

Unassailable CEO Daddy

#Chapter 21 – 30

Read Unassailable CEO Daddy Chapter 21

Chapter 21 - Meeting Old Love

"Good!" Drive a new car! "Be careful on the way." Tang Xiong got up and walked Tang Siyu out to the garage. He pointed to a new red Porsche off-road car and said, "Do you like it?"

Tang Siyu nodded and pursed her lips into a smile, "I like it, thank you Dad."

Tang Siyu had gotten her driver's license at the age of eighteen, so there was no problem with her driving. After she started the car, she rolled down the window and said to her father, "Dad, I'm going."

Just as Tang Siyu drove the car to the main entrance, a black Bentley sedan drove in and faced him directly.

Under the sunlight, Tang Siyu looked at the handsome and enchanting figure of the Driver, and her heart was torn apart.

It was Mu Fei. Tang Yiyi sat beside him.

Mu Fei saw Tang Siyu on the carriage, and was shocked for a few seconds. The depths of his eyes revealed a complex light, and atop the red SUV, the girl was as fresh and clean as if she was from the beginning, shocking him.

Tang Yiyi looked at Tang Siyu driving her new car, and anger immediately filled her heart. Her father actually bought her a new car?

She turned her head to look at Mu Fei, only to see her boyfriend staring straight at Tang Siyu, who was on the carriage. Tang Siyu did not take her seriously, she immediately pretended to cough and said, "Mu Fei, let her go!"

Only now did Mu Fei regain his senses, he looked at Tang Yiyi beside him, then looked at Tang Siyu. Through the window, he could see her cold and indifferent eyes.

He shifted the car to the side and Tang Siyu's car immediately drove out. Mu Fei held onto the steering wheel with a confused look on his face, as if Tang Siyu's appearance and departure had taken away his heart.

"Mu Fei, you still can't forget her? Have you forgotten that she broke off the engagement against your will? Furthermore, she already has an illegitimate child, so what do you want from her? " Tang Yiyi wanted to wake him up.

In this relationship, Tang Yiyi had the identity of a suitor. In these five years, she attacked step by step, pulling Mu Fei out of the shadow of the marriage annulment that year. In front of him, she used all of her methods and reminded him of Tang Siyu's callousness.

Furthermore, that night, Mu Fei was drunk, and even took Tang Yiyi's first time into her own possession. This caused him to feel guilty and decide to take responsibility for Tang Yiyi.

However, that night, Mu Fei had treated her as Tang Siyu, and only after waking up did he realize that the one sleeping by his side was Tang Yiyi.

Tang Yiyi was very clear about this in her heart, but she was also very jealous to the point of going crazy.

What was important was that Mu Fei was her boyfriend, and they were about to get engaged.

Mu Fei turned his head to look at her, "Did she really betray me back then?"

"Of course! Counting the date of that child's birth, she was the one who got pregnant when she went on a trip. She already had an affair with someone, so maybe she went on that trip with a wild man. " Tang Yiyi only hated to curse at Tang Siyu with all her malicious words.

Mu Fei's heart fiercely pierced. He gritted his teeth and brushed aside the feeling he had towards Tang Siyu that surged out just a moment ago. In his heart, he had indeed believed Tang Yiyi's words.

Otherwise, if she loved him, why would she so cruelly choose to break off the engagement without saying a word back then?

Tang Siyu drove the car towards the school, all the way, she took a few deep breaths to calm her heart, Mu Fei, the man who had lived in her heart for more than ten years, it was about time to get rid of him.

Chapter 22 - Looking for His Son

It was still early, so Tang Siyu went to the nearby area and found the newly bought apartment. It was around 120 square meters, with two rooms and three bedrooms.

Tang Siyu tried a few syllables lightly, and she smiled. Her father knew how to choose, and he chose a piano from one of the stages.

Tang Siyu took a look, everything had been set up well, there was no need to add anything else. She wanted to bring her son along and call Su Xi over to cook a good meal on Saturday.

Thinking about this, Tang Siyu heaved a sigh of relief. After this, she and her son's house would be their own.

