My Life 1861

Chapter 1861: A Little Scheming! (16)

"Bang -"

Qiao yuanfei, who had just gotten up in front of him, suddenly fell off the bed!

When she got up from the ground again, that noble figure had already disappeared at the door.

Only the ambiguous atmosphere in the air reminded her that what she heard just now was not an illusion.

Thinking of the ten minutes he said, she did not dare to delay for even a second. She hurriedly changed her clothes and rushed downstairs.

When she walked into the restaurant, it was exactly ten minutes.

She was sure that Fan Yu had not come down. Just as she was about to catch her breath, the lights in the restaurant suddenly snapped off.

All that was left in front of her was darkness.

Qiao Yuanfei was shocked. Just as she was about to turn around and walk out, a candlelight suddenly lit up in front of her.

Then the second one, then the third one..

Finally, the entire dining room was lit up by candlelight.

The pattern around it was exactly the shape of a heart.

While she was stunned for a moment, the butler came out of the kitchen with a candlestick and placed it on the dining table.

At the same time, he brought out two sets of steak.

"Miss Qiao, Please."

The Butler put down the things and considerately pulled out a chair for Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned at the door and didn't respond for a long time.

Was this... a candlelit dinner?

Just as she was thinking about what fan Yu wanted to do, she suddenly felt a chill behind her.

Then, she heard a familiar sound of footsteps.

She didn't dare to turn around.

She didn't need to turn around to know who was behind her.

For safety's sake, she strode forward and sat on the chair that the Butler pulled out for her.

Fan Yu entered the dining room one step ahead of her and sat across from her.

Qiao yuanfei raised her head only to realize that he had also changed into a new set of clothes.

He had changed from the black suit that he wore to work in the morning to the white suit that he usually liked to wear.

He was very suitable for white. That handsome and extraordinary face always had a faint, gentle smile on the corner of his mouth..

One glance could lead to a lifetime of mistakes.

He was like a born Prince Charming who could satisfy all women's dreams of their first love.

"You're not going to eat anything, are you going to eat me?" Fan Yu noticed her sizing him up and teased her with a faint smile.

Qiao yuanfei instantly came back to her senses. She lowered her head nervously and her face turned red again.

She was not a person who would blush easily, but when she saw Fan Yu, it was as if she was poisoned.

No matter what he said, she could not help but blush and her heart would race..

Fan Yu did not tease her anymore. He asked the butler to bring the steak in front of her over and carefully cut it for her.

Then, he slowly cut his own steak.

He put it into his mouth one bite at a time.

The way he ate was as elegant as a painting.

Qiao Yuanfei was initially worried that he would ask about the things reported by the reporters, but after the meal, he did not ask anything.

When she put down the cutlery, she turned to look at the butler.

Then, the Butler took out a cake from the kitchen.

At that moment, Qiao Yuanfei froze on the chair.

When she saw the word "Fei" carved on the cake, her eyes reddened unconsciously.

The candlelight in front of her wasn't dazzling, but her tears filled her eyes.

The scene in front of her seemed to be the same as many years ago when her parents were still alive.

Every year on her birthday, someone would bring a cake with her name engraved on it and walk up to her and tell her.

"Little Feifei has grown up again!"

After her parents passed away, she never celebrated her birthday again.

No one would remember her birthday either..

She had long gotten used to it after so many years.

But now...

Fan Yu: "Don't cry. If you're too touched, you can give yourself to me."

Chapter 1862: A Little Scheming! (17)

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

All her emotions turned into a daze.

Her tears were hanging in her eyes.

She looked at Fan Yu in a daze. Her eyes blinked and tears rolled out of her eyes. She was still in a daze.

The reason why he celebrated her birthday was so that she could give herself to him?

Qiao yuanfei stared at the handsome face in front of her. She really wanted to give herself to him so that she would not lose out..

Sensing what she was thinking, she quickly lowered her head and pretended that she did not hear anything.

Fan Yu did not expose her. He took the cake from the butler and placed it in front of her.

"Make a wish and blow out the candles."

""

Qiao Yuanfei pressed her palms together and made a serious wish. Then, she looked up and blew out the candles.

When she saw fan yu pulling out the candle and cutting the cake for her, she pursed her lips and could not help but ask.

"How did you know that today is my birthday?"

She had never told him, not even Xiao Liuliu.

In fact, she had even forgotten about it.

