

My Life 1791

Chapter 1791: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (7)

Amidst the shocked expressions, no one noticed that the little guy in the crib was smiling in his sleep.

It was as if he was dreaming.

Shangxin was the first to come back to her senses. She reached out and picked up Xiao Liuliu, allowing her to sit on the bed.

She cupped her little face with both hands, thought for a moment, and said.

"Xiao Liuliu, your younger brother is still young. Why Don't you wait until he is older before letting him play with you?"

"I'm not playing. Xiao Liuliu wants to raise her younger brother," Xiao Liuliu replied seriously.

Shangxin: "..."

Her persuasion failed.

She looked at Tang Yuansi for help.

Tang Yuansi was expressionless and shrugged nonchalantly. "It's better to carry him away. After all, he's a son."

Shangxin: "..."

Xiao Liuliu: "I like Uncle Tang the most!"

Fan Yu, who had a strong sense of crisis, carried her up and reached out to pinch her little face.

"Little brother is still too young. Xiao Liuliu doesn't know how to take care of him yet. We can come and visit him every day. When he's older, we can pick him up and bring him home to play."

"..."

Xiao Liuliu pursed her lips and nodded obediently.

"Alright, then I won't bring little brother home today. I'll bring him back tomorrow."

Fan Yu: "..."

Shangxin: "..."

Tang Yuansi: "..."

Without another word, fan yu carried Xiao Liuliu and turned around to leave.

He only heaved a sigh of relief after walking out of the inpatient department and putting Xiao Liuliu into the car.

After a moment of deep thought, he turned around and looked at Xiao Liuliu worriedly.

“Xiao Liuliu, your parents let you stay at Godfather’s house. You should still remember it, right?”

It couldn’t be that he was going to be abandoned by the little princess on his first day as godfather.

Xiao Liuliu sat on the child’s seat. She shook her calves, tilted her head to look at him, and then waved her hand.

Fan Yu was stunned and then approached her.

In the next second, the little glutinous rice ball pouted and kissed him on the face.

She acted coquettishly in her childish voice.

“Xiao Liuliu can’t bear to part with Papa Fan Yu. Xiao Liuliu just wants to raise her little brother.”

“...”

Fan Yu’s heart warmed and he felt at ease.

He helped Xiao Liuliu fasten her seatbelt. Just as he was about to drive, he heard Xiao Liuliu ask, “Papa Fan Yu, Big Sister is sick. Should we go see Big Sister? I miss big sister.”

Fan Yu tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

The question that he had deliberately ignored was suddenly brought up, and his gaze deepened.

“I’m not going.”

“OH.” Xiao Liuliu lowered her little head and played with her fingers.

She didn’t insist anymore.

Fan Yu: “...”

She wasn’t going to persuade him?

She wasn’t going to act coquettishly, was she going to act cute?

For some reason, Fan Yu felt like he was choking. He forced himself to calm down and started the car to leave the hospital.

Halfway through the car, he unknowingly drove to the same route as last night.

By the time he came back to his senses, they were almost at the Qiao family’s villa.

Even Xiao Liuliu had noticed such an obvious route error.

“Father Fan, are we going to visit our sister now?”

“... We drove the wrong way.” Fan Yu’s thin lips parted slightly.

Xiao Liuliu: “Oh, then let’s go home.”

Fan Yu: “...”

Xiao Liuliu, you are extremely poisonous.

People are like this. If someone keeps forcing you to do something, you will feel disgusted.

But if they suddenly don't let you do it, you will feel even more uncomfortable.

Fan Yu was like this right now.

Xiao Liulu gave up so easily. Instead, he felt that something was stuck in his chest. He couldn't spit it out or swallow it down.

In the end, he could not hold it anymore and parked the car at the entrance of the Qiao family's villa.

Fan Yu reached out and pushed open the car door. He carried Xiao Liulu out and scratched her little nose. "I told you not to call me sister."

Chapter 1792: Doesn't your conscience hurt? (8)

In the Qiao family's villa.

Qiao Yuanfei was in a deep sleep. She crawled out from under the blanket and subconsciously reached for the pillow.

She reached for her phone and took a look at it.

She realized that there were a few missed calls and a few unread messages on it.

She opened it and took a look. She realized that they were all from the hospital.

When she saw the contents clearly, she could not help but smile. "I'm so sick and confused. I dreamt that Fan Yu donated so much money to the hospital..."

She threw her phone to the side and pulled the blanket over her head.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds..

Qiao yuanfei yanked the blanket away and sat up from the bed.

She stretched out her hand nervously to grab her phone and opened the messages again.

The few messages were still there. She was not dreaming.