It was still around three o'clock in the aristocratic kindergarten. It was not time to pick up the kids from school yet, so the entrance was quiet.

Abruptly, a row of three mysterious black sedans stopped in front of the school gate. A bodyguard in black clothes and pants walked to the one in the middle and opened the door of the back seat.

His slender legs stepped forward, and his shiny leather shoes stepped on the ground without a speck of dust. Immediately, an awe-inspiring figure steadily walked out.

The man standing in front of the car was 1.9 meters tall. The afternoon sunlight shone on his body, making him appear as if he was covered in a golden sheen, as if he was a god.

Noble and dazzling, Zol was extraordinary.

Even the words that seemed to exclaim in admiration were insufficient to describe his nobility and his unsuspecting face.

The man's sharp eyes looked at the tightly shut door and the tightly guarded kindergarten. He narrowed his eyes and walked over. He waved his hand to stop the two bodyguards who wanted to follow him.

Two security guards were guarding the door. Noticing a handsome young man walking over, they asked curiously, "Sir, may I ask who you are looking for?"

"I'm looking for my son."

"May I ask who your child is?" The two bodyguards felt as if they had seen this young man somewhere before.

"His name is Tang Yixi." Xing Liehan's voice was extremely low and assured.

The fact that Tang Yixi was looking for his father was already known by every household, and the security guards who worked here were very clear as well. However, they had always seen Tang Yixi being escorted by his mother without seeing his father.

"Sir, it's four-thirty in the afternoon. Can you pick him up after four-thirty?" In front of this man, the security guards felt as if their legs were going soft, as if they didn't even dare to speak loudly.

He was clearly just a young man, but the aura around his body was too strong. That kind of imposing aura that could not be expressed in words, even if he wasn't angry, made people feel as if they couldn't even breathe in front of him.

"I want to talk to your Master." Xing Liehan squinted his eyes. He wanted to take his son away before class ended, and only then would he be able to make that woman take the initiative to look for him.

"This ..."

"I am not a bad person. My name is Xing Liehan, I am Tang Yixi's biological father." This sentence, seemed to have great magic behind it, causing the security to quickly call Master. After explaining the situation, a middle-aged stout woman walked over, when she saw Xing Liehan, her face revealed shock and pleasant surprise.

"Mr. Xing, how can I help you?" Master asked with a smile on his face. He was actually the father of Tang Yixi's friend!

"I want to see my son Tang Yixi." Xing Liehan said to her.

"But our school has a rule that you are not allowed to visit during class time ...
"Furthermore, you did not record your identity in our school, so ..."

"If you let me go in there and find my son, I can donate ten million yuan to your school immediately."

Chapter 23 - Pappa Came to your door

Master raised his head and looked at Xing Liehan carefully. When he thought about Tang Yixi's small face, he realized it was simply carved out of the same mold. If it wasn't a father and son, then what else could it be?

Thank you Mr. Xing, but our school will not accept it, please come in! The Master did not wish for ten million, but he did not want to offend this man either.

He's got a knack for covering the sky in this city.

Tang Yixi's little friend was playing the piano right now, and his teacher was teaching a bunch of small classes, Tang Yixi had assigned them to be the piano accompaniment.

Just then, the Master came over and said to little friend Tang Yixi: "Tang Yixi, there's someone here who wants to see you."

"Who?" Is my Mummy here? " Tang Yixi asked curiously. Could it be that his godmother had returned?

"You'll know when you see it. Come, follow me." The Master held onto his chubby little hand, thinking to himself, Tang Yixi's mother is really blessed, he actually gave birth to Xing Liehan's child, and this child might even become the successor of the Xing Group in the future.

Tang Yixi curiously followed Master out of the corridor and into the flower garden. Unexpectedly, his clear and big eyes looked at the tall man who was standing in the garden, he raised his head with all his might, and when he saw the man's face clearly, his mouth opened slightly, revealing a strange sense of familiarity.

Xing Liehan crouched down, his deep eyes staring fixedly at the little fellow who walked in front of him step by step. He could not believe his eyes, but the little fellow that was alive and kicking in front of him was not his seed, so who else could it be?

