

Thank you 2291

Chapter 2291: ye sansan and lan erer (1)

boss ye's heart broke down-how was he going to date the child's mother in the future?

the little fellow would mention the half-dead lan yu qianqian with tears in her eyes.

CEO ye expressed that he couldn't live like this anymore!

Xue 'er's mood also became low, and she didn't say anything. She just kept eating.

ye mu yun's head started to hurt.

The little ambiguity that had just been established in the afternoon was now completely gone.

his thin lips were slightly pursed, and he did not say anything. he only stuffed a few more rolls into little yi shu's mouth and said in a gentle voice, "uncle has a lot here. if you want to bring some for daddy, uncle can get someone to make more."

His voice was soft, but it was vile.

little children wouldn't understand, but xue 'er could keenly sense it.

He treated Yishu well, but he seemed to have some prejudice against Lan Yu.

She took another look at him, and he naturally noticed it, so he smiled and put a few pieces into her mouth. I remember you liked to eat this when you were young.

The two little fellows, one big and one small, were stuffed to the brim. Xue 'er, in particular, puffed up her cheeks in dissatisfaction. Her embarrassing appearance finally calmed him down.

he reached out and touched his forehead, smiling bitterly.

Why was he competing with a vegetable?

children would slowly forget about it.

as for her, he could just slowly seduce her.

but even so, he still couldn't help but feel jealous.

he was jealous of those eight empty years.

she had spent her time with lan yu.

Xue 'er looked at ye mu Yun and pursed her lips. She started to feel that he was angry.

She was sensitive and smart. She didn't make a sound and buried her head in her food.

yi shu wasn't a talkative child. after she finished eating, she ran to the sofa and started drawing. she was chubby, and all she could see was her chubby little butt.

Ye Muyun's mood had already calmed down. He looked at Yi Shu for a while and his gaze became gentler.

His eyes seemed to be recalling something.

Xue 'er couldn't help but look at him again. When he turned back, she quickly buried her head.

"You seem to have eaten a lot! He seems to have a good appetite." he said in a low voice.

Oh, " Xue 'er replied and looked at him. I'm a little hungry.

" even so, you can't eat too much at once. it's not good for your stomach. besides, yingluo, " he said slowly. then, he picked up a glass of after-meal wine and sipped it lightly. " aren't girls afraid of getting fat the most? aren't you afraid of getting fat after eating so much? "

Xue 'er made an "Oh" sound and slowly replied, "lan yu hasn't woken up yet anyway. it won't be too late for me to lose weight when he wakes up."

he looked at her for a while ...

she really knew how to make him angry!

However, he had already been angry enough today. He stood up and said in a calm tone, " I'll accompany Yishu.

However, when she walked over, she got angry again, because little Yi Shu drew blue universe.

The chubby boy pointed at the drawing and asked with all his might, " uncle, look at my drawing of my parents and Yishu. Isn't it great?!

ye muyun's gaze quietly fell on the painting. actually, the painting wasn't bad. it was ugly and cute, and the family of three was very harmonious.

however, this harmony made him extremely uncomfortable.

he looked at his son and coughed. " "You can also draw uncle on it."

little fatty's brush fell to the left and then to the right. after that, he was in a difficult position. he looked up at ye muyun. " uncle, it doesn't seem suitable to draw anywhere! "

he was very cute and looked like xue 'er when she was young. how could ye mu yun not like him?

Chapter 2292: ye sansan and lan 22 (2)

Hence, Chairman ye reached out to hug the little guy and rubbed his face against him. why would it not be suitable? "

the little fatty was a little embarrassed to be held by him like this, but he still let him hold him.

The little guy still hesitated for a while before saying, " "uncle ye, do you want to be daddy's mistress or mommy's mistress?"

Ye mu Yun was also stunned. He didn't expect his son to ask this.

The atmosphere became a little strange. After all, it was about a man and a woman, and Xue 'er had also heard it.

This question naturally could not be answered casually.

