

Chapter 186: Daddy

Having an excuse to see Lu Heyun again was exactly what Mo Zhiyun wanted.

Since the duo had booked a smaller room, they did not wait too long before it was their turn.

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Su Lanxu was not interested in looking at paintings so she found an area to rest before she began to play games on her phone.

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Xu Youyou went to the art gallery alone and took her time admiring the paintings. When she saw one that she liked, she would stop and look at it for a while.

When someone walked over, Xu Youyou instinctively moved to make way. In the process, her back bumped into something, and she stepped on something. She quickly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

When Xu Youyou turned around, she saw a young man with dazzling facial features.

The young man said, "Is the painting so beautiful that you forgot your surroundings?"

Xu Youyou felt guilty and apologized again, "I'm really sorry. I didn't do it on purpose."

The young man chewed the gum in his mouth as he said, looking unruly, "Alright, alright. We'll just consider it as me pulling you back to Earth..."

Xu Youyou blinked at him. 'It can be considered like this?'

The young man looked at her silly face and asked, "Do you really think this painting is good? Don't you think it's very bloody, violent, and disgusting?"

"The painting looks bloody and violent, but the painter must not be like that. On the contrary, I think the painter must have a very soft heart," Xu Youyou said as she looked at the painting. Since she was an art student as well, she naturally could see the true meaning of the painting.

Something flashed in the young man's eyes as he asked, "Hey, what's your name?"

"Xu Youyou?"

"Yoyo?" The young man frowned. "How can there be such a strange name?"

"It's not Yoyo, it's Youyou," Xu Youyou said.

"Who cares? Anyway, from now on, I'll call you Yoyo," the young man said.

Xu Youyou's eyebrows twitched. 'Are we very familiar with each other?'

"I..."

Just as Xu Youyou was about to speak, the young man said, "My name is Fu Jianchen. You can call me Brother Chen or Master Chen. Kid, which high school do you attend? Don't you have classes today?"

Xu Youyou frowned. "I'm a university student. I think I might be older than you. It's okay if you mistook me for a high school student, but it's not okay for you to call me 'kid'."

After all, Fu Jianchen did not look much older than her.

Fu Jianchen's eyes flashed with surprise. He sized her up for a while before he said, "You're... an adult? Are you lying to Brother Chen?"

"I'm 20 years old this year. I'm studying at Mo City University. And, I have a brother, and you're definitely not him!" Xu Youyou said unhappily. Just because she looked younger, people liked to take advantage of her.

Fu Jianchen smiled. "Are you angry?"

"No."

Xu Youyou turned away and continued to look at the painting.

Fu Jianchen moved to her side and asked, "Do you like the painting?"

Xu Youyou nodded. "The style is bold. It seems to hold many ideas. Most importantly, it's done in one go. The painter must be someone with a rich imagination."

"Are you a painter?" Fu Jianchen asked. Her analysis was rather accurate, after all.

Xu Youyou glanced at him and nodded.

"Then, you can have the painting."

"Are you the owner of this place?" Xu Youyou asked.

"Sort of," Fu Jianchen replied nonchalantly as he crossed his arms.

Xu Youyou shook her head. "I don't want the painting."

"Why? I thought you liked the painting." Fu Jianchen's eyes darkened even though his expression did not change.

"I like the painting, but I don't like to receive without giving," Xu Youyou said.

Fu Jianchen did not expect Xu Youyou to be so firm despite looking delicate and weak. After a moment, he recalled that she was a painter. So he said, "Since you're a painter, you can paint me something in return."

Fu Jianchen wanted to see what Xu Youyou's painting looked like.

Xu Youyou hesitated. "Is that okay?"

"Why is it not okay?" Fu Jianchen asked. As though afraid she was going to refuse, he said impatiently, "It's decided then. Hurry up and paint something. Many people have complained about this painting. If you don't hurry up, it might end up in the trash."

"I want it!" Xu Youyou said immediately when she heard the painting might be thrown away, "I'll come tomorrow afternoon!"

Fu Jianchen cocked an eyebrow. "So soon? Are you sure you can paint well in such a short time?"

Xu Youyou thought about it for a moment and said, "I should be able to! Don't worry. I'll make sure I paint well!"

'If I paint overnight, I should be able to do it!'

"Then, I'll wait for you here this time tomorrow. I won't leave until I see you," Fu Jianchen said as his gaze softened slightly, "Xu Yoyo."

"It's Youyou."

"Okay, Yoyo."

"..."

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After dinner, Mo Zhiyun wanted to stay a little longer with Lu Heyun so she suggested going for karaoke.

Since Xu Youyou could not wait to paint, she politely declined.

Lu Heyun also said that he had to go home and prepare for his graduation thesis. This was his fourth year. After the summer vacation, he would officially enter society.

When Mo Zhiyun heard that Lu Heyun was going to work on his thesis, she also hurriedly urged him to return. She planned to return to Moon Pavilion with Xu Youyou.

Since Su Lanxu drove and had nothing else to do, she sent Lu Heyun back.

When the car pulled into the main road, it encountered a red light soon after.

While waiting for the light to turn green, Su Lanxu heard a honking noise. She looked at the rearview mirror in confusion. She was not blocking anyone, and she was in the right lane. Then, when her eyes swept past the car next to her, she saw Xu Jialu staring at her from his sports car with a mischievous smile on his face. Then, he shifted his eyes to Lu Heyun.

Lu Heyun noticed something was wrong so he asked, "Do you know him?"

"No," Su Lanxu replied with a dark expression.

At the same time, the light turned green.

With that, the sports car sped away like an arrow, leaving a trail of smoke behind it.

Su Lanxu: "..."

"This Xu Jialu is so lame. He should just his name to Mr. Lame or something!'

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As soon as Xu Youyou returned to the Moon Pavilion, she went to her studio immediately.

Mo Zhiyun wanted to discuss with Xu Youyou about how she should pursue Lu Heyun, but when she saw Xu Youyou was busy, she tactfully went back to her room and asked for help on the Internet.

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After painting the entire night, Xu Youyou finally put her brush down when it was almost dawn. She stretched her limbs and moved her stiff shoulders. She still needed to touch up the painting slightly, but she decided to do it after getting some sleep. In any case, it would be done before noon.

She returned to her room and took a quick shower before she quickly changed into her pajamas and crawled into her bed. She fell asleep without even drying her hair.

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In a dimly lit ward, a woman was lying on the bed with a needle in her hand. Her face was pale and haggard.

A little boy laid his head on the bedside and looked at the woman. His innocent eyes were filled with worry.

The woman gently stroked the little boy's cheek. Her voice was incomparably gentle as she said slowly, "Don't worry. Mommy will be fine."

"Will Daddy visit Mommy?" the little boy asked in a childish voice.

The woman's eyes flashed slightly before she nodded. "Yes..."

The woman was about to speak again when the door was suddenly pushed open.

Mo Shenbai walked in with a bouquet of flowers in his hands.

When the little boy, who looked listless just a moment ago, turned around and saw Mo Shenbai, he immediately ran toward Mo Shenbai and shouted excitedly, "Daddy!"