My Life 1821

Chapter 1821: I, Fan Yu's Woman (21)

There was no light on in the master bedroom.

There was only a dim night light emitting a faint halo.

The two people in the room were sleeping soundly. The curtains were not drawn, and the bright moonlight shone through the window onto the windowsill, on the bed... and on her body..

Qiao Yuanfei was sleeping soundly.

Like a child, she curled up into a shrimp shape, and her whole body was stuck in the bed.

The blanket was kicked off by her.

Her fair face was slightly tilted, and she was lying on her long black hair.

Her loose black hair, which looked like seaweed, was also spread out on the pillow, making her face look exceptionally small.

She was only wearing a white shirt, and her long, crescent-white legs were exposed in front of him just like that.

Her white underpants were faintly discernible as she flipped over..

Fan Yu felt as if something was strangling his throat.

His breathing became stifled.

He subconsciously reached out to pull the tie on his neck, but he realized that it was completely useless.

Especially when he recognized that the white shirt on Qiao Yuanfei was his, the suffocating feeling was even more obvious.

Shouldn't she be sleeping in the guest room? Why would she appear in his room?

She was even wearing his clothes and sleeping on his bed..

Damn it, how seductive!

Fan Yu's face was gloomy. No one knew what he was angry about. Just as he was about to go up and shake Qiao Yuanfei awake, he suddenly heard the butler's footsteps coming from outside the door.

Without thinking, he took a step forward and stretched out his hand to pull the blanket over Qiao Yuanfei's body. Even his head was covered, not leaving a single gap!

In the next second, the Butler knocked on the door and walked into the room.

"Get Out!"

Fan Yu's face was dark as he said in a low voice.

The Butler's footsteps, which had just entered the room, quickly retreated.

Standing at the door, he reported with trepidation, "Miss Qiao got Miss Qiao's clothes wet when she was showering. There were no women's clothes in the villa, so I had no choice but to take a shirt that young master had not worn before and let Miss Qiao change into it. I thought of drying the clothes for her before sending them back. I didn't expect that when I sent them back, Miss Qiao and Miss Qiao were already asleep..."

As for why she did not sleep in the guest room but in the master bedroom, even without the butler, Fan Yu could guess.

Xiao Liuliu had just arrived a few days ago. Without her biological parents by her side, she would always feel insecure.

In the middle of the night, she liked to hug her little piggy doll and run over to knock on Fan Yu's door.

Fan Yu decided to sleep with her for a few days first.

Qiao yuanfei probably did not plan to spend the night here, so she coaxed Xiao Liuliu to sleep in his room. She did not expect that she would coax herself to sleep as well.

Thus, the scene changed to what he was seeing now...

"En..."

Fan Yu's blanket was too tightly covered, so Qiao yuanfei could not breathe properly. She turned her body over.

Her hands struggled at the position of her head, trying to push the blanket away.

The blanket above her head was not pushed away by her. Instead, she kicked the blanket that was covering her feet away.

Her slender legs were exposed..

The white shirt covering her buttocks was flipped open as she moved, revealing her white underpants.

Fan Yu turned around to take a look. Without hesitation, he walked to the door and closed it.

He completely blocked the butler at the door.

"Go and rest. There's nothing for you to do here."

The Butler:"..."

It was rare for the butler to see Fan Yu so flustered and exasperated. When he thought about what might happen in the room, he covered his mouth and smiled as he went downstairs.

Before he left, he even reminded him.

"Young master, Miss Qiao is a good girl. Be Gentle!"

Fan Yu:"..."

Chapter 1822: I, Fan Yu's Woman (22)

Qiao yuanfei could not hear their conversation. She only felt that her whole body was burning up.

It was different from when she had a fever. It was the kind of fever where she could not breathe. It was hot, as if she was stuck in a furnace.

She wanted to open her eyes, but it was still dark in front of her.

She could not touch the edge of the guilt no matter how hard she tried.

Just as she was getting anxious, a hand reached out and grabbed the edge of the quilt for her, pulling it away.

Her breathing became smooth in an instant. She opened her eyes in a daze and was about to say thank you when she saw the person standing in front of her. She was suddenly stunned.

As if she was wondering if she had not woken up yet, she raised her head in a daze and poked the face in front of her.

It felt so good.

Wait a minute... it seemed to be real.

