

My Life 1891

Chapter 1891: Whose child is this? (3)

Downstairs.

Fan Yu stood in the living room and looked in the direction of the staircase. When he was sure that Qiao Yuanfei had not come down, he turned around and thanked Shangxin.

Shangxin cared about this child as much as she cared about how dangerous it was when she gave birth to Little Tang Bao.

The reason why she had agreed to let Xiao Liulu take Little Tang Bao away was to help him.

“Don’t be so polite. I have my own selfish motives. Little Tang Bao likes Xiao Liulu very much, and it’s good to spend more time with her to develop a relationship with her. However, your efficiency isn’t good enough. I thought that you were able to bring her to me because you already had her. I didn’t expect that you would only use Xiao Liulu as a cover to ask her out.”

Shangxin crossed her arms.

With her tall and slender figure, it was impossible to tell that she had just given birth to a child.

She still had the aura of a top model.

She teased him without any reservations.

The corners of fan Yu’s mouth twitched slightly.

There was a hint of embarrassment from being exposed.

He neither admitted nor denied it.

Shangxin did not mind. She just reminded him out of kindness that he had to chase after his wife as soon as possible.

Otherwise, when everyone’s children landed on the ground, he would be the only one left. He would be waiting to be abused.

“Are you all devils?”

Fan Yu rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

After the marriage, they would compete to have children.

Could they still have a good day?

Shangxin spread out her hands. “There’s no choice. They are all devils. Brother Xiaosi wants a daughter. When my body recovers, we might have to have another child.”

Fan Yu:” ...”

Why would a man trouble a man?

Hearing the sound of footsteps at the staircase, Fan Yu and Shangxin ended their conversation.

Little Tang Bao was too young. Shangxin was still a little worried and went forward to give him a few reminders.

Tang Yuansi placed his hands in his pockets with a secretly excited look on his face.

How could he not be happy that he was about to be sent away?

Tang Yuansi walked forward, placed his hand on fan Yu's shoulder, and promised in a low voice.

"Brother, based on your performance today, if Xin'er and I really succeed in giving birth to a daughter next year, I will definitely not provoke you!"

Fan Yu:"..."I thank you!

Fan Yu went forward and took Little Tang Bao from Qiao Yuanfei's arms. He let her hold Xiao Liuliu's hand and walked out of the Tang family's villa with a dark expression on his face.

Little Tang Bao was still sleeping.

The little fellow, who had eaten and drunk his fill, woke up once on the way.

When he opened his eyes and saw Xiao Liuliu, he continued to sleep with satisfaction.

It was not until he arrived at Fan Yu's villa that he yawned and slowly woke up.

When he saw Qiao Yuanfei, he did not recognize her.

His big rolling eyes stared at her.

Seeing this, Qiao Yuanfei's heart softened.

She reached out and picked him up.

"He has slept for so long. He should be hungry. I'll go make milk for him first."

Qiao Yuanfei passed the baby in her arms to Fan Yu and taught him how to carry it to make it more comfortable. Then, she turned around and took the bottle of milk powder into the kitchen.

Boiling water, testing the temperature of the water, adding milk powder..

All the actions were done in one go without the slightest hesitation.

Fan Yu was initially worried that she wouldn't do it, so he deliberately followed behind her.

At the end, his gaze unconsciously became profound.

As he stared at the busy figure in the kitchen, a trace of doubt rose in his heart.

She seemed to be very experienced in taking care of children.

Even if she often helped take care of those orphans in the hospital, they were already several years old.

She had taken care of children as young as Little Tang Bao?

"Carry them to the sofa and let Xiao Liuliu feed them."

Qiao yuanfei still remembered that Shangxin had said that when Xiao Liuliu was feeding, little tang Bao would always drink very gracefully and didn't dare to leave a single mouthful.

Just as she raised her head and saw fan yu leaning against the door, she was also startled.

Chapter 1892: Whose child is this? (4)

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Qiao Yuanfei was worried that Little Tang Bao would starve, so she wasn't on guard at all.

All of her actions were subconscious.

Now that she met Fan Yu's gaze, she suddenly thought of something. For a moment, she became a little uneasy.

"It's nothing. I just think that the way you take care of people is very good-looking."

Fan Yu's thin lips parted slightly. As soon as he finished speaking, he carried Little Tang Bao and walked towards the living room.

Qiao yuanfei, who had been standing there in a daze, was left behind.

The milk bottle was still emitting warmth in her hand, as if it had warmed her heart. Her heartbeat quickened as well.

What did he say just now?

He praised her for being good-looking..

This was the first time he had praised her.

