

**Chapter 236: There's a Difference Between Men and Women**

Yun Youwei could only swallow the words hanging on the tip of her tongue. Instead, she said, "He just stopped crying. He seemed to be a bit better now."

Mo Shenbai followed her into Xie Yumu's room. The room was cozy and meticulously decorated. An orange floor lamp lit up the room.

Xie Yumu lay on the bed, and tears still clung to his eyelashes. His face was red. Clearly, he had been crying for a long time. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he opened his eyes and saw Mo Shenbai. He called out immediately in an aggrieved tone, "Dad!"

Xie Yumu raised his hands, wanting to be hugged.

Mo Shenbai did not move for a long time before he bent down and picked Xie Yumu up. Then, he placed his warm hand against Xie Yumu's forehead. Xie Yumu's forehead was even warmer than his palm. "He still has a fever."

Yun Youwei nodded slightly. "I've tried to lower his temperature, but it's not working."

It was late at night, and she was a single mother dealing with a sick and crying child. She looked exhausted.

Xu Jialu leaned against the door frame. His eyes swept across the room as his face remained expressionless.

"Let's go to the hospital." Mo Shenbai was not a doctor; he could not treat Xie Yumu. The simplest and most effective method was to go to the hospital.

"Alright, I'll go pack my things."

Mo Shenbai carried Xie Yumu downstairs while Yun Youwei held her bag and followed behind him.

Xu Jialu's hands were free as he followed them, looking like a passerby.

After Mo Shenbai carried Xie Yumu into the car, Yun Youwei was just about to get into the car when Xu Jialu reached out and grabbed her slender arm. He said, "Isn't my car nice? Why are you squeezing into his car?"

Yun Youwei turned to look at Xu Jialu with a complicated expression. When she saw his flashy sports car, her expression turned even more complicated. She said, "I have to take care of Mu..."

Xu Jialu did not wait for Yun Youwei to finish her sentence before he dragged her to his car. She was clearly reluctant and did not want to get into the car. However, he pushed her in before he fastened the seat belt for her. Then, he lowered his head before he said in a low and mocking voice, "There's a difference between men and women. It's inappropriate for you to ride in the same as a married man so late at night, right?"

Yun Youwei looked at Xu Jialu's handsome face that was lit by the moonlight. His piercing eyes seemed capable of seeing through people's hearts. For some reason, her heart skipped a beat. Then, she looked

at the low-profile car at the side that had already pulled away. With this, her hand that was pushing against the door was withdrawn before she clenched it tightly into fists.

Xu Jialu sneered disdainfully. He walked to the other side of the car. After fastening his seat belt, he followed behind Mo Shenbai's car.

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Xie Yumu was diagnosed with acute respiratory infection and needed an infusion.

Yun Youwei held Xie Yumu in the ward before she asked the nurse to insert the needle.

No child liked needles and medicine, and Xie Yumu was no different. He struggled in his mother's arms and kept crying.

Mo Shenbai said in a deep voice, "Boys shouldn't cry so easily. Sit still so the nurse can insert the needle!"

Upon hearing Mo Shenbai's frosty voice, Xie Yumu stopped struggling immediately. However, tears were still falling down his face as he looked at Mo Shenbai pitifully.

The nurse seized the chance and deftly inserted the needle. After giving a few instructions, she stood up and left.

Xie Yumu was still sniffing. He called out tearily, "Dad..."

"Dad? What dad? Who's your dad?" Xu Jialu said angrily, "How many times have I said it? He's not your dad. If you feel you're lacking fatherly love, you can call me dad! I'll let you feel what fatherly love is like!"

Yun Youwei frowned slightly. "Can you not talk nonsense in front of Mumu?"

"No!" Xu Jialu replied without hesitation, "Why don't you stop this little bast\*rd from recognizing the wrong father? Do you think my Youyou is kind and easy to bully? She still has her family!"

Xu Jialu would go all out for Xu Youyou.

Yun Youwei could not argue with Xu Jialu in front of Xie Yumu so she only pursed her lips and stayed silent.

Xu Jialu turned to look at Mo Shenbai and asked, "What are you waiting for? Go back and accompany your wife. If you want to be a father so badly, go back and make a baby with your wife."

Mo Shenbai did not reply to Xu Jialu. Instead, he looked at Xie Yumu and Yun Youwei as he said, "Youyou is still outside. I'm going to pick her up. Xu Jialu will send you back later."

"Dad..."

"Shenbai..."

Yun Youwei and Xie Yumu called out in unison. It was obvious they did not want him to leave, much less stay with Xu Jialu. After all, when Xu Jialu spoke, he could anger a living person to death and anger a dead person back to life.

Mo Shenbai looked at Xie Yumu and only said, "Be obedient."

As for Yun Youwei, there was no need to say anything to her.

Yun Youwei could only watch Mo Shenbai leave.

Xie Yumu, who was in his mother's arms, sniffed with tears in his eyes. However, he listened to Mo Shenbai and did not make a fuss.

Xu Jialu's legs grew sore from standing for a long time. He walked over to the side and took a seat. His legs were stretched out and his posture was lazy as he said, "Stop looking. Even if you look, I won't be yours."

'You're dreaming if you think you can have the eldest son of the Xu family!'

Yun Youwei hugged Xie Yumu and did not say anything. However, her gaze was cold.

Perhaps, Xie Yumu had been crying for a long time. Coupled with the medicine, he fell asleep very quickly in Yun Youwei's arms.

Yun Youwei had been carrying Xie Yumu for a long time, and her arms were aching. She wanted to change position but was afraid of waking Xie Yumu up. In the end, she could only endure the pain. This was what she had to experience over the years; it had always been like this. She was a single mother, and only she knew the pain in her heart. During those sleepless nights, she had hugged Xie Yumu and cried so many tears that she had lost count.

At this time, Xu Jialu, who was playing with his phone, caught a glimpse of the frown on Yun Youwei's face. After a moment of silence, he put his phone away and said softly, "Give him to me."

Yun Youwei was surprised when she heard these words.

Xu Jialu acted as though he did not see her reaction as he reached out to carry the little boy. He had never carried children before so his movements were a little clumsy.

"Be careful of the needles," Yun Youwei reminded him in a hushed tone.

Xie Yumu did not wake up. He only mumbled twice as he leaned against Xu Jialu and continued to sleep.

Yun Youwei draped the coat she brought over Xie Yumu's body before she stretched her stiff arms and studied the handsome young man next to her. In the end, she thanked him. Her voice was gentle, and it was so soft that it was almost inaudible.

Xu Jialu tilted his head and gave her a sidelong glance. "You're welcome."

The duo did not speak again. With that, an awkward silence descended in the room. After all, they were not familiar with each other. Moreover, he did not like her. There really was no topic to talk about.

After a long period of silence, Xu Jialu looked up at the infusion bottle that was about to run out. Then, he suddenly asked, "What do you think about me?"

Yun Youwei was slightly stunned. She looked at him in confusion.

Xu Jialu turned to look at her and calmly asked, "You just want to find a father for this little bast\*rd, right?" He continued to say, "Don't you think I'm a better choice compared to destroying another person's family? Although I'm not as wealthy as Old Mo, my current income is more than enough to support you mother and son... I'm also more handsome than Old Mo. If you can't endure it, I also know a lot of tricks..."

Slap!

Before Xu Jialu could finish speaking, Yun Youwei had already slapped him.