

# BACK FOR MY DAUGHTER

## Chapter 11 - Fishbone



As Chief Long was having ideas about Yuan Meng and was planning to kill Ye Qian.

Ye Qian, Yuan Meng, Little Qiqi and Jiao were chatting with each other as they started to move to the dining room.

Little Qiqi lead Ye Qian saying, "Papa do you know Qiqi likes Sweet and Sour ribs a lot."

Ye Qian picked her up while rubbing her nose and pinching and said, "If Qiqi likes Sweet and Sour short ribs so much then Papa will also make you some tomorrow after bringing some ingredients."

As they walked to the dining room suddenly Yuan Meng's stomach grumbled. "Grrr."

Jiao and Ye Qian turned around to see Yuan Mnegs face turned red from embarrassment. While Jiao looked enraged, her expressions changed.

"That..." Yuan Meng tried to explain but Jiao suddenly cut her off while scolding her, saying.

"What that I know what is wrong here, you are still empty stomach, just say me how many times did you eat today." Jiao asked with an annoyed tone.

"I.. I ate the lunch in the afternoon." Yuan Meng stuttered while saying.

"And you were not going to eat now after making Little Qiqi eat if Ye Qian and I were not here right?" Jiao again cut her in the middle as she tried to say.

Hearing this Yuan Meng went silent and lowered her head.

Ye Qian looked at Little Qiqi and said "Qiqi go we will be back to you, you start eating as it might turn cold." He patted and let her enter the room with the packed box of Sweet and Sour Short Ribs.

"Yes Papa, come soon Qiqi will be waiting for You, Mumma and Big Sister." Little Qiqi answered sweetly and entered the dining room.

---

Meanwhile, as Little Qiqi entered the room to eat, Ye Qian slightly closed the door and looked at Yuan Meng with a worried look.

Though Yuan Meng didn't look up she knew Ye Qian felt even sadder after knowing what she had been doing.

Jiao couldn't keep it till then and blurted out.

"I know you want to save money but that doesn't mean you must eat one in the whole day, see you have become soo skinny since the last time I saw you."

Jiao went to her while holding her hand and saying to her while caressing her skinny hands.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian felt a lump growing in his throat as he was hearing what Yuan Meng was not eating.

He felt like beating himself.

'Xiaomeng you suffered all this while I lived the life of a king there. Am I really worth you?'

He looked at Yuan Meng who looked a lot skinnier from the last time he saw her which was five years and looked a lot helpless and unhealthy, 'She has lost nearly 20kg of weight and her body shape and health have deteriorated.'

As he saw this, he felt the lump in his throat growing and his eyes turned moist.

He raised his hand and slapped it on his face.

"Paa.."

A crisp clap was heard as Jiao and Yuan Meng looked to see Ye Qian's hand raised and was slapping himself.

Yuan Meng ran towards him and held his hand as she looked into his eyes.

She immediately knew he was thinking that it all is his fault and was too ashamed.

As she stopped his hand he asked her "WHY?"

Yuan Meng couldn't hold it any longer as tears burst from her eyes while saying.

"Qiqi's school fees are high and the expense of living in such a big city is a lot. And my salary is also very low." She said while resting her head on his chest and wrapping her hand around his waist.

He placed his hands on her back and rubbed it while caressing and said "You could have lived with dad and mom right?"

"No, I couldn't be a weight on them, and they are old I shouldn't let them have all the work while I stay at home all the time, besides they wanted me to come but I rejected saying I wanted to wait for you." She said while sobering.

"Alright everything will be fine I have come back you don't have to worry and if you want, just leave the job there is no need for you to overwork yourself, it is

your health and fitness that matters to me the most, leave everything to me I have slacked off a lot while you worked all alone, I don't want you to suffer more now that I am here, just throw every work on me, and the things related to earning."

"You must eat and stay healthy now, I will take care of all the other things. I won't let you and our Qiqi be staying like this any longer."

Ye Qian said while rubbing her back and caressing her hair.

"Hmm" Yuan Meng nodded and looked at him as she raised her head from his embrace.

They looked at each other in the eyes for a long time while slowly getting closer to each other, their lips just a few inches apart when.

"Ahem ahem." Jiao suddenly cleared her throat.

While saying "You can be all romantic later Little Qiqi is waiting inside all alone, should I leave you alone and join her or you are also coming with me."

Jiao said with a naughty grin on her face and showing her teeth with closing one eye.

'This grumpy Jiao, I was having a good time with Qian after so long, she had to be the thorn right now. Ah, what am I thinking!' Yuan Meng thought while shaking her head as her face turned red-pink all over again.

Jiao snickered "I know you are thinking of me as a fishbone now my dear Sister Meng!"

Saying in an all-knowing manner.

"Unh, how did you know what I was thinking?" Unknowing to her Yuna Meng said it aloud.

