

Priceless Baby 1641

Chapter 1641: Touched By His Persistent Love

She could try that today. She found some poria, atractylodes, astragalus, yams and pearl barley.

Then she washed them and boiled them together. When the herbs were boiled, she picked them out and used the soup to make a stomach-friendly congee.

It was dinner time. She delivered the congee to the king's room.

Yin Feng was guarding outside. He greeted her.

“Mr. Yin Feng, I made some congee. Would you please deliver it to His Majesty?”

Jing Xi did not want to go inside. But Yin Feng suggested, “Miss Jin, I guess you should deliver it yourself. Otherwise, if His Majesty asks any questions I won't be able to answer them.”

In fact, Yin Feng had figured out that Jin Xiaoxi was different from other women. She was not greedy or coveted.

She had her own family and child, and knew clearly what she was supposed to do.

It was good to have her attend to the king than anyone else.

“Fine.” Jing Xi agreed and entered the room.

It was a huge, dark and cold room. She could only call it deathly.

Heavy curtains cut off the light and made the room as gloomy as the person who lived in it.

Jing Xi went closer to the bed. Seeing the man still sleeping, she wondered if she should wake him.

While she was hesitating, the man reached out his hands as if he was trying to get hold of something.
“No! No...”

He was having a nightmare. He kept calling and seemed as pained as if he were being caught by the throat.

Jing Xi felt worried. She put down the congee and came to check on him.

“Your Majesty! Your Majesty...”

She tried to press his arms down. But when she reached his hands he got hold of her immediately.

“Don't go... Jing Xi, don't leave me...”

He was trapped in the horrible nightmare again, where Jing Xi was blown into pieces.

But the next moment he saw Jing Xi walking toward him again, smiling.

He ran to her and tried to embrace her, but could only pass through her illusory body and never touched her.

He looked back and saw her walking away. He felt heartbroken and kept calling. Please don't go, please don't leave me...

Huo Yunshen suffered from sleeping problems. Or more precisely, he was afraid of darkness and sleep.

Once he closed his eyes and tried to get some sleep, the memories of Jing Xi would come back.

It brought him into a cycle of nightmares and tortured him constantly.

Hearing him calling his former wife again and again, Jing Xi felt for him and was touched by his persistent love. Meanwhile, she felt sorry for them, these people who loved each other dearly but could not stay together.

She wanted to pull back her hands, but for some reason she did not.

She figured that he mistook her as Jing Xi again. But as long as it could calm him down for the time being, she would not mind.

He seemed to be in pain and his eyebrows were deeply furrowed. Jing Xi could not help reaching toward them and trying to smooth them.

When his eyebrows were no longer furrowed and he seemed less tortured, she finally felt relieved.

Chapter 1642: Effective

Huo Yunshen quieted down after a few minutes, and Jing Xi tried to pull her hand back gently. As gentle as she tried, she still woke Huo Yunshen up.

Huo Yunshen opened his eyes slightly. He could not clearly see who the woman was in front of him in the dark, but he thought she was Jing Xi and hugged her in excitement.

"Jing Xi... You're back... I knew you would come back..."

Tears filled Huo Yunshen's eyes as he hugged the woman tightly.

"Tell me that this is not a dream..."

Huo Yunshen kept repeating the same sentences.

Even though it was awkward, Jing Xi had to stop Huo Yunshen.

"I'm sorry, my liege, but you've got the wrong person..."

Shocked by the voice that he was not expecting, Huo Yunshen quickly turned on the bed lamp and realized that the woman was Jin Xiaoxi and not his wife.

He was fully awake and was not dreaming.

He was disappointed but frustrated at the same time.

“Who let you in?” Huo Yunshen scolded while realizing that Jin Xiaoxi was sitting on his bed. “Who allowed you to sit on my bed?”

It was only then that Jing Xi realized that she was actually sitting on the king's bed. She cursed herself for being clumsy as she got up quickly.

“I'm really sorry...” Jing Xi apologized before mustering her courage to continue speaking. “I'm here to take care of your meals. There's some congee that I've prepared, do you want to try some?”

Huo Yunshen followed Jing Xi's finger that was pointing at the table and spotted the bowl of congee.

“Take it away. I don't want it!”

“But it might be able to help with your pain...”

“I said I don't want it! Take it away!” Huo Yunshen scolded as he pointed at the door.

Jing Xi pouted and took the congee. But after taking two steps towards the door, Jing Xi stopped and said what was in her mind.

