

AFTER MARRIAGE 134

Chapter 134: My Boyfriend is So Strong That It's a Little Annoying

"I'm your boyfriend. If I'm not good to you, who am I going to be good to?" Mo Shenbai responded with a question. His fingers slid down her head to her cheek before he gently held her chin and raised her head. His dark eyes looked at her as he said slowly in a hoarse voice, "In the future, you just need to focus on your art and doing the things you like? Leave all the troublesome things to your boyfriend, do you understand?"

Mo Shenbai liked to see her bright and beautiful smile. He wanted her to continue shining like the sun, living carefreely by his side.

Xu Youyou's eyelashes fluttered as her heart pounded wildly in her chest. Warmth surged out of her chest, coursing through her entire body. It surged up to her neck and face, heating them up. After a moment, she raised her slender arms and tentatively hugged his waist.

Mo Shenbai looked down, allowing her to wrap her arms around him.

After hugging him, Xu Youyou inhaled his woody scent. She smiled contentedly and said, "Mo Shenbai, you're so nice..."

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed her head. Then, he said, "Don't you think your standards are a little low? Is that all it takes to make you happy? No wonder you were so easily deceived in the past."

A hint of jealousy could be heard in his last sentence.

Xu Youyou looked at him with bright eyes and asked, "You're jealous, aren't you?"

Mo Shenbai's handsome face was expressionless as he said calmly, "No."

'Why would I be jealous of someone who's clearly inferior to me? I'm just slightly unhappy.'

Xu Youyou did not believe him. "You're jealous, but you still refuse to admit it."

Mo Shenbai did not want to waste time on this meaningless matter. He moved to the ground as well, sitting behind her. His knees were at the sides of her body, and his arms were around her. It was as though he was trapping her in his embrace. He rested his chin on her head and said, "Draw..."

Xu Youyou tilted her head slightly, but she could not see his face.

He reached forward and grabbed her iPad and pen before passing them to her.

"You... How am I going to draw like this?" This posture was a little ambiguous, making her feel embarrassed. How could she concentrate on drawing under such circumstances?

Moreover, the project she had accepted recently was a little special. The pay was good, and of course, the requirements were also a little unique. The project was the kind where the male and female protagonists did not wear clothes. Naturally, the important parts would still be covered. She had already finished drawing and was in the process of coloring them.

Mo Shenbai did not say anything. Instead, he reached out to unlock her iPad.

Xu Youyou was so frightened that she instinctively hugged her Ipad. She quickly said, "You must be tired after working all day! Why don't you go take a shower and relax?"

The more nervous she was, the more he wanted to see it. He could not help but said teasingly, "Don't tell me you're drawing some sort of erotic things?"

"How's that possible?!" Xu Youyou said without any hesitation. She feigned confidence as she said, "What I draw is art. Even if it's just illustrations for novels, it's still art!"

Mo Shenbai's smile slowly widened as he said, "I didn't say that erotic art isn't art..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

She realized she had fallen into his trap.

Mo Shenbai saw the helpless and sad expression on her face so he reached out to rub her head. He said, "Alright, I won't look. I'm going to take a shower now. You should rest early."

After that, he left.

Xu Youyou pursed her lips as she picked up her phone and logged into Weibo.

When Weibo became popular, she had followed the trend and signed up. When she had time, she would upload her paintings, which somehow attracted a lot of attention from netizens. Later, there were authors who liked her paintings and bought them for the covers of their novels. She agreed, thinking it was a good way to earn some pocket money.

Currently, she was an artist with about 150,000 fans on Weibo. She had also worked with several publishing houses. Many people liked her art that it was difficult for them to work with her due to how busy she was.

Xu Youyou quickly typed out a post and published it on Weibo,

Youyou: If your boyfriend is smarter than you and has a lot of tricks, what are you going to do? QaQ

As soon as she posted, she saw a comment from her fan.

Netizen 1: Ah! Youyou, you're in love!

Xu Youyou replied quickly.

Youyou: Mmm (shy.JPG)

Netizen 2: Wife, why didn't you wait for me to find you before you fall in love? Which wild man kidnapped you? I'm so angry!

Some of her fans would refer to Youyou as 'wife'.

Xu Youyou did not know how to reply to the comment so she pretended not to see it. She saw a few congratulatory messages and some that gave her advice.

Netizen 3: Act cute and coquettishly! No man would be able to resist it! He won't even have the heart to trick you!

Xu Youyou scratched her ear, looking thoughtful when she the comment.

'Would Mo Shenbai fall for it if I act coquettishly?'

When she tried to imagine herself acting coquettishly to Mo Shenbai, she could already picture him asking her expressionlessly, "Are you possessed? Do you need me to hire an exorcist?"

She quickly shook her head to dismiss the unreliable idea. She continued scrolling through the comments. Her fans discussed her boyfriend's appearance; some even wondered if he could do it seven times a night and what position he liked.

There were also trolls that scoffed and said she was making a big deal out of dating. Some said men nowadays were good-looking but useless. Some told her not to mistake trash for treasure.

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Why are there always people who can bear to see others happy?'

She could not hold back and responded.

Youyou: My boyfriend is very handsome. What 7? It's 13 times a night. He likes all kinds of positions. He's also very strong. How annoying.

After leaving this comment to infuriate the haters, she logged out.

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At this time, Mo Shenbai, the 13-times-a-night man, had just come out of the bathroom. He sat on the couch and picked up his phone to make a call.

Pei Chuan, who had just arrived home after a long day of work, had yet to sit down when he received a call from his boss. "Chairman Mo, how can I help you?"

Mo Shenbai said coldly, "Withdraw the lawsuit against Lin Zhihuan." Without waiting for Pei Chuan to speak, he continued to say, "Settle out of court. Demand for an apology and 200,000 in damages. You can leave the rest to the lawyers."

"Yes." Pei Chuan was surprised that Mo Shenbai decided to withdraw the lawsuit, but he did not dare to ask any questions.

Mo Shenbai ended the call after that.

Even if he won the lawsuit, he knew there was no way Lin Zhihuan would be sent to prison over this matter. At most, Lin Zhihuan would have to pay for the damages and the legal fees. Since that was the case, he would do Old Madam Xu a favor and not make things too difficult. However, he would still make the Lin family cough up some money. Although 200,000 were not a lot, he could treat it as giving his girlfriend a little pocket money.

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In just a blink of an eye, it was already the end of the semester.

Xu Youyou and Su Lanxu were done with their exams, looking forward to the winter break. They celebrated the end of the semester by having hotpot.

Later, Su Lanxu went abroad with her parents to spend the new year together.

On the other hand, Xu Youyou stayed in Moon Pavilion and focused on drawing, catching up with her work.

On this day, when she finally stopped working, she discovered snowflakes were falling outside. She quickly put her iPad aside and ran downstairs. She looked out the window as she said excitedly, "It's snowing! It's snowing! It hasn't snowed in Mo City for several years!"

The butler said cheerfully, "It's unexpected that we'd be able to see snow this year. This auspicious snow means that next year will be a good year."

Xu Youyou nodded in agreement. Then, she asked, "Mo Shenbai hasn't returned?"

It was already 9 pm, after all.