

Sweet Love 3141

Chapter 3141: Innocence 62

“What have you got to base your word on?! How are you going to back your promise? Do you know how terrible her monthly exam results were?!”

My mother suddenly waved her hand. “I’m not going to talk about this! Yin Xiachun, let me ask you, where have you been for the past two days?! Do you know that your father and I were so worried we made a police report? We haven’t been to work for the past two days, and Dongyu hasn’t been going to school either. We’ve been looking for you everywhere. Are you messing around with us?”

I didn’t dare squeak. I didn’t know how to explain it.

Su Qi suddenly burst out, “She... she was at my house yesterday.”

Startled, I glared at him. “Su Qi, don’t talk nonsense!”

My mother was even more surprised, her expression clouded over. “What did you say?”

“Auntie, Xiachun was with me the last two days, but don’t worry...”

Before Su Qi could finish, my mother, unable to control herself, stepped forward and slapped me.

“What a disgrace!”

She seemed embarrassed and even more furious. She grabbed my collar and slapped me twice before she demanded angrily, “I’ve always told you that a girl should have self-respect and self-love! Have you ignored my words?! Ah! I’ll teach you a lesson today!”

She then pointed at Su Qi and said, “And you! I’ll talk to your parents about this tomorrow!”

I covered my face with my hands and knelt on the ground, crying bitterly. “Mom! Just punish me! I know I was wrong! But, please let Su Qi go. This has nothing to do with him! I was not with him!”

...

For a whole week, I was locked up in my room and kept at home to reflect on my mistakes. After that, my mother took me to my homeroom teacher in school and I was given another harsh lecture.

For not returning home at night and skipping classes, the form teacher initially wanted to keep me in school to receive my punishment, but after my mother repeatedly pleaded for me, she let me off with a bad record.

At that time, the school’s disciplinary actions were categorized according to the errors committed. We could end up with a warning, serious warning, demerit points, serious offense record, detention or expulsion.

My error wasn’t particularly serious. When the form teacher calmed down, she decided that I should be given demerit points. It would take a year to erase it.

At that time, this was considered a major punishment. If I didn’t manage to have that removed, it would affect my entrance examination.

After receiving this punishment, Mom asked Dongyu to escort me home every day after school. Apparently she wanted to separate me from Su Qi.

One time in the midst of lesson time, I sneaked out of school to meet Su Qi.

Before he could say anything, I said, "Su Qi, let's break up!"

He was stunned for a moment before he could react. He grabbed my shoulders and said with a trembling voice, "I don't want to! That night when I mentioned breaking up, it was because I was angry! It doesn't count! I regret it. I don't want to break up with you! Let's just be together and start over, okay?"

Trying hard to hold back my tears, I pried his fingers away one by one as I choked, "It's too late, it's already too late..."

"Too late for what?!"

He panicked. "I don't understand what you're saying!"

"We can't go back anymore!"

I said, "Su Qi, just let me go. Let's break up..."

"No!"

Su Qi's eyes reddened. He hugged me tightly and refused to let go. "Xiachun, I like you so much, I won't let you go. Please don't let me go either! We've agreed that I'd propose to you after we've finished college! We'll get married and be together forever!"

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As I cried, I said, "I regret it! I don't want to be with you anymore. I hate you. I'm tired of you. Is that enough reasons? Su Qi, can you let me go? I don't like you, so don't force me, okay?"

I roared at him hysterically. In my desperation, my body slid along the wall and I fell to the ground, powerless.

In my heart, I thought I'd just fend for myself. No one should care about me.

Besides, I really... really didn't know how to face Su Qi or Dongyu for that matter. My world had completely detached from theirs, there was no longer any common ground.

I hugged my knees to my chest and silently wept, gritting my teeth.

Su Qi, on the other hand, stood helplessly in front of me. He wanted to reach out to me, but when he extended his hand, he saw that my shoulders kept shrinking back. His hand eventually froze in midair and slowly withdrew.

