

## Thank you 4691

### Chapter 4691: forced (1)

When Rong Yue returned to the hospital, AI Mengmeng was sitting on the sofa in the ward. She was holding a book written by Rong Yue in her hand. She was sitting there quietly reading.

Rong Yue pushed the door open and entered. ai Mengmeng immediately put down her book and stood up. "You're back?"

he hummed in acknowledgment and sat down with her. "i'm just going to hand in my manuscript. why are you so worried?"

ai mengmeng lowered her eyes. "rongyue, i'm not worried. you're not in good health, and dr. qin also said that you'd better not write scripts."

"I'm just interested." He looked at her and smiled.

AI Mengmeng looked at him, wanting to say something but stopping herself. She wanted to tell him about the forty million, but she couldn't bring herself to say it.

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she was too weak and naive. with her around, rong yue might have a harder life.

40 million was enough for Rong Yue to spend for a lifetime. He could find any kind of nurse and nanny. She laughed at herself and thought that she would only harm him.

hard work, and also losing the dignity of a man.

AI Mengmeng closed her eyes, not willing to recall what had just happened.

Edgar came to her again.

This time, Aijia didn't want any money ...

while she was waiting for rong yue in the ward, she received a call from ai jia.

later, they met in the corridor of the hospital.ai jia took off her mask and sneered. "rong yue wants to kill me. he wants me to go to jail. "

AI Mengmeng was in a daze for a moment. She didn't know what to say.

she no longer had any affection for ai jia, and she also felt that ai jia deserved to go to jail. she was too evil.

However, she knew very well that it was not a good thing for Aijia to come to her.

"I can't help you." She lowered her eyes.

"Is that so?" AI Jia sneered. you can't help me, or you don't want to help me? or you'd rather I stay in prison until I die of old age. You must think I deserve it, right? "

At this moment, AI Mengmeng really wanted to say yes.

but she couldn't. she knew that aijia was a lunatic and would do anything.

sure enough, when she was silent, edgar spoke again, "rong yue is really not a very smart person. does he think that he can do anything to me just because he has evidence? you're too naive."

AI Jia took a kraft paper bag and put it in AI Mengmeng's hand. "Look at this, and you'll know if you can bring me down!"

AI Mengmeng's fingers were white as she held the brown paper. She didn't want to look at it, but she knew in her heart that she had to.

Her hands trembled as she opened it, and her expression changed after she took a look.

aijia actually cowered.

AI Mengmeng looked up. There was an indescribable fatigue in her eyes. Yes, fatigue.

she had lost.

Rong Yue also lost.

qin mo and he huan had both lost.

aijia was a crazy woman, and this thing she gave was enough to send everyone to hell.

“we’ve still underestimated you.” “What do you want me to do?” AI Mengmeng’s voice was soft.

“You’ve submitted?” aijia chuckled,”are you still the little sister i know?” Aren’t you very unyielding?”

AI Mengmeng closed her eyes. I surrender. But the final outcome will not be what you think.

“It won’t be what you think it is.” ai jia sneered. ” i forgot to tell you. the liu gui or li gui who treated you in the past has come out. i heard that he has some interesting photos or something. mengmeng, think about rong yue. he’s overbearing and good-looking. how can he not find a woman? aren’t you too self-destructive to tie him up like this? ”

Chapter 4692: forced 2

“It won’t be what you think it is.” ai jia sneered. ” i forgot to tell you. the liu gui or li gui who treated you in the past has come out. i heard that he has some interesting photos or something. mengmeng, think about rong yue. he’s overbearing and good-looking. how can he not find a woman? aren’t you too self-destructive to tie him up like this? ”

AI Mengmeng opened her eyes slowly and stared at AI Jia for a while before saying, "I know. I'll leave him, can I? please let him go in the future!"

AI Jia laughed sarcastically. I can't guarantee that I won't let him go, but I can guarantee that Rong Yue will be much more relaxed without you.

