

PAMPERING 410

Chapter 410: I forgive you (1)

Her wedding would also be the grave of his love.

In this life, he would never be able to walk out of this lonely grave again.

“Isn’t this hugging a little too long?” In the audience, Bo Qi touched the tip of his nose. look, isn’t his pale face turning black?”

Xie tingxi narrowed his eyes and his thin lips opened slightly. don’t talk nonsense. Shen Bai isn’t such a petty person.

On the stage, mo accidentally coughed lightly to remind the two of them that there were still many guests watching.

Fu jianchen reluctantly let go of Xu Youyou. Even though the feelings in his heart had long been surging, his face was still as calm as a mountain, and even his voice did not change.

“Alright, I’ll take my leave.”

After all, this was her wedding with mo shenbai, and she was the least welcomed person in the mo family.

Xu Youyou was stunned. aren’t you going to sit down and drink at the wedding?”

She had even specially asked mo shenbai to leave his good friends ‘table for him, which was lan lan and sister Siyu’s table.

Fu jianchen glanced at the man beside her and said nonchalantly, “ I won’t be attending the wedding. Remember to come back early after your honeymoon. I’m still waiting for your painting.

I know,” Xu Youyou said helplessly as she took a deep breath. even marriage can’t escape the fate of being chased by the agent for debts.

Fu jianchen had a devilish smile on his face. He turned around and walked down the red carpet, leaving step by step.

There was no hesitation, no reluctance, just as unruly as before, but he restrained his hostility and accompanied the Buddha beads day and night.

Gain and loss had always happened at the same time.

Xu Youyou watched his back as he left. She looked down at the roses in her arms and couldn’t help smiling.

Mo shenbai lowered his head and looked at her. you like roses so much?”

“I didn’t think he would come.” Xu Youyou looked up at him, her eyes more radiant than the crystal lights in the banquet hall. but he still came. I’m very happy! He gave us his blessings.”

Mo shenbai put his long arm around her shoulder and looked at the roses in her arms.

Forget it.

Fu Jianchen didn't go back to the hotel after he left. Instead, he went to the mental hospital.

Bai Ying's emotions had already stabilized a lot, but her memory was in a mess and she had forgotten many things.

He only remembered Mo Qianyue and Mo Shenbai, but he didn't remember Fu Dongsheng, nor did he remember having a son like him.

Fu Jianchen sat on the long bench and looked at Bai Ying, who was holding the star dew in her arms. He mumbled something, as if he was calling "Qianyue ... Xiao Bai ..."

Again and again, he did not know exhaustion.

Fu Jianchen felt that it was good for her to be like this. She was no longer the high and mighty Mrs. Fu, no longer thinking about hatred all day, no longer suffering and struggling in the pain of losing her daughter.

"Mom, I'm back."

The White Sakura did not seem to hear him and only repeated, "Little white ... Yue Yue ..."

Fu Jian's eyes darkened, his fingertips holding the Buddha beads on his wrist. He said calmly, "These two years have been the happiest time of my life. Although I'm tired, I can see her every day."

On sunny days, she would walk very slowly and appreciate the scenery around her. On cloudy days, she would be sad. When she saw an old lady selling flowers on the roadside, she would buy a lot of flowers. On rainy days, she would walk very fast and stand on the roadside and look at the pedestrians in the rain. No one knows what she was thinking.

"I have a secret that she probably won't know for the rest of her life." Fu Jianchen turned his head to look at Bai Ying and broke into a smile. "In fact, I follow her every day and watch her go to and from school. I can see her every day, but I never thought that I would be so satisfied just by seeing her every day ..."

The smile lasted for a few seconds before it gradually turned lonely, and the light in the bottom of his eyes gradually extinguished.

"Mom, today is her wedding and also your son's wedding. But you have another son who will never be able to marry the girl he loves the most in his life. He will never be able to marry her again."

Bai Ying's expression was dazed and her pupils were empty. She was like a puppet whose soul had been taken away and couldn't hear him at all.

Fu Jianchen's eyes turned red. He let out a long breath, wanting to vent the anger in his chest ...

"Others say that the son pays for his father's debt. Perhaps you gave birth to me to pay for his debt." After saying that, he laughed at himself.

Bai Ying suddenly raised her head to look at him. Her eyes were filled with guilt and uneasiness. I'm sorry, Xiao Bai. Mummy didn't mean to treat you like this. Mummy just couldn't help it ... Mummy couldn't control myself ... I'm sorry, I'm sorry ...

She hugged Fu Jianchen and cried. Xiao Bai, don't hate mommy. I was wrong. I really know I was wrong ...

Fu Jianchen's body suddenly stiffened, and his eyes lost focus for a few seconds, but he didn't push her away. Instead, he slowly patted her shoulder and comforted her, "it's okay ... I forgive you.

Bai Ying sobbed. really? "

Fu Jianchen nodded. yes.

Bai Ying cried tears of joy. She wiped her tears away and revealed a pure smile.

Fu Jianchen picked up the star dew that had fallen to the ground and handed it to her.

The smile on Bai Ying's face suddenly froze. She raised her hand and gave him a hard slap on the face.

"But you caused Qianyue's death ... You caused Yue Yue's death! I will never forgive you ... I will never forgive you ..."

Bai Ying's expression instantly turned crazy as she hit and kicked him.

Soon, Fu Jianchen's face was scratched by her, and his clothes were full of footprints. He was in a sorry state.

The staff quickly came over to inject a tranquilizer into Bai Ying and brought her back to the ward.

Fu Jianchen leaned against the bench. He didn't care about the dust on his body or the scratches on his face. He just leaned back lazily and raised his head, letting the sun shine on him.

That drop of bright red blood hung on her fair face, and under the sun, it looked particularly evil ...

The elders on both sides were entertained by the elders on both sides. The company's partners were greeted by Lu He, Yun Boqi, and the others. Mo Shenbai specially took Xu Youyou to say hello to Jiang Yanshen and the others.

After all, these people were of noble status and had come from far away, so he couldn't neglect them.

Lin Qingqian was as gentle and beautiful as Mulan, Huo Qingsi was as beautiful as a peony, and Ye Weilan was as arrogant as a rose.

Xu Youyou, on the other hand, was like a sunflower, growing in the sun. She was not inferior to them when she stood next to them. Instead, she made the scene look more harmonious.

Since they had nothing to do, the few of them started playing mahjong.

Lin Qingqian did not know how to do it, so she just sat by the side and watched. Huo Qingsi was not interested and leaned on Wen Sinian drowsily. Ye Weilan, on the other hand, was very interested, but

she remembered that they were outside and she had to save face for her baby, so she did not do it herself no matter how eager she was.

Xu Youyou knew nothing about Mahjong. She hadn't looked at her phone the entire morning, so she could use it. When she saw her wedding trending, she went in to take a look out of curiosity. Then, she was shocked Σ{"

Ye weilan supported her chin with one hand and looked at Xu Youyou with a smile. don't look so cute, little cutie. I won't be able to resist kidnapping you back to the capital.