

My Life 2091

Chapter 2091: The rest of my life is long. I am lucky to have you! (39)

Qi Yan was overjoyed.

He originally thought that he was going to be beaten up, but in the end, he heard a disguised confession.

After the surprise, he blamed himself.

He hugged his wife with a heartache and quickly admitted his mistake.

"I'm just worried that you won't forgive me and get angry at myself. I Won't do it again in the future, I Promise!"

"Really?"

Tan Bengbeng shot him a suspicious glance.

"Really," Qi Yan promised again and again.

"Then, I want to move to the hospital to wait for delivery with Xiao Mumu now. Will you agree to it?" Tan Bengbeng asked again.

Qi Yan: "..."

It was over.

Why did he feel that his crisis had not been resolved.

Even though his bengbeng loved him, the person she loved the most was still nian xiaomu!

Tears streamed down her cheeks

Grabbing hold of Qi Yan's little pigtail, Tan Bengbeng, who had successfully been admitted to the hospital ahead of time, happily cohabited with Nian Xiaomu.

Even Yu Yuehan was squeezed into the ward next door.

Yu Yuehan: "? ? ?"

"The two pregnant women have more common topics to talk about when they are together. Furthermore, Bengbeng is a doctor, so she can take care of me."

Nian Xiaomu's explanation did not give Yu Yuehan any form of comfort.

As such, the two men who had been abandoned at the same time secretly complained that the other party was useless and that they could not even keep their daughter-in-law.

The closer it was to Nian Xiaomu's due date, the more solemn the atmosphere became.

Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan had specially made a trip to city H to visit Nian Xiaomu.

Elder mo had wanted to come as well, but his health had not been good all this while. Everyone had concealed Nian Xiaomu's condition so that he would not be worried.

They only said that they would inform him of the good news as soon as the child was born.

Everyone waited just like that.

They waited all the way until the day when Nian Xiaomu was due.

Early in the morning, Yu Yuehan was pleasantly surprised from his dream. He rushed to Nian Xiaomu's bedside and made sure that she was still sleeping soundly on the hospital bed. All of a sudden, his tensed nerves relaxed, and he could barely stand still.

The doctors and nurses were on standby.

Qi Yan was also guarding the hospital with the medical kit in his hands.

However, after waiting for a whole day, Nian Xiaomu's stomach still did not move even when she saw that the due date was almost over.

There was nothing unusual about the results of the examination.

All of her indicators were normal.

"Let's Wait a little longer. Perhaps we were too nervous and scared the little fella out of his wits," Qi Yan teased.

A c-section could be chosen before the expected date of delivery. However, Qi Yan had performed a checkup on Nian Xiaomu, and her physical condition was not that bad.

Furthermore, they had made ample preparations. They could have waited for the baby to be activated before performing the surgery.

"I am very calm. I am not nervous."

Yu Yuehan opened his mouth with a calm and rational expression on his face.

However, his hands that were hanging by his side were clenched tightly into fists.

He tried his best to remain calm and was prepared to push Nian Xiaomu back to the ward to rest.

Just as he helped her to turn around, Nian Xiaomu's face suddenly turned white and her body stiffened.

Suddenly, she grabbed onto his arm forcefully and bent down slightly.

"Yu Yuehan, my stomach is hurting a little. It seems like I'm about to give birth..."

The first person to react was Qi Yan.

"Quick, carry her to the operating theater!"

As he spoke, everything happened in a flash.

Without another word, Yu Yuehan dashed toward the operating theater with a princess like Nian Xiaomu in tow.

"Doctor! Doctor, come quickly! My wife is about to give birth!"

The lights in the operating theater lit up very quickly.

Yu Yuehan was blocked outside.

Looking at the red light at the door, he stood there motionlessly like a god.

All she could see was Nian Xiaomu's pale face before she was sent into the operating theater..

"With Qi Yan and so many professional obstetricians around, nothing will happen."It was unknown whether Tan Bengbeng was consoling Yu Yuehan or herself.

As soon as she finished speaking, a clear cry suddenly sounded from the operating theater!

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Yu Yuehan suddenly raised his head. His expression was a little dull, as if he could not believe his ears.

Was the crying that he heard just now not an illusion?

Was it born?

"Wah –"

Another powerful cry.

This time, it was not only Yu Yuehan. Tan Bengbeng also became excited.

"It's born! It's born! It's really born!"

Tan Bengbeng was already more than eight months pregnant. Her legs were slightly numb from standing for too long. However, when she heard the sounds of crying coming from the operating theater, her eyes turned red for some reason.

It was good that she had given birth.

It was good that she was safe.

Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan had been waiting at the hospital for a whole day. They had just returned when they received the news and rushed over.

