

Deep Love: Young Master's Sweetheart Novel Chapter 15 To 16

C15

Such a familiar child's voice. The childishness of the voice tugged at her heart. She squinted and asked, "Weiwei, why are you here?"

The sudden surprise made her forget her sprained ankle and move to the right, wanting to embrace that small body.

However, the moment he touched the ground with his toes, he knew what regret was.

Gritting her teeth, she ruthlessly bit down on her lips, causing her soul to fall.

When she met him, her bad luck was endless. She was hospitalized, her legs sprained, and it was all a disaster, not a blessing.

"Sis, Weiwei will rub it for you." The little girl reached into her pocket and gently held a handkerchief in her hand in front of her.

Her small hand moved gently and meticulously as she wiped off the sweat on her forehead and a line of blood from the corner of her mouth.

She pulled her chubby little hands into her embrace. "Weiwei, let me hug you."

When that soft body filled her up, it was unknown if she gave the child a peace of mind, or if the child gave her a peace of mind.

"Big sister, your face is so red ..."

He really wanted to find a hole and hide in it. It was the moment when he hugged her ...

"Oh. "Elder sister just fell down, so her face and feet hurt ..." He was unable to continue.

"Sister, Uncle brought Weiwei here." Her face was full of fear, and she lowered her head, not daring to raise her head to look at Yinyin.

"Which uncle?" Doubts are always half a beat faster than a brain's reaction. Upon saying those words, he realized that other than him, there was no one else. They were both in his car now.

"The uncle driving the car." Big sister didn't seem to be angry, so her cute little face looked at Young Master Ke in the driver's seat with a face full of happiness and sweetness.

It's uncle again, sister uncle's, and she's a whole lot worse than him.

"Call him brother." He yelled at Weiwei, unwilling to admit defeat.

"But ..." "But ..." He was clearly an uncle, and no matter how he looked at it, he didn't look like his brother at all. He pouted and looked at Yinyin with a face full of unwillingness. "Alright, let's call him brother."

"Good girl Weiwei ..." Her Weiwei had always been the most obedient.

"Big brother, where are we going?" Weiwei innocently called out to Young Master Ke, her childish voice filled with her doubts. A warm park had already brought great joy to her, this little guy was looking forward to it.

Heavens, what was this? How could his daughter call her big sister? The first-hand information that A-Cheng gave him clearly stated that it was Ruan Yinyin's family members and her daughter, Ruan Wei.

He might even be older than Weiwei's father. He was really impressed with this pair of mother and daughter, they could even call them whatever they liked, regardless of the seniority of the Chinese nation for hundreds of thousands of years. He only cared about himself and didn't care about anyone else's feelings.

"Weiwei, call me Uncle Ke. Have you ever seen an older brother?"

Weiwei's small face continued to glance at 'sister', waiting for someone's approval.

Ye Zichen pursed his lips, "No, I can't. Call him older brother, otherwise, older sister will ignore Weiwei."

This sentence seemed to have a special effect, Weiwei was scared, "No, Weiwei wants sister." "Big brother ..."

The little fellow whined coquettishly, as if luring him to quickly agree ...

"If you want to call uncle, then uncle will take you to the zoo, go to KFC, eat strawberry ice cream, and buy you a bunch of toys. There are cloth dolls, robots, little bears, and cars that can run ..."

"Hey, I can give it to her too. There's no need for you to be so hypocritical." He interrupted him immediately. Such a big person actually used such a despicable method to trick the underage girl. He really deserved to be killed.

"Uncle ..." Ah ... No... "I don't think so. Yesterday, I took Weiwei to eat ice cream, cream and chocolate. It was so delicious." As Tiantian spoke, she smacked her lower lip as if it was still sweet in her mouth.

Yesterday? Yesterday, she was still in the hospital, and it was all thanks to his nosebleed. He actually took advantage of the situation and attacked her from behind.

"Elder sister will buy it for you. Ignore him, he's a bad guy."