I hadn't seen Su Qi since that day.

He didn't come looking for me again, and I didn't look for him either.

Every day, I went to school by myself and went home by myself. On returning home, I quietly did my homework. I was obedient like a walking corpse.

Until one day—

That morning, I flipped open the calendar. May 10. A special day.

Ever since I had my first period in the beginning of the first semester, I would bleed on the 9th of every month. That month, it didn't happen.

I waited for a long time, but it didn't show even after a long and dreary week.

I panicked.

In junior high school, although we were ignorant about the matters between a man and a woman, we had vague concepts.

I'd learned long ago that whatever was due would show up. And if it didn't, then something must have gone wrong.

During computer science class, I secretly looked up information on the Internet. The reasons given for a missing period were rather standard, but the greatest suspicion would be pregnancy.

It was only a few hundred meters between the computer lab and my classroom. I couldn't recall how I was feeling as I walked back to the classroom after computer class.

Pregnant?!

That idea was too heavy for me to bear.

...

I didn't have the guts go to the hospital for a checkup. After three days of inner struggle, I finally gathered enough courage to walk into the drugstore after school to buy a few pregnancy tests kits under guidance.

God knows how I managed it.

Throughout it all, I kept my head down, not daring to meet those people's strange stares. However, I could hear them whispering behind my back, remarking what kids were like nowadays, getting pregnant at such a young age. They said we didn't have any self-respect or self-love.

"Kids these days are really amazing! At her age, I didn't even dare to hold a boy's hand!"

I fled the drugstore like a pathetic deserter running away from a tough battle.

How would I have known?

How would I have known that something like that would happen, much less something like an accidental pregnancy.

And I didn't know that after that incident, I should have taken the morning after pill.

At that time, parents were very vague about the relationship between a man and a woman. The early sex education class only depicted the differences in the structure of the human body between the two genders, but it did not tell us how to deal with the aftermath after an accident.

My mother only told me not to fall in love early, but she didn't say anything about pregnancy after sleeping with a boy.

The pharmacy staff said that the pregnancy test was best done in the morning. The first stream of urine in the morning was supposed to be most accurate.

I checked twice in total. The first night, because I was too nervous, I didn't sleep well.

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I tested twice in total. On the first night, because I was too nervous, I didn't sleep well. The results of the test didn't seem very accurate. One bar showed that I wasn't pregnant. However, this result didn't seem very accurate, so I didn't relax much.

After two days, I took another test, only to see two bars appear on the test paper. One was an obviously red bar, and the other was of a very light color.

I didn't know what that meant. I went to the drugstore to ask again.

The person at the counter said casually, "That means you're pregnant! Go back and tell your parents about this. You probably only just got pregnant. Just go to the hospital for an abortion."

"How... how do I abort?"

"Just like that!"

She suddenly looked at me curiously, her gaze filled with disdain. "I say, you're so young, yet you're already pregnant. But you don't seem to have any sense of shame at all. Didn't your family tell you that girls should have self-respect and self-love? Who would want to marry you in the future, when you've had an abortion at such a young age?"

I don't know how she could say such cruel things so lightly.

I didn't say anything and left with my head down. Outside the pharmacy, I sat on the steps and hugged my knees as I cried helplessly.

Abortion?

Wouldn't an abortion cost a lot?

But I couldn't afford that much money.

The news hit me like lightning from out of the blue. I felt like I was in hell, isolated and helpless.

At that time, Han Xiao was the only person I could think of.

After school, I suddenly pulled her aside and stammered.

She noticed that I had an odd expression and didn't look her in the eye. I couldn't form a coherent sentence for a long time, so she became anxious. "Xiachun, what's wrong? Is there something you need?"

"Han Xiao..."

As soon as I spoke, my voice trembled violently.

Perhaps she noticed my odd behavior, she finally looked at me seriously. "What's going on?"

"I think... I think I'm pregnant..."

