

Thank you 4451

Chapter 4451: this is my surprise for you 2

However, when the door opened, Qin mo had a gentle smile on his face. it's getting late and yihuan is a little sleepy. He Huan, we should go back now. We'll come back another day.

he huan was stunned and looked at su cheng. " "Then I'll go home first, mom. I'll come back at thirty."

su cheng stood up. " it's getting late. you should go back earlier. "

She couldn't bear to part with him and hugged he Huan. come back and visit your father and I when you're free. We miss you so much and Hanhan is worried.

This worry was obviously directed at Qin mo.

what happened in the past had already happened, and no one brought it up. bringing it up would only hurt them, so they couldn't stay in the same house anymore. however, as a mother, she always felt that she owed he huan. as parents, they should protect their children, but in the end, he huan was doing it for them.

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su cheng was very sad. he huan comforted her and then went downstairs with qin mo.

Little Yi Huan was already fully armed, and only her round eyes were exposed. She looked very cute.

Qin mo took he Huan's coat and put it on for her. He then wrapped a scarf around her neck. He carried Yi Huan in one hand and placed the other on he Huan's shoulder. He then turned around and said goodbye to his parents. He looked very elegant.

Su Cheng watched them leave and get into the car. Then, she leaned her head on Kime's shoulder and mumbled, " " i know that all women want to marry a husband like qin mo, but i'm still worried.

shuheng, qianqian, he huan, she has changed. she doesn't like to smile anymore. she wasn't like this in the past. don't you think that her appearance has changed? "

" he huan is an adult now. i believe she will be fine. "

I hope so. su Cheng closed her eyes.

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In the snowy night, Qin mo drove the car and it was very warm inside.

Outside the car, the gentle snow began to fall again.

Yi Huan leaned against the window happily and said in a crisp voice, "Dad, it's snowing again."

qin mo smiled, " yes, it's snowing again. you can build a snowman with mom in the villa tomorrow. are you happy? "

Yi Huan mumbled to herself that she was happy, and then she was no longer in the mood to talk to him. She looked at the little fairy floating in the night through the window, and after a while, she called he Huan excitedly, "mom, can we really build a snowman tomorrow? i really don't have to go to school, i don't have to wake up at 6 am to brush my teeth and fold my blanket, do i really not have to wash my own clothes?"

the little fellow's unintentional words almost made he huan cry.

His heart ached terribly.

she looked at qin mo, who was sitting in the front seat. qin mo seemed to know what she was thinking and coughed lightly. " yihuan is the same as the children of the ye family. she goes to a military school where she can cultivate her independence. "

"Yihuan doesn't need it," he huan gritted her teeth and said angrily.

Qin mo didn't say anything. After a while, he suddenly said in a low voice,""She needs it!"

he huan was stunned.

Qin mo continued,"I will explain this to you in the future.

In the past, there was indeed no need for Yi Huan to do so. However, things were different now. He Huan's body was no longer suitable for another child. Hence, Yi Huan had to be the heir to King Entertainment, regardless of whether he Huan was willing or not.

He Huan was stunned for a moment. As if she realized something, she did not say anything.

qin mo saw her hand on her stomach from the rearview mirror and understood that she had guessed it. for a moment, the air was silent."

Chapter 4452: this is my surprise for you, 1600 words

Qin mo did not say anything and just drove.

it was snowing on the night of the new year.

his wife and children were sitting in the back of his car, and that was enough.

An hour later, the car stopped in front of the villa. It was a villa under Qin Mo's own name. He stopped the car and paused for a moment."we're home."

when they unbuckled their seat belts, little yi huan was still leaning against the car window, looking at the snow outside. he huan, on the other hand, was biting her clenched fist. qin mo knew what she was thinking, but he did not point it out. he only said softly, " "Put on your coat."

he huan came back to her senses, pursed her lips, and put on her coat. she still had the intention to be happy.

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Qin mo got out of the car and opened the door for them. A cold breeze blew in and Yi Huan buried her face in her father's arms. She looked very delicate.

he huan's heart ached when she saw this. yi huan was only six years old, and she had to undergo closed-door training.

she was a little angry and angry, both towards qin mo and herself.

she followed him out of the car and walked towards the villa.

The gentle snow floated down and landed on his face. It was cold and made him calm down.

