Thank you 4541

Chapter 4541: a direct confrontation (5)

qin mo looked at ai jia for a long time before he said, ""I never beg others! Aijia, even if the conditions are good, it's not the kind of conditions you think it is. You either have to be honest or don't blame me for not considering our old friendship."

AI Jia was originally very confident, but her expression changed completely. She looked at Qin mo as if she had never known this man.

He had never been so heartless to her before. His intention was obvious-he wanted to kill her.

Edgar's lips moved, and after a long time, she said, ""i don't believe you."

"You can really try and see if you're more important or he Huan is more important." Qin Mo's voice was very cold. to me, you are just a memory that belongs to the Qin continent. He Huan is the woman I want to be with ai Jia, you are overestimating yourself. To the Qin family, you are a stranger and not welcome.

After Qin mo finished speaking, he turned around and walked towards his car.

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In the night, his back view was slender. He reached for the car and pulled it open, quickly getting in.

Until the car left, AI Jia still hadn't come back to her senses.

qin mo, who was in the car, supported his chin with his hand. although he was very tired, he did not close his eyes to rest.

However, old Zhao had noticed it just now. He asked softly, " "that was miss ai, right? I've picked her up from the company twice before, and she's quite pretty."

Qin mo was originally a little absent-minded, but he suddenly thought of something and said to elder Zhao, ""don't tell he huan about what happened today."

Old Zhao immediately showed his loyalty as a man and smiled. "Of course I won't."

he paused for a moment and looked into the rearview mirror. he coughed lightly and said, Qin mo, is that miss AI related to your other Yingluo? is she someone from your other Yingluo? "

"Uncle Zhao, what are you thinking?" qin mo said speechlessly. after he finished speaking, he paused for a moment, as if he had thought of something, and said very indifferently, "Actually, she has some connections with the Qin family."

As he said this, his voice was a little bleak. Even if old Zhao wanted to ask again, he didn't have the courage to.

As the car drove on, Qin mo sat in the back seat with a dark expression.

After an unknown period of time, the car finally stopped at the apartment building.

old zhao parked the car, turned his face, and said softly, ""We're here."

gin mo put down his hand and wiped his face. "we're here? what time is it?"

old zhao's voice was a little low." it's almost 12 o 'clock."

"it's so late." Qin mo took his coat and got out of the car. I'll drive by myself tomorrow. Uncle Zhao, you can rest for the day.

old zhao nodded, got out of the car, and watched him enter the entrance.

qin mo entered the elevator and the doors closed slowly. he leaned against the elevator wall and looked into the mirror quietly.

his face was reflected in the mirror.

A face that was almost the same as his, but no longer in this world. The Qin continent. Qin Mo closed his eyes slightly to hide the pain in his eyes. however, this pain only lasted for a short time because the elevator soon reached the top floor of his apartment. he huan should be awake and waiting for him. qin mo adjusted his emotions before exiting the elevator and walked out slowly. as soon as she reached the door, the door opened, and he huan's little face popped out. ""Qin mo, did you drink a lot?" "No, I didn't." qin mo smiled very indifferently and reached out to hold her small head, pushing her back, then, his voice was a little low. "isn't it dangerous to come out like this? it's already late at night." Chapter 4542: a direct confrontation (6) "No, I didn't." Qin mo smiled very indifferently and reached out to hold her small head, pushing her back. Then, his voice was a little low. isn't it dangerous to come out like this? it's already late at night." He Huan bit her lip. it's alright. There's surveillance. I know you're back. "I smell like smoke and alcohol," she said, frowning as the door closed.

"Do you want to take a sniff to see if there's any perfume?" Qin Mo's voice carried a hint of amusement as he pressed her into his embrace. little doggy, do you smell it?"

he huan felt like she was suffocating to death. she cried out in his arms, "qin mo, you're so bad."

qin mo was especially happy. " are you still going to tell me, huh? "

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he huan got out of his arms and bit her lip pitifully. " "Do you think I should be happy that you're drinking and smoking?"

as she spoke, she tugged on his sleeve and said in a low voice, "look at how hard you've been working these past few days. Now you smoke and drink. Do you think I won't worry?"

