

My Life 1771

Chapter 1771: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (49)

In the ward.

Nian Xiaomu had been waiting for fan yu ever since she hung up the phone. When she saw that he had finally appeared, she immediately stood up from the sofa.

“Didn’t you arrive a long time ago? Why did you come up so late? Your clothes seem to be dirty too...”

Nian Xiaomu pointed at fan Yu’s chest with her hand.

Fan Yu lowered his head and realized that there were five finger prints on the white shirt on his chest.

That woman must have reached out to push him after she got up from the ground and dirtied his shirt.

Fan Yu did not want to talk about it anymore. Frowning, he opened his mouth calmly.

“I helped someone up just now. She must have dirtied it by accident.”

Yu Yuehan was famous for being jealous. In front of him, Fan Yu would not interact much with Nian XIAOMU.

Furthermore, he was carrying a chatterbox, Xiao Liuliu.

Perhaps she was really happy to have a younger brother.

Xiao Liuliu was especially talkative today. She pulled fan yu along and brought him to Shangxin’s bedside.

Xiao Tangbao had cried so much earlier on that he was now lying in Shangxin’s arms and drinking milk, feeling wronged.

He would even stop and SOB after a few sips.

He looked extremely pitiful.

However, he did not slow down at all. Very quickly, he finished all the milk in the milk bottle and started puffing.

Shangxin wiped his mouth for him and looked up at Fan Yu.

“Do you want to hold him?”

“... can I?” Fan Yu stared at the little fella in her arms. His warm eyes rippled.

He liked babies very much, but a newborn baby was really too small.

“Of course you can. As long as you move a little gently, the baby will be very obedient.” Shangxin had collapsed after giving birth and it was inconvenient for her to move, so she gestured for Fan Yu to come forward and give it a try.

Fan Yu glanced at Tang Yuansi and Tang Yuansi did not have any objections.

He was an ugly son anyway, so he could carry him if he wanted to.

The corner of Fan Yu's mouth twitched slightly. He walked forward and took Little Tang Bao from Shangxin's hand.

The little guy had just finished eating and was yawning with his little fists clenched.

His pair of Bright Eyes made one suspect that they were not the eyes of a baby when he stared at someone.

Although his little face had not fully grown, his eyebrows were exquisite and his facial features were outstanding.

"He is really picky. His facial features combine all of your strengths and he is very handsome." Fan Yu hugged the little guy in his arms stiffly and opened his thin lips slightly.

Shangxin immediately turned her head and glared at Tang Yuansi.

"Did you hear that? Fan Yu has a better taste than you. My Son is not ugly!"

Little Tang Bao in Fan Yu's arms seemed to have understood that someone was praising him for his good looks. He blinked his starry eyes and suddenly grinned at Fan Yu.

Fan Yu's chest trembled slightly.

It was as if his heart had been lightly poked by something.

What a spirited child.

After all, Fan Yu had never held such a small baby before. As soon as he held it, he felt his entire body stiffen, and he hurriedly placed the baby back into the crib.

He did not have much of a relationship with Tang Yuansi and Shangxin, but he could be considered to know each other because of Nian Xiaomu.

After chatting for a while, his eyes sparkled.

"I remember that Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng have also come to City H. aren't they at the hospital?"

Nian Xiaomu replied, "They were there just now. However, Qi Yan knew that Shangxin was fine, so he rushed to bring Bengbeng along for their honeymoon."

A man who was busy giving birth could not afford to be hurt.

If Mo Yongheng were to find out that Tan Bengbeng was faking her pregnancy to trick him into agreeing to the marriage, he would probably skin Qi Yan alive.

After confirming that Qi Yan was not at the hospital, Fan Yu did not say anything else.

He stayed in the ward for a while and was prepared to leave.

"The fan group still has some business in City H that needs me to handle. I won't be leaving for a while. I'll contact you again when I have time."

Chapter 1772: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (50)

Fan Yu pinched Xiao Liulu's little face and quickly left the ward.

In the corridor, there was no trace of that woman.

He thought of something and reached into his pocket to take out the business card that she had forced into his hand.

There was no information on it, only a name: Qiao Yuanfei.

There was also a phone number at the bottom.

He glanced at it and walked to the trash can in front. With a flick of his finger, the business card fell into the trash can.

Fan Yu walked to the elevator.

Just as he reached out to press the button, he felt someone behind him.