She retracted her fingers abruptly, and the consciousness in her brain returned bit by bit.

She had been telling Xiao Liuliu a story earlier.

Xiao Liuliu had even told her a lot of things about fan Yu... and in the end?

She couldn't remember clearly. She seemed to be hugging Xiao Liuliu and singing a lullaby to her. Xiao Liuliu hadn't fallen asleep, but in the end, she seemed to have sung herself to sleep.

She slept on Fan Yu's bed..

Qiao Yuanfei took a deep breath and sat up straight.

"You, you... are back?"

When she realized what she was saying, she quickly changed her words. "Well, I didn't mean to sleep on your bed. I was only coaxing Xiao Liuliu just now..."

Wait, where was Xiao Liuliu?

Qiao Yuanfei turned her head to look at the spot beside her and realized that a certain little glutinous rice ball had disappeared.

"Cover the blanket properly."

Fan Yu's deep and hoarse voice suddenly rang in her ears.

Qiao yuanfei lowered her head to look at herself.

She had stood up in such a hurry that she had completely forgotten that she was only wearing a man's shirt.

Not only were her legs almost exposed, there were even two buttons that popped open at the collar. The view of her chest was clearly visible..

Even Qiao Yuanfei, who thought that she was thick-skinned enough, could not help but blush.

She hurriedly pulled the blanket over herself.

Just as she was hesitating on how to explain the situation to fan yu, she heard a rustling sound coming from the other side of the bed.

Then, she saw a small hand suddenly reach out from the side of the bed and grab the blanket.

Then, it was a furry little head.

There was also a small face that was carved out of jade, but had a confused expression.

Its big eyes blinked, and its eyes were filled with confusion from just waking up. It pouted its mouth aggrievedly and said, "Xiao Liuliu's butt hurts!"

A certain small glutinous rice ball rolled off the bed.

Qiao yuanfei came back to her senses and instinctively wanted to hug her. Just as she moved, she remembered that she was only wearing a white shirt, and her movements froze again.

In a moment of hesitation, Fan Yu had already walked to the side of the bed and reached out to pick up Xiao Liuliu, who had fallen to the ground.

He checked her once.

It was nothing serious, just that she had fallen on her little butt.

She only woke up when she heard their voices.

It would be amazing if she woke up.

Just as she climbed onto the bed, she crawled into the edge of the blanket and directly climbed into Qiao Yuanfei's arms, hugging her tightly and not letting go.

His small hands were like summoning souls as he waved at fan yu non-stop. "It's already very late. Daddy Fan Yu, Come and sleep guickly. It's so comfortable to sleep with pretty aunt!"

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Fan Yu:"..."

Fan Yu looked at Little Six's small head that kept rubbing against Qiao Yuanfei's chest. He felt a rush of hot blood rushing to his head and his entire body involuntarily tensed up!

Chapter 1823: I, Fan Yu's Womann (23)

He turned around and wanted to leave, but just as he took a step forward, he suddenly remembered that this was his room.

He stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei didn't seem to be able to react as well. She stared at him blankly for a while, and out of the blue, she was led astray by Xiao Liuliu. When she met his gaze, she suddenly opened her mouth and asked.

"Do you want to sleep together?"

Fan Yu:"..."

"What I mean is that you sleep with Xiao Liuliu. It's getting late, I'll go home first."

Qiao yuanfei wanted to lift the blanket and get out of bed, but the clothes she was wearing were a little inconvenient. She could only look at fan Yu for help. She hesitated whether she should ask him to help her find the butler to get her clothes.

"Xiao Liuliu wants to sleep with pretty aunt and Father Fan Yu!"

The little glutinous rice ball in Qiao Yuanfei's arms immediately pursed her lips in disappointment when she heard that she was leaving.

She rubbed her body in her arms, feeling wronged.

Qiao yuanfei had just buttoned up her buttons, but seeing that she was about to push them away again, she hurriedly reached out to block it.

She took the opportunity to carry Xiao Liuliu up, put her to the side, and covered her with the blanket.

"Xiao Liuliu, be good. Aunt will come and play with you tomorrow..."

Qiao Yuanfei had just opened her mouth when the sound of footsteps came from behind her. Then, a tall and straight figure walked to her side.

Fan Yu's gaze swept over her body, trying his best to ignore that she was wearing his shirt. His thin lips parted slightly.

