

## Priceless Baby 1581

### Chapter 1581: How Dare She?

She and Auntie Lan had worked hard to prepare the food. If they threw it away, what would the prince and princess have for lunch shortly?

“Your food sucks. And it already went bad. How could you serve His Majesty and Their Highness with it? Are you going to take the blame if they get sick?” Yao Zheng came and questioned.

“How could it be bad? Auntie Lan and I prepared it this morning!” Jing Xi argued.

“It's bad when I say it's bad. What are you waiting for? Go throw it away!” Yao Zheng ordered again.

“Wait!”

Seeing the servants taking the food away, Jing Xi walked toward them and got the baskets. She had prepared it carefully and there was no way that the food already went bad. She could not see them wasting the food.

“Even if they are not having it for lunch, you cannot throw it away! I made it. And I will take it away!”

Jing Xi took away the baskets and left Yao Zheng behind.

Yao Zheng was pissed off. How dare this newcomer disobey and challenge her?

Fine! Let's see how far you can go!

Jing Xi took the two baskets and tried to find a place to store them. Then the king's limo headed back.

They did not come back for the food. But rather Little Grape came back to pick up Jing Xi.

“Auntie Xiaoxi!”

He ran to her. “Why are you still here? You should come play with me!”

“Auntie Xiaoxi is busy preparing for your picnic.” Jing Xi smiled and asked, “What would you like to play?”

“We're boating. Auntie Xiaoxi, come with me!”

The little boy ran behind her and pushed her toward the limo. Jing Xi was not able to put down the baskets before she came to the limo.

“Get in!” the little boy insisted.

“OK, OK. Let me put the baskets here first.”

Jing Xi put the baskets in the back and got in the limo together with Little Grape.

Little Grape sat closely by her side and asked the driver to take them to his father.

The driver brought them to Swan Lake. The boat was waiting. Huo Yunshen was about to take the two children boating. But Little Grape would not get on board without his Auntie Xiaoxi.

Therefore Huo Yunshen had to let him go back to pick up the nanny.

“Daddy, they're here!”

Ying Bao spotted the limo first.

Huo Yunshen saw the car pull over by the lake and Jin Xiaoxi help Little Grape get out of the car.

Then she went to the back and brought the baskets of food.

Seeing that, Huo Yunshen could not help recalling the past again, when he used to bring the children to picnic together with Jing Xi.

She used to prepare lots of yummy food every time and place them in baskets. Whenever they felt hungry, they could indulge themselves in her wonderful dishes.

How happy they used to be!

The memories were haunting Huo Yunshen and he felt a severe headache again. Whenever he thought of Jing Xi he became extremely heartbroken.

He turned away from Jin Xiaoxi and hoped that it would help him calm down.

Jing Xi brought the two baskets and followed Little Grape onboard.

Yao Zheng said her food was bad. But she insisted on bringing it for the children. They would enjoy it when they got hungry.

The boat was about the right size. The seats were arranged facing each other on two sides, with a table in the middle where they could place their stuff.

Jing Xi got onboard and placed the baskets on the table.

Little Grape dragged her to sit down facing his father and sister. Then the boat set off.

Chapter 1582: Everything Has Changed

When the king's boat left the shore, Yin Feng quickly followed behind them with the guards.

The boats slowly approached the center of the lake as the beautiful scenery was etched into everyone's eyes.

Jing Xi could sense that something was off with the king. His expressionless face made the warming sunset feel cold.

Jing Xi began to regret boarding the boat, and for a moment, it was tranquil.

Huo Yunshen was looking at the landscape, but the woman that was sitting opposite him could also be seen out of the corner of his eye.

The feeling that Jing Xi had returned was back.

And that feeling made him feel sick as he closed his eyes and wiped his forehead. It felt like he was having trouble breathing.

Jing Xi initially planned not to do anything that wasn't needed, but when she saw that the king had a nasty look on his face, she couldn't help but express her concerns.

"My liege, are you okay?"