My voice buzzed quietly like a mosquito, and every word was squeezed out from between my teeth with much effort.

Han Xiao's expression changed drastically and her eyes widened in disbelief. "What!?!"

"I haven't had my period for a long time... I tested twice, I think I'm pregnant... What should I do? Do you know anything about these matters?"

"How did you get pregnant?! You and that man..." Her voice trailed off. Afraid that she would agitate me, she avoided the main point and asked, "Did you not take any precautions?"

I felt even more embarrassed. I bit my lip and shook my head.

Han Xiao was also at a loss for what to do. She said anxiously, "I don't know much about these things either... Why don't you take leave and I'll accompany you to the hospital for a checkup? Then if you're pregnant... get a painless abortion..."

Advertisements for painless abortion could be seen everywhere on the streets.

I said helplessly, "But... I heard that abortion surgery costs a lot of money. I can't afford it... and I can't possibly ask my mother for the money. She won't give it to me. What if she asks me for the reason... I can't tell her..."

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"She'll break my legs."

Han Xiao immediately calmed me down and said, "Don't be nervous. I'll help you find out if there's any other way apart from the abortion surgery! Don't worry for now."

On the way home, we passed by the pharmacy. Han Xiao asked me to wait for her while she went into the pharmacy by herself. Fifteen minutes later, she walked out with her face flushed and a box of medicine in her hand.

I guessed from the look on her face that the pharmacist must have thought she had gotten pregnant by accident and said something unpleasant.

Holding back her anger, she handed me the medicine and said, "The pharmacy staff said that if you've not been pregnant for long, you can use this abortion drug. Xiachun, do you remember when your last period was?"

"Last... last month," I stammered.

Han Xiao took a look at the instructions on the medicine box and said, "Go home and try taking this medicine! However, I heard that drug-induced abortion is very painful. The pharmacy staff said that small clots of blood may flow out after you take this drug. That's the pregnancy sac. When that happens, it means that the abortion is successful."

I held the package in my hand and asked nervously, "How much is this medicine? I'll pay you for it."

"It's okay, it's not expensive."

She waved her hand and said, "Hurry up and take it! They said that the earlier the better, the less damage it will cause."

I nodded.

When I got home, Dongyu wasn't back yet. Clutching the box of medicine tightly, I entered the study and shut the door behind me. I carefully took out the box to read the instructions.

I had a hard time reading it, and only half understood the instructions. Just as I was trying to figure it out, I heard the sound of the door opening behind me.

Startled, I frantically stuffed the medicine box into the drawer and hid it. When I turned around, I saw that it was Dongyu, and I looked even more embarrassed.

"Brother—"

I called out to him softly, trying to look nonchalant.

He scrutinized me for a while before suddenly questioning me, "What were you holding just now?"

"Medicine..." I subconsciously blurted out. I immediately bit my lip and stopped talking.

His handsome brows rose in confusion. "Medicine?"

"Yes... cold medicine."

He walked over nervously and reached out to touch my forehead. "You caught a cold?"

I dodged like a scorpion and waved his hand away. "Don't touch me!"

His expression froze and his gaze turned slightly icy.

I immediately said, "Don't worry about me, okay? I can take care of myself."

Dongyu quietly sized me up for a while. Without saying anything, he turned and left the study.

"Bam!" The door slammed with a deafening noise.

I turned around mechanically and slowly opened the drawer. My heart was in turmoil as I looked at the package lying in the drawer.

Not long after that, my parents came home from work. After finishing my homework and dinner, I hid in the bathroom and was about to take my medicine when I heard footsteps outside the door. My heart skipped a beat and I felt guilty.

The next day, during morning self-study, Han Xiao handed me a note with the message: Did you take your medicine yesterday? How was it? Did everything go smoothly?"

I looked at the elegant handwriting on the note and crumpled it into a ball with mixed feelings.

After class, Han Xiao came to me and asked me why I didn't reply.

I said, "Everyone was home last night. It wasn't convenient."