"It's too late now. If you want to leave, you should wait until daybreak. You can sleep here with Xiao Liuliu today."

"..."

Oiao Yuanfei was about to refuse when fan Yu added on.

"The butler forgot to bring your clothes back. Are you planning to leave at night dressed like this?"

"..."

It would have been better if he didn't say anything. The moment he mentioned the matter of clothes, Qiao Yuanfei's cheeks involuntarily flushed red.

She apologized in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to wear your clothes. I even made you sleep in the guest room..."

Before Qiao Yuanfei could finish her sentence, Fan Yu had already thrown the tie in his hand onto the sofa. He walked to the wardrobe, grabbed a set of pajamas, and walked into the bathroom.

Qiao Yuanfei:"???"

She did not react until the sound of water came from the bathroom.

What did he mean by this?

Why did she feel like something was wrong..

It could not be, she was probably just thinking too much.

His clothes were all here, so of course it would be more convenient for him to take a shower in his own room before going to the guest room to sleep.

It just so happened that she had just slept, so she wasn't very sleepy yet, so she could wait.

Qiao Yuanfei yawned, Lay Down, and turned around to hug Xiao Liuliu.

The little glutinous rice ball's entire body was soft and had a milky fragrance. Qiao Yuanfei couldn't help but kiss her little face. Xiao Liuliu turned around, hugged her neck, and also kissed her cheeks twice.

The big one and the small one seemed to be addicted to playing.

One kiss for each other, and the other kiss for each other.

This was what fan Yu saw when he came out of the shower.

The smile on Qiao Yuanfei's face was bright and radiant, like the morning sun on a summer day.

The gaze she used to look at Xiao Liuliu was also filled with deep love.

It was completely different from the cautious and cautious manner in front of him.

Fan Yu stopped wiping his hair. When he saw the unadorned smile on her face, he suddenly felt a lump of cotton in his chest.

Even his breathing became uncomfortable.

Qiao yuanfei seemed to feel that the air pressure in the room had suddenly dropped. Her body stiffened slightly, and she raised her eyes to look in the direction of the bathroom.

When she saw fan yu standing at the bathroom door, she hugged Xiao Liuliu nervously.

Chapter 1824: I, Fan Yu's Woman (24)

Has He finished showering?

Qiao yuanfei stared at him. Just as she thought fan yu was about to leave the room and go to the guest room to sleep, she saw him throw the towel in his hand onto the sofa and walk towards her and Xiao Liuliu.

Qiao Yuanfei did not hold Xiao Liuliu down.

The little glutinous rice ball got up happily and waved excitedly. "Fan Yu Daddi, come quickly. Aunt and I are playing Kissy-kissy!"

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Xiao Liuliu, are you a demon?

Qiao Yuanfei grabbed Xiao Liuliu back and smiled awkwardly, "It's getting late, I won't keep you from sleeping. Well, good night?"

After Qiao Yuanfei said that, she looked towards the door.

Fan Yu seemed to not see her hint and opened his mouth lightly.

"It is very late, it's time to sleep."

Then, he took off his bathrobe and only wore a pair of pajamas. He walked to the other side of the bed and turned over to lie down.

"What!"

Qiao Yuanfei was so shocked that she reflexively carried Xiao Liuliu and did a sit-up.

She warily turned her head to look at Fan Yu who was beside her.

He, he, he... he did not even wear any clothes. He only wore a pair of pajamas and slept beside her.

"You, you, you put on your clothes first!"Qiao Yuanfei wanted to get out of bed, but when she remembered that she was wearing a shirt, she stopped abruptly.

She turned her head and saw Fan Yu's smooth chest, but she really couldn't breathe properly.

She could only hug Xiao Liuliu tightly and block her in front as if she was a protective talisman.

Fan Yu saw her reaction, and the corners of her mouth curled up as she sneered coldly.

"What do you think I want to do to you?"

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"Xiao Liuliu is used to sleeping with me. I just don't want her to cry in the middle of the night, and I'm not interested in you." Fan Yu narrowed his eyes, placed one hand behind his head, and closed his eyes to sleep.

Xiao Liuliu immediately crawled out of Qiao Yuanfei's arms and slept in the middle of the bed.

Then, she happily pulled the blanket over her chest.

She called out to Qiao Yuanfei with a cheeky face, "Aunt, come quickly! Let's sleep together!"

