

Thank you 4211

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“what do you mean by single? does it mean that you don't need to go to school?” she asked happily.

after she asked, the two adults did not know how to answer her.

after a while, qin mo raised his chin. ” “Take her to breakfast.”

“don't teach her like this in the future,” he added.

he huan bit her lip. ” i didn't teach you that. it was you. ”

Qin Mo's eyes were clear as he looked at her quietly. Then, he went out first, leaving he Huan to put on her clothes for Yi Huan. She then carried him to brush her teeth and wash her face. Yi Huan was very happy.

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he huan's depressed mood was lifted when she saw such a cute little person. she ate breakfast with the little guy. yi huan was also very happy because she did not have to go to school. as they ate, she said in a baby-like voice, ” “Huanhuan will be single every day.”

the father took a sip of milk to calm himself down. he thought to himself, ” i'm the one who's single now. ”

after breakfast, qin mo asked yi huan to leave while he huan was cleaning up. he walked behind he huan in the kitchen and almost stuck his body to hers. he said in a soft voice, ” “Since we can't let yihuan know about our divorce, let's keep it a secret for at least a few years.”

He Huan's hand paused, and then she slowly turned off the tap. She turned to look at him. it's good that you don't explain. There's no need to deliberately show off. We don't have to attend public events together. It's better to avoid them.

He could tell that she still wanted to draw a clear line.

fear was not as simple as that.

he was a little angry, and hot breath came out of his nose. he approached her step by step and said in a hoarse voice, ” “you and rong yue.”

“This has nothing to do with you.” she leaned her body against the counter and turned her head. ” ” qin mo, you’re the one who wanted the divorce. we’re only forcing ourselves to get along for yihuan’s sake. however, there are no restrictions between us. there are no legal relationships, so please don’t ask about my matters. similarly, i won’t ask about your personal matters. ”

Qin mo looked down at her and asked softly after a while, ” “Is this what you wanted to tell me?”

He Huan said yes.

qin mo took two steps back and gave a faint smile. ” “You’re right. Don’t worry. I’ve told you that I don’t lack women. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you.”

He Huan’s hand held onto the kitchen counter, and Qin mo looked at her deeply before leaving.

the good atmosphere and mood were all gone.

When he went to the company, he drove very fast, but when he reached the company, he had a long face. The poor senior and middle management of King Entertainment looked at their boss’s long face for the whole day.

he huan was in the apartment with yi huan. she was in a daze as she did not expect to be back so soon.

he didn’t really come back, but he was taking care of yihuan.

Yi Huan was extremely happy. She was no longer sick and was playing with her doll at home.

He Huan opened her laptop and searched for Yi Huan's situation on the internet. After searching for a long time, she found a set of questions and helped Yi Huan solve them.

At first, Yi Huan was still willing to answer in a childish voice while playing with her favorite toy. However, she wrinkled her little nose and said, " what an idiotic question.

he huan's face froze.

This set of questions was created by the world's most famous psychologists. Now, Yi Huan said that it was an idiotic question. What was the answer?

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She could not answer and looked at Yi Huan helplessly.

Yi Huan sat in her arms and gave her her favorite toy. "mommy, let's play this together."

He Huan felt that this toy was a little stupid.

no matter what, she had a lot of fun later on.

In the afternoon, the helper had made some delicious food. The two of them were full and lay on the bed together. Little yihuan's little stomach was round and cute.

He Huan turned to look at the little guy and covered her with a thin blanket to coax her to take an afternoon nap.

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Yi Huan curled up in her arms and asked in a daze, "Mom, you won't leave again, right?"

He Huan's heart ached, and she reached out to stroke her hair. "mommy will come back to accompany you whenever i'm not working, okay?"

