

Chapter 2361: went crazy

But who would have thought that the young lady ye Rong, who used to be loved by thousands of people, was now using the needles and threads that she had learned to make small crafts that could earn fifty cents a day, if she did too much in a day, she could make fifty or sixty of them, which was just enough for the mother and daughter to live on for a day.

She also cherished this kind of work very much, because if she didn't do this, she really wouldn't have anything to do. Without this income, Yan Huan might only be able to drink the cheapest milk powder, and among the cheap milk powder, how could there be a good camp.

"You're really obedient now." Ye Rong pinched her daughter's delicate little feet, "I've been eating well recently. I've gained some weight, but you've been so obedient. It's also saved me a lot of time. This way, I can do a few more handicrafts and earn some money for us."

She lowered her head and busied herself. Now, she was not worried about her daughter. Her daughter was very obedient now and she knew how to understand her mother. She was not noisy at all. Now, she had to do many of these small handicrafts a day, it would be great if she could earn up to fifty yuan a day. It was a pity. No matter how much time she had and how fast her hands were, it was impossible for her to do many of them. Moreover, this was done with her eyes.

She put down the half-done crafts and stood up. She saw how her daughter, who had always been quiet, was doing.

It turned out that Little Yan Huan had already grabbed a corner of the blanket and fell asleep obediently.

Ye Rong touched her daughter's diaper. Fortunately, it was not wet.

Ye Rong really felt sorry for her daughter. Other People's children were using diapers now, but her huanhuan had never used it because she really did not have the money to buy that for her daughter, she could not even afford to buy milk powder.

She used diapers for her daughter. It would be good if it was dirty and washed. This way, she could save a lot of money and buy a few more bags of milk powder for her daughter.

Now, a mother could buy a bag of milk powder for you after working for two days, so you did not have to go hungry anymore, and you did not have to eat mixed flour and rice soup.

Ye Rong took advantage of the fact that her daughter had been well-behaved recently, so she wanted to do more. This way, she could earn more money, and in the future, there would be more places to use money. No matter what she did., she couldn't let her daughter down.

At night, after Yan Huan drank his milk, he began to stretch out his arms and legs on the bed alone. He also took advantage of the fact that he was still young to train himself to prepare for walking in the future.

However, ever since she became a child, she felt that she had become a lot more childish. She still liked to chew on her little feet. She did not know where she had learned this from.

Or could it be that after she was reborn, when she was still an infant, her body had become an infant? Could it be that even her IQ had become an infant's character.

She put down her small arms and legs, and instead looked at the small blanket covering her body. The small blanket was filled with her own sweet milk fragrance, and perhaps it was because in her previous life., she liked to bite the blanket and grab other people's buttons. Until now, she had been reborn, but she still unconsciously had this kind of action. She liked to bite the corners of the blanket.

Just like now, she was still thinking in a wild way, but in a short while, she had bitten the quilt horn into her mouth again.

And by the time she reacted, she had almost bitten the quilt horn wet.

But she still continued to bite.

She really wanted to grow up, and now she had to grow up. was there a way to grow up three times a day? At the very least, she could help her mother with work, so that she did not have to let her mother work so hard all the time, it was only in the end that she was so seriously ill. Actually, Ye Rong was not ill. All of her illnesses were not because of anything else, but because she was too tired and too bitter.

Yan Huan twisted her little face, but she realized that her current little body was really too weak. She couldn't do anything now, and even sitting up was difficult. She hadn't evolved into a reptile yet? She was still soft and didn't even have any bones.

She grabbed her little blanket and turned her body to the side. After a while, she seemed to have found something fun to do.

It was as if she had found the authority to be the manager of her small body again. However, children were all soft, just like her now.

All the bones in her body were soft, and even her head could not support it. It was not easy for her to flip over to a good place. Then, she used this pair of small hands that did not have much strength to grab the quilt on one side. It took a lot of effort, only then did she cover herself with the quilt. She had no choice but to do it now. She was still young, so she could not get sick.

She had given birth to three children back then. Of course, she would not forget how she had taken care of the children. As for how she had forgotten many things after that, it was only because she was sick. But now, she was not sick, her memory was very good. She remembered the things of her previous life, as well as the things of her previous life. Of course, she would remember everything in this life.

She had started to remember since she was young.

Of course, she knew how she had taken care of the three children back then.

First of all, she could not catch a cold. She had to treat herself the same way she treated the three children. After she covered herself with the blanket, she saw ye Rong sitting at the side. She was holding a needle, and her fingers were threading the needle and thread, beside her was a pile of hand-made dolls. She had made them today, and by now, there should be dozens of them. However, Ye Rong was

still not satisfied, so she yawned, she perked up and continued to work. However, she seemed to have remembered something, so she put down the needle and thread in her hand.

However, when she raised her head, she met her daughter's big black and white eyes.

Ever since she left home, she had no relatives, no friends, and she had nothing. She did not even know how she was going to live tomorrow, but it was different now.

She had a daughter, and every day, she was looking forward to the next day. She was wondering if her daughter would grow a little stronger tomorrow, whether she could talk, and whether she could walk.

She walked over and also carried her daughter. It had only been a short while since she had last seen her, and she had already gone crazy from playing. She actually posed herself like this.

Yanhuan only smiled. Other than smiling, what else could she do?

Of course, it was just a smile. It was still a silly smile.

Right now, all she could do was obediently drink milk, obediently not disturb her mother, and obediently grow up.

"Alright, go to sleep. Ye Rong placed her daughter properly and then covered her with a small blanket.

"Mommy still needs to be busy for a while. When she's done, she can come over and accompany you. When Mommy has earned enough milk powder for today, we can rest."

Chapter 2362: waited for her to grow up a little

Yan Huan grabbed the little blanket on his body. His little red lips moved, but he did not make any sound.

When Ye Rong went back to work, she did not hear Yan Huan's soft sigh. In fact, even if she did hear it, Ye Rong would probably think that she had misheard it. Her daughter was only five months old, and she was still a suckling baby. How could she have so many thoughts, how could she have sighed?

In fact, what she did not know was that the Yan Huan in front of her was no longer a child that she did not understand.

She had already been reborn twice. In her previous life, the most imperfect thing was her mother.

And Yan Huan always knew that her rebirth this time was not because of anything else, but because of her mother. She was alive because of Ye Rong. In this life, she would definitely think of a way to make her mother's life complete once, it would not be like the last two lifetimes. In the end, she would be destitute, physically and mentally frustrated, and die unwillingly.

Ye Rong naturally did not know about this. She coaxed her daughter to sleep. After seeing that the little girl was sleeping soundly, she took the small handicraft that was placed on the side and began to sew it up. Occasionally, she would yawn, after calculating the time, she would be able to sleep after another three. Today, she had almost a hundred.

As long as Yan Huan did not make any noise and as long as she was obedient, then she only needed to work hard once a day and she would be able to do more than a hundred.

In that one day, she would be able to buy a packet of milk powder for her daughter to drink.

She rubbed her eyes again. Even though her eyelids were clearly fighting up and down, she was still sewing. She did not put down the handicraft in her hands. In fact, because she was a little low-grade, she was unable to keep up with the sleepiness, she pinched her thigh hard, and only then did she wake up a little.

She shook her head and continued to work on the unfinished hand work. She did not know how long it had been before she stopped and counted the things she had made.

