

My Life 1961

Chapter 1961: This Is... Her Son? (7)

“What did you say to him? Why does he look like he has been subdued by you?” Fan Yu crossed his arms and stood behind Qiao Yuanfei.

His gaze swept over fan fan, who was clinging to Qiao Yuanfei’s embrace.

This scene was similar to the first time Xiao Liuliu saw her.

Was she poisonous?

Did every child like her?

Xiao Liuliu was fine, but fan fan was a boy. Was it appropriate for her to hug him so intimately?

“... He’s fine. Do you know his name?” Qiao Yuanfei tried her best to remain calm and asked with difficulty.

“Why didn’t I tell you? His name is fan fan. He’s five and a half years old this year.” Fan Yu thought that she was just purely curious about fan fan, so he opened his thin lips slightly.

Qiao yuanfei swallowed her saliva. She wanted to say something more, but Xiao Liuliu had already pestered her and wanted to eat the dumplings.

The little glutinous rice ball had been nagging all day. She was really hungry.

Seeing that they had been talking and had forgotten about the dumplings, she instantly became anxious.

“I’ll go make the dumplings for them first.”

Qiao Yuanfei turned around in a daze and walked mechanically into the kitchen.

Her mind was full of question marks.

Why did the baby who was supposed to be abroad return to the country alone.

Didn’t Zhuo Liye go to pick up the baby personally? How could he not know that the baby was in the country.

The baby did not know Fan Yu at all. Why would he be here with fan Yu.

Also, if Fan Yu knew the baby’s identity..

“Miss Qiao, do you need help?”

The Butler walked into the kitchen and saw Qiao yuanfei staring blankly at a pile of ingredients. He asked worriedly.

“No, there’s no need... I can do it myself.”

Qiao yuanfei shook off the messy thoughts in her head and calmed herself down. She first made dumplings for them.

It was quite a coincidence.

Fan Yu liked to eat dumplings with the same fillings as fan fan. Xiao Liuliu was not picky about food and everything tasted delicious.

Qiao yuanfei swiftly wrapped the dumplings and began to boil them.

Soon, four bowls of steaming hot soup dumplings were out of the pot.

The skin was thin and the fillings were thick. The bone soup was prepared beforehand and the soup was rich.

It was accompanied by a few vegetable hearts.

It looked beautiful, fragrant, and tasty.

In the dining room, Fan Yu had already brought two small dumplings and sat in a row when he smelled the fragrance.

He tied the napkins for them one by one.

As soon as he heard Qiao yuanfei say that the dumplings were ready, he immediately asked the butler to go in and help carry the dumplings.

When Qiao Yuanfei came out to sit down and placed a bowl of dumplings in front of him, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Actually, I’m not very hungry. It was Xiao Liuliu who insisted on eating the dumplings you made. However, since you’ve already cooked my portion, I’ll force myself to eat a little more.”

“...”

Qiao yuanfei glanced at him but did not say anything.

She quietly placed two small bowls of dumplings in front of fan fan and Xiao Liuliu, reminding them to eat slowly since it was hot.

Xiao Liuliu anxiously scooped up one of the dumplings and blew at it with her small mouth.

It was too hot to eat, so she looked at the empty space and ridiculed fan Yu.

“Papa Fan Yu is just like my papa, he blames everything on Xiao Liuliu, unlike Xiao Liuliu and little brother, who say they like it just because they like it.”

“...”

“Do you dare to say that you don’t like Auntie’s dumplings? Do you not like Auntie? Do you really not like it?”

“...”

The corners of Fan Yu’s mouth twitched, and he was speechless.

Fortunately, Little six-six now had a little brother, so his attention was quickly diverted.

With a small spoon in his mouth, he stared at fan fan with sparkling eyes.

“Little brother, have a taste of my aunt’s dumplings. They are definitely better than your mother’s!”

“...”

“Little six-six isn’t lying. My pretty aunt is very pretty, right?”

“...”

Fan fan drank a mouthful of soup and drooped down, not daring to reply.

Chapter 1962: This Is... Her Son? (8)

He thought about it, but it seemed impolite not to answer, so he could only raise his head and reply.

“My mother’s dumplings are as delicious as this.”

“My mother is also very beautiful!”

“...”

When Xiao Liulu heard what he said, she immediately felt that her beautiful aunt was being outdone.

She pouted and placed her hands on her waist.

He unleashed his ultimate move.

“My beautiful aunt can give birth to a baby brother with my father, Fan Yu. Can your mother do it?”

“My mother...”fan fan choked and paused.

“Can she give birth to a baby brother for you?”

