

Thank you 4501

Chapter 4501: I can do a lot, Mrs. Qin (2)

He stood there, wearing only a sweater on his slender body. He pinched the cigarette between his fingers, took a puff, and then walked over. I'll be fine after this.

“you're really addicted to smoking.” “can't you smoke a few less?” he huan couldn't help but complain.

Qin mo held the car door with one hand and smiled. “Mrs. Qin, aren't you being a little too overbearing? you don't let me enjoy myself, and you don't even let me smoke.”

He Huan's little face immediately turned red. She bit her lip and glared at him.

qin mo smiled and touched her face. ” are you feeling guilty, mrs. qin? ”

he huan snorted. ” i won't. ”

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Then, she couldn't help but glance at him. “It's you who's too cowardly”

“Too what?” His voice was very hoarse and his eyes were very bright. It was the unique charm of a man of his age.

How could he Huan say it? she bit her lip and couldn't say it for a long time.

Qin mo smiled slightly as he smoked his cigarette in a very manly manner. He Huan noticed that his fingers were especially long and strong. She didn't know what she thought of, but her face suddenly turned red. She sat up straight and closed the window.

Qin mo was still standing outside the car window with a faint smile on his face. After he finished smoking, he stepped on the cigarette and put it out. Then, he walked over to his side, opened the car door, took his coat, and looked up. "time to get off."

"oh," he huan replied. she put on her coat and got out of the car.

Qin Mo's coat immediately covered him, but he did not wear it.

he huan couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you cold?"

"Silly girl." he chuckled. "why are you so silly?"

he huan looked up at him.

Qin mo smiled and brought her directly into the elevator. It was very warm inside the elevator. He kept his coat and held it for himself. He Huan stood beside him and did not say anything. She just looked into the mirror opposite him.

they were standing side by side, and he was much taller than her. they had known each other for many years, and there was also yi huan.

he huan didn't know why, but she could only think of one word-happiness.

she looked at him in the mirror, but after a moment, her eyes met his.

he huan looked away.

It was a little awkward and a little cute.

the man beside her laughed softly. his laughter was low and quivering, like the sound of snow falling from the cedar in the snow. it was very pleasant to hear.

He Huan bit her lip and snorted again.

Qin Mo's slender fingers were placed on the back of his head. Then, he said in a low voice, "I was right when I said that you're a little fool."

"Little fool, you still like it?" He Huan snorted.

Qin Mo laughed in a low voice. "That's right. I like little fool too."

He suddenly turned her around and looked down at her. "Do you want to express your gratitude too?"

He Huan was a little shocked. "If it wasn't a joke, why did it have to do with a confession?"

She mumbled for a long time before she suddenly remembered today's hot search. As if she had found a life-saving straw, she quickly and anxiously said, "What I wanted to tell you is that we're on the hot search today."

Qin Mo's brows raised, but he remained calm. He looked at her little face and laughed softly. "What content?"

He looked so refined and noble that he looked especially cowardly. He Huan took out her phone and wanted to log in, but then she remembered that she was in the elevator.

Fortunately, the elevator door opened with a ding. She immediately opened the web page. "Look at this."

Chapter 4502: I know a lot, Mrs. Qin (3)

Qin Mo held her hand and looked at it for a while before smiling. "He's complimenting my good taste."

As he spoke, he took the phone from her hand and threw the key to her for her to open the door. He downloaded He Huan's photo with one hand and sent it to himself on WeChat before returning the phone to her.

He Huan saw what he was doing and blushed. Qin mo, aren't you a little bored? this isn't the main point, okay? ”

“the photos are not bad.” qin mo scrolled through his phone and said nonchalantly, ” “For me, that's the point.”

he huan was so angry that he was smoking. he opened the door and really wanted to shut him out.

Of course, she didn't dare to.

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After Qin mo returned home, he admired the photos for a while. He set his screensaver and desktop and felt especially good. Of course, he was newly married and passionately in love. The entire world's mood couldn't be better than his.

although he was not very satisfied in some areas, he felt that this was good enough. he huan's health would get better eventually, and he did not force the child.

therefore, qin mo's current life was very smooth.

