## Thank you 4611

Chapter 4611: Sweet pampering (2)
Before he fell asleep, he Huan rested her head on his shoulder. Qin mo lowered his head and asked her gently, " "how does it feel to be a princess, mrs. qin?"
he huan laughed lightly. " it's alright."
Qin mo smiled and caressed her hair. "Go to sleep. Don't you have an event tomorrow?"
he huan closed his eyes and hummed in agreement.
Tomorrow, there would be a fan meeting at the largest theater chain in B city. The main members of the crew were going to meet the fans. It was a small event that would only last about half an hour, but they had to be alert.
In fact, a movie had to go through many cinemas, but Qin mo had already accepted it because of her poor health. The only one in B city was also a way to repay the fans.
<b></b>
he huan wanted to sleep, but she couldn't bear to. she leaned on qin mo's shoulder and snorted. " "
qin mo, i think i have good taste."
He leaned against the headboard and smiled gently. "Is it me or Rong Yue?"
he huan didn't want to answer. spoiled girls were capricious.
"i want to sleep," she said with her eyes closed.

qin mo was quite tolerant. he smiled and lay down.

he reached out and ruffled her fluffy hair. "time to sleep, little girl."

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On the other hand, Shen ting did not carry yihuan to her bedroom. Instead, he returned to his room and placed the little one on the chair. He had a lot of things to say to her, but he was afraid that she would not understand.

After all, she was still so young.

shen ting squatted down in front of her and rubbed her little head. his voice was slightly hoarse, "" why did you come back so suddenly? didn't you say you were going to stay for a week?"

Little Yi Huan looked at him pitifully and whispered, " "The food is not good."

shen ting was a little surprised. there should be several chefs in the ye family, but why couldn't they make a meal that suited her taste?

Yi Huan nodded her head vigorously. it's not delicious. i want to eat sausage fried rice, and i especially want to eat them not cooking for me after work."

shen ting was angry and amused at the same time as he stared at her.

yi huan's big eyes were filled with tears, probably because she felt wronged.

Shen ting's heart immediately softened. if they don't know how to cook, you can ask them to make you do it like brother Nan.

"I don't think brother Nan would do that. He would only make me a bowl of noodles." Yi Huan's voice was crisp as she accused.

shen ting originally wanted to say that he should make a bowl of instant noodles, but he swallowed it down.

brother, do you know how to cook? "Yi Huan grumbled and looked at Shen ting. of course, shen ting would not. However, if he said that he wouldn't, the little thing would be very disappointed. For example, when he looked at her now, he felt that every strand of her hair was dejected. "Do you really want to eat it?" Shen ting's voice was very gentle. "I really want to eat it." Yi Huan nodded her head vigorously. He wanted to eat so much that he had already gone home, but Daddi was with Mama, so he didn't think that he would cook his favorite food for the baby. the little fellow's eyes welled up with tears as she spoke. Shen ting couldn't help but laugh. He reached out and pinched her face, ""I'll cook it for you, okay?" when he said that, his tone was unbelievably gentle. yi huan looked at him suspiciously, her voice was crisp again. "brother, do you know how to do it? would he? even if she didn't know how to, she would know how to look at him like that. "Brother will be able to learn it soon." Shen ting cleared his throat.

little yi huan still had a suspicious look in her eyes, so shen ting decided to carry the little

gluttonous cat downstairs.

Chapter 4612: Pampering her sweetly (3)

it was about 10 o 'clock at night.

it was way past the time when a baby should be sleeping, but yi huan was obviously trying her best for a plate of delicious fried rice.

Shen ting carried her into the kitchen. The kitchen was a little cold, so he turned on the heater.

little yihuan sat obediently on the counter and looked at shen ting.

shen ting faintly smiled. he turned around to get a laptop and began to search for how to cook fried rice with sausage.

"Brother, so you don't know how to do it." Yi Huan pouted and stared at him in dissatisfaction.

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shen ting's gaze fell on the screen, and he lightly smiled, ""don't mess around. i'm looking at it. it should be delicious after two servings."

really? "Yi Huan asked in disbelief.

shen ting read through it carefully and memorized it in his heart. then, he looked at her and smiled faintly. yi huan was so shocked that she almost fainted.