Yi Huan hugged her neck and tilted her head. He Huan's heart softened and she couldn't describe the feeling.

yi huan was the only soft spot in her marriage with qin mo. everything else was not good. he huan was not the kind of woman who could not let go. he had been rough with her and he wanted a divorce. it would be good if they got a divorce. he turned around and did not drag things out. he did not hate him to the point where he met his enemy. after all, they still had a child.

now that they were going to live together again, she would only treat yi huan as her mother and treat her well.

if qin mo wanted to treat her like he did in the past, she would never agree to it. in fact, they were no longer related.

he huan gently patted yi huan's little body and said in a low voice, " I'll be going out of town to film in a week. I'll come back to see you once every half a month, okay? "

"is it very far?" yi huan had not fallen asleep yet, and she suddenly asked.

"i have to take a plane," he huan replied.

"I'll go visit you with dad." Yi Huan's voice was soft. She was really sleepy, but she wanted to talk to her mother. She loved talking to her mother. If she could, she wanted to hug her mother and talk to her father forever. That way, the baby would be very happy.

After Yi Huan finished speaking, he Huan was stunned for a moment. Then, she looked at Yi Huan and did not say a word for a long time.

yi huan had fallen asleep. her face was calm, and her eyelashes were like two small fans hanging down. she looked very cute. I'm done.

her facial features were exquisite and resembled he huan's, but she looked more like qin mo.

He Huan stretched out her hand and gently traced the little guy's facial features. Her heart was full and a little painful.

The reason why she agreed to Qin Mo's request was because of Yi Huan and also because she didn't want to look for anyone for the time being.

Men weren't that important to her, and that was how she had lived all these years.

He Huan sniffed Yi Huan's body and slowly fell asleep.

There was no script in the dream.

In her dream, she didn't quarrel with Qin mo. She didn't see Qin mo and another woman in the obstetrics department in the hospital back then.

In her dream, there was no upcoming blind date, only a brief moment of freedom.

At that time, Rong Yue had not turned into a vegetable, and Qin mo had not confessed to her. She was very happy and lived freely.

When she woke up in the afternoon, he Huan's head was a little groggy. She reached out and touched her forehead, only to realize that it was a little hot. She tried to prop herself up, but all the bones in her body were sore.

"Mom." he huan heard a soft voice and opened her eyes.

"mommy's sick." yihuan said as she lay beside lin yiqian.

he huan forced a smile, but it only made her body hurt even more. "how did yihuan know?"

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“mommy’s body is so hot. baby is calling daddy home.” yi huan said proudly as she laid on the ground.

She seemed to be saying that the baby knew how to take care of his mother and was very capable.

he huan was a little surprised. she looked to the side but did not see qin mo.

” daddy is in the kitchen pouring water for mommy and taking her medicine. ” Little Yi Huan seemed to know what she was thinking as she continued to explain.

“You’re such a good boy,” he Huan closed her eyes.

she reached out her hand to touch the little guy. yi huan was like a little animal, asking her mother to be obedient.

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he huan’s heart was filled with warmth. she wanted to hug yihuan, but she hesitated, afraid that she would pass on her illness to yihuan.

at this moment, qin mo came over. he was still wearing the formal suit he wore when he left in the morning, except that he had taken off his coat. now, he was wearing iron-gray trousers, a white shirt, and a light gray diagonal tie, looking very noble.

He was holding a glass of water and a medicine box in his hands. He came over and sat by the bed. you probably caught a cold last night. I took your temperature. It’s 39 degrees. Take some medicine first. If you can’t take it, I’ll take you to the hospital.

He Huan looked at him, and his throat felt like it was burning. are you not feeling well? ”

his gaze was deep. ” don’t learn to wear evening gowns like others in the future. ”

” that has nothing to do with this. does that mean everyone who wears it will catch a cold? ” He Huan retorted. Then, she supported herself against the bed and took the cup from him.

qin mo stared at her. ” but other people are used to showing off their arms and legs. besides, they are celebrities and have to show off their bodies and skin. he huan, you are the director. do you have to? ”

“So I have to dress like a man?” she gave him a strange look and gestured for him to pass her the medicine box.

He was so weird. They were already divorced, and he didn’t care what she wore.

Qin mo looked at her silently. Then, he opened the two pills but did not give them to her. Instead, he placed them by her lips.

he huan looked at him.

