He did not mean to do so. He had come to invite her to visit his son.

How did it turn out like this?

He'd almost made her cry!

Was he being too harsh?

After a few seconds, Huo Yunshen exhaled and applied a softer voice. "My apologies. I just hope that you can come back..."

Jing Xi turned to the side and answered resolutely. "My apologies too. But I'm not going back there!"

Huo Yunshen felt hopeless in front of this determined woman. At last, he had to give up his pride and beg. "Jin Xiaoxi, I do hope you can reconsider it. I came because my son really needs you. Since you left, he has been suffering from heart failure and is still in the hospital. He might not be able to make it to the New Year... Therefore, I'm begging you, for his sake...could you come to see him?"

"..."

Jing Xi was shocked, not only by what he said, but also the fact that he was able to say so many words at once.

What shocked her the most was that the little prince was being hospitalized for heart failure.

Oh my! Is the prince suffering from heart disease?

She never knew that the boy had heart disease. No one from the palace had told her.

Now that she knew it, Jing Xi could no longer stay indifferent. No matter how reluctant she was to go back to the palace or to see the man in front of her, she could not help worrying about the little prince.

For some reason, she cared a lot about the boy.

She thought for a while and finally decided. "Fine. I'm coming with you."

Huo Yunshen was very grateful. "Thank you!" He said.

He sincerely thanked her for being willing to come for the boy.

The limo headed to the hospital.

Entering the ward, Jing Xi came to the boy who was lying on the bed.

The little prince was sleeping. He looked thin and his cheeks were pale. There was an electrocardiogram monitor placed by his side.

Jing Xi was only able to believe it upon seeing the boy in the hospital.

He did seem healthy. Who could have known that he had severe heart disease and might barely make it to the New Year?

He was about the same age as little Tieniu. They should be worry-free and having lots of fun. However, they were both sick. It made Jing Xi feel heartbroken.

Jing Xi sat down by his side and held his hand in hers. She watched his little face silently and recalled the days they had spent together.

Was the little prince really so dependant on her?

Was he suffering because of her leaving?

She felt sorry for the boy.

She sat there for a long while until the little prince finally woke up.

He seemed to be suffering and frowned even in his dreams. Before he actually opened his eyes, he mumbled and kicked under the quilt.

“What's wrong, sweetheart?”

Chapter 1612: Happiness

Jing Xi had completely forgotten who the little boy was and treated him as she would treat Xiao Tieniu. She wanted to fulfill her duty as a nanny and take good care of him.

“Little one, are you awake?” Jing Xi asked as she rubbed Little Grape's hair.

In his dream, Little Grape was walking in a field of snow without any shoes on. He was looking for his home, his father, but they were nowhere to be found.

Just as he was going to give up, a huge, warm hand touched him and he could hear someone calling out to him. For an instant, he thought it was his mother.

He tried his best to open his eyes.

And in front of him was a face that was covered with a veil, it was a face that he was familiar with. It was his Auntie Xiaoxi.

He couldn't believe his own eyes.

"Auntie Xiaoxi..." Little Grape let out a small sound as if a kitten was purring.

"Yes, it's me. How are you?" Jing Xi asked with a warm smile on her face.

"Not good..."

The moment he made sure that it was Auntie Xiaoxi in front of him, all his frustration that he was holding back until then erupted into tears.

"I'm here, little prince. Nothing's going to happen, okay?"

Jing Xi comforted him.

Little Grape thought that he heard Jing Xi call him "little one," and he liked it a lot.

He wanted her to call him that instead of "little prince."

"Auntie Xiaoxi, can you call me "little one" again?"

"Of course, little one," Jing Xi said with a smile.

The little guy became quiet like a kitten as he looked at Jing Xi while enjoying her rubbing his hair.

He was filled with happiness to be able to see Jing Xi again.

It was as if he got to meet his mother again.

"Auntie Xiaoxi..."

"Yes?"

"Why are you not my mommy?"

