

**Chapter 387: I am your father (1)**

Paris.

After class, Xu Youyou said goodbye to her classmates, carried her art bag, and walked out of the school to her residence.

Along the streets, Wutong trees were planted. Light and shadow swayed, and the breeze blew. Occasionally, a couple would walk by, intimately talking and laughing. When they could not help it, they would stop and kiss on the street.

Xu Youyou lowered her head with a smile and walked forward. Suddenly, a young man with blond hair and blue eyes jumped out.

Oh ... his Chinese was awkward, and his expression was warm.

Xu Youyou recognized him as a classmate from the same school and smiled. Hello.

The other party knew that Xu Youyou's French was not very good, so he considerately asked in English.

"Can I invite you to lunch?"

Xu Youyou shook her head and rejected him tactfully. I'm sorry, I have something to do.

"Then can I invite you to dinner?"

Xu Youyou still shook her head. I have something on tonight too.

"What about tomorrow?" The other party asked tirelessly, as if he would not give up until he managed to get Xu Youyou.

"I'm sorry, but I'm already married." Xu Youyou knew that France people were bold and passionate, so she simply said, "it's not convenient for me to have dinner with the opposite sex alone.

The other party clapped his hands and said in an indifferent tone, "we can eat together and go out to play together even after we're married. It's nothing!

"I'm sorry." Xu Youyou did not intend to explain anything to him. She walked past him and wanted to leave.

However, the other party did not intend to give up. He grabbed her wrist and said, "Aiyo, let's go to dinner together, okay? I'll let you have a very pleasant experience."

Xu Youyou frowned and tried to shake his hand off, but failed at the first attempt. She was a little angry. please let go, or I'll call the police.

The other party held her wrist tightly, obviously not afraid of her words.

Just as Xu Youyou was about to step on his foot, a figure suddenly rushed over from not far away and kicked him in the lower abdomen.

The other party groaned in pain and let go of Xu Youyou's hand. He turned his head and asked angrily, "Who are you?"

Fu Jianchen tilted his head and said coldly, "I'm your father!"

"What?"

Fu Jianchen's face was filled with anger and impatience. He stepped forward and wanted to greet him with his fist.

Xu Youyou came back to her senses and went forward to pull him. Fu Jianchen.

Fu Jianchen turned around and stared at her with his gloomy eyes, slightly displeased.

"Forget it, let's go."

Xu Youyou didn't want him to be taken to the police station for fighting on the street, so she dragged him away.

Fu Jianchen was unhappy, but he didn't brush her hand away. Instead, he allowed her to drag him along like a big-tailed dog. He turned his gloomy eyes back and glared at the foreigner.

Xu Youyou pulled him to the apartment building and let go. She looked up at him. "Why are you here?"

Fu Jianchen put his hand back into his pocket, straightened his neck, and said impatiently, "Can't I just pass by?"

Xu Youyou was speechless. He was clearly a very good person, but why did he always like to pretend to be fierce? He was not cute at all.

"I mean, you haven't returned to the country yet?"

Fu Jianchen turned his head to look elsewhere and said in a stiff tone, "No."

"Where are you staying now? What are you doing?" Xu Youyou asked again.

Fu Jianchen frowned and said impatiently, "You're checking the accounts?" "Why do you care where I live?"

Xu Youyou took a deep breath and tried not to be angry with him. "Alright, I won't ask anymore. To thank you for helping me, I'll treat you to a meal."

Fu Jianchen snorted. "No need!"

She was about to leave when her stomach suddenly rumbled.

The corners of Xu Youyou's lips lifted. "Are you ... Sure?"

Fu Jianchen turned his head and glanced at her. He said awkwardly, "It's because the food here is too unpalatable ... I'm too lazy to eat."

"Let's go. I'll cook," Xu Youyou laughed.

A trace of suspicion flashed past Fu Jianchen's eyes. "You can cook?"

Xu Youyou turned around and walked into the building. you don't have to follow me if you're afraid of being poisoned.

Fu Jianchen hesitated for a moment, but he still followed her.

The apartment that Mo Shenbai had asked Pei Chuan to buy for her was quite big. It had two bedrooms, one living room, a separate bathroom, and a small Open-Air Balcony.

Xu Youyou put down her key and art bag and changed into her slippers.

"I don't have men's slippers. Why don't you use a shoe cover?"

"No need," Fu Jianchen took off his shoes and stepped on the floor barefooted.

Xu Youyou went to the living room and poured him a glass of water. Then, she walked to the half-open kitchen and said, "Take a seat. I'm going to cook."

Fu Jianchen held the cup and sipped from it, his eyes scanning the room.

Although Xu Youyou had everything when she moved in, she felt that it was too cold and cheerless, so she bought some small things to decorate it.

There was an aqua blue tablecloth with a white porcelain vase and a few lilies on it. There was a small bookshelf beside the sofa, on which were some books about painting.

There were a few pots of beautiful green plants on the balcony and a chair next to it. It seemed that she would sit here and enjoy the city's scenery when she was free.

Fu Jianchen sat on the chair and looked at the scenery that she saw every day. His thin lips couldn't help but curve up.

Xu Youyou quickly prepared three dishes and a soup in the kitchen and called for him to eat.

Fu Jianchen came back to his senses, wiped the smile off his face, and walked back to the living room.

Xu Youyou handed him a pair of chopsticks and sat down.

Fu Jianchen looked at the simple dishes on the table. They looked fine, but he didn't know how they would taste.

Xu Youyou knew that he was worried, so she did not explain. Instead, she used her actions to prove that the food she cooked was edible!

Seeing that she was eating with relish, Fu Jianchen hesitantly picked up the vegetables and put them into his mouth. He had originally thought that he would bear with it if it tasted bad, but in the end, he was stunned.

It was surprisingly delicious!

His stomach, which had been ruined for three months, was finally redeemed!

Xu Youyou lowered her head and smiled when she saw that he was really fragrant. She did not tease him about his first bite. Instead, four words were written clearly on her face.

I'm dying for Justice!

After dinner, Fu Jianchen took the initiative to wash the dishes.

Xu Youyou was still worried. do you know how to wash the dishes? ”

After all, he was a young master who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth!

Fu Jianchen snorted. it's just washing the dishes. What's so difficult about it? ”

Xu Youyou thought about it and agreed. Washing the dishes was really not difficult. She turned around and left the kitchen.

Usually, she would clean up after dinner and treat it as exercise. Just as she was about to mop the floor, she heard a loud noise from the kitchen.

When Xu Youyou walked to the kitchen door with a mop, she saw the plates and bowls she had used for lunch on the ground, broken into pieces.

The only one left in his hands was still full of bubbles.

Fu Jianchen's expression was complicated and puzzled. how did they break on their own? ”

Xu Youyou was speechless.

“Forget it, I'll do it.”

don't move, ” Fu Jianchen scolded.

Xu Youyou was startled by him and silently retracted her foot from the kitchen.