

Chapter 223: Not Worth It

Xu Youyou looked down and did not react.

Mo Shenbai hesitated for a moment before he reached out and tentatively held Xu Youyou's hand. Seeing that she did not show any resistance, he sighed in relief.

"Let's go back to our room." Mo Shenbai said softly as he led her up the stairs.

After Mo Zhiyun recovered from her shock, she finally noticed Xu Youyou's abnormal behavior. She looked at Xu Youyou with a strange gaze as she called out softly, "Brother..."

As soon as Mo Zhiyun's voice fell, Mo Shenbai looked up and glared at her with a gaze as sharp as knives.

Mo Zhiyun fell silent immediately. She covered her mouth with both her hands, making sure she did not make any noise.

When Xu Youyou walked past Mo Zhiyun, she did not react at all. She only looked at the grown lifelessly like a doll as she let Mo Shenbai lead her.

Mo Zhiyun scratched her head and whispered to herself, "What's going on?"

'Sister-in-law is behaving strangely...'

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After returning to the room, Mo Shenbai led her to bed and lifted the blanket so she could get into bed.

After lying down on the big bed, Xu Youyou did not close her eyes. She looked straight at the ceiling. There seemed to be a small hint of confusion in her otherwise lifeless eyes.

Mo Shenbai leaned over to tuck her in as he gently coaxed her, "Alright, close your eyes and go to sleep."

As though she had heard him, Xu Youyou's eyelashes fluttered as she closed her eyes obediently.

Mo Shenbai sat down at the side of the bed. His dark eyes were brimming with love and tenderness as he looked at her. His heart felt as though it had melted into a puddle of water at this moment. She was so good and obedient even when she was sleepwalking.

Mo Shenbai brushed away the stray hair on her face before he leaned over and kissed her forehead softly.

"Good night, my little sun."

His low and hoarse voice was so gentle. It was even gentler than the moon hanging in the sky outside of the window.

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After leaving the bedroom, Mo Shenbai saw Mo Zhiyun hugging a watermelon and digging into it with a spoon without any sense of propriety. More than half of the watermelon had been dug out by her spoon.

Mo Zhiyun looked up at him and instinctively smiled fawningly. In the next moment, she remembered that she was still angry, and her expression soured immediately. The change in her expression was even faster than flipping the pages of a book.

Mo Shenbai was expressionless as he said in a voice that brooked no argument, "Don't tell her anything about tonight's incident."

Without waiting for a reply, Mo Shenbai turned around to return to his bedroom.

Mo Zhiyun rose to her feet immediately, dripping watermelon juice on the carpet. She seemed to have forgotten her anger as she asked worriedly, "What's wrong with Sister-in-law?"

Mo Zhiyun was not blind or stupid. She could clearly tell that something was not right with Xu Youyou earlier. Xu Youyou was like a different person earlier.

Mo Shenbai was silent for a moment. Then, he spat out a word, "Sleepwalking."

Mo Zhiyun's almond-shaped eyes widened in shock. "Sleepwalking? I've only seen it on the television!"

"She's timid. Don't scare her."

Mo Shenbai thought that if Xu Youyou knew about this, it would only increase her psychological burden. Hence, he would rather tire himself and keep an eye on her every night. He did not want to have any burden, psychological or otherwise.

Mo Zhiyun reacted quickly and vowed, "Don't worry! I won't tell Sister-in-law! If I break my promise, I'm not better than a beast."

Mo Shenbai only glanced at Mo Zhiyun one more time before he reached out for the cold door knob.

Seeing this, Mo Zhiyun could not help but call out, "Brother..." She lowered her gaze and said in a small voice, "Brother, I really like Lu Heyun. I've never liked a person so much before. Can you give me a chance?"

'I just want a chance to be with the person I like...'

Mo Shenbai stood with his back facing Mo Zhiyun; he did not look back at her. His eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and his face seemed to be covered in a layer of frost. After a long silence, he only said a few words, "It's not worth it."

After he said that, he entered the room and closed the door.

Mo Zhiyun lowered her head and looked at the watermelon that she had nearly hollowed out with a helpless expression on her face. Her eyes were red as she smiled and said in a voice that was filled with self-mockery and stubbornness, "Even if it's not worth it, I like him..."

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Mo Zhiyun wanted to return to the old residence, but Xu Youyou dissuaded her. She insisted that Mo Zhiyun stayed in Moon Pavilion to accompany her.

Mo Shenbai felt slightly jealous, but he did not show it. He decided to get back at her at night. After he was done, she was so exhausted that she overslept.

When Xu Youyou woke up, it was already past ten in the morning.

The sun was scorching out when Xu Youyou went downstairs. She yawned before she asked, "I'm so hungry. Can I eat now?"

Seeing that Xu Youyou was still sleepy, the butler replied with a smile, "Breakfast has been heated. Where do you want to eat, Madam?"

When Mo Shenbai was not home, Xu Youyou did not always eat in the dining room. Sometimes she would eat on the terrace upstairs, and sometimes she would sit on the carpet in the living room and eat as she watched the television.

"The living room."

Xu Youyou had been watching a TV series with Mo Zhiyun over the past two days and had not finished the series yet.

"Has Zhiyun woken up?"

The butler replied, "Miss woke up at 9 and had breakfast before she returned to her room to sleep again."

Xu Youyou stuck her tongue out. Fortunately, she had Mo Zhiyun as her companion. Otherwise, she would have slept in even longer. She blamed this on Mo Shenbai. He was too energetic. Clearly, he had expended a lot of effort each time, but she did not understand why she was the one who was exhausted in the end.

Xu Youyou was still immersed in sweet complaints when the sound of hurried footsteps rang from upstairs. She raised her head and saw Mo Zhiyun rushing down the stairs with an anxious expression on her face. When she saw Mo Zhiyun dressed in a white shirt and a pair of black shorts, a familiar scene flashed in her mind. She hurriedly called out, "Zhiyun..."

Mo Zhiyun stopped in her tracks for a moment before she continued making her way to the entrance.

Xu Youyou hurried over and grabbed Mo Zhiyun's hand as she asked, "Zhiyun, where are you going?"

"Let me go," Mo Zhiyun said as she shook Xu Youyou's hand off. Her hands were shaking as she put on her shoes.

"Zhiyun, you can't leave," Xu Youyou said. She held Mo Zhiyun's hand again, preventing Mo Zhiyun from putting on her shoes.

'If you go out today, you'll die...'

Mo Zhiyun was so anxious that she was about to cry. She shook Xu Youyou's hand off again and said emotionally, "Have you known since a long time ago?"

“What?” Xu Youyou was stunned and confused.

“Lu Heyun is leaving. He’s going abroad. You knew long ago, didn’t you?” Mo Zhiyun asked accusingly. She was overwhelmed by her emotions and lost her reason at this moment, venting her anger on Xu Youyou. She continued to say, agitated, “You and Brother conspired against me! Both of you lied to me! He forced Lu Heyun to leave the country!”

Xu Youyou was dumbfounded. “Leave the country? Lu Heyun is leaving the country? I didn’t know that.”

Mo Shenbai did not tell her anything about this.

“Stop pretending. I was naive and thought that you’d help me. You wanted me to stay at Moon Pavilion to keep an eye on me while Mo Shenbai forced Lu Heyun to leave, right?”