

PAMPERING 422

### Chapter 422: A proper artist (1)

Mo shenbai hummed in a low voice, paused, and said, "I need to borrow a cigarette."

He used to smoke, but he didn't smoke as much when he was with Xu Youyou. Now that Xu Youyou was pregnant, he threw his cigarettes and lighter into the trash can.

Fu jianchen was stingy and handed him the box of cigarettes.

Mo shenbai lit a cigarette and brought it to his lips as he blew smoke skillfully. His bony fingers held the cigarette butt, and his temperament was lazy and dejected.

The two men sat on the stairs in the yard, each with a cigarette. The White smoke slowly dispersed and drifted away with the wind.

However, she could not let go of the things hidden in her heart.

After a long silence, Fu jianchen suddenly said, "I thought about snatching her away from you, but when I saw her take that hit for you with my own eyes, I knew that I would never be able to take her away from you in this life.

The cigarette butt in mo shenbai's hand was about to burn out, and the silver ashes fell down like a collapsing building.

"I don't want to fight with you anymore." He added.

The cigarette burned out and burned his fingertips. Mo shenbai let go of his hand and said expressionlessly, "I know,"

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Fu jianchen to stay by her side.

Fu jianchen took a deep breath and sneered. actually, I'm envious sometimes.

Mo shenbai tilted his head, his eyes calm and collected.

Bai Ying hates you, so you can abandon her without hesitation and choose Xu Youyou. But I can't. Fu jianchen laughed at himself. I was raised by them. I have to pay back what I owe.

Mo shenbai didn't owe Bai Ying anything, so he didn't need to pay her back. On the other hand, he was born and raised by Bai Ying. It would be fine if Bai Ying was a normal person, but now that Bai Ying had gone crazy, he couldn't just leave her alone.

Mo shenbai remained silent. After all, he and Fu jianchen could not share their thoughts with each other.

Fu jianchen clenched the cigarette butt tightly in his palm. He didn't seem to feel the burning sensation of the cigarette. take good care of her. I'm leaving.

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Mo shenbai looked into the darkness in the distance. Without the city lights, he was like a beast that could devour everything.

you can leave tomorrow. She's pregnant now and her emotions are fluctuating greatly. If she doesn't see you when she wakes up, she'll have to spend a long time coaxing you.

After mo shenbai finished speaking, he got up and went back to his room.

Even though Xu Youyou was asleep, he did not dare to leave for too long.

Fu jianchen stood in the same place for a long time, light and darkness mixed in his black eyes. Finally, he entered the house.

The two people who were supposed to be at loggerheads with each other, in the end, they still "shook hands and made peace" for the person in their hearts.

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Xu Youyou went to bed early and woke up early. She was so happy to see Fu jianchen that she even had an extra egg for breakfast.

Fu jianchen should go back.

Xu Youyou enthusiastically instructed mo shenbai to buy a few fish from uncle Xu for him to bring back.

"I don't know how to do it." Fu jianchen furrowed his eyebrows.

"It's not for you, it's for my parents, my aunt, and Zhiyun." After Xu Youyou's wedding, mo qinghuan did not leave Mo City immediately. Instead, she stayed in Mo City and would occasionally return to the mo family for a meal.

Fu jianchen was speechless.

Xu Youyou saw that his face had darkened and added, "of course, my mother's cooking is very good too. If you want to eat, ask her to make it for you.

"I'm not a good-for-nothing who only knows how to eat." Fu jianchen's lips twitched.

"Oh, then I won't give you sweet and sour fish next time."

... the veins on Fu jianchen's forehead were about to pop out. Xu Youyou, don't do whatever you want just because you're pregnant!

Xu Youyou put her palm on her stomach and showed a smug expression. I can do whatever I want because I'm pregnant. What can you do to me otherwise? "

Fu jianchen was speechless.

Indeed ... Nothing much could happen.

He looked at mo shenbai, "aren't you going to do anything?"

Mo shenbai's expression was calm, and his eyebrows didn't even move. Why should I help you?

Fu Jianchen was speechless.

In addition to fresh fish, there were also vegetables and freshly picked fruits. The several boxes almost filled the trunk.

The veins on Fu Jianchen's forehead could not help but pop out. "You think I'm a delivery man?"

Xu Youyou stood beside Mo Shenbai. With her husband's support, she was even less afraid of him. She shook her head. "I don't eat by delivery."

Fu Jianchen glanced at her and closed the trunk with a bang. Without saying goodbye, he got into the car and left.

If he came again, he would be a dog!

Xu Youyou touched her stomach. "Don't be afraid, baby. It's okay ..."

Mo Shenbai narrowed his eyes and glanced at her stomach.

"They can't feel it yet."

"Who said that? I think they know everything now." Xu Youyou's crisp voice was firm.

The doctor said that pregnant women should be cheerful and happy, so Mo Shenbai now went along with her in everything and did not argue with her about these meaningless things.

Xu Youyou looked at Fu Jianchen's car as it drove further and further away. She chuckled and asked, "When do you think he'll come over next time?"

"I don't know," Mo Shenbai didn't care when Fu Jianchen would come. It would be best if he didn't come.

Xu Youyou pondered for a moment. "Let's make a bet. He'll definitely come back next month."

Mo Shenbai thought that she was bored and had even started to bet.

"What are we betting on?"

"If he comes next month, you'll have to be my model," Xu Youyou rolled her eyes and said slyly, "the naked kind."

She had wanted to draw it before, but he had rejected her the moment she brought it up.

"What if they don't come?"

Xu Youyou stood on her tiptoes and whispered something in his ear. Mo Shenbai's eyebrows moved slightly, but before she could speak, her own face heated up first.

Mo Shenbai's thin lips parted slightly. "You want to draw my naked body that much?"

Xu Youyou pursed her lips and smiled. "Da Bai, you have such a good figure. You're a natural model. It'd be a pity if you didn't draw it."

Mo Shenbai did not believe her. He suddenly thought of something and his eyes darkened.

“Don’t you draw these things every day when you’re overseas?”

“How is that possible?” Xu Youyou quickly denied it and said indignantly, “I’m a decent artist.”

“Is ... That so!” Mo shenbai’s lips twitched. who was the one who wanted to draw me before? and you’re not allowed to wear clothes?”

Xu Youyou bit her lip and smiled innocently. art. This is art. I promise I won’t let anyone else see your painting!”

Mo shenbai snorted. we’ll talk about it when he comes.

He turned around and entered the house.

Xu Youyou followed behind him like a puppy, her fingertips scratching his palm. She said with certainty, “He’ll come, he’ll definitely come ...”

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Mo shenbai took Xu Youyou to the prenatal examination. The doctor said that the fetus was normal and the mother-to-be was in good condition. She just had to pay attention to a balanced diet.

The experts that Fu jianchen had found had also consulted Xu Youyou. At the moment, there was no problem with Xu Youyou’s condition. However, when she was older, the burden that the twins would bring to the pregnant woman might cause her old illness to relapse, and her life would be in danger.

The experts’ opinions were the same as what mo shenbai had said at the beginning. Abandoning one child and keeping only one child was the best choice for adults.