"You're concerned about me," Qin mo laughed and his brows relaxed.

"Qin mo, you're so mean." He Huan was furious.

he didn't know how many times he had asked this question, but he just couldn't find an opportunity. he was too bad.

Qin mo smiled. alright, help me cook a bowl of noodles. You can cook me whatever flavor you like.

"didn't you say that instant noodles are unhealthy?" he huan mumbled.

"kissing isn't hygienic, but there are still people who do it." qin mo smiled and patted her. " "Hurry up, I'm really hungry."

He Huan nodded and left.

When she was downstairs, Qin mo took off his coat and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. He lowered his head and lit a cigarette.

He rarely smoked at home, especially when he Huan was around. However, he felt very annoyed today.

He didn't care about AI Jia, but if he did something to her, he didn't know if Qin Lu would blame him.

Qin mo leaned against the back of the sofa and looked out quietly. He didn't actually smoke much. He only lowered his head when the cigarette was finished. Just as he was about to put it out, he Huan came over and bit her lip. "you're smoking again,"

"i'm a little annoyed, so i'll smoke one." Qin Mo's voice was hoarse.

He Huan bit her lip and didn't say a word. She just put the noodles on the dining table. I added a piece of ham when it's done.

qin mo gave a faint smile and followed her over to sit down.

The instant noodles in front of him smelled especially good after he Huan cooked them. Anyway, it was a little different from usual.

Qin mo took a deep breath. it smells very good.

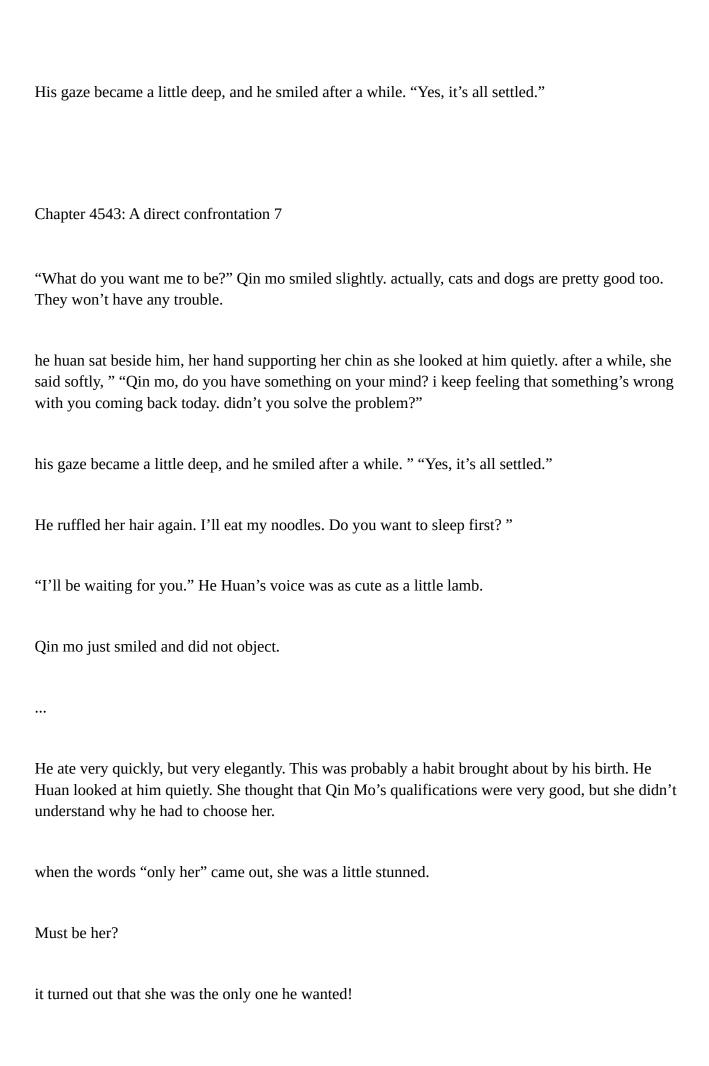
"Of course, I've played it many times," He Huan sat beside him and passed him a pair of chopsticks. have some. Try it.

gin mo smiled and ruffled her hair before eating. " good girl."

