

Chapter 189: Godfather

Xu Youyou looked at Mo Shenbai with her mouth agape. Her teary eyes looked exceptionally bright as she stared at him in a daze, and her face could not help but burn. Then, she stammered, "You, even if you say these flowery words, it's useless! I won't fall for it."

'Yes, I must control myself. I absolutely cannot be deceived by the flowery words of a scumbag!'

Xu Youyou gulped.

Mo Shenbai stroked her cheek as he said in a low voice that was brimming with affection, "I also wish that they're just flowery words. Because of you, I can't sleep well, and I have no appetite. I worry about you, and I just want to be with you 24 hours a day. I'm so useless that I even look down on myself."

After so many years, Mo Shenbai had gotten used to the loneliness at the peak. He had never cared about another person nor did he feel distressed for another person. He was on good terms with Xu Jialu previously because he admired Xu Jialu's capability. Rather than letting his opponent poach Xu Jialu, he naturally preferred to keep Xu Jialu for his own use. As for why he was on good terms with Bo Qi was due to the Bo family. The two families had business dealings, and they were also about the same age. It was natural that they got along. He treated Mo Zhiyun well, but it was only because she had value. He was never attracted to anyone nor did he feel he needed to find someone to marry and have children.

Marriage and love were not necessary for Mo Shenbai, but Xu Youyou was an exception. She was indispensable to him. She was someone he was willing to do anything for. He wanted to stay by her side. He wanted marriage and even children as long as he could have her.

Xu Youyou's heart felt as though it had been pinched. She sniffed and stammered, "You, you... stop talking."

She really had no resistance to his words. She was afraid she would sink into those words, unable to wake up,

When Mo Shenbai saw that she had calmed down and could listen to him now, he explained slowly, "That little boy you saw is Xie Yumu. His mother's name is Yun Youwei."

'Xie?'

Xu Youyou blinked her eyes. "He's not your son?"

"Of course not," Mo Shenbai said without hesitation. He stroked her face and leaned down close to her ear before he whispered, "I'm still waiting for you to take away my innocence."

Xu Youyou's ears turned red immediately. She lowered her head, not daring to meet his gaze.

'How can he say such words? So shameless!'

Mo Shenbai could not help but kiss her when he saw her red face. "If you don't believe me, I'll bring you to meet them."

'After all, there's no way to verify if I still have my innocence...'

“No need,” Xu Youyou replied in a low and muffled voice, “I, I believe what you said.”

Mo Shenbai smiled. “Aren’t you worried I might be lying?”

Xu Youyou shook her head before she looked up at him. She said in a low voice, “You... You even said that. There’s no need for you to lie to me...”

Then, she bit her lip to stop herself from laughing.

Mo Shenbai gently pinched her cheek. “Is it very funny?”

Xu Youyou hurriedly shook her head. “It’s very good that you’re like that. It shows that you have a decent lifestyle, and it shows you don’t mess around with women. You’re a good example of a modern-day young man.”

Mo Shenbai did not believe her nonsense. She was likely laughing at him in her heart.

Xu Youyou did not want to continue this awkward topic so she asked curiously, “Then, why did Xie Yumu call you ‘Daddy’?”

Mo Shenbai pretended to be mysterious and did not answer her. Instead, he said, “Eat first. I’ll tell you everything after you’ve eaten.”

Xu Youyou pursed her lips. “I don’t want to stay in the hospital.”

Every time Xu Youyou was in the hospital, she would feel uncomfortable, especially after she regained her memories. She would always be reminded of the time when she was undergoing MECT treatment.

“Then, do you want to go back to the hotel with me?” Mo Shenbai suggested.

Xu Youyou nodded.

Subsequently, Mo Shenbai asked Pei Chuan to inform Yun Youwei that he would bring Xu Youyou back to the hotel first.

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Mo Shenbai brought Xu Youyou to his room. During their car ride over, he had already ordered food to be delivered to the room.

Xu Youyou did not eat at the dining table. Instead, she sat on the ground, in front of the coffee table that was laden with exquisite plates. A huge TV hung on the wall in front of her, playing some foreign show.

Mo Shenbai sat at the side and looked at her eating. Her cheeks were puffed up like a hamster storing food. He thought she was unbearably cute. His heart had never felt so soft and content. He really wanted to hug her, but he only reached out and stroked the top of her head.

Xu Youyou looked up at him. His dark eyes were gentle and affectionate, and his usually aloof expression was gone, replaced by tenderness. She asked, “What are you doing?”

“You’re so cute.” Mo Shenbai smiled.

Xu Youyou: “???”

“It’s said that if you have nothing nice to say about someone, you’ll use the word ‘cute’ to describe someone,” Xu Youyou said.

“Cute is the best adjective to describe someone,” Mo Shenbai said slowly as his fingers played with her earlobe, “Appearance withers with age, but cuteness won’t fade with time.”

Xu Youyou was pleased by his words. She smiled before she took a big bite of the steak.

After dinner, Mo Shenbai asked for the leftovers to be removed. Then, he brought a shirt out of his suitcase and gave it to Xu Youyou to use as pajamas. The dark circles around her eyes were obvious; he would be blind if he did not notice them.

Xu Youyou took a hot shower and changed into his shirt. It was impossible for her to wear her underwear again, and she did not bring a change. She felt very insecure as she quickly trotted to the bed. She quickly got into the bed and pulled the blanket up until only her huge and clear eyes were exposed.

Mo Shenbai was staying in a suite so he went to the other bathroom to take a shower.

When he walked into the room, Xu Youyou held her breath, feeling nervous. Seeing that he was walking to the bed, she asked, “You, aren’t you going to sleep in the other room?”

Mo Shenbai came to a stop next to the bedside. Then, he asked, “You don’t want to know about Xie Yumu?”

Xu Youyou’s eyes lit up. She quickly scooted to the side and patted the empty space, gesturing for him to get into bed.

‘Since you’re going to talk about this, I’m not sleepy anymore.’

A helpless smile appeared on Mo Shenbai’s face as he got into bed. He did not expect her to be such a gossip.

Xu Youyou took the initiative to cover him with the blanket. Then, she looked at him with eyes sparkling with anticipation and said, “Hurry up and say it!”

Mo Shenbai lowered his eyes. For a moment, he did not know where to start.

Xu Youyou was a little impatient from waiting. She reached out and poked his hard chest as she asked, “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Mo Shenbai took a deep breath. He held her soft hand, not allowing her to pull away. He gulped a few times before he said, “Xie Yumu’s father is Xie Tingxi. He passed away a few years ago due to an accident. Yun Youwei was pregnant at that time, but the Xie family had objected to her being with Xie Tingxin from the beginning so they naturally refused to acknowledge Xie Yumu’s existence.”

“Xie Tingxi and I grew up together. We spent two years abroad as well. After he left, Yun Youwei’s condition wasn’t too good, and she was also pregnant. I took care of her for a period of time. That child never had a father. In order to thank me, Yun Youwei made me his godfather.”