He turned his head subconsciously and saw a familiar figure standing in front of the trash can.

She didn't leave?

Qiao yuanfei lowered her head and picked up her business card from the trash can in the hospital. She wiped it clean.

When she raised her head to look at Fan Yu, her eyes were dark.

It was like she was blaming him, but also like she was wronged. However, she didn't say a word.

If she started to criticize him, Fan Yu wouldn't take it to heart at all, nor would he feel that he had done anything wrong.

It was just a stranger's business card. He could just throw it away.

Even if he was seen in person, he would not feel the slightest bit of guilt in his heart.

However, she did not say anything. She just silently choked on all the humiliation and grievance. Instead, it made him feel a little uncomfortable in his heart.

"Ding!"

The elevator arrived very quickly.

Fan Yu noticed that he was in a daze. He frowned for the nth time and stepped into the elevator.

Qi Yan was not in the hospital. No matter how long she waited here, it was useless.

He would not persuade her to leave either.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a hand suddenly reached in.

The door that was blocked opened very quickly.

Qiao yuanfei's slender body squeezed in as well and walked to the corner of the elevator.

It was as quiet as a mute.

However, the fingers that kept digging into her palm revealed her nervousness.

Fan Yu was slightly stunned as he stared at her little actions.

Nian Xiaomu's mischievous face seemed to flash before his eyes..

He remembered that she also liked to scratch her palm like this when she was nervous.

Fan Yu quickly regained his composure after only a second of absent-mindedness.

When the elevator reached the first floor, he walked out without any hesitation.

Just as he walked out of the hospital, he realized that there was an additional "Tail" behind him.

At first, he thought that it was an illusion.

After all, the road out of the hospital was probably the same for everyone.

But when he got into the car, he drove some distance away.

In the rearview mirror, he could clearly see a car following him.

Where he turned, where the other party turned.

Was he trying to compete with him in driving skills?

Fan Yu's eyes flashed with a cold light, and the corner of his mouth held a rarely seen evil smile. He gripped the steering wheel tightly and stepped on the accelerator.

The car rushed out quickly.

Then, it took an early turn at the intersection in front of him. After taking a detour, it quickly entered a small lane..

All of its operations were stuck in front of a traffic light.

As expected, by the time he returned to the main lane, he had already shaken off his tail.

The smile on Fan Yu's face became contemptuous.

He drove steadily towards his villa.

When he returned to the entrance of his private villa and saw an unfamiliar car parked outside his door, he could not bring himself to smile.

"Swish –"

The luxurious sports car stopped by the roadside. Without waiting for the doorman to open the door for him, Fan Yu had already quickly pushed open the car door and got out.

He strode over to another car by the roadside.

He reached out to open the car door and pulled the person in the driver's seat out.

It was really her.

Qiao yuanfei.

She was really something. She was able to find his villa even after being ditched by him.

"I don't mean any harm."

Chapter 1773: Confirmed That He Was Not A Good Person (1)

Qiao Yuanfei was about to explain her intention when fan yu sneered.

The sneer on his lips was filled with mockery.

What a good sentence without any malice.

She had followed him all the way to his house, and he still said he had no malice.

Then what was she going to do next?

"I don't care what your motives are, it has nothing to do with me. I'm not interested in your matters, and I can't help you. If I see you following me again, I won't be polite to you!"

Fan Yu's thin lips parted slightly, and he threw down a merciless sentence. He let go of her hand and turned around to leave.

He walked to the door and threw the key in his hand to the guard.

Very soon, the guard drove the sports car into the villa for him.

On the Empty Street, only Qiao Yuanfei was left.

This was the second time he had left his back to her.

It seemed that he really hated her..

Qiao Yuanfei put her hands in her pockets and watched fan yu disappear in front of her eyes. There was no expression of injury on her face.

She only took out a rubber band from her pocket and tied her long hair into a ponytail, revealing her beautiful face and fair neck.

Then, he found a cool place to sit down at the entrance of Fan Yu's villa.

He took out a cell phone at a moderate pace.

He opened the web page.

He entered the word "Fan yu" and then clicked on the search button.

Immediately, information about him kept popping up..

Qiao Yuanfei looked at it with great interest. The way she was focused on gossiping made people feel that there should be a bag of melon seeds by her side.

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In the private villa.

Fan Yu had just walked into the villa when the Butler stepped forward respectfully and took the shirt that he had just taken off.

He was stunned when he saw the handprint on it.