"Have you given birth? Where's the baby? Why hasn't Xiao Mumu Come Out Yet?"

Zheng Yan asked impatiently as soon as she arrived at the entrance of the operating theater.

Yu Yuehan and Tan Bengbeng were also waiting.

It had been quite some time since the two cries of the babies had sounded.

However, there was no news at all from the operating theater.

A Boy or a girl?

How much did they weigh?

How was Nian Xiaomu's condition?

They knew nothing about it..

Yu Yuehan's expression, which had finally calmed down, turned grave again.

Compared to the others, he was more worried about Nian Xiaomu.

She smiled and smiled, and her angry and angry expressions flashed past his eyes like a scene from a movie.

A person's life was too short.

It was so short that you did not even have the time to experience it in detail. Time passed by in an instant.

When the people you loved and loved were still by your side, perhaps you did not understand how precious that kind of companionship was.

If there was a day when you suddenly lost someone, you would be surprised to realize that that was the most precious thing in your life.

Nian Xiaomu was the loss that he could not bear in this lifetime.

"No news is good news. Let's not panic and not get flustered by ourselves."

Tan Bengbeng was born as a secret guard, and she was also a medical staff, so she had a strong mental fortitude.

Initially, she was still a little uneasy when she could not wait for Nian Xiaomu. However, when she saw that Zheng Yan was anxious, she calmed down first and comforted the others.

"Yes, no news is good news. Xiao Mumu is blessed by the heavens. She will definitely be fine."

When Zheng Yan saw that Yu Yuehan's expression was not good, she calmed down as well.

No one spoke, and the operating theater descended into silence again.

Mo Yongheng held Zheng Yan in his arms. When he noticed Tan Bengbeng, who had been standing the entire time, he walked up to her without a word and pulled her to the chair so that she could sit down.

"You are also a pregnant woman. You are already so old, don't you know how to take care of yourself?"

"Brother, I am fine."

Tan Bengbeng could not sit still at all since Nian Xiaomu had not come out of the operating theater.

She wanted to stand up from the chair, but her shoulders were pressed down by Mo Yongheng.

"It's not up to you to decide if there are any issues. Don't you care about the baby in your stomach even if you don't think about yourself?" Mo Yongheng's voice was slightly deep.

Tan Bengbeng fell silent.

She touched her stomach.

She did not know if it was because of her good constitution, but she did not feel any discomfort after she became pregnant.

She also rarely vomited during pregnancy. She had nausea a few times during the first few months, but the baby had been very well-behaved ever since then.

Compared to Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng's condition was many times better.

Therefore, when she was anxious, she had really forgotten that she was a pregnant woman who was about to give birth.

Stunned for a moment, she sat down quietly on the chair.

After settling his younger sister down, Mo Yongheng walked back to Zheng Yan's side. He reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Lowering his head, he stroked her hair gently and murmured.

"I suddenly feel that it's good to have no children."

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"HMM?"

Zheng Yan looked at him with a blank expression. It was obvious that she did not hear what he said clearly.

She only heard the word 'child' and answered subconsciously.

"Xiao Mumu and the baby will be fine."

"Mmm," Mo Yongheng replied softly. His gaze was gentle as he looked at her. His long fingers hooked up her hair and placed it behind her ear.

He repeated that sentence silently in his heart.

Life could not be perfect.

He had found his younger sister. It was already very good that he had Zheng Yan.

He did not wish for anything else. He only hoped that the people around him who he cared about would be fine.

The red light in front of the operating theater did not go off.

Tang yuansi, Shangxin, Fan Yu, and Qiao Yuanfei rushed over when they received the news.

At this moment, everyone had gathered at the entrance of the operating theater and were waiting anxiously.

"Didn't they say that the child has already been born? Why hasn't there been any news for such a long time? Didn't anyone come out to inform us?"

Tang yuansi and Shangxin were close to each other and had arrived first.

Shangxin asked worriedly as soon as she arrived.

Fan Yu and Qiao Yuanfei had also arrived as soon as she finished speaking.

Unlike the others, Shangxin had given birth to a child before.

As they counted the time, they felt that she had come out a little late.

Furthermore, the nurses would usually come out to inform the family members of the safe birth of a child.

However, they had waited for such a long time. Why was there no news at all?

If Qi Yan had not been inside, they would have been anxious to death.

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The red light outside the operating theater finally went out.

Yu Yuehan was the first to walk to the door and waited anxiously for the operating theater door to open.

The rest of the people also walked behind him at the same time and stood in a row in unison.

Very soon, the door opened.

The doctor and nurse walked out of the operating theater.

Qi Yan and Nian Xiaomu were the only ones who were not seen.

Furthermore, there was no sign of the baby..

Where was he?

