

### Chapter 196: Worry

When Mo City entered the hottest period of the summer, Xu Youyou was about to welcome her summer vacation. However, she still had an exam before the summer vacation began. For this reason, she declined all invitations, including those from Mo Shenbai, so she could focus on painting and preparing for her exams.

Mo Shenbai only saw Xu Youyou at the dining table before he left for work every day. After eating, she would return to the studio to paint and only returned to the bedroom late at night.

Mo Shenbai wanted to get close to her a few times, but when he saw her exhausted face, he quickly swallowed hanging on the tip of his tongue back into his stomach. He had just left his days as an ascetic monk behind, but who knew he would go back to that life again so soon?

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The morning before Xu Youyou's exams, Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai sat at the dining table and ate their breakfast together.

When Pei Chuan walked in, he called out, "Chairman Mo, Mrs. Mo, good morning."

Xu Youyou swallowed the food in her mouth and replied in a sweet voice, "Good morning."

Pei Chuan did not say anything else and only looked at Mo Shenbai with a complex and troubled gaze.

Mo Shenbai's expression and voice were calm as he said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Miss Yun is back. She brought Young Master Xie back as well."

Mo Shenbai's hand that was holding the chopsticks paused briefly as he glanced at the young woman next to him.

Xu Youyou was eating her breakfast seriously and did not have any reaction.

Mo Shenbai furrowed his eyebrows slightly and replied with a faint, "Mmm."

Pei Chuan added, "She'll be arriving at the airport in an hour."

Mo Shenbai raised his head. His eyes were cold as he said, "Arrange for someone to pick them up. If there's anything they need, you can arrange it for them. Do I still need to explain such a trivial matter?"

Pei Chuan lowered his gaze immediately. "Understood."

Pei Chuan turned to leave immediately to avoid drawing fire onto himself.

Mo Shenbai picked up a steamed dumpling and placed it on Xu Youyou's plate as he said calmly, "Yn Youwei brought Xie Yumu back this time. She probably plans to settle down in Mo City."

Since Xu Youyou liked eating Chinese breakfast, the breakfast menu in Moon Pavilion had been changed to suit her taste. Breakfast was always a variety of steamed dumplings, fried dumplings, crab roe buns, and so on. The chef would prepare different kinds of dishes every day.

Xu Youyou's cheeks were puffed up as she said, "Mmm."

Her mouth was full of food so she could speak.

Mo Shenbai took a deep breath before he asked her ambiguously, "Aren't you worried at all?"

Xu Youyou blinked her eyes at him innocently as she tilted her head and asked, genuinely confused, "What's there to worry about?"

Mo Shenbai: "..."

'She's really like a block of wood that can infuriate people to death!'

At this moment, realization seemed to dawn on Xu Youyou. She said very magnanimously, "Oh, do you have to entertain Miss Yun? It's fine. You can go and entertain her. Don't worry about me. Moreover, I'll be busy with my exams these two days and won't have time to accompany you."

"..."

The corners of Mo Shenbai's lips twitched slightly. He picked a fried dumpling for her and said, "Eat more to nourish your heart and eyes..."

Xu Youyou said, "... There's no scientific evidence to support this. Since when are you so gullible?"

Mo Shenbai: "..."

The atmosphere in the dining room was rather low, but Xu Youyou did not notice it at all. Her mind was only filled with her exams.

When Mo Zhiyun walked into the dining room, a youthful smile could be seen on her delicate face. She greeted, "Good morning, Brother, Sister-in-law!"

"Good morning, Zhiyun," Xu Youyou replied. She set her chopsticks after she finished eating. After responding to Mo Zhiyun, she rose to her feet and went upstairs to get something before going to the university.

After Xu Youyou's figure disappeared up the stairs, Mo Zhiyun took a seat and called out politely, "Brother..."

"What's the matter? Why are you here?" Mo Shenbai had lost his appetite. He set his chopsticks down before picking up his cup of coffee.

"Nothing. Why can't I come and see my brother if I have the time?" Mo Zhiyun smiled with a fawning expression on her face.