"I'm not a cat or dog." He Huan snorted and pushed his hand away."don't be like this."

"What do you want me to be?" Qin mo smiled slightly. actually, cats and dogs are pretty good too. They won't have any trouble.

he huan sat beside him, her hand supporting her chin as she looked at him quietly. after a while, she said softly, ""Qin mo, do you have something on your mind? I keep feeling that something's wrong with you coming back today. Didn't you solve the problem?"



he huan pursed her lips and looked at him, her eyes welling up.

qin mo finished the last mouthful of noodles and looked at he huan. " "why are you looking at me like that?"

he huan's voice was very soft. " qin mo, why me? "

"what?" his voice was low and hoarse, and a little moist." why are you asking this?"

He Huan bit her lip. I just wanted to ask you, why me?"

"this doesn't make sense, does it?" Qin mo laughed.

He Huan agreed.

Qin mo stretched out his hand and knocked on his head. He smiled. "can love be solved by science?

"we were so young back then, there was no love between us." he huan mumbled and looked at qin mo eagerly.

Qin mo patted her head. how old was I when you first had your period? "

he huan actually remembered, but she wanted to pretend that she didn't know.

because he was too despicable.

He had already fallen in love with her when she was young. How could she know if he had other thoughts?

he huan pretended not to remember. she held her head and groaned, either because she had a headache or because she had forgotten.

Qin mo did not know what to do with her. He reached out and knocked her little head. "do you have a pig's head? you're only 19 years old. in ancient times, you would be a father at this age."

Since he said so, he Huan also asked him very honestly, " "then who do you want to have a child with?"

She couldn't give birth.

Therefore, he had to be someone else.

qin mo's gaze was fixed on her. his eyes were bright and after a while, he smiled. " i can wait for you."

for some reason, he huan's face turned red.

he was really too shameless. it was as if someone was begging him to have a child.

Qin mo looked at her blushing face and laughed. He teased her on purpose. what's wrong? "Are you not happy?"

He Huan snorted. I'm not unhappy. I'm fine.

He laughed, then put her little face on his shoulder, and said in a hoarse voice, "he Huan, I only have you and no one else. I didn't really do anything to those women who were angry at you in the past.

he huan froze in his arms. she did not expect him to say this.

This had always been a thorn in her heart, a thorn that she had tried hard to convince herself not to care about.

But today, Qin mo had personally pulled him out and told her that these women were all fake.

Chapter 4544: the wealthy have always been cruel (1)

He Huan's heart suddenly had an indescribable feeling. It was sour and sweet, and even she herself couldn't explain it clearly.

she raised her eyes and looked straight at gin mo.

He was sitting at the dining table. There were still traces of him having gone to a social event, but his expression was very gentle, and the words he had just said were even gentler.

he huan bit her lip, looking helpless.

Qin mo laughed, his voice was very light and calm, "what? I thought you would be happy when I said this. Why do you look so silly?"

after a long time, she finally came back to her senses. she licked her lips and said in a low voice, "qin mo, i don't know. you didn't tell me this before."

...

qin mo's eyes had a hint of a smile as he reached out to caress her hair. " "you pig head, is there any use in saying it? I remember saying this more than once."

He Huan bit her lower lip again, almost to the point of bleeding.

"Don't bite me, I'll be heartbroken if you break it." he touched her face and said in a low voice.

He Huan grunted in agreement, looking rather silly.

"Alright, time to sleep." Qin mo smiled.

"Oh," he Huan replied, and he laughed again. "he looks even stupider now. where's our aweinspiring director he?"

"You've got it." He Huan suddenly blurted out.

qin mo smiled happily. " it doesn't seem to be a problem that i've got you. i'm your husband, right? "

he huan mumbled something and qin mo patted her. "I'm going to take a shower, you go to bed first."

"i want a hug." he huan started acting coquettishly and even took the initiative to put her arms around his neck." you carry me, my feet hurt and i can't walk."

