

Priceless Baby 1661

Chapter 1661: Showed Their True Colors

David straightened his suit and said, "Well, we decided to test it with Angela. It should be more popular this way."

Bull shit!

Testing what?

"Director, it is my song. You released it under her name, actually her new name. You're obviously making me your girlfriend's ghost singer!"

Jing Xi exposed his dirty deal, outraged. Seeing their interaction previously she was sure that they were together.

David took a glance at her and knew that she was not a fool. So he did not make any further excuses. "True. I am making you her ghost singer. Don't you think it's a multi-winning campaign for you, for her and for the company?"

David stood up and came to her. He stared at her face and said, "What do you think people like nowadays? Pretty faces! A star can only survive with a pretty face. But what do you have? Do you think anyone would actually like it if we put your face there? I used Angela's face to match your voice and created a new top song. Don't you agree it's a perfect idea?"

She understood what he meant. People all like pretty things. She did look scary. But what they did was fraud!

Jing Xi questioned him, saying, "But you are cheating the audience and fans!"

"As long as we make money, who cares about the audience or fans? Whoever makes them pay is the boss. Longwei sells songs. What else should we care about?"

David finally showed his true colors. He was a businessman with money-stink, not a producer who truly loved music.

Jing Xi realized that they had a fundamental conflict between their values and that there was a world of difference between them. She was no longer willing to work for him.

"Director, that being said, I will not sing for you again. You should go find someone else!"

Jing Xi did not want to be somebody's ghost singer, not to mention to help a greedy man like David to cheat the fans who loved her music."

But before she could leave, David scolded, "Stop! Jin Xiaoxi!"

Jing Xi had to stop and listen. David added, "Do you think you can simply walk away? I'm telling you, you are in a two-year contract with Longwei. According to our agreement you have to work for the company

for two whole years, not a single day less. If you choose to terminate the contract, you will have to pay a 10 million dollar penalty. Otherwise, we'll sue you.”

Jing Xi was shocked. She'd almost forgotten that she was in a two-year contract.

And the penalty was as high as 10 million dollars!

No way! She could neither afford the penalty nor being sued.

What could she do next?

Jing Xi thought it through. If she really broke the contract, she would not be able to handle the penalty or a lawsuit.

Therefore she had to stay and see.

So she turned around and asked, “You said when the song was released I would get my pay...so how much is that?”

David knew that she was ready to compromise. So he applied his gentle voice again and said, “I assure you we will never treat you shabbily. Here you go. It's 10 thousand dollars. You deserve it. As long as you follow our plan, you will make handsome money.”

David handed her an envelope. Jing Xi stood there looking at it.

Chapter 1662: Get Her Back

There was no way Jing Xi could fight with a huge company. All she could do was accept what little was left for her.

At least it was still money that she had earned.

Jing Xi took the envelope and counted the money in it before leaving.

Jing Xi did not go straight home and went to buy a computer instead. She planned to set up a desktop back at home so that Mo Yutian could do something.

Since she still could not buy Mo Yutian a new prosthetic leg, a computer was the best choice for him to spend his time.

After Jing Xi made a booking for the computer to be sent to her place, she went to buy a simple wheelchair for Mo Yutian too.

The computer arrived not long after and Jing Xi connected it to the internet.

“Why did you decide to buy a computer?” Mo Yutian asked.

“For you. You can try and learn something when you're bored. There are a lot of interesting things on the internet. I can teach you if you don't know how to use it,” Jing Xi said.

“Okay.” Mo Yutian nodded. “Did you get paid for your song today? You bought so many things.”

Jing Xi's face darkened for a short moment when she heard Mo Yutian mentioning her song, but it quickly turned into a smile.

“Yup! I can finally earn money by singing!”

“Congratulations!”

“Thank you!”

Jing Xi's life was changing slowly, but it was getting better.

But the days in the palace weren't so peaceful when compared to hers.

