

Chapter 245: Going Through the Motions

“Youyou!”

A voice from afar snapped Xu Youyou out of her reverie. She turned around and saw Su Lanxu walking toward her.

Perhaps, Su Lanxu had been dancing since she was in primary school, her posture had always been very good. Her back was straight, and her neck was beautiful and graceful. She looked like an elegant and confident beautiful white swan.

“Lanlan, you’re done with your classes?” Xu Youyou was very happy to see Su Lanxu. She could not help but smile.

Su Lanxu nodded and looked behind Xu Youyou before she asked, “Did Teacher Kang summon you to his office?”

Xu Youyou nodded. “Since I won the competition, they want to recommend me to go to the Paris Academy of Fine Arts for a student exchange program.”

“That’s great!” Su Lanxu was happy for Xu Youyou.

“Three years.”

“Uh...” Su Lanxu looked deflated as soon as she heard those two words. “You’re going to be gone for so long? Didn’t they say it was only a year previously?”

Xu Youyou took a deep breath and shrugged with a helpless expression on her face. “Yeah.”

“So, did you agree?”

Xu Youyou shook her head. “I said I’ll think about it.”

Su Lanxu walked next to Xu Youyou as she said, “That’s right. You’re Mrs. Mo now. If you leave, Chairman Mo will have to sleep alone in an empty room. Who knows how many people are eyeing your position as Mrs. Mo...”

“It’s not just Mr. Bai. There are my parents and brother as well. They might not agree to let me go,” Xu Youyou said, sounding slightly dejected.

At the mention of Xu Jialu, Su Lanxu’s eyes darkened slightly. When she recovered, she said, “If you really want to go, discuss it with Mo Shenbai. He shouldn’t object, right?”

After all, it was so easy to go abroad now, especially for someone like Mo Shenbai. Moreover, they could even video call each other. Three years was not a short time, but it was not a long time either.

“Then, I’ll find a chance to speak to Mr. Bai,” Xu Youyou said. Then, she changed the topic and said, “I met Yun Youwei a few days ago.”

Su Lanxu stopped in her tracks and looked at Xu Youyou. “You spoke to her about Xu Jialu?”

Xu Youyou nodded. "Yun Youwei said she won't marry my brother. This means you still have a chance! Lanlan, why don't you give it a try?"

Xu Youyou felt that Su Lanxu had liked her brother for so many years, it would be a pity if Su Lanxu gave up without trying.

Su Lanxu was a little hesitant. "Youyou, it's not that I haven't thought about it, but if I fail..."

'I'd never have the courage to show up in front of him again...'

Everyone said Su Lanxu was very straightforward, bold, and outspoken. However, in regard to relationships, she still could not help being a coward.

"If you fail, then just treat him as a stranger. You don't even have to greet him when you see him," Xu Youyou said very open-mindedly, "At that time when I decided to pursue Mr. Bai, I was also prepared for failure. At most, I thought we would part ways and not see each other again. It's better than worrying about every little thing and jumping between hope and disappointment over and over again..."

Su Lanxu seemed to waver upon hearing Xu Youyou's words. She asked, "But what should I say? I can't possibly invite him to the escape room. He'll definitely call me crazy!"

Mo Shenbai was brave, but Xu Jialu was not. Xu Jialu was not even as brave as Su Lanxu.

"Hmm..." Xu Youyou bit her lip and thought for a while. Her eyes suddenly lit up as she exclaimed, "I got it!"

Then, Xu Youyou moved closer to Su Lanxu and whispered a few words to Su Lanxu.

Su Lanxu's expression gradually changed from one of hesitance to determination. "I think, I think I'll try..."

Xu Youyou was right. It was better to try and obtain an answer once and for all. It was better than jumping between hope and disappointment over and over again. If she failed, then she would cut her losses and stop torturing herself.

...

In the chairman's office in the Mo Group.

Xu Jialu walked in carelessly and took a seat before he asked nonchalantly, "Why did you look for me? Tell me quickly. Don't delay my work."