“yihuan is watching from the side,” he said in a low and hoarse voice.

only then did she reluctantly take the medicine. her soft lips touched his palm, and his body trembled. actually, ever since that dark night, he hadn’t touched a woman for a long time. last night, he and he huan had been lying on the same bed. he had lied. he clearly had feelings and jade-like desires.

However, his pride prevented him from admitting it.

he huan took the medicine and drank half a glass of water. her body was still in pain, so she lay down and closed her eyes.”I want to sleep for a while.”

Qin mo did not say anything and took the cup away.

After a while, he Huan suddenly opened her eyes and looked at him.”where did you take my temperature from?”

Qin mo laughed, "where do you think it was measured from?" there are three places, the oral cavity, the armpit, and the g-door. which part do you want me to take the measurements from?"

he huan closed his eyes, his breathing weak. "you can shut up now."

a burst of light laughter rang out in his ears, and it was a rather detestable laughter.

Qin mo took Yi Huan away and told her to rest.

why did you lie to mommy when you were supposed to take her temperature under her armpit? " Yi Huan asked her father as she sat on the sofa. She could not understand what was going on.

qin mo hugged his daughter and kissed her. " "this is the pleasure of a husband and wife."

Yi Huan's eyes were wide open. She could not understand this topic.

qin mo pulled her hair and smiled. " "Baby did a great job today. Mommy calls daddy when she's sick."

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Little Yi Huan became excited when she heard that. After hesitating for a while, she still told her father, " "actually, mom does have symptoms."

"What?" qin mo tugged at his daughter's hair and asked absent-mindedly.

yi huan's little face was serious as she said, " mommy was acting weird today. she asked me a lot of questions. i thought she was a little stupid, but i still answered her so as not to hurt her self-esteem. daddy, did mommy's brain get damaged to ask me these questions?"

qin mo could not help but laugh. he simply did not know how to answer his younger daughter's question.

if he huan knew about this, he would vomit blood.

qin mo accompanied the little girl for a while before going to visit he huan. he huan was in a deep sleep. fortunately, the temperature had dropped a little, but it was still around 38 degrees. it was uncomfortable and soon, her body was covered in sweat.

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qin mo thought about it and took a towel to help her wipe. when he undid her buttons, he was a little hesitant. he looked at the beads of sweat on her delicate skin, which were thin and greasy. he originally only wanted to help her wipe her sweat, but now he had other thoughts.

He Huan didn't wake up, and his face was a little red. Then, he quickly wiped her face and adjusted her pajamas for her.

he thought that if it wasn't because they were divorced, he wouldn't be such a gentleman. he couldn't do without a bite and a kiss.

Qin mo helped he Huan wipe her face and carried her to the other side of the bed. He wanted to change the bedsheets but he felt that it was not good to wake her up. Yihuan had a caretaker to take care of her, so he sat beside her and watched over her.

he huan only woke up at eight o'clock in the evening. she felt a chill on her back, as if she had broken out in a sweat. her whole body was weak and powerless.

She opened her eyes and looked around. It was familiar yet strange, and it was a place where she had experienced a dark night.

She also saw Qin mo and struggled to sit up. "What time is it now?"

Qin mo put down the magazine in his hand. it's eight o'clock.

"Thank you for taking care of me." He Huan bit her lower lip.

she had come to take care of yihuan, but she did not expect to fall sick.

qin mo only looked at her and said after a while, ” “I should also thank you for accompanying yihuan. we’re even now. don’t say thank you again. we’ve always had the friendship of growing up together. Husband and wife can’t be enemies.”

She didn’t say anything, but she said she was hungry.

Qin mo stood up. the food is ready. Go and take a bath. We’ll eat when you come out.

He Huan nodded.

She was feeling very uncomfortable and wanted to take a bath. However, she was probably too weak. After soaking in the bathtub for about ten minutes, her legs turned soft and she could not get out even after a long time. She could only call Qin mo.

when qin mo entered, he was a little surprised. then, he looked at the person in the bathtub.