Little Grape had left the hospital a few days earlier, and his Auntie Xiaoxi hadn't visited him yet.

After cornering Lan Yi, Lan Yi finally gave in and told him the truth.

“Why did daddy chase Auntie Xiaoxi away?” Little Grape asked as his heart broke.

“Because Auntie Xiaoxi did something wrong.”

Even though Lan Yi had no idea what had really happened, she guessed Jin Xiaoxi must've tested the king's patience.

“Can't she just apologize? Why does she have to leave?”

Little Grape was already crying, not expecting such a result.

“Grandma Lan, I want Auntie Xiaoxi back! I want her back!”

Little Grape yelled because he thought that his father would get Jin Xiaoxi back if he did so.

“Please calm down... You can't get angry after the surgery, okay?” Lan Yi quickly stopped Little Grape.

Lan Yi then pointed at Little Grape's heart, and the kid knew what would happen to him but he did not care.

“I don't care! I want Auntie Xiaoxi...” Little Grape sobbed.

“All right, all right. I'll take you to the king, okay? You can tell him yourself.”

Chapter 1663: Cannot Mess With Him

There was nothing Auntie Lan could do now. Without the king's permission, no one could rehire Jin Xiaoxi.

Since she could not console the boy, she had to talk to the king.

Huo Yunshen had just finished a meeting with some state guests. Upon returning to the Triumph Palace he saw Auntie Lan waiting for him by the gate together with Little Grape.

Huo Yunshen came and asked, "What's going on? Why are you both here?"

Auntie Lan felt embarrassed and said. "Your Majesty, it's your call. His Highness insists on seeing her!"

Huo Yunshen knew who Auntie Lan was referring to and could not help frowning.

Little Grape got hold of his clothes and raised his head to ask, "Daddy, can you bring Auntie Xiaoxi back? You promised me that when I was fine she would be back. When is she coming back? Can you take me to her?"

Huo Yunshen felt very annoyed upon hearing the name. But he managed to calm down and squared himself in front of his son. "Hengheng, daddy cannot take you to Auntie Xiaoxi now, because Auntie Xiaoxi... she went to a faraway place and won't be back any time soon."

Huo Yunshen made an awkward excuse in order not to take his son to the woman.

Auntie Lan wondered secretly, Your Majesty, is that the best excuse you can think of?

Huo Yunshen thought he could convince the boy. But Little Grape was very smart and could not be messed with.

He did not believe it and said angrily, "You are lying, daddy! Auntie Xiaoxi never went to any faraway place! It's you not taking me to her! Bad daddy!"

Little Grape stamped off and ran away in anger.

"Your Highness!" Auntie Lan tried to stop him but failed.

She turned to Huo Yunshen and sighed. "Your Majesty, His Highness is very smart. You cannot mess with him. We need to think of a solution."

Huo Yunshen seemed sullen and said coldly, "In short, she is never coming back!"

It was undoubtedly so. Then he entered the palace resolutely.

Auntie Lan sighed again. In that case she could only find the little prince and try to comfort him.

But she did not want to provoke him since he was recovering from the surgery. Auntie Lan tried her best to please him.

But he was not taking it and refused to listen.

She could not stand his crying. The king said that Jin Xiaoxi was never coming back. But he did not say that they could not go to her. It seemed Auntie Lan had to betray the king for once.

She had an idea. So she told Little Grape, "Your Highness, don't be sad. As long as you behave yourself, Grandma Lan can take you to Auntie Xiaoxi."

Hearing this, Little Grape blinked with tears in his eyes and asked, "Really?"

"Of course. I've got Auntie Xiaoxi's number. I can call her and make an appointment."

Little Grape was thrilled and urged, "Grandma Lan, please call right now."

"Ok, ok. I'll call her now. But promise me you will never tell His Majesty about it. We are going to meet her on our own. Remember?"

"Yes. It's a secret," Little Grape answered.

"That's right. It's a secret."