Qiao yuanfei counted the zeros on the check seriously.

After counting, the last bit of sleepiness disappeared. She called her friend in the hospital in a flurry.

"Are you sure that person is fan Yu?"

"No, that's why the hospital contacted you. I heard that he came to look for you with a little girl. When he couldn't find you, he left the money to the nurse who took care of the children. Didn't you see him?"

The voice on the other end of the phone rang, and Qiao Yuanfei was completely dumbfounded.

When Fan Yu left yesterday, his attitude was so cold. She had thought that he wouldn't care about those children at all.

Who would have thought..

"Qiao Qiao, the hospital is currently worrying about which kind-hearted person should be credited with this sum of money. Hurry up and contact Mr. Fan to ask..."

Qiao Yuanfei could no longer hear what her friend was saying.

She hung up the phone in a daze.

Fan Yu's handsome face, which seemed friendly but was actually cold and distant, flashed before her eyes.

She swallowed nervously.

Asking her to contact fan yu? She did not dare..

Knock, knock —

Her room door suddenly rang.

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned and looked at the door suspiciously.

She was usually at home and no one would pay attention to her. Who would knock on her door at this time?

Qiao Yuanfei lifted the quilt, put on her slippers, and walked to the door.

When she opened the door, she saw the butler standing at the door.

His face was full of fear and trepidation.

"Miss, a friend is here to see you. Yes, yes... President Fan!"

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei was stretching out her hand to stroke her messy hair. When she heard the Butler's words, she raised her head abruptly.

Before she could digest the meaning of the Butler's words, the Fat Butler moved to the side, revealing fan Yu and Xiao Liuliu who were standing behind her.

"Pretty sister... Pretty Aunt!"

When Xiao Liuliu saw Qiao Yuanfei, she happily shook off fan Yu's hand and ran in front of her.

"I went to the hospital with Papa Fan to see my brother. The other aunt said that pretty aunt was sick. Papa Fan Yu was worried about pretty aunt, so he deliberately took the wrong way to bring Xiao Liuliu over to see aunt."

Xiao Liuliu hugged Qiao Yuanfei's thigh.

She raised her head and asked.

“Has pretty aunt’s illness recovered?”

“...”Qiao Yuanfei looked at Xiao Liuliu in surprise.

What did she just say?

Fan Yu was worried about her..

“Xiao Liuliu is still young and can’t express herself clearly. What she wants to say is that she’s worried and pestered me to bring her to see you,”fan yu walked forward and explained expressionlessly.

Seeing that Xiao Liuliu was still about to speak, he reached out to cover her mouth.

“Speak less. You were talking too much just now. You were disturbing godfather, so godfather took the wrong path. Otherwise, we would be at home right now.”

Xiao Liuliu’s eyes widened, and her small face was dumbfounded.

After dealing with Xiao Liuliu, fan Yu slowly raised his eyes to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

With just one glance, his eyes deepened.

Qiao Yuanfei felt a chill run down her spine from his gaze. She suddenly remembered that she was still wearing pajamas..

Chapter 1793: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (1)

Her pajamas were very conservative and were of the type of household clothing.

Everything that was supposed to be blocked was blocked.

However, when fan Yu looked at her like that, she felt as if she was not wearing any clothes. She stretched out her hand and tugged at the corner of her clothes. Just as she was about to ask him about the donation, Fan Yu had already spoken first.

“Go in and change your clothes. Then come out and talk to me.”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

“Okay.”

Qiao Yuanfei’s face reddened involuntarily. She turned around and was about to walk in, but there was still a little Liuliu hanging on her thigh.

“I want to go in and see Aunt change her clothes too.”

“No.”

Before Qiao Yuanfei could say anything, Fan Yu had already reached out and carried her up. He turned around and went downstairs.

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

Ten minutes later.

Qiao Yuanfei changed into a set of clothes and hurriedly washed her face. With a plain face, she ran downstairs in a hurry.

No one else was in the Qiao family Villa. In the huge living room, only fan Yu was sitting alone on the sofa.

His tall and straight body leaned against the back cushion. His slender legs were lazily crossed. The black suit made him exude the aura of an elite in the business world, as well as an incomparable nobility.

He supported his head with one hand and casually flipped through a magazine in his other hand.

When he heard the sound of footsteps coming from the stairway, he raised his head and looked at her vigilantly.

When he saw that it was her, he closed the magazine in his hand and threw it on the coffee table.

He turned his head to look at Xiao Liuliu, who was squatting on the ground playing with toys, and called out.

When Xiao Liuliu heard his voice, she raised her little head and ignored him, continuing to play the game.

