

My Life 1831

Chapter 1831: I, Fan Yu's Woman (31)

Who Did she treat as her child? Him?

Fan Yu's face instantly darkened.

Then, he raised his head and glared at Qiao Yuanfei. After making sure that she was not awake and was only talking in her sleep, his gaze became strange.

'Mommy Loves You very much...'

'she has a child?'

This thought flashed through Fan Yu's mind. His heart tightened slightly and he felt a little uncomfortable.

It was as if his throat was stuffed with a ball of cotton, and his breathing became a little difficult.

His gaze fixed on her sleeping face, the delicate appearance of a young girl, and there was not the slightest hint of a mature mother.

Perhaps, he had heard wrongly just now.

Fan Yu's long fingers caressed the side of his face. The place where he had been kissed by her earlier was still a little hot.

This was the first time he had been forcefully kissed by a woman.

The way he had been kissed as a substitute really made him unhappy.

Fan Yu raised his hand, pulled the blanket over, threw it on Qiao Yuanyuan, and walked out of the room.

After thinking for a moment, he called his assistant and asked someone to investigate Qiao Yuanyuan's love life abroad.

And her medical situation.

Giving birth was not a small matter. If she really became a mother, there would definitely be a hospital record.

—

Qiao Yuanfei slept very soundly.

Last night, she was shocked by Fan Yu and dreamed of many people. When she woke up in the morning, she had a splitting headache.

She was in a daze.

She vaguely remembered that after she went back to her room, she used her computer to log in to her account. Later, when she realized that she was really not in a state, she logged off early and went to bed.

In a trance, she seemed to hear footsteps.

It was just that she was too deep asleep at that time and could not open her eyes at all.

The footsteps were very light, as if it was an illusion.

It was like someone she saw in a dream. She thought it was real, but when she opened her eyes, she realized that it was all fake.

Only her drowsy head allowed her to truly feel the pain of being haunted by nightmares.

It had been a long time since she had felt this way.

Turning her head, she saw that Xiao Liuliu had also woken up.

She was lying on the bed, stretching her little butt.

Blinking her big, innocent eyes, she coquettishly said in a childish voice, "I'm hungry."

The world was vast, and eating was the greatest.

This was definitely Xiao Liuliu's motto in life.

Qiao Yuanfei sat up and took the opportunity to carry her up from the bed.

She reached out and pinched her little nose. When she saw Xiao Liuliu rolling around in her arms like a little hamster, her heart almost melted.

"Go Wash your face first. After washing your face, Auntie will take you to eat."

Qiao Yuanfei didn't think much of it and brought Xiao Liuliu to wash up.

After entering the bathroom, she found that not only were there Xiao Liuliu's toiletries, there was also an extra set for her.

There was a sticker on it, telling her that she could use it as she pleased.

Qiao Yuanfei helped Xiao Liuliu tidy up and led her out of the guest room.

Just as they reached the stairs, they bumped into the butler upstairs.

They bumped into each other.

"Miss Qiao, I was just about to wake you up. Breakfast is ready, but young master fan..." the Butler looked past Qiao Yuanfei to the direction of the master bedroom.

Qiao Yuanfei was startled and subconsciously asked, "Fan Yu hasn't woken up yet?"

"Yes, young master fan worked until midnight last night and slept a little late. It's almost nine o'clock and he hasn't woken up yet. I don't really dare to call him. Miss Qiao, you're a guest and young master fan has always been very polite to you. Can you help me with this?"

The Butler looked at Qiao Yuanfei with a pleading face.

When Qiao Yuanfei heard that the Butler wanted her to call fan yu, she almost jumped three meters away.

Just as she was about to say that she couldn't, Xiao Liuliu had already let go of her hand.

Chapter 1832: I, Fan Yu's Woman (32)

"Pretty aunt, go call fan Yu's Daddi. I'll go down to have dinner with the housekeeper's grandfather first."

The little glutinous rice ball pulled the housekeeper and left.

Qiao yuanfei: "Xiao Liuliu..."

"Miss Qiao, thank you for your hard work!"The housekeeper looked at her gratefully and left with Xiao Liuliu.

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

Qiao Yuanfei was the only one left at the staircase.

She walked hesitantly to the door of Fan Yu's room and paced back and forth..

After a long while, she did not have the courage to knock on the door.

"Gulp..."her stomach growled.

Qiao yuanfei reached out her hand to cover her stomach. She was so hungry that she could not stand.

