

My Life 1781

### **Chapter 1781: He Had Misunderstood (5)**

“Have You Had Enough?” Fan Yu said in a gloomy voice.

His usually gentle face was covered with a layer of haze as he stared coldly at the middle-aged woman who was constantly fighting.

Judging from her posture, it was not her first time coming to the hospital to make a scene.

This was a public place, not a place for her to make a scene.

“What does it have to do with you? Who Are You?” Xie Yun did not expect that someone would dare to stop him. When he turned his head and saw Fan Yu, his eyes lit up.

Immediately after, when he thought that he was here to help Qiao yuanfei, his face immediately darkened.

He turned around and mocked Qiao yuanfei.

“Little Hoof, you’re quite impressive. You actually found a pretty boy to help you stand up for yourself. Do you think that because someone stopped me, I wouldn’t dare to hit you? Let me tell you, I, Xie Yun, have never been afraid. Even if you... Ah!”

Before Xie Yun could finish his words, Fan Yu tightened his grip and she immediately screamed in pain.

Her face turned pale in an instant.

She hurriedly threatened.

“Do you know who I am? Let me tell you, if you dare to help this woman, you won’t have a good ending!”

“I’m not interested in who you are, but you’ve scared Xiao Liuliu. No one can save you.” Fan Yu opened his mouth indifferently. As soon as he finished speaking, he forcefully shook Xie Yun off.

He walked forward and carried Xiao Liuliu out of Qiao Yuanfei’s arms.

This was the first time the little glutinous rice ball had seen such a fierce woman like Xie Yun. She was quite frightened.

When fan Yu carried her up, she was still sobbing.

Her big watery eyes blinked and tears fell down.

When she saw that Fan Yu was going to carry her away, her small hands even tugged at the corner of Qiao Yuanfei’s clothes.

“Sister, it hurts. You Can’t leave.”

“...”

Fan Yu’s footsteps paused.

Qiao Yuanfei did not expect Xiao Liuliu to care about her at this moment. Then, she thought of something and reached out to cover her face.

She forced out a smile.

"I'm fine. You guys can leave first."

Fan Yu stared at her for a few seconds before turning his head to look at Xie Yun, who was staggering and standing steadily behind him.

"Get lost!"

"You..." Xie Yun glared at Fan Yu. Seeing that he had an extraordinary bearing and did not seem like an ordinary person, he could not speak for a moment.

In any case, she had already beaten him up and scolded him. After she vented her anger, she left immediately.

Once Xie Yun left, the children who were sobbing softly in the room ran towards Qiao Yuanfei in tears.

"Sister Qiao..."

Qiao Yuanfei could not be bothered with her sadness. She separated herself from the nurse and coaxed the frightened children back to their beds.

She told them to return to their beds to sleep.

"Leave them to me. Quickly apply some medicine on your face. If it swells up tomorrow, how will you be able to see anyone?" The nurse stood beside Qiao Yuanfei and advised.

Qiao Yuanfei curled her lips indifferently. Just as she was about to say that she was fine, she caught a glimpse of Fan Yu and Xiao Liuliu who were still standing at the door from the corner of her eye. Her eyes flashed and she nodded as she walked out.

In the infirmary.

Qiao Yuanfei casually took an ice bag and stuck it on her face.

Xiao Liuliu was like a little follower. She climbed onto the chair, leaned on her side, and tilted her little head to ask her.

"Sister, does it still hurt? Xiao Liuliu just needs to breathe for you, and it won't hurt anymore."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei met her big, clear eyes, and her whole body shook.

She took down the ice bag and reached out to touch her little face. "I'm fine. Did I scare you just now?"

"Little Liuliu isn't afraid. Little Liuliu is the bravest!" The little glutinous rice ball had completely forgotten her tearful appearance just now. She patted her little chest and promised.

After she finished speaking, she seemed to feel guilty as she pointed her little finger at Fan Yu again.

“Uncle Fan Yu isn’t afraid. He’s the best. He’ll protect us.”

### **Chapter 1782: He Had Misunderstood (6)**

“I’m an uncle, she’s an elder sister. What logic is that?” Fan Yu walked forward and lifted Xiao Liuliu into his arms. He pinched her little nose and asked, “Also, I was only protecting you just now.”

He didn’t want to help Qiao Yuanfei.

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows and glanced at Qiao yuanfei. Qiao yuanfei immediately understood what he meant.

She pursed her lips, not showing any concern.

Xiao Liuliu’s nose was pinched, and her voice became muffled.

“If you’re pretty, then you’re my sister. If you’re not pretty, then you’re my aunt.”

Fan Yu:” ...”

What kind of twisted logic was this?