"..."

Huo Yunshen did not reply, nor did he give any response.

He was locking himself away, away from everything.

Huo Yunshen's reaction was within Jing Xi's expectations. She knew that her ugly face and the fact that she had angered the king the day before would not garner any response.

Jing Xi felt lucky, as the little prince was with them, too, and he wasn't as cold as his father was.

"Auntie Xiaoxi, what is that?" Little Grape kept asking as he pointed at things that he'd never seen before, and Jing Xi would explain everything to him.

"Look, ducks!"

Jing Xi followed Little Grape's finger and saw two swans on the water with two little cygnets following behind them.

"Those aren't ducks, they are swans," Jing Xi corrected.

"Are they a family?"

"Yes. One is the father, the other one is the mother, and the two small ones are the babies."

"They are lucky to have a mother..." Little Grape sighed.

Ying Bao also followed Little Grape's finger and saw the cygnets following their mother.

It made her think about her mother again. Tears could be seen at the sides of her eyes as she tried her best to hold them back.

She'd always thought that only princes would get depressed.

It wasn't only until she became a princess herself that she realized princesses were the same. Ever since her mother left, Ying Bao had not laughed happily for a very long time. It was as if the world around her had completely changed.

She remembered that her mother used to promise that she would never leave, but she left in the end.

Jing Xi could feel the atmosphere worsening. The king was still cold towards everything while the princess looked like she was trying to hold back her tears. Little Grape was staring at the family of swans with envious looks.

Jing Xi sympathized with the fact that the two children had lost their mother at an early age.

“Do you want to feed the fish?” Jing Xi asked Little Grape as she tried to change the mood.

“With what?”

Little Grape looked at the koi under the water, and his interest was piqued.

Chapter 1583: Should Never Underestimate Her

“I brought some fish food. They'll love it.”

Jing Xi reached for the fish food in the basket and gave half to Little Grape. Then she turned to Ying Bao.

“Your Highness, do you want to try?”

Ying Bao was not interested in the beginning. But when she saw many beautiful koi coming for the food, she got her portion and joined her brother in feeding them.

More and more koi came. They were red, yellow and multi-colored. A few seemed to be fighting for food, which amused Little Grape.

He was cheered up again and called his father to come and take a look.

In order to distract himself, Huo Yunshen joined them in feeding the koi.

Their cruise carried on and passed by the picnic spot they'd chosen previously. The servants saw their cruise and stopped to watch.

Yao Zheng stood in front of the crowd. When she saw Jin Xiaoxi sitting on the King's cruise she could not help being annoyed by jealousy.

How could the ugly nanny sit on the King's cruise?

Simply because she is on Auntie Lan's side and the little prince is fond of her?”

She wondered how this woman could have made the little prince become so fond of her within merely a few days, and even gotten closer to the King. She should have never underestimated her.

They cruised around the lake and ran out of fish food. Then Little Grape asked, “Auntie Xiaoxi, we have no more fish food. What else we can play?”

“Let me see.”

Jing Xi searched through her handbag and found a harmonica. She proposed, “Would you like to hear my harmonica?”

“Auntie Xiaoxi, do you know how to play?” Little Grape asked.

“A little bit. It might not be amusing.”

“Good, Auntie Xiaoxi, play it!” Little Grape urged.

“OK. I'll play something simple.”

Jing Xi picked up the harmonica. She took a glance at the man in front of her before she started, to make sure he would not mind.

But he seemed no to care. So she should not worry.

She held the harmonica, lifted the veil and started playing a gentle song.

The melodious song gradually caught Huo Yunshen's attention. He was forced to listen at first. But when he realized that it was the climax of his song “Maybe,” he could not help turning toward her.

He saw the woman wearing the veil playing the song gently on her harmonica with eyes closed.

It was charming. She would not have played it so beautifully if she was not gifted.

The familiar melody reminded him inevitably of their memories when he wrote the song for Jing Xi.