There were a total of 105, and she had made the most today. If she made more tomorrow, she could sell it for more than 100 yuan. She might even be able to buy two bags of milk powder for her daughter.

However, she was actually a little obsessed now. Everything in her life now revolved around the word "Milk powder." No matter what she did, she used the word "Milk powder" as a calculation unit.

"Okay, time to sleep."

She rubbed her eyes and climbed onto the small wooden bed board. Then, she carefully covered her daughter with the blanket.

"Go to sleep, baby. With your mother by your side, don't be afraid. No matter how hard it is, I will definitely bring you up. Although I can't give you a father, I will give you everything I have so that you can grow up in peace and worry-free."

Just like that, Ye Rong rushed to work without sleeping. Other than feeding her daughter milk and eating some simple meals, she spent the entire day on these crafts.

Yan Huan knew that Ye Rong was busy, so she lay on that small bed and trained her little arms and legs in front of a qualified mollusc. Then, she would think about many things in an unrestrained manner, for example, what she wanted to do in this life, she would have more opportunities than others. However, no matter how many opportunities she had, she had never bought a lottery ticket. So, she did not know when she would win the lottery, when she bought a lottery ticket, she would have everything.

She stretched out her chubby hand and rubbed her tender and chubby little face.

She still wanted to be an actress. Yanhuan's existence was born for this line of work. Not only did she want to be a movie queen, but she also wanted to make better films. She would be stronger, more powerful, and go further than in her previous life, she would stand higher.

Also, how could such a pretty face be buried like this? Lu Yi would continue to walk the same path in the future. If she wanted to match up to him, she had to walk this path again.

And she believed that with her two lifetimes of life experience and her talent in acting, she would definitely become famous very early in this life.

Mm, when she grew up a little more, she would become a child star and earn money to bring Yi Ling out of the orphanage. Then, the three of them would definitely get better and better.

She believed it. She absolutely believed it.

“What are you thinking about again?”

Ye Rong had been standing in front of her daughter for half a day. She really felt that this child's expression was a little too rich. One moment he was frowning, the next moment he was bitter. Why were there so many small expressions?

She squatted down and gently poked her daughter's small face.

Yan Huan was slightly stunned. She did not know when Ye Rong was standing here. Could it be that she was too free-spirited, so she did not even notice when Ye Rong came?

Of course, she could not let ye Rong think that she could understand the adults' words. After all, she was still young. If she were to grow for another half a year, she would be able to learn to speak. She would be like other ordinary children..., grow up the same way, grow up the same way.

And not allow herself to become a little monster.

She did not want to be some child prodigy because the conditions of their family did not allow her to have an outstanding brain. She could grow up well because her mother was already good-looking, so she could sell articles on her own face.

As for intelligence, she shook her head. Ye Rong could not afford to be an early-witted her. If it was really too early, her mother would have to work even harder than she was now. And with her ability to hold her back, her mother would have to work even harder.

She would not let the past repeat itself. She would also make sure that her mother did not live to be forty years old and would die early.

Ye Rong took out a milk bottle from the kitchen. She really did not have to worry about Yan Huan Now. Yan Huan was too obedient. She spent the whole day lying on the small bed, daydreaming and playing with her fingers, it had also been a long time since she had seen her cry.

And Ye Rong had really never seen a child that was easier to take care of than her daughter.

Eldest sister's child was also easy to take care of, but it might not necessarily be as obedient as her little huanhuan. Her Little Huanhuan was too obedient, and it was also too convenient. The longer she grew, the more obedient she became, and the longer she grew, the less people worried about her.

So, she really gave birth to a daughter, an obedient daughter.

“Come, baby, let's drink some milk.”

Ye Rong walked over and placed the milk bottle in her daughter's little hand. Then, she carried her and sat up. Yan Huan was already five months old, and she could now sit next to an adult. It was not like before..., she was like a soft-boned little bun, and Ye Rong did not dare to carry her. She was afraid that she would hurt from carrying her, or that she would break her fragile little bones.

It was not easy for her to grow up a little, and she had also become stronger. However, she was still a little bit small, which was quite worrying.

Chapter 2363: it's hard to pretend to be a baby

Yan Huan took the bottle from ye Rong's hand and started drinking the milk herself. She sucked on the bottle with all her might, but in her heart, she felt really helpless. She was already so old, but in the end, she still had to drink the milk, she still had to use the bottle.

She wanted to eat boiled fish, spicy beef, and braised fish.

That's right..

She bit down hard on the bottle again.

She could really act tender again.

And she could even pretend to be a little baby.

However, this formula was not bad. In fact, what she ate the most now was meat. She wanted to eat meat. In the past, she hated meat the most. For the sake of her vegetarian diet.., she had really fought with Lu Yi all her life. However, no matter how hard Lu Yi worked, in the end, she still did not have much interest in meat.

Lu Yi might have never encountered any setbacks in his life. There was nothing that he could not do as long as he wanted to. For example, when he was twenty-two years old, he had just graduated from university that year, however, he made an exception and was admitted into the procuratorate. The moment he entered, he didn't even have the time to intern. He became a procuratorate directly. He had been a procuratorate all his life. Any case would be easy for him to handle, it was also easy to solve. However, there was only one Yan Huan. He was the biggest variable in his life and also the mysterious creature that couldn't be understood by common sense.

Therefore, she had never changed Yan Huan's character of not liking meat. However, even in his dreams, he would never have thought that Yan Huan, who had a grudge against meat in his past life, was now deliberately hugging a milk bottle, she was still thinking about the meat that she had never eaten in her past life.

She really wanted to eat meat now, but she had yet to grow teeth, so she could only drink milk powder. Even if she grew teeth, there would be no meat to eat.

Her small stomach could not digest it.

Early in the morning, when the sun shone in from the outside, Yan Huan had already started waving her small arms and legs, preparing to do morning exercises. She originally thought that she would wake up very early.., in the end, Ye Rong woke up earlier than her. She had already woken up early and was sitting there doing that kind of handicraft.

Ye Rong liked to talk to her daughter the most now. Regardless of whether she could understand or not, it was possible that she just wanted to find someone to talk to and not the air here, therefore, she told Yan Huan everything she could.

For example, how many handicrafts she had to do, how much money she could earn in a day, and how much milk powder she could buy.

Yan Huan really felt that Ye Rong was about to go crazy. She was worried about milk powder every day.

However, it was understandable. Ye Rong was a single woman. She borrowed Yan Nuo's identity, but no matter how much she borrowed, she was still Ye Rong, the same Ye Rong from the Ye family. If it was playing the piano and dancing, she would definitely be outstanding, but when it came to raising a family,

How could a rich young lady who had never left her home raise a family? Not only did she have to raise her family, but she also had to raise a six-month-old daughter who was still crying for food, she did not have any ability to make a living, and she did not have any great abilities.

As a mother, she was strong. She only wanted to do everything she could, to do everything she could to adapt to her new identity, and also to adapt to how to be a good mother and raise a young daughter.

And the handicraft that Ye Rong was making now only cost fifty cents a piece. Even if her butt did not leave the stool for a day, she could only make a hundred at most, which was fifty dollars. That was still not enough for Yan Huan's bag of milk powder, when Yan Huan was young, he might have a bag of milk powder every seven days. But now that he was older, he ate more. The rice paste and batter added together was not enough. He might need a bag of milk powder every three or four days.

In the past, when Yan Huan was still young, she had not been reborn. At that time, she was noisy, spoiled, and loved to cry. She cried, and Ye Rong also cried with her. After crying, she thought of ways to find food for her daughter.

