

Ditsy Wife 1581

Chapter 1581: The ending: finding Zhuo ya

Hence, Xin Rong bade farewell to the entertainment industry and returned to Emilia to join the army.

The fans were reluctant but also impressed, so they left a message on her Weibo: I support the Queen! I wish you and Emilya all the best!

Angie, who was far away in Hollywood, also stopped acting. She brought Lin shifei, Hu Kecheng, and Wen Qianyi to follow Xin Rong. Angel left in a carefree manner and didn't even say goodbye to her fans. It wasn't until the war reporter released the news that everyone knew.

Simon naturally followed Xin Rong, along with many of his Mafia underlings.

Xin Rong used to be a mercenary, and mercenaries fought for others. She also used the Mafia men as mercenaries, but she couldn't pay them for the time being, so she decided to pay Simon with her body first.

After Xin Rong arrived at Emilya, he first looked for jarl lassen.

After jarl lassen's last visit, he didn't return to China. He had already led an Army with his own abilities.

Not long after, King, who had nothing to do in the shadow Castle, received the news. He was very unhappy. Who was Simon? Can his men be compared to my killers?

Therefore, he led a group of assassins and charged over."Queen, even if we're not friends, we appreciate each other and we're not enemies. I'm just here to join in the fun. I'll fight wherever you want me to fight. I don't have that many regrets to be able to fight side by side with you."

“Sure!” Xin Rong smiled. He did as he said! If you don’t listen to my command, I’ll attack wherever you hurt.”

hahaha ... Xin Rong laughed.

Simon snorted at the side.

we don’t have enough people, ” Xin Rong whispered. one of his men is equivalent to eight. It’ll be a waste not to use him!

Simon looked at King sympathetically, his heart no longer as sour as before.

However ,

He suddenly remembered that his men were not bad either. Even if one of them could not beat eight, seven should be enough, right? Could Xin Rong also be using him?

Oh, the baby was not happy.

Sheng Yiting had been very happy recently. He could finally breathe a sigh of relief now that the terrorist attack was no longer a problem.

Teasing the children, coaxing the wife, and doing economic construction-this was the life of a President!

Who would want to encounter such sad things every day?

One day, he was coaxing Tong Siyao to hold a birthday party for her when he suddenly received an urgent report. A group of herdsmen from country A entered the border of the Western Plains and had a dispute with the herdsmen of the Western Plains.

How was this a matter for the herdsmen? It’s country A who wants to invade my territory!

There was Country M before and country A after. Did they think that he was young and easy to bully?

Sheng Yitings wife had not been coaxed yet, so how could he not be angry? He rolled up his sleeves and went to the meeting. He opened the map and took a look-wasn't it? It's the unresolved border!

He had secretly vowed many years ago that if this hot potato was in his hands, he would not let it out! He had to solve this!

Great, country A came first, so don't blame me for being impolite!

He immediately gathered experts and scholars from all fields and dug out all the information so that everyone could prove that the land belonged to them from various angles!

One of the photos had been provided by Yao Lei a few years ago-it was a photo of Zhuo ya's back.

Zhuo ya was standing in front of a Snow Mountain that separated country A and China.

At the very least, Zhuo ya's position belonged to China, and if the boundary had to be drawn, it would be along the snow Mountain! And now, country A wanted to shift Zhuo ya's position to theirs? How was that possible?

"Find Zhuo ya." Sheng Yiting gave a wonderful order.

In beixiao city, Lu duo was in the middle of practicing when she heard her phone ring.

She put down her violin and picked up her phone to see that it was an email.

When he opened the email, the content was Morse code, and the translation was ...

Yao Lei had escaped, so he had to be killed..

Chapter 1582: A mumbling voice came from the side

The TV began to broadcast a special report on the border dispute, to educate the people that the land belonged to them, and to stimulate the People's patriotism.

find zhuoya " also had a documentary shooting plan, and Tong Siyao was in charge. Because it was not appropriate to announce this plan to the public at the moment, it was best for her to do this with her identity.

Tong Siyao went to Xi Yuan to look for Zhuo ya under the pretense of interviewing other news.

Sheng Yiting had sent his secret agents to follow her and protect her.

Due to the previous terrorist attack, there were fewer people traveling by plane and more people taking the train. Tong Siyao wanted to get more information from ordinary people, so she took the train.

After the train entered Western Plains, there were more and more Western

Plains people around. Tong Siyao took the opportunity to ask about Zhuo ya.

