

Mr Nian 1231

[Chapter 1231](#)

1231 Big brother: it's good-looking _1

Her heart felt warm, but also very unfamiliar.

It was also a little sour.

Just like how he used to eat unripe grapes.

In particular, the way Nian lie and ning Qing treated youzi.

This ice-cold face could also be so gentle to others, but why was Yingluo so fierce to her?

He was completely unaware that he was feeling jealous. He lowered his head lower and lower, feeling that he was out of place with them.

At this moment, a baby voice was heard.

"Little brother?"

Mo Han raised his head in surprise and saw youzi, who was in Nian lie's arms, pointing at him. Her eyes were filled with confusion. At the same time, everyone looked at him.

He had always been cold and calm, but now he was a little flustered.

"What Yingluo?"

Ning Qing saw through him. She stepped forward, took his hand, and squatted down to face youzi. youzi, this is my brother.

Youzi bit her finger. brother? "

Mo Han's face slowly turned red as he was stared at by such pure eyes.

Mo Han, this is your younger sister, Nian Jinyu: " ning Qing introduced: her nickname is little youzi.

The boy stared at youzi, and youzi suddenly smiled, revealing her white teeth. brother!

She accepted it so quickly that no one expected it.

She even stretched out her hands and struggled to throw herself at Mo Han.

Mo Han was at a loss and took a step back.

With this step, he attracted a murderous gaze.

"....."

Nian lie looked at him coldly. can't you see that your sister wants you to hug her? "

Mo Han's mouth moved, " I'll do it, I'll do it.

She didn't know how to hug him.

Youzi had already stretched out half of her body, and could fall down at any time.

Ning Qing was extremely anxious. forget it, I'll carry him.

As soon as she finished speaking, two pairs of small hands stretched out.

Mo Han didn't pick up youzi. He only held her waist with both hands and let her grab his clothes. His expression twitched slightly.

The people around them didn't say anything. Only Nian lie's eyes were cold and serious. what's with your expression? are you despising my daughter? "

Ning Qing,"Zhenzhen."

Father ning,"Yingluo."

Mother ning,"Yingluo."

Why did he say it like Mo Han had nothing to do with him?

Of course, Mo Han knew that he had no good intentions towards him. He raised his chin, " I don't despise her!

"Your expression, if it's not disdain, then what is it?"

"....."

The boy gritted his teeth and picked up youzi in a fit of pique. He glared at Nian lie.

"I said I don't dislike it, so I don't dislike it!"

"....."

Youzi couldn't hear the hostility between the two. She obediently hugged Mo Han's neck and gave him a kiss on the cheek. She laughed and said, " brother, it's nice.

Mo Han's small body was as stiff as a wooden board, and his eyes flashed as he looked at her.

Nian lie looked at the brother and sister who were hugging each other. His gaze was deep, and it was impossible to read his thoughts.

Mother ning reached out to smooth things over. Alright, alright, we're finally reunited. Let's not block the door anymore. It's so tiring! Let's go inside and talk."

Just like that, the group of them walked into the living room.

Looking at the inseparable brother and sister on the sofa, ning Qing was also happy and ordered the kitchen to make some delicious food.

"Why didn't you ask the child what he likes to eat before making your own decision?" Mrs ning asked.

It was only then that ning Qing remembered Mo Han. She asked him gently, " Mo Han, What do you like to eat? I'll get the kitchen to make it for you.

Mo Han was worried that he didn't understand what youzi was saying. He thought about it and said, "I'm fine with anything, ran ran."

"This child, Yingluo."

However, ning Qing's heart ached. He had suffered too much and did not have any expectations for his quality of life.

[Chapter 1232](#)

1232 You're really willing (1:

Perhaps, his only belief in the past was to live, so why would he expect to eat anything good?

Ning Qing touched her son's soft face and said, "okay, I'll ask them to prepare more. All the good food is for you."

In the past few days, Lou Mohan had gotten used to her touch and nodded obediently.

Father ning and mother ning liked him more. They didn't care about etiquette at the table and kept putting food on Mo Han's plate. He didn't say he was done until the food on his plate formed a small mountain.

After dinner, ning Qing coaxed youzi to sleep and asked the servant to accompany Mo Han to wash up.

