

My Life 1951

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"Du—"

The call was quickly connected.

Fan Yu's nerves tightened. He saw Xiao Liuliu, who was lying in front of the phone with a smile on her face. For a moment, he forgot to react.

It was the butler who reminded him from the side.

"Young master fan, do you really want Miss Qiao to come over and take care of the two children? She has just taken over the Qiao Corporation. I'm afraid she's busy..."

Hearing this, Fan Yu furrowed his brows.

In his mind, it was as if the image of her standing in front of the reporters that day had flashed past, as if she was at ease.

His heart felt slightly stifled.

Seeing that no one was picking up the phone, he strolled forward and hung up for Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu was still complaining, but he had already bent down and picked her up, pinching her little face.

"Your aunt has her own matters to attend to, so she doesn't have time to take care of you. I'll get the housekeeper to hire an additional nanny for you."

The previous nanny was only a part-time worker who took care of Xiao Liuliu temporarily and did not stay in Fan Yu's villa.

Xiao Liuliu usually followed fan yu.

Fan Yu was also used to bringing her along wherever he went.

It was exactly the same as when Yu Yuehan took care of Xiao Liuliu. As a result, the outside world was rumored to have suddenly given birth to an illegitimate daughter.

Due to his noble status, he did not dare to verify it in person.

"Xiao Liuliu only likes Aunty. I have not seen aunty for a few days. I Miss Aunty!"

Xiao Liuliu counted with her fingers and seriously counted how many days it had been since she had seen Qiao Yuanfei.

As she counted, she suddenly felt sad.

She asked in a childish voice.

"Father Fan Yu, has Aunty Forgotten Xiao Liuliu?"

Fan Yu:"..."

Fan Yu's head hurt a little.

He did not want to hear Qiao Yuanfei's name, nor did he want to hear any news related to her.

But he could not deny that he missed her just as much as Xiao Liuliu did..

What was she thinking about.

Did she miss him as much as he did, or had she completely forgotten about him and Xiao Liuliu.

As he thought about it, he suddenly felt a little disappointed. When he heard Xiao Liuliu ask if he could bring her to the company with little brother, he agreed to it out of the blue.

When he came back to his senses, before he could regret it, Xiao Liuliu had already slid down from his arms happily. She ran to fan fan and held his little hand as they went upstairs.

"I told you that Papa Fan Yu would definitely bring us out to play. Little Brother, let's hurry up and change our clothes..."

Fan Yu:"..."

Xiao Liuliu, you've changed.

You weren't like this in the past. You loved me very much.

Life was full of pitfalls. After this one, there would be the next..

Fan Yu fell into the pitfall and personally brought his two children out.

Before he left, the Butler asked worriedly.

"Young master fan, are you really going to bring little miss and Fan Fan to the group? Little Miss is fine, but fan fan's appearance..."

The Butler didn't need to finish his words. Fan Yu understood his worries.

He turned around and looked at fan fan who was standing beside little six. He was wearing a white suit and was handsome and gentlemanly.

Coincidentally, Fan Yu was also wearing a white handmade suit today.

From the looks of it, fan fan looked even more like him.

If he brought the two children into the group like this, he would probably scare a lot of people.

"If a lot of people look at you later and ask you some strange questions, will you be afraid?"

Fan Yu did not care about the rumors, but he was worried about scaring the little guy.

He squatted down and asked seriously.

Fan Fan's smiling face was expressionless. His dark eyes blinked, as if he did not understand what he meant.

He only held Xiao Liuliu with one hand and fan Yu with the other.

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It was as if he was saying that as long as he was with them, he was not afraid.

The corners of Fan Yu's mouth curled up.

He rubbed his head.

Fan Fan's short black hair was messed up, but he rarely smiled.

He took the initiative to lead Xiao Liuliu into the car.

When they arrived at the fan group, it was already afternoon.

Fan Yu had just arrived at the company. He went up to the top floor of the office from the President's exclusive passageway. His secretary had already come to inform him that it was time for the meeting.

He did not have the time to explain further and only instructed Xiao Liuliu to take care of fan fan. At the same time, he asked his assistant to follow them.

"Father Fan Yu, don't worry. Xiao Liuliu is already a big friend. She can take care of little brother!" The little glutinous rice ball patted her small chest and promised.

"..."

The corner of Fan Yu's mouth twitched slightly.

He would not be at ease if he were to hand it over to Xiao Liuliu.

However, time was short, so fan yu did not say anything. He asked his assistant to bring them into the office and walked towards the meeting room on his own.

