

Sweetheart 1491

1491 shaoxuan is sick

of course, the title of son-in-law was just a joke.

however, it was true that luo chenxi liked bo shaoxuan very much. moreover, luo chenxi's maternal instinct was triggered by bo shaoxuan's irresponsible mother. she loved him more than she loved the other children.

luo chenxi immediately became nervous when she heard that bo shaoxuan had fallen ill with such a serious and urgent illness.

bo tingyuan, who had always been calm and steady in his business, was a little uneasy. "sigh, i've been too busy with work these two days and neglected him. i didn't even know that he was sick. it's all because i, as his father, don't care enough about him." this morning, i had already asked the doctor to come and see him. he had been on a few iv drips and after a whole day of hard work, his fever has finally subsided. he is now lying in bed to rest. the doctor said that if it's discovered a little later, it will turn into severe pneumonia ..."

luo chenxi did not know how to comfort bo tingyuan when she heard his self-reproaching words.

putting herself in her shoes, she was also anxious and blamed herself for not taking good care of her child the last time her little dumpling drowned.

however, he could not be blamed for bo shaoxuan's incident.

young master bo was carrying the entire bo group on his shoulders. the work pressure was very high and he had to take care of his son. there was no one around him who could share his burden.

if there was anything wrong, bo shaoxuan's mother was more responsible.

at the very least, bo tingyuan was trying his best to take care of his son, but jiang yucheng had not cared about bo shaoxuan at all and had even moved out of the bo family's villa ...

"brother bo, don't be anxious. take care of shaoxuan first. is there anything you need my help with?" luo chenxi asked.

boxn ov el. c o m

bo tingyuan sighed slightly. "sigh, i do have a favor to ask of you. after my shaoxuan had a fever, he kept having nightmares and insisted that i ask your tang tang to accompany him ..."

"ah?" luo chenxi was dumbfounded. "there's such a thing?"

"that's right." bo tingyuan said with certainty, "i guess it's because tangtang hasn't been in T city recently. shaoxuan hasn't seen her for a long time and misses her. he's especially fragile when he's sick ... i know that it's not appropriate for tangtang to come and see shaoxuan when he's sick. if tangtang gets infected, i can't explain it to you and yichen ..."

luo chenxi's sympathy had been overflowing since earlier. upon hearing his words, she hastily interrupted him.

"brother bo, what are you saying? didn't you say that shaoxuan's fever has subsided? as long as you don't get too close, you won't be infected so easily."

"ahem, there's really no need for that. just get tang tang to call my shaoxuan." bo tingyuan declined.

luo chenxi pondered for a moment before she said,"how about this? i'll ask tang tang. if she's going to visit shaoxuan on her own, we'll go back earlier to visit him."

as for the infection that bo tingyuan mentioned, luo chenxi was not completely without her concerns.

but thinking about it, he could also put a mask on the little dumpling, or say hello from a distance to encourage the sick little boy. these were not a problem.

luo chenxi hung up the phone and turned around to look for her little princess.

usually, at this time, it would be the teng family's nanny who would bring the two children to the lounge to draw or play games.

however, luo chenxi was surprised to see a scene when she stepped into the lounge today.

a large group of staff members were currently squeezed in the common lounge, surrounding the two little fellows, xiao tuanzi and teng qingze.

1492 the little dumpling was frightened

these staff members' eyes were all filled with wolf's light, as if they couldn't hold back and were about to pounce on them.

luo chenxi was taken aback. she quickly walked over.

when she got closer, she could hear the sound of people inhaling.

"oh, i knew it. the little boy and little girl in the video must be the mu family's little cuties!"

"really, really too cute! when was this scene shot? why didn't i know? i really want to see what the shooting scene is like!"

"wuwuwu, it's so cute. i really want to secretly carry it home!"

"come on, this is the mu family's little princess! do you think you're living too long?"

"if i can't steal the mu family's little princess, i can steal the little boy. this little boy is so cute!"