“PFFT –”

“PFFT –”

Fan Yu and Qiao Yuanfei couldn’t hold it in at the same time and immediately spat it out.

Fan Yu was because of the childish words of the two children, and Qiao Yuanfei was because she was nervous.

If they continued to argue, if fan fan could not hold it in and asked her and fan Yu to give little six a little brother, she was afraid that she would vomit blood on the spot..

“The dumplings are no longer so hot. Hurry up and eat something.”

Qiao Yuanfei did not wait for Fan Yu to speak and immediately stopped the topic for them.

Fan Fan had never had a father since he was young, so he matured very early.

He was always like a little adult, obedient, sensible, and considerate.

Only when it came to her, fan fan would become very childish.

No matter what, they had to fight to win or lose.

He had completely forgotten that he and Little Six were talking about the same person..

Fortunately, Little Six was easy to coax. When she heard that there was a little brother, she thought about it and seemed to feel that she was not at a disadvantage.

She nodded.

“Little brother it is, as long as you can bring him home to raise ~”

After discussing the issue of giving birth, fan fan and Xiao Liuliu could finally eat dumplings together in harmony.

Fan Yu saw that Qiao Yuanfei seemed to be very nervous, and her body was very tense.

He intentionally or unintentionally found a topic to talk about to ease the atmosphere.

But he had already told Qiao yuanfei that he didn't want to see her again, so he naturally couldn't talk to her.

As for Xiao Liuliu... Xiao Liuliu had better not say anything.

The only one left was fan fan.

“Fan fan, it's already been two days. Have you decided if you want to contact your mother? I can send you to find her.”

“Cough Cough Cough!”

Qiao yuanfei, who was eating dumplings, suddenly coughed.

She reached out to pick up the cup beside her. She was too anxious, so she picked up fan Yu's Cup and gulped it down.

When she put down the cup, she realized that she had drunk wrongly.

It was not right to return it to him, nor was it right to not return it..

“I'll go wash it for you.”

Qiao yuanfei held the Cup and was about to get up when fan Yu took the cup from her hand and handed it to the butler.

He asked the butler to pour him another cup of water.

Qiao Yuanfei:“...”

Qiao Yuanfei sat down embarrassedly and continued to eat the dumplings with her head lowered.

Fan Yu was still “Chatting”with fan fan fan.

“If you don't want to find her so soon, you can tell me your mother's name first. I'll help you find out about her situation.”

“My mother...”fan fan lowered his head and silently took a sip of the soup.

From the corner of his eye, he stole a glance at Qiao yuanfei.

“My mother already knows that I’m back. She’ll come to pick me up tomorrow.”

“Is that so?”

Fan Yu was startled, but he immediately felt relieved.

However, he felt an inexplicable reluctance to part with her.

His thin lips parted slightly.

“What Time Tomorrow? I want to meet her, or I want her to tell me her address. I’ll personally send you there.”

He was very curious about what kind of woman could raise a child like fan fan.

“...”

Fan Fan did not dare to speak, and stole another glance at Qiao yuanfei.

Xiao Liuliu, who was buried in the dumplings, raised his head when he heard fan fan was about to leave.

His big eyes blinked.

He licked his little mouth.

“Xiao Liuliu is going to little brother’s house to eat the dumplings that little brother and mother made!”

“Bang –”

Qiao yuanfei fell off the chair!

Chapter 1963: This Is... Her Son? (9)

Fan Yu was stunned for a second. His expression changed slightly. He put down his chopsticks and stood up.

He bent down and carried her up.

Fan Fan, who was beside her, quickly slid down from his chair and ran up to her worriedly.

His small mouth opened and almost shouted out.

Qiao yuanfei came back to her senses and quickly stood up by herself.

“What’s going on? You Can’t even sit properly?”

Fan Yu raised an eyebrow and looked suspiciously at Qiao yuanfei, who seemed to be all out of sorts today.

Qiao Yuanfei’s attention was entirely on fan fan fan.

She had been using her eyes to comfort him that he was fine so that the little guy would not lose his cool.

Fan Yu noticed that her gaze had been fixed on fan fan fan and thought that she finally cared that fan fan's temperament was similar to hers.

The corners of Fan Yu's mouth curled up slightly.

After confirming that she was fine, he gently released his grip and turned around to carry fan fan up, placing him on his lap.

He pinched fan fan fan's little face.

"He looks a lot like me, doesn't he? Tell me, do you think he has anything to do with me?"

"..."

The moment Qiao Yuanfei saw fan fan fan in his arms, she held her breath.