Then Auntie Lan called Jin Xiaoxi and told her about the situation. She was surprised that Jin Xiaoxi actually agreed to meet them.

Chapter 1664: Sentimental

Lan Yi had thought of a lot of ways to calm the little prince down, but nothing worked.

Without any other choices, Lan Yi decided to work around the king's order.

Huo Yunshen did say that they could not hire Jin Xiaoxi, but he did not mention that they could not go and find her.

"My prince. I'll bring you to meet Auntie Xiaoxi if you stop crying, okay?" Lan Yi said.

"Really?" Little Grape asked while he looked at Lan Yi with his teary eyes.

"Of course! I have Auntie Xiaoxi's phone number. We can ask when she's free."

"Call her now!" Little Grape urged.

"Okay, okay. But you must not tell the king, okay?" Lan Yi asked.

"Okay! This will be our secret!" Little Grape smiled.

"Yup, our secret."

Lan Yi then called Jin Xiaoxi and told her about their situation. Lan Yi did not expect her to accept their visit easily.

Lan Yi snuck the little prince out of the palace the next day when the king was having a meeting.

They waited in the car just outside the address Jin Xiaoxi had given them. They waited until they saw Jin Xiaoxi coming out from a high rise.

"Grandma Lan! I can see Auntie Xiaoxi! She's over there!" Little Grape exclaimed as he pointed at Jing Xi.

"I see her too," Lan Yi replied as she rubbed the little kid's head. She still could not understand why the little guy would like Jing Xi that much.

She could not see anything unusual in Jing Xi that would make the kid like her.

She wondered if it was because Jin Xiaoxi looked like the prince's dead mother.

Those were questions that even Jing Xi could not answer.

Jing Xi spotted the palace's car and jogged towards it. The door opened, and Jing Xi saw the prince sitting inside it.

The kid wore a button-down shirt with a cute little bow tie. He was staring at Jing Xi with starry eyes.

"Are you feeling better?" Jing Xi asked.

There was a feeling of sentimentality in her heart that she couldn't explain as soon as she saw Little Grape.

"Auntie Xiaoxi..."

Little Grape could not hold back his tears the moment he saw Jing Xi.

"Hey... Don't cry... I'm here..."

Jing Xi went into the car and hugged the little kid.

Lan Yi was touched by what she was seeing. Even though the two people weren't related by blood, their relationship was thicker than blood.

No one would've believed her if she told it to other people.

Jing Xi took a long time to calm the crying kid down. After hearing the whole story from Lan Yi, Jing Xi could tell how hurt the prince was.

"All right, can you smile for me?" Jing Xi asked as she lifted the kid's chin.

Chapter 1665: Completely Different Lives

"But Auntie Xiaoxi is leaving again soon."

They had just been reunited. But the boy was already worried about getting separated again. It was obviously separation anxiety.

"Auntie won't go home that soon. I'm staying with you for a while. OK?"

Little Grape nodded. He asked, "Auntie Xiaoxi, where do you live? Is it very far?"

Jing Xi shook her head. "Not really. I've moved somewhere nearby. You can come to see me whenever you want."

"Can I see your home?"

Little Grape could only believe her words when he saw it.

“Sure. How about you come with me now?”

“Great,” Little Grape agreed. But before going he turned to Auntie Lan and asked, “Grandma Lan, can I go to Auntie Xiaoxi's home?”

“Sure! You can go as long as Auntie Xiaoxi invites you to.”

Auntie Lan also wanted to know where Jin Xiaoxi's lived now, so that when the boy asked for her again she could bring him to her easily.

The driver started the engine and Jing Xi gave him the address. Shortly after, their car pulled over in front of the Wutong Community.

“Your Highness, we're here.” Jing Xi opened the door and brought him out.

“Auntie Lan, would you come and have some tea?” Jing Xi suggested.

Auntie Lan smiled and rejected the offer. “No, thanks. I'll wait for you here.”