In the end, she hardened her heart. She wanted to stick her head out and make a move. Just as she was about to raise her hand to knock on the door, a voice came from inside. "Come in."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

When Qiao Yuanfei pushed the door open and entered, Fan Yu had already gotten up. He was standing in front of the wardrobe, taking out his clothes to change.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, he turned his head to look at her.

He opened his mouth faintly.

"Are you staring at the wall of my room for no reason?"

"..."

How did he know that the person standing outside the door was her?

Qiao yuanfei looked around his room suspiciously. In the end, she realized that there was an LCD screen opposite his bed. The image displayed on the screen was a real-time image of the surveillance camera at the door.

In other words, he had seen what she had done at the door of his room just now.

Including the way she was so agitated that she did not care about her image and scratched her ears and cheeks..

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Qiao Yuanfei: "The Butler asked me to wake you up for breakfast."

After she finished speaking, she was about to find an excuse to go out first when she looked up. Fan Yu had just taken off his sleeping robe, revealing his smooth chest.

She was instantly stunned.

Staring at his firm chest muscles and neat abdominal muscles, she couldn't help but keep looking down..

When she returned to her senses and met Fan Yu's mocking gaze, her face instantly flushed red.

She stammered, unable to give a reason.

She covered her face and walked out.

"Hurry up, I'll go down and have breakfast with Xiao Liuliu."

He ran away.

Fan Yu stood in front of the Wardrobe, casually picked up a shirt and put it on.

He stared at her fleeing figure, the corners of his mouth curved into a half-smile.

The phone screen at the bedside was still lit up.

The assistant had just sent a message.

The information for the investigation had been investigated.

Qiao Yuanfei had not given birth overseas, and she had not taken any leave of absence during her studies abroad. She had been studying steadily until graduation.

What she had said yesterday was probably just a dream.

Or perhaps, she had treated the children in the hospital as her own children.

Fan Yu changed his clothes, picked up his phone, put it in his pocket, and walked out of the room.

Just as he reached the staircase, he heard laughter coming from the restaurant.

He did not know what had happened in the restaurant, but Xiao Liuliu kept giggling, as if she could not stop.

Fan Yu frowned and walked quickly to the door of the restaurant.

He wasn't in a hurry to go in. Instead, he stood at the door and listened to the conversation inside for a while.

Xiao Liuliu was eating. To be more precise, she was gossiping while eating.

"Auntie, did you have a little brother with my father, Fan Yu, last night?"

"..."Qiao Yuanfei was stumped by the question. The little glutinous rice ball was still talking.

“Xiao Liuliu likes little brothers. If aunty gives Xiao Liuliu a little brother, Xiao Liuliu can eat less and raise a little brother!”

“Cough cough –”

Qiao yuanfei seemed to have choked on water and suddenly started coughing.

From the corner of her eye, she saw fan yu standing at the door and quickly reached out to cover Xiao Liuliu’s mouth.

Chapter 1833: I, Fan Yu’s Woman (33)

It was already too late.

Fan Yu heard everything.

He walked in expressionlessly from outside the door. Without saying a word, he walked straight to the dining table, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

The butler quickly served his dishes.

Fan Yu lowered his head as he ate, elegantly and calmly.

Qiao Yuanfei had been staring at him the entire time. At first, she was worried that he would get angry, but in the end, she realized that he didn’t seem to care. Nothing happened between them yesterday, so she calmed down and ate.

Xiao Liuliu came down early, so she ate quickly.

Once she was full, she couldn’t control her mouth.

Sitting on the child’s chair, she rested her chin on her hands, her big eyes twinkling. She looked left at Qiao yuanfei, and right at Fan Yu.

Looking at her eyes, she might say something earth-shattering next.

Qiao Yuanfei couldn’t take it anymore. She hurriedly picked up the soy milk in front of her and gulped it down. She found an excuse to say that she was full, turned around, and ran out.

Without waiting for the butler to ask the driver to send her, she grabbed her bag and left fan Yu’s villa in a hurry.

She walked out of the villa and walked in the wind.

She became much more sober.

When she reached the roadside and reached out to hail a cab, her phone rang.

It was a message from fan Yu.

There was only a short sentence on it.

“Qi Yan has gone abroad and won’t be back for a while. You Won’t be able to see him, but you can make other requests.”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei stared at the message on her phone and didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

What did he mean by this message? was he willing to help her?

Qiao Yuanfei's heart trembled slightly.

After hesitating for a moment, she edited another message and sent it to him.

After waiting for a few minutes, she still couldn't get an answer from fan Yu. She put her phone into her bag embarrassedly and hailed a cab back.

She did not plan to spend the night at Fan Yu's Villa Yesterday, so she did not bring a change of clothes.