“My liege, I know that you're frustrated, but you can't take it out on your body! You should know that your body doesn't belong to you anymore but to the whole nation. If you were to fall, who would take over the throne? The prince? He's still too small. And the prince also needs you the most right now. If you don't love yourself...what would your wife think if she saw you like this? You should take care of yourself, for everyone and for the wife that you held dearly.”

Jing Xi threw a whole lecture in Huo Yunshen's face, but Huo Yunshen still gave no response. Jing Xi sighed and turned to leave.

“Come back!” Huo Yunshen ordered.

Jing Xi's heart skipped a beat, happy that her words were effective.

Jing Xi went back to Huo Yunshen's side and said, “The congee should be warm enough to eat.”

“Put it on the table.”

Huo Yunshen pointed at the round table, and Jing Xi set the bowl down. Huo Yunshen sat down by the table and looked at the bowl of white congee.

“What's in there?”

Chapter 1643: Could Be Of Some Use

It seemed like plain congee, but smelled herbal.

“I made yam congee. It's very good for the stomach.” Jing Xi introduced the meal.

It reminded Huo Yunshen of Jing Xi, who used to cook herbal cuisine. Her cooking was always appealing.

Fine. I'll try it for Jing Xi's sake.

Huo Yunshen tried a spoonful. He did not expect anything tasty, but it was surprisingly good.

He could not help continuing.

In a short while, the bowl was empty. He felt much better with his stomach satisfied by the warm congee.

Huo Yunshen had calmed down and no longer blamed Jin Xiaoxi for her abruptness just now.

Seeing him finishing the congee, Jing Xi picked up the bowl and said, "Your Majesty. I'll leave shortly and come back in the morning."

"Em." He answered indifferently.

When Jing Xi stepped out of the room she reminded, "Your Majesty, don't forget to take the medicine."

Instead of answering, he looked at her quietly. He obviously had heard her. Jing Xi said nothing further and turned to leave.

She returned to their suburb home in the shuttle.

It was not only little Tieniu who waited for her by the gate. His father was there too. The two of them stood there as if they were some door-gods.

Mo Yutian and little Tieniu were both happy to see her home. Little Tieniu threw himself in her arms and complained, "Mommy, why are you home late?"

"I'm sorry. It was a busy day."

Jing Xi lifted little Tieniu and turned to Mo Yutian. "Brother Heiniu, why are you here too?"

"It's late. I was a bit worried."

Mo Yutian would have picked her up if it was not for his disability.

"No worries. The shuttle drops me right there every day. It's safe and convenient. Let's go home!"

Jing Xi held the boy and entered the gate together with Mo Yutian.

"Have you had dinner?" Jing Xi asked upon entering.

"They did. We were waiting for you."

Jing Xi knew that he was talking about the Jin family. They would never bother to take care of the father and son if she did not keep telling them so.

Getting back to their room, Jing Xi saw a few dishes placed on the table. The man had taken the trouble to cook for her.

"Thank you, Brother Heiniu. You should have waited for me to make our dinner."

Jing Xi placed the boy in his chair, helped the man sit down, and washed her hands before joining them.

“Xiaoxi, see if you like it.”

Mo Yutian placed some food on her plate.

“Sure.”

Jing Xi took a bite.

Although the food did not look nice, it did taste good.

“Not bad! Brother Heiniu, you are making great progress!” Jing Xi praised him.

“Really?”

“Yeah, yummy.”

Mo Yutian was flattered. Finally, he could be of some use now.

He recalled when he was jealous about Huo Yunshen who was able to cook well and had won over Jing Xi.

Who would have expected him to cook for others one day? And who would believe that the first one to taste it would be Jin Xiaoxi?

What a life!

He was no longer the person he used to be. Now Mo Yutian wished for nothing extravagant for the rest of his life.

He just wanted something like this, to stay with his “wife” and “child,” and to live a simple life.

Chapter 1644: Would Miss Him

Mo Yutian had thought of giving Little Apple back to Huo Yunshen so the kid could live a better life in the palace.

But he also knew he would miss Little Apple dearly if they were to separate.

In the quiet night, Xiao Tieniu fell asleep during the fifth bedtime story.

Jing Xi was also exhausted from working the whole day and fell asleep not long after Xiao Tieniu.

Mo Yutian was waiting for the story to end so that he could discuss something with Jing Xi but realized that she had fallen asleep too.

Mo Yutian sighed as he decided to discuss it with her on another day.

Jing Xi woke up early the next day and prepared food for the father and son as usual before going to work.