“Alright, Everything’s fine now. Let’s go.” Fan Yu carried Xiao Liuliu and prepared to walk out.

Just as he took a step, Xiao Liuliu pulled him back.

“You can’t leave. Sister is injured. We have to send her home first.”

Fan Yu:” ...”

Fan Yu was a gentleman.

It was almost instinctive for him to be polite to a lady and take care of a lady.

He was just deliberately avoiding Qiao yuanfei.

It was a pity that he was caught in a dilemma by Xiao Liuliu.

At this moment, Qiao Yuanfei opened her mouth and said, “There’s no need to go through so much trouble. It’s just a slap. I’m really fine. You guys don’t have to care about me.”

“Pack up your things and follow me.”

Perhaps it was because she rejected him too quickly, Fan Yu’s face darkened and he immediately opened his mouth.

Without waiting for Qiao Yuanfei to say anything else, he had already carried Xiao Liuliu and left the infirmary.

This person..

Qiao yuanfei reached out and touched her own face. She looked at Fan Yu, who had been very distant a moment ago and suddenly wanted to send her home.

She was a little confused.

Could it be that he remembered her?

How could it be.

Qiao Yuanfei looked down and thought for a moment. She did not take the ice pack. She took out two pieces of paper to wipe her face and walked out.

When she reached the door, Fan Yu was standing outside waiting for her with Xiao Liulu in his arms.

The Moonlight Tonight was very beautiful.

The bright moonlight shone on his white shirt, making him look extraordinarily handsome.

Even though he was holding a child in his arms, it did not affect his noble temperament at all.

As soon as Qiao Yuanfei walked out, he seemed to have sensed it. He carried Xiao Liulu and turned to look in her direction.

Qiao Yuanfei quickly grabbed her small bag and jogged forward.

Along the way, she had been looking for an opportunity to ask him not to send her off.

However, Fan Yu completely ignored her. He did not even open his mouth to speak to her. He silently entered the parking lot.

He silently opened the car door for her.

Then, he placed Xiao Liulu in her arms and let her carry her.

It was not allowed to sit in the front passenger seat while carrying the child. Qiao Yuanfei sat in the back.

She distanced herself from Fan Yu so that she could catch her breath.

Xiao Liulu was very obedient and smart. It was as if she felt that the atmosphere was a little heavy. She blinked her big eyes and leaned into her arms to ask.

“Was that person a bad person just now? Why did he bully sister?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned. For a moment, she did not know how to explain the complicated relationship between her and the Qiao family.

Just as she was hesitating, Fan Yu had already driven the car out of the hospital. He glanced at her from the rearview mirror and opened his mouth faintly.

“Where do you live?”

“The Qiao family’s Villa.” Qiao Yuanfei hugged Xiao Liulu tightly and quickly gave Fan Yu the Qiao family’s detailed address.

The next second, he frowned.

He looked at her deeply through the rearview mirror and the corners of his mouth lifted. “Who is Qiao Yuanchuan to you?”

“... cousin.”

Qiao Yuanfei was startled and answered truthfully.

“Swish –”

The car suddenly stopped at the roadside.

Fan Yu grabbed the steering wheel with one hand and turned around. His sharp gaze swept over her body, enunciating each word clearly.

“He just told me personally today that President Qiao is not seriously ill, but needs to rest.”

### **Chapter 1783: He Had Misunderstood (7)**

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned and looked at fan Yu in disbelief.

Fan Yu saw her reaction and felt guilty. He smirked and sneered.

Just as he was about to say something, Qiao Yuanfei had already asked him before he could.

“Have you met Qiao Yuanchuan?”

“He came to the fan corporation today to discuss the cooperation for the next quarter and just happened to have a few words.” Fan Yu stared at Qiao yuanfei with an increasingly cold gaze.

She had already been exposed by him. Couldn't she show a little bit of guilt?

She had not come to look for Qi Yan for her uncle. She had other motives!

“Did you misunderstand something? Do you think I'm lying to you?” Qiao yuanfei suddenly raised her head. Her eyes were filled with confusion. She caught a glimpse of contempt in fan Yu's eyes and her breathing stopped.

Following that, she laughed softly.

“If my uncle was not seriously ill, Xie Yun would not have gone to the hospital to find trouble with me. You saw with your own eyes how she was acting out just now. In the end, it was all because my uncle was seriously ill that I did not stay by his side. As for Qiao Yuanchuan, a rich second generation who was ignorant and incompetent, who only liked to race cars and flirt with girls, do you think it would be useful to tell him? “My uncle did not want to affect the operation of the company because of his own illness, so he announced to the public that it was just a minor illness and that he would recover after taking care of it.”

Qiao yuanfei heaved a sigh of relief.