That was why when she saw the housekeeper walking out with the cake, she almost suspected that it was an illusion that she had created.

It was so unbelievable...

Her heartbeat was still frighteningly fast.

Fan Yu stopped cutting the cake and a faint light flashed across his eyes. Then, he calmly cut a piece of cake with her name on it and placed it in front of her.

He opened his mouth faintly.

"I took a glance at the news online today. Someone posted a photo of President Qiao and Mrs. Qiao helping you celebrate your birthday before they passed away, and also the time of your birthday."

He did not say anything. It was only because of that casual glance that the image of her putting her hands together in front of the cake and making a wish when she was young was suddenly imprinted in his mind.

At that time, the sweet smile on her face was like a piece of candy that could melt into a person's heart.

Later on, probably no one had ever seen her smile like that..

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes, cut a piece of cake for himself, and took a bite.

He did not like sweet things and rarely ate things like cakes.

However, Xiao Liuliu liked them. Occasionally, when the little glutinous rice ball was mischievous, she would deliberately dig a piece of cake to his mouth and force him to eat it.

He had eaten it a few times, but he still did not like it.

Today, he took a bite and did not touch it again.

He raised his eyes slightly and saw that Qiao yuanfei, who was sitting opposite him, had already finished eating the cake in front of her. She was licking her lips with an insatiable desire..

The cream on the tip of her tongue gave off an attractive color under the light.

It was like a blossoming flower bud, tempting to pick.

His eyes deepened.

He raised his hand and handed the cake in front of him to her.

"If you like it, eat another piece."

"..."

Qiao yuanfei saw the cake that suddenly appeared in front of her. Because she was touched, she did not notice that the cake was missing a corner. She picked up the fork and started to eat.

Soon, she finished another piece of cake.

She was so satisfied that she was speechless.

Fan Yu watched her finish the cake that he handed to her. A hint of a smile appeared in his eyes.

He took a tissue and gently wiped the cream from the corner of her mouth.

"Do you like cake very much?"

"No, it's because I haven't eaten it for many years,"Qiao Yuanfei said straightforwardly.

After saying that, she seemed to feel that it was a little wrong for her to say that. She subconsciously explained.

"It's not that I can't afford it, I just don't want to eat the birthday cake alone..."

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly remembered that she did not see fan yu eating the cake just now. Where was his piece of cake?

Qiao Yuanfei looked up and was instantly stunned.

"Oh, my cake has been eaten by you. Does it taste any different?"

Chapter 1863: A Little Scheming! (18)

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Her face suddenly turned red.

She stammered and could not say a word for a long time.

Fan Yu seemed to feel that it was not enough. He stood up from the chair and placed one hand on the dining table. He crossed over half of the dining table and lowered his head to her ear.

He opened his thin lips slightly and enunciated each word.

"I don't know what gift you like. If you don't mind, do you want it?"

With a boom, it was as if a thunderbolt had exploded in Qiao Yuanfei's mind.

From the moment he asked her to give herself to him to the moment he prepared to give himself to her, Qiao Yuanfei's world seemed to be surrounded by the words "Give yourself to me".

Her face, which was so red that it looked like it was about to drip blood, began to spread to her neck..

She did not dare to look at Fan Yu's face at all. Both of her hands were tightly clutching the corner of her clothes.

Seeing that his other arm was also propped up on the dining table, she stood up from the chair as if it was a conditioned reflex. She turned around and ran out of the dining room.

As if she was running for her life, she ran upstairs without looking back!

"Young master fan, Miss Qiao seems to have been scared away by you," the Butler stood at the side and reminded her carefully.

Fan Yu turned around to look at him, and the Butler was instantly silenced.

Fan Yu stood up straight from the dining table and looked in the direction where she had disappeared. The smile in his eyes gradually disappeared, replaced by a deep look.

His gaze swept past the two empty cake plates on the dining table. The scene of her red eyes just now as she finished the cake one bite at a time flashed in front of his eyes again.

There was also the scene of her face blushing when he casually teased her a few times..

The person in front of him was as innocent as a child who would be silly enough to count the money for him even if he sold her.

Even he almost believed him.

Fan Yu took out his phone from his pocket and dialed his assistant's number.

His voice was as cold as ice. He was a completely different person from the gentle and elegant young master just now.

"Have you found out?"

