

## **Ditsy 1961**

Chapter 1961: Still have to call

Sheng Ling was stunned. In other words, they couldn't ask for help now?

"What about you?" she asked. Is there anyone who can help?"

He frowned. I occasionally keep in touch with a few classmates overseas, but I can't remember their numbers. My mother, Hanhan, has passed away a long time ago.

"We'll think of another way." Yu qinghuan sighed.

The two of them returned to their rooms and discussed for a while. They could not waste time and it was best to leave at dawn. You could go to the bus station or train station. In this era, you didn't even need an ID card to get on the train. As long as you had money, you could go far away.

but their people might be waiting for them at the station. Sheng lingren said.

Yu qinghuan thought for a while and said,"I still need to make a call." Oh right, the yellow page of the phone! The hotel should have it, let's go look."

"Who do you want to call?"

there's too many, " Yu qinghuan said. you can call my school, my family's company, or some unit or enterprise in the capital, Yingluo.

The two of them quickly went downstairs. Just as they reached the front desk, they heard a knock on the door.

The two of them were stunned and looked at each other.

The sound of knocking on the door outside was very intense. After a moment, someone shouted, "Is there anyone? Quickly open the door!"

Yu qinghuan took a step back, and Sheng lingren said in a low voice, "Ignore them, let's make a call first."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a sound from the room next door.

The two of them immediately went upstairs. Just as they reached the stairway, they heard someone open the door and an unfamiliar voice. "Police! I want to ask you about two people."

Yu qinghuan and Sheng lingren immediately went back to their room, deliberately lowering the sound of their footsteps.

After entering, Sheng Ling pulled open a corner of the curtain and looked outside.

The road outside was very quiet. There was no one there and it didn't seem to be dangerous.

He pulled open the curtains and gently pushed open the window. He whispered to Yu qinghuan, "We'll go from here."

Yu qinghuan looked down. They were on the second floor, so it wasn't difficult. She nodded.

Sheng lingren helped her up to the windowsill. Suddenly, she thought of something and carried her into the room. "You stay here, I'll go next door."

"Why?"

"Hand over the money!" Sheng Ling climbed up the window and nimbly went into the room next door.

Yu qinghuan stuck her head out and looked at him worriedly. She only heaved a sigh of relief when she saw him jump in.

After a while, he climbed out of the window with the hostage's wallet.

The hostage also stuck his head out of the window and asked nervously, "Leave now?"

"You don't have to follow us. Three people are too big a target." After Sheng Ling crawled back, he jumped down with Yu qinghuan in his arms.

Yu qinghuan was shocked. She closed her eyes and covered her mouth in time to stop herself from screaming.

When she landed, he was still under her, but her body still shook.

He immediately got up and pulled her to the side of the alley, running into another street.

The sky was still dark, and there were only cleaners on the road. The two of them walked forward in a hurry, and the wind was a little cold.

I wonder what year, month, and day it is today, Yingluo," Yu qinghuan suddenly said.

"We can buy a newspaper later." Sheng lingren said.

Yu qinghuan wrapped the thin coat around her body tightly and did not say a word.

The clothes didn't fit the hostage well. He had bought them at a discount store next to the hotel, and they cost less than a hundred dollars. The quality of the clothes was even worse. It was painful and itchy when it rubbed against his skin, but it was still much better than the clothes that marked his identity in the laboratory!

At the very least, this set of clothes represented freedom.

The two of them walked quickly on the road. Soon, it was dawn. Sheng Ling's servant asked, "Can you do it? Are you tired?"

Chapter 1962: That is my family's business

Yu qinghuan shook her head. Seeing the number of cars on the road increase, she said, "Let's take a taxi to Xuanji and go to the hotel."

"Hotel?"

"Pearl Hotel." Yu qinghuan said, "that's my family's business."

After walking for another half an hour, the two of them finally got a taxi, and the taxi quickly sent them to The Pearl Hotel.

After alighting from the car, Yu qinghuan saw the hotel entrance and was extremely excited. Luckily, ran, I didn't expose my identity over there. They definitely won't be able to guess that I'm from the Yu family.

She had come to Nanjiang with a fake identity, using the alias Wu Huan.

The Pearl Hotel was a five-star hotel. The security guard at the door was stunned when he saw the poor quality clothes of the two, but he still helped to open the door.

"Thank you," Yu qinghuan replied with a smile.

The two of them went to the front desk, and the lobby manager on duty asked, "Accommodation? Please show me your identification card."

The two of them were slightly stunned. Yu qinghuan smiled and said, "No accommodation, just meals. May I know where to go?"

The lobby manager pointed at the elevator next to them. It's a breakfast buffet on the second floor. It's 168 Yuan per customer. It's starting now and will end at 10 O'clock.