She had only seen a photo of Zhuo ya p s back, so how was she supposed to ask?

Zhuo ya's clothes were different. They were ethnic minority clothing. From this point of view, she asked those people, I've seen a photo of a Golden Bell tied to her hair. What's the point of that? '

“No one has a Golden Bell on their hair. However, he would definitely have a Bell on him. He would ring the bell when he was too far away from the village or when he was in danger and could not speak. They were usually hung on the waist. However, your idea of tying it to one’s head is quite new. We don’t need to drive sheep anymore, so we can use it to dress up.”

Tong Siyao asked a few more questions, and they soon arrived at Xi Zha.

After sitting on the train for a few days, her back was aching. When she was carrying her luggage, a strange man came up to help her, and she thanked him.

little girl, be careful, ” the Auntie next to her said. if you’re trying to curry favor for no reason, you’re up to no good.

The man thought, do I dare?

Tong Siyao nodded with a smile. When they left the station, she took the suitcase and asked the man, “How many people are following you?”

“Don’t worry, miss Tong. I won’t disturb you. However, if there’s an emergency, we’ll be there in time.”

“Oh, alright.” Tong Siyao looked around. She felt that everyone was fine, but at the same time, she felt that everyone was suspicious.

Secret agents were too magical!

She dragged her luggage to a taxi. While she was waiting for the taxi, she wanted to give Yao LAN a call.

At this moment, a mumbling voice came from the side, ” “Zhuoya y zhuoya y”

Tong Siyao was shocked. She looked up and saw an old man passing by her like a ghost. His right hand was hanging in the air, trembling slightly as if he had Parkinson’s disease.

Tong Siyao put down her phone and followed him with her suitcase. "Hello,

Sir ..."

The man suddenly fell forward. Tong Siyao was shocked and stopped. After two seconds, she wanted to help him up.

An agent interrupted her from the side and whispered to her, " "The car is here. Miss Tong, you can go first."

"But he . . .

we'll keep an eye on him and report his situation to you.

Tong Siyao didn't care about his illness. She was more concerned about whether he knew Zhuo ya.

At this moment, someone shouted, " "Zhuoya ..."

This voice was similar to the previous two. It was hoarse and old, but louder.

Tong Siyao turned around and saw a white-haired old man standing not far away, waving happily in front of him.

Tong Siyao looked over and saw a young girl running over. "Grandpa ..."

She sighed and nodded to the agent. She carried the suitcase and got into the taxi.

It seemed that the person who had shouted "Zhuo ya" was not the one who had fainted.

The name Zhuo ya was very common among the indigenous people of the Western Plains. Almost every five girls would have one called Zhuo ya.

So, it's not easy to find Zhuo ya, Yingluo..

Chapter 1583: Who is this person, Yingluo?

Tong Siyao forgot to call Yao LAN and only remembered after she got out of the taxi.

However, since they were already at the entrance of the community, he was too lazy to call and just went up directly.

At this time, it was already very cold in Western Plains, and central heating had begun. When Tong Siyao entered the room, Yao LAN was embroidering.

When Yao LAN heard the voice, she was shocked, " "Who is it?"

"It's me!" Tong Siyao laughed.

Yao LAN hurriedly put down her needle and thread and walked over. She reproached, "Why didn't you tell me you were coming back? It scared me to death!"

"I've forgotten." Tong Siyao smiled and acted coquettishly.

"Stop smiling!" Yao Lan's face turned serious. why did you come back alone?

Where's Yiting?" he's the president. Do you think he has time to spend with me? '

"So you were chased back?"

Tong Siyao's face was bitter, "why are you talking about your own daughter?" Am I still your biological son?"

"No!" Yao LAN said unhappily.

okay, mom, don't be angry. Tong Siyao hugged her shoulders. I'm back for work. I'll be leaving in a day or two.

"What kind of job?" Yao LAN asked in confusion.

Tong Siyao took out her phone and opened her photo album. "I can't say for others, but you're my mother, so I don't have to. I came back this time mainly to find someone. Here, look-"

She had scanned Zhuo ya's photo into her phone, and it was currently on her phone.

Yao Lan's outstretched hand paused for a moment. Then, she wiped it on her body and silently took the phone. She lowered her head and asked in an ethereal voice, "Who is this person, Yingluo?"

"She's Zhuo ya. Mom, you've been in the Western Plains for so many years, have you met anyone called Zhuo ya?"