"Well, I'd better sleep in the guest room." Qiao Yuanfei really didn't have the courage to sleep on the same bed as Fan Yu. She lifted the blanket and was about to run away.

She had already calculated the distance.

Running from the position of the bed to the door would take at most ten seconds. Even if she was exposed, it would only be awkward for a short while.

If she really stayed, she would not have to sleep tonight.

Qiao yuanfei made up her mind. As soon as she got off the bed, another figure followed her down.

When she reached the door, Fan Yu had already grabbed her shoulders and turned around to press her against the wall.

He lowered his head slightly and his heavy breath gushed onto her face.

Other than the fragrance of the shower gel, there was also a hint of an unfamiliar tobacco smell.

Did he smoke?

He had just come out of the shower and still smelled of tobacco. It seemed that he had just finished smoking.

"Look at me." Fan Yu saw that she was in a daze and ordered her in an overbearing manner.

Qiao Yuanfei did not have time to react. Her Chin was pinched hard and she was forced to raise her head.

There was mockery, mockery, and anger in his eyes...

There seemed to be all kinds of emotions.

Qiao Yuanfei had no idea what she had done to offend him, but she could feel that he was angry.

The overwhelming anger was suppressed by the estranged aura from his body.

She lowered her head a little more, her thin lips almost brushing past the tip of her nose. She opened her thin lips slightly, pausing every word.

"I can help you see Qi Yan, but have you thought about the price you can pay? For example, now..."

Chapter 1825: I, Fan Yu's Woman (25)

His aggressive breath sprayed on her face.

Qiao yuanfei felt as if she was wrapped in an unfamiliar world.

This was not the first time she had seen such a gaze.

Ever since Qiao Yuanchuan knew that they were not related by blood, he had always thought of ways to take advantage of her.

Every time when there was no one at home, he would stare at her like this..

Qiao Yuanfei had always hated such naked eyes. However, if it was fan Yu, all that was left on her face was shock.

She had never expected that he would say such hooligan words and do such a hooligan action.

When she remembered that Xiao Liuliu was still in the room, she subconsciously turned her head to look at the bed.

A second ago, Xiao Liuliu was still sitting at the head of the bed, staring at them with wide eyes and a gossipy face. The next second, when she saw her, her small body leaned to the side, lying on the pillow and pretending to be asleep.

She pretended that she didn't see anything.

Oiao Yuanfei:"..."

Xiao Liuliu, is your acting serious?

"Answer my question." Fan Yu saw that she hadn't said anything, and the hand that was holding her chin suddenly became heavy.

Everyone said that he was a gentleman, a gentle and unrivaled young master. Only he knew that he was not.

He gave everything to the people he wanted to protect.

He showed no mercy to those who harbored evil intentions.

This was who he was.

Right now, he only wanted to know how much she could sacrifice in order to achieve her goal.

"If you want me to help you, what benefits can I get?" Fan Yu said it bluntly, so bluntly that Qiao Yuanfei could not resist.

He looked at him blankly, as if he did not understand what he wanted.

He moved his lips and wanted to ask, but he was afraid of his answer.

He swallowed hard. "I can help you take care of Xiao Liuliu. She is always available..."

"Ha."

Fan Yu sneered, as if he was mocking her naivety.

He spent so much effort just to find a nanny for Xiao Liuliu?

Did she really not understand, or was she playing dumb?

"If I wanted you, would you agree or not?" Fan Yu lowered his head slightly, and his thin lips were about to kiss her, but he stopped when he was one centimeter away from her.

But this hint was enough.

No Matter How Dumb Qiao Yuanfei was, she should have understood.

Her body instantly stiffened, and without thinking, she reached out to push him away. Her entire body was pressed against the door, and her eyes were wide open.

"Did you drink at Your Social Event Tonight?"

"No." Fan Yu's thin lips parted slightly.

He cut off the stage that she had found for herself.

As if he wanted to completely destroy his image, the corners of his mouth held an evil and unbridled smile. His gaze was disdainful as he sized her up from head to toe, and he faintly opened his mouth.

"I'm very clear-headed, and the conditions are very clear. If you agree, you'll be able to see Qi Yan very quickly, but if you don't agree..."

Fan Yu didn't finish speaking, but Qiao yuanfei understood what he meant.