"Young master fan, we've already found a few of the parties involved. They admitted that the matter was true, but because of the Qiao family's financial resources, no one dared to say anything. Over the years, Qiao Yuanxi had bullied more than one or two people. Most of them did not dare to offend the Qiao family and chose to swallow their anger. This gathering erupted because someone had contacted them and promised that as long as they were willing to record the video of the accusation against Qiao Yuanxi and tell the truth, they would definitely help them get justice. That was why there was such a huge explosion of news within a short period of time."

The assistant's words were clearly heard from the other end of the phone.

To put it bluntly, Qiao Yuanxi had brought this upon himself.

However, this incident was not a simple coincidence. Instead, someone had added fuel to the fire by contacting the victims in advance and giving Qiao Yuanxi a push.

When the reporters exposed Qiao Yuanxi's scandal, they also uploaded the video of the accusations made by the victims earlier.

In just one day, Qiao Yuanxi wasn't the only one with a bad reputation.

The Qiao family wasn't spared either.

In just one day, the Qiao Corporation's stock price had already fallen to the end of the day.

Not only did the other party act decisively, but he also knew the Qiao family very well and was sure to hit them with one strike.

Qiao Yuanxi didn't have the ability to retaliate at all.

Xie Yun immediately contacted the higher-ups of the company to think of countermeasures, but he was also unable to stop the decline of the Qiao Corporation's stock price.

He was afraid that he would not be able to sleep now.

Fan Yu's long fingers caressed the empty cake plate in front of him, and his thin lips parted slightly.

"Ask those people what the name of the person who contacted them is."

The assistant: "I've already asked. It's the same person. Young master fan should have guessed it. It's the other miss of the Qiao family, Qiao Yuanfei."

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Fan Yu's pupils constricted!

Chapter 1864: A Little Scheming! (19)

As expected, it was her.

Fan Yu's expression instantly turned treacherous.

The warmth in his eyes slowly disappeared..

"Go and investigate again. Find out who leaked the news that Qiao Fangfeng was seriously ill and have them go to the hospital to wait for him. "Also, find out how the video of the beating first spread on the Internet. Find out who the person who shot it was!"

"Yes."

Fan Yu's assistant had rarely seen fan yu so angry, so he quickly agreed.

Fan Yu hung up the phone and threw his phone on the dining table. His tall and straight body stood in front of the dining table, but his entire body emitted a terrifying cold aura.

The Butler heard the conversation just now and guessed the gist of it. He could not help but explain on behalf of Qiao Yuanfei.

"Young master fan, Miss Qiao is not such a scheming person. Perhaps there is some misunderstanding. Speaking of which, it is the Qiao family who are too much of a bully..."

Before the butler could finish his sentence, Fan Yu gave him a cold glance and he quickly shut his mouth.

He went forward to clean up the dining table and left quickly.

In the dining room, only fan Yu was left standing.

He was standing in front of the seat that she had just sat in. His gaze was fixed on the empty seat, as if he still had the same shy look that she had when she sat in front of him.

She was the easiest person he had ever seen to blush.

A casual word or action from him would make her shy.

The more she acted like this, the more he could not help but tease her. He looked at her red face and could not help it.

For a split second, he saw her timid gaze and secretly blamed himself. Did he joke too much and scare her.

Now, he suddenly realized that perhaps he was the one who had been fooled from beginning to end! It wasn't that he couldn't tell that she hated the Qiao family.

She wanted to take revenge on Qiao Yuanxi and the Qiao family. He had no objections and wouldn't interfere.

However, she should never have used him. She had even used Xiao Liuliu to get close to him!

Fan Yu kicked over the chair that she had sat on and strolled upstairs.

His footsteps were calm and his handsome face was still gentle. There was not the slightest hint of anger.

He walked up at a moderate pace.

His hand rested on the handrail of the stairs, and his long fingers lightly tapped on the wooden handrail..

Her eyes flickered.

Let Him Guess.

Was she already prepared to fight back from the moment she moved her suitcase out of the Qiao residence?

She deliberately revealed her whereabouts and led him to the Qiao residence to look for her. Then, in front of her, she pitifully carried her suitcase and pretended that she was chased out of the house with nowhere to go. In fact, she had long guessed that he would take her in.

She only needed to treat Xiao Liuliu well so that Xiao Liuliu could not leave her, and she could stay in his villa forever.

And his Villa had a great advantage over the hotel.