Yu Yuehan's pupils constricted as he grabbed the doctor who was walking at the front and asked, "Where are my wife and Child?"

"Young — Young Master Han, the surgery went very smoothly. Didn't Mr. Qi send the mother and child back to the ward a long time ago?" The doctor was taken aback as he asked in astonishment.

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Everyone:"..."

After a long time, there was no accident at all.

Was it because all of them had been tricked by Qi Yan?

Everyone's gaze instantly turned toward Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng was also dumbfounded.

"I don't know."

"..."

Yu Yuehan could not be bothered to settle the score with Qi Yan. Right now, he was only concerned about Nian Xiaomu's safety.

When he heard the Doctor's words, he turned around and walked toward the ward.

When he reached the entrance of the VIP Ward, his nerves, which had just relaxed after hearing the doctor say that the surgery had been a success, suddenly tensed up again.

With a trace of worry and anticipation, she reached out and grabbed the doorknob, pushed the door open, and entered the ward.

In the Spotless Ward, the windows were not opened as usual. Only a very small gap was opened.

The bright moonlight seeped in and filled the entire room with warmth.

Nian Xiaomu was weak after giving birth and had already fallen asleep.

There was almost no color on her pale face.

Yu Yuehan's heart instantly tightened when he took a glance at her, and he stepped forward nervously.

He bent down to support her by the bed and held her hand.

Just as he was about to call out to her, Qi Yan, who was standing by the side, opened his mouth.

"She just fell asleep. Don't wake her up and let her have a good sleep."

"..."

Yu Yuehan glanced sideways at him and did not say a word.

After repeatedly confirming that Nian Xiaomu was fine, he finally shifted his gaze away from Nian Xiaomu's face and looked at the tiny lump that was sleeping beside her..

At this moment, the others also entered the ward.

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Seeing that Nian Xiaomu was sleeping, everyone subconsciously lowered their movements and deliberately lowered their voices.

"It's good that she is fine. It's good that she is fine."

Zheng Yan and Qiao yuanfei were timid. When they saw that Nian Xiaomu did not react, they thought that something had happened, just like Yu Yuehan.

They heaved a sigh of relief when they knew that she was only sleeping.

They consoled each other.

"Where's the baby? Is it a boy or a girl?"

Finally, someone remembered the main character of the day.

When they heard this, the group of people who had been concerned about Nian Xiaomu earlier on started to look for the baby in the ward.

In the end, they realized that Yu Yuehan had been staring at the swaddling clothes beside Nian Xiaomu.

They moved forward as well.

Qi Yan was the Medicine King. What had he not seen before?

He was just a newborn baby, so he would not be nervous.

Seeing that Yu Yuehan had no reaction at all as he stared at the swaddling clothes, he reached out and carried the baby who was sleeping next to Nian Xiaomu.

He carried the baby a little further away from Nian Xiaomu so that everyone could see it.

Unlike the wrinkled face of Qi Qi at birth, the skin of Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's second child was very delicate the moment it was born.

Their long and narrow eyebrows were tightly shut.

They were sleeping soundly.

They had a tall and straight nose bridge, and their small mouths were pursed slightly.

At a glance, his exquisite facial features were a complete copy of Yu Yuehan's.

Upon closer inspection, he was even more exquisite than Yu Yuehan.

For a moment, everyone was unsure if this was a boy or a girl.

"TSK TSK, he looks like a little devil from the moment he was born. I bet ten dollars that he is a stinky brat!" Tang Yuansi placed his bet first.

"Not necessarily. He might open his eyes and be a pretty little princess. I bet that he is a daughter!" Fan Yu also started to place his bets.

Both of their analysis made sense.

After a while, the others started to hesitate.

In the ward, only Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan, who already knew the answer, could remain calm.

Yu Yuehan only had Nian Xiaomu in his heart.

He could not rest assured until she woke up.

He held her hand and stayed by the bed.

As for Qi Yan, he was just a bystander.

He carried the baby who had just been born in swaddling clothes, sat down on the sofa, and started the gambling game.

“Come, come, come. Each of you will give your own reasons. Each of you will bet your own stakes. The bet is definitely off!”

“...”

Everyone was silent for three seconds.

Zheng Yan said, “Son, I think. Just like Young Master Han, your son will be very handsome!”

The person Zheng Yan loved was Mo Yongheng, but that did not stop her from being Yu Yuehan’s makeup fan.

Just the thought of having a copy and pasted version that looked exactly like Yu Yuehan excited her!

Shangxin said, “I bet on my daughter. She looks more like a girl.”

Qiao yuanfei said, “I don’t know. I feel that they both look alike. Can I bet on both men and women?”

Tan Bengbeng was the only one who did not make any guesses.

She was still angry with Qi Yan even though she had a big belly.