In the master bedroom, Nian lie washed up with ning Qing's help. The doctor checked on him, changed his dressing, and left after giving him some instructions.

"....."

The pitter-patter sound of water could be heard from the bathroom. Nian lie sat on the bed, his dark eyes staring into space.

"Pa da-"

The door opened, and her fair legs stepped out of the bathroom first. Ning Qing's face was plain and clean, her wet hair hanging on the left side, and she walked over in a loose black bathrobe.

Her skin was naturally fair, and her figure was still the same after giving birth. Her waist was slender, and her body was curvaceous. The black color of her face contrasted with the redness on her face, making her look drunk.

Nian lie's gaze was a little deep, and his voice was slightly hoarse. ah ning, come here.

Ning Qing didn't think much of it. She walked up to him with the hairdryer and handed it to him.

He didn't say much and took it naturally.

The Wuwu sound rang out, and ning Qing felt warm.

His large palm was gentle, and the hot wind caressed her scalp. It was not clear whether he did it on purpose or not, but his calloused fingers rubbed against the back of her neck from time to time, causing her to have fine goosebumps.

“.....”

Ning Qing didn't hear him clearly. what did you say? ”

When the plane closed, she turned her head strangely and was greeted with a firm hug.

Ning Qing's face turned red. Nian lie, sob, sob, sob.

The shadow that came from the front covered her, and a warm and soft kiss landed on her lips.

She subconsciously wanted to struggle, but when she thought of his injury, she had no choice but to be obedient and let him do whatever he wanted.

Nian lie knew her too well. He could tell that she was willing to compromise with just a small gesture, so he became even more unscrupulous.

“.....”

After a century of kissing, the atmosphere gradually heated up.

He was extremely infatuated with the sweetness of her lips and the smell of her skin.

that's enough. You're still hurting Yingluo. ning Qing's breathing was unstable. She lay in his arms and stopped his mischievous hand.

Nian lie's gaze was as deep as the ocean. She didn't dare to look at him for fear of being sucked in.

“You can help me,” he said hoarsely.

The woman turned her face away when she heard that.

Nian lie moved closer to her and kissed the back of her neck. ah ning, ” he mumbled, ” we haven't been together for a long time. You don't feel bad seeing me in this state, do you? ”

Her words were soft and unclear, and she felt wronged.

Ning Qing found it a little funny and pulled up the bathrobe that had slipped off. it's because my heart aches that I can't let you continue.

Nian lie didn't care about his face anymore. you'll get sick easily if you keep holding back. Aren't you afraid? ”

Ning Qing looked at him coquettishly. you've endured it for a year. I didn't see you sick.

“How can a man's illness be seen?”

Ning Qing was at a loss for words.

Nian lie leaned forward and grabbed her hand. The meaning in his eyes was clear. we'll only know after we try.

Ning Qing suddenly felt the back of her hand as hot as a sweet potato and pushed him away in a hurry.

Nian lie didn't notice, and his face changed from the pain.”Uh, Yingluo, you really bear to part with Yingluo.”

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1233 Mom, can I hug you (1:

Ning Qing ignored him and tied the belt around her waist.

“Don’t act pitiful with me. You didn’t look like you were listless when you looked at the child at the dinner table today.”

Nian lie wasn’t embarrassed at all after being exposed.

Ning Qing looked at him. you’re the Father after all. Be gentler to Mohan, especially in front of his parents and the child.

The child had no sense of security to begin with, and she was afraid that it would be difficult for her to make him open up to her.

Nian lie looked at her with a hint of resentment. you’re quite concerned about him.

Ning Qing said matter-of-factly, ” he’s my son.

“I’m still your husband.”

“.....”

“My dear husband.”

Ning Qing knew that he was jealous and couldn’t help but laugh. how old are you? don’t you feel ashamed to compete with your own son? ”

Nian lie grabbed her hand and pulled her closer to him. you can only be mine.

Ning Qing raised her eyebrows. no, I’m my parents’, I’m youzi’s, and I’ll still be Mohan’s in the future.

Nian lie waited for her to say a string of words, but he still didn’t see his name, which made his mood worse.

He grabbed her waist with one hand and asked, ”am I not here?”

Ning Qing held back her laughter. yes, yes, yes. How could you not be there? ”

“.....”

“Alright, I’ll stop teasing you.”