Even if the Qiao family found out about her whereabouts, they would not dare to come and find her to settle the score.

It could also superimpose Qiao Yuanxi's enmity and hatred towards her.

Qiao Yuanxi had been beaten up by her at first, and then he could not find anyone to vent his anger on. At this moment, he suddenly found out that Qiao Yuanfei was hiding in his villa..

Coincidentally, Qiao Yuanfei went to the hospital to deliver medicine to Qiao Fangfeng and then delivered it to her herself..

Everything that happened after that was logical.

Qiao Yuanxi hit someone and Xie Yun helped him. There were so many people in the hospital. Even if Qiao Yuanfei did not arrange for someone to record the video beforehand, there would probably be hospital staff and patients who would record the video of the beating.

Chapter 1865: A Little Scheming! (20)

Once the video was exposed on the Internet, it would definitely incur the wrath of the netizens.

At this moment, another attending doctor came out to speak up for Qiao Yuanfei. He confirmed that she had gone to the hospital just to take care of her uncle. She had done her best, but she had been beaten up badly..

There were also people who had been bullied by Qiao Yuanxi..

All of these things had exploded in an instant.

Qiao Yuanxi probably still did not understand who had schemed against her behind her back.

She had become a rat that everyone wanted to beat up in a short day!

Fan Yu's lips curled into a mocking smile.

Staring at the tightly shut door of the guest room, a trace of coldness settled in his eyes.

What a brilliant plan. Even he had silently become a part of her plan. Only now did he realize it.

He had always thought that he was the person who controlled everything. He did not expect that the Falcon, who had always been the Falcon, would be pecked in the eye by the Falcon today.

If she really hated the Qiao family, she would have to do more than just destroy Qiao Yuanxi.

Let him guess again what she was doing now?

If it was ten minutes ago, he might have thought that she was too shy to see him and hid under the blanket with a red face.

But now, there was probably a door between them. The people in the room were staring at the falling share price of the Qiao Corporation, frantically buying up shares..

Fan Yu's footsteps stopped at the door of the guest room.

He did not knock on the door, nor did he enter.

He only stayed for a few minutes before turning around and entering the study.

Using his private account, he began to check the data of the stock market...

Soon, he got the answer he wanted.

The smile on his face became more and more mocking.

He slowly stood up from the chair, reached out to close the computer, raised his hand, and tidied up his shirt.

Tidied up neatly, and then walked to the guest room..

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In the guest room.

Qiao Yuanfei was sitting on the windowsill.

The lights were not turned on in the room, only a faint blue light was shining on her face on the computer screen.

Her blushing face was a different color under the blue light.

Her fingers moved much slower than usual.

Although she was staring at the computer, fan Yu's face kept flashing in front of her eyes. His eyes were filled with temptation when he whispered in her ear, asking her over and over again if she wanted to marry him..

She almost couldn't hold it in just now..

If she hadn't run so fast, she might have really pressed him down on the dining table and did all kinds of things to him... to do all kinds of shameful things.

Ah Ah Ah Ah!

She couldn't think anymore!

Qiao yuanfei moved her hands away from the computer keyboard and reached out to cover her face.

The temperature that had just faded on her face started to rise again.

She could only rely on her work to keep her mind clear and not allow herself to be immersed in his tenderness.

She repeatedly reminded herself that they were from two different worlds..

Qiao yuanfei recalled something and her eyes darkened slightly.

She shifted her focus back to the computer screen and stared blankly at the figures before the closing bell of the stock market.

Her goal had been achieved.

Now, not only was Qiao Yuanxi being criticized on the internet, the stock price of the Qiao Corporation was also falling non-stop. All the stocks that had been sold off were purchased by her at a low price.

She was the biggest winner.

However, she did not feel any sense of accomplishment in her heart. Instead, she felt a slight sense of loss.

Perhaps it was because Xiao Liuliu relied on her.

Or perhaps it was because of fan Yu.

Although it was only a few short days, these few days were the first time she felt the warmth of home after her parents passed away.

She felt that she was not so lonely..

When she thought about how she was about to leave this place, her heart felt as if it was being pinched by a hand.

Bang

The door was pushed open!

Chapter 1866: A Little Scheming! (21)

Qiao Yuanfei was staring at the computer in a daze. When she heard the noise, she subconsciously sat up straight.

The next second, she thought of something and reached out to turn off her computer.