Brother is so good-looking. Under the light, he looks even better than brother Xiang Nan. Brother Xiang Nan is good-looking but sometimes he is fierce, but brother Shen ting is very gentle. Yihuan is not afraid of him at all.

What Yi Huan didn't expect was that after they grew older, ye xiangnan and Shen ting were completely opposite. Ye xiangnan was the gentle man that all women liked, while Shen ting's face was always cold, and it was hard for him to even smile.

However, he was still a gentle young man who cooked for yihuan, and his eyes were full of love.

Yi Huan was getting impatient and decided to jump down from her seat. She started to walk around him.

shen ting studied the recipe while smiling. ""Don't mess around."

with the little guy's company, he finally finished cooking a portion of fried rice. shen ting only took a bite before throwing it away.

It was unpalatable.

"I didn't even get to eat it!" Yi Huan raised her head.

"the taste will be better later." shen ting said as he started to cook again.

yi huan wanted to see it, but she couldn't see it. she was so anxious that she wanted him to hold her.

shen ting had no choice but to carry her back to the counter with one hand and look at her for a while.

His gaze made little Yi Huan's heart stop beating for a while. She looked at him for a long time.

Finally, Yi Huan spoke, "I didn't even taste it.

shen ting looked at her and smiled, be patient.

Yi Huan rubbed her little hands, looking excited and expectant, ""Brother, can you really handle it?"

Shen ting looked at her and found it a little funny. After a while, he continued to cook the second plate. He was already a lot more familiar with it.

because his family had high expectations of him, shen ting didn't really cook, so he didn't know how to cook ordinary fried rice.

At this time, a fragrance was slowly coming out of the pot. It was very, very fragrant.

Yi Huan licked her lower lip and exclaimed, ""big brother, it looks so delicious."

Shen ting smiled. yeah, it should be very delicious.

When the fried rice was ready, he scooped it up and tasted it himself."it's a little better."

this time, he fed yi huan two mouthfuls. yi huan's mouth was moving as she ate, " this is so delicious, so delicious."

Shen ting stared at her,"it's already delicious?"

Yi Huan looked at him with her big, cute eyes."if this isn't good, what's so good?"

shen ting smiled and pinched her soft little face. " "let's do it again."

as he said that, he snatched the plate of fried rice from yi huan's mouth and threw it into the trash can!

it was poured into the rubbish bin!

Right in front of Yi Huan, it fell into the trash can!

Chapter 4613: Doting sweetly (4)

yi huan was still eating half a mouthful of fried rice. when she saw shen ting pour the fried rice away, her mouth opened wide and she did not make a sound for a long time.

then, tears burst out of her eyes. " bad brother. "

the little fellow was famished, and the meal just now was so spicy and delicious, so she was even angrier.

she simply hugged her legs from behind him and begged him to compensate her for her food.

in fact, she was the kind of child who was a little annoying. after all, she was only seven years old.

however, shen ting felt an indescribable feeling. it was a little sweet. he wondered if he had changed. he actually doted on her so much.

•••

as she cried, he coaxed her, his voice gentle. "alright, stop crying. there'll be better food in five minutes."

Actually, it wasn't that the food just now was inedible, but Shen ting was a person who liked to brag about himself. He would do everything to the best of his ability, and he had neglected the fact that the little one was extremely hungry. Also, she was only seven years old.

he seemed to be asking for too much.

After Shen ting coaxed her for a while, Qin yihuan licked her lips with tears in her eyes and said without any backbone, "Then you have to make it more delicious before I can forgive you."

Shen ting laughed and allowed her to hold him as he continued to make the fried rice with ingredients. This time, even the sausages were cut so well that they looked much better. After a while, a fragrant smell spread out.

brother Shen ting, hurry up. I'm going to starve to death, "Yi Huan said in a muffled voice as she pressed herself against his leg.

however, she could also smell that the fragrance was stronger than before.

It smells so good, and it looks delicious.

Yi Huan was very satisfied and had the patience to wait a little longer.

shen ting spent five minutes cooking the fried rice and placed it on two plates. since he had cooked a little too much, he divided it into two plates.

