

Thank you 2241

Chapter 2241: husband and wife in name (2)

Little Yi Shu's chubby face was filled with disappointment, " "Mommy!"

"You can't do this." Xue 'er said in a low voice.

In her heart, she was thinking that she couldn't be like her mother in the past, so stupid, so lazy, and didn't know how to do anything.

Although Yi Shu was not her child, he was no different from her own.

she remembered that when she was lying in the hospital half-dead and so skinny that she was only a handful of bones, it was lan yu who had stuffed little yi shu into her arms.

when she smelled the milk on little yi shu's body, she felt that her dry soul was healed.

Little Yi Shu saved her.

Lan Yu had told her that if she married him, Yishu would be her son.

at that time, she agreed without thinking, because at that time, she wanted to live and wanted to have yishu.

For the past five years, it could be said that Yishu had relied on her, but it was more accurate to say that she had relied on Yishu.

the milky scent on his body was very similar to her scent when she was young, and she greedily sniffed it.

as long as she smelled it, she felt like she had returned to that person's side.

lan yu didn't know that in the middle of the night, she would hug yi shu and cry until yi shu could speak.

She had raised Yishu, but she had never asked Lan Yu who Yishu's mother was.

after a long time, she felt that she was little yi shu's mother, and she couldn't bear to part with him.

The little guy was probably a little sad. He actually turned around and looked at her arrogantly with his little p * s.

Xue 'er was both angry and amused. She didn't know if it was because she had taught him, but Yi Shu and her were very similar when they were young, and they didn't like to study. They liked to draw.

at this moment, looking at his little appearance, she smiled and picked the little guy up from behind, kissing him. " "didn't we agree on this?"

"but i don't like to go to school with a bunch of blue-eyed people." little yi shu hugged her neck and acted like a spoiled child.

xue 'er frowned.

at this moment, lan yu came out of the bathroom. he only had a bathrobe on. he picked his son up and kissed him. "you like little girls with black hair and black eyes, don't you?"

little yi shu's cute little face suddenly blushed a little, but he didn't say anything.

xue 'er was stunned. she then looked at lan yu. He's so young, how would he know all this?"

lan yu smiled at his son and said indifferently, " " he has the same hobbies as me. black hair and black eyes. "

as he spoke, he reached out and stroked her long hair.

xue 'er suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. when did he like this?

Although he would occasionally have a little intimate action outside, he had said that his heart was filled with someone else, so they would only be husband and wife in name. He would not ask her to fulfill the obligations of a husband and wife.

this had been the case for the past five years.

she and he, compared to husband and wife, lived more like brother and sister.

xue 'er got up and grabbed her hair. " i'll go take a shower first. " Go and coax Yishu to sleep."

Lan Yu watched her leave, and little Yi Shu, who was in his arms, said softly, " "Daddy, is mommy the little girl you like?"

Lan Yu rubbed his little head and smiled faintly, " "Yup! Daddy really likes mommy."

Little Yi Shu wrapped his arms around his neck. then I also like mommy like this.

lan yu's eyes darkened. he turned his head and looked in the direction of the bathroom. he carried his son and walked towards the master bedroom. " alright, sleep first. you'll only grow up if you sleep. "

"like little mushrooms?" little yi shu asked seriously while lying down.

lan yu's hand that was covering him with the blanket paused. he hesitated for a moment before asking, " "Who taught you this?"

"mommy!" little yi shu said innocently.

lan yu's expression was a little strange as he thought to himself-

she really knew how to make an analogy!

Chapter 2242: Husband and wife in name (3)

No matter what, the little mushroom had been coaxed to sleep.

when xue 'er came out of the bathroom, the little guy was already eating his fingers. his chubby little body was turned to the side, and his little face was soft.

Xue 'er sighed once again. This child had been raised by her as if he was her own. His every move was like her when she was young.

“you’re asleep?” She dried her hair with a towel and walked over softly. She leaned over naturally and kissed the Milky-smelling little guy.

Lan Yu sat by the bed and smiled faintly. I still can’t change my habit of eating fingers.

His gaze fell on her face, and then moved down to the spring in front of her.