Fan Yu didn't know that just as his figure disappeared, a certain little glutinous rice ball started to stir up trouble.

"Little brother, My Father Fan Yu's office isn't fun at all. Can I bring you downstairs to play?"

Fan Fan didn't say anything, but the assistant beside him quickly reminded him.

"Little Miss, young master fan just said that he won't let you run around. Let's go play in the office for a while, okay?"

"Okay."

Xiao Liuliu nodded obediently, pursed her lips and followed the assistant in.

The assistant let out a sigh of relief.

He felt that he had escaped a calamity. With a heart full of gratitude, he took the initiative to pour milk and prepare snacks for the two little ancestors.

How could he have imagined that just as he stepped out of the CEO's office, Xiao Liuliu had already taken fan fan by the hand and squeezed out through the crack in the door.

As she secretly ran to the stairs, she lowered her voice and mumbled.

“Little brother, don’t be afraid. Xiao Liuliu is very familiar with this place. There’s also a very gentle big sister at the front desk. Usually, she likes to play with Xiao Liuliu the most. We can go play with big sister...”

The secretaries at the front desk and the Secretary Department of the fan group were all very young girls.

Xiao Liuliu was cute and had a sweet mouth. Every time she came to the company, she would always make people smile.

She was very familiar with everyone.

Whenever fan yu did not have time to take care of her, she liked to sneak downstairs to play.

She was usually obedient and would pull her assistant wherever she went to play.

Today, with her little brother, her assistant was forgotten.

The two little ones held hands and walked downstairs step by step.

Fan Yu was worried that she would get lost. When he was not in the office, he would instruct the staff on duty in the monitoring room to keep an eye on the surveillance cameras on the top floor of the company’s office so that Xiao Liuliu would not disappear.

However, he was in a meeting at the moment and did not notice the message on his phone.

When he picked up his phone in the middle of the meeting, the situation had already gone out of control..

“Director fan, it’s time for the rest of the meeting. Should we continue now?”

The secretary took the documents that needed to be distributed for the second half of the meeting and walked to his side to ask respectfully.

Fan Yu came back to his senses. He flipped his phone and pointed at the photo on it.

“When did this happen?”

“...”

The Secretary took a look at the photo on it and immediately took a deep breath. He quickly shook his head.

“President fan, I don’t know either...”

“Give me your phone.” Fan Yu lowered his voice and took the phone from the secretary’s hand. Then, he opened the company’s intranet.

As expected.

The photo that he saw was only the most inconspicuous one among the thousands of photos.

On the intranet, photos of the “Illegitimate son of general fan” have been spread all over the world..

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“Where’s the assistant?”

Fan Yu’s face had already darkened. He raised his eyes and asked coldly.

“Outside. The meeting had just started and he already came. He said that he had something to see President fan about, but he was in the middle of a meeting... he should still be outside at this time.”

Just as the Secretary finished speaking, Fan Yu had already asked her to announce that the meeting had been postponed. He walked out of the meeting room.

Just as he reached the door, he saw the assistant who was shivering outside the door. He wanted to use his death to apologize.

“Young master fan, I really just went out to make two cups of milk and take some of the snacks that little miss usually likes. When I come back... When I come back...”

“Where are they?”

Fan Yu did not pursue the responsibility of the assistant. He knew that little six was mischievous, but he would not act rashly.

It was probably because he felt that his office was boring, so he specially brought fan fan fan downstairs to play.

Who knew..

Fan Yu thought of the rumors spread on the intranet, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

When he first saw fan fan, wasn’t he also shocked?

Everyone’s reaction was actually very normal.

After all, he was just a child.

“Young master fan, the young miss is still bringing fan fan fan downstairs to play.”

The assistant paused and added.

“Just now, before I went upstairs, fan fan seemed to have attracted most of the employees in the company...”

Fan Yu:”...”

The suffocating operation.

Fan Yu walked past the assistant and strode into the elevator.

When he reached the lobby, the elevator door was almost impossible to get out.

Because the door was full of people..

It was as popular as the popular scenic spots during the holidays.

The entire lobby of the fan group was full of people.

Each of them was holding a cell phone in their hands, and they were taking pictures of the two little boys sitting on the wooden horse beside the lobby.

“I’m not saying that, but this little boy looks too much like young master fan. I bet you one dollar that he is young master fan’s biological son!”

“Do I need you to say that? If he doesn’t look like him, why do you think so many colleagues from the department rushed down to take photos?”