"You are... "My father?" Tang Yixi blinked his large eyes and asked, not daring to be sure.

Xing Liehan sighed and nodded, "Yes, I am. I have come to find you."

Tang Yixi's small face immediately revealed a brilliant and surprised smile, and asked, "Are you really my father's?"

Xing Liehan extended his long arm and pulled the little fellow into his embrace. His two large and small faces sized each other up at close proximity, and the corners of Xing Liehan's mouth hooked up into a satisfied and happy smile, "Right, I am, I am your biological father, and you are my son."

Although it sounded like a simple sentence, the man was very satisfied with it.

"Daddy ... " "You finally came to find me. That's great, I thought you didn't want me anymore!" In the little fellow's heart, he thought that if his father didn't appear, then it was because he didn't want him anymore.

Xing Liehan squinted, "Why would I not want you?"

He just didn't know that after that night, he would secretly have a child.

"That's great! Daddy, are you married? Do you have any other children? " The little guy was very worried about this matter, because if it was like this, Mummy would definitely be very sad.

"Daddy isn't married, and he doesn't have any other children."

"Then... Do you have a girlfriend? "

"Nor!" Xing Liehan listened to his son's young and tender voice and was in an exceptionally good mood.

Tang Yixi immediately laughed so hard that his teeth could no longer see his eyes. Father was still single, and Mummy was also single. In that case, Daddy could marry Mummy in the future.

Xing Liehan picked him up, took out a name card from his pocket and gave it to Master, "When his mother comes to pick him up, give this to her."

Seeing this, Master could only agree, they were definitely a pair of father and son!

"Daddy, where are you taking me?" Tang Yixi asked curiously.

"Are you willing to go to Daddy's company?"

"Yes!" The little guy answered loudly. He hugged his father's neck and sat in his father's arms. This feeling was something he had never experienced before.

Chapter 24 - A certain woman is very angry

Although he had only been in kindergarten for a short while, he was already excited to be here. When Mummy came to pick him up later, he could hear the little children telling him proudly and proudly that this was their father. There were even children asking him when your father would come to pick you up! These words had hurt his little heart, and his desire for his father was also very strong.

So, why didn't Xing Liehan's appearance make him happy? He had a father now, and he could tell all the children in the school that he also had a father.

Just like that, little friend Tang Yixi was carried away by Xing Liehan.

The black car turned onto the main road, heading straight for the center of the city, which was located in the most golden area.

Tang Siyu stayed at her new home for around 4: 10 PM and she was prepared to go downstairs. This place was only less than 10 minutes walk away from school, and belonged to the best upscale district around the school.

Tang Siyu wanted to take his son to eat something tonight. She wanted to tell him how happy he would be when he had a new home and a new piano.

Just as Tang Siyu thought about it, she saw that all the parents who sent off their children had already arrived. Here, the love between their parents was often seen, and

even the most successful people, the love they had for their children, were also very deep.

Tang Siyu swiped her card and pressed her finger on it to enter the school. When she walked towards the direction of the small class, Master, who was already waiting for her, called her.

"Miss Tang, please wait."

When Tang Siyu saw that it was Master, she was slightly surprised, but politely walked in front of her, "Master, did our Xiao Xi cause any trouble at school?"

Master looked at her and shook his head, "No, there is something I must tell you. Your child, little friend Tang Yixi, was brought away by his biological father at around three o'clock."

Tang Siyu's brain exploded, she was extremely shocked, "What? What biological father? My son has only one mother, and he has no father! "

"What?" Miss Tang, don't you know that your son's father is Mr. Xing Liehan? " Master was also surprised.

Although Tang Siyu was very angry at school for letting her son be taken away, and even more so not knowing who Xing Liehan was, she hurriedly asked, "Where did my son get taken to?"

Master immediately took out the name card that Xing Liehan had given to her, "Mr. Xing wants you to go find him here. I'm sorry, really sorry, I thought you knew he was the child's father."