Lan Yu’s gaze became a little deep and profound. He didn’t look any longer and immediately stood up, ” “go to the bathroom, i’ll help you dry your hair.”

xue ‘er looked up. ” you go to sleep first. i’ll do it myself later. ”

lan yu was already leaning against the bathroom door, looking at her deeply. ” what’s different? ”

“what?” xue ‘er’s voice was light.

lan yu’s gaze became deeper as he looked at her with an unfathomable look. he spoke softly, ” “annn, what’s the difference between b city and new york?”

She held her breath and looked at him for a long time before she finally lowered her head. Her lips moved slightly. no!

He smiled and walked over slowly. He reached out and ruffled her long hair. that’s good.

He walked past her and entered the bathroom. Xue ‘er was still standing there in a daze for a while before following him in.

Lan Yu was already waiting for her with the hairdryer in his hand. She walked over and stood in front of him.

she was only 162, while lan yu was 182. in the mirror, she looked particularly small.

Lan Yu casually closed the door and held her hair with one hand as he began to dry it for her. With the sound of the hairdryer, no one made a sound, as if this sound could eliminate the subtle atmosphere between the two sides.

As for what was wrong, Xue ‘er could not tell.

Lan Yu should know about ye mu Yun but he didn’t ask. He just said the same thing as before.

However, was it really the same?

She secretly looked at him in the mirror, but there was Mist in the Mirror, so she couldn’t see clearly.

“What’s wrong? is there something on your mind?” Lan Yu smiled gently and looked at her in the mirror.

similarly, he could not see her clearly.

“no,” xue ‘er shook her head.

“Don’t move,” he pressed a hand on her shoulder. when their skin touched, xue ‘er’s body stiffened. he obviously felt it too, but he just smiled.

Finally, he dried her hair and patted her. “It’s done,”

“oh.” She pursed her lips and looked up at him uneasily. She did not say anything.

Lan Yu’s arm naturally wrapped around her shoulder and brought her into the master bedroom. His voice was calm and gentle.”Go to sleep. Tomorrow, we’ll take Yishu to the amusement park.”

he paused for a moment. ” he’s making a fuss. he said that he hasn’t seen you in a long time. ”

Xue ‘er’s expression was a little stiff. She raised her head and looked at Lan Yu, finally speaking, ” “Alright!”

at this moment, they had already walked to the bedside together. lan yu pressed on her shoulder. ” good night kiss. ”

as he spoke, he leaned forward and kissed her forehead.

Xue ‘er turned her face away instinctively. Lan Yu’s lips touched her hair, but he didn’t force her. He just looked at her deeply. I’m going to the guest room.

with that, he walked out. xue ‘er looked at him from behind, pursing her lips and not saying a word.

when lan yu closed the door, his gaze seemed to inadvertently meet hers. she quickly lowered her eyes but did not see his dark eyes.

Chapter 2243: husband and wife in name (4)

After the door closed, she slowly lay down beside little Yi Shu and hugged the little guy in her arms, feeling his softness.

Little Yi Shu’s body smelled of milk. She rested her chin on his little head. She could somewhat understand why ye mu Yun always hugged her and smelled her when she was young.

Thinking of this, Xue ‘er’s little mouth pursed tightly.

a few days had passed. was he still doing well?

she had called gu ze once, but gu ze said that he was not at work. he did not know where he was.

she didn’t know how she had been these past few days. she couldn’t let go of him, but she didn’t dare to care about him easily.

What reason did she have to care about him now?

And he must have hated her to the core!

she closed her eyes in frustration, but when she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with ye muyun’s ashen expression.

xue ‘er didn’t sleep well that night. the next morning, she was woken up by little yi shu’s kiss.

“Mommy, mommy, mommy.” The little guy was lying on his stomach, his chubby little hands wrapped around Xue ‘er’s neck.

Xue ‘er couldn’t do anything about his pestering. She opened her eyes, hugged him down, and kissed him hard.”yishu, let mommy sleep a little longer.”