Yao LAN gently pinched her fingers and returned the phone to met so many people in my life, how can I remember them? I think I remember there's one with that name downstairs."

"I'll go ask her later." Tong Siyao said.

"Why are you looking for this person?" Yao LAN pointed at her phone.

“It’s a National matter.’

“Tsk!” Yao LAN could not help but laugh, “ you’re even involving national affairs! Alright, you rest first, I’ll go cook!”

At night, Tong Siyao packed her luggage. Using her home as a transit point, she didn’t need to bring too many things to the border.

She looked at the photo again and decided to buy a set of clothes that was similar to Zhuo ya’s. When the time came, she would put on her clothes and go to the place where Zhuo ya had been. Perhaps there was some fate in the dark that would let her find Zhuo ya?

Her phone rang. Looking at the display, she saw that it was the special Agent Captain who followed her.

“Miss Tong, sorry for disturbing you.” The person on the other end of the line said.

“What is it?” it’s about the man who fainted at the station this afternoon.

“Oh, is he alright?” Tong Siyao asked with concern.

he woke up as soon as the ambulance sent him to the hospital. Then, he injured the nurse and ran away.

Tong Siyao, “Yingluo. ”

he’s probably a homeless man. He doesn’t have any money on him, and he might have some mental problems.

then forget it, Yingluo. Tong Siyao hung up.

She took the photo and went to look for Yao LAN. She knocked on the door twice and pushed it open. She saw Yao LAN hurriedly hiding something in a box.

Tong Siyao knew that her father's belongings were in there, She guessed that Yao LAN was thinking of her father again, so she didn't expose her.

"What's wrong?" Yao LAN pretended to be calm as she asked.

"I want to ask mom for a favor." Tong Siyao walked over and showed her the photo. I want to make a set of clothes like this. Do you have a way? "What are you doing with this?" Yao LAN asked in surprise..

Chapter 1584: The strange Yao LAN

"Wear it!" Tong Siyao took it for granted. Seeing her suspicious face, she said helplessly, "I have a use for it anyway!"

"We can do this," Yao LAN said absent-mindedly.

but there's only the back. I don't know what kind of Kasaya it is on the front, ' Tong Siyao said, distressed.

"There are so many people wearing it on the street, so I can probably guess."

"Then I'll go to the market tomorrow to take a look! H "I'll go with you." Yao LAN said helplessly.

"Thank you, Mom!" Tong Siyao hugged her happily.

She said unhappily, "niannian is already so big, but you're still acting like a little girl-"

"What's wrong, little girl? No matter how big she is, she's still the girl you raised.'

“That’s true.” Yao LAN thought for a moment before nodding and smiling.

No matter what, she was still the girl she had raised.

The next day, the two of them went to the market to buy clothes. This kind of clothing was not easy to buy. Ordinary shopping malls did not have it, so he could only find a place like the farmer’s market.

There were a lot of such places. The clothes had not been processed with any high-end craftsmanship. There were no new or expensive fabrics. They were all made with some old craftsmanship, and most of the clothes were very thick.

Yao LAN helped her choose a set. “I don’t think they look like it. I’ll change them for you later.”

“Is it troublesome?”

“It’s no trouble at all.”

“Then we’ll have to find a few copper bells.”

“I can’t do anything about that,” Yao LAN laughed.

“I have it! The all-powerful x treasure! There’s definitely one!”

On the way home, Yao LAN even bought some joss sticks and paper money.

“Why are you buying this?” Tong Siyao asked, confused.

“I dreamed of your grandparents last night. They said they didn’t have enough money to spend.”

Tong Siyao was speechless, "you still believe in this, Yingluo?" "It's your maternal grandparents!" Yao LAN glared at her.

Okay, okay, okay, Yingluo. Tong Siyao nodded. buy more!

In the afternoon, Yao LAN finished modifying the clothes that Tong Siyao had bought. They looked decent.

Tong Siyao put on her clothes and said in surprise, "Mom! You've changed it so well, I don't think I've seen anyone else wearing this."

"I didn't know how to change it, so I just messed it up." Yao LAN laughed and said, "it's getting cold now. Can you put more clothes inside? If it's cold, wear two more sets of thermal underwear and stick a warm baby on it. '

"I know." Tong Siyao touched her hair and said regretfully, "too bad your hair isn't long enough.