His eyes were burning, and there was a faint look of plunder.

she was afraid of the look in his eyes and only said after a while, ” “Help me up.”

“i’ll carry you.” He probably knew that she couldn’t move, so he came over and hugged her. He bent down and picked her up, then walked straight to the master bedroom.

he huan instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck. she was also a little nervous and afraid.

qin mo didn’t do anything to her and placed her on the bed. his voice and body were tense as he said, ” i’ll go get you some clothes. ”

His eyes did not move away immediately. Instead, he kept staring at her, his Adam’s apple rolling.

Her body wasn’t particularly perfect and was a little too thin, but he had had it many times and was very satisfied and liked her body.

He couldn't move his eyes away. He Huan covered herself with the bedsheet and said in a small voice, " "You go get the clothes."

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qin mo's gaze was still on her body. although a lot of her skin was covered, he could still see her delicate shoulders. his eyes darkened, and after a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, " "Alright," he said.

After he went to the changing room, he Huan was still hugging the bedsheets, her body trembling slightly.

If you were to ask her how she felt just now, it would be fear and terror.

She didn't really feel like she could get over that night.

just as she was thinking, qin mo came over with a set of home clothes in his hands. she used to wear them often.

"Can you still wear it yourself?" he asked in a low voice as he stood by the bed.

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He Huan quietly took the clothes over. you can go out first.

qin mo turned around and walked out gracefully, even closing the door gently for her.

only then did he huan crawl out of the blanket and put on her clothes. when her feet touched the ground, she felt weak. she had never known that her body was in such a bad condition.

When she went out to the dining room, she saw that Qin mo was there, but Yi Huan was not.

he huan sat on the dining chair and looked at qin mo. ” “Where’s yihuan?”

aunty coaxed her to sleep, ” he said lightly and then scooped a bowl of soup for her. “drink a bowl first to replenish your energy.”

He Huan took a sip silently and suddenly looked up at him.

qin mo was also drinking his soup in silence.

He saw her looking at him and smiled faintly. “Why are you looking at me?”

Qin mo, ” he Huan said slowly, ” it’s better for us to keep our distance. I don’t think it’s a good idea for us to keep our distance.

Qin mo lowered his eyes. When she was not looking, his eyes were cold, but his voice was still very calm. I don’t think I’ve done anything impolite to you. Or do you think I should turn a blind eye to your illness and leave you in the lurch? that’s considered keeping a distance? ”

He had always been eloquent and domineering, so he Huan didn’t want to continue talking to him. She just quietly finished the bowl of soup and ate very little rice.

qin mo did not force her. otherwise, someone would say that he did not keep a distance from her.

the meal passed in silence. after eating, she wanted to return to her room, but qin mo said calmly, ” yihuan will sleep by herself tonight. If you sleep in the master bedroom, I’ll sleep in the guest room. I might come over to check on your body temperature at night. Don’t turn off the light, or it’ll be scary to scream in the middle of the night.

he huan did not say anything and returned to the master bedroom.

It was always very uncomfortable to be sick. She lay on the bed and couldn’t fall asleep, but she couldn’t get up either. So, she took the script and read it. As she read, she was a little engrossed in it. She didn’t even notice when Qin mo came in.

qin mo immediately saw that it was the script for "twin" written by her husband, rong yue. she snorted softly. "Let me take your temperature."

He Huan was stunned for a moment and put down the script in her hand. "you're taking the measurements again so quickly?"

"the doctor told me to." qin mo looked at her.

she didn't say anything else and silently stretched out her hand. qin mo placed the thermometer on her palm.

he huan put it away and took it out after about three minutes.

Qin mo took a look. 38 degrees. Take another pill at midnight.

"i'll take it myself. put the medicine on the bed," he huan quickly said.

Qin mo stood there and looked at her quietly. "you used to say the same thing, but you never remembered to eat."

He mentioned the past again.

He Huan didn't say anything and leaned back against the bed to read her script.

"read it after you've recovered." qin mo directly went over and took the script from her hands. "now, lie down and rest."