Just as he was about to take it to wash, he heard fan yu say, "There's no need to wash it. Just throw it away."

The Butler was in a daze when Fan Yu had already gone upstairs with a displeased expression.

He did not know why, but the woman who bumped into him at the hospital today gave him an indescribable feeling.

She was clearly a completely unfamiliar face, but he actually felt that she was a little familiar.

At first, he had thought that it was because some of her small actions resembled Nian Xiaomu. However, when he thought about it carefully, it did not seem to be the case.

Since he had already decided to let her go, he would no longer be able to empathize with other women because of Nian Xiaomu.

Sensing that his emotions were actually affected by a woman whom he had just met for the first time, Fan Yu's brows furrowed even more tightly. He took a clean shirt from the wardrobe and entered the bathroom.

When he came out again, he had already returned to his gentle and refined appearance.

Back then, in order to find Nian Xiaomu, he had disregarded his family's objections and moved the headquarters of the Fan Corporation back to City H.

Now that everything had been settled, there was no longer a need for him to stay.

However, the headquarters of an international corporation could not be moved just like that.

Before he left this place, he still had a lot of work to arrange and handle.

He would probably stay here for the time being.

Fan Yu entered the study and started working until late at night, completely forgetting about Qiao yuanfei.

When he woke up the next day, it was already a little late.

The Butler had prepared breakfast.

Fan Yu finished eating and looked at the time on his watch. "I have to go to the company today. I should go to the hospital to see Shangxin at noon. There's no need to prepare lunch for me."

“Yes,” the Butler replied respectfully.

When he saw fan yu standing up with his coat in his hands, he could not help but remind him.

“Young master fan, there’s someone at the door. Do you want to use the back door?”

“...”

Fan Yu was stunned. He looked at the butler in confusion.

Chapter 1774: Confirmed That He Was Not A Good Person (2)

Who Was It?

Fan Yu was stunned for a few seconds before he immediately remembered.

His handsome face darkened slightly as he asked, “Is that woman still there?”

“Yes, she hasn’t left since she came back with you yesterday. The guard came back this morning and reported that she had been sitting outside the main gate for the entire night. She didn’t even get into the car...”

Before the butler could finish his sentence, Fan Yu had already walked out with a gloomy face.

His footsteps were very fast, but his movements seemed to be very calm.

When he reached the door and saw a certain someone sitting under a big tree by the roadside, his eyelids twitched.

What was this? A person who wanted to pay a debt had come to his door?

Qiao Yuanfei had been sitting by the roadside all night, leaning against the tree and crossing her arms, looking as if she was asleep.

She was curled up into a ball and looked weak and helpless.

However, as soon as fan Yu approached her, she opened her eyes.

She was quite alert.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at her.

Qiao Yuanfei might have just woken up and was still in a daze. It was already half past nine and the sunlight was very bright and dazzling.

She blinked her eyes uncomfortably.

After a long while, she finally saw the person standing in front of her clearly.

Before she could speak, Fan Yu had already leaned close to her. His calm eyes were calm, but there was a hint of coldness in them. He enunciated each word clearly.

“What on earth do you want to Do?”

"I'm sorry... I didn't mean to disturb you. If you don't want me to sit here and wait, I can change a place. Can I cross the street?"

Qiao Yuanfei stood up reflexively and turned to cross the street.

Just as she took a step forward, Fan Yu had already grabbed her wrist and pulled her in front of him.

"You know that's not what I'm asking. I'm asking you, how long are you going to wait here?" Fan Yu held his temper and opened his mouth slowly.

The hand that was grabbing her tightened in a warning manner.

Soon, a circle of red marks appeared on her fair wrist.

Qiao Yuanfei was in so much pain that she wanted to pull her hand back, but Fan Yu did not let go of her. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Answer my question."

"... I really don't mean any harm. I just want to find the medicine king."

Qiao Yuanfei mumbled softly.

She looked timid, as if she had been bullied.

If he did not know that she had been waiting here all night, Fan Yu would have believed that the person standing before him was a harmless little white rabbit.

He shook off Qiao Yuanfei and opened his thin lips slightly.

"I told you, I don't know the Medicine King."

"You do!" Qiao Yuanfei said firmly. Seeing Fan Yu glaring at her, she braced herself and said another sentence.

"Not only do you know him, but the little girl who called You Uncle Fan Yu yesterday also knows him. I heard her mention the Medicine King's name."