At that time, he loved Jing Xi secretly. Because of his physical disability, he did not dare to tell her but could only write a song for her.

With the beautiful melody of the harmonica, Huo Yunshen indulged himself in the dear memories and temporarily forgot about the cruel reality.

He seemed to see Jing Xi kneeling down in front of him. Her eyes sparkled like stars.

He seemed to see Jing Xi running toward him and calling him Mr. Huo.

He seemed to see Jing Xi holding his face and placing a kiss on his lips. It felt like yesterday once more.

When the song was finished, he was drawn back from the memories and all the sweet scenes vanished immediately.

Chapter 1584: Persistent

Huo Yunshen felt pain in his heart again when he thought of Jing Xi.

He raised his head and stared at the woman sitting in front of him with his dark gaze.

“Who told you to play that song?” Huo Yunshen scolded.

Shocked by the sudden anger, Jing Xi raised her head and saw the scary look on Huo Yunshen's face.

It was only then that she remembered the song was written by the king himself.

She was a massive fan of his songs.

Most of Huo Yunshen's songs were now regarded as classics in the music world and were loved by people all around the world.

The reason Jing Xi knew how to play the song was because her sister, Jin Hua, was also a fan of his. Jing Xi had been listening to Huo Yunshen's songs every day and learned them naturally.

Even though Jing Xi did not have the best memory in the world, she could easily remember the chords and tones of every song she heard.

She could recite everything, even with her eyes closed.

“Do you think you can get my attention by doing that?”

Huo Yunshen thought that Jing Xi was trying to gain his attention with the song.

And he hated people like that.

“I'm really sorry... It's just that I like Ni Yun's song a lot...,” Jing Xi quickly explained.

“Your talent is so bad that it's a pain to hear! Don't ever play anything in front of me again!” Huo Yunshen ordered as he tried to forget about the pain.

“I'm sorry. I won't do it again!” Jing Xi apologized, terrified by the king's anger.

Jing Xi then lowered her head and tried to put the harmonica back into her bag. As she was doing so, the harmonica slipped from her hand and fell into the lake.

Jing Xi stared as her only possession that could produce music fell into the depths of the lake and sighed. She didn't mind losing the harmonica as long as the king would not scold her or fire her.

Huo Yunshen also noticed that the harmonica had fallen into the lake but remained silent and turned away.

Ying Bao understood why her father was angry, but Little Grape did not because he was still very young.

“Daddy! Auntie Xiaoxi dropped her harmonica! Can you ask someone to look for it?” Little Grape requested.

But Huo Yunshen ignored his son's plea.

Seeing that his father was not going to take action, Little Grape got angry.

“Bad daddy!” Little Grape pouted and turned to Jing Xi. “Auntie Xiaoxi, I'll buy another one for you!”

Looking at the pure-hearted kid, Jing Xi realized that he wasn't as cold as everyone said he was.

“Thank you, but you don't have to buy me one.” Jing Xi smiled.

“Why?”

“Because I won't be playing it again.”

“Why?”

Being the persistent kid he was, Little Grape wanted the answer.

Chapter 1585: Not Grateful At All

“Er... It hurts to play the harmonica!”

Jing Xi racked her brain and gave an awkward excuse.

“Oh.” Little Grape asked nothing further.

Having spent quite a while on the cruise, Huo Yunshen asked the children, “Cherry, Hengheng, are you hungry? Shall we go for a picnic?”

“Daddy, let's eat here!”

Little Grape saw that his Auntie Xiaoxi had brought baskets of yummy food and could not wait any longer.

“Fine.” Huo Yunshen spared a glance at Jin Xiaoxi.

Jing Xi realized and proposed, “Sure. Everything is here. Your Highness can eat on the boat.”

She opened the baskets and placed the dishes on the table one after another, and handed forks and knives to the children.

She handed some to the King as well. But Huo Yunshen did not take any. “Thank you. I'm not hungry.”

He was as cold and indifferent as always, not being grateful at all.