The immediate question surprised Jing Xi and she had no idea how to respond to it.

"Have you ever met your mommy before?" Jing Xi asked.

"No." Little Grape shook his head. "They said she left me because I was a bad kid."

The little guy always thought that his mother had abandoned him and wasn't told that she was dead instead.

The most he had heard from others was that his mother had left for a place far away from where he was and would never come back.

Even though the little boy had no idea where that faraway place was, he kept wishing for his mother to return.

Little Grape's answer made Jing Xi feel sad. Even if Little Grape were to ask her that question, she would've given the same answer too.

"It's not that your mommy doesn't want you, but that she has gone to a place where no car and plane can reach," Jing Xi explained. "She's also looking for a way to come back. She must miss you too. I believe that she'll come back one day when she finds the way."

Jing Xi's simple explanation was enough to convince the little kid.

He decided to wait, no matter how long it would take until his mother found a way to return.

Since children have wilder imaginations than adults, an idea suddenly came to his mind.

Chapter 1613: He Had An Idea

"I can build a road and drive to my mother. And I'll drive her home."

What a simple and innocent wish!

Somehow Jing Xi was touched by his words and her tears fell.

"I'm sure you can do that. I believe you will make it some day."

Little Grape felt better and turned to his side. He looked at her and asked, "Auntie Xiaoxi, where have you been?"

"I went home."

"For what?"

"Er... I brought my son to sell kites," Jing Xi told him frankly.

"Selling kites?" Little Grape could not understand how important that was and doubted it.

"Take a look here. See what kind of kites we sell."

Jing Xi brought out her phone and showed Little Grape the photos and videos she'd taken.

Seeing his Auntie Xiaoxi and a little boy in the videos, Little Grape wondered if that was Auntie Xiaoxi's son.

He felt jealous when seeing the boy lying in her arms and laughing heartily.

He also saw the kites of various colors and styles. They looked so beautiful.

He used to see others flying kites high above when he sat in the garden in the palace.

But he had never tried flying a kite!

How he wished he could fly a kite like the other kids did. But because of his physical condition, they would never let him run.

Seeing Little Grape being amazed, Jing Xi asked, "Sweetheart, have you ever tried flying a kite?"

"No."

Jing Xi thought for a second and suggested, "How about we go fly a kite when you recover?"

"Can I?" Little Grape was not so sure.

"Of course you can."

"But Grandma Lan and daddy never even let me run."

"We can go slower, or I can fly it for you!"

"Great!" Little Grape was very satisfied by the answer and would rather go flying one right now. "So when can I fly a kite?"

"When you recover and are allowed to leave the hospital."

"When can I leave?"

"When you recover."

"When will I recover?"

"Er..."

Little Grape was very persistent and kept asking questions. Jing Xi tried hard to find explanations that sounded explicit to him.

After talking for a while, Jing Xi asked, "Sweetheart, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?"

"Yes! I want whatever Auntie Xiaoxi cooks." He really missed her cooking.

"Sure. When Grandma Lan comes back, I will go back to cook for you. Ok?"

"No! Please don't go, Auntie Xiaoxi!"

Sensitive as Little Grape was, he thought that she was only making excuses and would never come back once she left.

"No worries. Auntie won't go. I just want to cook for you. But there's no kitchen in the hospital," Jing Xi explained.

On one hand, Little Grape missed her cooking. But on the other, he did not want her to leave. Finally, he had an idea.

"Let's talk to daddy! Daddy can make anything happen. I'll ask him to bring a kitchen for us!" Little Grape suggested excitedly.

Chapter 1614: A Miracle

"Is your daddy a magician?" Jing Xi laughed.

“Sometimes he is, sometimes he's not,” Little Grape replied.

“Why's that?”

“Because sometimes he's too scary.”

“I feel you, little one. I get scared sometimes when I meet him.”

While they were talking in the room, Huo Yunshen was standing in front of the window.

For a second, he thought that he was looking at his wife sitting with their son.

Huo Yunshen then shook his head, trying to remove that thought from his head.