When she thought of how worried she was at the entrance of the operating theater when Qi Yan actually slipped away with Nian Xiaomu and the child without saying a word, she was already showing mercy by not directly blowing his head off.

How could she be in the mood to participate in some gambling game.

Furthermore, she was certain that Yu Yuehan was worried that Nian Xiaomu would not regain her senses at this moment.

It would be a wonder if he did not beat up Qi Yan when he was certain that Nian Xiaomu was fine!

“I was merely taking revenge out of bad taste when Yu Yuehan told on me. I was also reminding everyone to cherish the person in front of them. Are you angry because of their good relationship as husband and wife?”

Qi Yan leaned toward Tan Bengbeng. Since it was inconvenient for him to hug the child with both of his hands, he used his shoulder to rub against her shoulder.

“I knew that you would be worried about Nian Xiaomu, so I sent you a private message as soon as I returned to the ward. Didn’t you see it?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was stunned for a moment before she took out her phone.

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She realized that Qi Yan had really sent her a message half an hour ago.

He had told her that Nian Xiaomu’s surgery had gone smoothly and that she should not be worried.

However, she had been worried about Nian Xiaomu at that time and had not paid attention to her cell phone at all.

The anger in Tan Bengbeng's heart had subsided by half.

However, she still did not loosen her lips.

"Even if you had sent me a message, you should not joke about such things. Do you know how worried we were when we were waiting outside..."

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence, Qi Yan had already lowered his head and kissed her.

In front of so many people..

Tan Bengbeng's face instantly turned red.

"What are you doing?!"

"I'm trying to coax you. Are you still angry? If you're angry, Can I Kiss You Again?" Qi Yan said shamelessly.

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

He was shameless, but she still wanted more.

Tan Bengbeng held her breath and glanced at the baby in his arms. Recalling that Qi Yan liked his daughter, she deliberately went against him.

"I think it's a boy."

Qi Yan calculated that the number of people who guessed the boy and the girl was three to two.

"Stop dilly-dallying and tell me quickly. Is it a boy or a girl?" Tang yuansi urged.

"What's the hurry? You Can't be too impatient, you know? The baby's biological father isn't even in a hurry. Look at all of you, all of you are so anxious." It was rare for Qi Yan to be so secretive, so how could he be willing to reveal the secret so quickly.

He carried the child and ran toward Yu Yuehan.

"Brother, this is your biological child. Aren't you curious if it's a son or a daughter?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan saw that Nian Xiaomu had knitted her brows and seemed to have been disturbed. He turned his head and rolled his eyes at Qi Yan.

Just as he was about to say something, Nian Xiaomu suddenly moved.

It seemed like she was about to wake up.

"Baby..."

She moved her lips and mumbled.

Her hand instinctively moved to her side, but she did not manage to touch the baby immediately. She opened her eyes abruptly.

“The baby is fine. The baby is very well. It’s Here!”

Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand and did not let her move around to avoid pulling on her wound.

“Are you feeling better? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

“I’m fine. Have you held the baby?” Nian Xiaomu asked

Yu Yuehan: “...”

This question really stumped Yu Yuehan.

Ever since he had walked into the ward, the focus of his attention had been on Nian Xiaomu. He had really never carried their child before.

The little guy in the swaddling clothes seemed to know that his mother missed him. Clenching his little fists, he suddenly raised his hand.

Pouting his lips, he seemed to be hungry.

His eyelashes trembled as well.

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu wanted to look at him, Yu Yuehan carried the child over from Qi Yan’s hands. Just as he was about to ask if it was a son or a daughter, the baby in the swaddling clothes suddenly opened his eyes.

His pitch-black pupils were exactly the same as Yu Yuehan’s eyes.

As their eyes met, Yu Yuehan suddenly felt that there was no need to ask.

It must be a son.

Furthermore, it was a miniature version of him.

“Son, I told you it must be a son! hahahaha...”

Tang Yuansi stepped forward and laughed out loud when he saw the little guy with his eyes wide open.

He patted Yu Yuehan’s shoulder and teased him.

“Young Master Han, not bad. Having a son who looks like a boy and a girl can be considered as comforting to you that you want to have a daughter. If you are happy, you can actually raise your son as a daughter since he is so beautiful.”

“Scram!”

Yu Yuehan kicked Tang Yuansi aside and looked at him.

He carried the little fellow in his swaddling clothes carefully.

Initially, he thought that he would be a little disappointed when he knew that it was a son.

However, for some reason, his heart was filled with palpitations when he saw that Nian Xiaomu had gone through so much effort to give birth to the child and that the little fellow's little face was exactly the same as his.

This was his and Nian Xiaomu's son.

