

## AFTER MARRIAGE 152

### Chapter 152: She's Not Interested

Lin Yin, who was called out by Lin Zhihuan, did not know Bai Qingyu had returned, and he also did not expect Xu Youyou and Bai Qingyu to compete in dancing.

Bai Qingyu's dance was indeed very seductive, but Xu Youyou was so cute. Her voice was sweet, and her eyes were as dazzling as the sun.

Lin Yin wondered why he had never noticed that Xu Youyou was also very beautiful. She also had a certain quality about her that others did not have.

Xu Youyou was briefly stunned when she saw Lin Yin. Even if she knew she would not win against Bai Qingyu tonight, she was still very calm. After all, their votes were almost the same; it was not embarrassing to lose. She just felt that it was a pity she would be able to see Lin Zhihuan barking like a dog tonight.

Lin Zhihuan walked toward Lin Yin and stuffed a rose in his hand as she said happily, "Brother, hurry up and vote for Sister Qingyu!"

Lin Yin silently took the rose as he looked at the stage.

Xu Youyou did not look at Lin Yin while Bai Qingyu looked at him with a gentle gaze that was filled with anticipation.

Lin Yin walked up to the stage slowly.

Bai Qingyu saw Lin Yin walking toward her, and her red lips curled up into a smile as she called out gently, "A Yin..."

When Lin Yin approached, Bai Qingyu was about to reach out for the rose. However, she saw Lin Yin averting his gaze and walking past her.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Lin Yin came to a stop in front of Xu Youyou.

Bai Qingyu's smile froze on her face immediately as she turned to look at Lin Yin in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Lin Zhihuan cried out in shock, "Brother!"

Lin Yin acted as though he did not hear Lin Zhihuan. He looked at Xu Youyou with a burning gaze as he said, "I didn't know you could sing and dance..."

Xu Youyou: "?"

'There are many things that you don't know...'

Lin Yin handed the rose to Xu Youyou and said, "I hope I can see you dance again next time."

"..."

Xu Youyou's face was expressionless. However, she quickly took the rose from Lin Yin's hand as though afraid Lin Yin would suddenly change his mind. Then, she said, "Since you've already voted, you can't change your mind."

"Since I voted for you, I definitely won't change my mind," Lin Yin said with a smile.

At this moment, Lin Zhihuan stomped her foot and asked angrily, "Brother, what are you doing?!"

Lin Yin turned to look at Lin Zhihuan, but he did not say anything. However, he paused briefly when he saw Bai Qingyu.

Bai Qingyu's face was pale, and tears shone in her eyes. She looked as though she was going to cry. Without saying another word, she turned around and ran off the stage. She did not even collect her coat as she ran out of the bar.

"Sister Qingyu!" Lin Zhihuan called out, intending to chase after Bai Qingyu.

However, before Lin Zhihuan could leave, Su Lanxu pulled Lin Zhihuan back. She chuckled and said, "You want to run after losing? Keep dreaming. Earlier, you swore that if you lose, you'll bark like a dog on stage."

"Let me go!" Lin Zhihuan said as she tried to shake Su Lanxu's hand off. Her face was red with anger.

Su Lanxu tightened her grip, refusing to let go. She said, "Lin Zhihuan, you're the one who insisted on competing. You're also the one who came up with the punishment. Now that you've lost, you want to escape? How can it be so easy?"

At this time, the people in the surroundings looked at Lin Zhihuan and began to discuss loudly among themselves.

"Since she dared to make a bet, she should bear the consequences. After losing, she wants to leave. She really has no class!"

"That's right! I was standing nearby earlier. She was the one who insisted on the competition! Now that she lost, she wants to run away! It's so obvious she was bullying that cute girl!"

"That's right. That girl is so cute. There's no need for her to compete with another woman's sexiness. Everyone has their plus points."

"Although you're not wrong, the other woman is clearly very fake. She's only pretending to be nice..."

Lin Zhihuan's eyes grew teary as she heard the ugly words in her surroundings. She raised her head and looked at Lin Yin pleadingly, hoping he would help her. She really did not want to get up on stage and bark like a dog.

Lin Yin looked at his sister's teary eyes before he shifted his gaze to Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou did not look at Lin Yin and Lin Zhihuan at all. Her eyes were fixed on Mo Shenbai, and a bright smile could be seen on her face. She was trying to act cute to him at this home, hoping to placate him.

However, Mo Shenbai's expression did not change at all as he looked at her.

When Xu Youyou saw that acting cute was useless, she lowered her head, looking defeated.

On the other hand, Lin Yin, who saw the entire thing, felt distressed. He felt that the distance between them had grown even wider. His heart ached when he thought about how she now belonged to another man. With this thought in mind, he said to Lin Zhihuan frostily, "You suggested both the competition and the punishment. What's the point of asking me for help?"

Lin Yin had already been very unhappy when Lin Zhihuan tried to frame Xu Youyou and Kang Mingcheng previously. It was impossible for him to take Lin Zhihuan's side now. After all, if he took Lin Zhihuan's side now, it would only push Xu Youyou further and further away from him.

"Brother..." Lin Zhihuan's tears finally rolled down her face. She stood rooted to the spot, unable to believe her ears.

At this time, Bo Qi, who had been waiting for a long time to watch the show, finally said, "Hey, what do you think this place is? You're the one who came up with everything, but now you want to go back on your words. If you make the patrons unhappy, don't blame me for not being polite."

Following that, a security guard walked over.

The meaning was clear; if Lin Zhihuan did not get up on stage, the security guard would bring her to the stage. At that time, the scene would be even uglier.

Lin Zhihuan bit her lower lip. She was biting so hard that it began to bleed. She knew she could not get out of this now. Compared to being dragged on stage, it was better for her to get up on stage on her own accord. She endured the humiliation and got on all fours.

The stage now belonged to Lin Zhihuan alone.

Xu Youyou was about to walk down the stage at this moment. However, before she could do so, Mo Shenbai suddenly carried her down. She looked at him and asked with a smile, "You're not angry anymore?"

Mo Shenbai put her down wordlessly after they got off stage. His expression was gloomy as he turned around and left the bar.

Xu Youyou could no longer bother about Lin Zhihuan, who was still on stage, and she hurriedly chased after Mo Shenbai. However, she was stopped by a young man just as she arrived at the entrance.

The young man smiled warmly and said, "Hello, I'm from Yunqi Entertainment. I want to ask if you're interested in joining the entertainment industry?"

"Ah?" Xu Youyou was stunned, unable to react for a moment.

The young man said again, "I really liked your performance earlier. You have a quality about you that many artistes don't have. If you're willing, I promise you'll be extremely popular!"

'Become a celebrity?'

Xu Youyou asked, "You're a talent scout?"

The young man replied with a smile, "Well, not exactly. Do you know Xiao Yunqi? He's from our company..."

Before the young man could finish his words, a hand suddenly reached from the side to pull Xu Youyou. Then, a cold voice said, "She's not interested."