"What should we do then? Will it be ineffective if you don't take it soon?" Han Xiao asked worriedly.

I leaned against the wall, head down, eyes empty.

However, she suddenly suggested, "Why don't you come to my house tonight and tell your mother you're doing your assignments at my house? Then... I'll cover for you and you can take the medicine."

I did not speak.

After a moment of silence, Han Xiao asked, "Are you unwilling to abort it?"

"Why would I be?!"

I raised my head and said with red eyes, "I wish... I wish it didn't exist! Why would I be unwilling?!"

Seeing that I had lost control of my emotions, Han Xiao immediately hugged my shoulders gently.

Chapter 3145: Journey Of A Father (1)

It is said that a man qualifies to be a father only after experiencing a full 10 months of accompanying his pregnant wife, preparing for delivery, seeing through the birth process, and taking care of his wife and child through the breastfeeding period.

Although a certain man was said to be an experienced businessman, when it came to being a father, however, he was considered a newcomer in the field!

Although he was now the father of three children, it was his first experience with breastfeeding. Even though he had done a lot of homework before, he was still caught off guard when it came to the real thing!

"Wahhhh... Wahhhh...!"

In the middle of the night, little Yueyao struggled for a while in the crib before she suddenly started to cry.

In the blink of an eye, the baby was already five months old. After moving back from the confinement center, Mu Yazhe contemplated for a long time before finally placing the crib in the bedroom.

The master bedroom was a very large suite. It had its own living room, study, and en suite, just like a presidential suite of a hotel.

When it came to positioning the crib, firstly, he did not want little Yueyao to disturb their “couple life” that he had been looking forward to for a long time. It had not been easy for him to get through ten months of pregnancy, childbirth, and confinement after that. That man had long reached his limit. He was full of anticipation for he could finally turn his “couple time” into a reality. He sighed inwardly. It was not easy.

However, if he placed the crib elsewhere, what if he could not hear Yueyao’s cries in the middle of the night?

Sometimes, when the little princess was hungry, he had to wake up in the middle of the night to feed her milk.

Mu Yazhe thought about it for a long time and finally decided to temporarily place the crib in the bedroom.

For the past few days, he had been racking his brains because of the wedding preparations. He was busy with the company’s matters during the day, and when he returned home at night, he had to personally participate in the design of the wedding. He had to look through all the details personally!

He repeatedly confirmed and revised a proposal several times before he passed it.

At 2 am every night, without fail, little Yueyao would kick her tiny legs, demanding to drink milk.

It was as if this little one had come to overdraw his excess energy!

It was rare for Yun Shishi to wake up and feed milk to the baby. Her health was not good, so if she woke up in the middle of the night, she would not be able to fall asleep again.

During this period of time after her confinement, she had to pay more attention to recuperating. After all, giving birth is a process that takes a great toll on any woman!

Hence, every night before she went to sleep, Yun Shishi would use a pump to store the milk in a milk bottle and place it in the freezer. When Yueyao wanted to drink it, Mu Yazhe only needed to warm it up.

As for her, she just had to wear her earplugs and rest.

Initially, when Mu Yazhe had volunteered to feed the baby at night, she even had some reservations!

After all, his work was stressful, and having to wake up in the middle of the night to take care of the little guy on top of that would simply be too strenuous.

Mu Yazhe said, not mentioning the fact that Yun Shishi just had surgery and needed to recuperate, his enthusiasm for this ‘job’ would make it something he enjoyed!

However, the man was plotting something!

It's said that children of this age are just starting to recognize people.

Hence if he were to take care of her more, she would inevitably be the closest to him as she grows!

Hence, with this ulterior motive, the new father began his journey!

As time passed, he began to understand the ways of his little princess.

Chapter 3146: Journey Of A Father (2)

As time passed, he began to understand the ways of his little princess.

Usually, at around two in the morning, this little princess would be hungry. This biological clock was extremely accurate. It wouldn't be much earlier or later than this.