AI Mengmeng didn't say anything. She just lowered her eyes and smiled after a while. "Aijia, you've loved someone before. You've loved a man called Qin Lu? i don't think you love him. you only think that you love him. in fact, you don't love anyone. you only love yourself."

she paused for a moment, then slowly and firmly said, " "You're a selfish madman."

She scolded AI Jia so ruthlessly, but AI Jia didn't care. She didn't care. The only thing she cared about was whether AI Mengmeng would listen to her.

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However, AI Mengmeng didn't want to talk to her anymore. She just said, I'll leave tomorrow, Aijia. I can leave, but you hurt Rong Yue. I won't let you off.

"You should know that we share the same blood. There's nothing I can't lose, so I'm willing to do anything."

then, she stared at aijia for a few seconds. her gaze made aijia uncomfortable, but at the same time, she felt very familiar.

it was only later that she realized that this gaze was one she often used, dark and ruthless.

In the end, when AI Mengmeng was almost done with her, she thought to herself that they really shared the same blood.

When she went crazy, she would also not recognize her family.

But now, AI Mengmeng had Rong Yue. She didn't dare to act rashly, and AI Jia wouldn't easily move Rong Yue either.

What she wanted was the Qin family's share.

Fame, fortune, and the glory that belonged to her, she had to get it back bit by bit.

at this moment, when Rong Yue was talking to Ai Mengmeng, she was in a daze for a while.

"What's wrong?" Rong Yue asked softly.

"I'm fine!" Ai Mengmeng shook her head.

Rong Yue was in a good mood because things were going well. He chatted with her occasionally. "I met He Huan just now."

Hearing He Huan's name, Ai Mengmeng's heart skipped a beat. She bit her lower lip and asked in a low voice, "And then?"

Rong Yue looked at her and smiled. I thought you would give a little more reaction.

"I won't think too much." "Rongyue, that's all in the past. Besides, He Huan has always been very good to us," she said softly.

She wasn't a stone-hearted person. She was someone who had been abandoned, and she was content with what she had.

She couldn't even forgive herself for what she had done to Yi Huan in the past, but He Huan didn't hold it against her. Instead, she helped her so much. Although it was for Rong Yue's sake, it was enough for Ai Mengmeng to appreciate it.

She was not an ungrateful person.

Rong Yue was relieved when she said that. However, he did not know that Ai Mengmeng would have other thoughts.

He was too tired and distracted. If he didn't take an afternoon nap, he would have noticed that something was wrong with her.

#### Chapter 4693: forced (3)

At two o'clock in the afternoon, he Huan received a phone call from an unfamiliar person.

he picked it up and saw that it was ai mengmeng.

he huan was stunned for a moment, then said very softly, "is there something you need?"

"mm," ai mengmeng replied, "is it convenient for us to meet?"

"i'm in the café downstairs from KING entertainment," she quickly added.

He Huan felt a little strange and bit her lower lip. Rong Yue just came in the morning. Why didn't you come with him? "

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He Huan didn't hear what AI Mengmeng had said in a low voice, but she still went downstairs. Of course, she was followed by two bodyguards and even a Second Secretary.

When he pushed open the door to the cafe, he saw AI Mengmeng sitting by the window, holding a cup of hot coffee in her hand and quietly lost in thought.

he huan went over and sat opposite her. the bodyguard and second secretary sat at the next table and watched their surroundings closely.

AI Mengmeng looked up at he Huan and tried to persuade her. "director he."

he huan laughed. ” just call me he huan. i’m not director he now. i don’t even know what a storyboard is. ”

AI Mengmeng’s voice was a little soft. but to me, you’ll always be director he.

With he Huan’s current personality, she really couldn’t stand this. Moreover, she didn’t know what happened after that, so it was really difficult for her.

however, she still gave ai mengmeng some face. after all, they were love rivals.

He Huan pretended to be relaxed.

ai mengmeng kept holding the cup, looking like she wanted to say something but stopped.

