

My Life 1981

**Chapter 1981: If this isn't the devil... (11)**

The young woman felt a wave of panic in her heart, but her expression remained calm.

She looked as if it wasn't convenient for her to say anything.

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows, and his thin lips parted slightly.

"Don't misunderstand. I just feel that the surname 'fan' isn't common. Perhaps, I know fan fan's father."

"Young master fan, the car is ready."

The Butler went forward to report.

Fan Yu didn't dwell on this question anymore. He picked up little six-six, held Qiao Yuanfei, who had been silent all this while, and took the lead to walk out.

The young woman couldn't refuse, so she could only carry fan fan and follow.

The Butler arranged for a limousine.

The space for five people to sit didn't seem small.

The two children could also play together.

But at the same time, Fan Fan and little six both chose to stick to Qiao Yuanfei.

On the other hand, the young woman who came to pick fan fan up was completely ignored.

Seeing this, Fan Yu's gaze deepened.

The light in his eyes was filled with a trace of suspicion.

The young woman saw that he kept sizing her up and could not hold it in any longer. She coughed lightly twice and called fan fan.

Fan fan raised his head to look at her, somewhat unwilling.

However, after looking at Qiao Yuanfei, he still obediently walked up to the young woman and sat down with her.

When they reached their destination, Fan Yu handed little six-six to Qiao Yuanfei and suddenly bent down to carry fan fan.

The young woman's arms were empty. Just as she was about to ask fan yu what he meant, Fan Yu opened his mouth indifferently.

"I'll carry fan fan so that you can lead the way."

"..."

The young woman did not dare to question fan Yu and could only walk in front.

She brought them to a small district in the city, the sixth floor of building No. 8.

The sixth floor was the top floor.

It had a double structure and was two stories tall.

The area was not small and there were five rooms in total.

There was a living room and a balcony on the upper and lower floors.

It was clean and tidy and the decorations were warm.

There were also many toys in the children's room, all toys that boys liked to play with.

Although this place could not be compared to Fan Yu's villa, the conditions were not bad at all. It was in line with the feeling that fan fan gave off.

All the arrangements could be considered flawless.

If it was not because..

The corners of Fan Yu's mouth curled up into an indistinct arc. He turned around and put fan fan down.

The young woman quickly thanked him.

"I'm really grateful to young master fan for the past few days. If there's a chance in the future, you're welcome to be my guest. You love fan fan so much, fan fan will definitely miss you."

Fan Yu's hand touched fan fan's head.

Seeing him subconsciously move closer to his side, his gaze became gentle.

"We'll talk about the future in the future. However, I have time today. If I don't disturb you, I would like to stay and accompany fan fan while waiting for his mother to come back."

"This..."

The young woman's expression changed slightly.

"His mother is very busy. I don't know what time she will be back today. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked me to pick him up. If young master fan wants to wait..."

"Oh, is it convenient to ask which company she works for and what kind of job she holds? If she is so busy, I'm afraid she won't have time to take care of fan fan. Perhaps I can help her change her job or continue to take care of fan fan for her."

Fan Yu spoke very slowly and clearly.

The young woman rejected him without even thinking.

"No need, no need. There's no need to go through so much trouble. We're living very well on our own, so there's no need for young master fan to worry."

After the young woman finished speaking, she seemed to realize that she had rejected him too quickly.

Fan Yu was not an ordinary person.

Being able to get his help was like a pie falling from the sky.

To say no like that..

### **Chapter 1982: If this isn't the devil... (12)**

The young woman looked up worriedly.

Fan Yu's expression was still indifferent. He had a faint smile on his face, but it didn't seem like he was angry.

Only then did she relax.

Who knew that his next sentence would change the topic!

"You're not even fan fan's family. Who Are You?"

The young woman:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Fan Fan:"..."

In the entire room, the only person who remained calm was Xiao Liuliu, who was still sitting on the sofa, waiting to eat her dumplings.

The young woman: "Fan, young master fan, what do you mean by that? I don't understand. I'm Fan Fan's aunt. You can ask fan fan about that..."

"The acting is very similar. It's a pity that you forgot a very important point when acting in front of the child."

Fan Yu held fan fan fan's hand and walked to the sofa to sit down. His thin lips parted slightly.

"Which point?"

The young woman did not realize that she had been tricked and asked in a daze.

When she met Fan Yu's gaze, she snapped back to her senses.

But it was already too late.

Whether she admitted it or not, Fan Yu had already determined that she was a fake.