Through the window, he could see Jin Xiaoxi talking to his son while calming him down from time to time.

Little Grape was a completely different person when he was with Jin Xiaoxi. He would look at his nanny with his big eyes and would not throw a fit like he always did.

It was a miracle.

It just showed how much Little Grape liked Jin Xiaoxi.

When Huo Yunshen overheard their conversation, he started to reflect on his past actions.

Was I always giving the impression that I'm scary? Huo Yunshen thought.

Maybe it's time I change how I act... What if Little Grape comes to hate me if I'm angry all the time?

Huo Yunshen decided to put on a smile for a change.

He then knocked on the door and walked in.

Realizing the king had come, Jing Xi quickly let go of Little Grape's hand and got up to greet him.

“My liege.”

“Please, have a seat,” Huo Yunshen said and walked to the little boy's side. “Are you feeling better now?”

“Yup.” Little Grape nodded. “Because Auntie Xiaoxi is here.”

“I see. Do you need anything else?”

Little Grape scratched his head to think for a while before opening his mouth.

“Can you make a kitchen pop out here?”

“Why a kitchen?”

“Because I want to eat Auntie Xiaoxi's food, but I don't want her to leave my side.”

“Is that so?” Huo Yunshe laughed. “All right, I'll think of something.”

Huo Yunshen spent some time with his son before leaving.

With Lan Yi and Jin Xiaoxi by Little Grape's side, he could go and take care of his national affairs.

As for his son's request, it wasn't a massive problem for him at all. He could just transfer his son to his own VIP room, which had everything that one could think of.

Jing Xi was finally able to see the different world that she and the king lived in. She never thought that there would be such a luxurious room inside the hospital.

Instead of a hospital room, the room looked more like the Presidential Suite of a five-star hotel.

Jing Xi walked around the room and realized everything she could think of could be found in it, even a kitchen.

"Little one, there's a kitchen here. I can finally cook for you. Are you happy?"

"Yes!"

They waited in the room until Lan Yi came back with other servants, bringing in kitchen utensils and ingredients that the king had ordered them to buy.

"Xiaoxi, we've brought some ingredients over," Lan Yi said. "Is this enough? If it's not, I'll have someone get more."

Chapter 1615: Can't Wait Any Longer

The servants stocked the kitchen with various supplies immediately. There was barely any room left in the fridge.

"That's more than enough. Please don't buy anything else for the time being."

Jing Xi felt that they had got enough supplies for a whole week. With Auntie Lan taking care of the boy, she started cooking for him right away.

Since he was still not feeling well, she decided to cook something light today.

It was seafood congee along with yummy side dishes.

Inside the room, Little Grape smelled the food and asked, "Grandma Lan, what is Auntie Xiaoxi cooking for me? It smells so good!"

Auntie Lan smiled and poked him slightly on his nose. "It indeed smells good. She's definitely cooking something yummy for you and the little eater in you."

"I can't wait any longer!"

"OK. I'll go check it out for you."

Auntie Lan peeped into the kitchen and said, "The little one said he couldn't wait any longer."

"Sure, sure. It's almost ready. Coming soon."

Jing Xi poured the congee into a bowl and plated the dishes. Then she put them on a tray and brought it to the boy.

Auntie Lan opened the foldable table and helped her place the dishes on top.

Little Grape sat up and sniffed the dishes. "Wow! They smell so good!"

"Come on, let me help you."

Auntie Lan held the bowl and spoon and was about to feed him.

But Little Grape hesitated and turned to Jing Xi. "I want Auntie Xiaoxi."

"Fine, fine. Here comes Auntie Xiaoxi." Auntie Lan laughed and gave the bowl to Jin Xiaoxi. "Xiaoxi, here you go. Thank you."

"No worries. Let me take care of it." Jing Xi took the bowl and told Auntie Lan before she started, "Auntie Lan, I made our dinner too. You can go have yours first. When you finish I'd imagine I will almost be done here."

