

The Beloved and Pampered Girl

C 9

Uncle, Thank You. I'm Very Happy

The first rays of the morning sun shone through the window and landed on Jian Dan's face. Jian Dan slowly opened her eyes. She felt as if she had been reborn. Her head was no longer dizzy, and the soreness in her body had disappeared. Even her strength had recovered...

Wait a minute... Jian Dan then realized that the "pillow" under her head seemed to be different from the usual pillow... Looking up... she realized that she was lying on Chu Liyuan like a sloth. Her palm was on his chest... Jian Dan's face immediately turned red, and heat surged through her body subconsciously. She wanted to get up, but she realized that she was wrapped tightly in Chu Liyuan's arms and could not move at all.

What's going on now? Am I dreaming?

Jian Dan pinched her face.

It hurts... I'm not dreaming?

But didn't Uncle say that he wouldn't be back for another week? Had she been unconscious for so long?

Chu Liyuan felt some movements and opened his eyes. He looked at the lass in his arms and frowned. He did not know what she was thinking. "Are you still not feeling well?" Chu Liyuan asked gently.

Jian Dan looked up and met Chu Liyuan's eyes. She looked away nervously. "Uh... I'm fine. I'm okay."

"Okay, that's good. Why don't you get up and eat something?" Chu Liyuan got up and put on his clothes. He was about to go downstairs.

"Uncle."

Chu Liyuan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Jian Dan.

“Um, did I sleep for a long time?” Jian Dan asked in embarrassment.

“Yes! About 30 hours?”

“Huh??” This was only the fifth day since Uncle left?

“Aren’t you on a business trip? How...”

“Well, it’s... Things were settled very easily over there, so I ended it early.”

Chu Liyuan said in a rather uneasy tone.

“Is that so?” Jian Dan scrutinized Chu Liyuan.

“You haven’t eaten for so long. You must be hungry. I’ll go get you something to eat first.” After saying that, he fled the room...

Looking at the closed door, Jian Dan revealed a sweet smile and muttered to herself, “Why is Uncle so cute?!”

Five minutes later...

The door of the room was pushed open again, and Chu Liyuan came in with breakfast...

He placed the tray on the bedside table—picked up the porridge with one hand—and slowly stirred it with a spoon...

Jian Dan looked at the serious Chu Liyuan and said, “Uncle, I’m very happy that you came back early for me.”

Chu Liyuan’s hand that was stirring the porridge subconsciously stopped. A trace of embarrassment flashed across his face, and he was about to deny it.

Jian Dan placed her hand on his mouth. “Don’t deny your feelings just because you feel embarrassed. I’m really very happy!” Jian Dan looked at him and smiled sweetly...

“Uncle, I’m hungry... Ah...” Jian Dan said as she opened her mouth, looking like she wanted him to feed her...

Chu Liyuan snapped back to his senses and scooped a spoonful of porridge into her mouth. “Oh, it’s so hot... Uncle, you’ve never taken care of anyone before? Why are you so clumsy? You should blow on it before feeding me.”

The saying “fools rush in where angels fear to tread” was probably referring to her...

She actually dared to boss Chu Liyuan around...

Actually, Jian Dan’s personality was like this to begin with. Yesterday was a unique situation.

This was her usual temperament.

Not only was Chu Liyuan not angry, but he would also blow on the porridge until it was cool every spoonful before feeding her...

Previously, she had thought that Chu Liyuan was very cold, strict, and even a little scary. But now, it seemed that... that was not the case... Uncle was actually very cute?

Cute? How could this word be used to describe Chu Liyuan? Other than Jian Dan, no one else in this world would use this word to describe him...

“Uncle, why do you look so listless? Did you not rest well?” Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan’s weary face and asked.

Chu Liyuan raised his head and looked up at the lass as he thought to himself.

You still have the cheek to ask?

In order to end the acquisition early, he forcefully reduced the time frame of a week to three days. He did not sleep more than 12 hours in those three days. After hearing that she was sick, he immediately booked a chartered plane back. He could not sleep during the 24 hours on the plane because he was worried... When he finally returned home... this lass pulled him onto the bed without saying a word. Not only did she climb on top of him, but her hands kept setting his body on fire with her touch. God knew how he survived last night. It was not until the later half of the night when her fever subsided and she fell asleep that he could rest assured and sleep for a while..."