Qiao Yuanfei's face turned red once again.

She was afraid that he would notice, so she forcefully patted her own face to calm herself down.

Then, he pretended that nothing had happened and took the bottle into the living room.

When it came to taking care of his little brother, no one was more skilled than Xiao Liuliu.

Fan Yu and Qiao Yuanfei didn't even need to feed little Tang Bao Milk. They just sat on the sofa and watched.

Whenever Little Tang Bao saw Xiao Liuliu, he would either obediently drink milk or smile cutely.

"This is the first time I've seen a baby who likes to smile so much. It's very cute."

Qiao yuanfei could not help but smile as well.

Fan Yu was looking at his phone and replying to some unknown messages. When he heard what she said, he raised his head.

"Since you like children so much, why don't you give birth to one yourself?"

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."? ?

How could she give birth to one by herself?

Or did he mean..

Qiao Yuanfei suddenly felt her face burning up and hurriedly stopped her evil thoughts.

He must have just said it casually. She couldn't think too evil.

He wasn't that kind of person.

Fan Yu was a true gentleman.

After spending time with him, Qiao Yuanfei was very clear in her heart.

But because of his words, her face would still turn red and her heart would still beat faster.

Moreover, she kept feeling that he was a little strange today. He was a little different from a few days ago, but she couldn't tell how he was different..

"I've brought all my clothes back to the Qiao family. I'll go back and get a few clothes first."

Qiao Yuanfei had already thought it through. The press conference had just ended. In the next few days, she would definitely be the focus of the reporters' attention.

It was also good to stay at Fan Yu's place.

If the reporters could not find her, the heat would slowly decrease.

She had just stood up from the sofa when a hand grabbed her arm.

It was fan Yu.

His slender fingers slid down and grabbed her wrist.

His thin lips parted slightly.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. I'll get the butler to prepare a new one for you so that you don't have to make another trip."

"... Then I'll have to go back and inform my uncle."

Hearing this, Fan Yu's eyes narrowed and he raised his head to look at her seriously.

"Do you need me to make a call for you? I have some friendship with President Qiao, so it's more convenient for me to help you explain a little."

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."she didn't dare. She felt that the more he explained, the more complicated it would become.

However, rejecting him openly was too deliberate.

Qiao Yuanfei directly skipped this topic and pointed at Xiao Liulu, who was seriously feeding little Tang Bao.

She pulled out a smile.

“Do you think that they are childhood sweethearts?”

Fan Yu knew that she was changing the topic, but he didn't expose her. He thought of something and calmly nodded.

“It's fine. However, Little Tang Bao is at a disadvantage due to his young age. I'm afraid that he doesn't know that he already has a competitor. Let me show you a photo.”

Fan Yu took out the photo of the little boy that Nian Xiaomu had sent him and passed it to Qiao Yuanfei.

“Would you believe me if I said that this is my son?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei took a glance at the little boy in the photo and her expression changed instantly!

Chapter 1893: Whose child is this? (5)

She stood up from the sofa.

When she met Fan Yu's teasing gaze, her mind went blank for a moment.

After a while, she could only stare at the photo on his phone, unable to say a single word.

Did he know?

“Why, are you scared silly? Do you think he looks like my son too? I'm just joking with you. This isn't my son. It's just a little boy that a friend happened to take a photo of. He thinks he looks like me, so he sent it to me to take a look.”

Fan Yu saw that she was in a daze. It was as if she was frightened by the news that she had a child. He explained gently.

Hearing his explanation, Qiao Yuanfei's expression changed back to her original one in a second.

However, her eyes were still staring at him in a daze.

At first, he did not know..

She swallowed her saliva. For a moment, she did not know what she was feeling right now.

She was no longer nervous, but there was a hint of disappointment and curiosity.

If he knew..

She could not think about it anymore!

Qiao Yuanfei took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Just as she was about to ask which friend had taken the photo, Fan Yu stared at her changing expression and changed the topic.

He suddenly asked.

“You seem to mind that I have a child?”

“...”

“If I really did have a child, would it surprise you so much?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei could not answer two consecutive questions.

Her first reaction just now was indeed to be shocked.

However, she was not shocked by the news of him having a child, but by the photo of the child on his phone.

She had never expected that there would be a photo of the baby on his phone..

“Xiao Tangbao has finished drinking his milk. I will go wash the bottle for him and pour some water.”

Qiao yuanfei felt so guilty that she did not dare to look into fan Yu’s eyes. She found an excuse and took the bottle and ran away.

Her figure that was running away seemed to have tacitly agreed with what he said.

