

Chapter 183: How Many Times?

Xu Youyou was horrified. She was so ashamed that she could lift her head at all. Her face flushed red as she stuttered, "I... I, I was just bragging... O-one night, 13 times... can kill people..."

Since she had already died a thousand embarrassing deaths, she thought that she might as well lie flat and die completely.

Mo Shenbai's lips curled up into a smile as he said in a low voice, "Mmm, why don't you tell how many times you want, okay?"

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Help! Let a lightning bolt strike me to death!'

She gripped the front of his shirt tightly and buried her head against his chest. She was truly ashamed and could not bring herself to look at him.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed the top of her head. Then, he said, "I bought a lot of them. We can use them slowly until you're satisfied."

"Don't say anymore..." Xu Youyou really felt like crying.

'I really brought this upon myself! Why did I brag on the Internet for no reason? This is karma!'

Mo Shenbai no longer teased Xu Youyou. He handed her the clothes he brought from her room and told her to wash up. After he changed, he went downstairs first.

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Xu Youyou spent almost an hour in the bathroom. When she went downstairs, she saw Mo Shenbai sitting at the dining table, drinking coffee. She tried to hide her embarrassment as she asked, "Did Zhiyun not come back last night?"

Mo Shenbai saw through her thoughts and said, "She went back to the old residence."

"Oh," Xu Youyou said. She had just taken a seat when she saw Pei Chuan come in from outside.

"Hello, Madam," Pei Chuan greeted her. Then, he immediately got down to business. He said, "Chairman Mo, do you need me to deal with your luggage like before?"

In the past, every time Mo Shenbai went on a business trip, Pei Chuan would help him pack his luggage.

Mo Shenbai nodded. "Yes."

After Pei Chuan went upstairs to pack Mo Shenbai's luggage, Xu Youyou looked at him and asked, "Are you going on a business trip?"

"Yes, for a week," Mo Shenbai replied. He set his cup of coffee on the table and thought of something. Then, he asked, "What kind of gift do you want?"

Xu Youyou shook her head. "I don't need a gift."

Mo Shenbai furrowed his brows slightly. Then, he said as though he did not hear her refusal, "Then, I'll just pick a gift on my own."

Xu Youyou did not understand why he was so insistent about getting her a gift. She said, "I really don't need anything. You really don't have to buy me a gift."

Similar to before, Mo Shenbai acted as though he did not hear her. He passed her a pair of chopsticks and said, "Eat your breakfast."

Xu Youyou: "..."

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After breakfast, Xu Youyou was going to the university, and Mo Shenbai was going to the airport. The two places were in completely different directions.

Xu Youyou walked Mo Shenbai to the car.

After Pei Chuan put the luggage in the trunk of the car, he got into the passenger seat.

The butler and the others were very tactful and entered the house, leaving the couple alone.

Mo Shenbai stood by the car door and looked at her as he said, "When I'm not here, don't go to Blue Temptation. The weather is getting warmer so take care of yourself. Don't run around all the time."

Xu Youyou nodded. "I know. No matter how busy you are with work, you have to remember to eat and rest."

Mo Shenbai nodded. He fell silent for a brief moment. He could not help but reach out to pull her into his arms. He held her tightly as he kissed the top of her head. "Remember to miss me."

Xu Youyou wrapped her arms around his waist. When she thought about how she would not see him for a week, she grew reluctant to part with him. "Okay."

Mo Shenbai moved his lips next to her ear before he said in a voice that only both of them could hear, "When I return, let's try the ultra-thin one first, okay?"

Xu Youyou stopped breathing for a moment. Then, her face turned red as she pulled away and glared at him.

"Alright, I'm leaving..." He pinched her nose affectionately before he turned around and got into the car. He did not dare to look back at her, afraid that he would not be able to control himself. He really wished he could stuff her in his luggage and bring her with him.

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The moment Mo Shenbai left, Xu Youyou felt as though she had lost her soul. She was listless, and she only went through the day mechanically. She was still in a daze after classes ended. She had just walked out of the classroom when she saw Mo Zhiyun running over.

Mo Zhiyun said excitedly, "Youyou, let's go shopping!"

Xu Youyou: "?"

Mo Zhiyun moved to Xu Youyou's side and whispered, "Lu Heyun lent me his shirt previously, and it got dirty. I want to buy a new shirt for him in return."

"Didn't you say previously that you've already washed it clean?" Xu Youyou was puzzled, wondering if she had heard or remembered wrongly.

"Uh..." Mo Zhiyun held Xu Youyou's arm, looking embarrassed as she said, "I, I just want to get him a new one. Youyou, accompany me, okay?"

Xu Youyou recalled Su Lanxu's words and understood Mo Zhiyun's intention. When she thought about returning to the house without Mo Shenbai, she readily agreed to accompany Mo Zhiyun to shop.

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An hour later.

In the store of a luxury brand in Mo City's largest shopping mall.

Xu Youyou sat on the couch. She rested her chin on her hands as she said weakly, "Zhiyun, have you decided yet?"

Mo Zhiyun was holding a white shirt and a light blue shirt in her hands. She asked, looking troubled, "Youyou, do you think he looks good in white or blue?"

Xu Youyou pointed to the shirt in Mo Zhiyun's left hand and said, "White!"

"But the one he gave was white. Wouldn't it be a repeat if I buy this one? What if he already has several white shirts?" Mo Zhiyun asked.

"Then, get the blue one."

"But what if he doesn't like blue?" Mo Zhiyun was in a dilemma.

Xu Youyou took a deep breath. An idea appeared in her mind before she said with a smile, "How about this? You buy both of them. Then, you can observe him to see if he likes blue or white before you decide on which one to give to him."

Mo Zhiyun felt that Xu Youyou's words made a lot of sense. "You're right. We'll do as you said."

Mo Zhiyun called the salesperson over to wrap the clothes up and handed her credit card to the salesperson. Then, she took a seat next to Xu Youyou and took a sip from the glass of lemonade before she asked, "Youyou, aren't you going to buy one?"

"Why should I?" Xu Youyou was confused.

"Buy one for my brother," Mo Zhiyun said as she nudged Xu Youyou, "If you don't have enough money on you now, I can lend you some..."

Xu Youyou hesitated. "Is there a need for that? It's not like it's his birthday, and there's no special occasion coming up..."

“Hey, it’s exactly because there’s no big occasion that it’ll be a surprise,” Mo Zhiyun said, actively seeking benefits for Mo Shenbai, “Don’t you want to see my brother’s reaction when he receives the gift?”

Xu Youyou pursed her lips as she recalled the time when she gave him the cuff links. “Hmm, it seems like you’re right.”

Mo Shenbai had also said that he would buy her a gift. It could be considered a return gift if she bought a shirt for him.

Mo Zhiyun rose to her feet excitedly and pulled Xu Youyou to her feet as well. “I know what Brother likes! He likes dark colors, and he prefers simple designs...”

Xu Youyou was not very satisfied with Mo Zhiyun’s recommendations. When her eyes fell on the black shirt worn by the mannequin, the image of Mo Shenbai unbuttoning his collar, revealing his Adam’s apple and neck, appeared in her mind. She also recalled when he removed his cufflinks and rolled up his sleeve, revealing his arms.

There was something noble and untainted about Mo Shenbai that filled her with the urge to pull him down from the pedestal and tear off his indifferent mask. She wanted to see him fall into the mortal world, immersed in human desires.

“I want that one,” Xu Youyou said decisively to the salesperson.

The salesperson was just about to respond when a gentle but firm voice said, “Wrap that shirt up for me.”