

My Life 2029

### **Chapter 2029: Face smacking! Wife slaves online! (19)**

With a bang, Fan Yu's elbow accidentally hit the armrest of his seat.

The sound was not soft.

Qiao yuanfei, who was sitting behind him, heard it the most clearly.

She instinctively wanted to ask him if he was okay, but Fu Qian, who was beside Fan Yu, had already spoken first.

"Yu, should we call a doctor to take a look? There's an infirmary in the stadium."

"It's nothing," fan yu said in a muffled voice.

Although he said it was nothing, his eyes swept over the two people in the back seat.

Seeing that Qiao Yuanfei's leg was no longer in front of Zhuo Liye, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The fashion show had begun.

The four of them were quiet for a moment.

They did not know that they had opened their mouths Midway and said that the clothes were really beautiful. The two men turned their heads and asked the woman beside them in unison.

"Do you like it, I'll give it to you?"

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Fu Qian:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

"Fay, this dress suits you very well. I still remember when we were abroad, you liked to wear this kind of dress. Why Don't you buy it? When we go down, we'll take fan fan on a holiday together. He'll definitely be very happy."

Zhuo Liye's resolute face naturally revealed a look of anticipation.

He turned his head to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

Fan Yu almost gritted his teeth!

He was completely engrossed in watching the show just now. When he heard the voice, he subconsciously mistook Fu Qian beside him for Qiao Yuanfei and subconsciously said those words.

But he was not blind. Zhuo Liye did not mistook her for someone else.

He actually wanted to give Qiao yuanfei a gift at the right time.

He even wanted to ask her out on a vacation.

He wanted to ask his girlfriend out in front of him. He even wanted to kidnap his son. Wouldn't his conscience hurt?

Fan Yu was so excited that he almost bumped into the armrest of his seat again.

He secretly regretted it.

Why did he come up with such a bad idea?

He did not probe Qiao Yuanfei's thoughts. He wanted to kill himself first.

He was so angry that he wanted to beat Zhuo liye up.

However, he could not do anything now. He could only wait quietly, hoping to hear Qiao Yuanfei reject Zhuo Liye.

That's right. She was not short of money. She could buy whatever she wanted.

Usually, whenever he wanted to give her a gift, he would inform her first to make sure that she would not reject it.

With Zhuo Liye's tone of saying, "I have money, I will buy it for you", she would definitely reject it!

Fan Yu rubbed his hands secretly, waiting to see Zhuo liye suffer.

In the next second, he caught a glimpse of Qiao yuanfei smiling from the corner of his eye.

He had just felt that something was wrong when he heard her answer.

"Okay."

After Qiao Yuanfei said that, she looked up at Fan Yu, who had been sneaking glances at her, and added.

"Actually, I miss those days too."

Zhuo liye said, "Fay, actually, as long as you're willing, we can..."

With a swoosh, Fan Yu suddenly stood up from his seat.

He turned around and glared at Zhuo Liye.

Zhuo liye calmly stretched out his hand to tidy up his suit and raised his eyebrows. "What's the matter, Young Master Fan?"

"Ha, the show is already over. I was just preparing to leave."

After fan Yu finished speaking, he stretched out his hand to pull Fu Qian and turned around to leave in large strides.

Qiao yuanfei raised her head and realized that the fashion show had indeed ended.

Staring at the crowd that was standing up and preparing to leave one after another, her heart suddenly felt empty.

After watching a show that she did not know the content of, she also wanted to see the man she liked holding another girl's hand and walking away in front of her.

The tip of her nose suddenly felt a little sore.

She could not help but want to scold fan Yu.

When she remembered that Zhuo Liye was still by her side, she turned her head to meet his worried gaze and smiled at him.

### **Chapter 2030: Face smacking! Wife slaves online! (20)**

"I'm fine, it's getting late, let's go too... thank you for today."

"Don't be polite with me, and don't feel guilty. Even if we're just ordinary friends, I can't see you being bullied."

Zhuo Liye stopped talking and didn't mention what had just happened.

He took off his suit jacket and draped it over her head, gently pulling her into his embrace.

"There's no one else here. If you feel uncomfortable, you don't have to hold it in. It'll Feel Better If you cry."

"..."

Perhaps Zhuo Liye's comforting words had worked.

Perhaps the scene of fan Yu leaving with Fu Qian had stung her eyes.

The tears that Qiao Yuanfei was holding back suddenly flowed out like a valve that had gone out of control.

She did not cry out loud.

She only suppressed her tears and calmed down. She reached out and wiped her face randomly before returning Zhuo Liye's jacket to him.

"I'm going to the bathroom to wash my face."

"Fay, I'll go with you..." before Zhuo Liye could finish his sentence, Qiao Yuanfei had already run far away.

She was looking for the washroom with her head lowered.

Her vision was blurred by tears, and she could not see the person in front of her clearly.

Suddenly, a strong arm grabbed her shoulder and dragged her to a corner where no one was around.

Qiao Yuanfei's first reaction was that she had met a hooligan.

Just as she was about to retaliate, Fan Yu had already pulled her into his arms.

He turned around and pressed her against the wall where people were coming and going.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers!

“Wu—”

Qiao yuanfei did not hesitate to raise her foot and give him a kick.

After she realized who it was, she gave him another fierce kick.

Fan Yu grunted but did not let go of her.

He pressed her down forcefully and continued to deepen the kiss.

The hooligan’s kiss convinced Qiao Yuanfei. In the end, her entire body went limp in his embrace.

Her slender fingers wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

“Don’t Cry, My Heart Aches.”

“...”Qiao Yuanfei ignored him.

Fan Yu treated her tears as disdain. Just as he was about to ask her if she really liked Zhuo Liye, Qiao Yuanfei had already turned her head away.

She said in a muffled voice.

“Don’t touch me with the hand that you held someone else’s hand!”

“...”Fan Yu was stunned. When he came back to his senses, his eyes instantly lit up.

Was She... jealous?

Such a prideful look.

She was clearly caring about him, yet she still pretended not to care.

Why did he like her so much?

“I only held Fu Qian’s hand. Did I say anything when you and Zhuo Liye put your arms around each other’s shoulders?”

“What do you mean by putting your arms around each other’s shoulders? Speak properly!”Qiao yuanfei frowned and glared at him.

Which eye of his had seen her and Zhuo Liye put their arms around each other’s shoulders?

Fan Yu snorted coldly and his tone was extremely sour.

“I’ve seen it all. Not only did the two of you shoulder to shoulder, he even wanted to give you a foot massage. You were even wearing his jacket just now and you were crying in his arms.”

She had never revealed such a vulnerable side in front of him.

Fan Yu had said it lightly at that time, and when he pulled Fu Qian along, he was also very determined.

But when he turned around, he immediately regretted it. He had just walked to the last few rows when he stopped. When he turned around and was about to look for Qiao Yuanfei, he saw Zhuo Liye carrying her into his arms.

If it weren't for Fu Xi who kept stopping him and repeatedly reminding him that if he really did it, Qiao Yuanyuan would definitely hate him. He would have pounced on Zhuo Liye at that time and given him a beating.

How could he endure it until now.

"That's not as intimate as you and your white moonlight!"

Qiao Yuanyuan pushed him away and turned her face away, not wanting to look at him.

"You even deliberately let her demonstrate in front of me, telling me your past stories, ridiculing me for never entering your heart, not even knowing what you're thinking."