"Okay, thank you." Yu qinghuan turned her head and winked at Sheng lingren.

"Our people will bring you up," the lobby manager said.

Yu qinghuan nodded. She knew that they were trying to prevent her from running around with Sheng Ling. What if they were here to cause trouble for a guest and went to another floor instead of the second floor?

A security guard led the way and brought the two of them upstairs.

After they got out of the elevator, Yu qinghuan asked Sheng lingren in a low voice, "Do you have enough money?"

"I asked for the bank card's password," Sheng lingren replied in a low voice.

Yu qinghuan looked at him in admiration and followed the security guard in front.

After entering the restaurant, the two paid the bill at the reception while the security guard stood at the side.

After paying, the two of them entered the restaurant.

The security guard whispered to the staff at the reception, " "They're just here for a meal. Remember to send them off after they're done eating."

The waiter understood and nodded.

Yu qinghuan walked to the dining area and took a plate for Sheng lingren and one for herself.

Looking at the variety of food, she smiled and whispered, " "It's so expensive. Let's eat more. This was a five-star hotel. It was not like a small hotel that could be easily checked. Besides, our family and the faction behind the Sheng family are not on good terms. It won't be easy for the police to come in and search. We can stay here longer."

"Ten O'clock?" He asked.

She nodded. relax. The manager and the others should be starting work at 10.

"Alright," he said.

The two of them took a few plates of food and sat down in the inner seats.

Yu qinghuan drank a cup of coffee and said in satisfaction, " "It's been a long time since I've had some, Yingluo."

"Me too," Sheng lingren also had a drink.

The two of them ate slowly. They had never had such an exquisite breakfast in the laboratory. The laboratory wanted to starve them, so they were not given much for each meal. As time passed, their stomachs became smaller.

They had not even eaten one-third of the food before they could no longer continue.

Yu qinghuan wiped her mouth with a napkin and whispered, "I need to rest."

"Have some fruit." Sheng lingren smiled lovingly and placed the plate of fruits in front of her.

She pursed her lips and picked up a piece of pineapple. "I can still eat fruits."

She ate and rested at the same time. Halfway through her fruit, she suddenly heard the sound of a plate falling to the ground.

The floor of the hotel was carpeted, so the sound was not loud. However, the scene of the incident was too close to their location.

Chapter 1963: Meeting family

The two of them subconsciously looked over and saw a young man standing at a table not far away. The plate of food had fallen to the ground, and food and drinks were scattered all over the table, chairs, and the floor.

Yu qinghuan looked at him in a daze, feeling that he looked very familiar.

Two waiters nearby immediately ran over and asked anxiously, "Young master Wu, are you alright?"

The man suddenly came back to his senses and rubbed his eyes with his hands like a silly child.

After he was done, he glared at Yu qinghuan.

Yu qinghuan's hands trembled. He was stunned.

He suddenly rushed over and asked excitedly, "Cousin! You're my cousin?"

“You ... Youbai?” Yu qinghuan looked at him in disbelief.

He hugged her and said, “cousin!” Where did you go! We’re all worried to death!”

waa ... Yu qinghuan burst into tears and hugged him tightly. there’s Bai Zhenzhen.

After leaving the capital in her past life, she had never seen the young Wu youbai again. Even after she returned to the capital, she had never seen him again.

However, when they were young, they had a very close relationship.

They were about the same age and had been in the same class from kindergarten to high school.

“Bai Zhenzhen”

Yu qinghuan burst into tears. She was happy to see her family again, but more so because she was safe now that she had seen Wu youbai.

Wu youbai let go of her and said excitedly, “It’s good that you’re fine! Qingliu is also here. He’s in the room, let’s go find him now!”

“Alright!” Yu qinghuan hurriedly nodded and said to Sheng lingren, “ let’s go over first.

Sheng Ling nodded and stood up.

Wu youbai glanced at him. Although he found it strange, he didn’t ask. He still had a lot of questions to ask Yu qinghuan. Where would he find the time to care about others?



He left in a hurry with the two of them. After entering the elevator, the Sheng Ling employee looked at him guardedly.

He was worried when he heard Wu youbai call qinghuan 'cousin'. Cousins weren't blood relatives, so it was better to be more careful.

After a while, the elevator stopped. Wu youbai pulled Yu qinghuan to a room and pressed the doorbell.

Two minutes later, a low and muffled voice was heard. "What's the matter, Yueyue? are you summoning your soul so early?"

The door was opened, and a big boy with puffy hair appeared in front of her. "Wu youbai, I knew it was you!" He yawned, his eyes half-closed.

