

### Chapter 193: Good Morning

Mo Shenbai rose to his feet and slowly made his way to Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou stepped to the side instinctively and knocked the drawer with the back of her legs. Her entire body was plastered against the door of the glass cabinet.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head. He was so close that the tip of his nose almost touched hers. His voice was low and hoarse as he asked, "Why are you shy? I've helped you to remove it before..."

Xu Youyou's eyes widened in embarrassment and anger. "You! You're not allowed to talk nonsense! Mmm!"

Before Xu Youyou could finish her sentence, Mo Shenbai had already kissed her red lips.

She had just taken a shower, and she smelled of his shower gel. She smelled exactly like him. Her eyes were bright and clear like they had just been washed as well. She was so beautiful that it was impossible for anyone to look away. She was wearing an oversized black shirt that revealed her long and slender legs. The contrast between her fair legs and the black shirt was a fatal temptation for a man who had just experienced the taste of love.

As their breaths intertwined, he did not forget to ask teasingly, "You're not wearing anything?"

Xu Youyou panted lightly. She pursed her lips and did not say anything. Her eyes glistened with tears, making her look innocent and charming.

Mo Shenbai's Adam's apple bobbed. He could not hide the smile of delight on his face as he leaned close to her ear and asked, "What should I do? I have nothing to remove tonight..."

His tone was frivolous like a flirtatious and handsome young master.

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Mr. Bai is really getting worse...'

Mo Shenbai held her slender waist and carried her easily. His lips trailed from her ear to her lips before he turned around and walked to the bedside table, pulling the drawer open...

...

The next day, Xu Youyou woke up with a sore back. The spot next to her on the bed was already empty. When she thought about what happened last night, her face could not help but burn.

'That smelly Mr. Bai did it on purpose...'

...

When Xu Youyou went downstairs, Mo Shenbai was already sitting at the dining table, talking on the phone. He glanced at her from the corners of his eyes before he patted his lap, indicating for her to sit on his lap.

Xu Youyou glared at him before she walked to the seat next to him. There were butler and helpers at home, and she did not want to be so shameless. Just as she was about to sit down, he grabbed her arm gently and pulled her to his lap.

“Good morning,” Mo Shenbai mouthed to her. He did not forget to kiss her cheek.

Xu Youyou whispered, “Good morning.”

When the butler and helpers saw this scene, they quickly lowered their heads and stifled their laughter. After they set the dishes down on the table, they tactfully left.

Mo Shenbai was still on the phone, but he did not let go of his hold on her waist. His eyes looked at her, indicating she should eat her breakfast.

Xu Youyou saw the helper’s laughter so she mouthed, “Put me down!”

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow and shook his head.

Xu Youyou furrowed her brows as she looked at him with a trace of helplessness. She glanced at the entrance of the kitchen, confirming there was no one before she quickly kissed his lips.

Mo Shenbai frowned slightly, but a hint of a smile could be seen in his eyes. Clearly, he still did not intend to let her go.

Seeing this, Xu Youyou took a deep breath before she kissed him seriously.

With that, a smile appeared on his face, and he finally released his hold on her waist.

Xu Youyou quickly rose to her feet and moved to the seat next to him. She did not forget to glare at him as she did so.

After a while, Mo Shenbai finished his coffee and ended his call.

Xu Youyou had almost finished her breakfast at this time. Just as she was about to set her chopsticks down, the person next to her placed a dumpling on her plate. She turned to him and said, “I’m full.”

“You’re full after eating only two of them?” Mo Shenbai asked as he raised an eyebrow, “Is it because I didn’t work hard enough last night?”

Xu Youyou: “...”

She lowered her head and quickly ate the dumpling.

‘Forget it. I’m tired, and there’s no point in responding...’

Mo Shenbai watched her until she finished her breakfast before he left for work.

Xu Youyou did not have classes in the morning today so she stayed at home to work on her unfinished painting.

...

After lunch, Xu Youyou brought the painting to the art gallery from before. She did not see Fu Jianchen so she spoke to a staff member. She found out that he had been waiting in the gallery the entire day and only left late at night. Before he left, he ordered the staff to remove the painting and throw it away.

Xu Youyou was stunned. She asked immediately, "When was it thrown away? Where was it thrown?"

"Before we ate, we threw it into the trash can behind the mall," the staff member replied.

Xu Youyou turned around and ran downstairs.

There were more than ten trash cans in the alley behind the shopping mall. Each one was filled to the brim with trash, and an unpleasant odor permeated the air.

Xu Youyou retched several times in disgust and forcibly held it back. She searched seven or eight trash cans in a row, but she still could not find the painting.

It was midsummer, and it was afternoon now. Although the back alley was shaded, it was still very hot, making the stench even worse. Xu Youyou's hair on her forehead was soaked in sweat, and her face was red from the heat. Even her clothes were soaked with sweat; they stuck to her back, making her uncomfortable. She squatted on the ground, intending to rest for a while before searching again.

All of a sudden, a cold voice rang in the air.

"You're giving up just like that? It seems like you don't like the painting that much."

Xu Youyou turned her head.

Fu Jianchen was dressed in a pair of black pants and a white shirt. His hands were both in the pockets as he looked at her coldly with his eyes flashing with disdain.

"Fu Jianchen!" Xu Youyou rose to her feet as a bright smile appeared on her face.

Fu Jianchen felt that her smile was very eye-piercing. The corners of his lips curled into a sneer before he asked, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

The smile on Xu Youyou's face gradually faded away. Her clear eyes were apologetic as she bowed to him and apologized with a solemn expression on her face. "I'm sorry I missed our appointment yesterday. It's because I had an urgent matter to attend to. It's my fault. I'm sorry."

Fu Jianchen was not moved by her apology. "If an apology is useful, there won't be a need for the police..."

"I should apologize because I'm wrong for missing our appointment. It's your prerogative whether you accept my apology or not," Xu Youyou said before she licked her dry lips. Then, she said skeptically, "I just missed the appointment, I didn't break the law. What does it have to do with the police?"

Fu Jianchen was choked by her words and remained silent for a few seconds. Then, he said with a sneer, "The painting has been thrown away. It's useless even if you find it."

"I haven't found it yet. How can you be so sure that it's useless?" Xu Youyou retorted. Then, she asked, "Do you know which trash can it was thrown into?"

Fu Jianchen's eyes were hard and cold as he said with a trace of impatience, "I don't know. Even if I knew, I wouldn't tell you."

Xu Youyou was not disappointed. "Oh. Then, I'll look for it myself."

She was energized again after resting. She turned around and continued her search in the next trash can.

Fu Jianchen looked at her standing in front of the trash can, uncaring about the filth. Something flashed in his eyes as he watched her rummage through the trash can. From the corners of his eyes, he saw a painting tube leaning against the wall nearby.