“Since you've met Qiao Yuanchuan, did Qiao Yuanchuan ever mention this cousin of mine to you? I live in the Qiao family, but other than my uncle, they don't treat me as a member of the Qiao family at all.”

Fan Yu:” ...”

When he asked Qiao Yuanchuan if he had a younger sister today, Qiao Yuanchuan had indeed said that he only had one younger sister who was studying abroad.

Logically speaking, even if Qiao Yuanfei was not his biological sister, he could see her every day in the Qiao family Villa. If Qiao Yuanchuan treated her as his younger sister, he should not have not mentioned her at all.

Fan Yu's eyes deepened.

The Qiao family was the partner of the Fan Corporation. Originally, President Qiao was not the current President Qiao, but the head of the Qiao family. Unfortunately, the head couple had died, and their only daughter was not biological. They had not even completed the adoption procedures, legally, they did not have the right to inherit the property.

Therefore, all the properties of the Qiao family fell into the hands of the current President Qiao, Qiao Fangfeng.

This Qiao Fangfeng was also a figure. He suppressed the other members of the Qiao family who opposed him, and led the Qiao family to climb up the ranks of the wealthy.

As a result, those who originally had objections against him could only give up.

What was even more rare was that Qiao Fangfeng treated his elder brother's adopted daughter well.

He said that he would complete the adoption procedures and raise her as his own daughter.

In that case, it was reasonable for Qiao Yuanfei to be filial to Qiao Fangfeng.

It was just that the other members of the Qiao family were not so friendly to her..

That's right. If a person who had nothing to do with the Qiao family stayed in the Qiao family, they might have to split the Qiao family's assets in the future. It would be strange if the other members of the Qiao family would like Qiao Yuanfei.

No wonder Qiao Yuanfei was so worried about Qiao Fangfeng's illness.

If Qiao Fangfeng died, her status as the eldest daughter of the Qiao family would be gone..

"You care so much about those children because you feel that you're in the same boat as them?" Fan Yu's gaze was focused on the road ahead as he focused on driving. His thin lips moved slightly as he asked.

His tone was not as aggressive as before.

Qiao Yuanfei could not recover from his question. After catching her breath, she laughed self-deprecatingly.

"In the same boat? Ha, no one is in the same boat as me. I am only helping them because I feel bad that they have to face the cruelty of society so early on. Why do they need a reason to be a kind person?"

#### **Chapter 1784: He Had Misunderstood (8)**

"Glib tongue," fan yu sneered.

However, the contempt in his eyes for her had gradually disappeared.

His heart moved slightly because of her words.

Why did he need a reason to be a kind person.

She was right.

She was not the one who was wrong.

Along the way, the two of them did not speak again.

Qiao yuanfei quietly hugged Xiao Liuliu. Xiao Liuliu seemed to like her very much and kept rubbing against her arms. In the end, she even became a matchmaker.

She raised her small head and suddenly asked Qiao yuanfei seriously.

“Does sister have a boyfriend?”

“Huh?” Qiao Yuanfei did not expect to be asked such a question by a child, so she did not react for a moment.

Xiao Liuliu smacked her lips and her eyes curved. “Even Uncle Fan Yu doesn’t have a girlfriend. Do you want to be his girlfriend? It’s free...”

Qiao Yuanfei was so scared that she quickly covered Xiao Liuliu’s mouth.

Although she didn’t raise her head, she could feel a gaze above her head sweeping over her.

She didn’t dare to look at Fan Yu’s gaze at that moment.

When she met Xiao Liuliu’s confused little face, the corner of her mouth twitched slightly. After calming down for a moment, she had a flash of inspiration and explained to Xiao Liuliu.

“Xiao Liuliu, uncle and sister are not of the same generation. They can’t be a couple...”

“Are you saying that I’m Old?” Fan Yu’s sinister voice suddenly came from the driver’s seat.

With a gust of cold wind, it instantly engulfed the entire car.

Qiao Yuanfei: “...”

Qiao yuanfei: “That’s not what I meant. I just...” she wanted to coax Little Liuliu.

But he probably didn’t want to hear those words.

Qiao yuanfei pursed her lips and thought of a safer answer.

“Actually, you’re not that much older than me.”

“You know how old I am? Someone checked me out.” Fan Yu’s eyebrows moved slightly as he looked at her through the rearview mirror.

Qiao yuanfei sighed. “There’s no need to get someone to check you out. Your information is all over the internet. When I was sitting in front of your house one day, I would flip through it when I was bored. It’s

not just your basic information, but also your habits and hobbies. It's all on the Internet. Everyone says that you have the face of a first love and that you're the idol of all women's dreams. How would they know that your temper is actually not as good as they imagined..."