He was leaning on the sofa and scrolling through his phone. He Huan waited for a long time, but he didn't seem to have any intention of cooking. He Huan couldn't take it anymore. She had been watching TV the whole time, but now she stretched out her leg and kicked him.”Qin mo, you go and cook.”

qin mo looked at her and then looked at his phone. ” it's already seven o'clock. ”

he huan was also throwing a tantrum, which was rare.”I'm hungry.”

qin mo smiled and reached out to stroke her hair. he said very gently, ” “I'll go cook for you.”

he huan's eyes widened and she glared at him.

qin mo smiled. ” mrs. qin. you’re overthinking. ”

as he said that, he rubbed her hair affectionately and got up to make dinner, looking like a man with a good family.

Actually, he Huan really thought that he wasn’t a bad person, Yingluo.

She just looked at it for a while. After some thought, she opened Weibo and scrolled through it.

she looked at their photo and the expression on qin mo’s face when he kissed her.

He seemed to really like her.

he huan continued to watch the television. the house was very warm. she had long taken off her coat and was lying on the sofa barefooted. she felt very warm and comfortable. at the same time, the sound of qin mo preparing the ingredients could be heard from the kitchen.

she suddenly felt that this kind of life was not bad. perhaps she could learn to cook.

after waiting for a while, qin mo brought some fruits over. they were all tropical and would not be too cold.

“Let’s pad it first,” he kissed her and said, ”i’ll have to wait for about an hour.” no matter what, we have to eat better on the second day of the new year.”

He Huan nodded obediently and said with a smile, ” “Mr. Qin, please go ahead. I’ll be responsible for finishing all of these.”

qin mo smiled and walked to the kitchen.

He Huan continued to happily eat her fruits, so satisfied that her eyes were squinting.

After eating more than half of it, her stomach was a little full. She thought of the big meal that would be waiting for her later, so she stopped eating and brought the fruits to the kitchen. She watched Qin mo prepare the dishes from the side. He was probably making Thailand food.

he huan liked to eat this. she saw that his actions were very swift, so it should be very delicious.

she wanted to cause trouble by asking all sorts of questions. in the end, qin mo found her annoying and wanted to chase her back to the living room. he huan was not willing to do so. she continued to make a fuss by the side and hugged him from behind. Qin mo, it's so boring to watch television alone.

Chapter 4503: i can do a lot, mrs. qin (4)

She wanted to cause trouble by asking all sorts of questions. In the end, Qin mo found her annoying and wanted to chase her back to the living room. He Huan was not willing to do so. She continued to make a fuss by the side and hugged him from behind. ” qin mo, it's so boring to watch television alone. ”

“mrs. qin, i'm cooking.” he patted her hand helplessly and said,”go play by yourself!” Also, you're already an adult, wouldn't it be embarrassing if you still do this?”

he huan was still acting shamelessly. “Are you hungry too?”

qin mo put down the things in his hands and turned around to look at her. his eyes were bright and there were flames in them. ” he huan, do you know that you're sending out some kind of message right now? ”

“What information?” he Huan asked.

she finally sensed danger and wanted to escape. however, qin mo would never let her escape. his voice was especially hoarse as he said, ” you remind me of spring and some kind of animal. ”

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“what spring animal?” He Huan bit her lip and stuttered.

qin mo chuckled. ” let’s go watch animal world. ”

Her face flushed red. He was too bad.

He Huan ran away. Because she was embarrassed, her face was burning.

qin mo stood there and smiled. he shook his head and continued to cook.

His wife was really hard to take care of. In the past, when she was overseas and not by his side, he was always alone. Now that she was back, it was just like when he was young. He had a headache, but he felt more sweet.

even though she was old, it was still sweet.

However, after a while, he recalled what he had heard at he Huan’s Maiden Home that day. He was stunned when he heard what he Huan had said.

the blade still paused.

it wasn’t that he didn’t care at all. he wasn’t that strong-minded.

it was only then that he realized that he was just an ordinary man, a man who had been tortured by love.

what he desired and wanted was in his hands, but he was still not sure if she really belonged to him.

