

## AFTER MARRIAGE 171

### Chapter 171: Son-In-Law

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai looked at each other. They did not know why Old Madam Xu said that, but they still nodded in agreement.

Old Madam Xu sighed in relief. She looked a little tired as she said, "I'm fine now. Both of you should return and do what needs to be done. Don't just stand here."

"Grandma..." Xu Youyou called out.

Old Madam Xu interjected. "Listen to me."

Xu Youyou swallowed the words of protest on the tip of her tongue and said obediently, "Alright. Then, I'll visit you again another day."

"Don't visit all the time. Young people should do what young people should do. Don't spend all your time hanging around an old woman like me and wasting your youth," Old Madam Xu said.

Despite not agreeing with those words, Xu Youyou only nodded.

Cheng Ying wanted to stay and look after her mother-in-law, but she was also chased away.

Old Madam had always been strong and unwilling to burden the people close to her. Even if she was sick, she was still the same.

...

Xu Youyou and her family stood outside the ward.

Xu Youyou looked through the window on the door worriedly.

Xu Jianshu sighed. "Your grandmother is always so stubborn."

Xu Jianshu fell silent and looked at Xu Youyou. His worry was written all over his face, but he could not verbalize it.

At this moment, Mo Shenbai suddenly asked, "How did Grandma find out about what happened on the Internet?"

It was rather strange. Mo Zhiyun had deleted the post immediately, and Xu Jialu had been managing the public opinion as well. Logically speaking, Old Madam Xu had no way of finding out about this matter at all.

Xu Youyou and Xu Jialu looked at their parents at the same time. This was also the question they had in their hearts.

"I don't know," Cheng Ying replied. She thought for a moment before she continued to say, "I heard from the nurse that she suddenly became emotional when she was looking at her phone, clearly stimulated by what she had seen."

"Where's Grandma's phone?" Xu Youyou asked.

“It’s with me,” Cheng Ying said as she brought out Old Madam Xu’s phone from her bag. She was worried about Old Madam Xu being stimulated again so she had taken the phone away. She had planned to remove all electronics for a few days until Old Madam Xu’s emotions were calm.

Xu Youyou looked at the phone. Due to Old Madam’s deteriorating eyesight, the font on the phone was set to the biggest. She looked through Old Madam Xu’s WeChat and did not find any strange messages. When she looked at the call log, there were no strange numbers as well. However, when she opened the inbox for text messages, her eyes darkened. She said, “Brother, look...”

An unknown number had sent a screenshot of the post on the forum to Old Madam Xu.

Xu Jialu looked at the number. “It doesn’t look like a local number. I’ll check it out.”

Xu Youyou was not worried that Xu Jialu, who studied computer science, would not be able to find anything.

Cheng Yin reached out and stroked Xu Youyou’s head as she asked gently and tentatively, “Youyou, are you okay? If there’s anything, you must tell Mom, okay?”

Xu Youyou looked at her mother and smiled gently. She said in a clear voice, “I’m fine. Don’t worry. I’ve forgotten about the past. I just felt a little uncomfortable before this, but I’m fine now.”

“You... don’t remember?” Cheng Ying asked tentatively.

Xu Jialu’s movements stilled. He glanced at Xu Youyou from the corners of his eyes.

Xu Youyou shook her head. “No.”

Cheng Ying heaved a sigh of relief. “If you can’t remember, so be it. They’re not good memories anyway. You don’t have to remember them for the rest of your life.”

Xu Youyou nodded obediently. “Okay. You and Dad don’t have to worry about me. I’m really fine.”

Cheng Yin and Xu Jianshu exchanged a look and nodded.

Then, Xu Jianshu looked at Mo Shenbai and said, “I have to thank you for taking care of Youyou.”

If Mo Shenbai did not step forward, the university might not have suppressed the matter so quickly.

Mo Shenbai looked at his father-in-law and said in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing, “You’re welcome. It’s my responsibility to take care of her...”

Mo Shenbai’s words had yet to register in Xu Jianshu and Cheng Ying’s minds when they saw Mo Shenbai reaching out to hold Xu Youyou’s hand tightly.