He Huan looked at her, his eyes fixed on her. After a long time, he asked softly, ” “Did ran ran and Rong Yue have a fight?”

AI Mengmeng shook her head, then nodded vigorously.

he huan was a little bitter, and the second secretary brought over a cup of fruit tea. it was the warm kind.

He Huan took a sip and drank half a cup before saying, ” “rongyue is very good.ai mengmeng, treat him well.”

ai mengmeng shook her head again. ” no. ”

he huan looked at her in shock.

ai mengmeng’s hand that was holding the cup tightened.”i might leave this place. i want to go back to my hometown to clear my throat.”

As she spoke, she looked up and stared straight into he Huan’s eyes.”can you take care of rong yue for me?”

He Huan was stunned. Her mouth was wide open and she only came back to her senses after a while. it's not ran ran. I still need someone to take care of me.

I'm begging you, he Huan. Please, on account of the fact that you and he used to like each other, on account of how good Rong Yue is. Rong Yue is sick and can't go far. He can only stay in the city where Qin Chen is, so please take care of him. ai mengmeng bit on it.

he huan knew that she was serious this time and sighed. " "why leave him?"

ai mengmeng held the cup of coffee in her hands. " my existence will only harm him. he huan, i have to leave."

as she spoke, she stood up, as if she was about to leave.

he huan was still sitting there. she looked up and said, " ai mengmeng, if i don't want you to leave, you can't. "

'Yes, I can't leave, but I know that for Rong Yue's sake, you will let me go.' AI Mengmeng smiled bitterly."I can't stay here any longer. The final ending won't be good."

As she spoke, she took a simple luggage and walked towards the door.

"should we tell president qin?" the second secretary asked softly.

he huan sat there quietly. after a long time, she smiled. " "No need,"

she didn't know why, but she didn't really want to stop ai mengmeng. she always felt that stopping her was the cruelest thing to do.



she could tell that ai mengmeng loved rong yue very much. she would not leave rong yue unless she had no other choice.

so, if she wanted to leave, she wouldn't stop her. even if rong mo blamed her later and qin mo misunderstood her, she would still do it.

he huan sat in the café downstairs for another half an hour as she was afraid that qin mo would interrogate her.

Half an hour was enough for AI Mengmeng to disappear from the crowd.

later in the afternoon, it became a little chaotic.

After AI Mengmeng disappeared, Rong Yue ran out of the hospital and drove around looking for her.

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of course, he couldn't find her. he even looked at all the major airports and high-speed rail stations, but there was no news of ai mengmeng. what he could be sure of was that she must have left by taxi and couldn't have returned to her hometown.

however, the world was so big, and there were so many cities around B city. it was not easy to find a person who was deliberately hiding.

Because of AI Mengmeng's disappearance and Qin Mo's help, the plan to meet Yi Huan that night had been delayed.

In the middle of the night, Rong Yue dragged his exhausted body back to his apartment. At the door, he saw he Huan. She was sitting at the door.

Rong Yue stared at her for a while with his bloodshot eyes. He took out his keys and asked hoarsely, "why are you here? how did qin mo let you out?"

He Huan patted the dust off her body and stood up. I sneaked out. Also, I saw AI Mengmeng today, your Wanwan's wife.

Rong Yue was originally opening the door, but at this moment, his movements completely froze.

he turned around and looked at he huan. his voice was extremely tense."you saw her."

He Huan nodded. yes, I saw her. She came to look for me. She said that she wanted to leave this place and that you could only stay in B city. She said that she would only be a burden to you and that you should stop thinking about her.

The 18-year-old he Huan was very straightforward.

And Rong Yue had known her for so long, so of course, he understood her.

He looked at he Huan and suddenly reached out to grab her arm. His voice was hoarse."Why didn't you tell me about that time?"

He used a lot of strength, and he Huan felt that her arm was in great pain.

She struggled for a moment, but she couldn't break free.

