

Chapter 5

Ye Yanyan opened her eyes slightly. She was burning until she was dazed." Li Jue,where are we?"

"You have a fever. We're in the hospital." Si Lijue helped her up as she spoke.

"Yan Yan,take a sip." Si Lijue hugged Ye Yanyan in his arms and fed her one mouthful after another.

Ye Yanyan obediently nished drinking.

"One last bite" Si Lijue gently fed her. He really hoped that time would stay at this moment forever. Yan Yan leaned into his arms like a child.

Si Lijue patted Ye Yanyan on the back. Only when she fell asleep did she gently put her down.

Si Lijue stood up and almost fell down because he had sat down for a long time and hadn't eaten all day. However,he still stood up by the bed. Ye Yanyan body would be better tomorrow and he could n' t appear to take care of her. Otherwise,she would be angry again and could only look at her from afar for her good. Si Lijue said to himself.

Si Lijue took care of Ye Yanyan for another night and didn't leave the hospital until around 6,a.m. the next day. Si Lijue and the nurse carefully instructed him before leaving.

###Chapter7,Familiar taste

Not long after Si Lijue left,Ye Yanyan woke up.

Ye Yanyan opened her eyes slightly. Her fever had already subsided. Ye Yanyan slowly sat up. As she had just nished the fever,she felt weak and sore. She stretched out her lazy nest and stretched her muscles to get out of bed.

He saw a middle-aged woman in her thirties and forties standing by the bed.

"Miss Ye,you're awake. You've been unconscious all night. Come and have some porridge. I just went downstairs to buy it."

The nurse helped Ye Yanyan sit down and said with a smile.

When the nurse unscrewed the heat preservation box and turned it into a box,Ye Yanyan smelled a familiar fragrance of green vegetables porridge. This was...

"Have I slept all night?" "Are you a nurse Si Lijue invited?" Ye Yanyan thought of the matter that Si Lijue had said yesterday that he wanted a nurse to take care of her.

"Yes,Miss Ye. "Your stomach is inamed,causing you to have a fever. You fell asleep all night. Mr. Si entrusted me to take care of you. My surname is Zhang. Just call me Sister Zhang."

"Miss Ye. "Have some porridge." Sister Zhang wanted to feed Ye Yanyan.

"No need. I'll do it myself. I' m ne now. "Thank you for taking care of me last night." Ye Yanyan said as he took the box. Sister Zhang heard this,he looked confused and didn't know what to do.

It was clearly Young Master who called her this morning.

Seeing that Young Master was so tired in the morning,Young Master must have taken care of Young Master for the entire night. However,Young Master had told him not to let Young Master know that he had been here What should he do?

"Yeah,last night... You have a high fever. I was a nurse hired by Mr. Si,so I naturally had to take care of Miss Ye. This was my duty as a nurse. Miss Ye Thank you,Mr. Si." After Sister Zhang stammered,he sighed.

Ye Yanyan didn't notice anything strange about Sister Zhang. She did n' t answer Sister Zhang question.

He lowered his head and gently scooped up the porridge. When the porridge was imported,Ye Yanyan heart trembled. It was Si Lijue. This taste could only be made by Si Lijue. Ye Yanyan recalled that every time she had a cold and fever and had no appetite to eat,Si Lijue would always cook for her and make a bowl of porridge with vegetables like this. She only drank Si Lijue made for her.

After Si Lijue betrayed her,Ye Yanyan didn't have any appetite. His best friend Le Zhengyu also made it for him and bought him a lot of vegetables and porridge,but it did n' t taste like Si Lijue made.

This must have been done by Si Lijue. He must have been here before. Sister Zhang lying was denitely something she Si Lijue told her. He guessed that if she knew that he had done it,she would not eat it.

But what Si Lijue didn't know was that his vegetable porridge had rmlly locked Ye Yanyan stomach.

It wasn't because she did n' t want to eat,but it was because she couldn't eat anything other than the vegetable porridge she Si Lijue made.

Ye Yanyan hooked his hair into his ear and scooped a mouthful.

Ye Yanyan savored it carefully and began to think about the past between her and Si Lijue. At that time,if she acted like a spoiled child,Si Lijue would personally cook and eat for herself. She would secretly run behind Si Lijue,hold her Si Lijue and lie on his wide waist. Thinking back to the warm past,Ye Yanyan eyes unconsciously enshrouded.

Salted tears dripped into the bento box. With the warm cabbage porridge,Ye Yanyan ate the whole bento box of porridge.

Ye Yanyan thought about all the good memories she and Si Lijue had had before,and why they had become like this. She held the empty box and sat there crying.

The nurse didn't know what was going on Ye Yanyan how she was crying like this.

This girl had always been cold and expressionless. Sister Zhang hurriedly ran over.

"Miss Ye,Miss Ye,what's wrong? Are you not feeling well? I do n' t need to call a doctor."

Ye Yanyan shook his head and handed the box to Sister Zhang.

"Why? What's going on? Why has everything changed?"

Ye Yanyan wailed and cried out all the grievances she had suffered. Sister Zhang hugged her Ye Yanyan and stroked her like a mother,calming her down.

Although Sister Zhang didn't know Ye Yanyan was born,she could n' t help but want to love her.