"Swish –"

The car suddenly stopped by the side of the road.

Qiao yuanfei held Xiao Liuliu in her arms and her entire body swayed forward. She suddenly realized what she had said just now.

She raised her head and glanced at fan Yu. His sinister and terrifying gaze told her that if it wasn't for the fact that she was holding Xiao Liuliu in her arms, he would have directly thrown her out with that one brake.

He wanted her to get out of his car..

Qiao yuanfei smiled awkwardly. "Actually, I think you have a good temper. You're really good."

"Heh."

The corners of fan Yu's mouth lifted and he sneered.

He gave her a warning look and started the car again.

Qiao yuanfei chose to shut her mouth and continue acting as a mute.

Once the car became quiet, Xiao Liuliu couldn't stand it anymore.

She flipped over in Qiao Yuanfei's arms and held her cheeks with both hands, mumbling like a curious baby.

"Uncle Fan Yu has a very good temper. He treats Xiao Liuliu well too. He's only fierce to his sister. Uncle Fan Yu also bullies his sister..."

Fan Yu:"..."did he?

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."Xiao Liuliu, you've told the truth.

The car arrived at the Qiao family's villa.

Influenced by Xiao Liuliu's words, fan yu reflected on his attitude towards Qiao Yuanfei. He took the initiative to get out of the car and opened the door for her.

Qiao Yuanfei was flattered as she carried Xiao Liuliu out of the car.

### **Chapter 1785: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (1)**

He handed Xiao Liuliu to Fan Yu. "Thank you for sending me back. If it's possible..."

"If you want me to help you contact Qi Yan, you should give up on that idea as soon as possible,"fan yu interrupted her and said coldly.



Qiao yuanfei stood rooted to the ground. "I just want you to visit those children when it's convenient for you. With your ability, if you're willing to help them, their lives will be better."

Fan Yu:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei's figure disappeared from the entrance of the Qiao family's villa.

Fan Yu stood in the wind and looked in the direction where she had disappeared. His eyes gradually deepened.

Until the little glutinous rice ball in his arms began to yawn from sleepiness. "Uncle Fan Yu, do you miss your sister? Can We Go in and sleep with your sister?"

Fan Yu:"..."

Fan Yu: "You can't just say things like that. Also, don't call her sister anymore!"

Xiao Liuliu was so sleepy that she rubbed her small face against his chest and mumbled, "Can we sleep together just because you call me Auntie?"

Fan Yu:"..."

Xiao Liuliu, you are poisonous.

—

The next day, the weather was beautiful and cloudless.

Yu Yuehan hugged his wife and when he woke up, he received a "Greetings" call from Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng.

Qi Yan was on a honeymoon with Tan Bengbeng on an island.

Mo Yongheng also brought Zheng Yan to a resort villa in city n for their honeymoon.

He was the only one..

His wife was pregnant and could not exercise intensely. Their honeymoon was about to be ruined.

The more Yu Yuehan thought about it, the more unbalanced he felt.

Therefore, that morning, the Yu Corporation received an order from the President to entrust the company to Fan Yu to manage. Even Xiao Liuliu was packed and sent to Fan Yu's villa.

When the butler saw the little glutinous rice ball in special assistant Yang's arms, he was so frightened that he scrambled into fan Yu's room and reported with a trembling voice.

"Young master fan, Young Master Han has sent you a child again!"

Fan Yu:"? ? ?"

The butler: "It's the young miss of the Yu family. She has been sent downstairs and her luggage has been sent over. She said that the husband and wife are going on their honeymoon and it's inconvenient to

bring Xiao Liuliu along, so she asked you to help take care of her for a period of time. Following that, she also sent over the custody documents of the Yu Corporation!”

Fan Yu:”...”!!

Fan Yu stopped wearing his clothes that were half-dressed and walked to the bedside to pick up his cell phone to call Yu Yuehan.

His cell phone was turned off.

The same thing happened when he tried to call Nian Xiaomu again.

Before he could snap back to his senses, a cute little ball of rice had already happily climbed up the stairs with her small backpack on her back.

Run up to him, grab his legs.

“Uncle Fanyu!”

Fan Yu:”...”

“Yu, Yue, Han –”

– (beeping)

“Achoo –”

“Achoo –”

“Achoo –”

At the airport, Nian Xiaomu sneezed a few times in succession and leaned weakly into Yu Yuehan’s arms.

Don’t feel at ease to raise the head to ask.

“Yu Yuehan, wouldn’t it be bad if we just left Xiao Liuliu with fan Yu? I think fan Yu would want to kill you.”

Yu Yuehan sat on the sofa in the VIP lounge and crossed his legs calmly.

He held Nian Xiaomu in his left hand and flipped through a financial magazine in his right hand.