Afraid that he would really get angry, ning Qing kissed him on the cheek. Mohan isn’t familiar with the servants and the house. I’ll go and see him. You should rest early.

Nian Jin frowned, worried about her excessive concern. that child is a normal child. He’s even more capable of taking care of himself than normal children. He doesn’t need you to take care of him.

“But he’s still a child.”

Ning Qing pushed his big palm away. Seeing that his expression was not good, her eyes turned slightly.

Alright, alright, big vinegar jar. I'll coax you when I come back later, okay? "

Nian Xi was stunned for a moment, but when he heard her promise, he immediately perked up.

"How?"

"How do you want me to coax you?"

"I want Yingluo."

don't forget that you're still sick. You can't do any strenuous exercise! ning Qing said hurriedly when she saw that his eyes had darkened and some emotions were surging out.

Hearing this, Nian Yu's thin lips curved up. I can't, but you can.

Ning Qing's face and ears turned red at his words, and her heart beat faster. She mumbled a reply and finally let the man go.

After leaving the bedroom, ning Qing tidied up her bathrobe and walked to the room next to youzi's.

The helper lowered her head. Madam, the young master is not asleep yet. He seems to be waiting for you.

Ning Qing nodded. waiting for me? "

"Yes, he said he has something to ask you."

Ning Qing knocked on the door, deep in thought.

Hearing the sound, she pushed the door open and smiled.

"Mo Han, you're still awake?"

The boy was sitting by the bed with his back straight. When he saw her come in, his little eyes turned quickly.

The next moment, he jumped off the bed, opened his arms, and rushed over. mom!

Ning Qing was surprised, and he hugged her.

The boy's smile was bright. mom, you're here!

Ning Qing looked at his unprecedented smile and was a little dazed. what's wrong? what's making you so happy? "

Mo Han's eyes flickered. nothing, I just missed you.

He pulled ning Qing to sit on the bed, lifted the quilt, knelt on the bed, and patted the bed.

Ning Qing looked at his inviting gesture and hesitated for a moment, but she still bent her legs.

The child covered her with the blanket and carefully looked up at her.

"What does Mo Han want to do?" ning Qing asked again.

“Mommy, can I hug you?”

Ning Qing’s heart had simply melted into water.

“Of course you can,”

[Chapter 1234](#)

1234 Have I been good today?

The boy opened his arms and leaned into her arms. He closed his eyes and smiled. that’s great.

Ning Qing was pleasantly surprised by his series of actions. She patted his back gently. I’m very happy that you’re so obedient.

Lou Mohan laid in her arms and smiled in satisfaction. mom, you smell so good.

Ning Qing couldn’t help but smile. The little boy’s hair was a little long, and she stroked it. The short hair was prickly, but it had a good texture.

“How do you feel today?” ning Qing asked with a smile.

The child paused and opened his eyes, still smiling.

very good. Grandpa and Grandma are very good. My sister is very cute. The servants are also very polite.

“Does Mohan like it here?” ning Qing continued to ask.

“I like it.”

“Do you want to live here?”

The boy blinked his eyes. are you going to stay here forever? ”

Ning Qing nodded. this is mom’s home, but I may go to another place with Grandpa and Grandma in the future. Mom’s sister and friends are there.

“Sister?”

Lou Mohan was puzzled.

Ning Qing’s smile faded a little. yes, if there’s a chance, I’ll take you back to see her.

The boy observed her reaction, and there was a touch of sadness in his smile. He seemed to understand something and buried himself in her arms, not saying a word.

Ning Qing hugged him for a while and said gently, ” in the future, you still have a long time to stay here. If there’s anything that you don’t want to tell the accompanying nanny and servants, you can tell me quietly. I will help you solve the problem, so don’t keep it to yourself.

“.....”

sometimes, I’m not smart. Maybe I can’t guess what you’re thinking because of other things. Promise me that you won’t be sad alone, and don’t be disappointed in me. Be brave and remind me, okay? ”

Lou Mohan used her arm as a pillow and grabbed the belt of her bathrobe to play with it. okay.

also, dad's attitude towards you might not be very good, but he's not a bad person. Don't hate him.

The child reacted at the mention of Nian lie.

I know he's not bad," he mumbled. he's very good to his sister.

He was just very fierce to him.