"Oh, that face of yours told me everything and you can't hide it from me. Hehe" Jiao smiled.

Yuan Meng felt embarrassed after being exposed to her thoughts, as she held her head lowered not daring to look up.

"It is alright she is my wife won't she want some love and attention from me. What there wrong in it?" Ye Qian said while extending his hand and placing his hand on Yuan Meng's shoulder and embracing it tightly.

Yuan Meng felt sweet in her heart as Ye Qian placed his hand on her shoulder.

'It feels the same as we were on the date for the first time. Hehe.' She thought while smiling in her heart.

"Alright she is your wife, I never said anything about that, but shouldn't you see there are people around you while doing such things." Jiao snickered.

"Grumpy Jiao don't say such things Little Qiqi is right next to us and we were not going too far." Yuan Meng this time countered not liking much of Jiao's teasing.

"Oh is it, then didn't you know that Little Qiqi was beside you when you were doing it." Jiao began teasing Yuan Meng again.

She had thought that Jiao would keep quiet after she used Little Qiqi as the shield this time but, the shield was used against her.

Yuan Meng was speechless not knowing what to say she quickly looked towards Ye Qian.

Seemingly knowing that she was suffering under this Jiao girl, Ye Qian said "Ok then can you stop bickering. I think the Sweet and Sour Short Ribs might have been turned cold till now. Shouldn't we go my Little Qiqi might be waiting for me?"

"Wait, what your Little Qiqi, she is mine as well!" Yuan Meng said as she understood what he was saying and eyed him.

"Ok, my dear Mengmeng, she is our Little Qiqi." Ye Qian said while bringing his hand near her waist and pecking on her cheek.

Yuan Meng seemed to run back in fright then came back to receive his peck. Her face turned bright red as she thought about what she did.

She then looked at Jiao who was smiling mischievously and said in an irritated tone though she was blushing over.

"You will understand when you get a boyfriend don't act like you don't know anything. Hmph, Grumpy Jiao."

Saying that she held onto Ye Qian's arm and went towards the dining room.

---

As they entered they were shocked to see Little Qiqi dozing off on her chair with her face all covered in Sweet and Sour sauce and her fingers were still dirty from the sauce.

Ye Qian let go of Yuan Meng's hand and went to Little Qiqi who was about to fall and hit the table from dozing.

He caught her by the head and picked her up while letting her head rest on his shoulder.

Meanwhile, Yuan Meng took a tissue from the drawer and carefully wiped the leftover sauce sticking on Little Qiqi's face.

"Oh, dear!" Yuan Meng said with a loving smile as she saw Little Qiqi while wiping the sauce with care.

Ye Qian then went towards the basin and helped Yuan Meng wash Little Qiqi's and wipe the face with a bit of water with care.

Then they carried her while Little Qiqi dozed calmly with her head on Ye Qian's shoulder and wrapped her hands around his neck.

Ye Qian suddenly felt a surge of joy coming from his heart as he felt light all over his body as a clog in his heart was disintegrated.

'Hmm why do I feel the same as having a breakthrough in the God Asura Scripture.'

He pondered for a bit then let go of it while thinking of Little Qiqi who was sleeping on his shoulders.

They went to the bedroom and Ye Qian carefully laid Little Qiqi on the bed while Yuan Meng gently placed a small Doremon faced pillow below her head and helped Ye Qian lay her.

Yuan Meng then placed a blanket on Little Qiqi as she slept.

They then turned around and started walking to the door when Ye Qian's shirt stretched as he felt someone holding.

He turned to see Little Qiqi was holding the hem of his shirt while she was sleeping.

He carefully removed her hand and placed it on her chest while leaving with Yuan Meng and turning around once again to see the sleeping Little Qiqi again.

A loving smile appeared on his usually calm face and he turned around and closed the door and left with Yuan Meng towards the kitchen.

As he was doing all this Yuan Meng watched him, smiling and thought 'He really loves us even after staying away for such a long time.'

As they went towards the kitchen they saw Jiao walking out of the Dining room while smiling.

"Is Little Qiqi sleeping well?" She asked Ye Qian and Yuan Meng.

"Yes" they nodded.

"You really treasure Little Qiqi a lot, don't you?" She suddenly asked Ye Qian.

"Of course, she is my daughter, everyone will treasure their child." Ye Qian said in a confused tone.

"Hehe not everyone." Jiao laughed bitterly and said.

"Um.." As she was about to say something when she saw Yuan Meng's eyes a little cloudy.

Ye Qian quickly turned around and caught Yuan Meng as she was about to fall.

Yuan Meng was in Ye Qian's embrace as she closed her eyes and fell unconscious.

---

Guys Yuan Mengs is too pitiful but won't be more as all her worries will fly like birds now.

Don't worry about her!