

Thank you 4771

Chapter 4771: mrs. qin, you have no backbone 8

he huan bit her lip, grabbed a pillow, and smashed it against the door. just then, qin chen came over.

She caught it easily and smiled. did you fight again? ”

In front of the doctor, he Huan still felt guilty. After all, she was the one who had infected Qin Xuan, so she wasn't as arrogant as before.

Qin Chen had always liked he Huan. He Huan was so good, living like a woman.

She was a Princess at home, but she was a big director outside. He just didn't know if there was an actress, Qianqian, who was doing 'uh-huh' and 'that'.

qin chen put the pillow down and put his hands in his pockets, looking very good.

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He looked at he Huan and asked the nurse to put down the dinner. ” auntie lan sent it over. i asked her to go back. by the way, mom is worried about you and qin xuan. ”

at the mention of this, he huan couldn't help but raise her eyes. ” mom, does ran ran blame me? ”

“It's your fault for playing wild.” Qin Chen smiled and comforted her. ” actually, mom and i can understand you. after all, qin xuan isn't your biological son, and he's related to the qin family by blood. he's also aijia's child, so it's reasonable for you to dote on him a little. as for my second brother, i think he's not angry with you because of qin xuan's infection. at least, it's not just that. ”

After Qin Chen finished speaking, he Huan was a little stunned. After a while, she said in a low voice, ” no? ”

Qin Chen held back his laughter. at least I don't think that's the only reason. At least that's not what he's most annoyed about. He Huan, you're actually very smart. Why can't you understand this? ”

it must have been hard on her second brother. it had not been easy for him to guard her for so many years.

the qin family seemed to be the type of people who were devoted to one another, just like their old mother.

It seemed that she had a different person to like. The person she used to like was called Rong Lei. She liked him for many years until Lan Yu appeared. Yes, until now. Qin Chen was quite friendly when he saw people in a vegetative state. Although it wasn't good to have some bad taste as a doctor, Qin Chen still felt that it was a wonderful thing to wake up a person who was sleeping so soundly with a needle. It was especially wonderful.

Especially after waking up, the feeling of calling her a quack while in pain was even better. Qin Chen thought about it very nostalgically. The current Lan Yu was not as cute as before. Thinking about how he treated her as a man back then, how interesting it was when he was hesitant.

Qin Chen was immersed in his past memories. He Huan looked at her. “Qin Chen, what are you thinking about?”

Qin Chen only smiled. Oh, it's nothing. Hurry up and eat. I'll feed you.

She especially liked to tease he Huan and really fed her Yingluo.

He Huan really refused, but Qin Chen was also really insistent. So, when Qin mo turned around, he saw the younger sister (younger brother) who was seducing his second sister-in-law.

qin chen put down his bowl with a fake smile. ” “Second brother, why don't you do it?”

Qin mo glared at her and closed the door.

“you're jealous,” qin chen said, waving his hand.

he huan let out an “ah” and bit her lip after a long time.”did i?”

qin chen smiled,”sister-in-law, can’t you tell if second brother is jealous?” you’ve been together for so long, and it seems that you’ve been unclear since you were young. can’t you guess what he’s thinking?”

Sigh, didn’t they say that even an old couple would feel that the other party’s hand belonged to them? why did he Huan not understand Qin mo at all?

Wasn’t Qin mo being coy now? after being a bootlicker for so long, wasn’t he just being coy and asking for someone to coax him?

Chapter 4772: mrs. qin, you have no backbone (9)

He Huan remained unmoved after Qin Chen finished speaking.

now, she was angry!

with qin mo’s attitude, it would be like a warm face to a cold one if she went up to him. why did she have to do that?

however, he huan wanted to see qin xuan. she was indeed worried and guilty.