Qin mo was speechless. He lowered his head and looked at her. His voice was gentle, helpless, and doting. he Huan, you're already so old and you still need someone to carry you. Qin yihuan doesn't even need someone to carry her now.

Even though he said that, he still carried her to the bedroom.

He Huan hugged him, her voice dripping with honey. "but i'm your wife. didn't you say that i'm mrs. qin and you have to pamper me forever?"

Qin mo pressed his forehead against hers and said in a hoarse voice, ""yes, yes, yes, you're right."

"i'm always right." As he Huan spoke, she couldn't help but kiss him. She was a little shy because she rarely took the initiative to get close to him.

Qin Mo's expression became gentler and he hugged her tightly. He went to the floor-to-ceiling window and picked her up to look at the night sky together.

she carefully stayed still and shrank into his arms.

After a long time, she finally asked him in a low voice, Qin mo.

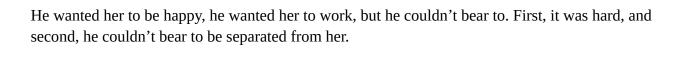
"what?" qin mo snorted out a word.

"Qin mo, have you ever regretted it?" he Huan raised her head and looked at him. he lowered his head and said in a low voice, "how could this be?! "i've never." she did not ask anymore. The answer was simple. She was worth it. There was only one he Huan in this world. If he missed it, there would be no more. After that, they didn't speak anymore and just looked at the night sky together. occasionally, meteors would pass by, just like the path they had walked. "Qin mo, we will always be together, right?" he Huan said in a low voice. "Mm, yes." he chuckled softly and then leaned against her. he didn't say anything and just stuck close to her. the feeling of being together was great. even if they didn't do anything, it was still great. in the middle of the night, he huan fell asleep in his arms. qin mo carried her back to the bedroom and carefully placed her on the bed. looking at her sleeping face, his heart felt warm. Chapter 4545: the wealthy have always been cruel 2

in the middle of the night, he huan fell asleep in his arms. qin mo carried her back to the bedroom

and carefully placed her on the bed. looking at her sleeping face, his heart felt warm.

as long as she was by his side, everything seemed to make him feel at ease. It was only then that he realized that she was not only in love with him, but also in marriage. she and he huan were still a part of his life. No one else could replace her. Qin mo straightened his body and covered her with the blanket before taking a simple shower. he didn't go straight to the bedroom, but went to the living room to smoke two cigarettes as he looked out at the night. It was the same person and the same place, but with he Huan around, he didn't feel so lonely. Later, when he was sleeping, he gently whispered in he Huan's ear, ""don't walk anymore, okay?" No one could answer him. He Huan was in a deep sleep, and her breath was sweet. It was just like her when she was young. these few days, qin mo was really tired. however, she was like a baby by his side and he couldn't fall asleep. She just couldn't bear to sleep. he clasped her hands and interlocked his fingers with hers. he thought to himself, how long is a lifetime? he was already close to 40 years old, and he wanted to spend all his time with he huan.



He wanted to see he Huan every day.

qin mo smiled and closed his eyes.

When he Huan opened her eyes in the morning, Qin mo was no longer in bed.

She immediately sat up, rubbed her eyes, and called out Qin Mo's name.

After about half a minute, he walked over. He was wearing a set of very nice home clothes.

She leaned against the door and said in a low voice, "it's almost ten O 'clock. I'll take you back later.

"ah," he huan said,"it's almost 10."

She paused for a moment before asking him softly, "right, where are we going?"