Actually she did not want to bother them since she knew that Jin Xiaoxi had a disabled husband at home.

“OK, then I'll show him around and bring him back soon.”

Jing Xi held Little Grape in hand and took him home.

Upon opening the door, Jing Xi put on her slippers and took out Niuniu's for the little prince. “Your Highness, would you like to put these on? They are Niuniu's.”

Little Grape usually hated to use other people's stuff. But since there were no other slippers, he had to put them on in order to go in.

“Good, your feet are of the same size as Niuniu's. They fit.”

When he put them on, Jing Xi patted him on the head and said, “Come on in!”

Little Grape stepped into this strange narrow place. He looked around curiously and wondered how come it was so small, even smaller than a single room in the palace.

How could they live in such a small place?

He followed her inside curiously and saw a good looking uncle sitting in a wheelchair.

Hearing someone coming in, Mo Yutian knew it was Jing Xi. He rolled the wheelchair to welcome her and saw the boy coming in. “Xiaoxi, who is this?”

“This is our prince. He wanted to visit our home today.”

Jing Xi introduced him.

Mo Yutian then realized that he must be the younger brother, Little Grape.

He looked at the boy quietly. Little Grape was indeed a good-looking boy. He had Jing Xi's eyes.

Upon seeing Little Grape again, Mo Yutian could not help feeling sentimental. He recalled how Jing Xi had suffered through a difficult labor and finally gave birth to the twins. Then the boys were taken away.

It had been three years, and the twins had led completely different lives.

Just like he and Huo Yunshen, who were separated at infancy, and went on different paths.

Little Grape was also looking at Mo Yutian with curiosity. Jing Xi introduced him, saying, "Your Highness, he's Niuniu's daddy. You can call him Uncle Mo."

Chapter 1666: Unfair

"Uncle Mo," Little Grape greeted.

"Hiya." Mo Yutian smiled as he tried to hold back his tears. "Welcome."

The little kid that was standing before him was his nephew.

"Where's Niuniu?" Jing Xi asked.

"He's on the balcony," Mo Yutian replied.

"Come on, let's go find Niuniu," Jing Xi said, and she pulled Little Grape to the balcony.

Since they were living on the first floor, there was a small garden just outside the balcony.

Even though it was a garden, there were no plants. The small garden was instead occupied by a sandbox.

Niuniu was kneeling by the sandbox, playing by himself.

"Niuniu," Jing Xi called out. "Look who's here."

Xiao Tieniu turned his head. He stood up excitedly as soon as he saw the prince standing next to his mother.

"Little Prince, do you want to play with Niuniu?" Jing Xi asked.

"But my hands will get dirty if I play with sand," Little Grape pouted.

Jing Xi almost forgot that the little kid had a slight mysophobia.

"It's all right. Auntie Xiaoxi will help you clean your hands after that." Jing Xi smiled. "Here, take this bucket and shovel."

Little Grape took the tools and ran to Xiao Tieniu's side.

Since the easiest way for kids to make friends was through playing, the kids soon became best friends again after not seeing each other for days.

They started their construction while laughing.

Jing Xi sat down in the rattan chair and stared at the kids until Mo Yutian came with a plate of fruits and snacks.

“How was your recording today?” Mo Yutian asked, as he could tell something was wrong.

“It's going great,” Jing Xi replied with a smile.

“You have to let me know if something happens, all right? Don't keep it to yourself.”

“I will. What's going to happen?” Jing Xi laughed.

“I saw your new song on the internet. Are they just using your voice?”

Mo Yutian had checked Jing Xi's new song, The Forgotten Ocean, on the internet and realized something was off.

Even though the singer on every poster was Ye Fanxing, the face on it was an unfamiliar one.

“Isn't that normal? Would there be a company that would use my face?” Jing Xi asked with a sad expression.

“But that's so unfair!”

“What's fair and unfair? Life is never fair.”