Ning Qing laughed. It turned out that this child was observing her and Nian lie. That was a good thing.

Her voice was even gentler. daddy just looks cold. Maybe ran ran hasn't gotten used to your presence. Promise mommy not to lower yourself to his level.

The boy's breathing quickened. he's an adult and I'm a child. Why am I the one who doesn't want to meet him?"

His sudden question made ning Qing a little confused.

Mo Han realized something and his mouth moved. forget it, just pretend I never said that.

Seeing that he was about to get angry, ning Qing quickly pulled him back. your father is an adult, but sometimes he's more like a child, more childish than you and youzi. I mean, I want you to know that I have this side of me, so don't get angry easily over this.

The boy pursed his lips and wanted to say something, but in the end, he only said," I know. ning Qing touched his head and sighed silently.

His father was not easy to deal with, and he was not easy to appease.

Yet, she had provoked two of them at once.

Ning Qing broke out in a cold sweat. She turned around and looked into the child's pure eyes.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Lou Mohan hesitated for a long time before he mustered up the courage to ask,"mom, was I good today?"

Ning Qing nodded. of course. You did well today.

It was the most sensible and obedient day she had ever seen him.

[Chapter 1235](#)

1235 If only his sensibleness came from his heart (1:

The boy's eyes flickered fiercely, and upon closer inspection, there was a hint of struggle and conflict in them.

mom hopes that you can accept mom's family peacefully and become one of us.

Ning Qing was still looking forward to the future. She asked him from the bottom of her heart, " Mo Han, are you willing to do it? "

The woman's eyes were clean, and her bare face could not hide her beauty. The hope and expectation in her eyes were so strong that he almost lost himself in her.

"....."

"Mo Han?"

Lou Mohan shook his head and secretly dug his fingers into his palms.

He raised his head. The confusion in his eyes was gone, and what was left was an obedient look.

"I'm so obedient. Mom will keep her promise, right?" he said.

The sudden change of topic made ning Qing speechless.

"You promised me that as long as I could fulfill his requests, you would let me see her!" He continued.

"....."

"You didn't forget, did you? Mom is so good to Mohan, so you're not lying to me, right?"

These words poured a basin of cold water on ning Qing's boiling heart.

It turned cold very quickly.

Her lips moved a few times, and her gentle eyes calmed down.

Lou Mohan was terrified. Was she going to change her mind?

Just as he thought she was going to go back on her word, ning Qing smiled again. how can I forget what I promised you? "

The boy's eyes lit up. Thank you, Mom!

He threw himself into her arms again, with more sincerity, but ning Qing knew that he had other motives.

Ning Qing lowered her head, her expression still the same.

Mo Han was very happy and held her hand. mom, can you sleep with me tonight? I want Yingluo."

Ning Qing caressed his tender face and said, " I want to stay with you too, but your father has not recovered from his injuries. You know that I'm worried about letting others take care of him, so I have to stay by his side these few days.

Upon hearing this, the boy was not disappointed at all. Instead, his eyes lit up. it's okay. Dad's injury is more important.

"....."

He was so sensible.

She was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

Ning Qing lowered her eyes and thought to herself, 'if only his sensibleness was sincere.'

Lou Mohan thought that she was upset because she was in a difficult position, so he explained, "mom, I really don't mind. Dad was injured because of me. I was in the wrong before and made you guys sad. I'm sorry, ran ran. I actually hope that he can recover soon."

Ning Qing forced her eyes to move. yes, I know.

"Please don't be angry with me." He thought of something and raised his hand to promise her. you'll let me see her tomorrow. I promise I won't say anything. I just want to see if she's doing well.

"What if it's not good?"

Mo Han paused. Obviously, he had not thought about the answer to this question.

Ning Qing was not in the mood to talk to him anymore. She lifted the quilt and got up. alright, it's too late. You've had a long day. You should rest.

"....."

For some reason, Lou Mohan felt a little flustered when he saw her expression.

"Mom, I used to treat her as my mother. She's the only one who's good to me, and I only believe in her!" He said hurriedly. Previously, you all suddenly appeared and told me that everything I believed was fake. It took me a lot of effort to accept it, but she raised me. Without her, I might have died long ago! I'll f * ck you!"

The more he spoke, the more anxious he became. In the end, he was so anxious that he even cried!

