

**Chapter 309: Where are you locked up?**

“It’s raining outside, where are you going?” Cheng Ying asked with concern.

Xu Youyou didn’t want them to worry, so she tried her best to smile. I just remembered that I haven’t finished one of my paintings. I have to go back and finish it.

Cheng Ying was worried about her going back in such a heavy rain. are you in a hurry? Can’t we wait for the rain to stop before we go back?”

“I have some inspiration now.” Xu Youyou held her arm and said in a soft and coquettish voice, “I will be very careful.”

“If the child wants to go back, let her go back. Just be careful.” Xu jiusheng gave his wife a look.

Cheng Ying sighed. okay, then drive carefully.

Xu Youyou nodded. I know! Goodbye, Mom and dad.”

She held up the umbrella and walked out. The online taxi she had booked had already arrived at the door.

Cheng Ying watched her figure get into the car, and then glanced at her husband. why didn’t you let me stay just now? It’s not safe to rain so heavily outside.”

Xu jiusheng’s mouth twitched. you’re a woman. Can’t you tell that Youyou doesn’t want to go back and paint!

“Then why is she in such a hurry to go back?” Cheng Ying still didn’t react.

“They’re newlyweds and stuck together like glue. Why do you think she’s in a hurry to go back?” Xu Jianshu’s eyes flickered with a touch of disdain. you’re not even as sensitive as a man like me!

Cheng Ying pinched his arm. what are you saying? ”

“Hiss!” Xu jiushu sucked in a cold breath and immediately smiled and begged for mercy, “ please spare my life, Madam! Please spare my life!

“Hmph!” Cheng Ying glanced at him and thought of her daughter’s thoughts. She shook her head with a smile. it’s true that a grown girl can’t be kept at home. They’ve only been separated for half a day and she can’t stand it ...

“How could you say that about your daughter? didn’t you also ...”

Cheng Ying turned her head to look at him.

Xu jiushu immediately shut up.

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Xu Youyou called Fu jianchen after she got into the car.

The call went through, and Fu Jianchen's uncertain voice came from the other end of the phone. Xu ... Youyou? "

After what happened last time, he had sent Xu Youyou messages, but she didn't reply or pick up his calls.

He thought that Xu Youyou was angry and would not talk to him anymore.

"It's me!" Xu Youyou pursed her dry lips. are you in Mo City now? "

"I'm here," Fu Jianchen immediately replied, a trace of happiness hidden in his deep voice. do you want to come to the gallery to find me? "

Xu Youyou did not answer but asked, "Is your mother also in Mo City?"

"My mom?" "My mom went to look for you again?" Fu Jianchen was stunned and puzzled.

That's not possible!

During the new year, she had clearly promised herself that she wouldn't cause trouble for Youyou.

Fu Jianchen, I'm begging you ... Xu Youyou tightened her grip on the phone and looked at the heavy rain outside. Her voice was solemn. tell me where your mother is now.

On the other end of the phone, Fu Jianchen was silent for a moment. His voice was low. wait for me. I'll call you back.

"Alright," he said.

Xu Youyou hung up the phone.

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and asked, "Miss, where are you going?"

"Uncle driver, drive to the city first."

Oh," the driver replied. Anyway, she just had to pay the fare.

The rain outside was getting heavier and heavier, as if it was going to destroy the entire city.

The raindrops that were hitting the car window seemed to be hitting Xu Youyou's heart drop by drop. A huge sense of uneasiness and anxiety spread in her heart.

Every minute and every second passed by like a long century.

Her phone suddenly vibrated. Before it rang, Xu Youyou immediately picked up the phone. Hello ...

my mom is in the M.S hotel in the city. Fu Jianchen's voice could be heard from the other end of the phone.

"Thank you," he said.

Before Xu Youyou could hang up the phone, she hurriedly said to the driver, " go to the M.S hotel.

On the other end of the phone, Fu Jianchen could vaguely hear her telling the driver to go to the M.S hotel.

What was she doing there? Was he going to find his mother?

What had happened?

Fu Jianchen was worried. He didn't even close the door of the gallery and left in a hurry with his car keys.

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At the M.S. Hotel.

Xu Youyou paid and got out of the car. She forgot to take her umbrella and ran straight into the hotel.

Just as she was about to ask the front desk which room Bai Ying was staying in, the front desk staff immediately greeted her with a smile, "Mrs. Mo, Happy New Year.

Xu Youyou was taken aback. It was only then that she realized that the logo of the hotel was that of the Mo Corporation. This was a hotel owned by the Mo Corporation.

This was even better.

"Which room is Bai Ying staying in?"

If it was someone else asking, they definitely wouldn't expose the customer's privacy, but this was the boss's wife.

Mrs. Mo, please wait a moment. I'll check.

The front desk used the computer to check. Mrs. Mo, Ms. Bai is staying on the 32nd floor, Presidential Suite 999 ...

Before she could finish, Xu Youyou ran to the elevator.

"What's going on?" The person beside him asked in confusion.

The receptionist shook her head. No idea!

"Should we inform the manager?"

Mrs. Mo is here. We should inform the manager.

The elevator door opened with a "ding" and Xu Youyou strode out.

There weren't many rooms on this floor, and he soon saw room number 999.

Xu Youyou stood at the door and pressed the doorbell with all her might.

No one opened the door.

Xu Youyou kicked the door. Open the door. I know you're inside! Mrs. Mo, open the door!"

Perhaps the sound of her kicking the door was too loud, Bai Ying could not help but come over to open the door. Her face was gloomy and angry. What are you doing?"

The moment the door opened, Xu Youyou saw that she was wearing the exact same clothes as in her dream. Her heart tightened.

“Miss Xu, didn’t your parents teach you knocking etiquette?” Bai Ying asked coldly.

Xu Youyou came back to her senses and asked in a tense voice, “Where’s da Bai?”

If one were to pay closer attention, one would be able to hear the slight tremble in her voice.

Something quickly flashed past Bai Ying’s eyes. She pretended to be calm and said, “What big white? I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

He closed the door after he finished speaking.

Xu Youyou reacted in time. She blocked the door with her body and asked again, “I’m asking you, where did you lock da Bai up?”

For the first time, she, who was usually gentle and soft-spoken, almost screamed.

Before Bai Ying could say anything, a sinister voice came from behind her, “Mrs mo, if you want to find President mo, you should go to the office, not here.

Xu Youyou looked up and saw Fu ning walking over slowly in a long gray dress. Her Phoenix eyes were filled with coldness.

When he looked at others, he was like a snake that was sticking out its tongue.

In his dream, there seemed to be a woman in a gray dress sitting on the sofa, but he couldn’t see her face clearly.

So it was her!

Xu Youyou seemed to have suddenly understood something. Without saying anything, she took out the stick from her bag.

As she threw the black stick, her bag fell on the thick carpet.

Before Bai Ying and Fu ning could react, Xu Youyou had already hit Bai Ying’s arm with the stick.

“Ah!” Bai Ying groaned in pain and released her hand on the door.

Xu Youyou took the opportunity to enter the room and pointed at the two of them ...

He quickly scanned the room and quickly locked his eyes on the tightly shut door.