“Mommy, can I go and play with Little Prince today?” Xiao Tieniu asked as he pulled his mother's hand.

“Not today. You'll have to wait until he heals from the surgery, okay?” Jing Xi replied.

Xiao Tieniu was a considerate kid and he nodded after hearing his mother's explanation.

The father and son sent Jing Xi off at the door, and she went into the car that was there to pick her up.

She came to the palace early, and the king was still sleeping.

She quickly went to the kitchen to prepare a light breakfast. Since Yin Feng had already ordered the guards to let Jing Xi pass if she wanted to go into the king's chambers, Jing Xi got the food into Huo Yunshen's room quickly.

The room was completely dark.

Jing Xi walked over to the window and pulled the curtains open.

As the sunlight shone warmly through the windows, Jing Xi could see the man still sleeping on the bed.

She scanned the room and realized it was a mess. There were sheets of data scattered all around the floor while things on the table were knocked off.

Jing Xi picked a glass vase up and put it back on the table.

Even though she had no idea what had happened, she decided to clean the room up a little.

Jing Xi did not speak or make any sound and crept out of the room.

She then came to the garden where a huge variety of flowers were blossoming. She noticed a unique type of flower among the sea of flowers, and it was the German chamomile.

She lowered herself and took a sniff of the flower before picking some up and going back to the palace. She then prepared a small bucket and a cloth before returning to the king's chamber.

She placed the plucked chamomile in the vase and smiled before starting to clean the room.

She put the books and documents back in order before starting to wipe down every corner of the room. She worked quietly and did not even realize that the man had woken up.

Huo Yunshen could hear some movement in his room and opened his eyes. The room was brighter than usual, and he could see a woman cleaning his room.

“Jing...”

Huo Yunshen almost called out his wife's name but quickly stopped himself. He then noticed that a bouquet of chamomile had been placed in the empty vase on his table.

The flower reminded him of Jing Xi.

When Jing Xi was still alive, they planted a few chamomiles in their garden.

Even though Jing Xi has been dead for years, Huo Yunshen had the field of flowers moved to the castle with him.

Chapter 1645: A Hidden World

Chamomile stood for the strength to overcome hardships, the persistence to defeat adversity, and the hope to survive.

He used it to cheer himself up, to stay strong when low, not for anyone else, but for Jing Xi.

He had people plant chamomile annually, and watched them sprouting, growing and blooming.

He had always had the unrealistic hope that when the chamomile bloomed again, Jing Xi might come home.

While Huo Yunshen was engaged in his sorrow, Jing Xi finished cleaning and turned around to find him sitting on the bed.

“Your Majesty.”

She was planning to do it quietly. But he was awake now. Would he blame her?

“Em.”

Instead of getting mad Huo Yunshen simply hummed.

“How do you feel today?”

“Better.”

He answered frankly. With the medication and some good rest, he did feel much better.

“Good!”

Seeing him not getting mad, Jing Xi felt less intimidated and suggested boldly, “Your Majesty, since you are awake, shall I open the curtains and windows? It needs some fresh air here.”

“Em.”

He nodded.

Jing Xi opened the curtains and windows. Soon enough, a fresh breeze came in with the light scent of chamomile.

Jing Xi came to him and asked, “Would you like me to prepare your clothes, Your Majesty?”

“OK.”

Huo Yunshen did not think much and consented again.

Jing Xi went on but realized that she had no idea where his closet was. She turned back and said, “My apologies. Your Majesty, where is your closet?”

Huo Yunshen had already gotten up. Instead of answering he pointed to somewhere on the door.

Jing Xi then noticed a delicate cabinet on the wall. Could that be a door to the closet?

She went there and tried to open the cabinet. But no matter how hard she tried it could not be opened.

Huo Yunshen saw her clumsiness and found it funny. Then he reached to the remote control by his bed and pressed a button.

The cabinet doors opened to the sides automatically when Jing Xi was about to push harder. She couldn't help falling onto the floor.

Huo Yunshen happened to see it and burst into laughter.

Jing Xi stood up and rubbed her elbows. She took a glance at the king and was surprised that he seemed to be laughing.

"Your Majesty, were you laughing at me?" Jing Xi asked courageously.

Huo Yunshen faked some coughing and headed to the bathroom without answering.

Jing Xi pouted and turned to enter the king's closet.

She was stunned by the hidden world behind the cabinet.

It was spacious. Tailor-made suits in dark colors were lined up in the closet, as well as ironed white shirts and various accessories. They were obviously of top quality and exquisitely made.

