

## AFTER MARRIAGE 78

### Chapter 78: I'm Already Married So It's Impossible for Me and Lin Yin to Be Together

Old Madam Lin knew Xu Youyou was going to visit so she specially dressed up. She wore a long skirt and sleeveless top. She sat elegantly on the couch, and not a strand of her white was out of place. When she saw Xu Youyou, a warm expression appeared on her face as she waved her hand and said, "Youyou, you're here. Come, sit with me."

Xu Youyou told Cang Ming to hand the gifts over to the housekeeper before she walked over to Old Madam Lin's side.

Old Madam Lin's expression froze for a split second when she saw the gifts. Then, she smiled and said, "I'm already very happy that you're visiting me. Why did you bring so many things?"

Xu Youyou smiled charmingly as she said, "I brought some daily supplements for you. I hope you won't disdain them."

"How's that possible? Silly child," Old Madam Lin said as she grabbed Xu Youyou's hand and patted it. Like an ordinary old lady, she asked with a concerned expression, "How have you been recently?"

Xu Youyou nodded and replied obediently, "I'm fine. Grandma and the others are also fine."

Old Madam Lin nodded. After a few seconds, the smile on her face gradually disappeared as she sighed. "Regarding the wedding, A Yin had truly let you down and made you suffer."

Xu Youyou shook her head and said, "Grandma Lin, it's all in the past."

Old Madam Lin tightened her grip slightly around Xu Youyou's hand before she asked in a low voice, "I heard a little about what happened. Youyou, are you really married?"

Xu Youyou did not want to lie, but if she told the truth, she was worried Old Madam Lin would tell Lin Yin about it, and Lin Yin would continue to pester her. She thought about it for a moment before she nodded and said, "Yes, I'm married now. So it's impossible for me and Lin Yin to be together."

Old Madam Lin's eyes fell on the huge ring on Xu Youyou's ring finger before she sighed. "When I heard about it, I didn't believe it. Now that I've seen the ring on your finger, I have no choice but to believe it."

"I'm sorry, Grandma Lin..."

Before Xu Youyou finished speaking, Old Madam Lin interjected gently, "Silly child, what are you apologizing for? It's our Lin family and A Yin that let you down. We can only say that both of you aren't fated to be together."

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Xu Youyou said, "Although Lin Yin and I aren't together, I hope it won't affect your relationship with my grandma. Both of you have been good friends for so many years, after all. My grandma, she..."

Xu Youyou hesitated to speak.

Old Madam Lin naturally understood Xu Youyou. "Don't worry. Your grandmother and I have been friends for so many years, and our relationship won't be affected by this. Our families have been friends for so many years, and you'll always be like a granddaughter to me. In the future, we'll interact as we should."

Xu Youyou heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you, Grandma Lin."

"Good child," Old Madam Lin said as she continued patting Xu Youyou's hand gently.

Xu Youyou chatted with Old Madam Lin for a while. When she finally finished her cup of tea, she rose to her feet and prepared to leave. She declined Old Madam Lin's invitation to stay for lunch since she did not want to meet the other members of the Lin family.

Old Madam Lin did not persuade Xu Youyou to stay. She asked the housekeeper to send Xu Youyou out before she looked at the gifts that Xu Youyou brought over with narrowed eyes.

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When Xu Youyou walked out of the Lin family house, she saw a black car parked by the roadside. The car window was half-lowered, revealing a man's handsome face. His face was bathed by the sunlight, making him look otherworldly.

Mo Shenbai seemed to have sensed Xu Youyou's gaze, and he slowly turned to look at her. His lips curled up in a smile as he got out of the car.

Xu Youyou asked, slightly surprised, "Why are you here?"

"I happened to be around the area, and I heard Cang Ming say you're still here so I came to have a look," Mo Shenbai replied with a straight face. Based on his unchanging expression, one could not tell that he had abandoned everyone in the meeting room to come here.