He would also worry about his gains and losses. He was clearly in pain, but he was still unwilling to let go.

He would rather be in pain than let her be by his side, always by his side.

qin mo paused for a moment, and a dazed look appeared on his handsome face. after a while, he continued to cook. he huan continued to watch tv, but she would look at him from time to time.

His back looked very good. He was slender and strong, suitable for an Eastern woman to lean on.

at this moment, he huan really wanted to know if it was true, so she really went over.

When she hugged him from behind, Qin Mo's body clearly froze for a moment. After a while, he muttered, "what's wrong? are you hungry?"

He Huan was still hugging him shamelessly, and her voice was like a little lamb. "I just want a hug."

qin mo's heart was sour and sweet at the same time. it was not easy for him to get this moment. he had waited for many years.

however, he said as if nothing had happened, "You're such an adult."

"you said i'm mrs. qin. you said i'm very young." She said childishly.

Moreover, she was a little self-righteous.

Qin mo smiled and looked down at her slender hands that were intertwined around his waist.

This kind of hug was not bad. Although it hindered him from doing what he wanted, she could hug him if she wanted to.

of course, he huan was still hungry later on. when she felt that he was moving very slowly, she made a face behind his back. "I'm going to watch TV."

qin mo caught her and placed her in front of him. "You want to run away after causing trouble?"

Chapter 4504: i can do a lot, mrs. qin (5)

in the end, it was already very late when they had dinner together.

However, no one cared. Sitting under the crystal Light of the restaurant and eating quietly seemed to be the best time they had in years.

probably because she was old, she was too embarrassed to sit on his lap to eat, so she sat opposite him.

However, this kind of peace and beauty was already very satisfying.

She was so satisfied that she almost forgot that she was a director, and a very good one at that.

Now, she just wanted to be Qin Mo's little girl.

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After the meal, Qin mo packed up and brought he Huan to the floor-to-ceiling window. A piano had appeared out of nowhere. The black piano body was shiny, and he Huan could tell that it was worth more than eight million.

Qin mo sat down and looked at her.

he huan slowly walked over. " where should i sit? "

The moment she finished asking, Qin mo grabbed her arm and she fell onto his lap, her entire body in his arms.

the sudden warmth stunned he huan. then, she felt her face against his arm, feeling his warmth through the fabric of his shirt. she instinctively moved and leaned back.

above her head, qin mo's low laughter could be heard. he reached out and gently stroked her hair. " i'm starting. what do you think about playing für elise? "

He Huan was initially very embarrassed, especially when she was leaning against him like this. She could feel his manliness and her face became a little hot. She did not make a sound and just leaned against him.

qin mo's slender fingers flicked gently. to he huan's surprise, he flicked very well.

it was very smooth and elegant, like the floating clouds and flowing water.

Moreover, his expression was very charming when he played.

And her fingers were beautiful.

he huan stuck close to him and looked. in the past, she only thought that qin chen's fingers were beautiful because they held scalpels.

at this moment, she realized that qin mo's fingers were also very beautiful. they were long and strong.

It was especially pleasing to the eye, so he Huan was a little distracted.

Qin mo was still playing the piano, but he asked in a low voice, " "what are you looking at? your face seems to be red."

He Huan immediately covered her face and realized that she had been tricked.

qin mo chuckled and lowered his head to rest his chin on the top of her head.

he looked very close.

He Huan's face became even hotter. In the end, she simply buried her entire body in his arms.

later on, he played many songs and asked her what she wanted to hear, but he ...

He would!

He Huan felt that he was simply an anomaly, not human.

The quiet night was sweet and warm. It was the most beautiful moment of love, and also the most beautiful moment they had in the past few years.

after that, he kissed her for a long time.

It was as long as the time he played the song, so long that it felt like he had spent his entire life kissing it, Yingluo.

the ye family was different from them.