Yu Yuehan held the little fellow's hand gently and opened his mouth gently.

"Hi, I Am Daddy."

Chapter 2096: The rest of my life is long. I am lucky to have you! (44)

"MMM MMM!"

The little guy narrowed his eyes and let out two blurry sounds from his small mouth.

It sounded like he was greeting Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan's heart tightened. Just as he was about to show off to Nian Xiaomu, the hand that was holding the little guy's butt suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Why did he feel that a warm current was gathering in his palm?

It was wet and warm..

It did not seem like he was hallucinating.

"Nian Xiaomu, he seems to have peed." Yu Yuehan opened his mouth in a daze.

His gaze and expression were in sync, and he was in a state of confusion.

He had just greeted his son, but his hand was peed on. What was this?

A response? A demonstration?

"Aiyo, I actually forgot to put on a diaper for him. He peed!"

Qi Yan came forward and stared at the hand full of urine. Although he shouted in surprise, his expression was full of ridicule.

"Hahaha, Big Brother, don't panic. Your son thinks that your body is dirty, so he used virgin urine to cleanse your body. hahahaha, he peed so accurately..."

The corner of Yu Yuehan's mouth twitched slightly."..."

"The baby really peed. Let me tidy it up for him."

Shangxin walked forward. When she saw that Yu Yuehan's expression did not look right, she immediately carried the newborn little fellow away from his hands.

Before the little fellow left, he even winked at Yu Yuehan with his tiny eyes, as if he was provoking him.

Yu Yuehan instantly sucked in a deep breath!

He raised his right hand, which was wet from the pee, and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“Nian Xiaomu, I have decided to take back the name Yu Muyang. Your son is only worthy of being called da Shun!”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Nian xiaomu: “Don’t be so childish. The baby has just been born. It’s just a physiological reaction when it cries when it’s hungry and pulls when it’s full. Don’t go overboard with it.”

What would such a small and soft little glutinous rice ball know?

“I don’t believe it. That wasn’t a coincidence. The little fellow was still glaring at me just now! Did you see how he dared to glare at me? !”Yu Yuehan had a deep memory of that small gaze.

He turned his head and glared at the Little Fellow in Shangxin’s embrace.

The little fellow was lying comfortably on the bed and had Shangxin put on a diaper for him.

He had been clenching his small fist and leaning it against his cheek. However, he did not put it into his mouth.

His entire body was pink and tender.

He was so exquisite and adorable.

Who would have thought that such an adorable little body would contain the soul of a demon!

He had just been born!

It had not even been a day!

He actually dared to provoke his own father and show off to him. What would happen when he grew up?

It would be amazing!

All the emotions that Yu Yuehan had felt earlier instantly disappeared.

Right now, he only had a strong sense of danger.

His instincts told him that if he did not take precautions as soon as possible, he might lose his position in this family in the future..

Nian Xiaomu really could not sense Yu Yuehan’s emotions.

The anesthetic on her body had not completely worn off, and her body was a little unable to exert any strength.

She could only tilt her head slightly and look at the little fellow who was wearing a diaper.

When she met Yu Yuehan’s face, which was as handsome as Yu Yuehan’s, Nian Xiaomu’s eyes were filled with light.

“Xiao Yang...”

“It’s Da Shun!”Yu Yuehan corrected her.

Nian Xiaomu ignored him.

She continued to look at her son.

Yu Yuehan got up and walked around to the other side of the bed and sat in front of Nian Xiaomu.

He was just right and could block Nian Xiaomu's line of sight from looking at the Little Fellow.

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

"Yu Yuehan, what are you doing?"

"The Doctor said that you have to pay more attention to rest so that your wound will heal faster. You have to hug your son less and look at him less. He is so ugly that it is easy for him to get eye marks if you look at him too much." Yu Yuehan opened his eyes wide and started to lie.

"My Son is clearly very handsome!" Nian Xiaomu retorted indignantly.

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"Is he handsome? He can't be compared to a single finger of his father." Yu Yuehan lifted his chin slightly and said proudly.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu rolled her eyes and ignored him.

Seeing that Shangxin had helped the little fella to put on his diapers, she hurriedly asked her to carry the little fella over for her to take a look.

"You can't use too much strength now and it's not suitable for you to carry the child. If you want to carry the child, we can talk about it later."

Yu Yuehan's words were not nonsense.

In Nian Xiaomu's current situation, she should indeed rest more.

In any case, there were so many people here who could help take care of the baby.

Qi Yan, Tan Bengbeng, and Mo Yongheng were all people who knew medical skills. It would not be a problem for them to take care of a small baby.

However, who knew that the moment he opened his mouth, the little fellow in Shangxin's arms seemed to know how to compete for the favor and suddenly burst into tears!

