

Chapter 230: This Is What He Owes Me

Yun Youwei was a guest, and she came with good intentions. No matter how much Mo Zhiyun disliked Yun Youwei, she had to suppress her displeasure. Otherwise, if word got out, her upbringing would be criticized, and Mo Shenbai would also be criticized for failing to educate her. Hence, she said perfunctorily, "Thank you. Please take a seat."

Yun Youwei nodded slightly and took a seat at the side. She hugged Xie Yumu as she looked at Xu Youyou and said, "You're here as well, Mrs. Mo."

Xu Youyou smiled politely. However, she could not help but grumble inwardly, 'Did you only see me now?'

Yun Youwei shifted her eyes back to Mo Zhiyun again. In fact, she was not close to Mo Zhiyun at all. The only connection they had was Mo Shenbai, and it was a tenuous connection at best.

An awkward silence descended as the trio could not find a topic to talk about.

Xie Yumu, who was sitting on Yun Youwei, looked around mischievously. He could not sit still and wanted to get down.

Yun Youwei could not resist his struggles and had to let him go. She said gently, "Don't run around."

Xie Yumu pointed at the fruit basket and said, "Mom, I want to eat."

"I'll wash the fruits," Xu Youyou took the initiative to say before she picked the fruit basket up.

Mo Zhiyun was about to stop Xu Youyou when Yun Youwei rose to her feet and said gently, "Let me do it."

"No need. You're a guest, after all," Xu Youyou said, declining Yun Youwei's offer.

"Let me help you." Yun Youwei was very insistent and followed Xu Youyou to the kitchen.

Mo Zhiyun watched as the duo left. There was only her, Xie Yumu, and Cang Ming in the room now.

'Strange. Didn't she come to see me? Why did she leave with Sister-in-law?'

Mo Zhiyun bit her lip, feeling slightly worried. She picked up her phone on the bedside table and quickly sent a message to Mo Shenbai.

Mo Zhiyun: SOS! Something big happened! Sister-in-law came to visit me, and Yun Youwei came to visit me as well! ☹️

Mo Zhiyun was staying in the VIP ward so her room came with a small kitchen along with a private bathroom. Since no cooking was done in the kitchen here, it was very clean.

Xu Youyou took the fruits out of the fruit basket and placed them in the sink.

Yun Youwei stood in front of the sink. As she washed the fruits, she said lightly, "Mrs. Mo, I heard that you met Shenbai at your wedding."

It was no secret in Mo City that Xu Youyou was abandoned by the groom on her wedding day. As long as one asked around, one would be able to find out about it.

Yun Youwei was clearly being derisive when she called Xu Youyou 'Mrs. Mo'. However, Xu Youyou seemed like she was unaware of Yun Youwei's meaning as she said sweetly, "That's right. At that time, I saw that he was good-looking so I decided to fake a marriage with him to mitigate the embarrassment. I didn't expect that what was fake would turn real in the end."

Xu Youyou was like an innocent young woman who was unaware of the ways of the world, telling the truth about her love.

Yun Youwei's eyes flashed briefly before she said in a lower voice, "Is that so? As for me, I actually met Shenbai before I met Tingxi. At that time, three of us were classmates. We attended classes every day and hung out after classes every day. We were like the three musketeers." She paused before she turned to Xu Youyou and asked with a faint smile on her face, "I don't think Shenbai told you this, right?"

Xu Youyou nodded. "He doesn't like to talk about the past, and I'm too lazy to ask. The most important thing for us is to live happily now and in the future. The past is the past, after all. It's not important."

Yun Youwei's expression froze for a moment before she smiled gently and said, "You have such a good attitude. No wonder Shenbai likes you."

"Right? I also think he has very good taste!" Xu Youyou's delicate face carried a hint of pride as she smiled.

Yun Youwei remained silent. For a moment, she did not know what to say. Xu Youyou was completely different from what she had imagined, and Xu Youyou was even more different than what was rumored.

Everyone said that Xu Youyou was just an ordinary cheerful and bright student. She was kind without any complicated thoughts. Initially, Yun Youwei thought so as well. However, after two encounters, she felt that was not the case. Although Xu Youyou looked innocent, kind, and cheerful, Xu Youyou could also be prickly, like now.

After a moment of silence, Yun Youwei said, "I didn't expect Shenbai would get married one day."

Xu Youyou turned to look at Yun Youwei with clear eyes as she asked, "Why?"

"Because he dislikes interacting with the opposite sex, apart from Zhiyun and me," Yun Youwei said as she placed the washed fruits onto a plate. Her fingers were slender and longer. They looked noble as though they had never been contaminated with mud. She continued to say, "Tingxi and I thought he was going to be single for the rest of his life. We even thought about making our child his godson so that our son would be able to take care of him in his old age."

These words did not sound like much at first, but Xu Youyou felt uncomfortable listening to them. She pouted slightly before she said confidently, "Don't worry. In the future, I'll give birth to Mr. Bai's children. It feels too lonely to just have one child. Two is a good number. Three is too many..."

Yun Youwei's hands trembled slightly, and the apple in her hands fell. Her eyes carried a hint of surprise as she asked, "What did you call him?"

Xu Youyou smiled innocently. "Mr. Bai!"

'Isn't she trying to disgust me? I can disgust her as well!'

"Oh, that's right. No one dares to call him that. I'm the only one who's allowed to call him that..."

'Who said that my Mr. Bai would end up alone?'

Yun Youwei finally returned to her senses after a long while. The smile on her face vanished, and her nails were dug into the apple. However, her voice was still calm as she said, "I didn't expect Shenbai to have such a side to him."

"Well, it's natural that you don't know about this. This is what he's like after he meets his true love, after all..."

'See if I don't anger you to death!'

Yun Youwei's eyes dimmed slightly. "True love? I once had something like that as well..."

Xu Youyou blinked. "Xie Tingxi?"

Xu Youyou had asked Mo Zhiyun before, and Mo Zhiyun had shown her a picture of Xie Tingxi. He was handsome and had very deep eyes. He looked like he was bi-racial. He had a kind of unforgettable beauty.

Yun Youwei nodded slowly. "You should have heard of some things..."

Xu Youyou nodded as well. "I heard that the two of you were very in love. For you, he did not hesitate to sever ties with his family and gave up his rights to inherit."

Yun Youwei's hands were soaked in the cold water from the tap, but the coldness could not compare to the coldness in her heart. She said, "Yes, we were very in love. We would have already been married if Shenbai did not call him for no reason that day...."

Xu Youyou's expression froze as confusion flashed briefly in her eyes.

Yun Youwei knew no one would tell Xu Youyou the truth so she decided to do it herself.

"Tingxi was supposed to accompany me to try on wedding dresses that day. However, Shenbai was in a bad mood that day so he called Tingxi out. In the end, Tingxi didn't return."

Yun Youwei's voice was gentle, and her words sounded normal on the surface. However, every word was laced with poison.

"Mo Shenbai asked Tingxi to go surfing with him. Something happened to Tingxi at sea. Mo Shenbai caused Tingxi's death. He caused the death of my fiance and the death of Mumu's father."

The water from the tap continued to flow.

Yun Youwei turned to look at Xu Youyou. Her gaze was calm and cruel as her red lips parted slightly. She said, "He owes me, and he owes Mumu..."