Tang Siyu did not have time to blame the school anymore. She took her name card and asked the Master, "Is my son's address on this name card?"

"Yes, Mr. Xing has asked you to go look for him personally." Master did not dare to be careless.

Tang Siyu received the name card, and as she walked out of the school, she looked down at the name card. It was a golden company name, the Xing Group's name seemed to be engraved on it, and below it was an address, there was no name on the name card.

Damn it, who was the man that took her son? Tang Siyu was about to have a heart attack, her first thought was, His son couldn't have been kidnapped, right?

Tang Siyu stopped a taxi at the entrance of the school, and after looking at the driver's name card, the driver immediately drove her there.

Tang Siyu was extremely nervous as she drove through a wide road. The driver pointed at her and said, "Miss, you must be going to the Xing Family Building!"

Tang Siyu immediately raised her head and looked into the distance, only to see a skyscraper that seemed to be connected to heaven and earth like a giant boulder in the middle of a group of skyscrapers.

She lowered her head and carefully examined the Xing Family building written on the name card. She nodded and said, "Yes, it's there."

Chapter 25 - Finding His Company

"This is the new building that was built five years ago. Now, it is the landmark building in the center of the city. It is also one of the top ten most magnificent places in the world." The taxi driver did not forget to mention this.

Right now, Tang Siyu had no interest in knowing the origins of this tower. She only wanted to know if her son was inside this tower, and who exactly was that man who claimed to be his son's biological father?

What was his purpose? How could he possibly be the son's biological father?

When the taxi stopped, Tang Siyu had paid the driver and was running up the stairs hastily.

Tang Siyu's figure quickly ran into the hall, the luxurious hall made her unable to pinpoint the direction, and at that moment, a clear and melodious male voice called out to her, "May I ask if you are Miss Tang Siyu?"

Tang Siyu turned her head and saw a young man in a suit and leather shoes smiling at her. I am. "

"Please come with me." The young man met her.

"What about my son? Where is my son? " Tang Siyu asked him.

"Don't worry Miss Tang, Young Master is with our boss." Assistant Han Yang opened a private elevator and invited her in.

"Who is your boss? Why did he kidnap my son? " Tang Siyu asked angrily.

Han Yang's eyes slightly opened wide, and asked back, "Does Miss Tang not know who our boss is?"

Seeing the assistant's expression, Tang Siyu said with a cold face, "Do I have to know who he is?"

Han Yang immediately touched his forehead in embarrassment, "Uh, it's just that very few people don't know about it."

Tang Siyu stared at the rising numbers on the elevator, she wanted nothing more than to find her son and bring him away immediately. This kind of place made her feel uncomfortable all over.

"Ding!" With a sound of the elevator opening, Han Yang walked towards the wide corridor that Tang Siyu was in.

Han Yang looked at the furious girl beside him and was a little worried about the scene when he met the owner. He was Xing Liehan's personal assistant, and he knew that she was trying to find a child.

However, he didn't expect that the real meeting with this girl wasn't because she was anxious for wealth, but because of her flustered and exasperated expression. Of course he was surprised.

Han Yang immediately pressed a number of numbers, and after he picked up the phone, he hurriedly said, "Boss, Miss Tang is here."

"Take her to the lounge and wait for me." The cold man's voice fell.

"Alright." Han Yang accepted the orders, and just at this time, Tang Siyu saw that he was about to hang up, so she immediately went forward to grab Han Yang's phone, and angrily said: "Bastard, give my son back to me."

He didn't die. Instead, there was a kind of silence that made one's heart tremble. One could faintly hear the breathing of the man.

"Where is my son?" Tang Siyu asked again.

Tang Siyu was so angry that she wanted to throw her phone away, but she just realised that it was not her own, Han Yang's expression panicked for a few seconds, and then he immediately took back his phone and comforted her, "Miss, don't worry! Our boss will see you soon. "

How could Tang Siyu be at ease? She was anxious to kill, and she wondered what her son was being treated like. Was it really kidnapping?

As a mother, she was always the most concerned and anxious about the safety of her child. Only under her watchful eye would it be safe. Leaving her line of sight would be dangerous.