Thinking of this, he Huan couldn’t eat anymore. She lifted the blanket and said,”i want to see qin xuan.”

qin chen stopped her with one hand. ” qin xuan, you’re fine. eat your food. otherwise, i won’t be able to explain it to qin mo. ”

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Qin mo?

he huan was in a daze for a moment. he was so fierce to her, would he still care if she was full?

after a short daze, she came back to her senses and looked at qin chen.

qin chen only smiled and coaxed his second sister-in-law.”Alright, I’ll go with you if you have the strength.”

her words were more effective than qin mo’s. he huan finished the soup that auntie lan had brought. after the bowl was empty, she looked at qin chen and said, ” “Is it okay now?”

qin chen kept his things and laughed.”Look at you, Qin Xuan seems to be closer to you than a biological son.”

in fact, she could understand. he huan’s personality might be a little casual, but he would never cause trouble. to be able to cause trouble with qin xuan in such a situation, it showed that he really treated him as his own.

qin mo knew this as well. the reason why he was so angry was because of something else.

After Qin Chen finished speaking, he Huan looked at her and mumbled, ” “he called me mom.”

“everything has its weakness!” qin chen shook his head.

In the past, he Huan had been so heartless. Yihuan had been left in B city for many years, while she had been alone abroad.

Now that it was Qin Xuan’s turn, she couldn’t take it anymore.

no matter what, qin chen still brought he huan to the special observation room. they couldn’t enter from inside, so he huan could only watch through the glass. qin xuan was asleep, but his face was abnormally red, and he huan felt a little distressed.

She placed her hands flat on the glass and stared at it for a while before asking in a low voice, ” “Does he have a fever?”

Qin Chen didn't hide it from her. it's a mild fever, so you have to be more careful. Don't worry, I'll be staying in the office for the next few days.

he huan felt guilty and guilty."Qin Chen, thank you."

"qin xuan's surname is also qin, isn't it?" Qin Chen said nonchalantly, then suddenly added, " " by the way, qin mo will be staying in the hospital with you for a while. he huan, he should tell you about the one year thing that happened at the nursing home. by then, qin xuan will be all alone. he can only visit him occasionally. this is qin mo's arrangement. "

perhaps, it was to make qin xuan forget some things! time was the best cure.

he huan heard her, but she didn't reply. she just looked at qin xuan quietly.

At this moment, there was only Qin Xuan. Everything else seemed to be blurred and no longer important.

As for he Huan, she couldn't tell if she regretted taking him out. It seemed like she regretted it, but it also seemed like she didn't regret it at all. When Qin Xuan heard about the cake on his birthday, his expression was one of satisfaction.

after a long time, he huan's voice was very soft."He'll be fine, won't he?"

"i promise!" qin chen smiled.

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the days that followed flew by, and he huan was discharged from the hospital. however, she would come to the hospital every day to visit qin xuan. even though they were only separated by a glass window, she watched as he recovered day by day.

Qin mo didn't go back. She occasionally saw Qin mo in the hospital and heard Secretary he mention that President Qin had opened a VIP Ward in Sheng Yuan hospital and was staying there for a long time. He Huan didn't pay him a special visit.

Chapter 4773: mrs. qin, you have no backbone (10)

When they occasionally met, they would only say a few words.

he huan could not understand qin mo's thoughts, but she did not ask.

Just like that, she lived with Shen ting and yihuan. With Shen ting's company, yihuan was not lonely. Every night, she would call Qin mo and seemed to be very satisfied. Shen ting would go to King Entertainment twice a week, and sometimes he would bring yihuan along. So, he Huan was the only one who had the least contact with Qin mo. Slowly, they became strangers.

he huan couldn't even remember when she had thrown herself into his arms. his body temperature and breath had slowly faded away, and she had also forgotten that there was gossip about him and the public relations manager, or perhaps a small star under his company, on the weekly gossip magazine. KING entertainment had never dealt with public relations, so the news of their divorce was all over the place. on the other hand, the person involved was very calm.

He Huan thought to himself, 'they're living separately!'

at the very least, it was not as simple as a cold war.

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she didn't have the face to ask him, nor did she have the face to do so.

a month later, qin xuan underwent surgery and was sent to the sanatorium. the little guy's body slowly got better, and he often sent he huan name cards.

When he Huan received the 28th postcard, the Maple leaves had already turned red.