This little Yueyao was quite interesting. She was like a tiny ball of rice, but she already had the demeanor of a queen. If Mu Yazhe did not rush over immediately to carry and pacify her the moment she cried, her crying would be raised by a few decibels a few minutes later!

Mu Yazhe would instantly wake up and spring up from the bed when she cried. With his slightly messy black hair, he would shuffle, as though sleepwalking, over to the baby's crib with familiarity.

This route had already become imprinted in his mind. As soon as he heard the cries, he instinctively gravitated towards the crib without the need to even turn on the lights.

Little Yueyao cried a little louder.

Mu Yazhe squinted his sleepy eyes as he took the soft little bundle in his arms. He coaxed her gently, "Yes, yes... Your Majesty, this official came late to save you and deserves to die ten thousand times. This official knows his mistake, so please forgive me!"

His voice was hoarse with sleep as he looked at her.

Illuminated by the sensor lights that had turned on, he looked down and saw little Yueyao crying with her face flushed red as though she was so terribly aggrieved!

Mu Yazhe carried her to the living room. There was another crib in the living room. He placed her inside and quickly took out a milk bottle from the freezer. He swiftly heated it up and shook it before walking to the crib to pick up Yueyao again.

She was still crying badly, and her mouth was wide open. Mu Yazhe took the opportunity to stuff the bottle teat into her mouth.

Little Yueyao instinctively held onto the milk bottle and began sucking on it.

Initially, when she was transitioned into using a milk bottle, the baby was a little unhappy. Whenever the bottle teat was stuffed into her mouth, she would turn her head and rub against it, refusing to drink the milk obediently.

After all, a milk bottle was rather different from the mother's breast!

Thus, little Yueyao despised milk bottles.

However, Youyou was smart when it came to this. He found a spare milk bottle and poured coke into it. Then, he stood by the baby's bed and started drinking coke with relish in front of Yueyao!

Why else would there be a saying that the food in other people's pots is always delicious!

Little Yueyao was only a few months old, but she already knew this. Hence, when she saw him holding the milk bottle and drinking so happily, her tearful expression instantly lit up!

Her eyes widened in curiosity as she watched Youyou suck on the cola in the milk bottle. She wanted it as well, so she stretched out her chubby hands to drink!

Youyou deliberately refused to give it to her, so Little Yueyao grabbed his hand and asked him for it.

Youyou flaunted the milk bottle in his hand arrogantly and refused to let her have any of it.

Little Yueyao was anxious and wailed loudly. Taking advantage of this, Youyou swapped the milk bottle and stuffed it into her arms.

Now, little Yueyao was satisfied. She hugged the milk bottle and stopped her crying. As she smiled through her teary eyes, Mu Yazhe quickly took the milk bottle and fed her.

After that, Xiao Yueyao knew how to drink milk from a milk bottle. Sometimes, she would even play tricks. When Yun Shishi wanted to breastfeed her, the child decided against it and instead reached out for the milk bottle.

Chapter 3147: Journey Of A Father (3)

Therefore, she had no choice but to pump the milk into the milk bottle and store it in advance in the freezer.

This was a good thing though!

After all, when little Yueyao was drinking milk, she would often hurt her. Having the milk was pumped out was much better.

Thus, as time passed, the baby started drinking milk prepared in advance, from a milk bottle.

Mu Yazhe carried Yueyao to the sofa and lowered his head to watch her drink her milk. Her eyes, which were red from crying earlier, seemed to have been dyed with rouge. They were still moist as she held the milk bottle. It was as if she had been wandering in the desert for a few days and nights before she finally found a clear spring. Now, she gulped down her milk hungrily!

What a greedy little kitten!

Mu Yazhe lightly tapped the tip of her nose. Watching her, his heart felt as if it was bursting with fullness!

However, as she drank, she stared at him. Seeing that he was also looking at her gently, little Yueyao actually smiled through her teary eyes!

This smile lit up his entire world!!