Instead of going to the dining room, they sat down at a small table in the kitchen. He went up happily and even tied a snow-white scarf for the child.

yi huan was very satisfied and even sniffed it like a ceremony.

"It smells so good." as she said that, she grinned at shen ting, ""I like big brother the most."

shen ting smiled. " aren't you hungry? hurry and eat. "

As he spoke, Yi Huan's big eyes peeked at his bowl and asked slowly, ""Big brother, you're hungry too?"

A child's thoughts were usually very easy to guess, so how could Shen ting not know?

"I'm not hungry," he smiled.

yi huan lowered her head and took a few bites. then, she looked at shen ting with a worried look. her gaze was a little funny.

shen ting chuckled and reached out to pull her hair. "" there's still a lot more. i don't think your little stomach can hold all this. "

Yi Huan raised her head and looked at him in disbelief.

shen ting continued to smile and reached out his hand to rub it twice with a loving look.

It was probably because the food was too delicious. After Yi Huan finished the plate, she still wanted more. She licked her lips and looked at Shen ting.

Shen ting laughed and pushed the other plate over, ""Eat it, but be careful not to overeat."

So, Yi Huan buried herself in her work again, but no matter how delicious it was, she couldn't finish it after half a plate.

However, the rest was a pity. Yi Huan tried to take two more bites, but she still could not eat anymore.

Her little stomach was round as she lay on the small dining room table. She was so full, so full that she couldn't even walk.

shen ting found it funny and glanced at her. "you're not eating anymore?"

Chapter 4614: Sweet pampering (5)

Shen ting found it funny and glanced at her. you're not eating anymore? "

She stared at the half plate of fried rice with joy. can I save it for tomorrow? "

"It's unhygienic," Shen ting rejected.

As he said this, he moved the plate of fried rice over and ate quietly.

"I knew you wanted to eat it!" Yi Huan shrieked.

shen ting looked at her and smiled. " i'll make it for you tomorrow. "

•••

Oh, "Yi Huan replied. Her expression was one of disbelief.

Shen ting smiled and washed the two plates after he finished eating. His back view was also very beautiful.

Little Yi Huan had eaten her fill and was supporting her chin with her hands. She looked at brother Shen ting's back and felt that her father was so great. He had brought brother Shen ting back.

Brother Shen ting knows everything, he's like a fairy.

shen ting's face darkened when he heard qin yihuan call him that.

"I'm a male," he said expressionlessly after a while.

"There's a male fairy too." Yi Huan gestured, "that's Harry Potter. He knows all kinds of magic. Isn't he a fairy? brother Shen ting also knows a lot of magic, so he's also a fairy.

shen ting wanted to sh \* t himself. after staring at her for a long time, he finally gave up on arguing with her. he picked up the little thing and walked upstairs.

Yi Huan didn't feel uncomfortable in his hands. Instead, she raised her head happily."Big brother, do you want to sleep?"

Shen ting lowered his head and said in a low voice, "I still need to read for a while."

The little guy just responded with an "Oh ", then somehow crawled over his body and changed to hugging his neck. He even buried his little face in his neck with confidence.

She gave off the feeling that Shen ting was her private property.

Shen ting lowered his head, and his gaze was unfathomable beyond his age. He quietly looked at her for a long time before he whispered,"Why are you suddenly acting like a spoiled child?"

"I'm not sleeping either. I'm reading with my brother," Yi Huan said as she hugged him.

shen ting carried her to her bedroom and placed her on the beautiful pink bed. he squatted down and coaxed her, ""Be good, go to bed early."

If Yi Huan refused, she would not accept it.

shen ting didn't know what to do with her. in the end, he still carried her to his room.

She was very young, so young that she didn't know that it didn't make sense.

She had ye xiangnan in her heart, but she was very clingy to him. He wished that she didn't know anything, but Shen ting sadly knew that her love for ye xiangnan was actually the love between a man and a woman.

He was still unwilling to give up and gamble on an unknown future.

she was really too young to stay up late, so he helped her wipe her small hands and face and put her in his bed.

she even thoughtfully found a small hot water bottle and put it in her arms. yi huan felt that this was really happy.

She closed her eyes. I'm asleep!

shen ting gave a faint smile and looked at the cute little guy with a gentle gaze.

