

My Life 2027

Chapter 2027: Face smacking! Wife slaves online! (17)

Was it more like him or more like her?

It would be best if it was a daughter. With fan fan, they would have both children.

At the thought of this, Fan Yu's gaze on Qiao Yuanfei's stomach became even more passionate.

Even if it was against science, he hoped that he could hear her say that it was true.

"I'm afraid you're Not a fool."

Qiao yuanfei rolled her eyes at him and pushed his hand away in disgust.

He had disappeared for an entire day, and now he appeared in another woman's changing room. He did not even give her an explanation, and even dragged her to ask her all sorts of questions.

Qiao Yuanfei was already prepared to equate him with a scumbag.

"Yu, the fashion show is about to start. It's time to take a seat."

Seeing that their conversation had reached an impasse, Fu Qian reminded him from the side.

Fan Yu snapped back to his senses.

Thinking of his purpose for today, he secretly cursed himself for being too impatient.

Fortunately, he did not expose too much.

He could still pick up his image.

Fan Yu stared at Qiao Yuanfei who was standing in front of him. Seeing that she did not have the slightest intention of asking him what he had done today or what his relationship was with Fu Qian, his eyes gradually deepened..

It was said that a third party was not allowed to exist between couples.

If she cared about anything at all, she should not be so calm at this moment.

However, Qiao Yuanfei's face did not show any anger at all.

Didn't they say that she had a crush on him for many years and treated him as her Prince Charming? were they all fake?

Fan Yu took a deep breath and maintained his composure.

He narrowed his eyes and opened his mouth faintly.

"Since that's the case, please take your seat. What About You, Miss Qiao?"

He was prepared to treat her as an outsider together with Fu Qian.

Qiao yuanfei narrowed her eyes and silently cursed him in her heart. On the surface, she was still as calm as ever.

She returned the anger she had received from fan Yu in the same manner.

“There’s no need for you to worry, young master fan. My Friend is also at the scene and is still waiting for me to go back and look for him. Please excuse me.”

Qiao yuanfei left as she said.

She waved her sleeves, not taking a single cloud with her.

They were clearly boyfriend and girlfriend, but the two of them who had been lingering on the same bed the day before seemed to have become strangers at this moment.

She secretly took a gamble in her heart.

“Young master fan, why do I feel that Miss Qiao’s reaction isn’t quite right...”Fu Qian could not help but speak when she saw Qiao Yuanfei’s back.

“When she was facing me just now, she was very domineering. But when she saw you appear...”

Fu Qian couldn’t describe that feeling.

The Queen instantly turned into a white rabbit. It was the most appropriate description to describe Qiao Yuanfei’s transformation.

Even if she had shouted at fan yu twice, it was obvious that she was putting up an imposing manner.

A discerning person could tell at a glance that she had been completely dominated by fan Yu. Why would she reject the marriage and refuse to marry Fan Yu?

Fu Qian frowned suspiciously.

She kept feeling that something was wrong. Moreover, even though Qiao Yuanfei had acted nonchalant just now, looking at her back as she left, she still gave off an inexplicable sense of loneliness..

“Are you really sure that she’s not willing to marry you?”

Fan Yu:” ...”

How could this be fake?

He had already caught up with Qiao Yuanfei with the marriage contract, but she had rejected him.

Initially, he had wanted to use Fu Qian to provoke Qiao yuanfei, but now that Qiao Yuanfei had not provoked him, he had even given Zhuo Liye a chance to take advantage of her.

When he thought of Qiao Yuanfei charging straight into Zhuo Liye’s embrace, Fan Yu was no longer in the mood to discuss anything with Fu Qian. He took a long step forward and walked towards the guest seat without any hesitation.

“Young master fan...”

Fu Qian raised her head, but she only had time to see herself being abandoned.

With a sigh, she hurried to catch up.

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ger as she walked to her seat and sat down.

Without looking at Zhuo liye beside her, she took out a notebook and pen from her bag and drew a small person on the paper. Then, she took the tip of the pen and poked it forcefully.

She was silently chanting fan Yu's name in her heart..

Zhuo Liye, who was at the side, looked at her mysterious actions with a blank expression.

"Fay, are you okay?"

"Ignore me, let me stab this scumbag to death!" Qiao Yuanfei did not even raise her head and continued to poke the small figure with all her might.

In less than three seconds, Zhuo Liye suddenly reached out to block the notebook in front of her and made her stop.

Qiao yuanfei frowned unhappily. Just as she was about to let him let go, Zhuo Liye had already lowered his voice to remind her.

"Fan Yu is here."

These four words seemed to be poisonous.

Qiao yuanfei retracted her hand with a whoosh.

In the next second, she quickly closed her notebook and stuffed the notebook and pen back into her bag with lightning speed.

She turned around as if nothing had happened and looked at fan Yu who was walking towards her.

Then, she watched as he walked past her and sat in a row in front of her.

Fu Qian slowly walked over and sat beside him.

She smiled sweetly and greeted Qiao Yuanfei.

"Miss Qiao, what a coincidence. We meet again."

"..."

Unfortunately.

Fan Yu had deliberately sent the invitation letter to her. He must have known the seat number long ago.

He even deliberately sat in front of her.

Did he want to bring Fu Qian to show off in front of her?

Qiao Yuanfei could not even fake a smile.

On the other hand, Zhuo Liye, seeing that she had not said anything, took over the topic for her in a gentlemanly manner.

"I heard that all the tie-dyed fabrics in today's fashion show were made by Miss Fu Qian. Among them, there are several pieces that were designed by you personally. I really did not expect you to be so young."

"Chief Zhuo, you are too polite. It is my honor that you are willing to come over."

Fu Qian extended her hand and shook Zhuo Liye's hand.

Fan Yu's face darkened when he saw Zhuo Liye standing up for Qiao Yuanfei.

His heart felt even more stifled when he saw Qiao Yuanfei smiling at Zhuo Liye.

He had calculated everything, but he had missed out on Zhuo Liye, the troublemaker!

He had thought that he would immediately explain himself once he saw that Qiao Yuanfei was jealous, and then take the opportunity to propose marriage and win her over..

But now, Qiao Yuanfei seemed to be fine, but he was about to drown in jealousy!

"Why hasn't the fashion show started yet?" Fan Yu tugged at his tie impatiently.

Realizing that his tone was not right, he looked at Fu Qian affectionately and added.

"I'm looking forward to seeing your work."

"Bang —"

A muffled sound came from behind.

Accompanied by Qiao Yuanfei's explanation.

"I'm sorry, I accidentally kicked the chair."

The person in front of Qiao Yuanfei was Fu Qian, and the person in front of Zhuo Liye was fan Yu.

With Qiao Yuanfei's kick, Fan Yu had already stood up before Fu Qian could say anything. He considerably switched seats with her and sat in front of Qiao Yuanfei.

He looked at Fu Qian from the side and stroked her head lovingly.

"You're timid. Other People's actions are too rude. I'm worried about scaring you."

"Bang —"

Qiao Yuanfei kicked the chair again.

Without waiting for fan Yu to turn around to look at her, she had already turned around to look at Zhuo Liye unhurriedly and stretched out one leg.

She spread her hands innocently.

“I don’t know what’s wrong with my feet today. I feel a little uncomfortable and keep kicking the chair.”

Zhuo liye immediately cooperated.

“Are you very uncomfortable? Let me rub it for you.”