"That's not right, big sister. Big brother even sent a car today and brought all of the children from the kindergarten to come play in the Warm Park. Big brother is a good person. That's what the little friends and aunties said." The minority obeyed the majority, but one person alone wouldn't be able to represent the majority. The small head already had a very good impression of him, so it seemed that Yinyin was going to have some trouble brainwashing her.

"In short, if I say he's a bad person, then he's a bad person. How can Weiwei be so disobedient?" Suddenly, patience disappeared. If the soft one wasn't good enough, then the hard one was bad. She was going to declare him a bad man.

"Hey, I'm also sitting in front of you guys, so why don't we talk about it later? A straightforward person would not speak the truth. He should be careful not to give his child any kind of bad education. " Ke Zhengwei was finally unable to hold back and was about to counterattack.

"You're the one who's not good at teaching. I'm the one in charge of my child. Stop the car." She couldn't even touch the tiger's tail, so she could only count. Even if she was rounding up, they had only known each other for three days. How could he care about her? The tune changed again, and she yelled for the

car to get out.

"Not stopping." It seemed that whenever she got into his car, she would clamor to get out without any fresh moves. Let's see who can beat who, and there's a kid, and she's got a sprained foot.

"Alright, I'll get off myself." As she spoke, she had already opened the car door. In an instant, the wind blew in and ruffled her hair. Little Weiwei was so scared that she started to cry.

"Sister, don't! Sister, hug Weiwei!"

Looking at the rearview mirror, he frowned. Perhaps he owed her a huge debt in his previous life. It seemed like he would have to pay it back slowly in this life.

Looking at her, it was definitely possible for her to jump off the car at any time. Then, it was possible that her ankle that had been broken just now had all been broken. It seemed like the joke was about to be blown up, and it was all his fault as she had always been listening to them talk while she had forgotten to lock the car.

"Alright. I was wrong. Close the door. I'll take you home. " It was the first time he had spoken to someone in such a low manner, and he was not used to it.

"Weiwei, as a witness, you are not allowed to go back on your words." Although her life was not worth much, it was not something that would be taken lightly for a stranger. Just a joke was enough to make him compromise. Good.

She slowed down, closed the car door, and blocked the wind. It seemed that

she was no less dangerous than him.

Yinyin looked out the window at the familiar and backward scenery and felt like she was almost home. It was so good.

C16

At a red light, the BMW stopped steadily in front of the zebra crossing, looking across the road at the Triumph Building. The luxurious thirty-six story building made her want to sigh.

After turning a corner to pass that large area to open the Baoxiang District, then we'll be home.

She had moved most of the things in the school in there. It was just that she hadn't moved in yet and had only been searching for half a month.

After graduation, she would always have a place to stay, and since Weiwei had grown up, she would have to bring them back on Saturday as well. Otherwise, the relationship between mother and daughter would become more and more distant. Even the aunt of the kindergarten would have a higher status than her in Weiwei's eyes.

Green light, the car going, but no turning.

Right, he still didn't know where her home was, so he anxiously shouted, "Wrong! We should have gone around that district."

Ignoring her shouts, the car continued onward without any increase in speed. After walking for a short distance, it slowed down and the BMW came to a halt in front of Victorious Return's gates.

Unable to open the car door, he locked it.

He turned around like a leopard, got out of the car, and walked to the

opposite side. He opened the car door, picked up Weiwei, and walked towards her coldly.

One foot slowly landed on the ground, her arm on his shoulder. The weight of both her and Weiwei pressed down on him, but his face didn't turn red at all.

"Where are we going?" Always knowing her destination, she clearly knew that this was not her rented house.

"We'll know when we get there." He suddenly turned cold. The change in their relationship no longer made Weiwei tremble in fear. It was the voice of her 'brother' that had angered him.

For some reason, his low attitude made him uncomfortable, as he did not trust her, or compromise her jumping off the train. This bad feeling suddenly lowered his enthusiasm to ice. He suddenly realized that he had been abnormal these past three days. Not even he himself believed that these three days had been done by him personally with a knife, and he was even more serious than drawing a picture of a building.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

If he was playing a game with Yinyin, he was playing a different game with Weiwei. The moment he saw Weiwei yesterday, this cute little girl's eyes seemed to have a sense of déjà vu, making him unconsciously feel a strange desire to protect. Yes, that loneliness in his little head moved him.