She said that she had fallen asleep, and it was true. After a while, she closed her eyes and really looked like she had fallen asleep.

shen ting gently called her twice, but she didn't respond. it seemed that she had really fallen asleep.

It was late at night, but his heart was still burning.

he couldn't forget the moment he got out of the car and the look on the little guy's face when he pounced on them.

The surprise came so quickly. She had actually returned.

for a bowl of fried rice.

He didn't know why ye xiangnan didn't try to keep her, but he could tell that the proud ye xiangnan wanted to keep her for a few more days. There was a touch of gentleness in the eyes of the noble boy that only belonged to yihuan.

Chapter 4615: Pampering her sweetly 6

Shen ting's heart was filled with an indescribable feeling.

she felt a little sad and guilty, as if the moment had been stolen.

This little happiness was originally something he missed every night.

however, there was a voice in her heart that said,"no, not necessarily. maybe when i grow up, the one i want isn't ye xiangnan, but shen ting!"

When Shen ting felt that he couldn't hold it in anymore, he reached out and gently touched her little face, but he immediately retracted his hand after just a touch.

His face was slightly warm, as if he had done something unspeakable.

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Suddenly, Shen ting stood up and walked to the window. He originally wanted to open the window, but he decided against it in the end because he was afraid that she would catch a cold.

just like that, she quietly looked out the window for a long time before she calmed down.

however, when he picked up the book, his heart was still not calm.

The words that she continued to read turned into Yi Huan's face.

in the end, shen ting decided to go to sleep.

He went to take a shower. When he turned around, he felt that it was troublesome. Yi Huan had slept in his bed. Of course, he could not sleep in the same bed.

He sighed, took a blanket, and lay down on the sofa to cover himself.

The night was getting late.

He could smell the sweet scent in the air. It was yihuan's sweet scent.

shen ting thought that he wouldn't be able to fall asleep, but when he laid down, he fell asleep very quickly, and he had never slept so well before.

that night, shen ting had a dream, and there was joy in his dream.

When he woke up, the sky was already bright.

he opened his eyes and looked at yi huan's face. she was still asleep, sleeping soundly on his bed. her porcelain white face was buried in the pillow, and the ends of her short hair were exposed.

She looked as cute as an Angel, and she immediately ran into Shen ting's arms.

he even reached out and touched his chest gently, as if to confirm if there was something there.

of course, there was nothing there, only a beating heart.

Shen ting clutched his chest for a long time. Then, he looked at the little guy. He was still sleeping soundly.

there was no sign of him waking up.

Shen ting slightly closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, there was something in his eyes.

He reached out and touched her face gently, feeling the touch.

In fact, he should have given her a good morning kiss. They were family, so it wasn't too much, right? but he had other thoughts in his heart, so when he thought about it, he felt guilty. At least not now, at least not when she was this young, at least not when she was sleeping.

Under the morning light, Shen ting's face looked a little depressed. He was depressed and restrained.

However, her beauty was worth him restraining himself for many years, until she was 18 years old. She did something big.

Shen ting just stared at her like that. He didn't realize that he had been kneeling there for so long that his knees were already hurting.

Yi Huan woke up at eight in the morning. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw brother Shen ting's magnified face.

He was really good-looking.

Yi Huan was only seven years old. She did not know what being reserved was. She just stared at him and praised him from time to time, "brother, you're so beautiful.

Shen ting looked at the pair of big eyes that were like a Blue Cat's and smiled,"You're also very good looking."

Yi Huan was surprised to find herself sleeping in his bedroom under his blanket. However, she did not want to move at all, probably because the blanket was too comfortable.

Chapter 4616: pampering her sweetly (7)

Yi Huan was surprised to find herself sleeping in his bedroom under his blanket. However, she did not want to move at all, probably because the blanket was too comfortable. Not only did she not want to leave, but she also buried her fat little body in it, like a little worm.

shen ting laughed and lowered his head slightly." you still want to sleep?"

His voice was hoarse, which was unique to boys during their vocal period, but it was very pleasant to hear.

Yi Huan yawned. I'm not sleepy anymore, but the blanket is so warm. And why does the blanket smell so good? it smells like the sun.