There was not a single trace of worry on his well-defined handsome face.

When he heard Nian Xiaomu’s words, he cast a sidelong glance at her and ruffled her long hair.

“I am doing this for his own good. Tell me, if we don’t leave, how heartbreaking would it be for him to watch us as a loving couple every time he comes to visit Xiao Liuliu?”

“...”

“He’s a single, elderly, diamond bachelor. He usually takes care of everything. I’m leaving Xiao Liuliu with him so that he can experience the life of a nanny as soon as possible. He’s doing this with good intentions!”

## Chapter 1786: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (2)

“...”

“Nian Xiaomu, are you suspecting me of bullying fan yu with that look in your eyes? Then, let me ask you, who is Xiao Liuliu? Do you still remember how we got together back then? With Xiao Liuliu around, even if fan Yu was a monk, she would still be able to pull some strings!”

The main point was that Xiao Liuliu had perfectly inherited Nian Xiaomu's nature of being obsessed with looks. The “Little sister” that she had taken a fancy to would definitely not be shabby.

Wasn't it good enough for him to treat fan yu like this?

There was no one else in the world who was so magnanimous as to be worried about his rival in love for the rest of his life!

As for handing the Yu corporation over to Fan Yu to manage, he did not need to tell Nian Xiaomu about it..

Nian Xiaomu was extremely touched when she heard this and nodded her head repeatedly.

“Yu Yuehan, you are the best!”

Only then did a certain big-tailed wolf continue to read the magazine in satisfaction.

When Nian Xiaomu was not paying attention, he put down the magazine with his right hand and took out his phone from his pocket. He took a group photo of him hugging Nian Xiaomu in the airport VIP lounge and sent it to Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng.

The caption read: “Honeymoon Trip with my wife. Official departure. First Stop: Love.”

Mo Yongheng: “Pretentious.”

Qi Yan: “Disgusting!”

Yu Yuehan: “Go ahead and scold. The more you scold, the more jealous you will be.”

Mo Yongheng: “...”

Qi Yan: “...”

Yu Yuehan wanted to post more, but he realized that he couldn't.

System Notification: Your friend has already set a “Reject” button.

Yu Yuehan put his phone back into his pocket in great satisfaction and lowered his head to kiss Nian Xiaomu.

“Honey, we are returning to City N for delivery after our honeymoon. I suddenly Miss Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

— ..

Fan Yu's private villa.

Special Assistant Yang put Xiao Liuliu down and even took out a pile of documents from the car.

Wave after wave of documents were moved into Fan Yu's study room, and they were almost piled into a small mountain.

"Young master fan, here are some basic business information of the Yu Corporation, some contracts that need to be signed, and a portion of the information that needs your understanding..." special assistant Yang took the last batch of documents and stood aside.

Just as he opened his mouth to introduce them, Fan Yu's face was already so dark that ink was about to drip out.

He gritted his teeth.

"Repeat what you said just now. Yu Yuehan, why did you send these Damn Things to me? !"

It was fine if Xiao Liuliu was left to him.

The Yu Corporation was also left to him.

Why didn't Yu Yuehan ascend to heaven? !

"Move these things away for me. Also, I want you to move them away as well! I don't want to see anyone or anything related to Yu Yuehan again. I don't want to even take a glance at them!" Fan Yu slammed his hands on the table and stood up from his desk.

When he saw the mountain of information in front of him, he was so angry that his temples were throbbing.

He turned around and instructed the butler to help special assistant Yang move all the information out for him.

If no one took it, he would just throw it all away.

"Young master fan, this..." the butler did not dare to throw it away.

The information here were all important information, and some of them even involved confidential information.

Yu Yuehan was really not afraid that fan Yu would have any designs on the Yu Corporation. Otherwise, the Yu Corporation would be in danger if the information fell into the hands of someone with ulterior motives.

"What are you all standing there for? Throw them away!" For the first time, Fan Yu felt that he might die from anger.

Special Assistant Yang was sent by Yu Yuehan, so he quickly put in a good word for him.

"Young master fan, Young Master Han knows that you have worked hard this time. However, he said that you will definitely thank him in the future."

Fan Yu laughed mockingly. "He's Bullsh \* t!"

Special Assistant Yang:" ..."

Young Master Fan, your character is ruined.

### **Chapter 1787: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (3)**

Fan Yu was really mad with anger.

He really liked Xiao Liuliu, but don't think that he didn't know what Yu Yuehan was planning.

When there was no wife, the daughter was the little princess. When there was a wife, the daughter would become a third wheel.

At the same time, he would leave Xiao Liuliu and the Yu corporation to him so that he could tie him down and prevent him from having the chance to go all over the world to look for them because of his anger.