It was only now, when she was in this situation, that Ye Rong knew that crying could not solve everything. It was also not like crying could make the sky fall into a trap and hit them. It was not like crying, they would be able to have money.

Money, she still had to earn it herself.

She had to think of ways to earn it.

She had to think of all ways to earn it.

Her daughter could not use diapers, she could not buy new clothes, she could not use a new baby carriage, but she could not not eat milk powder. She was also a disappointing mother, unlike other women, after the child was born, the milk was good, and the child's breast milk could save money on milk powder.

She was useless. She did not have mother's milk. Her daughter had never had a mouthful of Mother's milk. She only drank milk powder and rice noodle soup. Even if it was milk powder, she could not let her daughter eat good milk powder. She could only drink better than average, the better ones were much worse. Most of them were not given to the child to drink.

Now everyone was a child. No matter how hard the adults worked, they would not make the child suffer. They would not starve the child.

However, even if she worked herself to death, she would still suffer her children.

Who asked her to be such a useless mother? If she did not have the ability, she would not be able to earn much money.

She did not have any skills, nor did she have any ability to earn money. The things she had learned in the past were only used to show off and to show off. However, when it came to earning money, she was really good-looking but useless, she could see but not eat, and she could entertain but not use. She did not need to sing or dance to get others to give her money.

Moreover, she could not do such a thing.

The things she had learned in the past were not for sale.

Ye Rong had been working hard on this manual before Yan Huan was born. She had only saved up over a thousand Yuan until now, and with the money given to her by the Yan family's parents.., she was also able to save enough money to give birth to Yan Huan.

It had been six months since Yan Huan was born, and they were almost out of money.

In order to earn a living, Ye Rong could only pick up this job again. When she had nothing to do, she would work hard on the handicrafts. In the past, Yan Huan was too tiring. He had to eat, drink, and poop.., ye Rong had been working around her all day and could not do much handicraft, so they really had to sit around and eat until they were out of money.

Now that time was up, she could make a few more. She woke up early in the morning and had already made five or six.

Yan Huan kicked his weak little arms and calves. When would he be able to grow up?

And of course, she knew that they couldn't go on like this. Even if she had enough milk powder money, what if she got sick? Moreover, she could only earn a few tens of Yuan by doing manual labor every day. If she endured for too long, her eyes might be burned out.

Chapter 2364: hunger sickness

A milk bottle was placed in front of her.

Yan Huan realized that she was actually so useless as to swallow a mouthful of saliva.

What was so good about this milk powder? She didn't want to drink milk powder, she wanted to eat meat, she wanted to eat meat.

But in the end, she still hurriedly snatched the milk bottle over and squeezed her eyes as she drank it one mouthful at a time. To be honest, it was really just like drinking water, there wasn't even the slightest taste.

But her stomach was hungry. After drinking this, she wouldn't be hungry anymore. She could also feel drowsy and not know the suffering of the human world. She could only grow up little by little under the protection of her mother.

That was, what if she grew up too slowly?

Ye Rong went to do that kind of handicraft again.

Yan Huan really felt that this kind of handicraft was too eye-consuming and time-consuming. Moreover, the money wouldn't come so quickly.

Therefore, she had to find a suitable job.

This kind of small handicraft could be done occasionally, but it really could not be used as food.

She remembered that her mother's eyes were already very bad in the future. Sometimes, she could not see things clearly either. Perhaps this was because she had been desperately doing this kind of handicraft for the past few years.

However, she was so young. No matter how hard she kicked her little arms and legs, even if she wanted to help her mother, she was really powerless. There was nothing she could do.

"Let's go. Mommy brought you to buy some milk powder."

Ye Rong placed her daughter in the baby carriage. Then, her heart ached as she touched her daughter's little face. What was wrong with her? 'why haven't you been eating milk powder properly lately? In the past, a packet of milk powder would be gone after three or four days. But now, it's already been a week, and there's still so much milk powder left. You've all lost weight.'

Yan Huan only treated herself as a little fool. She also treated ye Rong's words as if she was playing with her.

And what else could she do? It wasn't that she didn't drink milk powder, but she just drank a little less. This way, her mother wouldn't have to worry about her milk powder every day, and she would eat a little less, after a month, she would only need to drink four packets of milk powder.

Her mother wouldn't have to work so hard.

But she seemed to have forgotten.

How Old was she? If she didn't drink milk properly now, it would already make ye Rong afraid. She would even think that she was sick. After they bought the milk powder, Ye Rong brought her daughter to the hospital.

First, they registered, then they went to find a doctor.

"What happened to the child?"The Doctor asked Ye Rong.

"I don't know."Ye Rong carried her daughter. "She hasn't been drinking milk properly recently, and she has lost a lot of weight."Yan Huan used to be chubby and very pretty and cute, but now he had lost weight, his small chin also became sharp.

Yan Huan never dreamed that he would come to the hospital just because he wanted to save some money for his mother and eat less milk powder.

The Doctor took the stethoscope and examined Yan Huan. Yan Huan's eyes darted around from time to time. It was obvious that she was a smart and cute child who was smart and healthy. How could anything happen to her?

The doctor could not help but Scratch Yan Huan's little face.

"Say, why aren't you drinking milk properly?"

Yan Huan cracked a smile at the Doctor and tried her best to act cute. She hoped that the doctor could prescribe some cheap medicine for them on account of her cuteness. It would be best if he did not prescribe any medicine.

Her family was really poor. She did not even need to use milk powder, but it could not be that she was saving up on these medicines, right.

When the doctor saw Yan Huan's small face, he instantly felt that his face was about to be covered in blood from the cuteness.

"It's nothing serious." The Doctor took the medical report and began to write, "Perhaps the child has been accumulating food recently. I'll prescribe some appetizers for her. First, she'll take them. If there are no major problems, then there's no need to care. If she's still like this and doesn't drink her milk properly, then I'll carry her over."

Yan Huan lowered her head and played with her little finger.

It seemed that she would have to drink her milk properly when she returned. She had finally gotten used to the impulse of holding back her stomach, and now she had to return it.

The child's self-control was pitifully weak. Of course, she was still a child now, so she also had very little self-control.

Ye Rong placed her daughter back in the baby carriage. When Yan Huan was about to leave, she turned around and stretched out her fair and tender little hand, shaking it at the Doctor.

The doctor was really mesmerized by Yan Huan. She was so young yet so beautiful. It would be terrible if she grew up. J

Yes, it would be terrible. She was really amazing.

No one would have thought of her achievements in the entertainment industry in the future.

Ye Rong went to the pharmacy to get the medicine. Fortunately, the medicine was not expensive. It only cost more than thirty yuan.

After spending more than thirty Yuan, Ye Rong quickly put the medicine in her pocket so that she would not lose it.

Half a bag of milk powder.

Ye Rong's heart ached when she thought of the milk powder. It really was half a bag of milk powder.

Yan Huan's heart ached even more. She had worked so hard to starve her small stomach, but in the end, the milk powder that she had never eaten before entered her stomach in another way.

So, what was she doing all this for? She had worked so hard, and it was not for nothing.

Ye Rong was listless, while Yan Huan was also listless.

She had originally thought that she could help her mother, so that her mother would not have to work so hard. However, she did not expect that in the end, her good intentions still caused both mother and daughter to suffer losses.

