

Chapter 197: Jealousy

On the way to the university, Xu Youyou listened to Mo Zhiyun recount the entire story. Instead of agreeing with Mo Zhiyun, she said hesitantly, "Is it really appropriate? Mr. Bai is in charge of the company, and we know nothing about the company. It seems unreasonable and arbitrary asking him to pull strings for someone at work."

Mo Zhiyun grew anxious upon hearing these words. She said, "Youyou, why are you on Brother's side? He doesn't understand Lu Heyun, but you know what Lu Heyun is like, right? He has a good personality, and he's hard-working. He's really good."

Xu Youyou frowned and asked skeptically, "If he's so good, why did he ask you to speak to Mr. Bai? Isn't he just trying to make use of his connections?"

'Shouldn't a capable person disdain going through the back door?'

Mo Zhiyun pursed her lips and said, "He doesn't know about this. I spoke to Brother on my own accord. I just don't want him to be suppressed by others when he enters the company. Don't you know that the bigger the company, the more intense the competition? It's very difficult for newbies to stand out."

'If he doesn't perform well, he definitely won't have the time to fall in love...'

After finding out that Mo Zhiyun was doing this secretly behind Lu Heyun's back, Xu Youyou said, "Zhiyun, he doesn't even know you're doing this for him. What if he doesn't get together with you in the future?"

"Impossible!" Mo Zhiyun said confidently, "We'll definitely be together! When I graduate, I'll join the company as well. At that time, we can be together every day."

Mo Zhiyun's almond-shaped eyes were brimming with anticipation. It was as though she could already see how happy she and Lu Heyun would be in the future.

Xu Youyou saw the anticipation in Mo Zhiyun's eyes. Currently, Mo Zhiyun was just a young girl immersed in love, losing all reason. She could not bear to shatter Mo Zhiyun's dreams so she said, "I'll speak to Mr. Bai, but I can't guarantee anything."

"Thank you!" Mo Zhiyun said happily as she hugged Xu Youyou's arm and kissed Xu Youyou's cheek, "I knew you're the best! As long as you speak to Brother, I believe he'll agree to it!"

Xu Youyou: "..."

'You really have a lot of confidence in me...'

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Since Xu Youyou still had exams tomorrow, there were no classes in the afternoon. Hence, she went home early. Thinking of Mo Zhiyun's request, she specially asked the chef to lend her the kitchen so she could cook a table full of dishes.

Night fell and the stars dotted the sky along with the city lights.

Xu Youyou emerged from the kitchen and exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Bai isn't back yet?"

The butler said, "He might have been delayed by something. Should I call and ask?"

Xu Youyou did not want to disturb Mo Shenbai while he was working so she said, "No need. I'll just wait a little longer."

The butler nodded.

Xu Youyou brought her iPad to the living room and began to browse the Internet. Time continued to pass, and when she felt that her neck was sore, she finally looked up. She glanced at the clock hanging on the wall and saw that it was already 8:47 PM.

'It's almost nine, but he's not home yet...'

At this time, the butler walked over and asked worriedly, "Madam, why don't you eat first? Sir must have been delayed. I'm sure he'll be back soon."

Xu Youyou was so hungry to the point that she had lost her appetite. Hence, she said, "Forget it. I'm going upstairs to take a shower. When Mr. Bai returns, you..."

Before Xu Youyou could finish speaking, she heard the sound of a car engine from outside.

"It's him!"

Xu Youyou rose to her feet and ran to the entrance.

"Mr. Bai..."

As soon as Mo Shenbai got out of the car, a slender figure ran toward him. Before he could get a better look, the figure had already run into his arms. Then, a familiar fragrance wafted into his nose.

"Mr. Bai, why did you come home so late? I've been waiting for you all night," Xu Youyou said. Her soft voice carried a hint of complaint and grievances.

After Mo Shenbai left in the morning, the unpleasantness in his heart had already dissipated. He smiled and asked, "You've been waiting for me all night?"

Before Xu Youyou could reply, the butler said with a smile, "Not only did Madam wait the entire night, but she also cooked a table full of delicious food."

Mo Shenbai cocked an eyebrow. "Really? You're busy with your exams. How come you have the time to cook for me?"

Xu Youyou hesitated for a moment. She did not bring up Mo Zhiyun and Lu Heyun immediately. Instead, she said, "I'm also done with my revision for tomorrow's exams so I can relax tonight."

Mo Shenbai was smart so how could he not see through her intentions? He only smiled slightly and did not reply. He held her hand and walked into the house.

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The butler and helpers served the dishes that were still piping hot. The dishes filled up the entire table.

Xu Youyou was especially attentive tonight, helping him pick the dishes. She even told him about how she cooked the dishes and how much effort she had put into each dish.

Mo Shenbai rolled his eyes playfully and smiled. He enjoyed her attentiveness and did not expose her.

After the meal, Xu Youyou eagerly volunteered to run the bath for him, saying that she hoped the bath would relieve his fatigue.

Mo Shenbai leaned against the bathroom door and looked at her as she bent down in front of the bathtub to check the temperature of the water. Her waist was so slender that it could be held with one of his hands, and the curve of her bottom was very distinct.

Mo Shenbai thought it was time to change her posture. He was a man of action; he walked over and leaned over to hug her.

Xu Youyou turned around, and her lips immediately met his lips.

The quiet bathroom was fogging up, and only the sounds of Xu Youyou's light panting could be heard.

Xu Youyou grabbed his shirt with both hands and said, "I'm trying to run a hot bath for you. Don't mess around."

"Let's have a bath together..."

Xu Youyou's face was red as she said hesitantly, "No, I don't want to..."

'It's definitely not a normal bath!'

"Are you sure?" Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow. A mischievous smile could be seen on his face.

Xu Youyou looked at him in confusion. "Why do I feel like you're setting me up again?"

"Aren't you trying so hard to please me for a reason?"

Xu Youyou's expression instantly turned to one of guilt. She touched the tip of her nose, feeling awkward, as she asked, "Was I so obvious?"

Mo Shenbai held her hand and brought it to his lips before he said, "Yes."

Xu Youyou pulled her hand back before she hit his chest playfully. "So you were laughing at me the entire night?"

"No," Mo Shenbai replied. Without waiting for Xu Youyou to speak again, he added, "I spent the entire night thinking about new positions to try..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed her again.

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After some time, the loving and passionate atmosphere was broken by the sound of a phone ringing.

When Mo Shenbai picked his pants up from the ground, his phone fell out of the pocket. He quickly caught it and answered the call before placing it against his ear.

Mo Shenbai's Adam's apple bobbed a few times as he listened to the caller. Then, he said, "I'll be right there."

Xu Youyou, who was still sitting in the bathtub, opened her eyes slightly to look at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Yun Youwei is in the hospital," Mo Shenbai said. His low and hoarse voice could not hide his emotions at all.

"Then you should go quickly," Xu Youyou said. She did not think too much about the matter so she was not apprehensive or hesitant.

Mo Shenbai was not wearing any clothes so when he leaned over, his muscular chest was directly in front of her. She quickly turned away in embarrassment.

He reached out and turned her face so she was facing him. Then, he said, "Come with me."

Xu Youyou blinked innocently as she said, "I don't think I should. I have to get up early for the exams tomorrow..."

Before she could finish her words, Mo Shenbai leaned over to kiss her. Then, he said, "I'm a married man now. Even if my wife is magnanimous, doesn't get jealous, and misunderstands me, it'll affect the company's image if I'm photographed."