When she heard what he said, her pupils constricted even more.

She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a single word.

Fan Yu took her reaction as a sign of concern.

The smile on his face became more obvious, and his attitude towards fan fan became more gentle.

His big hand stroked his short hair lovingly, and he lowered his head to ask him if he was full..

The whole set of movements was smooth and fluid.

It was as if he was a truly loving father.

Qiao Yuanfei was completely stunned.

Fan Fan was also staring blankly at fan Yu, who was suddenly about to feed him dumplings.

"Uncle Fan..."

Fan Yu did not give him the chance to speak as he fed him a dumpling.

His thin lips parted slightly.

"Actually, you can call me daddy just like Xiao Liuliu."

Fan Fan:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Xiao Liuliu:"? ? ?"

Xiao Liuliu: "Father Fan Yu, why did you steal Xiao Liuliu's little brother?"

"Don't talk too much during dinner."

Fan Yu gestured for the butler to serve another bowl of dumplings to Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liulu rubbed her round tummy and shouted that she was full, but no one paid any attention to her.

Faced with the temptation of a bowl of dumplings, she lowered her head and continued eating.

Finally, no one disturbed her performance. Fan Yu took a look at Qiao Yuanfei, who was in a bad mood, and continued to work hard.

He raised his head and asked Qiao Yuanfei.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Don’t you think that fan fan is very similar to me?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei could not reply.

Little six-six had just swallowed a small dumpling when he raised his head and complained.

“Father Fan Yu himself said that we can’t talk while eating, and he kept talking to Aunty.”

Fan Yu:“...”

Qiao Yuanfei seized the opportunity and went forward to feed little six the dumplings.

She only stopped when Xiao Liulu was so full that she couldn’t eat anymore. She was ready to take the two children for a walk in the courtyard.

Just as she stood up, Fan Yu stopped her.

“Ask the butler to take them out to play. Go and make some dumplings. Otherwise, the two children will want to eat again tomorrow. Are you planning to come over again?”

Fan Yu’s reason was very reasonable.

Qiao Yuanfei thought carefully and also felt that it made sense.

Although she really wanted to say that fan fan would not be here tomorrow.

But when she met Fan Yu’s scrutinizing gaze, she still held back and did not say anything. She turned around and went into the kitchen.

Fan Yu followed her in.

He leaned against the door and watched her put on the apron.

“Don’t say that I’m abusing you. I’m standing right here. If you need help, just say it.”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei did not say a word.

She quietly processed the ingredients.

All she could think about was how fan fan met Fan Yu.

Chapter 1964: This Is... Her Son? (10)

Fan Yu had asked her a few questions just now. Did he guess something?

Should she say it..

In a trance, a burning gaze was fixed on her.

She could not even wrap the dumplings.

She raised her head subconsciously. Fan Yu did not avoid her gaze and looked at her unexpectedly.

Qiao Yuanfei's heart skipped a beat.

"What's Wrong?"

Fan Yu stepped forward and stood behind her. He lowered his head and looked at the ingredients in front of her.

After a few glances, there was no problem.

He then lowered his eyes and glanced at Qiao Yuanfei who was stunned.

Qiao Yuanfei's body was a little stiff because of his sudden approach.

She wanted to say that she was fine, but Fan Yu's arms had already passed through her waist. He picked up the ingredients in front of her and asked her.

"Is this calla Lily?"

"Yes."

Qiao yuanfei nodded. Her mind had already started to empty.

The distance between the two of them was too close. Her breath was filled with the faint smell of mint on his body.

Moreover, the posture they were in now looked like he was hugging her from behind..

It was so intimate that it was like a young couple studying how to cook in the kitchen.

However, the culprit seemed to be unable to feel anything as he picked up a piece of carrot and asked her.

"Can I have one?"

"Sure."

Qiao yuanfei answered every question.

It was a completely instinctive reaction.

Her mind was already unable to think.

If she could still think, she might have realized that fan yu would definitely know such simple common sense.

He was deliberately flirting with her.

Looking at her at a loss..

Her warm eyes were full of smiles.

She was very satisfied with her influence.

Seeing that she was still in a daze, she even rolled up her sleeves to help.

Under Qiao Yuanfei's guidance, she tried to make two extremely ugly dumplings and gave up decisively.

With one hand on the table, she leaned against the edge of the table.

Her gaze was gentle as she looked at Qiao Yuanfei who was making dumplings for him.

Her breath was like a charm.

"It's So Pretty."

"..."Qiao Yuanfei looked up at him with a blank expression.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a wicked smile, and his thin lips parted slightly.