She sat quietly on the bench in the villa's courtyard with a book in her hand.

in the past six months, qin mo almost never returned and she did not look for him.

their interactions became less and less apart from the fact that he huan received a sum of about 500 million yuan from ” twin “. she called secretary he and secretary he transferred the call to qin mo. she thanked him and he said that he was welcome.

when did they become so distant that she needed to transfer the call, she needed to say thank you for small things, and then ... there was no ‘then’.

It was already autumn.

In the afternoon, he Huan sat in the courtyard reading a book. She had already flipped through many pages of the book. Qin Xuan’s 28 postcards were kept in a small box, and there were 52 full. Qin Xuan should be back soon.

he huan flipped through them one by one. when she put down her hand, her eyes were a little sore.

He raised his hand to check the time and found that he had been sitting there for almost two hours.

it had been half a year, and her health had improved a lot. she didn’t want to be a famous director again, so it wasn’t a bad idea to take care of the two children like this, yingluo.

She thought that since Qin mo had not returned for such a long time, his meaning should be very obvious. He wanted to divorce her, but he was not willing to bring it up first.

He Huan looked up at the afternoon sun. It was a little glaring and her eyes were sore. She covered her eyes with her hands and only put them down gently after a while. She took her phone from the side and opened WeChat. She typed word by word into the dialog box: ” Qin mo, let’s get a divorce!

After she finished writing, she threw her phone aside and stopped looking at it.

she read for a while more before going back to take a nap. when she woke up, she suddenly remembered her previous message. she took it and saw that qin mo had not replied.

he huan didn’t understand what he meant. they had only seen each other once or twice in half a year. he probably didn’t plan to continue this marriage!

He Huan sighed and put her phone on the bed. She got up and went to take a shower.

However, when she came back from the shower, she found that there was an extra person in the master bedroom, sitting and leaning against the bed.

Beside her pillow was a thick document.

he huan lowered her eyes and gathered the bathrobe that was too thin and transparent. if she had known that he was coming back, she would never have worn this.

Chapter 4774: Mrs. Qin, you're so spineless (11)

qin mo's gaze had been on her the entire time, and his eyes seemed to be deeper than usual.

He Huan's voice was a little low. I'm going to change my clothes.

"no need," Qin Mo's eyes seemed to be burning as he stared at her.

he huan became even more uneasy. she bit her lip and insisted, "I'm still Yingluo."

"i said no need." Qin Mo's voice was slightly low, but it sounded even more domineering. "Come here."

He Huan didn't understand. In her heart, he came back to let her sign the divorce agreement. It was the same when they got divorced last time. There was a thick stack of papers.

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She was suddenly a little angry. Since he wanted her to sign, why did he have to come back? wouldn't it be more direct if he asked the lawyer to come?

So, when he asked her to go over, she refused to listen and instead took a step back.

Qin Mo's dark eyes were still locked on her. didn't you say you wanted a divorce? why are you afraid to look at the documents now that I've brought them back? ”

He knew her personality well. With this provocation, he Huan fell for it.

she bit her lip hard and glared at him for a while before snorting coldly.”why wouldn't i dare to look?”

As she spoke, she went to the other side of the bed and took the document. She had only read a few words when her wrist was caught.

He Huan raised her eyes and could not look away. She mumbled, ” “it's not a divorce agreement!”

Of course not. It was a contract that stated that they must not get a divorce for life. No one else could have such a thick stack of contracts.

He Huan's hand was held by him. He struggled for a while. let go of me!

The location was too dangerous.

Qin mo stared at her. I won't let go!

he huan closed her eyes. ” qin mo, you bastard. ”

“You're the bastard.” His fingers pinched her chin lightly and he held her down easily. do you know why I didn't come back? ”

he huan did not say anything and was a little stubborn.

Qin Mo's fingers were moving slowly, but his voice was even more lazy and hoarse. “The day you were hospitalized, Qin Chen said we'd better sleep in separate beds for a while, Yingluo.”

He didn't finish his sentence because he Huan could guess it. She started to struggle again.

she could roughly guess why qin mo had come back this time. she had just gone for a physical examination and her body was normal. however, no matter how much she struggled, she could not break free from him.