Yi Huan lifted her head from Qin Mo's arms and looked at the snow. "What great snow."

she kicked her legs a few times as if she wanted to get down, but qin mo patted her. " "We'll play tomorrow."

Yi Huan obediently leaned on her father's shoulder and looked at the fine snow curiously.

Under the light, the dancing mist

when they arrived at the living room, the room was filled with warmth. the servants came over to help take care of yi huan but qin mo said that it was not necessary. he carried yi huan to the master bedroom upstairs and he huan followed along.

The servant looked up at his master and felt that there was something wrong between Sir and Madam.

It was even warmer in the master bedroom upstairs. Yi Huan took off her coat and ran to the floor-to-ceiling window to look at the snow in her sweater and skirt. She looked very cute as she lay there.

Qin mo went over and caught her. it's late. It's time to sleep.

“dad, i still want to watch for a while.” Yi Huan said coquettishly. She was afraid that he would disagree, so she kissed him on the cheek, and then kissed him again.

Qin mo looked at her and coughed after a long time. “half an hour,”

Yi Huan nodded.

a child’s attraction was very easy to attract. she was watching the snow while he huan came in to tell qin mo what they had not finished in the car.

qin mo took off his coat and muttered to himself, ” “Let’s go to the study.”

this bedroom came with its own study room. before entering the study room, qin mo poured a glass of hot milk for yi huan and stuffed it into her hands to warm her little hands.

he huan looked on silently. she had always known that qin mo was very good at taking care of children and loved her very much.

but if he loved her so much, why did he send her to such a place?

she couldn’t figure it out, so when they were alone in the study, she asked him softly, ” Qin mo, isn’t it good that yihuan grew up safely? you could have urged Qin Chen or Qin MU’s child to be the heir.

Qin mo sat on the sofa and looked at he Huan. He smiled faintly, ” “you think i have a choice? If I had a choice, I wouldn’t be sitting at the top of King Entertainment. That position was originally my big brother’s but he ran to the Tang family when he was ten years old. I had no choice but to take over because after ye Muyun, I’m the most powerful in the Qin family. He Huan, don’t you understand?”

“i don’t understand.” he huan’s face was pale.

In fact, she knew it in her heart, but she was not willing to believe his decision.

Qin mo lowered his eyes. we had the chance to have another child, but he Huan, I don't want to take the risk. Qin Chen said that you'd better not get pregnant, so we don't want children anymore. Yihuan is destined to be King Entertainment's heir. This is something that can't be changed.

He Huan looked at him coldly. what do you want her to be? a working machine? "

"He's the same as Qin Chen, a top talent in the industry." qin mo said softly.

he huan's entire body was cold. she stared at him and clenched her fists after a long time. " yihuan is my child too. i have the right to decide what her future will be like. "

"Yihuan belongs to the Qin family," qin mo's voice was a little cold. " he huan, be more rational. this isn't something i can decide or control."

he huan's face turned even paler, and she quickly said, " " then you can have a child with another woman. i can't have one, can i? "

As soon as he finished speaking, the air seemed to have frozen.

Qin mo looked at her quietly. After a long time, he asked, " "Say that again?"

he huan sat opposite him, but her fragile body was full of energy. " " qin mo, you can have another woman's child. yihuan is my child. i won't let you do anything to her. "

After she finished speaking, she immediately got up and ran towards the door of the study room. However, her body was really weak, and he caught up with her after she had only run a few steps and grabbed the doorknob.

Qin mo leaned against her and placed one hand on the back of her hand. His voice rang in her ears. "he huan, you don't have a heart."

"Am I the one who doesn't have it, or you?" he huan closed her eyes. " are you taking revenge on me by treating yi huan like this? "

she suddenly turned away from his arms and looked at him.”are you taking revenge on me for not loving you anymore?”

Qin Mo’s expression turned ugly. He pinched her chin and took a step forward, forcing her between the door and himself until he Huan had no way out.

his adam’s apple bobbed, showing his great patience. he wanted to strangle her with his own hands.

He Huan’s body trembled. After a long time, he only said,””he huan, you really dare to say that!”

with that, he opened the door and went out.

He left her behind!

Chapter 4453: he huan, don’t even think about it (1)

After Qin mo left, he Huan stood there for a long time.

The house was warm, but her heart was still cold, from the bottom of her heart to the soles of her feet.