"Look who's here!" Wu youbai said in a low voice.

Yu Qingliu had just gotten up from the bed, and tears came out of her eyes as she yawned. Her entire vision became misty. He looked at Yu qinghuan and froze. He instantly sobered up and excitedly shouted, "Sister!"

He grabbed Yu qinghuan and asked loudly, "You're really my sister? How did you become like this!"

Yu qinghuan stared at him and began to cry.

Clear stream darling

It was as if she had not seen him for a century!

"Sister?" Yu Qingliu jumped in shock. why are you crying? Who bullied you? Where have you been all this time? Mom and dad are going crazy!"

clear stream! Yu qinghuan cried.

“Let’s talk inside.” Wu youbai said.

Hearing this, Yu Qingliu reached out and wiped the tears from her eyes. “Yingluo, come in first!”

He pulled Yu qinghuan into the house, and Wu youbai glanced at Sheng lingren. “Let’s go in.”

In Yu Qingliu’s suite, the four of them sat down in the living room.

Only then did Yu Qingliu notice Sheng Ling. She quickly glanced at him and asked Yu qinghuan with jealousy, “Sister! Who is he?”

“I guess you can say that I’m your benefactor.” Yu qinghuan said.

Yu Qingliu instantly wilted.

He thought that he wanted to be his brother-in-law’s Toad. He didn’t expect him to be his benefactor, so he couldn’t do anything to him.

Chapter 1964: My IQ is 250

He wrinkled his nose, his expression still stinky. He pulled Yu qinghuan and asked, “Sister, where have you been for the past year? My second cousin and I are going to turn Nanjiang over!”

Seeing him like this, Yu qinghuan felt a natural sense of familiarity and asked jokingly, “Do you have the ability to do so?”

At this time, Yu Qingliu was only a sixteen-year-old boy, still young!

Yu Qingliu was not convinced by his words, " "My IQ is 250, okay?"

Yu qinghuan snorted,"yes, yes, yes, you're 250 Momo."

Yu Qingliu,"Yingluo."

Yu qinghuan sighed and ruffled his hair. "I haven't seen you in a long time. I didn't expect you to be so handsome at your age. You must have charmed many girls, right?"

Yu Qingliu's body trembled as she stammered, " "What are you doing? What's with that look? You're just like your mother!"

His older sister was in her early twenties, but she looked like an old woman. It was too scary!

Yu qinghuan's hand froze, and she ruthlessly rubbed him, saying, " "Don't talk nonsense! Let's leave this place first."

"Why?"

I just crawled out of hell. If I don't leave now, the King of Hell will take me back with you guys. She looked at him and Wu youbai.

Yu Qingliu was still a child, so she was shocked. "What nonsense are you talking about? Are you dating someone? you've forgotten about your family and you're scaring me!"

"Am I that kind of person?" Yu qinghuan looked at him. have you forgotten why I came to Nanjiang? "

Hearing this, Yu Qingliu glanced at Wu youbai and immediately stood up, " "Go arrange the car, I'll call Beijing first!"

Wu youbai immediately left.

Yu Qingliu called home and said excitedly, "Mom! I've found my sister!"

Yu qinghuan,"Yingluo, I was the one who found you!"

Yu Qingliu turned around,"quick!" Mommy wants to talk to you!"

Yu qinghuan's body stiffened. She slowly got up and walked over, taking the phone from him.

The last time they met, it was to send off the old Wu surong. This time, could Qianqian go back and see her mother when she was middle-aged?

To Wu surong, this separation wasn't too long.

Yu qinghuan took a deep breath and placed the microphone to her ear. "Mother!"

"Qinghuan!" Wu surong's excited voice could be heard. you are qinghuan? "

"Yes."

"Thank God, you're fine! "Qinghuan!" Wu surong was so excited that she didn't know what to say.

"Let's talk about this when I get back," Yu qinghuan said.

"Good! Good! Don't listen to him, listen to youbai! Hurry up and go home, don't waste any more time outside!"

"I know. I'll be home by tomorrow at most."

“Good! Good!”

Yu Qinghuan hung up the phone and started to feel nervous.

When she thought about how she was going to see her family the next day, she felt a little homesick after being separated from them for decades.

She turned around and met Sheng lingren’s eyes.

Yu Qingliu had gone to the bedroom to pack his luggage, leaving them alone in the living room.

Sheng lingren got up and walked to her side. She said with difficulty, “You’re going home? Then I’ll run!”

“Why don’t you come with me first? The Sheng family can’t build that lab. The interests involved are very complicated, and it involves the highest authorities in the capital.”

The top? Sheng Ling was stunned. President?

“Then what should we do?” he gasped.

How many people could shake that Big Shot?