"Oh, thank you! I didn't know you also prepared mine!"

Auntie Lan was surprised. They had to have dinner in turns so as to take care of the boy. Therefore she went gratefully to have her dinner first.

When Auntie Lan was back, Jing Xi had almost finished feeding the boy too.

Little Grape had a very good appetite. He finished the seafood congee and most of the side dishes. He enjoyed whatever his Auntie Xiaoxi cooked for him.

Auntie Lan came back to see this and was shocked again. "Who said our little prince was picky? See how much he had today!"

"Indeed, I think he's got quite an appetite!"

Jing Xi wondered if it could be because the royal chefs did not find what the boy really liked.

They applied high cooking standards for the royal family, but forgot about the true meaning of cooking. To please people's taste buds was the highest standard.

Jing Xi stayed in the hospital until evening came. Then she had to head home.

"Sweetheart, Auntie has to go home now."

Seeing her getting ready to leave, Little Grape became nervous and got hold of her clothes in a rush.

"Why? Don't leave! Auntie Xiaoxi!"

"Auntie is not leaving, I'm just going home. I'll be back tomorrow."

"But why?"

"Because I've got a little boy at home too. He's also waiting for his mom. If I don't go home he will be scared."

Hearing that Auntie Xiaoxi was going home for her little boy, Little Grape felt very jealous. He wanted a mother like Auntie Xiaoxi. He wished that she could always stay with her.

“But... what if you don't come back tomorrow?”

Little Grape was more worried about not seeing her again.

“No way. I promise you, I'm coming back!”

“Seriously? Let's do a pinky swear!”

Chapter 1616: A Kiss

“This is our city,” Little Grape said as he pointed at the lines that he drew.

After going through picture after picture of the city, Jing Xi finally found a drawing that had two people in it.

“Who are they?”

“One is me, the other one is a robot that looks like me.”

“Why do you want a robot that looks like you?”

“So that I can have someone to play with,” Little Grape said as he looked at his picture.

Could it be that he wants to play with other kids? Jing Xi asked herself.

“Hey, if maybe, just maybe, there's a boy about your age, would you want to play with him?” Jing Xi then asked.

“A boy?” Little Grape asked as he recalled the little kid he saw in the video that was selling kites with Jing Xi. “Is he Auntie Xiaoxi's son?”

“Yes. If I bring him over, would you want to play with him?”

Little Grape started to think of a few possibilities and asked, “Then will Auntie Xiaoxi ignore me if he comes?”

“Of course not. I can take care of both of you at the same time, and you can have someone to play with.”

“All right.” Little Grape nodded. “I'll be his friend.”

“Okay.” Jing Xi smiled. “I'll bring him over tomorrow.”

Jing Xi then let out a sigh of relief. She hoped that the little prince's illness and mind could get better if he had someone around his age to play with.

It wasn't until nightfall that Jing Xi began to pack her stuff.

“Auntie Xiaoxi, are you leaving?” Little Grape asked.

“Yup, I have to go home.”

“Will you come tomorrow too?”

“Of course I will. I'll bring my son with me too,” Jing Xi said and put her bag on. “You get a good night's rest, and I'll appear by your side again tomorrow, okay?”

Jing Xi then kissed Little Grape's forehead out of habit before leaving.

It was what she would always do to Xiao Tieniu before going to work, and she had forgotten the status of the kid in front of her. She thought of him as equal to Niuniu.

But she had no idea how much her action shocked the little prince.

He was utterly stupified.

The only people who had done that to him were his father and grandparents.

He was delighted because it meant that Jing Xi was treating him like her own family too.

The little kid then quietly lay in the bed and fell asleep.

Jing Xi got up and left after informing Lan Yi.

Since there was traffic on Jing Xi's way back, it was already well past dinner time when she got home.

Mo Yutian had already prepared dinner for her, and she only had to microwave it before eating.

Jing Xi then told Xiao Tieniu about her plan to bring him to the castle the next day after dinner.

