

Chapter 220: Nightmare

Although Mo Shenbai was sitting and looking up at Lu Heyun, his superiority could not be concealed. His eyes and posture radiated condescension.

Lu Heyun was able to deal with such behavior easily at school, but when faced with the ruthless and experienced Mo Shenbai, he could not help but lower his gaze, frightened.

Mo Zhiyun stood in front of Lu Heyun like an old hen protecting her chick. She cried as she asked, "Why are you looking at him? I acted on my own accord. It has nothing to do with him!"

Mo Zhiyun was agitated so her voice was a little loud.

Mo Shenbai's expression turned frosty immediately. He glanced in the direction of his lounge. Seeing that there was no movement, he turned around and said in a low voice, "Youyou is resting."

Mo Zhiyun was stunned. She had even forgotten about her snot that was dripping down her nose.

'I'm crying here, but you're only thinking about Sister-in-law!'

Mo Shenbai swept his cold gaze across Mo Zhiyun's tear-stained and snot-stained face before he said icily, "If you want to cry, go back. This is the company."

"But..."

Mo Zhiyun fell silent immediately when she saw Mo Shenbai staring at her coldly. Although she was usually carefree and fearless, she was still extremely frightened of Mo Shenbai.

Mo Shenbai could not be bothered to pay attention to Mo Zhiyun. He shifted his cold gaze to Lu Heyun and asked, "Do you have any objections to your superior's arrangement?"

"No," Lu Heyun replied after he raised his head to look at Mo Shenbai. His tone was neither servile nor overbearing.

Mo Zhiyun stomped her foot in anger as she turned to look at Mo Shenbai and said, "Lu Heyun is..."

Mo Shenbai's expression turned even frostier. "You can forget about this foot if you stomp it again."

Mo Zhiyun: "..."

Lu Heyun tilted his head slightly and shook his head at Mo Zhiyun as though he was trying to calm her down.

Mo Shenbai raised his hand and rubbed his temples. He was trying his best to suppress his temper. He did not want to make a big fuss. Most importantly, he did not want to disturb Xu Youyou who was napping. After a moment, he said to Mo Zhiyun, "You, leave first."

Mo Zhiyun bit her lip, looking reluctant. She did not move at all.

Seeing his sister who was in love, Mo Shenbai wished he did not let Xu Youyou save his sister back then. It was not a bad thing to let his sister lie in the hospital. At least, she would not annoy him every time they met. However, if that was the case, then he would not have married Xu Youyou back then.

'Forget it...'

At this moment, Lu Heyun said to Mo Zhiyun, "You go out first. Chairman Mo won't do anything to me."

Mo Zhiyun met Lu Heyun's calm and gentle gaze before she obediently left Mo Shenbai's office.

Mo Shenbai: "..."

Mo Shenbai suddenly understood Xu Jialu's feelings. Seeing that his sister did not listen to him and was so mesmerized by a man, he really wished he could hit her to wake her up.

Now that only the two men were left in the office, it was so unbearably silent that it was almost eerie.

...

The curtains were down in the lounge, and the lights were off. Not a sliver of light could be seen in the lounge.

Xu Youyou lay on the bed with her brows tightly furrowed. Who knew what she was dreaming about, but her forehead was dotted with beads of sweat. At the same time, she murmured over and over again, "Don't... Don't go..."

Her voice was very soft, and the door was closed. As such, Mo Shenbai did not hear her.

Xu Youyou's expression was twisted. She looked anxious and in pain.

...

Outside the lounge; in Mo Shenbai's office.

"You like Zhiyun?" Mo Shenbai asked. It did not sound like a question. Instead, it seemed like a mockery. He was a man. He could clearly see what Mo Zhiyun and Xu Youyou could not see.

Lu Heyun did not reply.

Mo Shenbai said, "There are some things you might not know. Although her surname is also Mo, she's not related to me by blood. Whether she can continue being Miss Mo or not depends on her obedience."

In other words, if Mo Zhiyun was not obedient, there was no need for her to be the Young Miss of the Mo family any longer. If that was the case, no matter how close Lu Heyun got to her, there would be no benefits.

Lu Heyun's eyes flashed with shock, but he quickly regained his composure. He thought that his understanding of Mo Shenbai was too shallow. After a moment, he asked, "Chairman Mo, what do you want me to do?"

Smart people knew to get to the point. There was no need to beat around the bush.

“Leave Mo Corporation and stay away from Zhiyun,” Mo Shenbai said openly. At the same time, he threw out a bait and said, “You can choose any company in Mo City.”

“Is there a better company than the Mo Corporation in Mo City?” Lu Heyun did not agree immediately. He could not reveal his bottom line too quickly in a negotiation.

Mo Shenbai was very direct and open because he had the capital to do so, but Lu Heyun did not have the capital to do so. He had to fight for the greatest benefits under limited circumstances.

The corners of Mo Shenbai’s lips curled up slightly. His eyes flashed with contempt as he said, “No. However, you have no choice.”

Lu Heyun lowered his gaze and took a deep breath. His voice was tense as he said, “I need an opportunity to study abroad.”

A slight hint of surprise flashed briefly in Mo Shenbai’s eyes. Lu Heyun was much smarter than he had expected. Compared to staying in Mo City, it was better to go abroad. There would be many more choices available to Lu Heyun abroad. It was not difficult for him to send Lu Heyun abroad so he did not hesitate and said, “Sure.”

At this time, a faint noise rang from the lounge.

Mo Shenbai rose to his feet and turned to walk toward the lounge without even looking at Lu Heyun.

Lu Heyun turned to look at Mo Shenbai’s tall and straight back. His hands by his side were tightly clenched. His usually gentle and warm eyes had cracks that revealed coldness and darkness that wanted to devour everything. He thought to himself resentfully that some people were born with everything while some people could not get rid of their past no matter how they tried.

When Mo Shenbai turned on the light in the lounge, he saw Xu Youyou sitting on the bed and panting. Her eyes were red. It seemed like she had a nightmare.

Xu Youyou heard the sound and looked at him. She ran into his arms immediately and hugged him tightly. Her heart was thumping very fast in her chest.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed her forehead. “It’s okay. It’s just a nightmare.”

Xu Youyou leaned against him silently, closing her eyes. She was still panting slightly. She could not tell him that other people’s nightmares were just nightmares, but hers would come true.

Mo Shenbai could sense that she was afraid. Her body was trembling. He hugged her tightly and changed the topic to distract her. “Do you want to eat ice-cream? I’ll tell Yao Yao to get some. What flavor do you want?”

Xu Youyou shook her head and continued to silently hug him.

Mo Shenbai gently stroked her long hair as he asked, “Then, do you want to watch something on the TV?”

Afraid that Xu Youyou would be bored, he had installed a television in his office for her.

Xu Youyou bit her lip before she asked, “Is Zhiyun here?”

She was very groggy earlier, but she seemed to have heard Mo Zhiyun's voice.

Mo Shenbai nodded. "Did she wake you up?"

Xu Youyou shook her head. "No. Did both of you fight?"

"No." It was not a fight. It was him crushing Mo Zhiyun one-sidedly. He had been in a high position for a long time. Most of the time, he did not even need to speak. Just a look was enough to intimidate people.

"Don't fight with her. She's still young," Xu Youyou said. She had just woken up so her voice was lazy and husky.

"You're also young, but why are you so sensible?"

Sensible children often made people feel distressed compared to insensible children.