Shen ting couldn't help but laugh. what smell of the sun? "

yi huan blinked her big eyes and blinked, "" it's the smell of little sun. it smells so good."

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he even closed his eyes and took a deep breath, his expression was indescribably happy.

that kind of happy expression was very infectious. at least, shen ting's heart was happy right now.

It was a rare moment for him. He looked down at the little person. It was only one-third the length of the bed and as small as a small bag on the bed.

however, such a small body had great energy, the energy that made him happy.

Shen ting's hand was half-hugging her small head. Perhaps it was because of this overly intimate posture that made Yi Huan feel uneasy. However, she immediately remembered that this was her brother Shen ting, so she didn't move away. Instead, she placed her small head on his arm and continued to look at him with her cute eyes.

"yihuan, you're the little sun." Shen ting said in a low voice.

qin yihuan was shen ting's little sun. when he first saw her and saw the stars in her eyes, he felt that he had found the person he had been looking for.

however, she was still too young to understand his expression and did not hear it clearly."brother, what are you talking about?"

Shen ting smiled slightly, and there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

yes, she was too young.

He reached out and touched her little head gently, smiling. "I'll be up soon."

he thought about it, got up, and pulled open the white curtains. suddenly, the bedroom was filled with the blazing sun.

However, none of them were as dazzling as the little thing on the bed.

Shen ting needed to calm himself down. He stood by the window and leaned against it, looking outside.

Torture!

He thought. However, he was willing to be tortured. at 8:30 pm, qin mo and he huan woke up because he huan had an event to attend. after she was done, she went to check on yi huan, but she was not around. When she returned to Shen ting's room, Yi Huan had taken over Shen ting's bed and was rolling around happily. he huan felt that it was inappropriate. she wanted to say something, but qin mo patted her hand." shen ting is a child who knows his limits. " Immediately, he Huan noticed the blanket on the sofa, and Shen ting's clothes were the same as yesterday's. They were a little crumpled, so she understood. She hummed softly and did not say anything else. gin mo pulled her downstairs and did not disturb the two children. the two of them ate in silence. He Huan couldn't help but say, "Qin mo, I always feel that the two children seem to be too close. What do you think?" President Qin brushed the bread with jam for her and smiled after passing it to her. "i thought you would be happy, after all, between the two boys, i thought you would like shen ting more."

Chapter 4617: Pampering her sweetly 8

president qin brushed the bread with jam for her and smiled after passing it to her. ""i thought you would be happy. after all, between the two boys, i thought you would like shen ting more."

After he finished speaking, he picked up the black coffee and took a sip.

he huan furrowed her eyebrows. "but i'm yihuan's mother. she's so small."

qin mo was still holding his coffee cup and only raised his eyes to look at her. there was a hint of a smile in his eyes, and after a while, he smiled. then you're being too picky. You want yihuan to get the best care, but you're afraid that she'll be taken advantage of. Think about it, how can she be taken advantage of by Shen ting? Shen ting is a very warm boy. He won't hurt yihuan. At least, he'll know his limits before she grows up.

"What about after you grow up?" he Huan asked.

"i don't know about that." qin mo laughed. "but in the future, even if yihuan has to suffer, she'll still think about the south at night."

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As he spoke, the expression on his face changed slightly, and he lowered his voice." As for Shen ting, he'll probably be at a disadvantage because of her. these three children are destined to be entangled with each other."

In fact, there might not be three of them. Bai Anan might be there as well.

in qin mo's eyes, bai anan and shen ting were actually very similar to qianqian.

From the perspective of love, they were not suitable.

yihuan was suitable for shen ting, but shen ting might not be suitable for yihuan. xiangnan was suitable for yihuan and xuanji, but with the addition of shen ting, everything would change.

After Qin mo finished speaking, he Huan frowned. "You make it sound so complicated."

Qin mo stretched out his hand. don't think about it anymore, Mrs. Qin. This was something you should have been worried about ten years ago. Now, you only need to think about your daily life with Mr. Qin. This is the real business.

He Huan had also vomited on purpose. She nodded and said, "yes, after all, you're 40. You won't be able to be flirtatious for long.

