

Chapter 385: Can't bear to part with it (1)

Mo Shen's Bai hou knot moved slightly, and his voice was low. I want to promise you, but I can't guarantee that I'll keep my word.

Xu Youyou seemed to have expected this. She smiled and said, "So I made a decision."

Mo shenbai glanced at her and listened.

"I won't be back for the next three years, and don't go to Paris to see me."

Mo shenbai's face darkened as soon as Xu Youyou spoke.

"If you miss me, look up at the sky. Maybe one day, a plane will fly over your head and bring me back to you."

Mo shenbai's handsome and thick eyebrows furrowed tightly, and his voice was tense. must you do this? "

Xu Youyou nodded seriously. that's why you have to be full of anticipation for every tomorrow, because I might come back to you at any time.

Mo shenbai resisted in his heart, but after a moment of silence, he agreed.

I promise you, I will be filled with anticipation for every tomorrow. I will look forward to you coming back to my side at any time.

Xu Youyou reached out to hug him and took a deep breath, trying to remember the faint smell of wood on his body.

da Bai, even if we're separated by mountains and rivers, even if there's a time difference in our time, our love will never have a time difference.

Every minute and every second, we love each other.

Mo shenbai patted her head and lowered his head to plant a deep kiss on the center of her hair. I love you every moment!

The two of them hugged each other tightly, and no one spoke again.

It was only when the boarding reminder came through the broadcast that PEI Chuan took Xu Youyou's belongings and reminded her softly, "Madam, you should board the plane."

The passengers in line at the boarding gate quickly boarded the plane, and the boarding gate was already empty.

Mo shenbai sent her to the boarding gate.

Xu Youyou handed her boarding pass to the flight attendant and turned to look at the man standing behind her.

Mo shenbai's Black eyes were full of affection. He raised his hand and waved, signaling her to board the plane.

Xu Youyou took the boarding pass and walked a few steps inside. Suddenly, she stopped and turned around to run back.

Mo shenbai was stunned. Before he could react, Xu Youyou had already rushed into his arms and hugged him tightly. Then, she let go and turned around, her tears falling like rain. She walked in without looking back.

She wiped her tears as she walked, not daring to look back. She was afraid that if she looked at him one more time, her heart would soften and she would not be willing to leave.

After boarding the plane, the flight attendant invited her to business class. Her seat was by the window, and she looked at the departure hall from a distance. She seemed to be able to see the slender and lonely figure behind the glass.

Xu Youyou took a deep breath, as if she was slowly exhaling the foul air in her chest.

About ten minutes later, the purser's reminder came through the radio. The plane was about to take off. All passengers fastened their seat belts and turned off their mobile phones.

Xu Youyou turned off her phone, fastened her seat belt, and looked up at the LED screen in front of her, which was playing the safety instructions.

Soon, the plane began to taxi and flew into the sky.

Mo shenbai stood in front of the glass and watched the plane carrying Xu Youyou soar into the sky like a Soaring Eagle, flying into the sky that he could not see.

As the plane became smaller and smaller, it disappeared from his sight like a speck of dust. His dark and white eyes also became dimmer and dimmer. It was as if his soul had been taken away from him, and he was dead ...

Xu Youyou had left, and she had also taken away his joy, anger, sorrow, and joy. The time after that was just a meaningless blank.

The plane was flying steadily at thirty thousand feet. The golden light outside the window shone on the clouds, making them shimmer.

Xu Youyou lowered the sun visor, unbuckled her seat belt, and was about to take out her tablet to kill time when someone suddenly sat down in another seat.

"Why are you so hardworking?"

A teasing yet familiar voice sounded. Xu Youyou was stunned at first. She looked up at Fu Jianchen's unruly face and said in surprise, "What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Fu Jianchen snorted. "You're not the one who booked this plane. You think I can't take the plane just because you can?"

that's not what-meant. I meant Yingluo- Xu Youyou calmed down and chose her words carefully."Why are you on this plane? You're going to Paris too?"

"Yup," Fu jianchen picked up a magazine and flipped through it casually.

"Why are you going to Paris?"

I'm going on a vacation, writing a thesis, or studying abroad. I can do whatever I want. It's none of your business.

Fu jianchen tilted his head to look at her, a mischievous glint flashing in his eyes. you don't think I'm following in your footsteps, do you? "

Xu Youyou immediately shook her head. I didn't say that, nor did I think that way.

"It's best." Fu jianchen threw the magazine aside and fiddled with the prayer beads on his wrist. His thin lips moved. I'm not interested in a kid like you. I heard that France women are beautiful and romantic. Maybe I can have a wonderful experience this time.

"Then I wish your dream come true."

Xu Youyou squeezed out an innocent smile, put on her earphones, and started listening to music and drawing.

Fu jianchen was speechless.

Along the way, besides eating the in-flight meal, Xu Youyou spent the rest of her time drawing or watching TV shows. She didn't communicate much with Fu jianchen.

Fu jianchen didn't take the initiative to talk to her. He asked for a blanket from the air stewardess, then he would either sleep with his head covered or watch a movie.

When he was watching the movie, he would always glance at the girl sitting next to him from the corner of his eye.

She was completely immersed in her own world, blocking all the information from the outside world.

In the second half of the flight, Xu Youyou was still tired. She fell asleep in the chair and the phone in her hand slid to the ground.

Fu jianchen got up and walked over with the thin blanket. He bent down to pick up her phone and placed it on the small table before gently covering her with the thin blanket.

When he was about to pull the blanket up, his eyes fell on her neck. A red string was attached to her white and tender skin, setting off the beautiful swan-like neck.

Fu jianchen's movements paused for a moment. His deep eyes were filled with strong emotions, and even his thin lips couldn't help but curve up.

This was the blessing of peace that he had asked for for her.

She wore it on her body day and night.

Fu Jianchen returned to his seat and sat down. In the business class, where no one was around, he could stare at the girl he loved without any restraint, leaking the turbulent and passionate love in his heart at will.

Her fingertips moved the beads one after another, as if she was trying to suppress the evil, despicable, and suppressed love bit by bit.

This was enough.

This was enough.

Three months later.

Late at night.

The Mo Corporation chairman's office was brightly lit.

The door that was originally closed was kicked open. When Xu Jialu walked in, he saw that the desk was empty. He turned his head and saw a man standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

The figure was tall and straight, with his hands behind his back. His back view was cold and lonely, and there was an indescribable sense of destruction.

Xu Jialu sighed deeply. "My Youyou is only going abroad for three years. It's not like she won't come back for the rest of her life. Can you not be so lifeless all day?"