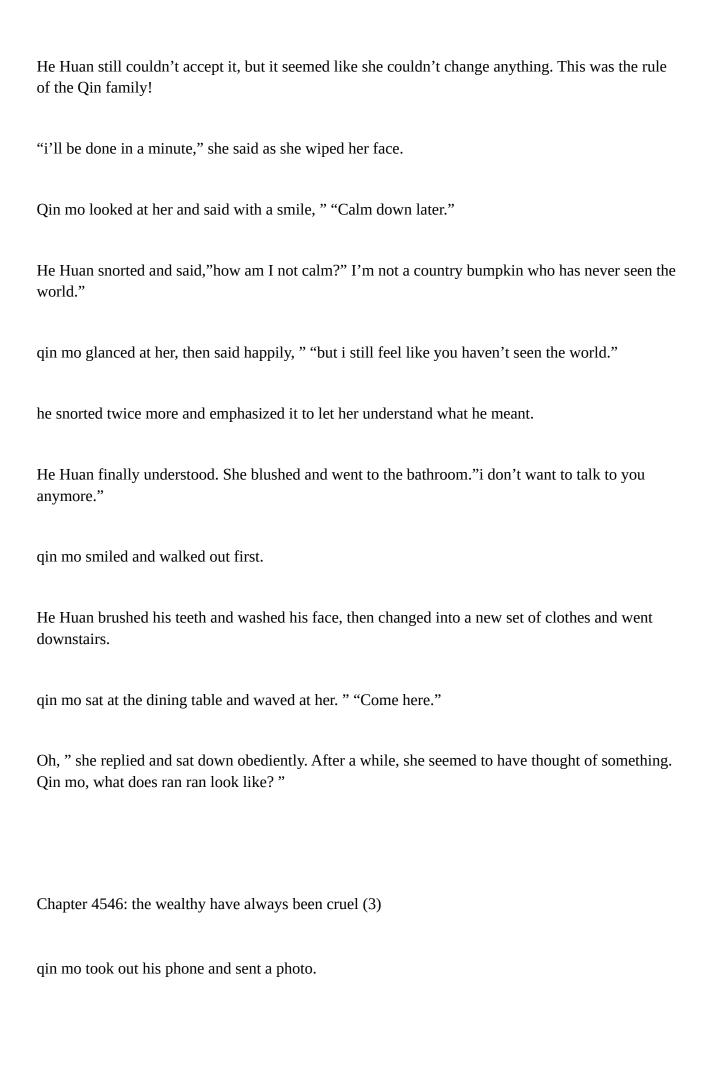
"Autumn garden." Qin Mo's voice was calm. go and pick up yihuan and Shen ting.

he huan was stunned for a moment before she regained her senses. she looked at qin mo in a daze." is it the child you were talking about?"

qin mo didn't say anything and only smiled. he huan immediately understood that the child's name was shen ting. she covered her face and said, " so fast. "

"Actually, it's not that fast," Qin mo replied calmly.

he huan didn't know that when he confirmed that she couldn't have children anymore, he had already started to choose. he was indeed unhappy.



after the photo was released, he huan was still a little shocked. she muttered, "this child is really good-looking."

Qin mo acknowledged and then said in a low voice, ""There are about 20 children. He's the most good-looking and the most outstanding in all aspects."

He Huan let out a long sigh. I thought it was a little cruel. If he fell in love with Yi Huan, but Yi Huan didn't like him, would it be very painful? "

"The education he received will allow him to adjust himself," Qin mo said calmly.

In an environment like the rich and powerful, it was cruel.

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he continued, "from now on, he will be by yihuan's side for three years. he will go abroad when he is 16 and come back to train when he is 20. if anything happens during these four years, no one will be responsible. he can only rely on himself, whether it is his career or his love life."

He Huan listened in a daze, then whispered after a while, ""why would he be willing?"

Qin mo laughed. this path that you think is cruel can save him 30 years of hard work. No one can resist such temptation. It's just that he doesn't have the right to. Shen ting is the lucky one chosen, just like you.

When he Huan heard this, he knew that he had fallen into his trap.

It turned out that he was just complimenting himself!

He Huan glanced at him and said in a low voice, ""qin mo, you're so thick-skinned."

he smiled, put away his phone, and urged her to have breakfast before leaving together.

when he huan got into the car, she was still worried. "There's no problem with the movie allocation, right?"

"What problem can there be?" Qin mo smiled. it's just a matter of greeting.

He Huan was relieved and didn't say anything more. She sat there and let him drive.

an hour later, the car arrived at autumn garden.

before he huan got out of the car, little yi huan ran over like a little boy. however, she still couldn't help but act coquettishly, " "mom."

He Huan hadn't seen the little cutie for a few days and missed him so much. She couldn't help but pick him up and kiss him."Did you miss your mother?"

