

**Chapter 221: A Husband-Protecting Maniac**

Xu Youyou was very sensitive to the word 'young'. Her dislike toward it was no less than a man being called 'small'. She frowned and said very seriously, "I'm not young anymore. I'm 20 years old, and I'm already married."

Xu Youyou seemed very proud about being married.

Mo Shenbai was amused by her. He gently pinched her nose and said, "Alright, you're not young anymore. After all, you've already..."

Mo Shenbai trailed off and looked at her slowly from top to bottom.

Xu Youyou pretended to be angry and quickly crossed her arms as she said, "What are you looking at? Hooligan!"

Mo Shenbai's Adam's apple bobbed as he gently caressed her cheek. "Hooligan? Speaking of, you still haven't shown me the dance you promised me, little friend."

His tone was teasing and tender at the same time.

Xu Youyou averted her eyes as she said, "I, I haven't learned it yet..."

They were together every day. Even if she wanted to learn, she had no time to do so.

Mo Shenbai smiled as he said unhurriedly, "It's okay. I'm not in a hurry. I have a lifetime to wait for you..."

Xu Youyou glared at him, thinking that he had set her up again.

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After Lu Heyun walked out of Mo Shenbai's office, Mo Zhiyun hurried up to him as soon as she saw him. She asked anxiously, "How was it? My brother didn't make things difficult for you, did he?"

Lu Heyun looked at her with clear and warm eyes as usual as he shook his head and said, "No."

The relief that appeared on Mo Zhiyun's delicate face was very obvious. Her eyes were still red from crying.

"Zhiyun," Lu Heyun called out, pursing his lips.

"Hmm?" Mo Zhiyun looked at him with her almond-shaped eyes. When she liked someone, she could not hide the feelings in her eyes at all.

Lu Heyun was silent for a moment before he finally swallowed the words hanging on the tip of his tongue. Instead, he said softly, "Don't come to the company to look for me in the future."

Mo Zhiyun's expression stiffened. Her eyes were filled with unease and guilt as she said, "I'm sorry. Did I cause you trouble? I didn't do it on purpose. I just can't stand them bullying you..."

Before she finished speaking, he patted her head. She was stunned. Her face and ears turned red immediately as her heart thumped wildly in her chest. The place where he touched seemed to be burning.

“You didn’t cause me any trouble, and no one bullied me. I just want to rely on my own efforts,” Lu Heyun said gently. There was no trace of reproach in his voice. Instead, he was comforting her.

Mo Zhiyun met his gentle gaze and nodded slightly as she said, “I, I believe you can do it! You’re so outstanding so you’ll definitely succeed!”

Mo Zhiyun’s almond-shaped eyes seemed to sparkle when she looked at Lu Heyun. They carried hints of admiration and worship as though she was looking at God.

Lu Heyun lowered his gaze slightly, and his throat tightened inexplicably. In the end, he only pursed his lips and did not say anything.

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In the evening.

Mo Shenbai, Xu Youyou, and Mo Zhiyun returned to Moon Pavilion together.

During the journey, Mo Zhiyun sat in the passenger seat. She was still angry at Mo Shenbai and refused to speak to him.

Xu Youyou tried to ease the atmosphere between the brother and sister, but Mo Shenbai did not care at all about Mo Zhiyun.

As such, Mo Zhiyun grew angrier. She swore inwardly that she would really ignore her brother this time. Even if he cut off her credit cards, she would still ignore him.

Xu Youyou’s eyes darted back and forth between the siblings as she scratched her head in frustration.

When they arrived, they had dinner. As soon as they were done with dinner, Mo Zhiyun only said goodnight to Xu Youyou before she returned to her room to rest.

Xu Youyou turned to look at the aloof man as she said helplessly in a soft voice, “You clearly care about Zhiyun. Why are you acting like a father from the feudal era?”

Mo Shenbai said coldly, “I don’t care about her.”

“If you don’t care about her, you wouldn’t have agreed to marry me in the first place,” Xu Youyou retorted, exposing him.

“If we can go back to that time, you’ll see that I’ll make a different choice.”

“Huh?” Xu Youyou looked crestfallen as she said, “Does that mean you won’t agree to marry me?”

Mo Shenbai nodded. Then, before Xu Youyou could speak, he said, “If we can go back in time, I want to pursue you properly. I want to propose to you before we get married and hold a wedding banquet.”

Initially, when he was tempted by Xu Youyou, all he wanted was to ensnare her and keep her by his side. He did not think much about the matter of pursuing her or doing things in the right order. However,

after they got together, the more he understood her, the more he liked her. The more he liked her, the more he wished to give her all the beautiful things in the world. From the pursuit before falling in love and the sweetness of falling in love to proposing to her and marrying her; he wanted to give her perfection in every step.

Mo Shenbai felt somewhat regretful. When his heart began to move for her, he regretted not pursuing her properly. He did not even send her a decent bouquet of flowers. As for the wedding, they had hastily taken over what was supposed to be her wedding banquet with Lin Yin. It was simple and shabby. Their wedding was neither grand nor romantic, and he thought it was a lifelong regret for him.

Xu Youyou was slightly stunned by his answer. Then, she could not help but smile. She looked around and confirmed the helpers were not around before she leaned over and kissed his lips as though it was the most delicious thing she had tasted in her life. She asked, "You haven't eaten honey. Why are your words so sweet?"

'Help! It's so sweet that I need insulin!'

Mo Shenbai reached out and pulled her over. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her again. After kissing her, he did not forget to say, "They're not as sweet as you. You're the sweetest."

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The next day.

Xu Youyou did not go to the company with Mo Shenbai. Instead, she stayed home to accompany Mo Zhiyun.

Mo Shenbai did not like Mo Zhiyun much, to begin with. Not only did she lose her brain because of love, but now, she even occupied his wife's time.

Mo Zhiyun was still angry at Mo Shenbai so she deliberately antagonized him by asking Xu Youyou to accompany her. When she saw him leaving with a dark expression on his face, she felt as though her anger had been vented slightly.

Xu Youyou, who was rarely able to see through people's thoughts, saw through Mo Zhiyun's thoughts this time. She said softly, "Both of you are really alike."

"How are we alike?" Mo Zhiyun asked, displeased, as she walked to the couch and sat down. She placed a small pillow on her lap and punched it twice before she said, "He's a tyrant! It's as though he's from the feudal era!"

Xu Youyou walked over and nudged Mo Zhiyun. "Don't talk about Mr. Bai like that. He's very good. He cares a lot about you. He just doesn't want to admit it."

"He doesn't care about me. What he cares about is my..."

Mo Zhiyun stopped speaking abruptly as her expression stiffened. Then, she changed the topic and said, "Youyou, you've become a husband-protecting maniac..."

Xu Youyou did not ask about Mo Zhiyun's earlier words. Her expression was serious as she said, "Mr. Bai is really very good. You misunderstood him..."

In everyone's eyes, Mo Shenbai was ruthless and heartless, without any warmth or emotions. However, Xu Youyou knew he was not that kind of person. He was a very good person, and he was the second good person she had met in her life.

Mo Zhiyun said sulkily, "Yes, he's good, but only to you. Everyone else is nothing in his eyes."

Xu Youyou sighed helplessly. "Zhiyun... Do you really like Lu Heyun that much?"

At the mention of Lu Heyun, a blush appeared on Mo Zhiyun's face immediately.