

AFTER MARRIAGE 167

Chapter 167: Bite Me

Boom!

A silver light flashed in the sky as a clap of thunder rang in the air, sounding as though the sky was about to split open.

Mo Shenbai held the umbrella and squatted down in front of Xu Youyou. The black umbrella was tilted toward her, like the scales in his heart that were also tilted toward her. He was drenched by the rain in just an instant.

For a moment, Xu Youyou's eyes were lifeless as she looked at him. Slowly, like a small fire being ignited, light returned to her eyes. It was like a single spark that started a prairie fire.

Lightning continued to flash, and the thunder continued to resound in the sky.

Mo Shenbai held the umbrella with one hand as he reached out with his other hand to cup the side of her face before he said, "I found you."

'I found you.'

These words replayed over and over again in Xu Youyou's mind until tears suddenly rolled down her face. The lifeless expression on her face turned into an aggrieved one. She threw herself into his arms and began to cry loudly, venting all her grievances.

Mo Shenbai threw away the umbrella in his hand and hugged her tightly. Amidst the noise of the rain, he said gently, "It's okay. I'm here."

Xu Youyou curled up in his arms. Although she was drenched, she felt warm, and her emotions began to stabilize slightly.

Mo Shenbai carried her into the car that was parked by the roadside.

Xu Youyou raised her head to look at his side profile as the rain fell on him. A blurry scene appeared in her mind at this time.

It was also dark and storming in the scene. There was also a black car parked by the roadside. Amidst the sound of the rain, a man's deep and cold voice said, "Give her the umbrella."

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The heater was already turned on in the car. The sudden change in temperature caused Xu Youyou to tremble.

Mo Shenbai used a spare towel to dry her as he said in a low and hoarse voice that carried a magical calming effect, "Don't be afraid. As long as I'm around, everything will be okay."

Xu Youyou leaned against his chest. She lowered her gaze and did not say anything. She instinctively trembled.

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An hour later.

At Moon Pavilion.

Mo Shenbai turned on the tap of the bathtub. He let the water run as he went out to get Xu Youyou a change of clothes. When he returned, he hung the clothes on the rack before he squatted down and checked the water to make sure the temperature was fine. Then, he asked, "Can you do it by yourself? Call me if you need anything."

Xu Youyou was sitting in the tub with her clothes on at this moment.

Just as Mo Shenbai was about to leave the bathroom, Xu Youyou reached out and held the hem of his shirt. He looked back and saw a small hand tightly gripping his shirt. The knuckles were white from the force she exerted.

Mo Shenbai turned around and squatted down to face her before he said gently, "I won't leave. I'll turn around so you can remove your clothes and get into the tub, okay?"

The bubbles in the tub would cover everything that needed to be covered.

Xu Youyou held onto his shirt tightly and did not let go. She bit her lip and did not say anything.

Mo Shenbai sighed helplessly. "Then I'll help you remove your clothes. Nod if you agree."

Xu Youyou nodded slightly.

After obtaining her permission, Mo Shenbai helped her remove her wet clothing. A hint of color slowly returned to her pale face at this moment.

Mo Shenbai threw her wet clothes into the laundry basket before he wrapped her hair with a dry towel. As he gathered her hair up, his slender fingers would graze her scalp. It felt warm and gentle as though he was massaging her head. With that, her nerves eased bit by bit.

Xu Youyou's eyes were still red, and she was still biting her lip. There were a few places that had been torn by her.

Mo Shenbai gently pinched her chin as he said in a deep and slightly commanding voice, "Stop biting your lip."

Xu Youyou looked at him with a pair of moist eyes and an aggrieved expression on her face. She looked like a pitiful animal looking at its master at this moment.

Mo Shenbai's heart softened immediately. He lowered his head and kissed her lightly as he said, "Be good. Don't bite anymore. If you want to bite, you can bite mine."

Then, he pressed his lips against her and stayed still.

Xu Youyou did not bite him. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him slowly. She was like an almost-withering plant that was absorbing nutrients as she gained warmth from Mo Shenbai's lips.

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Xu Jialu and the others rushed over to Moon Pavilion after they received the news.

Mo Shenbai had changed out of his wet clothes and showered. At this moment, he was ordering the butler to stew some ginger soup. After being in the rain for so long, the ginger soup would help to drive away the cold.

“Where’s Youyou?” Xu Jialu asked impatiently. His seductive eyes were brimming with unease and anxiety.

“She’s resting in her room.”

Xu Jialu walked toward the stairs without saying a word.

Mo Shenbai stopped Xu Jialu and said, “She doesn’t want to see anyone right now.”

Xu Jialu’s body stiffened. He turned to look at Mo Shenbai with dark eyes as he asked, “Did she say that?”

Mo Shenbai nodded. Although Xu Youyou did not explicitly say those words, he understood her.

Xu Jialu’s body stiffened again. His clothes were dripping water onto the floor as he looked at Mo Shenbai silently. After a moment, he reached up to wipe the water off his face.

“All of you, go to the guest rooms and change your clothes,” Mo Shenbai said when he saw that all of them were drenched.

Xu Jialu changed into Mo Shenbai’s clothes.

Mo Zhiyun had brought some of her clothes over. Since she and Su Lanxu were about the same size, she lent her clothes to Su Lanxu.

After changing, the few of them sat on the couch. No one spoke. The atmosphere was very tense.

After delivering the ginger soup to Mo Shenbai, before returning to the kitchen, the butler looked at the other helpers meaningfully, signaling them to leave.

Mo Shenbai brought the ginger soup to Xu Youyou. Ten minutes later, he returned with an empty bowl.

Xu Jialu quickly raised his head to look at Mo Shenbai as soon as Mo Shenbai came downstairs. His eyes were filled with anxiety, and he was holding the cup in his hand tightly as though he could not feel that it was boiling hot.

“I took her temperature. She doesn’t have a fever. I gave her a sleeping pill so she can have a good sleep first,” Mo Shenbai said as he walked over and sat down on the couch.

Xu Jialu sighed in relief. His Adam’s apple bobbed a few times as he squeezed out the words, “Thank you.”

“No need.”

Mo Zhiyun held the cup in her hand as her eyes darted between the two men. Then, she asked, “Is the post on the forum true?”

If it were not true, the others would not react like that.

Mo Shenbai did not reply. Instead, he looked at Xu Jialu. Previously, he had been suspicious when Xu Jialu said Xu Youyou had major depression. It did not feel right that she would be so depressed if it was just because of Xu Jialu's past actions. If she was bullied, then everything made sense.

Xu Jialu leaned back against the couch, looking as though all his energy had drained out of his body. He did not say a word and raised his hand to rub his temple. His expression was solemn and guilty.

Su Lanxu lowered her gaze and did not say anything.

Mo Zhiyun imagined what Xu Youyou had gone through and anger rose in her heart. She asked indignantly, "Why? Why did they bully Youyou to that extent? What did she do wrong? Why should she be bullied?"