The next second, she heard Qiao Yuanfei's footsteps. She turned around to take a look and immediately stood up from the ground. She stretched out her hand towards her, wanting to hug her.

Fan Yu:"..."

Falling out of favor was like a tornado. She was caught off guard!

Qiao Yuanfei sat uneasily across from fan Yu while Xiao Liuliu sat in her arms.

Both of them seemed to sense that fan Yu was in a bad mood. They stared at him with wide eyes.

Fan Yu:"..."

The Butler brought up a cup of tea and a cup of milk and placed it in front of fan Yu and Xiao Liuliu.

The atmosphere was interrupted and eased up a little.

Fan Yu looked at Xiao Liuliu, who was gulping down the milk. He followed his gaze and looked up. When he met Qiao Yuanfei's rabbit-like gaze, he sneered.

"You weren't very bold when you followed me to ask for Qi Yan's whereabouts, but now you've become a Rabbit?"

"... it's not that I haven't seen the medicine king either." Qiao Yuanfei's face was a little red. It wasn't because she was shy, but it looked like she was burning red.

Fan Yu ignored her soft complaints and asked directly, "The people at the hospital said that you're sick. It's very serious."

"Huh?" Qiao Yuanfei was stunned and then shook her head.

"It's not very serious. It's just a little fever. It's gone..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Fan Yu had already turned his head and instructed the butler to pour her a cup of hot water.

His powerful aura and natural tone made it seem as if this was not the Qiao family but his own villa.

The Butler knew fan Yu's identity from the moment he received his business card. He did not dare to slight him at all.

Even if he was asked to do something else, he would not dare to say the word "No", let alone pour Qiao Yuanfei water.

Someone quickly placed the cup in front of Qiao Yuanfei.

She picked up the cup and took a sip. Remembering the call she had just received, she opened her mouth and asked.

"The hospital called me just now and said that you... you donated to the hospital..."

"Yes." Fan Yu leaned against the sofa and opened his mouth faintly.

His gaze swept across her face before he added.

"It's not because of you, it's because of Xiao Liuliu. She likes those children very much. I just want to make her happy."

Chapter 1794: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (2)

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

One sentence from him made Qiao yuanfei choke back the words of thanks that were on the tip of her tongue.

She took a deep breath and did not know what to say.

Xiao Liuliu had just finished drinking the milk in his glass. His little tongue licked his lips and mumbled, "It's not because of Xiao Liuliu. Father Fan Yu blames Xiao Liuliu for everything."

Fan Yu:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

The atmosphere instantly became a little awkward.

Qiao yuanfei pursed her lips and took the initiative to say, "I thank you on behalf of those children."

"..."

Fan Yu glanced at her. Seeing that she seemed to be fine, he put down the Teacup in his hand and waved at Xiao Liuliu.

"Let's go back."

Xiao Liuliu snuggled into Qiao Yuanyuan's arms and hugged her, refusing to leave.

Fan Yu frowned and was about to stand up when Xiao Liuliu started to coax Qiao Yuanyuan.

“Aunty, are you going to my father’s house to play? It’s so fun!”

“There are many big rooms and a lot of delicious food.”

“If you don’t like it, you can tell Xiao Liuliu what you like. Xiao Liuliu will buy it for you. Great-grandfather gave Xiao Liuliu a lot of money. Originally, he wanted to raise his little brother, but Xiao Liuliu doesn’t need to raise his little brother yet...”

Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu.

This was the first time Qiao Yuanfei heard that a child wanted to “Take care of” her. Her eyes were wide open, and she couldn’t come back to her senses.

When Fan Yu heard her start to spout nonsense again, he was just about to reach out to cover her mouth when Xiao Liuliu started to grumble in disdain.

“Papa Fan Yu is always like this. When Xiao Liuliu tells the truth, he covers her mouth.”

Fan Yu:” ...”

Little Liuliu, you’re just a child. Is it appropriate for you to know so much?

Fan Yu was completely ignored.

Next, it was all time for Little Liuliu’s performance.

Since she couldn’t keep him, she started playing the emotional card.

Her big black eyes turned red as she spoke, and tears fell as she spoke. She hugged Qiao Yuanfei and whimpered.

“My Daddy and Mommy have all left. Only Daddy Fan Yu can take care of me, but Daddy Fan Yu has to work, so he doesn’t have time to accompany Little Liuliu.”

“...”fan yu frowned

Wasn’t he accompanying her all day today?

The little glutinous rice ball was still saying, “Little six-six still wants to tie a pretty braid, but Daddy Fan Yu doesn’t even know how to do it. This ugly one...”

Little Six’s eyes were filled with tears as she pointed at the crooked bun on her head.