Not only did ye Rong have to worry about her daughter's milk powder, she also had to worry about how to make Yan Huan Drink the medicine. Yan Huan disliked drinking medicine the most and she did not know who she inherited her taste buds from, after tasting the medicine, she turned her little face to the side. No matter what, she would not drink the medicine. In order to make her drink the medicine obediently, she had really tried everything. However, thinking about it again., yan Huan was still unwilling to drink the medicine no matter what.

So, she could only add the medicine into the milk powder that Yan Huan drank.

Yan Huan drank a mouthful. Although he had frowned a little, he still obediently drank it in the end.

Ye Rong finally let out a sigh of relief. It was good that she drank it. Yes, it was good that she drank it. Otherwise, she would really be anxious to death.

Yan Huan leaned against the headboard of the bed. She was currently evolving from a mollusc to a reptile. She thought that in the near future, she would be able to walk upright again. And now, there was still a long time before she could walk upright, hence, she still chose to walk in front of a mollusc.

She picked up the milk bottle. Although ye Rong really felt that her daughter had gotten a little hot-tempered recently and did not need an adult to feed her milk, she was becoming more and more obedient in other aspects.

Although Yan Huan had gotten a little hot-tempered, it had to be said that these little tempers of hers made her feel that this child was really becoming easier to take care of. She rubbed her shoulders. She sat down and continued to do her handicrafts. She only hoped that she could do more so that she could make up for what she had spent yesterday.

Chapter 2365: was truly disappointed

When she raised her face, she realized that Yan Huan was holding the milk bottle with his little hands and drinking it one mouthful at a time. In the past, when she drank milk, she was quite happy, but today, she drank too slowly.

Moreover, he was frowning. Perhaps he also realized that there were other things in his milk powder today, but she did not put down the milk bottle. Until she finished drinking it, she would still put the milk bottle on the table at the side.

After that, she would play with herself. It did not matter even if she played for an entire day. After all, when she was tired of playing, she would sleep. When she woke up, she would play by herself. And when Ye Rong saw that her daughter had finished drinking the milk powder with the added ingredients., only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

It would be fine as long as she drank the medicine. Otherwise... She would probably be so straight that she wanted to pour it into her daughter's mouth. Of course, she was also extremely willing to treat her daughter this way.

"HMPH, HMPH..."

Yan Huan hummed from time to time and also tugged at the little blanket on her body.

Ye Rong hurriedly put down the manual in her hands. She reached her hand into the blanket and touched her daughter's diaper.

"HMPH, HMPH..."

Yan Huan hummed again. Didn't she know that it was very hard for her to hold it in?

Children were not like adults. Children did not have much self-control. On one hand, it was due to age, and on the other hand, it was due to their bodies. Therefore, they needed to use diapers, because they had not completely controlled their body's reaction.

Yan Huan let his mother touch him. When ye Rong carried Yan Huan and was about to bring her to solve her life's problems, Yan Huan lay on her shoulder with a face full of despair.

Really, there was no need. She had already peed..

Ye Rong hurriedly carried her daughter to the bathroom. If this child really matured much earlier than other children, like when she had to pee, she would constantly snort.

If she wanted to poop, she would snort.

It was unknown whether this was intentional or unintentional. In any case, she had already washed fewer diapers. Those who did not know would think that they were using diapers.

Indeed, it was not. The diapers that ye Rong used for Yan Huan could be used repeatedly. Of course, this would also save money.

If Ye Rong was still the Ye Rong of the past, she would not blink if she wanted to buy anything for her daughter. She could raise her daughter into a qualified little princess.

But now, she might really not be able to fulfill this wish.

She opened the bathroom door, placed her daughter on the toilet, and touched her little butt. In the end, her hand touched the diaper and it was wet.

This child peed.

And when she raised her face, she saw Yan Huan pointing at her little finger. It did not seem like there was anything wrong, but why did ye Rong keep feeling that Yan Huan's expression just now was called helpless.

But helpless about what?

How Old was she? A six-month-old child. Usually, she was much easier to take care of than an ordinary child, so she must have seen wrongly. Her daughter was still young, so of course she didn't quite understand so many nouns. She just used.., they also didn't understand.

Ye Rong nimbly changed a new diaper for her daughter. Then, she carried her up and let her play alone.

Yan Huan was still sitting on the small wooden bed, while ye Rong was doing the same thing by hand.

Yan Huan rolled over and pulled the blanket back to her. In just a short while, she had fallen asleep. She had always thought that her mother must find a new job and continue to do the same thing day and night, was that really not a solution?

Although manual labor could also earn money, it came at the expense of the eyes. No matter how she looked at it, it was not a long-term plan.

She still needed another job.

It was just that Yan Huan was still young, so she was really worried.

And what made Ye Rong feel very gratified recently was that her daughter had been drinking milk again. It was no longer the same as last time, where she did not like to drink milk anymore.

It seemed that the medicine was really effective. Ye Rong touched her daughter's chubby little face with gratification. Look, this little face had gained some weight again.

Yan Huan lowered his head and gnawed on his little finger again.

She was not sick. Even if she was, she had cured herself by herself. It had nothing to do with any medicine.

She had also lived the days of raising pigs and eating or sleeping every day. Every day, she obediently ate her milk powder.

Of course, Yan Huan's little face was also chubby, which made ye Rong really feel at ease.

Ye Rong counted all the small handicrafts that she had done recently.

There were more than five hundred of them here, and they also cost more than two hundred dollars. She took out another handicraft from inside and muttered to herself that it was a little too little. She wanted to ask the other side.., if there were any more complicated patterns for her to make.

She was not afraid of complicated patterns. After all, she had learned embroidery in the past. Of course, no matter how difficult it was, she would still be much more proficient than others, so she hoped that there would be.., when the time came, she would have enough money to buy milk powder for her daughter.

She took a bag of these little handicrafts and put them away. Then, she carried Yan Huan out of the door. She wanted to send these five hundred little handicrafts over, but Yan Huan did not know where they were going.., she could not recognize these roads at the moment. After all, she did not have many memories when she was young. Ye Rong only walked, and Yan Huan could only lie on his mother's shoulder, watching everything that flashed past his eyes from time to time.

Ye Rong placed her daughter in the baby carriage, then pushed the baby carriage, and then went to deliver the goods.

Her handicraft was not bad. The needle corners and other things were also very delicate, so no one could pick out the slightest flaw. And when she handed in five hundred small handicrafts, she practically worked overtime day and night, it took her a week to make it.

More than five hundred at a time. In a month, it would be more than eight hundred

Actually, it was really not enough. She wanted to earn more.

She took the money out and could not help but sigh.

Things were really not as good as she had imagined. There would be more and more complicated patterns for her. This was not the ancient times. Machinery was already very developed now, so knowing how to embroider was really not of much use, this was especially so for her. She could not eat it as food, nor could she drink it as water.

She pushed her daughter along the road. She only had around two hundred yuan on her. This money could buy four bags of milk powder for her daughter, and it was enough for her to eat for half a month. If she continued to do those handicrafts, it was likely that she would soon earn a month's worth of milk powder for her daughter.

Yan Huan naturally knew that ye Rong had only earned around two hundred yuan. She had used her seven days to almost blind her eyes. She had sold her time and her health, but she had only earned around two hundred yuan.

It had to be said that Ye Rong's current labor force was really too cheap.