Jing Xi spoke mockingly. She knew that the scar on her face meant that she would never have the chance to be in the spotlight.

“Don't give up on yourself yet,” Mo Yutian encouraged. “I'll find a way to earn money online. And when I do, I'll get you the best plastic surgeon ever!”

“All right.” Jing Xi nodded with a smile. “I'll wait for that day to arrive.”

Chapter 1667: Unwilling To Leave

They played for almost two hours until Auntie Lan called. Jing Xi had to tell Little Grape, “Your Highness, time to go now. I'll have to bring you back.”

Little Grape found this place to be not so bad. He enjoyed playing with sand and eating their snacks, and did not want to go home.

As huge as the palace was, he had no fun and no friends to play with.

Little Grape tried to stay longer. “Auntie Xiaoxi, I'm not going home, I don't want to go!”

Jing Xi knew he had great fun here and was unwilling to leave. But she could not let him stay overnight.

"I know you don't want to go home. But Grandma Lan is waiting for you. If you stay too long, when your daddy finds out, you will never be able to come and play again."

Upon hearing that, the little boy stood up unwillingly. He pouted and seemed pretty sad.

"Don't be sad. You go back and be a good boy today, and you can come back tomorrow!"

"Really? Can I come tomorrow?"

"Of course you can."

With her permission, Little Grape felt much better. Jing Xi helped him wash his hands and got him a bag of yummy snacks. Then she took him back to the car.

She sent him back to Auntie Lan.

Auntie Lan told the boy, "Your Highness, it's time to say goodbye to Auntie Xiaoxi!"

But Little Grape held his snacks tightly and said solemnly, "I'm not saying goodbye. I'm coming again tomorrow!"

Jing Xi and Auntie Lan both laughed. Let's talk about it tomorrow!

In the following days, whenever they had time, Auntie Lan would bring the boy to Jing Xi.

Little Grape got used to the new way of meeting with Auntie Xiaoxi and no longer played grumpy when he was back in the palace.

After a while, Huo Yunshen came back to the palace and asked about the boy. "I've been too busy to check on Hengheng. How has he been doing lately?"

"His Highness is doing great. He behaves well and no longer asks for his nanny."

"That's good."

Hearing that his boy had been doing great, Huo Yunshen felt very satisfied.

He reasoned that he was right to keep the boy away from Jin Xiaoxi. Now he had gotten used to it and no longer asked for her.

What he did not know was that his son had been seeing Jin Xiaoxi all the time secretly.

Knowing that his daughter Ying Bao was coming back tomorrow, Huo Yunshen added, "Auntie Lan, Cherry is coming back tomorrow. Third sister is coming for lunch too. Let's get well prepared."

"No problem, Your Highness," Auntie Lan answered. But she wondered how she could tell the little prince since they had already made an appointment with Jin Xiaoxi for tomorrow.

On the following morning, Princess Cherry finally returned to Triumph Palace. Upon seeing her, Auntie Lan asked, "Your Highness, did you have fun in the Northland?"

"Yes, I did," Ying Bao answered briefly. Actually, only she knew how much fun she had there.

It was about lunchtime and Huo Sanyan came to see her niece and nephew. She brought them great gifts.

Ying Bao got a pretty dress and thanked her. Little Grape got a huge box of new toys and thanked her too. He was already thinking of bringing them to play with Niuniu.

The lunch was served. Huo Yunshen managed to join them in time.

During lunch, he asked about his third sister. "How are you doing with Ye Xun? When are you getting married?"

"What..."

Huo Sanyan almost choked on her soup...

Chapter 1668: Our Hope

"Can't you ask me about anything else other than my marriage? Like my new job or company?" Huo Sanyan scolded.

"Fine, fine. How's your job coming along?" Huo Yunshen sighed.

"We are currently planning on expanding towards the music industry. The only problem is that we don't have enough singers. To solve that, we plan to hold a singing competition to look for new talent."