“Is he the prince from the stories?” Xiao Tieniu asked when he learned that he was going to meet the prince.

“Nope, he's a real prince.”

“Really? I wonder what he looks like!”

Xiao Tieniu was really excited.

“He looks like you, you know. He's also a little kid.”

“Then can I play with him tomorrow?”

Chapter 1617: Don't Be Clinging To Her

On the following morning, Jing Xi got up very early to make breakfast for the father and son and prepare their clothes. Then she rushed out.

A shuttle had been waiting for her out there. Seeing her coming out of the house, the driver opened the door and greeted her.

Jing Xi was surprised. She had never expected that someone would come to pick her up. When she got into the car, it headed for the hospital directly.

Because of the shuttle, she came to the hospital quite early. Little Grape was still sleeping.

She greeted Auntie Lan and went into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Little Grape woke up later. When he opened his eyes the first thing he asked was, "Grandma Lan, is Auntie Xiaoxi here?"

"Yes, she is." Auntie Lan smiled.

The boy looked around but could not find her. "Where is she?"

"She's in the kitchen preparing your breakfast. Do you have any idea how busy Auntie Xiaoxi is? She rushed back to take care of her family last night, and had to get up very early again this morning to come for you."

Auntie Lan wanted the boy to understand and be more considerate, rather than clinging to her.

Hearing that Auntie Xiaoxi had so many things to do every day, Little Grape figured out his way of paying her back. "When I grow up I will do as much as I can for Auntie Xiaoxi. I will build a huge castle for her and arrange a thousand servants to take care of her. And there will be a thousand cooks to make her yummy food."

"Ok, our little prince is being grateful now. Good boy!"

Auntie Lan smiled at the innocent boy and patted him on the head. "So you should grow up quickly. But before that, you need to be a good boy first."

"Sure."

"Then let's go wash your face and brush your teeth."

"No problem!"

Little Grape was in a much better mood now and would do whatever he was told to.

Jing Xi got the breakfast ready and returned to the room to find Little Grape sitting on the bed waiting. She said, "Good morning, sweetheart!"

"Good morning, Auntie Xiaoxi!"

"Have you washed your face and brushed your teeth?"

"Yes, I did. Take a look." Little Grape reached out his hands to show how clean they were.

"Well done. So we are ready for breakfast. Shall we?"

"Yes!"

Little Grape answered without hesitation.

Seeing that Little Grape seemed much better than yesterday, Auntie Lan took a video while he happily enjoyed his breakfast. She would send it to the king.

Little Grape could not stop saying, “Yummy, yummy,” while he took whatever Jing Xi gave him.

Upon finishing the breakfast, he asked, “Auntie Xiaoxi, can I have more?”

“That's all for breakfast. You can't have too much for one meal. We'll make it multiple meals and in small portions. I'll get you some desserts shortly. Shall we?” Jing Xi explained.

“Ok.” Little Grape nodded.

It was sunny in the morning. Jing Xi had the doctor's consent that if the boy wished, he could go outside and play a little bit.

“Sweetheart, would you like to take a walk downstairs?”

“Sure.” Little Grape felt much better and wished to leave the hospital as soon as he could. So when he heard Jing Xi's suggestion he could not wait to get out.

Jing Xi helped him put on his shoes, held his hand in hers and went downstairs into the garden.

They walked for a while on the cobbled trail. Then Jing Xi placed him on a bench and took out a box from behind her.

“Here, take a look.”

“What is it?”

“See for yourself.”

Chapter 1618: Understood Something

Little Grape took the thing up and realized it was a well-made frog-shaped kite.

“A frog... kite?” Little Grape asked as he stared at Jing Xi with his starry eyes.

“Yup! I brought you here to fly it with you. Do you want that?” Jing Xi asked Little Grape with a warm smile.

“Of course!”

Little Grape clapped his hands excitedly.

“Okay! Let me set it up!”

Jing Xi raised the kite up and began to run.

No matter how hard Jing Xi tried, the kite would not fly.