Since he refused to eat anything, Jing Xi said nothing further and went to take care of the two children.

“Sister, I bet no one has picnicked on a boat like we are. It's so awesome!” Little Grape said proudly while indulging himself in the yummy food.

Ying Bao turned to her brother and said indifferently, “What's the big deal! I used to picnic in the sky!”

Upon hearing that, Little Grape pictured his sister sitting on a bit of cloud and enjoying her picnic. He was annoyed. “When did you go? Why didn't you take me?”

“You weren't born yet. It was mommy who took me there.”

Ying Bao said that unintentionally. She was actually thinking of the meal she had with her mother on a flight.

Little Grape envied her so much for being able to picnic with their mother in the sky. He claimed, “I'm going there too! I'm going to picnic with mommy!”

“No way!”

“Why?”

“Because...”

Sigh...

Ying Bao realized that she should not have mentioned their mother. She sighed and lowered her head. Instead of telling him the reason, she tried to distract him. “Why are you full of questions?”

“I'm just asking about mommy. You've all seen her. But I haven't! It's not fair! Humph!”

Little Grape was pissed off. He turned away angrily.

Since he could remember, he had never seen his own mother. When he grew older, he asked around and was told that she went to a faraway place.

Little as he was, he could never understand why his mother had to leave for so long and never returned.

What kept her so busy?

He took it as their mother having abandoned them.

On one hand, he wished that his mother could come back. And on the other, he hated her for leaving him alone.

A joyful picnic was ruined by the talk of their mother. Ying Bao was upset too and put aside the food.

Little Grape was too mad at his sister to eat any more.

In the end, Huo Yunshen had to bring them ashore. Jing Xi followed.

A huge castle was inflated and erected on the lawn.

Yao Zheng had been waiting. Seeing the king, the prince, and the princess coming she rushed to welcome them. “Your Majesty, we've got tea, fresh juices and various drinks ready. Would you like some?”

“No. Tell everyone we are heading back.” Huo Yunshen ordered while he brought the two children into the car.

Chapter 1586: Don't Blame Me

Since the kids didn't want to play anymore, they had no more reason to stay in the park under the bright sunlight.

The king and his family left first, leaving Yao Zheng and the servants behind.

“You!” Yao Zheng scolded at Jing Xi. “Why did you have to ruin the king's day with your ugly looks? Can't you be any more self-conscious about your looks?”



Jing Xi was speechless as Yao Zheng blamed everything on her.

“What makes you think I have the power to order the king around?” Jing Xi snorted. “Don't you think blaming it on me is a little too far-fetched?”

“You! You think you can go against me because you have Lan Yi backing you up? Do you think she's the only one with power? I'll show you what I can do to you!”

Yao Zheng scolded her and then turned to the other servants. “Catch her!”

“What do you think you're doing?” Jing Xi scolded as she was being held down by two other servants.

She had been holding back all the time because she didn't want to stir up trouble. But Yao Zheng was taking it too far.

If Yao Zheng really wanted a fight, Jing Xi would gladly accept it.

Don't blame me if you get hurt! Jing Xi smirked in her head.

“I'll show you what I can do as the head of the palace servants! You won't get away from here unhurt today!”

Yao Zheng raised her hand to slap Jing Xi. Jing Xi was clenching her fists ready for a fight.

But before Yao Zheng could land her slap, a deep voice shouted out, “Stop!”

Stunned by the voice, Yao Zheng's hand stopped in mid-air. Jing Xi followed the sound and noticed that the king's limo was back.

The king was standing with the little prince by the vehicle, and they were looking at Yao Zheng with disdainful looks.

Yao Zheng quickly turned away, not wanting the king to see her angered face.

She then dropped her hand to help with adjusting Jing Xi's collar. People couldn'tve mistaken Yao Zheng for a really talented actress with the way she changed her mood.

Jing Xi couldn't hold back her chuckle as she looked at Yao Zheng, trying her best to show her good side in front of the king.