When ye mu Bai picked up Wen Yuan, he did not look too good. No man would like his wife to be on the hot search with another man. Moreover, they would be discussed as a good match when they were together.

president ye's handsome face was very long and his expression was very ugly. it was so ugly that wen yuan could not ignore it.

“what's wrong with you?” Wen Yuan asked softly.

Ye mu Bai's fingers were on the steering wheel as he turned his head to look at his wife. “it's nothing. i'm just a little troubled at work.”

Chapter 4505: I can do a lot, Mrs. Qin (6)

ye mu bai's fingers were on the steering wheel as he turned his head to look at his wife. ” “It's nothing. I'm just a little troubled at work.”

” oh, ” mrs. ye said lightly.

ye mu bai was so angry that he almost smashed the steering wheel. however, as a man, he still had some pride. after a while, he said in a hoarse voice, ” “Didn’t you see Weibo?”

” i’ve just finished my performance, ” said wen yuan, ” and now i’m attending a celebration party. where do i find the time? ”

She glanced at him after she finished speaking.

ye mu bai did not say anything. his good-looking old face was dark as he continued to drive.

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wen yuan picked up his phone and mumbled as he scrolled through it, ” ye mu Bai, you look more and more like you’re going through menopause. It’s very dangerous for you to be like this.

After saying that, his gaze stopped moving. He looked at her for a long time before slowly turning his head.”Mubai, are you jealous?”

Ye mu Bai’s expression did not ease at all as he drove. After a while, he took out a cigarette and lit it. you’re not stupid.

Wen Yuan looked at him speechlessly. He then put down the phone and said in a low voice, ” we’ve been married for so long. Ye Mubai, don’t you think you’re childish? ”

mr. ye smoked his cigarette and looked at the night in front of him. he said very casually, ” “say that again.”

He Huan shut up.

After a while, she couldn’t help but say, ” “it’s not like you don’t know about kang qiao and me. there’s nothing between us.”

“is it wrong for me to care?” the man who was over 40 years old said confidently.

Wen Yuan was stunned for a moment, then he laughed.

she glared at him and then ignored him. anyway, it wasn't the first day that he was childish and ridiculous. if he was angry, then so be it. he could just ignore her.

men should not be pampered too much.

wen yuan had always thought this way.

She had a good marriage with ye mu Bai because she was lazy and she still loved him. However, Wen Yuan was no longer as worried as he used to be. On the contrary, ye mu Bai cared more about her and was always suspicious. Only then did Wen Yuan realize that it felt good to be cared about by someone like that. However, it was also a little annoying.

yes, she just found him too annoying.

mrs. ye leaned against the leather seat and sighed in her heart until the car stopped in the parking lot in front of the villa.

At this moment, ye xiangnan and ye Hui were both at su Fu's place. The servants in the villa were also on holiday. Ye mu Bai opened the door and got out of the car. He then went around to his wife's side to open the door for her.

When Wen Yuan got out of the car, he teased him, ” “Can't your face be any slimmer?”

Ye mu Bai's voice was low. I can do it if you don't mind.

Wen Yuan was a little speechless. it's just a hot search.

“You are my wife, not Kang Qiao's wife.” president ye, who was in his early forties, finally couldn't take it anymore and his voice became louder.

Wen Yuan looked at him with a strange look. After a while, he said slowly, "if you care, why didn't you remove the hot search? now you're angry at me. Besides, I asked for your permission to go, and I paid a high price.

she reminded him of how much she had satisfied him that night.

However, the past was the past. A jealous man was irrational. He just wanted his wife to coax him, but she didn't want to.

She didn't care about him anymore. This was president ye's recent experience and realization, and it was also a point that he was very dissatisfied with.

Chapter 4506: You don't care about me anymore (1)

However, Wen Yuan did not realize this at all.

Now, she even dared to talk back!

President ye recalled the times when she cared about him in the past. It was so good back then. Wen Yuan could feel a change in his mood or even a change in his expression. She also chased after him all day long and wished that she could be with him 24 hours a day.

as expected, he didn't care after getting it.

it was the same for men and women!

ye mu bai thought to himself in dissatisfaction. at this time, wen yuan had already walked toward the villa. he pulled her hand from behind."You're going to run away just like that?"