"Is that so?" qin mo raised his brows and there was a faint smile in his eyes.

Under that gaze, it was hard for he Huan to not blush.

the breakfast was finally finished with much difficulty.

qin mo helped he huan get her coat and put it on for her.

he huan raised her head and looked upstairs."Do you want to go and see yihuan again?"

qin leimo found her worried look funny. " what are you worried about? shen ting will take care of her."

He Huan looked at him eagerly, and Qin mo smiled again. "you're only a seven-year-old child, what are you worried about? i'll worry about it ten years later."

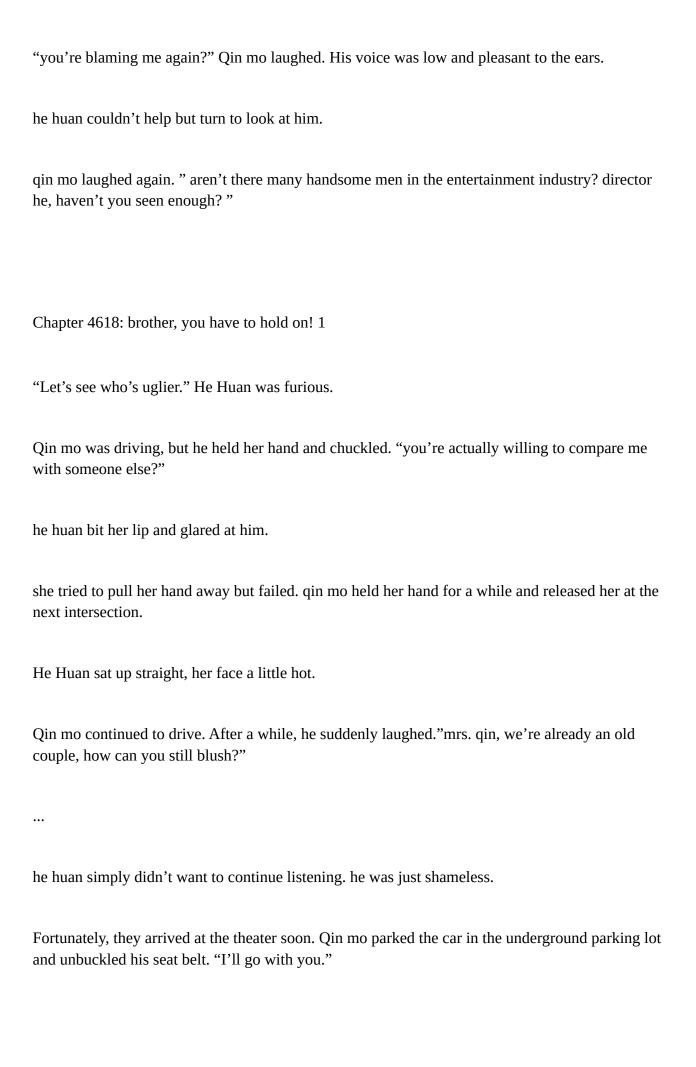
he huan bit her lower lip. in the end, she still left with gin mo.

In the car, she made a few calls to the crew before she hung up.

As Qin mo drove, he casually chatted with her. "did you see the comments? the first female lead in twin didn't even have as high a rating as ai mengmeng."

He Huan supported her chin and sighed softly."Yeah, I've seen it too."

"It's a pity that she doesn't act in movies." qin mo's voice was calm and he huan couldn't understand the meaning behind his words. however, she still remembered the past and said unhappily, " if you didn't give her a shortcut back then, I think she might still be filming a movie today.



He Huan turned sideways. I'll be fine by myself. If you go, people will take photos of you and you'll be on some weird hot search.

Qin mo laughed, 'isn't it good to say that you're beautiful? it's hard to serve mrs. qin now."

He Huan snorted. really? "

Qin mo got out of the car and opened the door for her. He bent over. "i'll come down after i send you to the crew. come and find me after your event. we'll take the two kids out to play for the day. shen ting will start school tomorrow. yihuan doesn't mind, she's just a little kid. "

Qin mo stretched out his hand and pulled he Huan out. He then helped her adjust her clothes."You're not allowed to take off your coat for half an hour."

