

**Chapter 389: I'm not jealous anymore \_1**

Although he didn't say "sorry," it was more important than any apology.

Xu Youyou took a deep breath and said with a straight face, "Lie back down."

Fu Jianchen's lowered eyelashes flitted up and he looked at her. There was still some panic and uneasiness in his eyes.

you dropped my dinner. I'm going to buy another one. Xu Youyou explained.

Fu Jianchen let go of her hand and slowly lay back on the bed. He also loosened his grip on her arm.

Xu Youyou threw the bag full of porridge into the trash can and took out a bottle of mineral water for him. I've already paid for the hospital fees. You don't have to worry.

When Fu Jianchen raised his lowered head to look at her, embarrassment flashed across his face. He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

"I've looked through your wallet. You don't have much cash left." Xu Youyou sat down beside him and asked softly, "You don't have any money, do you?"

Fu Jianchen was silent.

"Why don't you return to China?" Xu Youyou asked again.

Fu Jianchen's Adam's apple bobbed, and a faint mocking expression appeared on his face. go back for what? "

The fu family had gone bankrupt. Even if he went back, Fu Anbang and Fu Dongsheng would only scold him for being an uneducated and incompetent good-for-nothing.

"At least you have two shops in Mo City. You still have things to do when you go back."

"It's sold. I left the money for my mom." The only thing he had left for himself was a ticket to Paris.

"Where will you be staying for the next three months?" Xu Youyou asked again.

"The hotel." He could have stayed for another night, but he used the last of his money to buy her utensils. When he returned in the afternoon, he was driven out by the hotel owner. He also had a fever, which was why he fainted by the roadside.

Xu Youyou was silent for a while before she said, " have a good rest first. Don't worry about the medical expenses. You can pay me back when you find a job.

I'm going to buy dinner, " he added as he stood up. you just lie down and don't move. Otherwise, I'm really not going to care about you anymore!

Fu Jianchen raised his head to look at her and nodded.

Xu Youyou walked a long way to the Chinese restaurant and bought two more sets of vegetable porridge. When she came back, she walked in a hurry, panting, and her forehead was covered in fine beads of sweat.

When she pushed open the door and saw the man lying on the bed, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he didn't run away.

Fu Jianchen saw that her face was red and there were beads of sweat on the tip of her nose. He frowned and asked, "A ghost is chasing you? Why are you running so fast?"

Xu Youyou caught her breath and mocked him. "There's a debt collector waiting to eat,"

Fu Jianchen pouted and didn't say anything.

Xu Youyou took the small table for eating and gave him a portion of porridge while she ate the other portion.

Fu Jianchen had finished his dinner and the drip.

Xu Youyou called the nurse over to pull out the needle and told them that there would be no more infusion for the night.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back first. I'll come back tomorrow."

"You don't need to come."

Before Xu Youyou could say anything, she heard him say, "I can ask the nurse to buy it for me. Don't you have to go to class?"

"I'll come early in the morning and go to class after eating." Xu Youyou had already thought it through. With his temper, it would be strange if he could ask for a nurse's help.

Fu Jianchen was afraid that she would be angry and ignore him again, so he did not insist.

Xu Youyou was still worried. Before she left, she went to the nurse station to ask the nurse on duty at night.

It was already past 11 p.m. When she got home. She took a shower and changed into her pajamas. Remembering that she hadn't written an email to Great White yet, she took out her laptop and started typing.

In addition to video-calling Mo Shenbai every day, she would also write him an email to tell him what had happened that day, telling him all the details.

After typing more than 3000 words, he finally explained what had happened today. After sending the email, he fell asleep on his bed without turning off his computer.

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The next morning, Xu Youyou was woken up by her alarm. She hurriedly washed up and went out to buy breakfast before falling to the hospital.

When she pushed open the door and saw no one, Xu Youyou's heart tightened. Before she could turn around to ask the nurse, she saw the bathroom door being pushed open.

She heaved a sigh of relief, put down her breakfast, and went forward to help him.

"You're here so early?" Fu Jianchen thought it would take her a while to come.

"I'm used to waking up early." In fact, he had only gotten used to it after coming here because he had to make his own breakfast and couldn't be lazy.

Xu Youyou passed him his breakfast and saw the medicine on the bedside table. She reminded him, "Don't forget to take your medicine after breakfast!"

Fu Jianchen only saw one set of breakfast and asked, "What about you?"

"I'll buy another one on the way. I'm leaving." Xu Youyou glanced at the time on her phone. She would be late if she did not leave now.

Before Fu Jianchen could tell her not to come in the afternoon, Xu Youyou had already run away.

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After class at noon, Xu Youyou packed her things and left quickly.

He took the subway to a restaurant near the hospital to buy food. As soon as he walked out of the restaurant, he received a call from Mo Shenbai.

Xu Youyou chatted with him as she walked to the hospital.

"You saw my email?"

"Yes." Mo Shenbai's low voice came from the radio. "Walking? Pay attention to the car and the traffic lights."

"I'm walking on the side of the road, but I'm not crossing the road!" Xu Youyou explained and smiled. "You're not angry?"

"No, I didn't," Mo Shenbai replied, then paused and asked, "Why should I be angry?"

"The little king of jealousy of Mo City is not jealous anymore?" Xu Youyou's soft voice teased, "Are you still my Great White?"

"Yes." Mo Shenbai replied decisively, "but I know that you're only doing this to thank him."

"I'm not just grateful to him."

"What?"

It's also because he's the only blood-related relative you have other than little Auntie. When Xu Youyou saw the hospital, she thought of Fu Jianchen waiting for her in the ward. Did she lose her temper?

Mo Shenbai was silent for a moment, and his voice was slightly heavy. "He and I will never be family."

One had been abandoned by Bai Ying, while the other had been carefully taken care of by Bai Ying. The difference between them was like the difference between heaven and earth, and they would never reconcile.

da Bai, have you ever thought that as Bai Ying's sons, none of you are luckier than the other!

Mo shenbai was silent.

Xu Youyou walked into the hospital. The ward was on the third floor. Instead of taking the elevator, she took the stairs.

Fu jianchen lived in the fu family. Maybe his childhood was luckier than yours, but he didn't satisfy Fu Dongsheng and Bai Ying's expectations. When he grew up, he distanced himself from them. In essence, Fu jianchen is different from Bai Ying and Fu Dongsheng.

Mo shenbai still did not speak.

Xu Youyou stopped and said in a soft voice, "Da Bai, he's your little brother, so he's also my brother-in-law! If we can be a family, why do we have to be enemies?"

Mo shenbai took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I can only promise that as long as he doesn't have any ideas about you, I can let him go."

"Pei Pei Pei!" Xu Youyou spat three times in a row and stopped in front of the ward.

there's nothing between Fu jianchen and me. We're just friends at most. He doesn't like me and always scolds me!

Mo shenbai didn't reply. It seemed that Fu jianchen hadn't exposed the secret yet.

In fact, there were times when he wished that Fu jianchen would break through that piece of paper himself!