

AFTER MARRIAGE 30

Chapter 30: Have We Met Before?

Xu Youyou was unable to refuse due to Mo Shenbai's domineering aura. She obediently walked to the couch and sat down. Just as she was about to raise her head to look at him, he leaned down with a cotton swab.

For a moment, the duo looked at each other silently. They were so close that they could feel each other's breaths.

Xu Youyou gulped as she blinked her big and innocent eyes at him as her heart thumped uncontrollably in her heart.

Mo Shenbai was the first to react and calmly averted his gaze to the damp hair lying on her forehead. Then, he reached out and brushed the hair to the side before he gently removed the band-aid and threw it into the trash can.

Xu Youyou's eyelashes fluttered as she lowered her gaze. Her fair fingers were tightly clenched as though she was restraining herself with all her might.

Mo Shenbai was afraid of hurting her so he applied the medicine gently and blew on it as though he was treating a child.

When his warm breath hit her forehead, it also stirred up something in her heart, causing her to be unable to calm down. After a moment, she snuck a glance at him.

His face, which usually had a cold expression, looked gentler under the yellow lights. His expression was serious, and his lips were slightly pursed. He truly looked like he had descended from the heavens to the mortal world.

At this moment, a few blurry and chaotic images flashed in her mind. Her heart tightened immediately as a familiar feeling surged into her heart. She closed her eyes, trying to have a better look at the images, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not see them clearly.

Mo Shenbai threw the cotton swab into the trash can before applying a new band-aid for her. Seeing that her expression was not right, he asked, "What's wrong? Did I hurt you?"

Xu Youyou opened her eyes and saw his worried gaze. She shook her head. "No, I just had a sense of déjà vu. It was as though this had happened before."

Mo Shenbai did not reply as he tightened the cap of the bottle of medicine.

Xu Youyou asked curiously, "Have we met before?"

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Xu Jialu and Mo Shenbai were good friends. She thought they must have met before. She wondered if she had forgotten about it due to her bad memory.

Mo Shenbai put the bottle of the medicine down and paused for a moment. He did not reply to her. Instead, he said, "Dry your hair and rest early."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left the room.

Xu Youyou fell into a daze, biting her bottom lip. After a moment, she murmured, "Have we really not met before? That feeling earlier was really familiar..."

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Xu Youyou rested at home for a week. Her wound had healed really well, and she no longer needed band-aids. Just as the doctor had said, it did not leave a scar.

After having breakfast with Mo Shenbai, she was about to leave for her classes when she saw an orange convertible sports car parked outside.

Xu Jialu, who was wearing a flowery shirt, sat in the sports car. When he saw her coming out, he took off his sunglasses and waved at her enthusiastically. "Good morning, my dear sister!"

Xu Youyou: "..."

All of a sudden, she was overcome with the urge to pretend like she did not know him, especially since Mo Shenbai was standing next to her.

Mo Shenbai did not react at all when he looked at the ostentatious young man. There was even a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Xu Youyou braced herself before she stepped forward and asked, "Brother, what are you doing here?"

Xu Jialu did not open the car door. Instead, he tried to leap out of the car. Alas, his legs were too long, and one of them caught the steering wheel.

Bam!

Failing to act cool, Xu Jialu crashed to the ground. Only one word could express his feeling at this moment: embarrassed.

Mo Shenbai: "..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Send help! Can someone please bring my brother away!?'