"If it's not long enough, then so be it. I think you should stop with that Bell. Didn't you say that Zhuo ya experienced an avalanche? What if he's already gone and you're using the bell to summon his soul?"

waah, waah, " she suddenly realized that her mother was very superstitious. Was she too lonely?

That night, the superstitious Yao LAN started to organize a superstitious activity-burning joss paper for Tong Siyao's grandparents.

Tong Siyao accompanied him, "where are Grandpa and Grandma buried?" Why have you never visited the grave?"

"You can go in, I'll do it myself," Yao LAN said, feeling vexed.

"Mom ..."

"I want to talk to them."

"Yingluo, alright." Tong Siyao stood up and went back to her room.

Yao LAN was squatting on the balcony with the door to the living room open.

The heater inside was too hot. It was cooling when the door was opened. Hence, she squatted at the door and did not feel the cold outside.

She threw the paper money into the fire one by one, and the light of the fire reflected her ever-changing face.

father, mother," she said in a low voice, "Yue 'er, Qianqian, may your spirits be watching over Yaoyao and Lulu. Qianqian, and niannian, please bless them.

After a while, she burned another pile. Tong Yuan, you have to protect Lulu,

Zhenzhen, and also Yaoyao. She will always remember your good Zhenzhen..

Chapter 1585: Ending: might be Yao Lei

Tong Siyao stood on the rock that Zhuo ya had been standing on.

The wind blew at her hair. She looked at the snow-capped mountains in the distance and felt that it was a little dazzling.

Suddenly, a gunshot was heard, and Tong Siyao was shocked. The agents who were scattered around immediately ran over and surrounded her.

“What’s that sound?” asked Tong Siyao.

“We’ll go take a look. Don’t worry, Madam!” The agent was so anxious that he didn’t even call her miss Tong anymore. She would be Madam Tong sooner or later anyway!

Tong Siyao held up her camera and zoomed in as far as possible to observe the situation around her.

The camera turned in another direction, and a person suddenly entered the frame. Tong Siyao looked up and saw him rolling down from the strange rocks.

“Over there!” Tong Siyao quickly said.

If she didn’t remember wrongly, it should be the person who fainted at the train station. They were almost dressed the same way, so it couldn’t be such a coincidence, right?

The agent didn’t dare to stay too far away from her and said, “Madam, you follow us.” At the same time, he called back the people from the other directions.

Tong Siyao followed them. The man moved a few times on the ground but didn’t get up. He was obviously injured.

At this moment, someone appeared from where he had fallen. The man was holding a gun and seemed to want to kill him.

The agent next to Tong Siyao saw this and kicked a stone over. However, the bullet had already flown out and was of no use. Fortunately, the bullet missed, and the person on the ground was not injured.

At this moment, two more people appeared. They were also holding guns.

None of the three were Chinese, and they were obviously chasing after the person on the ground.

The person on the ground looked like a Vagabond. What was there for them to kill?

They raised their guns and wanted to continue, but Tong Siyao shouted, ‘

“Who are you? You actually dare to open fire on Chinese territory!’

The three of them were stunned. The agents split into two groups. One group swarmed forward to fight with the three of them, while the other group protected Tong Siyao and the homeless man on the ground.

The homeless man staggered and stared at Tong Siyao. He muttered, “Zhuoya Wanwan.”

Tong Siyao was stunned and looked at him in disbelief.

That was the voice that day. Was he really the one who shouted that day? He had actually appeared here. Could it be that he really knew the Zhuo ya in the photo?

It was wrong!

She was now dressed almost the same way as Zhuo ya in the photo, but he was actually staring at her and calling her ran ran.

Tong Siyao suddenly thought of something and brushed away the messy hair on his face. His hair was a little long, and it covered half of his face. After he flicked it away, his face below was also dusted, and his original face could not be seen.

However, not long ago, Tong Siyao saw a large number of Yao Lei’s photos at Sheng Yitings place. They were taken after Yao Lei returned to China five years ago.

The person in front of him looked like Yao Lei.

"Zhuo ya!" The other party suddenly grabbed her hand and fainted.

In the hospital, Tong Siyao stood in the corridor and called Sheng Yiting. The homeless man was having a checkup inside.

Sheng Yiting was in the middle of a National Defense Conference, but he still picked up the call.

Tong Siyao lowered her voice and said, "I met someone, it might be Yao Lei!" He's being chased by a few people from overseas, and they've been caught!" be careful! Sheng Yiting said anxiously. I'll send someone over immediately!