Ye mu Yun slowly raised his eyes and looked at Xue 'er. He slowly said, "What do you think?"
xue 'er flicked her hair and turned her face to the side. "yishu was just talking nonsense."
"what if he's not spouting nonsense?" there was a hint of teasing in his tone.
how could someone of xue 'er's level withstand such a thing?

her little face was red, and her little neck drooped, like a little wife.

he smiled in his heart and secretly scolded her for being an idiot. then, his eyes fell on her small face and did not move away.

Meanwhile, little Yi Shu silently drew uncle ye on her mother's side, but it was a little far away. She even wrote on it with crooked words-ye Sansan.

"let me see." ye mu yun's tone was calm but it was very intimidating.

little yi shu held the painting in his arms and twisted his chubby little body to prevent him from seeing the little face of nan nan, just like how xue 'er looked when she was young.

Ye Muyun smiled in his heart, but his face was serious. if you don't let me see it, I'll beat you up.

Little Yi Shu laid on the sofa, facing him with her little P * ss, as if she was not afraid of him at all.

In particular, he deliberately shook it, making ye Muyun not know whether to laugh or cry.

Then, he looked at the child's mother. His handsome face was expressionless. he looks exactly the same as you when you were young. You're both scoundrels!"

Xue 'er covered her face, not willing to admit it.

Ye mu Yun looked at her and smiled slightly. He seemed to be in a very good mood.

he bent down and picked up the fat little thing with one hand and took the book from his hand with the other. he looked at it carefully and found that it was drawn quite well.

It was just that he was drawn a little uglier.

he expressionlessly tore lan yu from the side, and then only their 'family of three' was left in the book.

"This is good." ye mu yun happily returned the book to little yi shu and threatened, "In the future, just draw it like this."

He went upstairs after he was done. Little Yi Shu looked at the book and then at his mother. He looked like he was about to cry.

it can even be like this!

ah, he didn't want the bad uncle. he wanted his father!

However, the bad uncle was very powerful. He secretly told her that if she wanted her father to wake up, she had to listen to him.

Wow, little Yishu, don't!

wow, but little yi shu was so scared. he was afraid that if he didn't listen to the bad uncle, he would use magic to make his father never wake up again.

Tears fell down, and little Yi Shu cried until he was out of breath. He cried and said, " " mommy, if you kiss daddy, will daddy wake up? "

Xue 'er paused. Did this child read too many fairy tales?

Little Yi Shu cried really sadly. Daddy didn't wake up, and mommy was taken by the bad uncle.

the bad uncle liked her mother. the way he looked at her mother was the same as how his father looked at her. it was even scarier, as if he wanted to eat her up.

Chapter 2293: Ye Sansan and LAN erer (3)

The little guy wailed, he didn't want his mommy to be eaten, Yingluo.

the little bun cried for a long time, and xue 'er also hurriedly coaxed him for a long time.

in the study of the master bedroom upstairs, ye muyun wasn't dealing with official business ...

With these two around, how could he still have the mood to work?

his slender body leaned against the railing of the balcony casually. he held a cigarette in his hand, but he didn't smoke it hard. he only occasionally took a puff so that the cigarette wouldn't go out.

It was already early winter, and there was a thin mist in the night.

There was a hazy beauty to it.

Ye mu Yun had become a businessman from the age of ten and never had the chance or mood to appreciate such a beautiful scenery. Even when he and Xue 'er occasionally watched the night scene, it was just to accompany her.

At this moment, he was in the mood to relax.

In the small garden of the villa, a thin mist rose, drowning the flowers and grass in the thin white mist. It looked cold, but his heart was warm at this time.

just by listening to yi shu's wailing sounds, it made jian jia feel very happy.

He really looked exactly like Xue 'er when she was young.

Did Xue 'er not suspect that Yishu was her child at all? he was really hopelessly stupid.

Ye Muyun laughed indifferently. He took a puff of the cigarette and then took out his phone to make a call.

"chairman ye!" The man said respectfully.

ye muyun's expression was leisurely as he casually asked,"how's blue universe?"

