

**Chapter 433: Secret\_1**

Lin Qingqian had accompanied Jiang yanshen to Mo City to attend an economic exchange, so she had to come and support him when she had the time.

Wen Sinian and Huo qingsi visited them before their trip because they planned to live on an island abroad for a few years. They did not know when they would meet again.

Today, mo shenbai had also brought Jia Yue and his followers over, and the few of them took turns to hug him.

Jiayue was particularly open-minded and didn't refuse anyone. Anyway, they were all good-looking uncles and aunties. Her little mouth seemed to have been smeared with honey as she kept praising them for their good looks.

She didn't talk much, and after politely greeting him, she stood beside mo shenbai, not asking for a hug.

Xu Youyou accompanied them to the art exhibition and generously shared her inspiration from her painting, including the meaning behind the painting.

After the exhibition ended, mo shenbai treated everyone to a meal.

The men were not talkative people. Occasionally, they would talk about business, but most of the time, they were taking care of the wife beside them.

Jiang yanshen had once been seriously ill and had almost lost his life, so he had not touched alcohol or cigarettes. Jin yangzhi, on the other hand, had a special identity and could be on a mission at any time, so he had not touched alcohol either.

Ye weilan, on the other hand, had a few drinks with mo shenbai and Wen Sinian on Jin yangzhi's behalf.

Mo shenbai and Wen Sinian looked at each other and thought to themselves: Only third young master Gong would dare to marry such a woman!

Jin yangzhi was not worried that ye weilan would get drunk. He was more worried that the other two would get drunk.

After all, his lan lan was the god of wine in the capital and could not get drunk even after a thousand glasses!

His phone suddenly rang. It was Jin yangzhi. His expression changed slightly and he said simply, "I know."

After she hung up the phone, she heard ye weilan ask in a casual tone, "There's a mission?"

Jin yangzhi nodded. It was not convenient for him to reveal more information as there were other people around. find a hotel to sleep in later. I'll pick you up after I'm done with work.

bye! ye weilan waved her hand.

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Jin yangzhi stood up and apologized to them. He did not have time to stay and left in a hurry.

They were all aware of Jin yangzhi's special status and did not mind his departure halfway through. They could live a peaceful and stable life because there were countless people like Jin yangzhi who carried the burden on their shoulders.

After the meal, mo shenbai and Xu Youyou invited them to the moon-embracing house.

Since they had nothing to do anyway, the few of them happily agreed.

By the time they got home, Jia Yue was already fast asleep, while sui had gone back to her room and changed into her pajamas before taking a nap.

Xu Youyou accompanied Lin Qingqian and Huo qingsi on a Tour of the Moon-Canvas House, while mo shenbai accompanied Jiang yanshen and Wen Sinian for tea.

Compared to the girls who were talking about their happiness, the three men sat around the coffee table and looked at each other silently. It was a little like the Three Kingdoms.

The only thing that broke the atmosphere was the sound of crying upstairs.

Mo shenbai quickly put down his teacup, said "excuse me" and quickly got up to go to the second floor.

After a while, the crying upstairs did not stop.

Jiang yanshen's thin lips parted slightly. this little girl is quite noisy.

He also had a daughter. Fortunately, his daughter was very obedient and sensible, and had never made him worry.

Wen Sinian had a pair of twin daughters. One was lively and lovely, while the other inherited her mother's habit of sleeping, so they were not as noisy as this.

Mrs. Mo has a gentle personality. It seems like she doesn't take after Mrs. Mo.

What he meant was that Jia Yue's noisy personality had taken after mo shenbai.

Mo shenbai didn't know what was wrong with Jia Yue, but she started crying as soon as she woke up. She cried so hard that she was out of breath, and her little face turned purple.

She could not coax her, so she had to ask the servant to invite Xu Youyou back.

Xu Youyou rushed back and looked at her daughter in her husband's arms. She was crying so hard that she was almost out of breath. She reached out to hug her and comforted her gently, "it's okay. Mommy's here!"

Jia Yue hugged her neck tightly, and her tears fell onto her neck. She sobbed, "Mom ... Mom ..."

Xu Youyou gently patted her back and patiently blushed. mommy's here. Don't be afraid ...

Jia Yue buried her face in her neck, tears rolling down her face.

There were still guests downstairs, so mo shenbai went down first.

Ye weilan, Lin Qingqian, and Huo qingsi walked in. Their hearts melted when they saw the little girl crying in her arms.

“Did you have a nightmare?” Lin Qingqian asked in a gentle voice.

Ye weilan touched her little face. don’t be afraid. If you have another nightmare and say your aunt ye weilan’s name again, you’ll be scared out of your wits, no matter if you’re a human or a ghost.

Huo qingsi was the only one who was leaning against the table. She glanced at the little girl’s tightly pursed lips, deep in thought.

Xu Youyou coaxed Jia Yue for a long time before she stopped crying and took her to wash her face.

He then invited ye weilan and the others downstairs.

Huo qingsi borrowed Jia Yue’s bathroom and didn’t go down. When they all went down, she saw the little girl sitting on the sofa with red eyes. She walked over and sat down beside her.

“What did you dream of?”

Jia Yue, who was holding the doll in her arms, paused when she heard her words, as if she hadn’t heard her and continued to play with her own doll.

Huo qingsi sat on her side, her elbows on the back of the sofa, her palms supporting her face. Her posture was lazy and casual. aren’t you afraid that what happened in your dream will come true? ”

Jia Yue’s body clearly trembled, and the tears that had just stopped welled up in her eyes again. She looked up at her and said in a choked voice, ” “I ... I don’t want my parents to die.”

She had a terrible nightmare. In the dream, her mother died, and her father died with her.

you want mom and dad to live to a hundred years old and stay by your side, don’t you? ” Huo qingsi said as she wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

Jia Yue nodded seriously.

&Nbsp; ” I can help you, but if you do that, you won’t be able to see such things in your dreams ever again, and ... Huo qingsi paused, her expression serious. &Nbsp; “You can’t tell anyone about this, including your parents and brother ...”

Jia Yue sniffed and said in a baby voice, ” “Sure.”

“Pull the hook!” Huo qingsi stuck out her little finger. this is a secret that only belongs to the two of us.

Jia Yue made a pinky promise with her. we’ll hang ourselves for a hundred years.

Huo qingsi smiled sweetly and touched her cute little face. good girl. It’s a pity I don’t have a son. Otherwise, I would have taken you home as my daughter-in-law.

Jia Yue shook her head. that won’t do. Brother Yumu said that I’m going to be his wife when I grow up.

Huo qingsi laughed so hard that her body trembled. She wondered what mo shenbai would think if he heard this.

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The few of them politely declined the invitation to stay for dinner and returned to their respective hotels. Huo qingsi and Wen Sinian took a private jet out of the country.

On the plane, Wen Sinian asked Huo qingsi, " what did you do with Jia Yue upstairs? "

Huo qingsi's eyes flickered as she pretended to be calm."I didn't do anything."

Wen Sinian lowered his head and kissed her on the cheek. little girl, are you still trying to lie to me? "

She had never been a person who liked children, so she naturally had her reasons for staying upstairs for so long.

you're so annoying, " Huo qingsi pouted. I can't lie to you.

She still did not answer his question.

Wen Sinian continued to speculate, " she, is like you?!