Huo Sanyan had gone back to her roots and started her new entertainment company, Kaidi, three years earlier, with Huo Yunshen's help.

"Go for it then." Huo Yunshen supported his sister's idea.

"And because of that, I have a favor to ask." Huo Sanyan smiled cunningly.

I knew it! Huo Yunshen scolded in his head.

"Can you help me write some new songs?" Huo Sanyan asked.

"And what makes you think I have the time?"

The truth was that Huo Yunshen hadn't written a song ever since losing Jing Xi.

"Find some then. I need something to pressure Longwei. They found a new singer that topped all the charts recently. If I can't find something to counter that, my company will never be able to stand toe to toe with them."

"All right," Huo Yunshen sighed. "I don't have time to write new songs right now, but I have some that I wrote in the past but never got the chance to use. I only have one demand: don't let them go to waste."

"I knew you would come through!" Huo Sanyan laughed excitedly. "Can I use your name on the albums?"

“Whatever.”

“Wonderful! You're our hope now!”

Huo Sanyan left with Huo Yunshen's song. She'd gotten what she wanted. The only thing that was left for her to do was to find a few talents to sing them.

She needed someone that could topple Ye Fanxing.

With the release of Jing Xi's third song, Angela's fame skyrocketed.

As Angela's fans increased and the songs were being heard all around the country, no one knew about the original artist's pain.

Longwei had been pressuring Jing Xi to keep singing new songs for them.

The working atmosphere was terrible but Jing Xi had no way to refuse.

Jing Xi went back home after she finished recording her fourth song.

Mo Yutian came out to welcome her back and realized she wasn't looking very well.

“What's wrong?” Mo Yutian asked.

“I'm fine. I'm just tired.”

“Are you sick?” Mo Yutian asked, placing his palm on Jing Xi's forehead. “Hey! You're burning up!”

“Just a little. Don't worry about it.”

Jing Xi knew that she had a slight fever. She also knew that she would get better after a good night's sleep.

“Hurry up and get some rest!”

“Okay.”

Jing Xi went back into her room and lay down. Mo Yutian came in after her.

“I'll be fine. Don't worry about me.”

Chapter 1669: Don't Have To Put Up With Them

Instead of saying anything, Mo Yutian went to get a thermometer and took her temperature.

It was 38.7°C, definitely a fever.

“I think we've got antipyretics. I'm getting some for you.”

Mo Yutian rolled the wheelchair out and got some antipyretics and a cup of water. Then he came back and helped her take the medicine.

But he still felt worried. "Shall we go to the doctor, Xiaoxi?"

"No need. I will be fine after a nap and some sweating."

Jing Xi knew it was nothing serious and did not want to bother.

Since she refused to go to the hospital, Mo Yutian had to stay with her until she fell asleep.

Later, her phone rang. Mo Yutian thought for a second then reached for it.

It showed "Auntie Lan." Mo Yutian recalled the kind face of an old woman. He remembered Auntie Lan.

She was their housekeeper in Yunjing Villa.

He wondered if it was for the little prince, and decided to answer it for Jin Xiaoxi.

As expected, the woman asked if Jin Xiaoxi would be available today.

"Sorry, I'm Xiaoxi's husband. She's sick today. I'm afraid she can't pick up the boy," Mo Yutian explained.

Hearing his voice, Auntie Lan was slightly surprised as she found the voice somehow familiar. But she did not think much and said, "Thank you for letting me know. Is she alright?"

"She's got a fever, but she'll be fine soon."

"I see. Please take good care of her. Let's talk again when she feels better."

Auntie Lan hung up. Mo Yutian placed the phone on the nightstand and went to the kitchen to make her some congee for dinner.

After a good nap and some sweating, Jing Xi felt the fever was gone and her energy was back.

She got up and took a shower. When getting out of the shower, she saw Niuniu's father coming out of his room.

Mo Yutian came to her and said, "Xiaoxi, are you feeling better now?"

"I'm fine."