"Yes," little Yi Huan nodded vigorously.

he huan smiled. " mommy missed you too. "

after she finished speaking, she kissed him again. however, at this moment, she realized that there was a young man of about thirteen or fourteen years old standing on the steps.

although she was only 13 or 14 years old, she was already about 170 years old, and she was very good-looking.

He Huan was a little angry. She turned her head and whispered to her husband,"The photo you showed me was from a few years ago, right?"

the one in front of him was completely different from the one in the photo.

Qin mo, this scheming fellow.

Qin mo chuckled and then said in a calm voice, ""i didn't say that it's a photo from now."

he huan was speechless. he was really shameless to the extreme.

she tried her best to calm herself down. she put down yihuan and held her hand as she walked to shen ting. she asked in a low voice, ""you're shen ting, right?"

Shen ting nodded his head calmly. yes, I will live with you in the future.

he paused for a moment. after all, he was still a teenager, so there were some words that he was too embarrassed to say.

" auntie, " he huan said with a gentle smile. " call me uncle qin mo."

after she finished speaking, she reached out and stroked shen ziting's hair.

no matter how steady he was, he was still a child who was not even 15 yet.

Chapter 4547: The wealthy have always been cruel (4)

when shen ting heard this, he gave a light smile. his smile was also very beautiful. he called them uncle and auntie.

Qin mo also liked this child very much. He came over and put his arm around his shoulder." alright, let's go in."

Shen ting turned around and took Yi Huan's hand.

little yi huan's face was filled with surprise as she looked at the handsome little brother and then at her father.

Qin mo walked over and squatted down. His voice was slightly low."Yihuan, from now on, you're under Shen ting's control. You have to call me brother, understand?"

Yi Huan was still confused, ""Then, was brother also born by your parents?" qin mo smiled." no, but he will live with us in the future and take care of our yihuan. of course, father and mother will take care of him too. do you understand, yihuan? " Yi Huan pursed her pretty lips and looked at Shen ting. Then, she said in a low voice, ""is he the same as brother xiang nan?" this question hit the nail on the head. qin mo thought for a moment and replied, " it's the same. " he huan furrowed her brows. she felt that her husband had no limits. how could he say such things? what kind of values did he want to cultivate in yi huan? he huan bit her lip in disagreement. However, now that their relationship was very good, she couldn't do anything to Qin mo and could only glare at him. "Mrs. Qin, why are you staring at me?" Qin mo chuckled. He Huan ignored him and walked into the hall. In the main hall, almost all of the Qin family's people were present. They were here for Shen ting to enter the Qin family.

shen ting didn't enter the qin family casually. he had a status. even if he didn't get together with vihuan in the future, he could still be considered half a son of qin mo as long as he was outstanding

enough.

As expected, the ceremony started in the afternoon. Shen ting served tea to each of the elders and received many gifts. Of course, he also prepared a gift for yihuan. It was a pony he made himself. It was in a pure sheepskin bag and embedded with many small gems. It was very beautiful.

yi huan liked it very much and was having a lot of fun upstairs alone. after shen ting had finished entertaining the adults, he went upstairs to spend some time alone with little yi huan.

he went upstairs, and the adults downstairs began to 'affectionately' talk.

Qin Chen, in particular, was the most interested in her. He watched the youngster disappear upstairs, took a sip of his coffee, and lazily said, "she has a really good temperament and looks. I heard that she's even better at her studies. Her piano skills are not inferior to Wen Yuan's. She's only in her teens, how could her family bear to part with her?"

Qin mo smiled and did not say anything.

In fact, the Shen family's conditions were not bad, but there were also many males, all of whom had good qualifications.

When Qin mo was choosing his men, the Shen family had arranged all the men in a row, and the last person was Shen ting.

shen ting was the one who took the least initiative. however, when he saw yi huan's photo, he went from being unwilling to be willing to do so.

Qin mo could understand this kind of feeling. Perhaps his big brother ye mu Yun could understand it even more.

Qin mo smiled lightly. it's not bad!