He Huan was speechless. Qin mo, you can be a nanny now.

"full-time, okay? even yihuan doesn't get this treatment. mrs. qin, you should be satisfied." Qin mo pinched her little chin.

He Huan snorted.

Qin mo only smiled and sent her to the fourth floor. He only left after seeing her meet up with the production team. Initially, Qin mo wanted to wait in the underground parking lot and smoke a few cigarettes. Recently, he was so busy that he did not have the time to smoke a few cigarettes. However, Qin mo gave up in the end and chose to wait in the rest area outside.

It was only half an hour anyway.

What Qin mo did not expect was that something would happen within half an hour.

when he huan and the main cast were being interviewed together, a fan suddenly rushed up from the audience. the security guards tried to stop him, but they failed. they thought it was just a fanatical fan and at most, they would just hug him. however, they didn't expect him to rush over and push he huan down.

the marble floor was smooth and shiny, when he huan landed on the ground, she felt the hood of her

coat on her head. but even so, she still felt a huge pain.

Darkness followed closely, and a dull pain gathered in her head, which then became blurry again.

She wanted to stay awake and remember that she wanted to say that she was fine. She remembered

that Qin mo was still waiting for her outside.

But after a while, she was a little lost.

qin mo!

The last thing she could think of was a confused voice. A strong arm picked her up and called her he

Huan.

He Huan!

Qin mo and he Huan were he Huan's last memories.

she fainted and fell into qin mo's arms.

Qin mo sent her to the hospital as fast as he could and found Qin Chen.

qin chen was the best surgeon in the world. after a series of x-rays, qin chen took one and said to gin mo, "there's no big problem, but there's a very small blood clot in the back of her head. it

doesn't affect her daily life, but it's pressing on her nerves. this central nerve is also a part of her

memory that affects her memory."

She didn't finish her sentence and looked straight at Qin mo, giving him time to prepare.

Chapter 4619: Brother, you have to hold on 2

Qin mo leaned against the back of the sofa and said softly, ""You're saying she'll lose her memory?"

"it's just a possibility. there's no need to line up. the brain is the most complicated part of the human body. we'll have to wait until she wakes up. "After Qin Chen finished speaking, he walked over and patted his brother's shoulder. His brother must be miserable to be so loving.

qin mo didn't say anything. he only looked up at his sister, or rather, his brother.

after a long time, gin mo suddenly placed his head on gin chen's shoulder.

qin chen was shocked. when did his brother become so fragile?

however, qin chen quickly understood how much qin mo loved he huan to reveal this side of him. if it wasn't her, he would probably be pretending to be calm.

...

Qin Chen didn't move, quietly accompanying her for a while before softly asking, ""Second brother, do you want to make a cup of coffee?"

she would only call him second brother when she was serious.

Qin mo was silent for a moment before he asked softly, ""what's the worst?"

"Forget you, forget yihuan, forget everyone, but it doesn't affect my life." Qin Chen's voice was a little low.

qin mo was silent for a moment before he laughed softly, " "won't it affect you if you forget everyone?"

it was fine if she had forgotten, but what about his heart? would it have nowhere to rest?

Qin Chen knew that he was sad, but he couldn't do anything about it. After all, it involved the brain, and he couldn't just do anything to it.

She could only continue. if the blood clot continues to grow bigger, we can only do surgery. If it continues to be the same, then brother Xuxu, it's up to you to choose.

Qin mo moved his head away gently and leaned on the sofa. He wiped his face and said in a low voice, ""Make me a cup of coffee."

"mmh," gin chen replied and went to make coffee.

while she was cooking, qin mo said in a low voice, ""i want her to be well. as long as she's well, nothing else matters."

Even if his heart was in a mess, crushed into pieces, and had nowhere to rest, he could still bear it.

the only thing he couldn't stand was her leaving him and not being by his side.

as long as she was well, even if her intelligence was only at the age of seven or eight, he could raise her again.

Qin Chen didn't say anything until he poured the coffee into a cup and brought it over to him. Then he whispered, ""It's not as bad as you think,"

Qin mo took the coffee and took a sip. Then, he lowered his head to look at the coffee in the cup and laughed bitterly.

gin chen didn't say anything else and accompanied him.

after a cup of coffee, qin mo had calmed down a lot. he put down the cup and said, ""i'll go see he huan."