"Rongyue, let go of me. It hurts." She cried out in pain.

however, rong yue acted as if he did not hear her. he asked again, " "why not?"

he huan was in extreme pain and muttered, " "because she said she would hurt you, did she mean to tell you that you could chain her up or watch her 24 hours a day like a prisoner? Rongyue, AI Mengmeng loves you. She wouldn't have left you if she didn't have to."

rong yue stared at he huan for a long time before he closed his eyes. " where is she? "

"I don't know," He Huan bit her lip. she only said that she's going back to her hometown. I don't think she'll go back. I heard that it's very far away and it's not easy to take a bath there.ai Mengmeng seems to like cleanliness.

rong yue stared at her and saw her pale face. she was probably freezing.

"Come in," he said as he opened the door.

as he spoke, he turned to the side and let he huan enter with him.

After closing the door, Rong Yue was about to pour some water when he Huan hurriedly said that she would be fine. Although she was not in good health, she was much better than Rong Yue, this sick person. Moreover, he looked really Haggard, as if he would go into shock at any time.

he huan peeked at him as she poured the water, afraid that he would take things too hard.

Rong Yue sat on the sofa. After calming down, he said, " have some water. I'll call Qin mo to pick you up.

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Rong Yue sat on the sofa. After calming down, he said, " have some water. I'll call Qin mo to pick you up.

he huan did not agree. she said in a small voice, " "I'll take a taxi back."

rong yue glanced at her and she stopped talking.

"AI Mengmeng asked me to take care of you," she said softly after a while.

Rong Yue froze for a moment.

After a long time, he let out a long breath. Only then did he realize Qin Mo's difficulties.

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even he was unable to communicate with he huan.

He let out a long breath. you can take care of me for one day, but can you take care of me for a lifetime? ”

“sure!” “you can hire a nanny,” he huan said.

rong yue did not say anything and just called qin mo to ask him to pick her up.

however, in less than five minutes, there was a knock on the door.

rong yue supported his forehead with his elbow and said softly, ” “Go and open the door. Qin mo should be here to pick you up.”

“rongyue, i'm worried.” he huan bit her lip.

He was a little angry.'If you were worried, what were you doing? shouldn't you have called me?'

She looked at him and finally understood that he still blamed her.

rong yue was furious and felt a little regretful and guilty.

he had vented his anger.

AI Mengmeng's departure had nothing to do with he Huan. In fact, he Huan had always been the victim of this incident, and he had been fierce to her.

Tears welled up in he Huan's eyes, but she held back her tears and said softly, " "She will come back one day. rongyue, she didn't make things difficult for you, and you shouldn't make things difficult for her either."

rong yue's eyes met with hers. after a long time, he suddenly felt that he huan was right.

it was difficult. yes, if he kept letting ai mengmeng stay by his side, it would be difficult.

She would not be happy, and she would be forced to open up her old wounds. He remembered that she had asked him softly that night outside the study room, " rongyue, can you stop checking? "

He had always thought that she was avoiding it and that he was facing it positively, but he had forgotten if he had hurt her. Everything he did was for her own good, but she could not accept it.

Rong Yue was stunned for a moment before he smiled indifferently."i know."

as she spoke, she sighed. " go and open the door. don't make qin mo wait. i'm fine. "

he huan was worried, but she was also afraid of qin mo, who was at the door.

now that rong yue had relented, she immediately ran to open the door. qin mo was indeed at the door.

He was dressed in a black coat, with snowflakes on his body, and he exuded a cold aura.

"it's snowing?" he huan turned to the side and whispered.

Qin mo only glanced at her. Then, his gaze passed her and looked at Rong Yue.

He looked at he Huan. we have something to discuss. Go to the kitchen and cook some noodles. The simplest one will do. Rong Yue is probably a little hungry."

He Huan felt that he was really generous today. She didn't know that Qin mo was only at ease because he thought that the food she made tasted bad.

On the other hand, he chatted with Rong Yue for a while. Qin mo had been helping him the entire afternoon, so he let he Huan slip away and even came to Rong Yue's house. He really wanted to beat her up.

after qin mo and rong yue finished their conversation, he huan brought a bowl of flour paste over and said guiltily, "Rongyue, you can just eat!"