The children were not around, so Qin mo seemed to be doing whatever he wanted.

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When night fell, the villa was still quiet. Even the lights were not on.

he huan opened her eyes slowly. it was dark all around her, and she could feel a warm breath on her neck. she knew that qin mo was still there, so she buried her face in the pillow. "where are shen ting and yihuan?"

qin mo's voice seemed to carry a hint of laughter. "i asked him to bring yihuan to autumn garden for a night."

He Huan was furious.

he actually let shen ting and yi huan move out for her sake. even if he didn't care about his reputation, she still wanted it.

He Huan was annoyed. On the other hand, because there was no one else at home, she stayed in bed and did not want to get up.

Qin mo knew what she was thinking and teased her, "Didn't you want me to come back? why are you unhappy now that I'm back?"

"i didn't want you to come back and do this." he huan turned around. He was too shameless.

Qin mo laughed again. so, you want me to come back and divorce you? huh?"

he huan turned her head again and glared at him. "fine, let's get a divorce."

“after what happened just now, how could i bear to do that!” qin mo smiled!

Chapter 4775: Mrs. Qin, you have no backbone

He Huan was furious. He was really shameless.

Qin mo laughed again. He held her small shoulders and pressed her into his embrace.”did you miss me?”

there were no sweet words, but at this moment, it was so sweet that it couldn’t be dissolved. he huan didn’t say anything. her small face was buried in his arms, absorbing the warmth of his body.

She thought of what he had said to her at that time. He had been cold to her for half a year, and he hadn’t cared about her at all. She still felt a little wronged.

she didn’t speak, nor did she hug him. she just gently leaned into his arms.

after a while, qin mo’s bathrobe was wet and a large patch had fallen off. he did not know whether to laugh or cry.”Why are you crying? are you too happy that you won’t be abandoned by your husband?”

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He Huan glared at him. I’m not.

Qin mo laughed again and did not tease her anymore. After kissing her, he got off the bed.”I’m going to cook. I’m hungry.”

He Huan frowned and sat up. At this moment, Qin mo turned on the light and she immediately hid under the blanket.

Qin mo laughed and picked up his clothes one by one without a care. He went downstairs and he Huan was lying on the bed alone. She was a little bored and picked up the documents at the side to read.

the more he read, the uglier his expression became. there were more than 20 pages of detailed information. it was definitely not written by qin mo word by word. it must have been the secretary. it was obvious that it was secretary he.

She even wanted to kill him now. It was too embarrassing.

he huan got out of bed, put on some clothes, and went to the study room. she used the shredder to shred the shameful document. she could not fall asleep again when she returned to her bedroom. she looked at the time and saw that it was already nine o'clock at night.

She had actually slept for about four hours!

Since she couldn't sleep, she got up and went downstairs to look for Qin mo. She still had things to ask him.

For example, his romance.

however, when she walked down, she saw qin mo cooking for her in the kitchen.

he was wearing a gray sweater and a pair of black trousers, making him look tall and noble. however, this person had put down everything just to come back and cook for yingluo.

Qin mo probably sensed her presence as he casually found an Apple and gave it to her. "Let's eat something to fill our stomachs first. The meal will be ready in a while. We'll have Thailand food tonight. I'm making a soup for the tom yum."

He Huan took a bite of the Apple. She had wanted to go back to the living room to watch TV for a while, but for some reason, she stayed.

It had already been half a year since they got along like this. He asked her if she missed him, but she didn't say.

she thought, she probably wanted to. she couldn't see him, and she said divorce because she ignored the pain in her heart.

she made herself think that she was calm and didn't care much.

he huan looked at him while biting the apple. suddenly, she said, "let's bring qin xuan back! I heard AI Mengmeng is pregnant. We're more suitable to take care of Qin Xuan."

Qin mo nodded and acknowledged.

she didn't expect him to agree so easily. she was a little happy and took another bite of the apple. "then, bring shen ting and yihuan back tomorrow. we can't keep troubling the elders. "

qin mo agreed again. however, he paused for a moment and turned his head to ask her, "he huan, don't you have anything else to say to me?"