"I'll go too." qin chen also put down his cup.

The two of them got up and went to the VIP Ward. He Huan was still unconscious and lay there quietly. Her body was not in good condition to begin with, and this time, her face was as pale as paper.

Qin Mo's heart ached when he saw her. He sat by the bed and held her hand.

Her hands were also cold. He still remembered that this morning in the car, he had held her hand like this. At that time, her little hand was warm because she had drunk the hot fruit tea.

qin mo's eyebrows were filled with pain as he said in a low voice, ""When are you going to wake up?"

he wanted her to wake up, but he was also afraid that she would wake up. he was afraid that when she opened her eyes, she would see a pair of unfamiliar eyes and ask him,"who are you?"

If that were the case, he would probably feel heartache.

however, he was afraid that if she didn't wake up, she would never wake up again, so he let the pain be. it was good that she woke up.

qin chen watched silently from the side, sighing in his heart.

Chapter 4620: you must hold on (3)

She didn't know how to comfort her second brother. After thinking for a while, she came over and patted his shoulder."should i inform my family?"

qin mo's back stiffened. after a long time, he said in a low voice, "let's not talk about it first. Just say that he Huan is busy with work. If her mother finds out, she will be sad.

In fact, Qin mo had a kind of expectation in his heart. He hoped that he Huan would be fine. Even if she had temporarily forgotten about it, she would remember it later.

Qin Mo's eyes were filled with pain. This pain was unbearable, but he had no choice but to endure it.

Qin Chen's heart ached for him. brother, I'll definitely think of a way.

"Actually, as long as she's fine, it doesn't matter." Qin Mo's voice was heard.

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Qin Chen didn't know what to say. When did his second brother become so righteous? he didn't want their love for each other and only wanted to give one-sided. When did he become so great? Qin Chen really didn't dare to believe it.

He didn't know how much time had passed. It was probably getting dark, but he Huan still didn't wake up. Qin mo started to feel anxious, and Qin Chen went in and out of he Huan's room countless times. He couldn't care about the other patients.

however, when it was eight o 'clock at night, he huan was still lying quietly in bed. even qin mo could no longer remain calm. he quietly looked at he huan's sleeping face, not knowing how long she was going to sleep for.

he also didn't know why he huan was still unconscious. qin chen said that she should wake up, but if she didn't wake up, it was likely that she didn't want to wake up. this might make qin mo feel very uncomfortable. did she not want to wake up to see him or live with him? he was most afraid that she would subconsciously have the shadow of her past.

To Qin mo, this was somewhat fatal.

he couldn't accept the truth.

one hour after another passed, and he huan still didn't wake up. qin chen became uneasy and personally examined he huan from the inside out. other than the small blood clot, there was no other problem.

Qin Chen looked up and saw Qin mo.

there was no expression on his face.

however, the more expressionless he was, the more flustered qin chen felt. everyone knew how much qin mo cared about he huan. if he huan didn't wake up, qin chen had no doubt that he would blow up the entire sheng yuan hospital.

her diamond rice bowl would be smashed to pieces!

Just the thought of Qin Chen was enough. Other than that, her heart ached. After all, he Huan was a very lovable little girl and had suffered a lot from Qin mo.

it wasn't easy for them to reconcile, and they were finally happy.

At midnight, Qin Chen temporarily gave up and looked at Qin mo.

qin mo stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked outside. his voice was very, very low."will she not wake up?"

"It won't happen, you two are so in love." Qin Chen pursed his lips.

Qin mo touched his forehead and said in a low voice, "I'm afraid that we've not been in love for too long. Now that she's asleep, her mind is filled with how we're not in love. She won't forgive me and won't wake up.

Qin mo had never been so worried and fragile before. It was as if the sky was about to collapse.

qin chen didn't know how to comfort him. after a long time, he could only say in a low voice, " "no, he huan loves you. she won't refuse to wake up."

qin mo turned around and looked at his sister.

qin chen knew that he was panicking, so he could only comfort him. "" i promise she will wake up. it's just a matter of time. perhaps he huan is just tired."