

Chapter 199: Running Rampant

When the car pulled to a stop, Xie Yumu had already fallen asleep in Xu Youyou's arms.

Mo Shenbai scowled as he carried Xie Yumu out of the car. His actions were not gentle at all.

Xie Yumu mumbled a few times, but he did not wake up.

Xu Youyou followed Mo Shenbai out of the car and reminded him softly, "Be careful, don't wake him up."

She did not want snot and tears to be wiped on her again.

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow and said in a low and helpless voice, "I can't let you educate our children in the future."

'A loving mother will spoil the child...'

Xu Youyou was slightly stunned. When she regained her senses, she glared at him and said, "Who wants to give birth to your children?"

Mo Shenbai said teasingly, "Did I say I want you to give birth to my children? Or are you already looking forward to having children with me?"

Xu Youyou said firmly, "No! You can have a child with whoever you want. I have exams tomorrow so I'm going to shower and sleep."

Without giving Mo Shenbai a chance to speak, she ran upstairs.

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The first thing Xu Youyou did after returning to the room was to bring her pajamas to the bathroom. She quickly removed her dress that was stained with snot and tears. When she thought about having a child with snot running down his or her nose, she could not help but shudder under the hot water.

'Don't think about it, don't think about it. What children? I'm still so young...'

...

Mo Shenbai sent Xie Yumu to the guest room and told the housekeeper to look after him. When he returned to the room, Xu Youyou had just come out of the bathroom. Her face was red from the heat, and her eyes were shining.

Mo Shenbai inhaled deeply as desire slowly rose in his eyes.

When Xu Youyou met his gaze, her heart trembled. After becoming intimate, she had grown very familiar with his heated gaze.

Mo Shenbai moved to stand in front of her before he leaned down and hugged her. He could smell the fragrance of the shower gel and the feminine scent on her body.

Xu Youyou struggled slightly as she said, "I have exams tomorrow. I, I really have to go to bed early."

Mo Shenbai pressed his lips against her neck and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move. Let me hug you for a while."

Xu Youyou stopped moving immediately.

Mo Shenbai buried his face against her neck as he murmured, "You've been busier than me lately. We hardly spent any time together."

His voice was low, and he sounded aggrieved.

Mo Shenbai was taller and bigger than her, but at this moment, her maternal instincts seemed to overflow. She hugged his waist and said softly, "After my exams are over, it'll be summer vacation. At that time, I'll be with you every day. I'll go wherever you go. At that time, you'll be annoyed to death."

"I won't," Mo Shenbai said as he raised his head and kissed her, "I'd love it if you were with me all the time."

Although Xu Youyou looked soft and cute, she was not clingy. She was unlike many young girls who always wanted to be with their partners all the time. She was always busy. She had her illustration job, her painting, books, TV series, and cartoons, which Mo Shenbai had never heard of before. In his eyes, cartoons were for children. She had righteously told him that cartoons and animes were different. However, in his eyes, there was no difference between the two.

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When Xie Yumu woke up the next day, Xu Youyou had already left for the university, and Mo Shenbai had also left for the company.

Mo Shenbai did not say anything about Xie Yumu's identity, but the butler still took good care of Xie Yumu.

Xie Yumu was young, but he was smart and brave. He did not seem wary or frightened in Moon Pavilion. On the contrary, he seemed like he was at home.

After breakfast, he slid off the chair and began to stroll around the house as though he was familiarizing himself with the place.

When Xie Yumu arrived in front of a room, he wanted to open the door, but the butler, who happened to walk upstairs, immediately stopped him.

"You can't enter this room."

It was Xu Youyou's studio. She did not allow others to enter, and she would even tidy the room herself.

Xie Yumu withdrew his hand immediately before he placed his hands on his back. He revealed a cute expression on his face as he said, "I understand. I won't enter this room."

The butler nodded before he left to deal with his work.

After Xie Yumu confirmed that the butler had left, he turned around and twisted the doorknob, slipping into the studio.

...

When Xu Youyou was done with her exams, it was not even 5 PM yet. The sun outside was scorching hot. Just walking from the car to the entrance of the house made her feel like she was being roasted.

“Madam, you’re back...” the butler said as he looked at her with a troubled expression.

Xu Youyou nodded. “The exams ended early.”

Xu Youyou continued to make her way upstairs.

“Madam...” the butler called out hesitantly.

“What’s wrong?” Xu Youyou turned around.

The butler took a deep breath before he said, “You should go to the studio and have a look.”

Xu Youyou was puzzled. She quickened her pace and went upstairs. When she turned into the corridor, she saw that the door to her studio was open. Soon enough, she saw that her originally tidy studio was in a mess. It was like a garbage dump.

Not only were the paintings messed up, but paints, including the ones Xu Lanxu had bought from abroad for her birthday, had been spilled on the floor.

Xie Yumu’s clothes were covered in paint, and his face was also stained with paint. When he saw Xu Youyou, he looked at her innocently and said, “I, I didn’t do it on purpose...”

‘I did it on purpose...’

For a moment, Xu Youyou felt like she had met a devilish child from a relative’s family during the lunar new year. She felt like giving him a good beating. She took a deep breath before she walked in. She squatted down in front of him and took a piece of tissue out from her bag to wipe his face. Then, she asked, “It’s fine. Do you want to paint?”

A hint of suspicion and doubt flashed in Xie Yumu’s bright eyes. ‘Why isn’t she angry?’

After a moment, Xie Yumu braced himself and nodded. “Your paintings are very beautiful. I want to paint too.”

“I’ll teach you in the future,” Xu Youyou said. After she was done wiping his face, she wiped his hands and said, “Go and take a shower and change your clothes. Otherwise, when the paint dries, it’ll be difficult to wash off.”

Xu Youyou held Xie Yumu’s hand and walked out of the studio. When she handed him to the butler, she said, “Take him for a shower and change his clothes.”

The butler nodded as he praised inwardly, ‘Madam’s temper is really good. She’s not angry at all!’

Xie Yumu turned to look at Xu Youyou and asked, “I messed up your studio. Are you really not angry at all?”

Xu Youyou shook her head. “No.”

'Of course not. It's not your mother. Otherwise, I'll definitely use my mother's right to discipline you...'

Although Xie Yumu was not scolded, he was unhappy. He lowered his head as he followed the butler back to the guest room.

At the same time, Xu Youyou returned to her studio. She massaged her temples as she looked at the messy room and kept muttering to herself, "I'm not angry, I'm not angry. It's pointless even if I'm angry..."

After she set her bag down, she began to tidy up the place.

Fortunately, there were no important paintings in the studio. The paintings here were just ones she painted for practice. Otherwise, she would definitely go crazy.

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Mo Shenbai returned early that day. When he passed by the studio, he stopped in his tracks, and his expression darkened immediately. He asked, "Xie Yumu did this?"

Xu Youyou looked up at him and smiled. "You're back?"

Mo Shenbai nodded. He strode into the studio and pulled her up. "Stop cleaning."