There were local troops stationed in Xi Yuan. After a while, there were people from the military Region who came to escort the three people who were chasing the Tramp. There were also several military doctors who stayed behind to examine the Tramp.

Tong Siyao waited for a long time before she was allowed to enter the ward.

At this moment, the vagrant had already taken a bath, changed his clothes, cut his hair, and shaved his beard.. He was Yao Lei!

Chapter 1586: Ending-you look exactly like Zhuo ya

Tong Siyao became nervous.

This was a great figure, and she felt that she was too small to compare with.

Yao Lei had fallen asleep. Tong Siyao had nowhere to go, so she stayed by his bed.

After about two hours, Yao Lei moved on the bed.

Tong Siyao hurriedly looked at him and called out, " "Old Yao?"

Yao Lei opened his eyes, and they were completely still.

Where did he go?

Was there no end to the wandering of this life?

old Yao-" Tong Siyao shouted.

Yao Lei slowly turned his head to look at him. His eyes suddenly widened, and he sat up excitedly.

"Old Yao, what's wrong?" Tong Siyao asked anxiously.

"Zhuoya!" Yao Lei grabbed her hand and shouted excitedly.

Tong Siyao was stunned and looked at her clothes. Oh no, I forgot to change it out!

She explained, 'I'm not Zhuo ya, I'm Yingluo.'

"You're Zhuo ya!" Yao Lei interrupted her.

"I'm not!" She said.

"You are!"

"I don't ...

Seeing that she was not admitting to it, Yao Lei became anxious!

He raised his hand, took out a string of beads from his sleeve, and sincerely held it in front of her. "Look, this is what you gave me!"

Tong Siyao's eyes widened.

Yao LAN also had a string of beads and they were almost exactly the same.

Yao LAN had said that it was left behind by her grandparents. How could it be possible that Yao Lei had a string that was exactly the same?

"This is our token of love, have you forgotten?" I gave you a necklace. It's a bullet," Yao Lei said anxiously.

Tong Siyao was shocked and covered her chest with her hand. She remembered the bullet necklace that Yao LAN had given her that year. Yao

LAN said that it was the Yingluo that her father left behind.

"I guess so!" Yao Lei looked at her with excitement.

Tong Siyao shook her head. I'm not Zhuo ya.

what are you doing? Yao Lei looked at her in disappointment and anger.

Tong Siyao slowly pulled out a red silk thread from her neck. At the end of the red silk thread was a piece of suet white jade.

Yao Lei's face instantly turned ashen. He shook his head and shouted, " "No, no, no, no, you're clearly Zhuo ya! You're exactly the same as Zhuo ya!"

Tong Siyao held the White jade tightly. She could almost guess what had happened.

Could it be that ran ran's mother was Zhuo ya? No wonder her mother had been acting weird after seeing the photo that day.

She asked Yao Lei softly, "when did you get to know Zhuo ya?" How many years had it been? It's impossible for her to be the same as before."

Yao Lei was taken aback. He raised his head and looked at her with glowing eyes. "You're zhuoya's daughter?"

"I don't know about Yingluo." Tong Siyao said, " my mother's name is Yao LAN.

"Yao LAN Qianqian."

"Yao LAN?" Tong Siyao sighed.

Yao Lei's surname was Yao! Her mother had never paid attention to national affairs, but she was so excited when the Yao Lei ship went into the water. Could it be because of this reason?

Yao Lei's thoughts flew into the distance. He remembered that when he first met Zhuo ya, he had given her a shell and said that it came from the sea.

"The sea?" Zhuo ya asked.

"It's all water.'

Zhuo ya chuckled, her laughter clear and melodious. like Hai Zi on the plateau? '

"It's much bigger than the entire plateau."

"Then what color is it?"

"Blue," Yao Lei answered.

That evening, Sheng Yiting arrived at Xizha by private plane.

He saw Tong Siyao outside Yao Lei's ward.

Tong Siyao was leaning against the wall in a daze, still wearing her unique clothes.

"What's your style?" Sheng Yiting asked with a smile. It's really good!"

Tong Siyao looked at him. my mother might be Zhuo ya.

what happened? " Sheng Yiting was stunned.. what happened? '

Chapter 1587: The ending: father-in-law suddenly appears

"I have to bring her here." Tong Siyao said hurriedly, " Yao Wanwan, old Yao is inside. You should go in quickly.