Even though he hated Yu Yuehan, he could only endure it on account of how cute Xiao Liuliu was..

Yu Yuehan had really calculated the hearts of people to the extreme!

Fan Yu was also an expert and understood what he meant in almost a second.

However, it was precisely because he understood that he was even angrier!

Yu Yuehan had gotten addicted to scheming against him!

"I will say it one last time. Xiao Liuliu can stay. As for the other things, move them away immediately!" Fan Yu roared in a low voice that could not be contained in his anger.

Whatever image he had was gone.

All that was left of him now was a heart that wanted to eat Yu Yuehan up!

When Fan Yu saw Xiao Liuliu hiding in a corner and not coming out, he thought that he had frightened her. He quickly walked forward and carried her up, explaining in a low voice.

"Uncle doesn't dislike Xiao Liuliu. It's these documents. Uncle is very happy that Xiao Liuliu is staying at Uncle's house."

"Really?" Xiao Liuliu sniffed and asked uneasily.

Her pink little face puffed up because she was pursing her lips.

Their little hands poked each other. They lowered their heads and thought for a moment before raising their heads to discuss seriously with fan Yu.

"Uncle Fan Yu, don't dislike Xiao Liuliu. Xiao Liuliu can eat very little, and she can even find a wife for you."

Fan Yu:" ..."

Fan Yu: "You can eat a lot, and you can feed as many uncles as you want, but you're not allowed to talk about finding a wife again, do you hear me?"

"En." Xiao Liuli nodded obediently. She thought of something and asked unwillingly, "Sister, Don't you want it too? It's such a pity, sister is so beautiful, and she doesn't even have a boyfriend..."

Fan Yu: "..."

Was it really appropriate for a child who was not even four years old to be worried about this?

Fan Yu covered her little mouth and carried her to special assistant Yang. His face turned cold.

"What are you still standing there for? Other than Xiao Liuli, bring the things you brought and leave immediately!"

"Young master fan..."

Special Assistant Yang was also unable to explain the situation in a single sentence.

Yu Yuehan only asked him to deliver the things and did not tell him that he could take them back.

If fan Yu really did not care, what would happen to such a large corporation?

"It's useless to call me anything. Just leave as soon as I tell you to leave. Yu Yuehan wants me to help him manage the corporation? Dream On!"

Before fan Yu could finish his sentence, a small hand had already imitated his actions and covered his mouth.

Xiao Liuli pulled his hand away from her mouth and made a shushing gesture.

Then, she reminded him seriously.

"Uncle Fan Yu, it's impossible to scold people in front of children. Xiao Liuli will learn to be bad."

Fan Yu: "..."

Special Assistant Yang seized the opportunity and quickly said.

"I remembered another very important thing. Young Master Han also said that the young miss still needs a godfather. If young master fan doesn't mind, you can have a goddaughter."

"..."

Fan Yu lowered his head and looked at the "Little Lord" in his arms.

The mischievous little six-six immediately pouted and kissed him on the cheek. She called out sweetly, "Fan Yu's Daddi!"

Fan Yu: "..."

What could he do? He was also in despair.

Fan Yu: "Leave the things behind. All of you, leave!"

#### **Chapter 1788: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (4)**

Fan Yu carried Xiao Liuliu, fed her and played with her until she was so tired that she fell asleep in his arms. Only then did he carry her back to his room and put her on his bed.

Xiao Liuliu had just arrived at his place, so she might need to get used to it.

A few days ago, Fan Yu had only asked the butler to prepare the children's room. He was not in a hurry to let her sleep alone.

The little glutinous rice ball was not shy either. She crawled into Fan Yu's bed and fell into a sweet sleep.

Her pink little face was as exquisite as a little angel.

Fan Yu pinched it lovingly. "Little person."

Sighing was one thing. Because fan yu had to deal with the fan corporation's matters, he could not leave City H for the time being. With Xiao Liuliu, this clown, accompanying him, he would indeed be happier.

However, he had to manage another corporation, so his work schedule would inevitably be pushed back. He would have to stay in City H for a while more.

Forget it.

He had originally planned to go abroad this time and wouldn't come back for a few years. If he could spend more time with Xiao Liuliu, he would spend more time with her.

After fan yu covered her with the blanket, he quickly stepped into the study to deal with work.

To take care of a child and to do double the work, this pressure was something that even a robot wouldn't be able to bear.

Fan Yu had just managed to settle all the accumulated contracts and was resting on the sofa with his eyes closed when Xiao Liuliu woke up and pestered him to go to the hospital to see her little brother.

"Didn't you say that your little brother is ugly? Don't You Like It?"

Fan Yu reached out and carried her to his lap, pinching her little nose as he teased her.