“just for a moment!” little yi shu laid in her arms obediently, but it was only for a while before he started to cling onto her again.

xue ‘er also had a unique way to deal with yi shu’s entanglement, which was to play dead.

she closed her eyes and pretended not to wake up.

little yi shu looked at his mother. pinching his nose didn’t work. he thought for a while and finally got out of bed.

after he left, xue ‘er heaved a sigh of relief and prepared to take a short nap.

However, five minutes later, little Yi Shu’s footsteps sounded again. She snorted and let the little guy kiss her on the face. Yi Shu, let mommy Sleep a little longer.

“it’s nine o ‘clock. are you sure you want to sleep again?” a deep male voice rang in her ears.

xue ‘er suddenly opened her eyes and looked at lan yu in a daze. she only regained her senses after a while and slowly sat up.”it’s you!”

Lan Yu was already dressed neatly in a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. Standing there like this, his legs were 2.8 meters long.

He smiled. the little guy is already having breakfast. He’s just waiting for you.

” oh, ” xue ‘er replied. she scratched her messy hair and felt a little uncomfortable. ” okay. ”

He smiled and quickly walked out.

Xue ‘er lifted her blanket and got out of bed. She went into the bathroom to brush her teeth while looking at herself in the mirror.

actually, she had been sleeping in separate rooms with lan yu ever since they got married. she didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with that.

She had never felt uncomfortable living with him, nor did she feel much pressure.

they were husband and wife, but more like master and apprentice. he was the one who taught her how to draw, and she often called him professor lan.

after living for a long time, she felt that life was probably like this!

However, there was still a person in his heart, and she still hurt him when she came back.

If he didn’t come back, would he give up on her in two years and Marry Song keren?

Xue 'er thought to herself resentfully. After brushing her teeth and washing her face, she tidied up a little and went to the living room.

Lan Yu had used the kitchen here to make breakfast. He had made Yi Shu's favorite honey bread, and the little guy was eating it happily.

Xue 'er sat beside her, and the little guy kissed her with his little mouth before continuing to work hard.

she smiled and looked at lan yu. " he seems to have gained some weight. "

Chapter 2244: A change in Bo Yi (1)

lan yu sat opposite her and smiled. " are you blaming me for feeding him fat? "

Xue 'er snorted softly, indicating that this was what she meant.

"Then I'll leave the rest to you?"

"no, i think you should take care of her!" she expressed her disgust towards the kitchen.

Lan Yu didn't say anything more and just rubbed the little guy's head. son, don't eat so much. Your mommy is despising you.

"I didn't say that." xue 'er's eyes widened.

little yi looked at xue 'er and called out, " "mommy!" Her voice was soft and coy.

"You're cuter if you're chubby," Xue 'er said helplessly.

Therefore, little Yi Shu ate two more pieces of honey bread than usual.

lan yu looked at her disapprovingly.

Xue 'er simply glared at him.

Lan Yu shrugged, picked up his empty cup, and refilled it for himself.

he was tall and extremely good-looking. he was completely different from the image of a down-and-out artist. he also had a faint aura of nobility.

xue 'er had never asked his family, but she could feel that he came from a good family. from the big apartment in new York he arranged for her to the car he usually drove, it was not something an artist could afford.

she had been a little absent-minded the whole time. lan yu would inadvertently watch her, but she was completely unaware.

She also didn't realize that the way this man looked at her had quietly changed in the past few years.

after breakfast, lan yu carried little yi shu while xue 'er carried her backpack. the three of them went downstairs and got into the car, heading to the zoo.

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PEI garden.

Ye mu Yun sat in the living room on the first floor. The autumn sun shone into the living room, but it couldn't shine into his heart.

compared to before, he was even thinner, and his entire body was cold and solemn.

in front of him stood a young man in casual clothes. he had a sun hat on his head and a camera on his body. he looked like a photographer.

Mr. Ye, this was taken today. Miss Tang didn't leave the hotel two days ago. the young man handed a stack of photos to ye mu yun.

ye muyun was sitting on the sofa. he was wearing a white bathrobe that made him look extremely handsome. however, one could also see that his figure had become even thinner from the loosened collar.

his dark eyes were unfathomable, and he only said indifferently, " you can go down first! "

the young man didn't dare to stay any longer and immediately left.