“Yao Zheng! What are you doing?” Huo Yunshen scolded.

He had seen everything, from Yao Zheng picking a fight with Jing Xi until she was about to slap her. The reason that Huo Yunshen wanted to leave early was not because of Jin Xiaoxi, and there was no need to punish her.

“My liege.” Yao Zheng turned around and forced a smile. “I'm just trying to tidy Xiaoxi's collar.”

Huo Yunshen then turned to look at Jing Xi. Scared by their king's stare, the two servants quickly let her go.

“Hurry up. You're leaving with us,” Huo Yunshen said.

“Really? I'm coming!” Yao Zheng quickly responded, thinking that the king was talking to her.

“Stop right there! I wasn't talking to you!” Huo Yunshen scolded again.

What?

Yao Zheng stopped moving as if she was being frozen. She then looked at Huo Yunshen with an astonished look on her face.

He's not talking to me?

Chapter 1587: Made Him Relieved

Of course not her!

Huo Yunshen turned coldly to Jin Xiaoxi. Anyone could see that the king was asking for Jin Xiaoxi.

Jing Xi realized that the king was calling her and ran immediately toward him.

When Yao Zheng figured it out she wished she could go into hiding somewhere.

She saw Jin Xiaoxi leave with the king and get onto his car. What the...

It was like being slapped in the face.

How humiliating!

Extremely humiliating!

How could she lose the game to an ugly nanny! She would never give up!

The limo headed back to the Triumph Palace. Jing Xi sat in the back next to Little Grape.

Little Grape had not realized that his Auntie Xiaoxi was not coming with them until he got into the car. Then he cried and asked his father to go back to pick her up.

Now that his Auntie Xiaoxi was here, he placed his little head in her arms.

It felt like lying in his mother's arms and made him relieved.

“Auntie Xiaoxi, can you take it off?” Little Grape raised his head and asked.

“Why? Are you not afraid of seeing my face?” Jing Xi asked. If the children would not mind, she would love to take it off.

“Not at all! Because I know Auntie Xiaoxi's face was kissed by the gods,” Little Grape answered secretly.

Jing Xi felt her heart soften upon hearing his words. There was no discriminating.

She was touched!

“Who told you that?” she pulled down the veil and asked.

“Grandma Lan.”

No wonder, it was Auntie Lan!

Auntie Lan was indeed a kind person. She did not look down upon her because of her face, and even made such a nice excuse so that the child would not be afraid either. How sweet she was!

Getting back to the palace, Huo Yunshen parted with the children and went to take care of his business.

Jing Xi brought them to the back and Auntie Lan came out to welcome them.

“Your Highness the Prince and Princess, did you enjoy the picnic?”

Ying Bao lowered her head and said reluctantly, “It might have been better if daddy did not come.”

Auntie Lan patted her on the head and turned to Little Grape. Little Grape answered frankly, “Daddy was very mad.”

So was this the result of a family picnic?

The king had wished to take the children out and have some fun. But eventually, they all came back upset.

Auntie Lan knew that Huo Yunshen had never moved on from the loss of his wife. Therefore, whatever he did would affect the children.

It was also the reason why the two children had become increasingly unsocial under his influence.

The only way to cheer everyone up would be to make the king happy again.

But how could that be possible?

Unless they could find their Queen again!

For the rest of the day, Jing Xi stayed with Little Grape and tried to make him a warship.

Little Grape stayed beside her as her assistant, busying himself by passing her the glue and pens joyfully.

To be able to participate made him feel happy and fulfilled. He was extremely excited to see a gorgeous warship being built out of a pile of cardboard.

He felt that his Auntie Xiaoxi was like an awesome magician and could make whatever she wanted.

“Lastly, we place our captain here so that he can take charge. Now we are ready to set sail!”

Chapter 1588: Sensitive

Jing Xi set the boat in front of Little Grape, and the kid gasped in excitement.