Yan Huan sat in the stroller and was pushed by his mother. She could actually feel ye Rong's disappointment. If she used this method of earning money to survive, it would really be a little difficult, she could not even feed a single person, let alone a child that was sucking on milk.

Chapter 2366: looking for a job

In a month's time, it would only be around 800 yuan. Yan Huan alone would have to eat up about 800 yuan. Although they did not have rent, they had utilities. If Yan Huan fell sick again, what would they do?

Yan Huan also raised her little face to look at the roadside to see if there was anything else that she could do. She did not have to work so hard and she could earn some money.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. She had her little feet kicking the car again, as if she was unhappy.

"What's Wrong?" Ye Rong carefully asked her daughter if she was hungry. There was no hurry. We can go home soon.

When they went out, she had fed Yan Huan milk. And now, it had only been more than an hour. Yan Huan wouldn't be so hungry. Yan Huan's habits were also formed in life, and it was very difficult to change them in a short period of time.

Therefore, Ye Rong could roughly deduce from Yan Huan's habits that Yan Huan's stomach was not that hungry now. She could still endure an hour of hunger.

When Ye Rong pushed Yan Huan away again, Yan Huan kicked his little shoes again, causing them to fall to the ground.

Ye Rong hurriedly squatted down again and put the little shoe on her daughter's little foot.

The moment she picked up the shoe, she realized that there was a very big sign not far away from her.

Hiring express delivery packaging staff, two thousand a month, one meal a day.

Ye Rong stood up and stared at the plate for half a day.

2000 yuan a month, and she could also pack a meal. In this way, no matter which meal she ate, she could eat less at home and save more money. At that time, she could buy milk powder for her daughter.

However, she looked at Yan Huan, who was chewing on her little finger.

Otherwise, she would not go. Even if she did, no one would let her bring a child to work.

However, the conditions were really good, and she really couldn't bear to part with it.

She still had 2000 yuan a month. If it was 2000 yuan, that would be great. Her daughter's milk powder was available, and her daughter's diapers could be bought in a pack, and they could at least Save 500 yuan a month as a spare.

The most important thing was to take care of that meal. How good was that.

In the end, she bit her lips, picked Yan Huan up, and walked in.

This was an express delivery company. It wasn't big inside, and one could roughly tell that there were quite a lot of goods piled up inside. Just by looking at the amount of goods, one could tell how good their business was.

"What do you want?"

The woman sitting in front of the computer sized up ye Rong for a long time. was she here to send something, or to pick something up.

Yan Huan opened her mouth, not knowing how to say it. She only hugged her daughter a little tighter and only then did she muster up her courage.

"I saw the advertisement posted at your door. It said that this place is looking for a packer, right?"

"Yes."The woman nodded. However, she looked ye Rong up and down again. She was too skinny and was holding a child in her arms.

"You're asking about it for your family, right?"

The woman's attitude was quite good, which was why ye Rong felt less nervous at this moment.

"No."Ye Rong secretly clenched her teeth.

“I want to show it to myself.”

She raised her face. If she was not born, she would die. Anyway, she had already said that ever since she came out, she had been a college student who had achieved nothing. In the end, she had to learn how to run for her own livelihood.

She had been scolded, and how many colored eyes she had received. From the very beginning, she had been truly unworthy of acceptance, but now, she could accept it calmly.

Even if they did not want her, it did not matter. In any case, it was not the first or second time she had been rejected.

“Is that so...”the woman still narrowed her eyes and sized up ye Rong. After a long time, she finally spoke, “We have to do this job for twelve hours a day. And you...”she pointed at the child in Yan Huan’s arms. “You also have to take care of a child.”

Yan Huan suddenly turned his face away and cracked a small smile at the woman. His large eyes were curved and his small mouth was red. He was really too cute. He was so cute that it could make people’s faces bleed, this also caused the woman to suddenly feel a lot of maternal love. In the end, it was practically overflowing with maternal love.

“Do you really want to do this job?”

The woman asked Ye Rong again.

A young woman actually rarely did things like this. Of course, they also wanted to find young people. It was just that there were fewer young people nowadays who could do this kind of job. As a result, they had looked for many people, but up until now, they still had not found a suitable person.

It was either because she was too old and her eyes were not good, or because she felt that the salary was low, so she was unwilling.

So after so long, they still had not found anyone.

Ye Rong hugged her daughter tightly. She lowered her head and saw that her daughter had a pair of sparkling eyes. And really, no matter what kind of disdainful looks she received outside and what kind of unfair treatment she received., every time she saw her daughter’s small face, she did not care.

Then she raised her face and smiled at the woman. “Please help me. I really need this job. I want to buy milk powder for my daughter.”When she said this, her eyes could not help but turn red.

Yan Huan also stretched out his small hand and touched his mother’s face. His small mouth also became flat. He was as pitiful as he could be.

This time, she was acting cute and pitiful at the same time. She was an extremely beautiful child to begin with. She was a woman, and she wanted nothing more than to hug and take care of her own child.

That woman was naturally no exception. In a moment, she could not hold back her cries.

She hurriedly found a stool for ye Rong to sit on. Then, she poured a cup of water for Ye Rong.

“Thank you.” Ye Rong took the cup. This was probably the first person who was kind to her after she left the ye family.

Yan Huan twisted his little face. No matter how he tilted his head, he still smiled at the woman.

The woman could not help but rub Yan Huan’s little face. For the sake of her mother, Yan Huan could only throw away his little face. He did not expect her to have such thick skin at such a young age.

The woman also pulled out a chair and sat in front of Ye Rong. Wasn’t it all for the sake of looking at this beautiful baby.

“Where’s the baby’s father?”

The woman asked Ye Rong. At this time, a man did not care about the family, yet he let the woman work. Was this still a man.

Ye Rong shook her head. “Her father is no longer around.”

When Ye Rong said this, she hugged her daughter a little tighter. It was because she was useless. She could not give her daughter a normal family, nor could she give her daughter a father.

The guilt and unbearable look in Ye Rong’s eyes, in the eyes of a woman, was a history of blood and tears. A man and a woman who were in love. The man first left, but the woman was pregnant with the man’s child. Originally, the woman could have aborted the child, then, she moved on to a new life. In the end, she could not bear to part with the child, so she still gave birth to the child. This was because this child was not only her child, but also the continuation of the man’s bloodline

Chapter 2367: she had a job

“Then, what about your parents?”

The woman asked carefully again. Even if she did not have a husband, didn’t she still have parents? As long as her parents were around, she could look after her children and she could go out to work.

Ye Rong shook her head. She did not want to say anything.

The woman wanted to ask again, but a small hand reached out and gently grabbed her sleeve. She lowered her head and saw Xiao Yanhuan in Ye Rong’s arms. He had a pair of big, watery eyes, he kept tugging at her sleeve, as if he was begging her.

Her heart could not help but thump.

Was this child about to become a demon?

She could not say a single word to reject him. She could not say a single word to reject him, and she did not blurt it out. Moreover, women understood women the most.

“Wait for a while first. When the boss comes, I will talk to him.”

The woman had already decided to help ye Rong. A woman with such a small child could not go to work and could not work. If the child ran out of milk powder, wouldn't she starve to death? Such a beautiful child.., if something happened to her, how pitiful would that be.

And in her heart, Ye Rong and Yan Huan had both become pitiful people.

When the boss came over, the woman started talking to him. She said that Ye Rong was as pitiful as she could be, as if it would be heinous if she didn't stay.

