

Toddler 1261

Chapter 1261: Wedding (5)

The Ninth Princess sat on the swing with a hopeless expression. So when he said to let her move by herself, he really meant it. But how could she move?

"I... I can't move." She said weakly. She was too thin and did not have the strength to swing the swing herself.

"Idiot!" Little Bruiser thought to himself, Couldn't you have stood up and taken a few steps before suddenly sitting down and using the momentum to let the swing fly? As he muttered in his heart, he went behind the Ninth Princess and reached out. "Hold on tight."

"Okay." The Ninth Princess gripped the rope of the swing tightly.

Little Bruiser gently pushed her up. She flew into the sky. A breeze blew past her face. She seemed to feel a familiar aura, and her forgotten memories seemed to be boiling water droplets in her mind. "I... I thought of something..." she said nervously.

Little Bruiser's breathing stopped. He quickly stopped the swing and looked at her eagerly. "What did you think of?"

"A swing... the swing of the Young Master Manor," the Ninth Princess said as she recalled.

Little Bruiser was overjoyed. The first time they met was in the Young Master Manor, or to be precise, in the palace. However, at that time, the two of them didn't pay attention to each other, so Little Bruiser always thought that the swing in the Young Master Manor was their first time.

"Other than the swings, what else is there?" Little Bruiser asked with shining eyes.

The Ninth Princess thought carefully. “Regent, Princess Consort, and Prince

Yan.”

Little Bruiser was excited. “What else?”

“And... and...” The Ninth Princess tried her best to recall. “Ah, and your...” Little Bruiser trembled!

“Three little nephews,” the Ninth Princess said with a smile. “Little black eggs, are they still so dark?”

He did not know if his nephew’s face was still dark, but his face was dark. It turned out that the person she remembered was someone else, but he was the one who pushed her on the swing!

Seeing his disappointment, the Ninth Princess lowered her head in shame. “I’m sorry... I... I still don’t remember you...”

Actually, she could have lied and said that she had thought of such a person.

However, It naa Deen too long, so sne ala not rememDer mm clearly. sne believed that Princely Heir would not be able to find any flaws, but she did not do so.

She was not good at lying.

Little Bruiser took a deep breath. “It’s fine. I’ll bring you to another place!”

The Ninth Princess left in a daze. There was no choice. She could not defeat him. This time, Little Bruiser brought the Ninth Princess to a subordinate’s mansion. That subordinate’s Madam had given birth to a child and was not even a month old.

After greeting the couple, Little Bruiser brought the Ninth Princess into the house. He came to the cradle and pointed at the sleeping baby. "Not long after you entered the Young Master Manor, my sister gave birth. Do you still remember?"

The Ninth Princess first shook her head, then nodded slightly.

"Is there or isn't there?" Little Bruiser scratched his head anxiously.

The Ninth Princess had an impression of the Regent Consort giving birth, but it did not come from her memories. Instead, after returning to the palace, the palace servants patiently told her about it over and over again.

Therefore, she knew that she had seen the young lady from the Regent's family before.

Little Bruiser sighed in disappointment. "You didn't remember?"

The Ninth Princess stared at the baby in swaddling. Suddenly, the baby cried. The Ninth Princess shuddered and something rushed out of her mind.

"What's wrong? Do you remember?" Little Bruiser took in her abnormality and couldn't wait to tell her. At that time, Sis had given birth and the entire manor was overjoyed. The Ninth Princess really wanted to see the baby, but she didn't dare. He held her hand and even carried Xiaosi for her.

He still remembered the dazed and nervous look on her face when she hugged Xiaosi. She was really cute.

"I think I... hugged her," the Ninth Princess said thoughtfully, looking at her hands.

"Yes, yes!" Little Bruiser nodded vigorously!

"What else?" he asked. "Who asked you to carry her?"

The Ninth Princess shook her head. She doesn't remember.

Little Bruiser was completely discouraged. She recalled everyone in the Young Master Manor. Why didn't she remember him? He felt very defeated and heartbroken. He lowered his handsome little head with an aggrieved expression.

The Ninth Princess suddenly felt a little apologetic when she saw him like this. She hesitated for a moment and gently pulled his sleeve with her two slender fingers.. "I'm sorry..."