"I'll go with you!" Sheng Yiting said.

"No! If you go, there's no reason for you to call her here."

“Then be careful.”

Tong Siyao nodded and quickly went home.

Yao LAN was having her dinner. She looked at her in shock, “Why didn’t you tell me you were coming back? You haven’t even cooked your food yet, Yingying!”

“Yiting, you’re here. I’m here to pick you up for dinner. Stop eating, change your clothes, and come out with me.”

Yao LAN looked at the clothes on her body and asked, “You’ve found Zhuoya?”

Tong Siyao was returning to her room when she heard that. She paused and continued, “Didn’t you encounter some unforeseen circumstances?”

After she changed her clothes, Yao LAN thought of meeting Sheng Yiting. After all, he was the president, so she was dressed rather formally.

Tong Siyao thought that if she was really Zhuo ya, it shouldn’t be a problem for her to meet Yao Lei with this appearance.

In the ward, Sheng Yiting revealed his identity to Yao Lei.

Yao Lei had met Sheng Yiting before, and he had also met Tong Siyao, who looked exactly like Zhuo ya. He trusted everything here unconditionally. Sheng Yiting said that he was the president, so he was not as suspicious as before.

“don’t worry, old master Yao,” said Sheng Yiting gently. “the country will not let anything happen to you again!”

“Where’s Zhuoya?” Yao Lei asked.

"She'll be here soon." Sheng Yiting paused.

that girl just now ... Yao Lei glanced at the door. I think I scared her.

Sheng Yiting sat down and asked, 'can you tell me what's going on? Perhaps I can help you.'

Yao Lei nodded and began to talk about what had happened.

Sheng Yiting could sense that he was not in a good mental state.

When he mentioned the bullet necklace, Sheng Yiting's heart skipped a beat. He pulled out a rope from his neck, and at the end of the rope was a bullet.

"Is this the one?" he asked Yao Lei.

Not long ago, he had exchanged the jade pendant he had been carrying with him for 30 years with Tong Siyao's necklace.

Yao Lei took a look at the bullet and found that it still had Sheng Yiting's body temperature.

He nodded repeatedly, "yes!" Right! It's this one!"

Yao Lei was stunned for a moment. He looked up at Sheng Yiting, as if asking, "Why is the thing I gave Zhuo ya with you?"

ahem. Sheng Yiting took the necklace back guiltily. the girl from before is my wife.

Cough, cough, that wasn't a lie. It was only a matter of time.

"She's definitely Zhuo ya's child!" Yao Lei looked at him as if he was looking at an enemy.

Sheng Yiting was under a lot of pressure. The mother-in-law was settled, but why did the father-in-law suddenly appear?

He quickly changed the topic, "elder Yao, let's talk about something serious!"

Where have you been all these years? What's with that plane last time?"

Hearing this, Yao Lei gritted his teeth and said, " "Someone is hijacking the plane. It must be the group of people from bewilderment Fog Island! They tied a parachute around me and pushed me down. Then, they locked me up in a village, "

"Village?"

it's in the Western Plains. I escaped and memorized the route. There shouldn't be any mistakes.

Hearing that, Sheng Yiting quickly called for a pen and paper.

Yao Lei took a pen and drew a simple map on the paper.

Sheng Yiting took a look and confirmed that it was indeed in Xi Yuan. In a desolate place, there was an occasional family. Being locked up in this kind of place with no one to help him, he was almost isolated from the world! These bastards really knew how to scheme, directly using his place to imprison his people!

He had thought that Yao Lei had either been killed or Locked Up Abroad.. Who knew that he would be in a small, backward mountain village?

Chapter 1588: The ending-Tong Siyao's true identity

As the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital, Yao LAN asked in you having dinner with Yiting? Why was she at the hospital? He's sick?"

"No, I haven't. He's here to visit a patient. Let's go in and find him." Tong Siyao said.

"What's the patient's background? why would he come all the way from Beijing to visit him?" Yao LAN mumbled.

"Won't you know once you go in and take a look?" Tong Siyao laughed.

The two of them walked to the door of the ward under the escort of the agents. The guard at the door went in first to report, then turned around and opened the door for them to enter.

Yao Lan's face was filled with curiosity. Yao Lei, who was sitting on the bed, looked over excitedly.