"Come here. I've got something to show you."

"What is it?"

Following him, she went to his room and saw a webpage on his computer.

"Take a look!"

"What is it?" Jing Xi took a look at the page and read aloud, "National Singing Competition... Everyone is eligible... Award of one million dollars..."

She was confused. "Why are you showing me this?"

“You could only sing for someone else in Longwei. But if you participate in this and get an award, you will have the best marketing team and could sing for yourself.”

Mo Yutian tried to encourage her to be a little braver and pursue her own dream.

“It sounds good. But I'm under a contract with Longwei. If I participate, they will recognize my voice instantly. What would Longwei do to me then?”

“It was they who played dirty and wasted your talent. I have thought it through. Even if they could recognize your voice, you won't get into any trouble. Because you have your contract and you can definitely prove it is your voice rather than that Angela's,” Mo Yutian reasoned.

Hearing his words, Jing Xi felt enlightened.

Heiniu was right. It was Longwei who had broken their agreement first. Why should she put up with them and be a ghost singer for someone else?

Although she was not pretty, there must be people who would like her singing and accept her for who she was.

That being thought through, Jing Xi no longer felt worried. She looked through the rules and said, “Fine. I will participate.”

Chapter 1670: Not Holding High Expectations

“The competition is easy,” Mo Yutian said. “You just have to sing a few songs and send them over. I can help you with the recording.”

“But we don't have any recording devices...,” Jing Xi said.

“You don't have to worry about that. I've already ordered a new set, and they will arrive tomorrow.”

“What? Where did the money come from?”

“I'm coding for a gaming company right now. I bought them with my salary.”

Mo Yutian was proud of himself now that he could work and earn money.

“That's really something!” Jing Xi exclaimed as she stuck up her thumb.

Jing Xi realized that she did not know much about the past of the man before her, but she knew that he had a lot of tricks up his sleeve.

It was a milestone for Mo Yutian to be able to get out of his shadow.

The recording devices arrived at their apartment the next day. Jing Xi recorded her first song with Mo Yutian's help.

She chose the theme song for the drama Deep in the Shadows of the Stars, titled A Starry Sky.

Mo Yutian was her first listener.

He could still recall Jing Xi singing that song. There were a lot of covers made since then, but Mo Yutian believed that Jin Xiaoxi was the only one who could match the original.

Jing Xi and Jin Xiaoxi sang the song quite differently.

Jing Xi's sound was pure and impactful.

While Jin Xiaoxi's hoarse voice felt like a 100-year-old wine.

Jing Xi then sent the sample to the competition.

She did not have a high expectation for the outcome. She continued to record songs for Longwei after that.

Huo Sanyan could be seen sitting in her seat in the president's office.

Her assistant brought the songs that passed the preliminary for her.

"President, these are the songs that have passed the preliminary," the assistant said as she handed Huo Sanyan a USB drive.

"Thank you. You can leave now."

Huo Sanyan waited until her assistant left before plugging the drive into her computer.

She started to listen to all the songs without checking who the singers were.

Among all of the songs, one caught Huo Sanyan's attention.

The singer had a hoarse voice.

The song, A Starry Sky, was perfectly conveyed by the singer.

The voice sounded familiar to Huo Sanyan.

It sounded like Ye Fanxing.

Huo Sanyan quickly checked her screen for the singer's name and saw Jin Xiaoxi's name on it.

"Oh my god!" Huo Sanyan exclaimed as she remembered that Little Grape's nanny was also called Jin Xiaoxi.

Huo Sanyan immediately had a hunch that Jin Xiaoxi might be able to topple Ye Fanxing's recent dominance.

She decided to let Jin Xiaoxi into the next round.

In addition to Jin Xiaoxi, Huo Sanyan chose four other promising talents.

She sent all five of them to her brother.

She did not include the names of the singers and instead labeled them with numbers. She wanted Huo Yunshen's expertise to judge who was the better one.