" don't worry, ceo ye, " the man replied immediately. " lan yu won't wake up, and even if he does, we won't let him wake up. "

ye muyun was about to say something when he heard footsteps behind him. he said to the phone, ”
“You know what to do.”

On the other end, he was still wiping his cold sweat, but ye mu Yun had already hung up.

when the person behind him was only an arm’s length away, he suddenly reached out and pulled her in front of him, pressing her against the railing in front of him.

xue ‘er bit her lip. there were tears in her eyes because her back hurt.

He looked at her and said in a calm voice, ” it’s you! although he said that, he had no intention of letting her go.

Xue ‘er bit her lip and said in a small voice, ” you’re hurting me.

“who asked you to stand behind me?” He paused for a moment, pulled her closer, and placed his large palm flat on her back, gently rubbing it.

His actions were very gentle and did not have any bad intentions, but she was not used to it. She stepped back and hit the railing behind her again. This time, it hurt a little. Her tears fell and she cried out.

“What are you panicking for?” ” shut up! ” he scolded her and pulled her into his arms.

her small face was pressed on his shoulder, and she smelled the pleasant scent on his body again, making her a little dizzy.

And this feeling made the pain in his back lessen a little, and he even forgot about it.

however, when he pressed his palm on her back, she couldn’t help but cry out, ” “it hurts!”

“Does it still hurt?” He moved a little, and she cried out again, quite miserably.

Ye Muyun’s gaze on her darkened. He carried her up and walked towards his bedroom.

Xue ‘er wrapped her arms around his neck and said in a low voice, ” I’m fine. Put me down.

“i’ll only be at ease after a check.” he said indifferently, not feeling that there was anything wrong with this.

Chapter 2294: i’ll check it (1)

he quickly walked back to the bedroom and carefully placed her on his bed.

a man and a woman, under the warm yellow light, he went over to close the door again. no matter how you looked at it, it was so intimate.

when he came back, xue ‘er wanted to get up, but her back hurt, so her movements were a little slow.

He reached out and pressed her shoulder, firmly and gently pressing her back down. don’t move, I’ll check. the only person who could act like a hooligan in such a serious manner was boss ye.

Xue 'er was lying on the ground and was in a sorry state. If she insisted on getting up now, it was not impossible, but it would make both of them even more uncomfortable.

how were they going to get along in the future?

She secretly suppressed the little schemes in her heart.

Her heart was filled with tears. She had brought little Yi Shu and lived under someone else's roof.

Ye Muyun saw that she was well-behaved and slowly sat down ...

Xue 'er felt the mattress sink in, and then his strong breath on the skin of her back.

Her body felt light, and she was a little shy. She bit her lip. I don't need ran ran to take off a piece of clothing, do I? "

"you're hurt there. i'll untie it and take a look." Then, she felt a warm palm gently pressing on her. It was a little painful and a little sour.

"are you hurt?" her small face was buried in the bed sheet. her voice was muffled and there was a slight tremble.

He glanced at her indifferently, then lowered his head and whispered into her ear, " there are some bruises. I'll go find some medicine for you to apply, okay? "

she couldn't refuse because she didn't dare to get up. if she got up now, she would be seen naked.

she bit her lip and muttered a soft " hmm " as she felt him leave the bed.

She heard the door open. He must have gone out.

xue 'er buried her face in her hands. she cursed out loud,"what the hell happened between us?!"

she felt danger. she only wanted someone to take care of her, but why was she in his bedroom for less than 24 hours?

moreover, she was the one who sent them over.

was he too aggressive, too strong, or was he teasing her to be too reserved?

She didn't really remember how much love she had with Lan Yu, but Lan Yu saved her. Their relationship should be very good, right?

xue 'er pursed her lips and reached out to hit the bed sheet hard-

she felt that she was quite shameless. on one hand, she yearned for lan yu's good, but on the other hand, she was greedy for ye mu yun's care.

now, her impression of her brother was that he was very elite, very good-looking, and also very haughty.

was he always like this to all women?

as her thoughts ran wild, the bedroom door opened again.

ye muyun held a tube of medicine in his hand and closed the door with the other hand. he stood by the door and looked at the beautiful scenery on the bed. his beautiful adam's apple unconsciously moved ...

she must not have known how beautiful she was just by lying there, and how much she stirred up his heart.

