

PAMPERING 390

Chapter 390: Painstaking efforts (1)

Xu Youyou stood in front of the ward and looked at Fu Jianchen through the small glass window.

da Bai, I'm going to bring him his meal. I'll talk to you later.

"Yes." "You can take care of him, but don't tire yourself," Mo Shenbai said in a low voice.

"I know." Xu Youyou answered obediently. After a pause, she continued in a coquettish tone, "Today is also a day where I love you."

"Me too,"

Mo Shenbai hung up the phone and looked up at the computer in front of him. The page was still on the email.

She put down her phone and crossed her hands together. She clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

"Cangming,"

Cang Ming, who was guarding the study room, heard the call and immediately pushed the door open. President Mo, do you have any orders? "

"Pack your things and go to Paris. Don't let her know."

Cang Ming was stunned for a moment. Was this an exile or a business trip?

Mo Shenbai seemed to have seen through his thoughts. He did not sleep all night and said in a hoarse voice, "It's a business trip. I'll get double the salary.

"Yes." Cang Ming answered quickly this time and turned around to pack his luggage.

When he reached the door of the study, Mo Shenbai suddenly called out to him, "Wait a minute.

Cang Ming turned around and saw hesitation and struggle on the man's cold face. After a moment, he said in a deep voice, "Forget it," he said.

A trace of disappointment welled up in Cang Yun's eyes. She lowered her head and went out.

In Wuhu, the double salary flew away.

Mo Shenbai's gaze returned to the screen. The little girl wrote emails and video-called him every day. She told him everything in detail and shared her happiness, anger, sadness, and joy. She had done her best to give him a sense of security.

If he secretly sent someone to keep an eye on her, it would be a waste of her painstaking efforts.

His slender fingers pinched the space between his eyebrows. His heart was full of longing, and he could only rely on this to quench his thirst every day.

Xu Youyou had bought two sets of lunch and ate it with Fu Jianchen in the ward. She had no classes in the afternoon, so she stayed in the ward to accompany him for a while.

In fact, what she meant was that Fu Jianchen was playing with his phone while she was listening to the playback of the class.

After dinner in the ward, the doctor said that Fu Jianchen's body was fine and he could be discharged tomorrow. He just needed to go back and recuperate.

Xu Youyou didn't have any classes the next morning, so she could pick him up from the hospital. However, the most important question now was where Fu Jianchen would stay after he was discharged.

Even though she still had an empty room at her place, it wasn't appropriate for a man and a woman to live under the same roof alone, even if da Bai didn't mind ...

Forget it, how could da Bai not mind?

The next morning, Xu Youyou came to pick up Fu Jianchen from the hospital. She did not fall on the ground, but took a taxi back to her place.

Fu Jianchen stood downstairs and didn't go in. He frowned. "You don't want to live with me, do you?"

Xu Youyou could not help but glare at him. "What are you thinking? You might be willing, but I'm not!"

"Then why did you bring me here?" It wasn't that Fu Jianchen didn't want to live with her, but he felt that she didn't have any sense of security by bringing a man home.

Didn't she know that men were not fun to play with?

Seeing that he was unwilling to go up, Xu Youyou had to explain, "The landlady who lives upstairs has a small attic. Although it's a little small, it's better than you living in the park. I've already helped you pay three months' rent. You can settle the water and electricity bills with the landlady three months later."

Upon hearing this, Fu Jianchen's expression loosened a little. He was neither happy nor disappointed.

"I'll pay you back the rent in the future."

"Alright, let's go up first." Xu Youyou helped him up the stairs. "I've already put your things up."

Fu Jianchen's sole was cut, so he couldn't use any strength to walk. He could only put most of his strength on her.

Xu Youyou helped him up to the fifth floor without saying a word. After Fu Jianchen had steadied himself, she knocked on the landlady's door.

The person who opened the door was a white-haired old lady wearing gold presbyopic glasses. When she saw Xu Youyou, she immediately showed a kind and happy smile.

She could not understand English, so Xu Youyou spoke to her in French.

When the two of them were talking, the old lady looked at Fu Jianchen and then said something to Xu Youyou. She smiled and called them in.

Xu Youyou supported Fu Jianchen as they walked into the house.

Fu Jianchen frowned. "What were you guys talking about?"

Annie said that you're really handsome. If she was twenty years younger, she would definitely be smitten by you.

A look of disdain flashed across Fu Jianchen's unruly eyes. "Although I don't understand what you're talking about, I'm not a fool."

This wasn't what they were talking about at all.

Xu Youyou smiled but did not explain.

Annie walked out of the kitchen and brought them black tea and some desserts she made.

Xu Youyou liked the desserts she made. She drank some black tea before helping Fu Jianchen upstairs.

The attic was really small. Other than a bed and a table, nothing else could fit in. Fu Jian couldn't even straighten his back when he entered. He had to bend over, or his head would hit the roof.

Xu Youyou stood at the door and did not enter. "You can use the bathroom and toilet downstairs, but you have to share the cleaning work. Also, I've paid Annie for a week's meal. You can go down and eat by yourself."

Fu Jianchen sat by the bed and turned his head to look at the delicate voice at the door. "Thank you ... he swallowed."

"You're welcome. You're not only my friend but also my brother-in-law. We're family."

Fu Jianchen furrowed his brows. "Who wants to be your family?!" he snapped.

"To hell with this brother-in-law!"

Xu Youyou did not argue with him. "I'm leaving!"

Fu Jianchen's tightly furrowed brows relaxed again. When she turned around, the emotions hidden in his eyes were revealed bit by bit ...

Her fingertips caressed the blue-gray bed sheet under her. There was a faint scent of laundry detergent on it.

After Xu Youyou settled Fu Jianchen down, she didn't care about him anymore.

It was because she was very busy. She had to attend classes, hand in her homework, and do some extracurricular activities every day.

It was a month later when she saw Fu Jianchen again on the stairs.

Xu Youyou carried her drawing board and was about to go out to write. Fu Jianchen came back from outside, looking a little tired, as if he hadn't had a good rest for days.

“You went out early in the morning?”

Fu Jianchen didn't answer her. Instead, he took out a handful of cash from his pocket and handed it to her. here you go.

Xu Youyou looked at the money in his hand and asked subconsciously, “Where did you get the money?”

Even if he found a job as soon as possible, he wouldn't be paid.

“I earned it,” Seeing that she didn't take it, Fu Jianchen stuffed it into her hand, walked past her, and went upstairs.

Xu Youyou turned to look at his back and then at the money in her hand. Her heart was beating like a drum.

When she came back in the evening and had a video call with Mo Shenbai, she mentioned this and couldn't help but gossip with him.

Da Bai, do you think Fu Jianchen will do something illegal? ”

Xu Youyou didn't know what Fu Jianchen had done before, but Mo Shenbai knew everything, but he didn't plan to tell Youyou.

he's a man, and he has his own way of making money. It doesn't have to be something illegal.