

**Chapter 329: She hit you (1)**

“So I’m that useless in your heart?”

“No.” Mo shenbai wanted to deny it, but he swallowed the words back.

There was a knock on the door and the police came in to take Xu Youyou’s statement.

Mo shenbai went out first.

One of the two people who asked for the statement was a female police officer. When she saw Xu Youyou’s Red eyes, she thought that she was afraid and comforted her gently, “ it’s fine. We have the suspect in custody. You’re very safe now.

Xu Youyou nodded and actively cooperated with them to record their statement.

Of course, he couldn’t tell her that Fu ning had kidnapped him in advance. He had only gotten the tracker out of curiosity after reading a novel.

The police didn’t doubt her words, and then asked what the two kidnappers looked like.

Xu Youyou only knew that one of them was called ah Bao and the other was brother Hu. She then described their appearances to them.

The police couldn’t lock onto the two kidnappers’ identities in a short time, so they said that they would get an artist to come tomorrow and draw them according to Xu Youyou’s description.

um, I’m a painter. If you need me, I can draw it.

The police officer was overjoyed, “ that’s great, then I’ll have to trouble Mrs. Mo.

Compared to a portrait artist drawing according to her description, it would be more accurate to draw it herself.

The police quickly sent over a pen wash.

Xu Youyou sat at the dining table and began to draw on a piece of white paper with a pencil.

After drawing for a while, Xu Jialu’s voice suddenly came from the door, “ Aiyo ...

She had just turned her head when Xu Jialu pushed the door open and entered. His Phoenix eyes were filled with worry and nervousness.

He walked up to her and sized her up three times before asking, “ are you alright? ”

Xu Youyou stood up and shook her head. I’m fine, brother.

Xu Jialu’s gaze fell on her wrist, and there was an obvious bruise.

“You call this fine? Why are you still drawing? go back to bed and rest.”

He grabbed the pencil from Xu Youyou’s hand and threw it on the table, then pushed her to the bed.

“Brother!” Xu Youyou stood still and looked up at him. I’m really fine. Besides, I drew two kidnappers. The faster I draw them, the sooner the police can catch them.

Xu Jialu was stunned. I see ... Then you can draw it.

Xu Youyou sat down again. When she picked up the pencil, she turned to look at him. “You didn’t tell mom and dad about my kidnapping, did you?”

“I wouldn’t dare to.” Xu Jialu let out a long sigh. it’s not like you don’t know how much our parents love you! If they find out about this, I’m afraid that miss Cheng will faint on the spot.”

“I’m fine. Don’t let them know about this. They’ll be worried.”

“I know. Don’t worry about this.” Xu Jialu sat down beside her. hurry up and draw. Rest after you’re done.

Xu Youyou nodded and continued to draw the two kidnappers.

Xu Jialu sat on the side, supporting his chin with his hand. Feng Luan stared at her without blinking and suddenly asked, “Where’s that old dog mo?”

If it was in the past, old Mo would definitely be by her side right now, not leaving her at all. But he was not here today, something was not right.

Xu Youyou’s hand, which was holding the pencil, paused. She did not look up and said as she drew, “He had something to do and went out.”

Xu Jialu’s Phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, and his fingertips gently tapped on the table. He said thoughtfully, “You guys didn’t fight, did you?”

The lines under the pen went out of control, and a very, very long trace was drawn.

Xu Youyou wiped it off with an eraser and said in a coquettish voice, “Brother, don’t talk. You’re affecting my drawing of the kidnappers.”

Xu Jialu raised his eyebrows and instantly understood.

The sun had risen from the West. The two people who were usually glued together could also quarrel.

Xu Jialu stopped talking. Xu Youyou was immersed in the portrait of the kidnappers. In less than three hours, she had drawn two portraits of the kidnappers.

The police came over to take the portrait back to the police station and compare it with the database to confirm the identity of the kidnappers. In addition, they would issue an arrest warrant and set up surveillance at the railway station, bus station, and Expressway intersection to try to catch the kidnappers as soon as possible.

After Xu Youyou finished drawing the two portraits, she looked a little tired and lay on the table with her eyes closed.

Recently, because of Fu ning's kidnapping, she had been tense every day. She had been calculating the development of the matter and the possible accidents in her heart over and over again, constantly revising the little tricks that Cangming had taught her to save her life and escape.

Now that the matter had been resolved, she could finally heave a sigh of relief. She should have been happy, but Mo Shenbai's cold words echoed in her ears over and over again, and her heart was filled with endless grievances.

She had tried her best to protect him, but not only did he not praise her, but he also scolded her for being childish and naive.

Was she really that useless in his heart?

Dong Dong Dong Dong.

There was a knock on the door.

Xu Youyou suddenly opened her eyes and turned to look at the door. Her tired eyes were filled with hope ...

The door of the ward was pushed open, and Fu Jianchen walked in.

Xu Youyou's eyes suddenly darkened, and she bent back from her upright seat. She said listlessly, "Oh, it's you."

Fu Jian stared at her with his deep eyes. It was obvious that she had thought that it was Mo Shenbai who had just come in.

"I heard that Fu Ning kidnapped you. Are you alright?" He pretended not to see the disappointment in her eyes and spoke indifferently.

Xu Youyou shook her head. "I'm fine. It's Fu Ning who's not fine."

Fu Jianchen walked over, pulled out the chair opposite her, and sat down. He said indifferently, "She deserves it!"

Xu Youyou's lowered eyes glanced at him. "She's your cousin. Don't you care about her at all?"

"What's wrong with my cousin?" Fu Jianchen's young and handsome features were full of disdain. "I've known that she wasn't a good person since I was young. She bullied her classmates in school, and the children at home were all afraid of her. I'm the only one who didn't suffer in her hands."

He had hated Fu Ning ever since he was a child, not to mention that Fu Ning had tried to hurt her!

Even if Fu Ning wasn't detained, he wouldn't let her off.

Xu Youyou blinked and said nothing. She lowered her eyes and looked dazed.

Fu Jianchen's line of sight fell on her red and swollen cheek, and the heartache in his eyes disappeared in a flash. "She hit you."

"Two slaps in exchange for ten years of freedom, it's a good deal,"

“It’s not worth it,” Fu Jian answered in his heart, but he said, “His face is swollen like a pig’s head, so ugly.”

Hearing that, Xu Youyou touched her cheek. It didn’t hurt as much after being covered with ice, but it still felt a little hot.

“Is it really that ugly?”

Fu Jianchen rolled his eyes. He was afraid of hurting her self-esteem, so he changed his words. “He’s ... He’s just average.”

“There’s no helping it even if she’s ugly. If you want Fu Ning to go to jail, you have to pay the price.” Xu Youyou mumbled softly, “two slaps are nothing compared to hurting Great White.”

“What did you just say?” She spoke too softly, so Fu Jianchen didn’t hear her clearly.

“Fu Jianchen, what kind of person do you think I am?” Xu Youyou raised her head and asked.