Even if she wanted to go to the hospital to help, she had to go home and change her clothes first.

Who knew that the moment she got off the car, she would see the Butler standing at the front door of the Qiao family's villa. When he saw her return, he spoke with a hesitant expression.

“Miss Qiao, you're back. ERM... quickly go to your room and take a look!”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned for a moment. Then, she thought of something and quickly walked in.

She walked through the living room and just as she went upstairs, she heard Qiao Yuanxi's voice coming from the direction of her room.

“Move everything that can be moved away. Destroy everything that can't be moved. In short, I don't want to see anything else in this room!”

“Yes!”

The servants in the room all answered in fear.

When Qiao Yuanfei walked to the door, she saw that her originally clean and tidy room had become a mess.

The things on the desk and in the wardrobe had all been dug out by someone and were being crudely stuffed into boxes.

Those that couldn't be stuffed in were casually thrown on the floor.

It was as if the entire room was going to be torn apart..

“Stop! All of You Stop!”

Qiao Yuanxi picked up the family photo that she had placed in the bedside cabinet, and Qiao Yuanxi's expression changed instantly.

“Qiao Yuanxi, are you crazy? What are you doing! This is my room, I won't allow you to touch anything inside!”

Qiao Yuanxi stood at the head of her bed, and when he turned around to look at Qiao Yuanxi, his eyes were completely bloodshot.

She had just returned to the country, and she was still jet-lagged. Because of Qiao Yuanxi, she was so angry that she did not sleep for the entire night.

At this moment, she was like a violent lion.

She had accumulated the anger for the whole night and had nowhere to vent it.

When she heard Qiao Yuanxi's voice, she raised her sharp chin. Her arrogant face was full of jealousy.

"Your Room? Who Do you think you are?"

Chapter 1834: I, Fan Yu's Woman (34)

"This is the Qiao family. If my parents aren't around, it's up to me and my brother to decide. When will it be up to an orphan like you to teach me a lesson?" Qiao Yuanxi said with a ferocious expression.

When she thought about how she was chased out of the fan corporation in such an embarrassing manner yesterday, Qiao Yuanxi was able to stay behind.

She even spent the night outside and did not come back for the entire night.

She had gotten someone to investigate and found out that Qiao Yuanxi had left with Fan Yu yesterday.

She had not returned for an entire night. She must have gone to Fan Yu's villa to spend the night.

This B * Tch!

She wanted to snatch everything from her. She must have done it on purpose!

Young master fan did not fancy her. It was definitely not because she was not outstanding enough. It was because Qiao Yuanxi had spoken ill of her in front of young master fan. Young Master Fan's attitude towards her had changed from his brother's words to his interest in her, to being disgusted now.

She would definitely not let go of Qiao Yuanxi if she dared to snatch her man!

"What are you all standing there for? Throw everything in this room out!"

Qiao Yuanxi said as he was about to throw the photo frame in his hand into the trash can.

"How dare you!"

Qiao Yuanxi stood in front of Qiao Yuanxi and glanced coldly at the servants in the room.

Finally, her gaze shifted to Qiao Yuanxi.

Every word was sonorous.

"I am the daughter of the Qiao family. Uncle has personally promised that unless I get married in the future and don't want to live in the Qiao family, I can always stay here. What right do you have to make me move away?"

“Just because of your indecent behavior, you have ruined the Qiao family’s reputation!” “I sat in the living room for the whole night last night. You Didn’t come back the whole night. Today, when you came back, you were still wearing the clothes from last night. Tell me, where did you go?”

Qiao Yuanxi deliberately questioned loudly.

He wished that everyone knew that Qiao Yuanfei didn’t go home last night.

Seeing that Qiao Yuanfei didn’t answer for a moment, he thought that she was guilty, and his heart grew even more resentful.

He raised the photo frame in his hand and continued.

“First uncle and aunt have passed away. The family has an ancestral hall for sacrifices. You Didn’t go there to pay respects to them, but instead, you secretly hid these photos in your room. There’s even a Yuan Bao Candle in the cabinet. What are you trying to do? You want to curse our entire family!”

“What nonsense are you talking about? I only kept the photos of my parents. When have I ever kept Yuan Bao candles in the Cabinet?” Qiao Yuanfei was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down.

Qiao Yuanxi, on the other hand, was clearly trying to frame her and find an excuse to chase her away.

“If I say there are, there are. There are so many pairs of eyes here. Could it be that everyone is framing you?”

In the Qiao family, only Qiao Yuanxi was the real Missy.