Even if Rong Yue was not born into a rich family, he had never eaten such a poison. He looked at he Huan and then at Qin mo.

Then, he understood. Qin mo was telling him that AI Mengmeng was more suitable for him. He Huan didn't know anything now. He lowered his head and smiled slightly. I'll just sprinkle some sesame oil on it and it'll be good.

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then, he understood. qin mo was telling him that ai mengmeng was more suitable for him. he huan didn't know anything now. he lowered his head and smiled slightly. "i'll just sprinkle some sesame oil on it and it'll be good. "

He Huan saw that he was really eating and wanted to say something, but Qin mo dragged her out and said in a low voice, " " let him be alone for a while. rong yue doesn't need anyone to accompany him now. he just wants some peace and quiet. "

he huan nodded and obediently followed him out.

Rong Yue was left alone. He slowly put down the hand that was eating the noodles and looked at his phone quietly, as if he was waiting for someone, waiting for a call.

He had called her countless times today. Her phone was burning hot, but it was always turned off.

he was wondering if his account would become empty one day.

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Rong Yue was very afraid, but he was even more afraid that he would disregard everything and one day, when AI Mengmeng returned, he would no longer be here. He would never come back.

He could only wait for her here.

he would not stop doing what he was supposed to.

AI Mengmeng had left, so he had even less reason to stop.

Rong Yue returned to the master bedroom. There was a letter and a leather bag on the bed. The letter was written by AI Mengmeng and she told him that she had left.

And in that kraft paper bag was the transfer of all her assets that she had signed. She had returned everything he had given her to him. There was also a card in which she apologized for using forty million Yuan.

Other than these, AI Mengmeng also left a divorce agreement. She signed it and wrote in the letter that it was fine if he didn't sign it, and that he could sign it when he met someone he wanted to live with one day.

in a letter of less than a thousand words, she had apologized countless times.

Rong Yue read the letter over and over again. She said that he would have a harder time with her around.

Yes, it was hard, but without her, what was the point of his hard work?

When Rong Yue put down the envelope, something fell out of it. It fell to the ground and glowed.

it was their wedding ring.

Rong Yue frowned slightly and picked it up. He looked at it for a long time before he muttered bitterly, ” “you didn’t even take this with you?”

With that, he made a call. It was his personal financial Officer. After checking, he found out that AI Mengmeng had only brought 100000 Yuan with her.

100,000 Yuan was not enough for her. She could only rent a small apartment in a place like B city for half a year. Moreover, she had gotten used to a good life. Rong Yue could not imagine what kind of life she was living outside.

However, he couldn’t find her. He didn’t even dare to look for her again.

Because he Huan had said that AI Mengmeng had no choice.

AI Mengmeng’s last resort was AI Jia!

rong yue sneered.

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outside, he huan was at the door. she looked at qin mo and said guiltily, ” “Qin mo, when did you know I was here?”

Qin mo glanced at her. are you going to defend yourself now? or are you going to kneel and beg for forgiveness? ”

He Huan bit her lip. I didn’t do anything wrong. Why should I admit my mistake and ask for forgiveness? ”

“You haven’t made a mistake?” He reached out and ruffled her hair. “No matter why AI Mengmeng left, you should let Rong Yue decide for himself and not make the decision for him.”

As he spoke, he sighed again. if they don’t see each other again in the future, it would be such a pity. And you let AI Mengmeng go.



He Huan bit her lip, "I just feel that it's awkward."

"I also think that you have ulterior motives." he interrupted her with a half-smile, "Mrs. Qin, tell me what you're trying to do."

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After Qin Mo asked this, He Huan looked at him and asked softly, "What are you suspecting?"

Qin Mo's gaze was calm. He Huan, you have the memories of when you were 18 years old. So, I can let Ai Mengmeng go. However, now that you're here with Rong Yue, shouldn't you think about my feelings? "

He Huan continued to stare at him. There's nothing going on between us!