Xu Jianshu was stunned.

Cheng Ying was a little surprised, but it was soon replaced with joy.

On the other hand, Xu Jialu silently rolled his eyes.

‘Oh, this dog is finally entering our family!’

Xu Youyou felt a little embarrassed holding hands with Mo Shenbai in front of her parents. However, she could not bear to let go of his big and warm hand.

Cheng Ying regained her senses and said happily, "I'll have to trouble you to look after Youyou in the future. If you have time, come home with Youyou for dinner."

The more Cheng Ying looked at her son-in-law, the more she liked him.

In contrast, Xu Jianshu's brows were slightly furrowed, and he wore a worried expression on his face.

Mo Shenbai nodded. "Okay."

Xu Jianshu looked like he had something to say, but in the end, he decided against it. He only said, "Alright. You should all go back."

Mo Shenbai bade farewell to his in-laws before he held Xu Youyou's hand and walked to the elevator.

Xu Jialu wanted to return to Moon Pavilion with the duo, but he had just taken two steps forward when his collar was pulled back. "Mom, what are you doing?"

'Can you please spare my dignity?'

Cheng Ying's eyes darted toward her daughter and son-in-law before she looked at her son and asked, "When did they get together?"

"How would I know?" Xu Jialu looked unhappy.

Cheng Ying smacked Xu Jialu's head lightly as she said, "Why are you like that? She's your sister. Why don't you care about her at all? You're her older brother, after all."

Xu Jialu rolled his eyes. "Like you said, I'm her brother. I'm not a pervert who hides under their bed and eavesdrops on their conversation."

Cheng Ying said excitedly, "I didn't expect them to develop to this stage!"

Xu Jialu: "..."

'Why are you so excited?'

Cheng Ying tugged at Xu Jianshu's shirt excitedly as she said, "Old Xu, I'm going to be a grandmother soon!"

The Xu father and son: "..."

'Is this the main point?'

Xu Jianshu frowned and said, "Don't talk nonsense. She's still so young. There's no hurry for her to have children now."

"Exactly!" Xu Jialu said, supporting his father, "Perhaps, Youyou won't like him anymore in another two days! He's so old and stern..."

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Cheng Ying said indignantly, “You’re really disappointing. You don’t want to look for a girlfriend, you don’t want to get married, and you don’t want to have children, but you won’t even allow Youyou to give me grandchildren! Unfilial son!”

Xu Jialu scratched his head and said resentfully, “What marriage? What children? I’m not a tool used to carry on the family line.”

“The tool to carry on the family line is very useful. I don’t know if your tool is broken or not...”

Xu Jialu: “...”

‘They definitely picked me up from a trash can! There’s no way I’m their biological son!’

As the head of the family, Xu Jianshu steered the topic back to the matter at hand. He said, “Alright, don’t talk about these useless things. Jialu, how do you plan to deal with Youyou’s matter?”

“Find out who did it and deal with them,” Xu Jialu replied.

Xu Jianshu nodded. “Then, I leave this matter to you. No matter what, you must remember that Youyou’s feelings are the most important. Don’t stimulate her and make her feel bad again.”

Cheng Ying hurriedly agreed. “That’s right, that’s right. You have to take good care of your sister. Otherwise, I’ll pretend I didn’t give birth to an unfilial son like you.”

I picked them up from the fucking trash can, didn’t I?

“Alright, don’t talk about these useless things.” As the head of the family, Xu Jialu brought back the distorted image. “How do you plan to deal with Yo-yo’s matter?”

“Find out who did it and deal with it as you should,” Xu Jialu replied.

Xu Jialu nodded. “Then I’ll leave this matter to you to handle. No matter what the outcome is, you must remember that Yo-yo’s emotions are the most important. Don’t let her be agitated and make her feel bad again.”

Cheng Ying quickly agreed. “Right, right, right. You have to take good care of your sister. Otherwise, I’ll pretend that I didn’t give birth to an unfilial son like you.”

For Xu Youyou, Cheng Ying was ready to sever her mother-son relationship with Xu Jialu.