She completely ignored that this hair was her own messy hair from being in Qiao Yuanfei’s embrace.

With a blink of her eyes, two streams of tears rolled down as she hugged Qiao Yuanfei.

“Xiao Liuliu wants to play with Aunty. Aunty, can you play with Xiao Liuliu for a day?”

Her pitiful appearance almost broke Qiao Yuanfei’s heart.

Just as she was about to nod, she thought of something and raised her head to look at fan yu worriedly.

“If you want to go, then go. Xiao Liuliu said that she wants to give her toys to those children. It’s good for you to go too. You can clean it up with her.” Fan Yu’s warm eyes flashed slightly as he spoke faintly.

His gaze swept past Xiao Liuliu, who was crying like a little girl, and he reached out to pick her up.

“Are you satisfied now?”

Xiao Liuliu lifted her little arm and swiftly wiped away her tears.

“Xiao Liuliu loves Daddy Fan Yu the most!”

Then, she happily waved at Qiao Yuanfei. “Auntie, let’s go. Let’s go to Daddy Fan Yu’s house to play. We can even sleep together at night!”

Fan Yu:”...”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

When the few of them got into the car, Qiao Yuanfei’s footsteps were unsteady.

She only came back to her senses when fan yu reminded her to fasten her seatbelt.

“Actually, we don’t have to go home. We can just find a place nearby to play with Xiao Liuliu.”

Chapter 1795: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (3)

Fan Yu did not say anything. He lowered his head and glanced at Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu kicked her calf. Her small face was full of a happy smile. As long as Qiao Yuanfei accompanied her, it did not seem to matter where she went.

Fan Yu drove straight to the nearby amusement park.

Today was not the weekend. There were not many people shopping and eating in the mall. The amusement park in the mall was not as lively as usual.

Qiao Yuanfei rarely came here, so she was actually a little unfamiliar with the amusement park.

On the other hand, Xiao Liuliu was very familiar with the place, and she led her all the way in.

As they walked, she introduced them to each other.

“Xiao Liuliu likes to play with sand. My Daddi can use sand to build the most beautiful castle, and he even said that Xiao Liuliu is the little princess who lives in the castle!”

“There’s a slide inside, and that ladder is high. Xiao Liuliu is very brave, and she’s not afraid.”

“Does auntie like seesaw? Xiao Liuliu likes it a little...”

The little glutinous rice ball was talking enthusiastically by herself. Seeing that Qiao Yuanfei did not reply, she turned around and hugged her thigh.

“Auntie, give me a hug!”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was really a little nervous.

It was not because she was afraid of Fan Yu, but because the people around them looked at them as if they were a family of three.

She kept feeling that something was wrong.

When she heard that Xiao Liuliu wanted her to carry her, she subconsciously bent down to carry her.

In the end, the little glutinous rice ball extended her hand to block her. Her little finger pointed in fan Yu's direction as she complained.

"Papa Fan Yu wants to help auntie carry her bag, so auntie can carry Xiao Liuliu. Seriously, you're not taking the initiative at all."

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Fan Yu: "..."

Fan Yu, who was caught in the crossfire, glanced at the bag in Qiao Yuanfei's hand. A glint flashed across his eyes, but he did not take her bag. Instead, he walked in front of Little Liuliu and wanted to help Qiao yuanfei carry her.

He was rejected by Little Liuliu.

"As long as Auntie carries her, you can carry your bag."

Fan Yu: "..."

Little ancestor, don't cause trouble!

Fan Yu shot a warning glance at Little Liuliu. In the end, he realized that her delicate little face was full of innocence. Her silly and cute look did not seem to be intentional at all.

That was right. She was still so young. What thoughts could she possibly have.

It was just that she liked Qiao Yuanfei and wanted to be close to her.

Fan Yu suddenly stretched out his hand towards Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei jumped in fright. She suddenly took a few steps to the side and raised her head to look at him in shock.

"What are you panicking about? Give me your bag." Fan Yu frowned.

Qiao yuanfei: "No Need. My bag is very light. It Won't affect carrying little six-six..."

Before Qiao Yuanfei could finish her sentence, Fan Yu had already taken a step forward, took the bag from her hand, and continued walking forward.

Qiao Yuanfei's hand was empty, and she hurriedly carried Xiao Liuliu and followed him.

Fan Yu walked very quickly. He had no intention of stopping and waiting for them. Looking at his back, he seemed to be angry.

Qiao yuanfei lowered her head to look at Xiao Liuliu, and found that Xiao Liuliu was also puffing up his cheeks.

A person was mumbling.

“Fan Yu’s Daddi is so stupid. He deserves to not have a girlfriend. What’s so great about having long legs? You’re going to lose me, this little cutie...”