He was just curious. Fan Fan knew that this was not his aunt, so why did he cooperate with the Act?

"How do you know that I'm not fan fan's aunt? When fan fan called out to me just now, you heard it too!"

The young woman asked, unwilling to give up.

“First, fan fan doesn’t like others touching his face. You touched it the moment you arrived.”

“Second, fan fan doesn’t like you. He would rather be with Qiao Yuanfei and Xiao Liulu than get close to you, and you like to force him.”

“Thirdly...”

The young lady knew who he was, and her eyes seemed to be filled with fear.

However, most people who knew his identity would be busy fawning over him.

Even if they didn’t want to fawn over him, they should know his personality. He wouldn’t target anyone for no reason. Why would they be afraid of Him?

Unless, this person had done something guilty and was afraid that he would take revenge if he was found out.

That was why fan Yu had used his help to introduce the job to the young lady.

“The last and most important point.”

Fan Yu slowly raised his eyes and swept his gaze across the young lady’s face.

“Fan fan once told me that he only has a mother and he doesn’t have an aunt at all!”

When he said this, the young lady could not stand it anymore.

She looked at fan fan as if she was asking for help.

Fan Fan was also dumbfounded.

He had never said such a thing, but when fan Yu looked at him, he lowered his head and acted along with him.

The young woman was desperate.

She reached into her bag, as if she wanted to take out her phone and call someone.

Fan Yu had someone block the door, not giving her a chance to escape.

Her tall and straight body stood up from the sofa and walked forward.

He walked one round around the young woman. The silent pressure made the young woman not dare to raise her head.

“Who are you exactly? What are you trying to do by pretending to be fan fan’s family?”

“...”

The young woman looked hesitant and wanted to say something but stopped.

Fan Yu smiled coldly and looked at the bodyguard blocking the door.

This was the person he had arranged before he came.

The bodyguard received the hint and his burly body walked up to the young lady and warned her coldly.

“The last woman who dared to scheme against young master fan is now about a meter tall. If you are a little more sensible, there is still a way to live. If you are not sensible...”

The burly bodyguard shook the muscles on his body. The muscles with clear lines gave off a terrifying pressure.

The young woman could not hold it in any longer and fell to the ground in fright.

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you everything. Don’t kill me...”

### **Chapter 1983: If this isn’t the devil... (13)**

Qiao yuanfei, who was sitting on the sofa, could not sit still anymore and stood up in shock.

She wanted to say something, but she could not say anything at the moment.

The moment she opened her mouth, she said that there was no silver in this place.

“Help her up.”

Fan Yu’s voice was indifferent. His gaze swept across the young woman as he ordered.

Two bodyguards immediately came forward, one on the left and one on the right, and held her up.

They brought her up from the ground.

“Who asked you to impersonate fan fan’s family? What’s your motive...”

Fan Yu had just opened his mouth when a commotion suddenly came from outside the door.

It was as if someone had come over.

He furrowed his brows slightly.

Very quickly, the bodyguards guarding outside the door came in to report.

“Young master fan, there’s a person outside who claims to be the child’s father, and... and he says that he’s... He’s the famous Chief Zhuo of the Financial Street.”

The bodyguards were too shocked to speak fluently.

Outside the door, Zhuo Liye appeared at the same time with a few bodyguards.

A tailored handmade suit with a meticulous hairstyle.

A luxurious custom-made man’s watch on his wrist.

A pair of shiny black leather shoes..

From head to toe, it exuded a low-key luxury.

The man’s resolute face had distinct contours and sharp edges.

There was a hint of coldness in his gaze. As fan yu sized him up, he also sized fan yu up..

“Uncle Zhuo!”

When fan fan saw him, his expressionless face broke into a rare smile.

In front of Fan Yu, he ran towards the man outside the door.

This was the reaction one should have when seeing a loved one..

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows.

Putting aside the fact that he recognized the man in front of him, even if he did not, Fan Fan’s reaction was enough to prove that he was not an imposter.

This person was the Zhuo uncle that fan fan had mentioned to him before..

Fan Yu took another look at Zhuo Liye. He had to admit that he was a little surprised.

He had guessed that fan fan’s background should not be simple, but he had not thought that it would be related to Zhuo Liye.

The fan family had initially emigrated and developed abroad.

He had heard a little about the Zhuo family on the financial street.

Although the two families did not cooperate, the chances of meeting each other on various occasions were not low.

They should not be considered strangers to each other.

However, Fan Yu had placed the focus of the fan corporation at home in order to look for Nian Xiaomu later on. Gradually, he paid less attention to the movements abroad.