“My Heart is broken. I’ve always thought that my Prince Charming was single. Who! Ever! Thought! He even had a son. The evidence is irrefutable. How can I Lie to myself?”

“Wake up, young master fan, you can’t count on him anymore. Now you still have a chance to be his son’s aunt’s fan. He’s so gentlemanly at such a young age and wears a small suit. He’s so handsome that my nose bleeds. Young Master Fan’s version 2.0 is really strong!”

“I’m just asking a weak question. The little girl next to him is also very good-looking, so I, young master fan, don’t say anything. Is it because I have a perfect child?”

“...”

Fan Yu:“...”

The corner of Fan Yu’s mouth twitched slightly when he heard the discussion outside the elevator.

The truth of the godly conclusion that he had a perfect child was that he was still a single dog who did not even have a wife.

The assistant seemed to have felt the cold wind in the elevator. He quickly coughed twice and reminded everyone to make way.

No one paid attention.

Everyone was frantically taking photos.

Then, in the fan corporation’s internal network, the number of photos under the topic of fan fan and “Young Master Fan’s illegitimate child”increased at a speed visible to the naked eye..

“Everyone make way, young master fan is here!”

The assistant wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and raised his voice again.

Finally, someone heard his voice and turned around to take a look.

Seeing fan yu being squeezed behind the crowd, everyone gasped.

At the same time, they started from the elevator door and made a path.

They went straight to the place where fan fan and little six were riding the wooden horse.

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Fan Yu raised his head to take a look. Even though there was a long path between them, he could still hear Xiao Liuliu's mischievous voice.

"Little brother, you see that I'm not lying to you, right? The uncles, aunts, brothers, and sisters here are all very well. Everyone is willing to play with us."

"..."

Fan Yu's head hurt again.

In front of the employees, he still held himself back.

He raised his wrist and glanced at the time. His voice lowered slightly.

"All the work is done. What are all of you doing here?"

With a boom, like a sudden alarm bell, everyone was woken up.

Without waiting for fan Yu to speak, everyone lowered their heads and pretended to be busy, running to their own work stations.

The hall suddenly became empty.

Only the people on duty at the front desk were left.

There were also two little ones who were riding on the wooden horse and were unable to regain their senses.

"Fan Yu's Daddi!"

Little six-six was the first to notice fan Yu. She flipped her little body over, got off the wooden horse, and ran in front of him.

Fan Yu bent down and caught her. He gently hugged her and steadily carried her into his arms.

At the same time, he walked towards fan fan.

He stretched out his hand towards her and ignored the shocked gazes of everyone around him. He brought the two children back to his office.

He closed the door.

He took out his phone and took another look at the intranet.

The rumors about his illegitimate child were even more rampant.

There were also a few more photos of him holding Xiao Liuliu and holding fan fan's hand.

The caption on the photo was hard to look at.

[both his children are still childhood sweethearts? Did I, young master fan, suddenly turn the tables and become a winner in life?]

“Go and inform the managers of the various departments to deal with these photos. Don’t spread them out to avoid causing unnecessary misunderstandings.”

Fan Yu threw his phone on the office desk and said lightly.

Little six-six was a temperamental person. It hadn’t been a day or two since she had played in the fan corporation, so she didn’t realize what she had done wrong.

On the other hand, fan fan, seeing fan yu constantly rubbing his eyebrows, vaguely felt that he might have made a mistake.

He took the initiative to walk forward and reached out to grab fan Yu’s little finger.

He raised his head and asked.

“Uncle Fan, can’t I go out? Have I caused you trouble?”

“...”

Fan Yu was startled. He was surprised that a child would be so sensitive.

He picked fan fan up and placed him on his office chair in a relaxed manner. His big hand stroked his head.

“It’s none of your business. It was uncle who brought you here. Of course, you can go out and play with Xiao Liuliu. It’s probably because you look too much like me, so everyone is very curious about you. Do you still remember what I told you before we came?”

“Mm.” Fan Fan’s eyes lit up and he nodded.

He answered seriously.

“I’m not afraid of many people looking at me. I can take care of Xiao Liuliu.”

Seeing that the two children were fine, Fan Yu was relieved to hand them over to his assistant. The secretary hurriedly called them back to the conference room.

At the same time.

Although the photos of the fan corporation’s intranet were processed in time, the news still spread.

Young master fan, who had always been gentle and courteous, inherited the title of the number one young master ever since Yu Yuehan got married. He was no longer single and had an illegitimate child!