"qin mo, can you not be so overbearing?" he huan bit her lip.

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“if you weren’t sick and obedient, i wouldn’t have been so overbearing.” “you’re not only my ex-wife, you’re also yihuan’s mother,” he said in a deep voice.

Ex-wife?

He Huan was in a daze for a moment. She was his ex-wife, and he was her ex-husband.

what he meant was that he did all this for fun, and it was obviously her wishful thinking, so she pulled up the bed sheet. ” “Then wake me up at 12.”

Qin mo stared at her for a few seconds and walked out without saying anything.

he huan thought that she wouldn’t be able to sleep because she was a little angry. however, as she lay down, she felt sleepy. her bones were in pain, and she really fell asleep.

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at midnight, qin mo arrived on time. the bedroom was dark.

he didn’t wake her up immediately. instead, he sat by the bed and reached out to feel her temperature, but he didn’t lower it.

He looked at her quietly for a while, then took the pill and helped her up.”he huan, it’s time to take your medicine.”

she woke up in a daze, but she was not fully awake. she opened her eyes and looked at him as if she was in a dream.

“I’ll eat,” she said as she closed her eyes.

He put a pill into her mouth and fed her water. He Huan had been very obedient, probably because she was too tired.

after feeding her the medicine, he had no reason to hold her anymore, even if she was unconscious.

Qin mo laid her flat and sat by the side, watching her quietly.

After looking at it for a long time, he felt even more bitter in his heart. He then got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room outside.

He didn't sleep that night. He smoked a cigarette with red wine in his hand.

Qin mo rarely touched alcohol other than when he was socializing. However, he wanted to let Wanwan and he Huan be at his place tonight. However, she no longer belonged to him.

It was only when she was asleep that she would not guard against him or look at him with that kind of gaze.

in her heart, he was probably a violent man, a rapist! if it weren't for the friendship between the two families, they would have long been broken and fragmented.

in fact, there was really nothing good about it now. their relationship was torn and riddled with wounds.

qin mo let out a long breath and finished the last glass of red wine. then, he went to the master bedroom to check on he huan.

Her temperature had finally dropped, and he was slightly relieved. Just as he was about to get up and leave, he Huan woke up.

Her pupils shrank, and she looked around. She probably found that it was safe, so she said in a hoarse voice, " "daybreak?"

"Not yet, it's only five o 'clock. Sleep a little longer." his voice was even hoarser than hers.

he huan bit her lip and looked at the dark night outside. then, she frowned as she thought of something."Qin mo, did you smoke or drink?"

His body reeked of smoke and alcohol. It wasn't bad, but it couldn't be ignored.

Qin mo had originally planned to leave, but he paused and looked down at her. His voice was hoarse. why, you still want to care about me? ”

“no, i’m not.” she pursed her lips and closed her eyes. ” go and rest. i’ll sleep a little longer. ”

this was obviously an attitude of avoidance and not wanting to talk. she didn’t know how she had angered qin mo.

in the next second, he huan’s hand was caught. he said in a hoarse voice, ” don’t you want to know why i smoke and drink? ”

“i don’t really want to know,” he huan replied heartlessly.

“yeah, because we’re divorced!” he stared at her face, his eyes seemed to be quenched with fire.

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They were like this. The more indifferent she was, the angrier he was.

Because she didn’t care about him!

qin mo grabbed her wrist and narrowed his eyes. ” you don’t want to know if we’re not getting a divorce. you only want to know what rong yue thinks, right? ”

He Huan opened her eyes. Qin mo, you’ve drunk too much.

“I’m not drunk.” He clasped her hand and inched closer to her. Finally, his lips, which smelled of tobacco and alcohol, touched her gently.”i’ve always been clear-headed, and i’ve never been this clear-headed before.”

She was a little afraid of him.

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He Huan licked her lower lip and stared at him guardedly. "i want to rest."