He did not expect that he would raise a child who had connections with Zhuo Liye due to his negligence.

If fan fan was really Zhuo Liye’s son, then it would be difficult for him to keep fan fan by his side..

Fan Yu raised his eyes and looked at fan fan who was leaning against Zhuo Liye.

The little fellow really liked Zhuo Liye.

Even when Zhuo Liye reached out to pinch his face, he did not avoid it. Instead, he smiled.

Fan Yu himself did not notice how jealous his gaze was.

Finally, Zhuo Liye, who was being intimate with fan fan, seemed to have noticed the unfriendly gaze. He seemed to have thought of something and handed fan fan to the bodyguard beside him. Then, he stepped forward.

He stretched out his hand towards fan Yu.

“Zhuo Liye, I have long heard of young master fan’s great name. Thank you for your guidance.”

“Fan Yu, Chief Zhuo is too polite.”

Fan Yu stretched out his hand and shook Zhuo Liye’s hand. However, his gaze was still fixed on fan fan.

He asked indifferently.

“Did Chief Zhuo just say that fan fan is your son?”

“Mm, the little one is mischievous and likes to run around everywhere, causing young master fan a lot of trouble.” Zhuo liye waved his hand and fan fan immediately ran to his side, taking the initiative to hold his hand.

This scene once again stung fan Yu’s eyes.

He did not know where the discomfort in his heart came from.

It was probably because fan fan’s temperament was really like his, making him unconsciously take on the role of “Father” in his heart.

#### **Chapter 1984: If this isn’t the devil... (14)**

Now that his real father had appeared, he couldn’t accept it.

“Since he’s Chief Zhuo’s son, why is his surname Fan? And why did he only call you uncle?” A faint light flashed in fan Yu’s eyes.

Zhuo Liye’s son didn’t follow his surname Zhuo, but followed a foreign surname instead.

This was something new.

And this person who called himself fan fan’s “Aunt” ..

What was his relationship with Zhuo Liye?

“Fan fan is only a nickname. His mother gave him that nickname. He also had a nickname, Baby. It was also because before he was three years old, he would always cling to his mother. He would cry whenever anyone hugged him. He would always be like a little baby.”

Zhuo liye paused and continued.

“As for why he called me uncle, it’s because I didn’t reveal fan fan’s identity to the public... There are still many things regarding fan fan. If young master fan wants to hear about it, I don’t mind telling you everything. It’s just that she...”

Zhuo Liye’s gaze shifted to the young woman who was being suppressed on the sofa by the bodyguards.

“She is indeed not fan fan’s aunt. She is the nanny who took care of fan fan previously. She did not take good care of fan fan and was afraid that I would find out that she had lost fan fan. Hence, she was in a hurry to bring fan fan back. I did not expect that she would make up such a lie.”

Zhuo Liye gave a look and someone immediately went forward to bring the young lady who was pretending to be fan fan’s aunt away.

Fan Yu did not even have the time to stop her swift and decisive actions.

She had already disappeared by the door.

Zhuo Liye took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Fan Yu.

“Young master fan should also know that fan fan would go missing and run back to the country alone. She is definitely related to the young madam of the Yu family. I heard that she is a very good friend of yours. I will not pursue her responsibility. If young master fan likes fan fan fan, I will stay in the country for a few more days and wait for Fan Fan’s mother to take care of her work. You are welcome to visit fan fan at any time. It has been hard on you these few days.”

Zhuo Liye was not a simple character.

His few sentences were watertight.

Not only did he point out the reason for fan fan fan’s disappearance, he also pointed out that Nian Xiaomu had kidnapped fan fan, not because he, as a parent, was not paying attention to it.

He did not intend to blame fan fan for what he said next. Instead, he was thanking Fan Yu.

After a while, both sides seemed to be even.

Fan Yu could not rely on his help to take care of fan fan. Furthermore, he did not have the right to insist on keeping fan fan fan.

As expected of a big shot in the Financial Street.

Zhuo Liye had only appeared for a few minutes and the entire situation was already in his hands.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and did not reply.

He looked down at fan fan who was standing beside Zhuo Liye and opened his mouth seriously.

“If you don’t want to go with him, I won’t let him take you away...”

“Young Master Fan!”

Zhuo Liye’s expression changed slightly when he heard what he said.

He immediately stopped him.

Fan Yu also knew that what he was saying now was a little ridiculous.

Fan Fan was Zhuo Liye’s son. To fan fan, he was just an uncle that he had known for only a few days.

