

Ditsy Wife 1381

Chapter 1381: It's for that sweetheart, right?

"This Tracy has some friendship with me." she used to be my assistant. After I became a host, she became my manager and got married two years later, Tang Xinxin said.

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I remember you two were schoolmates, right? " she looked at Tian Cheng.

Tian Cheng nodded. we've met occasionally at banquets a few years ago. We even exchanged a few words. She's following that Muxia, she's really blind."

Tang Xinxin couldn't help but laugh. it's such a pity. I got married right after I started working. Otherwise, I'd be an experienced agent now.

"I thought she was too stupid and wasted her youth. Isn't it a loss to start all over again? Even if you want to get married, you can't give up on your career!"

"You're the complete opposite," Gong mo mumbled.

Tian Cheng choked and said gloomily, 'cousin, you're always siding with outsiders! I'm not filming this drama anymore!"

"How am I siding with an outsider? Isn't that Yuanyuan's father? Besides, you wrote this drama yourself, so what does it have to do with me whether you shoot it or not?"

Tian Cheng looked at her resentfully, her resentment almost bursting through her head.

Gong mo hurriedly consoled her, "Alright, alright, I won't say anymore, Zhenzhen!" Since you started writing this story for me, I'll go take a look during the audition."

I hope brother-in-law won't be jealous! Tian Cheng laughed.

Tang Xinxin sighed. I'm an old fan of the love line. Now I'm a fan of the love line between you and your cousin.

Gong mo shivered and hurriedly let go of Tian Cheng. "Don't talk nonsense,

I'm straight."

we're pure sisters," Tian Cheng chimed in. what if brother-in-law rejects me if you continue to spout nonsense?

don't worry. Tang Xinxin smiled. I'll be cute in silence.

The two of them,"hehe."

When Gong mo returned home, he called Simon and asked him to have dinner with him.

Simon counted on his fingers. He had been busy chasing his goddess and had not seen his sister for a long time, so he could only agree.

When they arrived at the Sheng family's house, only Gong mo and Sheng Yiting were in the living room.

"Where's shuangxue?" he asked.

"I'm doing my homework," come and sit," Gong mo said with a smile.

"Is brother-in-law not back yet?" Simon sat down.

"She's doing shuangxue's homework." shuangxue dislikes you? "Simon turned to ask Sheng Yiting.

Sheng Yiting could not be bothered with him.

Gong mo chuckled as he looked at Simon thoughtfully.

Simon shivered and asked warily, " "Sister Yueyue, why are you looking at me?

I heard that you want to invest in a movie, so I've been going around to find out more about it. Gong mo asked with a smile.

"Uhh, I can't just waste my time and do nothing, right? When I have time, of course I have to do some business."

"It's for the person you like, right?" Gong mo chuckled.

Simon: " Yingluo. he didn't even need to ask her how she knew. It must be his mother!

it just so happens that I'm going with your cousin to watch the audition for her new role tomorrow. You can come with me and learn about the relevant knowledge.

The veins on Simon's forehead twitched, "tomorrow?" Audition? Isn't that "a collection of Mystery city's suspicious cases"? Xin Rong also wanted to audition! Did his sister find out something?

"I know," Gong mo said, "you're making such a big scene because you want to court that girl, right? However, a serious man was the most attractive, and no girl could resist him. If you want to do it, then do it well. When the time comes, she'll be moved by your serious attitude!"

Simon felt that it made sense.. He nodded and asked, i ' "Sis, do you know who she is?"

Chapter 1382: making the goddess smile

“What do you think?”

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Simon said dejectedly, “you must have known!” Can’t you guys just pretend that you don’t know and let me go after them myself?”

“I didn’t say I would help you! Don’t tell me you still want to rely on others for your lifelong event?”

“Then don’t interfere!”

“Who wants to interfere? Can’t I just watch from the side?”

“...”

“Then I won’t go, you can go by yourself.” your cousin will be there anyway. She will tell me,” Gong mo said.

“Wuwuwuwuwu, I can’t continue living like this!”

“Gong mo smiled and patted his head, ” “Alright, don’t be angry. If you’re going to chase, then just do it openly. Why are you being so sneaky? It’s like we can’t be seen. Don’t worry, no one is in the mood to ruin things for you. Mom is afraid that you won’t be able to marry ...”

“Just because of this! I don’t want you to know! You’re afraid that I won’t be able to marry her, so you want to help, but in the end, you’re not helping me.”