Fan Yu smiled in satisfaction and reached out to carry Xiao Tangbao.

His long finger tapped the tip of the little guy’s nose. When he saw that he had eaten and drunk his fill, he stretched out his little tongue and was about to sleep again. He looked like he was lazy and did not care about anyone. Fan Yu’s eyes flashed slightly.

A trace of evil thoughts suddenly appeared in his heart.

He calmly picked up his cell phone, opened the photo that Nian Xiaomu had sent him, and waved it in front of Little Tang Bao.

“Don’t say that Uncle Fan doesn’t love you. Let Me Give You a warning first. This might be your love rival.”

“Wah!”

It was unknown whether the Little Fellow, who was still sleepy just now, was a coincidence or a god.

He glanced at the photo on Fan Yu’s phone and heard fan Yu’s words. His little face fell and he opened his mouth and cried out.

Bean-sized tears fell down.

He cried so hard that his heart was torn apart.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying so hard all of a sudden? Are you not full?”

Qiao Yuanfei ran out of the kitchen with a bottle that had just been washed. When she heard the tragic cry, she looked at the black-faced fan Yu.

Those who did not know would have thought that fan Yu had beaten Little Tang Bao up.

Such a small baby crying made Qiao Yuanfei’s Heart Clench.

She quickly went forward, took Little Tang Bao from fan Yu's arms, and gently put him in her arms to coax him.

With a loving expression, her voice was extremely gentle.

"Okay, okay, don't cry, Don't cry. Auntie will feed you some water..."

Her hand gently patted the little guy's back.

One after another, it carried a soothing rhythm.

Little Tang Bao was still crying very sadly.

After coaxing him for a while, Qiao Yuanfei took a look at fan Yu, who had a surprised expression on his face. She was a little slow to react.

Chapter 1894: Whose child is this? (6)

"Did you do something to him?"

"..."

What could he do to a baby in swaddling clothes?

On the other hand, the little guy's reaction was very surprising!

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and pondered for a few seconds. Suddenly, he carried Xiao Liulu up and said to Little Tang Bao.

"Don't cry. Xiao Liulu likes you the most. If you cry so ugly, she might despise you."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei was about to scold him for saying something when she suddenly realized that the little guy in her arms had a small mouth. It seemed like he still wanted to cry, but he forced himself to hold it in.

Qiao Yuanfei:"..."

What was going on?

She looked at fan Yu in shock.

The corner of Fan Yu's mouth curled up as if he finally believed something. He put Xiao Liulu down and let her play with his little brother.

He did not continue to scare Qiao Yuanfei and explained.

"Don't think too much. It's probably because little tang Bao likes Xiao Liulu more, so he cries whenever he doesn't see Xiao Liulu."

"..."

Although Qiao Yuanfei felt that something was wrong, she lost her temper when she saw little tang Bao grinning at Xiao Liulu again.

“Young master fan, Miss Qiao’s changed clothes and daily necessities have been prepared and placed in the guest room.”

The Butler quickly came downstairs.

Hearing this, Qiao Yuanfei was stunned.

She did not expect the butler to move so quickly.

“Miss Qiao, I’m so happy that you’ve moved back to live here. Once young master fan sent a message asking me to prepare your daily necessities, I immediately sent someone to prepare them!”

“When did you send the message? Wasn’t it a last-minute decision before we came back from the Tang family to move into my private villa?”

Qiao Yuanfei was also dumbfounded when she heard the butler’s words.

The butler replied, “Actually, it’s...”

“Ahem!” Fan Yu suddenly coughed and interrupted the butler’s explanation.

The Butler turned his head to look at him in confusion.

When he met his warning gaze, he immediately came to his senses.

He stretched out his hand to pat his own head and began to feign ignorance.

“I’m getting old. I must have remembered wrongly. However, it can be considered a lucky break. It’s very convenient for Miss Qiao to move in at this moment!”

“Butler, actually, i...”

Qiao Yuanfei was about to ask another question, but the butler had already found an excuse to go back to work.

Qiao Yuanfei was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly choked.

Fan Yu seemed to have unintentionally moved closer to her.

“If you want to know anything, you can ask me. The guest room is a little small. If you’re not used to it, you can actually stay in the master bedroom.”

“...”

His face suddenly moved closer. In front of Qiao Yuanfei’s eyes was his well-defined handsome face. Her breath was filled with his warm breath, and her cheeks began to burn red again.

She could not think at all.

When she finally reacted to what he had said, her eyes suddenly widened.

If she slept in the master bedroom, where would he sleep?

Could it be that they were going to sleep together..

