

A Snake 76

Chapter 76 My Dumpling is Too Sensible

I looked at Yu Rongling with eyes of someone terribly ill, "He's alright, I guess. I'll let Dumpling talk to you, but I can't guarantee he'll take well to you."

Does this guy have a split personality?

He wanted to kill my Dumpling before!!

My Dumpling almost died from his snake venom.

But now, he's ridiculously doting...

"It's okay, it's okay, I just want to hear Dumpling's voice," Yu Rongling said, his face full of remorse and regret.

I touched my belly and tentatively whispered, "Dumpling, you've been asleep for a whole day, did you miss mommy?"

Under the bright incandescent light, the room was silent.

Yu Rongling knelt halfway, seriously gazing at my belly.

A long time passed.

"I did, mommy; am I sleeping too much?" the voice of Dumpling came from my stomach, sounding a bit groggy, "Mommy, I don't know why I'm so sleepy."

I melted completely, "Because Dumpling is always protecting mommy, your body needs to rest."

"Yeah, mommy. Even when I was sleeping, I missed you so much. I can't wait to be born to stay by your side," Dumpling murmured obediently.

A sudden wail came from the side, Yu Rongling was covering his mouth, tears streaming down his face, "My Dumpling is so understanding, waaah... so good, I really want to steal him away."

"Hey, I forgot to tell you, your second uncle is also here; he wants to talk to you," I said softly to Dumpling, stroking my belly.

Although Yu Rongling had been really awful before, he seemed genuinely keen on making up with Dumpling, so I thought having one more person to dote on Dumpling wouldn't be bad...

Only then did Dumpling notice Yu Rongling sobbing pitifully and scoffed with disdain in a milky voice, "Isn't that my dear big son? Seeing your father, aren't you going to say hello?"

Just like that, switching to a cocky little devil in a second.

"You little thing, where are your manners? I'm your second uncle after all, and you're treating me like your son," Yu Rongling said, looking injured.

To prevent Yu Rongling from having another outburst, I excused Dumpling, "You can't blame Dumpling for that; it's your own fault for being such a scoundrel before. Could you be nice to someone who almost killed you?"

"Forget it, I'm already content. Just having Dumpling talk to me is enough," Yu Rongling gazed at my slightly bulging stomach and sniffled, "Sister-in-law, may I touch Dumpling?"

"Absolutely not! Do you want to be killed by your brother?" I glanced at Yu Rongling.

"Heh, I guess I'll wait until Dumpling is born to touch him. Oh, my hands are so itchy," he said.

Seeming to recall something, Yu Rongling shivered, "Sister-in-law, let me help you upstairs to rest. Ah, I just wonder when Dumpling will start calling me 'second uncle'."

"When do you plan to leave the restaurant?" I mused over Yu Rongling's motives as we walked.

His respect for me now must be largely due to Dumpling.

I wonder why he suddenly took a liking to Dumpling. Did this guy not see Dumpling as his nephew before, and now he genuinely loves him as his real nephew?

Yu Rongling cautioned, "Sister-in-law, watch the steps. My brother asked me to protect you, so I won't be leaving."

"Fine, then just listen to your brother's arrangements," I chuckled sardonically, mourning for Chen Decheng in my heart for three seconds.

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The next day, Chen Decheng brought back two boxes of plastic bowls and dishes early in the morning.

He also gave everyone a two hundred yuan red packet.

Privately, he pulled me aside and handed me a red packet with five thousand yuan, "Yuanyuan, your boss's wife told me everything. It was thanks to the sachet that you provided again."

"But I told her that I'd only take five hundred yuan," I pushed the envelope he was holding back, not taking it.

Chen Decheng's expression turned serious, "Are you looking down on your boss? How long was your boss's wife unable to conceive? She tried all kinds of medicines, and even if in-vitro was a success, the chances were slim and it was extremely painful. If she didn't very much want a child of our own, I wouldn't have let her go through it."