He looked at his sister with a strange gaze. "It's not like I'm not letting him go home, his surname is still Shen."

if yihuan were to get together with him in the future, KING entertainment could be shen. however, if he was ambitious enough and had enough means, he would be able to take on the role of shen.

These were all unpredictable, but Qin mo was willing to take the risk.
Chapter 4548: the wealthy have always been cruel (5)
After Qin mo finished speaking, Qin Chen sighed."qin mo, it's not easy for you."
the qin family had many children. he huan could not have another child, so they could have picked one from the side. however, each family had their own business and no one came to pick KING entertainment up.
In the end, they could only let the cute Yi Huan take the blame.
qin chen wasn't stupid. the qin family and the ye family had an agreement, but this agreement might change even after they got married in the future. so, shen ting's existence was very necessary.
qin mo was really sinister.
qin chen thought about it and looked at his big brother.

qin mo had already gone to pour some milk for he huan.
qin chen sighed. shen ting's future was not going to be easy. his opponent was ye xiangnan. the children of the ye family were not easy to deal with. they also had feelings for yihuan. it was hard to say if yihuan would become strong when she grew up.
No matter what, Shen ting was a special existence. His relationship with Yi Huan was not like ye Muyun and Tang Xue 'er back then. Qin mo was much more unkind than Tang Yu.

However, no matter how worried he was, he could not stop the little heartwarming atmosphere upstairs. Shen ting pushed open the door to a children's room. It was a pink World. Little Qin yihuan was wearing a boy's clothes, but she was fascinated by the pony. She swayed back and forth happily.

Shen ting walked over and knelt down beside her. His voice was a little low as he asked, "you like it a lot?"

yi huan was still swaying back and forth, looking extremely happy. she raised her eyes and looked at shen ting. her eyes were big and cute, as if there were many little stars in them.

Shen ting's gaze fell on her small face, and he looked at her quietly. The young man's face and eyes seemed to be filled with a vast starry sky. They were very deep, but they were so calm that it didn't seem like they should be at his age.

He looked at Yi Huan and finally reached out his hand to touch her eyes. He said in a low voice, " "your eyes are very pretty."

Little Yi did not avoid him. Instead, she asked curiously, "" "brother, do you think my clothes are ugly? The kids in the kindergarten all said that my hair is ugly, as if it was gnawed by a dog. And my clothes don't look good either."

"as long as you like it," shen ting smiled.

yi huan's eyes were wide open as if she was in deep thought. after a while, she nodded heavily."it seems so."

Shen ting smiled again and touched her head.

Yi Huan smiled at him and called him 'brother'.

"Brother Shen ting," he corrected.

"Is there a difference?" Little Yi Huan, who was only seven years old, did not understand this at all.

shen ting didn't intend to tell her his intentions. after all, she was still too young, so young that she would probably still be holding a milk bottle at night.

thinking of this, he laughed.

she was so small, but it didn't matter. he could slowly wait for her to grow up, and in the process, he could do many, many things.

Moreover, Shen ting knew about ye xiangnan's existence.

Such an existence was already very stressful for a man, let alone a teenager.

However, he was calm, which was rare. This was also the reason why Qin mo chose him out of so many people.

In B city, Shen ting's excellence was also one of the best.

such an outstanding young man had fallen in love with yi huan at first sight.

He was willing to bet everything he had on this. Furthermore, he would not lose. Never.

Chapter 4549: the wealthy have always been cruel 6

He did not explain much to Yi Huan, he just reached out and rubbed the little guy's hair.

yi huan was still playing happily until she stopped playing and shen ting carried her down.

little yi looked at him with joy. "brother shen ting, you're so tall."

" i'm a high school student now, " he said.

" ah! " she let out another " ah ". in fact, she didn't know what it meant for a 13-year-old like shen ting to go to high school. however, she was still young and didn't understand, so he didn't really care. he just wanted to accompany her.

Seeing her little one busy up and down, seeing how happy she was, and seeing how she dressed like a boy with short hair, he knew that she was doing it for a boy called ye xiangnan. He was a little younger than him, equally outstanding, and had a proud family background.

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It wasn't that Shen ting didn't care, it was just that he was only in his teens, and he had already learned how to endure.