Qiao Yuanfei was frightened by this thought of hers, and she immediately backed away from him.

She stood up nervously, turned around and walked upstairs.

“The guest room is very good. I’m very used to it. I’ll go upstairs and take a shower first.”

After she said that, she ran away like a frightened rabbit.

When she ran into the room in one breath, closed the door, and leaned against the door to catch her breath, she suddenly realized that what she said just now seemed a little wrong..

What did she mean by going upstairs to take a shower first?

It seemed that she was preparing to take a shower and wait for him to come to the room..

Knock Knock

Coincidentally, the door really did ring!

Qiao Yuanfei’s brain twitched, and she shouted at the door aggressively, “I’m just taking a shower, don’t think too much!”

Chapter 1895: Whose child is this? (7)

“Miss Qiao, it’s me.”The Butler’s voice sounded from outside the door.

“I’m here to deliver your clothes. The pajamas I prepared for you have just been washed, dried, and sent over.”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”

She reached out to open the door. The person standing outside was really the butler.

The Butler’s expression was obviously stifling his laughter.

He seemed to be hesitating whether or not he should explain himself. He did not think too much.

He was just here to deliver some clothes.

“That... Thank you...”

Qiao yuanfei held back her laughter for a long time and only managed to squeeze out this sentence.

Before the Butler could laugh out loud, she had already closed the door with an embarrassed look on her face.

Hearing the laughter that the Butler was trying his best to suppress coming from outside the door, she already had a premonition that fan Yu would definitely find out in less than a minute.

Qiao yuanfei hugged her clothes and was about to take a cold shower to calm herself down.

Just as she reached the bathroom door, she heard her cell phone ring.

She turned around and returned to the sofa. She glanced at the caller ID.

She quickly picked it up.

“Mommy, did you miss me? Baby Misses You!”

On the other end of the video call, a delicate little face was revealed.

The little guy seemed a little unhappy. There was a hint of loneliness on his face. He held his cheek with one hand.

When he was silent, his temperament was very similar to Fan Yu’s.

He was isolated and independent.

“Mommy Misses You too, but I’ve asked the Doctor. Your body hasn’t fully recovered yet. Besides, mommy has very important things to do during this period of time. Can you give mommy a little more time? Mommy promised you that after the things here are over, she will accompany you every day, okay?”

Qiao Yuanfei really liked children.

It didn’t matter if it was someone else’s or her own.

It was the same for Little Tang Bao and the baby. She was extremely gentle and patient.

“Then I want mommy to kiss me!”

“Okay, Mommy will give you a kiss.” Qiao Yuanfei smiled when she saw him smile.

She kissed the little person in the video a few times on the phone screen.

Ever since she was young, the baby’s favorite thing was to let her kiss him before he went to sleep.

It was only then that Qiao Yuanfei felt that he was like a child.

He was usually mature and sensible like a little adult.

She wondered if fan Yu was like this when he was young..

Qiao Yuanfei was a little lost in her thoughts.

Something suddenly flashed through her mind and she looked at the phone screen again.

“Baby, where have you been recently? Did someone take a photo of you?”

When Qiao Yuanfei saw the photo in fan Yu’s phone, she was really panicking.

That was because the clothes that the baby was wearing were the clothes that she had bought for him before she returned to China.

The photo was taken recently.

If it was taken by Fan Yu, it meant that he had seen the baby, or even come into contact with it.

But if it wasn’t fan Yu, who else could it be?

The baby's facial features did not look like fan Yu's. It gave off a similar feeling because of its temperament.

If it was someone who was not very familiar with fan Yu, they would not have made a big deal out of it by taking a photo and sending it to Fan Yu.

"I was not taken by someone..."

The little guy in the video had just opened his mouth when he thought of something and pursed his lips.

"There was a very beautiful and strange aunt who said that she wanted to meet my parents and asked me if I was willing to marry her daughter. She also said that it was okay even if she didn't like her when she grew up, and it wouldn't be a loss to get to know her. It was fate for everyone to meet in this vast sea of people."

The baby placed his phone on the shelf and held his chin with his other hand.

He tried his best to recall what the strange aunt had told him and repeated the entire story to Qiao Yuanfei.

Qiao Yuanfei: "..."

Qiao yuanfei: "Did the weird aunt tell you what her daughter's name was?"

Chapter 1896: Whose child is this? (8)

The baby thought about it seriously.

"No."

"..."

The corner of Qiao Yuanfei's mouth twitched slightly.

For some reason, she had a premonition that the strange aunt was Xiao Liuliu's mother..