"hehe, although i don't know his background, a little boy who can play with the mu family's little princess must be a young master from some rich family. can you afford to offend him?"

luo chenxi was confused upon hearing that. she squeezed through the crowd and walked toward the two children.

"please make way! don't get so close, okay? you've scared the two kids."

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi's voice sounded rather stern. moreover, she had a slightly unpleasant expression on her face.

although she could tell that these staff members had no ill intentions, it was too much to surround the two children and not let them leave!

"big sister!"

the little dumpling was obviously excited upon hearing luo chenxi's voice.

she immediately stood up from her seat and pounced towards her, hugging her thigh. " wuwu, big sister, tang tang misses you. there are so many people here, it's so noisy! "

the little dumpling's face twisted into a ball, turning into a little bun.

teng qingze's expression was even more unsightly.

he had always had an introverted tendency, and he usually hated crowded and noisy environments the most. now that he was surrounded by so many people for such a long time, one could imagine the damage to his heart.

luo chenxi's expression darkened upon seeing that. " look at how you've scared my tang tang and qingze. what the hell are you guys doing? why are you harassing my daughter?"

luo chenxi was usually pleasant to the crew. she had never put on the airs of a young mistress from a wealthy family.

therefore, the staff members were not afraid of her when they saw her. they even liked to joke with her.

however, now that she had suddenly put on a stern face, the situation was completely different. she naturally exuded a kind of superior aura, so much so that no one in the room dared to look up at her.

"what's going on? none of you are going to tell me, right? then i'll go look for director yan!" luo chenxi emphasized her words when she did not receive any response.

he was looking for director yan!

if director yan knew that they didn't work well and almost made the mu family's little princess cry, wouldn't they be chased out of the production team?

the crowd was anxious and quickly came up to plead for mercy.

"young mistress mu, don't be angry. we ... we can explain ..."

"i'm sorry, i'm really sorry! we didn't expect it to be like this. we really don't have any ill intentions ..."

"we just watched the video and got too excited, so ..."

upon hearing this, luo chenxi immediately interrupted them and asked, " what video? what were you guys talking about just now?"

the staff member was also very surprised. " young mistress mu, don't you know? what we're talking about is the scene that miss mu and this young master shot for our crew!"

1493 full of the aura of an overbearing president

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment before she frowned.

” how did you know that my daughter and the others are filming? ”

in order to protect the privacy of the little dumpling and teng qingze, yan heng didn't film the scene in a grand manner. only a few of his most trusted staff members were present.

“because there's already a video of the two kids filming on the internet! their interaction is so cute that it's all over the internet now!”

the staff member noticed that she did not believe him, so he took out his cell phone and searched for a video. he then passed the cell phone to luo chenxi.

luo chenxi took a closer look and realized that these people were right. this was indeed the scene of her little dumpling and teng qingze filming the other day.

it was obvious that this person had secretly taken the picture.

therefore, the picture was blurry and only had a very short clip, even shorter than the clip cut out of the film to be put into the main film.

upon seeing that, luo chenxi heaved a sigh of relief in secret.

what she was most worried about was the little dumpling's face being exposed to the public.

however, from the looks of it, with the clarity of the video, unless it was a family member who was very familiar with it, it was impossible to recognize it.

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi felt relieved after she had confirmed this. she was in the mood to watch the video a few more times.

in the video, the little furball was shaking its head and trying to run away, but it was caught by teng qingze, who was chasing after it.

luo chenxi did not notice it during the filming, but now that she was watching it again, she realized that the way teng qingze pulled her along was full of the air of an overbearing president.

at such a young age, he already had a strong aura.

tsk tsk, this child has a bright future!

luo chenxi returned the phone to the staff member after she finished watching the video.

at the same time, she said with a serious expression, ” alright, i understand what happened today. since you don't have any ill intentions, i don't want to make things difficult for you. however, i don't want outsiders to know the identity of these two children in the movie. i hope you can keep this a secret. if anyone were to spread any rumors outside ... then don't blame me for being impolite! i'm definitely not joking!”

when everyone heard this, they were all shocked.

no one would doubt the mu family's power.