Qiao Fangfeng was sick, and Xie Yun was not at home. Who would dare to oppose her?

Hearing her words, the servants in the room chimed in one after another.

“Yes, yes, we all saw it.”

The other few who did not say anything were glared at by Qiao Yuanxi. No one dared to speak up for Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanxi gave Qiao Yuanfei a big label. He walked up proudly and walked around her once.

Seeing that she had been staring at the photo frame in his hand and wanted to take it back, she refused to give it to him.

She even reached out to dismantle the photo frame and took out the photo inside separately.

She waved it in front of Qiao Yuanfei.

“You really want it? Beg Me!”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei narrowed her eyes and a trace of coldness flashed across her eyes.

When her gaze fell on the photo in Qiao Yuanxi’s hand, she forcefully suppressed her anger.

“Qiao Yuanxi, my parents are your elders, don’t go too far...”

“Hiss –”

Before she could finish her words, Qiao Yuanxi had already deliberately torn the photo in half in front of her!

Chapter 1835: I, Fan Yu’s Woman (35)

“Qiao Yuanxi!”

Qiao Yuanfei’s expression changed as she looked at the torn photo in her hands in disbelief. A hint of viciousness instantly settled in her eyes.

Qiao Yuanxi did not put her in his eyes at all.

He threw the photo in his hands onto the ground and even stomped on it with force. He smiled contemptuously.

“Today is just a lesson. I’m warning you to stay away from fan Yu. Otherwise, you’ll be chased out of the Qiao family sooner or later!”

“PA –”

A ruthless slap landed directly on Qiao Yuanxi’s face.

“I’ll kill you!”

Qiao Yuanfei was like an angry lion as she pounced straight at Qiao Yuanxi. She grabbed Qiao Yuanxi’s hair with one hand and slapped her face with the other hand.

Her eyes were red, as if she had gone mad.

Her sudden action left the people around her unable to react in time.

Qiao Yuanxi’s nose and mouth were covered in blood after a few slaps.

Qiao Yuanxi was also stunned.

One had to know that this was the Qiao family. She was the real eldest daughter of the Qiao family. Ever since she was young, Qiao Yuanfei had to look at her face. She did not dare to openly oppose her.

When she was young, she had bullied Qiao yuanfei many times. Every time, she would hide and cry pitifully.

When did she dare to fight with her?

“Qiao Yuanfei, you dare to hit me? Do You Not Want Your Life? ! What are you all standing there for? Hurry up and pull her away!”

Qiao Yuanxi was shocked by the scene in front of him. When he came back to his senses, he quickly called for help from the servants around him.

A few of them went forward to pull Qiao Yuanxi, but they were completely unable to hold her back.

When Qiao Yuanxi saw the photo of Qiao Yuanxi stepping on her, her arms were grabbed by someone. She raised her foot and kicked Qiao Yuanxi's stomach hard!

Qiao Yuanxi was kicked to the ground. Her head hit the sofa, and she screamed and fainted.

"Murder! Murder! Call an ambulance quickly..."

"Miss, wake up..."

"..."

The room instantly fell into chaos.

The entire villa heard the sound and came over. The ambulance had also arrived.

Qiao Yuanxi was carried to the ambulance and sent to the hospital.

Everyone followed her in a hubbub, and the room quickly became empty.

Qiao Yuanfei stood motionlessly on the spot.

From the moment she saw Qiao Yuanxi fall, her expression had not changed.

Her hands that were hanging by her side were tightly clenched into fists.

Her fingertips pierced into her palm, and it was already a bloody mess. She did not seem to feel any pain.

Her gaze was fixed on the photo that had fallen to the ground.

The photo had been torn into two halves, and Qiao Yuanxi's footprints were still on it.

She walked forward step by step, squatted down, and carefully picked up the photo. She used her sleeve to wipe it over and over again.

Back when her parents had an accident, she was still young.

Qiao Fangfeng and Xie Yun had sent people to burn everything in the house, saying that they were afraid that she would miss them.

She had secretly hidden this photo. She had always been very careful.

She kept it in the cabinet and didn't dare to take it out for others to see.

Unexpectedly, she still didn't keep it..

Qiao Yuanxi looked at the photo in her hand and her eyes turned red bit by bit. In the end, she couldn't hold back her tears and they fell on the photo one by one.

Qiao Yuanxi deserved to die!

Everyone in the Qiao family deserved to die!

If she was given a little more time, she wouldn't let any of them go..

“Buzz Buzz...”

The cell phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

Qiao yuanfei came back to her senses and reached out to wipe away the tears on her face. She stood up with the photo.

