## **AFTER MARRIAGE 164**

## **Chapter 164: Coaxing**

Xu Youyou opened the bag and brought the gift she bought as she said in a soft voice, "Don't people make money to spend it? How can you say it's a waste?"

Old Madam Xu lived alone in the hospital. Although Cheng Ying visited her often, it was inevitable that she would still feel lonely. She did not know how to operate her smartphone so she spent most of her time only watching the television.

For this reason, Xu Youyou bought Old Madam Xu a radio. She said, "In the past, you liked listening to the radio the most. Unfortunately, your old radio broke so you stopped listening to it." She turned the radio on and changed the station as she said, "In the future, you can listen to it again. There are the talk shows that you like..."

In this era of advanced technology, radios had almost become obsolete. However, there were old people who could not keep up with the pace of time and could not embrace new technology. They stubbornly clung to the things of the past. Old Madam Xu was one of these people.

Xu Youyou had never forced Old Madam Xu to keep up with technology. She respected Old Madam Xu's choice.

Old Madam Xu was relieved when she saw the gift Xu Youyou was not very expensive. She quickly said she liked it and praised Xu Youyou for being thoughtful.

Xu Youyou stayed in the hospital until Old Madam Xu fell asleep before she left reluctantly.

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Moon Pavilion was brightly lit when Xu Youyou returned. When she walked in, she immediately saw the man sitting on the couch.

"Hey, you haven't gone to bed yet?"

Mo Shenbai raised his head to look at her, faintly acknowledging her.

"I went to visit Grandma," Xu Youyou explained the reason for her late return.

"I know," Mo Shenbai said. Afraid of causing a misunderstanding, he added, "Zhiyun came over earlier, and she told me about it."

'She even showed off the gift she received today...'

Xu Youyou nodded before she said, "Then, I'll return to my room first. You should rest early. Good night."

Without waiting for Mo Shenbai to speak, Xu Youyou hurried upstairs.

The newspaper in Mo Shenbai's hands was tightly gripped as his expression visibly darkened.

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Xu Youyou had just put her backpack down and was about to bring her pajamas to the bathroom when a hand reached out and closed the closet door.

"Huh?"

Xu Youyou turned to the side and met Mo Shenbai's deep and cold eyes. She asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"What's... wrong?" Mo Shenbai said slowly, "What do you think is wrong?"

Xu Youyou looked at him innocently. "I don't know."

Mo Shenbai furrowed his brows as he reached out to grab her chin. He studied her face carefully as though he was searching for something. He felt his chest tighten when he did not find what he was looking for. He withdrew his hand angrily and left.

Xu Youyou stared at his back and could not help but laugh. She took a few steps closer to him.

Mo Shenbai was about to turn around when he felt a weight against his back. He turned around and instinctively hugged her.

Xu Youyou wrapped her slender arms around his neck. She smiled, revealing her dimples as she asked, "Mo Shenbai, are you angry?"

"No," Mo Shenbai denied with a cold expression on his face.

"You're obviously angry, but you're still acting tough," Xu Youyou said with a pout.

The corners of Mo Shenbai's curled up slightly as he said, "I don't know if I'm acting tough or not, but I know for sure that's something quite tough now. Do you want to know?"

Xu Youyou was stunned. When realization dawned on her, her face flushed red with embarrassment as she said, "You, you're acting like a hooligan again!"

"Remove your hands," Mo Shenbai said in a deep voice.

"I don't want to," Xu Youyou said, tightening her arms around him. She said with a hint of arrogance, "I want you to hug me. If you make me happy, I'll reward you."

Mo Shenbai's movement stilled. "What reward?"

"Oh..." Xu Youyou reached down into her pocket before she whispered into his ear, "This is for you..."

Mo Shenbai put her down before he took the box and opened it.?It was a pair of light blue cufflinks that were simple and elegant. He asked, "Why did you give me cufflinks?"

"Because you're always dressed formally. I think you'll look nicer with these," Xu Youyou said. As she spoke, her eyes inadvertently fell on his figure.

Mo Shenbai's figure was very good as though he exercised all year round. He looked slim when he was dressed, but he looked very good when he took off his clothes.

Mo Shenbai held the cufflinks, and the displeasure in his eyes vanished. He said, "Thank you. I like the gift very much."

Xu Youyou had been with him for a while now so she had grown bolder. She said teasingly, "Didn't you say I'm the best gift that God has given you? Why were you sulking when you didn't receive a gift?"

Mo Shenbai glanced at her before he replied, "Well, you bought gifts for Zhiyun and the others."

'Since everyone has one, I naturally have to have one as well...'

"I'm very happy that my painting won the competition. I want to share my happiness with everyone," Xu Youyou said as she looked up at him with her beautiful and charming face.

Mo Shenbai thought of something and lowered his head to kiss her. "You're very talented."

Xu Youyou wrapped her arms around his waist and asked, "Are you still angry?"

Mo Shenbai's gaze was brimming with tenderness, devoid of anger. He kissed her lightly before he said, "I'm still a little angry. Why don't you try coaxing me?"

Xu Youyou naturally knew he was teasing her. Her smile deepened as she raised her head to kiss him.

The couple kissed passionately as the temperature in the room rose.

The sounds of cicadas could be heard from outside.

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The news of Xu Youyou winning the competition had spread very quickly in the university. With that, she recently became the most discussed person on the university forum.

The university's newspaper wanted to do an exclusive interview with her to promote M City University. However, Xu Youyou declined, saying she was busy with painting. She did not want to be in the limelight, for fear of attracting trouble.

Nonetheless, the photos and the interview from the award ceremony of the Golden Brush Competition had already been published.

Compared to her painting, the netizens were more interested in Xu Youyou's appearance. First, they praised her for being so talented and winning the competition. Then, when they found out she was 20 years old, they praised her for being cute and called her a fairy in the art world.

There were also people who managed to make the connections and dug out the matter of her dancing in the bar.

For a time, Xu Youyou became quite famous. There were many students who snuck glances at her when she was in the university. However, her mental state was very good, and she was very calm. She let them look at her,?but she did not talk much. Even if she was praised, she would only smile shyly.

At noon, Xu Youyou and Su Lanxu made an appointment to have lunch in the university's fourth cafeteria. The kitchen made charcoal-grilled lamb chops today. They were very popular and sold out very quickly.

Su Lanxu overcame all difficulties and managed to buy four portions while Xu Youyou found a table for them.

The duo was just about to enjoy their lunch when they noticed the students in the cafeteria looking at them strangely.

Su Lanxu touched her face and asked, "What are they looking at? Am I even more beautiful than usual today?"

Xu Youyou was amused by Su Lanxu's confidence. "Maybe..."

Xu Youyou had just lowered her head to take a bite of her lunch when she heard an anxious voice calling out to her.

"Youyou..."

Xu Youyou raised her head and saw an anxious Mo Zhiyun making her way over, attracting everyone's attention.

Mo Zhiyun did not pay attention to the others. Her small face was pale as she said anxiously, "Something's happened."