...

Wen Yuan could not stand this idiotic husband and turned around. today is the second night of the new year, mu Bai. You want to quarrel with me over a hot topic. Do you know how cold it is outside? it'S-12 degrees Celsius, you pig head.

After she finished speaking, she broke free from him and ran into the villa. Ye mu Bai stood there alone, feeling a little annoyed.

She called him a pig head.

no one had ever dared to scold him like this and ignore his looks. did he look like a pig or did he have a pig's iq? that was not what she had said when she slept with him at night.

The tsundere President ye was a little angry, so he didn't go back immediately. Instead, he went back to the car and took a pack of cigarettes. He stood in the dark and smoked, but he seemed to be in a bad mood.

After Wen Yuan went back, he was actually a little tired and hungry. She was not used to eating the food at the celebration party and even had two glasses of wine. Now, she really wanted to eat a bowl of hot noodles and take a hot bath. By then, she would probably have the strength and mood to accompany him. She also knew that he had probably been bored for a long time.

However, this pig head.

Wen Yuan was extremely angry. He went upstairs to take a hot shower with an empty stomach. When he went downstairs, he saw that ye mu Bai was still smoking outside. She was even angrier and went downstairs quietly.

Her cooking skills were not bad, but women who were spoiled would always hope that their men would love them more. However, he only knew how to smoke and whine.

Wen Yuan was extremely angry, but he still made an extra bowl of noodles. He did not call him and ate first.

when she was done eating, she looked up and saw that he was still smoking outside.

Wen Yuan ignored him and went upstairs. He did not sleep but watched the playback of the Spring Festival Gala in the living room upstairs.

Ye mu Bai smoked seven or eight cigarettes before he went back.

As soon as he entered, he smelled the fragrance of the noodles. He went to the dining room and left a bowl, but it was already cold.

He didn't care too much. He sat down and finished the food. When he wiped his lips, he felt an unspeakable satisfaction in his heart.

wen yuan was his wife, not kang qiao's.

with this thought in mind, she went upstairs and took off her coat as she walked.

When she went upstairs, she saw Wen Yuan in a bathrobe, leaning on the sofa and watching TV. However, she seemed to be a little tired and seemed to be asleep. Her face was resting on the pillow at the side, and her hair hung down to cover half of her face.

ye mu bai walked over and asked in a low voice, " why don't you go to bed and sleep? "

wen yuan woke up and opened his eyes to look at him. he was a little dazed, but he closed his eyes gently after a while."Have you eaten yet?"

"I've eaten." His voice became gentle as he bent down to pick her up. " go back to your room to sleep. it's a little cold here. "

Wen Yuan reached out and wrapped his arms around his neck. He said in a low voice, " "are you still angry with me?"

With that, she buried her face in his neck. It was warm and comfortable.

it was so comfortable that she wanted to sleep.

She was indeed a little tired these few days and didn't get a good rest during the new year.

Chapter 4507: You don't care about me anymore 2

Wen Yuan reached out and wrapped his arms around her neck. He said in a low voice, "are you still angry with me?"

With that, she buried her face in his neck. It was warm and comfortable.

It was so comfortable that she wanted to sleep.

She was indeed a little tired these few days and didn't get a good rest during the new year.

Ye Mu Bai lowered his head and looked at her tired yet gentle face. His heart ached a little.

She also felt a little regretful. She was clearly very tired, but he still did this to her. Furthermore, she was clearly angry and even cooked for him. She didn't even sleep in the room and waited for him here.

...

Most men had a certain mentality where they felt that they were really amazing in a certain aspect.

He lowered his head to kiss her face and asked in a low voice, "were you waiting for me?"

He Huan buried her face in his arms and hugged her. After a while, she mumbled, "I didn't."

"You little liar." He bit her, his voice filled with passion.

It was the expansion of some kind of emotion, and it had nothing to do with the body.

although they had been married for many years, he felt that he loved her more and more every day.