There were not many options in terms of color. Therefore, Jing Xi picked a suit, a shirt, and a brighter tie.

She also got a pair of socks and shoes, then left the closet.

The king was still in the bathroom. Jing Xi set his outfit aside and made the bed too.

Chapter 1646: It's Not Me?

Jing Xi tidied Huo Yunshen's bed and waited for him to come out from the shower. Huo Yunshen came out from the bathroom with only a white robe over his body. His hair was still wet and dripping.

His well-built chest was visible, and Jing Xi could not deny that he was charming.

Jing Xi quickly turned her head away and said, "I've prepared the clothes for you. I'll leave them here. Oh, and breakfast is ready. Will you have it here or in the dining room?"

"The dining room."

"Okay."

Jing Xi then left the room and let out a sigh of relief.

She felt that working by the king's side was a huge challenge. It was as if she was working with a fierce tiger all the time.

She wondered if she would just go crazy if she kept working for Huo Yunshen.

Jing Xi went to the dining room and placed the prepared foods on the dining table. Huo Yunshen came in shortly after that, and the servants bowed to him.

Huo Yunshen sat down by the dining table and started eating elegantly.

Yao Zheng came into the dining room when Huo Yunshen was enjoying his breakfast. She bowed and stared at Jing Xi.

"You can leave us now," Yao Zheng told Jing Xi. "I'll take it from here."

Jing Xi did not move and kept staring at Yao Zheng coldly.

"Do you understand what I'm saying? Leave!" Yao Zheng scolded.

"If you want me to leave, you'll need to get the king's permission." Jing Xi smiled.

"You!" Yao Zheng couldn't believe her ears, but she also could not throw a fit in front of the king.

Jing Xi and Yao Zheng both turned to look at Huo Yunshen, waiting for his decision.

"Get out," Huo Yunshen said.

"See!" Yao Zheng laughed. "What are you still standing there for?"

Jing Xi lowered her head and started to walk towards the door.

"Stop!" Huo Yunshen then shouted.

Jing Xi stopped and turned to look at Huo Yunshen.

"Manager Yao, I think there's nothing else for you to do here. Jin Xiaoxi is more than enough to take care of me," Huo Yunshen said calmly.

"What..."

Yao Zheng looked at Huo Yunshen in disbelief. She could not believe her own ears. The king was chasing her out instead of Jin Xiaoxi.

"Leave!" Huo Yunshen added.

"..."

Yao Zheng could not argue and left quietly.

Yao Zheng stared at Jing Xi angrily when she walked past her.

Jing Xi was really surprised by Huo Yunshen's decision. She went back to where she was standing before.

Huo Yunshen went for a walk in the park after finishing his breakfast and asked Jing Xi to follow him.

Yao Zheng was standing in the palace and staring at Jin Xiaoxi from a corner. Her eyes were filled with anger and hatred.

“Why is Jin Xiaoxi with the king? I've heard that Jin Xiaoxi looks a lot like the queen from behind. Could that be the reason?”

Chapter 1647: Scare Her Away

“So what? Even if they look similar from the back, her face is scary enough to keep even the devils away.”

“But His Majesty even took her for a walk. Could he have a crush on her?”

“How could that be possible? No way!”

“Then why is he bringing her everywhere?”

No one had an answer. But they all felt jealous.

Yao Zheng was extremely pissed off upon hearing the gossip.

This ugly woman was indeed resourceful!

First, she made the little prince dependant on her. Now it was the king.

She had to do something to scare her away. Otherwise, she could never carry out her plan properly.

Jing Xi stayed in the palace with the king in the morning, and went to the hospital with him in the afternoon.

Little Grape was still in a coma. It might take a little while longer for him to wake up.

Everyone was worried. They prayed for him to wake up soon.

Upon returning to the palace, Huo Yunshen felt better and went back to his duties.

He never allowed others in his study. But he brought Jin Xiaoxi in today.

There were piles of documents for him to sign. While Huo Yunshen was busy signing them, Jing Xi stayed there reading.

After a while she came to check if he would like something to drink.

“Coffee, please.”

But Jing Xi suggested instead, “Your Majesty, coffee is not good for your stomach. Would you like something else?”

“Ok,” he answered without thinking and went on signing the documents.

Jing Xi felt relieved. He seemed pretty easy going these days.

Getting out of the study Jing Xi went to the pantry. Yao Zheng happened to be there again and questioned her harshly, "What are you doing here?"

Jing Xi did not find her company pleasant. "I came to prepare something for His Majesty. Is there anything wrong?"