“You wish!” Gong mo glared at him and said, “ you’re courting your own wife. This is a test for you! If I can’t even chase my own wife, what’s the use of raising you?

Sheng Yiting felt as if he had suffered ten thousand tons of damage. He was probably the most useless one, running away after getting her. He suddenly hoped that Simon’s love life wasn’t going well, or he would become a control group.

“Why don’t you come along?” Simon suddenly turned to him.

Otherwise, if he was alone, wouldn’t everyone know what he was thinking?

Sheng Yiting followed her. If Xin Rong asked about it again, he would have an excuse. It couldn’t be that Sheng Yiting liked her too, right?

Sheng Yiting rejected her without thinking.

“You’re not working right now!” Simon was displeased.

“Who said I’m not working?” Sheng Yiting rolled his eyes at him. I’m going on a business trip. I don’t have time to play with you.

The audition for “ Mystery city’s mysteries ” was held at Star Entertainment.

Most of the actors who came for the audition were artists from Star

Entertainment, and there were also a few artists from other companies.

Gong mo said he wouldn't come, but how could he really not come? Since they were both working upstairs, he could take the time to come down and take a look.

Simon arrived early and sat next to her at the table. He was on the far right, and on the left were Gong mo, Tian Cheng, Zeng Shuai, the director, and so on.

He had been very excited at the start and had been waiting for Xin Rong to enter the arena. After waiting for two hours, she still didn't come. He couldn't help but yawn in his chair.

"Your friend is unlucky, he got the last number," Gong mo whispered in his ear.

Hmph, Simon said in dissatisfaction. you did it on purpose!

Gong mo thought that Sheng Yiting's proud look was too cute. Sheng Yiting had never been so cute before-no, he was cute when he was young, but he became more and more boring as he grew up.

Simon was still the best. He was still acting like a child.

A man with a child's heart was a good man.

She couldn't help but reach out and touch his head. Simon shook his head and looked at her with resentment. I'm not young anymore! Don't rub anymore!

At this moment, the door opened, and Simon glanced at it casually. He was instantly shocked, and his chair flipped over and fell down.

Everyone jumped in shock and looked over.

At the door, Xin Rong burst into laughter. Then, he turned to the director and said, "I'm sorry, I'll start over."

The director was stunned, “why do you want to start over?” You haven’t even started!

However, Xin Rong had already left.

“Good-for-nothing!” Gong mo glared at Simon.

“You did it on purpose!” Simon got up and said hatefully.

“Hmph!”

Yingluo couldn’t play happily with this sister anymore! However, the goddess had smiled so beautifully just now.. It was worth it to throw a fight to make the goddess smile!

Chapter 1383: Goddess, are you telling the truth?

The door opened again and Xin Rong strode in gracefully. Her chin was slightly raised, and the corner of her eyes showed her disdain for everyone present.

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Walking to the center of the room, she smiled at the director in the middle, revealing a cold and charming smile, and said slowly, “I’m Rose.”

The director was shocked, “Rose? Right! This is Rose!”

After he finished speaking, he realized that something was wrong. He did not have the final say in the characters in this drama. He immediately turned to look at Tian Cheng.

Tian Cheng stared at Xin Rong for a long time before she came back to her senses and nodded. "Good acting, Yingluo, but Rose's style must be in her bones, did you grasp it?"

Xin Rong thought for a moment, then swept her gaze across the crowd as if she was looking for her prey.

Tian Cheng's heart thumped-that's it! This was the Rose she had imagined!

When she created a character, she would not think about the character's face. She would not put in any real person's appearance. However, she had a good idea of the character's temperament and feeling.

Most of the time, actors couldn't match the image in her heart perfectly. However, this Xinrong Xuan Xuan was different.

He did it.

Xin Rong's eyes fell on Simon's face. Simon became nervous. He gulped as he watched her and subconsciously sat up straight.

Xin Rong chuckled as if he had seen something fun. He slowly walked toward him.

Simon's palms were sweating from happiness, "goddess, wait!" I don't know how to act! Don't tell me you want me to act with you? Chenqie can't do it!

Xin Rong stopped in front of him and slowly bent down, approaching his face.

He subconsciously stepped back, and his body slowly leaned back. The chair and the ground under him tilted.

Xin Rong slowly raised his right leg and knelt on the table. He reached out with a hand painted in red and slowly hooked his tie, pulling him closer to him.

Simon,"hehe."