"So what if I know him? Why should I help you?"

Fan Yu said rudely.

If it were any other girl, she would have run away crying after being choked so badly.

Otherwise, she would have given up the idea of pestering him.

However, Qiao Yuanfei was not affected at all. She lowered her head and thought for a moment before answering.

"I know you're very powerful. I don't have anything that I can use to exchange with you right now, but I might not have it in this lifetime. As long as you're willing to help me..."

"I won't have it for the rest of my life, and I definitely won't help you. You can leave now," Fan Yu cut her off mercilessly.

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

She raised her head to look at the person in front of her in a daze. She kept feeling that there was something wrong with what he had described on the internet.

It was said that young master fan was the first love of all women.

Gentle as jade, gentle as water.

But he seemed to have never given her a good look from the first time he saw her.

Chapter 1775: Confirmed That He Was Not A Good Person (3)

She thought about it and felt that it was not a problem.

After all, in his eyes, she was just a stranger, so he did not need to give her a good look.

Perhaps, in his eyes, she was even worse than a stranger's impression..

Maybe she was just like a rascal who pestered him.

After all, the rumors on the Internet were rumors. How could anyone not have a temper.

Qiao yuanfei looked down at her toes and softly said, "I'm really sorry." Then she turned around and left.

Fan Yu saw her get into the car. His first reaction was to think that she was pretending to be pitiful to gain sympathy.

When he really saw her start the car and leave without looking back, he thought for a moment that he was hallucinating.

When he realized what he was thinking, the corners of his lips curled up into a self-deprecating smile. He turned around and instructed the butler to prepare the car before heading to the company.

The business that the fan corporation took on was similar to that of the Yu Corporation.

The two corporations had a complete system and a wide range of businesses.

Fan Yu had competed with Yu Yuehan in business previously because he was testing the other party's bottom line when they were fighting.

Now that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were married, the situation was different.

For the sake of Nian Xiaomu's happiness, Fan Yu would no longer go against the Yu Corporation.

The first order he gave when he returned to the corporation was to let the higher-ups of the corporation manage their subordinates well. He could ignore the normal competition in the business world, but he was not allowed to use any underhanded methods.

The meeting ended.

Fan Yu had just returned to his office when his secretary came to inform him.

"Young master fan, president Xiao Qiao is here. He said that he is here on behalf of President Qiao to discuss the cooperation for the next quarter."

"Let him in."

Fan Yu did not even raise his head as he opened his mouth calmly.

Very soon, a man in his late twenties entered the office. He was dressed in a suit and tie, looking very well-dressed.

He looked like a senior executive in the business world.

Just standing in front of Fan Yu was not enough.

Especially the attentiveness on his face, which made his good looks look like a pimp.

Standing in front of Fan Yu's desk, he was so excited that he was incoherent.

"Fan, Young Master Fan, my name is Qiao Yuanchuan. My father is sick. I came to the fan corporation on behalf of him to discuss the cooperation for the next quarter... Please, please advise me!"

Qiao Yuanchuan barely finished his sentence and extended his hand towards fan Yu.

Fan Yu glanced at him, stood up from his desk and shook his hand.

Just as Qiao Yuanchuan was about to withdraw his hand in excitement, fan yu suddenly grabbed him forcefully.

"Did you just say that President Qiao is sick?"

"Yes, yes. My father is sick and is still recuperating. So for this cooperation, he asked me to come over..."

"Is it very serious?" After fan yu asked, he seemed to feel that it was a little abrupt to ask. He paused for a moment and released his hand.

"What I mean is, do you need me to visit him?"

Qiao Yuanchuan did not expect fan Yu to be so approachable. With Fan Yu's status, it was the Qiao family's honor for him to be willing to visit his father.

Of course, Qiao Yuanchuan would not refuse.

It was just that his father's illness..

"The Doctor said it's not a big problem. He just needs to recuperate for a period of time."

"..."

Fan Yu's eyes flashed. He did not say anything else. He turned his head and asked his secretary to prepare the contract.

What was he thinking?

He actually thought that since they were both surnamed Qiao, that woman would be related to the Qiao family.

Although the Qiao family was not a prestigious family, it was still considered a wealthy family.

With her appearance, how could she have the appearance of a rich young lady?

Chapter 1776: Confirmed That He Was Not A Good Person (4)

She actually sat by the roadside for an entire night. She was not afraid that a local hooligan would appear and do something to her..