the consequences of offending the mu family was not something that ordinary people like them could bear.

the crowd nodded and bowed in a flurry as they apologized to luo chenxi with all their might.

luo chenxi could not be bothered to pay attention to them. she waved her hand at them and sent them away.

after everyone had left, she held the little dumpling's hand and teng qingze's hand as she walked to the sofa at the side and sat down.

he took out his phone and sent a message to yan heng, telling him what had happened just now and asking him to check who the person who secretly took the video and uploaded it on the internet was.

although this incident did not cause any harm to the crew, it was definitely not a small matter.

at the very least, it had exposed many problems with the film crew's confidentiality.

after she sent the message, the little dumpling had returned to normal and was snuggling up to her in her arms.

luo chenxi recalled bo tingyuan's phone call earlier. she cleared her throat and said, "well ... tangtang, i have something to tell you."

"what?" the little dumpling looked at her with its head tilted.

luo chenxi replied, "your uncle bo called just now. he said that shaoxuan had a high fever last night. he's on a lot of iv drips today and is recuperating at home ..."

before she could finish her sentence, "shaoxuan seems to miss you," the little dumpling had already jumped up.

"what? brother shaoxuan is sick! tang tang wants to go back and see him!"

1494 my favorite little brother

luo chenxi did not expect the little dumpling to be so excited.

she coughed twice. "cough, cough, tangtang, but shaoxuan has caught a cold. it's contagious ..."

"tang tang's health is good, tang tang's not afraid of getting sick! boohoo, why is brother shaoxuan sick? he's so pitiful. i want to go back to see him!"

the little dumpling hugged luo chenxi's arm and swayed back and forth. she was looking at her with her big, pitiful eyes.

luo chenxi was secretly surprised upon seeing that.

it was true that her little dumpling was good friends with bo shaoxuan, but this little girl had always been a little heartless. usually, bo shaoxuan would always be around her.

she did not expect her to be so worried when bo shaoxuan was sick!

she smiled and patted the little dumpling's head. "okay, okay, okay. since you want to see brother shaoxuan, we'll go back tonight. "

she had wanted to work until the last day, but now she could only ask yan heng for leave.

she hoped that the work of the crew would not be affected too much by her absence.

luo chenxi waited for a while until teng siqing rushed over to pick up her son. she then picked up the little dumpling and was about to leave.

boxn ov el. c o m

however, she had just taken a step when she heard teng qingze's voice from behind her. "tang tang, you ... where are you going? you're going back to T city? you're ignoring me?"

luo chenxi stopped walking and turned around in astonishment.

teng qingze, this child, usually didn't speak much. today, he actually said so much!

the little dumpling patted luo chenxi's arm when she heard the sound. she then slid down from her body.

she walked in front of teng qingze with a serious expression on her face. "brother qingze, tang tang didn't ignore you. however, tang tang's favorite little brother is sick and tang tang wants to go back to see him!"

teng qingze's eyes widened, and his childish face was filled with a mixture of surprise and disappointment. "the ... the little brother i like the most? "

"yup!" the little dumpling nodded vigorously. "of all the little brothers i know, brother shaoxuan is the prettiest! " and brother shaoxuan is such a nice person. you're welcome to come to T city. i'll introduce brother shaoxuan to you, and you'll be good friends!"

luo chenxi felt like covering her face upon hearing his words.

her little dumpling was really heartless. she even dared to say this? didn't you see that qingze was about to cry?

however, in the little dumpling's pure heart, she was right. she was honest and friendly. the little princess was really awesome!

upon saying that, she skipped back to luo chenxi's side and urged her to bring her home.

"big sister, let's go. it's getting dark!"

luo chenxi felt helpless. she could only shoot an apologetic look at teng siqing before she left.

.....

in the bo family's villa in T city.

in bo shaoxuan's room.

bo tingyuan's tall figure was wrapped in an iron-gray handmade suit. he stood at the head of the bed and looked at his son, who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

bo shaoxuan's face was slightly red due to the fever, making him look even cuter than usual.

this scene should have been very heartwarming.

but in reality, this was not the case.

facing his sick son, bo tingyuan's expression was rather ugly.