If she didn't agree, then no matter how long she stayed in his private villa and worked hard for Xiao Liuliu, he would never help her.

"Fan Yu, you... you..."

Qiao yuanfei held back for a long time, but she couldn't say a word.

In the end, she couldn't hold it in and scolded him as a "Hooligan.".

She immediately scolded fan Yu and laughed.

Fan Yu let go of her hand and took a step back, the corners of his mouth curving into a half-smile.

"You've been harboring evil intentions ever since you got close to me. Now that I've fulfilled your request and agreed to your conditions, you actually think that I'm a hooligan. Don't you think that in your eyes, I should be like a philanthropist, helping you without any consideration for the price?"

Chapter 1826: I, Fan Yu's Woman (26)

Qiao yuanfei: "That's not what I meant. I can agree to your other conditions..."

Fan Yu: "But this is my only condition. Whether you stay or leave, it's your choice."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei had always been very self-aware. Her instincts told him that fan yu definitely did not offer such a condition because he liked her.

It was very likely that he was just trying to make her back down.

If she gave up just like that, it would be exactly what he wanted.

But if she did not give up, could it be that she really wanted to go out with him tonight..

"Fan Yu, you really drank too much. Xiao Liuliu is still in the room. She is still young. If you say something like that, it will easily scare her..."

Qiao Yuanfei was just about to move out Xiao Liuliu when the little glutinous rice ball on the bed heard her name and woke up in a second.

Rustling, she got up from the pillow, picked up her little piggy doll, rolled two rounds to the side of the bed, and then slid off the bed.

After putting on her little slippers, she ran to the door.

As if she couldn't see anyone, she ran straight past fan Yu and Qiao yuanfei, tiptoed to open the door, and slipped out.

Before she left, she could still vaguely hear her muttering.

"This Xiao Liuliu has experience. When Daddy and Mommy gave birth to Xiao Liuliu's younger brother, Xiao Liuliu slept alone..."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Fan Yu:"..."

Once Xiao Liuliu left, the master bedroom instantly became empty.

The atmosphere instantly became treacherous.

There seemed to be an indescribable hint of ambiguity in the air.

Qiao Yuanfei was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

Seeing Xiao Liuliu disappear at the door, her heart had completely collapsed.

We agreed to sleep together. Xiao Liuliu, do you still remember your aunt when you left?

"Tell me your answer."

Fan Yu seemed to be impatient. He placed one hand on the wall and looked down at Qiao yuanfei.

"If you want to leave, no one will stop you."

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The more he said this, the more likely it was that he was testing her.

Should she take a gamble?

But if she lost the gamble, she would really have to follow fan yu today...

Qiao yuanfei raised her head. When she saw his smooth and sturdy chest, her throat tightened.

She had never tried to seduce a man before.

This person's meaning to her was different from that of an ordinary person..

"Get out."

"I promise."

Two voices sounded at the same time.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at Qiao yuanfei.

A dark light flashed in his eyes.

Qiao Yuanfei did not see the expression on his face. After saying that she had agreed, her face was so red that it looked like blood could drip out.

Her palms were already drenched in sweat.

Her fingertips were trembling.

She resisted the nervousness that she was about to retreat. She slowly stretched out her hand and hugged fan Yu's neck. She took the initiative to stand on Tiptoe and slowly approached his thin lips..

They were all betting.

They were betting on who would lose their cool first and who would retreat first.

Qiao Yuanfei was so nervous that she forgot to breathe. Her eyelashes were trembling and her eyes were closed. She did not dare to look into his eyes.

When she felt that his breath was right in front of her eyes and she could even feel his breath, she paused slightly.

Three centimeters.

Two centimeters.

One centimeter..

Qiao yuanfei only needed to go a little further and she would be able to kiss him.

It was easy to imagine what would happen if a man and a woman were to be in the same room together.

If she was wrong, Fan Yu would not give her the chance to stop once it started..

"Are You Afraid?" Fan Yu curled his lips and smiled lightly.

Caught off guard, he reached out and carried her horizontally before turning around and walking towards the big bed!

Chapter 1827: I, Fan Yu's Woman (27)

Qiao Yuanfei was so frightened that she instinctively grabbed him. Before she could react, he had already placed her on the bed.

Fan Yu's tall and straight body was placed above her, his arms supporting both sides of her.

His warm eyes were filled with ripples that she had never seen before.

