

**Chapter 417: Won't get pregnant (1)**

Fu Jianchen stood in the living room with his hands in his pockets. His handsome features were obviously unhappy.

Xu Youyou handed him a glass of water, her smile brighter than the sun outside. "Why are you so free to come over?"

Fu Jianchen took the cup and glanced at her coldly with his dark eyes. "If I don't come, you're afraid that you won't even remember your last name."

"How could it be!" Xu Youyou's voice was light and pleasant. "I'm on my honeymoon!"

"Have you ever seen anyone go on a honeymoon for more than a month? He doesn't answer his phone, and his WeChat just says 'uh uh uh uh' every time! The more Fu Jianchen spoke, the angrier he became. The veins on his forehead were popping. "If you don't want to be an artist, you should have told me earlier. That way, I wouldn't have to waste my time and energy to help you promote."

"I'll do it, I'll do it, how can I not do it!" Xu Youyou knew that she had been playing for a long time and it was normal for him to be angry. She tugged at his sleeve and said, "Don't be angry. I'll make you something delicious this afternoon, okay?"

Fu Jianchen shook off her fingers. "Don't give me that. I don't buy it."

"The fish here are pretty good. I'll get Da Bai to buy one and make you sweet and sour fish for lunch!" Xu Youyou spoke again. In Paris, every time Fu Jianchen was angry with her, she would definitely coax him with a sweet and sour fish.

Fu Jianchen's expression changed slightly and he said with a straight face, "One is not enough."

"Two, two, okay." Xu Youyou immediately turned around and gave Mo Shenbai a look.

Mo Shenbai understood, picked up the black umbrella next to him, and went to Uncle Xu's house in the village to buy fish.

Fu Jianchen's face looked a little better.

"Although I'm on my honeymoon, I'm not idle either." Xu Youyou took out her paintings from the cabinet next to the TV.

"You can do as you see fit!"

Fu Jianchen put down the cup, opened the painting, and looked at it carefully. His furrowed brows relaxed.

"Are these all recently drawn?"

"Of course!"

Fu Jianchen nodded in satisfaction. "You've all drawn well. You've improved."

“So, you’re not angry anymore?” Xu Youyou tilted her head and looked at him, her eyes full of smiles.

Fu Jianchen drew it carefully and said with a straight face, “ from now on, give me five drawings every month. I won’t care even if you go to Mars with that mo guy!

“Five!” Xu Youyou’s eyes widened. are you kidding me? In the past, who told me that I could draw whatever I wanted in the future and not be kidnapped by business?”

“You can draw anything you want!” Fu Jianchen nodded and said in a deep voice, “ “But I have to draw five every month.”

“There are too many.” “I can only draw two a month at most,” Xu Youyou protested.

“Four,” Fu Jianchen said without raising his head.

“Two, no more.” Xu Youyou pulled a long face and said pitifully, “ if there are more, it’ll be quantity over quality. I’d rather not draw.

“I can’t go any lower than four.” Fu Jianchen raised his head and looked at her. you are in urgent need of your works to gain popularity. Also, your gallery is empty. Do you think it’ll look good if you don’t hang more of your paintings? ”

“Three.” Xu Youyou raised three fingers. that’s my bottom line.

“Four!” Fu Jianchen insisted on not giving in.

Xu Youyou gritted her teeth in anger. do you still want to eat sweet and sour fish for lunch? ”

Fu Jianchen was silent for a moment. In the end, he gave in for the two sweet and sour fish. three photos it is. One less and I’ll expose your address to the fans.

Xu Youyou was speechless.

Despicable!

Fu Jianchen stood up and walked out with the painting. Xu Youyou was stunned and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Put the painting in the car, in case you ruin it.” Fu Jianchen walked out without looking back.

Xu Youyou pouted and snorted. you can exploit me all you want now. When I give birth, you won’t be able to exploit me even if you want to.

Fu Jianchen, who was walking to the door, suddenly stopped and turned back to look at her. His eyes were full of surprise. you’re pregnant? ”

“Not yet, but it will happen sooner or later,” Xu Youyou shook her head and said with a smile.

Fu Jianchen’s long eyelashes fluttered slightly. He lowered his head to hide the fleeting emotion in his eyes, but he did not say anything.

Mo Shenbai came back with two fish. Seeing that the atmosphere wasn’t quite right, he asked gently, “ what are you talking about? ”

Fu Jianchen looked at him and didn't say anything. He walked out and Mo Shenbai looked at Xu Youyou with a puzzled look.

Xu Youyou stepped forward and held his arm. Her eyes fell on the fish in his hand. Uncle Xu is good at raising fish.

Mo Shenbai asked again, "What were you guys talking about just now?"

Xu Youyou took the fish and said before she entered the kitchen, "I just told him that he can't exploit me anymore after I have a baby.

After that, she closed the kitchen door.

Something flashed across Mo Shen Bai's eyes, but he kept it a secret.

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For this meal, Fu Jianchen alone had two plates of sweet and sour fish. Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou didn't even get a single piece.

However, since they could eat such fresh fish every day, they would not fight with Fu Jianchen for it.

After the meal, Xu Youyou felt sleepy, so Mo Shenbai asked her to go upstairs to rest.

Xu Youyou nodded. Before she went upstairs, she said to Fu Jianchen, "Wait for me to wake up before you leave. I'll pick some peaches for you when I wake up. The peaches here are delicious too.

Mo Shenbai went to wash the dishes while Fu Jianchen sat in the living room for a while. He got up and walked to the kitchen door. He looked at this man who was related to him by blood but had married the girl he loved the most. He had mixed feelings.

Until now, he still couldn't treat Mo Shenbai as his big brother, nor could he establish any relationship with him.

Even if they were just ordinary friends.

Mo Shenbai stood with his back facing him, but his back seemed to have eyes. He knew that he was standing at the door, and his voice was light. She won't get pregnant, don't worry.

Fu Jianchen's expression froze. He immediately stepped forward and questioned her in a serious tone, "What do you mean?"

Mo Shenbai didn't look up, and he gently wiped the oil off the bowl with a cloth.

She took that hit for me earlier and hurt her neck. The doctor said that her pregnancy is very risky.

Mo Shenbai's low voice sounded, accompanied by a soft sigh. She fainted in the lake last time because of this.

Hence, he would never dare and would never allow Xu Youyou to get pregnant.

Fu Jianchen was surprised. You don't plan to have children for the rest of your life?"

"It's enough for me to have her in this life." Mo Shenbai put the bowl in another pool.

but, ran ran ... Fu jianchen hesitated. what about her? ”

Xu Youyou looked like she was looking forward to having a child with mo shenbai. If she knew that she would never have one in her life, she would be so sad.

I've asked PEI Chuan to make an appointment for the surgery. I'll tell her after it's done.

Compared to the child, he was more concerned about whether he could grow old with Xu Youyou.

“You won't regret it?” Fu jianchen was also a man, and he knew that every man wanted a child of their own.

It was the continuation of his life, a kind of inheritance.