

Chapter 250: The Sky Is Falling

“Why are you talking to Youyou like that?” Xu Jianshu looked at Xu Jialu as though he wanted to beat Xu Jialu up again.

Cheng Ying frowned as she thought about something. “Yun Youwei? Why does this name sound so familiar?”

Xu Youyou’s bright eyes met Xu Jialu’s phoenix-like eyes. When she thought about Su Lanxu’s sadness last night and how Xu Jialu scolded her because of Yun Youwei, she could not help but become emotional. She said, “What’s so good about that Yun Youwei? She was pestering Mr. Bai previously and even instigated me to divorce him! If you marry her, did you think about the consequences?!”

Xu Jialu choked and did not speak.

At this moment, Cheng Ying said, “I remember now! A few years ago, the girlfriend of the young master of the Xie family has the surname Yun!”

Although the Xie family was superior to the Xu family, money-wise and status-wise, Cheng Ying was somewhat in the elite circle as well. It was inevitable that she would hear some things when she met her friends.

“You actually want to marry her? Are you trying to ruin our family’s reputation in Mo City?!” Xu Jianshu said furiously.

Cheng Ying looked at Xu Youyou. “Why does she want you to divorce Shenbai? Could it be that she is...” She trailed off as she looked at Mo Shenbai.

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai did not say anything; they did not know what to say.

Although Mo Shenbai married Xu Youyou, he was still an outsider. It was inconvenient for him to interfere in the Xu family’s affairs.

Xu Jianshu continued to scold angrily, “If you marry the woman who wanted to destroy your sister’s marriage, will we still have peace in the family?! Listen carefully. I’ll never allow that woman to enter our Xu family. If you dare to be with her, I’ll sever my relationship with you and pretend I didn’t have such an unfilial son like you!”

Blood flowed down from Xu Jialu’s forehead, staining half his handsome face. It got into his eye and made his vision blurry. However, he still said nonchalantly, “Then you can pretend like you don’t have a son like me!”

Then, Xu Jialu turned around and left.

“Jialu, Jialu!” Cheng Ying called out, but Xu Jialu did not seem to hear her.

“Brother!” Xu Youyou also called out.

Xu Jialu also acted like he did not hear Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou wanted to chase after Xu Jialu but was stopped by Xu Jianshu.

“None of you are allowed to chase after him. Let him go. If he steps out of the door today, he doesn’t have to think about coming back again.”

Xu Jialu stopped when he reached the entrance.

“Brother, can you not be impulsive?” Although Xu Youyou was angry that her brother made Su Lanxu sad, she also did not want to see him argue with their parents over Yun Youwei to the point of severing ties.

Xu Jialu only hesitated for three seconds before he decisively walked out of the door.

“Jialu!” Cheng Ying took one step forward before she was stopped by her husband.

“If he wants to go, why are you stopping him? Sooner or later, he’s only going to anger us to death!”

Cheng Ying felt extremely helpless. “Are you just driving him to that woman’s side by doing this?”

Xu Jianshu was stunned. ‘That seems to be the case, but...’

In the end, Xu Jianshu still said, “Let him be with that woman then. I’ll pretend that I don’t have a son!”

After forcefully saving his dignity, Xu Jianshu suppressed his anger. He looked at his son-in-law with a smile and said, “Sorry for making a fool of myself today.”

Mo Shenbai remained calm. He said in a neither servile nor overbearing tone, “No. It’s my brother-in-law who’s being impulsive. Youyou and I will try to persuade him again later.”

Xu Youyou nodded. “Dad, don’t be angry. You have to take care of yourself.”

Xu Jianshu’s heart softened immediately. He nodded and said, “I know. Youyou is the most filial. If your brother is half as sensible as you...”

Xu Jianshu sighed heavily. He did not finish his sentence.

Xu Youyou said comfortingly, “Dad, don’t be angry. Brother’s judgment is just clouded now. He’ll be fine once he calms down...”

Xu Jianshu nodded slightly before he looked at his outstanding son-in-law. The more he looked at his son-in-law, the more satisfied he felt. “If both of you are busy, then leave first. Don’t worry. Come back for dinner when you have the time.”

Mo Shenbai indeed had something to do at the company. He did not stay in the Xu family house for too long before he held Xu Youyou’s hand and brought her away.

Cheng Ying sighed. “I thought I’d worry more about Youyou. I didn’t expect that I don’t need to worry about her at all...”

‘On the contrary, my son is giving me a headache...’

Xu Jianshu rubbed his temples and said, “I’m afraid that the woman with the surname Yun isn’t simple. Go and ask around. We can’t let her harm our daughter and son.”

Cheng Ying was silent for a moment before she agreed. She brought her phone out and began to call her friends who were close to the Xie family.

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As soon as she got into the car, Xu Youyou began to call Xu Jialu. However, her calls were either rejected or unanswered.

"He's not answering my calls. He actually didn't answer my calls," Xu Youyou said in disbelief. There was also a hint of grievance in her eyes as she continued to say, "He's never not answered my calls before..."

"It's not like your husband isn't answering your calls," Mo Shenbai said as he took her phone away, "Be good. Don't look like the sky is falling..."

Xu Youyou said stubbornly, "He's not answering my calls..."

Mo Shenbai sighed helplessly. "I'll get someone to find out where he is."

However, just as Mo Shenbai was about to make a call, Xu Youyou's phone rang. When she saw it was Xu Jialu, she hurriedly snatched her phone back from him. When she answered the call, she scolded in a soft voice, "Xu Jialu! You scolded me today and refused to answer my calls! Let me tell you. I'm very angry with you now. You..."

A gentle voice said, "Mrs. Mo, it's me."

Xu Youyou was stunned for a second. Then, she looked at the caller ID on the screen again. It was her brother's number.

"Mr. Xu was injured so I accompanied him to the hospital. Please come over," Yun Youwei said. After giving Xu Youyou the address, she ended the call.

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The nurse brought Xu Jialu back after cleaning his wound. When he saw his phone in Yun Youwei's hand, he asked with a frown, "Who did you call?"

He had left in a hurry earlier and did not lock his phone.

Yun Youwei handed his phone to him and said, "It's not worth hurting the harmony of your family for me."

Xu Jialu put the phone in his pocket before he sat on the bed and said nonchalantly, "In any case, my parents have always favored Youyou since young. They don't care about their son."

Yun Youwei turned to look at him like she was looking at him like he was an unruly little boy. She said, "There are no parents in this world who don't love their children. Perhaps, you're a boy so they're stricter with you."

Xu Jialu had said those words offhandedly so he did not expect her to seriously comfort him. He smiled slightly and said, "Forget it. You won't understand even if I explain it to you."

Yun Youwei pursed her lips and did not say anything else.

Xu Jialu tilted his head and looked at her delicate and thin figure. Something flashed in his eyes briefly before an ambiguous smile appeared on his face.

Yun Youwei looked at him with a puzzled expression.

“I suddenly feel that you’re not so annoying. You’re even slightly pleasing to the eye.”

Yun Youwei lowered her gaze, blocking the light in her eyes. “Don’t think too much. I don’t care about you. I just don’t want you to continue pestering me.”

Xu Jialu pursed his lips before he asked, “So you really like Old Mo?”