Fan Yu cursed silently in his heart.

Although he was certain that she had nothing to do with the Qiao family, since he had asked, he might as well ask another question.

“I remember president Qiao mentioning to me that he has more than one child.”

“Yes, I have a younger sister, but she is studying abroad now. We are the only two children in the Qiao family,” Qiao Yuanchuan explained.

Fan Yu’s eyes flashed, and he did not continue the topic.

After the secretary brought in the prepared documents, he took the pen, glanced at it, and signed his name at the end of the contract before handing it to Qiao Yuanchuan.

“Give my regards to President Qiao. If you need anything, just let me know.”

“Thank you, Young Master Fan!”

Qiao Yuanchuan left the fan corporation with the contract in his arms.

When he reached the door, he excitedly called his sister who was overseas.

Fan Yu did not know any of this.

After the secretary sent Qiao Yuanchuan away, he had been sitting in his own seat.

He lowered his eyes and stared at a document in front of him.

However, after a few minutes, he did not even turn the page and remained on the same page.

He did not leave his office until the secretary came in again to inform him that the meeting had begun.

The plan to visit Shangxin at the hospital at noon had been postponed to the evening because of work.

If Fan Yu had gone to the hospital to visit Xiao Liuliu, then he had really gone to see Shangxin... and Little Tang Bao today.

That little fellow really suited his taste.

Fan Yu did not have many friends in City H.

He was used to being alone.

However, it seemed like everything had changed since he had found Nian Xiaomu.

When the car arrived at the hospital, he took out two boxes of tonics from the trunk.

When he reached the entrance of the ward, he even subconsciously looked around the corridor and the safety exit, but he did not see Qiao Yuanfei.

It seemed that she had really given up.

Fan Yu's eyes flickered slightly. He put away his doubts and walked into the ward.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were not in.

In the ward, there was only Tang Yuansi who was accompanying his wife, and Xiao Liuliu, who had been abandoned by her parents and could only stand in front of the crib to guard her little brother.

A young lady who was not even four years old was carrying a newborn little brother.

The moment Xiao Liuliu saw him, she immediately dashed towards him.

She lifted her little face and reported.

"Uncle Fan Yu, your little brother hasn't become prettier. He is still ugly today!"

"..."

Fan Yu put down the gift and bent down to carry her. After greeting Shangxin and Tang Yuansi, he walked to the crib.

The baby grew very quickly.

However, after a day of not seeing him, his little face had grown a little.

Although she was not very good-looking, it definitely had nothing to do with being "Ugly."

So, how high did Xiao Liuliu's expectations for her little brother before this?

"You're just like your mother. You've been obsessed with looks ever since you were young. This won't do. You Can't judge people by their looks." Fan Yu pinched her little nose and lectured her.

Xiao Liuliu tilted her little head, as if she did not understand what it meant to judge people by their looks.

She only liked a good-looking little brother.

An ugly one... on account that it was aunt Shangxin who gave birth to her little brother, she reluctantly liked it.

Fan Yu saw that she looked very wronged and carried her to the balcony, wanting to show her the night view.

He did not expect to see a familiar figure sitting on the lawn below the hospital building just as he walked to the balcony!

Chapter 1777: He Had Misunderstood (1)

She was actually still in the hospital..

This woman was really interesting. Did the word "Give up" not exist in her dictionary?

Unfortunately, Qi Yan had already taken Tan Bengbeng on their honeymoon. It was said that they were no longer in City H. even if she stayed in the hospital every day, she would not be able to see the person she wanted to see.

Fan Yu's lips curled up into a mocking smile.

He carried Xiao Liulu into the ward.

When he realized that his emotions were easily affected by a stranger, his brows knitted together.

"Fan Yu, what's Wrong?"

Tang Yuansi and Shangxin were carrying Little Tang Bao to nurse him. When they saw fan Yu's absent-minded look, they asked with concern.

"Nothing much. I think I saw an acquaintance."

Fan Yu brushed off this topic and carried Xiao Liulu to the sofa to sit down.

As his gaze swept across the balcony, the image of Qiao Yuanfei sitting in front of his villa's main entrance and sleeping by the tree by the roadside appeared in front of his eyes once again..

Fan Yu was usually not so cold and heartless, but his instincts told him that this woman called Qiao Yuanfei was not simple.

How could an ordinary girl have the ability to sneak into the VIP Ward?