"you're avoiding it." He stared at her. am I the one who made you afraid? He Huan, what are you afraid of? are you afraid that I'll hit you or rape you?"

as he spoke, he pinched her sharp chin and twisted it gently.

as for he huan, the memories of that night resurfaced in her mind. she clearly remembered how he had grabbed her neck, how he had madly slapped her, how he had been rough with her, and even how he had leaned on her neck and told her in an incredibly gentle tone that he loved her.

He did not love her!

If he loved her, he would not have done that. If he loved her, he would not have betrayed her in their marriage.

The familiar suffocation started again. He Huan's pupils dilated, and her hands clutched the sheets so tightly that her fingers were almost white.

She was scared, but she couldn't say it out loud. She could only lie helplessly under him.

He Huan was very weak at this moment.

However, Qin mo did not notice that he had moved closer to kiss her.

He was not rough. On the contrary, he was very gentle.

however, he huan was terrified. she lay there without moving. she could feel the warmth of his lips, his breath, and his strength. all of this made her afraid and fearful.

She was about to suffocate, but she had forgotten how to breathe. Her entire body was stiff.

qin mo lowered his eyes and pressed his lips against hers. ” “You hate me that much?”

he didn't continue. he left her lips and let go of her.

after he huan regained her freedom, she actually slapped qin mo instinctively.

With a bang, the air froze into ice.

qin mo's face was smacked to the side. at this moment, he slowly turned his head back and looked at he huan quietly.

He Huan's breathing was very chaotic, like a small fish on the verge of death, breathing desperately.

The corners of her eyes were filled with tears.

he was furious at first, but when he saw her tears, he realized that she was just afraid.

he had sobered up from his drunkenness and realized what he had done to her.

“i'm sorry, i drank too much,” he said in a low voice.

he huan didn't look at him again. she turned her body stiffly and clutched the blanket tightly. she said in a hoarse voice, ” “Get lost,” he said.

At this moment, it was as if they had returned to that dark night. She was afraid, and he was helpless.

qin mo took a step back and apologized again before he walked out.

he leaned against the door. he was exhausted, but he was unwilling to leave.

He heard he Huan's suppressed cries, and her cries made his heart ache.

the glimmer of hope that had risen in his heart seemed to have been shattered again. in fact, after he had done that thing to her and asked for a divorce, everything had been his own sweet dream.

How could he Huan still want him?

Qin mo had already forgotten why he was willing to let go. He clearly loved her and could not let go.

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things between them were always a little ugly.

and now, he was using yi huan to get close to he huan. he huan might not have understood why she cared about yi huan, but su cheng was not easy to get rid of. he huan was her daughter, even though she loved yi huan.

However, this relationship was different. Yi Huan had so many people to love her, but he Huan only had her parents.

Su Cheng came over to see Yi Huan and was surprised to find that he Huan was also sick. She was both helpless and angry.

qin mo happened to be at work, so su cheng lowered her voice and asked, " "why are you with him again? didn't i tell you last time that i'll visit him when i'm free after i've taken care of you? what's with you living with him like this?"

He Huan was still a little weak, and with what had happened in the morning, he was in a daze.

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She lowered her eyes and told him what had happened.

Su Cheng snorted. you can't trust Chenchen's words. Why are you so stupid? ”

She reached out her finger and touched her daughter's forehead.

He Huan bit her lip and said softly, ” ” mother, even if yihuan isn't sick, she must have felt it. that's why she's throwing a tantrum. i can't bear to leave her. ”

su cheng was a little disappointed. ” look at you, you've fallen into qin mo's trap. he was clearly in the wrong back then. he even used some means to get you pregnant and give birth to yihuan. he wanted to tie you down. look at how unclear your divorce was. how can qianqian talk about the future in the future? ”

“Mom, I'm not in a hurry,” he Huan said, looking troubled.

“i'm in a hurry.” Su Cheng rolled her eyes at her. you're already over 30. How can I not be anxious? it was Qin mo before. Do you know how difficult it is to find a suitable one? ”

“Let nature take its course,” he Huan sighed.

but su cheng couldn't explain it. she thought about it carefully. you can't not meet someone you're already in a relationship with. Mom has arranged a time for you. It's 6 p.m. Tomorrow. It won't take much time for both of you to have a meal together. Don't you have to go to the shoot later? you don't have time.