Qin Mo nodded, "It's nothing, but He Huan, you're my wife. I hope that you'll be happy .."

"Before you see Rong Yue, at least tell me, especially about something like running to his house," he said to her very seriously.

He Huan took a while to digest the information before saying in a low voice, "Are you discussing with me or ordering me?"

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"I thought that in this matter, there is no difference between the two," Qin Mo quickly replied.

He thought that she would be angry, but He Huan only stayed silent for a moment before saying, "I know."

At this moment, the elevator arrived and Qin Mo pulled her in.

He Huan was still dejected.

“What’s wrong? are you angry?” Qin mo laughed and reached out to pull her hair.

“I’m not what you think.” He Huan shook his head and lowered it again.

qin mo’s heart skipped a beat and his voice became gentler. ” what do i think? ”

he asked so gently that he huan actually felt particularly aggrieved. she bit her lip and said in a small voice, ” “I don’t like Rong Yue anymore.”

” oh, ” qin mo replied. his voice was a little long, and there was a deep meaning to it.

“He’s married. I won’t like him anymore.” He Huan was a little annoyed.

“I know, he xiaohuan is also a tsundere.” he said.

He Huan glared at him. She felt that the words coming out of his mouth were very different.

as for what the difference was, she couldn’t tell.

it wasn’t until he fell asleep that he huan realized something was wrong. didn’t he say that she was his wife? why was he able to speak of another man in such a loving voice?

but at this moment, she only felt that it was strange.

qin mo didn’t continue speaking. after exiting the elevator, he didn’t drive his car. the ground outside was covered in a thin layer of snow.

he looked at he huan. ” there’s a lamb restaurant a few hundred meters ahead. let’s go there and have some supper. ”

In fact, they hadn’t even had dinner, and they were both tired and hungry.

He Huan looked at the fine snow in the night sky and nodded. “alright!”

qin mo turned to the side and helped her put on her coat and hat. only then did they enter dark night morning.

the fine snow on her face was a little cold, and her hands were also a little cold. he huan quietly put her small hand in his pocket to keep warm. qin mo only turned his head to look at her, then also put his hand in his pocket.

He Huan let out a comfortable ‘Oh’, ‘his hands are so warm’.

In the dark night, as they walked side by side, the snowflakes quietly melted on their shoulders.

he huan felt that she was enjoying this beautiful moment. she was so happy that she wanted to jump.

However, she immediately thought that she should not be happy today. After all, she was the one who let Rong Yue’s wife run away.

He Huan’s face turned serious again, and Qin mo wanted to laugh at her.

however, he only reached out to ruffle her hair and smiled. ” “It’s so cute.”

“i’m not cute!” She looked at him with a look of disdain.

he huan did not forget that she was already a 33-year-old woman. he had bad intentions when he used the word ‘cute’ to describe her.

Qin mo laughed. what else do you want? do you want to be sexy, beautiful, or dignified? are these more suitable for you? ”

## Chapter 4698: i'm not afraid of you (2)

he huan snorted, "i don't?" if i didn't have any of them, how could you have liked me for so many years?"

Qin mo smiled and continued to walk forward.

Originally, he Huan didn't expect him to answer, but after a long time, he said, "If I like it, then I like it. I won't like it because of this, and I won't dislike it because it's gone."

he huan was stunned for a moment. she didn't quite understand what he meant.

Qin mo and she stood face to face in the gentle snow. Under the street light, he Huan's small face was a little red. It was cold. He should have felt sorry for her, but now, when he saw her, he felt a little moved.

It had been a long time since he had seen her face so red. At this moment, it was as if they had really returned to the past, back to the time when she was 18 years old, and he was still the man who could not control himself.

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He liked her, but he had no way to confess.

qin mo's voice suddenly turned hoarse. "he huan, when you were 18 years old, did you only have rong yue in your heart?"