Chapter 26 - Was it him five years ago?

Han Yang brought her into a resting room, but when Tang Siyu went in, she did not see the child, so she immediately turned and asked Han Yang: "Where is my son? What did you bring me here for? I want to see my son. "

"Sorry ..." "Please wait here for a moment ..." Han Yang could no longer hold back her anger.

"I don't want it, I want to see my son ..." Now. " Tang Siyu vented all his anger on this young man.

Han Yang's face was bitter, he turned to look at the door, but suddenly his expression relaxed, and finally, the boss came.

Following Han Yang's gaze, Tang Siyu, who was facing the side, suddenly turned around and stared at the door, only to see a man with one hand in his pocket walking in.

His tall and big body carried a powerful aura of oppression. Although this lounge was very big, because of the man's arrival, it seemed unreasonably oppressive. When Tang Siyu saw the man's face, he couldn't help but gasp for breath. Why does this man resemble his son so much?

She had watched her son grow up, and she was very familiar with his facial features. However, at this moment, she was truly shocked to see this man walk in so coldly.

This man claimed to be the father of his son. Did he think he looked like him?

She ignored his cold and imposing aura and glared furiously at the man who entered, directly asking, "You're the one that took my son away? Where is my son? Give him back to me. "

Xing Liehan's gaze, was as cold as the light of hell, fiercely staring at this petite and slender girl in front of him, as if wanting to pierce through her.

Under his gaze, although Tang Siyu's anger did not decrease in the slightest, there was still a slight tremble in her heart.

"Speak, why did you secretly give birth to my child? What intentions do you have?" The man questioned in a cold voice.

His words caused Tang Siyu's mind to go blank for a few seconds. What? Sneaking away? Who said her son was his child?

"You're thinking too much. The son is mine, what does it have to do with you? Give my son back to me, or I'll call the police. " Tang Siyu thought that this man was extremely ridiculous. Steal his children?

He took out the paternity test report from his left pocket and opened it up, coldly handing it over to Tang Siyu, "This is the DNA test report between me and the child. Open your eyes, and see if this child is related to me."

Tang Siyu's heart trembled, although she did not want to read this report, she still extended her hand and received it. She was curious about the report, and only when she looked further down the road and saw the words prove to be father and son did her heart turn cold.

Then, she thought about the demonic night back then. She thought about this man's voice again.

It seemed to have the same aura as the cold and disdainful male voice from that night. That was the aura of a bastard.

Damn it, was it him that night? Tang Siyu immediately clenched his fists tightly, almost digging into his flesh.

She stared at the man in front of her and walked step by step towards him.

Xing Liehan narrowed his eyes. Just as Tang Siyu was about to quickly raise her hand to slap her, he coldly snorted and directly pinched her wrist with her large palm in midair. She exerted an extremely heavy amount of strength, as if he was going to crush her bones, "You dare hit me, where did you get the guts to do that?"

Towards the anger and grievance five years ago, Tang Siyu's current actions made her so angry that her eyes had turned red, "Five years ago, it was you. You were the one who ..."

Chapter 27 - She Is Not a Lady

Xing Liehan was a little surprised to hear her words. Could it be that she was the young miss who came to serve him that night five years ago? At this time, what was she calling wronged? Afterwards, he had paid for it.

Upon thinking that she had secretly given birth to his child, the big palm around her wrist grew even heavier. Tang Siyu's face paled as pain surged in his eyes.

"Let me go ..." "Bastard, you're hurting me." Tang Siyu was extremely furious. This man had bullied her five years ago, and today, she was about to bite him if he still dared to be so arrogant.

The man let go of her hand in time, feeling dirty.

"Speak, why did you secretly give birth to my child?" Xing Liehan was very angry at this woman's way of doing things, because he would not allow it.

Although the child was born and he liked her, this woman wanted to obtain his money and gave birth to this child. This was a disrespect to his son in Xing Family.

