

Chapter 258: Give Birth to a Daughter

"I'm alright." Yun Youwei's gentle voice sounded weak.

Xu Jialu frowned. "Why did you come out? Go and lie down in your room!"

Yun Youwei reached out to carry Xie Yumu as she said, "Since your sister is here, you should go back with her."

Xu Jialu turned to the side to avoid Yun Youwei's hands. He said, "If I go back with her, what are you going to do? The helper has gone back for the holiday. If I leave, this little brat will starve to death."

"I can cook. If I can't, I can order in," Yun Youwei said stubbornly. She was indeed too weak to carry Xie Yumu now so she called out softly, "Mumu, come down."

Xie Yumu obediently slid out of Xu Jialu's arms.

Xu Jialu refused to leave. "We agreed that I would cook today to show off my culinary skills!" After saying that, he looked at Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai. "Put down the mooncakes. Do what you're supposed to do. Don't just stand there."

Xu Youyou looked at Xu Jialu as if he was an alien. "Brother, are you going to cook? Are you sure you won't blow up the kitchen?"

After all, Xu Jialu was someone who could not even cook instant noodles.

Xu Jialu was slightly annoyed by his sister's lack of confidence in him. He said, "Are you saying I can't cook? Even if I can't cook, I can learn! What's so hard about cooking?"

Xu Youyou blinked. "Then, why don't you cook a dish for me now?"

Xu Jialu scoffed. "Ha! Are you trying to goad me? What's so hard? Don't think you're the only one who knows how to cook! If you can cook, then I definitely can cook!"

Xu Youyou retorted, "I can have children, can you?"

Xu Jialu: "..."

Xu Jialu was successfully provoked. He turned around and went into the kitchen immediately.

Seeing this, Yun Youwei could only invite Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai inside.

Xu Youyou told her not to be polite before she quickly took a seat.

Yun Youwei nodded and lowered her head to cough a few times.

Meanwhile, Xie Yumu leaned against Mo Shenbai's side and tugged at his pants. "Dad, give me a hug..."

Yun Youwei glanced at Xu Youyou. Although Xu Youyou did not have any reaction, she still said, "Mumu, he's not 'Dad'. He's Uncle Mo."

Xie Yumu's eyes turned red as soon as he heard these words. Then, he looked up at Mo Shenbai and asked in his childish voice, "You... Are you really married to Sister?"

"Not sister. Call her 'Aunt'," Mo Shenbai said as he picked Xie Yumu up and placed the little boy on his lap, "Your mother and I are just friends. If you're willing, you can call me 'Godfather' and call her 'Godmother'."

Yun Youwei was slightly startled. She did not expect them to still be willing to acknowledge Xie Mumu as their godson.

Xie Yumu lowered his head sadly and said in an aggrieved tone, "I don't want to be your godson. I want to be your son and call you Dad..."

Although he was young, he knew the difference between fathers and godfathers.

Mo Shenbai did not say anything. Acknowledging Xie Yumu as his godson was the biggest concession he would make.

"If you want to call him 'Dad', then just call him 'Dad'," Xu Youyou said. She did not care much about this matter. In any case, as long as Yun Youwei did not insist on marrying Mo Shenbai, she did not care.

Mo Shenbai turned to look at Xu Youyou. He asked, "So generous?"

Xu Youyou raised her chin proudly and said, "Of course! How can I be petty with a child?"

Xie Yumu really wanted Mo Shenbai to be his father. However, his mother had told him repeatedly that Mo Shenbai was not his biological father and that Mo Shenbai would have his own children in the future. After thinking for a moment, he looked at Xu Youyou and asked, "Sister, when are you giving birth to a child for Dad?"

"Ah?" Xu Youyou really did not understand the thought process of a child. How did it suddenly jump to her giving birth?

Xie Yumu sniffed, holding back his tears as he said, "Quickly give birth to a girl for Dad! When I grow up and marry her, Dad will still be my dad! I promise I'll work hard to earn money! In the future, I'll buy her bags, diamonds, flowers, and all kinds of things! I will also be filial to all of you and take care of you in your old age!"

Mo Shenbai: "..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Young man, you're really far-sighted...'

Yun Youwei was embarrassed and speechless. "Mumu, don't talk nonsense."

Xie Yumu pouted. "I'm not talking nonsense! I'm very serious! All the students in my class have started dating, but I haven't! I'm waiting for Dad's daughter to be born!"

Yun Youwei: "..."

Mo Shenbai's expression darkened. "In your dreams."

It was impossible for Xie Yumu to marry his daughter.

On the other hand, Xu Youyou laughed. "Alright! If I give birth to a daughter and successfully pursue her in the future, you can continue to call Mr. Bai 'Dad'. But what if I give birth to a son?"

"Uh..." Xie Yumu scratched his head before he said, "Then, you should give birth a few times."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Naughty child, do you think I'm a sow, giving birth to one litter after another?!

Xie Yumu reached out to pinky swear with her. "Sister, promise that you'll give birth to a daughter to be my wife!"

Xu Youyou hooked her pinky around his and said, "Pinky swear!"

Mo Shenbai rolled his eyes. 'One dares to say it, and the other dares to agree...'

Yun Youwei looked at the duo silently. She lowered her gaze to hide the redness in her eyes. She knew Yun Youwei was doing this to make her feel at ease. No wonder a man like Mo Shenbai, who was cold to the core, fell for Xu Youyou. Who could refuse a little sun like Xu Youyou by their side?

Suddenly...

Bang!

The sound of something falling rang from the kitchen.

The trio rose to their feet immediately and rushed to the kitchen.

Xu Jialu stood in front of the stove with a spatula in hand.

The wok was on the ground, and something black could be seen in it. No one could tell what it was.

"Would you believe me if I say it fell on its own?"

Yun Youwei sighed lightly. "Forget it. Let me do it."

Xu Youyou walked into the kitchen first. "I'll do it. We might as well have dinner together. Do you mind?"

Yun Youwei was stunned. When she recovered, she shook her head.

"Alright, leave the kitchen now." Xu Youyou chased the kitchen destroyer out. She picked up a broom to clean up before washing the wok in the sink.

Since Yun Youwei did not look well, Xu Jialu forced her to return to her room. Moreover, she was already exhausted after cooking a few dishes for lunch. At this time, he did not dare to let her enter the kitchen again.

Mo Shenbai put his coat on the couch before he rolled his sleeves up and entered the kitchen again. "I'll help you wash the vegetables."

Xu Youyou did not refuse. She liked being with Mo Shenbai and doing things with him.

There were many ingredients in the fridge.

Xu Youyou quickly prepared a table full of dishes. Since Yun Youwei was not well, she prepared very light dishes. She also made fried chicken and fries that most children loved.

When Xie Yumu saw the food, he began to drool even before he ate. He said, "Sister, he's too old. Why don't you divorce him and wait for me to grow up? I'll marry you!"

Yun Youwei looked embarrassed. "Mumu, what's wrong with you today?"

Xu Jialu gave Xie Yumu a thumbs-up. "You're a hero! You actually dare to steal Old Mo's woman!"