He thought that he still minded. He minded that she had left him like that and liked someone else.

he huan was still in a daze as she stared at qin mo. after a long time, she finally said, "I don't know what it was like that time, but it's different this time,"

qin mo lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers.

This was just a small gesture, but he Huan's face turned red and her heart beat faster. She took a step back, but Qin mo reached out and held her waist. His voice was hoarse."is it because rong yue has a wife?"

he huan was dumbfounded. " no! not exactly! " she said.

she didn't know how to explain it to him, but qin mo didn't want her to explain anymore.

He kissed her.

In the gentle snow, in the cold winter night.

He Huan felt her hands and feet warm, and her face was a little hot.

She thought to herself, shouldn't he be angry? why is he so calm?

so, when they left together, she would secretly look at him again.

qin mo seemed to know what she was thinking and smiled. " "i'm just letting you have your way."

"Just don't cross my bottom line, okay?" he seemed to have said it unintentionally.

Oh, " he Huan replied. He felt that this was a little f \* cking ridiculous!

She really couldn't understand the world of a mature old man. He looked so angry at first, so he should be having a cold War with her without hesitation or getting rough with her. She was already prepared for it.

in the end, his preparations were in vain.

It turned out that a 40-year-old man was so easy to deceive!

He Huan secretly looked at him and laughed.

Qin mo also laughed and said nonchalantly, " I should be snickering when I found such a perfect husband after waking up.

He Huan pouted. picked up? what do you mean by that? you're mine, alright? "

Qin mo couldn't help but turn his head and look at her. Then, he said in a low voice, " "i'm yours, but are you mine?"

he huan pretended not to understand. " what do you mean by 'yours' and 'mine'? "

"Don't pretend!" he laughed. " you knew it, but you still ran away, yingluo. "

he huan knew that she couldn't provoke him anymore. she reached out and hugged his arm. her little face was close to his as she sighed."qin mo, we're an old couple. let's be more pragmatic."

He was both angry and amused. She learned so quickly.

He Huan continued to hold his arm, her voice as soft as a little lamb. Qin mo, I suddenly realized that you're really good!

Chapter 4699: i'm not afraid of you (3)

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He was both angry and amused. She learned so quickly.

He Huan continued to hold his arm, her voice as soft as a little lamb. " qin mo, i suddenly realized that you're really good! "

“I think you’re being so attentive because you’re doing something guilty.” Qin mo didn’t buy it. The 18-year-old he Huan was transparent in his eyes.

she couldn’t see through him, but he knew everything about her, the kind that he knew every day of her period.

After that, they had supper together. The mutton hotpot was not bad and it was warm. They walked for a while before they went home together. He Huan thought that she would catch a cold, but she did not.

...

After she returned home, she took off her coat. Her body was still warm and comfortable.

qin mo was the same. shuyan’s complexion was particularly good, probably because he felt a little tipsy after eating the mutton.

Hence, she went to the bathroom after staying for a while, saying that she wanted to take a shower.

He Huan lay on the sofa and played games for a while.

Qin mo stood at the bathroom door and looked at her quietly for a while. She knew nothing about it. He sighed and finally took a bath towel and went into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, he directly confiscated a certain child’s phone. “it’s late, time to sleep.”

He Huan bit her lip and wanted to bargain, but the moment she touched Qin Mo’s finger, she was stunned. Then, she said softly, ” ” qin mo, why is your hand so cold? didn’t you just take a shower?  
”

qin mo didn’t explain. he just locked his black eyes on her with an unknown meaning.

After a long time, Qin mo spoke first, ” go take a bath and sleep.

Oh, ” she replied, looking a little hesitant. Then, she ran away like there was a ghost behind her.

\*

he huan went to the bathroom. as soon as she closed the door, her heart started to beat wildly.

She calmed down for a while and scratched her head. what a disappointment. It’s such a small matter, but you’re acting like you’ve never seen the world.

Grabbing her hair, she turned on the water in the bathroom and sat on the edge of the bathtub, thinking absent-mindedly.