Jing Xi even made a pirate's hat out of cardboard and wrapped a scarf around Little Grape in place of a cape.

Little Grape transformed into a cute little pirate.

"Cap'n, should we set sail?" Jing Xi asked in a manly voice.

"Aye!" Little Grape replied.

The adult and kid began playing the pirate game until it was time for Jing Xi to leave.

"Can't Auntie Xiaoxi stay?" Little Grape asked.

"I'm sorry, but a little boy is waiting for me at home," Jing Xi explained.

"What is he like?"

"He's like you, same age and height."

"Like me?"

"Yup."

Thinking that there was another kid around his age enjoying Jing Xi's company made Little Grape a little grumpy.

"Does he call you Auntie Xiaoxi too?" Little Grape asked.

"No, he calls me mommy."

"..."

Little Grape became even sadder because he'd never gotten the chance to call anyone mommy before.

"You can leave," Little Grape said and ran back into his room to hide by the closet.

Jing Xi did not expect the little kid to be so sensitive to the word "mommy."

She went back into Little Grape's room and looked for him.

"Hey, I'll bring the little boy over to play with you next time, okay? You two can be pirates together," Jing Xi said.

"I don't want to play pirate. I want Auntie Xiaoxi to stay with me," Little Grape turned around and said.

"I'll be here every morning, but I have to go back at night." Jing Xi smiled. "There's someone sick at home, and they need me to feed them, okay?"

Little Grape wasn't as unreasonable as he seemed. He slowly crawled out from his hiding spot.

"Okay. Please don't be late tomorrow," Little Grape said.

It was Little Grape's first time being so dependant on another person. He couldn't understand how it felt, but he knew he wanted to spend more time with his new nanny.

“Okay. Be a good kid while I'm gone, okay?”

“Okay!”

Jing Xi then left to go to the accounting office to get her advance payment, which totaled 10 thousand dollars.

She bought a new phone on her way back. With a phone in hand, Jing Xi could finally start trying out live-streaming.

Jing Xi then bought a crutch for Heiniu and a cake for Xiao Tieniu. The remaining money was left in her account so that she could save enough money for Xiao Tieniu's surgery and Heiniu's prosthetic leg.

Thinking that the future already seemed brighter, Jing Xi went back home happily.

Chapter 1589: He Owed Her

It was already dark when she returned to their home in the suburbs. But upon seeing little Tieniu waiting for her by the door, she felt her heart melt and the exhaustion from work being immediately dispelled.

Jing Xi called, “Niuniu!”

Little Tieniu then ran joyfully toward her. “Mommy, you are home!”

“See what mommy has brought you!”

Jing Xi waved the cake box, but little Tieniu had no idea. “Mommy, what is it?”

“It's a cake!”

“Wow, it must be very delicious!”

Little Tieniu's eyes sparkled with excitement. He had never tried a cake throughout his life and wondered how it tasted.

“Absolutely! Let's go home and try it!”

Jing Xi held him in hand and walked to their small room.

Entering the room she opened the box and asked little Tieniu to sit down by the table and enjoy it.

It was his first cake experience and he found it so yummy. “Mommy, it's super delicious!”

“Ha, if you like it, mommy will buy more next time.”

“Mommy you should try some, too!” The little boy did not want to eat it by himself and proposed to share with his mother and father.

“I've had mine. You help yourself!”

Jing Xi patted him on the head and spoke gently.

Mo Yutian had also been waiting for her to come home. He asked, "Xiaoxi, you haven't had dinner, have you?"

"Nope. I'll make some shortly, no worries. By the way, I bought you something too. Wait!"

Jing Xi ran out and came back again shortly with a new pair of crutches. She came to him and smiled. "Here you go."

"You bought me crutches?"

"Yup. With these it will be easier for you to walk around. I could only afford these right now. When we are better off I will help you get an artificial limb so that you can walk freely again."

Jing Xi told him about her plan.