"bo shaoxuan, stop pretending to be asleep. i know you're not."

bo shaoxuan's long eyelashes trembled. he opened his eyes and said softly, "daddy ..."

"you brat, what are you thinking? you deliberately took a cold shower to make yourself sick!"

1495 she's so young, but she already knows how to play the trick of injuring herself!

the little boy's face revealed a trace of panic, but he quickly concealed it and weakly replied, "i ... i didn't ..."

bo tingyuan snorted coldly. "do you think your father is stupid? do you think you can hide from me with your little tricks? let me ask you, the water in our shower is always at a constant temperature, why is it cold water coming out of your bathroom? if you didn't make it, who did? also, the maid closes the windows of your room before you go to bed every day, but when i came in this morning, the windows were all wide open. do you dare to say that you didn't open them yourself?"

bo shaoxuan was stunned. his eyes widened and he looked confused.

although he was very smart, he was still young and did not consider many things comprehensively.

faced with bo tingyuan's interrogation, he could not answer at all. he suddenly realized that he had revealed too many flaws and his father had seen through him ...

"tell me, why did you do this?" bo tingyuan looked at him in exasperation.

bo shaoxuan pursed his lips. "i ... i was ... i was ..."

"what is it? you want to see your uncle mu's tang tang?"

upon hearing bo tingyuan's words, bo shaoxuan's face turned red. his little face puffed up as if he was in a fit of pique and he did not say anything.

bo tingyuan was so angry that he almost laughed. "it's true that you play well with tang tang, but it's normal for her to go out with her mother. why are you in such! half-dead state!"

at such a young age, he already knew how to use the ruse of injuring himself?

boxn ov el. c o m

bo shaoxuan pouted as his father hit the nail on the head. he looked extremely aggrieved. "but ... but ... tangtang is so close to other children ..."

“i knew it. you saw the video at the kindergarten!” bo tingyuan said.

when the video was circulated on the internet, ordinary people could not even see the two children’s faces clearly. however, for those who were very familiar with the little dumpling, they could tell at a glance that it was the mu family’s little cutie!

he recalled that luochenxi was working in the production team of ‘the magnificent turn’. was there a need to ask about the identity of the little girl in the video?

at the thought of this, bo tingyuan could not help but glare at his son.

he didn’t expect that bo shaoxuan would play the trick of injuring himself at such a young age!

where did he learn this from?

“do you think tang tang will be nervous by doing this? if i were tang tang, i would only hate you! it’s her freedom to play with other children. who are you to interfere with other people’s freedom? tang tang will definitely find you very annoying and childish!”

upon hearing this, bo shaoxuan’s mouth opened wide in horror. “dad, does tangtang really ... really hate me? then ... then what should we do?”

bo tingyuan had wanted to take this opportunity to scare his son and give him a shocking education.

this brat actually dared to play with his own body. didn’t he know that his family members would be worried?

if this illness wasn’t treated properly, wouldn’t this brat ascend to the heavens?

however, when he saw the sickly look on bo shaoxuan’s little face and the fear in his eyes, like a puppy that was about to be abandoned, he could not harden his heart.

“you’re lucky, kid. tang tang is too kind. she agreed to come back to see you.”

“ah, really?” bo shaoxuan was pleasantly surprised.

“of course it’s true. so, lie down and don’t move around anymore. if it really turns into pneumonia, i’ll transfer you to another school tomorrow!”

1496 stupid woman, what have you been doing behind my back?

bo tingyuan strode to the bed and stuffed the naughty child back into the blanket.

bo shaoxuan had just laid down when he heard the familiar sound of light footsteps from downstairs.

after two minutes, the door opened and tang tang’s small body rushed in.

“brother shaoxuan, brother shaoxuan! i heard that you were sick. you’re so pitiful, so i’m here to see you!”