At best, his name was a little similar to his, and his appearance was also a little similar to when he was young..

But there were many people who were similar to him in the world. He had gone to fight Zhuo Liye for his son because of such an untenable reason.

Even he himself felt that it was laughable.

“I was only asking fan fan for his opinion. He is already five and a half years old. He is not an insensible child. Why is President Zhuo still worried that his son would not choose him?”

Fan Yu glanced at Zhuo Liye indifferently.

Zhuo Liye’s sullen expression softened because of his words.



He seemed to have noticed that he was too nervous and calmed himself down.

“Of course Brahman would choose me!”

### **Chapter 1985: If this isn't the devil... (15)**

“...”

Both of them looked at fan fan at the same time.

Fan Fan didn't care about the undercurrents in the adult world. He had already run to Xiao Liuliu's side. His little face was expressionless, but his eyes revealed some nervousness.

He pursed his lips and asked softly.

“Are you willing to go home with me?”

Xiao Liuliu, who had been waiting for the dumplings for a long time, was speechless

“Isn't this your home?”

Xiao Liuliu tilted her head and asked with a blank expression.

They had agreed to eat dumplings at her brother's house, but she was already hungry from waiting.

“Xiao Liuliu can't leave me. She Can't go home with you.” Fan Yu's eyes lit up. He walked forward and picked up Xiao Liuliu from the sofa, who was only thinking about food.

When he met fan fan's disappointed gaze, his thin lips parted slightly.

“But if you continue to stay at Uncle Fan's house, you can see Little Liuliu every day.”

After fan Yu finished speaking, he looked provocatively at Zhuo Liye who had the victory in his hands.

As expected, Zhuo Liye's face was already dark.

He was grinding his teeth faintly.

It was as if he did not expect that Fan Yu, who was famous for his gentle and elegant demeanor, would play such a childish trick.

Childish!

But also helpless.

Seeing that fan fan was reluctant to part with his Playmate and really wanted to stay by fan Yu's side, Zhuo Liye quickly walked to his side and gently held his small shoulder with one hand, reminding him.

“Fan Fan, you've been out for a few days. Your mother misses you very much and is very worried about you.”

“...”

The person that fan fan cared about the most was his mother.

When she heard Zhuo Liye's words, her small eyes looked at Xiao Liuliu with reluctance. In the end, she still chose to follow Zhuo Liye.

But before she left, she held Xiao Liuliu's hand and repeatedly promised that she would visit her.

Once Zhuo Liye's people left, the house instantly became more than half empty.

"Little Brother is gone ~"

Xiao Liuliu slid down from fan Yu's embrace and stood on the sofa as she said in a low voice.

Without waiting for fan Yu to comfort her, she added another sentence.

"It's Alright, I still have a little brother to take care of. Little Brother loves Xiao Liuliu the most, he will definitely be reluctant to leave Xiao Liuliu. Papa Fan Yu, let's Go See Little Brother!"

Fan Yu: "..."

He broke out in a cold sweat on Fan Ju's behalf.

As expected, compared to little brother, Xiao Liuliu still liked little brother the most.

When Shangxin wanted to take Little Tang Bao away, she had at least pounced on him to stop him for a while, throwing a tantrum and refusing to let her little brother go.

Fan Yu thought about it and asked someone to bring Xiao Liuliu to the Tang family Villa first.

Qiao yuanfei also left.

Only Fan Yu was left in the house.

Standing on the balcony, he held onto the railing with both hands and looked into the distance quietly.

The assistant guarding outside the door saw that he had not come out for a long time, so he went forward with some worry.

"Young master fan, it's getting late. Should we get someone to prepare the car..."

"Don't you think that Zhuo Liye's appearance is very coincidental?"

Fan Yu suddenly opened his mouth.

"Huh?"The assistant was stunned.

He looked at him blankly and did not understand what he meant.

Fan Yu turned around. His warm eyes were filled with a profound light.

It made one's heart palpitate.

His thin lips parted slightly.

"Yu Yuehan said that he took fan fan away openly and not to steal. In that case, Zhuo Liye should have known that fan fan was with me a long time ago. Why didn't he get someone to contact me? He suddenly returned to the country today and a nanny who lost fan fan popped up..."

Furthermore, even though fan fan was very close to Zhuo Liye, he did not feel like a father and son. There was more love in his eyes than Reliance..

There was also the phrase “Uncle Zhuo”.

Zhuo Liye did not reveal fan fan’s identity to the public. There was no need to hide it from the child.