After that person left, the surroundings were silent again. Ye mu Yun's eyes were lowered as he quietly looked at the stack of photos on the table.

Finally, he reached out and picked it up, looking at it one by one.

Every picture was of a family of three together.

that child was either carried in lan yu's arms or sat on his shoulder the entire time, while xue 'er was always by his side. occasionally, when there were many people, her hand would be held by that man.

Ye mu Yun looked at them one by one. He looked very carefully, but the pain in his eyes became more and more painful.

he was eager to find some information, but there was nothing. lan yu and tang xue 'er were like the most peaceful couple in the world. their behavior of not having too many intimate moments was enough to show that they were living in harmony.

Suddenly, he was swept to the ground.

if they were harmonious, then what was he, ye muyun?

What were those days when they were in Yunnan?

when they were making love, what was her pandering to them?

the photos fell like snowflakes, covering his expressionless face.

When Gu ze came over, this was the scene he saw. His expression froze and he sighed in his heart.

Chapter 2245: A change in Bo Yi (2)

when gu ze came over, this was the scene he saw. his expression froze and he sighed in his heart.

“how’s the investigation going?” Ye mu Yun raised his eyes. There was an irrefutable red in his eyes.

gu ze sat opposite him and slowly said, ” “They got married five and a half years ago and were registered in new York.”

Ye mu Yun’s face trembled and his fingers clenched into fists. where’s that child? ”

he didn’t know why he was asking this. the child was obviously only five years old, but his heart was longing for the most impossible possibility.

” no. ” gu ze shook his head. ” from lan yishu’s proof of birth, she’s only five years old. ”

He should have thought of this earlier! Ye mu Yun closed his eyes.

Why did he still have such expectations from the bottom of his heart?

it was simply ridiculous and pitiful!

ye mu yun’s fingers covered his eyes and his voice was very soft.”gu ze, let me be alone for a while.”

At this moment, all the strength in his body seemed to have been sucked away, and he couldn’t move.

gu ze was not at ease, but he could not disobey, so he nodded. ” “I’m in the car outside.”

He knew very well of President ye’s feelings for Xue ‘er.

from the age of ten to thirty, twenty years of feelings, how could she let it go just like that?

After eight years, boss ye’s love had long become twisted and paranoid.

Gu ze did not know what to say. He did not have the right to say anything. His sister, Gu Mei, was also involved in the incident eight years ago.

He quietly left, leaving ye mu Yun alone.

ye muyun’s body was leaning on the sofa. his fingers were placed on his eyes. after a long time, liquid slowly flowed down from the joints of his slender fingers.

He didn’t care and just sat there quietly.

at that moment, he heard the sound of his heart being torn apart. it was like a large hole had been torn open in a cloth.

It hurt, it hurt so much that his handsome face twisted. It was so painful.

He squatted down and searched frantically on the ground, finally finding a photo of her alone.

she was wearing a thick sweater and carrying a small bag. she was looking up at the sun.

She was smiling slightly, revealing a little bit of her little canine teeth. It was how he remembered her.

It was him, the little Xue 'er he had liked for so many years, little Xin Xin.

it was his heart, it was the last of his life.

He knelt on the ground and stared at her. Suddenly, he pressed the photo against his chest, his head pressing against it as hard as he could, and he sobbed.

These were the darkest days of his life.

this was the most embarrassing moment of his life.

However, she was not there.

She belongs to someone else, Yingluo.

Gu ze was sitting in the car outside when he suddenly heard a heart-wrenching sound. That sound almost tore his heart.

The cigarette in her fingers trembled. She wanted to rush in, but she held back.

only boss ye could get through this on his own. no one could help him.

This was the first time he knew what a man was like when he was in despair. Rather than saying that ye Muyun was an ambitious person in his career, it was better to say that since he was ten years old, everything he did was because of a little girl called Tang Xue 'er.

Now, all of his faith had collapsed. What would he do?

Gu ze's face was blank. He thought of Qin Mu.

perhaps qin mu's love for zhou chongguang, gu mei's love for zhou chongguang, or perhaps zhou chongguang's love for xue 'er, wasn't even one-tenth of ye muyun's love for xue' er.

excessive stubbornness would only hurt himself.

when gu ze stepped into the main residence again, ye muyun had already changed into a new set of clothes. there was only coldness in the tidiness.

