

Chapter 393: A new artist (1)

The moon was bright, and the night wind blew gently, messing up her long hair and Fu Jianchen's heart.

"Because I like you! You idiot!" The words that were about to come out of his mouth were crushed and swallowed back into his stomach. He suppressed the love that filled his heart and pretended to be heartless as he spoke coldly.

"Of course it's for my mother. If she really kills you, Mo Shenbai will make her life a living hell."

Xu Youyou's thick eyelashes fluttered slightly as she heaved a sigh of relief. I see ...

"Otherwise?" Fu Jianchen sneered. "You don't think that I'll like you so much that I'll give up my life, do you?"

Xu Youyou immediately shook her head. "I just don't understand. You seem to hate me, but you always appear by my side to help me whenever I'm in trouble."

Fu Jianchen's hands, which were behind his back, slowly turned the Buddha beads on his wrist. He pretended to be disgusted and said, "Maybe I owed you in my previous life. I keep running into you in this life, asking me to pay you back and giving me trouble."

Xu Youyou frowned and retorted in a low voice. "I'm not looking for trouble. It's always trouble looking for me."

"Alright, hurry up and go." Fu Jianchen gestured with his chin.

"What about you?" Xu Youyou asked.

"I'll smoke a cigarette before going up. The old lady is so controlling. She doesn't allow me to smoke at home." Fu Jianchen furrowed his brows, his face full of frustration.

It's a gentleman's behavior not to smoke in front of a lady. Also, her name is Annie, not old lady. Xu Youyou glared at him. He's kind enough to rent a place for you at a cheap price, yet you don't even know how to respect him!

"I know, you're so long-winded!" Fu Jianchen waved his hand. "Hurry up and go find your Great White!"

Xu Youyou suddenly realized something. Oh yeah, Great White is still waiting to video call me!

With that, he turned and ran upstairs.

Fu Jianchen's heart ached as if it was being pricked by a needle when he saw how impatient she was. His thick eyelashes covered the loneliness that flashed past his eyes, and he curled his lips into an ambiguous smile.

He walked to the front of the car and sat down. He took out a cigarette and lit it up. He took a puff and looked up at the night sky. The white mist slowly drifted out from his thin lips and dissipated in circles.

Bai Ying had gone crazy, Fu Dongsheng had gone bankrupt, and he had lost everything. The only fortunate thing was that he had managed to protect the girl he liked.

Now that he could still see her every day and see her smile, it was the only comfort in his terrible life.

As for who she liked, it didn't matter anymore whether she knew that he liked her or not.

It would be the same for the rest of his life.

Two years later, Paris airport.

Xu Youyou stood at the airport's exit and craned her neck to look at the people coming out one after another. When she heard a familiar voice, she jumped up excitedly and waved. Lanlan ...

Su lanxu took off her sunglasses. When she saw her, she didn't even bother with her bow. She went up and hugged her. baby, I missed you so much.

"I missed you too!" Xu Youyou hugged her tightly. Other than mo shenbai, she had not seen lan lan in the past two years.

Su lanxu let go of her and sized her up. let me take a good look at our great artist.

Lanlan ... Xu Youyou pinched her arm in embarrassment.

"What's there to be shy about?" Su lanxu teased her, " who doesn't know about the new artist, Xu Youyou, the superstar of the art world? "

those were all propaganda words made by Fu jianchen. You're using them to tease me. Xu Youyou glanced at her.

Half a year ago, she had participated in an art competition for the youth Cup and won the championship. She had received high praise from the judges, and many art galleries had contacted her, wanting to sign her.

Xu Youyou thought of what she had promised Fu jianchen in the past. Therefore, after choosing one of the art galleries, she had specifically asked Fu jianchen to be her manager.

After Fu jianchen signed a contract with the gallery, he became her manager, a new artist, and a rising star in the art world. Fu jianchen did all these things to promote her, not only in Paris, but also in China, in order to pave the way for her return to China.

Xu Youyou helped her push her luggage out and chatted as they walked out.

Fu jianchen was originally sitting in the car. When he saw Xu Youyou pushing her luggage, he immediately frowned and got out of the car to scold her.

"Don't you know how precious your hands are? What if I'm injured?"

Su lanxu immediately snatched the luggage away and looked at Xu Youyou with a meaningful gaze.

Xu Youyou looked helpless. I'm just pushing my luggage. It's not like I'm in the way.

Fu jianchen ignored her and took the luggage from su lanxu's hands. I'll do it. You guys get in the car first.

After Xu Youyou signed the contract with the gallery, the boss had specially rented a business car for Fu Jianchen to drive around so that it would be more convenient for Xu Youyou to enter and exit the gallery.

After all, her paintings were very popular, and the supply was in short supply.

Once Su Lanxu got into the car, she turned back to look at Fu Jianchen, who was putting down the luggage, and asked Xu Youyou in a low voice.

“Did Mo Shenbai really not say anything when you asked him to be your manager?”

“I didn’t.” Xu Youyou chuckled. “Don’t think of our Great White as such a petty person.”

Su Lanxu scoffed. “Am I being petty?”

“He’s always been petty.”

“By the way, you really didn’t go back for two years, and Mo Shenbai didn’t come over?” When Su Lanxu first heard about her, she was in disbelief. She didn’t expect them to really persist for two years without seeing each other.

Xu Youyou passed her a bottle of water. “That’s right!”

Su Lanxu gave him a thumbs up, opened the bottle of mineral water, and drank.

Fu Jianchen put down his luggage, got into the car, and fastened his seat belt.

“Then you didn’t tell him about your early graduation?” Su Lanxu asked again.

“Yes.” Xu Youyou smiled and nodded, a hint of slyness flashing in her eyes. “I want to give him a surprise!”

Normally, she would only return to China in half a year, but this time, she had graduated early. Although her boss had tried hard to keep her and wanted her to settle down in Paris, she was eager to return home and did not want to wait a day longer.

Two days ago, Su Lanxu called and said that she was going back to China. She thought that it would be better for the two of them to go together, so Su Lanxu specially flew over and flew back to China with her.

Su Lanxu didn’t stay in a hotel but shared a room with Xu Youyou. Fu Jianchen was still upstairs.

However, Annie had passed away a year and a half ago, so he had rented the entire house and lived in it until now.

Xu Youyou had already packed the things that she would bring back to the country in advance. Fu Jianchen would find someone to help her air them back later.

At night, Xu Youyou and Su Lanxu sat on the bed after taking a shower. They rubbed their bodies and chatted.

“What’s going on between you and the one above?” Su Lanxu raised her head and asked nosily.

“Huh?” Xu Youyou asked, “What do you mean?”

“He followed you to Paris before, and now that you’re back, he’s back too. Don’t tell me he doesn’t have any feelings for you.”

“He came to Paris for a vacation. Now that he’s my agent, he’s going to follow me back to China.” Xu Youyou explained.

Su lanxu poked her face. do you want to share some of your talent in painting with your intelligence? ”

Xu Youyou smacked her hand away. don’t you dare call me stupid. I’ll tell da Bai about this when I get back!

Su lanxu immediately raised her hands in surrender. you’re so great because you have a backer.

Xu Youyou lay down after applying the body lotion. Su lanxu followed suit and touched her shoulder. are you nervous? ”