

AFTER MARRIAGE 119

Chapter 119: Could Xu Youyou's Husband Be...

Under Mo Shenbai's oppression, no matter how unwilling or humiliated Jiang Xue felt, she still said, "Miss Xu, I'm sorry I misunderstood you."

Xu Youyou sniffed before she said in a hoarse voice, "Teacher Kang and I are innocent. I hope you won't listen to others and let others use you as a knife in the future. After all, you not only hurt me, but you also hurt Teacher Kang and yourself."

Jiang Xue's face turned red and purple again as she said, "I... won't."

After Jiang Xue apologized, Lin Zhihuan was still standing like a block of wood. Her teary ears were blank as she stared at Mo Shenbai. The man she had fallen so deeply for at first sight only had Xu Youyou in his eyes.

Mo Shenbai did not ask for Lin Zhihuan's apology. He did not care about her since he had many ways to make her pay. The most important thing now was to bring Xu Youyou home. He reached out to carry her as he said, "Let's go home."

Xu Youyou nodded. Then, after a beat, she said, "I haven't packed my things yet."

"Don't worry, I'll get some people to help you pack up," Mo Shenbai said as he looked at Xu Youyou gently with his dark eyes. Things had already escalated to such an extent, but she still remembered these trivial matters.

Xu Youyou nodded and said, "Tell them to be careful. My paint is very expensive"

Mo Shenbai smiled faintly. "How expensive can they be? If they lose or damage something, I'll pay you double."

"No. They're a gift from Lanlan."

Mo Shenbai: "..."

Indeed, since it was a meaningful gift, money would not be able to buy such a thing.

Under everyone's envious gazes, Mo Shenbai carried Xu Youyou out of the room and the shabby hotel into a car. Needless to say, the entire duration, Mo Shenbai did not even spare Lin Zhihuan a glance; it was as though she was invisible.

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After a while, one of the students said, "Don't you think that man looks very familiar?"

"Yes! I feel the same way too!"

"Do you remember the trending searches from before?"

Everyone was stunned upon hearing this.

Someone said, "Could Xu Youyou's husband be..."

No one said the name, but everyone had an answer in their hearts.

Kang Mingcheng's expression was not very good. He said in a low voice, "Don't talk anymore. Go back and pack your things. We'll go out and paint later."

Although Xu Youyou left, the trip was not over.

The students left one after another.

Then, two men in suits walked in and began to pack Xu Youyou's things.

Kang Mingcheng glanced at Jiang Xue before he turned and left without saying another word.

Jiang Xue silently followed behind Kang Mingcheng and entered his room.

Kang Mingcheng sat on the chair and lowered his gaze, deep in his thoughts.

Jiang Xue hesitated for a moment before she walked over and softly said, "I'm sorry. I was deceived by a student. Don't be angry, Mingcheng."

Kang Mingcheng raised his head to look at Jiang Xue with a pair of cold and indifferent eyes as though he was looking at a stranger.

Jiang Xue was stunned. "Mingcheng, I..."

Kang Mingcheng's finger that was tapping the table suddenly stopped. Then, he said icily, "Let's break up."

Jiang Xue looked at Kang Mingcheng in shock and disbelief. "What did you say?"

"Let's break up," Kang Mingcheng said again.

Jiang Xue felt as though her heart had been stabbed. She asked angrily and anxiously, "Why? Just because I misunderstood you were having an affair with your student you want to break up with me? Don't forget, we're engaged!"

"You can even get a divorce if you're married, so what if we're engaged?" Kang Mingcheng's voice was as cold as the lake in late winter as he said, "Jiang Xue, you touched my bottom line."