Xiao Liuliu's eyebrows curved and she smiled like a little fox.

"Little brother has become prettier. Aunt Shangxin said that he will be even prettier in the future!"

Fan Yu:"..."

He was already helpless against Nian Xiaomu in the past, and now, he was even more helpless against Xiao Yan.

He sighed and brought Xiao Liuliu out of the house.

Just like before, they went straight to the inpatient department as soon as they arrived at the hospital.

However, this time, it wasn't just fan Yu. Even Xiao Liuliu kept turning her head to look at the shelter next to the inpatient department.

When they were about to approach the inpatient department, they could still see a group of children playing in the open space. However, the person who took care of them was no longer Qiao Yuanfei.

She had not come today.

The last sentence that she had said yesterday flashed past fan Yu's ears unconsciously.

It was unknown whether it was because he had misunderstood her and felt a little guilty in his heart, or because the scene of those children crying soundlessly yesterday had been lingering in his mind. Fan Yu had unknowingly carried Xiao Liuliu and walked in the direction of those children.

Although Xiao Liuliu had grown up in Yu Yuehan's hands since young, she did not have the pampering of a wealthy family's daughter.

The moment she saw that she had a little playmate, she immediately slid down from fan Yu's embrace happily and rushed into the crowd.

With a harmless little face, she asked the others if they were willing to let her play with them.

Those children still remembered fan Yu.

When Fan Yu walked up, a few of the children politely called him "Uncle."

Fan Yu responded to them one by one. Seeing that Xiao Liuliu was having a good time with everyone, his warm eyes flashed slightly, and he walked up to the nurse who was taking care of these children.

"Qiao Yuanfei didn't come today?"

The nurse was stunned. "You Are... Miss Qiao was supposed to come today, but she seems to be sick. Her illness is not light, so the hospital temporarily arranged for me to take care of these children. "Sir, if you need her urgently, I can give you her contact information."

"Sick?" Fan Yu frowned.

When he sent her back yesterday, she was perfectly fine. How did she get sick in one night?

### **Chapter 1789: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (5)**

"There's no need. I was just asking casually." Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and casually brought up this topic.

He turned around and looked at Xiao Liuliu, who was already playing with the children.

Xiao Liuliu was young, but she had an exquisite and cute face. She was small and sweet. Even adults could be coaxed by her, not to mention the children who were only a little older than her.

In a short while, a few children took the initiative to hand in their toys.

"Xiao Liuliu, I'll let you play with this."

"I'll let you play with this too. I can also teach you how to spell models."

"I can spell models too. I can also teach you..."



“...”

Xiao Liuliu was surrounded in the middle, and her arms were soon filled with toys.

Fan Yu put his hands in his pockets and did not go forward.

He stood at the edge of the open space and looked at Xiao Liuliu.

The nurse's words kept ringing in his ears.

Qiao Yuanfei was sick.

And she was very sick.

After so many years in the business world, this was the first time fan Yu felt that he could not see through a person.

When he first met her, she was very purposeful.

The more a person tried to hide themselves, the easier it was for them to be exposed.

When he saw her eyes at that time, he was certain that she was not simple.

However, he did not expect that she would be that daughter of the Qiao family who had an awkward status.

Yesterday, before he carried Xiao Liuliu down, he was still extremely disdainful of her in his heart. He thought that she would not be able to pester him in his villa, so he changed to the hospital and continued to pester him about Qi Yan's whereabouts.

He did not expect to see her taking care of a group of children who had no parents.

And the Qiao family's mistress, Xie Yun, made things difficult for him..

That Slap..

Xie Yun really used a lot of strength, and her face swelled up on the spot.

She just endured it and didn't make a sound.

He couldn't help but be curious about how much strength she had that couldn't be used up. She was able to face such a thing without shedding a single tear or complaining.

Or could it be that she had gotten used to such things all these years?

When he thought of the latter possibility, fan Yu's pupils suddenly constricted!

Just as Fan Yu was lost in thought, Xiao Liuliu ran in front of him.

“Father Fan Yu, can I bring them presents? Xiao Liuliu also has a lot of toys that she can play with everyone.”

“...”

Fan Yu raised his head to look at the child in front of him. His eyes flashed slightly as he nodded.

“Sure. I’ll bring you back to the Yu family Villa Tomorrow to get your toys. If you want to share them with everyone, you can bring all your toys over.”

After fan Yu finished speaking, he took out a check from his pocket and filled in a number before handing it over to the nurse.

“This sum of money is a personal donation to this child. I hope that the hospital can provide them with better medical and living conditions, especially in terms of security. Don’t let anyone have the opportunity to get close to these children and bring harm to them.”