"I'm very interested in you," Xin Rong said with a smile.

Simon's brain crashed.

Gong Mo's mouth was wide open as he looked at Xin Rong and the dumbfounded Simon. He couldn't bear to look at them anymore. Was this really the little brother that he had spent his time with?

Tian Cheng coughed lightly and said to Xin Rong, "You're Xin Rong, right? It's you!"

When Xin Rong heard this, he immediately turned to look at her. He happily put his legs down from the table and pulled Simon's body up to prevent his chair, which was already tilted at a 45-degree angle from the ground, from falling.

She walked to the center of the room and bowed to everyone. "Thank you, teachers!"

Looking up, she no longer had the mature and charming look on her face. Instead, it was replaced with purity and innocence.

Tian Cheng was even happier when she saw this. When Rose was studying, she was also the pure type. It would be best if Xin Rong had this side to him. Otherwise, his image in school could only be omitted. If he could act, he could definitely use memory killer to give the audience a different experience.

'Go ahead, I'll let you know when you're going to join the crew." Tian Cheng said.

Xin Rong nodded and left.

Simon heaved a sigh of relief and remembered what she had just said. I'm very interested in you Yingluo.

Wait a minute! Goddess, are you serious?

He raised his head and saw Xin Rong walking out.

When she closed the door, she turned around and winked at him with the same expression as when she had teased him earlier!

Wait a minute! Was he being teased by the goddess?

No, no, no, no, he must have seen wrongly. The goddess was so pure, how could she do this?

Yes, yes, yes, it was all his fault! It was because he wanted to be close to the goddess that his thoughts ran wild.. This was really blasphemy against the goddess!

Chapter 1384: visiting Yao Lei

In the following time, he was immersed in his own thoughts.

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He remembered the first time he met her. At that time, she had a pure temperament. But Yueyue had seen many women like this and didn't find them special.

On the contrary, it was her who had refreshed his knowledge again and again. She was like a high and mighty Queen, and that aura seeped into his bones, making him want to crawl under her feet.

He liked this side of her. He liked the way she had flirtatiously teased him just now.

But how did Yingluo end up like this?

Simon was at a loss-she wouldn't do the same to others, would she?

Sheng Yiting had finished his term as a council member and was applying to become an ordinary official.

At first, he wanted to go to Xiyuan province, but after what Tong Siyao did to him, why would he keep thinking about it? He gritted his teeth and submitted his application to go to Nanjiang.

It would be good to go and find out where his parents' hometown was.

The application needed to be reviewed, and the appointment order would only be issued after the review was passed. However, they would not be idle while waiting. There was temporary work to be done.

Yao Lei was currently in a nursing home in Liangxi city. The president decided to visit him personally. Sheng Yiting was sent to the president's side.

Liangxi city was located in the Northwest of the capital city. It was adjacent to the capital city and had a pleasant climate and beautiful scenery. Many high-ranking officials and nobles in the capital city had built private villas there to avoid the summer heat and the winter cold.

The Yu family once had a large garden there. After Yu Zhengming passed away, the garden was left to Yu Qingliu, and Yu Qingliu built the garden into a private nursing home.

Yao Lei was staying in this sanatorium.

He had already stayed there for a period of time, and his body and mood had improved.

When the president wanted to visit, he had originally invited Sheng nanxuan to go with him.

Sheng nanxuan wanted to go, but his status was not suitable. How could Yao Lei accept the fact that the president had someone who seemed to have a higher status than the president? Hence, she arranged for Sheng Yiting to go.

Sheng Yiting was no stranger to the Yu's sanatorium. He had been there when he was young, but it wasn't a sanatorium yet.

After getting off the plane in Liangxi city, his car followed the President's car and slowly drove into the sanatorium.

Yu Qingliu personally came to welcome him. When she saw him, she raised her eyebrows and gestured for the president to walk forward. Then, she took a step back and asked him in a low voice, "Where's your dad?"

"I'm here to accompany my mom." Sheng Yiting was speechless.

Yu Qingliu smiled and walked to the front to lead the way. He also wanted to go home and spend time with his wife. As the president walked, he observed the surrounding scenery and said, "This place isn't bad, it's very suitable for people to recuperate."

"Yup, I know. Not just here, but the entire city was like this. I'm doing Tai Chi, drinking tea, playing chess and bird games. It's so relaxing."

The president smiled. then I'll come over after I retire. Leave a position for me.

tskj you're still young. Don't fight for a seat with an old man!