"I said dumplings."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

He had better not speak.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to resist using raw dumplings to gag him!

Qiao Yuanfei usually wrapped dumplings very quickly, but with Fan Yu around today, she wrapped dozens of dumplings and forcefully wrapped them for a few hours.

By the time they came out of the kitchen, Fan Fan and Xiao Liuli were already asleep.

Qiao Yuanfei originally wanted to go upstairs to see the two children, but she was worried that Fan Yu would notice, so she hesitated for a few seconds, picked up her bag, and prepared to leave.

Her mind was a little messy at the moment.

There were many things that she needed to go back and clarify first.

When she reached the door, she saw Fan Yu's handsome figure. He was already facing the moonlight, standing tall and proud.

His long fingers were well-defined, and he was carrying a bunch of car keys.

When he saw her come out, he opened his mouth faintly.

"It's getting late. I'll send you back."

"I drove my own car here..."

Qiao Yuanfei had just opened her mouth when she immediately noticed that the car she had parked in the courtyard seemed to have disappeared.

Just as she was in a daze, Fan Yu had already walked up to her with one hand in his pocket.

“The Butler told me just now that a car had a flat tire. He has already sent it to the repair shop. So It’s Your Car?”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

Fan Yu glanced at the watch on his wrist and raised his eyebrows.

“It’s getting late. If you go out and take a taxi now, I’m afraid you’ll have to wait for a long time. Follow me.”

After saying that, he turned around and walked to his sports car first.

Chapter 1965: This Is... Her Son? (11)

Qiao Yuanfei could only follow behind him.

After getting into the car, she fastened her seatbelt.

Seeing that he was looking at her, she hurriedly thanked him.

Fan Yu’s gentle eyes flickered slightly as he stared at the uneasy Qiao Yuanfei. His gaze deepened slightly.

He suddenly opened his mouth.

“You seem to be very nervous when you see me. Could it be that you’ve done something to let me down?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was so nervous that she almost bit her tongue.

Both of her hands were tightly clutching the bag in her hands.

After hesitating for a long time, she suddenly opened her mouth.

“Do you still remember what happened when you were young?”

“When I was young? Why are you suddenly asking about this?” Fan Yu glanced at her with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Then, he smiled faintly.

“I remember, but I don’t remember much.”

He had often moved to different places when he was young, so he really did not remember many things.

The only thing that he really remembered was the time when he had met Nian Xiaomu.

They were childhood sweethearts, and they had no guesses.

That was the most beautiful time in his memory.

It had become his only obsession for many years after that.

Why did she ask about this all of a sudden?

Was it because of fan fan?

The gossip that Fan Yu had seen on the company's intranet flashed across his mind.

Because of fan fan's appearance, many people dug deep into his past scandals and guessed who the child's mother was.

Some of them even mentioned Nian Xiaomu.

Especially since Xiao Liuliu was still being raised by him.

Seeing how close the two children were, there was even a rumor that fan fan and Xiao Liuliu were half-siblings.

Did she believe such a rumor?

"When you were young, do you remember... who was it? What I meant was that it was a stranger who left a deep impression on you."

Qiao Yuanfei looked ahead and tried her best to speak in a relaxed tone.

It was as if they were chatting.

"No," fan yu answered without hesitation and looked at her deeply.

It was as if he was wondering why she would ask such a strange question.

They were already strangers. How could he have a deep impression of her.

Qiao yuanfei licked her lips and said.

"Actually, it might not be when you were very young. What if you were a little older? For example, when you were almost an adult, did you not have a deep impression of anyone?"

"Yes."

Fan Yu held the steering wheel with one hand and put his other hand in gear, increasing his speed.

He opened his mouth casually.

"At that time, I was looking for someone, someone very important to me, but she was not a stranger."

"..."

Qiao yuanfei bit her lip, wanting to ask who he was.

Before she could ask, the car suddenly came to a screeching halt.

Her entire body leaned forward.

Just as she stabilized herself, she saw a red light ahead.

Fan Yu seemed to be a little distracted and almost ran a red light.

What did he remember just now?

Qiao Yuanfei did not dare to ask.

The small accident just now had left a lingering fear in her heart.

The entire journey was exceptionally quiet.

Soon, Fan Yu sent her to the Qiao family's villa.

"Thank you."

Qiao Yuanfei thanked him and wanted to push open the car door and get out.

She pushed the door open and realized that it was locked.

Fan Yu was sitting in the driver's seat. He had no intention of letting her get out of the car.

"There are reporters."

He suddenly opened his mouth.

Qiao Yuanfei:"? ? ??"