Mo Yutian was overwhelmed by gratefulness. He knew that Jin Xiaoxi seldom bought food or clothes for herself. But she had always been so good to him and Niuniu. He owed her so much and could never do enough to pay back her kindness.

In the end he could only hold her hands and say, "Thank you, Xiaoxi."

"Don't mention it! Come on, let's try your new crutches."

With Jing Xi's help, Mo Yutian stood up and tried the crutches.

Jing Xi adjusted the height accordingly and wrapped the top of the crutches with clean towels so that he would feel more comfortable.

With these crutches, Mo Yutian could get rid of the stick and walk easily by himself. He could also help with some housework.

Mo Yutian was very happy about his new crutches. But he did not want to delay her dinner any further. "Xiaoxi, I'm good here. Go make yourself some dinner now."

"Alright."

Jing Xi went to the kitchen.

Mo Yutian assumed that Jin Xiaoxi had already gotten used to her new position in the palace and could see the king from time to time.

Therefore he wondered if it might be the time to send Little Apple home.

So he called to little Tieniu. "Niuniu, come to daddy."

Niuniu got off the chair and asked, with some cream on his lips, "What's up, daddy?"

Mo Yutian held his little face and helped him wipe off the cream. He asked, "If daddy could find you a better place to live, would you like to go?"

Little Tieniu thought for a few seconds and asked, "Will daddy be there too?"

Chapter 1590: Don't Be Stupid

"Daddy... Daddy might not be going." Mo Yutian smiled gently. "But you'll have your real father back, and you get to meet your brother and sister too. There's also a lot of toys for you."

"But I don't want to go!" Xiao Tieniu cried. "I don't want my siblings or a big house. I want to be with daddy!"

"I can't take care of you forever...," Mo Yutian whispered.

"Daddy only has to wait until I grow up. Then I can take care of daddy!"

The little boy's words brought tears to Mo Yutian's eyes.

The kid had already become his family, a person that had gone through hell with him.

It also pained Mo Yutian to be separated from the boy who had been calling him daddy since he started talking.

Jing Xi came back and saw the father and son hugging each other.

"What's wrong? Why is Niuniu crying?" Jing Xi asked.

Mo Yutian let go of the kid and wiped his tears away.

"I wanted to send him to a better place, but he doesn't want to go," Mo Yutian explained.

"Brother Heiniu! Are you out of your mind?" Jing Xi couldn't help but scold Mo Yutian. "Do you know how much it would affect the kid if he were separated from his parents? There's no way being with foster parents would be better than being with real ones. Just look at me!"

"I know... But..."

"Don't be stupid!" Jing Xi stopped Mo Yutian before he could say anything further. "If you don't want him, I'll take care of him!"

Mo Yutian then sighed.

His plan of sending the kid back to Huo Yunshen would have to be postponed.

Jing Xi then washed the little boy before going to bed.

She told Niuniu a bedtime story until he fell asleep in her arms.

After making sure the kid was sound asleep, Jing Xi took out her new phone and began to test it.

"What are you doing? Aren't you going to sleep?" Mo Yutian asked.

"I'm thinking of recording videos with this," Jing Xi explained.

"Videos?"

“I saw my sister using a live-streaming platform. You can either live-stream on that platform or upload your videos there. People will become your fans if they like what you post, and it can earn you a lot of money.”

Jing Xi wasn't really sure how the platform worked, as her sister had never explained it to her.

“What are you planning to record?”

“I'm thinking of songs.”

Jing Xi registered a new account with the nickname “Fan Xing” and began to learn the basics of the platform.

After making sure of the procedures, Jing Xi wanted to try and record a video.

“Aren't you going to change into something better?” Mo Yutian asked.

Jing Xi lowered her head and looked at her pajamas before shaking her head.

“It's fine. There are no restrictions on clothing on this platform, which is one of its advantages. I don't plan on recording myself in the videos anyway.”

With her face ruined, Jing Xi did not want to spend time on maintaining her looks. Instead, she was planning on recording the cute little kid lying on her bed.