

Chapter 1892

Shen Xue: "..."

For some reason, Shen Xue had an inexplicable fear. She was afraid of Feng Yue and Shen Yuexi. In fact, she felt extremely inferior.

So inferior that Shen Xue didn't dare to speak at all.

She subconsciously held her father's hand, hoping that her father would give her strength.

Just as she held Shen Zishan's hand, she heard a sharp cry from Shen Yuexi: "What are you doing! Your hands are so dirty, you will stain my father's hands! Whose child are you, why are you like this? Impolite! Do you want to hold strangers' hands too!"

Shen Xue: "This... I'm not a stranger, this..."

She looked up at Shen Zishan.

Shen Zishan's expression was embarrassing.

The relationship between him and his current wife is very harmonious. The two have always been together in life and death. Through the efforts of the two of them for seven or eight years, they have achieved their current status and have such a huge fashion company.

Their family of three is also very happy.

Shen Zishan really doesn't want any external factors to affect his hard-won family now.

Therefore, he was very annoyed that Shen Xue came to him.

Shen Xue looked up at him, he was naturally unhappy.

The more unhappy he was, the more Shen Zishan heard Shen Xue say to Shen Yuexi timidly: "This... is my father."

"You... what did you say!" Shen Yuexi was instantly furious.

A six-year-old child can already distinguish between her father and her own sisters, she pointed at Shen Xue and scolded: "You are only a year or two older than me at such a young age, you are only a little older, are you lying! "

Shen Xue: "I didn't lie."

"But I don't have a sister! My parents gave birth to me! How could my father be your father!" Shen Yuexi stepped forward and pushed Shen Xue away.

"You dirty beggar! You let go of my father's hand!"

"It's dirty!"

"Go away!"

Originally, Shen Yuexi could still maintain the style of a little lady, but when she heard this unfamiliar and dirty little girl calling her father and her father, all of Shen Yuexi's good qualities disappeared.

Shen Xue cried.

She was timid, she didn't dare to say anything.

Just sitting on the ground crying tears streaming down my face.

"You... Who the hell are you! Why are you dressed like that, with your toes showing on your feet! Are you a laughing vagrant who ran away from home!

Hey, do you have any lice on your head! Hurry up and stay away from my dad, get out of the way!" Shen Yuexi said more and more angrily.

Hearing Shen Yuexi talking about the toes of her shoes, Shen Xue immediately curled up shyly.

Her shoes have long since broken, but there is no money to buy new ones.

She originally planned to ask her father for money today so that she could buy new shoes for herself, her brother, and her mother.

However, she did not expect that at the door of her father's company, she would meet her father's wife and daughter.

Eight-year-old Shen Xue didn't know how to deal with it.

She desperately wanted Dad to help her, and she looked up at Dad with begging eyes.

Dad looked disgusted.

At this time, it was Feng Yue who took a step from the mountain and relieved Shen Xue.

"Xixi! You can't be so rude, you are a child loved by your parents, do you know that there are many orphans in this world who are very pitiful, didn't you see that this sister is dressed very shabby, she is already pitiful enough, you You have to drive her away, don't you have any sympathy!" Feng Yue scolded her daughter very seriously.

Shen Yuexi then calmed down a little, she cried and said to her mother, "Mom is right!"

"How does your mother usually teach you!"

"Mom said that if you encounter stray cats and dogs on the road, you must know how to pity them, because they are also lives." Shen Yuexi said with tears.

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"That's right! Every life is a life and is worthy of love! Quick, apologize to this young lady now!"

Shen Yuexi immediately said to Shen Xue: "Miss, I'm sorry, I shouldn't be so cruel to you, I know you are poor and pitiful, but no matter how poor you are, you can't call me my father, my father is only mine. Dad, you can't call others, if you are pitiful, you can call me uncle dad."

"As long as you don't call my dad a dad in the future, I forgive you. Please forgive me too, okay?"

Shen Xue: "..."

At that moment, the eight-year-old child was heartbroken.

Tears rained down.

She cried so hard that she couldn't see anyone's face.

She cried and didn't know what to do.

As an eight-year-old child, she still can't cope calmly, she is very helpless, and she has no way to do anything.

At that moment, if my mother and brother were there, how wonderful would it be?

But neither my mother nor my brother knew that she had come to my father for money.

Especially my brother.

My brother told her: "Xuexue, your father is not very willing to give you money, so don't ask her for it in the future. My brother will be eighteen soon, and I will graduate from high school in two months. Just go to work and earn money to support you and your mother. After two months of patience, my brother has to get a diploma, okay?"

On the surface, Shen Xue promised her brother.

But she didn't want her brother to drop out of school, who did well in school.

That's why she came to ask her father for money behind her brother and mother, but she didn't know that it was the first time in her life that she took the initiative to ask her father for money, and it was such a situation that she couldn't control.

An eight-year-old girl can only cry.

But her tears did not exchange for her father's sympathy.

Dad just stroked his annoyed forehead and looked back at Shen Yuexi: "Xixi, Miss Sister must have been frightened by you. I guess she forgave you, otherwise why didn't she speak?"

Shen Yuexi looked at Shen Xue dissatisfied.

Shen Zishan said again: "Xixi, you look at how pitiful the child is. She is much more pitiful than you. Let's take her to buy a suit of clothes and a new pair of shoes, okay?"

Shen Yuexi: "Not good! She doesn't even forgive me!"

Shen Zishan coaxed his daughter softly again: "Xixi, you have always been very loving, right? When you see stray cats and dogs, don't you often take care of them?"

"The stray cats and dogs are much more polite than this young lady!" Shen Yuexi said dissatisfiedly.

"Hey! Xixi Dadu, don't be acquainted with this young lady, just treat it as a charity. Let's give her a suit of clothes and shoes, okay?" Feng Yue also coaxed her daughter.

Shen Yuexi reluctantly agreed.

The family of three took Shen Xue to the mall in an extremely condescending manner.

When riding in the car, Feng Yue will make a fuss and take out a few pieces of paper for Shen Xue to put on the seat, muttering: "Don't get dirty, don't get dirty, this car seat is made of genuine leather."

After he finished speaking, he didn't forget to call Shen Yuexi: "Xixi, you sit in the front, don't sit in the back, I'm afraid you'll get dirty too, lie on your mother's arms and don't let the traffic police see it."

Shen Yuexi: "Well."

Their family of three was seated in front of the main driver and the co-driver.

And Shen Xue sat alone in the back row.

That loneliness cannot be digested by an eight-year-old child of hers, but if she can't digest it, she has to digest it.

After arriving at the mall, the family of three took Shen Xue straight to the children's area.

Seeing the Shen Yuexi family, the salesman immediately shouted kindly: "Oh, Shen Dong, Director Feng, you are here, and you are here to choose a style for your daughter. Didn't you just pull a car the day before yesterday? Your little princess. , so happy."

"No."

Shen Yuexi said, "Today, I'm specifically giving alms to a little beggar who doesn't know how to be polite."