Seeing that it was Xie Yun calling, her eyes darkened and she didn't answer.

Chapter 1836: I, Fan Yu's Woman (36)

The call was cut off very quickly.

In less than three seconds, her cell phone rang again.

Just as Qiao Yuanfei was about to turn off her cell phone, she realized that the caller ID on the screen was fan Yu.

She hesitated for a few seconds before picking up the call.

“Where are you? I have a meeting in a while, and it took a long time. No one took Xiao Liuliu...” Fan Yu's indifferent voice came from the other end of the phone, he seemed to have sensed that something was wrong with her mood before he changed the topic.

“Have you cried?”

“...” Qiao Yuanfei's heart skipped a beat.

She did not expect that fan Yu would be able to tell that she had not said a single word.

She was momentarily at a loss for words and did not know how to reply.

“Where are you now?” Fan Yu's voice did not change, but his tone had become firm.

“At home,” Qiao Yuanfei replied softly. Just as she was about to say that she was fine, Fan Yu hung up the phone.

She lowered her eyes and stared at the photo in her hand.

After some thought, she sent fan yu a message.

She told him that she was fine and that she would go to the company to help him take care of Xiao Liuliu.

Seeing that the message was sent successfully, she put her phone back into her pocket and turned around to start packing her luggage.

She had hit Qiao Yuanxi today. No matter how badly Qiao Yuanxi's injuries were, Xie Yun would not let her off.

Staying at the Qiao residence would only give people the chance to continue humiliating her.

Qiao Yuanfei did not bring anything. She only took a few pieces of clothes and some important documents. Finally, she took the broken family portrait in her hand and dragged her luggage out.

When she passed by the living room, all the servants in the villa looked at her.

No one dared to speak.

Some sympathized with her, some watched the show, and some felt that she had brought this upon herself..

Qiao Yuanfei's gaze swept across everyone's faces, hiding all her emotions in her eyes.

She clenched the photo in her hand tightly and walked out of the Qiao residence.

Just as she was about to hail a car by the roadside, a luxurious sports car stopped in front of her.

Qiao Yuanfei stopped in her tracks and raised her head.

Under the sunlight, the window of the car rolled down, revealing Fan Yu's gentle and handsome face in the driver's seat.

He held the steering wheel with one hand and wore a pair of black sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. His gentle eyes could not be seen, making the aura around him inexplicably colder than usual.

Qiao Yuanfei did not expect him to come to the Qiao family's house so quickly.

She stood by the street in a daze. The hand that was holding the handle of the suitcase tightened silently.

Fan Yu reached out to take off his sunglasses. The next second, he looked at the suitcase by her feet and the uneasy expression on her face..

She looked like a poor little girl who had been kicked out of her home.

His chest tightened slightly.

He pushed open the car door and got out of the car. He walked up to her.

He did not ask anything. He just took the suitcase from her hand and put it in the car. Then, he opened the car door for her and let her get in.

The car soon left the Qiao family's villa.

Other than when she first got in the car, Qiao Yuanfei told him the address of a hotel. For the rest of the time, she lowered her head and did not say a word.

When the car stopped, she realized that the place fan Yu sent her to was not the hotel she wanted to go to, but his villa.

Qiao Yuanfei looked at him in surprise, but Fan Yu's gaze was on the photo in her hand.

Meeting her gaze, he opened his mouth faintly.

"Give me the photo. I know a master who can repair old photos. He can help you restore the photos to the original state."

"..."

Qiao yuanfei felt a sharp pain in her nose. The emotions that had just calmed down seemed to surge into her heart in an instant.

Chapter 1837: I, Fan Yu's Woman (37)

What touched her the most was that he did not ask a single question, but he could see through all her emotions with a single glance.

It fulfilled the self-esteem that she was trying her best to protect.

In his eyes, was the current her very laughable?

Qiao Yuanfei's palm tightened slightly. "Can you really fix it?"

"It definitely won't work if it's exactly the same as before, but I'll try my best to fix it until it's almost the same. Actually, if you want to save photos, you can also try scanning them into an electronic version. This way, the risk of being artificially damaged will be much lower."

Fan Yu's thin lips parted slightly.

He did not ask what had happened just now.

He did not ask who had torn up her photo.

The car stopped at the entrance of his villa. He did not even urge her. He just waited quietly for Qiao Yuanfei to lower her guard and pass the photo in her hand to him.

When the photo was placed in his hand, he could feel her nervousness.

It was not hard to imagine that if he destroyed the photo now, she would not hesitate to fight him to the death.

A photo series was better than a person.

