

AFTER MARRIAGE 33

Chapter 33: Didn't Little Mo Come Back With You?

Xu Youyou quickly nodded when she returned to her senses. She looked at him with bright eyes as she bit her lip, looking embarrassed.

Mo Shenbai saw through her thoughts and walked to the side and pulled a chair out. After taking a seat, he said, "If you have something to say, say it."

"It's the mid-autumn festival in a few days. We'll definitely have a meal together. Can you come home with me?" Xu Youyou asked softly after licking her lips. Her voice carried a hint of pleading.

Her grandmother would definitely be home, and if she were to return alone, her grandmother would definitely worry and overthink.

"Sure," Mo Shenbai replied readily even though he did not expect her to ask about this.

Xu Youyou's eyes lit up immediately. She did not expect him to agree so readily. "Really?"

Mo Shenbai nodded.

"Is there anything going on with your family? Perhaps, it's better if you speak to them first. After all..." Xu Youyou asked worriedly.

Mo Shenbai did not wait for her to finish before he interjected, "It's fine."

Xu Youyou lowered her gaze. She did not know if she was being too sensitive, but it seemed like he did not want to speak about his family. In any case, she still had to thank him so she said, "Thank you, Mr. Mo."

"Will we be having lunch or dinner? If we're having lunch, I'll tell Pei Chuan to rearrange my schedule," Mo Shenbai said.

"Dinner," Xu Youyou replied as though to herself, 'Doesn't a hotshot chairman like him have the day off during the mid-autumn festival? It seems like being a chairman isn't easy at all.'

Mo Shenbai nodded before he rose to his feet and said, "Alright, you should rest early."

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"Good night, Mr. Mo," Xu Youyou said with a sweet smile on her face.

Mo Shenbai had just taken two steps when he thought about something. He turned to her and asked, "Do you have WeChat?"

"Hm? Yes, I do," Xu Youyou replied. Although she was raised in the countryside, she did not live in ancient times. How could she not have WeChat?

Mo Shenbai extended his hand in front of her.

Xu Youyou: "?"

"Phone."

Xu Youyou hurriedly unlocked her phone and handed it to him.

Mo Shenbai added himself on her WeChat before he added his phone number to her phonebook. "You can text me on WeChat if there's something you need in the future. You can call me as well."

Xu Youyou took her phone and nodded. Her voice turned sweeter as she said, "Okay."

With that, Mo Shenbai left the room.

Xu Youyou looked at her phonebook and saw three words: Mo Shenbai.

At this moment, her phone rang, notifying her that Mo Shenbai had accepted her friend request on WeChat.

Xu Youyou opened up his profile. Apart from his name and location, there was nothing else. It seemed like he did not hide it from her, but he just really did not have anything on his WeChat. His profile picture was just black as well. She clicked to enlarge it, and it was still black.

Xu Youyou pursed her lips and put her phone down before she picked up her iPad and her pen to start drawing again.

The animated character she drew earlier was of a girl. Now, she added a man holding a cotton swab, applying medicine for the girl.

She did not know why she was suddenly filled with the urge to draw this, but she did not stop herself. Moreover, her heart was tingling with warmth when she drew it.

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In just a blink of an eye, the mid-autumn festival had arrived.

Xu Youyou asked Cang Ming to send her back to the Xu family house early in the morning before she told Cang Ming to take the day off for the holiday as well.

Old Madam Xu had also returned to the house last night. When she saw Xu Youyou, she was delighted. She held Xu Youyou's hand and asked, "Why did you come back so early? You should sleep in since it's a holiday."

Xu Youyou handed the gift she had prepared in advance to the helper before she replied obediently, "I miss Grandma. How can I sleep when I miss Grandma?" After saying that, she looked around before she asked, "Where's Brother?"

'Could it be that he has to work today like Mo Shenbai?'

"That lazy boy is still sleeping," Madam Xu, who was sitting at the side, said unhappily, "If he's only half as diligent as you, I wouldn't have to worry about him."

"Mom, Brother works very hard. Since it's rare that he has the day off, we should let him rest," Xu Youyou said, not forgetting to put in a good word for her brother.

Upon hearing this, Madam Xu gave up on waking up her son. She walked to the kitchen after she said, "Your father won't be back for lunch. We'll have a simple lunch and a feast during dinner."

“Okay,” Xu Youyou replied.

At this time, Old Madam Xu patted Xu Youyou’s hand and asked, “Where’s Little Mo? Didn’t Little Mo come back with you?”