

Chapter 392: Injured right hand (1)

I'm asking how you know Fu Jianchen?" Xu Youyou did not want to listen to his broken Chinese, so she added, " speak in English.

The sun was setting, and the warm orange light enveloped the city of romance. Countless white pigeons were circling above the city.

The car was parked in the wilderness. It was not as desolate and quiet as he had imagined. Instead, there were many people gathered there, men and women of all kinds.

The old oil tanks were painted with unique graffiti, and different luxury cars and sports cars were parked around them.

Xu Youyou struggled to find a familiar figure in the crowd. After squeezing through the crowd with great difficulty, she saw Fu Jianchen wearing a white t-shirt and gloves. He was holding a silver wrench and lying in front of the car ...

The light of the setting sun fell on his face, and his fair face was covered with sweat and black oil stains. From time to time, hot girls came up to him and wanted to wipe his sweat, but he coldly refused them.

Xu Youyou recalled that he had taken her to see car racing in Mo City.

So, he had started racing again, and all that money had been earned by racing with his life on the line?

Anger welled up in her chest. Without thinking, she squeezed through the crowd, grabbed his arm, and turned to leave.

The surrounding people were stunned.

Fu Jianchen was also stunned when he saw her suddenly appear and was pulled away by her in a daze.

Someone called out to him from behind, " Chen ...

Fu Jianchen turned around and threw the wrench at him. I'll be back soon.

Xu Youyou dragged him to a quiet place. Without waiting for Fu Jianchen to speak, she took out a stack of cash from her pocket and stuffed it into his hand.

"I'll return all this money to you. I don't want any of it."

Fu Jianchen was confused. Xu Youyou, what are you doing? "

He had suddenly appeared in such a place and said such strange things.

"I don't want the money you earned with your life!" Xu Youyou looked up at him and said in disappointment, " "Car racing is so dangerous. No matter how good you are at driving, you can't guarantee your safety! Why do you have to choose such a dangerous way to make money? Do you have no self-respect because you owe me money? is self-respect more important than your life?"

Fu Jianchen knew that she had misunderstood. He took off his oil-stained gloves and threw them on the ground. He scratched his eyebrows and said angrily, "Who told you I'm making money by racing?"

"I saw it with my own eyes." Xu Youyou pointed at her eyes. I saw it with both eyes.

Fu Jianchen took a deep breath, but he still couldn't help but scold her. Xu Youyou, are you a pig? If you don't even use your brain to think, how would I have the money to buy a car?"

uh ... Xu Youyou was dumbfounded. She suddenly looked a little embarrassed, but she was not convinced and asked, "Then what are you doing here? He was lying in front of the car just now ..."

Who wouldn't misunderstand when they saw it!

"I'll help them repair their car and they'll pay me 200 euros!" Fu Jianchen explained, "the money I'm paying you back is all earned from my car repair.

He stuffed the money that Xu Youyou had given him back.

"You have such a skill?" Xu Youyou was a little surprised. She couldn't tell.

"What else?" Fu Jianchen rolled his eyes at her. who told you that I was here? "

"Sam," Xu Youyou answered, "he only said that you were here. He didn't say that you were helping them repair their car.

Fu Jianchen's Black eyes narrowed. I'll deal with him later.

Xu Youyou wanted to say that it wasn't Sam's fault, but someone was calling Fu Jianchen from a distance.

Fu Jianchen responded and turned back to her. "It's getting late. You should go back early and don't come here again!"

After all, this wasn't the country. If something happened, he might not be able to protect her, so it was best for her not to come.

Xu Youyou nodded and remained silent for a while before she said, "Then pay attention to your safety and don't work too hard."

Fu Jianchen nodded and waved his hand to signal her to leave quickly.

Xu Youyou turned around and left.

Fu Jianchen didn't have time to watch her leave before he was dragged back to the car by two young men who ran over.

The last bit of light faded away, and madness and indulgence grew in the darkness. Everyone whistled and shouted the driver's name.

Fu Jianchen casually leaned against a sports car, lit a cigarette, and puffed as he watched the group of people dance around like crazy demons. He was quiet and lonely, as if the world had nothing to do with him.

Xu Youyou stopped beside him, her eyes fixed on his right hand.

He held the cigarette in his left hand, and his right palm was empty beside him. The scar was still obvious and glaring.

Fu Jianchen saw her and frowned. "Why haven't you gone back yet?"

Xu Youyou retracted her gaze and said softly, "I can't get a taxi here."

She couldn't walk back, she would probably have to walk until dawn!

Fu Jianchen threw the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it with the tip of his foot. He turned around and walked toward the young man who was watching the car race by the roadside.

He patted the man's shoulder and said something. The man took out his car keys and threw them to him without looking back.

Fu Jianchen came back with his car keys and said in a calm tone, "Let's go, I'll send you back."

Xu Youyou stood still and asked, "do you have a foreign driver's license?"

"Shut up!" Fu Jianchen glared at her. if you say one more word, you'll walk back!

Xu Youyou shut up and sat in the front passenger seat. She looked sideways at him as he fastened his seat belt and started the engine. The sports car was like a beast and rushed out quickly.

Fu Jianchen was probably concerned that she was still in the car, so he didn't drive too fast and stopped steadily downstairs.

Xu Youyou got out of the car and Fu Jianchen followed her.

Xu Youyou didn't walk in. Instead, she looked up at him and asked hesitantly, "Fu Jianchen, why don't you race?"

Fu Jianchen stopped locking the car and his expression quickly returned to normal. I'm old. I can't drive anymore.

"You're lying," Xu Youyou's crisp voice exposed his lie. Her eyes fell on his right hand. you hurt your right hand badly when you saved me last time, didn't you?"

"No." Fu Jianchen answered quickly.

Xu Youyou did not seem to hear him and continued asking, "You can't draw with your hands anymore. You can't even race cars anymore, right?"

Fu Jianchen looked into her clean and clear eyes. The word "no" was stuck in his throat, and he couldn't tell a lie.

In the silence, Xu Youyou lowered her eyes and said guiltily, "I'm sorry," she said.

"Sorry, my ass!" Fu Jian narrowed his eyes and said with a tense expression, "What does it have to do with you?"

“It’s my fault that you can’t do what you like with your hands.” Xu Youyou looked sad and her eyes were filled with guilt.

if you’re talking about painting, then forget it. I don’t have that talent to begin with, so no matter how hard I work, it’ll be in vain! Fu Jianchen said in a disdainful tone.

as for car racing, there’s no need to even mention it. You know how dangerous it is. You could die at any time. It’s better not to play.

Although that’s the case, but

“Why?” Xu Youyou couldn’t help but ask curiously, “ why did you save me? ”

He did not even care about his own safety!