“Is something wrong?” Little Grape asked worriedly.

“The wind might not be strong enough,” Jing Xi said. “Let me try again.”

Jing Xi took one last run and let the kite go. The kite began to float and slowly raised into the sky.

"It's flying!" Little Grape exclaimed.

Jing Xi kept pulling on the string so that the kite would continue to rise.

After the kite had reached a stable state, she handed the string to Little Grape.

"Here, why don't you try?"

Little Grape followed Jing Xi's instruction and pulled on the string, resulting in the kite flying even higher.

"Auntie Xiaoxi! Look! I know how to fly a kite now too!"

"Yes, you're doing really well!"

While they were playing with the kite, they attracted a lot of attention as people began to look at them from the window.

Since they weren't allowed to fly a kite in the hospital, one of the guards was ready to stop them.

But when the guard realized it was the prince playing with the kite, he stopped and did not proceed any further.

Huo Yunshen came to the hospital after finishing his work. The moment his car stopped by the hospital, the first thing he saw was a kite flying in the sky.

"Who's flying that kite?" Huo Yunshen asked out of curiosity.

Yin Feng's gaze followed the string and located the boy who was playing it.

"My liege, isn't that the prince?" Yin Feng asked.

Huo Yunshen's eyes followed where Yin Feng was pointing at, and it was indeed his son.

He was surprised that Little Grape was already out of his bed and was playing outside.

"Come, let's go take a look," Huo Yunshen said and walked towards his son.

He crept up behind Little Grape and Jing Xi and stopped. He did not disturb them and watched them quietly instead.

"That's it! You're doing very well!" Jing Xi shouted as she kept instructing Little Grape, not noticing that a man was standing not far away from her.

Little Grape was standing on the chair. Jing Xi then picked Little Grape up and began to run around.

The happy laughter of the little prince echoed throughout the hospital.

Huo Yunshen finally realized something. He eventually learned that the thing that his son had always wanted was simple. He wanted someone to care for him and that was what made him happy.

Thinking back on the little time he had spent with Little Grape, Huo Yunshen realized he had never stood in Little Grape's shoes and seen what he really wanted from his father.

Chapter 1619: Beyond His Expectation

Jing Xi held him and ran in the garden. Little Grape was amused and kept gurgling. But when they turned around, she was shocked to see a man coming from some distance, and had to put down Little Grape right away.

Little Grape asked, "What's wrong, Auntie Xiaoxi? Can't we continue?"

"Not really." Jing Xi took a glance at him and looked toward the man again.

Following her gaze, Little Grape saw his father too. For some reason, he got stern once he saw his father.

There was no more gurgling nor calling. He stood there steadily.

He assumed that his father was going to scold him and stop them from flying the kite. But what happened next was completely beyond his expectation.

Instead of scolding, his father asked gently, "Hengheng, were you flying a kite?"

"Yes."

"Did you have fun?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you stop?"

"Can I continue?" Little Grape was not sure.

"Of course you can. Come sit on daddy's shoulders. Let's fly it together."

Huo Yunshen squatted and waited for him to get on.

Little Grape was shocked. As far back as he could remember, his father seldom played with him. Even when he did, they never enjoyed it, because his father had always been busy, and also grumpy from time to time.

Jing Xi was also surprised to see the king coming to play with the boy and asking him to sit on his shoulders.

Seeing the boy standing still, Jing Xi urged, "Your Highness, come on. Daddy is waiting!"

She helped Little Grape sit on Huo Yunshen's shoulders. Holding his son's legs, Huo Yunshen stood up and asked, "Are you ready, son?"

"Yes, daddy!"

"Then off we go! Get your kite ready!"

Huo Yunshen started running. While the kite flew upwards the boy got back his gurgling from before.

Jing Xi retreated and sat on a bench to watch them.

She was surprised to see the king smiling. It was the first time she'd ever seen him do so!

He had always been stern and cold.

It was the first time she saw him being so warm and gentle.