Tang Siyu sneered at him even more, "Sneaking away? Why should I? If I like children, I'll have them. Can you control it? "

The man's gaze turned even colder. This woman was really the one that challenged his bottom line of fury.

"I feel sad for my son when a child has a mother like you. In the future, I won't let you get close to my son." Xing Liehan coldly spat out these words.

Tang Siyu felt that she was about to explode from the anger. She forced herself to take a deep breath to calm down, if the child really was his, she had nothing to say, she would only treat it as being bitten by a dog back then. But now, the most important thing was the child.

But what did this man say? She was still the same as back then, full of ridicule and disdain. What had she done? To make this man look down on her so much?

"Son having an animal father like you is the most lamentable thing." She retorted, unwilling to be outdone.

Xing Liehan's piercing gaze instantly turned heavy, "You dare to say that again."

"I can say it ten times, a hundred times. If you dare to do it, you have to admit it." Tang Siyu was not afraid of him, even though he seemed to have power and influence, but he also seemed to not be someone to be trifled with.

"With your level of service, it's not worth that price." Xing Liehan felt extremely frustrated. This woman still dared to scold him.

Tang Siyu was shocked for a few seconds, she felt as if she had been humiliated, "What price did you say?"

Xing Liehan's eyes emitted a sinister aura that could freeze someone's blood, "Of course it's your price."

"Sell your ass, who sold themselves? That night, you pulled me into your room like a beast. I didn't come out to sell; I just got lost. " This time, Tang Siyu finally understood. So this man had treated her like a little miss that night!

Xing Liehan frowned, "What did you say? You just got lost in my room that night? "

Towards that night back then, Tang Siyu felt both hatred and anger. Her innocence was destroyed by him just like that.

Although Tang Siyu was so angry that she didn't want to say a single word to him, at this moment, hearing his question caused her eyes to turn red, "What if? You think I'd sell myself to you? "You're dreaming. You're dreaming."

Xing Liehan stared at the girl's clean and delicate face, his body emitting an aura that did not seem to be from a young lady. He squinted his eyes, could it be that, after everything that had happened, she was not the one who secretly gave birth, but he was wrong?

"Why didn't you say that you weren't a lady that night?" Xing Liehan asked.

He wants to steal the child

Tang Siyu did not want to recall her beastly behavior that night anymore, so she questioned him instead, "Give my son back to me."

Xing Liehan squinted, but carefully recalled that crazy night. His memory was very good, so he remembered everything clearly, even though her face couldn't be seen clearly due to the darkness, the girl below him had a sweet smell, his body was tender, and there was blood on the bed sheets.

Everything told of her first night, and if she didn't say it, it was as if he hadn't given her a chance to speak, because that night, with the help of the medicine, he had kissed her deeply, and in the end she had only cried and cried.

Damn it, he actually made the wrong woman five years ago, and now he even had a son with this girl?

Tang Siyu saw that he did not say anything, and asked angrily, "You're mute, tell me where my son is!"

Although Xing Liehan had already figured out what happened five years ago, even he had a share in this son of his. It was impossible for him to give him back to her so easily.

"Alright, let's not talk about what happened five years ago. Now, let's talk about the child's custody rights."

Tang Siyu was so angry that she started laughing, "The child belongs to me alone, don't even think about it."

"But the child is mine, too." Xing Liehan immediately gritted his teeth.

"If I told my son how he got here, do you think he'd recognize a father like you?" Tang Siyu felt that this man wasn't worthy to be her son's father, and she absolutely didn't want this kind of bastard to teach her son a lesson.

Just thinking about it filled him with fear.

Xing Liehan's handsome face instantly darkened to the extreme. He fiercely clenched his fists and warned, "You're not allowed to tell him."

"What is it? Are you scared? Are you afraid your son will despise you and spit on you? If you don't give my son back to me now, I will let him know that he has an animal father, and he will hate you for the rest of his life. " Tang Siyu threatened, although she did not know if such a threat would have any effect on men.

However, she had guessed correctly, no matter how cold and ruthless Xing Liehan was, he did not wish for his to become a demon in his son's heart. He had just met his son!