This news had spread throughout the entire social circle within a short hour..

Qiao Yuanfei had just gotten off work and was sitting in a daze in front of her desk when she heard her colleagues outside discussing animatedly.

“I heard that the little boy looks exactly like young master fan!”

“What do you mean exactly like him? It’s as if you saw him with your own eyes...”

“I didn’t see him with my own eyes, but there’s a photo. Take a look if you don’t believe me!”

“...”

When Qiao Yuanfei Heard Fan Yu’s name, she stood up subconsciously and called out to the people outside!

“What photo? Let Me See.”

Chapter 1955: This is... her son? (1)

“President Qiao...”

A few female colleagues were gossiping outside the door, but they didn’t expect Qiao Yuanfei to still be there.

She suddenly stopped them, and they felt a little awkward.

They all turned their heads to look at each other, but no one dared to make a sound.

Although no reporters dared to make groundless reports about Qiao Yuanfei and Fan Yu’s scandal, the rumors had been spread.

Now that Fan Yu had revealed that he had an illegitimate child, Qiao Yuanfei suddenly came to ask about it.

Everyone subconsciously thought that she was angry that she had been deceived and wanted to come and verify it..

“President Qiao, we were just... just casually saying it. We don’t know if this child is young master fan’s illegitimate child.”

“Right, right, right. People nowadays say that the wind is the rain. Isn’t it just that young master fan brought a child to the company and started to spread rumors that he had an illegitimate child? It’s all as if it’s true. Who knows, they might all be gossiping!”

“President Qiao, Can We Leave Now?”

The last person asked cautiously.

There was a hint of unease in his eyes.

Qiao Yuanfei was also dumbfounded by their words.

She had never thought that the company would actually spread rumors about her and fan Yu.

Although she did indeed..

Fan Yu would not like her at all.

She had always been very clear about it, so she did not have any delusions.

Now that she heard about him, she was only subconsciously curious and wanted to take a look.

When she really realized what she was doing, she would regret it.

However, if she left now, it would appear that she had nothing to hide.

She took a deep breath.

“Don’t worry, I just want to take a look at the photo you mentioned. I don’t have any other intentions. If it’s not convenient...”

“It’s convenient!”

When she heard that Qiao yuanfei only wanted to see the photo in their hands, she didn’t blame them for gossiping about fan Yu. The woman who claimed that she had the photo in her hands immediately walked forward with her phone.

She opened the photo for her.

Qiao yuanfei lowered her head to take a look, and the expression in her eyes immediately changed.

She took the phone from the female colleague, placed the photo in her hands, and took another two glances.

Her voice trembled slightly.

“Where did you get this photo?”

“... This is a photo that came from the fan corporation. I don’t know if it’s real or fake, but everyone is talking about it, so we only... President Qiao, Are You Alright?”

The female colleague saw that Qiao Yuanfei’s expression was not very good, and was shocked.

She did not know what had gone wrong, and lowered her head to look at the photo on her phone.

The photo was taken secretly.

There were a lot of people in front of them, and they could vaguely see fan Yu’s figure at the elevator entrance.

He raised his head and looked at the two children not far away.

The two children were riding on a wooden horse. The little girl was facing the camera, but the other little boy was facing the camera.

Their faces could not be seen.

Even if their faces could not be seen, that little white suit was exactly the same as Fan Yu’s!

It was said that Fan Yu had personally held his hand and brought him into the fan corporation..

If he wasn’t an illegitimate child, which family’s child would allow fan yu to even bring him to work in the corporation?

It was said that the fan corporation’s internal network had been paralyzed because of the appearance of this little boy.

It was said to be paralyzed, but everyone knew that it was to clean up the photos that were secretly taken in everyone's hands.

Young Master Fan was obviously protecting his own son..

They had lost another prince charming who pitied them.

The female colleague thought sadly in her heart. When she raised her head to look at Qiao Yuanfei, Qiao Yuanfei's expression had already eased up a little.

However, she still looked a little pale.

"Do any of you... still want the photo of this little boy? I can see his face."

Qiao Yuanfei's voice trembled as she asked.

Chapter 1956: This Is... Her Son? (2)

The moment she saw the photo, she suspected that something was wrong with her eyes.

Wasn't this her baby?

Even if there was only a blurry back view, she still had a strong premonition.

This was her baby.

But when she came back to her senses, Qiao Yuanfei felt that she had gone crazy again.

The baby should be abroad now.