Qiao yuanfei could not help but laugh when she saw her mumbling like a little old lady.

She could not help but reach out to pinch Xiao Liuliu’s face and bring her into the playground.

Although it was not the peak period, there were still quite a number of people in the playground.

Fan Yu went to deposit his bag, and Xiao Liuliu decisively abandoned him and dragged Qiao yuanfei into the playground.

Seeing that she was in a hurry to leave, Qiao Yuanfei thought that she had something she really wanted to play. In the end, the little glutinous rice ball pulled her to a small table in the playground for resting, and she hurriedly climbed onto a chair to sit down.

Chapter 1796: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (4)

The chubby little hand patted the chair next to her and called out to Qiao Yuanfei.

“Auntie, come and sit down.”

“...”Qiao yuanfei felt a warmth in her heart. She thought that she couldn’t bear to see her tired, so she first found a seat for her and let her sit down to rest.

Qiao Yuanfei was about to say that she wasn’t tired and that she could play with her when Xiao Liuliu was already sprawled on the table like a teletubbies. Her eyes were wide open as she looked around.

When she was sure that fan yu could not see them, her small mouth twitched.

“Father Fan Yu has changed. He is no longer the person that Xiao Liuliu used to know.”

Qiao Yuanfei:“? ?”

“He was never angry in the past, but now he likes to be angry with Aunty. I secretly asked Mama, and Mama said that it was called making a scene.”

“He also likes to use Xiao Liuliu as an excuse. He was clearly worried that aunty was not feeling well, so he drove the car to Aunty’s house. He also said that it was Xiao Liuliu, so Xiao Liuliu would not know how to drive.”

“Papa Fan Yu used to teach Xiao Liuliu that he had to take the initiative to help, but he didn’t even help aunty carry her bag.”

“I asked Mama, and Mama said that Papa Fan Yu was born alone. Aunty, do you know what it means to be born alone?”

The little glutinous rice ball, who was in the middle of complaining, suddenly asked.

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Xiao Liuliu: "Pretty Aunty, although my Papa Fan Yu has a lot of shortcomings, he is very handsome and loves Xiao Liuliu very much. Don't despise him, okay?"

This was... a sales pitch?

The famous young master fan of the business world actually had a time when he couldn't sell anything and was sent off as a gift.

Qiao Yuanfei felt as if her worldview was about to be shattered.

Before she could think of a way to answer Xiao Liuliu's question, a shadow had already cast down in front of her..

Qiao Yuanfei had yet to react when she saw Xiao Liuliu shrink into a ball, slide down from the chair, and run away!

In the next second, a strong arm had already lifted her up.

Fan Yu's face was dark as he stared at the guilty-looking little one in his hand.

He lifted her up and turned his head to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei's hair stood on end as he stared at her.

"What did Xiao Liuliu tell you?"

"Nothing. She said that you're handsome and you love her very much..." Qiao Yuanfei tried her best to recall what Xiao Liuliu had said to praise fan yu. Before she could say anything, Fan Yu had already answered for her.

"Did she also say that I like to bully you and make her take the blame? She also said that I don't have any gentlemanly demeanor in front of you?"

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Hit the mark.

Was little six really his goddaughter? wasn't she his biological daughter?

Qiao Yuanfei was puzzled. Fan Yu's gentle eyes darkened. He casually placed little six on the chair. With one hand on the table, he leaned over slightly and closed in on her.

His handsome face was only a few centimeters away from her.

A powerful pressure followed his inch-by-inch approach and pounced on her.

He didn't do anything. Just the pressure alone made it difficult for her to breathe.

Qiao Yuanfei was about to step back when his voice sounded above her head.

"What do you think?"

"HMM?" Qiao Yuanfei was stunned by his question and raised her head in a daze.

“What do you think about what Xiao Liuliu said? Do you think I’m targeting you?” Fan Yu unbuttoned the two buttons on the collar of his shirt with one hand and enunciated each word.

Qiao yuanfei stared at the muscles that were exposed on his chest. She did not know where to place her eyes and licked her lips dryly.

“No, I didn’t think that way. I know you just...”

Fan Yu: “I did it on purpose.”

Chapter 1797: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (5)

Qiao Yuanfei: “...”

She stared blankly at fan yu as if she could not understand what he was saying.

Fan Yu placed both his hands beside her and locked her in front of the small resting table. The corners of his mouth curled up.

“The person you were waiting for at the hospital from the very beginning was not Qi Yan but me. You knew that I knew Qi Yan and predicted that I would go to the hospital to visit Shangxin, so you deliberately waited there and followed me all the way...”