He Huan wanted to argue, but su Cheng waved her hand. “I know what you want to say! “but huanhuan, let me tell you, you'll only be taken advantage of by qin mo. it's bullsh * t if he lets you go. look at you, you're sleeping on his bed and living in his place. what kind of divorce is this? if word gets out, are you still going to get married?”

He Huan's lips moved and she said softly, ” “We slept separately.”

” we can't sleep separately either. he's only been holding back for a month or two. can he hold back for half a year or a year? ” “there's no liu xiahui in the qin family,” su cheng said in a strange tone.

he huan couldn't help but laugh at his words."Mom, how did you know?"

Su Cheng's face reddened. don't ask me about that. I know it. Don't be late tomorrow at six. The location is at the Yun Zhong restaurant, you know that."

He Huan's lips moved, but in the end, she still gave in.

Su Cheng did not stay for long. Instead, she took Yi Huan out to play. She said that for the sake of her daughter's happiness, she loved her granddaughter a lot.

he huan laid there for a long time and didn't eat lunch. unexpectedly, qin mo came back early in the afternoon. at about three o'clock, the auntie who came back said, " "Madam refused to eat lunch, so I had no choice."

Qin mo did not correct her. He took off his coat and threw it on the sofa before sitting down."did anyone come here?"

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Oh, it's like this, " the helper quickly said, " Madam's mother came over and talked for a while. Then, she took yihuan out. After that, Madam didn't look very happy.

Qin Mo's eyes darkened and he paused before asking, " "did he huan have a fever again today?"

The Auntie smiled. Sir, you've taken such good care of him for the entire day. You've fully recovered today. You seem to be in good spirits.

qin mo didn't say anything else. he got up and went to the master bedroom.

he huan didn't sleep. she leaned on the sofa and read her script.

As it was evening, she turned on the reading light. It was dusk outside, and the room was dyed by the dim yellow light, making it a little dreamy. Qin Mo's heart also softened.

...

he looked at her. she was wearing thick home clothes, and she looked a little fragile because she had just been sick yesterday.

He was not like his usual fierce and childish self.

qin mo walked over and reached out to take the script from her hands. "you've just recovered and you're already busy reading this. "

this script was the fuse for their divorce, so he always had a headache every time he saw it.

He Huan snatched it from his hands and glanced at him."We're going to start shooting next week. How am I supposed to shoot if I'm not even familiar with the script?"

qin mo sat down and stared at her for a while. "haven't you already seen it many times? i thought you would be able to recite it backwards. "

"Qin mo, can you not be so sarcastic with your words?" She couldn't take it anymore.

Qin mo reached out and pulled her hair. "I took care of you like that yesterday, and now you're turning your back on me?"

He Huan's face turned to the side in anger and slapped his hand away."not only will i fall out with you, but i will also slap you."

these words made qin mo 'er lose his temper.

He wanted to get up and call her for dinner, but he suddenly remembered something. what did mom come to talk to you about today? Auntie said that you were unhappy the whole day.

“You should call me Auntie,” he Huan said as she leaned back on the sofa.

” mother? ” qin mo was deep in thought. ” but you’re still calling me mother, right? ”

that’s because I’m concerned. he Huan was speechless.

He tugged at her hair. me too. It wouldn’t be good if we were to be exposed in the future. After all, getting used to things is a scary thing. Don’t you think so? ”

he huan didn’t really want to talk to him. she stood up and said,”I want to eat.”

he reached out and pulled her back, and she sat down again. she was still sitting close to him.

“qin mo, what else do you want?” he huan was a little annoyed.

“What did your mother say to you?” he stared into her eyes and suddenly reached out to touch her eyes. ” “You’ve been crying, haven’t you?”

He Huan turned her head and said in a bitter voice, ” “You don’t need to care.”

qin mo pinched her chin and used a gentle force to force her to look at him.