Xing Liehan tightened his face and coldly stared at her: "Tang Siyu, I can return your son to you, but you cannot interfere with me getting closer to him."

"No way!" Tang Siyu did not agree.

Xing Liehan saw that this woman was getting more and more outrageous, and did not place him in her eyes. The corners of his mouth hooked into a dangerous sneer, "Woman, I agreed to return your son to you, it's already given you a special favor. If you anger me, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

"What is the result? As if I would be afraid of you. " Tang Siyu only needed to think of that night five years ago that she wanted to beat him to death.

In terms of threatening people, who could compare to him, Xing Liehan? He was good at this sort of thing. He wrapped his arms around her and approached her with a dangerous smile, "I won't do anything to you, but you have to think about your father's company, think about your family's fate. This is something I can crush with just a chop of my foot."

Tang Siyu was shocked. She slightly widened her clear eyes and said, "You dare to touch my father's company?"

"What if you don't promise me to get close to my son?" Xing Liehan's lips were full of ridicule.

"You ..."

"Also, in order for your son to grow healthy in the future, you are not allowed to mention anything about what happened five years ago. If you dare to defy me and ruin my image in front of my son, I won't let you go." The man continued to have a cold and arrogant expression, as if she was a slave and he was a king.

Chapter 29 - Compromise

Tang Siyu really knew what it meant to be shameless. Inexplicably, the anger in her heart flared up again, but when she wanted to say something, she fell into a rage, and could only snort, "Give my son back to me."

"Follow me." He spoke coldly, his tall figure leading the way out of the lounge.

Behind him, Tang Siyu suppressed her emotions. Now she only wanted to see her son.

She clenched her fists tightly, and angrily glared at the man's back as she followed behind him to a luxurious reception room. Xing Liehan lightly pushed open the door, and Tang Siyu impatiently rushed in first from his side.

She saw her precious son standing in the spacious hall, holding onto a small sports car and waving it around as he ran around the room.

Hearing activity at the door, he turned his head to look, and immediately saw Tang Siyu. He ran over excitedly with the controls held in her arms, "Mummy, you're here."

Tang Siyu immediately hugged his son, and her heart, which had been hanging in the air all this time, calmed down. She lowered his head, and gently caressed his little head, and in the next second, the little guy raised his head from her embrace, and looked at the man who walked in from the side.

At this moment, Tang Siyu's usually cold face was overflowing with a strong sense of fatherly love. When she raised her head and saw his smile, she immediately grabbed hold of her son, "Xiao Xi, it's time for us to return."

"Mummy, are you coming home with us?" The little guy looked up at his father, looking forward to his return with him.

Although Tang Siyu really wanted to tell her son that she shouldn't recognise him as her father, she couldn't bear to give her son's little heart the dark color, so she forced out a smile. "He's very busy."

Xing Liehan said towards the little fellow, "Xiao Xi, go back first, Daddy will look for you soon."

"Daddy, you have to come find me!" Tang Yixi smiled at him in anticipation.

"Definitely." Xing Liehan promised his son. He picked up the small sportscar on the ground and passed it to the little guy, "Take this home to play."

"Yes, thank you, Daddy." The little guy happily hugged the small sports car. Without even looking at this man, Tang Siyu went out while holding his son's hand.

Xing Liehan walked out after him. The little fellow turned its head and waved goodbye to him a few times, while Tang Siyu's slim figure walked out with obvious signs of running away.

When the elevator door closed, a hint of disappointment immediately appeared in Xing Liehan's eyes. He did not expect his reunion with his son to end so quickly.

Xing Liehan's sword-like eyebrows could not help but tighten. Five years ago, he actually messed with the wrong person, and this kind of unexpected thing happened.

However, what happened five years ago had happened no matter how upset he was. Now, what he was concerned about was how to obtain the son's love and trust, and how to prepare for the future struggle for his right to take care of him.

"Director Xing, you allowed the young master to leave just like that?" Han Yang asked with some surprise.