However, he often felt a little dissatisfied when he did not get a response.

the one who loved more was probably like this.

Suddenly, he thought of he Huan's past. Did she work as hard as he did in the past? did she love her for more than ten years? she even gave birth to a son for him, but he didn't know anything about it and even hated her.

As ye mu Bai thought about this, he felt as if he had been disturbed by the past. He stood by the bed and pressed his face against her face when she was under the blanket. Wen Yuan obviously wanted to sleep, but he was unwilling to give up and wanted to talk to her.

“Wen Yuan,” he called her name in a low voice. ” all those years, were you also suffering like this? did you hate me and blame me? did you also think about giving up? ”

his voice was a little hoarse at the end.

Not for himself, but for her.

At this moment, Mr. Ye also felt that he was a little childish. So what if he loved her more? so what if he doted on her and cared about her more? as long as she was happy, as long as he was in her heart, it was fine.

no matter how angry she was, she would still cook him a bowl of noodles, leave the light on for him, and wait for him here.

This was Wen Yuan's love.

She had always given it to him and never to anyone else.

If her will was not a little bit stronger, she would not have to work so hard.

And now, he was asking her.

Wen Yuan did not reply for a long time and he thought that she had fallen asleep. He was about to lower his head to kiss her and say goodnight, but when he lowered his head, he was stunned.

Wen Yuan cried.

She didn't cry out loud, nor did she make any sound. There were only two hot tears in the corners of her eyes.

Ye mu Bai was stunned. Then, he reached out and touched it gently. It was hot, and it was very similar to his current mood.

he felt as if he had been scalded.

after that, wen yuan placed his hand on the pillow and said in a low voice, " "Yes, I did think of giving up, but at that time, I was thinking about Nan."

after she finished speaking, she opened her eyes and looked at him. " those few years were very hard. when i was separated from you, you said you didn't want me, you said you hated me, and it was also very painful. i don't know why i persisted for so long, and i don't know why i didn't leave earlier. it's now. sometimes, when i think about it, i feel a little indignant, but when i wake up and see you by my side, i feel that the past was like a dream. the hurt and pain never existed, and the happiness in my hands was real. "

Chapter 4508: You don't care about me anymore (3)

After Wen Yuan finished speaking, he looked at ye mu Bai quietly. Two more drops of tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes.

It looked a little fragile.

This was a rare expression on Wen Yuan's face. Ye mu Bai's heart ached for him. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "wen yuan, don't cry."

the moment she cried, he felt that he had bullied her.

Moreover, it was true that he had bullied her all those years ago. He knew that she liked him and that she liked someone else, but he still insisted on being entangled with her. She had spent so much time and effort, but he only thought that she was vicious.

Ye mu Bai's heart ached. He lowered his head and pressed it against her face. His voice was especially gentle. don't cry, Wen Yuan. It's my fault.

...

"of course it's your fault." wen yuan bit his lip and then buried his face in the pillow as if he was escaping from something. his tears were a little hot and moist, so it must be uncomfortable.

ye mu bai's heart ached when he saw her. he held her face with one hand and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Be good, get up and wash your face. It's not comfortable to sleep like this."

Wen Yuan did not move. He just lay there, acting coquettishly and rascally.

Ye mu Bai's jealousy had long disappeared. He helplessly and gently muttered, "If you don't get up, I'm going to carry you."

"then you hug me." Wen Yuan wrapped his arms around his neck as he spoke. you haven't hugged me in a long time.

"a princess carry?" He laughed in a low voice, and his laughter shook his chest, making him look very manly.

Then, he lowered his head and whispered to her, "Wen Yuan, how old are you already? you still want to carry me? even ye Hui is not as delicate as you are now.

anyway, it was already very late, so it didn't matter how late it was.

Wen Yuan leaned on his shoulder and glanced at him. “then do you like ye hui duo or me?”

mr. ye thought for a while. ” i don’t think we can use the parallel relationship. i think it should be the first relationship. ”

wen yuan glanced at him and leaned against him. he said in a low voice, ” “Mr. Ye is getting better at sweet-talking.”