The clear cry was so piercing that it hurt one's eardrums.

"Be Good, baby. Don't Cry, Don't cry. Auntie is in pain!" Shangxin carried him and stood up, coaxing him gently.

After all, she was someone who had had a child before, so Shangxin was very adept at raising a child.

Usually, when the qi-qi threw a tantrum, she only needed to coax him like this and he would definitely recover.

However, for some unknown reason, the more Shangxin coaxed the little fellow, the more he cried.

In just a short while, his voice was almost hoarse from crying.

He sobbed.

He cried until Nian Xiaomu's heart was in her throat.

"Are you hungry? Have you fed him?" Nian Xiaomu could not lie still and asked.

"I have fed him everything that he should have, and he has just changed his diapers. It doesn't make sense."

Qi Yan mumbled at the side.

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she became even more worried.

The baby would not cry for no reason. He must be feeling unwell since he was crying so pitifully.

"Bring him over so that I can take a look at him."

"Okay."

Shangxin could not pacify him and could only bring the child forward.

It was not convenient for Nian Xiaomu to carry the little fella, so Shangxin gently placed the child beside her.

The bed space in the VIP Ward was very big. The little fella would not disturb Nian Xiaomu's rest at all when he lay down.

"Xiao Yang, don't cry. Mommy is here."

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and leaned against his little face as she whispered softly.

The moment she opened her mouth, the little fella, who was crying miserably, suddenly opened his eyes.

His pitch-black eyes were blinking, and his eyes, which clearly did not know how to focus, were exceptionally bright and spirited.

He seemed to have smelled his mommy's scent and stopped crying.

When Shangxin saw that he had quietened down and was about to carry him up to play with him, she pulled him away from Nian Xiaomu's side. Then, the little fella opened his little mouth and burst into tears again.

What was going on?

"You can recognize people at Birth?" Shangxin exclaimed in disbelief.

Furthermore, what was the point of only recognizing your mother?

Shangxin's eyes were wide open.

Tang Yuansi walked forward and took a glance at the little fellow who was leaning against Nian Xiaomu's side. He pouted his small mouth and was about to go to sleep happily. Then, the corners of his mouth curled up in a devilish smile.

With a look of disbelief on his face, he said, "All of you don't believe me, but I have actually seen through him a long time ago."

"I have already said that he looks like a little devil. He actually only recognizes his mother. This is going to be fun!"

Tang Yuansi turned his head to look at Yu Yuehan and teased him.

It was finally Yu Yuehan's turn to suffer the pain that he had suffered in the past.

Yu Yuehan remained expressionless."..."

Faced with such a situation, he was so conflicted that he did not know how to put on an expression.

If it was said that when he first stepped into this ward and saw his son, he still had a little bit of excitement in his heart.

But now, he was deeply regretting the little excitement he once had.

A son or something was born to hate!

Why did he have a second child?

"Brother, Welcome to Hell."

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Tang Yuansi opened his arms and patted his shoulders.

"It is not a sin for a man to cry. You have a son now. Don't be anxious after you cry. There will be another meal waiting for you!"

Yu Yuehan:"..."

He had a curse in his heart, but he did not know whether to say it or not?

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Nian Xiaomu had undergone a caesarean section, so she could only stay in the hospital to give birth.

With Qi Yan around, her wounds were recovering rather quickly, and she would be able to get out of bed and walk around on her own in no time.

As long as her wounds were not involved, there was basically no big problem.

If she were to really talk about the problem..

Nian Xiaomu turned her head to look at the headboard of the bed, feeling a little helpless. The father and son pair were staring at each other.

The two faces, one big and one small, looked as if they had been copied and pasted together. However, the moment they saw each other, they instantly turned into black-eyed chickens, and everyone disliked each other.

Whenever they appeared in the same space, it was either Xiao Yang who made Yu Yuehan so angry that he was fuming, or Yu Yuehan who made Xiao Yang Cry.

Now, they met again..

The cause was very simple.

When Xiao Yang woke up and wanted to play, Yu Yuehan did not allow Nian Xiaomu to carry him. Instead, he carried his son.

In the end, he cried the moment he touched him.

He would stop when he put him down.

One wanted to carry him, while the other did not allow him to carry him.

Neither of the father and son were willing to admit defeat, so they continued to carry him, put him down, put him down, and carry him up again..

In the end, both of them were tired. It was like they were staring at each other and competing in secret.

Nian Xiaomu held onto the wound on her stomach and slowly exercised around the room to help the wound recover.

Her head hurt a little when she saw this pair of childish father and son.

“Nian Xiaomu, your son is deliberately going against me. Aren’t you going to do anything about it?” Yu Yuehan could not win and turned around to complain.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu walked to the windowsill and stopped. She turned around to take a look, and her eyes were filled with sympathy.