Especially when she had tears in the corners of her reddened eyes. When she smiled, she actually looked so charming!

She was only a baby!

How could she smile so beautifully?

And her pair of eyes only added to that charm!

The black and white were distinct. They were round and wide. It was obvious she had her mother's eyes. They were almond-shaped and very seductive!

Mu Yazhe felt a great sense of accomplishment as he held this little fellow in his arms!

He couldn't even begin to compare such a sense of accomplishment to that of signing a few billion-dollar contracts!

Holding her felt like he had the whole world in his hands!

This was probably the feeling of being a father for the first time!

Mu Yazhe had an impulse to give her all the best things in the world!

In the past, he was ruthless in his career because of his ambition and his ability to wrestle with fate. In such a frightening family, only the fittest would survive.

But now, the ruthlessness he displayed in his career was redefining itself, for he had other goals in his life.

His ambition was to give his wife and daughter a better life!

Now that he had his beloved wife and three children, in order to give them the best that life could give, he naturally had to work hard!

Hence, Mu Yazhe was now more motivated in his work.

However, he did not neglect his other two sons and his wife because of little Yueyao's existence.

He knew very well that this woman was the one who gave him a happy life and a complete family!

Hence, he doted on her more than ever, just for the sake of that day when they would both be old and gray, he could hold her hand and ask her if she had been happy, having spent her life with him.

In his mind, she would say without hesitation, "Yes, it's been blissful!"

To him, this would be his true lifetime achievement!

This man knew the position of everyone he valued.

Be it Youyou, Little Yichen, or even little Yueyao, they were all his cherished ones. However, they were destined to be passers-by and travelers. When they grew up one day, they would have their own other half. Youyou and Little Yichen would meet the one they were destined to love, and little Yiyao would have her own life partner.

Ultimately, Yun Shishi was the one who would accompany him right to the end.

Chapter 3148: Journey Of A Father (4)

While Mu Yazhe was feeding the baby, Youyou got out of bed and went to the washroom. Just as he walked out of the room, he saw Mu Yazhe sitting on the sofa with Yueyao in his arms. He became wide awake immediately and ran to Mu Yazhe's side, snuggling up to the man and watching the little Yueyao, who was chewing on the milk bottle with relish.

Mu Yazhe took a glance at the boy and saw that he had one eye open and the other eye shut. His eyelids were a little puffy and he seemed to be in a daze trying to keep his eyes open. He told the boy gently, "Go to sleep if you're tired!"

"No, no! I want to watch over little sister!"

Mu Yazhe snorted and shielded little Yueyao. "It's not like you don't have other opportunities to see her! Unlike me, I can only carry her for a little longer at night!"

Youyou looked at him. He seemed to have caught a hint of jealousy in his father's tone!

It was probably because he usually wouldn't let go of little Yueyao or let him carry her, so it was rare for him to have the chance to carry the little princess. His face was guarded as if he was guarding against a thief. It was as if he would snatch little Yueyao and run away the next second!

How childish!

"Daddy, you're already so old, why are you still acting like a kid?! Carry her then, no one is going to fight you for it."

Mu Yazhe was speechless.

This rascal!

...

Ever since Yueyao was five months old, the ban on visiting was lifted.

When Yun Shishi returned home from the confinement center, many people called her to express their wish to visit her. However, Mu Yazhe said that the child was too young and it was inconvenient for strangers to visit. But the truth?

He had his own agenda!

His daughter had just been born and he had not seen enough of her. When he thought of having visitors and having to be responsible for entertaining them, he saw this translating into less time to accompany his child!

He could not be bothered to deal with visitors, hence he made it clear that though he was grateful, visitors were not allowed.

Of course, when little Yueyao grew a little older, his excuse would no longer be valid!

Hence, on the first day the visit ban was lifted, Jiang Shen and Lu Jinyu took advantage of the company's lunch break to rush over, carrying various big and small bags with them!