It was as if he had been possessed by a devil and had suddenly become unfamiliar and dangerous..

Qiao Yuanfei was firmly locked in his arms. Her breath was filled with his cold aura and a strong sense of possessiveness.

Coupled with the smile on the corner of his mouth, she felt as if she was being targeted by a hunter and could not escape no matter what..

Fear.

It was an unfamiliar fear that surged up from the depths of her soul.

"Fan Yu..."

The moment she opened her mouth, his head had already lowered and he was coldly pressing against her lips.

Qiao Yuanfei's words were instantly stuck in her throat.

Her body seemed to have been cast and she was so stiff that she could not move.

After about ten seconds, her mind slowly turned from a blank state to a reaction.

Fan Yu's thin lips were still pressed against hers, but he did not move.

Just this intimate action was enough to scare her.

He was not joking.

This seemed to be a final warning. If she persisted, he would definitely not be polite to her..

Qiao Yuanfei met his deep gaze like a sea of stars. No one could see through it.

Just as she was still hesitating, his fingers had already moved to her chest. He reached out and removed all the buttons on her shirt.

One after another..

His movements were very slow, as if he was deliberately torturing her.

The white men's shirt looked a little loose on her body, but it could not cover her good figure at all.

As soon as the buttons were opened, a large patch of snow-colored skin on her chest immediately came into view.

Fan Yu's eyes darkened.

His movements paused slightly.

At the same time, a chill came over, and Qiao Yuanfei's lost consciousness was instantly restored.

She reached out to grab her clothes and sat up nervously from under fan Yu's body. She climbed out of bed in a panic and almost bumped into the wardrobe next to her.

When she stood up from the ground, she immediately opened the wardrobe and took out a coat from it to put on herself. Then, with a pale face, she looked at Fan Yu who was still lying on the bed.

"Xiao Liuliu is afraid of the dark when she sleeps alone. I'll go over and accompany her."

Without waiting for Fan Yu's reply, she had already run out of the room.

She slammed the door shut.

She ran as fast as she could.

Only Fan Yu was left in the large master bedroom.

The moment Qiao Yuanfei's figure disappeared at the door, he slowly sat up.

The evil smile on the corner of his mouth just now gradually disappeared.

There was not much expression on his gentle and handsome face.

He turned his head and looked at the door with a complicated expression.

He raised his hand slightly and touched his thin lips. His gaze became deeper and deeper.

What happened to him just now?

For a moment, he almost could not control himself.

If she had not run away...

She had run away...

Fan Yu came back to his senses and a trace of a smile suddenly flashed across his eyes.

He thought that she was brave enough to agree to his conditions. However, in less than ten minutes, she was so scared that her face turned pale and she ran away without even looking back.

Such a result showed that she was not as bad as he thought.

Fan Yu turned over and lay down with one hand behind his head.

The image of her wearing his white shirt and lying on his body flashed before his eyes.

And when he unbuttoned her shirt just now, she was so red that blood was about to drip out but she did not dare to resist..

Chapter 1828: I, Fan Yu's Woman (28)

A surge of hot blood rushed straight to his head.

This was the first time in more than 20 years that he had developed a possessive desire for other women besides Nian Xiaomu.

This made him curse in a low voice. He could not help but sit up from the bed and walked into the bathroom.

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On the other side.

Qiao Yuanfei ran out of the room as if she was running for her life. When she reached the stairs, she was still in a daze.

She almost fell down the stairs by accident.

After stabilizing her body, her first reaction was to look behind her.

After making sure that fan yu did not chase after her, she sat down at the stairs weakly.

To be more precise, she sat down paralyzed.

Her hands gripped her collar tightly as her eyes kept replaying the soft and warm feeling of his lips touching hers.

And the image of his slender fingers opening the buttons on her chest..

She couldn't think about it anymore!

Qiao yuanfei covered her face with her hands. The image of Fan Yu in her heart had completely collapsed.

Even though she knew that he was most likely testing her on purpose, the look in his eyes at that time made it impossible for her to resist.

Qiao Yuanfei sat on the ground for a long time, and her emotions calmed down a little. She immediately got up and quickly walked to the guest room.

Xiao Liuliu had already fallen asleep.

The guest room was very quiet.

There was a night lamp at the head of the bed. The dim yellow light poured into the room, creating a gentle and quiet atmosphere.