“wait, tang tang, don’t run so fast!”

luochenxi followed behind the little dumpling and pulled her back in time. she took out a child’s anti-bacteria mask and put it on her face.

then, he pressed the little dumpling down on a chair not far away. " alright, you can sit here. "

"brother shaoxuan, how are you feeling?"

because she was wearing a mask, the little dumpling's pronunciation sounded even more tender.

" tang tang, i ... i'm fine. my fever has gone down ... really, it's all right! " bo shaoxuan supported his body and wanted to get up.

the little dumpling glared at him. " no, brother shaoxuan can't get up! " the big sister said that brother shaoxuan was seriously ill and needed to take a lot of medicine and injections. you're so pitiful ..."

boxn ov el. c o m

the little dumpling was so worried that she was about to cry.

looking at the nervous expression on her face, bo shaoxuan finally understood what his father had meant just now. he suddenly felt deeply guilty!

he really shouldn't have done this.

not only did he suffer, but he had also made so many people who cared about him worry ...

"tang tang, i'm sorry. i ... i'll get better immediately ..."

"okay, after brother shaoxuan is better, i'll take you out to play! i'm telling you, i'm playing a game of 'acting' this time, and it's fun to mess with ..."

luo chenxi cracked into a motherly smile as she listened to the two little fellows 'harmonious and friendly conversation.

however, a strange expression flashed across bo tingyuan's face.

the scene in front of him made him recall what happened many years ago ...

in the past, he and shaoxuan's mother were childhood sweethearts. back then, jiang yucheng had also called him " brother ".

if he had been as scheming as shaoxuan, they might not have ended up like this ...

the little dumpling and bo shaoxuan chatted for ten minutes.

luo chenxi walked over and picked up the little dumpling again.

"alright, shaoxuan, you should rest. you need to sleep more to get better from a cold. tang tang, we should go."

the little dumpling waved obediently and said goodbye to bo shaoxuan.

luo chenxi had just walked out of bo shaoxuan's room with the little dumpling when she suddenly stopped in her tracks. she caught a glimpse of a woman in a black overalls from the corner of her eyes. she was running past them from the other end of the corridor.

she frowned, feeling as if she had seen this figure before.

luo chenxi only remembered it all of a sudden when she returned to the mu family's villa.

"by the way, wasn't the person who ran past shaoxuan's room his mother, jiang yucheng? i heard that she has almost moved out of the bo family's house. why is she there? could it be that she had heard about shaoxuan's high fever and specially went back to see her son? if that's the case, she still cares about shaoxuan ..."

just as she was thinking, a tall figure walked in from the door.

luo chenxi's eyes lit up at once!

it was mu yichen who had returned!

she had not seen her husband for more than ten days, but he was still as handsome as ever!

"mu yichen, let me tell you something. i just ..."

luo chenxi went up to him in an attempt to share her new discovery about jiang yucheng with her husband.

however, before she could finish her sentence, mu yichen suddenly clasped her wrist and pressed her firmly against the back of the sofa with force.

"stupid woman, tell me, what have you been doing behind my back? hmm?"

luo chenxi's heart skipped a beat.

'mu yichen ... could he have watched the video of the little dumpling's filming too?'

1497 tang tang, this little cabbage

"ahem, my dear husband, what are you talking about? why can't i understand a single thing?"

luo chenxi tried her best to put on her most innocent expression. she decided to play the fool until the end.

"when i was in the capital, i was filming every day. i was so busy that i didn't even have enough time to sleep. i didn't even go shopping once. i guarantee that i didn't do anything bad!"

as luo chenxi spoke, she raised three of her fingers as if she was making a vow.

she felt even more uneasy when she saw mu yichen's profound expression. she quickly added, " i promise i didn't look at any other man. no other man is as handsome as my husband. they're all ugly and i don't like any of them! "

this flattery was very well done.

mu yichen's complexion visibly improved.

upon seeing that, luo chenxi sneaked backward secretly. she wanted to slip away from the man's arms when he was not paying attention.

who knew that as soon as she took a step forward, she felt a strong force coming from young master mu, and she was pressed back onto the sofa.