The buildings here were ancient. The mountains and rivers were naturally formed, and the houses were carefully built. They were delicate, elegant, and poetic.

As they spoke, they passed through a bamboo forest. In the bamboo forest, there was a row of wooden houses, and the flower Windows on the houses revealed an ancient beauty.

The door in the middle was open, and Yu Qingliu led everyone in. There were two pretty nurses inside.

The nurse was a little nervous to see such a Big Shot like the president. She nodded to the crowd, pointed to the room next door, and whispered to Yu Qingliu, " "It's always been like this."

Everyone looked over. There was a Bogu shelf filled with things in front of them. Through the gaps of the shelf, they saw a middle-aged man with white hair.

Chapter 1385: She was seventeen when the avalanche happened

He was sitting on a mahogany chair, holding a tablet computer and watching it very seriously.

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Yu Qingliu said, 'I he's been busy surfing the internet, watching TV, and reading the newspaper. I guess he can't understand what's happening outside. He needs to make up for it now.

"How is he feeling?" the president asked.

"It's alright. I go out every day. He had been in that place for so many years, so he must be very good at hiding his emotions. I don't think he's let down his guard yet, so I can't communicate with him. Only when he really lets his guard down will we know his situation." Yu Qingliu paused for a moment. right, we've asked a psychiatrist to take a look at him. From his initial analysis, he was already a rather brilliant psychologist. In other words, it's useless to use a psychiatrist to determine if he's really mentally unstable!"

he used to be a soldier, " the president said after some thought. he will receive training in this area.

“That’s right. When he was in the Army, he must have learned how to trick psychologists and anti-hypnotism. So even if we try to hypnotize him, we won’t succeed.” Let’s see if he would be defeated by a monster like Sheng nanxuan!

Yao Lei suddenly raised his head and looked over. He stood up and stared at the president. The president was on the news every day, so he naturally knew him.

The president hurried over to him, and the others followed. Mr. Yao ... the president looked at him. is Qianqian alright?

“You’re the president?” Yao Lei asked.

“Yup!” The president smiled. you’re home, do you know that? ‘

“Really?” Yao Lei said, tears welling up in his eyes. they lied to me. They raise the national flag, play the national anthem, and speak our language every day, but I know that they are not our people.”

“If you don’t believe me, I’ll bring you there to take a look,” the president said, stunned.

yes! Yao Lei hurriedly nodded.

He just wanted to go and take a look. He wanted more evidence to prove that he had already returned home.

However, he didn’t know what to say. It was good enough that the president in front of him could understand his thoughts.

A person who could become a President was naturally not stupid. When he saw Yao Lei’s reaction, he couldn’t help but sigh in relief. He said to Yu Qingliu, “Professor Yu is the best doctor. Pick a few good doctors for Mr. Yao. I want to take him to Beijing for the time being. He hasn’t been back in the country for so many years, so he must want to know the changes in the country. Maybe he’ll go around the country.”

Yao Lei nodded at the side. Right now, he wanted to go to Xi Yuan the most. He wanted to see if Zhuo ya was still there.

He looked up. I'm ran ran. I want information.

"What information?" The president asked with concern.

22 years ago, there was an avalanche in Western Plains, and information on the refugees. Yao Lei paused and lowered his head to wipe his eyes. on that Island, someone arranged for a girl to lie to me, saying that she was my daughter. I made a mistake in my conduct in the past. When I went to Western Plains for an examination, I had a relationship with a local girl. After that, there was an avalanche and her house was buried. I don't know if she managed to escape."

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect there to be such a secret that they didn't know about before.

"We'll go get the information now!" what's that girl's name? " Sheng Yiting asked hurriedly.

"Zhuoya. She had parents and a twin sister called Zhuo Yue. When the avalanche occurred, she was only seventeen years old. Oh right, Yingluo, where are my old things? I have her picture."

"Your things are still here!" It just so happened that Sheng Yiting was the one handling his Affairs recently. it's in the archives of the Ministry of Defense.

Everything is there..

Chapter 1386: History from a thousand years ago

"That's good," Yao Lei heaved a sigh of relief. I'll f * Ck you!'

...

He suddenly stopped talking.

“What’s the matter?” the president asked.

He shook his head and said, “I wanted to say that I still have a lot of notes that are useful.” However, you should have seen it. That’s good too, otherwise it’ll be a pity to lose it. ‘

Everyone’s eyes were wet with tears.