Xiao Liuliu was very noisy when she was noisy, but when she was asleep, she was so cute that it made people's hearts soften.

Qiao Yuanfei walked forward and saw her lying on the pillow. She curled up like a little hamster, and her eyes unconsciously became gentle.

She reached out to carry her down and put her under the blanket.

Then she lay down beside her.

As soon as she lay down, the scene from before started to replay in her mind.

Fan Yu's face was still in her mind.

It was like a nightmare that made her unable to breathe..

Qiao Yuanfei sat up and got off the bed quietly.

She walked to the table and took out a notebook the size of an ordinary notebook from her bag. She walked to the windowsill and opened it under the moonlight.

It was a small notebook with a different world.

Under the outer shell of the notebook, it was actually hollowed out. There was a special notebook computer built in.

Qiao Yuanfei pressed the Boot Key, and a blue light suddenly lit up on the screen. Then, a password page popped up, indicating the login information.

Qiao yuanfei placed the computer on her lap. Her hands entered a long string of symbols on the keyboard at an amazing speed. The moment the computer was turned on.., the pages on the screen were loaded into the stock market trading curves of the world at the same time..

Using the Internet in Fan Yu's private villa was easy to detect.

But she couldn't care less now.

She needed something to divert her attention.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

She took a deep breath and got herself into work mode..

At the same time.

In the master bedroom that was half a corridor away.

The moment Qiao Yuanfei logged into her computer, fan Yu's phone lit up with a small program prompt.

The next second, his assistant called.

"Young master fan, there's movement in the financial account that you asked me to monitor. Just a minute ago, someone logged into this account, but I'm not sure if it was Fay himself. But once this person entered the stock market, he started to buy shares of the Qiao family. At the same time, he also bought shares of other companies. His method is very secretive. If it wasn't for young master fan asking the statisticians to analyze her data, they wouldn't have noticed her abnormal behavior. It's really amazing!"

Chapter 1829: I, Fan Yu's Woman (29)

Fay, a name that once dazzled Wall Street.

Born to be a trader, she had an eye for talent and was bold but careful.

As soon as she appeared, she helped the big names in the financial world make a lot of money.

She became famous.

The most incredible thing was that Fay was a girl.

She became famous overnight, but kept a low profile.

Many media outlets wanted to interview her, but they could not find a way to do so.

In addition, she had the protection of those "Financiers" behind her. After debuting for three years, she did not even have a positive photo exposed.

Nationality, age, appearance, family background..

She did not know anything.

However, people who wanted to look for her to manage money were in a rush.

Until a year ago, Fay suddenly disappeared.

No one knew where she went or what she was doing. However, information about her was suddenly completely blocked, and no one could find a single trace of her.

It was as if this person had never appeared in the financial world.

The accounts related to her had never been online again.

Fay just disappeared from everyone's sight...

"Young master fan, is Fay Really Miss Qiao? If It's true, then it's too..."it was unbelievable.

The assistant did not finish his last few words, but from his tone, it was not hard to imagine his face on the other end of the phone, which was almost twisted from shock.

If Fan Yu had not asked him to investigate Qiao Yuanfei's overseas study experience, he would have accidentally discovered that she seemed to have some inexplicable connection with Fay and used the fan family's connections abroad to investigate her past, the assistant would never have thought that Fay, who had caused Wall Street to go crazy, had anything to do with the Qiao family's disfavored eldest daughter.

Strictly speaking, Qiao Yuanfei was not even considered a member of the Qiao family. She was just an orphan adopted by the Qiao family.

It was said that the Qiao family's mistress, Xie Yun, did not agree to spend money to send her overseas to study. It was Qiao Yuanfei who cried and begged Qiao Fangfeng to send her out.

It was said that her results were average. She could not compare to Qiao Yuanxi, the legitimate eldest daughter of the Qiao family, who had gone abroad at the same time as her.

She had always been treated as a joke by people in the upper-class circle.

They ridiculed her one after another. People of different backgrounds were not from the same world. A pheasant could not become a phoenix even if it flew onto a branch.

However, Qiao Yuanfei did not know if she was really stupid. Amidst the ridicule, she could not bring out a beautiful result to prove herself.

Instead, she went with the flow and became more and more free.

Her results were getting worse year by year.