### **Chapter 1986: If this isn’t the devil... (16)**

If fan fan was so nervous, how could he bear to let him be an illegitimate child forever?

Who was the child’s mother?

Too many questions swirled in Fan Yu’s mind.

The Big Shot of the Financial Street, Zhuo Liye.

The Financial Street..

Fan Yu kept feeling that he had missed some important clues.

However, he couldn’t seem to recall it at the moment.

He reached into his pocket and took out his phone, preparing to call Yu Yuehan.

The second he slid open the phone screen, a white light flashed past his mind.

He recalled the comment he had seen on Qiao Yuanfei’s phone.

There was also fan fan’s self-introduction when he had met him for the first time.

“My name is fan fan. My mother and Uncle Zhuo like to call me baby.”

Fan Fan.

Baby.

Qiao yuanfei..

If it wasn’t for his wild imagination, if Qiao Yuanfei really knew Zhuo Liye, then fan fan’s relationship with Qiao Yuanfei..

Fan Yu turned around abruptly and grabbed the assistant.

“Where is Qiao Yuanfei?”

The assistant: “Miss Qiao? Miss Qiao has left... Young Master fan saw it with his own eyes just now...”

“I’m asking where she went!”

Fan Yu gritted his teeth.

The assistant came back to his senses and quickly asked someone to investigate.

The reply he received was that Qiao Yuanfei did not return to the Qiao family's villa, nor did she go to the Qiao Corporation. Instead, she took a taxi by the side of the road and went to an unknown place.

She could not find it..

Fan Yu's eyes flashed with a strange light.

"Go and investigate where Zhuo Liye is staying in City H."

Zhuo liye was not an ordinary person.

It was a rare trip for him to return to the country, so there would definitely be many people who wanted to visit him.

His whereabouts could not be hidden, and there was no need to hide.

The assistant quickly found out.

"Zhuo Liye just bought a villa in City H. It's not far from the Qiao family's villa, and the address has been obtained. There's one more thing. Zhuo liye came back very low-key this time. I heard that he declined all visitors. There are rumors... that he came back specially to pick up his wife and children."

Zhuo liye was unmarried and single.

This was something that everyone knew, but it was hard to say about the wealthy families.

Not announcing it to the public did not mean that he was really single.

Hidden marriages were not the exclusive rights of celebrities. Many entrepreneurs would choose to hide their marriages in order to prevent their families from being disturbed.

The assistant was reporting when his phone rang again.

After listening for a few seconds, his expression became strange.

He nervously swallowed his saliva.

He tensed up his skin and reported.

"Young master fan, the person who went to look for the address of Zhuo Liye's villa just saw Miss Qiao enter his villa."

"..."

"And the case that you asked me to look into when Miss Qiao's parents passed away in an accident. I didn't find anything else, but I did find out that Miss Qiao's grandmother's family and the fan family are family friends. She often visited them in the early years. If the news is correct, you and Miss Qiao should have met when you were young."

The assistant took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to tell him the last big news he heard.

"It's said that your grandfather once hoped that the fan family could marry the Qiao family... but in the end, it didn't work out."

Fan Yu: "..."

The words that Qiao Yuanfei once asked him flashed across Fan Yu's mind.

"Do you still remember what happened when you were young?"

"When you were young, do you remember... who was it? I mean, a stranger with a deep impression."

"Actually, it might not have been when you were young. What about when you were older? For example, when you were about to become an adult, did you not leave a deep impression on anyone?"

She had a nervous and expectant look on her face at that time, but he still remembered it.

How did he reply?

He said with certainty that he did not.

Fan Yu could not help but curse in a low voice. He walked past his assistant and quickly walked out.

In the car, while rushing to Zhuo Liye's villa, while dialing Qiao Yuanfei's phone!

### **Chapter 1987: If this isn't the Devil... (17)**

No one answered the phone.

Fan Yu hung up the phone and started the car to drive towards Zhuo Liye's villa.

—

On the other side.

Zhuo Liye brought Fan Fan Fan back to his villa.

Probably guessing that Qiao Yuanfei had returned, he specially instructed the people around him to leave the door open for her so that she could enter smoothly.

Not long after, Qiao Yuanfei arrived as expected.

"Mommy!"

Fan Fan saw her enter and immediately stood up happily from the sofa. Without waiting for Qiao Yuanfei to come forward, he ran over first.

Initially, he had wanted to hug Qiao Yuanfei, but in the end, he seemed to have thought of something and suddenly became afraid.