“she asked you to go on a blind date, right?” he asked softly.

He Huan’s pupils dilated slightly, and after a moment, his voice became hoarse.”it’s not your fault.”

Qin mo continued to stare into her eyes. He knew that he had guessed correctly. Her mother wanted her to go on a blind date.

“don’t you have rong yue?” he let go of her and said with difficulty. why are you still going on a blind date?”

He Huan fell onto the sofa and hugged herself. After a long time, she asked softly, ” “Qin mo, is it because of Rong Yue between us? no, it’s because of you.”

She smiled gently. because when we got married, you realized that I didn’t want to marry you, so you suspected me. You felt that something was wrong when I bought Rong Yue’s script, and you also felt that something was wrong when I happened to bump into him and had a cup of coffee with him. Yingluo, you couldn’t take it and wanted to divorce him. It has nothing to do with Rong Yue or anyone else.

Chapter 4220: you’ve drunk too much 6

after he huan finished speaking, she felt much more comfortable.

perhaps she had wanted to say it for a long time.

Qin mo was the one who broke the compromise between them. Rong Yue’s existence in this world was just like that woman’s existence. They could not let them disappear.

as for qin mo, he wanted to control her thoughts and everything about her.

if she wasn’t willing, he would destroy her.

At least, it was their marriage.

...

He Huan crossed her arms and said in a low voice, in the past, I always thought that I was the one enduring this marriage, but last night, what you did and what you said told me that you were actually tolerating Hanhan. Before this, I always thought that you loved me very much, even if there were some accidents.

qin mo’s eyes were as deep as water. ” you realized that i’ve been patient, so you don’t need to be patient anymore, right? ”

He Huan's voice was weak. we are not qualified parents. Qin mo, you said that you would give yihuan a complete childhood. I can cooperate with you, but as for the other things ...

She looked into his eyes and said softly but firmly, " " since you've given up, don't think about possessing anything else. you said you wouldn't regret it. "

She wasn't a hesitant person, but she had been hesitating for a long time about this marriage. She had never thought that Qin mo would propose a divorce.

Since they were divorced, she would not hesitate anymore. They should not be so ambiguous anymore. Otherwise, she would look down on her own Hanhan.

After she finished speaking, Qin mo did not say anything else. He only smiled. let's eat.

he stood up and walked out, his back a little stiff.

He Huan gathered her emotions and went out as well.

the auntie avoided him and went out of ziwan.

I'm going back to my apartment tomorrow, " he Huan said quietly as she ate. just tell yihuan that I have a job. I'll come back in a few days when I'm leaving.

Qin Mo's fingers clenched tightly. there's no need. I'll send her to my parents 'place tomorrow.

He Huan's expression was a little embarrassed. After a moment, she whispered, " "qin mo!"

you're leaving tomorrow, and Auntie will be taking care of her here. Why don't you go to my parents 'place? " his tone was very calm, but he was angry.

He Huan didn't know why he was angry, but he lowered his eyes and ate, not saying a word.

the atmosphere was extremely tense.

fortunately, su cheng had sent yi huan back. once the little guy was back, the house became livelier. yi huan was a soft little person.

su cheng loved yi huan very much, but she didn't have a good attitude towards qin mo. any mother wouldn't have a good attitude towards a man who had hit their daughter, and su cheng was no exception.

She left after a short while to talk to Qin Moling.

qin mo was also not very fond of su cheng because of what had happened before, so he only sent her off when she left.

outside the door, su cheng said directly, " Qin mo, I'm sure you've already guessed it. I made he Huan go on a blind date. I know your personality, so I'm saying this now. I hope you won't destroy he Huan's future happiness and stop using yihuan to tie her down. It's not that I'm not satisfied with you. In all fairness, you've done a good job these past few years. However, if you're really not suitable for her, you can get a divorce. Violence is the most important thing. I'm a mother, so of course I'll feel bad for her, just like how he Huan feels bad for yihuan. please understand a mother's heart and don't use yi huan to block everything."

qin mo didn't say a single word after she said that.