At this moment, she did not want to face Qin mo and could not face Yi Huan. She felt like a failure.

as yihuan’s mother.

She could not even protect her own child.

He Huan closed her eyes. There was an indescribable pain in her heart. She held the door handle for a long time before she calmed down. Then, she slowly walked to the sofa.

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she sat down and then felt that she had to do something, so she went to the wine cabinet and took out a bottle of red wine.

She deliberately got herself drunk and looked like she had drunk more than half a bottle of red wine.

the night was still night.

the snow continued to fall.

Tonight was no different from any other night.

he huan held the crystal wine glass and felt lonely for the first time.

She couldn't protect herself, she couldn't protect Yi Huan, she couldn't protect Hanhan.

She had drunk a little too much and was also crying.

for the first time, she was so lost about life that she didn't know how to continue.

Later, after an unknown period of time, Chun mo opened the door and entered.

on his face, there was a faint anger, but it was not obvious if one did not pay close attention.

Qin mo was also a little surprised. His gaze fell on the bottle of red wine on the coffee table. It looked like it had already finished more than half of the bottle. He Huan was half-leaning on the sofa and was already slightly drunk.

her palm-sized face was leaning on the sofa, her red lips were slightly open, her skin was fair, and her long and dense eyelashes were like two small fans.

Qin mo actually knew that he Huan was like this when she was young. When she grew up, she was too wild and tanned.

And now, it had returned to its former appearance.

however, no matter what she looked like, he still wanted her to be happy.

He Huan was half-drunk and half-awake. Her Starry Eyes opened a slit and looked at him. Her voice was like a dream. Qin mo, can we have another child? ”

He was slightly angry at first, but his heart softened a little at this moment. He sat down beside her and asked in a low voice, ” for yihuan? ”

he huan leaned her head against his legs. it was especially soft, so she said yes.

at dawn, he huan woke up and found herself sleeping on the sofa in the study. the sofa was released, and she was covered with a quilt.

she grabbed her hair and silently curled up, but she did not make a sound.

Qin mo entered the master bedroom.

he huan heard his footsteps and looked up at him.

He probably didn't go to work, so he was wearing casual gray pants and a black turtleneck sweater. He looked comfortable and nice.

Qin mo came over and bent down to kiss her. His voice was also a little low.”what are you thinking about?”

Chenchen said that you'd better not get pregnant.

he huan lowered her eyes and whispered after a long time, ” “but i want to try.”

Qin Mo's hand grabbed her shoulder and his voice deepened a few degrees. “Give birth to a boy? and then?”

he huan did not say anything.

he stared into her eyes for a long time before sneering. ” “He Huan, don’t even think about it!”

Chapter 4454: he huan, don’t even think about it 2

“isn’t it fair to exchange a child for yi huan?” he huan asked.

at this moment, qin mo’s expression was no longer one of slight anger. instead, it was filled with shock and anger. ” what about you? what are you going to do? Have you ever thought that if the child is lost, the result will be the same?”

He Huan leaned back on the sofa tiredly, and her voice was weak. Qin mo, I’m not as rational as you. I only want to be happy.

“she’s very happy.” Qin mo stared into her eyes. yihuan is not as weak as you think. She likes her current life. She is just acting coquettishly. Have you forgotten that her surname is Qin? none of the Qin family’s children are weak.”

he huan closed her eyes and didn’t say anything else. qin mo knew that she was refusing to communicate with him.

he didn’t say anything else and just reached out to touch her forehead to comfort her for a while before saying, ” “eat something before you sleep. i can take care of yihuan when i’m not at work.”

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Regardless of whether she was willing or not, he still went downstairs to bring breakfast over. It was a Simple Western breakfast.

He watched her eat before leaving.

He Huan lay down again but could not fall asleep, even though the sofa was more comfortable than the bed.

They had done it on the same sofa. He Huan felt a little regretful when he thought about it. It was as if he had been bitten by a dog. He had not wanted to do it, but she had to give it to him.

She looked at her phone and saw that it was almost 10 O'clock. She decided not to sleep and instead spaced out.

Later, she called su Cheng. Su Cheng was worried about her and asked her how she was.

He Huan's body was wrapped in the blanket. Her voice was a little soft. I'm fine.

