

Chapter 430: Future wife (1)

Xu Youyou's voice stopped. Her long eyelashes trembled slightly when she met his deep eyes.

After a moment of silence, he nodded. of course, I always keep my word and never go back on my word!

As for the other half of the sentence, Fu jianchen didn't want to hear it, so she didn't continue.

Fu jianchen's thin lips curled up. He turned his head to look into the distance and remained silent for a moment before saying, " since you're still keeping your word, don't just think about taking care of the child. Your hands are used for drawing, not for those messy things.

I want to draw too. Then help me take care of my child! Xu Youyou retorted.

"You can obviously live a life of being provided for in the moon-Canvas House, but you're looking for trouble and still want me to help you take care of your child. Dream on!" Fu jianchen rolled his eyes at her.

that kind of life was indeed very good, but I was trapped in that beautiful golden cage. I didn't even land on the ground. Can my painting have a soul?" Xu Youyou asked softly.

Fu jianchen was silent. A good artist came from real life, and this was irrefutable.

alright, now that Jiayue and Suisui are both a little older, I'll start drawing. Don't worry. Xu Youyou knew that he was worried that her skills would deteriorate if she did not draw for too long.

Fu jianchen's lips twitched. you better be able to make me feel at ease.

The two of them put aside their past grudges after talking things out. On their way back, they even went to uncle Xu's fish pond to buy two big fish. Xu Youyou personally cooked the sweet and sour fish for him.

At this time, Fu jianchen wouldn't tell her that her hands were used for painting. He sat in the living room and drank tea.

Mo shenbai put down his teacup and said in a low voice, " "Shook hands and made up?"

Fu jianchen nodded. I'll help her manage her gallery in the future.

No one knew how he had spent the past six months. Every day, he blamed himself and regretted, and was also afraid.

He was afraid that she would call him one day to leave the gallery and that he would never be able to do anything for her again.

Before he came here today, he had even prepared himself mentally. If Xu Youyou could not forgive him and wanted to break up with him, he would return to France.

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He had said that he had sold the house that Xu Youyou had lived in previously, but the seller was himself and the house upstairs.

The two years in Paris were the happiest days of his life. There were many memories of him and Xu Youyou in those two apartments. It was a good choice to stay there alone until the end of his life.

“You’re still so kind.” Mo shenbai commented.

For someone like him, Xu Youyou was too kind most of the time.

“Would you still like her if she wasn’t kind?” Fu jianchen asked meaningfully.

Mo Shen’s white eyebrows moved slightly, and he pursed his thin lips without saying a word.

Fu jianchen picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea, a playful smile floating at the corner of his mouth.

In fact, he and Mo shenbai were the same kind. They were cold, violent, emotionless, and often did things that crossed the line.

Xu Youyou was a person from a completely different world from them. She was as bright as the sun in the sky, clean and pure without any stains. She followed the system of this society, believed in the law, and followed the law. No matter what she experienced, her original heart did not change, and she was sincere.

It was precisely because of Xu Youyou’s purity that they were attracted to her. This was something that they would never be able to have in their lives.

Jia Yue was originally crawling on the carpet, but she had somehow crawled in front of them. She didn’t go to look for mo shenbai, but instead, she lay at Fu jianchen’s feet, tugged at his pants, and even put the food into her mouth.

Fu jianchen looked at Xu Youyou, who was almost a replica of her, and reached out to pick her up in his arms. you can’t eat uncle’s pants.

Uncle?

Mo shenbai’s straight brows furrowed, and he glanced at him with dissatisfaction.

Fu jianchen acted as if he didn’t know anything. He took a tissue and wiped off Jia yueliu’s drool. grow up quickly, little Jiayue. Uncle will take you out to play.

Mo shenbai reached out to hold Jia Yue and said in a deep voice, “Don’t lead my daughter astray.”

What could he take Jiayue out to play? car racing? Or a fight?

Fu jianchen snorted. I’m still better than you. I won’t be able to get married if I grow up with you.

Mo shenbai didn’t like to talk nonsense, so he didn’t answer. Jia Yue, on the other hand, gurgled and blew bubbles. She wriggled in his arms and kept running toward Fu jianchen.

Fu jianchen smiled and reached out to carry her over, placing her on his knees. little Jiayue likes me.

The indifference and hostility between his brows instantly disappeared, and he played with Jia Yue like a kind old father.

Mo shenbai looked expressionlessly at his daughter sitting on Fu jianchen and laughed heartlessly, but his heart suddenly felt sour.

It was enough that she had forgiven him, but why did her daughter like him so much?

The last time Bo Qi and Xie tingxi came and wanted to hug her, they started crying before they could touch her. Their cries were earth-shattering.

Both of their expressions didn't look good, but Xie Yumu, who was usually naughty, said seriously, "Godfather, my future wife can cry so much. What if I can't coax her in the future?"

Mo shenbai's face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot, while Xie tingxi and Bo Qi burst into laughter.

Since then, Fu jianchen had run over from time to time. He urged Xu Youyou to hand over the painting, but in reality, he asked Jia Yue the moment he entered the door!

Those who didn't know better would think that Jia Yue was his daughter.

But Jiayue liked him and was willing to be hugged and played with him.

Suisui, on the other hand, didn't like to be in contact with Fu jianchen. Usually, she didn't even cry, but when Fu jianchen hugged her, she cried and peed. She even had to poop, which made Fu jianchen smell like poop.

In this regard, mo shenbai had secretly praised Suisui for being sensible.

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As there had been no news of mo shenbai and Xu Youyou for a long time, and Xu Youyou's Weibo had not been updated for a long time, many people guessed that they had divorced. After all, it was too obvious.

On the night the mo corporation's public relations department issued a statement denying the rumors of the divorce, Xu Youyou took a photo of her and Mo shenbai's fingers intertwined and uploaded it to Weibo.

The "White" on her ring finger was captured in the photo, as well as the tattoo on mo shenbai's hand.

Although there were only letters on the upper half of his body, the resourceful netizens could still find out that the tattoo on mo shenbai's hand was "My love u."

This wave of dog food was enough to kill a group of single dogs who were surfing in the middle of the night!

Xu Youyou released several works one after another. Under Fu jianchen's promotion and marketing, her popularity in China had been completely opened up. She had even won several awards.

Mo shenbai took the child to accompany her to the award ceremony. He did not go in but waited in the car.

Xu Youyou stood on the stage in a lilac star-studded dress. She took the trophy from the hands of the guest presenter, gave her acceptance speech, and then accepted a simple interview from the host.

The emcee started off with a round of flattery before asking, " teacher Xu, you have many outstanding works that are loved by everyone. Among all your works, which one do you like the most? "