Zhuo Liye had told her that the baby had not gone missing and that nothing had happened to him.

He had only been involved in a small accident at the event, so he could not contact him for the time being. Zhuo Liye had already gone to pick him up personally.

Then this child should be just a coincidence.

That's right. Who Was Fan Yu? Why would he help take care of a child he did not know?

It was said that he had a group of good friends. Perhaps it was because his friends had some urgent matters to attend to and had temporarily taken care of the child at his place, thus causing a misunderstanding.

"Aiya, the fan corporation has made an internal statement! This little boy is not young master fan's son, but a child that a friend sent to his house to help take care of for a few days. My Prince Charming is still my Prince Charming!"

A female colleague suddenly hugged her phone and screamed excitedly.

Hearing this, a few people surrounded her.

They all stared at the news that they had just received on her phone.

The person who refuted the rumors was not fan Yu.

Fan Yu did not care about these rumors at all.

The person who refuted the rumors was someone from the President's office.

It was said that the little boy was just a Playmate of the Little Princess of the Yu family, so they appeared together in the Fan Corporation.

"Reincarnation is a skill. Young Master Han is the biological father, and young master fan is the godfather. Since young, he even had a childhood sweetheart, and they are two innocent children... it's simply too blissful!"

"I envy the Little Princess of the Yu family plus one. It's rumored that if she doesn't study hard when she grows up, she'll come back to inherit the trillions of family assets series. Emmmm..."

"I also want a childhood sweetheart..."

"I only want trillions of family assets..."

Once they heard that the little boy was not fan Yu's son, the direction of everyone's discussion changed.

Qiao Yuanfei did not look at the rest of the discussion. She only heaved a sigh of relief.

It was indeed her imagination.

How could the baby appear in the Fan Corporation.

"I'm fine now, you guys can go home."

Qiao Yuanfei returned the phone to her colleague in front of her and turned to enter the office.

Just as she took a step, she felt dizzy.

She leaned weakly against the door frame and shook her head in pain.

The assistant quickly helped her up.

"President Qiao, Are You Alright? You haven't eaten anything all day today, I'm afraid you have low blood sugar. Do you need me to send you back? or order some food for you."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei didn't say anything. She just asked her assistant to help her sit down at her desk.

She didn't want to eat anything.

The moment she stopped, the scene of fan Yu telling her not to appear in front of him in the future kept flashing in front of her eyes..

Only being busy would make her forget some things.

She didn't expect that a day would pass just because she was busy.

She didn't feel hungry, but her body couldn't take it first.

"Get me a cup of coffee. I'll drink something hot. It should be fine."

“President Qiao, you...”the assistant wanted to say something but hesitated.

“I don’t drink coffee. Hot Cocoa is fine, right?”Qiao yuanfei teased.

Seeing that she could still joke, the assistant left the office with ease.

As soon as the assistant left, Qiao Yuanfei’s phone rang.

Seeing the name flashing on the phone screen, Qiao Yuanfei sat up straight in shock. She didn’t come back to her senses for a long time.

Fan Yu..

Why did he call her?

Did something happen to Xiao Liuliu?

Or did he feel that he couldn’t vent his anger, so he called her to scold her..

Thousands of guesses flashed through Qiao Yuanfei’s mind in a second.

Chapter 1957: This Is... Her Son? (3)

When the call was about to end, she finally reacted and reached out to pick up the phone.

“Hello?”

“Pretty aunt, it’s Xiao Liuliu!”On the other end of the phone, the crisp voice of the little glutinous rice ball could be clearly heard.

Qiao Yuanfei’s heart was filled with joy. Immediately after, a faint sense of disappointment swept through her heart.

She was happy because she missed Xiao Liuliu. When she heard Xiao Liuliu’s voice, her depressed mood became much better.

She was disappointed because..

What exactly was she expecting?

She clearly knew in her heart that with fan Yu’s personality, he would never contact her again.

It was already very good that he did not stop Xiao Liuliu from contacting her.

She returned to her senses and gently opened her mouth.

“Xiao Liuliu, why did you call me? Your Father Fan Yu, he...”

“Father Fan Yu went to a meeting. It was just me and little brother. Xiao Liuliu was hungry and wanted to eat Auntie’s dumplings. Auntie...”

After that, Xiao Liuliu acted coquettishly.

For a full ten minutes.

From the moment she first saw Qiao Yuanfei, Xiao Liuliu had confessed to her until the few days they were apart.

In the end, she came to a conclusion with a grievance.

