

Chapter 429: I owe you (1)

The warm and affectionate thoughts instantly stopped, it was better to take care of the human Cubs first.

The two of them brought the children here and lived a good life. They suffered and were happy. They watched the two children grow up and become soft and cute. All the hard work seemed to be worth it.

Half a year later, the two little fellows still could not walk, but they could roll on the carpet at will.

Mo shenbai had laid a carpet on every corner of the house and let them crawl. Xu Youyou finally had the time to touch a brush.

In the past six months, she had gradually grown up to be a qualified mother. Her milk powder was very good, but every time she changed her child's diaper, she couldn't help but want to f * ck him.

Mo shenbai knew that she couldn't get used to this, so he didn't force her. It was the same if she made a good milk powder.

Suisui's personality was probably similar to moshen Bai's, reserved and not flamboyant. Even if she was placed on the carpet, she could still lie there motionless in her diapers.

On the other hand, Jiayue had a lively personality and couldn't stay idle for a moment. Every time she was put down, she would always think of a way to either pull mo shenbai's trousers or the painting Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou couldn't help but put down her brush every time, pull her into her arms, pinch her little face, and ask softly, "Jiayue, do you miss your mother again?"

Jia Yue looked up at her and chuckled.

Mo shenbai would walk over at this moment and take his daughter away.

"You didn't wash your hands when you were painting. It's dirty."

Xu Youyou pouted. you only care about me now. You don't even care about me anymore.

Mo shenbai held Jia Yue in his arms with one hand, lowered his head and kissed her ear, saying, "I'll let you know tonight whether I care about you or not."

It had been half a year since the child was born, but mo shenbai was still abstinent. However, when he went to see the doctor for a follow-up two days ago, he asked the doctor when Xu Youyou was not paying attention.

The doctor said that Xu Youyou had fully recovered and there was no problem with her sleeping in the same room.

Xu Youyou's face burned and she pursed her lips without saying a word.

At night, mo shenbai coaxed the two little guys to sleep early, mainly to coax Jiayue to sleep. Suisui was very obedient and never needed anyone to coax her to sleep.

When mo shenbai returned to his room, Xu Youyou had already taken a shower. She was chatting with su lanxu and Qin Siyu in the group.

“Is Jiayue Suisui asleep?” he asked when he saw him coming in.

mm, ” mo shenbai replied. He took out his pajamas from the closet and paused when he walked to the bathroom. He turned to look at the woman on the bed.

Because after giving birth, the childishness on her face had faded. She was soft and cute, but also had a little more charm.

Especially in front of him, it seemed ... To have grown a lot.

Xu Youyou finally noticed that something was wrong. She looked up and met his hot eyes, and her heart trembled involuntarily.

“Do you want to take a shower together?” Mo shenbai sent out an invitation.

“I’ve already showered,” Xu Youyou replied.

“Do you want to accompany me or help me? Hmm?” The ending tone was slightly raised, as if it was tempting.

Xu Youyou suppressed the smile on her lips and did not say anything.

Mo shenbai turned around and picked her up. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “To save some time.”

With the experience from last time, mo shenbai did not want to be interrupted at a critical moment, so it was necessary to race against time to expand the territory.

In fact, mo shenbai had great foresight. When the two of them came out of the bathroom, Jia Yue had already woken up and was crying at the top of her lungs. No matter how aunt PEI coaxed her, it was useless. She didn’t even drink the milk powder she made.

When mo shenbai heard the heart-wrenching cries downstairs, he gently touched his eyebrows with his fingertips and said helplessly and amusingly, ” “You’re really good at giving birth.”

How was this giving birth to a little cotton jacket? she was simply a little ancestor.

Xu Youyou lay lazily on the bed, unwilling to move. She kicked his back and said, ” go and coax Jia Yue, or the dogs in the village will bark again.

Jia Yue was too good at crying. Every time she cried in the middle of the night, she would even make the nearby neighbor’s dog bark.

Mo shenbai’s big warm palm slapped her soft butt, and he got up to serve his daughter.

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After autumn, Xu Youyou and aunt PEI often pushed a small cart in the courtyard to play with Jia Yue and sui sui.

Mo shenbai, on the other hand, was wearing a cotton shirt and squatting in the garden to weed and water the vegetables.

When Fu jianchen got out of the car, Xu Youyou was stunned. The smile on her face froze and she could not react for a long time.

Mo shenbai washed his hands and took the child's cart from her hands. He then asked aunt PEI to bring the attendant into the house.

Fu jianchen handed the bag he was carrying to mo shenbai. these are the clothes and toys I bought for my follower Jia Yue.

Mo shenbai took the bag and said, " thank you. he didn't invite him into the house, but brought Jia Yue in.

Only Fu jianchen and Xu Youyou were left in the yard.

Xu Youyou lowered her eyes and didn't say anything. Fu jianchen's palm in his pocket was sweating. He pursed his lips and said in an unnatural tone, a little nervous, " "Can we have a chat?"

Xu Youyou did not look at him and nodded slowly.

The two of them didn't stand in the courtyard. They were a little silly. Instead, they walked casually along the cement road built in the village.

Fu jianchen walked side by side with her, secretly glancing at her face. He wanted to say something several times, but he stopped himself.

After an unknown period of time, the two of them stopped in their tracks and said in unison, " "I'm sorry," she said.

The two of them looked at each other in shock.

Fu jianchen's breathing stopped, and he looked at her carefully. you ... You don't blame me anymore?"

Xu Youyou shook her head. it's not all your fault. I was too impulsive that day. I shouldn't have slapped you. I'm sorry.

It was because grandma was too important to her, and concern made her confused. When she suddenly found out that grandma's death had something to do with Fu jianchen that day, she couldn't react in time and fell into Lin Yin's Bandit logic.

There were many reasons for grandma's death. It would be unfair to Fu jianchen if he were to put all the blame on him.

Fu jianchen shook his head nonchalantly. it's okay. Your grandma's death was indeed indirectly caused by me. I owe you this!

If it were someone else, he would have thought that it was none of his business since he had not killed them with his own hands. However, Xu Youyou was different.

He had given her all of his selfishness and favoritism. Not to mention one slap, even if he gave her ten or a hundred slaps, she would still deserve it.

A faint smile appeared on Xu Youyou's pretty face. I don't blame you, nor am I angry with you. Don't say that. It was just an accident, not entirely your fault. You don't owe me anything. On the contrary, I owe you, I owe you too much ..."

She took out the worn parchment from her collar. da Bai told me everything.

Fu Jianchen's deep eyes trembled. He did not expect Mo Shenbai to have told her everything.

Fu Jianchen, you don't have to do this for me. I've already ...

"Right right." As if he knew what she was going to say, Fu Jianchen interrupted her impatiently, "can I still be your manager and help you open an art exhibition?"