“Did I?” he laughed, and his voice became gentler.”can i carry you now and help you wipe your face?”

Wen Yuan did not say a word and only hugged him tightly.

Ye mu Bai smiled again. His smile was very gentle, and he couldn’t help but kiss her when he carried her up.

“Were you waiting for me just now?” he asked in a low voice.

“Is there such a thing?” wen yuan also played dumb. he opened his eyes and looked very innocent.

” mrs. ye, ” he said angrily, biting her. ” focus. ”

wen yuan smiled and leaned his head on his shoulder. then, he muttered, ” “I suddenly miss ye Hui and Nan very much.”

“I don’t want to at all.” “Isn’t it great that we’re both at home?” ye mu Bai gave her a kiss.

“You were angry with me before.” she glanced at him.

after that, it became a very blissful thing. they huddled together to watch tv and talk.

the night without children was warm and romantic.

The next day, they went to su Fu's place to pick up the child and returned to the ye family mansion.

ye zhenggang was still living alone in the ye family mansion.

after he lost su fu, he was alone. there were only two or three caring servants at home who took care of him.

in the past few years, he had grown older and older, and he liked it when the children went to his place.

Today, all the children had arrived. Bai Anan, Xiang Nan, and ye Hui.

When ye mu Bai's car stopped, Ye Zheng came out of the hall to welcome him. When he saw the person who got out of the car, his old face darkened.

Chapter 4509: You don't care about me anymore (4)

Wen Yuan lowered his voice and said, "father still can't forget about mother." he looks quite lonely."

at this moment, the two children had already run over, and ye mu bai stopped.

wen yuan tilted his head. " why aren't you leaving? "

"What I want to say is that I won't be able to forget it if I were you," ye mu Bai said in a low voice.

wen yuan looked at her. " what have you done to make me leave? "

"I won't," Ye mu Bai smiled and put his arm around her shoulder. "I wouldn't dare!"

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as he said that, he brought her along and walked towards ye zhenggang. ye zheng had just finished giving out red packets to the children. he also took out a thick red packet for wen yuan.

“Thank you, dad.” wen yuan smiled and accepted it without any hesitation.

Ye mu Bai, who was standing at the side, ruffled her hair to express his praise.

wen yuan took a glance at him and stuffed the red packet into the pocket of his coat. ye mu bai only smiled for a moment. his smile was very indulgent.

ye zhenggang watched as his own child grew up into an adult. he had a son and a daughter, and he was on such good terms with wen yuan.

he used to be as good as su fu, a couple that everyone envied.

he had destroyed everything with his own hands. even though he had many descendants, he was still missing one person.

Su Fu was reading books, planting flowers at home, washing his clothes and cooking for him.

every su fu was a memory and a pain in his heart.

Ye zhenggang took in a deep breath and felt the dull pain in his chest fill up. However, he still forced a smile on his face, as if the pain in his heart didn't exist.

as a son, ye mu bai knew that wen yuan should take care of the children while he smoked a cigarette with ye zhenggang outside.

after the father and son stood together and smoked two cigarettes, ye zheng said in a hoarse voice, ”
“how's your mother? how's your body?”

Ye mu Bai knew that he had put it down, so he patted his shoulder. I'm alright. He's been working out recently, and he looks quite young.”

ye zhenggang was once again in a daze, and after a while, he muttered, "your mother has always been very pretty. she's always been like that, reminding others that no one can compare to her."

after saying that, he sighed. he sounded rather pitiful.

Ye mu Bai patted his father's shoulder. "why don't i find you a better looking and younger one?"

Ye zhenggang rolled his eyes at his son,"i'm not serious. am i the kind of person who can't stand loneliness?"

But as he spoke, he couldn't help but sigh. Then he lowered his eyes, and there was a faint light in his eyes.

He took a deep puff of his cigarette and whispered, "Mubai, if I didn't have Qianqian back then, your mother would still be here. She should be fine, right?"