"I'll treat you to a cup of coffee," Mo Shenbai said as he pushed the signed contract aside and capped his pen.

At this moment, Yao Yao walked in with two cups of coffee. "Chairman Mo, Mr. Xu, here's your coffee."

Mo Shenbai nodded. "You can get off work now."

Yao Yao was overjoyed. "Thank you, Chairman Mo."

Usually, if Mo Shenbai did not leave, Yao Yao and Pei Chuan would not be able to leave either. How could she not be happy when she was told to leave early today?

Xu Jialu picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip. He smiled disdainfully before he said, "Cut the crap. You want to talk about Yun Youwei, right?" After a pause, he asked, puzzled, "You've never interfered in other people's affairs, but you're so interested in this matter. Don't tell me you really have feelings for Yun Youwei?"

'If that's the case, I'll definitely smash your head!'

Mo Shenbai looked at Xu Jialu with an expression that said, "You're thinking too much." After a moment, he said, "I was asked by my Mrs. to speak to you. So I'm just going through the motions now."

The corners of Xu Jialu's lips twitched. "Just say she's your wife. Why must you be so pretentious and use the word 'Mrs.'? Who are you trying to show off to?"

Mo Shenbai ignored Xu Jialu's sarcasm and asked calmly, "Are you determined to be with Yun Youwei?"

Xu Jialu nodded. "I must be with the person I like. You know what I'm like."

Mo Shenbai fell silent. After a moment, he said coldly, "Xie Yumu has the blood of the Xie family coursing through his veins, after all. The Xie family is busy with the internal strife now so no one cares about him. However, it doesn't mean they won't acknowledge him in the future."

The so-called wealthy families were like this. They were very clear about their priorities. Right now, no one paid attention to Xie Yumu because he had no value. However, it did not mean he would have no value in the future.

A disdainful expression appeared on Xu Jialu's handsome face as he said, "If he becomes my son, not to mention the Xie family, even if the Emperor comes, it'll be useless."

Mo Shenbai stared at Xu Jialu with a profound gaze for a moment. Then, he turned off the computer, rose to his feet, and walked to the coat rack to collect his jacket.

Xu Jialu was puzzled. "What are you doing?"

Mo Shenbai put on his suit jacket and buttoned it up as he said calmly, "I've completed the task that my Mrs. gave me so I'm going home."

"..."

The corners of Xu Jialu's lips twitched.

'You weren't kidding when you said you were just going through the motions...'

...

Xu Youyou and Su Lanxu went shopping.

Su Lanxu bought a new outfit, and she even bought accessories to go with it.

Xu Youyou did not buy anything. Most of her clothes were sent to Moon Pavilion for her to select. After that, the housekeeper would help her organize them. However, when she saw a men's clothing store, something appeared in her mind, and she quickly pulled Su Lanxu into the store.

"Greetings, Mrs. Mo," the shop assistant called out as soon as she saw Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou was slightly surprised. "You know me?"

The shop assistant smiled and replied, "This mall belongs to the Mo Group. Even the cleaning lady knows you, let alone me."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'This is too exaggerated...'

Su Lanxu placed her hand against her forehead as she thought to herself, 'I dropped a rock on my own foot again...'

The shop assistant was very friendly to Xu Youyou. She asked, "Mrs. Mo, what do you want to buy? May I help you?"

Xu Youyou smiled awkwardly but politely as she said, "I want to buy a shirt."

Xu Youyou really could not get rid of the awkwardness when she was addressed as Mrs. Mo.

"The shirts are here..." the shop assistant said as she pointed in another direction.

Su Lanxu held back her laughter as she walked over with Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou said gloomily, "Lanlan, how can you laugh?"

'Aren't we best friends?'

Su Lanxu said in a voice that was only audible to both of them, "I suddenly feel like the male leads in the novels now have a face! It's none other than the face of the godly Mo Shenbai!"