Before Yun Shishi could even pour them some tea, they had already made a beeline for the baby's crib to look at the overbearing little princess!

Little Yueyao already knew how to lift her legs. It is said that babies at this age have very soft bones still, but she was able to lift her small feet nonetheless. Her hands held the soles of her feet as she rolled around, enjoying herself!

When she saw him, little Yueyao didn't seem to be bothered by the unfamiliarity of strangers. She blinked her sparkling eyes, as if she was examining him!

Jiang Shen was stunned when he saw the little princess. He covered his mouth as his heart melted!

"So cute, so adorable! Ahhh—!"

Jiang Shen was famous for having a soft spot for young girls. Lu Jinyu had laughed at him, saying that if he were to have a daughter in the future, he would definitely turn out to be the world's top-class daughter slave!

He loved beautiful little princesses the most. When he saw little Yueyao, it was as if he had all his breath sucked out of him!

Little Yueyao's appearance was more or less formed now. Her fair and tender skin looked like it could be broken with a gentle breeze. It was as if she had just peeled off her shell. Her skin was fair and flawless. Other than her amazingly thick eyelashes, which resembled Yun Shishi's, it was still hard to make any comments about her nose, however, just by the upturned tip and how straight it was, she seemed to have inherited Mu Yazhe's high nose bridge, which was very exquisite.

Her mouth was dainty and cherry pink, and this was with certainty inherited from Yun Shishi!

Jiang Shen wanted to carry little Yueyao, but before that, he had to personally ask Yun Shishi's permission.

Chapter 3149: Journey Of A Father (5)

They had specially rushed over while Mu Yazhe was in a company meeting. If Mu Yazhe was around, he probably would not let them lay a finger on the child.

Seeing Jiang Shen's eager look and Lu Jinyu's sparkling eyes, how could she bear to reject him?

“But, do you know how to carry a child? A five-month-old child has very soft bones. You have to be careful when carrying him.”

“Yes, yes! I’ve carried babies before. I know how to do it!”

After Jiang Shen’s sister gave birth to her second child, he had been taught how to carry a baby. Hence, he was rather confident in handling it!

Youyou and Little Yichen watched intently from the side until little Yueyao was successfully transferred into Jiang Shen’s arms. Youyou took a closer look and noted that Jiang Shen really knew how to carry a child. Only then did he feel relieved!

Yun Shishi was highly amused when she noticed this small detail!

Could it be that these two little guys were going to be like their father and turn into little slaves of their sister?

However, not long after Jiang Shen took over the little princess, he noticed that the baby in his arms had stopped moving and was staring at him. Out of the blue, she turned to look at Yun Shishi, who was smiling at her from the side. Suddenly, the corners of her mouth wrinkled slightly, as if a storm was brewing under a calm surface!

Jiang Shen was confused about what was going on, when he saw the child’s face contorting. The next moment, she clenched her fists and started crying!

“Waah—!”

Little Yueyao never liked to cry, but the moment a stranger carried her, she would be most aware of this. Where struggling was useless, she knew how to use crying to express her dissatisfaction!

Otherwise, how else did she earn her reputation of being a noble little queen?

Right now, she could recognize people. Other than Mu Yazhe, Gong Jie and Yun Shishi, it appeared that the baby even felt that being carried by Youyou and Little Yichen was rather demeaning. It was fine if it was just for a short period of time, but if it were a little longer, she would get impatient and start crying!

Clearly, little Yue Yao was not someone that could be controlled by just anyone!

Yun Shishi was amazed by this!

Even Youyou was not this arrogant when he was young!

At that time, no matter what strangers carried him, he just didn’t smile. He had a straight face, but he didn’t cry so easily!

However, this Yueyao put on great airs. She had no issues with Mu Yazhe or Gong Jie carrying her!

However, she would protest when Hua Jin tried to carry her!

Yun Shishi said, “Hua Jin, you’re not the one feeding her milk or changing her diapers. Naturally, Yueyao has no liking for you!”