“hehe, don’t try to change the topic. do you not know what i am asking? that’s right, you didn’t see any other man on set, but you found a new little brother for my daughter!”

mu yichen’s face was so dark that ink could drip from it.

boxn ov el. c o m

tang tang, this little cabbage, was brought up by him, the father, from such a small seedling. it was not easy to be both a father and a mother.

and the result? the little dumpling was just over three years old, but it was already targeted by many little piglets.

originally, he had already been on guard against bo shaoxuan, but he still could not guard against him.

this time, part of the reason why he agreed to let luo chenxi bring the little dumpling to the capital was that he wanted to separate the little dumpling from bo shaoxuan.

and the result?

bo shaoxuan didn’t have a chance anymore, but his stupid woman actually let the little dumpling act with a little boy!

luo chenxi could not refrain herself from bursting into laughter upon seeing mu yichen’s pampered expression.

mu yichen’s expression turned even uglier when he heard the laughter. he suddenly bent down and pressed his entire body on luo chenxi’s body. his dark eyes were fixed on the restless little woman in his arms. “ how dare you laugh! ” didn’t you see that little brat in the video? did you see how our tang tang’s face turned red?”

a familiar masculine scent suddenly approached her, and the man’s handsome features were right in front of her.

luo chenxi’s face was blushing too ...

after a long while, she suddenly came back to her senses and remembered that she had to comfort her husband.

“ahem, my dear, you ... can’t say that? if i blush when i see you, it means that you’re handsome. similarly, if qingze blushes when he sees tang tang, it means that our tang tang is good-looking! as a father, you should be proud of me and our daughter! don’t you agree?”

luo chenxi blinked her large eyes in an extremely obedient manner.

mu yichen furrowed his brows as he stared at her fair little face. even though he was well aware that this petite woman was fooling him again, his heart softened the moment the word ‘hubby’ came out from her team.

luo chenxi felt uneasy as she looked at his tensed, handsome face.

she was not worried about what would happen to her. after all, she had been with mu yichen for almost a year. she knew long ago that her husband only appeared to be cold and heartless on the surface. in reality, he was definitely a powerful and reliable man to his close family and friends.

however, she was worried about teng qingze!

his youngest son-in-law was the son of mu yichen's good friend, so mu yichen could not do anything to him.

1498 of course, my daughter inherited my genes, that's why she's so pretty and cute

however, teng qingze was different.

if young master mu was angry and threw such a cute little boy to siberia to herd sheep, how could she face teng siqing?

"hubby?"

after waiting for a while, luo chenxi could not hold it in anymore when she noticed that mu yichen did not respond. she spoke softly to test him.

mu yichen scoffed coldly. " my daughter's pretty. it's fine if i'm proud of her. why should i be proud of you? "

luo chenxi was stunned for a second before she answered instinctively, " "because ... our daughter inherited my genes, that's why she's so pretty and cute. hmm, you're so lucky to be able to marry such a beautiful wife so easily. i'm envious of you!"

mu yichen looked at her beautiful and alluring smile. he agreed with her in his heart, but he said,"luo chenxi, i realize that you're getting more and more shameless."

"what do you mean by that?" luo chenxi was infuriated at once. she stretched out her hand to punch him. " do you think that your wife isn't pretty? "

this man, would it kill her to say a single sweet word?

however, in the next second, her fist was wrapped in the man's big palm.

mu yichen seized the opportunity to pin her wrist to the top of her head. his perfectly-shaped thin lips pressed against hers.

boxn ov el. c o m

"stupid woman, you're really bold. i haven't even settled the score with you for letting that brat get close to tang tang, and you dare to abuse your husband! his crime was doubled! it seems that i have to punish you!"

"mu yichen, you're really ..."

before luo chenxi could finish her sentence, her lips were covered by the man. she could not make a single sound anymore.

the two of them had been apart for more than ten days. mu yichen's breathing immediately became erratic the moment he smelled the familiar sweet scent from luo chenxi's body. his movements became extremely urgent as well. he pressed down on luo chenxi's wrist with one hand while his other hand was already fumbling impatiently for the zipper on her back.

luo chenxi pushed him away nervously.

was this man crazy? this ... this was the living room! the little dumpling was still upstairs!

however, the man who wanted to get close to his wife didn't consider this at all.

when he noticed luo chenxi's resistance, not only did he not have any intention of retreating, but his actions became even more aggressive and wild ...

at this moment ...