Fan Yu did not say it directly, but the nurse understood.

They had all heard about the incident where Xie Yun caused a ruckus at the hospital yesterday.

However, due to the Qiao family’s status and the fact that Qiao Yuanfei did not pursue the matter, they could only pretend to be deaf and mute.

Now that Fan Yu had said so, even the nurse felt that the hospital’s security was too low.

Just as she was about to say something, she lowered her head and saw the number on the check in her hand. She was so shocked that she almost could not speak!

“Sir... This money, this money... isn’t it too much...”

This was a huge sum of money.

Not to mention improving the lives of these children, even opening an orphanage was enough!

The nurse looked at fan Yu with a gaze and her voice started to tremble.

### **Chapter 1790: Doesn’t your conscience hurt? (6)**

Fan Yu did not explain. He bent down to pick up Xiao Liuliu, greeted those children, and left.

When they arrived at Shangxin’s ward, Tang Yuansi accompanied Shangxin for a checkup. In the VIP Ward, there was only one nurse taking care of Little Tang Bao.

“Little Brother!”

Xiao Liuliu slid down from fan Yu’s body happily and ran towards the crib.

Little Tang Bao was no longer the same as when he was just born. His wrinkled little face had become smooth and his brows and eyes had become slightly longer.

He was sleeping in the crib with his eyes half-closed. When he heard Xiao Liuliu’s voice, his eyes opened with a whoosh.

His little hands were clenched into fists and he tried his best to raise them above his head as if he was stretching.

His small appearance was extremely cute.

Xiao Liuliu excitedly ran to the side of his bed and tiptoed to look inside.

“Fan Yu Daddi, quickly look, little brother is getting more and more beautiful!”

Fan Yu saw her happy appearance and laughed as well.

He walked up to take a look, wasn't that so.

The little fellow had only been a few days, but he was getting more and more handsome.

Xiao Liuliu, this face lover, would probably like her little brother even more in the future.

“Give me the milk bottle, I'll feed it.”

Fan Yu saw the nurse prepare the milk powder and took the initiative to speak.

He took the bottle from the nurse and handed it to Xiao Liuliu. Fan Yu bent down and carried Little Tang Bao out of the crib, walking towards the sofa.

Xiao Liuliu followed behind him, following his every step.

With two hands holding the bottle, her big eyes kept staring at Little Tang Bao in Fan Yu's arms.

“Do you want to feed your little brother Milk?”

Fan Yu saw through her thoughts and asked calmly.

Xiao Liuliu nodded like she was pounding garlic.

She placed the milk bottle on the sofa and her soft and squishy little body quickly climbed up to Fan Yu's side.

“Xiao Liuliu, can you feed your little brother Milk?”

“Yes.” Fan Yu carried Little Tang Bao and turned in Xiao Liuliu's direction. The little fellow was still sleeping in his arms. It was unknown whether it smelled the fragrance of milk or was attracted by Xiao Liuliu's voice., his little head kept leaning towards Xiao Liuliu's direction.

Just as Xiao Liuliu brought the bottle to his mouth, he immediately opened his mouth and sucked in a few mouthfuls of milk.

The first time he fed his little brother milk, it made Xiao Liuliu extremely excited.

She giggled.

As soon as she laughed, Little Tang Bao seemed to know that he was being laughed at, and his speed suddenly slowed down.

He drank milk in a gentle manner.

It took him twice as long to drink the same amount of milk as usual.

He smacked his lips and glanced at Xiao Liuliu shyly.

Fan Yu could not help but laugh out loud.

This little vixen. If he was not an atheist, he would have suspected that he had been reincarnated from an adult's soul. He was so young, yet he was already so energetic.

"Aunt Shangxin!"

The door to the ward was pushed open and Tang Yuansi walked in with Shangxin.

The moment Xiao Liuliu saw Shangxin, she immediately ran forward and said, "I fed little brother milk just now. Little Brother is really happy!"

After thinking for a moment, she added, "Xiao Liuliu is happy too."

"..."

Shangxin was stunned and raised her head to look at Fan Yu.

Fan Yu nodded his head and said, "I Fed Little Tang Bao milk just now. He should be sleepy now. You can take this opportunity to rest."

Fan Yu placed Little Tang Bao back on the bed.

Little Tang Bao was full. When he saw that Xiao Liuliu was not paying attention to him, he yawned and fell asleep.

It was time for them to go back.

Just as Fan Yu was about to call out to Xiao Liuliu, Xiao Liuliu had already hugged Shangxin's thigh and said shyly.

"Aunty, Xiao Liuliu is rich. Can I bring little brother back to raise him?"

Shangxin:"..."

Tang Yuansi:"..."

Fan Yu:"..."