

Chapter 237: You Might Cry If I Don't Pick You Up

When Mo Shenbai returned to the barbecue restaurant, Xu Youyou and Su Lanxu had already finished eating. The two young women went to the shop next door and bought ice-cream and grapes. They sat by the window as they ate and chatted.

Xu Youyou was looking at the people outside.

Everyone wore smiles on their faces, but who knew about the scars in their hearts?

Suddenly, Xu Youyou saw a familiar figure in the dim light. He looked valiant and handsome. Her eyes lit up immediately, and a smile appeared on her face.

Su Lanxu, who was in the midst of talking, noticed Xu Youyou had gone silent. Then, she saw the spring-like smile on Xu Youyou's face before she looked in the direction of Xu Youyou's gaze. She saw Mo Shenbai pushing the door open and walking in.

Xu Youyou could no longer hold back her joy. She stood up and rushed into his arms like a butterfly. "Mr. Bai, you came to pick me up!"

Mo Shenbai's body tilted slightly as she charged into his arms and hugged him. He wrapped his arms around her slender waist before he lowered his head and smelled her unique and feminine fragrance.

"Mmm, others have people picking them up. If I don't come, I'm afraid someone will cry."

Xu Youyou pouted. "I won't cry!"

Mo Shenbai smiled slightly as he reached out to pat her head.

Su Lanxu cringed as she watched the couple's public display of affection. A hint of sourness rose in her heart as well. Although she was rooting for them, she felt like crying when she was forcefully made to watch their display of love. However, she had to admit the scene was very pleasing to the eye.

Mo Shenbai was an elite in the business world. He came from a wealthy and influential family. He stood at the top of the world, proud and aloof, but he was so gentle and affectionate toward the woman he liked.

'What kind of author can write such a peerless character?'

Xu Youyou smiled and looked at him for a while before she finally remembered to ask, "How's Xie Yumu?"

"He's been sent to the hospital. Xu Jialu is accompanying them," Mo Shenbai replied straightforwardly with a faint smile on his face.

"My brother?" Xu Youyou was surprised.

Upon hearing Xu Jialu's name, the smile on Su Lanxu's face faded slightly. She picked up the glass on the table and took a sip of the water. Her expression did not change as she silently listened to the duo's conversation.

“Anyway, he has nothing better to do. It’s good for him to accumulate merits by doing good deeds.”

A smile appeared on Xu Youyou’s delicate face as she said, “Fortunately, my brother isn’t here to hear these words. Otherwise, he’ll start arguing with you again.”

Mo Shenbai pinched her nose lightly and said, “You’re not allowed to snitch on me.”

Xu Youyou smiled and nodded. “I won’t snitch. In any case, he’d only be going out to have fun if you didn’t call him out. This is pretty good too.”

She was happy Mo Shenbai did not have to stay at the hospital to accompany Yun Youwei and Xie Yumu.

Mo Shenbai’s heart was almost melted by her smile. “Let’s go home.”

Xu Youyou hurriedly nodded. She seemed to have thought of something and turned back to look at Su Lanxu.

Su Lanxu was very tactful. She took the initiative and said, “You guys go ahead. I’ll go back on my own.”

“But you drank.”

Su Lanxu had drunk beer earlier, after all.

“Darling, I can hire designated drivers. Don’t worry. You can pay for the driver,” Su Lanxu said as she waved her phone.

Xu Youyou made an ‘okay’ sign before she waved at Su Lanxu and left with Mo Shenbai.

Su Lanxu watched the couple’s figures disappear into the crowd as her smile faded away. Then, she brought her phone out and opened her Wechat.

The top chatbox belonged to Xu Jialu.

Their latest conversation was still stuck in a previous emoji war. In the end, she said she had to shower and go to bed, and Xu Jialu replied with a triumphant emoji as though he had won the fight.

Su Lanxu typed a few words before she deleted them again. She put down her phone on the table and leaned on the table. Her eyes were filled with melancholy, loneliness, and envy as she looked at the couples holding hands outside the window.

“Xu Jialu, you’re a big idiot! The biggest idiot in the world.”

Su Lanxu’s words sounded like they were scolding Xu Jialu, but her tone seemed more like she was trying to convince herself of something.

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It was silent in the infusion room so the sound of the slap reverberated loudly.

The others who were resting in the room were also startled awake, and they raised their heads to look at Yun Youwei curiously.

Xu Jialu’s skin was very fair. She had used a lot of strength to slap him, leaving a very stark red mark on his face.

Yun Youwei's body trembled due to anger. Her eyes were wet as she said with great difficulty, "You... Are you trying to humiliate me?"

Xu Jialu did not get angry. He only scoffed as he said, "Humiliate you? I don't have the time for that. You should consider my words. I don't care about your motives. Just stop pestering Mo Shenbai for no reason in the future. Even if it's just a strand of his hair, it still belongs to my sister, Xu Youyou. I won't allow anyone to ruin my sister's happiness."

Yun Youwei's tears fell from her eyes at this moment.

Xu Jialu's gaze was cold. He looked at her crying without any pity as he continued to say, "You can choose to change his surname to mine or not, I don't care. I'll raise him as my own, and I can guarantee I won't have children in the future."

Yun Youwei's eyelashes trembled. She said in disbelief, "You're willing to go to this extent for Xu Youyou?"

It was hard not to be tempted by this.

Xu Jialu did not explain; he was too lazy to explain. She could think whatever she wanted to think. He continued to say, "If we get married, you don't have to worry about me cheating on you. I can transfer all my assets to you. If I cheat on you, I'll be left with nothing."

Yun Youwei's expression was slightly dull, and tears stained her face. She really did not know how to react. In the end, she only said, "You're crazy."

Xu Jialu acted as though he did not hear her. Instead, he reached out and pressed the bell.

Soon enough, a nurse came over to remove the needle.

Xie Yumu woke up in a daze. When he saw that he was in Xu Jialu's arms, he turned to look at Yun Youwei and asked curiously, "Mom, why are you crying?"

Yun Youwei quickly regained her senses. She hastily wiped the tears off her face and said softly, "I'm not crying. I yawned because I'm sleepy."

Xie Yumu said in a soft voice, "I'm sorry, Mommy. It's my fault for falling sick..."

Yun Youwei quickly smiled and shook her head. She reached out and took him from Xu Jialu's arms as she said, "It's not your fault. Let's go home now that we're done with the infusion."

When Yun Youwei straightened her back, her vision suddenly turned dark.

Seeing that Yun Youwei was about to fall, Xu Jialu reached out to support her. With one hand, he carried Xie Yumu away from her. His movements were smooth. "If you can't carry him, don't try to act brave."

"I don't want you to carry me!" Xie Yumu said. In his eyes, Xu Jialu made his mother cry, after all.

Xu Jialu lowered his head and glared at the little boy. "Can't you see that your mother is not feeling well? You still want her to carry you, you unfilial son!"

Xie Yumu turned to look at his mother with wet eyes. "Mom..."

Yun Youwei took a long time to recover. Then, she pushed Xu Jialu's hand away and smiled at Xie Yumu. "Mom is fine. I'm just a little tired. Don't worry."

Xie Yumu nodded, looking relieved.

"Let's go," Xu Jialu said, carrying Xie Yumu out of the transfusion room. It was obvious he intended to send them back.

Yun Youwei packed up the bag at the side. After hesitating for a moment, she followed him out.