Su Cheng hesitated for a moment before saying, "he huan, mother wants to ask you something."

He Huan hummed in agreement and heard su Cheng say, "is it true that you can't get pregnant anymore?"

this was also what qin mo had told kie yesterday. qin mo's intention was actually very simple. he wanted to let the he family's parents know the reality. although he huan was good, if she married someone else, the marriage would not last long just because she could not get pregnant. especially since the bai family was also not bad.

It had to be said that this had a huge impact on su Cheng.

When she asked this question, he Huan nodded her head softly. yes, I accidentally miscarried a child before. I'm used to having a miscarriage.

"how can that be?" Su Cheng was stunned. why didn't you tell us? " she asked.

Her heart ached, but he Huan only said indifferently, "Mom, it's all in the past. I've also forgotten about it. "

Only then did su Cheng understand why he Huan couldn't let it go. She had always been unwilling to reconcile with Qin mo. There was also a barrier between the two children. She carefully thought

about the days when he Huan didn't come home often. It should be the time when Qin mo and King Entertainment's Su Yiliu were rumored to be together.

It was no wonder he Huan couldn't let go. If it were her, she wouldn't be able to let go either.

Su Cheng felt a little sad and an indescribable feeling. Finally, she sighed. "Follow your heart. Don't seal it."

He Huan didn't say anything and just hung up the phone slowly.

in fact, as a mother, su cheng was indeed selfish. with he huan's current situation, it would be fine if she married an ordinary man, but if she married into a rich family, her future would not be good.

Qin mo is so realistic that it's scary. He's so heartless that it's scary.

and su cheng had indeed compromised.

He Huan hung up the phone. She wasn't stupid. Of course, she knew what Qin mo wanted.

he had left her with nowhere to run and nowhere to go, forcing her to face reality.

that was all.

Chapter 4455: he huan, don't even think about it (3)

after the call, he huan could not fall asleep.

She got up and did not put on any clothes. Anyway, the study room was very warm.

She had never been to this villa before. Everything was strange yet familiar at the same time.

As the decorations were designed according to Qin Mo's preferences, especially the study room, she was familiar with it. The master bedroom was a little feminine, which he Huan liked.

At this time, she was in a dark-colored study. Her fingers gently stroked the wooden desk, then she walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and pulled open the curtains on the entire wall. The sun shone in and was a little glaring.

He Huan didn't expect the sun to be out. She immediately covered her eyes and only moved her fingers away after she got used to it.

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In the courtyard, it was still a sea of white. Yi Huan and Qin mo were building a snowman in the White Sea.

Yi Huan was dressed in a pink outfit and had on a pair of white waterproof boots. Qin mo was also wearing a cotton jacket, which was a rare sight. He was also wearing the same boots as Yi Huan.

One big and one small, they stood out in the White.

He Huan looked at Yi Huan's little face and smiled happily. It was just as Qin mo had said, Yi Huan was very happy.

he huan was probably the only one who was unhappy.

her fingers clenched into a fist.

She understood that Yi Huan was an interesting person now. How could she be happy to be the heir of King Entertainment? she knew all the pain that Qin mo went through when he was young. At that time, she felt that she did not want to be with him because he always had a dark expression on his face and looked unhappy.

He Huan looked on quietly. She had forgotten that she was not wearing any shoes or a coat. She was only wearing Qin Mo's shirt.

then, her eyes felt a little sore and she looked elsewhere. she didn't know that qin mo wasn't downstairs.

the door of the study was pushed open, breaking the silence in the room.

qin mo stood at the door of the study and asked softly, ” “Don’t you feel cold standing like this?”

he huan turned to look at him.

qin mo took off his jacket and walked towards her, hugging her from behind. ” “does it feel warmer this way?”

“you’re very cold.” He Huan said in a low voice.

then he laughed, as if he had forgotten all the unhappiness from this morning, and his mood seemed to have improved again.

He lowered his head to kiss her. He Huan wanted to avoid him, but she couldn’t.

He kissed her for a long time. His voice was hoarse. you’re wearing my shirt. It’s a sin in and of itself. No man can stand it, hmm? ”

however, he still let her go. he held her in his arms and let her step on his feet. they looked at the outside world together.