Chapter 2246: A change of weather in Bo Yi (3)

Gu ze couldn't tell how he had changed. He only felt that he was different.

"go and check on the lan family's situation!" Ye Muyun's eyes looked at Gu ze. didn't you say that Lan Yu is the eldest son of the LAN family? i don't think he'll just sit back and do nothing if something happens to the grand hyatt!"

Gu ze's eyes narrowed.

the grand hyatt hotel was the largest hotel chain in the country. it had more than two hundred five-star hotels all over the country, and blue universe was the only heir. however, he had been living in new York for unknown reasons all these years.

Gu ze hesitated for a moment before finally nodding. "i know."

he roughly understood what chairman ye meant.

However, would Xue 'er agree to boss ye's decision?

Boyi's situation was a little complicated. Mr. Tang Yu had 40% shares. 20% was transferred to Xue 'er and the other 20% was transferred to President ye a few years ago.

At that time, everyone thought that President Tang meant to ask President ye to wait for a while. however, judging from today's situation, this twenty percent was compensation.

Five years ago, it was Xue 'er and Lan Yu who got married.

gu ze thought about it, and his heart felt a little cold.

This battle wasn't between Lan Yu and CEO ye, but between CEO ye and Xue 'er. At that time, what would be involved would be forcing Gong Yingluo to make it obvious that CEO ye wanted to do this!

gu ze had a premonition-

Boyi was about to change!

And he almost never thought about the problem of choosing a side. No matter what the result was, he believed that he would still stand by Chairman ye.

he had never thought about what he would gain or lose if he succeeded or failed, because he had been living like this all these years.

In just a few short minutes, Gu ze's heart had already turned a thousand times.

When he stepped out of the PEI garden, he looked up at the blazing sun and smiled faintly.

Inside the villa, ye mu Yun picked up the photos one by one and stacked them up into a thick stack.

he found a pair of scissors and cut open the photos of her and lan yu one by one. she kept her photo and lan yu's wanwan.

he placed it in the ashtray and lit it with a lighter.

in that sea of flames, his face seemed particularly unfathomable.

the next day, ye muyun went to boyi. in the next few days, he received a few important shareholders and every meeting lasted more than four hours.

This was definitely not normal.

The employees of Boyi started to feel uneasy.

these business elites were all thousand-year-old foxes. they had a keen sense of smell, as sensitive as animals before a great disaster.

Xiao ran was the first to feel that something was amiss.

As one of the founding members of the company, she was no longer a Secretary but a Human Resources Manager. However, she knew the company's movements like the back of her hand.

she had watched ye muyun grow up and had also heard of the explosive news these days.

She knew what ye Muyun wanted to do. Even gods and Buddhas wouldn't be able to stop him.

She wasn't sure if Tang Yu had thought that this day would come when he did this or if he was too confident in ye Muyun. But when it came to Xue 'er, ye Muyun would throw away all his beliefs.

Mr. Tang should know this, but why did he still do this?

in the end, xiao ran still called tang yu, who was far away overseas. however, after the call ended, she slowly put down her phone. her face was a little blank. she never thought that tang yu would think this way.

Since he had predicted it, why did he do it?

Chapter 2247: you don't want it to become real?(1)

xue 'er stood in front of the hotel's floor-to-ceiling window, looking down at the night view of the entire B city.

Lan Yu stood behind her and said in a very gentle tone, " " you haven't painted in a long time. you once said that creation can calm you down. "

xue 'er was still standing there. she looked at the neon lights outside and said softly, " lan yu, after i painted that rainy night, i thought i had let go. "

"So, I didn't." She slowly turned around and looked at him.

his brows furrowed, and his voice was flat but had a hint of hoarseness. " annn, do you want to go back to him? "

xue 'er's breathing seemed to have stopped, and she looked straight at him.

lan yu smiled gently and reached out to ruffle her hair, but she didn't move at all.

"i want to go back to new York," she said carefully after a long time.

Lan Yu's expression became gentler and he smiled, " "I'll be back soon."