The corners of Fan Yu's mouth curled up, and his smile was somewhat self-deprecating.

In front of her, he carefully put away the photo, pushed open the car door, and got off the car for her while he was at it.

After taking a few steps forward, he turned around and found that Qiao Yuanfei was still sitting in the car and refused to get off.

Her two hands were holding on to the seatbelt as her fingertips dug into it..

Fan Yu saw the blood stains on her palms and frowned.

"What Are You hesitating for? If I remember correctly, you have nothing to do with the Qiao family. You haven't even completed the adoption procedures. Leaving the Qiao family now won't be a problem for you."

"Do you really believe the rumors and think that I have nothing to do with the Qiao Family?" Qiao yuanfei looked up with red eyes and fixed her gaze on him.

Her mournful gaze made his heart tighten.

Something seemed to flash through his mind.

“What do you mean?” His eyes narrowed.

Back when the Qiao family had an accident, the former president Qiao and his wife had both died. It was the Qiao family who came out to announce the news, confirming that the eldest daughter of the Qiao family was not related by blood to the late President Qiao and Mrs. Qiao, and did not have the right to inherit.

If the adoption documents found in the remains of the former president Qiao and his wife were not enough, then the hospital medical report provided by the Qiao family at that time confirmed that the former president Qiao was suffering from Azoospermia. There was no evidence of his biological daughter at all, it was irrefutable evidence!

Qiao Yuanfei was not a child of the Qiao family. It was something that almost everyone had determined.

But what she said just now..

A faint light flashed across fan Yu’s eyes.

Qiao yuanfei seemed to have noticed that she had lost control of her emotions. She bit her lip and her voice regained its calmness.

“If I stay here with you, people will misunderstand. I’ll stay at the hotel for a few days first. When I find a suitable apartment, I’ll move...”

“Then just treat this place as a hotel. When you find a suitable apartment, you’ll move away. This way, you won’t have to help me take care of Xiao Liuliu and still have to run around all the time.” Fan Yu interrupted her and raised his arm to glance at his watch.

An impatient expression appeared on his face.

It seemed that he felt that Qiao Yuanfei was delaying things.

Only then did Qiao Yuanfei remember that Fan Yu had looked for her just now because he had an important meeting to attend. He had asked her to help take care of Xiao Liuliu.

She hurriedly pushed open the car door and followed him into the villa.

She pushed her luggage into the guest room and put it down. Then, she quickly walked in front of him and told him that he could leave.

Fan Yu lowered his eyes and looked at her face, which had turned red because she had run too fast. His eyes flashed.

He did not let her know that he was not in a hurry for the meeting. He had deliberately let her misunderstand just now..

Chapter 1838: I, Fan Yu’s Woman (38)

“Let’s go.” Fan Yu was the first to turn around.

Before getting into the car, he sent a message to his assistant in advance, asking him to investigate what happened at the Qiao family home today.

The assistant acted very quickly, and not long after, the message arrived.

Qiao Yuanxi was still in the hospital after Qiao Yuanfei hit him. It was said that her injuries were not light.

It seemed that Qiao Yuanxi had torn that photo.

Fan Yu's eyes darkened. He turned his head to look at Qiao Yuanxi, who was leaning against the passenger seat and had fallen asleep with her face turned sideways.

Her hair was disheveled.

Long black hair draped over the side of her face, covering half of her face.

Her body was curled up slightly, and her arms were wrapped around her... it was the most insecure way to sleep.

When the car arrived at the Fan Corporation, Fan Yu was not in a hurry to get out of the car. Instead, he took off his coat and covered her with it. Then, he sat quietly in the driver's seat and watched her sleep.

Until his phone suddenly rang.

He lowered his head to take a look. It was a message from Qi Yan.

He had just finished reading the contents when Qiao Yuanfei had also woken up.

She had an adorable face, as if she could not tell who she was, where she was, and what had just happened..

"Why didn't you call me..." Qiao Yuanfei had just opened her mouth to ask when fan Yu had already handed the phone to her, gesturing for her to take a look for herself.

"The medicine king is willing to help my uncle?"

Qiao Yuanfei's pupils constricted when she saw the text message in his hand.

Her eyes turned from surprise to joy.

Seeing that she had finally smiled, the gloominess that had accumulated in fan Yu's heart inexplicably dissipated.

"Mm..".

"He is overseas, so he is unable to personally treat President Qiao. I need you to take a picture of President Qiao's current medical report and send it to him. He will prepare medicine according to President Qiao's condition and temporarily stabilize president Qiao's condition until he returns from his honeymoon."

