

## AFTER MARRIAGE 166

### Chapter 166: Shut Down

"We're sorry. Your call cannot be connected at this moment. Please try again later."

"F\*ck!" Xu Jialu cursed in a low voice. He rose to his feet and left the cafeteria.

"Brother Lu! Aren't you going to finish your food?"

"F\*ck eating!" Xu Jialu said without turning back.

When Xu Jialu arrived at the elevator, he ran into the wicked capitalist.

Seeing that Xu Jialu's expression was not right, Mo Shenbai asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Xu Jialu walked into the elevator and ignored Mo Shenbai. He did not stop trying to call Xu Youyou. Similar to before, he could not get through to her.

Mo Shenbai could tell there was something seriously wrong with Xu Jialu at this moment. He asked again, "What happened?" After a moment, his eyes darkened as he asked, "Is it Youyou? What happened?"

Xu Jialu looked at Mo Shenbai and said impatiently, "You have time to speak nonsense, why don't you try and call her? Damn it, why is she not answering my calls?"

Mo Shenbai reacted quickly. He brought his phone out and quickly called Xu Youyou. After listening to the automated voice from the other end of the line, he said coldly, "The phone's turned off now. What exactly happened?"

Xu Jialu gripped his phone tightly. He pursed his lips and did not say anything. His face was pale and gloomy.

Mo Shenbai did not ask any more questions. He said rationally in a clear voice, "Let's go to Mo City University first. Contact Su Lanxu. See if she knows where Youyou went."

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At the Internet cafe.

Mo Zhiyun quickly removed the post from the university forum.

Alas, many students had seen it, and many had also taken screenshots of it.

Many posts discussing Xu Youyou began to crop up like mushrooms after rain. They were endless. Every time Mo Zhiyun deleted them, new ones would pop out.

After finding out that posts about Xu Youyou were getting deleted, the posters began to use a codename when discussing Xu Youyou. It was difficult to find the posts unless they went through the posts one by one.

As Mo Zhiyun deleted the posts, she scolded angrily, "This group of people are so annoying! They have nothing better to do other than gossiping!"

“Yeah...” Su Lanxu echoed perfunctorily. She was immersed in her worry. She continued sending messages to Xu Youyou, but there was no reply. She tried calling, but Xu Youyou’s phone had been turned off.

“Youyou’s not answering her phone. Could something have happened?”

“Let’s go look for her.”

There was no way to delete all the posts that were cropping up. They could not just sit in the Internet cafe and delete the posts.

Su Lanxu thought about it for a moment before she nodded. “Let’s go and look for her.”

Mo Zhiyun, who was in a rush and did not pay attention to her surroundings as she walked out of the room, bumped into a person holding a bowl of instant noodles. The noodles spilled on her immediately.

“F\*ck! Watch where you’re walking!” a boy with bleached hair cursed.

After being scalded, a pained expression appeared on Mo Zhiyun’s face immediately. She wiped her clothes as she said unhappily, “I didn’t do it on purpose. Why are you so fierce?”

“F\*ck! How can you be so unreasonable?” The bleach-haired boy grew angry when Mo Zhiyun scolded him instead of apologizing. He took a step closer to her immediately.

Thinking that the boy was going to hit her, Mo Zhiyun was so frightened that she instinctively shut her eyes and shrank back. The imagined pain did not come for a long time, and she slowly opened her eyes. She saw a slender and tall figure’s back in front of her.

A clear and gentle voice said, “Hey, she didn’t do it on purpose. Forget it. I’ll pay for the instant noodles.”

Mo Zhiyun stared at the person’s back in a daze.

The bleach-haired boy glared at Mo Zhiyun for a moment before he spat, “Forget it! There’s no need! What bad luck!”

After saying that, the bleach-haired boy returned to the counter to get another bowl of instant noodles.

Mo Zhiyun muttered softly, “I didn’t do it on purpose...”

The person in front of her turned around and smiled. His voice was filled with concern as he said, “Are you okay?”

His face was as bright as the moon, and his temperament was gentle. His aura was refreshing, making people feel comfortable just like the spring breeze.

Mo Zhiyun was stunned. She was in a daze for a long time.

“Miss? Miss?” the other party called out twice.

“Huh? Mo Zhiyun finally returned to her senses.

“Are you okay?” he asked again.

Mo Zhiyun quickly nodded, and her face flushed red as she said, "I, I'm fine..."

The other party's gaze landed on her shirt. Her clothes were rather thin, and now that it was wet, her undergarment could be vaguely seen.

Realization dawned on Mo Zhiyun, and she hurriedly raised her hands to cover her body, feeling extremely embarrassed.

In the next moment, the other party removed the white shirt he was wearing and draped it over her. He wore a sleeveless shirt underneath that revealed his muscular arms. He said, "Quickly go back and change your clothes."

Mo Zhiyun said with a red face, "Thank you. I'll return it to you after I wash it."

"No need," the other party said with a smile before he walked away. There was a '7' on the back of his sleeveless shirt.

At this time, Su Lanxu, who had just gotten off the phone with Xu Jialu, walked out of the room. When she saw Mo Zhiyun staring blankly into the air and the new shirt on Mo Zhiyun's body, she asked in confusion, "What happened?"

Mo Zhiyun returned to her senses and suppressed the emotions in her heart as she asked, "Did Youyou call you?"

Su Lanxu shook her head. "That was her brother. He and your brother are coming to find us.."

"My brother is coming as well?"

Su Lanxu nodded. "Let's return to the university to have a look first."

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Half an hour later, Xu Jialu and Mo Shenbai arrived at Mo City University.

Su Lanxu and Mo Zhiyun had searched every possible place, but Xu Youyou was nowhere to be found.

Mo Shenbai's expression was extremely stiff and cold. He said, "Xu Jialu, go and handle the posts on the forum. Try to prevent this matter from spreading outside the university. Zhiyun, Su Lanxu, both of you continue searching the places near the university."

"What about you?" Xu Jialu asked.

"I'm going to get the university's surveillance footage."

Xu Jialu thought about it for a moment. Only Mo Shenbai would be able to get the university to hand over the surveillance footage. At the very least, they would be able to confirm if Xu Youyou was still in the university with the surveillance footage.

The few of the split up immediately.

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Time continued to pass.

The scorching sun was suddenly covered by dark clouds as a strong wind began to stir. The heavy rain came quickly and urgently, looking as though it was going to drown the city.

The pedestrians on the streets hurried to look for shelter.

Xu Youyou squatted at the side of the road unmoving, letting the rain fall on her. Drops of water rolled down her face. She hugged herself and lowered her head. The words from the post turned into images that haunted her mind.

Xu Youyou did not want to see them. She closed her eyes, but unfortunately, the images kept playing in her mind.

Her headache grew worse and worse. She felt as though her head was going to explode.

'Why did they bully me? Did I do something wrong?'

It was early in the evening now. The heavy rain showed no sign of stopping. The street was now empty.

The cars speeding past on the road splashed water at Xu Youyou again and again.

At this moment, a black umbrella appeared above Xu Youyou's head, keeping the rain away. A tall and straight figure blocked the wind and cold as well.

Xu Youyou's face was completely wet as she looked up slowly, meeting the man's dark and deep gaze.