

My Life 1991

### **Chapter 1991: Showing off, instantly becoming a winner in life! (1)**

Whose son is fan fan.

When he asked this question, Fan Yu's heart was not as calm as it seemed on the surface.

He was very nervous.

So nervous that he held his breath.

He stared at Qiao Yuanfei who was standing in front of him without blinking.

His warm eyes were bursting with a fiery light.

Burning with brilliance.

Seeing that Qiao Yuanfei did not reply, Fan Yu hugged fan fan with one hand and held her hand with the other as he turned around and walked out.

"Young master fan..."

Zhuo liye was waiting to hear Qiao Yuanfei's explanation. When he saw that fan yu was about to take her away, he subconsciously stepped forward to stop him.

Just as he opened his mouth, Fan Yu had already turned his gaze to him.

The anger that could not be vented on Qiao yuanfei was different when it was directed at Zhuo Liye.

"President Zhuo lied about being fan fan's biological father. I can let it go for fan fan's sake. Now is the time for the three of us to reunite as a family. President Zhuo, shouldn't you avoid suspicion?"

The gentle and polite words could not be picked out, but they were inexplicably unyielding.

Especially that sentence of "The three of us as a family", it was practically poking at Zhuo Liye's heart.

He had waited for so many years, but in the end, he was just an outsider.

This was a fact that even he was unwilling to face..

Zhuo liye gritted his teeth and glanced at Qiao yuanfei, who had been silent the entire time.

His gaze fell on the hands of the two people who were tightly holding each other, and his eyes slightly stung.

Some things, even if he was unwilling to admit it, he had to admit it.

Qiao Yuanfei did not have him in her heart.

Otherwise, she would not have allowed another man to hold her hand in front of him without any reaction.

If he had done the same thing..

Zhuo Liye could almost imagine how she would uncomfortably shake off his hand and avoid his touch.

She might not even have noticed the difference in her treatment of Fan Yu.

The truth was already in front of her eyes, what else did he have to say?

Zhuo Liye made way.

Fan Yu politely said “Thank you” and left with the mother and son.

Fan Yu’s car was parked outside Zhuo Liye’s villa.

No one followed him.

He let Qiao Yuanfei and fan fan sit in the back and drive by themselves.

Along the way, he did not ask Qiao yuanfei anything but focused on driving.

However, he couldn’t hold back the excitement in his heart. Countless times, he raised his head from the rearview mirror to look at the mother and son.

What was more shocking than finding out that he had a son overnight?

The person who gave birth to his son happened to be the woman he was planning to kidnap back home. This shock was a complete surprise!

At this moment, Fan Yu’s mind was full of thoughts on how to logically keep his son by his side.

He would also use the excuse of the child to trick the child’s mother into staying by his side.

He had completely forgotten that he had no impression of Qiao Yuanfei before, so how did this child come about..

The car soon arrived at Fan Yu’s villa.

Qiao Yuanfei was very nervous, and her face was abnormally pale.

It was as if she was completely not prepared to explain the whole incident to Fan Yu.

Fan Yu glanced at her and did not ask anything.

Xiao Liulu was sent to the Tang family villa.

Fan Yu handed fan fan fan over to Qiao Yuanfei and brought him back to his room to rest.

He also gave her enough time to think about how to explain it to him.

As for fan Yu himself..

He had more important things to do now.

First of all, he took out his phone and opened his contact list.

He found Yu Yuehan’s name in the address book and edited a message in a very “Low-key” manner.

The message was not long and only contained a simple sentence.

## Chapter 1992: Showing off, instantly becoming a winner in life! (2)

[ this is my son. He's five and a half years old this year. He's not that impressive, but he's less than two years older than Xiao Liuliu. ]

There was also a photo of fan fan leaning on his shoulder at the back.

The photo was photoshopped, and there were even words on it.

[ my name is fan fan. Everyone says that I look exactly like my father. ]

It was a complete imitation of fan fan's first-person tone.

The two people in the photo looked exactly the same, and it was suffocating.

After fan Yu confirmed that there were no mistakes, he clicked send.

This message was not the end.

He stood in front of the French windows in the living room and slowly flipped through the phone numbers of the other people.

Yu Yuehan.

Tang yuansi.

Qi Yan.

Mo Yongheng.

No one was spared.

Not to mention these few men, even Nian Xiaomu, shangxin, tan bengbeng, and Zheng Yan had received similar messages.

The words were different, but the meaning was almost the same.

All of them were trying to show off that they were happy to be a father. Furthermore, they emphasized that fan fan was already five and a half years old!

What did five and a half years old mean?

It meant that fan yu had become a father earlier than any of them!

Those who had boasted in front of him that they had a daughter-in-law and a child were all slapped in the face..

Less than a minute after the text message was sent, the first call came.

It was Qi Yan.

Fan Yu took a look at the caller ID and was not surprised at all.

Qi Yan had always been a bystander who did not mind the fuss.

He was also the easiest to blow his top.

Fan Yu was already mentally prepared for Qi Yan to ridicule him for having a son out of thin air, crushing everyone and other jealous words.

His face was calm and the corners of his mouth held a smile.

He picked up the phone.

“Hahahahahahahaha, Fan Yu, have you finally been provoked into a stupor? You actually started to imagine that you have a son. Hahahahahahaha, I’m dying of Laughter!”

“The photoshopped picture is not bad, you must have specially learned it, right?” “It’s really hard on you, you even thought of photoshopping a son for yourself. We’re friends, forgive me for being blunt, but if you really have a mental problem, don’t be afraid to treat it. Come and find me, I’ll give you a 20% discount!”

“This picture of Father and son is really... Hahahahahahaha!”

On the other end of the phone, Qi Yan’s convulsing laughter made fan Yu’s eardrums hurt.

He could almost imagine the scene of Qi Yan laughing until tears streamed down his face.

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

Then, he cleared his throat.

He quietly waited for Qi Yan’s laughter to stop.

“The picture is real. I’m not joking. My Son’s name is fan fan, Fan Yu’s fan. The name that the child’s mother gave him. There’s no need for me to explain the meaning of it, right?”

Qi Yan:”...”

Qi Yan’s voice turned serious. “Are you serious?”

Not long ago, he had just become pregnant because of the Bengbeng incident, which had greatly agitated fan yu.

In just the blink of an eye, he had been turned around?

Furthermore, once fan Yu became a father, his son was already five and a half years old. This speed... Qi Yan would never be able to catch up to him in this lifetime!

“Real gold, real silver, real.” Fan Yu opened his mouth in a manner that was as heavy as a thousand catties.

The more nonchalant he sounded, the more he struck a blow.

In the end, he even deliberately reminded Qi Yan.

“Oh right, my son is with me. He’s handsome and smart. If you work hard to give birth to a daughter, we can arrange a child marriage.”

Qi Yan: "..."

Who had a little princess who wanted to arrange a child marriage with someone else as soon as she was born?

Was there something wrong with his brain?

He was dreaming!

Scram!

Qi Yan was so mad that he did not even want to say anything and directly hung up the phone.

Needless to say, he could imagine that he had probably been so traumatized that he went to look for Tan Bengbeng to cry..

Fan Yu raised his head in satisfaction and continued to look at the scenery outside the window.

In less than three seconds, his phone rang again.