Although she did not know her, judging from fan Yu's tone and Xiao Liuliu's description of her mother...

It felt too similar.

Qiao yuanfei hung up the phone and sat on the sofa in a daze.

She hesitated whether she should ask someone to take the baby out of the city.

If she met Fan Yu's friend again..

Forget it, forget it. According to Fan Yu, Xiao Liuliu's mother was a very outgoing person.

She would say those words to the baby and take his picture to send to Fan Yu. It was probably a joke.

She didn't really want the baby to be Xiao Liuliu's child-rearing husband.

She couldn't be too nervous so that the baby wouldn't feel like a burden.

Qiao yuanfei calmed herself down and picked up her clothes and went into the bathroom.

There were two children at home. One was still a baby in swaddling clothes. Qiao Yuanfei was really worried. Even the speed of the bath was much faster than usual.

Just as she was about to dry her hair and go downstairs to take a look, she opened the bathroom door and saw a figure leaning against the door.

“AH —”

She was shocked. Just as she was about to step back, she saw clearly that the person in front of her was fan Yu, and she stopped again.

However, her chest was still heaving up and down violently because she was nervous.

The pajamas that the Butler had prepared for her were of a rather conservative style, similar to the type that she had worn before.

However, Qiao Yuanfei did not expect that there would be someone in her room. The top buttons of her collar were unbuttoned.

When she was drying her hair, the hairdryer had blown the collar open a little. At this moment, as long as she lowered her head, she could see the white patch on her chest.

The faintly discernible scenery was even more alluring.

Fan Yu took a glance and his eyes deepened.

Especially at this moment, her expression was too unguarded. She was like an innocent rabbit that could be eaten by the big bad wolf at any time.

It was as if there was a hand scratching his chest, and his brain was a little hot.

“Put on your clothes.”

That was the last thing fan yu said.

Qiao Yuanfei:“...”

Qiao yuanfei looked as if she did not understand.

Fan Yu also did not have the chance to let her understand. He reached out and grabbed the collar of her pajamas, buttoning her buttons.

“...”

Qiao yuanfei finally understood.

But her face was already red.

Especially when he buttoned up the buttons for her, his long fingers touched a place that she did not dare to touch.

Qiao yuanfei felt as if her entire body was filled with lead. She wanted to move but could not. A wave of hot air rushed straight to her brain.

It was as if there was a villain in her brain shouting for her to pounce on him.

The gentle young master was like a jade, and he was also the ascetic Prince Charming in everyone's eyes..

If he didn't make a move now, when would he?

"Fan Yu..."

"Don't look at me like that. If you continue to look at me, I can't guarantee that I can still talk to you rationally." Fan Yu buttoned the last button for you.

He took a step back abruptly.

Without waiting for Qiao Yuanfei to speak, he turned around and left the guest room.

He hurried back to his own room and closed the door with force.

The loud sound of the door closing was like a slap on Qiao Yuanfei's face.

Her face instantly turned pale.

What was she thinking just now..

Did he get angry because he felt that she was deliberately seducing him?

Qiao yuanfei stood rooted to the ground and did not respond for a long time.

—

On the other side.

Fan Yu returned to his room and entered the bathroom without any hesitation. He turned on the shower.

Cold water splashed down from the top of his head, but it could not extinguish the shock in his heart.

He had almost lost control just now.

This strange feeling had never happened before..

Chapter 1897: Whose child is this? (9)

For a moment, he really wanted to do something to her.

Fan Yu took a handful of water and splashed it on his face.

He regained a little bit of rationality and reached out to turn off the shower.

He took off his soaked clothes, casually put on a bathrobe, and walked out.

He was also holding a towel to dry his hair.

As soon as he walked out of the bathroom, he saw a slender figure standing at the door of his room uneasily.

He stopped in his tracks.

Qiao Yuanfei was also stunned, as if she didn't expect him to be taking a shower.

It didn't seem like it was time to take a shower..

"I'm sorry, your door wasn't closed, so i... I came in. Do you want to put on your clothes first?" Qiao Yuanfei glanced at the unbuttoned collar of his bathrobe and caught a glimpse of his smooth chest, she lowered her eyes nervously.

Her shy look really made people have evil thoughts.

Fan Yu felt that he had not showered in the cold water.

He wanted to do something bad now.

However, seeing that she wanted to say something but hesitated, she must have something to say.

He walked quickly to the wardrobe, took a white shirt from inside, and casually put it on.

When he was about to take off his bathrobe, he glanced at her.

Qiao Yuanfei hurriedly turned around, her back facing him.

