

PAMPERING 330

Chapter 330: You will ruin her (1)

"Why are you suddenly asking this?" Fu Jianchen didn't know what she wanted to say and didn't answer immediately.

Xu Youyou rested her chin on her arm and said unhappily, "I've been bullied since I was young. When I grew up, I was protected by my brother. No matter what happened, Lan Lan would stand up for me. I seem to be a very useless person."

"Of course not." Fu Jianchen frowned and retorted immediately, "you're such a good painter. You'll definitely become an amazing artist in the future! And do you know how many people will be grateful to you for letting Fu Ning go to jail?"

Xu Youyou shook her head slowly.

"In short, you're very powerful!" Fu Jian's deep voice was firm.

Xu Youyou's low mood improved a little because of his words. She smiled slightly and said, "thank you.

Seeing that she was still listless, Fu Jianchen thought for a moment and said, "I'll take you to a place."

Before Xu Youyou could react, he had already stood up, grabbed her wrist, and walked out.

Xu Jialu went out to buy dinner. When he came back, he saw that there was no one in the empty Ward. He looked around but could not find her. He only saw Xu Youyou's phone on the bedside table.

She called Mo Shenbai worriedly.

In a secluded alley, the street lights were dim, and the weather was getting warmer. Moths were flying around the lights.

"What did you bring me here for?" Xu Youyou asked curiously.

Fu Jianchen put down the bucket of paint and passed her a brush. "aren't you unhappy? You can vent out all the unhappiness in your heart. Draw whatever you want, splash whatever you want, as long as you're happy."

Xu Youyou did not take the brush. She looked a little hesitant. "that's not very good, is it?"

"this old building will be renovated soon. It doesn't matter what you do with it now." Fu Jianchen explained.

"Can I really do anything I want?" She asked.

Fu Jianchen nodded.

Xu Youyou did not take the brush. Instead, she looked down at the bucket of paint on the ground, bent down to pick it up, and splashed it on the old wall.

Fu Jianchen didn't move. The paint splashed on his clothes, but he didn't even frown.

Xu Youyou did not use a brush. Instead, she used her hand as a paintbrush and started drawing on the wall.

He squandered bucket after bucket of paint.

He didn't think about whether it was a waste, whether it would affect the appearance of the city, and even less about whether it would dirty his clothes. He just focused on his own creation.

Fu Jianchen walked to the side and stood there. He reached into his pocket and touched the corner of the cigarette box. He hesitated for a long time and finally didn't take it out.

Xu Youyou was so engrossed in her drawing that she forgot the time, all her troubles, and herself.

By the time she put down the bucket of paint, she was already covered in paint, even her face.

Fu Jianchen's pitch-black eyes were filled with surprise as he looked at the painting on the wall. He was completely shocked.

In the background was a Phoenix rising from the ashes and flying high in the sky. It was vivid, magnificent, and magnificent.

"Xu Youyou, you're really f*cking awesome." He praised from the bottom of his heart.

Xu Youyou looked at the paintings on the entire wall and felt as if the heaviness and worries in her heart had disappeared with the paintings. At that moment, she felt relaxed.

"Thank you, Fu Jianchen." She turned around and smiled at him, thanking him sincerely.

Fu Jianchen looked at her and stared at the painting on the wall. I should be the one thanking you! You'll let me know what it means to be rewarded by the heavens!"

F*ck, those so-called abstract and profound paintings that I pursued in the past were all Bullsh*t!

Xu Youyou chuckled. you're exaggerating!

Fu Jianchen came back to his senses and turned to look at her with a serious and serious face. Xu Youyou, let me be your manager! I promise I'll make your painting popular and let everyone in the world see it!"

Xu Youyou's little face was full of smiles. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the person walking in from the alley behind him and the smile on her face gradually faded.

Mo Shenbai strode in, his facial features exuding a strong chill. His outline was tight, and his sharp eyes turned from Fu Jianchen's back to Xu Youyou, light and dark mixed.

Xu Youyou lowered her eyes to avoid his gaze and said softly, "Thank you for today. I'll go back first."

Fu Jianchen turned his head and looked at the man behind him. He nodded. go back and rest early. I'll contact you again in two days.

Xu Youyou did not look at Mo Shenbai. She walked past him and headed to the Bentley parked at the entrance of the alley.

Mo shenbai raised his head and looked at Fu jianchen with a sharp gaze. He warned coldly, "Stay away from her,"

Fu jianchen took his warning seriously and sneered, "Moshen Bai, you don't understand her at all."

Mo shenbai's brows were tightly furrowed, and there was a chill in his eyes. His clenched fist could not help but grab his collar and push him against the wall.

"I'm warning you for the last time, stay away from my wife."

After that, she let go of his collar and turned to leave.

Fu jianchen leaned against the wall and didn't move. He turned his head to look at his back view. His eyes were gloomy, and his dark tone was a little provocative. she is a person who lives for art, but you keep her like a Canary in a cage. She will be destroyed in your hands sooner or later.

Mo shenbai's steps paused, his back as straight as a pine tree.

After a moment of silence, he opened his thin lips. I'd rather destroy her than give her to you.

Fu jianchen's hands clenched into fists, and his long and narrow eyes were full of ruthlessness and unwillingness.

In the car.

Xu Youyou took the towel from Cang Ming and wiped the paint off her hands, but she couldn't wipe the paint off her body, so she didn't bother.

Mo shenbai got into the car and said coldly without even looking at her, "Let's go back to the moon Pavilion."

The two of them did not speak along the way, and the atmosphere in the car was cold and oppressive.

The car stopped, and Mo shenbai got out of the car first and walked inside without saying a word.

Xu Youyou got out of the car and slowly walked into the house.

The Butler came up to her and saw that she was covered in paint. He was surprised and concerned."Madam, why are you all dressed up? I'll run a bath for you so you can take a good bath."

thank you," Xu Youyou said.

Mo shenbai did not return to the bedroom. Instead, he went to the study.

Xu Youyou took a hot bath in the bathroom for half an hour to get rid of her fatigue and the pungent smell of paint. She used rose essential oil and her body emitted a faint rose fragrance.

She laid on the soft bed, feeling unspeakable disappointment and pain, but she was really too tired and fell asleep not long after.

It was a dreamless night. When she woke up, the sun had just risen outside the window. There was no warmth at all by the bed, and even the pillow had not been moved.

Da Bai didn't come back to sleep last night.

This realization made Xu Youyou even sadder.

She washed up and went downstairs. She looked around the villa but did not see anyone.

The Butler seemed to know what she was looking for and took the initiative to say, "Sir went out early in the morning. He might have something important to do at the company.

Lu Heyun was in charge of the company now. There was no urgent matter that would make him leave early in the morning. He was clearly hiding from her.

"Madam, where would you like to have breakfast?" the Butler asked.

"I'm not eating, I'm going out."

Xu Youyou felt bad and could not eat anything. She did not want to stay at home either. His scent seemed to linger in the air and it made her feel even worse.

In the car, Cang Ming asked her where they were going.

Xu Youyou thought for a while and gave him an address.

Half an hour later, Xu Youyou rang the doorbell.

The person who opened the door was a man who looked to be in his twenties. He was naked, had fair skin, delicate facial features, and a bath towel around his waist.

Xu Youyou was stunned for a moment and quickly lowered her eyes.

"I'm sorry, I entered the wrong room."

She turned around and was about to leave when a cold voice came from the room. who is it? "