Yi Huan wants to build a Totoro, ” he said. she wants one with a baby Totoro in her belly. I got her four. We’ll go and see if they look alike.

he huan pursed her lips. ” she’s very happy, isn’t she? ”

” yes. ” he kissed her again.

he huan was a little bitter. she turned around from his arms and looked up at him.”why not make her happy every day? girls should grow up happily.”

Qin Mo’s eyes darkened. you still can’t bear to? ”

“Of course I can’t bear to. Just because she’s happy now doesn’t mean she will be happy in the future. Qin mo, don’t think that I don’t know that you’ve already chosen a husband for her. Not only did you make her the heir, you even let her choose her future path at such a young age.” He Huan could not accept it.

he smiled very lightly. ” ye muyun decided to go to the tang family when he was ten years old. the children of the qin family all decide their marriage early. i’m the same. i decided on you when i was eight. ”

Chapter 4456: he huan, don’t even think about it (4)

his smile was very faint, but there was a hint of bitterness.

he huan lowered her eyes, not willing to listen to this.

To her, Qin Mo’s love was like a cage. She had nowhere to escape.

Now, even yihuan couldn’t run away.

He Huan didn’t know if this was their fate or their sin!

“i want to rest for a while.” she finally broke free from his embrace.

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qin mo did not stop her and quietly let her walk away in his arms.

He Huan wanted to put on her clothes, but to her annoyance, she realized that there were no clothes for her. She bit her lower lip.”qin mo, where are my clothes?”

he stood by the window, and his gloomy face disappeared. he smiled faintly. ” “I’ve torn it apart. Have you forgotten?”

He Huan was furious. She glared at him and opened the door, wanting to go back to the bedroom.

However, when she opened the door, she saw Yi Huan standing there.

little yi huan was still wearing the same clothes as before. she looked at he huan.

Her little mouth was wide open.

“Mom, aren’t you cold?” he asked after a long while.

he huan was stunned.

little yi came over and touched it with her hand.”mommy’s legs are so white.”

He Huan Xuxu

At this moment, Qin mo walked over and picked up little yihuan. He said to he Huan, ” “I said her surname is Qin!”

he huan rolled her eyes at him and walked towards the master bedroom. yi huan whispered behind her, ” “Mommy, why are you wearing daddy’s shirt? Isn’t she cold?”

qin mo held back his laughter.

he huan turned around. ” qin yihuan, you can shut up now. ”

“mom is fierce.” Little yihuan let out a cry and started crying. In fact, she was crying very sadly.

He Huan was helpless and Qin mo did not comfort her. He purposely let yihuan cry.

“Qin mo, please coax her.” He Huan couldn’t help but say.

Qin mo glanced at her and walked over with Yi Huan in his arms. He stuffed the little guy into her arms. “don’t you feel bad for her? you can coax her.”

he huan glared at him.

Qin mo had already left.

she still wanted to say something, but the little guy in her arms asked, ” “Mom, can I watch you change? i’ll forgive you if you let me go with you.”

He Huan couldn’t harden her heart against this little fellow, so she could only agree.

The little guy’s voice rang out in the changing room, chattering non-stop. mommy, can you wear thicker clothes? if you wear thicker clothes, you can go downstairs with me to build snowmen.

” oh, ” he huan replied and changed into a thick cotton shirt. after going downstairs, qin mo gave her a pair of snow boots and even wrapped her up with a scarf. he still had his sweater on and didn’t plan to go out. ” i’ll be back in half an hour. ”

he picked up a business magazine and seemed to be reading it in the living room.

he also looked a little tired.

That’s right, he had been busy the whole night and was woken up by Yi Huan early in the morning. Little Yi Huan was hiding under the blanket and almost fell out of her sleep.

He was the one who put on he Huan’s shirt for her, and he took Yi Huan out of the door in exchange for building a snowman, no, a Totoro!

He Huan was tightly dressed, but her body was too weak to withstand the cold outside. After a while, her face turned red. However, yihuan was sensible enough to drag her back and said to Qin mo, ” “Dad, mom seems to have caught a cold. Let her hear it.”

Although Qin mo was a little worried, he still asked in a mischievous tone, ” “How do I listen?”

Little Yi Huan moved her head closer to he Huan’s chest, ” “That’s how it sounds. That’s what all doctors say.”

Chapter 4457: fragile, sickly, and weak (1)

qin mo looked at little yihuan and smiled. he then looked at he huan.