Mo Shenbai's lips were tightly pursed as he stared at Mo Zhiyun without any ripples in his dark eyes.

One second, two seconds... Ten seconds...

After 30 seconds, Mo Zhiyun could no longer withstand her brother's gaze. She raised her hands to surrender before she said tentatively, "Alright, alright, I give up! Brother, I have a classmate who passed the company's preliminary exams. The results for the second examination are all right as well. If he manages to enter the company, Brother, can you..."

Mo Shenbai ruthlessly interrupted Mo Zhiyun. "No."

Mo Zhiyun straightened her back and said unhappily, "Brother, I'm not done talking..."

Mo Shenbai lowered his gaze; his thick eyelashes hid his eyes. Then, he said in a faint voice, "He's not suitable for you."

Mo Zhiyun was immediately stunned. After a long while, she finally reacted and rose to her feet in anger. "Brother, did you send someone to spy on me?"

Mo Shenbai did not deny it. He set his cup of coffee on the table neither lightly nor heavily, but the 'bang' still shook Mo Zhiyun's heart. She was afraid, but when she thought about the person she liked, she was filled with boundless courage. She said, "He's very smart and capable! If he joins the company, as long as you give him an opportunity, he'll definitely do well!"

Although Mo Zhiyun was young and did not have much work experience, she knew how difficult it was for a new graduate to join a big company. If one was not careful or unlucky, one would be suppressed by one's boss, unable to make a name for oneself in a lifetime.

"There has never been a shortage of smart people in this world, and the company doesn't lack such overly-smart people."

"Big brother..." Mo Zhiyun protested. She clearly did not understand the deeper meaning of Mo Shenbai's words.

Mo Shenbai looked at Mo Zhiyun. His frosty gaze immediately stopped the words that were about to come out of her mouth. He said flatly, "If you want to fall in love, I can find you someone in our circle in Mo City. What kind of man do you want?"

As Mo Shenbai's sister, Mo Zhiyun could find any man she wanted.

"I only want Lu Heyun," Mo Zhiyun said stubbornly. She had never disobeyed her brother since she was young. This was the first time, and it was for the person she liked.

Feeling indignant for the person she liked, Mo Zhiyun asked, "Brother, do you also look down on his family background? Yes, his background isn't so good, but what era is it right now? Equal status means nothing now. Isn't it ridiculous? Moreover, if you look down on Lu Heyun's background, then Sister-in-law's family doesn't have..."

Before Mo Zhiyun could finish her words, Mo Shenbai turned to look at her with eyes like knives.

Mo Zhiyun instinctively shut her mouth.

Mo Shenbai was already unhappy that Xu Youyou did not seem to care about Yun Youwei's return, to begin with. At this moment, he was in no mood to waste his breath on Mo Zhiyun. He rose to his feet and took the suit jacket that the butler handed to him. As he buttoned his jacket, he warned her sternly, like a parent, "You'd better give up all thought on that person with the surname Lu unless you no longer want the surname Mo."

In other words, unless Mo Zhiyun severed her sibling relationship with Mo Shenbai, Mo Shenbai would not allow her to be with Lu Heyun.

“Brother, you’re too much! I’ve grown up and have the right to love freely! What’s the difference between you and the parents from the feudal era...”

Before Mo Zhiyun could finish speaking, Mo Shenbai had already walked toward the entrance. He did not even wait for Xu Youyou.

‘It’s so early in the morning, but everyone’s making things difficult for me...’

When Xu Youyou came downstairs, she saw that Mo Shenbai had already left. Then, she was Mo Zhiyun’s red eyes and face that was twisted in anger, looking as though she was about to cry. She walked over and asked, concerned, “What’s wrong? Did you quarrel with your brother?”

“Sister-in-law...” Mo Zhiyun felt as though she had seen her savior when she saw Xu Youyou. She hugged Xu Youyou’s arm and said pleadingly, “You must help me! If you don’t help me, I’m going to cry in front of you...”