"Don't move. You'll be photographed."

As Fan Yu spoke, an arm suddenly grabbed Qiao Yuanfei's head and pulled her into his embrace.

He let her face lean against his chest.

Qiao Yuanfei's seatbelt had been untied.

Her body was almost pressed against his chest because fan yu exerted force with his arm.

Chapter 1966: This Is... Her Son? (12)

His heart was beating beside his ears.

His breath was filled with the familiar scent.

Qiao Yuanfei was too nervous just now. Her hand subconsciously supported his thigh, as if she could hear him gasping.

Her face was red as she apologized.

Fortunately, Fan Yu did not care.

He just held her arm and did not let go for a long time.

Qiao Yuanfei gradually came back to her senses and turned her head to look outside the car.

It was pitch black and nothing could be seen.

She was just about to raise her head when fan Yu pressed her head down.

He told her not to move.

“The reporters haven’t left yet?”Qiao yuanfei asked carefully.

Her voice was very low.

“Yes, they haven’t left.”

Fan Yu held her waist with one hand and the back of her head with the other, holding her whole body in his arms.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and answered without even looking out of the window.

Qiao Yuanfei did not suspect him.

When she heard him say that the reporters had not left, she was afraid of causing trouble for him. She kept leaning on his chest and did not dare to move.

At first, her body was tense. Later, when she smelled his scent, her body unconsciously relaxed.

After an unknown amount of time, Qiao Yuanfei, who had been tired for a whole day, gradually could not take it anymore. Her eyelids were stuck together and she fell asleep unknowingly..

The sound of even breathing could be heard by her ears.

Fan Yu hugged her arm and silently tightened it.

He lowered his eyes and stared at the person who was sleeping in his arms.

She had only left his villa for a few days, and he actually felt as if a long time had passed.

If he asked Xiao Liuliu to call her today, she was really prepared not to come and look for him again, right?

A woman’s heart was really ruthless!

Fan Yu’s fingers slid across her eyes and brows.

The question that she had asked just now popped up in his mind.

He had always been unwilling to think about what he was thinking about Nian Xiaomu now.

It was only when she had unintentionally brought up his childhood that he suddenly felt an indescribable sense of relief.

To his surprise, he realized that the unwillingness that he had thought would be buried in his heart for the rest of his life had disappeared without a trace.

What he wanted now... was someone else.

“HMM...”

Qiao Yuanfei had slept on his body for a long time. Her shoulders were a little numb, and her body consciously changed directions.

Her cheek rubbed against his chest.

She took the initiative to reach out and wrap her arms around his waist.

Fan Yu's eyes deepened.

He took a deep breath.

He tried his best to calm his emotions.

He lifted his hand slightly and untied her hair band.

Her long black hair cascaded down her shoulders like a waterfall.

It made her fair cheeks look exceptionally small.

Outside the window, the moonlight was quiet.

In the car, it was so quiet that there was only the sound of two people's shallow breathing.

If only time could stay at this moment forever, how great would it be..

"Buzz Buzz –"

Her phone rang.

It was Qiao Yuanfei's phone.

Fan Yu was about to hang up the phone for her when Qiao Yuanfei woke up.

Squinting her eyes, she instinctively took out her phone from her bag.

She picked it up.

Fan Yu saw that she had woken up and cursed in his heart.

Just as he was depressed, he suddenly heard a man's voice coming from her phone. His nerves suddenly froze!

His dark eyes stared at Qiao Yuanfei who was on the phone.

"... Fay, where are you now? I have something to tell you." It was Zhuo Liye's voice.

Others might not be able to tell, but Qiao Yuanfei could tell the moment she heard it.

Her sleepiness disappeared in an instant.

The first thing that came to her mind was to ask him about fan fan.

The next second, she realized that she was still in fan Yu's car.

She glanced sideways and found that she was still lying on Fan Yu's body. One of her arms was even wrapped around his waist..

Fan Yu could hear every word that came out of her phone.

Zhuo Liye, on the other hand, did not know and continued to speak..

Chapter 1967: This Is... Her Son? (13)

“Fay, the Qiao family’s matter has come to an end. It’s time for you to come back. Do you remember what I Told You? When you’re done with your matters, I have something to tell you. It’s about our future.”

Zhuo Liye’s voice was low.

He was a very disciplined and self-controlled person.

He did not usually chat with Qiao yuanfei, nor would he call her so late at night.

His tone was still so serious.

For some reason, Qiao Yuanfei felt that he had been drinking.

Just as she was about to ask him if something had happened, Fan Yu had already taken the phone from her hand and hung up for her.