How could an ordinary girl have the courage to negotiate with a stranger? She even went home with him and slept outside his door for a night.

And now, she followed him to the hospital..

Such behavior, let alone being bold, was simply not afraid of death!

There was also a force on her, a force that he could not describe but felt very familiar..

He could not help but pay attention to her every move.

He hated the feeling of being influenced by others at any time.

"Little brother is awake. Does Uncle Fan Yu want to carry him?" Xiao Liulu leaned into fan Yu's embrace and asked in a childish voice as she wrapped her small arms around his neck.

Fan Yu returned to his senses and placed her on the sofa.

Shangxin only took the child from her hands after she had fed little tang bao.

"Have you decided on the baby's name?" Fan Yu asked.

Little Tang Bao was only given a nickname using Tang Yuansi's surname. He would definitely be given a proper name.

After all, this was Tang Yuansi's and Shangxin's first child.

Fan Yu's casual question stumped both Tang Yuansi and Shangxin.

Although Tang Yuansi did not have any expression on his face, a trace of worry flashed across his eyes.

Shangxin was not as tolerant as he was and said straightforwardly.

“My father is a daughter-obsessed person and not an ordinary daughter-obsessed person. How exaggerated is his daughter-obsessed person? It’s probably because he wants to snatch my Uncle Yan’s daughter away and raise her as his own daughter. The worst part was that he doesn’t like brother Xiaosi. He said that brother Xiaosi was born to snatch his daughter away from him and that he had no good intentions ever since he was young...”

Shangxin was embarrassed as she said this.

As the CEO of the Shang Corporation, Mr. Shang lingsi, who had once made both the black and white factions tremble in fear, had become a child ever since he had a daughter and his wife had woken up from a vegetative state.

No one could appease him when he threw a tantrum.

He had once said in front of everyone that anyone could marry his daughter in the future, but it could not be Tang yuansi.

Back then, Shangxin had rushed to city h alone to look for Tang yuansi, but her family did not know about it.

They only thought that she was fighting for the career of a model that she loved.

Since she was adamant on not going back, and Shang lingsi doted on his daughter, they let her go.

Now, if Shang lingsi found out that the cabbage that he had been holding in his hands since Young had been stolen by a pig and that he had given birth to a fat son, Tang yuansi would probably be finished..

It was really cool!

Chapter 1778: He Had Misunderstood (2)

“Brother Xiaosi originally thought that if he had given birth to a daughter and was lucky, my father would have spared his life for the sake of his granddaughter. But now...”

Shangxin pointed at Little Tang Bao who was in Fan Yu’s arms.

Needless to say, everyone understood.

It was not that she did not love her son. However, it was obvious that Shang Lingsi was the same as Tang Yuansi. Both of them valued girls over boys.

It was useless to beg for mercy when it came to giving birth to a son.

Tang Yuansi was the first person who disliked his love rival who would snatch his wife in the future, not to mention Shang lingsi.

As soon as Shangxin finished speaking, Little Tang Bao, who was in Fan Yu’s arms, suddenly frowned. He was so aggrieved that he looked like he was about to cry.

Fan Yu's gentle eyes flickered slightly. He caressed little Tang Bao's little face with his long fingers and smiled.

"I don't think so. This little fellow is very smart. I'm afraid that all of you will not be able to defeat him in the future. Don't underestimate him."

As soon as fan Yu finished speaking, he lowered his eyes and glanced at him.

The little baby whose little face was still scrunched up a moment ago seemed to have heard that he had been praised. He opened his pitch-black eyes and stared at Fan Yu.

He smacked his lips and smiled in satisfaction.

Shangxin took the child from his arms and could not help but sigh.

"This little guy seems to only smile at people who like to smile at you."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Liuliu, who was unconvinced, slid down from the sofa and moved in front of Little Tang Bao. She poked little Tang Bao's face with her little finger.

"Give big sister a smile. Big sister will like you if you smile!"

Shangxin:"..."

Tang Yuansi:"..."

Fan Yu:"..."

Under the gazes of the few of them, Little Tang Bao, who was so lazy that he wanted to close his eyes to sleep, yawned and opened his eyes again.

When he met Xiao Liuliu's expectant gaze, he grinned.

His silent smile was exceptionally clear.

Shangxin:"..."

Tang Yuansi:"..."

Fan Yu:"..."

This little fellow had really come to life!