Seeing her reaching for the milk, Yao Zheng sneered, "Do you know what His Majesty likes? His favorite is black coffee. Why are you preparing milk?"

In fact, Huo Yunshen had to drink a lot of black coffee to keep himself awake. Because he was afraid of going to sleep.

That was the only way he could stay awake and keep himself busy, so that he could think of Jing Xi less frequently.

But that was also why he suffered from stomachaches.

"Coffee is bad for the stomach. But milk is not."

Jing Xi did not know that the king preferred black coffee. But she knew that he could not have any coffee now because of his weak stomach.

It was her taking care of the king now. Therefore she had to pick the right thing for him.

"Are you trying to challenge him? Do you know how mad he will be if you serve the wrong thing? It would be no fun." Yao Zheng tried to intimidate her.

That was also her own experience. She served the wrong drink once and the king was outraged.

Yao Zheng kept picking on her while Jing Xi never paid any attention. She went on preparing the drink.

Seeing Jin Xiaoxi paying no attention to her, Yao Zheng was very mad. But she said nothing and left quietly.

Jing Xi got the warm milk ready and prepared some light desserts. Then she placed them on a tray and was about to leave the room.

Right then a servant rushed in and called, "Help! Somebody help! Someone passed out!"

Then he saw Jing Xi and asked, "Can you come help me? Someone passed out, but I could not move him by myself."

Chapter 1648: A Successful Plan

Jing Xi quickly put the tray of food down and followed the servant to check what was happening.

"Who fainted?" Jing Xi asked as she followed the servant to the storeroom.

"In there. I can't carry him on my own," the servant said as she pointed to a door.

Jing Xi pushed the door open and felt cold air coming from inside.

The door led to the underground wine cellar, where the temperature was much lower than outside.

Jing Xi shivered as she walked down into the cellar.

“Where is he?” Jing Xi asked as she could not find anyone in there.

The only reply she got was a metallic sound.

Wondering what the sound was, Jing Xi quickly ran back up and realized the door had been locked from the outside.

“Hey! Open the door! Hey!”

She could hear footsteps leaving. No matter how much she shouted, no one opened the door for her.

It was then that Jing Xi realized that she had fallen into a trap. Someone knew that she was a kind person and used that to lock her in the cellar.

Jing Xi then went to look for something to break the lock with, but no matter how hard she tried, the lock would not break.

No matter how much Jing Xi tried or shouted, she could not get out of the cellar.

Yao Zheng poured something into Huo Yunshen's drink before having someone send it to the king.

Huo Yunshen was busy with his work. He realized that Jin Xiaoxi still hadn't returned, and then someone knocked on the door and Huo Yunshen quickly let the person in.

But the one who came in was Yin Feng with a tray in his hands.

“My liege, Miss Jin said that she has some urgent business back home and left early. These are the tea and snacks she prepared for you,” Yin Feng said.

“I see,” Huo Yunshen replied as he looked at the warm milk and cookies on the tray.

He recalled that Jin Xiaoxi had mentioned that he should not drink coffee because of his stomach problem.

So she made me some warm milk instead?

Huo Yunshen picked up the warm milk and smelled its aroma before drinking it.

He could feel his stomach getting better after drinking the milk, and he ate two cookies before having the food taken away.

“I'm done,” Huo Yunshen said.

He continued with his work but started to feel hot one hour later. His head was spinning, and his body was burning up.

He could not concentrate on his work anymore.

He put his pen and documents down and went back to his bedroom.

The moment he got to his bed, he crashed in it and fell asleep.

Yao Zheng was waiting in a corner outside until she noticed the king going back to his room. She knew that her plan was a success.

The thing she had added into Huo Yunshen's milk was a type of aphrodisiac.

Even though Huo Yunshen would be sound asleep, he would think of the woman he touched as the person he loved the most.

There was no way he could control himself.

Chapter 1649: Known For Being Unreasonably Stubborn

Yao Zhen had a perfect plan. Now the ugly nanny was gone. Later she would find an excuse to serve something for the king. Then... she would make it happen tonight!

Yao Zheng started counting down.

It was freezing in the wine cellar. Jing Xi tried until her hands became numb, but could never open the gate.

The cellar was kept at a low temperature to store wines. It was much colder than outside. She was almost frozen.

She kept rubbing herself and hopping in order to keep warm.

But it was still getting colder and colder. Her hair was frosting over.

No way!

She could not stay here to be frozen to death.

She had to find a way out!