Ning Qing turned around and hugged him gently.

Everything stopped abruptly.

I understand, Mohan. I understand everything.

[Chapter 1236](#)

1236 Mo Han meets Lou qingyue (1:

"....."

He leaned on her chest, feeling a sense of unfamiliarity as usual, but there was a sense of security around him.

He realized that he was starting to get used to and like this kind of intimacy!

At this moment, ning Qing let go of him. Lou Mohan felt a sense of helplessness.

Ning Qing looked at him for a while but did not say much. go to sleep.

She consoled him, and he had no choice but to lie down. She covered him with the blanket, not even giving him a kiss before sleeping.

She turned around and left.

Mo Han pulled the blanket and couldn't help but call out,"mom!"

Ning Qing's figure stopped, but she did not turn back.

"Mo Han, you don't have to do this," she said.

"....."

Her voice was very calm and quiet, without any ups and downs. However, the usual softness had disappeared.

Lou Mohan was a little nervous as he heard her say, "just tell me what you want to do. I'll agree to anything that I can make you do. You don't have to make things difficult for yourself. You don't have to force yourself to be obedient.

"....."

"Mother looks very sad."

An indescribable feeling spread through his limbs. Mo Han couldn't explain it.

At the door, ning Qing wiped the corners of her eyes. I'll take you to see her tomorrow afternoon, but you have to be mentally prepared. She's not doing well.

After that, she opened the door and left without saying a word of good night or seeing his reaction.

"....."

In an instant, the original warmth and beauty disappeared.

The boy's clear eyes calmed down, like a quiet lake.

Waves of ripples appeared in the lake.

And then it stopped.

*

The next day, in the afternoon.

Ning Qing led Lou Mohan into an old house.

The house wasn't cleaned up much, and it was a little gloomy and terrifying. Cold air filled the air.

Lou Mohan's brows furrowed deeper as he walked.

He was actually a little scared. The environment here was very similar to the small house he had lived in before. It was cold, damp, and lifeless.

He, on the other hand, seemed to have grown up from hell.

Ning Qing stopped in front of a door.

There was a large lock on the door, with complicated patterns. It looked very ancient and was very difficult to open.

There were two guards at the door, and they greeted them respectfully when they saw them.

“How is it?” ning Qing asked indifferently.

The guard glanced at Lou Mohan. the doctor was called in early this morning and the room was cleaned up. His condition is still stable.

Ning Qing nodded. The man took out a key, while the other was in the other man’s hand. The two of them worked together to open the door.

Lou Mohan saw all of this. When the door opened, he couldn’t hold back the anxiety in his eyes.

Ning Qing pursed her lips. I won’t be going in. Don’t stay too long. Her condition is unstable. Go.

At his command, he pushed the door open and entered without looking back.

Ning Qing saw this but did not say anything.

“Madam, are we really going to let the young master Touch her?” the guard asked.

Ning Qing was a little tired. it’s okay. Let him go. At least he won’t be so anxious after meeting him.

’ll show you the surveillance footage: ” the guard suggested: if she does anything to the young master, we’ll stop her in time:

Ning Qing thought for a moment and nodded.

In the room.

Lou Mohan’s petite body walked in. The heater was on in the room, but it wasn’t warm enough to block out the cold that seeped in from the outside.

The boy was a little anxious. mom? ”

There was movement on the bed.

It trembled.

It went from a slight tremble to a violent one.

Mo Han was a little scared. mom, is that you? ”

He asked and walked over slowly.

When he reached the bed, the person under the blanket was still shaking.

...

[Chapter 1237](#)

1237 I’m Mo Han

He mustered his courage and reached out to lift the blanket. The person under it looked frightened. get lost! Don’t touch me! I don’t want to take the medicine, I don’t want to take it! Ning Qing, you b * tch, if you have the ability, kill me, don’t torture me!”

The child was shocked by the insult and fell back to the ground.

“.....”

He couldn't make a sound because he couldn't be sure if the emaciated woman in front of him was Lou qingyue!

Lou qingyue cursed for a while before she turned her head and saw a familiar figure. Her numb eyes revealed a trace of clarity. you're ran ran. You're ran ran.

Mo Han swallowed his saliva in fear and stood up. I'm Mo Han.