She clearly couldn't see anything, but just listening to the rustling sound of him putting on his clothes, her throat still felt a little dry, and she couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

Until he put on his clothes and walked behind her, her entire body was stiff as if it was fixed by a splint.

"If you have something to say, just say it."

Fan Yu had one hand in his pocket, and his head was slightly lowered. With her height, he looked at her at the same level.

"When you said that I could sleep in the master bedroom just now... actually, I... Actually, I was just..."

Qiao Yuanfei wanted to explain that she did not mean to seduce him just now.

She wanted to ask him if he was angry.

But for some reason, when she saw him now, she could not say a word.

It was as if if she really explained it that way, she would really be blaspheming him.

Fan Yu stared at her pale face, as if he could not see any traces of it, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

He continued the topic.

"I did not finish what I said just now. If you want to sleep in the master bedroom, I can give it to you. I'll sleep in the guest room."

"..."

Qiao Yuanfei was stunned.

She raised her head to look at him in disbelief.

So that was what he meant just now?

She had misunderstood..

She thought that he was acting like a hooligan and had a series of evil thoughts towards him.

She was too bad!

Hearing his words, Qiao Yuanfei felt even more guilty.

She pursed her lips and hesitated whether she should explain herself to save her image.

Before he could speak, Fan Yu had already raised his arm and propped it against the door.

Coincidentally, his palm landed on her shoulder and he took a step closer to her.

The distance between the two of them became very close.

Her brain suddenly became sluggish again.

“Have you thought about it? Where are you going to sleep tonight? If you’re worried that you’ll be afraid if you sleep alone, I actually don’t mind accompanying you...”

His deliberately lowered voice was hoarse.

It was especially seductive.

Qiao Yuanfei’s heart lost control at once.

Her breathing became rapid.

She felt as if her chest was being pressed down by a rock, suffocating her. Soon, she was going to suffocate.

“Why are you blushing? I just want to say that I don’t mind accompanying you to take care of Xiao Liuliu and Little Tang Bao.”

Qiao Yuanfei:”...”!!

No matter how Slow Qiao Yuanfei was, she still realized that she had been teased.

She was so angry that she gritted her teeth, but the person she was facing was fan Yu. She was born with a guilty conscience, so she didn’t even talk back.

Chapter 1898: Whose child is this? (10)

Finding an excuse, he pushed fan Yu’s arm away and quickly ran downstairs.

Fan Yu’s arms were empty.

He lowered his arm and put it in his pocket.

Staring at the direction where she disappeared, the tip of his tongue gently brushed his lips, and his mouth felt dry.

His eyes also became deep.

The hot air that had just been poured down by the cold water once again churned in his chest.

Until her figure completely disappeared, he suddenly cursed in a low voice, turned around and went back into the bathroom..

—

At night.

After Qiao Yuanfei had her dinner, she made a call to the Qiao family's villa.

After learning that Qiao Fangfeng had returned to the hospital after the press conference ended, he continued to receive treatment.

The discussions about the Qiao family in the outside world had also calmed down a lot, and the Qiao Corporation's stock price was warming up.

Based on the current rate of improvement, it wouldn't be long before Qiao Fangfeng would ask her to transfer the shares back.

Qiao yuanfei hung up the phone, a cold light flashing in her eyes.

She didn't have time to hide her emotions when she was bumped by Fan Yu who was carrying Little Tang Bao out of the restaurant.

She was a little flustered and didn't have time to explain. Little Liuliu's soft and squishy little body also squeezed out from beside fan Yu's feet.

When she saw Qiao yuanfei, who had just finished her phone call, her little mouth twitched.

"Auntie is calling home. Xiao Liuliu also wants to call Mommy and Daddy."

Xiao Liuliu was very sensible.

However, no matter how sensible she was, she was still a child. She would miss her parents.

When she heard that she wanted to call her parents, Qiao Yuanfei immediately took her phone and went forward to pass it to her.

"Auntie, can I help you call your parents?"

"No need, no need. Xiao Liuliu has her own phone. Daddi specially bought it for Xiao Liuliu. It can be used to inform her..."

The little glutinous rice ball was halfway through her sentence when she realized that she had slipped up. Her chubby hand quickly covered her mouth.

She glanced in fan Yu's direction.

Fan Yu's attention was all on Qiao Yuanyuan.

He did not hear what Xiao Liulu said. What flashed past his eyes was her cold and distant gaze just now, as well as the hatred that had accumulated on her body.

She was a completely different person from the person standing in front of him now.

This feeling made him feel a little angry for no reason.

He walked forward and put Little Tang Bao into the stroller, his thin lips slightly parted.