"daughter-in-law, you're back? i heard that your production team is on holiday. you brought tang tang home for the mid-autumn festival, didn't you? that's great, mom brought you and tang tang some delicious food, hurry up and order ..."

tan yueru and mu yunfeng strode in from the door.

because mu yunfeng had let fu jiatong go last time and was worried that his eldest son would come and question them, the two elders of the mu family had been living outside in the name of traveling.

they had only rushed back to the villa when they heard that luo chenxi had returned with their little princess.

his eldest son was not that good-looking, but he had not seen his little princess and daughter-in-law for a long time. he had to come back to show his concern.

tan yueru had specially bought some snacks for them. as soon as she entered the room, she wanted to tell the two to eat them while they were hot.

whoever knew that halfway through his words, he saw the two people rolling on the sofa, and his voice suddenly stopped.

luo chenxi was extremely embarrassed. her petite face turned red instantly. she stretched out her hand and pushed him away forcefully!

"clang!"

young master mu fell down from the sofa.

luo chenxi was stunned for two seconds before she reacted to the situation. she leaped up from the sofa in a hurry and stretched out her hands to help him up. "hubby, ahem, you ... are you alright?"

1499 the little dumpling tricked her mother again

mu yichen's face darkened. he pushed luo chenxi's little hand away. "i'm fine, but you're in trouble!"

the floor of the living room was covered with a thick wool carpet, so it was impossible for her to have been injured.

however, how embarrassing would it be to be kicked off the sofa by his wife in front of his parents and the maids!

luo chenxi felt her legs go soft subconsciously. she hastily tried her best to coax her husband. "ahem, hubby, my dear, i really didn't mean to ..."

unfortunately, mu yichen's expression remained cold. he would glance at her menacingly from time to time. other than her legs going soft, luo chenxi's waist began to ache as well ...

fortunately, the little dumpling quickly received the news and ran down from upstairs, pestering tan yueru for snacks.

luo chenxi quickly slipped away from mu yichen's side and ran to hug the little amulet tightly.

tangtang, whether your mama can see the sun tomorrow is all up to you!

fortunately, tan yueru and mu yunfeng had returned. no matter how clingy mu yichen was, he could not touch her in public.

as a result, luo chenxi had been carrying the little dumpling in her arms and chatting with tan yueru in the living room.

the two of them talked about the experiences of the mu family's elders during their trip. luo chenxi remained seated at her original position and refused to return to her room.

boxn ov el. c o m

tan yueru had guessed some things and laughed to herself, but she didn't expose her daughter-in-law.

her gaze fell upon the drowsy little dumpling in luo chenxi's arms. she suddenly recalled something and asked aloud, " " by the way, daughter-in-law, i saw a video of your crew on the internet today. there's a super cute little girl in the video. she should be our tang tang, right? "

luo chenxi shuddered all over.

this really touched on a sore spot!

tan yueru's casual question turned out to be a question of death!

she dared not turn around to look at mu yichen's expression. she laughed drily in a hurry. "mom, you didn't see wrongly. it's indeed our tang tang. "i didn't want tang tang to act either, but the young actress who was booked by the production team that day couldn't make it and time was tight. director yan had begged me for a long time and i really couldn't bring myself to do it ..."

luo chenxi apologized to yan heng in her heart as she spoke.

he could only blame this on him now.

tan yueru smiled and said, " i didn't expect our tang tang to be so good. she can even act. she's so smart! "

upon hearing this, the little ball's eyes suddenly widened and it threw itself into tan yueru's arms. it said proudly, " "grandma also thinks that tang tang is very powerful!"

the old and the young were chatting happily, but the man sitting beside her did not say a word.

luo chenxi broke out in cold sweat.

she felt that her husband's silence was more dangerous than his words ...

at this moment, tan yueru, who was holding the little furball, sent out a second soul interrogation. "oh, right, daughter-in-law, when i called you last time, didn't you say that you'll only have a break in two days? why did you come back so early? did the crew take leave early?"

this ... this was another question that would lead to death!

the cold sweat on luo chenxi's forehead was almost dripping down.

fortunately, this question was relatively easy to deal with.