Lou qingyue's eyes shrank. Who are you? ”

“Mo Han.”

Now, he was sure that she was Lou qingyue. He took the initiative to walk towards her.

“Mom, I'm Mohan, Lou Mohan.”

Lou qingyue glared at him, tears flowing down her face.

He was still alive!

He was still alive!

He had not killed ning Qing and Nian lie, and he was still alive!

If that happened, all her meticulous plans would be in vain!

The woman's body trembled like a sieve. She rushed up and grabbed him, her eyes wide open.

Mo Han was scared and cowered in pain. mom, it hurts!

Lou qingyue's mind was in a mess. Hearing him call her ” mom “, she was so agitated that she shouted, ” shut up! Don't call me mom!”

Mo Han shrunk his neck. Yingluo, I'm Mo Han. Mom, have you forgotten me? ”

What did they do to her? How did his mother become like this?

He gathered his courage and reached out to hold the woman's face. She was obviously stunned.

“I won't hurt you,” he said gently:

No expression could be seen on Lou qingyue's thin face. She seemed to have woken up and her hands were trembling. Mo Han, you are Mo Han.

“It's me.”

She pulled him into her arms, her dark eyes shining with hatred.

you're fine. That's great. I thought I'd never see you again.

Lou Mohan hugged the woman's back. The woman's back was so thin that she seemed to be left with only bones and skin. He felt inexplicably flustered.

But he said, " I'm fine, mom. I've always wanted to see you. How did Yueyue become like this? "

In a place where he couldn't see, Lou qingyue gritted her teeth. mom failed. She was caught by them and they poisoned me.

Lou Mohan pushed her away in surprise. did she and the others poison you? "

Lou qingyue pretended to be sad as tears welled up in her eyes. it's okay, ran ran. Mom is relieved to see that you're fine.

Mo Han was suspicious for a moment but was immediately distracted by her topic.

"Mohan, tell mom, what happened that day? how could Yingluo and the others be fine? And you, you've protected yourself so well, Yingluo!"

He wasn't injured at all.

This was not normal.

"You didn't do as mother said?"

The boy's thoughts were not as good as hers. He did not understand that she was trying to fish for information, and he did not know the malice in her words.

"No, I didn't! I almost succeeded, but that man's reaction was too fast, so Yingluo ..."

He lowered his head in guilt. I'm sorry, Mom.

Lou qingyue secretly gritted her teeth and forced a fake smile on her face.

"It's okay, you're already very good."

Lou Mohan mumbled in confusion. don't you blame me? "

In the past, he had always been punished for his mistakes.

So he was subconsciously afraid of Yingluo.

Lou qingyue touched his head. how could that be? mom knows that it's not your fault. They were just too sinister.

[Chapter 1238](#)

1238 Instigation_1

The boy did not respond. He only asked carefully, " mom, are they really bad? "

"Of course! They did this to me and even separated us. Mohan, you can't be fooled by them. They just want to take revenge on me!"

"....."

Realizing that she was too emotional, Lou qingyue tried her best to calm down. you can't trust them. No matter what they say, you have to remember what I told you. Only I am worthy of your trust. Do you understand? "

The boy was silent for a long time. When he thought of ning Qing's gentle face, the words he had promised Nian lie, and the way the people around him had treated him, he was a little dazed and at a loss.

Who should he believe?

Lou qingyue was flustered. Her only Savior was the boy in front of her.

If she didn't make good use of him, she might really die Here.

How could she die in such an aggrieved manner?

Lou qingyue clutched his arm tightly, and the look in her eyes gradually turned crazy. Believe me, I only have you now! If you don't want mommy either, then no one can save me Yingluo, are you really willing to let me die Here?"

The word "death" was too heavy for a five-year-old child.

He shook his head in panic. no! I don't want my mother to die!"

"Yes, only you can save mommy. Don't give up on mommy!"

Lou qingyue's tears flowed down as she held him in her arms.

mom, " Mo Han said softly after struggling for a long time. I want to ask you something.

"Go ahead,"

He furrowed his brows and remained silent, no different from Nian lie.

Lou qingyue was a little dazed. She heard him say, " that person said that she's my biological mother. Back then, because of your interference, I was separated from her for so long. She didn't know that I was still alive and ran ran said that you kept using me to threaten her. I want to know if what she said is true.