But it was too late.

Fan Yu had already seen it.

There was not a hint of surprise in his eyes. He put one hand in his pocket and calmly stepped forward.

His gaze was deep as he stared at the notebook in her hand.

Without waiting for Qiao Yuanfei to say anything, he had already reached out to take the notebook from her.

"Fan Yu..."

His actions were very fast. Qiao Yuanfei was still in the state of shock from his sudden appearance. She had no intention of stopping him.

Until he opened her notebook again, revealing the laptop inside.

The moment the faint blue light on the computer screen entered her eyes, she snapped back to her senses.

She came down from the windowsill.

Fan Yu's expression was very indifferent. There was no anger.

His gaze swept across her computer.

The account number on it had automatically exited when she closed the computer screen just now.

No private information could be seen.

However, the page was still stuck at the screen capture of the stock market before the closing of the Qiao Corporation..

"Fan Yu, I just..." Qiao Yuanfei met his gaze, and her throat instantly felt as if it was strangled by someone.

Her throat felt dry, and she couldn't say a word.

"Just what? Continue." Fan Yu turned around, closed the laptop in his hand, and threw it onto the windowsill. He raised his eyes and stared at her coldly.

u n

Qiao Yuanfei felt a chill run down her spine from his cold gaze. She subconsciously retreated to the edge of the windowsill.

That's right.

What else could she say now?

He should be able to tell that she had been taking revenge on the Qiao family from the very beginning.

Whether it was when she deliberately delivered herself to Qiao Yuanxi at the hospital to incite Qiao Yuanxi to hit her.

Or later, when she was intentionally caught by the reporters at the hospital entrance, she pretended to be delicate and pitiful..

Even the videos that criticized Qiao Yuanxi on the Internet today were all those that she had contacted the victims in advance, promising them that she would definitely seek justice and convince them to film it..

She was such a scheming woman.

From the moment Qiao Yuanxi chased her out of the Qiao family, she had already planned to take revenge.

The only things that she had not anticipated in this incident were him and Xiao Liuliu.

She had never thought that fan Yu would be willing to take her in.

And Xiao Liuliu.

She was so mischievous and so cute...

Fan Yu had now seen her true colors and must have felt that she was very scary.

He probably would not let her come into contact with Xiao Liuliu anymore, afraid that she would lead his goddaughter astray..

"I'm sorry."

Qiao yuanfei lowered her eyes and opened her mouth.

Hearing this, Fan Yu narrowed his eyes, and a trace of anger flashed across his eyes.

He reached out and grabbed her neck, pulling her to him.

He gritted his teeth.

"Is that all you want to say?"

Did she know what these three words meant?

She had been deliberately getting close to him from the beginning to the end, using him and Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu liked her so much..

Did he really think that he wouldn't kill her?!

Fan Yu's hand tightened, and Qiao Yuanfei's expression changed.

But she didn't struggle. She didn't even plead on his behalf.

She only bit her lip and tried her best to hold it in.

When she was out of breath, tears fell from the corners of her eyes..

It hurt Fan Yu's eyes.

He loosened his grip and turned his back, unwilling to look at her again.

"You've achieved your goal. Now that I don't need to speak, shouldn't you leave as well?"

"..."

Qiao yuanfei fell to the ground. Hearing his words, her heart tightened.

Chapter 1867: A Little Scheming! (22)

Her long hair was scattered and covered her face, making it impossible to see the expression on her face.

Facing his questioning, she could not answer a single word.

He was right.

The reporters had already exposed all of Qiao Yuanxi's Scandals, and Qi Yan's special medicine had started to take effect. Her uncle would soon wake up.

In order to settle this matter, the Qiao family would definitely bring her back and make her promise to clarify that she had not been abused. The beating video was also just a misunderstanding.

At that time, if the reporters found out that she had been living in Fan Yu's villa during this period of time, it would definitely implicate fan Yu and Xiao Liuliu.

This was the scene that she did not want to see the most.

Therefore, after today's news came out, she had already made preparations to leave Fan Yu's villa.

The hotel had already been booked.

She originally wanted to wait for him to come back and inform him before leaving. She did not expect that he would know her birthday and even ordered a birthday cake for her..

When Qiao Yuanfei thought of this, the tears that she tried hard to hold back fell from her eyes.

She raised her hand and wiped them away randomly.

