

Chapter 181: Jealousy

Xu Youyou instinctively stuck her tongue out and began to fan herself with her hand.

Mo Shenbai caught a glimpse of Xu Youyou, and his eyes flashed briefly. Then, he picked up her fruit juice and handed it to her. "Drink this."

Xu Youyou hurriedly gulped it down to wash away the burning sensation.

Mo Shenbai passed her another slice of orange as he asked, "Feel better now?"

Xu Youyou smiled sweetly and said, "I'm okay." Then, she said in a soft voice, "You're so handsome. You look like my boyfriend."

Mo Shenbai's eyebrows twitched.

Xu Jialu: "???"

Bo Qi: "???"

Mo Zhiyun: "???"

Su Lanxu, who saw Xu Youyou's cute appearance, laughed. "Youyou, other people's alcohol tolerance gets better the more they drink. Why is yours becoming worse?"

Mo Shenbai inhaled deeply and said, "I'm your boyfriend."

'And your husband...'

Xu Youyou gasped. Her eyes widened in surprise as she looked at Su Lanxu and whispered, "Lanlan, he's my boyfriend... I have such a handsome boyfriend!"

Su Lanxu held back her laughter and nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. Your boyfriend is the most handsome man in the universe."

Xu Jialu scratched his head in confusion. He had a very good tolerance for alcohol so why was it not the same for his sister? In any case, he thought his sister's eyesight had gotten even worse after drinking. Clearly, he was the most handsome man in the room.

As for Bo Qi, he could not help but laugh again. It had been a long time since he had felt so happy.

Mo Shenbai was worried Xu Youyou would say some earth-shattering words again so he quickly carried her and said, "I'm going to bring her home first."

Surprisingly, Xu Jialu did not protest. He decided to court death as he said slowly, "Goodbye, Mr. Bai..."

Mo Shenbai looked at Xu Jialu with eyes like daggers.

Xu Jialu quickly turned away, pretending he did not see anything.

When Mo Shenbai was at the door, he glanced at Mo Zhiyun and asked, "You're not coming?"

“Ah?” Mo Zhiyun finally looked up from her phone. She hurriedly said, “I, I’m going back to the old residence today so I won’t be going to your place tonight.”

‘I want to think about how to pursue Lu Heyun...’

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Xu Youyou did not make a huge fuss when she was drunk this time. She lay in Mo Shenbai’s arms obediently and called out softly in a mesmerizing voice, “Mr. Bai, Mr. Bai...”

Mo Shenbai held her slender waist and kissed her forehead before he asked in a low and hoarse voice, “Why are you calling me?”

“Hm?” Xu Youyou held his hand in front of her chest and said happily, “That’s because you’re here in my heart. I really like you. I like you so much...”

Xu Youyou felt as though she was going to drown in her love for him and was compelled to call out for him over and over again.

Mo Shenbai’s Adam’s apple bobbed a few times as his eyes turned fiery. His voice could barely hide his desire as he asked, “Do you really like me so much?”

Xu Youyou nodded. “I like you. I like you a lot!”

Xu Youyou hugged his neck, pressing her face against his chest. She wanted to be as close to him as possible.

The empty part of Mo Shenbai’s heart was full at this moment. There was a sense of happiness and satisfaction that he had never felt before. He was being loved so sincerely. It was such a pure feeling. He could feel her love, dependence, and attachment to him. He had yearned for this feeling for over 20 years, but he had never had it before until now. Xu Youyou gave him everything without holding back anything.

Mo Shenbai kissed her forehead and brows before he kissed her lips passionately, feeling as though he could not get enough of her. Perhaps, if they were not in the car, he would not be able to suppress himself any longer. He truly wanted to give her his everything, including his body.

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When the car pulled to a stop at Moon Pavilion, Mo Shenbai carried Xu Youyou out of the car.

When the butler stepped forward and saw this scene, he tacitly left.

Mo Shenbai carried her upstairs and entered his bedroom.

Xu Youyou clung onto him, refusing to go down. She leaned close to his ear and said mysteriously, “Mr. Bai, I’ll tell you a secret, but you can’t tell anyone else.”

“Hm?” Mo Shenbai sat on the bed and placed her on his lap. He asked casually, “What secret do you want to tell me?”

Mo Shenbai did not want to pry into her little secrets. However, since she was drunk, there was no harm in listening to her. As a shrewd businessman, he could not let go of any information he deemed beneficial to him.

Xu Youyou raised her head and leaned close to his ear. She said, "I, I think I mistook someone else for you..."

After she finished speaking, she burped. It was habitual to burp after drinking.

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow. "Hm?"

"At that time, I really didn't want to live anymore, but I met someone who gave me an umbrella. I fell in love with that person and gained the will to live again. I wanted to thank him and tell him that I liked him..."

Mo Shenbai's expression darkened. "I know. It's Lin Yin."

Mo Shenbai knew Xu Youyou was willing to marry Lin Yin not because of the agreement between the Xu family and the Lin family, but it was because Lin Yin had pulled her out of the abyss during the darkest moment in her life.

There was nothing Mo Shenbai could do about this. He had met her late and missed out on so much of her life. He was destined not to be the most important person in her life.

However, Xu Youyou shook her head and said, "No, no, it's not Lin Yin. I was mistaken. I lost my memory, and I mistook that person for Lin Yin!"

'It's not Lin Yin?'

Mo Shenbai's Adam's apple bobbed. He hesitated briefly before he asked, "Who is it then?"

Xu Youyou pouted, looking aggrieved. "I, I don't know either. It was raining heavily, and he was sitting in the car. It felt like I saw him clearly, but it also felt like I didn't see him clearly..."

Although Xu Youyou had regained her memory, there were many details that were not clear. She thought that the figure looked familiar, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not remember what he looked like.

Mo Shenbai inhaled deeply. His fingers stroked the back of her neck as he asked, "Do you like him a lot?"

If Xu Youyou was sober, she would not admit it even if she was beaten to death. However, alcohol had lowered her guard and inhibitions. She said, "I think, I think I really liked him at that time. I only survived because of him... However, I forgot about him... How could I forget him..."

Xu Youyou burped again.

Mo Shenbai felt as though his heart had been struck by something blunt. His emotions surged like a whirlpool as he struggled to calm down. He told himself that he should be thankful to that person. After all, without that person, he would not even have a chance to meet Xu Youyou. However, his despicable

jealousy and possessiveness were too strong. He was jealous of that man, and he hated that man. He hated that he was not the person who gave Xu Youyou the courage and will to live again.

"I'm too useless..." Xu Youyou, who was still immersed in her despondence, murmured, burping from time to time.

Mo Shenbai could not endure it anymore. He held her chin and raised it, forcing her to look at him. He made sure only his figure was reflected in her dazzling eyes, not that of another person. Then, he said, "Xu Youyou, you're my wife. I won't allow you to think about another man..."

Xu Youyou's mind was muddled, and her eyes were unfocused. Before she could react, Mo Shenbai had already lowered his head and kissed her red lips.