" ah! " he huan exclaimed and asked, " what did i say? "

qin mo coughed lightly.

He Huan took another bite of the Apple. aren't you staying here? do you need me to ask? "

Stay here?

qin mo really wanted to hear her beg him one more time, to beg him not to let go of hanhan and not to leave, hanhan.

Chapter 4776: President Qin, are you satisfied now?(1)

No matter how slow he Huan was, she could roughly understand what Qin mo was thinking. She continued to bite the Little Apple while looking at Qin mo.

Qin mo was quite direct. am I here to stay? you didn't ask for it, okay? "

his metaphor made he huan's face burn. it was red and hot. he was really shameless.

“Who’s begging you!” he huan’s voice was mixed with the sound of her munching on the apple. she muttered, ” “You’re the one who’s shameless.”

“you have to like it first, hmm?” Qin mo seemed to chuckle softly. Then, he turned around and continued to cook. Because the two of them were eating, he made three dishes and one dessert. Furthermore, they were the kind that was delicious.

He Huan bit her lower lip. She wanted to say something, but she swallowed it.

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When men and women discussed such things, the woman was always at a disadvantage, because she could never be as thick-skinned as the man.

She sat there quietly, and Qin mo finished cooking very quickly. There was still a set of desserts, and just as he Huan placed them on the table, he Huan wanted to start cooking. Qin mo patted her lightly and said with some disapproval, ” “i’ve only had one apple. it’s for after a meal.”

he used quite a bit of force, and the back of he huan’s hand actually turned red. however, she was not angry. she seemed very happy, and she also felt that this happiness was very strange.

after being hit, her temper flared up and she wanted to eat him. she was sure that he would not hit her again.

Qin mo sighed as he looked at he Huan, who was burying his head in the food. He Huan seemed to be more and more happy.

He reached out his hand and gently ruffled her hair. “look at you, you don’t have any self-discipline at all.”

“what is self-discipline?” He Huan raised her eyes and blinked.”i’m working so hard, can’t i eat more?”

Qin mo laughed. is it hard taking care of the two children? or is it hard on ran ran because I’m back? ”

He asked seriously. If he Huan didn't understand him, she would have been deceived by him and answered him seriously. However, she knew him very well and would not be fooled.

Qin mo brought the dishes over and opened a bottle of red wine.

He Huan looked up at him again.

"Xiaobie, isn't it?" he smiled.

He Huan took another bite of the dessert and said slowly, "It's been half a year, but President Qin still thinks that it's a short farewell!"

qin mo elegantly took two wine glasses and poured them for himself and her. as he made his elegant movements, he chuckled. "It sounds like you're just as lonely and tormented as I am."

He Huan threw him another shameless sentence.

however, no matter how she scolded him for being shameless, he huan could not reject the current qin mo. whether it was a reunion after a long separation or a small separation makes the new couple stronger, he huan could not reject him.

she didn't know if her body was able to drink red wine, but since qin mo asked her to drink it, she should be fine. she also picked up the glass and took a sip.

after she finished drinking, she looked up and saw his eyes on her face. she asked him softly, "You, did you also have a hard time?"

Qin mo smiled. it's alright. It's much better than those years. At least you're in B city, and I can see you whenever I want. For example, when you park your car in a specific place in the morning, I can always see you from afar, or when you ask my mother out for tea, I can also see-

He Huan did not allow him to continue. Qin mo, are you saying these things to please me? are you trying to make me feel guilty? are you trying to make me feel bad about chasing you away? "

Chapter 4777: Are you satisfied now, President Qin? 2

He Huan did not allow him to continue. Qin mo, are you saying these things to please me? are you trying to make me feel guilty? are you trying to make me feel bad about chasing you away? ”

Qin Mo’s eyes darkened and his voice became gentler. He chuckled. isn’t it obvious? ”

They were clearly eating, but no one was in the mood. They kept talking, whether it was good or bad, scolding or currying favor. In short, the meal lasted for more than two hours, and they did not look like an old couple at all.

after they were done eating, qin mo packed up. he huan went to the living room upstairs to watch tv. she had slept for a few hours and was not tired at all. her health had improved a lot in the past six months.

qin mo went upstairs. he wasn’t too interested in the idol drama she was watching, but he still sat beside her and took a business magazine to read casually. after reading for a while, he turned it over to look at the cover and realized that it was the monthly magazine.