She did not let fan Yu see her crying. She let out a soft "Mm" and stood up from the ground, apologizing again.

Before she could finish her sentence, Fan Yu's tall and straight body had already passed her and disappeared into the guest room.

Qiao Yuanfei's luggage had already been packed.

At this moment, standing in front of her luggage, her mind was filled with the images of fan Yu celebrating her birthday..

She had been used to being alone for many years.

For the first time, there would be a place where she would feel like a child with a family.

There would be people who cared about her and cared about her.

They would celebrate her birthday like her parents.

If possible, she did not want to leave this place.

But if she stayed, she would only bring trouble to them..

Qiao Yuanfei did not deal with the red marks on her neck. She only washed her face and left the room with her luggage.

When she walked out of the room, the Butler was waiting for her outside.

"Miss Qiao, Young Master Fan has instructed that the things you took from the villa need to be checked. Also, if you have booked a hotel, I will ask the driver to give you a ride."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei's heart throbbed again.

He did not trust her anymore. Had it reached this point?

She had brought this on herself.

Qiao Yuanfei stood aside quietly and watched the butler inspect her luggage as usual.

She politely rejected the butler's kindness of asking the driver to give her a ride.

"I can go out and take a taxi by myself." Qiao yuanfei carried her luggage and thanked the butler before going downstairs step by step.

When she walked out of the courtyard, she couldn't help but turn around and take a look.

On the balcony of the master bedroom on the second floor, there was no one there.

Fan Yu was not there.

He probably did not want to see her again.

Qiao Yuanfei's eyes were slightly red as she dragged her suitcase out of the villa.

After she turned around, the curtains on the most hidden window sill on the second floor were gently lifted by a hand.

A tall figure stood behind the curtains. His gaze was like a torch as he stared at Qiao Yuanfei who was walking out of the courtyard. His warm eyes were filled with a complicated light.

The discomfort in his heart reminded him that something was not right with him. He did not want to think about it.

He watched her leave his villa.

The door rang.

The Butler walked in from outside.

"Young master fan, Miss Qiao has left. I saw her leave by herself in a taxi. Do you want to check the hotel she booked? It's getting late. I don't know if it's safe for a girl like Miss Qiao to stay in a hotel."

Seeing that fan yu did not answer, the butler continued to speak.

Chapter 1868: A Little Scheming! (23)

"I heard that the reporters outside are looking for her now and want to get first-hand information. Those reporters from the tabloid magazines will use all kinds of methods to cover the news..."

Before the butler could finish his rambling, Fan Yu rolled his eyes at him.

He was so cold.

"Will you die if you don't speak?"

"..." the butler quickly shut his mouth and walked out with an embarrassed expression.

When he reached the door, he still felt a little indignant.

He turned back to look at Fan Yu.

"Young master fan, I really can't bear to stand here and watch. If You Walk Far Away, you won't be able to see. The only way is to chase after you."

Fan Yu:"..."

The Butler had already slipped away.

Fan Yu reached out to rub the space between his eyebrows and suppressed the unhappiness in his heart. He did not let himself think about Qiao Yuanfei's matter.

With her abilities, he did not need to worry about her.

The corners of his mouth curled into a self-deprecating smile as he walked into the study.

He was busy until late at night.

When he stopped, he subconsciously wanted to go to the guest room to take a look.

When he walked to the door, he suddenly remembered that Xiao Liuliu was in the Tang family and Qiao Yuanfei had also left..

There was no one in his guest room at the moment.

His eyes dimmed slightly. He pushed open the door and turned on the lights.

The air in the empty room was cold.

She had left very cleanly.

The bed had been cleaned, and the desk had been tidied up neatly.

In the bathroom, not a single thing of hers was left behind.

It was as if it had never appeared before.

"Buzz Buzz..."

Fan Yu's phone rang.

He took it out to take a look. It was a video request from Xiao Liuliu.

With a move of his hand, he picked it up.

The delicate and tender little face of the little glutinous rice ball instantly appeared before his eyes.

Beside her was a little Tang Bao who was drinking milk.

"Daddy Fan Yu, I miss you and Aunty. Do You Miss Xiao Liuliu with Aunty?"

When Xiao Liuliu saw fan Yu in the video, she immediately asked happily.

Her big eyes rolled around and recognized that Fan Yu was in the guest room. However, she did not see Qiao Yuanfei, and her little mouth immediately pouted.