“Xiao Yang is still a baby. Can’t you be more mature?”

“No, he is now called da Shun,” Yu Yuehan corrected her seriously.

He was determined not to give up on the name da Shun.

Who was the one who hugged her back then and repeatedly emphasized to her that their son could not be called da Shun?

“It was different back then. I thought that my son would be obedient and sensible. At the very least, he should understand the simple principle that a mother is a father. However, it was clear that I had overestimated him. He was a tactless person and did not deserve to use the name that I had given him!”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

She missed Xiao Liulu a little.

If it were her daughter, she would definitely be able to handle this father and son pair.

After all, at home, the only person who could divert Xiao Yang's attention away from her mother was her sister.

However, Xiao Liuliu was also Yu Yuehan's favorite.

When he saw that Xiao Yang had snatched his wife and was trying to snatch his position in the Little Princess' heart, Yu Yuehan vomited so much that he almost vomited blood!

It was good that Xiao Liuliu did not come.

If Xiao Liuliu really came, the father and son would probably fight over it for an entire day.

"Yu Yuehan, I want to go and take a look at bengbeng. Help Xiao Yang change her diaper." Nian Xiaomu held her stomach and walked slowly toward the door.

Tan Bengbeng had been admitted to the hospital earlier on in order to take care of her.

Initially, Tan Bengbeng should be able to return after she had successfully given birth to the child. However, who knew that she would suddenly experience a temporary contraction on the day she returned.

After Qi Yan had examined her, he suspected that her overly anxious emotions over the past few days had affected the baby in her stomach. It was possible that the baby would be born before the due date, so she might as well continue to stay in the hospital.

She could only treat it as accompanying Nian Xiaomu for the month of confinement.

She would be staying in the ward next door.

"Can I reject it?" Yu Yuehan opened his mouth and asked in a resistant manner.

He had not forgotten that he had been peed on the first time he carried this little rascal.

Chapter 2099: The rest of my life is long. I am lucky to have you! (47)

Yesterday, I helped him change his diaper for the first time. As soon as the diaper came off, I was peed all over my face..

I also helped him to bathe and pee, fed him milk and vomited all over my body..

In just a few short days, all sorts of sad past events were unbearable to look back on!

Yu MUYANG was poisonous!

Yu Yuehan had already completed the appraisal.

He had given birth to a son to attract hatred. If he had a choice, he would not hesitate to go back to the day he had gotten Nian Xiaomu pregnant ten months ago.

Even if he had to hold it in, he would not let this little rascal have the chance to show up!

“I can help him call the nurse. He might like the nurse more than me. I am serious,” Yu Yuehan suggested sincerely.

At the very least, Yu Muyang did not spray urine on any of the nurse’s faces.

He did not cry like he had been strangled just because some nurse was hugging him.

Heh, when the nurse was helping to take care of him, it was obvious that she was pretending to be obedient.

Only those nave and naive nurses would be bewitched by him and keep complimenting him on how handsome and cute he was. They were afraid that an angel had fallen to the mortal world..

An Angel?

They probably did not have good eyesight. It was obvious that they were hugging a devil.

Moreover, it was an evil Asura that had come from the eighteenth level of hell!

Yu Yuehan was like Xianglin Sao who was possessed as he nagged non-stop.

Even though he sounded disgusted, he had already taken a piece of diapers and was prepared to change them for Yu Muyang.

Before he took off his pants, his hand was already pointing at his little nose as a serious warning.

“You Little Brat, if you dare to spray your urine all over my face while I change your diapers again, I will catch your urine and feed it to you in the milk bottle!”

“PFFT PFFT...”

The baby in the swaddling clothes spat out milk bubbles as he rubbed his little fist against his face and kept looking in Nian Xiaomu’s direction.

When he heard his warning, he turned around and shot him a glance.

There were two whimpering sounds.

He did not know if he understood what he was saying.

Anyway, Yu Yuehan took it as if he understood what he was saying. if he dared to pee on his face again, he would not let him off!

Yu Yuehan was so touched that he was on the verge of crying because of the rare opportunity to change his diapers harmoniously.

He picked up the soft little fellow and reached out to pinch his little face.

The corners of his mouth curled up.

“How good would that be? Your father is still your father. If You Go Against Me, you won’t have a good ending.”

“Wah!”

Before Yu Yuehan could say anything, Xiao Yang suddenly burst into tears in his arms.

The pitiful cries made Nian Xiaomu walk back nervously when she reached the door.

When she saw the red marks on his little face, she slapped Yu Yuehan's shoulder.

"B * Stard, why did you pinch my son!"

"... Nian Xiaomu, would you believe me if I said that I only touched him lightly?" Yu Yuehan asked with a face full of despair.

