

### Chapter 182: Fear of Replacement

Xu Youyou was stunned that the burp that was about to be let out was swallowed back into her stomach. She slowly closed her eyes after feeling the weight of the other pair of lips on hers.

Mo Shenbai had never been an impulsive person, and he rarely lost his composure. It was like an instinct that had been carved deeply into his bones to silently plot against others, manipulate them, and control them. However, for the first time in a very long time, he lost control tonight. The jealousy in his heart devoured his rationality when he thought about the man who pulled Xu Youyou back from the brink of death. The flames of his jealousy were continuously stoked by his guilt, annoyance, worries, and fears.

Mo Shenbai was afraid that she would remember that man one day. He was afraid that she would discover that the person she loved most was another person, not him. He could not accept her choosing another person. He was afraid of being replaced. He had already fallen so deep that he was beyond saving at this point.

Driven by impulse and instincts, Mo Shenbai's thoughts turned extreme. He thought about making her belong to him completely, and he thought about having complete control over her. His thoughts were so despicable that he even thought about making her pregnant to tie her to him. He would use their child to keep her by his side forever. However, a shred of rationality told him that he had already tied her to him with their marriage; he could not be and did not want to be any more despicable.

Xu Youyou felt like she could not breathe. Her forehead was dotted with beads of sweat that sparkled under the light. Her beautiful eyes looked at him in a daze, making her look even more assumingly seductive.

Mo Shenbai reached to the side and pulled the drawer open. All kinds of things were neatly arranged in there. Although he had lost his rationality and was driven by his impulse, it seemed like he still remembered that he said he would never force her. He asked, "Youyou, can I?"

A confused expression appeared on Xu Youyou's delicate face. Who knew if she understood the implication of his question, but she acted like a kitten as she called out, "Mr. Bai, Mr. Bai... My Mr. Bai..."

The last string of restraint broke in Mo Shenbai's mind. He lowered his head and kissed her. In fact, deep down in his heart, he knew that whether she nodded or not, he would do what he had decided to do. Even if she shook her head, he was certain he could make her willingly submit to him. All his life, there was nothing that he could not get except for that little bit of familial affection. In regard to other things, he had never failed to obtain them. Manipulating people's hearts was nothing to him.

The cold night wind blew in from the open window, seeming more like a spring breeze that carried the petals of cherry blossoms with it. It was not spring, but it felt like spring at this moment.

All of a sudden, the phone on the bedside began to vibrate. The sound was particularly jarring due to the quietness in the room where even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard.

Mo Shenbai ignored it and continued.

The phone vibrated for a few more seconds. It was still for only half a moment before it began to vibrate again. It kept vibrating as though it would not stop until one of them gave up.

Mo Shenbai inhaled deeply. His dark gaze was brimming with the most primitive desire of humans. He reached out for the phone, intending to switch it off, when he caught a glimpse of the caller ID. His body froze immediately as though someone had just poured a bucket of ice water on him. It was bone-chilling. After a few seconds of stillness, he finally pulled himself away from his desire and passion. He got out of bed, took his phone, and walked to the window to answer the call. His voice was low and hoarse as he said, "Hello."

When the intimate actions stopped, Xu Youyou slowly opened her eyes. She saw the back of the man standing by the window. His tall and majestic figure looked even better when it was illuminated by the warm light streaming through the window. She thought to herself in a daze that his figure was truly exceptional.

Xu Youyou did not know what the person on the other end of the line said but she heard Mo Shenbai ask in a low and cold voice, "Is that why you're calling so late at night?"

At this moment, Mo Shenbai's face was devoid of warmth. He was like a completely different person from before. After another moment of silence, he asked in a deep voice, "What right do you have to interfere in my affairs?"

Then, Mo Shenbai scoffed. "I'm in charge of the Mo family now. If you're thinking about seeking help from those elders in the family, you should think about your identity first."

Without waiting for the other party to speak, Mo Shenbai ended the call as soon as he finished speaking. Then, he turned to look at the bed. The young woman had already crawled under the blanket and was hugging his pillow, sound asleep.

'This heartless girl...'

The tense expression on Mo Shenbai's face eased immediately as a faint smile appeared on his face.

Mo Shenbai set his phone down on the bedside table and sat by the bed. His eyes that were burning with desire and affection stared at Xu Youyou's face. The annoyance and violent storm in his heart seemed to gradually fade away as he looked at her. It seemed like she was always able to calm his emotions easily. She did not even need to do anything but stay by his side.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead. He whispered with a hint of reverence, "I love you, I love you the most..."

'So you have to love me, love me the most. You can't have another person's shadow in your heart...'

...

The next day.

When Xu Youyou woke up, she discovered that she was lying on Mo Shenbai's big white bed. She also discovered that she was dressed in Mo Shenbai's white shirt and that she was wearing nothing underneath. She was stunned silly for ten minutes before she came to terms with this. However, acceptance did not mean she did not feel so ashamed to death.

After a moment, she could not help but lift the blanket to check the bedsheet.

'Huh? Why isn't there anything? Did nothing happen?'

"What are you looking at?"

Xu Youyou was shocked by the sudden voice that came from her back. She turned around and met Mo Shenbai's smiling face. She lowered her gaze. There was no way she would let him know what she was looking at. She said, "No, it's nothing..."

'If he knows what I'm thinking, I'm going to be embarrassed to death again...'

Mo Shenbai was very smart. How could he not see through her thoughts? He leaned over and pulled her into his arms. His lips were close to her ears as he said, "Are you really looking forward to becoming one with my flesh and soul?"

Xu Youyou's body tingled when she felt his warm breath and heard his words. She stammered, "I, I don't know what you're talking about..."

Xu Youyou was drunk last night so her memories were disjointed and fragmented. She vaguely remembered feeling hot and her clothes being removed, and then...

Mo Shenbai stroked the back of her head. A smile could be heard in his voice as he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Although I'm also looking forward to the union of our flesh and soul, you were sleeping too soundly. I don't have that kind of preference..."

That phone call had returned Mo Shenbai the rationality that he had lost. Moreover, such a thing could only be done when both parties were conscious.

Xu Youyou widened her eyes. "Last night, we didn't... But I remember that you opened the packet of..."

Mo Shenbai pulled the drawer open. Then, he lined up five boxes on the table. Not even one was missing.

Xu Youyou looked away shyly as she said, "You, why did you buy so many?"

'How many years of supply is this?'

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow and looked very serious as he asked, "Is it too much? Isn't it just nice for 13 times a night? Don't worry. I'll restrain myself and finish using it in three months."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'13 times a night!'

Xu Youyou's eyes suddenly widened as realization dawned on her. In her mind, she had already died a thousand times. She stammered, "H-how, how did you know?"

"Although I'm nine years older than you, and I don't know what's the latest trend, it doesn't mean I can't learn," Mo Shenbai said. Then, he paused for a moment before he said rather proudly, "And I've always been a very fast learner..."

Mo Shenbai had fallen with someone who was much younger than him. They were separated by nine years so he was determined to bridge that gap, wanting to understand her preferences and assimilate into her life. The nine years were not something Xu Youyou could bridge. Since she could not do it, he would do it for her.