“As long as he can cure my uncle, I will cooperate with whatever you want me to do...” Qiao Yuanfei had just finished her sentence excitedly when she suddenly thought of something, and her eyes dimmed again.

Fan Yu stared at her for a long time before reminding her.

“If there’s anything that’s inconvenient for you, you can tell me. The Qiao family has a lot of cooperation with the fan corporation. Madam Qiao will probably give me some face.”

It wasn’t just face.

Ever since Qiao Fangfeng fell ill, Qiao Yuanchuan, the Playboy, couldn’t support the Qiao family’s business at all.

If it wasn’t for the fan corporation’s old friendship and the fact that all the cooperation projects were still the same, the other business partners would have changed direction long ago.

At this time, the Qiao family did not dare to offend Fan Yu.

Otherwise, Qiao Yuanchuan would not have anxiously asked Qiao Yuanxi to come back the moment he heard that Fan Yu seemed to be interested in Qiao Yuanxi.

But now was not the time to ask fan Yu to come out.

A hint of hatred flashed across Qiao Yuanfei’s eyes.

“I can do it myself, as long as I don’t bump into my aunt.”

She had just hit Qiao Yuanxi. If Xie Yun saw her now, he would probably tear her apart.

“Alright.”

Fan Yu nodded, unbuckled her seatbelt and let her out of the car.

The two of them had just entered the fan corporation when a certain glutinous rice ball that had been left behind ran out of the office.

When it saw Qiao yuanfei, it immediately squeezed between her and fan Yu.

Its voice was clear and loud, carrying a sense of grievance.

“Father Fan Yu is the worst. He took over the pretty aunt and didn’t even bring Little Liuliu with him. Little Liuliu is very obedient and won’t stop the two of you from giving birth to a baby brother...”

“...”

Before fan Yu and Qiao Yuanfei could react, the surrounding staff members were already looking at them in shock!

Chapter 1839: I, Fan Yu’s Woman (39)

No one had ever heard that their CEO had a woman he liked. Now that she was here, she was already pregnant?

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Yuanfei's stomach at the same time.

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

She had nothing to do with Fan Yu.

She was not pregnant either!

"Xiao Liuliu, don't talk nonsense." Fan Yu bent down and picked Xiao Liuliu up. He reached out to pinch her little nose and opened his thin lips slightly.

There was not much anger in his tone. His gaze swept over the people around him and his voice sank slightly.

"Are you all very free?"

"Yes, very busy." The surrounding staff answered without thinking. They held the documents in their hands and turned around to leave.

Before they left, they could not help but take another look at Qiao Yuanfei.

Her gaze was stunning and respectful.

She completely treated her as the wife of the CEO.

"You haven't clarified our relationship..." Qiao Yuanfei saw the staff member leaving and looked at fan yu anxiously.

Based on her experience, with Fan Yu's casual explanation just now, it would only take ten minutes for the entire fan corporation to find out about this gossip.

"You didn't explain? I thought I had already explained what I said just now," fan yu said calmly.

Carrying Little Six-six, he walked past Qiao Yuanfei and into the President's office.

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Qiao yuanfei hurriedly followed him in. "What you said just now was as if you didn't explain anything."

Fan Yu stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her. His gaze was deep.

Qiao Yuanfei felt a chill run down her spine.

After a long while, he slowly opened his mouth.

"A clear person is clear. The most important thing in life is to be happy."

Qiao Yuanfei: "? ? ? ?"

What the hell?

Fan Yu quickly went to the meeting. In the huge office, only Qiao Yuanfei and little six were left.

Little Six was very good at entertaining herself. She did not need anyone to take care of her.

She carried a bunch of little piggies and laid on the sofa to line them up.

“Daddy Pig is in the front, Mommy Pig is at the back, and baby pig is in the middle.”

“Father fan is in the front, and pretty aunt is in the back. Give birth to a little brother in the middle.”

“Xiao Liuliu is responsible for raising the little brother...”

Qiao Yuanfei:“? ? ?”

No, she couldn't listen anymore. If she listened any longer, she would be brainwashed.

Xiao Liuliu was poisonous.

Fan Yu was right. His meeting time was really very long.

It lasted for a few hours, and there wasn't even time for lunch break.

At noon, it was the assistant who helped Qiao Yuanfei and Xiao Liuliu Order takeout.

Xiao Liuliu wasn't picky. She hugged the small lunchbox and happily ate.

She ate while teasing Qiao yuanfei.

“Auntie, do you know what Papa Fan Yu likes the most?”

“What do I Like?”Qiao yuanfei asked cooperatively.

“I like you!”