Yao LAN did not recognize him. As usual, she took two steps forward. Then, she gasped and her eyes widened. She stood there in a daze, not moving.

zhuoya! Yao Lei shouted excitedly.

Yao LAN looked at Tong Siyao. Tong Siyao turned her head away. She felt a little guilty, but more than that, she was shocked. From the looks of it, her mother really was Zhuo ya.

Yao LAN sighed. She knew that she could no longer hide it and did not intend to deny it.

Yao Lei lifted the blanket and jumped out of bed. He rushed to her and stared at her, as if he wanted to engrave her appearance into his heart.

He grabbed her hand and sobbed emotionally. "I thought I would never see you again, Yingluo."

Yao LAN opened her mouth. She seemed to have a thousand words to say, but she did not know where to start.

“Let’s go out first,” Sheng Yiting said to Tong Siyao softly.

Tong Siyao nodded, and the two of them quietly left the room.

As soon as he left, someone reported something to Sheng Yiting. Sheng Yiting’s face changed. There can’t be any mistakes this time!”

“What’s wrong?” Tong Siyao asked.

“Someone disguised as a medical staff and tampered with Yao Lei’s medicine.”

Tong Siyao took a deep breath and was a little scared. “Who is it? Are you crazy?”

Now that Yao Lei was under full protection, and even Sheng Yiting had come in person, the other party still wanted to take the risk. Were they really not afraid of starting a war?

In the ward, Yao Lei and Yao LAN had already sat down.

Yao Lei had been holding onto Yao Lan’s hand. He looked outside the door and asked, “What’s the name of that girl, Yingluo?”

Yao Lan’s body stiffened. She looked at him and said, “Siyao.”

“Sijian yunyao?” Yao Lei held her hand tightly and asked agitatedly, “she’s our child?”

Yao Lan’s lips moved and she shook her head gently, “It’s not Yingluo.” “What?” Yao Lei was stunned.

Yao LAN looked at him. Her eyes were filled with complaints that seemed to have accumulated for many years. "You can't even tell me from Yue 'er?"

Yao Lei felt as if he had been struck by lightning, "you mean ..."

Yao LAN extended his hand. On his hand was a string of beads, the same as the one on his wrist. "My beads are here, I didn't give them to you," she said.

Yao Lei was completely dumbfounded. After a moment, he hugged her and cried, "Zhuoya! Zhuo ya apologized profusely! I'm sorry, Yingluo."

Tong Siyao heard the noise and rushed in. She asked anxiously, "What's wrong?"

Yao LAN hugged Yao Lei with tears in her eyes. She said fine. Yingluo is too happy."

She lowered her head and whispered in Yao Lei's ear, "Don't let Siyao know

Yingluo,"

Wu Wu Wu. Yao Lei raised his head and looked at Tong Siyao.

He had seen how much hope and love she had before, and now, he felt great self-blame and disgust when he saw her.

She was not the child of him and the woman he loved!

But who could he blame? It was all his own fault!

Yao LAN extended her hand to Tong Siyao and said, "come here and call dad." He's your real father.."

Chapter 1589: The ending: past (1)

Back then, Yao Lei had followed the team to the Western plateau for a National Defense inspection and had accidentally been separated from his teammates.

He was only carrying a camera on his back and had no dry food. He was tired, hungry, and dizzy. He did not know where he had gone.

When the sun set again, he felt that he was finished.

The night in Western Plains was incredibly cold. If he didn't starve to death today, he would die from the cold.

As he swayed, he heard a crisp bell sound that seemed to come from the sky.

He looked up and saw a beautiful scene-

A young girl stood on the hill and looked at the setting sun, like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world.

He was so shocked that he raised his camera in a hurry.

With a snap, the young girl turned around in shock. The bell on her head rang chaotically, and the tinkling sound was like the sound of nature.

He had never seen such a beautiful girl and couldn't help but say, " "angel....." Then, he passed out due to exhaustion.

When he woke up, he was lying in the tent, and the girl was fiddling with his things beside him.

When he saw that it was a camera, he quickly got up and snatched it away.

It was all important national defense information.

The girl looked at him with dissatisfaction, "What is this?" What did you do to me with that?"

Yao Lei heard that she had a different accent, but it was not far from the dialect of a certain place in Western Plains. He just happened to know how to, so he said to her in the local language, " "Camera."

"Which part of it looks like a chicken?" The girl retorted.

"You don't know about cameras?" Yao Lei was stunned.