He stopped where he was and primly scratched his fingers.

He spoke softly.

"Mommy, I'm sorry."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei did not say a word. She walked forward and pulled him into her arms.

She checked him from head to toe.

She touched him from head to toe. After making sure that he was alright and that he was fine, she finally felt at ease.

But even so, the matter of fan fan sneaking back to the country alone could not be let go just like that.

“Tell me yourself, what did you do wrong?”

Qiao yuanfei let go of him and took a step back.

Enduring the longing for her son, she sized up the little person in front of her from a short distance away.

Fan Fan did not expect her to ask such a question.

His little face was stunned for a moment, but he was the one who had done it.

He pursed his lips and obediently reflected on himself.

“You shouldn’t believe the words of a stranger. Even if that Auntie is very good-looking and said that she has a very good-looking daughter, you shouldn’t believe her so easily.”

“You shouldn’t have snuck away without informing the parents. You should only tell Uncle Zhuo. You Can’t not tell your mother.”

“You shouldn’t have disobeyed your mother. You ran back from abroad and even stayed in a stranger’s house.”

“...”

Fan Fan counted a lot of things that he shouldn’t have done. In the end, Qiao Yuanfei couldn’t even point out a single thing that he shouldn’t have done.

He was very thorough in his self-reflection.

“But...”

Seeing that the reflection was about to end, fan fan’s little head suddenly lifted up.

He looked like he wanted to say something, but stopped himself. It was obvious that he had something to say.

Qiao Yuanfei had initially thought that he wanted to help fan yu say a few words. For example, uncle fan had treated him very well and wasn’t a bad person.

Or perhaps the aunt Nian who had brought him back to the country had been very kind and hadn’t abducted him or anything like that..

But after waiting for a few seconds, fan fan didn’t say a single word. Instead, his little face turned red.

It was as if he was shy.

More importantly, he had reflected on himself to the point of being shy. What was going on? !

“But what?”

Qiao Yuanfei couldn't help but ask.

Fan Fan's little head drooped slightly, and his voice was a little soft.

When he said the first time, Qiao Yuanfei didn't hear him.

He asked the second time.

“Little six is really cute...” fan fan repeated like a mosquito.

His handsome little face was already completely red.

After saying that, he quickly lowered his head, not daring to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei: “...”

So, he admitted all his mistakes, but he did not think that it was wrong to know Xiao Liuliu?

Could she understand it that way?

“Mom, can I still go to Uncle Fan's house in the future and play with Xiao Liuliu? I like Uncle Fan and Xiao Liuliu very much.”

Fan Fan asked with a face full of reluctance.

Qiao Yuanfei's heart stopped.

She also liked Xiao Liuliu very much, but in the future..

Qiao Yuanfei's eyes darkened.

From the moment she decided to try to get fan fan back from fan Yu's hands, she had no plans to continue staying in the country.

But when she saw fan fan's gaze, she suddenly didn't know how to tell him that they were about to leave this place.

“Fan fan, Zhuo uncle came back specially to pick you up. Don't You Miss Me?”

### **Chapter 1988: If this isn't the devil... (18)**

Zhuo Liye spoke at the right time and interrupted the conversation between the mother and son.

He walked forward and bent down to pick up fan fan, who was pinching his ears to admit his mistake.

“Don't forget, I was the first to discover that you had sneaked away and even helped you hide it. Otherwise, you would have been caught before you even left the airport.”

“Thank you, Uncle Zhuo.”

Fan fan thanked him gratefully.

Zhuo Liye was very satisfied.

He patted his head and whispered something into his ear before instructing the people beside him to bring fan fan upstairs to rest.

Very quickly, it was only him and Qiao yuanfei left in the living room.

“I should also apologize. It was because I did not take good care of fan fan that he got lost. It was just that the situation at that time was rather complicated. When I realized that fan fan was missing, Yu Yuehan had already found me and told me that he was the one who had taken fan fan away and that he had already let fan fan board the flight back to the country.”

Zhuo Liye walked up to Qiao Yuanfei and explained apologetically.

Qiao yuanfei shook her head. “I am already very grateful that you are willing to help me take care of Fanfan. In the end, it is my responsibility that Fanfan will return to China because he has not seen me for too long.”

Zhuo liye smiled and did not say a word to her polite words.

He did not like that she was very clear about everything with him. It was as if he would always be an outsider in her world.

They had known each other for many years, and Zhuo Liye had seen her reject too many men.

So many that he was relieved.

Whenever any man came to her, she did not seem to hesitate.