Qiao Yuanfei:“...”

Xiao Liuliu: “Auntie, do you know what Xiao Liuliu likes the most?”

Qiao Yuanfei's hand that was holding the chopsticks paused.”... like me?”

“That's not right!”

Xiao Liuliu shook his little head and stuck out his little face. “I like the little brother that Auntie has with Papa Fan Yu the most!”

Qiao Yuanfei:“...”

Cheng knew how to play.

He could not afford to offend him!

After Xiao Liuliu had eaten and drunk her fill, her little body leaned on the sofa and said that she had fallen asleep.

Qiao Yuanfei asked the assistant, carried her up, and entered fan Yu's lounge.

“Is fan Yu's meeting not over yet?”Qiao yuanfei covered Xiao Liuliu with the blanket and raised her head to ask.

The assistant was slightly startled, but he immediately shook his head.

“Young master fan not only has to manage the fan corporation now, but also the business of the Yu Corporation. It has also been entrusted to him. I’m afraid that the meeting won’t be over anytime soon.”

Chapter 1840: I, Fan Yu’s Woman (40)

“...”

Qiao yuanfei lowered her eyes and thought for a moment, but didn’t say anything.

The assistant quickly left the lounge.

The lounge was very quiet, only the shallow breathing of Xiao Liuliu could be heard.

When the little glutinous rice ball fell asleep, she was as cute as an angel.

Qiao yuanfei looked at her obedient sleeping face, and she also became calm. She couldn’t help but yawn and lay on the bed with Xiao Liuliu.

She reached out and hugged her soft little body, falling into a deep sleep.

—

In the monitoring room.

The sound of the machine running filled the ears.

The blue light of the screen shone on people’s faces.

After staring at the screen for a long time, people would feel a little tired. The staff member on duty had just yawned when he caught a glimpse of fan Yu sitting beside him from the corner of his eye. He immediately sat up nervously.

Everyone really could not understand why the president came to their monitoring room on a whim today. He sat there for a few hours straight.

He even stared at the same monitor screen for a long time without moving.

Was It really that good?

“President fan, it’s getting late. Do you want to take a break first?”The staff member opened his mouth and his stomach could not take it anymore.

It was almost one o’clock in the afternoon. If the president didn’t eat, the others wouldn’t dare to eat either.

They were all hungry.

“Do what you have to do. Don’t worry about me.”Fan Yu’s gentle face lifted slightly as he looked at the staff around him.

Seeing that everyone was in fear and trepidation, he turned his head and ordered his assistant to force everyone to change shifts to eat.

In the surveillance room, half of the people were soon gone.

Only a few people were left on duty.

The assistant walked to Fan Yu's side and reminded him, "Young master fan, it's getting late. Should I order takeout for you?"

This was to observe a person until they were full.

Young master fan had been staring at Miss Qiao for almost three hours today.

This Miss Qiao was very beautiful and had an outstanding temperament. She also carried a stubborn air that could not be ignored.

But it was not to the extent that she was so beautiful that it could be eaten.

If they did not eat on this day, even a person made of iron would not be able to stand it.

The assistant stood by Fan Yu's side and took a glance at the screen on the monitor.

Qiao Yuanfei was already asleep with little six in her arms.

The peaceful scene seemed to have come to a standstill.

However, Fan Yu did not even blink his eyes as he watched..

This was the first time the assistant had seen something like this after following fan Yu for so many years.

Usually, when fan yu missed his childhood sweetheart, the most he would do was stare blankly at the Moon and drink wine.

Just like today, he brought a girl to his office and lied to her that he was in a meeting. In the end, he ran to the surveillance room and stared at the surveillance footage for the entire morning. He had never done anything like this before!

Could it be that they were really going to have a CEO's wife?

When the assistant thought of this possibility, his gaze towards Qiao YUANFEI became solemn and respectful!

"No need, I'm not hungry. You can go and eat." Fan Yu glanced at the assistant and said coldly.

His gaze quickly shifted back to the surveillance screen.

The login account that appeared near his villa last night was definitely not a coincidence.

The time was too short and he did not have the time to check.

He was initially certain that it was Qiao yuanfei, but seeing how concerned she was about Qiao Fangfeng today, if it really was her, she had no need to hide it.

Fay's identity was enough for her to live a good life in the Qiao family.

Not to mention Qiao Yuanchuan and Qiao Yuanxi, even Qiao Fangfeng and Xie Yun did not dare to give her a hard time.

If he was wrong and Fay had nothing to do with her, then who was this person?

What was the relationship between Qiao Yuanfei and the Qiao Family?