And before that, Jing Xi had to maintain her body temperature.

She looked around. There was nothing else but bottles of wine. She tried to open a bottle and drank some wine.

The cold liquid flowed down into her stomach and turned gradually warm.

She could finally feel some warmth.

She drank half of the bottle and started looking for an exit.

Then she realized that there was no windows at all. The only possible exit other than the door would be the ventilation.

She had to give it a try.

Jing Xi got a ladder and reached the top. With one pounding after another, she was eventually able to loosen the cover.

When the cover was removed, a rectangular vent was unveiled. She managed to get in from there.

It was fairly long and headed somewhere unknown. Jing Xi kept crawling through the vent and chose randomly when coming across forks in her path.

She hoped that God would bless her to find a way out soon.

After another two hours, darkness fell and it was time for dinner.

Yao Zheng had the dinner ready and delivered it to the king's room.

Like always, Yin Feng stopped her. "Give it to me."

Yao Zheng refused. "Mr. Yin, I have to serve the dinner myself. It's my duty. Please let me in."

"His Majesty allows no outsiders in his room. Give it to me!" Yin Feng insisted.

Yao Zheng was a bit mad. "Mr. Yin, what do you mean? Am I an outsider?"

"Sorry. That's not what I meant. Don't take it personally."

"You definitely meant it! I'm the chief housekeeper for the palace. It was I who breastfed His Highness when he was little. How dare you call me an outsider? Open the door now! I'll report to His Majesty!"

Yao Zheng seemed pretty mad.

"My apologies. My duty is to guard. His Majesty said just now that no one can go inside. It's an order. Otherwise I'll have to shoot you!"

Yin Feng brought out the gun and pointed it at her.

"..." Yao Zheng did not dare to argue any further. Yin Feng was known for being unreasonably stubborn. She had to try a different approach. "Mr. Yin, put that down, how scary! It was my bad. I'm sorry."

"Never mind." Yin Feng did not care much.

"I'm just trying to say, since His Majesty has stomachache again, I would like to see how he is doing now. I could only feel relieved if he would have some dinner. Could you let me in?" Yao Zheng sounded sincere.

"I'm truly sorry. You cannot go in! If I break the order, I will die."

Yin Feng was not compromising. Yao Zheng stood there for a while and had to leave disappointedly.

Chapter 1650: A Whole Night

Yao Zheng sighed as her plan was flushed down the drain. Since the drug would not take effect as long as no woman went near Huo Yunshen, Yao Zheng thought that Huo Yunshen would be fine and would not suspect anything.

Yao Zheng turned and left.

Jing Xi was trying her best to look for an exit in the vent. After crawling for a long time, she finally found something that resembled a hatch.

She used all her strength to knock her body against the hatch, and the screws came loose. The hatch opened up, and Jing Xi fell from above.

“Ouch...” Jing Xi let out a groan.

She was lucky that the floor was lined with thick carpet, and it lightened her fall.

She could tell that she was in a room, but since it was dark, she could not see anything.

She started to look around with her hands out and came to a bed.

When she touched the sheet that was on the bed, she could feel the warmth from it.

Jing Xi was freezing from being locked in the cellar for too long. She needed something to warm her body up.

Intoxicated by the alcohol, she quickly climbed into the sheets.

The man that was sleeping on the bed was woken up by the sudden cold. The moment he woke up, his body heated up.

But his body was the only part that woke up, he could not think straight.

The drug in his body was taking over and he was being taken over by his lust.

It felt like a dream for Huo Yunshen. He felt as if he was in a scorching hot place, and he needed something cold to cool him down.

And it was then he touched the skin of the woman next to him.

It was what he needed.

He thought that he was hugging a pillar of ice as he tried to cool his body down.

Because of the drug, Huo Yunshen thought that the woman was Jing Xi.

He thought that he was having a great dream. Not only that he was dreaming about Jing Xi, but that it was also a dirty dream.

He thought that even after becoming a spirit, Jing Xi would still come back to him to fulfill his lust.

He wanted to give her all his warmth.

“Jing Xi...” Huo Yunshen muttered as he searched for her lips with his own.

It felt like fire and ice when their lips touched.

He gave all of himself to the woman next to him.

It was as if he had gone back to his past.

“Jing Xi... You're back... I love you...”

Huo Yunshen kept muttering the same sentence the whole night.

On the other hand, intoxicated by the alcohol, Jing Xi immersed herself in the love that was shown by the man and enjoyed it.

She could feel her burden being lifted from her that night.