

Chapter 202: Lunchbox

When Mo Shenbai saw Xu Youyou, his eyes lit up like the stars in the night sky. He rose to his feet immediately and strode toward her. His winter-like expression was instantly replaced by one as gently as the spring breeze. He asked, "Are you done with your exams?"

Xu Youyou nodded. "Mmm."

Yun Youwei, who was sitting on the couch, rose to her feet and called out with a faint smile on her face, "Hello, Mrs. Mo."

'So she was Mr. Bai's visitor?'

"It's hot. Are you thirsty? Do you want a drink? I'll have someone send over a drink immediately," Mo Shenbai asked as he reached out to tuck a strand of her hair behind her ear.

Xu Youyou raised her head to look at him and replied, "I'm not thirsty, but I still want to drink the fruit juice from your company."

The fruit juice here was really fresh and different from the ones sold outside.

Mo Shenbai smiled at her before he raised his head to look at Pei Chuan meaningfully.

Pei Chuan naturally understood Mo Shenbai's meaning. He turned around and left the office to ask someone to bring a glass of fruit juice over.

Mo Shenbai held Xu Youyou's hand and led her to his chair.

Xu Youyou's gaze was immediately drawn to a green lunchbox on the coffee table.

Upon seeing the direction of Xu Youyou's gaze, Yun Youwei said softly, "Previously, when Shenbai went to the hospital, I caused a lot of trouble for him. I couldn't think of a way to thank him so I could only cook something for him." After a beat, she smiled apologetically and said, "I didn't know you were coming. Otherwise, I'd definitely cook more."

"Oh." Xu Youyou did not seem to understand the deeper meaning of Yun Youwei's words. She turned to look at Mo Shenbai and said in a regretful tone, "Since you already had lunch, I'll look for my brother to have lunch with me."

Just as Xu Youyou turned to leave, she was mercilessly pulled back by Mo Shenbai.

Xu Youyou: "???"

Mo Shenbai frowned. His eyes glinted coldly as he said, "You're leaving just like that?"

Xu Youyou blinked, looking at him in confusion. She did not understand why he was suddenly unhappy. Since he already had lunch, why was he stopping her?

Mo Shenbai really wanted to pry Xu Youyou's head open to see what was going through her mind.

Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou looked at each other as though no one but them existed in the world.

Meanwhile, when Yun Youwei's gaze swept past Mo Shenbai's fair face, a hint of loneliness could be seen on her face as she lowered her gaze. Ever since Xu Youyou arrived, Mo Shenbai only had eyes for Xu Youyou; there was no room for anyone else at all.

The atmosphere had just turned a little strange when a voice suddenly rang from the door.

"Wow! It's so lively in here!"

Xu Youyou turned her head and saw Xu Jialu, who was dressed in a pink shirt with his work badge hanging around his neck.

Xu Jialu strode into the office with his hands in his pockets.

"Brother, are you done with your work?"

"Not really," Xu Jialu said as he walked to the couch with a charming smile on his face, "How could a capitalist let me stay idle? He's squeezing as much work out of me as he could."

Then, Xu Jialu's eyes fell on the lunchbox on the coffee table and said, "Oh, there's good! This is great! I'm starving."

Xu Jialu opened the lunchbox and picked up the cutlery at the side and started eating.

"This is..." Yun Youwei wanted to stop Xu Jialu, but it was too late.

Xu Jialu's actions were too fast. It was as though he was a starving child who was given food. He looked like a starving wolf pouncing on its prey.

Yun Youwei's face flushed red, looking angry.

At this moment, Xie Yumu ran over and began to hit Xu Jialu. "This is the food Mommy made for Daddy! You can't eat it!"

"Daddy? Xu Jialu raised an eyebrow and looked at Mo Shenbai meaningfully.

Xu Youyou helped Mo Shenbai to explain. "Godfather. Children can't tell the difference, after all."

Xu Jialu scoffed before he turned to look at Xie Yumu. Each of his words was like a needle, and each of his sentences was like a knife as he said, "Godfather is godfather. What Daddy? Didn't your biological father die a long time ago? His bones have already been reduced to ashes. If he reincarnated quickly, he would probably be no younger than you. If you have fate with him, you could even be sworn brothers with him..."

"Shut up!"

"Brother..."

Yun Youwei and Xu Youyou said at the same time/

Yun Youwei's face was red with anger, and her eyes flashed with pain.

Xie Yumu was young, but he understood the adults' words. He pounced on Xu Jialu angrily. As he hit Xu Jialu, he cried out, "You're talking nonsense! He's my father! He's my father!"

"Mumu!" Yun Youwei pulled Xie Yumu back before she turned to say to Xu Jialu, "Mr. Xu, Mumu is just a child. Why are you so mean to him?"

Xu Jialu raised his hand to tidy his clothes before he pushed the lunchbox aside and leaned against the couch. He said lazily, "That's right. He's still a child. He can't distinguish right from wrong, and he also doesn't understand adult matters. However, it's the adult's responsibility to teach him. Am I right?"

Xu Jialu's gaze was piercing and knowing, making Yun Youwei feel as though she had nowhere to hide her thoughts. She quickly avoided his gaze and hugged Xie Yumu wordlessly.

Xu Jialu continued to say, "In order to be with you, Xie Tingxi even severed ties with the Xie family, giving up his inheritance right to the Xie family fortune. You let this little brat call Old Mo 'Dad'. Aren't you afraid that Xie Tingxi would jump out of his grave to settle scores with you?"

Yun Youwei lowered her gaze slightly. She bit her lip as though she was trying her best to endure something.

When Xie Yumu saw the sad expression on his mother's face, he grew even angrier. He shouted, "You're not allowed to bully my mother! I know Father! I have two fathers! They're both very good!"

"Good my as*!" Xu Jialu said before he picked up the lunchbox and began to eat again.

After a moment, Xu Jialu continued to say, "If your father were alive, perhaps he would be a good father." Then, he gestured at Mo Shenbai before he continued to say, "This man here has nothing to do with you. Don't f*cking think that just because you acknowledge him as your godfather, he's your real father. In the future, he'll have his own children with his wife. He'll only love his children. He won't love you, fool!"

"You're lying! You're lying! Dad will love me!" Xie Yumu cried out. Tears began to stream down his face when he thought about Mo Shenbai having other children and disliking him.

Yun Youwei's gaze sharpened as she looked at Xu Jialu. Despite her gentle tone, there was unmistakable firmness as she said, "Mr. Xu, don't you think it's too much to say such words to a child?"

The smile on Xu Jialu's face faded slightly as he retorted, "Then, don't you think it's too much for you to bring a child and send a lunchbox to a married man?"

There were some words that Mo Shenbai could not say due to Xie Tingxi. Apart from that, he really did not care about such things; it was not that he was kind.

Everyone cared about their reputation. However, Xu Jialu thought it was nothing compared to the happiness of his sister.

Yun Youwei bit her lip before she explained, "Shenbai and I are just friends. I just want to express my gratitude."

Xu Jialu's smile was cold, and his eyes were devoid of warmth as he said, "Oh, I was just joking with you. Why did you take it so seriously?"

Yun Youwei struggled to carry the crying Xie Yumu before she looked at Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know the lunchbox would cause such an unnecessary misunderstanding. If Mrs. Mo is unhappy, I'm willing to apologize."