PAMPERING 187

Chapter 187: Liar

Xu Youyou opened her eyes and looked out the window in a daze. When she reached up and touched the corner of her eyes, it was wet. Even her pillow was wet.

She sat up and hugged her legs as tears streamed down her eyes like a broken faucet. No matter how hard she tried, she could not stop her tears.

The woman in the dream was gentle and elegant. The little boy was innocent and cute.

When Mo Shenbai bent down to carry the little boy up and stroked the little boy's head, there was a faint smile on his face.

The scenes from the dream were like knives stabbing into Xu Youyou's heart. It caused her so much pain that she could hardly breathe.

As it turned out, her Mr. Bai already had another person in his heart; as it turned out, he already had a son.

She did not understand why he would deceive her and cheat her feelings.

The more she cried, the sadder she became. Her face was red and stained with tears. Her chest heaved up and down heavily; she found it difficult to breathe. After a while, her head began to ache.

In the end, she collapsed on the bed again and continued to cry her heart out. She felt worse than when Lin Yin left during the wedding. It was worse than when her brother hated her. It was worse than when she was bullied.

She felt so uncomfortable that she felt like was about to die.

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Xu Youyou did not know how long she cried. She only felt as though she had shed a lifetime of tears. Her eyelashes were still wet, and her eyes were dim.

At this moment, a knock rang from the door.

"Madam, are you awake? Do you want to eat breakfast before sleeping?"

It was the butler. He knew that Xu Youyou had stayed up all night painting. Before Mo Shenbai left, Mo Shenbai had asked him to make sure Xu Youyou eat on time.

Life gradually returned to Xu Youyou's eyes, and her soul seemed to have returned to her body as well. She sat up and licked her dry lips. She muttered to herself in a voice that was hoarse from crying, "I have to hear it from him. Even if we break up, he has to give me an explanation! He also has to apologize to me for lying!"

Before Lin Yin left to look for Bai Qingyu during their wedding, Xu Youyou had given Lin Yin a chance. Now, it seemed like Mo Shenbai had lied to her. She would also give him a chance to explain himself.

Even if he really lied to her, they had to break face-to-face. Whether it was a reconciliation, breakup, explanation, or an apology, she was determined to face them.

Xu Youyou really wanted to look for Mo Shenbai now to make things clear. She also really wanted to have a look at the other woman just to see how good that woman was.

When Xu Youyou got out of bed, her vision swam, and she grew dizzy. It took her a while to recover. She quickly changed her clothes and went downstairs.

After that, she told Cang Ming to prepare the car. She also told Pei Chuan about her arrival and specifically told Pei Chuan not to say anything to Mo Shenbai. Previously, when she went to Ireland, Pei Chuan had helped her apply for visas for several countries, and they came in handy now.

On the way to the airport, Xu Youyou looked outside the window in a daze. Tears welled up in her eyes again when she recalled her dream. This was the first time she felt like she was a crybaby. She was afraid that Cang Ming would notice something was wrong so she closed her eyes and pretended to rest.

At this time, Cang Ming looked at Xu Youyou through the rearview mirror and asked worriedly, "Madam, why don't I accompany you?"

"No need," Xu Youyou replied without opening her eyes. Her voice was nasally as she said, "I've already contacted Assistant Pei. He'll pick me up."

Cang Ming no longer spoke after that. He thought to himself, 'Madam is probably crying because she misses Chairman Mo.'

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Xu Youyou was afraid that she would dream about Mo Shenbai again so she did not dare to sleep during her flight. Her eyes were so red that a flight attendant came over and gave her a blanket before asking if she felt unwell.

Xu Youyou said, "I'm fine." After a pause, she added, "Thank you."

Her usually soft voice was hoarse and tired.

The flight attendant told her to press the bell above her head if she needed anything before leaving.

Xu Youyou looked at the clouds outside the window. Her eyes brimmed with confusion, and her heart was filled with unease. She was nervous and afraid. She suddenly wished the plane would turn around and fly back to Mo City.

It was naturally impossible for the plane to turn around. It landed at its destination as scheduled.

...

When Xu Youyou walked out of the airport, she saw Pei Chuan was already waiting for her. She dug her nails into her palms and took a deep breath before she walked over.

Pei Chuan smiled when he saw Xu Youyou in the crowd. However, when she drew closer, he was slightly startled. 'Why does it feel like Madam is angry? It doesn't seem like she's here to see him because she misses him, but... it's like she's here to fight with him...'

Pei Chuan shook his head and dismissed his unrealistic thoughts. He said, "Madam, you don't have any luggage with you?"

Xu Youyou shook her head and got into the car.

The driver was one of Mo Shenbai's bodyguards.

After Pei Chuan got into the passenger seat, he turned around and said respectfully, "Madam, the chairman still has some matters to attend to so I'll send you to the hotel..."

Before Pei Chuan finished speaking, Xu Youyou interrupted him and said, "Send me to him directly."

Pei Chuan was slightly taken aback. Then, he tried to dissuade her. "Madam, you look a little tired. You should go to the hotel and rest first. The chairman will be back very soon."

"I want to see him now," Xu Youyu said in a voice as unyielding as steel. It also carried a trace of the willfulness of a child.

Pei Chuan did not dare to dissuade her again and only exchanged a look with the bodyguard.

...

Xu Youyou stood outside the ward and saw with her own eyes that the woman was even more elegant and gentler than in her dreams. Her facial features were delicate, and her face was pale, likely due to her sickness.

Mo Shenbai sat on the couch and hugged the little boy. His fingers held a slice of orange, gently feeding it to the little boy.

The woman sat on the bed, watching the scene with a gentle gaze and a gentle smile on her face.

Xu Youyou's emotions had been brewing for a while now. She told herself that when she saw Mo Shenbai, she had to stay calm and not cry. She could not be hysterical. She would ask him to clarify the matter calmly. Even if they were to break up, she had to maintain her dignity. However, when she saw this scene with her own eyes, she still could not suppress her emotions. Tears fell like pearls down her face.

When Pei Chuan saw Xu Youyou crying, he panicked. Then, when he looked into the ward, realization seemed to dawn on him. He quickly brought his phone out to inform Mo Shenbai.

Before the message was sent, Mo Shenbai suddenly looked up as though he had sensed something.

Xu Youyou did not know why, but she suddenly felt guilty and did not dare to meet him. She turned around quickly and hid at the side. She covered her mouth to suppress her cries.

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In the ward, the woman pursed her lips before she asked in a voice as gentle as water, "What's wrong?" Mo Shenbai placed the little boy on the couch and said, "I'm going out for a while."

Mo Shenbai strode out of the ward quickly without waiting for a reply.

When Pei Chuan, who was standing outside, saw Mo Shenbai, he pointed in the direction of the lift and said, "Madam just ran out."

Mo Shenbai's expression stiffened immediately. He strode toward the lift, and as though he thought he was too slow, he began to run.

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After coming out of the lift, Xu Youyou began to run aimlessly. She did not run far before she came to a stop and started retching. Perhaps, her emotions had reached the boiling point, she began to vomit as a response to the stress.

"Youyou!"

Mo Shenbai saw Xu Youyou as soon as he walked out of the lift. He could tell that she was not in a good state.

When Mo Shenbai walked over and reached out to hold her, Xu Youyou shrank back like a frightened bird. She hurriedly avoided his hands and said hoarsely, "Don't touch me... You liar... Why did you lie to me? I hate you! I hate you to death!"