The father and son played joyfully in the garden. The kite flew up high in the blue sky while they formed a perfect picture.

Many people inside the hospital were watching through the windows. When they realized that it was their king and little prince, they pick up their phones and recorded the scene.

They did not know that their king was such a loving father. He looked different today from the king on television. Having a loving king like this, their kingdom would definitely prosper.

It was probably the happiest day Little Grape spent with his father throughout his life.

They played for a long while before he finally got down from his father's shoulders.

Jing Xi went to them and got hold of the boy and the kite.

Huo Yunshen glanced at Jin Xiaoxi and said, "Thank you for playing with him. He did enjoy it."

"Don't thank me. The reason for him to be happy is Your Majesty," Jing Xi replied gently.

Huo Yunshen took another glance at her but said nothing further. What had happened previously no longer seemed to matter.

Chapter 1620: His Only One

Huo Yunshen waited until Jing Xi finished putting away the kite before taking Little Grape back to his room.

Jing Xi then fetched a bowl of water to help wipe the sweat from Little Grape's face.

Huo Yunshen did not leave right away. Instead, he cleared his schedule and planned to spend the night with his son.

Jing Xi looked at the clock and realized it was almost 11. It was time for her to prepare lunch.

Since Lan Yi was also present, she decided to prepare more food.

When she was done preparing lunch, she realized the king was still there.

"My liege, will you be joining us for lunch?" Jing Xi asked since she has no idea what Huo Yunshen's plan was.

To her surprise, Huo Yunshen nodded and replied, "That'll do too."

"..."

Jing Xi then began to plate the foods and invited him to the dining table.

"Let's wait for Hanghang," Huo Yunshen said.

He did not plan to eat first and instead wanted to feed his son first.

Jing Xi was about to feed Little Grape his lunch by his bed, and Huo Yunshen took the bowl from her hands.

"Let me do it," Huo Yunshen said.

He then scooped the food out from the bowl and hovered it in front of Little Grape's mouth.

"Here, open wide," Huo Yunshen smiled.

But Little Grape did not open his mouth.

"What's wrong? Not feeling hungry?" Huo Yunshen asked worriedly.

"I want Auntie Xiaoxi to feed me!" Little Grape pouted.

"Let me do it," Jing Xi laughed gently.

She then took the bowl back from the king and began to feed the little boy. Little Grape chomped down on the food like it tasted perfect.

Huo Yunshen looked at Jin Xiaoxi feeding his son and sighed. He couldn't help but imagine what it would be like if his wife were still there.

Jing Xi would've taught their son really well and raised him as a good person.

Before long, Little Grape finished his food.

"Are you full?" Jing Xi asked.

"Yes!"

"Good boy!" Jing Xi smiled and helped wipe the little boy's lips.

Jing Xi then went back to the kitchen and served the king his food.

Since there was a difference in status, Jing Xi and Lan Yi did not join the king by the table.

"Please have a taste. You can let me know if the foods don't suit you, and I'll remake them," Jing Xi said.

Huo Yunshen nodded and began to eat.

He had tried Jin Xiaoxi's dumpling noodle before and it tasted good. This time, Jing Xi had prepared seafood linguine, and it was superb too.

The flavor was almost the same as Jing Xi's.

Upon realizing that he was comparing Jin Xiaoxi to Jing Xi again, Huo Yunshen couldn't help but curse himself.

He reminded himself that no one could ever replace Jing Xi.

She would always be his only one.

Huo Yunshen finished his lunch as Yin Feng came in and reminded him that he had a distinguished guest to meet.

After saying goodbye to his son, Huo Yunshen was about to leave the hospital.

“I'll be okay, as long as Auntie Xiaoxi is with me.” Little Grape smiled.

Ever since Auntie Xiaoxi had appeared in his life, Little Grape was starting to ignore his father.

Huo Yunshen then turned to Jing Xi and Lan Yi and said, I'll leave Hanghang with the both of you.”

“Yes. Please do not worry.” Jing Xi smiled.