Child, she needs kinship, she needs love.

When she reached the elevator entrance, she stopped trying to be brave. Her ankle hurt so much that she could only clench her teeth, not even having the strength to speak.

She tightly wrapped her arms around his neck. At this moment, he was her pillar, supporting her so that she wouldn't fall down.

An Ran leaned on him, as if she only wanted to rely on him to keep her safe.

Wherever he took her, that was all he needed to relieve her pain.

Ding dong ...

The elevator door opened.

The three of them staggered in and took up half of the space. Before the person not far away could run over, he had already forcefully pressed the button to close the door.

Twenty-one.

This figure was somewhat familiar.

When he got out of the elevator, he saw a nanny standing at the door, looking like she was waiting for someone.

Seeing them, the aunt opened her mouth warmly, "Sir, let me hug the child."

Without a word, he pushed Weiwei into her arms, then picked up Yinyin and walked towards the room in the back.

Yinyin struggled for a long time. Finally, she obediently buried her face in his chest and stopped struggling. She could never win against him.

She had always avoided men like she would a cockroach, but this man made her no longer feel fear. This was strange, seven years, this was her closest contact with a man.

Entering the small and absolutely small suite, he carried her into the largest

master bedroom and gently placed her on the bed.

The air in the room was so cold that she shivered a little, as if sensing her coldness, and he took the remote control on the bedside table to reset the temperature.

Before the door was closed, a man with the appearance of a doctor walked in. Yinyin was certain that he was a doctor because of the medical kit in his hands.

"Doctor Li, her ankle is sprained. Let's see if she wants to take her to the hospital."

Hospital? She hated hospitals the most.

"I'm not going to the hospital."

Doctor Li placed the medical kit on a stool at the side. "We'll talk about it after we take a look."

Just as she was about to open her pants, Young Master Ke, who was standing at the side, quickly raised his hand. "Let me do it."

Yinyin couldn't see her ankles, but she could see the expressions on the faces of the doctor and Young Master Ke.

Judging by the way they looked, and the pain she felt, her feet might have been in trouble.

"Wrong position, I need to correct my position." After speaking simply, she had already understood the meaning of his words.

Correcting her position, the scene on TV told her that it was painful.

"And then?" Young Master Ke looked at his swollen ankle that was shaped like a steamed bun and asked with a frown.

"As long as the joints return, there won't be any major problems. Take some anti-inflammatory medicine and wait for them to slowly recover."

"How long will it take to recover?" When she was young, her mother often said that she had been injured for a hundred days, so she shouldn't be that weak. She would have to lie in bed for three months.

"This is a minor injury. It can take at least a few days or at most a month. It depends on how well you recover."

"Then, help me get in position." Sooner or later, she would suffer a pain that would save her a lot of fear and worry about her future.

Doctor Li rolled up his sleeves, ready to start work.

Yinyin was so nervous that she didn't know where to put her hands.

That cold gaze slowly relaxed after meeting her nervousness. Ke Zhengwei quietly walked in front of her and gently held her hand with his palm. A familiar feeling once again rose up in his heart as a wave of power passed through his palm.

Doctor Li's hands gripped her ankles, and Yinyin closed her eyes in fear, waiting for that heart-wrenching pain to come.

"Wait a minute, can't you use the anesthetic?"

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Ke. This kind of injury would affect the recovery of the injury even more if it was treated with anesthetic. Miss, please cooperate with me for a bit. It will quickly heal."

While she was speaking, Yinyin could feel the strength in her hands slowly increasing. His voice was trying to break her concentration.

"Ah ..."

She bit down hard on her lips.

A finger suddenly reached into her mouth.

Biting down reflexively was the only way to alleviate the scorching pain.

It hurts.

He thought madly in his heart.

Resisting the pain, sweat dripped down like a light rain, wetting the hair on his forehead.

The warmth and power in his hands continued to flow.

The pain slowly subsided, finally reaching the point where she could endure it.

He loosened his teeth and slowly opened his eyes.

In front of his eyes, a finger was dripping blood ...