'Limited Possession' by YYYY. A short story posted by the author on Weibo on 01/14/25. It's a quick read, but I hope you enjoy!

Translated by jo.

Link to the Weibo post.

Link to the <u>novel fan translation</u> by xiaohongtu.

Tu Yan and Gu Chenbai's fifth wedding anniversary was drawing near, but the atmosphere between them was a little stiff.

The cause was that Gu Chenbai, seeking to address his long-standing leg issue, had visited a legendary traditional medicine practitioner several times without telling Tu Yan. Despite receiving dozens of acupuncture needles, none had been successful.

Having finished shooting his film for the last time, Tu Yan returned home and entered the bathroom, casting a few looks at Gu Chenbai, but the latter showed no response.

This wasn't right. Gu Chenbai couldn't possibly not want to bathe with him.

Tu Yan's doubts deepened as he moved toward Gu Chenbai, and it was only then that he noticed the bluish needle marks surrounding his knees.

Tu Yan's face instantly went cold.

"Tu-bao." Gu Chenbai felt him out as he grabbed hold of him.

Tu Yan shook his hand off and walked out.

At night, Gu Chenbai entered the child's room to find Tu Yan lying next to the little bunny, chatting away. The little bunny, dressed in pink plush pajamas, snuggled into Tu Yan's arms, humming and rolling. As soon as he looked up, his eyes met Gu Chenbai's.

"Baba!"

Tu Yan didn't move upon hearing that, keeping his hold on the little bunny's small hand.

Gu Chenbai sighed to himself, sat down by the bed, and gently pressed his forehead to the little bunny's, whispering for a while. Then, he clasped Tu Yan's hand as if nothing had happened and said to the little bunny, "Little bunny, Mama is upset."

The little bunny's big round eyes widened, and he threw himself into Tu Yan's embrace. "Why is Mama upset? Baba thinks about Mama every single day."

The family was used to a harmonious atmosphere, but Tu Yan turned over, ignoring them.

Gu Chenbai returned to the bedroom alone.

In the dead of night, just as he was about to get out of bed and go to the baby's room to coax Tu Yan back, he heard the door creak and the faint sound of footsteps.

Like in previous years, the little rabbit, who had never learned to express his love, walked to the bedside carrying a basin of hot water and a towel. He rolled up Gu Chenbai's pajama pants slightly and applied the hot towel to his knee.

"Tu-bao," he called softly.

"Mm."

Gu Chenbai pulled Tu Yan into his arms. Tu Yan finally lowered his head, burying his face in the crook of Gu Chenbai's neck. In a muffled voice, he said, "It doesn't matter whether your legs heal or not. It's not important, I—"

He trailed off halfway, the words caught in his throat.

Gu Chenbai didn't press him for more and simply untied his pajamas.

The next day, Gu Chenbai heard from the little bunny what Tu Yan had left unsaid last night.

Clinging to Gu Chenbai's leg, the little bunny looked up at him and said, "Baba, I'll be with you forever. I'll be your crutch.

Mama and I—love you the most!"