When he met her astonished gaze, he had an expression that said he had no idea what he had just done.

“I’m sorry, I pressed the wrong number.”

Qiao Yuanfei:“? ? ?”

Qiao Yuanfei was hesitating whether she should call Zhuo Liye back when fan yu’s finger pressed the “Off”button.

He accidentally “Pressed the wrong number”and turned off the phone for her.

“It’s already so late, yet he still called you. Who Is this person?”

He was intentionally or unintentionally testing her.

There was a hint of wariness in his eyes.

He had heard it clearly on the phone just now. It seemed like the other party was going to confess?

From the looks of it, he was a guy who had waited for a long time.

He was waiting for her to return..

The person who called her Fay was her friend abroad.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes slightly. He suddenly realized that he did not seem to know much about her friendship abroad.

“A friend.”

Qiao Yuanfei was still a little dazed from the moment she woke up to the moment fan yu hung up the phone.

She realized that she had actually fallen asleep in his arms. Even her hair was scattered from her sleep. She sat up awkwardly.

She reached out to tidy up her hair.

Just as she was struggling to find her headband, she realized that her headband was wrapped around fan Yu's wrist.

Meeting her gaze, he raised his hand calmly.

His thin lips parted slightly.

"You fell asleep just now and dropped it on the ground. I picked it up casually. Do you want to use it now?"

Without waiting for Qiao Yuanfei to reply, he continued to say, "I'll help you."

Then, he pulled her back in front of him, pulled up her long hair with his fingers, and tied it up again.

His technique did not seem like it was the first time he tied up a girl's hair.

Qiao yuanfei could not help but ask.

"Do you often tie a girl's hair?"

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows and swept a glance at the concerned expression on her face. The corners of his mouth curled up.

"Xiao Liuliu is still a child. Don't bother with her."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

How could she have forgotten that it was fan yu who had been taking care of Xiao Liuliu.

Fan Yu doted on his daughter so much. It was normal for him to learn how to tie Xiao Liuliu's hair for Xiao Liuliu.

After hearing what he said, she suddenly felt that something was strange. It was as if she was jealous of Xiao Liuliu.

"I didn't mean that. I just..."

Fan Yu: "It's okay. There's no need to explain. I know that it's not because you care about me. You're also jealous. You're just asking casually."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

She could finally hear that he was deliberately teasing her.

Qiao Yuanfei's face still turned red.

Seeing that he did not mention anything about the reporters anymore, she guessed that the reporters had already left. She reached out her hand and was about to push open the car door.

"I'll send you in."

Fan Yu opened the car door at the same time and stepped out of the car with his long legs.

Very soon, he went around to the front passenger seat and opened the car door for her.

He reached out a hand like a gentleman and held her hand as they got out of the car.

Qiao Yuanfei tidied up her wrinkled clothes and glanced at the Qiao family's villa with the lights still on.

"I can go in by myself."

"It's too late. If you go in like this, if your uncle asks, you'll have to explain. It's too troublesome."

Chapter 1968: This Is... Her Son? (14)

Fan Yu held her hand and pulled her inside.

Qiao Yuanfei didn't come back to her senses for a moment and followed his footsteps in a daze.

When they were almost at the door, she looked at his tall and straight figure in front of her and suddenly realized that if they went in together, wouldn't it be easier for people to misunderstand?

When that time came, she would have to explain even more things..

"Fan Yu..."

Qiao Yuanfei was about to speak when he reached out and pressed the doorbell.

The Qiao family's butler quickly came out to open the door.

When he saw Fan Yu, he was immediately stunned.

"Fan, young master fan..."

"Young miss..."

The Butler was barely able to speak normally one second ago, but when he saw fan yu holding Qiao Yuanfei's hand in the next second, he was stunned on the spot.

He could not utter a single word.

He opened his mouth a few times but eventually shut it in embarrassment.

Xie Yun's voice came from the living room.

"Butler, who is it? Why did you open the door for so long? Is Yuan Chuan Back?"

Without waiting for the Butler's reply, Xie Yun put on a coat and walked out.

When he saw fan yu standing at the door, his expression was similar to the butler's.

Their eyes were wide open and they were speechless.

"It's a little cold outside. Let's go in."

Fan Yu ignored the two people in front of him and held Qiao Yuanfei's hand as they walked in.

They walked all the way to the living room.

He lowered his gaze and looked at Qiao yuanfei.

“Where is your room?”

“... you can send it here. I can go up by myself.” Qiao yuanfei struggled to find her voice.

In fact, her current state was similar to the frightened Xie Yun.