He Huan was speechless. She took Yi Huan off and said,”Mom’s fine.”

“Mommy’s heart is beating so fast,” she said happily.

At first, Qin mo smiled faintly, but then his gaze changed. He walked over and reached out to hold he Huan’s hand. He frowned. do you have a fever? ”

he huan shook her head. she wanted to say no, but her expression was really ugly.

There was an abnormal red in the paleness.

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Qin mo immediately carried her and walked upstairs in a hurry. He Huan almost immediately wrapped her arms around his neck.

“qin mo, i am fine.” she shook her head.

“it’s a little hot.” his voice was low. ” be good, okay? ”

as he said that, he reached out and touched her face gently,”I shouldn’t have let you go outside. Look at you, you weak little thing.”

so he lowered his head and gently pressed his forehead against her face, as if he was kissing her.

Yi Huan followed behind and covered her face with her hands.

Daddy looks very different!

he seemed to love his mother very much.

qin mo carried he huan to the master bedroom and placed her on the bed. he carefully removed her coat and placed it under the blanket. he reached out to touch her forehead and said gently, "i'll call the doctor over."

It had only been a while, but her face was already redder than before. Little yihuan looked at her father worriedly.

Qin mo also patted her small head. mommy is fine.

This was fine, but there was still a problem.

After the doctor came over and checked he Huan, he looked a little serious. "It's acute pneumonia. It's best to be admitted to the hospital."

furthermore, this is contagious, " he said as he looked at Yi Huan. plus, there are other children at home.

qin mo looked at the time and rejected it. "I'll put him on an IV at home."

It was going to be Chinese New Year in a few days and he did not want he Huan to spend her time in the hospital. Yi Huan only had ten days of leave.

qin mo's decision made everyone in the villa busy. disinfection was the main task. yi huan was also quarantined. she was allowed to wear a mask and stay with he huan for two hours a day. moreover, the children were going to sleep in the children's room. at night, president qin could have his wife and sister-in-law all to himself.

Yi Huan immediately suspected that her father was acting like this because he wanted to take her mother for himself.

as the new year approached, he huan fell sick again, and the villa slowly became lively.

Needless to say, su Cheng was worried about he Huan's health. Even when the weather was bad, she still came over every day to deliver soup, warmth, and motherly love. He Huan's mood was slightly better.

Even ye Liangqiu and Qin Anlan had come to visit he Huan. Although the atmosphere was a little strange, he Huan still got up and greeted them in the living room of the master bedroom.

he was polite and a little distant.

after all, they couldn't go back.

ye liangqiu sighed in her heart. he huan was a child that she had watched grow up. from a certain perspective, qin mo had let he huan down, and she had hurt this child's heart. she had clearly expressed her stand on the matter of su yiliu.

and now, she already knew that qin mo and he huan had registered their marriage again.

Qin Anlan and ye Liangqiu weren't shocked by this. They only sighed. After all this, he was still the same person. It was easy to reconcile, but it was difficult to be like before.

Chapter 4458: fragile, sickly, and weak (2)

qin mo's words seemed to be one-sided, especially after seeing he huan's attitude. ye liangqiu was even more certain.

After letting he Huan rest, she went downstairs and chatted with Qin Anlan and Qin mo in the room.

Regarding Yi Huan's question, Qin mo was still very direct. He also said that he Huan could not continue to have children.

ye liangqiu frowned,"even if he huan can't give birth, we can't let yihuan suffer like this. we can make up for it."

qin anlan glanced at his wife and said,"what else?" Qin Chen's son and mu Yun's son both have family assets and want heirs, wouldn't they be exhausted if they had double?"

So, Yi Huan was the only one left.

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poor little yi huan. although an lan's father's heart ached for her, he still said as cruelly as a father, "Yihuan's not bad too, I think she's not bad, Yingluo"

ye liangqiu almost cursed out,"not bad, my ass!"

but she still endured it.

When they got into the car, of course, he was going to give his pig-headed husband a scolding. Qin Anlan was also very good-tempered, so he just smiled.

after ye liangqiu finished scolding him, she sighed. "i see that he huan has really changed a lot. she used to be so healthy and energetic. is this what she did to qin mo?"

Qin Anlan frowned. they're good friends. Qin mo has also lost a lot of weight.