“Auntie, Xiao Liuliu misses you so much. If she doesn’t see Auntie again, Xiao Liuliu will be so sad that she will die...”

“Don’t Cry, Auntie Misses You too.”

Qiao Yuanfei heard her choking voice and her heart clenched.

If the baby was her only family, then Xiao Liuliu was the angel she met.

During the time when she was the loneliest when she returned to China, she felt an indescribable warmth.

“Auntie, can you come and make dumplings for Xiao Liuliu?”

The little glutinous rice ball made her ultimate request.

She drew a perfect ending to the magnificent foreshadowing.

“Make dumplings?”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned.

The first time she made dumplings in fan Yu’s villa flashed through her mind.

In the end, she ate the same bowl of dumplings with fan Yu.

Her face unconsciously turned red.

“Xiao Liuliu, does fan Yu know that you called me? He might not want to see me.”

Qiao Yuanfei said awkwardly.

She was very willing to make dumplings for Xiao Liuliu, but if she were to go to Fan Yu’s villa, she might meet Fan Yu.

“Fan Yu’s Daddi knows! Oh, he said he doesn’t know...”

Xiao Liuliu said a few sentences incoherently before muttering unhappily in the end.

“Sir is really troublesome. What problem can’t be solved with a meal of dumplings? If there is, then two meals of dumplings!”

“...”

“Aunty, Xiao Liuliu is hungry. If she can’t eat aunty’s dumplings, she will starve to death. My Little Brother will also starve to death.”

The little glutinous rice ball cried and complained. In the end, she didn’t wait for Qiao Yuanfei to refuse. She had already arranged a time and place and hung up the phone.

Qiao Yuanfei looked at the black phone screen and stood rooted to the ground for a long time.

—

Fan Corporation.

In the President's office.

Xiao Liuliu was lying on the sofa, raising her little butt to make a phone call.

Her little red face was smiling and crying at times..

The speed at which she changed her expression was comparable to the weather in May.

Fan Yu stood behind the sofa the entire time, watching her performance.

He watched helplessly as Xiao Liuliu tried to win sympathy step by step. In the end, she brought Qiao Yuanfei into the pit and inexplicably agreed to make dumplings for her.

Then, she hung up the phone in satisfaction and raised her little head to ask for credit.

"Papa Fan Yu, Auntie has agreed to make dumplings for us!"

"..."

He heard it.

Wasn't it just a meal of dumplings? did he care about it?

He had only agreed to let little six make the call because he saw that both fan fan and little six really wanted to eat dumplings.

Chapter 1958: This Is... Her Son? (4)

He did not want to eat dumplings at all, and he did not want to see her at all.

Fan Yu took the phone from Xiao Liuliu's hand and opened his mouth expressionlessly.

"Okay, got it."

The moment he turned around, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He calmly picked up the small suit jacket at the side and called fan fan who was sitting at the side.

"Come here and put on your clothes. We'll go home early today."

Fan fan quickly walked up to him and obediently raised his arm, asking fan Yu to put on his jacket for him.

When he saw the smile on Fan Yu's face, he couldn't help but ask.

"Uncle Fan, do you really like that aunt who can make dumplings?"

"... did I say anything?" Fan Yu's hand stopped moving and he reached out to press fan fan's head.

"Don't try to guess what adults are thinking."

“Oh, I just wanted to say that my mother is also very good at making dumplings. The dumplings she makes are especially delicious.”

Fan fan lowered his head and buttoned his suit jacket as he added.

“My mother is also very beautiful. I, Uncle Zhuo, said that my mother used to be the school Belle and was very smart, so many boys liked her. I, Uncle Zhuo, also liked her...”

“...”

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows slightly.

He lowered his eyes and stared at the little guy in front of him.

Fan fan was very mature and very smart. His every move carried the aura of a little prince.

He did not speak when he should not speak. He was surrounded by a group of people, but he only protected Xiao Liuliu’s side and did not panic.

This was the first time fan Yu had heard him speak so much in one breath.

As expected, no matter how mature a child was, he would still turn into a baby when his mother was mentioned?

Unfortunately, he was not interested in his mother.

“Let’s go.”

Fan Yu saw that he had put on his clothes. He held his hand and walked to the sofa. He bent down and picked up Xiao Liuliu with one hand.

He took the two children and walked out of the door.

On the way, he had to endure Xiao Liuliu’s demonic voice.

“Little brother, let me tell you in secret. My Father Fan Yu actually likes my pretty aunt very much. He’s just shy.”