It was said that in the end, Xie Yun wanted to cut off her source of income and let her return to the country. Qiao yuanfei still had to work part-time to finish her studies..

No matter how one looked at this version of the story, it did not look like a legend at all.

If Qiao Yuanfei was Fay, if his assistant had not heard it from fan Yu's mouth, he might have spat on her and told her to scram!

"Whether it's true or not, get someone to lock onto the login location of this account and see if it's in the villa. We'll know." Fan Yu raised his head and looked out of the window. When Qiao Yuanfei had just left from his place, his eyes flashed, her panicked face, every word.

She had not guessed wrongly.

He was indeed testing her, but the test just now was only the first step.

Now, Tonight was the real test.

He also wanted to know if she was Fay and what she was trying to do..

"..."

The assistant was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

He quickly got someone to lock onto the other party's network.

If it was any other time, it might be difficult to track a network signal that could disappear at any time, but if the range was narrowed to the network signal that appeared in Fan Yu's private villa, it would be much easier.

Chapter 1830: I, Fan Yu's Woman (30)

The assistant's call soon came back.

"Young master fan, we chased you all the way to the vicinity of your villa. Just as we were about to lock onto the exact location, the other party seemed to have sensed something and suddenly went offline. In an instant, all the signal was lost!"

"..."

Fan Yu's expression instantly turned cold.

He did not say anything and directly hung up the phone.

His gaze landed in front of the wardrobe, and the image of Qiao yuanfei, whose clothes were disheveled, climbing down from his bed and pouncing in front of the wardrobe to wrap herself in her coat seemed to flash before his eyes once again.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a devilish smile.

He picked up his nightgown and casually draped it over his body before strolling out.

It did not matter that the signal was cut off. She was still in his villa.

Fan Yu put his hands in the mouth of his robe and walked slowly to the door of the guest room.

He twisted the door.

The door was locked.

He was quite vigilant.

Unfortunately, this was his villa.

Fan Yu called the butler and the spare key was immediately delivered to him.

"Kacha!"

The door opened.

The Butler bowed respectfully and left with the key.

Fan Yu walked into the room.

The lights were not on.

Everyone in the room was asleep, leaving only silence.

Fan Yu's gaze fell on Qiao Yuanfei, who was nestled under the blanket.

She was asleep.

Xiao Liuliu was still in her arms.

It was rare that Xiao Liuliu did not roll onto the pillow. Instead, she lay obediently on her chest.

She slept soundly, and her little head would rub against her chest from time to time..

Fan Yu's throat tightened.

He looked around the room and his gaze fell on her bag on the table. He walked forward.

If Fay wanted to do so many things in the stock market at the same time, a phone was far from enough.

She needed at least a computer.

Fan Yu did not hesitate too much. He reached out and opened her bag. He glanced at the things inside and finally took out a notebook.

He stared at the notebook in his hand, and his gaze became sharp.

He turned around and glanced at Qiao yuanfei, who was sleeping peacefully with Xiao Liuliu in her arms. Then, he reached out to open the notebook in his hand..

When he saw that it was her diary, he was slightly startled. Very quickly, he took a glance and closed the notebook.

He did not have the habit of peeping at other people's diary.

When he could not find the notebook in her bag, his cold expression softened slightly.

Perhaps he was thinking too much.

It was just a coincidence.

If he had really misunderstood her and was trying to probe her step by step, what he had done tonight was indeed a little too much.

Fan Yu's eyes flashed slightly. He took out his phone and sent a message to Qi Yan.

Just as he was about to leave the guest room, he suddenly heard a whisper coming from the bed.

It was as if someone was talking to himself.

He stopped in his tracks and turned around to look.

Qiao yuanfei seemed to be dreaming. She didn't know what she was dreaming about. At that moment, she released Xiao Liuliu and turned around. She kept moving her lips and shouting someone's name..

If he didn't mishear, it seemed to be a person's name.

Fan Yu walked forward and leaned close to her, trying to hear what she was saying.

Just as he lowered his head, Qiao Yuanfei suddenly reached out and grabbed his collar, pulling him towards her.

She mumbled a "Kiss", then kissed his face hard!

"..."

Fan Yu's body stiffened.

The entire process took less than three seconds. Before he could even react, Qiao yuanfei reached out and touched his head again.

It was like coaxing a child.

"Mommy Loves You very much, go to sleep obediently."

Fan Yu:"..."!!