He looked at her quietly for a while before walking over. His steps were light, but she could still feel his approach. Her voice trembled as she said, "brother?"

It was not appropriate to call him by his name at this time. She thought it was safe to call him 'brother', but she did not expect that calling a man's brother 'in bed was the greatest temptation.

at least, it would make men's blood boil.

at this moment, ye mu yun was.

Xue 'er felt a warm and warm touch on her back.

Then was it Xuxu applying medicine or ...

why was it hot?

why did she feel that he was kissing her?

She couldn't see, and she didn't even dare to ask. Her little hand clenched the bed sheet tightly, feeling the warmth behind her.

Chapter 2295: i'll check it (2)

She was almost certain that he was kissing her. Her mind went blank, and after a long time, the warmth finally ended. She almost cried out, "big brother."

He seemed to sigh, and then he put his face next to her ear and asked in a very soft voice, "are you feeling better?"

how could she feel better when he kissed her like this?

However, even though his back did not hurt anymore, the feeling was magnified countless times.

"No, I didn't!" she lay down and cried out loud. she wanted him to leave her, but she didn't dare to.

She felt that he would probably do something even more outrageous if she said that.

She was so weak and helpless, and it only made him want to bully her more.

"Are you afraid of me?" he leaned into her ear and laughed softly.

She cried and hummed in agreement.

"what are you afraid of?" as he said this, he suddenly intertwined his fingers with hers.

Xue 'er closed her eyes slightly, not daring to even breathe.

He bit her earlobe lightly. you're afraid I'll kiss you again. Hmm?"

xue 'er was stunned.

because he had admitted that he had kissed her just now.

she paused and didn't make a sound for a long time. her small face was buried and her small body was trembling.

At this moment, their situation was not much better than if they had really done it.

At this moment, she truly felt that this brother of hers had a strong interest in her body.

one had to know that there was a limit to teasing.

her voice trembled. " don't whine. "

he laughed in a low voice and bit her again."alright, we won't kiss."

Xue 'er heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he sat down at the side, picked up the ointment with one hand, and gently applied it on her back.

his strength was just right, and she let out a comfortable sigh.

"It doesn't hurt?" his voice carried a hint of laughter.

xue 'er made a sound of acknowledgment. she was a little absent-minded and relaxed, probably because it was too comfortable.

Then, he began to exert force in his palm. She cried out in pain and then bit her lip."it hurts! it hurts!"

"it hurts?" "it doesn't hurt, okay? just bear with it." he laughed in a low voice.

After saying that, his heart softened a little. He held her small hand with one hand and massaged it with the other.

her attention was focused on her small hands.

he held her hand and rubbed it gently. there was some warmth in his hand, as if he cherished it.

she forgot the pain and only felt that her little palm was sweating. she moved a little, but he held her tighter.

she called him "brother" softly, and her small face finally moved away from the side of the pillow. her hair was slightly messy, and she was a little sweaty. the way she called him was a little flirtatious.

An ambiguous feeling arose between them. She turned her small face and looked at him with her watery eyes.

She looked so tender that he wanted to crush her in his arms.

he thought so and did so.

He pressed her little head with one hand and kissed her gently, cherishing her as if he was afraid of crushing her.

His soft lips touched her rose-like red lips very gently. His dark eyes locked onto her small face, not letting go of any expression she had.

xue 'er trembled, her eyes wide open as she looked at him, her body stiff.

she wanted to push him away, but she did not dare to.

in addition to being afraid, she was also a little tempted. she accepted his kiss as if she was bewitched. her small and soft lips moved slightly in response to him.

The back of her head was held a little tighter, and the kiss became wild. He kissed her almost without reservation, completely and thoroughly entranced.

Chapter 2296: Let me check (3)

she was so frightened that her small hand clutched the collar of his gray shirt, as weak as a little beast.