It was the notes he left behind that allowed them to create the Yao Lei.

It wasn’t just useful. It was very useful!

The president grabbed his hand and said in a choked voice, “ the country is grateful to you!

No one spoke. There was a photographer beside them, and he could only silently remember this scene.

The next day, Yao Lei returned to Beijing with everyone.

The president wanted to arrange for someone to show him around the capital. When he saw Sheng Yiting beside him, he asked, “Are you free? Sheng Yiting was speechless. The president was being too polite!

“There is,” he said.

“I’ll have to trouble you then,” the president smiled.

Then, Sheng Yiting accompanied Yao Lei to look around, with a group of bodyguards following behind them.

Yao Lei took out the latest mobile phone and located the location as he walked. He looked at the shadows on the ground to calculate the latitude and longitude. After confirming that he was really in the capital of China, he revealed a childish smile.

When it was time for dinner, Sheng Yiting asked, " "Old Yao, what do you want to eat?

"I'm fine with anything." Yao Lei looked around happily. it's good to have Bai

Gu PA.

"What?" Sheng Yiting's heart jumped.

"It's a kind of Western Plains snack." Yao Lei said, " it can be eaten as a staple food.

"I know," Sheng Yiting's heart ached at the thought of Tong Siyao. I've eaten.

"Is it good?" Yao Lei quickly asked.

"It's delicious," Sheng Yiting nodded.

Yao Lei was overjoyed that the things he liked were recognized by others, but then he sighed in disappointment. "I don't think there's any in the capital."

"It's quite easy." Sheng Yiting paused. my girlfriend told me before. It shouldn't be difficult.

"Your girlfriend?"

She's from Western Plains.

sigh! Yao Lei sighed again. the girls in Western Plains are all good girls.

"Yingluo, yes." It was his fault that she had abandoned him.

The president called to say that the president wanted to invite Yao Lei for lunch and asked Sheng Yiting to bring him back. Sheng Yiting then ordered the president to cook a hundred grains.

Yao Lei was overjoyed when he saw Bai Gu PA. He told everyone about Bai Gu PA's history and a piece of history from a thousand years ago.

At that time, China was at war with its neighboring countries, and the

Emperor was weak and gave up a lot of land. There was an Army guarding the Western Plains, and there was a lack of rice, so the general asked people to dig up wild vegetables to eat. Everyone had to eat wild vegetables for ten days to half a month before they could have a normal meal. On New Year's Day, the general asked his men to find all the edible things in the military camp, cook them together with the wild vegetables, and steam them into fragrant cakes. Each person was given a large piece, which was used as both sugar and food.

After a full meal) the enemy attacked in the middle of the night. A group of people rose up to resist and actually retreated 30 miles away from the enemy, protecting their land!

Everyone listened attentively. The president said, " this story. We actually haven't heard it before.

"It was Zhuoya's father who told me," Yao Lei sighed.

"Zhuoya's father?" The president's heart skipped a beat as he recalled that Zhuo ya's family was not on the list of refugees. It's very likely that they're all scared

How was he going to tell Yao Lei about this?

Yao Lei said, "I met them near the border of Xi Yuan." They live deep in the mountains, and the population Survey might not even reach there. No one knows of their existence.."

Chapter 1387: Yao Lei felt wronged

"Zhuo ya's ancestors took part in that war, and that group of people took root there and survived along the border. But later on, many people couldn't stand the harsh environment and gradually left. In the end, only Zhuo ya and her family were left."

...

The president clenched his hands and asked, "which position?" Don't we have any border guards?"

"There is, but that place is desolate and no one would think that there would be someone there."

All of a sudden, Yao Lei pushed away the plate in front of him, picked up a napkin, and laid it on the table. He took out a ballpoint pen from his inner pocket-it was the ballpoint pen he had asked Sheng Yiting to buy for him when he suddenly wanted to take notes during the day.

He took a ballpoint pen and quickly wrote on the paper. No one dared to make a sound and looked at the tip of his nose.

Sheng Yiting happened to be right next to him, so he could clearly see what he was writing.

"What is he writing?" the president asked.

Sheng Yiting paused for a moment. it seems to be an equation.

The president seemed to have understood something and immediately ordered, " "Get the scientists here!"

"Which, which aspect?"

The president said, "call the Department of Defense first!" Anything else that's convenient is fine, but remember that its the most authoritative!"