“Xiao Liuliu saw him sneak into my room in the middle of the night and kiss my pretty aunt. Hehe!”

“It was clearly father fan yu who missed his aunt just now. He deliberately tricked Xiao Liuliu into calling his aunt.”

“He even wanted to have a little brother with my aunt...”

Fan Yu:“...”

Please Lower Your Voice, he heard everything.

Fan Yu couldn’t take it anymore and reached out to cover Xiao Liuliu’s mouth.

It could be said that he was angry from embarrassment.

—

Qiao Yuanfei had been sitting in her office chair in a daze ever since she hung up the phone.

She didn't know how long she had been in a daze until her assistant came back with a cup of hot cocoa. Only then did she snap back to her senses.

She remembered that she had promised Xiao Liuliu to make dumplings for her, so she quickly picked up the bag on the table and walked out.

"President Qiao, your hot cocoa..."

"I have something to do, so I'll leave first. You can put it on the table!"

Qiao Yuanfei left the Qiao Corporation without looking back.

She came out a little late, so she didn't have time to go to the market to buy ingredients. She especially gave the butler a call.

Fan Yu seemed to have told her in advance that the villa had all the ingredients she needed.

Qiao Yuanfei hung up the phone, and she was a little lost in thought.

Then, she felt that she was overthinking things, so she drove straight to his villa.

"Miss Qiao, you're finally here! Young master Fan... uh, young miss has been waiting for you."

The Butler had been waiting at the door since the morning.

When he saw Qiao Yuanfei, he greeted her warmly.

As if he had thought of something, he brought it up again.

"There's more than one child in the house now. There's also another young master, his name is..."

Before the butler could finish speaking, Xiao Liuliu heard that Qiao Yuanfei had arrived. She had already dragged Fan Fan out of the living room!

Chapter 1959: This Is... Her Son? (5)

"Pretty aunt!"

When Xiao Liuliu saw Qiao Yuanfei, she immediately pounced forward excitedly and stretched out her hand to hug her thigh.

Her pink little face was slightly raised, and her face was begging for a hug.

"I miss you too."

Qiao Yuanfei was fully embraced by Xiao Liuliu, and the nervousness and uneasiness that she felt along the way immediately disappeared after seeing Xiao Liuliu.

She bent down and hugged Xiao Liuliu. She could not help but kiss her little face a few times.

She stroked her soft hair and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"I'm not hungry anymore when I see Auntie. Auntie, come quickly. I'll show you my little brother!"

Xiao Liuliu's eyes lit up when she mentioned her little brother.

She crawled out of Qiao Yuanfei's arms and pulled Qiao Yuanfei into the living room.

She raised her hand and pointed forward.

"What little brother..."

Qiao Yuanfei was still in a daze. She followed Little Six's finger and looked over. When she saw fan fan standing in front of her, she was shocked!

Her eyes widened in disbelief, as if she suspected that there was something wrong with her eyes.

Why would someone who should be overseas be here..

And in Fan Yu's villa..

This must be her imagination!

Fan Fan's personality was more reserved, so he was dragged out by Xiao Liuliu. Half of his body was still stuck at the door.

The moment he saw Qiao Yuanfei, his entire body froze.

His pitch-black eyes stared blankly at the person in front of him, forgetting to run.

The two of them stood in place, looking at each other.

Neither of them spoke first, not even daring to blink.

It was as if they were wondering if they had seen wrongly.

"Why didn't you wear a coat when you came out?"

Fan Yu came down from upstairs. When he saw fan fan standing at the door, he walked forward with his little coat and put it on him.

He carried fan fan and looked up at the two people standing in the courtyard.

"Fan Yu's Daddi!"

When little six saw him come out, she immediately ran in front of him.

She excitedly reported the news of Qiao Yuanfei's arrival.

From the moment Qiao Yuanfei saw fan fan carrying fan fan, the color on her face instantly faded away.

She was so shocked that her eyes widened. If it wasn't unexpected, her nostrils should have been enlarged by now..

She was so scared that she couldn't control her expression.

The fact that she didn't collapse onto the ground was already her last bit of stubbornness..

The scene just now had continuously stimulated her pupils.

She did not know how to react at all.

The Baby..

Why was the baby with Fan Yu?

The way they were interacting... did Fan Yu know something?

Qiao yuanfei swallowed her saliva with difficulty. She could not shift her gaze away from them at all.

She wanted to go forward, but she did not dare to.