"Where's Auntie? Xiao Liuliu wants to talk to Auntie."

"..."

When Xiao Liuliu mentioned the person that fan Yu had deliberately ignored, his eyes narrowed slightly.

His thin lips pouted slightly, but he did not immediately answer.

In fact, he did not know how to answer.

How was he supposed to tell Xiao Liuliu that the auntie she liked had approached her from the start just to use her.

Xiao Liuliu was still so young, and he didn't want to destroy her innocent world.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and opened his thin lips slightly. "She had something to do and went out."

"When is that aunt coming back? Xiao Liuliu can chat with fan Yu's Daddi for a little longer and wait for aunt to come back."

Fan Yu:"..."

Fan Yu: "I don't know, she didn't say."

Xiao Liuliu replied with an "OH" and smacked her lips, looking disinterested. She chatted with fan Yu for a little longer and was about to hang up the phone.

"Aunty definitely doesn't like you, so she sneaked out. I have aunty's phone number, so I can call Aunty Myself."

Fan Yu:"..."

Before fan Yu could stop Xiao Liuliu, Little Tang Bao, who was drinking milk at the side, seemed to be unhappy that he had been ignored for too long. His little claws kept reaching out to Xiao Liuliu's side.

Seeing that Xiao Liuliu ignored him, his little mouth twitched and he spat out his pacifier. He looked like he was about to cry.

Xiao Liuliu was busy taking care of her younger brother, so she immediately hung up on Fan Yu.

Fan Yu:"..."

The screen of the phone darkened.

The room became quiet again.

The silence after the excitement was accompanied by an indescribable loneliness.

Images of Qiao Yuanfei leaving and the butler's reminder kept flashing in fan Yu's mind..

He moved his hand and dialed his assistant's number.

"Where is she now?"

Chapter 1869: Young Master Fan, you have changed! (1)

"Who?" The assistant was dumbfounded.

After being stunned for a few seconds, he came back to his senses and quivered all over.

He explained hurriedly.

"Young master fan, I will investigate immediately!"

The assistant moved very quickly. After a short while, he received a report.

"Miss Qiao is currently in the hotel. She has just checked in and coincidentally, that is a hotel under the Yu Corporation."

Not only did Yu Yuehan leave his daughter to Fan Yu, but he had also left the Yu Corporation under Fan Yu's management.

Qiao Yuanfei was staying in a hotel under the Yu Corporation, which was equivalent to staying in fan Yu's territory.

It was a pity that she did not have such thoughts.

After all, everyone in City H felt that the Yu Corporation and the fan corporation were competitors. No one would have thought that Yu Yuehan had already left the Yu Corporation under Fan Yu's management.

The two corporations were actually the same CEO.

Furthermore, this situation would continue until the end of Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's honeymoon trip..

Fan Yu reached out and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He did not bother to think about this question that would make him want to kill Yu Yuehan at any moment.

His voice sank.

"Send me the address. Also, tell the hotel security to pay attention and not let the reporters sneak in."

"Yes."

As soon as Fan Yu gave the order, the assistant immediately sent the address to his phone.

Fan Yu took a glance.

Most of the hotels owned by the Yu Corporation were boutique hotels.

However, she had opened an ordinary room.

The corners of Fan Yu's mouth curled up with a hint of mockery.

In order to put on an act, she had let the reporters believe that she was living a miserable life after being chased out of the Qiao family. She had really disregarded her own safety.

That was true. If she was a rich young lady who could afford to live in a presidential suite, how could she gain the sympathy of the public?

Fan Yu repeatedly read the messages on his phone. In the end, he threw his phone on the table and lay on the bed in the guest room.

With her IQ, he probably did not need to worry at all.

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In the hotel.

The car had just stopped when Qiao yuanfei carried her luggage and got out of the car.

She didn't bring much luggage, but many things were prepared for her by the Butler after she arrived at Fan Yu's villa.

When she left, she brought all the things that she had used and couldn't be used by others.

The luggage was much heavier than when she left the Qiao family's house.

After completing the formalities at the front desk, she didn't call for customer service and dragged her luggage into the room.

The room was clean and tidy. Although it was not big, it could still be considered decent.

However, the strange and cold aura in the air still made her feel uneasy the moment she stepped into the room.

When she realized what she was resisting, her eyes drooped slightly.

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Ever since her parents passed away, she had been alone. Even after she had a child..