“I didn’t!” Qiao Yuanfei was so anxious that she wanted to deny it, but fan yu only glanced at her coldly

His thin lips parted slightly.

“You dare to say that you didn’t know me before?”

Qiao Yuanfei: “...”

Fan Yu: “If you didn’t have the intention to get close to me, you wouldn’t have pretended not to know me the first time you saw me and followed me all the way home. In your plan, should I have helped you introduce Qi Yan to me because you stayed outside my house for an entire night?”

In front of Xiao Liuliu, Fan Yu’s voice was very gentle.

He spoke very slowly and didn’t have any aggressive intentions.

But the content of his words made people’s skin crawl.

Qiao Yuanfei’s lips moved as if she wanted to explain, but she didn’t know where to begin.

They knew each other, but..

Qiao yuanfei raised her head to look at him. When she met his calm but turbulent eyes, she bit her lip.

“I didn’t.”

These were the only words she could say.

Fan Yu snorted coldly and did not speak again. He only stared at her deeply.

It was as if he wanted to see into her heart through her eyes.

Qiao Yuanfei was very nervous. She held her breath and did not dare to breathe loudly.

It was only until fan Yu withdrew his hand and took a step back.

She was just about to heave a sigh of relief when a pair of hands suddenly reached out from behind and pushed her.

Qiao Yuanfei was caught off guard. Her entire body pounced forward and directly pounced into fan Yu's embrace.

With her survival instinct, she grabbed his shirt with one hand and touched his chest with the other hand, but she missed.

She left a few scratches on his chest..

It was as if she could still hear fan Yu's muffled groan.

By the time she came back to her senses, Fan Yu's strong arm was already firmly supporting her waist.

His gaze did not look at her, but at Xiao Liulu who was standing behind her.

Xiao Liulu was still clapping a second ago, happily watching them hug each other. The next second, when she met Fan Yu's reproachful gaze, she immediately used both hands to pinch her little earlobe and sincerely admitted her mistake.

"Xiao Liulu knows her mistake."

Fan Yu:"..."

"I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. Your Chest... Is it okay?"Qiao Yuanfei was slow for a few seconds before she hurriedly released her hand and pointed at the red marks on his chest.

She turned around and was about to ask the staff to get the medical kit.

"It's alright."Fan Yu frowned and casually reached out to pull his shirt to cover the red marks.

Qiao Yuanfei was still immersed in the accident that had just happened. She did not notice that there was something wrong with his expression and was in a hurry to help him treat his wound.

She did not have the habit of keeping her nails. Her nails were very short.

However, in times of crisis, the tendency of survival would make one's strength become much stronger than usual.

When she grabbed him just now, although the skin was not broken, the redness and swelling were obvious..

Qiao Yuanfei's mind was filled with finding a medical kit to treat his wounds. Just as she took a step forward, her wrist was pulled by fan Yu.

He lowered his voice and growled in annoyance.

"I won't die. Borrowing a medical kit for such injuries, how are you going to explain to others what we did in the children's Playground?"

Chapter 1798: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (6)

Qiao Yuanfei:“? ? ?”

She was at a loss.

After being stunned for about three seconds, she seemed to have suddenly realized what he meant, and her face suddenly flushed red.

She also became hesitant to speak.

“We didn’t do anything, I just accidentally hurt your chest just now...”

“Mm, try telling the staff like that. See if anyone believes you.”Fan Yu looked at her with a faint smile.

Seeing that she was stunned, he casually buttoned up his shirt.

“It’s just a small injury. You Won’t die.”

Fan Yu carried Xiao Liuliu, who had done a “Bad thing”and was hiding behind Qiao yuanfei, to the front.

He stared at her guilty little face for a while, but in the end, he still couldn’t bear to scold her. His long fingers scraped the tip of her nose, and he brought her to play on the slide.

Qiao yuanfei came back to her senses and hurriedly followed.

Fan Yu was very good at taking care of children.

His patience had completely exceeded Qiao Yuanfei’s imagination. His every movement was full of handsome grace.

However, when he bent down to carry Xiao Liuliu, the red marks on his collar would occasionally appear..

Seeing this, Qiao yuanfei blushed.

She felt as if she had a fever again. Her entire body temperature was a little high, and her nose was also a little hot, as if she was going to have a nosebleed..

“Aunty, this bus can seat three people!”

Xiao Liuliu’s soft and squishy little body climbed onto the tour bus and excitedly shouted at Qiao yuanfei.

It was a family-style tour bus, and it could seat three people at a time.

Parents could accompany their children to go around the amusement park.

As soon as Xiao Liuliu sat down, she kept calling out to Qiao yuanfei.

Fan Yu’s gaze also looked at her.