She still held on to the last strand of hope in her heart. She hoped that someone would come and tell her that the scene before her eyes was only her dream..

Fan Yu's eyes darkened when he saw her reaction of resistance.

Did she really not want to come to his place?

Was it because he had told her not to appear again that day that it was exactly what she wanted?

She should have been very happy during the few days she had been away from him.

"If you don't want to come in, you can leave now." Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

"You can't leave, you can't! Auntie, you haven't even made dumplings for Xiao Liuliu. Xiao Liuliu wants to eat dumplings, and my father, Fan Yu, misses you too. He's just stubborn."

When Xiao Liuliu heard that Qiao Yuanfei was about to leave, she turned around and pounced back, hugging her thigh.

He had sold fan Yu clean.

Fan Yu:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Qiao yuanfei raised her head to look at him. Fan Yu turned around and walked in with fan fan in his arms, feeling guilty.

Chapter 1960: This Is... Her Son? (6)

After taking a few steps, he suddenly realized that the person in his arms seemed exceptionally quiet today.

He lowered his head to take a look and realized that his expression was not quite right as well.

"What's wrong? Did you catch a cold just now?"

Fan Yu hugged the little guy with one hand and reached out to touch his forehead.

It was a little cold.

The temperature had dropped today and the temperature in the evening was relatively low. It was very cold when it was almost night time.

Fan Fan's face looked a little pale.

His eyes were lowered, and he looked very uncomfortable.

Hearing fan Yu's words, he gently shook his small head and leaned on fan Yu's shoulder without saying a word.

Fan Yu was used to taking care of little six, so the little girl acted cute and cute.

This was the first time he had taken care of a little boy like fan fan. He had always been adamant that if he had a son, he would definitely be a strict father.

Now that he saw fan fan suffering and seeing him as someone he could rely on, his heart unconsciously softened.

His big hand gently patted his head.

"If you're not feeling well, I'll bring you upstairs to sleep for a while."

Fan Yu turned his head and instructed the butler to pour a cup of hot water. He carried fan fan and was about to go upstairs.

Just as he took a step, fan fan suddenly reached out and grabbed his shirt.

He timidly raised his head and looked at Qiao yuanfei, who had been dragged into the living room by little six.

Fan Yu followed his gaze and looked over. Qiao Yuanfei's expression was not much better than fan fan's.

Meeting his gaze, her lips moved.

"This child... he is..."

"He is a child from a friend's family. He is temporarily staying with me for a few days. He is not my son." Fan Yu raised his eyebrows.

He thought that the shock on her face was because she had misunderstood that this child was his son, so he subconsciously explained.

After he finished explaining, he suddenly realized that he had explained too quickly.

He coughed lightly and added on.

"Even if he's my son, it has nothing to do with you."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

All of Qiao Yuanfei's words were stuck in his throat.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she slowly came back to her senses.

Fan Yu did not know that the baby was her son..

“You came at the right time. Didn’t you often take care of the child and help him check if he was feeling unwell? His little face suddenly turned a little pale and his body felt very cold. I wonder if he caught a cold just now.”

Fan Yu saw that Qiao Yuanfei did not care about fan fan’s background, as if she did not care about whether the child had anything to do with him.

He was a little angry as he went forward and placed fan fan into Qiao Yuanfei’s arms.

He said it on purpose.

“He looks a lot like me, maybe he really is my son. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of him for me, don’t let him get sick.”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

Fan Fan was held in Qiao Yuanfei’s arms, his head lowered even more.

He lowered his head, not daring to look into Qiao Yuanfei’s eyes.

Qiao Yuanfei was initially shocked and did not dare to believe it, but she slowly accepted it..

Until now, when she held the soft little body in her arms, she finally believed that the little guy she was planning to bring back to China had returned.

Not only had he returned, but he was also living in Fan Yu’s villa..

If she counted the time that she could not contact fan fan fan, he had been living in Fan Yu’s villa for at least two days..

Qiao yuanfei sucked in a breath of cold air.

“I’m sorry...”

The little guy in her arms pinched his ears and snuggled into Qiao Yuanfei’s arms, taking the initiative to admit his mistake.

Qiao Yuanfei was sure that fan yu still did not know about her relationship with fan fan, so she carried fan fan to the sofa.

She checked him carefully to make sure that he did not have a fever and was only frightened. She thought about it and did not blame him.

Instead, she gave him a few instructions.

Seeing fan fan nod obediently, she was just about to heave a sigh of relief when she heard fan Yu’s voice behind her.