This was probably the price.

Between wealth and Qin yihuan, he would rather choose Qin yihuan. However, he knew that he could not meet certain requirements. He would never be able to have her even if he had wealth.

three years. he would be by her side for the next three years.

Yi Huan did not understand his thoughts. She only knew that the little brother was very handsome and she liked him very much.

After that, Shen ting also held her hand and went downstairs happily for lunch. Although it seemed like he was holding a little boy's hand, they looked especially harmonious together.

everyone in the qin family saw this and couldn't help but agree with qin chen's words.

Shen ting, this child, seemed to be particularly noble.

when it came to eating, a big family like the qin family had their own rules. qin anlan naturally sat at the head of the table, while qin mo, qin chen, and qin mu sat on his left and right. the important seat beside qin mo was not occupied by he huan, but by shen ting. yi huan sat beside shen ting, and the little one looked cute and needed someone to take care of her.

Shen ting was young and outstanding, but he had never taken care of anyone before, let alone a baby.

However, he was very decent, especially decent, and very attentive. He quickly became skilled in taking care of yihuan without making a sound, and he did it very normally without leaving any traces.

Even Yi Huan did not realize that he was taking care of her like this. She ate happily and seemed to be happier than usual.

The adults remained silent, quietly sizing up the quiet teenager.

shen ting was really calm and composed. in front of so many big bosses in the business world, he was really impressive.

after the meal, the men of the qin family gathered together. qin anlan kept on saying, " "the future generations are formidable."

she then looked at her son. " qin mo, what are your plans? do you want to be like your brother?"

Qin mo didn't reply and only smiled.

He Huan happened to be at the door and heard it.

She was a little surprised and even more shocked. She had more or less guessed it.

she subconsciously called out his name. qin mo turned his head and saw he huan. he smiled faintly."why are you here? where are qin mu and the rest?"

" oh, they're still having afternoon tea. they asked me to come over and ask if they're eating here or going back on their own." He Huan asked softly.

Qin Mo's voice was low. let's go back and eat. In a while, bring the two children to the villa.



On the other hand, Yi Huan had been with him all day and night, so she wanted to distance herself from him.

He Huan realized that her mind was in a mess, and she couldn't quite wrap her head around it.

in the end, when they got into the car, she sat in the front while the two children sat in the back.

yi huan was probably tired from playing, so she leaned on shen ting's shoulder and called him "brother" before falling asleep comfortably.

Shen ting lowered his head, and a touch of gentleness flashed across the teenager's clear eyes. He looked at the little thing, and then looked up again.

After that, he couldn't help but reach out and touch her hair.

It was short but very soft.

all of this was seen by he huan through the rearview mirror. she looked at qin mo worriedly. qin mo saw the worry in his wife's eyes and smiled. he reached out and placed his hand on the back of her hand to comfort her.

He Huan wanted to ask something, but then she remembered that the two children were in the back seat, so she held back.

qin mo drove the car to he huan's villa. he opened the door and wanted to hug her, but shen ting had already opened the door. yi huan's coat was already buttoned up.

shen ting carried the sleeping yihuan and carefully got out of the car. he was very tall, and although he was a little thin, he seemed to have no problem carrying a baby.

He Huan wanted to say something again, but this time, Qin mo placed his hand on her shoulder and smiled. "Look, I'll save my effort in the future. I have a little helper now."

shen ting walked in front. his young and slender back seemed especially strong and powerful, and he also looked very noble.

the servants in the house were a little shocked. shen ting asked softly, ""Yihuan's room is on the second floor?"

"It's at the easternmost end," the servant stammered.

Shen ting nodded and walked up to her.

he huan and qin mo stood downstairs and looked on eagerly.

He Huan's voice sounded like she was dreaming."Qin mo, don't you feel very familiar with this scene?"

Qin mo actually knew about it, but he pretended not to know. He smiled and said, "how is it familiar?"

He Huan bit her lip and looked at her husband silently for a while. After a long time, she said in a low voice, "you knew it, but you're still pretending. You're the best at pretending.

" what?" qin mo found it funny. " how am i pretending?"