He walked forward and looked at the night view of B city with her. After a while, he suddenly turned his head and said, " "come home with me tomorrow."

Go home?

xue 'er was stunned.

lan yu laughed indifferently,"strange?" i didn't jump out of a rock."

xue 'er still looked at him in confusion. she didn't understand why he didn't go home for so many years.

lan yu looked at her and smiled. he reached out and patted her little head, " "Alright, sleep early!"

Xue 'er turned her face to the side and looked at him. alright, you should sleep early too.

however, lan yu did not leave immediately. his black eyes kept staring at her. under the crystal chandelier, they seemed to be full of life.

She didn't know why, but Xue 'er's heart skipped a beat, and she looked at him, almost at a loss.

Lan Yu stepped forward and stood very close to her. He was at a distance where he could trap her in his arms with one hand. He lowered his head and his thin lips were very close to her ear. He almost muttered, ” “Have you ever thought about being with me for real?”

Xue ‘er raised her eyes in shock and stared at him for a long time without saying anything.

lan yu’s eyes looked at her and he smiled. ” “Are you scared?”

“I’m just joking,” he said again.

“A little.” “I thought you only needed a babysitter to take care of your child,” she said honestly.

Lan Yu’s eyes had a hint of a smile, ” “I seem to have taken care of you as well!”

She’s taking care of the child? she could only play with the child, and he was almost in charge of all the other family matters!

xue ‘er’s face was a little hot. she had to admit that she had taken advantage of lan yu when she married him. he had provided her with food and accommodation, and he had even given her a son to play with.

however, she truly loved yishu. she knew that lan yu would never give her yishu if she asked for a divorce. after all, he was his son, not hers.

Between Yi Shu and ye Muyun, she instinctively chose Yi Shu-

A long, long time later, when she thought of this choice, she couldn’t help but think that perhaps this was motherly love. Perhaps it was because she could feel that Yi Shu had a blood relationship that she couldn’t let go of.

lan yu didn’t say anything more and just told her to sleep early.

xue ‘er nodded. ” i want to draw a sketch later. ”

He looked at her, his gaze deep under the light. After a long time, he smiled and left.

Xue ‘er stood there for a while, then walked to the sofa and picked up her sketchbook.

She hadn’t sketched in a long time. It seemed to have been eight years, but Xuxu could vaguely remember it, but she didn’t want to pick it up.

At that moment, she held the pen and wanted to draw little Yi Shu’s, but after a few strokes, she was stunned.

Chapter 2248: You don’t want it to become real?(2)

She was drawing ye mu Yun.

She wanted to stop, but the pen in her hand couldn’t stop. Every stroke reminded her of her younger days when she would lay on the table and draw him every day.

it turned out that she still remembered how he looked when he was young after so many years.

When she finished the last stroke, a tear fell on the paper, smudging the lines and blurring her eyes.

Xue 'er closed her eyes and covered them with her hands.

It was as if she had returned to the past and turned back into that little girl.

at that time, she had her brother, but now, she didn't.

She had lost him completely. What made her lose him?

was it qin mu and zhou chongguang?

or was it because she was seriously injured?

she almost couldn't survive that illness. xuanji yishu's appearance allowed her to survive but also made her lose ye muyun forever.

She curled up and cried, thinking that she had been too greedy, so she had hurt him.

She cried and fell asleep, her fingers gripping the sketch tightly.

In the middle of the night, Lan Yu quietly walked out of the guest room. He walked to the sofa and looked at her stunned expression and the tears on her face.

He bent down and took the sketch from her fingers. Unsurprisingly, he saw a handsome face in high spirits.

The 20-year-old ye mu Yun!

Lan Yu's unfathomable eyes carried a touch of coldness. He looked on quietly, and a very faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The 20-year-old ye Muyun was enough to make any young girl fall in love with him!

Indeed, he had the capital.

However, he had only ever seen Tang Xue 'er. He had no one else in his eyes!

Lan Yu's eyes were filled with coldness. After a long time, he placed the paper in his hand on the table and bent over to kiss Xue 'er's lips. His voice was gentle, " "you still haven't forgotten him after so long? hmm?"

