

AFTER MARRIAGE 13

Chapter 13: Do You Have Any Unnecessary Thoughts About Me?

With that, Xu Youyou hurriedly said to the policeman, "I understand."

Mo Shenbai did not say anything else and strode to the entrance with his long legs. When he discovered that Xu Youyou was not following him, he turned to her and asked tonelessly, "Aren't you going to leave?"

Xu Youyou regained her senses and hurried to walk next to Mo Shenbai before she looked at his flawless side profile and said, "Mr. Mo, thank you for tonight."

Mo Shenbai looked at her from the corners of his eyes. The night seemed to make everything feel ambiguous. He withdrew his gaze and replied indifferently, "Hmm."

"Mr. Mo, do you like going to clubs?"

"I came to support my friend," Mo Shenbai said, stopping in his tracks. He remained expressionless as he continued to say, "Thanks to you, he has to go to the police station to deal with this misunderstanding."

"Uh... I'm sorry." Xu Youyou lowered her head and obediently apologized.

Mo Shenbai did not say anything else and walked toward the black Bentley parked near the entrance.

When the driver saw Mo Shenbai, he quickly got out of the car and opened the car door.

Just as Xu Youyou bent down to get into the car, Mo Shenbai suddenly said, "Wait a minute."

Xu Youyou froze. Then, she turned to look back at Mo Shenbai who had unbuttoned his suit jacket and draped it over her body. She could smell the faint wood fragrance from the jacket immediately. She blinked in confusion as she said, "I'm not cold."

Mo Shenbai's gaze was piercing as he said in a tone that seemed like he was giving in an order, "Don't dress like that to a club in the future."

Xu Youyou instinctively lowered her head to look at her clothes. Earlier in the afternoon, Su Lanxu had chosen a black halter dress for her that revealed her pair of long and slender fair legs.

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"Why?"

Mo Shenbai frowned as he looked at her suspiciously. 'Is she really unaware or is she pretending to be innocent?'

Xu Youyou's eyes were clear as she looked at him. Her eyebrows were slightly furrowed as she looked at him with a puzzled expression.

Mo Shenbai leaned over and deliberately lowered his head next to her face before he said slowly in an extremely low voice, "Because it might give men unnecessary thoughts..."

Mo Shenbai's low and hoarse voice brought it with a hint of warmth to her ears. She felt as though she was scalded. She turned to look at his handsome side profile and blurted out, "Do you have unnecessary thoughts about me?"

Mo Shenbai: "..."

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Late at night.

Xu Youyou lay on the huge and soft bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze. As she shifted, she saw the suit jacket that was hanging from a clothes rack, she recalled her ride home with Mo Shenbai.

During the journey, Mo Shenbai closed his eyes and did not speak at all. He did not even look at her when they came home; he immediately went upstairs.

'What kind of person is he? What kind of woman has he not seen before? He can't possibly be interested in me. He only reminded me earlier for my brother's sake. How could he be so stupid and blurted out such foolish words?'

Xu Youyou tossed and turned in bed for another half an hour before she finally gave up on trying to sleep. She got up and quietly walked downstairs.

When she was unable to sleep, she had a habit of cooking something. Cooking allowed her to briefly forget the thoughts plaguing her.

Xu Youyou immersed herself in the joy of cooking.

The night sky outside the window was like the color of ink slowly lightened.

At this moment...

"What are you doing?"

The sudden frosty voice startled Xu Youyou. She spun around and saw the man standing at the entrance of the kitchen. He was wearing a pair of white sportswear and white mesh shoes. He had clearly just washed up; droplets of water hung at the ends of his hair. Compared to his usual attire, he looked very casual now.

After calming down, Xu Youyou said politely, "Good morning, Mr. Mo."

Mo Shenbai nodded slightly as his gaze fell on the kitchen top. He asked, "You didn't sleep at all?"

The small bowl in front of her was filled with crab roe; the plate next to it was filled with crab meat. The trashcan on the floor was filled with shells.