"Why don't I think so? I think he's in high spirits." Ye Liangqiu was a little angry. tell me what's going on with him. He's acting on his own accord and treating his relationship like a child's play. I'm too ashamed to even see su Yiliu now.

Of course, Qin Anlan knew that his wife was not on the same side as him, especially when Qin mo treated su Yiliu like he treated her like he treated her. His wife had the wrong idea and invited her

home on an important day. Now, Qin mo had married he Huan with a bang, making her seem like an evil mother-in-law. At least, he Huan's attitude was indifferent now.

Ye Liangqiu sighed. an LAN, I feel like I can't describe the feeling I have when I look at he Huan. I don't know how to get along with her.

qin anlan hugged his wife. "that's enough. we're not living together anyway. besides, the two of them probably haven't really reconciled yet. if they do, they'll naturally be closer to us. qin mo's current behavior is akin to kidnapping a civilian woman. "

"is that how you talk about your son?" ye liangqiu looked at her husband.

"Even if there is, it's hereditary," she said after a pause.

she snorted fiercely. qin anlan understood what she meant. he only smiled and sighed as if he was shocked by the past."So many years have passed in the blink of an eye. Liangqiu, we used to quarrel like this, but no matter how much we quarreled, we couldn't bear to let go of each other's hands, right?"

ye liangqiu didn't say anything.

Who said it wasn't?

*

In the villa, after sending off the guests, he Huan lay down to rest.

it was a quiet afternoon, and the sun shone through the glass. the bedroom was very comfortable, and the temperature and humidity were the best for the human body. it seemed like she had not been so comfortable in a long time.

After she got married and gave birth to Yi Huan, she had a home. However, she had been wandering abroad for many years and was very happy at that time.

it was only when she returned to the country that she felt a little upset because qin mo was there.

She did not understand why Qin mo was unwilling to let go. They were both unhappy, weren't they?

Qin mo coaxed Yi Huan and entered the master bedroom.

he huan was sleeping. she had fallen asleep.

he just stood there, quietly watching her.

Chapter 4459: Fragile, sickly, and weak (3)

of course, she hadn't gained any weight since she was sick, and there were only two or three days left until the new year.

she was almost fully recovered, but her body was still very weak. her small face was sharp and thin, and it was easily buried in her black hair.

Qin mo reached out and gently held her wrist.

there were many needle marks there because of the iv drip over the past few days. there was a faint blue on the back of her white hand, which made one's heart ache.

his heart ached for her, and he laid down beside her with his clothes on. it was warm after a while, and he reached out to pull the small and fragile little thing into his arms.

he huan did wake up for a moment, but she quickly closed her eyes again, her little face resting in his arms.

...

It was probably because she did not reject his warmth that Qin Mo's eyes darkened. He reached out and wrapped one of her hands around his waist while the other hand patted her back gently, coaxing her to sleep.

He Huan woke up, but she didn't move.

after lying there for a while, she asked him softly, "qin mo, you're not happy, are you?"

"What?" his voice was very gentle as he reached out to touch her fluffy little head. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

He Huan did not say anything.

"Did I disturb you?" His voice became gentler.

He Huan said no.

he didn't answer her question until he huan was about to fall asleep. then, he leaned against her head and said in a low voice, "Actually, it's very easy to make me happy. He Huan, you just don't want to."

He Huan's fingers tightened around his sweater, but she didn't say anything.

after that, her breathing became even, and she should have fallen asleep.

Qin mo was a little disappointed. He lowered his head and looked at her for a long time.

finally, he kissed her. his voice was hoarse as he said, "he huan, i'm not as unhappy as you think."

at least she was still by his side. she was probably the one who was really unhappy.

in her heart, there was an unspeakable emptiness.

because he couldn't make her happy. even when they were husband and wife, she wasn't the same as before. this was a big blow to a man.

of course, he also knew that he huan did not mean to show it. it was just her natural and true reaction.

In the past, their relationship had been tense, but this was not a problem. Moreover, they only met once or twice a year, and they only had a few days together. Now, he really felt that he Huan was not enthusiastic about this matter.

qin mo was a man who wasn't even forty years old. of course, he was a little hesitant.

what he cared about the most was her attitude. she was still unwilling to let go of the knot in her heart. no matter how well he treated her, she still could not let go.