Xue 'er was in a deep sleep and did not wake up. He kissed her tears away bit by bit and murmured, " "good night, annn."

There was an indescribable gentleness in his eyes, but that gentleness was floating, as if he was looking at someone else's teasing through Xue 'er.

There were too many secrets hidden in Lan Yu's eyes.

He straightened his body, reached out, and carried her in his arms, walking towards the master bedroom.

when she and yi shu laid side by side, little yi shu immediately rolled into her arms and hugged her like a little pig. lan yu's eyes had a touch of warmth.

he lowered his head and kissed their foreheads before leaving.

He didn't sleep but smoked in the living room for half the night. He looked at the dark night outside, his deep eyes slightly narrowed.

after five years, he had finally waited for this day. however, he was not as ecstatic as he thought.

It was as if something had gone off track. He seemed to care too much about Yingluo.

lan yu stood there for the entire night. it was not until the next morning that he washed away the smell of smoke and woke up the two.

The darkness from last night had long since disappeared, and he had returned to the gentle Lan Yu.

Xue 'er saw him carrying little Yi Shu to brush his teeth, and she scratched her head before she woke up. Suddenly, she remembered something, and her face changed slightly. She shouted in the direction of the bathroom, "lan yu, were you the one who carried me back to the bedroom?"

after asking, she held her breath.

After about ten seconds, he replied, " yes, don't fall asleep on the sofa next time.

his tone was very calm, as if he was not unhappy at all.

Xue 'er bit her lip, carefully lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She ran out barefooted. Lan Yu's head popped out, his eyes a little deep.

Chapter 2249: you don't want it to become real?(3)

Meanwhile, Xue 'er ran into the living room and saw her painting lying on the table.

She picked it up and was about to rub it and throw it away when Lan Yu's body leaned against the door and he said in a calm voice, " "Why throw it away? it's a very good drawing."

Xue 'er suddenly raised her eyes and looked at him. Then, she coughed uncomfortably."I'm not too satisfied."

"the lines are quite smooth, have you drawn it many times?" His tone was still calm, as if he had discussed it with her in the past, without any personal emotions.

xue 'er's lips were tightly pursed, and her fingers flattened the art exhibition again. she lowered her eyes."i won't draw anymore in the future."

lan yu didn't say anything more and just went back to the bathroom to help his son brush his teeth.

she knew that he was not satisfied with her performance.

He had told her before that they could only be husband and wife in name. She could also leave, but she could not be half-hearted in a marriage.

Xue 'er shook her head. In the end, she still threw the painting into Xuxu's trash can. She looked at it for a long time, and her eyes were a little wet.

Lan Yu brought her and little Yi Shu back to the LAN family. It was different from what she had expected. The LAN family was not a family of scholars, but a family of business. The famous Grand Hyatt Hotel was actually the LAN family's business.

Lan Yu's parents were also very easy-going. They should have known about Xue 'er and Yi Shu's appearance a long time ago, so they were not surprised and even gave them a generous meeting gift.

Xue 'er felt a little guilty as she accepted it. She looked up at Lan Yu, who was playing chess with father LAN. He looked at her calmly and said, "mom gave it to you, so just accept it!"

"oh," xue 'er replied and kept the items.

in order to welcome them back, madam lan had personally cooked. xue 'er couldn't just sit there and do nothing, so she immediately ran over to help.

father lan put down his son and smiled lightly, "You've chosen a good person!"

Lan Yu glanced at the kitchen and smiled. you're so dumb. It's good that mom isn't angry.

Lan Yu's father was calm and composed. it's been so many years. You only brought her back after she's grown up. Lan Yu, you're not taking her seriously. Besides, she's still a girl of the Tang family.

then, father lan said meaningfully, "You don't care about power?"

lan yu's eyes flickered as he looked up at his father. there was an unknown meaning in his gaze.

"Ye Muyun has to be the same as people and power." father lan was also an old hand in the business world, so his tone was certain.

Lan Yu did not comment.

Father LAN continued,"I've heard the news about Boyi!" Lan Yu, are you sure you want to get involved?"

"dad, do you want me to get involved?" lan yu looked up.