"Boss, no matter who you look for, you'll still look for her in the end. Why Don't you take her?"

"But she has a child."

What the Boss wanted was an employee, not a babysitter.

"That child is very obedient and won't cause trouble. The woman patted her own chest and promised. Besides, don't I still have me? I'm not too busy. I can help take care of the child. Even if I'm busy, I can take care of it. I think that woman is an honest person. If you don't want her, she and the child will starve to death."

"Look at that child."

The woman pointed at Little Yan Huan, who was being held in ye Rong's arms.

Yan Huan's ears were very sharp, so of course she heard it. She raised her little face and smiled at the boss. The boss seemed to have been possessed. Come on, he could not refuse anymore.

It was as if as soon as he said it, he would feel an endless amount of guilt.

"That... that's fine."

After he finished speaking, he really wanted to slap his own mouth. However, once he said it out loud, it was like water being splashed out. When she saw the child's little face that was smiling even cuter, she didn't seem to regret it much.

Forget it, just treat it as charity. Moreover, the child's mother couldn't possibly do nothing. He just treated it as if she was doing it a little slower.

The woman came over happily and told ye Rong that her boss had agreed to let her come to work tomorrow. It was fine to take care of the child and just leave it with her. In any case, as long as she raised her eyes, she would be able to see it.

Their work here had a mission. If it was completed, there would be funds. If it was not completed, they would only be able to receive basic wages.

Under normal circumstances, they would be able to complete it in excess. Of course, even if there was overtime, they would also receive overtime pay.

Ye Rong came out from inside. She was completely confused.

“Huanhuan, do you think Mommy Is Dreaming?”? “Mommy actually found a job and still has to manage a meal. She still gets two thousand Yuan a month. If I work overtime at night and do some handicrafts, one of us will get two thousand five hundred yuan...”

“Mother will be able to buy you some more expensive milk powder.”

Ye Rong carried her daughter in her arms, her eyes filled with tears.

Yan Huan reached out his little hand and hugged ye Rong’s face.

If she had not been reborn and experienced it once, she really did not know how much hardship her mother had to endure in order to raise her. However, she was a filial child, she did not let her mother live a good day. She even implicated her mother and could not even keep her ashes.

This time, she would definitely not. She would definitely protect her mother well.

Her mother should not live such a poor life. That Sun Yuhan could do whatever she wanted in hai city just by borrowing her name. However, her mother had to sleep in the cold cemetery.

She should not have to endure this. She was not wrong. She had never done anything wrong.

The one who was wrong was Su Qingdong and Zhu Xianglan. Her mother should not have to bear all these sins and sins.

She reached out her small hands to hug her mother’s face. She also pressed her small face against her mother’s face.

She told herself that she had to grow up faster. The things that happened in her previous life would never happen again. She would earn a lot of money and give her mother a good life.

The quickest way to earn money was to be a child star, which meant filming television and movies.

However, she still needed to grow up. She was only six months old. How could a child this age film.

So now, she could only trouble her mother to take care of her. Fortunately, they had not found a good job. Although they did not earn much money, it was enough to sustain the lives of the mother and daughter.

Ye Rong put her daughter back in the stroller and took her home.

At night, she still insisted on doing handicrafts. Yan Huan also played with his little hands and did not bother ye Rong to do handicrafts. She could not help ye Rong now, so she could only make herself more obedient, she did not disturb ye Rong’s work.

And then, she vigorously waved her little arms and legs.

She did not know when she would be able to walk and talk. At that time, she would be able to go to the toilet by herself, and her mother would not have to work so hard to wash her diapers.

Ye Rong rubbed her eyes and then put aside the handicrafts that she had done. Only then was she ready to sleep. She still had to get up early the next day. She had to do some handicrafts for a while, and then she would bring her daughter to work.

When she thought about going to work, she felt a sense of stability in her heart.

It was great. Now that she had a job, her daughter's milk powder was finally settled. Therefore, this night was also the most solid night she had slept.

When Yan Huan's biological clock woke up, Ye Rong was already doing her handwork. She did not know when she slept or when she woke up. Yan Huan's current schedule was like that of a small baby. No, she was a baby to begin with. No matter how mature her mind was, she could not deny the fact that she was still a baby. She had the habits of a baby and also had the temperament of a baby

When she fell asleep, Ye Rong was busy. When she woke up, Ye Rong had already woken up.

She knew what Ye Rong was thinking. She could not stop herself. Not only did she have to take care of herself, but she also had to take care of a child that was less than six months old. If she did not have money on hand., how could she continue to support her daughter? She might not even be able to sleep.

Chapter 2368: earning milk powder money

Therefore, she would rather work harder and sleep less. She also wanted to earn more money so that both mother and daughter could survive.

She cooked some simple dishes for herself, let Yan Huan drink milk, and took a bag of milk powder. She took her daughter's bottle and diapers and put them in her baby carriage.

"You have to be good." She squatted down and gently stroked her daughter's little face. "Mommy wants to earn money for your milk powder. You have to be good, understand?"

Of course Yan Huan knew, but he couldn't respond to Ye Rong. Instead, he grabbed her hair and happily waved his little arm.

Ye Rong couldn't help but pinch her little face again. She really liked her daughter's lively little appearance, and then pushed the baby carriage out.

This was hai city, and the weather was most suitable, so it was neither cold nor hot. It was also convenient to go out. As for when they arrived, they could talk about the future.

Ye Rong pushed the pram to the express delivery company, but before she could enter, the woman inside ran out. As soon as she saw Yan Huan, she was instantly overwhelmed with motherly love. She hugged Yan Huan and kissed him again and again, yan Huan's little face was originally very good-looking. In addition, Ye Rong had tidied her up very neatly. Her entire body was filled with a very pleasant smell of milk. It was fragrant and sweet, almost as if she wanted to make people want to take a bite.

Moreover, she loved to smile. She smiled at everyone. In a short while, the entire delivery company might have been captured by her little face. Yan Huan had not grown up yet, but he had already become a charming young lady.

It had to be said that the charm of the best actress Yan was probably innately born.

Innately irresistible charm and affection.

Ye Rong placed Yan Huan in a place that she could see. Then, she had to go to work. The people who were obsessed with her took good care of their mother and daughter, of course, it was also because they really could not resist such a soft and obedient child.

Therefore, they especially took care of Ye Rong, this single mother.

They taught her how to work step by step. In fact, Ye Rong's current job was really very simple.

It was to put a plastic bag on top of the cardboard box and then seal the opening of the bag.

It had to be said that she was very skilled in doing these things. At first, she was very slow, but after she became skilled, she was more flexible and faster than others, this was also probably because she had a pair of skillful hands.

She was fast at embroidery, and she was also fast at packing and delivering packages.

Her fingers were very flexible, just like an old worker who had been working for several years. Even those who came earlier than her might not be able to catch up with her speed

Besides her speed, there was also Xiao Yanhuan who was sitting in the pram.

She was really too obedient. From time to time, she would open her eyes to look at her mother, or she would get tired of looking at her mother. She would play with her little finger, but she did not cry at all.

It was noon when ye Rong touched her daughter's diaper. She saw that it was already wet, and she did not snort. She just sat on the wet diaper and smiled foolishly.

Why did this child become silly today? Ye Rong quickly carried her daughter up. Her pants were already so wet, but there was no movement, making her think that the diaper was still dry.