However, ever since she returned to China, she had always been a loner.

She thought that she had long gotten used to it. She did not expect that fan Yu had changed her habits in just a few days.

Qiao Yuanfei did not take a shower. She placed her suitcase aside and lay down on the bed, curled up into a ball.

Her seaweed-like black hair spread out on the white pillow, accentuating the red marks on her neck.

Her eyes were moist, and the scene of Fan Yu being angry at her kept flashing before her eyes..

She had never seen him look at her like that.

Even when she accidentally bumped into him at the hospital that time, he had never looked at her with such a sharp gaze.

It was filled with disdain, doubt, and disgust..

He really did not like her.

It was like this in the past, and after so many years, it was still the same..

Chapter 1870: Young Master Fan, you have changed! (2)

Qiao yuanfei suddenly felt a little cold.

She curled up under the blanket and fell asleep without realizing it.

In a trance, she seemed to hear the sound of the door opening.

However, after thinking about it carefully, she felt that this was a hotel under the Yu Corporation. No one would dare to act recklessly, so she fell asleep again.

Little did she know that in the empty room, there was an additional fan Yu who was supposed to be lying in the guest room of the villa. However, he was completely confused by her aura, which belonged to her, on the blanket in the guest room.

He was still holding the key card to the room in his hand.

He did not climb over the wall or the window. Instead, he walked in through the door in a dignified manner.

This was the first time that he felt that it was a good thing to manage the company for Yu Yuehan.

At the very least, he could use his official position to benefit himself.

However, when he saw Qiao yuanfei, who was already asleep on the bed, his eyes still darkened.

It seemed that she really did not take them to heart. She did not suffer from insomnia or discomfort. After eating and drinking well, she fell asleep right away.

In vain, he was still worried that she would be in danger, so he came over to take a look.

Fan Yu told himself in his heart that he was not really worried about her. It was just that he was afraid that if Xiao Liuliu asked, he would not be able to answer, so he came over to take a look.

Since she was fine and was still sleeping soundly, there was nothing for him to do.

Just as he turned around and was about to leave, Qiao Yuanfei suddenly moved on the bed and let out an unusual mumble.

Fan Yu stopped in his tracks.

He looked sideways at the bed.

Qiao Yuanfei's face happened to turn in his direction. Her originally pale face was now a little red.

She was asleep, but her brows were still tightly knitted together.

It was as if she was having a nightmare, but also as if she was not feeling well. There was something wrong with her entire state.

Fan Yu strode over to her, stood by the bed, and reached out to touch her forehead.

The hot temperature under his palm stunned him instantly.

Then, he pressed the internal line and asked the customer service staff to send up the cold medicine and fever medicine. He hung up the phone, went into the bathroom, wrung a wet towel, and put it on her forehead.

"HMM..."

The temperature of the cold and hot collision made her mumble uncomfortably.

Fan Yu pressed on her shoulder, not letting her move around.

"Hot..." Qiao yuanfei mumbled aggrievedly.

There was a hint of coquettishness in her tone, which was very different from her usual state.

She kept reaching out to pull the towel on her forehead.

She kept rubbing herself into his embrace, which was inexplicably cute.

Fan Yu's throat tightened, and he patiently coaxed her.

"You have a fever. You have to get rid of it as soon as possible. Don't move around."

"..."

Qiao yuanfei seemed to have listened to him and did not move.

After a few seconds, just as Fan Yu was about to heave a sigh of relief, she suddenly rolled to the side and hid under the blanket.

She wrapped herself up tightly from head to toe.

Fan Yu:"???"

What kind of operation was this?

Before he could figure it out, he vaguely heard her muttering to herself under the blanket.

"I'm really confused from the fever. I actually saw Fan Yu. Go to sleep. Go to sleep."

Fan Yu:"..."

Was she trying to infuriate him to death?

The waiter quickly brought over the fever medicine and fever relief stickers.

Qiao Yuanfei really had a fever and was still in a daze. When fan yu pulled her out of the blanket and asked her to open her mouth to take the medicine, she kept staring at his face and refused to open her mouth for a long time.

Her widened eyes were filled with fear.

It was as if what he was about to feed her was not the fever medicine but arsenic.

"Open your mouth!"

Fan Yu's voice sank and her teeth clenched even tighter.

She pressed her hands against his chest, trying to crawl out of his arms!