

AFTER MARRIAGE 131

Chapter 131: You're So Cute That Your Boyfriend Won't Be Able to Control Himself

Xu Youyou's eyes widened in disbelief. She stammered, "H-how, how's that possible?"

Mo Shenbai stroked the back of her head. He gently kissed her lips again before he said seductively in a husky voice, "You really can't remember anything? Then let me help you remember..."

Then, Mo Shenbai repeated their conversation from that night.

"Mo Shenbai, since you don't have anyone you like, can I pursue you?"

"I'm very difficult to pursue. What if you fail?"

"You, you took away my first kiss. You don't have anyone you like so what's wrong with letting me pursue you? Who knows, maybe you'll like me?"

"Xu Youyou, do you want a proper first kiss?"

"You... Does this mean I can pursue you?"

"There's no need to pursue me. Youyou, I like you too."

With every sentence that Mo Shenbai said, Xu Youyou's face grew redder and redder. At the same time, the disjointed memories in her mind began to piece themselves together. In the end, an extremely embarrassed and annoyed expression appeared on her red face. She was truly embarrassed that she had acted like that when she was drunk. She even burped so openly. Most of all, she was really annoyed that she had forgotten such an important thing.

She slowly raised her head and stole a glance at him. She could not help but complain, "Then, why didn't you tell me about this earlier? You even told me after that night that you were waiting for me to pursue you. Weren't you bullying me?"

Mo Shenbai smiled. His fingers gently caressed the back of her neck as though he was stroking a cat. He said, "You were drunk and forgot such an important matter. I wasn't even angry, but now, you're blaming me instead?"

"Uhh..." Xu Youyou quickly smiled innocently, acting cute. She quickly changed the topic and asked, "Then, why did you decide to tell me tonight?"

Mo Shenbai's eyes were burning. His warm breath blew against her cheek as he said, "I said it earlier. I don't want to wait anymore. Perhaps, my heart has softened."

After listening to Xu Jialu's words, he did not want to waste another second nor did he want to tease her anymore. He wanted to be with her, he wanted to love her, and he wanted to let her know how important she was to him.

Xu Youyou scratched her ear, not quite understanding his words.

Mo Shenbai did not explain. He held her hand gently and placed it against his lips before he asked, "Xu Youyou, can you be with me?"

When Xu Youyou saw his tender gaze, she lost all resistance. She nodded without hesitation and said shyly, "Okay."

The corners of Mo Shenbai's lips curled up. He was about to kiss her again when she suddenly pressed her hand against his lips.

As though she had just remembered something, she said, "No."

Mo Shenbai frowned slightly. He had just removed her hand from his lips when he heard her say, "I cooked Longevity noodles for you. You have to eat it before midnight."

"..."

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To set the atmosphere, Xu Youyou did not turn on the lights. Instead, she lit two scented candles.

The bowl of Longevity noodles she cooked was very appetizing. The soup was clear, and the texture of the noodles was just right. There was a fried egg on top of the noodles, and she even sprinkled green onions on top.

Nowadays, most people followed the western tradition of cutting cake and blowing out the candles to celebrate birthdays. However, at this moment, Mo Shenbai felt that there was no cake in the world that could compare to the bowl of Longevity noodles in front of him that seemed to contain incomparable warmth. It warmed his stomach and heart at the same time.

Xu Youyou sat next to him and rested her chin on her hands as she watched him eat with sparkling eyes. From time to time, a smile would appear on her face.

Mo Shenbai turned to her and asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

Xu Youyou smiled shyly before she replied in a soft voice, "Why can't I look at my boyfriend? He's really good-looking after all."

Mo Shenbai was slightly stunned by her words. Then, he smiled as he reached out to pinch her cheek gently. "Infatuated little fool. So you only like my appearance?"

Xu Youyou pouted. "That's not it. I don't just like you because you're good-looking."

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow and asked, "Then why do you like me?"

Xu Youyou thought about it for a moment before she shook her head and said, "I don't know either. I just like you and want to be with you. I'm very happy to be with you."

There was an indescribable sense of joy and satisfaction in her heart.

The words were simple and direct, but they were enough to move Mo Shenbai. Her love was simple and direct; there was no need for reason. He felt really lucky that she liked him.

When Xu Youyou saw the time on her phone, she straightened her back and said seriously and sincerely, "Mo Shenbai, happy birthday!"

"Thank you."

Xu Youyou hesitated for a moment before she explained, "I only found out it's your birthday when I returned earlier. I didn't have time to prepare a proper gift for you. I definitely won't forget your birthday next year!"

It would sound too insincere if she explained too much. It was better to show him next year.

Mo Shenbai put his chopsticks down and said, "It's fine. I've already received your gift."

Xu Youyou thought he was talking about her earlier performance so an embarrassed expression appeared on her face immediately. "I only wanted to make you happy. I didn't mean anything else by it. If you feel like it's embarrassing, then hurry up and forget about it. Pretend like you didn't see anything..."

"I like it very much, and I'm very happy," Mo Shenbai said, "You were beautiful, and your singing was very good as well..."

Mo Shenbai was not stingy with his praise at all, and every word came from the bottom of his heart.

Xu Youyou lowered her head shyly. She could not hold back the smile on her face at all, revealing her dimples. "I hope that you'll always be happy."

"I will," Mo Shenbai said as he thought to himself, 'As long as you stay by my side forever...'

After a moment, Mo Shenbai added, "You dance very well, but don't do it again next time."

The smile on Xu Youyou's face froze. 'What does he mean? Am I being despised?'

Mo Shenbai rose to his feet and brought it to the kitchen. When he saw the sad expression on her face, he leaned down and whispered, "It's too cute that your boyfriend won't be able to control himself if he sees it again..."

Xu Youyou felt her body soften when she heard these words and felt his warm breath. She quickly covered her face with both her hands as she laughed.

'It's over.'

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The next day, Xu Youyou put on a white sweater and long skirt before she went downstairs.

Mo Shenbai frowned slightly when he saw her. "Aren't you cold?"

Xu Youyou was in a good mood. "I'm not cold."

Mo Shenbai, who had been staring at her skirt the entire morning, finally could not help but ask, "Do you want to change into a pair of pants?"

Although Mo Shenbai did not want to interfere too much with her choices, the temperature was quite low outside. Would she not freeze if she wore a skirt?

"Why do I need to change? Doesn't this look nice?" Xu Youyou asked as she looked at her skirt.

"Rather than looking nice, you should pay attention to the weather and your health."

Xu Youyou felt rather speechless. She opened her mouth to defend herself. "I'm wearing..."

Mo Shenbai interjected, "It's getting late. Go upstairs and change into a pair of pants."

Mo Shenbai did not give her a chance to refuse and gently pushed her upstairs.

Xu Youyou: "..."

'How pitiful! My beautiful skirt was rejected by my boyfriend on the first day we're dating! Is he the overly-worried type of boyfriend?'