"If you don't care, if Xue 'er doesn't care about Boyi, and if we two old bones don't care about worldly possessions, we don't need to get involved." father lan had made it very clear.

This marriage was already a foregone conclusion. Her child was already so big, so what else could she do?

and his grandson was so cute, how could father lan bear to give up?

Lan Yu pursed his lips and looked at his father. After a long time, he said calmly, "I know! i'll try my best."

Getting Boyi was the first step. The second step was probably to deal with the LAN family. The third step was to force him, Lan Yu, to give up his wife, Wanwan, and ye Muyun.

"It's good that you can get over it," father LAN nodded in agreement.

Lan Yu's heart skipped a beat and his eyebrows jumped. He looked at his old father, not knowing how much he knew!

Chapter 2250: She's been set up (1)

Just as the father and son of the LAN family were chatting, the kitchen was in complete chaos.

Xue 'er had never done any family matters, and she didn't want to appear useless in front of her mother-in-law, so she worked extra hard, even holding a hardworking little Yi Shu.

it was a disaster for the mother and son to be together. madam lan rubbed her forehead, not knowing what to say.

Xue 'er looked at the potato that had been cut into the size of a soybean and then carefully looked at Madam LAN. She bit her lip and said embarrassedly, " "Can this be cooked and eaten?"

Madam Lan's face twitched a little. It was rare for her to smile affectionately. these are all one by one. They're quite cute.

Xue 'er's head drooped even lower, and then her chubby eyes covered her eyes. Little Yi Shu said in a childish voice, " mommy loves cute things the most.

"LAN Yishu!" xue 'er glared at the little fellow.

little yi shu threw herself into madam lan's arms and instantly became a drama queen. " grandma, mommy is bullying me. "

"With grandma around, mom wouldn't dare to do that," Madam LAN smiled and patted him.

xue 'er watched as she peeled another bowl of potatoes and soybeans for madam lan to look at. she sighed in her heart. no wonder lan yu liked her and would marry her.

she was the one who gave birth to lan yu, so she was very clear about his character. he had always been cold and aloof. it was not that there were no good-looking ladies from prestigious families who pursued him. he had also dated women before, but they were not long.

on the other hand, he had always doted on his sister, lan ting. but when she thought of lan ting, mrs. lan felt sad.

If he hadn't sent Lan Ting abroad back then, nothing would have happened to her. She would probably still be alive and as innocent and lovely as Xue 'er.

she was really afraid that lan yu was treating xue 'er as tingting and doting on her instead of really liking her.

madam lan couldn't help but feel a little sad when she thought about it, but she immediately let it go.

It had been so many years. She should let go of what she should have let go of. Lan Yu should have let go too. The way she looked at him showed that she loved Xue 'er very much. Besides, little Yishu was so cute. Although he was a little boy, he was simply a replica of Xue' er. Madam LAN did not suspect their relationship at all because Yishu and Xue 'er looked very similar.

after the meal, xue 'er accompanied madam lan to socialize. she was probably introducing her to madam lan's old sisters, but the main point was that madam lan showed off her precious grandson.

After a few afternoon tea sessions, Xue 'er and little Yi Shu returned to the LAN family with their full bellies. Madam LAN was in a very good mood.

who said that their lan yu was not interested in women? who said that artists were weird? who said that he only liked men? now, the little wife he married was more beautiful than anyone else's.

Madam Lan's heart was filled with joy. She had a stomach full of words to share with her family's old LAN. Moreover, she was a little reluctant to part with her grandson, so she let Lan Yu and Xue 'er stay the night with the child in the old residence.

Lan Yu didn't refuse.

Naturally, Xue 'er could not say anything. She just did not expect that Madam LAN would carry little Yishu to their bedroom to sleep, saying that she wanted to tell her grandson a story.

Xue 'er didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but she had no choice but to stay.

At nine O'clock at night, she stood in the bedroom with Lan Yu. She bit her finger and asked, " bed or sofa? "

LAN Yuyan glanced at her and walked towards the bathroom. "the bed is big enough for two people to sleep on."

"Blue universe!" she called out to him from behind.

he turned around to look at her.

Xue 'er pursed her lips and said uneasily, " "We had a deal."