Too many emotions had piled up, and he no longer wanted to restrain himself.

at this moment, she was in his arms, on his bed.

And she was his woman, and she always was.

his face was a little twisted, but she couldn't see it with her eyes closed.

If she opened her eyes, she would be frightened by the desire in his eyes.

This kiss had been burning. It burned to the entwining of their bodies. She was too engrossed in it and forgot about their relationship. She even forgot about Lan Yu in the hospital.

It wasn't until her back touched the bed behind her that she cried out in pain and woke up.

she panted heavily and stared at him with her watery eyes wide open.

he wasn't any better than her. his eyes were filled with desire that he couldn't hide, and he didn't want to hide it.

he looked back into her eyes and slowly raised his hand to pinch her small chin. "you regret it, huh?"

xue 'er turned her little face to the side, a little stubborn, with a little bit of anger and backbone, "I'll leave tomorrow."

After she finished speaking, she felt a little lost. Where should she go?

pei garden?

her father and mother were strangers. although this brother was bad, at least he was very gentle to her, except for the fact that he liked to take advantage of her.

she did not deny that she liked it when he kissed her.

If he were to say that they had had sex, she would believe him.

it was only a kiss just now, but they were so close.

He knew how to please her, and she also knew how to react to make him more excited. They must have kissed many times and even slept together!

Such a discovery was very shameful.

At this moment, they were still very close to each other, so close that she could feel the change in him.

she wanted to distance herself from him, so she moved her body. her back hurt again, and she cried. she lay on her side and cried, not caring about him.

She was crying so rascally because she was certain that he would not do anything to her.

Perhaps it was because she knew from the bottom of her heart that he would feel bad for her, so she used this heartache to tease him but not give it to him.

In fact, she knew in her heart that she was the selfish and hateful one.

as expected, his heart was about to melt when he saw her crying. he didn't have any intention of having her anymore.

he carefully laid her down and coaxed her in a low voice, saying all sorts of shameless things.

little xue 'er was also struggling in her heart. should she leave or not?

she was undecided.

Ye Muyun spoke in a low voice, " it's my fault! i'm smitten by lust."

xue 'er's little face was still buried. he gently turned it and placed it on his shoulder, his voice low."alright, be good, don't cry!"

"You apologize." the little person took advantage of him and still acted like a good boy, kicking him with her little foot.

Ye mu Yun laughed hoarsely. alright, I'll apologize! i shouldn't have kissed you, and i shouldn't have kissed you so deeply. i shouldn't have even gone in, and i shouldn't have caressed you."

Xue 'er glared at him.

this wasn't an apology, it was clearly teasing.

her expression was too cute. ye muyun couldn't help but lean forward, the tip of his nose gently rubbing against her. his voice was low and hoarse. " xue 'er, you dare say you didn't enjoy it? do you dare to say you don't like kissing me?"

"i don't like it!" she covered her ears and refused to listen to his shameless words.

her small body was curled up into a small ball on his dark gray bed sheet. especially since she was not wearing shoes, her small feet were stepping on his knee. the contrast between white and black was very strong.

Ye mu Yun narrowed his eyes and his voice became even fainter. you really don't like it? "

“Do you want to try again?”

Chapter 2297: Her lost memories (1)

xue ‘er suddenly hugged him.

Her thin arms wrapped around his neck. Her arms were slightly cold, while his neck was warm.

She hugged him so tightly that he almost couldn’t breathe.

however, he didn’t say anything and just let her hug him.

it had been too many years since she had taken the initiative to be so intimate with him. there were even tears in his eyes, which she could not understand as she had lost her memory.

Or perhaps, he couldn’t understand it before he lost his memory.

“What’s wrong, you’re suddenly acting like a child?” his voice was gentle and low.

There was also a trace of indulgent love.

Xue ‘er tightened her arms and felt a lump in her throat. After a long time, she said in a low voice, ” “big brother, just be my big brother, okay?”