"I still have work. I'll go back to the study first. You stay with them."

"Okay..."

Before Qiao Yuanfei could finish her sentence, he had already turned around and left.

He did not come down again for the entire night.

Qiao Yuanfei sat alone on the sofa. She said that she was the one taking care of Little Tang Bao, but it was more accurate to say that Xiao Liulu was the one taking care of Little Tang Bao.

With Xiao Liulu around, Little Tang Bao would sleep after eating his fill, and he would smile at her with his eyes open.

He was extremely obedient.

Qiao Yuanfei did not have the slightest sense of presence.

She held the remote control and changed the channel over and over again.

Her mind was filled with fan Yu's angry back view when he went upstairs just now.

He was angry again.

She had provoked him.

Qiao Yuanfei's eyes dimmed. Her instincts told her that Fan Yu was angry because he saw that she was hiding something.

But could she really say it?

If he knew what she wanted to do, would he think that she was vicious and unscrupulous?

"I'm hungry."

In the blink of an eye, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

Xiao Liulu Fed Little Tang Bao milk and made herself hungry. Then, she leaned over to her side and acted coquettishly.

Qiao yuanfei came back to her senses and carried the sleeping Little Tang Bao upstairs. Then, she made a bottle of milk for Xiao Liulu so that she could accompany Little Tang Bao to sleep first.

She quietly went into the kitchen..

It was late, and he was busy with work. He should be hungry too, right?

Chapter 1899: Whose child is this? (11)

Qiao Yuanfei had lived alone in foreign countries for so many years. Because she was not used to western food, she practiced cooking by herself.

After a long time, although she did not dare to say that her cooking skills were superb, the dishes she made were still exquisite and delicious.

She could not eat too much for supper, and she could not eat things that were difficult to digest.

Fan Yu's diet had always been more moderate. He probably did not like things that were too meat and fish.

Qiao yuanfei carefully thought over the daily interactions between the two of them during this period of time. In the end, she decided to make dumplings for fan yu just to be on the safe side.

Chinese traditional cuisine was extensive and profound.

Although the dumplings were delicious, they were not easy to make.

There were no ready-made dumpling skins in the kitchen, so she had to roll them out herself.

Fortunately, the ingredients were complete.

There were also meat and vegetable fillings..

This was the first time Qiao yuanfei cooked for fan Yu, and she was very serious about it.

Although it was just a supper, she put all her attention into it.

Every dumpling was wrapped perfectly.

The skin was thin and the flesh was thick.

Together with the cooked bone soup.

With one bite, the delicious taste was so delicious that she couldn't help but swallow her saliva just by imagining it.

When the dumplings were out of the pot, she smelled the fragrance and secretly tasted one.

After making sure that the taste was not bad, she matched chopsticks and a spoon and carried it upstairs.

She walked to the door of the study.

She leaned against the door and listened carefully for a few seconds. No matter how hard she tried, she could not hear anything from inside.

"This door is so soundproof."

Qiao yuanfei sighed from the bottom of her heart.

Not to mention talking normally, even if she did something inappropriate inside, she would not be able to hear it from the outside.

Qiao Yuanfei thought about it and chose the safest way.

She knocked on the door.

“Knock, Knock!”

“Come in.”

Fan Yu’s gentle voice was like a spring breeze.

Qiao Yuanfei’s nervous mood was somewhat soothed.

She took a deep breath, opened the door, and walked in.

Fan Yu’s study was the same as his.

It was simple and elegant, and there was a comfortable sense of leisure everywhere.

He was sitting in front of his desk, with a computer in front of him. He was focused on reading.

“Put down the tea and go out first.”

He didn’t raise his head, mistaking Qiao Yuanfei for the butler.

When he smelled the faint aroma of food, Qiao Yuanfei had already walked up to him.

Her face was pale, and the hand holding the bowl trembled slightly.

She licked her lips.

“Well, it’s late. I saw that you’ve been working overtime. I was afraid that you were hungry, so I cooked a bowl of dumplings for you.”

Qiao Yuanfei seemed to have lost her voice after she said that.

In fact, she had been very worried that she would be unable to say a single word.

To be able to finish her sentence so smoothly, she had already surpassed herself.

On the other hand, when Fan Yu saw her holding a bowl and standing in front of him like a pitiful little girl, saying that she had made him supper, the coldness in his eyes instantly disappeared.

Coming back to his senses, he pushed the computer to the side and pointed at the empty seat in front of him.

“Put it here.”

Qiao Yuanfei hurriedly placed the bowl in front of him and handed him the chopsticks and spoon.