Hua Jin felt extremely aggrieved by this!

He wanted to try changing her diapers, but even for a job like this, there would be a queue and he had to get in line.

For example, Mu Yazhe, Gong Jie, and Yun Shishi. When would it be his turn?

He did not have any experience as a nanny and he was being thought of as clumsy, but wasn't it a process in itself to gain the experience!?

In addition, there was a period of time when Hua Jin left to film, claiming that he wanted to earn money for her milk powder.

Mu Yazhe emphasized, "I am already doing that!"

"Then I'll earn money for Yueyao's toys, okay?"

Hua Jin deeply felt that he had been ostracized. In this family, he no longer had a say. He felt most aggrieved!

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However, Jiang Shen felt aggrieved.

How long had he carried her for? Not even half a minute, why was she crying so hard?!

Isn't this too disrespectful!

Seeing this, Youyou was rather satisfied!

Standing by the side watching, he remarked gleefully, "Haha! I knew it! How would my sister so easily allow someone to carry her?! She is so proud that she wouldn't allow just anyone to carry her! She doesn't take well to strangers and will never allow someone she doesn't like to carry her, even for a second!"

He emphasized the words "someone she doesn't like." Jiang Shen felt that he had been unreasonably implicated and protested innocently, "I only just met the little princess for the first time! If not for the fact that Chief has been shielding her, I'd have won her favor long ago! Youyou, have no love at all. Why are you gloating at Uncle Jiang's misfortune instead of trying to console me?!"

"Because he too, can't carry little sister for long. If he does, she will surely cry. That's just how she is."

Little Yichen exposed his brother in a rather cruel manner.

Youyou's smug face instantly darkened. With a livid expression, he rebuked his brother, "Do I need you to undermine me?! You speak as if you can carry her for a long time!"

"I timed it!" Little Yichen argued righteously. "I held Yueyao for three minutes and eleven seconds before she cried!"

Yun Shishi found this amusing and asked, "How long was Youyou able to carry Little Sister then?"

“One minute and fifty-nine seconds!” With his hands on his waist, Little Yichen proclaimed this victoriously.

Youyou’s face darkened further as he glowered at his brother.

Lu Jinyu thought that these two little guys were really too adorable. He was so amused by Little Yichen’s serious tone that he rocked back and forth laughing.

Seeing that they were chatting happily and seemed to have neglected her, little Yueyao cried even louder!

Just as Yun Shishi was about to say that she would take over, Lu Jinyu volunteered, “Let me try carrying her!”

Jiang Shen refused.

Lu Jinyu said, “You must think that if she were to smile when I carry her, you’d be thoroughly shamed. Are you worried now?”

“Who says I’m a worried?! Jinyu, it would be the same if you carried him. This little guy recognizes people. Try it if you don’t believe me!”

Naturally, Lu Jinyu was unwilling to concede defeat. He walked forward and carefully took Yueyao from Jiang Shen. Just as he took the child over, Yueyao opened her eyes and saw that it was not the person she wanted. She seemed to be angry and cried even louder. She even lifted her little legs and kicked Lu Jinyu.

How much strength could a five-month-old baby exert?

Besides, Lu Jinyu worked out regularly and had strong arms. Although her kick did not hurt, it was clear that the little one was not in favor of him.

When Jiang Shen saw this, he said smugly, “See! I told you. Even if you were to carry her, she’ll cry!”

Lu Jinyu was unconvinced. “You only know how to make sarcastic remarks!”

Yun Shishi could not bear to let this continue, seeing that Yueyao was crying so hard that her voice was hoarse, as if she was afraid that she would pass out from crying, she immediately walked forward and said, “Let me carry her!”

“Salvation is here!”

Lu Jinyu said as he broke out in cold sweat.

Little Yueyao’s crying gave him a headache too. He was not good at coaxing children.. The point was that the child was crying so badly. If Chief came to know about this, for sure, it would be the end of his bonus for the month!