Qiao Yuanfei was usually not this slow-witted. However, when she met Fan Yu’s gaze, she always felt as though she had been in a trance.

It was as though time could go back to the first time they met..

He was the same back then as well. He was dressed in a handsome and extraordinary outfit as he stood in the middle of the crowd with a cold and distant expression..

“Xiao Liuliu is calling out to you. What are you standing there for?”

Fan Yu helped Xiao Liuliu fasten her seatbelt and walked over to Qiao Yuanfei.

Seeing that her expression was not quite right, he raised his hand and pressed it against her forehead.

The unusual temperature caused his brows to instantly tighten.

“Why didn’t you say that you have a fever? !”

“..”

Fever?

Qiao Yuanfei looked at him with hindsight and was momentarily unable to react.

The slightly cold hand on her forehead was so cold that she wanted to retreat.

The moment she moved, Fan Yu had already reached out to grab her shoulder and repeatedly tried a few times on her forehead.

“I’m fine. I had a fever last night. I took medicine, and the fever has already subsided...”

Qiao Yuanfei had just opened her mouth to explain when fan yu had already carried Xiao Liuliu down from the tour bus. He pulled Qiao Yuanfei in the direction of the staff and asked for the medical kit from the staff.

His temperature was measured at 39 degrees Celsius.

Fan Yu’s face turned black in an instant.

Qiao Yuanfei’s mind was already a little groggy. She was completely stunned by his glare.

“I just feel a little hot. I don’t feel very uncomfortable.”

“By the time you feel it, you’ll already be dead.” Fan Yu placed the thermometer back into the medical kit and returned it to the staff.

He walked out of the shopping mall and found a hospital nearby.

Qiao Yuanfei didn’t think much of it at first, but after knowing that she had a fever, she didn’t know if it was psychological or not, but she really felt more and more uncomfortable.

Her whole body was burning, and her breathing was hot.

However, she felt a chill on her back again..

The combination of cold and heat was so uncomfortable that she almost vomited.

A warm hand suddenly grabbed the back of her head and brought her into a warm chest..

Chapter 1799: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (7)

Qiao Yuanfei suddenly smelled a faint smell of vanilla, like candy.

When she realized that the person hugging her was fan yu, she was stunned.

She blinked and forgot how she should react.

The next second, she heard a loud shout.

“Make Way!”

A few nurses pushed a bed in the emergency room and brushed past her..

If not for Fan Yu’s quick movements, she might have been knocked down just now.

“You still say that you’re fine? You Can’t even see where you’re walking, yet you’re still trying to put on a brave front?”

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and pulled her to register with an unhappy expression.

He took her temperature again, prescribed fever medicine, and took a dose on the spot.

After confirming that the temperature had gone down, Fan Yu brought them out of the hospital.

Xiao Liuliu was still very excited before, but after she found out that Qiao Yuanfei was sick, she obediently let fan Yu hug her and hug his neck.

After Qiao Yuanfei took the medicine, she began to feel dizzy and sleepy.

Fan Yu saw that her face was frighteningly pale, and his thin lips parted slightly.

“There’s no one else in the Qiao family’s villa today other than you?”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned for a moment before answering.

“My uncle’s illness was hidden from Qiao Yuanchuan, so he didn’t stay at home. He stayed in another small villa near the Qiao family’s suburbs. My aunt... that is Xie Yun, the one you saw yesterday, she was also in the small villa taking care of my uncle.”

As for Qiao Yuanchuan, he was a spoiled rich second generation. His abilities were average, but his ability to indulge in debauchery was great.

He would never stay at home during the off-duty hours. There were plenty of drinking and dining parties.

Therefore, even though she had been sick for an entire night and had a high fever that caused her to be delirious, only the Butler would pour her a cup of hot water.

The others... treated it as if nothing had happened.

Qiao yuanfei lowered her eyes and did not say these words out loud.

She could show weakness in front of anyone in the world, but not in front of Fan Yu..

The last thing she needed was his sympathy.

Even if she didn't say anything, Fan Yu could guess most of it from her expression and Xie Yun's attitude towards her.

Without saying anything else, he brought her back to his private villa.

When Qiao Yuanfei got off the car, she looked at the familiar Villa's front door and felt like she was hallucinating.

Two days ago, she had waited outside his villa for an entire day and night to ask for his help, but he didn't even look at her.

Today, he had actually brought her home because she was sick.

Did this mean that he was actually a good person?

If she had known earlier that the tactic of sacrificing herself would work, she would not have had to wait outside the door for an entire night. She would have fainted right in front of him..

Qiao Yuanfei cursed silently in her heart.

