

Chapter 273: I Like You

“Is there a rule saying I can’t buy it again after selling it?” Fu Jianchen said with a slight sneer on his face.

“It’s too dangerous. You can’t let him ride on this...”

Fu Jianchen deftly put on the helmet and hopped onto the motorcycle easily with his long legs. Then, he turned to Xu Youyou and said, “You think you can control me? Let’s talk about it after you catch up with me.”

After saying that, Fu Jianchen sped away on the motorcycle.

It was too late for Xu Youyou to carry Xie Yumu away. There was no time for her to call Cang Ming so she hurriedly hailed a cab to chase after Fu Jianchen.

...

Xie Yumu rode in front of the motorcycle. There was nothing for him to hold on to, and the speed was too fast. Hence, he hurriedly closed his eyes in fear as the cold wind whistled past his ears.

Fu Jianchen could not help but smile when he felt Xie Yumu’s trembling body. He lowered his head and said, “Don’t be afraid. Open your eyes and have a look.”

Xie Yumu did not dare to open his eyes at all.

Fu Jianchen said again, “Don’t you want to see your mother? Open your eyes...”

As soon as Fu Jianchen mentioned the word ‘mother’, Xie Yumu mustered up all his courage and slowly opened his eyes.

It was dark, and city lights were on. The speed of the motorcycle made the lights look like shooting stars.

Xie Yumu was attracted by the scenery of his surroundings, and he gradually forgot his fear. In the end, he even lifted his head to look around.

Seeing that Xie Yumu was no longer afraid, a smile appeared on Fu Jianchen’s face.

Fu Jianchen continued riding the motorcycle up a winding road that led to the top of a mountain.

There were not many mountains around Mo City. There was only a small mountain nearby, and it was usually deserted. At this moment, the mountain, only dimly lit by the street lamps, was quiet. The wind at the top of the mountain was bone-chilling.

After pulling to a stop, Fu Jianchen lifted Xie Yumu off the motorcycle.

Xie Yumu could not help but sneeze.

Upon seeing this, Fu Jianchen, who had removed his helmet, threw his coat at Xie Yumu and said, “Put it on.”

If Xie Yumu caught a cold, Fu Jianchen knew Xu Youyou would worry.

The hem of the coat fell on the ground after Xie Yumu put it on. He looked up and blinked his big eyes at Fu Jianchen as he asked, "Where's my mom?"

Fu Jianchen did not reply to Xie Yumu. Instead, he walked to the guardrail and sat down. He reached into his pocket, but when his fingers touched the cigarette box, he hesitated. In the end, he withdrew his hand, leaving the cigarette box in his pocket.

Xie Yumu walked over. He looked up at Fu Jianchen and asked again, "Brother, where's my mom?"

Fu Jianchen bent down and easily lifted Xie Yumu with one hand. He placed Xie Yumu on the guardrail next to him. He placed his hand on Xie Yumu, preventing Xie Yumu from falling. Then, he pointed to the sky with his other hand.

Xie Yumu looked up at the sky. There were a few stars in the sky and a hazy moon. Then, he said, "I want to see my mom, not the stars!"

Fu Jianchen looked at Xie Yumu from the corners of his eyes as he said, "Your mother has become a star. The brightest star in the sky is your mother."

Xie Yumu seemed to believe Fu Jianchen's words. He looked at the night sky attentively, searching for the brightest star.

Xu Youyou only arrived sometime later. She paid for the cab and hurried off the car. When she saw Xie Yumu sitting on the guardrail, she felt as though her heart was going to leap out of her chest.

Just as Xu Youyou was about to walk over, Xie Yumu pointed at the sky and said excitedly to Fu Jianchen, "I found it! Mommy is there!"

Fu Jianchen looked in the direction where Xie Yumu was pointing and said, "Well, then talk to her."

Xie Yumu blinked his eyes. "Can Mommy hear what I'm saying?"

"How would we know if you don't speak?" Fu Jianchen asked in response to Xie Yumu's question. When he saw Xu Youyou walking over from the corners of his eyes, he put Xie Yumu down on the ground.

Xie Yumu slowly talked to his mother, not paying attention to anything else.

Then, Fu Jianchen put his hands in his pockets and looked at Xu Youyou before he said, "You can't even coax a child. How stupid."

Xu Youyou glared at Fu Jianchen and said, "It's one thing for you to ride a motorcycle, but how can you bring Mumu with you? It's too dangerous."

A hint of impatience flashed in Fu Jianchen's eyes as he said, "How is it dangerous? Moreover, isn't he fine? Is he missing an arm or a leg?"

Xu Youyou could not refute his words so she looked away and ignored him.

Fu Jianchen tilted his head slightly and looked at her angry face. He asked, "Hey, are you angry?"

Xu Youyou glanced at him before she said, "No!"

'I'm not a petty person...'

Fu Jianchen did not ask any more questions. Instead, he walked to his motorcycle and took out a painting from the storage box under the seat. When he returned, he handed the painting to Xu Youyou and said, "Here. This is for you."

Xu Youyou's eyes fell on the painting. She saw herself in the painting, dressed in a cute dress. Her smile was sweet, and it seemed like the stars in the night sky were in his eyes. She asked, "Did you paint it?"

"Who else could it be?" Fu Jianchen retorted.

Xu Youyou took the painting and looked at it carefully. She had tried to paint herself in the past, but she found it lacking as though it was missing something. She found it strange now that she looked at another person's painting. The painting had accurately captured the expression on her face.

"Thank you. You painted me very beautifully," Xu Youyou finally said. She felt that she was not as beautiful as the painting.

The corners of Fu Jianchen's lips twitch as he looked away and said awkwardly, "Happy birthday."

Xu Youyou looked at Fu Jianchen in surprise. "Is this your birthday gift to me?"

Fu Jianchen's silence was a tacit agreement.

Xu Youyou hugged the painting and said, "Thank you. I like the gift very much."

"Then..." Fu Jian turned to look at her with a hint of expectation in his eyes as he asked, "Are we still friends?"

"We've always been friends!" Xu Youyou replied.

"Then, can I see you often? Or can you come to the escape room or the art gallery to visit me?"

"Uh..." Xu Youyou suddenly hesitated.

Upon seeing this, Fu Jianchen sneered immediately. "You said we're friends, but you won't even visit me."

Xu Youyou quickly explained, "It's not that. I'm married, after all. If I spend all my time with a member of the opposite sex, it'll cause misunderstandings."

"So what if you're married? Can't you have friends of the opposite sex if you're married?" Fu Jianchen said, looking displeased, "Or does your husband prohibit you from being friends with the opposite sex? Does he not have confidence in your marriage?"

"Of course not," Xu Youyou said. Although she had her concerns, she knew Fu Jianchen's words were not unreasonable.

Fu Jianchen scoffed as he looked at her meaningfully and asked, "What? Don't tell me that you think I like you?"

Xu Youyou hastily shook her head. "Of course not! Don't talk nonsense!"

'I'm not a narcissist!'

“Don’t worry. I’m not interested in married women like you,” Fu Jianchen said as he lowered his gaze to hide the darkness in his eyes, “I just think you’re fun.”

Xu Youyou frowned. “Fun? You make me sound like a toy.”

“In short, I like hanging out with you and your paintings. You should paint a few paintings and display them in my gallery,” Fu Jianchen said. He grew more and more irritable as he tried to hide his true thoughts.

Fu Jianchen knew he could not let Xu Youyou know about his true feelings. Otherwise, she would definitely avoid him, and he would not be able to get close to her again.