

Chapter 192: Don't Be Like My Brother

Mo Shenbai was not unhappy about being scolded. Instead, he smiled and said, "I promised to buy you a gift. It's great that you're here. You can pick your gift."

Xu Youyou pursed her lips. "I don't want a gift from you."

A helpless expression appeared on Mo Shenbai's face before he lowered his head and whispered, "Don't be angry. I promise to be gentler next time..."

He had lost control earlier because she was too seductive.

Xu Youyou puffed her cheeks out. She hesitated for a moment before she nodded. "Alright, I'll forgive you this time. I won't forgive you again!"

"Alright." He lowered his head and kissed her cheek as though they were the only ones in the world.

Pei Chuan: "..."

'Damn it! I was worried for nothing earlier... Now, I feel like I have a toothache!'

Xu Youyou's face turned red, and she glared at him. "There are people around!"

'Why is he getting more and more shameless?!'

Mo Shenbai looked at her with a burning gaze. "Where? I can only see you in my eyes."

Pei Chuan: "..."

'Okay, I'm not human. I'm just a f*cking single dog!'

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Don't be like this. I'm afraid of you!'

Xu Youyou tugged his sleeve and said with a worried expression, "Mr. Bai, you should act like before. You were very good then. Don't turn into Xu Jialu..."

'You can be like anyone, but please don't be like my brother! He's too flirtatious!'

The corners of Mo Shenbai's lips twitched slightly before he flicked her forehead. "Don't talk nonsense."

Xu Youyou rubbed her forehead and pretended to be in pain.

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Mo Shenbai insisted on buying Xu Youyou a gift, and she could not dissuade. She could only follow him to a nearby shopping mall to have a look.

A few bodyguards followed them from behind.

Xu Youyou did not want to buy clothes, and she was not interested in jewelry. In the end, she found herself unable to walk away from an art gallery.

A painting hung in the middle of the gallery. It was of a young girl watching the sunrise, and a young man looking at the girl. The scene was beautiful and warm.

Xu Youyou fell in love with the painting at a glance.

Mo Shenbai smiled faintly. "You like this painting?"

Xu Youyou nodded. "Yes. Although there were some flaws, it's better than a perfect painting. Moreover, when the painter drew this, his or her heart must have been filled with love. I can feel it."

Mo Shenbai beckoned for the person in charge of the gallery. After a few simple words, he asked Pei Chuan to pay for the painting.

When Xu Youyou saw he decided to buy the painting so quickly, she tugged his sleeve and asked, "How much is this painting?"

The art gallery looked very upscale so she knew the paintings must be expensive.

"It's not expensive," Mo Shenbai said calmly, "It's less than 100,000 yuan."

Pei Chuan, who had not gone far, felt the corners of his lips twitch.

'The painting is worth a million yuan, but you said it's worth less than 100,000 yuan. I can't help but worry about Mo Group.'

"Ah?" Xu Youyou exclaimed, "It's so cheap? I think it's worth more than that!"

"Not everyone has good taste like you," Mo Shenbai said, complimenting her sincerely.

Xu Youyou smiled brightly. "Looks like my luck is very good today! I picked up a treasure!"

Mo Shenbai nodded.

'Spending a million in exchange for her smile is worth it...'

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Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai returned to Mo City together.

Cang Ming was already waiting for them when they arrived. When he saw them walking out of the airport hand in hand and the smile on Xu Youyou's face, he was even more certain that she had cried the other day because she missed Mo Shenbai too much. He made a mental note to remind Mo Shenbai that his business trip should not be more than three days. Otherwise, Xu Youyou would cry.

Xu Youyou did not know what Cang Ming was thinking, but when she got into the car, she suddenly thought of something. "It's over."

"Huh?"

"I promised to draw a painting and exchange it for another painting!" Xu Youyou could not help but smack her forehead as she said self-reproachfully, "I stood him up!"

"It's okay. Call him and explain," Mo Shenbai said he held her hand so she would not hit herself.

“But I don’t have his contact information...”

Mo Shenbai: “...”

She looked at him with a hint of resentment and accusation as though she was saying, “It’s all your fault!”

Mo Shenbai took the initiative to say, “It’s all my fault.”

After tasting the rabbit, Mo Shenbai had grown addicted. He naturally threw all his principles away and appeased her to avoid having no rabbit meat to eat next time.

“I’ll accompany you to apologize to him later.”

“Forget it, I’ll go by myself,” Xu Youyou said. Since she had stood him up, she had to apologize properly.

Mo Shenbai said in a low voice, “Then, let’s go home first. You can do what you want later.”

Xu Youyou would not get ahead of herself just because she was being spoiled. Moreover, this matter was not Mo Shenbai’s fault. The culprit was the stupid dream she had. Since Mo Shenbai was so good to her, she naturally would not take advantage of him. She knew when to stop.

As the saying went, ‘Just a little does one good, but too much of something will only bring harm’.

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Moon Pavilion.

Xu Youyou ran upstairs after she greeted the butler. She was going to take a shower and change before she started to paint. Just as she was about to walk to her room, someone grabbed her hand. She turned around and met Mo Shenbai’s eyes.

“You’re going in the wrong direction.”

Xu Youyou was puzzled. She pointed at her room and said, “No, my room is over there.”

Mo Shenbai did not say anything and only looked at her meaningfully.

Realization dawned on Xu Youyou. She looked embarrassed as she said, “It’s not appropriate right? The butler and the helpers...”

“We’re a legal couple,” Mo Shenbai said. His hand that was holding her arm slid down and held her tiny hand. “In any case, it’s only a matter of time before we sleep in the same room.”

They were not just a legal couple, but they were lovers who shared their minds and bodies. It was perfectly normal for them to share the same room and the same bed.

Xu Youyou understood his meaning. She was not averse to it; she was just shy. Her face was red as she said, “I still have a lot of things in my room.”

“Move them over.”

“I don’t like others touching my things.”

“I’ll help you move them. I won’t let others touch them. Even if it’s just a piece of paper, I’ll personally move it. Okay?” Mo Shenbai said. He saw her red earlobes, and he could not help but reach out to play with one of them.

Since Mo Shenbai had already said that, she could no longer find an excuse to prevaricate. “It’s up to you. I’m going to take a shower.”

She was about to leave when she was stopped again.

Mo Shenbai gestured at his room and said, “This way.”

A sweet smile appeared on her face before she shook his hand off and made her way to his room.

Mo Shenbai looked at her walking to his room and felt like his heart was clear.

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When Xu Youyou came out of the bathroom wearing his shirt, Mo Shenbai had already hung her clothes neatly in the wardrobe. He had also taken her iPad, pillows, face towel, shower gel, and even her hair tie.

At this moment, he pulled a drawer open and began to put her underwear inside.

Xu Youyou quickly rushed over and snatched it away from him. “You, why did you bring them here?”

‘Help! This is too shameful!’