"What's wrong? Don't you feel uncomfortable?"Ye Rong patted her daughter's little buttocks. In the end, even the child's little buttocks were cold.

Actually, how could Yan Huan not feel uncomfortable? She just did not want to disturb ye Rong. Now was the time for work. Although everyone was already tolerant of the mother and daughter, they could not blindly take an inch and take a mile, there were always those who could not get used to them, but they were always giving them a hard time.

This job was not easy to come by. The mother and daughter really could not lose it.

Sometimes, a penny was really enough to make a hero die of anxiety, even if it was Shadow Queen Yan.

Therefore, even though Yan Huan had obviously wet her diaper, she still sat on the wet diaper and endured it, waiting for Ye Rong to finish her work.

Ye Rong changed her daughter's diaper and then pushed her daughter to prepare milk powder for her.

They were separated by a snack city. The boss of the express delivery company provided food here, and it was there. Each person would be paid two hundred yuan for food every month. If it was too much, it would be counted as his own. If it was too little, he would make up for it.

Ye Rong clenched the card in her hand tightly. She did not know what was there. She carried her daughter in and saw that there were not many people in the snack city. Perhaps it was because it was only eleven and a half., it was still not the time to eat.

The express delivery company came down early, so they would all come here to eat. It was also possible that they took advantage of the time when there were fewer people, so they finished their meal early so that they could go back to work.

After all, the work there was different from others. It was a piece-by-piece kind of work. It was more work, less work.

The snack city was very big. It was also two floors high and had everything.

Ye Rong held the card in her hand, but her eyes were looking at the cheapest dishes. One Yuan, two Yuan, five yuan.

She thought that she had to save this money because she still had a long time ahead of her. She did not know how long she could keep this job. Two hundred Yuan a month. If she only ate a hundred yuan, then she could save a hundred yuan, in the future, when she didn't work here anymore, she would still have money to eat. As for the rest of the money, she could save it to buy milk powder for her daughter.

Such a young child would have to drink milk until she was three or four years old. Her daughter was only six months old now, so she still had several years to drink milk. Therefore, she had to save more money.

She bought two buns for herself. The two buns were only two yuan, and the buns were still very big. They could definitely fill her stomach.

She did not envy others who ate big fish and big meat. She only needed to see her daughter's chubby little face, and she really felt satisfied eating the buns.

In that case. She only ate sixty yuan a month, and the remaining one hundred and forty Yuan was her own.

If it was steamed buns, it would be even cheaper. One Yuan could buy four buns, so she ate them with boiled water. She could even bring home two buns, one in the morning and one in the evening. This way, there would be no need for the fire at home, she could save all her money and save all of it for her daughter.

After she finished eating two buns, she pushed Yan Huan back. Yan Huan rubbed his eyes. She was about to sleep. She slept until the afternoon. When Ye Rong came home from work, she still had not woken up.

It was fortunate that she had this sleep. Ye Rong was no longer worried about her and focused on her work. Today was her first day at work, but she had already exceeded the amount of tasks she had to complete. She had also received a few yuan in bonuses.

Chapter 2369: milk powder was no longer a problem

She was becoming more and more confident in this job. As long as Yan Huan was obedient, she believed that she would definitely get more money and be able to complete her mission as soon as possible.

And she really did it.

The next day, she brought Yan Huan to work as usual. Unexpectedly, Yan Huan received a lot of small gifts. There were toys, small clothes, and milk powder. These were all given by people from the express delivery company. Even the boss had given them to Yan Huan. It was all because Yan Huan was really good at acting cute, causing others to be extremely fond of her. Moreover, they had also discovered that.., yan Huan liked to receive gifts the most. As long as there were gifts, she would be especially close to anyone.

Now, everyone finally knew what to do. Hence, Yan Huan received more and more gifts. Of course, there were also many small snacks. Every day, she would receive a lot of things here. In any case, it was given to her by others.., she would not reject anyone. She could use them, but she could not use them for her mother.

And Ye Rong was getting more and more comfortable with this job. Her hand speed was now the fastest here. It felt like it could be used as teaching material.

And her hand speed was fast because she had a daughter who was not noisy at all. Yan Huan was really obedient. When he came, he would think of a way to sleep. Anyway, children were always lethargic, so she would play by herself.

Ye Rong would get up every hour to touch her daughter's diaper. If it was wet, she would bring her daughter to change the diaper, and then she would continue her work.

At noon, she would go to the snack city and buy four mantou or pancakes. She would prepare milk powder for Yan Huan and let her drink it. She would bite the mantou and sit with her daughter, no matter how simple it was, as long as the mother and daughter were together, it was more important than anything else.

She bit the steamed bun while Yan Huan held the milk bottle and drank the milk. Both mother and daughter had very similar faces.

But who could believe that such a beautiful child only had a mother and no father? and which man was so cruel to abandon such a good-looking child.

"Are you done drinking?"Ye Rong stretched out her hand and placed it in front of her daughter.

Yan Huan used his two small hands to shake the bottle. Yes, he was done drinking. There was not a single drop left. It was not easy for a mother to earn money. She absolutely would not waste a single drop of milk powder.

Just thinking about it, in her previous life, with a few billion worth of assets, spending money was like running water. Her three children alone had a one billion adult fund, but now she was so useless.., she couldn't even earn back a single cent. How could she be so pitiful and useless.

"So Obedient."Ye Rong pinched her daughter's little face and then took out her milk bottle. She also looked inside the milk bottle. Indeed, there was no milk powder in the milk bottle. Recently, her

daughter's appetite had been normal, it also made her sigh in relief. Otherwise, she would really be worried and always want to bring her to the hospital.

She washed the bottle and placed it on the stroller. Then, she pushed her daughter into the express delivery company. After she sat her daughter down, she busied herself.

Yan Huan gave a delicate yawn. She pinched the corner of the blanket with one hand and fell asleep very quickly.

Ye Rong glanced at her daughter who was already asleep. Then, she lowered her head again and busied herself with the work in her hands.

They spent every day like this. Other than eating two buns on the first day, Ye Rong spent the rest of the day buying four buns that cost one yuan. This was her food for the day.

Now, she did not need to buy any of Yan Huan's clothes anymore. Everyone gave them to her. They even gave her a few packets of milk powder. The Big Boss came over once in a while and was immediately struck by Yan Huan's cute little face, initially, he only wanted to do a good deed. He had never thought that ye Rong would be able to do so well. After all, Ye Rong had brought up such a young child.

However, he had never thought that ye Rong would be able to do so well. She was actually the fastest among his employees, and her work quality was also the best. What was even more shocking was that ye Rong's child.., she was simply too obedient. Even when she wet herself, she did not cry at all. Ye Rong had already been working here for half a month. Every day, she was conscientious and did not make any mistakes, and the child was so obedient that she did not even cry once.

Moreover, she even stretched out her little arm very sensibly for the boss to hug. The Boss's heart melted in an instant. The second time, he directly gave her a few bags of diapers to wet herself. This way, the child's little buttocks would not have to suffer.

Regardless of whether it was ye Rong or Yan Huan, they were both taken care of by everyone here. Everyone treated them both very well. Sometimes, when Ye Rong was too busy, others would take the initiative to help her take care of the child, yan Huan was also someone who did not recognize strangers. She wanted anyone to hug her. She would always give others a cute little smile. Sometimes, it really made people want to have an impulse.

So he just carried the child home and did not return it.