Whether it was outstanding ability, outstanding family background, or good looks... she did not want any of it.

She did not even consider it.

In the past, it was not that Zhuo Liye did not suspect that she already had someone she liked.

Otherwise, he would not have been so calm.

However, after so many years, no one had appeared by her side. In her life, there was only work and fan fan..

This made him certain that as long as he stayed by the mother and son’s side, she would fall in love with him sooner or later.

That was until he found out about fan Yu’s existence from Yu Yuehan’s mouth..

“This is not the only thing I’m apologizing for.”

Zhuo Liye’s deep gaze was filled with an indecipherable light.

He opened his mouth faintly.

“I’m very sorry for pretending to be fan fan’s father just now so that it would be convenient for me to bring fan fan out.”

“No, it’s fine... you were also trying to help me.”



Qiao yuanfei knew that he had good intentions. Even though she was very shocked back then, she could not find the words to argue with him now that he had helped her and even apologized sincerely.

After she dealt with the matters of the Qiao family, she would leave with fan fan.

It did not matter whose son fan fan was.

But it did implicate Zhuo Liye. He did not even have a girlfriend, and in order to help her, he had a son out of nowhere.

She should be the one apologizing.

“Thank you for helping me bring fan fan out. If you have time, I’ll treat you to a meal some other time.”

Qiao Yuanfei’s heart was in a mess. She chatted with Zhuo Liye for a while, and subconsciously wanted to go upstairs to bring fan fan out.

She had already planned to pick fan fan up and bring him back to the country. She had also arranged a place for fan fan to stay.

She was not staying at the Qiao’s house, but it was very close to the Qiao’s house.

With a nanny taking care of her, it was also convenient for her to go over and accompany him.

So she did not plan to Trouble Zhuo Liye anymore.

Just as she took a step forward, Zhuo Liye suddenly stretched out his hand and blocked her way.

The expression on his resolute face became a little gloomy.

“Fay, do you have to be so clear with me?”

Zhuo liye turned around and looked at her.

“We’ve known each other for so many years. I thought you should understand my feelings for you. If I didn’t express it clearly before, then I want to tell you clearly now that I like you.”

#### **Chapter 1989: If this isn’t the Devil... (19)**

“Fay, let me take care of you and fan fan, okay?”

Zhuo liye reached out and grabbed Qiao Yuanfei’s shoulder, gently adjusting her body so that she could face him.

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was completely stunned.

One second ago, she was still wondering if fan Yu would have doubts about today’s matter, and the next second, she heard Zhuo Liye’s confession..

Was this a confession?

They had known each other for so many years, but Zhuo Liye had always been calm and reserved, so much so that it was hard to see through him.

He was very good to her, but he had never overstepped his boundaries.

Polite, respectful.

Not only in terms of behavior, but also in terms of words, he had never offended her in the slightest.

He was very good to fan fan.

But Qiao Yuanfei had always thought that it was because they were friends, and he also liked fan fan very much..

But today..

Qiao yuanfei unconsciously pushed his arm away and took a few steps back.

“I’m sorry, I’ve always treated you as a friend. I wasn’t mentally prepared...”

“Then start preparing now.”

Zhuo liye saw her distant actions and his eyes stung slightly.

Suppressing the disappointment in his heart, he said.

“I won’t force you. I just hope that you can consider it. What I said today is not a joke, but a very serious proposal...”

“Can’t we always be friends?”

Qiao yuanfei interrupted him and asked anxiously.

“...”Zhuo Liye was stunned and looked down at her.

Noticing the panic in her eyes as if she was facing a great enemy, the corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up into a bitter smile.

He had not confessed all this time because he was worried about this.

Because he had expressed his intentions and made her have some scruples. Then, in order to avoid suspicion, step by step, he distanced himself from her.

In the end, she still had someone in her heart.

However, that person was not him.

He should have known long ago, but he was just unwilling to accept it.

He was not young anymore, and he did not want to live his life ambiguously.

It was rare for him to meet someone he liked. Even if there was only a one in ten thousand chance, he still wanted to give it a try.

However, her reaction had already given him an answer.

“Is it because of fan Yu?”

The light in Zhuo Liye's eyes flickered and his voice had already regained its calmness.

When Yu Yuehan brought fan Yu's photo to him and told him about fan Yu's "Relationship" with Qiao Yuanfei, he actually did not want to believe it.

That was until he saw fan fan in Fan Yu's embrace in the video.

Her clothes and temperament were exactly the same.

Even the curve of her lips when she smiled was so similar..

