

Chapter 290: Die to Atone for His Crime

If Mo Shenbai returned now, they would not have time to hide all the decorations that had been put out.

Xu Youyou and the butler walked to the entrance nervously.

After looking at the small screen next to the door, Xu Youyou sighed in relief when she saw Qin Siyu waving at the camera. Then, she said, "Open the door. It's my friend."

The butler sighed in relief as well before he hurriedly opened the door.

Qin Siyu wore a long black knitted dress and camel-colored coat and carried two bags with her. Her hair was half-tied up, revealing her exquisite facial features. Her makeup was very light, and she looked gentle and pure. She said, "Good morning. I'm here to help."

Xu Youyou invited Qin Siyu in and said, "I was scared to death earlier. I thought it Mr. Bai came back early."

"I was also afraid of being discovered so I dared not come early," Qin Siyu said as she handed one of the bags to Xu Youyou, "I didn't know what to give the birthday boy. In the end, I decided to give a set of skincare products to the birthday boy's wife."

Compared to giving Mo Shenbai a birthday present, it was better to give Xu Youyou a present. That way, it would make Mo Shenbai happier.

Xu Youyou felt a little embarrassed. "How can this be? I asked for your help, and you still brought me a gift."

"Well, I can't come empty-handed. No need to stand on ceremony. I think fruit baskets are too cliché so I got you this instead."

Xu Youyou accepted the gift and asked the helper to put it upstairs before she asked, "Do you want me to show you around?"

The decorations were almost done, and it was still early. They had plenty of time to drink and chat.

"Sure."

After showing Qin Siyu the decorations, Xu Youyou showed her the studio, the garden, and the backyard. Since it was too cold outside, they did not stay outside for long. In the end, they sat on the balcony on the second floor, drinking fruit juice and chatting.

Qin Siyu said enviously, "No wonder everyone said that Moon Pavilion should be a tourist attraction in Mo City. The view here is too good."

Moon Pavilion occupied 12 hectares of land. Mo Shenbai had hired the best designer, architect, and landscaping firms. It was estimated that he had spent about 200 million yuan to build his private sanctuary and park.

Once, someone had used a drone to film the scenery in Moon Pavilion. When netizens saw it, they were both stunned and envious. There were even people who accused Mo Shenbai for being too extravagant. Some were even unreasonable, calling him out for not opening the park in Moon Pavilion to the public.

"I like this place too," Xu Youyou said. She would wander around Moon Pavilion once in a while, but until now, she had yet to finish wandering the corners of Moon Pavilion.

The two young women continued chatting until the butler came up to call them down for lunch.

After lunch, Xu Youyou went to the kitchen and began to prepare for the birthday feast at night. Meanwhile, Qin Siyu helped to adjust the decorations.

The golden light from outside shone through the window, giving warmth to the beautiful house.

...

At the sports center.

Mo Shenbai and Xu Jialu just had lunch. After finishing a cup of coffee, Mo Shenbai planned to go home.

Seeing that Mo Shenbai was about to leave, Xu Jialu panicked. "Hey, hey, hey, where are you going? Why are you leaving so early? You want to run away after winning? Dream on!"

Mo Shenbai looked at Xu Jialu indifferently. "A noob like you can't beat me."

Xu Jialu said furiously, "F*ck! Who are you calling a noob?! I work for a capitalist so I don't have time to play basketball. That's why my skills are a little rusty! If we switch to games, you definitely won't be able to beat me."

"I have no interest in games," Mo Shenbai said. Since he was a teenager, he had never been interested in things like games.

Xu Jialu scoffed. "If you're afraid, then just say it."

Mo Shenbai felt that if he did not teach Xu Jialu a lesson today, Xu Jialu would never stop. He asked, "What game?"

"Give me your phone. I'll help you download it," Xu Jialu said.

Mo Shenbai tossed his phone over and sat down again.

The download speed was very fast. In less than ten minutes, the game was downloaded/

Xu Jialu helped Mo Shenbai register for the game before giving Mo Shenbai a brief introduction. "Play for a while to familiarize yourself first. Otherwise, you'll say I'm bullying you."

Mo Shenba casually played a few rounds before he said, "Alright, I'm done."

Xu Jialu raised an eyebrow. "You don't want to practice a little longer?"

"No need," Mo Shenbai said without hesitation, "It's enough to beat you."

"F*ck!" Xu Jialu cursed, "Come, you heartless capitalist! I'll let you experience what it feels like to be beaten by a socialist!"

Mo Shenbai accepted Xu Jialu's invitation to fight a one-versus-one fight. Since he just started playing, he could only choose from a limited pool of characters unlike Xu Jialu who had many characters to choose from.

Xu Jialu was very confident he could beat Mo Shenbai up in the game. Alas, not long after the game started, the smile on his face froze. Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. As he played, he glanced at the expressionless man near him.

Mo Shenbai's slender fingers were not moving very fast on the screen, but he managed to kill Xu Jialu every time.

'F*ck! Is this really his first time playing?!'

The longer they played, the more anxious Xu Jialu became. The more anxious he became, the more mistakes he made. In the end, the word 'defeat' flashed on his screen.

Xu Jialu looked at Mo Shenbai in disbelief. "F*ck! Don't tell me you're secretly playing games in the company every day?"

Mo Shenbai exited the game before he said indifferently, "Are you talking about yourself?"

Xu Jialu choked on his words. He said, "It's not every day..."

Mo Shenbai knew Xu Jialu was very capable. Even if Xu Jialu slacked off at work, Xu Jialu always got everything done. Hence, he really did not care if Xu Jialu played games during work hours or not.

After a moment, Mo Shenbai rose to his feet and said, "Let's go."

Xu Jialu grabbed Mo Shenbai's wrist. "Hey, you can't go back!"

Mo Shenbai turned to look at Xu Jialu with a cold and scrutinizing gaze. He had felt something was amiss earlier, but at this moment, he was even more sure that something was going on.

Xu Jialu quickly released Mo Shenbai's hand when he saw Mo Shenbai's gaze. He felt chills running up his spine, but he still steeled his nerves and said, "I... I think it's still very early. Why don't we... Why don't we go play squash? I'm very good at squash!"

Mo Shenbai ignored Xu Jialu's words. Instead, he asked in a deep voice, "What are you and Youyou hiding from me?"

Xu Jialu hastily said, "W-what? Nothing... What can we hide from you?"

Xu Jialu laughed, looking guilty.

Mo Shenbai's eyes narrowed slightly. Then, without another word, he turned and walked away.

Xu Jialu knew he could no longer stop Mo Shenbai. Hence, he said helplessly, "Alright, alright. I'll tell you!"

Mo Shenbai stopped in his tracks. He turned to look at Xu Jialu with an expression that urged him to speak quickly.

Xu Jialu took a deep breath and said, "I knew you'd forget about it again."

“Forget what?”

Xu Jialu sat back down and massaged his temples as he said, “It’s your birthday today. You don’t celebrate your birthdays so no one dares to mention it to you even if they know. However, that silly girl is determined to celebrate your birthday. She wants to plan a lively celebration for you.”

The gloomy expression on Mo Shenbai’s face disappeared immediately as his eyes lit up. He asked, “You’re saying that Youyou is throwing me a surprise party?”

Xu Jialu did not answer Mo Shenbai. Instead, he cursed, “F*ck! If Youyou knew that I told you about it, she’ll definitely look for me and cry!”

When Xu Jialu thought about his sister’s aggrieved expression, he felt like he had committed an unpardonable crime and that he had to die to atone for his crime.