How could there be such an obedient child? This was just how old he was. In the end, he just sat there obediently at the end of the day and did not cry or make a fuss. He did not even let out a snort.

However, Ye Rong's child was just like this. And those who had children at home, whether it was their own or others, really wanted to ask how ye Rong gave birth to this child.

This was really too obedient.

Ye Rong touched her pocket, feeling very happy in her heart. Of course, she was also excited. Today, they had paid her wages, and she immediately received 2,500 yuan. The base salary was 2,000 yuan, and the 500 Yuan was her bonus, of course, there was also her meal card. She added another 200 yuan into

it, along with the handicrafts she made when she went home. In total, she had nearly 3,000 yuan in a month, and this 3,000 yuan., was enough for the mother and daughter to spend. There was still a lot left.

There were still a few packets of milk powder at home. Most of them were gifts from colleagues in the company. There were also several large packets of diapers. These were bought by the boss when he was free. The boss usually did not come here. As long as he came, he would send Yan Huan diapers. The Boss had just gotten married and had never thought of having children. However, it was also because Yan Huan was really cute and had a good temper., therefore, the boss already had the idea of having children. It was just that the boss's new wife did not want to have children.

Therefore, the pitiful boss who wanted to be a father could only hug Yan Huan from time to time to satisfy his addiction to being a father.

Of course, he also bought a lot of things for Yan Huan.

Yan Huan relied on her small face and her shameless cuteness to earn so many good things for herself. Of course, it also saved her mother a lot of money.

Chapter 2370:

After Ye Rong returned home, she first settled her daughter down and then put away all the money. Only then did she come over and hold her daughter in her arms.

“Huanhuan, we won't be afraid in the future. Mother can earn a lot of money to support you.”

Yan Huan also cracked her little mouth into a smile, but her heart was very sad.

Three Thousand Yuan was enough to make ye Rong so happy. In the past, when she was in the Ye family, he Chang had placed these few thousand yuan in his eyes. She had only raised her daughter by saving money one by one.

“Mom... Mom...”

Yan Huan struggled to pronounce her voice. Actually, she had already practiced it many times below, but it was as if her vocal cords had not fully developed yet. She could only collapse word by word. Finally., now, she could pronounce these simple syllables.

“Huanhuan, you can call me Mommy Now?”Ye Rong suddenly felt her nose ache, and the corners of her eyes could not help but burn.

Huanhuan, can you call me Mommy Now? Are You Calling Me Mommy Now?

“Mommy...”

Yan Huan called out again, but she still smiled at her mother with her big eyes. She loved to smile. She had always loved to smile. She would definitely continue to smile for the rest of her life. She would not cry. She wanted to smile, and she wanted to make her mother smile as well.

Ye Rong hugged her daughter and walked around in circles happily. She really wanted to find someone to share the news of her daughter talking and calling her mother. Unfortunately, she was the only one here now, she could only suppress this matter in her heart. However, that kind of excitement was something she had never experienced in her entire life.

Her daughter could call her mother.

She had finally grown up.

The next morning, Ye Rong brought Yan Huan to work at the express delivery company. As soon as he arrived, he told the people inside that his daughter was afraid that she would call her mother.

“What, you’ve learned how to Call Me Mother?”

A woman hurriedly ran over and grabbed Yan Huan from ye Rong’s arms. Isn’t that right, Little Huanhuan? You’ve learned how to call me mother.

“Yes, sister Li, my daughter can call me mommy now.”

Ye Rong pinched her daughter’s little face, which was slightly weathered, and finally smiled with some relief.

“Huanhuan, call me Mommy.”

“Mommy...”

Yan Huan gave her mother a lot of face. She would call her whatever her mother told her to call her.

“Ah, really.”

The woman also teased Yan Huan in a rare manner

“Little Huanhuan, come over and call me aunt.”

“Aunt...”

Yan Huan struggled for a long time before she finally blurted out this word. Although it was still extremely difficult for her to speak, she was already very clear that it was time for her to learn how to speak,

therefore, it was time for her to learn how to speak as well. It was just that there were still a few months before she left. When she could leave, her mother would be even more relaxed.

As for Ye Rong’s daughter’s ability to speak, in a short while, everyone in the express delivery company knew about it.

Everyone gathered around and asked Yan Huan to call her uncle, aunt, brother, and sister. Yan Huan had to hold it in for a long time before these people were satisfied and willing to go back to work.

In the afternoon, the boss came over and brought his new wife.

It wasn’t that there was no other way. The boss wanted to have children. It was his new wife who said that he was the one getting married. He was still young and wouldn’t give birth no matter what.

This was an idea given to the boss by someone else. It was to let him bring his wife to see other people's children. These children were all cute and adorable. Perhaps when she saw other people's children and liked them.., she would want to give birth to them herself.

And the first thing that the boss thought of was Ye Rong's daughter.

That child was really good-looking and adorable. How long had it been? Everyone in the company liked her. It was still alright for her to come, but everyone's work quality had improved, but if she did not come one day, she would suddenly feel that there was something missing in her life. She would not even be able to get her spirits up for a day.

Therefore, the boss brought his wife over.

"Oh, is this the child of your employee?" As expected, this woman was born with a maternal mentality. who would see such an obedient and cute child.

The Lady Boss quickly ran over and squatted in front of the stroller. The main reason was that this child was really too good-looking. His eyes were really big. They were black and white, like the color of the sky, his small face was round, and it really made people unable to resist liking him.

Of course, it also made the lady boss really overflowed with maternal love.

She really wanted to hug and kiss him, and then hold him up high. It was best for her to carry him back and play with him.

"Little Huanhuan, do you still remember your uncle?" The boss also squatted down and stretched out his hands in front of Yan Huan. Yan Huan hummed in gratitude, and she knew that it was time for her to act cute again. She had no choice.., she wanted to please the boss so that her mother's life would be better and she could have a few more diapers to use.

The boss was willing to bend his waist for five bushels of rice, while she was willing to break her waist for a few diapers.

She stretched out her chubby arms and let the boss hug her. In fact, she was really depressed. No matter what, she was still an adult woman. No, she was still an old woman.., if she were to add in the years of her previous two lives, she would be the boss's great-grandmother.

Also, could she not hug and kiss her every now and then? No matter what, she was still a woman.

Oh, baby girl.

"Come and call me Aunty."

The lady boss teased Yan Huan happily. She really liked this child too much. who asked her to be good-looking? If she was good-looking, she would be taking advantage of her.

Yan Huan had actually pretty much grasped this woman's temperament at first glance.

Her clothes were very appropriate, and her face wore light makeup. Whether it was the color of her lips, her eyebrows, or the faint scent of perfume on her body, they were all proof, this was a woman who paid great attention to her image.

Of course, it was the same for Yan Huan in her previous life. She was originally beautiful, but of course, it was also because of her appearance.

To put it simply, people actually preferred to be pretentious.

And for such a woman, the most unacceptable thing was that she was fat and had the word 'old'.

"Call me Aunty..."the lady boss teased Yan Huan again. Looking at Yan Huan's age, he should be around one year old. It should be about time for him to start babbling.

Yan Huan still opened his big black and white eyes. Then, he suddenly broke into a small smile.

"Sister..."

When it came to dealing with a boss, other than not making mistakes and being honest, there was another very important point. It was to cater to his interests. Everyone liked to hear good things. Of course, everyone liked to be flattered.

It was impossible for a boss to become a friend, but it could be run as a career.