Although she was secretly mocking herself for being stupid, if she diverted her attention, she would not feel so uncomfortable.

"I'm much better, but I might not be able to play with Xiao Liuliu today. I'd better go back first." After Qiao Yuanfei finished speaking, she was just about to say goodbye to Xiao Liuliu when fan yu had already turned around with Xiao Liuliu in his arms, he turned his head and instructed the butler to prepare the guest room.

In addition, he had someone pour water for her and watch her drink it.

"Your Life and death have nothing to do with me. It's just bad luck for you to die here, so obediently drink the water and go to sleep. When the fever subsides, I'll naturally get someone to send you back."

Xiao Liuliu was also frightened. She held her hand and was about to bring her back to her room to rest.

After laying her down, Xiao Liuliu refused to leave and followed her into her bed.

"Xiao Liuliu and Papa Fan Yu will accompany aunt. Aunt, don't be afraid!"

The little glutinous rice ball lay down properly. Her little hand patted the empty seat on the other side of the bed and waved at Fan Yu.

Chapter 1800: Overbearing CEO Yu Liuliu (8)

"Father Fan, come quickly!"

Fan Yu:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei was so scared that she almost sat up on the bed.

Fan Yu's gaze swept across her panicking face and he opened his mouth faintly.

"I still have work, you guys sleep first."

Then, he walked away.

He entered the study room alone.

The work of the fan corporation was being transferred and handed over.

Although the Yu Corporation was not his corporation, Yu Yuehan had left it to him. Every day, the documents that needed urgent processing would be sent to him.

The moment fan yu sat down to handle his work, he was extremely busy.

By the time he turned off his computer, the sky outside the window had already darkened.

He leaned against the back of his office chair and pinched the space between his eyebrows tiredly. Suddenly, his phone rang with a few notifications.

It was the ringtone that he had set up to pay special attention to.

Fan Yu opened his eyes abruptly and picked up his phone to take a glance at it.

Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan sent him a message at the same time.

Nian Xiaomu had sent him a beautiful picture.

It was a very beautiful scene, and it made one feel refreshed just by looking at it.

It was also to tell fan Yu that they had arrived at their destination safely so that he could be at ease.

Yu Yuehan's photo was filled with malice.

It was also a beautiful photo, but there were two more people in front of it.

It was either him or Nian Xiaomu.

Furthermore, it was a photo of the two of them hugging and kissing..

Immediately after that was a text message: [a single dog does not understand the beauty of two people.]

Fan Yu:"..."

The person who had thrown the company and his daughter to him actually had the face to show off in front of him?

Was Yu Yuehan certain that he could not climb over the wires and kill him? !

Just as Fan Yu was about to blacklist Yu Yuehan, Yu Yuehan's message came again.

[if you blacklist me, I will report you to Xiao Liuliu.]

Fan Yu:"..."childish!

Fan Yu replied to Nian Xiaomu's message. Knowing that she was worried about Xiao Liuliu, he briefly told her about Xiao Liuliu's situation.

He put down his cell phone and stood up from his desk.

Yu Yuehan's teasing seemed to flash before his eyes again.

He narrowed his eyes and walked back to his room.

After taking a shower, he remembered that Qiao Yuanfei and Xiao Liuliu were still in the guest room and strolled toward the guest room.

The lights in the room were not turned on.

There was only a dim night light at the head of the bed, and the full moon outside the window was emitting a faint halo.

On the two-meter-long bed, the middle part of the blanket was slightly raised.

Qiao Yuanfei had taken fever medicine and was sleeping very soundly.

Xiao Liuliu had already crawled out of the blanket and was lying on the pillow. She was also sleeping very soundly.

The room was very quiet.

It was even quieter than usual when there was no one around.

Fan Yu stood by the bed and looked at the scene in front of him, but his heart was slightly moved.

This was the first time he felt that he was really not alone.

Fan Yu's eyes flashed. He bent over slightly and reached out to touch Qiao Yuanfei's forehead.

Her fever had already subsided, and her body temperature was very normal.

The blush on her face was probably because the blanket was too thick.

Her forehead was sweating.

Fan Yu subconsciously wanted to lift some of the blankets for her, but just as he touched a corner of the blanket, she suddenly turned around in his direction, rolling up the blanket and murmuring.

"Actually, I know you... It's just that you forgot about me..."

"..."

Fan Yu's hands paused, and his eyes narrowed as he sized up the person in front of him.

What was she saying?

What did she mean by 'recognize'? What did she mean by 'forget'?

Fan Yu's tall and straight body stiffened by the side of the bed. All his movements stopped. Before he could figure out what was going on, Qiao Yuanfei moved her lips again and called out a clear name, "Fan Yu..."