Her respectful attitude made her look like a little eunuch serving an emperor.

She didn’t even dare to raise her head.

“Do I look like I’m going to eat people?”

“Huh?”

She raised her head in confusion.

Fan Yu took the cutlery from her hands and snorted coldly. “You look like you’re worried that I’m going to eat you up.”

“...”

Was her expression that obvious?

She thought that she had covered it up well.

Fan Yu felt even more stifled when he saw the guilty look on her face.

He ignored her and focused his attention on the dumplings in front of him.

The dumplings were plump and looked very good. Their fragrance permeated the air.

Chapter 1900: Whose child is this? (12)

“You made this?” Fan Yu tasted one and found it to be very delicious.

He couldn’t help but take another sip of the soup.

The soup was also very delicious.

It was thick but not greasy.

“En, there were no ready-made dumplings in the kitchen, so I made some myself.”

After Qiao Yuanfei finished speaking, she felt that it would be very easy for people to misunderstand if she specially made dumplings for him, so she added another sentence.

“I made quite a lot. I only made half for you, and the other half is in the fridge. When Xiao Liulu wakes up tomorrow, I can cook it for her to eat.”

“...”

Fan Yu stopped eating the dumplings. He raised his eyes and glanced at her without saying anything.

He was already thinking about how to make Xiao Liulu say that she didn’t like eating dumplings the next day.

Once Fan Yu fell silent, Qiao Yuanfei didn’t dare to say anything.

The atmosphere in the study room suddenly became a little gloomy.

The person eating felt that it was nothing, but Qiao Yuanfei, who was standing there, couldn’t stand still.

Just as she was hesitating whether to wait for him to finish eating or to go out first, Fan Yu suddenly opened his mouth.

“You’ve Eaten?”

Qiao Yuanfei: “...”

She didn’t answer, but her expression had already explained everything.

She must have been in a hurry to serve it to him after it was done, so she did not bother to fill her stomach first.

This realization made fan yu feel much better.

He picked up a dumpling to cool it down and handed it to her.

“Try it, it’s very delicious.”

“...”

Qiao yuanfei looked at the dumpling in front of her and was stunned.

This was the dumpling she had made, and she had even secretly tasted one. She knew that it tasted pretty good.

However, she did not expect to hear such a serious compliment from fan Yu’s mouth.

But this was the dumpling that he had eaten before..

And now he was feeding her..

“What’s wrong? You Don’t Like It?” Fan Yu saw that she did not react for a long time, as if it was intentional. His warm eyes suddenly revealed traces of disappointment.

“... I like it.”

Qiao Yuanfei opened her mouth with difficulty and lowered her head to eat the dumpling that he had fed her.

It was clearly still the same taste, but she could no longer taste anything.

All she could think about was:

Fan Yu fed her dumplings.

He fed her the dumplings he had eaten before.

The two of them ate the same bowl of dumplings..

“The soup is not bad either. Have a sip.”

Fan Yu seemed to think that she had not been stimulated enough. He scooped another spoonful of soup and fed it to her mouth.

Qiao Yuanfei’s actions had already turned into a mechanical reaction.

No matter what he fed her, she was only responsible for opening her mouth.

In the end, for some reason, it turned into one mouthful for him, and one mouthful for her... the two of them worked together and finished a bowl of dumplings.

When fan yu put down his chopsticks, he only said one sentence.

“Xiao Liuliu doesn’t like to eat dumplings. In the future, you should only make them for me to eat. I like them.”

“...”

Qiao yuanfei nodded stiffly.

She reached out to collect the bowls, but Fan Yu stopped her, saying that he was in no hurry.

He pushed the empty bowls aside and took the computer that he had turned on earlier.

Only then did Qiao Yuanfei notice that the contract that he had been looking at was the cooperation agreement between the fan group and the Qiao family.

“The Qiao family’s economic returns have been declining for the past two years. My guess is that it has something to do with Qiao Fangfeng’s health and Qiao Yuanchuan’s inability to bear the overall situation. What do you think?”

“...”

Qiao Yuanfei’s pupils constricted slightly as she gripped the corner of her shirt tightly.

She could not tell whether fan yu was asking out of concern or out of curiosity.

She bit her lip and did not say anything.

Fan Yu glanced at her and continued.

“Actually, after the Qiao Corporation went through such a crisis, their assets have been severely reduced. If the fan corporation were to cancel their cooperation at this time...”

Fan Yu did not finish his sentence, but Qiao yuanfei understood what he meant.

He was telling her that if she wanted to deal with the Qiao family, she only needed to look for him!