"Otherwise?" Xing Liehan was very clear now that it was impossible to steal his son's son. His son's intelligence and thoughts had formed, snatching it away using such a barbaric method, not only would he not be able to get his son's favor, it would even harm the fragile feelings that had just arisen within them.

Right now, he wasn't in a hurry to snatch it away. His most important goal was to find an opportunity to have a father-son relationship with his son. That way, his son might grow older and choose to live with him.

Tang Siyu brought her son along on the taxi back to Su Xi's home. Along the way, Tang Siyu had wanted to teach her son a lesson several times, telling him not to go with others, but her heart softened and she endured it.

Before he went to kindergarten, his son was fine by his side. However, when he arrived at school, he could only watch the images of his father picking up the children every single day, and couldn't let go of the little guy even after a few times. His big eyes flickered with desire and envy.

A son without a father, this would make him feel inferior in school!

Chapter 30 - Mystery Fathers

Now, who would have thought that scoundrel from back then would really come knocking on their door. Moreover, he even went through the test for an paternity test, so Tang Siyu could recognize that he was indeed the man from five years ago.

He was also her son's biological father, which made it even more impossible for her to deny.

"Xiao Xi, no matter where you go in the future, you must inform Mummy immediately so that she won't be worried, okay?" Tang Siyu lectured her son.

"Hm!" Mummy is sorry, I made you worry. " Tang Yixi pursed his lips and apologized.

"Alright, Mummy doesn't blame you." Tang Siyu stroked his little head and kissed him.

"Mummy, are you not happy to see your father?" The little fellow looked up at her curiously.

Tang Siyu looked at her son's clear and innocent eyes, forcing out a smile, "No!"

"I asked Dad about it today. He's not married, doesn't have a girlfriend, and is still single!" The little fellow smiled happily.

Tang Siyu's beautiful face stiffened for a few seconds. Of course she knew what her son was planning, she told him solemnly and seriously, "Xiao Xi, Mummy won't be together with your father. We will take care of you together, love you, and raise you."

"Why? Why can't you be together? "

"This is a matter between adults, you still don't understand." After Tang Siyu finished speaking, his phone rang, and she saw that it was Su Xi calling.

"Hey, Xi Xi, did you go home?"

"Hm!" Back, what about you? When will you be home? "

"It's downstairs. It'll be up soon."

After hanging up the phone, Tang Siyu brought the little fellow up the elevator and arrived at the entrance of Su Xi's apartment.

"Xiao Xi, do you want to be my mother?"

"Yes." After the little guy said this, he excitedly told her a piece of good news, "Mother, I found my father! Look, this is the car he gave me. "

Su Xi looked at him in shock, "Your father gave it to you?"

"Hm!" My dad has a big company, he's so tall and handsome, he's so nice to me, and he said he'd live with me! " The little guy was getting a little too excited.

Hearing that, Su Xi's beautiful eyes slightly trembled, she raised her head and looked at Tang Siyu, "What's going on?"

Tang Siyu said to the little fellow, "Alright, Xiao Xi, let's quickly go back to your room to play. Your godmother and I are going to chat about adults."

The little guy tiptoed and kissed his godmother on the side of her face, "Godmother, I'm going to my room to play! I'll introduce you to my dad someday, and you'll definitely like him. "

Su Xi's expression had an unspeakable stiffness to it. She laughed dryly. "Okay, go ahead!"

When the little guy entered the room, Su Xi quickly went forward to hug Tang Siyu, "It can't be! Did this child's father really have to come knocking on his door? "Who is it?"

was still filled with anger when he mentioned this man. She changed her shoes and tousled the black hair on her forehead, "Yes, that bastard is here."

"Is he really Xiao Xi's father? Are you sure? It can't be that you're mistaken! " Su Xi's jaw almost dropped out of shock. This was too unexpected!

Of course, Tang Siyu also thought that man was not, but she was the goddamned one.

"He and Xiao Xi made a report on their son's relationship and it was confirmed that it was between father and son." Tang Siyu bit her red lips and furiously nodded her head.

Su Xi excitedly grabbed her shoulders and asked, "Who is Xiao Xi's father? What does he look like? Do what? "Married?"