The baby's skin was very delicate, and even a light touch would turn red.

He swore that he really did not use any strength.

However, no one would believe him if they heard that the little fellow was crying so miserably.

Yu Yuehan could only hope that Nian Xiaomu was smart enough to see that everything was just an act by Yu Muyang.

However, he was the only one who was sober.

No one would believe that a newborn baby would resort to such a cruel trick.

No one..

Therefore, Nian Xiaomu was angry with Yu Yuehan for two whole days.

If Yu Yuehan had not followed Xiao Yang's example and deliberately let that little rascal pee all over himself, he might not even have been able to hold onto his wife.

As such, when Nian Xiaomu fell asleep with Xiao Yang in the dead of night, Yu Yuehan invited Tang yuansi out for a date.

Brothers'drinking game, liquor versus water 3 · 0 series.

Chapter 2100: The rest of my life is long. I am lucky to have you! (48)

The first toast was to the two of them who shared the same fate.

"Don't you think it's good to live a good life? How happy would it be to have a wife and enjoy the two of us together? Why do you want to have a son?" Tang yuansi said what Yu Yuehan was thinking.

Yu Yuehan nodded his head.

"You are not as miserable as me. I could have held my wife in my left hand and my little princess in my right hand and become a winner in life, but now..."

Yu Yuehan held his wine glass and looked down at the time.

It was eleven o'clock in the evening.

He was drinking with Tang Yuansi.

“How can you talk like that? What’s wrong with drinking with me? If it weren’t for me being at the bottom, would you still be able to find any consolation in your miserable life?” Tang Yuansi shouted indignantly.

He had a little devil at home, but he did not have a little princess.

Yu Yuehan still had a little princess. If one were to say that he was miserable, no one was more miserable than Tang Yuansi.

“That makes sense. You are more miserable.”

Yu Yuehan clinked his glasses with Tang Yuansi again.

The two of them began to ponder over who was the happiest among them.

Fan Yu definitely did not get a share. He only had a son at home.

The only ones without a son were Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan.

Judging from Mo Yongheng’s expression, it seemed like he did not intend to give birth anymore.

On the other hand, Qi Yan..

“I have a strong premonition that the moment to decide who is the winner in life is about to arrive.” Tang Yuansi gulped down the glass of water in one gulp and opened his mouth in a mumbling manner.

Yu Yuehan rolled his eyes at him.

Did he even need to say that?

Tan Bengbeng’s due date was about to arrive. Judging from the current situation, she could give birth at any time.

If she gave birth to a son, it would be hell to welcome Qi Yan.

If she gave birth to a daughter, it would be a big deal. Qi Yan, who only wanted a little princess, would probably go to heaven!

With Qi Yan’s smug nature, they would probably have to live under his ridicule for the next year... No, decades.

Tang Yuansi picked up the wet towel at the side and wiped his hands seriously.

He poured himself another glass of water and raised it to the height of his forehead in a particularly devout manner as he muttered.

“Ancestors, please bless Tan Bengbeng to give birth to a son. You must give birth to a son...”

Then, he drank it all in one gulp.

After that, he picked up the wine bottle and filled it up for Yu Yuehan as he urged him.

“Quick, just like what I did just now, I sincerely pray for the ancestors to bless Tan Bengbeng to give birth to a son!”

After Tang Yuansi finished speaking, he added another sentence.

“If Tan Bengbeng really gives birth to a son, I will definitely go to the ancestral hall to fulfill my wish. As compensation, I can even send Qiqi to the Qi Yan family and treat his son as a brother. I will definitely not go back on my words!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan stared at him, and his gaze gradually turned profound.

He suddenly thought of something and put down the wine glass in his hand.

He opened his mouth slowly.

“Tang Yuansi, tell me the truth. One day before Nian Xiaomu was due to give birth, did you make the same wish that your ancestors of the Tang family would bless Nian Xiaomu to give birth to a son?”

Tang Yuansi:“...”

The atmosphere in the private room suddenly turned gloomy.

Tang Yuansi felt a chill down his spine.

On the surface, he acted as if nothing had happened. However, his heart skipped a beat.

Oh No, he had accidentally sold himself out while he was busy dealing with Qi Yan with a common enemy.

Was he going to run away now, or was he going to deny it?

“Cough, cough.”

Tang Yuansi had just coughed twice and was about to defend himself when Yu Yuehan leaped up and pressed him onto the table.

“It’s either you or me today!”

The private room fell into a flurry of fighting.

In the end, both of them collapsed weakly on their respective seats.

Yu Yuehan pressed his chest while Tang Yuansi pressed the corner of his mouth..

After a fight, both of them were panting heavily as they glared at each other.