Qin mo smiled and glanced at he Huan.

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He Huan was changing the channel, and her voice was quite impolite.”why are you looking at me?”

Qin mo smiled. why didn’t you stop watching? do you like to watch it? ”

“It’s too much trouble.” He Huan sounded very impatient, but the more she acted this way, the more Qin mo was sure that she was waiting for him.

what divorce? what clean break? they were clearly just children throwing tantrums.

qin mo suddenly put down the magazine in his hand and reached out to carry his little fellow over, placing him on his lap.

he huan immediately started to bully her and bit her lip.”Qin mo, what are you doing?”

Qin mo kissed her and his voice was a little hoarse. “It’s getting late, let’s sleep.”

she was afraid that he would really carry her back to the room, so she quickly shouted, ” “I’m not sleepy yet.”

Qin mo raised his hand and looked at the time. Then, he said very slowly, ” it’s almost 12 o ‘clock. It’s not early. Staying up late is not a good habit.

He really carried her back to the room, and he Huan punched her a few times, but to no avail.

she was placed under the blanket and bit her lip. ” “I said I don’t want to sleep yet.”

qin mo leaned against the head of the bed and took out his phone to settle the last bit of work. at the same time, he said with a faint smile, ” “you’re not thinking too much, mrs. qin. we’re an old couple, and we should be sleeping at this time.”

he huan just glared at him.

In her countless memories, he had always been smiling and lying like this.

but this time, he really felt that she should go to sleep. her body had just recovered a little, and he would not let her be weak again.

Even if it would be hard.

Qin Mo closed his eyes and reached out his hand, interlocking his fingers with hers. This was also a very intimate action.

he huan couldn’t sleep. he wanted to talk to her, but she would get sleepy.

“He Huan,” He called her.

in the dark, he huan's voice was a little weak. ” “What?”

“You don't seem too happy that I'm back?” he laughed.

“is that so?” he huan's voice dragged on.

Qin Mo's smile deepened, 'he's obviously unhappy! did i make you unhappy or did i make you unhappy, hmm? (This isn't a repetition, it has two meanings! chinese is broad and profound!”

He Huan was silent for a long time. Finally, he could not take it anymore and said, ” “Why don't I go set off some firecrackers now? wouldn't President Qin be happier that way?”

Oh, that's not what makes me happy. You can think of a better way. There's no need to involve so many people, and there's no need to alarm others. It's gentler. Qin mo seemed to be in a very good mood.

Chapter 4778: President Qin, are you satisfied now?(3)

he huan only felt that he was bored. all that coldness and aloofness were fake. he was just shameless.

However, if she asked herself whether she was happy or not, she could not lie to herself.

Her phone call today could only mean two things. Qin mo would come back, or he would divorce her as she wished. The other was that they would continue to be an old couple lying in bed together like this. He still seemed to dote on her a lot.

if she had to choose between the two outcomes, which would she choose?

There was no doubt that it was the case now, so she didn't have the face to say that she was unhappy. However, she wasn't willing to say it out loud.

He Huan snorted softly and didn't say anything. However, in the end, she still rested her little face on his shoulder. Qin mo smiled and asked very gently, ” “You actually missed me too, didn't you?”

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he huan didn't say anything. not only did she bury her face in his shoulder, but her hands were also gently hugging his waist.

She refused to speak and just hugged him.

after a while, he felt that the bathrobe on his shoulder was a little wet, and he knew that she had cried.

Qin Mo's heart softened. Why are you crying? Didn't I come back?"

he huan's fingers clenched into a fist, and she punched him hard on the chest."Qin mo, you're too despicable."