"it's like this ..." luo chenxi hastily said.

before she could finish her sentence, the little dumpling had already said loudly, "not bad, grandma, tang tang and big sister came back because brother shaoxuan is sick! we went to see brother shaoxuan in the afternoon. he's so pitiful, he even had a needle in his hand ..."

1500 will she be able to get out of bed tomorrow?

thinking of bo shaoxuan's appearance just now, the little dumpling's face turned a little pale.

she had been afraid of pain since she was young, especially when she saw needles.

brother shaoxuan had such a thick needle stuck in his body and he didn't pull it out. it was too scary!

feeling the little dumpling's body trembling slightly, tan yueru immediately hugged her tightly. "don't be afraid, tang tang. grandma is here. " shaoxuan is treating his illness, so it doesn't hurt."

she knew that this was the psychological trauma left behind by luo chenxin when she used to stab the little dumpling with needles and abuse her.

tan yueru looked at luo chenxi. she wanted her mother to coax the little dumpling, but she was surprised to find that luo chenxi's face was even paler than the little dumpling's!

the moment the little dumpling's words left her mouth, luo chenxi felt as if the temperature around her body had dropped by a few degrees ...

she could guess the expression on mu yichen's face without even turning her head.

she did not mention bo shaoxuan on purpose just now because she was afraid that mu yichen would be jealous again. she did not expect that she would be betrayed by the little dumpling who tricked her mother!

now, with teng qingze, bo shaoxuan, and her kicking mu yichen off the sofa ... would she be able to get out of bed tomorrow?

"big sister? is what grandma said true?"

boxn ov el. c o m

hearing the little dumpling's voice, she suddenly snapped back to her senses and walked over to carry her.

"of course it's true. this way, he can recover faster. maybe in a few days, shaoxuan's illness will be completely cured."

"too easy to provoke! in a few days, brother shaoxuan will be able to play with tang tang!" the little dumpling was excited.

she had completely ignored the resentful look in her father's eyes.

on the other hand, luo chenxi had a strong desire to live. she said hastily, " " alright, tang tang, it's getting late. you should go to bed. "

in order to prevent the little dumpling from tricking her mother again, she made a prompt decision to carry her up and quickly ran to the children's room on the second floor.

the little furball had a long day and was very tired. as soon as she lay on the pillow, she fell asleep like a happy little pig in less than a minute.

luo chenxi was about to stand up when she heard a click coming from the door.

mu yichen used the universal key to open the locked door and strode toward her.

under the dim light, his tall and slender figure was full of a strong sense of oppression and pure male pheromones.

as mu yichen walked toward her, he undid his tie, shirt buttons, and belt one by one ... he tossed them on the ground casually.

his muscle lines were perfect, and every simple movement he made had a unique aura that was a mixture of power and elegance. he was like an ancient god that had walked out of an oil painting.

luo chenxi's eyes were fixed on the screen while her little heart was thumping non-stop.

she was jolted to her senses when she saw mu yichen's slender fingers on the zipper of his pants. " mu ... mu yichen, don't ... don't do anything rash. this is your daughter's room ... ah! "

before she could finish her sentence, the man grabbed her waist and carried her over his shoulder.

"mu yichen, let go ... let go of me first! i can't breathe ... ah!"

luo chenxi's slender body was thrown onto the large bed by the man. the soft mattress shook a few times.

luo chenxi struggled to get up, but mu yichen grabbed her wrist and tied her to the head of the bed with the tie that he had taken off earlier.

"m-mu yichen ..."

"i heard that you have four days of holiday before the mid-autumn festival ... very good!"

luo chenxi's heart turned cold upon hearing his words.

'could mu yichen be thinking of ...'