As Yao Lei was writing, he realized that the serviette was too short, so he took another one and put it behind him.

Sheng Yiting asked softly, 'why don't we change the paper? Do you want a Blackboard?"

Yao Lei stopped and exhaled. "Too many, Yingluo"

What was too much?

Everyone was puzzled and invited him to the president's office, which had better lighting, to get white paper of various size.

He revealed a satisfied smile and started to write seriously.

He spent the entire afternoon writing.

Everyone finally knew what it meant to know too much. It was because there were too many things in his mind!

However, after the scientists read the things he wrote, they said, " "I don't understand, Yingluo."

Everyone:

The president had a bad temper. He raised his foot and wanted to kick someone, but after a pause, he felt that it was inappropriate. He put his foot down and scolded, "What's the point of raising you?"

Everyone lowered their heads and said nothing. If mortals could keep up with his thinking, they would have built the Yao Lei a long time ago.

Yao Lei had written a lot of things that covered various fields.

Everyone couldn't help but wonder, how much brain capacity has this old man developed?

He wrote all the way until late at night, and when he got up, he continued writing. After writing like this for two days, he finally stopped and asked when he could go to the Western Plains.

The president ordered people to get ready while he awarded him a special medal and an honorary rank. He also assigned him a house, a car, and the necessary guards and doctors before he agreed to let him go.

He already knew that Zhuo ya and her family weren't on the list of escapees. Everyone remembered that he had Zhuo ya's photo, and he had wanted to use the photo to Post a missing person notice.

In the end, the photo that ran ran took of him was a photo of his back.

Everyone immediately flipped their tables in their hearts, are you kidding me?

Yao Lei felt wronged.

He had thought that he had taken many photos of Zhuo ya, but when he saw the photo of her back, he remembered that his camera had run out of battery and had stopped working after taking that one. Even after she left Zhuo ya's house, she still did not turn on her phone.

On the plane to Xi Yuan, Yao Lei was caressing the photo of Zhuo ya's back.

In the photo, a young girl was standing at the foot of the snow Mountain. Her red dress was flying in the air, and her two long whips were swinging in the air. At the end of each braid, there was a Golden Bell.

Her head was covered with a red headscarf with tassels on the edge and a few golden bells.

When she walked, she could hear the crisp sound of bells.

Yao Lei remembered that when he first met her, the first thing he heard was her ringtone, as if it came from the distant sky..

Chapter 1388: opposite of her

Yao Lei arrived in Xizha city by private plane, still accompanied by Sheng Yiting.

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He trusted Sheng Yiting very much because the girl he liked was also from Xiyuan. He felt that Sheng Yiting was one of them and they had something in common.

After they got off the plane, they went to the hotel to rest. They would only continue their journey tomorrow at the earliest. If Yao Lei wanted to visit Xizha city on a whim, he didn't know when he would do it.

The hotel they were going to was directly under the Yu family's flag. Sheng

Yiting had a VIP card and had booked the Presidential Suite before they came.

After they entered the room, Sheng Yiting urged the waiter and his entourage to pack their luggage.

Yao Lei took the camera and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window to observe the scenery outside

Sheng Yiting walked over and had a bird's eye view of the city.

"Where is your girl in Xi Yuan?" Yao Lei suddenly asked.

"In Xi Zha." Sheng Yiting was taken aback.

"Are you in a long-distance relationship?"

Sheng Yiting paused. He did not want to complicate the issue, so he simply said, "she was studying in the capital before and came back last year.

"You've graduated, right?" Yao Lei did some mental calculations and said dejectedly, "if I really have a child, I should have graduated from University by now. It's all my fault for not going back. Zhuoya must've suffered, and Yueyue must be disappointed in me."

"Yingluo will definitely understand." Sheng Yiting comforted her. "Yeah, she's so good." Yao Lei sighed. but if she blames me, I won't say anything. I was in the wrong anyway.

Sheng Yiting lowered his head, not knowing what to say.

"You're still not going!" Yao Lei suddenly pushed him.

"Ah?" Where to?

"To see your lady!" Yao Lei said, "you're here in Xizha. Aren't you going to see her? What if she's angry?"

I'm sorry. Sheng Yiting did not mean it that way, but he did not want to continue the topic, so he said, 'I alright, I'll go and see her. Then you ...'

"I have them to keep me company." Yao Lei pointed at the other people in the room. He had quite a few people with him on this trip.