Qin mo smiled silently. yes, I'm despicable! But you still fell for me, didn't you, big director?"

he huan hit him again angrily and unwillingly, her voice muffled."don't call me a big director!"

"you're not going out? not a director anymore? Isn't that your dream?" qin mo admitted that he was a little mean. he should not have provoked her again.

however, her reaction was unexpected. she stopped hitting him and crying. she stayed in his arms obediently. she was small and soft, warm.

qin mo waited for a while and could not help but lower his head to take a look.

He Huan was lying on his chest. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, as if she had fallen asleep.

The bedroom was very dark, so he couldn't see her clearly. He only felt that she was very, very obedient. Even the two small hands that were placed flat on his chest were obedient. His heart was filled with an indescribable feeling. Finally, he lowered his head and kissed her. "if you don't want to answer, then don't."

But as soon as he finished, she said, "I won't go out again."

Ah?

Qin mo was a little surprised.

"I want to be careful of Qin Xuan and Shen ting's mother," he Huan said softly.

"Then I'll run." Qin mo held back his laughter. "I'll be the children's father."

He Huan's little paws hugged him again, and she didn't say anything else.

Thus, Qin mo knew that the thing he had been waiting for for so many years had finally arrived. She said that she was not going to run away and wanted to stay.

he had pursued her for many years. he had gotten her, lost her, and now he had gotten her back.

Finally, as they talked, they slowly fell asleep. When they woke up again, it was a new day.

early in the morning, when he huan woke up, she was surrounded by warmth. however, qin mo was not by her side. she was stunned for a moment. as if she was not sure, she shifted her body to the side and finally lay down on the spot where qin mo was sleeping.

it's very warm, he should have just woken up not long ago, yingluo.

He Huan bit her lip, her face a little hot.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Qin, you're going to have a husband again," a chuckle sounded at the door.

he huan felt that he was really shameless!

Chapter 4779: President Qin, are you satisfied now?

“congratulations, mrs. qin, you’re going to have a husband again,” a chuckle sounded at the door.

“should i congratulate you too?” she snorted.

“That’s good.” He walked over and sat by the bed. get up, let’s go pick up Qin Xuan first and then we’ll go to autumn garden together. Shen ting and yihuan don’t have school today.

He Huan scratched his head and was a little worried. “Is qinxuan’s body okay?”

you’re already alive and kicking. What are you worried about? ” he tugged at her hair out of habit. ” “you don’t believe me or you don’t believe qin chen?”

Speaking of this, Qin mo asked a little unhappily, ” “Why are you women so infatuated with Qin Chen? listen to her!”

...

it was true that qin chen was very handsome, more handsome than most men, and even more handsome than the men of the qin family, but she was still a woman!

After he asked, he Huan looked at him with a strange gaze. Then, she slowly said, ” “because qin chen is amazing. it’s normal to be rich, but not everyone can be the best surgeon in the world.”

“just for this?” qin mo was speechless.

He Huan laughed for a moment, then added,”because qin chen understands women.”

After she said this somewhat flirtatious sentence, she lifted the blanket and entered the bathroom. She closed the door and locked it from the inside.

“you even know that there’s a problem with your words.” qin mo sighed, then his face turned ashen. he thought about the various scenes of qin chen feeding his wife. he knew he shouldn’t, but he couldn’t help but say, ” “The guy who seduced second sister-in-law.”

therefore, when the qin family had a big reunion that night, qin chen's body felt cold. it took her a long time to find out that it was her second brother who had shot an arrow at her.

Qin Chen felt wronged. She didn't do anything.

qin mo retracted his gaze in satisfaction. he decided to sponsor less of this guy who seduced his second sister-in-law. he had cultivated his temperament by drinking such an expensive coffee to seduce his second sister-in-law!

However, Qin Chen wasn't afraid. His second brother always had something to ask of her.

he huan had no idea about this. she was completely focused on qin xuan. qin xuan looked fine. not only was his body in good condition, but his heart didn't seem to be hurt. he didn't ask about aijia's whereabouts, and it seemed like he really treated this place as his home. he huan was quite happy about this.

however, she also knew that qin xuan's body still needed to be well taken care of. after all, he was extremely delicate. if another dangerous situation occurred, she really didn't know what would happen.