Sometimes, Qin mo wondered if they would be like this for the rest of their lives.

However, he was not willing to give up. He wanted to warm her up, but every time he got close to her, he would get cold.

In the past, he might have been stubborn, but this time, he wouldn't let go. If he let go, she would leave him completely.

He was very clear in his heart.

He lowered his head and kissed her, his voice hoarse."he huan, we'll continue walking down this path."

The words seemed to be directed at herself.

he huan, on the other hand, was still sleeping quietly, looking like she had no heart.

But he was willing to pamper her.

He Huan slept all the way until nightfall. Of course, Qin mo couldn't keep her company all the time. He had to take care of yihuan.

There was only a ray of bright moonlight in the master bedroom. He Huan woke up in the silver light. She sat up and felt that her back was covered in sweat.

Chapter 4460: Fragile, sickly, and weak (4)

She was stunned for a long time before she got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window to look at the night outside.

The heavy wooden door of the bedroom was pushed open, and the little cutie yihuan came in.

The small and chubby one was wearing a pretty floral dress and was hopping over.

she wanted to cover her mother's eyes from behind, but her short legs couldn't reach her, so she could only forget about it.

In the end, she hugged her mother's leg and whined,"guess who I am?"

he huan's gloomy mood was lifted. she lowered her head and said gently, " "Let mommy guess, okay?"

...

you're guessing Snow White or Cinderella, " yihuan continued.

He Huan laughed and bent down to pick the little guy up.

Yi Huan was afraid that she would be tired, so she took a step back and said with a smile,"Mommy asked me to see if mommy is awake. If she is, we can start eating."

“i’m going down to eat?” he huan was stunned.

“That’s what my father said.” Yi Huan continued to smile.

He Huan lowered her eyes and agreed. Then, she put on a coat and went downstairs.

Unexpectedly, not only Qin mo, but ye mu Bai, Wen Yuan, and their son, ye xiangnan, were also there.

It was more like a family gathering.

he huan felt that her clothes were not formal enough. she stood on the stairs and said softly, ” “i’m going to change my clothes.”

qin mo said that there was no need and wen yuan also said that it was better for her to be more comfortable while she was sick. he huan had no choice but to leave.

Tonight’s dinner was very sumptuous. There were even silver candles on the table, and the dishes didn’t look like they were made by the chefs at home, but rather by a five-star chef.

at this moment, qin mo was sitting in the main seat, the seat beside him was empty, and the three from the ye family were sitting on the other side.

when he huan walked over, little yi huan was the first to pull out a chair for her mother. ” mommy, sit. ”

He Huan smiled as little Yi Huan sat down beside her, arranging the seats for her.

wen yuan said, ” we know that you’re sick. we’re just afraid of disturbing you. today, qin mo said that you’re much better. that’s why we brought xiangnan over to take a look. ” Xiang Nan likes Yi Huan a lot!”

he huan didn’t know if this was a hint or a normal sentence. she looked at yi huan. yi huan’s little face was very innocent, and ye xiangnan was smiling slightly, like a little adult.

He Huan remembered that Nan was about 10 years old, and there was a little girl in the ye family, ye Hui, who was only three or four years old. So she asked softly, ” “Why didn’t you bring ye Hui?”

” she’s with grandma. so is bai anan, ” wen yuan said with a smile.

Su Fu and Hao Yun had never had children and they liked Bai Anan and ye Hui very much. They would often take them to spend the weekends with them. At first, Wen Yuan felt that they were a bother, but ye mu Bai and ye Mu Lin thought that they were very nice. Bai Xuli and Wen Yuan did not know about it at first, but they soon found out about their dark thoughts.

Indeed, men were all bad.

after wen yuan finished speaking, he looked at ye mu bai.

mr. ye didn’t feel any pressure from his wife’s gaze. he smiled lightly.”i’ll pick him up in two days.”

Wen Yuan also pretended not to hear him. Anyway, he could say whatever he wanted.

Ye mu Bai looked at his wife and lowered his voice. you’re usually not in a hurry. Why are you becoming a good mother now? ”

Wen Yuan glared at him, but he was afraid that others would see it, so he still looked very normal.

he huan could tell that all men were the same, including qin mo, who had sent yi huan to that school. he was afraid that qin mo had the same thoughts.