Sheng Yiting nodded, took his coat, and left.

After going downstairs, Sheng Yiting stood in front of the window of the reception hall in a daze for a while. Then, he turned around and asked the lobby manager to arrange a car for him.

An hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the alley outside Tong Siyao's house.

The driver looked at him in the mirror. He looked out the window and had no intention of getting out.

There were pedestrians outside, but Tong Siyao was not there.

After waiting for a long time, he thought painfully, "What for? She didn't want him.

"Go back to the hotel!" He ordered the chauffeur angrily.

The driver started the car, turned around, and drove back.

Not long after, Sheng Yiting saw a bicycle coming toward him.

The person riding the bicycle was a young woman. She was wearing a red down jacket, a scarf, gloves, and a mask, so her face couldn't be seen.

But the scarf and gloves were the same as the one he had given to Tong Siyao last year.

He fixed his gaze on her. The bicycle whizzed past his eyes, and he saw that the person sitting in the back seat was Tong silu.

It really was her!

Sheng Yiting turned around and stared at her.

She suddenly stopped and turned around.

Taken aback, Sheng Yiting suddenly wanted to ask the driver to stop the car, but she got on and drove away.

He closed his eyes in disappointment, turned around, and ran in the opposite direction of her.

On the bicycle, Tong silu asked curiously, " "Sis, What are you looking at?"

there's nothing, ' Tong Siyao said in a low voice as she pedaled the bicycle with all her might.

It's him, right?

It was rare to see such a good car in this place.

What was he doing here? Was he looking for her?

It's good that she left like this. They really shouldn't meet again. She still wanted to live..

Chapter 1389: Tong Siyao was indeed pregnant

The bicycle stopped outside her house. Tong silu jumped off the bicycle and saw that Tong Siyao's eyelashes were wet. She asked in surprise, 'i "Sister! You're crying?

...

"You're the one who's crying!" Tong Siyao reproached, " it was the wind. Didn't you know how cold it was?

"Then I'll come back by myself tomorrow. You don't have to pick me up." Tong silu said, embarrassed.

I'm fine, 'i Tong Siyao patted her head. I'm just exercising.

When they got home, Tong silu asked with a pout, I ' "Sis, you can't let go of brother-in-law, right?"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Tong Siyao glared at her. we've already broken up. Don't call me that. Hurry up and do your homework, I'm going to cook!"

Yao LAN had to work overtime today and would probably be back very late.

Hence, she handed over many things at home to Tong Siyao.

Tong Siyao was indeed pregnant. She didn't look for a job since she was planning to give birth. Yao LAN did not know about this matter. As the new year had just ended, she did not ask her about it. Wait for a while

After a period of time, he would not ask her about her work. This was because Yao LAN would naturally understand when her stomach got bigger.

The weather in Western Plains was still very cold, and most of the time, she wore thick clothes. Although her lower abdomen was not as flat as before, it was not obvious at all. It was normal for her to gain weight after eating a lot during the new year, so she wouldn't be suspicious even if she saw it.

However, after a while, when the thick clothes could no longer be worn and the stomach began to show, it would be impossible to hide it, right?

In fact, at the beginning, Tong Siyao was afraid that the person would secretly monitor her, so she wanted to go somewhere else to secretly give birth to the child. However, she was afraid that Yao LAN and Tong silu would be in trouble if she left. She could only stay.

After a while, he would not be able to hide it from Yao LAN and the bad guy.

Tong Siyao didn't know what to do all day. She wanted to give birth to the child, but she was afraid that the bad guy would find out and kill both of them. She was even more afraid that it would harm Yao LAN and Tong silu.

However, she couldn't bear to abort it. She had already lost Sheng Yiting, so why couldn't she keep a child? If she lost this child, she didn't know when she would have a child in the future.

If she wanted to develop her career in the future, she didn't even want to fall in love, let alone get married and have children. Therefore, she had to have this child. Otherwise, she might be alone for the rest of her life.

In the morning, Tong Siyao felt a little nauseated.

However, her morning sickness wasn't that serious. She had only experienced it twice in such a long time. When Yao LAN asked about it, she said that her stomach hurt and managed to brush it off.

After the meal, Yao LAN sat in the living room and started to embroider while she sat by the side and tidied up her silk threads.

Yao LAN sighed, “when I was only a few years old, your grandmother taught me how to embroider.” You and Lulu are so lucky now that you won’t even take a needle!”