Lou qingyue's ashen face turned even paler. She suddenly stood up and shouted fiercely, " nonsense! It's all lies!"

Mo Han was so scared that he stepped back. She glared at him and chased after him. you can't trust them! I was the one who raised you. Without me, you would have starved to death!"

The boy was scared and kept nodding.

I know, " he said hurriedly, " I didn't believe you. Mom, don't worry!

Lou qingyue suppressed her desire to strangle him. Her eyes were red. it's good that you didn't.

"....."

The room was strangely quiet, and the atmosphere was eerie.

"Mom, do you need me to do something for you?" the boy asked softly as he looked at the woman who did not look like a human.

Lou qingyue gasped for breath. When she heard this, her eyes lit up. The seed of viciousness sprouted once again.

“There is.”

“What is it?”

Lou qingyue waved at him. come here. Mom will tell you.

Mo Han was scared, but he couldn't resist the obedience he felt towards her and walked over slowly.

Lou qingyue gently hugged him and whispered in his ear, ” Huahua.

“Do you understand?”

Mo Han's eyes darkened and he seemed to be in a dilemma.

Lou qingyue stared at him. only this way can I be saved. Mohan, my good child, you have to be obedient. After we get out, mom will definitely come back to save you.

With this promise, the boy's struggle disappeared.

“Good! I believe in mom!”

“Good girl.”

The Flower of Evil bloomed quietly in this conversation.

“.....”

In the surveillance video, ning Qing watched the two of them hugging each other, and the disgust in her eyes grew stronger and stronger.

“Enough,” she said.

[Chapter 1239](#)

1239 I'm sorry, Mom (1)

The underling understood and, in a short while, Lou Mohan was brought out.

In front of him, ning Qing was still gentle. are you done? ”

“Yes.”

“That's good.”

She stepped forward and held his hand.

“Youzi just woke up and is looking for you. Let's go back to see her sister.”

Mo Han dodged her hand and his expression returned to his initial indifference.

Zhenzhen. ning Qing frowned. Mohan, what's wrong? ”

The boy walked in front. it's nothing. I just carried her. She's not clean. I'm afraid of dirtying your hands.

There was nothing wrong with these words, but there were many hidden hints.

“Are you blaming me?: ning Qing asked cautiously as she followed him.

Lou Mohan glanced at her. No.

Ning Qing had no choice but to hold him back. She squatted down and explained again, “ I’ve told you before. She has hurt mother many times. You and your sister have been hurt by her. Your grandparents, your father, and mother’s sister were also hurt because of her.

However, Mo Han did not show any patience.

“I know, you don’t have to say anymore,” he said.

Those cold and emotionless eyes made ning Qing unable to continue.

He seemed to understand her hurt. He pursed his lips. aren’t you going to see your sister? let’s go.

He took small steps, each step more determined than the last.

Ning Qing’s expression was solemn, and her heart was filled with melancholy and doubt.

That night, ning Qing kept an eye on Mo Han, paying attention to his unusual behavior.

However, after dinner, the child obediently said, “ I’m going back to my room to rest. there was nothing strange about it.

Even Nian lie was surprised by ning Qing’s lack of reaction.

“What’s wrong? have you completely lost faith in him?” Nian lie asked while she was helping him clean up.

His casual words pulled ning Qing back to her senses.

She glared at him reproachfully. how can you say that about your own son? ”

Nian lie didn’t take it to heart. He asked about the child’s meeting with Lou qingyue. Ning Qing told him what she had seen. He was silent for a few seconds. are you acting like this because of his reaction? ”

Ning Qing was shocked. what was my reaction? ”

“It’s nothing,” Nian lie coughed and said, finding her a little cute.

Ning Qing glared at him. hurry up and tell me.

Nian lie smirked. it’s just that she’s not chasing him anymore. Her attitude has become much colder. Also, she doesn’t really care about him. She talks to him less and doesn’t care about other people, Huahua.

The more ning Qing listened, the more upset she felt.

what’s wrong? ” she pointed at herself with a complicated look. am I really that obvious? ”

Nian Jin raised his eyebrows, and ning Qing fell into endless regret.

Mo Han was very sensitive, so she tried her best to act normal. Who knew that what she thought was "normal" was like this in other people's eyes.

