

## AFTER MARRIAGE 162

### Chapter 162: Truth

“No, Zhi Yun...”

Before Xu Youyou could finish her words, her lips were sealed.

“Your protest is invalid. Otherwise, I’ll bully you again.”

Xu Youyou: “...”

Mo Shenbai did not allow her to return to her room so she could only shower in his bathroom. She had to wear one of his shirts as her pajamas. It was very large and hung loosely on her body. It was so loose that she felt unsafe. Her face heated up as she quickly left the bathroom and jumped into bed before wrapping herself with the blanket.

!!

Her eyes were bright as she watched Mo Shenbai enter the room, holding a glass of milk and her phone in his hands.

Mo Shenbai walked to the bedside and set the phone down on the table before he handed her the glass of milk and said, “Drink the milk and go to bed early.”

Xu Youyou drank the glass of milk slowly. She glanced at her phone from the corners of her eyes before she asked, “You went to my room to get it?”

“Yes.”

“Is Zhiyun done with her shower?”

“Yes.”

“She, she didn’t say anything, right?”

Mo Shenbai looked at her and asked, “What do you mean?”

“Zhiyun doesn’t know that I saved her and that we have a fake marriage,” Xu Youyou said. After all, she had only met Mo Zhiyun a few times.

“There’s no need to tell her about it,” Mo Shenbai said. Then, he added, “It’s not a fake marriage.”

“Huh?”

“Our marriage certificate is real, and our relationship is real. I’m confident we’ll stay a happy couple...”

Mo Shenbai said confidently.

Xu Youyou smiled. “It feels so surreal when I think about the past. At that time, the marriage was just a deal...”

‘How did we fall in love? Even our marriage is real now...’

Mo Shenbai's gaze fell on her lips that were stained with milk. He lowered his head and gently bit her lip before he asked, "Does this feel real?"

"Ouch! Yes, yes, it feels real," Xu Youyou hurriedly said, afraid that he would bite her again.

Mo Shenbai took the empty glass from her and said, "Sleep first. I still have to go through a few e-mails."

Xu Youyou lay down obediently and watched his back before her hand reached out to the bedside table.

Suddenly, Mo Shenbai turned around.

Xu Youyou hastily withdrew her hand and asked innocently, "What's wrong?"

How could he not understand her? He smiled and said, "You're only allowed to play for a while."

Xu Youyou nodded. She openly reached out for her phone.

Mo Shenbai's eyes were filled with indulgence when he looked at her. He shook his head helplessly before he left the room.

The press release and the interview for the Golden Brush Competition were published very quickly. There were a few articles about it as well.

Xu Youyou searched and searched, but she could not find the photo of her and Mo Shenbai.

After a long time, Mo Shenbai still did not return to the room. Xu Youyou yawned and lay down on his pillow. She closed her eyes and fell asleep unknowingly.

It was almost midnight when Mo Shenbai returned to the room.

Xu Youyou was hugging his blanket, sound asleep. She was dressed in his clothes, and her long and slender legs stretched out from under his black shirt.

Such a scene was truly too tempting.

Mo Shenbai took a few deep breaths before he walked to the bedside. He carefully lifted the blanket and got into bed.

As though she had sensed something, Xu Youyou instinctively moved into his arms. She even placed one of her legs on him.

"..."

Mo Shenbai looked at the young woman next to him, and his eyes burned passionately. After a moment, he looked away and took a few deep breaths again.

Xu Youyou hugged him with her arm. She was like an octopus that was clinging to him. Her head was also rubbing against his chest.

Mo Shenbai took a deep breath. Then, he took another deep breath.

'Forget it. I should go and take a shower...'

Alas, Xu Youyou was hugging him so tightly that he could not extricate himself at all.

Mo Shenbai lay on the bed, looking at the ceiling with a helpless smile on his face.

Perhaps, his movements had disturbed her, she grunted softly twice.

He quickly stroked her back, as though he was coaxing a child to sleep. His voice was indescribably gentle as he said, "Sleep well. Good night."

Mo Shenbai would rather endure this sweet torture than let her return to her room to sleep with Mo Zhiyun.

...

The next day, Xu Youyou woke up early in the morning. As soon as she opened her eyes, she was greeted by Mo Shenbai's handsome face. She saw him every day and every night, but she still had yet to get used to his face. From time to time, she would still be mesmerized by his face. No matter when or from which angle, he was ridiculously good-looking. God must have spent a lot of effort when He created him.

Xu Youyou was so engrossed in looking at him that she subconsciously reached out and traced the lines of his face. She had tried to draw him several times before. He was so handsome that he was really suitable to be a model. In any case, she felt that her portraits really did not do him justice.

Soon, her mind wandered, and she recalled the times they kissed. When she thought about how he was so passionate every time, she could not help but smile shyly.

Xu Youyou was just about to withdraw her hand when it was suddenly held back. Her eyes widened slightly as she looked at the man who had woken up at some point without her knowing.

His eyes did not contain even a hint of sleepiness. Instead, he looked at her meaningfully as he said, "I've been waiting for a long time."

"Huh?"

Xu Youyou looked at him in confusion as he lowered his head and kissed her. Perhaps, he was concerned that he had just woken up and had yet to brush his teeth so he only kissed her lightly.

Then, Mo Shenbai said, "Next time, you can be more direct if you want to kiss me. I'll pretend I don't know."

Xu Youyou was embarrassed. She protested weakly. "I, I'm not going to kiss you."

Although there was a moment when she wanted to kiss him, she did not dare to do so in fear of waking him up.

Suddenly, Mo Shenbai turned around and trapped her underneath his body. His eyes gradually turned hotter and hotter as he looked at her.

Xu Youyou blinked her eyes innocently at him. Her reaction was a little slow since she had just woken up. She was completely unguarded, making her look even more charming.

Mo Shenbai's Adam's apple bobbed a few times, looking as though he was trying his best to endure something. After a moment, he quickly let her go. He got out of bed and walked to the bathroom as he said, "Go back to your room and wash up."

If she stayed any longer, he was afraid he would not be able to control himself.

"Oh," Xu Youyou said. She held onto his shirt that she wore last night and hurried back to her room.

When Xu Youyou returned to her room, Mo Zhiyun was still sleeping and did not look like she was going to wake up soon.

Upon seeing this, Xu Youyou let out a sigh of relief. She tiptoed to her wardrobe and brought her clothes into the bathroom.

After she was done, when she came out, she saw his black shirt, and her face flushed red. She picked it up and sniffed it. She could smell the familiar faint woody scent. She had used his body wash last night, but it did not have this scent.

"Youyou, what are you doing?"

The sudden voice startled Xu Youyou.