“don’t be too good, just like that will do!” She buried her face, “I’m afraid of Yingluo.”

as for what she was afraid of, she couldn’t even tell.

she was obviously afraid, but she wanted to hug him tightly.

I’m just afraid. With him by my side, I don’t seem to be so afraid anymore, Yingluo.

“Alright, be good.” He hugged her and comforted her softly, knowing that he had scared her just now.

in her memory, she was lan yu’s wife, and he was only her brother.

“promise me, tonight’s incident will not happen again.” she buried herself in his arms and clenched her small hands.

As she said this, her heart ached. There seemed to be such a period in her memory, but she could not remember.

her head hurt a little, and it was getting more and more painful.

her face was pale, and she was in a daze as she snuggled into his arms.

her back didn’t hurt that much. perhaps she stayed in his bedroom just to get closer to him.

She looked down on herself. Just because he said that they had done it before, she couldn’t help herself.

he attracted her like poison, and she approached him while feeling ashamed.

Her face was getting paler and paler, and she couldn't forgive herself for crying.

"it hurts, my head hurts!" she raised her head, her small hand passing through his shirt and pinching his arm hard. large beads of sweat fell from her forehead, and there was a trace of clarity in her eyes other than pain.

He would never forget that look in his eyes.

It was that night, the night she had decided to leave him. The last time she had looked at him, she had been dazed.

"xue 'er!" His voice was filled with pain as he held her body, hoping for her to respond.

However, she only gave him a dazed smile and slowly closed her eyes.

She had fainted.

Ye Muyun narrowed his eyes and hugged her tightly. He took out his phone from his pocket and called the head of Shengyuan hospital, asking him to send a brain expert to the hospital. He then carried Xue 'er downstairs.

when she went downstairs, she instructed the servants to take care of yi shu before leaving in a hurry.

on the second floor, little yi shu was secretly lying on the balcony as he watched uncle ye carry his mother away, hanhan.

there was a look of confusion on his little face. did uncle ye like his mother?

Also, can an older brother play kissing with his younger sister?

her father had said that this was a pervert!

then uncle ye is a pervert?

little yi shu's face was filled with disappointment. he could tell that his mother seemed to like that pervert.

On the other side, ye mu Yun brought the person to Sheng Yuan hospital and found the best expert to do an electrocardiogram. There was no problem.

the director of the surgery department looked at the x-ray and said after a while, " maybe miss tang's memory wanted to come out but she subconsciously suppressed it. she's too agitated, so wanwan should avoid agitating her too much. "

Chapter 2298: Her lost memories (2)

The director of Sheng Yuan hospital also rushed over and patted ye Muyun's shoulder like an elder. take it slow! we can't rush this matter. maybe one day it will suddenly be better."

Ye mu Yun forced a smile. I hope so!

The director of the surgery department frowned. before miss Tang fainted, did you two have an argument, or did Chairman ye try to evoke her memory? "

Ye Muyun was put in a difficult position and his handsome face was slightly red.

the dean was also a little nosy, so he pricked up his ears to listen.

For the sake of Xue 'er's health, Chairman ye told the truth, " "i kissed her!"

he kissed her?

the director and director looked at each other. wasn't president ye being too anxious?

In miss Tang's memory, Lan Yu was her real husband, and he was in a vegetative state, lying in the hospital half-dead.

on the other hand, ceo ye was good. he brought her back and kissed her that night.

However, the hospital director and director did not dare to meddle in the private affairs of the two little ones from the Tang family unless they were no longer in their position. The hospital director, in particular, laughed dryly. " then, congratulations, chairman ye. "

The dissatisfied Chairman ye did not appreciate it and said with a cold face, " "what's there to congratulate?"

She fainted after a kiss. If he really did something to her, wouldn't she be able to get through it?

The director was quite uncomfortable and coughed lightly."i'm just improving bit by bit!"

in fact, he could tell that it didn't matter if miss tang woke up or not. the most important thing was whether she could accept mr. ye and be with him.

so, the director looked around.

The nurses around him and the surgical director had all left, leaving only him and ye Muyun.