Tong Siyao lowered her head, “who said so?” I know how to hold a needle, and I know how to embroider a bit of Kasaya.”

Yao LAN laughed, “then you have the cheek to say that you know a little?”

Tong Siyao smiled awkwardly and asked, “ why are you still embroiding? ” It’s

bad for the eyes and can’t be sold for much

“It’s for you and Lulu’s dowry!” Yao LAN said, “ our family doesn’t have much.

It’s good to embroider a few pieces of good stuff. It’ll be good for our reputation.

Tong Siyao paused and slowly picked up the wire. The TV was playing an ancient drama, and the elegant dialogue made her not know where she was. She lowered the wire and rubbed her waist.

Yao LAN glanced at her and suddenly put down the needle. She stared at her and asked, “Have you been feeling unwell recently?”

“Ah?” Tong Siyao paused. No.

“Don’t lie to me.” Yao LAN stared at her. how long has it been since you did Tong Siyao, ‘Yingluo..”

Chapter 1390: Give this to Sheng Yiting

“Don’t think that just because there are three women in the house, I won’t notice that one person is missing!”

...

“...”

“Are you pregnant?” Yao LAN stared at her.

Tong Siyao put down her hand in frustration and nodded. She knew that she could not hide it. Since Yao LAN had asked, she decided not to hide it anymore.

Yao LAN took a deep breath and asked nervously, “Is it ran ran or Sheng Yiting?”

“I don’t want to talk about Yingluo.” Tong Siyao shouted in frustration.

isn’t that the case?! Yao LAN exclaimed.

“No matter what, I want Yingluo to give birth to him by herself.” Tong Siyao said in a low voice, “so don’t ask who it is. I won’t tell you.

“You ...” Yao LAN was stunned. She stood up and returned to her room.

Tong Siyao was shocked, “mom-”

She hurriedly followed after her, “mom-”

“Sin!” Yao LAN said as she sat on the bed. One or two of them were like this!

Tong Siyao stood in front of her and suddenly knelt on the ground. She leaned on her legs and said, 'i "If mom isn't happy, I'll just abort it!"

Yao LAN was stunned. She lowered her head to look at her and pulled her up."How long has it been? How many months has it been?" almost four months, " Tong Siyao said after a pause. &Nbsp;

you ... Yao LAN was almost angered to death by her. how are you going to fight in four months? '

Tong Siyao started to cry, lying on her body and sobbing non-stop.

What did it matter? When her stomach grew bigger, it would be a problem if she could give birth safely.

But she had to try! Even if she couldn't give birth, she couldn't die in vain.

This child was Sheng Yiting's. If something happened to her, she had to leave some clues for him so that he could seek justice for her and her child.

If nothing happened, then she would have profited and had the child all to herself!

Tong Siyao bit her lip. She felt that it was not right to hide it from Sheng Yiting. But she was being bullied, so what was wrong with being a little willful?

A few days later, she took a pen and paper and personally wrote down everything that had happened since she had received that video on Christmas Eve. She handed it to Tong silu in an envelope."If anything happens to me before the child is born, give this to Sheng Yiting."

"Why do you say that?" Tong silu was shocked.

Although she did not know who the Father of the child was (it was most likely Sheng Yiting!), But when she thought about how she was going to be an Auntie, she was also very happy. Tong Siyao's sudden words made people's hair stand on end.

“There’s no reason. Just remember what I said. I didn’t give this to anyone else because I was afraid they would get to the bottom of it! You’re my sister, I believe you can keep this a secret. If I’m fine, you can pretend this never happened.”

Tong silu was stunned. She took the envelope and asked uneasily, “Will it be fine after the baby is born?”

&Nbsp; Tong Siyao thought for a moment and said, “if you can keep it, then just keep it.

The day Sheng Yiting returned to the capital was Yu Xinya’s birthday.

As soon as he entered the house, Gong mo said in a hurry, “Quickly go and change your clothes! I’ve already prepared your gift. Change your clothes and we’ll set off!”

Sheng Yiting had no choice but to go back to his room to change.

The capital was warmer than Western Plains. When he was in Western Plains, he had to wear a coat, but now he didn’t need to.

“Where’s uncle?” he asked after he had changed his clothes.

“Who knows him? I’ve told him that he’ll go.”

Simon and Yu Xinya were of the same generation, so they should be closer to each other. However, their personalities didn’t match, and they didn’t interact much in private. However, they had grown up together, so they were better than ordinary people..