

**Chapter 315: Still like him (1)**

Before the doctor could answer, Fu Jianchen said with a fierce look, "What does my condition have to do with you? Why do you care?"

Xu Youyou thought he was angry that she had hit his mother, so she pursed her lips and did not refute.

Who would have thought that his eyes would turn red and he would humbly beg, "Aiyo, control me ...

The doctor glared at him. are you the doctor or am I the doctor? "

Fu Jianchen turned his head away awkwardly and refused to look at them.

"You have such a bad temper, be careful not to scare the little girl away." The doctor glared at him again. why does a person have a mouth!

Xu Youyou knew that he had misunderstood her. She was about to explain when the doctor asked, " did he hit your hand? "

"Of course not." Xu Youyou immediately denied it. I really did hit the door myself.

The doctor nodded. don't worry. As long as he doesn't hit the door again, his leg won't be crippled.

Xu Youyou heaved a sigh of relief. She took the form and got up to get a CT scan!

"Wait a moment." Fu Jianchen saw that her walking posture was not quite right, so he stood up from the wheelchair. you can go in the wheelchair.

The cold voice said, still not looking at her.

Xu Youyou was startled. She reacted and shook her head. no, my legs ...

Before she could finish, Fu Jianchen said impatiently, "If I tell you to sit, then sit, stop talking so much nonsense! If you don't want to sit, can you help me push it out and throw it away?"

Xu Youyou's clear eyes looked at his cold and irritable facial features for a moment and said softly, "Thank you," he said.

He sat in his wheelchair and turned it around to head out.

Fu Jianchen turned his head to look at her back. There was no impatience in his eyes, only heartache and helplessness.

The doctor pushed his glasses up and rolled his eyes at him. you're clearly concerned about the little girl, but you're still so stubborn. Be careful that you won't cry when she runs away with someone else.

"What are you talking about?" Fu Jianchen passed the CT scan to him and said in a bad mood, " are you a doctor or a paparazzi? do you like to gossip so much? "

"You brat, you'll suffer if you don't listen to your elders." He took the X-ray film and looked at it carefully. your bone is fractured. You should rest well during this period of time ...

Fu Jianchen's eyes were fixed on the door. He didn't listen to a word the doctor said.

After Xu Youyou finished taking the CT scan, she received it after a while. When she came back, Fu Jianchen was no longer in the room.

She showed the CT scan to the doctor.

There's no problem with your bones, just a muscle strain. Don't exert too much strength these days and do heavy work to rest. The doctor put down her X-ray and mumbled, "It's much better than that brat's."

Xu Youyou's expression changed. "Is his condition very serious?"

"It's not serious. If you don't recuperate well, you'll have to live with crutches for the rest of your life." The doctor shook his head helplessly. He jabbered on as he wrote the medical report. Young people these days are hot-tempered and like to act cool and handsome. They don't care about their health at all.

"He didn't do it to act cool." The words were about to come out of his mouth, but he swallowed them down.

After the doctor finished prescribing the medicine, he took the list, stood up, thanked her, and turned to leave.

Hey, the wheelchair doesn't belong to our hospital. You can take it with you. The doctor reminded her.

"Oh." Xu Youyou's knee did hurt, but it wasn't so painful that she couldn't walk. She didn't sit in the wheelchair but pushed it out.

He went downstairs to pay the fee. While waiting in the medicine collection area, he saw a figure standing at the door next to him, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"I thought you left."

Xu Youyou pushed the wheelchair in front of him. "I'm returning it to you. And ... Thank you."

Fu Jianchen glanced at her and didn't say anything. He brought the cigarette butt to his lips and took a deep puff. The white smoke gradually blurred his cold and hard facial features.

Seeing that he did not want to talk to her, Xu Youyou turned around and wanted to leave. After a moment of hesitation, she turned back and said, "Smoking is bad for your health. You should smoke less."

Fu Jianchen tilted his head and looked at her. Through the smoke, his eyes were dark and dark, and he kept it a secret.

After a moment of silence, the cigarette butt fell to the ground and he said in a hoarse voice, "Help me step on it."

Xu Youyou stepped on the cigarette butt with the tip of her foot, then bent down to pick it up and threw it into the trash can not far away.

Fu Jianchen, I really have to thank you for today. She walked back and looked up at the man who was leaning against the wall. and ... I was too angry today, so I hit your mother.

Fu Jianchen's throat tightened, and his Adam's apple rolled. Xu Youyou, if my mother and Fu Ning succeed today ... he said in a deep voice.

He paused and looked up at her. do you still like him? "

Xu Youyou answered without any hesitation, " I will,"

Disbelief flashed in her dark eyes. even if he's with another woman ... You like him too? "

"If your mother and Fu Ning succeed, he'll be a victim as well. I'll only feel sorry for him and like him even more." Xu Youyou's voice was soft, but her eyes were as determined as ever. to really like someone is to like him no matter what happens to him. You won't be affected by the outside world and will not change.

Fu Jianchen was silent for a moment before he looked up and asked, " If you were in his place today, do you think he would be like you?"

"He will," Xu Youyou answered without thinking, her tone firm.

"You trust him that much?" Fu Jianchen's eyes flashed with ferocity and unwillingness.

"We're husband and wife, and we should trust and support each other." Xu Youyou's Red lips curled up slightly. you'll understand when you meet someone you like in the future and get together with him.

Fu Jianchen pressed the tip of his tongue against his cheek, not saying a word.

After standing for a long time, her legs hurt so much that she couldn't stand anymore, but what hurt even more was her heart, which felt like it was being slowly cut by a blunt knife.

Day after day, year after year, it would never heal.

Xu Youyou saw that his face was pale and he seemed to be very Haggard. She pushed the wheelchair to his side. you should just sit.

Fu Jianchen lowered his eyes and didn't speak. He didn't look at her either, like a soulless walking corpse.

Fu Jianchen's name was announced on the radio.

"Your medicine seems to be ready." Xu Youyou reminded him.

Fu Jianchen still had no reaction.

Xu Youyou had no choice but to help him get his medicine. Then, she hung herself on his wheelchair. go back and rest early.

Fu Jianchen sat in the wheelchair and turned it to leave.

When Xu Youyou turned around and was about to enter, a tense voice suddenly came from behind her. Xu Youyou ...

She turned around.

Fu Jianchen raised his head to look at her. His eyes were complicated and mixed with an unnoticeable uneasiness.

“Now that you know about our relationship, can we ... Still be friends?” she asked.

Xu Youyou knew that Great White didn't like her being in contact with him, but without Fu Jianchen's help today, she wouldn't have been able to save Great White.

It would be unfair to him if they couldn't be friends.

Fu Jianchen, thank you so much for today. She smiled, her light and pleasant voice was like a spring breeze caressing one's face.

“So, if you still want to be friends with me, then let's continue to be friends.”