" ceo ye, i know it's not easy for you. you have to take care of miss tang and your child after you go back to such a big corporation. you can't relax completely, can you? "

ye muyun's handsome face turned cold. " you want to introduce a woman to me? "

The hospital director smiled and quickly said,"how can that be!" I wouldn't dare to even if you gave me ten guts. And looking at this place, which woman is worthy of CEO Ye Wanwan?"

"Except for miss Tang!" The director added.

Other people didn't dare to say, but the Dean was clear about Bo Yi's situation, including boss ye's feelings.

More than half of Boyi was already in President ye's hands, and miss Tang was also President ye's.

If President ye didn't let go, miss Tang would be President ye's. Only by pleasing President ye would she have a good ending.

Only miss Tang could give a woman to President ye.

Chairman ye was currently in a dilemma. If he could make a contribution and stand on the right side, he would be able to secure his position as the director of Shengyuan hospital.

Ye mu Yun snorted coldly but didn't leave immediately.

The director gathered his courage and said, "our hospital has a new batch of medicine. It's quite useful for treating that. If Chairman ye wants it, I have two bottles in my office.

ye mu yun frowned and looked at the director.

the hospital director's heart trembled, but he still mustered up his courage and continued, "i promise there are no side effects. yingluo, my husband has been taking it too. our married life is quite harmonious."

After speaking, ye mu Yun's eyes turned cold.

the hospital director thought to himself, 'it's over. i've flattered the wrong person.'

to her surprise, chairman ye said calmly, his tone restrained and proud, "let me see."

The Dean felt that after President ye said this, his face was full of gold and his spring was coming.

Chapter 2299: Her lost memories (3)

The director immediately jogged over to offer his own medicine and placed it on the table.

ye muyun looked at the ingredients. it was a chinese medicine.

he opened it and sniffed it. it smelled sweet.

"Why don't I change CEO ye's packaging?" the hospital director said in an understanding manner.

His Chairman ye didn't object. After the Dean was replaced, he asked indifferently, "you didn't leave this medicine in the office for your wife, did you?"

the hospital director wiped his sweat and said, "Chairman ye, my wife is the head nurse here. Sometimes, her working hours are the opposite of mine. Some things can only be solved in the office.

Ye mu Yun stood up and glared at him.

The fifty-year-old Dean didn't know how he had offended President ye, but he was clearly doing it out of good intentions.

although she felt uneasy, she felt a lot more at ease when she thought about how boss ye always took the medicine away.

since xue 'er was fine, he took her home that night. he drove slowly for about an hour and it was almost one o'clock when they returned to the villa.

her back was a little injured, so he carried her upstairs. after some thought, he decided to carry her into his bedroom so that he could take care of her at night.

the light in the bedroom was yellow. he placed her on the large, soft bed, changed her into her pajamas, and lay on her side.

he knelt beside her and touched her face with his fingers.

after a long time, she went to the bathroom to take a shower.

He had wanted to sleep with her, but after thinking about it, he decided to sleep on the sofa.

the lights were dimmed, and he could see her small face after he lay down.

ye muyun held a small medicine bottle between his fingers. his eyes were deep and he was struggling.

he wanted her, but he didn't want to force yingluo to do that. what was the point?

in the middle of the night, a little person sneaked in from the door. the first thing he saw was his mother, and his little mouth was wide open as if he was frightened!

after that, he saw that ye sansan was sleeping on the sofa and heaved a sigh of relief.

The little guy stared at ye Sansan for a long time before he suddenly climbed onto the bed and hugged his mother with his chubby little body.

He wanted to protect his mother!

xue 'er didn't wake up, but ye mu yun wanted to laugh at the little guy's poor performance.

The sadness in his heart also lessened.

no matter what, they were all by his side now, xue 'er and their child.

In the dim light, he watched his woman and child finally fall asleep at dawn.

when he woke up, there was a little thing in his arms. when he opened his eyes, it was the fat little thing.

it was obvious that the little thing had not woken up. she was sleeping in a daze and looked very cute.