Tang Yuansi's confidence instantly soared. He bravely decided to bring the mother and son back to the Shang family after Shangxin had given birth and formally requested Shang lingsi to marry Shangxin to him.

Shangxin asked worriedly, "If my dad gets angry and scolds you..."

Tang yuansi replied, "I'll bear with it."

Shangxin replied, "If my dad gets angry and wants to hit you..."

Tang yuansi replied, "I won't fight back and let him hit me."

At most, he would just pretend to be dead. Shang lingsi probably wouldn't really beat him to death since he had a heart condition.

However, he would probably get someone to throw him out of the Shang family in a fit of anger.

Shangxin: "Then what if..."

Shangxin was still making all sorts of assumptions. Fan Yu looked at the sweet atmosphere between the couple and silently carried Xiao Liulu away.

He left the space for the family of three.

After leaving the ward, Fan Yu carried Xiao Liulu with one hand and walked towards the elevator with a clear goal in mind.

After getting off the elevator, he went straight to the courtyard of the hospital building.

He really wanted to know if Qiao yuanfei would continue to wait if Qi Yan did not appear..

When he walked to the spot where he saw Qiao Yuanfei earlier, she was still sitting on the lawn.

Her slender figure was shrouded in the moonlight.

The moonlight today was very beautiful.

The bright and clean light surrounded her, making her back look gentle and gentle.

She could not even see the entrance of the inpatient department from this position. Did she think that she could wait for Qi Yan just by sitting here?

Fan Yu frowned slightly and was about to step forward when he suddenly realized that her gaze seemed to be looking in the same direction.

He followed her and saw a group of children sitting together playing with blocks on another empty plot of land.

They were clearly young, but everyone was very obedient. There were so many people sitting together, but no one was making a fuss.

Chapter 1779: He Had Misunderstood (3)

Fan Yu was stunned and stopped in his tracks.

At this moment, not far away, a nurse quickly walked over and greeted him.

"Qiao Qiao, it's a good thing that you found time today to come over and help. Otherwise, I'm afraid that this group of children would have no one to take care of them. I'm just sorry to have disturbed your holiday."

Qiao Yuanfei stood up from the lawn.

She casually patted her pants and replied indifferently.

“They’re all very well-behaved. I like to accompany them very much. Next time when the hospital is too busy, you can always give me a call.”

“Sister Qiao —”

Qiao Yuanfei had just finished speaking when the group of children on the open field had already surrounded her.

They surrounded her happily and confessed to her one by one.

“We like sister Qiao Too!”

“I like sister Qiao the most!”

“Can sister Qiao stay with us all the time?”

“...”

These were all orphans adopted by the hospital, and most of them were sick orphans.

There were usually volunteers to take care of them, but there were times when there were not enough people.

Usually at this time, as long as Qiao Yuanfei was not in trouble, she would come over to help.

The nurse saw that the children were sticking to Qiao Yuanfei, so she quickly said.

“It’s getting late. You should go back and rest, so that your sister Qiao can catch her breath.”

“It’s okay. I’m free today. I can still accompany them for a while.” Qiao Yuanfei had a faint smile on her face. She did not have the slightest bit of impatience as she instructed the children to pack up the toys.

She also promised that if everyone was obedient, she would play the piano for them before they went to sleep.

The group of children were very happy when they heard that they could listen to her play the piano.

They packed up the things in an orderly manner. Then, they held each other’s hands and followed her to a building at the corner of the hospital.

A few older children even took the initiative to help carry the toys..

It was a very warm scene.

The person in front of him seemed to be different from the Qiao Yuanfei that Fan Yu had seen yesterday.

Fan Yu’s eyes flashed slightly, and a faint light flashed in his eyes.

He unconsciously carried Xiao Liuli and followed their footsteps.

The children that were adopted by the hospital had a special place to be placed.

It was not spacious, but the decorations were very warm and comfortable.

At the front of the room, there was an electronic keyboard.

Every child who entered the room obediently put their things away and sat on their own bed.

Then, they all raised their heads and looked at Qiao Yuanfei who was the last to enter.

The nurse could not help but tease, "You are too indulgent with them. Right now, they only like to pester you."

"I also feel very happy to be able to accompany them."

Although Qiao Yuanfei's expression was indifferent, there was a smile on the corners of her eyes and brows.

She really liked these children.

The piano that was bought with the hospital's funds could not be bought too well.

But to these children, being able to live healthily was already a blessing.

