

**Chapter 281: Bite**

At this time, a game was going on. It involved a man and woman hugging each other as they tried to burst the balloon between them with their bodies. The duo who burst the most balloons would win a mobile phone. However, in a place like this, most people were more concerned about flirting than the mobile phone.

The men enjoyed a brief moment of contact with their respective female partners before the balloons burst. Some of them would hug their partners after the balloons burst if their partners were willing.

Qin Siyu was dressed in a black sequined halter dress. Her partner seemed to be a man in his 40s. The balloon between them seemed to be an iron ball. Her expression was cold, and her gaze was like a knife as she said irritably, "Can you use a little more force?"

At this rate, she was going to lose the mobile phone.

The man's face was gloomy. He was about to speak when a tall and slender figure strode over. Without saying anything, the newcomer grabbed Qin Siyu's wrist and pulled her away.

Qin Siyu was stunned. She called out unwillingly, "My mobile phone..."

Pop!

The balloon that fell to the ground burst at this moment.

Qin Siyu felt as though it was her heart that burst instead of the balloon. After a beat, she spun around and said angrily, "Bo Qi, are you crazy?!"

Qin Siyu struggled with all her might before she finally managed to struggle free of the vise-like grip around her wrist. A faint mark could be seen on her fair wrist.

Bo Qi stared at the woman in front of him, wishing he could hide her away. He asked unhappily, "What are you wearing? What are you doing here?"

"What does it have to do with you?" Qin Siyu retorted, showing no weakness, "Why do you think I'm here? I obviously came to have fun! Otherwise, do you think I'm like you? Coming here to attract women?"

Bo Qi felt as though her words were going to suffocate him. He gritted his teeth and said, "How many times have I said it? I didn't have anything to do with that person!"

"I don't care. It has nothing to do with me," Qin Siyu said impatiently. Then, she turned around and made to leave.

Bo Qi grabbed her wrist again. "Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business. Let go," Qin Siyu said, trying to pry his hand away. However, she could not make him let go at all. She looked at him angrily before she lowered his head and bit his hand.

Bo Qi frowned in pain, but he did not let go. Who knew if she would look for that old man if he let go of her? After a moment, he bent down and carried her on his shoulder.

Qin Siyu cried out in shock, "Bast\*rd! Quickly put me down! Put me down!"

Bo Qi was unmoved as he carried her upstairs.

Qin Siyu looked around for help, but there was no one to help her.

'F\*ck...'

Coincidentally, Xu Youyou, who had just arrived, saw Bo Qi carrying a woman upstairs. Her eyes widened in shock. She did not expect Bo Qi, who was usually the most refined and composed, would have such a domineering side to him.

Xu Youyou hurried upstairs and looked at the woman curiously.

Bo Qi walked to the couch. He had yet to vent his anger so he was not gentle when he threw Qin Siyu down on the couch.

"Bo Qi, you..." Qin Siyu fell silent abruptly. She swallowed the profanity that was about to come out of her mouth when she saw Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou. Then, she tidied her messy hair and adjusted her clothes.

Xu Jialu waved at her. "Long time no see."

Qin Siyu's smile was a little forced as she said, "You're all here."

Mo Shenbai acted as though he did not see her. Instead, he looked at Xu Youyou and asked, "Why are you so late?"

Xu Youyou walked over and sat next to him before she replied softly, "I was painting and lost track of time."

Then, Xu Youyou turned to look at Qin Siyu curiously.

Qin Siyu looked at Xu Youyou and took the initiative to greet Xu Youyou. "Hello, I'm Qin Siyu. You must be the famous Mrs. Mo."

Xu Youyou smiled sheepishly. "You can just call me Youyou."

Xu Youyou's face was very cute. Coupled with her sweet and soft voice, Qin Siyu's heart softened immediately. She felt her maternal instinct surge when she looked at Xu Youyou. Then, she raised her glass and said, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Youyou."

Before Xu Youyou could say anything, Mo Shenbai handed her a cup of hot milk tea.

Qin Siyu had long heard about how deeply in love Mo Shenbai was with his wife, and how he had spoiled her. Initially, she thought it was just a rumor, but now that she was seeing it with her own eyes, she was rather impressed with the young woman in front of her. To be able to make Mo Shenbai, who was like a block of ice to women, become a slave to love, the young woman must not be simple.

At the same time, Bo Qi looked at the wine glass in Qin Siyu's hand and said coldly, "That wine glass is mine."

Qin Siyu spat out the wine in her mouth that she had yet to swallow. Then, she rubbed her lips in disgust.

Bo Qi sneered. "What? You're disgusted? You weren't disgusted before."

If Xu Youyou were not around, Bo Qi really wanted to say, "What's there to be disgusted when I've touched every part of your body?"

Qin Siyu was very beautiful. She raised her head and looked at Bo Qi with her piercing eyes. Not willing to be outdone, she said, "I was blind in the past, but now, I've regained sight."

Bo Qi frowned as he looked at Qin Siyu. He was filled with anger, but he had nowhere to vent it.

In the past, Qin Siyu liked to wear long dresses. Her hair was long, black, and straight. She was charming and demure. She was the kind of woman that all men liked.

Until now, Bo Qi still did not understand why Qin Siyu would suddenly change.

Qin Siyu no longer looked at Bo Qi. Instead, she looked at Xu Youyou and asked with a smile, "Youyou, are you still studying?"

If Qin Siyu did not know that Xu Youyou was married to Mo Shenbai, she would have thought Xu Youyou was still in high school.

Xu Youyou nodded. "I'm in my third year now."

"A painter?"

Xu Youyou asked curiously, "How do you know?"

Qin Siyu leaned back on the couch before she replied with a smile, "I've long heard that Chairman Mo's wife is a painter and is famous in Mo City University's art department."

Xu Youyou was a little shy being praised by a beautiful woman. She said, "I can't be considered a painter or an artist yet. I'll work hard to become one though."

Qin Siyu nodded. "I believe you'll be able to do it." Then, she turned to look at Xu Jialu with her beautiful eyes before she asked, "Why is Young Master Lu so unhappy tonight?"

Xu Jialu turned and glanced at her. He was not surprised by Qin Siyu's change like Bo Qi was. He had long seen through Qin Siyu's gentle appearance and saw her arrogant and unruly soul the first time they met. After a beat, he replied, "I'm not unhappy. I'm just bored."

Qin Siyu cocked an eyebrow and asked, "Do you want me to introduce you to a few of my friends? I have a few friends who still have a crush on you."

Xu Jialu said expressionlessly, "No. I've been trying out abstinence recently to cultivate my body and mind. I don't have the fortune to enjoy worldly desires now."

Upon hearing this, Qin Siyu did not insist or ask any questions. She only clinked glasses with Xu Jialu and drank.

At this time, Bo Qi's gaze was as sharp as a knife when he saw Xu Jialu and Qin Siyu chatting happily. He quickly squeezed in between the two.