His hair was very similar to Xue 'er's when she was young. There were some curls on his forehead, and he smelled like custard buns.

he missed the smell, so he held the little guy in his arms and took a deep breath.

It smelled especially good.

the little fellow opened one eye and looked at ye mu yun before lowering it again.

She wrapped her chubby little hands around his neck and called out in a soft voice, " "Three three." three three?"

Ye Muyun thought he heard wrong and frowned. Yi Shu? "

"Three three!" The little thing buried herself in his arms and secretly stuck her little feet into his arms to keep warm. from now on, uncle will be called ye Sansan.

Ye Muyun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Even if it was three, it was Lan Yu who was three!

He was the first wife.

It was authentic.

Even this custard bun was his product.

Chapter 2300: Your mother likes number 6 and 9 (part one)

He wasn't angry, because Lan Yu was now a pitiful vegetable, and it was impossible for him to jump up and snatch his wife.

"Then, from now on, I'll be called Yishu LAN er. How about it?" Chairman ye said generously.

Little Yi Shu grew up in new York. He could speak Chinese, but he was not proficient in it, especially when it came to profound meanings. He did not know much about it.

in a daze from her sleep, she raised her little head and looked at ye sansan. "lan erer?"

"Yeah, think about it, isn't the second bigger than the third?" Chairman ye guided patiently.

this little twat dared to call him three!

Little Yi Shu scratched his head and thought that it was quite right. Two was older than three, so it was ranked in front.

after thinking about it, little yi shu agreed, but her little face still looked like she was forced to do so. "so i'll be older than you in the future?"

"right! Then I'll call you two from now on?" Chairman ye smiled meaningfully.

Little Yi Shu looked at him, "I call you three?"

"Of course you can!" Two and three, that was settled.

"What about mom?" lan er did not forget about his dear mother.

chairman ye thought about it carefully and finally decided, "Your mother's name will be little 69. She loves this number the most!"

"why do you want two?" lan er asked dumbly.

As for this kind of adult problem, Chairman ye naturally wouldn't take the initiative to explain clearly to him. He coughed lightly. because your mother's Hanhan is a woman. All women like 69!

lan er clapped his little hands. "i'll tell mommy when she wakes up."

Boss ye sneered, "tell me!" little guy, you want to protect your mother with this iq?

lan er looked at ye sansan and felt that he had been tricked.

Alright, Yishu, your intuition was right!

Ye mu Yun looked at Xue 'er again. She was still sleeping and didn't look like she was going to wake up.

he stood up and picked up xiao lan er with one hand. "uncle will take you to brush your teeth and wash your face."

LAN er's face was red. uncle, I can wash myself.

ye mu yun looked at him and smiled. "okay."

So obedient!

he rubbed the little guy and watched him run away. at this point, lan er no longer wanted to protect his mommy.

ye mu yun looked at the little guy who ran away and smiled. he also went to wash his face. when he came out, xue 'er still didn't show any signs of waking up.

he thought to himself that he had pushed her too hard. he always wanted to get back their previous memories, and a certain nerve of hers had been touched.

However, she did not seem to want to wake up.

Was it that painful memory that made her not want to wake up?

Or was it because she really didn't want to remember the past, which made him feel bad?

After looking at her for a while, he finally lowered his head and gave her a light kiss on the lips.

He was conflicted. He hoped that she would remember, but he was also afraid that she would remember, Yingluo.

Ten minutes later, he stood on the balcony and finished a cigarette before going downstairs.

little yi shu was already sitting at the table. this little guy had a good eye. his father was in the hospital, and his mother was in ye sansan's bed. who could he rely on?

only ye sansan!

although the little guy had surrendered, his heart was filled with grief and indignation. he looked at ye muyun with eager eyes and unwillingly ate breakfast.

"your mother was not feeling well last night, so i was just taking care of her." ye mu yun rubbed his little head and said in a gentle voice.

Little Yi Shu let out a long 'Oh', obviously not believing him.

Suddenly, he raised his eyes, his little eyes were bright, and his voice was sweet and soft."Uncle, do you really like me?"