The truth that he had never been able to find out seemed to be right in front of him.

In addition, when he arrived in China today, he saw Qiao Yuanfei's "Marriage News" the moment he opened the web page on his phone.

Although he knew in his heart that it was fake.

But with Qiao Yuanfei's temper, if she was not willing, no man would be able to get close to her, let alone release such a photo that was taken by a reporter.

From the beginning to the end, she had no intention of clarifying. She was only anxious to take fan fan back from fan Yu.

What did this mean? did he even need to ask?

"You haven't accepted anyone for so many years. Is it because of fan Yu? is he fan fan's biological father?"

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei's expression changed instantly. She raised her head to look at Zhuo Liye in shock.

Just as she was about to speak, she saw fan Yu standing at the door from the corner of her eyes. She did not know how long he had been standing there and how many people she had heard.

He was dressed in a white suit, which made him look exceptionally tall and handsome.

Against the light, his figure blended into the light, making it impossible to see the expression on his face at that moment.

She could only vaguely feel the heat in his eyes..

### **Chapter 1990: If this isn't the devil... (20)**

Someone hurriedly chased after him from behind.

He was shouting in panic, "Young Master Fan, this is Chief Zhuo's private villa. You Can't just go in like this", but it was obviously too late.

Fan Yu had already entered. He seemed to have heard everything that he shouldn't have heard.

The moment Zhuo Liye turned around, the two men's gazes met.

It was just a second of eye contact, and in the air, there was a silent explosion.

The smell of smoke and gunpowder splattered everywhere.

Zhuo Liye narrowed his eyes and waved his hand to dismiss the people next to him.

Since fan Yu had already heard it, it did not matter whether he was allowed to stay or not.

He also wanted to know what was going on.

“Uncle Fan Yu!”

A clear voice suddenly came from upstairs.

It was fan fan.

Although he had been brought upstairs, he had not slept at all.

He was still thinking about fan Yu and Xiao Liulu, and he was also worried that his mother was angry at him.

The little guy pretended to be asleep. Taking advantage of the absence of the person who was taking care of him, he sneaked to the position at the top of the stairs, ready to eavesdrop on the adults’ conversation.

He did not expect to see Fan Yu the moment he came out. He could not help but be happy and immediately shouted.

Then, he quickly ran down the stairs

He was usually quiet and had a small facial paralysis.

In front of Fan Yu, he always acted like a small adult. It was rare for him to be so childish.

It was probably because he sensed that they were about to part and was reluctant to part.

He ran to Fan Yu in one breath and raised his head to ask him.

“Uncle Fan Yu, are you here to see me?”

“...”

Fan Yu was still in shock.

His ears were filled with what Zhuo Liye had just said.

“You haven’t accepted anyone all these years because of fan Yu, isn’t it? is he fan fan’s biological father?”

Fan Fan’s biological father was him..

This was his son? !

Fan Yu raised his head and looked at the little person in front of him in shock.

The first time he saw fan fan, and then the little guy carrying a suitcase, asking to stay at his house..

It was his first time taking care of the little boy, even though it had only been a few days.

But he still remembered the first time fan fan wanted to sleep with him. He wore his pajamas primly and stood by the bed waiting for him.

And the first time they ate together, he unintentionally asked him why he never mentioned his father.

Fan Fan's young and tender face calmly told him that he did not have a father..

His heart felt as though it was being squeezed.

He had originally thought that fan fan was the son of her and Zhuo Liye.

But now..

Not only did fan fan have nothing to do with Zhuo Liye, he had even become his son! ! !

Fan Yu forced himself to calm down. He bent down to pick fan fan up and turned around to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

He pointed at her and asked fan fan.

"Tell me, who is she to you?"

"..."

At the same time, Qiao Yuanfei wasn't the only one who calmed down. Fan Fan was also quiet.

Fan Fan was so happy just now that he had forgotten what Qiao Yuanfei had told him.

Now that he thought about it, his little face turned into a little paralyzed.

He turned his head to look at Qiao Yuanfei and leaned on Fan Yu's shoulder without saying a word.

"You don't want me to say it? Fan Fan, she's not an aunt, she's your mother, right?"

Fan Yu did not make things difficult for a child and directly broke the paper window.

Carrying fan fan, he walked step by step to Qiao Yuanfei who was dumbstruck.

He lowered his eyes and stared at her trembling body which was so guilty that she did not dare to look him in the eye.

He opened his thin lips slightly and enunciated each word.

"Tell me, whose son is Fanfan?"