Sister Zhang didn't ask anything but kept comforting Ye Yanyan. The girl in her arms gradually calmed down and Sister Zhang helped her to lie down and cover her up.

When he walked out of the ward,he saw Si Lijue standing outside the door. Sister Zhang looked up at the Si Lijue and saw that his eyes were bloodshot.

"Young Master,you've always cared about Young Grandmother. Sister Zhang do n' t understand. You've personally cooked for her. Sister Zhang' ve been in the Li family for so many years and have never seen you cook for anyone else."

Sister Zhang suppressed his voice and looked at the ward from time to time.

Si Lijue also saw Ye Yanyan crying face. He did not want Yan Yan to hate him.

However,compared to asking her to deal with the Ye Family that had been sold by the Ye Lingtian,it was better for him to bear it. Si Lijue wanted to protect Ye Yanyan,the only woman he loved,so she didn't know how vicious his father and stepmother were.

Si Lijue slowly walked into the ward. He sat down by the bed with cold tears on his deep and thin cheeks.

"Silly girl,how could I not love you! "I just don't want you to be hurt any more,but I did n' t expect you to be hurt so deeply. I'm sorry."

This man used his special way to love this woman—— Ye Yanyan,he reached out his hand and gently wiped away the tears from the corners of Ye Yanyan face that was sleeping with a porcelain doll.

Ye Yanyan stayed in the hospital ward for several days. Under the careful care of Si Lijue and Sister Zhang,her health gradually improved.

Ye Yanyan mood also began to improve.

She would occasionally meet an old grandpa and an old granny in the evening. When she saw the two of them walking hand in hand,her staggering gure was pulled long by the sunset.

At this moment,her eyes would be wet. She thought of the Si Lijue and the two of them had previously sworn to "hold the hands of the child grow old with him ".

Si Lijue would secretly visit Ye Yanyan every day,but Ye Yanyan didn't know that he was always with her every night while she was sleeping.

Si Lijue was like this. He was silently bearing all the burdens. As long as he was good to Ye Yanyan,he would do it. No matter how difficult it was,he didn't even need to Ye Yanyan know,nor did he need her to respond.

He knew that Ye Yanyan only ate the vegetable porridge he had made. Si Lijue no matter how busy he was every day,he would personally cook for Ye Yanyan.

The doctor said Ye Yanyan had fully recovered and could be discharged from the hospital. In the hospital's pure white ward,Ye Yanyan did n' t know why she was looking forward to Si Lijue coming to pick her up. It had been a long time since she had seen him. She could only know that this man had been accompanying her through the porridge he had made.

However,when Sister Zhang nished packing,he called Si Lijue.

"Hello,Mr. Si,Miss Ye can leave the hospital."

Ye Yanyan couldn't hear what Si Lijue said,she felt a little uneasy. Perhaps it was because she had stayed in the hospital for a few days and did n' t need to think about those annoying things.

Ye Yanyan said to himself. He could only hear Sister Zhang'OK'. The call ended.

Ye Yanyan didn't ask Sister Zhang.

Sister Zhang helped Ye Yanyan out of the hospital door. Ye Yanyan took a deep breath and nally didn't have to smell the disinfectant. However,she didn't want to give up. Perhaps she would n' t be able to get Si Lijue care of her and the food that he made every day.

"Let's go,Miss Ye." Sister Zhang gently reminded Ye Yanyan.

Perhaps only she was a fool. No one would be willing to stay in the hospital. Perhaps she was the only one.

Ye Yanyan nodded slightly and continued to walk forward. As soon as he left the hospital,Ye Yanyan saw a black Mercedes parked not far away.

"Where are you? Let's go."

Sister Zhang pointed at Mercedes-Benz and said." She brought Ye Yanyan there. Only the driver came. Ye Yanyan was very disappointed."

Sister Zhang didn't get into the car after putting the things on.

"Miss Ye,the car took you home. Mr. Si told you to have a good rest,so Sister Zhang won't go back." "Do you remember to call Sister Zhang if there's anything unpleasant?"

After saying that Sister Zhang he left in a hurry,as if he was rushing to do something.

Based on Ye Yanyan understanding of Si Lijue,he had said that he would come to pick him up,so he would denitely come. Sister Zhang was so strange. He looked out the window and thought.

However,she couldn't think of the connection. She thought of Si Lijue betrayal. When she thought of this,Ye Yanyan felt that it was normal for Si Lijue not to come to pick her up. She had even done things that betrayed her before. If she did n' t come to pick her up,it wouldn't be a big deal.

###Chapter8,Mr. Tian Luo

The car drove all the way to Si Lijue's residence and slowly entered the main entrance.

The driver opened the door for Ye Yanyan. The butler was already waiting at the door Ye Yanyan and after getting off,he asked the butler to move her things to the guest room.

"Young Master has already instructed you to move Madam to the master bedroom. Young Master is already on business."

Ye Yanyan nodded and silently walked towards the master bedroom.

Ye Yanyan felt that things weren't that simple. Si Lijue had to cook porridge for himself in the morning. How could he possibly go on a business trip? There must be a problem.

He couldn't gure out what was going on. Why did he always feel that something bad was about to happen? Every time he felt this bad,he was very accurate.