Fan Yu followed her back to the Qiao family’s villa and even went to her room. It felt like... They were in a relationship.

But they were clearly in an ordinary relationship that couldn’t be any purer.

“I’m already here. Aren’t you going to invite me to your room?” Fan Yu let go of her hand and put his hands into his pockets leisurely, looking at her with a smile.

His relaxed tone sounded like a joke between friends.

Since he had already said so, how could qiao Yuanfei refuse.

She lowered her head and walked upstairs.

She walked all the way to the door of her room.

Like a young girl who had brought her boyfriend home for the first time, she shyly pointed at the door in front of her.

“This is my room.”

“Okay.”

Fan Yu walked forward and opened the door for her in a gentlemanly manner, indicating for her to go in first.

Qiao Yuanfei went in.

Fan Yu followed closely behind.

Xie Yun and the Butler followed her upstairs with faces full of shock. In the end, they did not say a word before they were shut outside the door by Fan Yu.

The two of them looked at each other in dismay.

Xie Yun: “Was I mistaken just now? Wasn’t Qiao Yuanfei and Young Master Fan’s scandal just a publicity stunt? Why would young master fan personally send her back? !”

“...”

When the Butler saw fan yu looking at Qiao Yuanfei with his own eyes, the doting smile in his eyes was still in a state of shock..

—

In the room.

Fan Yu stood behind the door and calmly sized up the room in front of him.

Although it wasn't very big, it could be seen that the person who arranged it was very attentive.

The entire room looked simple and didn't lose its warmth.

There was a table lamp on the bedside with a circle of lace.

It gave off the aura of a young girl.

At this moment, Qiao Yuanfei was standing by the bed, looking at fan yu uneasily.

She looked nervous, as if she wanted to sit down, but did not dare to.

Looking at his eyes, she looked like a lost elk..

"Aren't you going to invite me to sit?"

Fan Yu walked forward and took the initiative to ask.

"You sit."

Qiao yuanfei raised her hand mechanically and pointed at the small sofa in front of him.

Qiao Yuanfei's room was not as big as his bedroom. Other than some necessary furniture, there was only a single sofa in the room.

Chapter 1969: This Is... Her Son? (15)

Fan Yu walked forward and sat down calmly.

He propped up his head with one hand and raised his eyebrows to look at her.

"There's only one sofa. You have nowhere to sit. Do you want to sit on my lap?"

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."!!

"I'm just asking casually. It's fine if you don't want to sit."

Fan Yu seemed to be deliberately teasing her.

He casually said the words of love. When she was at a loss, he gently moved on to the next topic.

"Are you usually the only one here?"He asked.

"Yes."

Qiao yuanfei nodded obediently.

She did not like others to enter her room.

Qiao Yuanxi used to like to go into her room and rummage through things. After being taught a lesson by her a few times, he became afraid.

Gradually, no one dared to enter her room again in the Qiao family's villa.

As for the people outside the Qiao family's villa, they did not even have the chance to do so.

Fan Yu: "So you're saying that I'm the first man to enter your room?"

Even the person who wanted to confess on her phone did not enter her room?

Fan Yu's eyes were faintly filled with anticipation.

The second he saw Qiao Yuanfei nod her head, his mood inexplicably became happy.

In order to reward her, he kindly decided not to tease her anymore.

Seeing her tired face, he stepped forward and gently grabbed her shoulder.

He lowered his head and asked.

"Have you not taken a shower yet?"

"..."

"I'll help you get your clothes. You Go take a shower first, then it's time to sleep."

After saying that, fan Yu turned around as if he was taking care of Xiao Liuliu. He turned around and opened her wardrobe in a familiar manner.

He took out a set of pajamas from inside.

Just as Qiao Yuanfei was still struggling with the question of whether he would leave or not, she suddenly caught a glimpse of his hand pulling open her underwear drawer from the corner of her eye..

"What's in here? There are so many compartments."

She was shocked!

She pounced forward and reached out to stop him.

But it was already too late.

Fan Yu had already opened the drawer. When he saw the underwear neatly placed inside, his hand paused slightly.

But he was only stunned for a second.

As if he had discovered something interesting, his long fingers took out a small floral underwear from inside and raised his head to ask Qiao Yuanfei.

"So you really have a soft spot for small floral."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei's mind flashed through everything that had happened because of 'Little Floral'.

How she wished that she had a roll of tape in her hand at this moment so that she could go up and seal fan Yu's mouth.

"I'm going to take a shower!"