Qin mo looks like ran ran, but he doesn’t look like him at the same time, ran ran.

he huan’s mind was in a mess. in the end, she didn’t realize it even after she used her shampoo and took a bath.

When she went out, she felt that her skin was especially smooth, so smooth that it was sickening. She sniffed at it and walked back to the bedroom.

qin mo had already laid down and was leaning against the head of the bed. he was wearing a bathrobe.

the bedside lamp was on, and the dim yellow light shone on him, making him look young and good-looking.

He Huan secretly thought that he was still as good-looking as before, and he seemed more mature.

Chapter 4700: I’m not afraid of you (4)

Qin mo looked up and saw her. He smiled and patted the seat beside him. “Time to sleep.”



as she spoke, she turned off her phone and placed it on the bedside table.

He Huan did not come over. Instead, she grabbed a pillow and hugged it to her chest. She pursed her lips.”it’s quite stuffy in the room. qin mo, why don’t i sleep in the guest room tonight?”

qin mo looked at her and felt a little amused. he knew why.

He pretended not to know anything and leaned against the bed. “Oh, really? Is it very boring?”

“yes, very boring!” he huan nodded.

...

qin mo was still unmoved. ” it’s winter. how could this be? are you sick again? ”

he huan took a step back,”i didn’t!” I just want to sleep in the guest room.”

However, his bad taste had already come out. He reached out to grab her and coughed lightly. “i’ll go get the thermometer.”

As he said that, he stuffed he Huan under the blanket. He Huan moved, but Qin mo held her shoulder with an indescribable force.

her palm-sized face was dazed, and she swallowed her saliva again. she felt like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Qin mo quickly brought the thermometer over and asked her to open her mouth to take her temperature.

“just under the armpits.” he huan bit her lip.

qin mo did not insist and let her be.

He Huan was embarrassed. She put it there and didn't say a word. She looked at Qin mo and after a minute, she couldn't help but say, " " i just feel stuffy. i'm not uncomfortable. qin mo, don't make a fuss! "

Qin mo held back his laughter. there's an illness that needs to be treated and a problem that needs to be solved!

he huan stopped talking.

Qin mo took the thermometer and looked at it. "39 degrees."

He Huan was shocked. She leaned over. that's not possible. How can that be? "

When he came over to take a look, it was clearly 37 degrees.

"you're lying!" she accused him, and then she was a little angry that he was teasing her.

qin mo's voice was still very slow. " oh. if there's no problem, then you can go to sleep. "

"I'll sleep in the guest room," he Huan said as she wanted to get up.

qin mo stretched out his hand and pressed on her shoulder. " it's already so late. stop fooling around. i won't do anything to you. "

he huan's little mouth was wide open, and qin mo laughed again. " "didn't you say that we're an old couple? I just took a shower and you're already so scared. He xiaohuan, you're not calm at all!"

"it's normal for a girl to be curious, i can understand!" he nodded.

As he said that, he reached out his hand and touched her little head, as if he was treating a puppy or a kitten.

he huanlei arrived and snorted after a while."is this how our married life is?"

of course not. It's much more exciting than you think! he smiled profoundly and lay down beside her. he hooked his arm around her. " alright, let's go to sleep, little girl. i have a meeting tomorrow and i'm exhausted. stop messing around, or i'll settle the score with you for today! "

He Huan was frightened and did not dare to provoke him. He obediently closed his eyes and went to sleep.

after a while, she actually fell asleep. however, qin mo did not fall asleep. he turned his head to look at her sleeping face.

it was quiet and beautiful.

he couldn't help but smile. she probably didn't have rong yue in her heart anymore. otherwise, she wouldn't be sleeping so soundly.

He could still remember how Haggard he Huan was when Rong Yue got into an accident that year. He could also remember how he Huan did not sleep for a few days and how submissive he Huan was when she begged him.

at that time, she had given up all her pride and self-esteem for a man named rong yue.