He loved su Fu, but he had hurt her heart again and again.

su fu had also loved him so much before, but it would be much more passionate than his love for hao yun now. after all, they were a young couple and had given everything to each other. he had not cherished such a precious thing as time passed.

But now, he had to suffer in regret and longing every day.

his and su fu's bedroom was still the same as before. their wedding photo had been smashed by her once, and he had asked someone to fix it and hang it up again. however, he didn't let anyone in or see it.

Because she was someone else's wife.

Ye zhenggang heaved a long sigh and didn't say a single word.

ye mu bai knew what she meant. " go in, dad. don't smoke so much in the future. "

Chapter 4510: you don't care about me anymore (5)

Ye zhenggang looked at his youngest son and heaved a long sigh of relief."it doesn't make a difference if i smoke a little less or a little more,"

ye mu bai was a little speechless, but he still walked into the living room with ye zhenggang.

other than wen yuan, ye mulin and bai sulli were also there. of course, bai an 'an was also there, playing with nan ye hui.

Ye Hui was a little younger than them. She was very cute as she chased after them.

the adults looked at the three little ones and felt that they were especially cute.

Among the children, ye Hui was the most beautiful. She had inherited ye mu Bai's perfect looks and was as exquisite as a porcelain doll.

...

Bai Anan had grown up a lot. She was about ten years old now. Her eyebrows and eyes had grown up. She was very tall. She was about 160 years old at the age of ten. She had fair skin and a beautiful face. She was the type that was particularly good-looking.

of course, ye hui was still more delicate. as the youngest child, she was naturally the most doted on. in addition, ye xiangnan doted on this younger sister yingluo very much.

Ye mu Bai went over and casually greeted Bai suili before sitting down with his brother to discuss current affairs. Ye Mu Lin was in his Prime and had climbed to a very high position.

The ye clan was like the sun in the sky, even more dazzling than when ye zhenggang was still in power.

when the men talked about business, the women naturally gathered together to talk about beauty, makeup, and jewelry. as the women of the ye family, they naturally did not lack money to spend. wen yuan could swear that he was never a prodigal woman in the past. however, after being with shirley, he was definitely led astray. she had also told ye mubai about it, but mr. ye did not even look at her ten-million bill. he continued to read his business newspaper and said indifferently, "what kind of woman is she if she doesn't squander?"

At that time, Wen Yuan was a little Thunderstruck. He went over and snatched the newspaper from his hand. "if that's what you like, then why don't you like shirley? she's a prodigal. you don't know yingluo."

after that, mrs. qin kept talking about ran ran.

ten minutes later, she looked at ye mu bai. she hoped that her husband would give her some suggestions or opinions. it would be good if he had any ideas. however, he did not. he did not give her any.

mr. ye just looked at her and then said very calmly, "i just like my wife spending money. i don't think i can contact her about other things."

Wen Yuan looked at her for a long time. Later on, she developed a habit of spending money. It would be a waste if she did not spend it.

he liked it when she spent money.

Now, it had become a daily routine.

After having lunch together, the men still became serious, as if they had a plan to make. Wen Yuan and Bai suili left the children in ye zhengxuan's care. They went out to shop and the car drove into the city. After thinking for a while, they wanted to call he Huan, but Qin mo picked up the phone. Mr. Qin decisively rejected their request and said that he Huan was sleeping.

after hanging up the phone, bai suili looked at wen yuan and said, "how is it?"

"He Huan is sleeping," Wen Yuan replied helplessly.

bai sulli bought a cup of milk tea and sipped it while in a daze. after about a minute, she said in a low voice, " it's three in the afternoon. Why are you sleeping? "

"Uh-huh," Wen Yuan was still smiling. Qin mo said that they are on their honeymoon. He Huan might take a long nap this month.

bai suili couldn't help but complain, " do you have to be like this? who hasn't been married, divorced, and remarried before? qin mo is almost 40, but he's still so lovey-dovey. how shameless! he's really blinded by lust. he's not handling things anymore. wen yuan, look at how hard our man works to earn money for us to spend. "