Qiao yuanfei, who was extremely embarrassed, could no longer look straight at fan Yu who had transformed into a demon. She rushed forward and snatched the clothes in his hands. Then, she closed the wardrobe and turned around to rush into the bathroom.

She moved so quickly that she almost bumped her head against the door frame.

She managed to stabilize her body and slammed the door shut.

She did not realize that she could hide for a while, but she could not hide forever.

The demon was still wandering in her room.

He did not have the slightest sense of being a guest.

He floated from her wardrobe to her dressing table.

Finally, he floated to the side of her bed.

She checked the room thoroughly and found nothing belonging to a man.

She didn't keep anything belonging to a man either.

He was in a good mood.

It seemed that the man on the phone was not close to her.

At best, he might be an admirer.

Qiao yuanfei definitely didn't care about him.

Fan Yu had checked everything, but the sound of water in the bathroom didn't stop.

He stood by the bed, his dark eyes darting around as he began to make plans in his mind.

Although he did not put other wild men in his eyes, there were some things that he had to take precautions against.

Chapter 1970: This Is... Her Son? (16)

For example, creating a little "Scandal" and declaring sovereignty.

It was still very necessary.

Thinking of this, Fan Yu suddenly did not want to go back tonight.

But with her degree of shyness, even if she did not dare to chase him away, she would move to the guest room to sleep.

So what was the point of him staying?

A faint light flashed across fan Yu's eyes.

He turned his head to take a look at her tidying up the bed.

When he heard the sound of water in the bathroom stop, he lay down on the bed without saying a word.

He did not take off his clothes.

The blanket was not covered.

Most of his body was still leaning against the side of the bed, as if he had fallen asleep while sitting on the bed. That was why he was lying on her bed.

In order to prevent himself from being kicked out of the bed, he cleverly hugged a pillow.

Half of his handsome face was buried in the pillow.

Smelling the faint fragrance that belonged to her on the pillow, he almost really fell asleep.

In a trance, the bathroom door opened.

He braced himself, pricked up his ears, and listened to the movements around him.

After waiting for a long time, the sound of footsteps came from the bathroom.

"I'm done bathing."

Qiao Yuanfei did not notice that there was an additional person on her bed. She lowered her head and walked forward.

When she walked to the sofa, she realized that Fan Yu was gone.

When she raised her head again, he was sleeping on her bed.

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned.

She could not react for a full half a minute.

She stared at the man who was already asleep on the bed. She walked forward and approached him.

"Fan Yu."

"Fan Yu."

"Fan Yu?"

She called out three times in a row.

The person on the bed remained unmoved.

It was as if he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Qiao yuanfei immediately fell into a dilemma.

What should she do?

It was already very late.

If she did not wake him up, he would have to stay over at the Qiao Residence Tonight.

But if she wanted to wake him up..

Qiao yuanfei squatted down and tried to call out a few more times.

Fan Yu did not wake up. However, when she stood up and was about to give the room to him and go to sleep in the guest room, he reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her onto the bed!

He turned around and pressed down on her!

Qiao Yuanfei was so pressed down that she almost cried out.

In the next second, Fan Yu's head was buried into her hair.

He took a deep breath.

She was just about to move his head away when his thin lips suddenly brushed past her earlobe..

Qiao Yuanfei shuddered.

She felt a rush of hot blood rushing to her head.

But the man who was pressing down on her did not stop.

An arm slid to her waist and hugged her gently.

His fingertips lifted the hem of her pajamas and brushed past her smooth lower abdomen..

His fingertips were not cold, but Qiao Yuanfei felt as if she was frozen. Her entire body was trembling.

"Fan Yu..."

She wanted to tell him not to move, but her hand grabbed his wrist nervously.

She raised her head and found that his eyes were tightly shut. He was still in a deep sleep.

That move just now seemed to have happened by accident.

Qiao Yuanfei let out a light breath and carefully moved his arm away.

Then, she lifted his head and moved it to the pillow next to her.

Just as she was about to get off the bed, one of his legs pressed against her body again, preventing her from moving.

His thin lips moved.

His voice was deep and seductive.

"Xiao Liuliu, sleep well and don't move."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei looked up at him in astonishment.

So, he really didn't take advantage of her on purpose. Did he think that she was Xiao Liuliu?

That's right, he was fan Yu.

Many women had taken the initiative to climb into his bed.

If he wanted a woman, he didn't need to do anything. With a flick of his finger, many people would rush up to him.

She actually did not need to avoid suspicion on purpose..

Just as Qiao Yuanfei was lost in her thoughts, Fan Yu suddenly turned around.

His thin lips coincidentally landed on hers..