They did not care about these things at all.

Qiao Yuanfei adjusted the tune and began to play the piano for the children.

What she played was the simplest goodnight tune.

When her fair and slender fingers were placed on the piano keys, they looked exceptionally beautiful.

The tune wasn't difficult at all. Under her playing, it inexplicably sounded good.

Quiet, peaceful..

It was as if this place was a paradise that stood aloof from worldly affairs.

"Clap, clap, clap –"

A burst of chaotic applause suddenly sounded from the door. Qiao Yuanfei was distracted and played the wrong note. She immediately stopped.

She looked outside the door.

Fan Yu wanted to stop Xiao Liulu the moment he saw her clap her hands, but the little glutinous rice ball moved too quickly.

Chapter 1780: He Had Misunderstood (4)

He simply couldn't make it in time.

Since he had been discovered, it was definitely not possible to turn around and leave now. He could only carry Xiao Liulu and go forward.

Xiao Liulu was the one who took the initiative.

After clapping, he didn't forget to act obedient at this moment.

He gave Qiao Yuanfei a big smile and started to praise her without even blinking.

“It’s So Nice! Xiao Liuliu loves it!”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was still surprised by Fan Yu’s appearance one second ago, but the next second, she saw the little ball of sticky rice in his arms slide down.

She ran to the front and climbed onto the chair.

Then, she snuggled into her arms.

She flipped over on her thigh and sat down steadily in front of the electronic piano.

“This Xiao Liuliu can do it too!”

Her fair and tender little hands played on the keyboard a few times, making her look presentable.

Fan Yu looked at Xiao Liuliu, who had “Taken over the magpie’s nest” in just one second, and helplessly pinched the space between his eyebrows.

How did he bring Xiao Liuliu Out?

This little smart-ass was really worrying people for a moment.

Perhaps Qiao Yuanfei’s gentleness towards those children just now had slightly changed fan Yu’s impression of her. Now that he saw her in a daze, he was just about to say something when a middle-aged woman suddenly barged in from outside the door.

She was dressed in jewels and exuded an imposing aura.

Seeing Qiao Yuanfei sitting in front of the electronic keyboard, she rushed forward without saying a word.

She pointed at her nose and scolded.

“I was wondering where you were running off to every day. So you came to the hospital again to take care of this group of unwanted wild children. Your uncle is so seriously ill and you don’t care. These children are just a small matter and you’re so anxious. Qiao yuanfei, you ingrate! Don’t forget that you are here today because of the Qiao family!”

“Auntie...”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned.

Then, she frowned.

“This is the hospital. If you have anything to say, say it outside. Don’t vent your anger on these children. They are already pitiful enough!”

“What’s wrong? Do you feel sorry for them? You care so much about these children. I think you should stop living in the Qiao family’s villa and move here to live with these orphans. It will save you the trouble of worrying about them day and night.”

The middle-aged woman's attitude was arrogant and mocking.

She even forcefully pulled out the power source of the electronic keyboard and threw it in front of Qiao Yuanfei.

"Let me tell you, don't think that just because your uncle agreed to let you stay in the Qiao family's villa, you are a child of the Qiao family. To put it bluntly, you are the same as them. You are just an orphan with an unknown background. You Better Be Alert!"

The middle-aged woman was too arrogant and spoke loudly. Many of the children in the room were scared to tears.

They sat on the bed and wiped their tears.

Even Xiao Liulu was quite scared.

She sat in Qiao Yuanfei's embrace, the closest to the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman's spittle was about to float across her face.

She wiped her face in disgust and rubbed herself in Qiao Yuanfei's embrace in fear.

Qiao Yuanfei's face darkened when she saw so many children being scared.

"You are not welcome here. Please get out!"

"Qiao Yuanfei, do you think that your wings have hardened after you've grown up? How Dare You Chase Me Away?"

The middle-aged woman was stunned. She pointed at Qiao Yuanfei's nose and was about to scold her again.

Qiao Yuanfei immediately turned her head and asked the nurse who was standing at the side to inform the security.

"PA—"

Before the crowd could react, the middle-aged woman had already rushed forward in a fluster and slapped Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei was caught off guard, and her head was hit to the side.

Her hair was all scattered.

"WA—"

Xiao Liulu, who was in her arms, was so frightened that she started crying.

The middle-aged woman raised her hand again, and just as she was about to swing it down, a strong arm had already grabbed her wrist!