Nian lie could tell that she was angry. He hugged her and said, "ning, don't think too much. I can see through you because I know you. He's just a child. He can't think that deeply.

Ning Qing wanted to say something, but there was movement at the door.

Nian lie wanted to stop her, but she had already rushed out.

At the door, the boy had changed into his pajamas. His short hair was fluffy, and his delicate little face was red. He was holding a glass of milk in his hand.

Ning Qing felt a little guilty for throwing a tantrum at him just now, so she was a little more enthusiastic.

"Baby, it's already so late. Why aren't you sleeping?"

Lou Mohan's eyes sparkled like stars. mom, I'm sorry.

Ning Qing was stunned. Then, she squatted down. why did you suddenly apologize? "

The boy lowered his head and stared at the ground. I know that you're not happy after seeing her today.

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1240 What did you put in the milk?

Ning Qing was speechless. Mo Han raised his head. I thought that mom was angry at me because I didn't keep a distance from her.

Ning Qing touched his face. no, I'm not angry with you.

"Really?"

"It's true."

The boy finally revealed a smile, melting the estrangement and distance between the two.

Ning Qing held his hand and led him inside. Mo Han looked around and looked at the bathroom. where's dad? "

"He's in the bathroom."

It was only after she finished speaking that ning Qing remembered Nian lie, who had been left out to dry by her. She went into the bathroom and tidied him up before pushing him out.

When the child saw Nian lie, he respectfully called out, " dad. Nian lie acknowledged him with a neutral " mm.

Ning Qing patted the bed. come, Mo Han, come here.

He carried the glass of milk and walked over.

Nian Yu glanced at him. you prepared this for me? "

Mo Han was caught off guard and was a little flustered. ah, ran ran, I gave this to mom.

His voice grew softer and softer, and Nian lie's eyes gradually froze.

Ning Qing patted Nian lie's shoulder and turned to smile at Mo Han.

She took the milk, which was already a little cold.

The boy grew increasingly nervous under Nian lie's gaze.

: Wait!: He said hesitantly as he looked at ning Qing: who did not seem to mind:

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks. what's wrong? "

"The milk seems to be a little cold. I'll go down and get you a new glass." He sounded a little urgent, and Nian lie's eyes grew more serious.

"Give it to me! I'll make another cup for dad!"

He reached out to take it, but ning Qing moved her hand away and smiled. it's okay. It's my son's first time showing concern for me. I'm very happy.

Lou Mohan's expression froze for a moment. Then, ning Qing finished the milk in one gulp.

"Mother!"

"Ah ning ..."

Ning Qing almost choked after drinking it. ahem, what's wrong, Zhenzhen? why are you so excited? "

Nian lie patted her back and carefully observed her expression. He wanted to say something, but he didn't.

Mo Han's eyes darted around. Yingluo, I'll go make another cup for dad.

"Stop!" He shouted, trying to escape.

"....."

Nian lie almost stood up. His eyes were sharp. what did you put in the milk? "

Mo Han's heart skipped a beat. When he turned around, he was in a panic.

"Dad, what are you talking about?"

"You want to harm your mother!"

"I didn't!"

Ning Qing clutched her chest and looked at the father and son who were at loggerheads. Nian Jin's face was dark. Mo Han refused to admit defeat, but there were already tears of grievance in his eyes.

"What are you doing?: ning Qing asked. My son just made me a cup of milk!"

Nian lie stared at Lou Mohan without blinking. his reaction isn't right!

Without waiting for Mo Han to explain, ning Qing took the initiative to say, " he thought that I was angry with him today. He came specially to coax me. He's afraid of you. It's not like you don't know Hanhan.

After she finished speaking, she remembered the child beside her.

Nian lie didn't care about this. he just met Lou qingyue today. He's acting so strange after he came back. Don't you think there's something wrong with him? "

"....."

All of this, when heard by the child, made him feel uncomfortable.

"I didn't!" Mo Han retorted.

I've said it before, I won't allow you to hurt your mother.

"I really didn't!"

He couldn't come up with any other reasons, so he could only look at ning Qing and say in a sobbing tone,"mother, I really don't have Zhenzhen."

Ning Qing's heart softened. She pulled him over and said gently, " Mohan, don't be angry. I'm just being careful. I'm afraid that you'll be used by others.