

Chapter 297: We'll Both Get What We Want

Bai Ying was so angry that her face changed colors. She said through gritted teeth, "Is this how you speak to your mother?!"

Fu Jianchen looked at his mother and did not apologize. Instead, he turned to say to Xu Youyou, "You can leave first. I'll apologize to you another day."

"No need," Xu Youyou said as she raised her chin. Her eyes were clear as she said firmly, "Your mother is the one who humiliated me, not you. You don't have to apologize, and I don't want you to apologize on her behalf. I only hope that you can explain to your mother clearly that we're just ordinary friends."

Fu Jianchen's eyes dimmed immediately, and his throat tightened. It was only natural that Xu Youyou was angry since his mother looked for trouble with her for no good reason.

"I'll send you the painting that I owe you. Please don't contact me in the future. I don't want to be scolded for no reason in the future," Xu Youyou said before she turned around and left.

'No wonder Mr. Bai didn't want me to have any contact with him! He has a bad temper, but his mother's temper is worse!'

Fu Jianchen's hands that were hanging by his sides were tightly clenched as he watched Xu Youyou's slender figure leave. Blue veins bulged on his arms as anger threatened to burst out of his heart.

Xu Youyou had a good temper and did not get angry easily. For her to say such words, it was clear that his mother had said too much today.

With this thought in mind, Fu Jianchen turned around. His eyes were stormy as he asked, "What exactly did you say to her?"

Bai Ying took a deep breath before she said coldly, "I told her not to pester you! It's not like you're unaware of her relationship with that person. You can pester anyone in the world, but you can't pester her! If word gets out..."

"So what?!" Fu Jianchen interjected impatiently. His eyes burned with fury as he said, "That's between you and him. It has nothing to do with me! What does it have to do with me or Xu Youyou?!"

"Fu Jianchen!" Bai Yin yelled at her son.

Fu Jianchen gritted his teeth before he said in a glacial tone, "In short, don't meddle in my affairs. I'll never join the company."

Fu Anbang only had a daughter; he did not have a son. As for Fu Dongsheng, he only had one son. Naturally, he wanted his son to join the company. He hoped his son would take over An Sheng Group in the future and not let it fall into outsiders' hands.

"Do you think you can stand on your own in Mo City?" Bai Ying sneered. "If I didn't help you in the dark all those years, do you really think you could've lived so carefreely?"

Fu Jianchen's eyes flashed with shock and embarrassment. He had thought his hard-earned career was his own. Who knew it did not escape his family's protection and control?

Bai Ying took a deep breath before she said earnestly, "Previously, you were young. You were playful and had a free spirit. However, it's time for you to stop now. It's almost the lunar new year. Go back and apologize to your father. I'll tell my assistant to send you the ticket once the flight is booked."

After saying that, Bai Ying picked up her limited edition bag.

The old man was very observant. Without a word, he helped Bai Ying put on her mink coat before she left.

Fu Jianchen stood unmoving for a long time. His expression was extremely dark at that moment.

After a while, the woman, who had been standing at the entrance of the cafe all this time, walked in and said with a helpless smile, "Second Aunt is just concerned that you like a married woman. Why do you have to make such a fuss?"

Fu Jianchen narrowed his eyes and glared at her. "Fu Ning, you were the one who told my mom!"

Fu Ning sat in Bai Ying's seat and raised her head to face him. "Cousin, it's for your own good. It's not like you're unaware of Second Aunt's taboos. Your entanglement with that Xu Youyou touches Second Aunt's sore spot."

Fu Jianchen scoffed disdainfully as he looked at his cousin.

Since they were young, their relationship was neither good nor bad. Once in a while, they would bicker, but that was about it.

Fu Ning did not care about Fu Jianchen's attitude. She rose to her feet and patted his arm as she said, "Cousin, if you really like that Miss Xu so much, why don't you cooperate with me?"

Fu Jianchen frowned. His eyes were extremely cold as he said, "You took a liking to that person?"

He knew his cousin was not a kind person. She would not help him for no reason.

Fu Ning's smile froze, and she did not respond.

Fu Jianchen sneered and said mockingly, "Ha! Not to mention Mo Shenbai doesn't like you, but my mom will never agree to it as well."

"She'll agree to it," Fu Ning said. She sat down and tapped her fingers on the table as she smiled and said, "Second Uncle has been embezzling money from the company so my father is very unhappy. Otherwise, why do you think Second Aunt is in such a hurry for you to return to the company?"

Although An Sheng Group was owned by Fu Dongsheng and Fu Anbang, Fu Dongsheng's ability was lacking so Fu Anbang was in charge of the company. Over the past few years, Fu Dongsheng had become more and more muddle-headed. Not only did he accept bribes, but he had also begun to embezzle money from the company, causing the company to lose a lot of money. Although they were biological brothers, it was only natural that Fu Anbang had grown dissatisfied with his brother who could not do anything right.

Fu Jianchen knew his father was useless, but he did not expect his father to be so muddle-headed.

Fu Ning chuckled and said, "A Chen, working together is a win-win for both of us. We'll both get what we want."

Fu Ning did not care about the consequences. She only knew she had to get what she wanted. This had always been the case since she was young.

Fu Jianchen looked at her disdainfully. "I'm different from you. Also..." He paused before he warned, "You better not mess with Xu Youyou. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

He knew better than anyone else how wicked his cousin was. In the past, when a relative accidentally stepped on her shoe, she had smiled and said it was fine in front of everyone. However, when no one was around, she had grabbed the other party's hair and pressed the other party's head down, demanding that the other party lick her shoe clean.

Fu Ning's viciousness was not a secret in the Fu family. However, since she was Fu Anbang's daughter, no one dared to criticize or offend her. After all, Fu Anbang valued his only daughter more than his own life.

Fu Ning's eyes were dark as she smiled contemptuously. She had expected that Fu Jianchen would not agree to cooperate with her. However, it did not matter since she still had a trump card in hand.

...

Mo Shenbai worked until late at night. When he returned, he saw his wife, whom he had not seen the entire day, sitting on the couch cross-legged. She was eating chips and looking angry at the same time.

Mo Shenbai removed his coat and handed it to the butler. His voice was filled with tenderness as he asked, "Who made Mrs. Mo angry?"

Xu Youyou turned to look at him. She quickly leaped up and ran toward him.

Mo Shenbai's body was cold since he had just come in from outside. Hence, he did not want to hug her yet. However, before he could react, she had already rushed into his arms. Afraid that she would fall, he could only reach out to hold her.

"Be careful."

Xu Youyou wrapped her arms around his neck and called out with an aggrieved expression on her face, "Mr. Bai..."

Mo Shenbai felt like his heart was going to melt when she called out to him. He carried her to the couch and asked, "What's wrong?"

The helpers who saw this lowered their heads and restrained their laughter.