The young girl's eyes turned and she asked in a low voice, " "Is it something good from the outside?"

Yaya ... a voice came from outside.

The young girl agreed and said to Yao Lei, " "It's time to eat, come out quickly!"

She stood up, lifted the curtain, and went out.

When Yao Lei heard that it was time to eat, his stomach felt empty and he quickly got up.

When he walked outside, he only saw three people.

The young girl just now sat on the stool, looking down and not saying a word. A middle-aged woman was serving the dishes while a middle-aged man was pouring wine.

Yao Lei walked over. The girl raised her head to look at him, then lowered her head again.

Yao Lei felt that she was different, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

At this moment, the curtain of the tent beside them moved, and another person came out.

Yao Lei took a look. Wasn't it the young girl from earlier?

He suddenly looked at the girl sitting on the stool, and then at the one at the entrance of the tent. He was a little dumbfounded.

hahaha Yingluo. the man who poured the wine laughed out loud. let me introduce you to my twin daughters. That's Yaya, she's the one who brought you back. Beside you is Yue 'er, she's very quiet, don't bother about her!" Zhuo Yue looked at him in dissatisfaction.

"Alright, let's eat," the middle-aged woman said. It's rare for people to come here. Young man, don't be polite and don't dislike it. Eat more and treat it as your own home."

It was different from what Tong Siyao had thought. Yao Lan's original name was not Zhuo ya. Her last name was other. Her surname was Zhuo, and her first name was ya, but Yao Lei felt that Zhuo ya had a different style when he called her, so he always called her by her full name.

The Zhuo family's residence was too remote, and it was not easy for Yao Lei to contact his teammates. Moreover, he had some injuries on his body, so he could only rest at the Zhuo family's residence and inspect the surrounding environment.

His camera was out of power, and everything that used electricity was out of power. He could only use paper and pen to record.

Zhuo ya begged him to tell her what the camera was, but she had no choice now.

Zhuo ya was very unhappy, thinking that he was fooling her.

He could only describe the outside world to her, and Zhuo ya listened with great interest.

He even told her his ambitions and drew the blueprint for coastal defense design, saying that he would design the world's best and largest aircraft carrier..

Chapter 1590: The ending: past (2)

In those days, Yao Lei was with Zhuo ya almost every day, telling her about the outside world and teaching her how to write their names.

The two of them were secretly in love.

Father Zhuo could tell that he was an outsider and couldn't stay here. He said that he was going out to buy some things before the snow sealed the mountain and brought Yao Lei along.

When Yao Lei heard this, he looked at Zhuo ya, who was also stunned. The two of them tacitly looked away, not realizing that Zhuo Yue was also stunned.

The night before they left, Yao Lei and father Zhuo had a long conversation.

Father Zhuo told a lot of stories. In the end, he said, "I know you like Yaya, but you can't take her with you tomorrow. If you leave tomorrow and come back the day after tomorrow, I'll let her go with you."

Yao Lei laughed in a daze. He looked at him and shouted, " "Father!"

"Yingluo, I know you're shy." He quickly kissed her.

He felt that the feeling just now was not bad, so he had sex with her again and then fell into a deep sleep.

Zhuo ya and Zhuo Yue looked the same, but their personalities were different. He could naturally tell the difference between the two. But that night, he was drunk. He didn't have much contact with Zhuo Yue, so how would he have thought that this person was Zhuo Yue?

When he woke up the next morning, Zhuo Yue had already run away.

He thought that the person last night was Zhuo ya and immediately went to find her.

Thinking that she would never see him again, Zhuo ya didn't want to bother with him at all and was currently throwing a tantrum.

Yao Lei thought she was embarrassed and hugged her.

Zhuo ya jumped in shock. He kissed her face and said firmly, "Wait for me to pick you up!"

"Pick, pick me up?" Zhuo ya didn't understand what he meant.

"Wait for me to marry you." He said.

Zhuo ya's face turned red as she pushed him away and returned to the tent.

Zhuo Yue was still sleeping.

Zhuo ya blushed and didn't have the mood to care about her. She took the needle and thread to learn embroidery alone, her heart filled with anticipation and uneasiness.

Zhuo Yue only woke up when it was almost noon. Zhuo ya glared at her. "You only know how to be lazy!"

Zhuo Yue shuddered and didn't dare to look at her guiltily.. She lowered her head and put on her clothes as she asked, " "Why didn't you go out today? You're not going to play with that person anymore?"