That night, Qin mo drove home with his wife and child. Just like before, he did his own job and didn't say much. It was as if he was born like this. It was as if Qin Xuan was the only one who stayed there for half a year and nothing else had changed.

In the middle of the night, Qin mo returned to the bedroom. He Huan also accompanied Yi Huan back. The two of them met at the bedroom door and Qin mo rubbed his forehead."Are you tired?"

"A little." He Huan rubbed his forehead.

Qin Mo's fingers wrapped around her shoulders. "i'll help you massage it."

He Huan raised her eyes and looked at him.

"Isn't it normal to be an old couple?" he smiled slightly.

he huan sat on the sofa and allowed him to massage her shoulders. suddenly, she remembered something.

“Qin mo, do you want another child?” she asked, widening her eyes.

also, could she have children?

he didn't have any last night.

he huan couldn't bring herself to say those words, but she knew that he understood what she was saying.

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qin mo smiled at he huan's words.

“qin chen said it's okay,” he said after a while.

he huan was stunned. after a moment, she shook her head. ” qin mo, you didn't even ask me if i was willing to give birth. ”

furthermore, she was already 33 years old. qin mo was already 40 years old this year. they had three children now. she had never thought of having children.

However, Qin mo seemed to want to have a child. He did not ask her about it last night and went straight to the point. He Huan was a little angry. She stared at Qin mo and he smiled gently. He pinched her little face. let nature take its course. Well, if she can't get pregnant in two years, we don't want her.

when he huan was 35 years old, it was indeed not suitable for her to have children. by then, she would have three children.

...

in fact, he Huan was thinking about something else. she was thinking about Shen ting.

Qin Xuan had shares left by Qin Lu, so he had no worries for the rest of his life. On the other hand, Shen ting was trained to be the successor of King Entertainment. If she was pregnant, it would be fine if it was a girl, but if it was a boy, then Shen ting would be embarrassed.

looking at the expression on her face, Qin Mo could guess what she was thinking. he smiled. " I believe that King Entertainment will no longer be just King Entertainment in the future. So, he Huan, what you're worried about will not happen. You have to believe in Shen ting or me, okay? "

He Huan stared at him for a long time before hesitantly nodding.

Although Qin Mo said to let nature take its course, he Huan felt that he was obsessed with having a child. He Huan couldn't help but protest. One night, she pushed away Qin Mo's kiss.

"Qin Mo, don't you think you're being a little too stubborn?" he Huan frowned.

Qin Mo leaned back and placed his hands in front of him. he smiled. " " really? i thought i was persistent about you. "

He had never been a child!

He Huan couldn't help but say, " if you continue like this, I'll want to become a director again. I'll go to Africa and stay there for half a year.

"Then what about me?" President Qin's face didn't turn red, and his heart didn't skip a beat when he said sweet words.

He Huan gave him a strange look, then slowly said, " "You're at home looking after the children. You must be very busy with the three of them!"

he couldn't go on business trips, he couldn't eat out, and he couldn't have any messy women.

President Qin stroked his beautiful chin and nodded in agreement. I think it's not bad that you want to go out, but you should have a child. That way, I'll be busier, and you can be at ease when you're out, right? "

he huan's face turned red as her thoughts were read. she bit her lip. " it's been a year. qin mo, you still haven't given up? "

she had accidentally hit qin mo's sore spot.

It had been a year. He had worked hard for a year, but he Huan had not gotten pregnant.

Although she never said anything, the suspicion in her eyes made President Qin lose face.

even if she couldn't get pregnant, he still had to prove that he was a man.

but more or less, as a man, he still cared a lot. at midnight, qin mo turned his head and looked at his little wife in his arms. he huan was asleep and in a deep sleep.

in the past year, her body had gotten better and better. she was almost as healthy as before.

qin mo's eyes darkened and he felt like smoking. of course, he wouldn't smoke here. after thinking for a while, he carefully retracted his arm and placed he huan's head on the pillow.