

Chapter 242: Can't Bear to See Her Cry

Although the kiss was not as gentle as usual, it was intoxicating.

Xu Youyou reached out to push Mo Shenbai's shoulder when she felt like she was running out of breath. Perhaps, it would have been better if she did not push him. She seemed to have stimulated his emotions even more when she pushed him. He lowered his head and continued to kiss her.

As the kiss continued, Mo Shenbai also gradually lost control. Under such circumstances, men would usually follow their hearts, conquering the woman in their arms in the most primitive way. It was barbaric, vulgar, and terrifying.

Xu Youyou was so frightened that tears brimmed in her eyes. She looked pitiful and helpless as she looked at him.

Mo Shenbai slowed down. He kissed away the tears on her face gently as he said hoarsely, "Don't cry..."

Xu Youyou looked at him tearily, feeling extremely aggrieved. "You wronged me! I didn't say I regret being with you!"

Mo Shenbai's reason, which ran away from home earlier, returned to him at this moment. He pressed his cheek against hers tenderly as he said, "Alright, I was wrong. I won't do it again. Don't cry..."

Mo Shenbai could not bear to see her cry.

Xu Youyou did not let the matter go immediately. She said through her tears, "You have to apologize to me."

"I'm sorry. It's my fault," Mo Shenbai apologized without hesitation.

Xu Youyou pouted before she muttered, "I, I shouldn't have raised my voice. It's not entirely your fault..."

A slight smile appeared on Mo Shenbai's face as he said, "There's no need for you to apologize to me. You just need to make it up to me."

Xu Youyou's teary eyes looked even more dazzling at this time. "How do I make it up to you?"

Mo Shenbai reached out to hold her slender waist and said, "Continue with what we were doing..."

Xu Youyou was slightly caught off guard by his words. She glared at him coquettishly.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and whispered his earlier words to her again.

Xu Youyou did not reply. She only lowered her head shyly.

Mo Shenbai knew this was a sign of acquiescence so he quickly turned off the lights.

Perhaps, it was due to their fight, both of them could feel that things were not quite the same as usual. It was as though the earlier explosive emotions spurred on their bodies' natural instincts, causing their senses to be magnified. The pleasure seemed countless times greater than before as well.

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Mo Shenbai carried Xu Youyou to the bathroom to wash up before he helped her put on one of his black shirts.

Xu Youyou leaned against him weakly, too tired and lazy to move. She looked at the shirt he was wearing and thought that he seemed to like her wearing his shirt. Sometimes, he would coax her to wear his shirt before he would swiftly remove it. The next day, there would be one or two buttons missing from the shirt.

The satisfied Mo Shenbai hugged her and kissed her forehead before he said, "Your reaction tonight seems more exaggerated than usual..."

Xu Youyou did not say anything. Instead, she buried her head against his chest.

A faint smile appeared on his face as he played with the tip of her hair as he said, "Hmm?"

There seemed to be so many meanings in the word, 'Hmm?'.

Xu Youyou, whose face was still pressed against his chest, said in a muffled voice, "It... It felt good..."

Mo Shenbai paused. He looked at her and raised her chin, forcing her to look at him. "What do you mean?"

'Could it be that I... I never brought her to the peak?'

Xu Youyou did not dare to meet his gaze at all. She quickly pulled away, intending to slip into the blanket, as she said, "Don't talk anymore. Go to sleep!"

Mo Shenbai lay down as well. He wrapped his arm around her and whispered, "I'll pay more attention to you in the future..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Don't speak anymore! How can you be so shameless?'

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The next day, when Xu Youyou woke up, Mo Shenbai's side of the bed was already empty. When she finally went downstairs, she saw him drinking coffee.

Mo Shenbai looked up as soon as he heard the sounds of footsteps.

When their gazes met, both of them seemed to have thought of something, and the corners of their lips curled up at the same time.

Xu Youyou had just walked to the dining table when the butler came over and said, "The young miss and Mr. Lu are here."

The smile on Mo Shenbai's face vanished as he said emotionlessly, "Let them in."

Xu Youyou was puzzled. "Why did Zhiyun and Senior come so early?"

Previously, Mo Zhiyun had already been discharged from the hospital. She did not stay in Moon Pavilion and returned to the old residence instead. Xu Youyou heard that Lu Heyun had been staying by Mo Zhiyun's side so it was more convenient for him to take care of her.

Mo Shenbai did not reply to Xu Youyou's question.

Soon after, Lu Heyun pushed Mo Zhiyun in.

Mo Zhiyun, who was sitting in the wheelchair, was dressed in a light yellow dress. Her long hair was tied into a half ponytail. The baby fat she previously had seemed to have melted away, making her features look even more distinct. Her person was not as lively and cheerful as before. Even when she was smiling, a tinge of sadness could still be seen in her eyes.

"Brother, Sister-in-law, good morning."

Lu Heyun, who pushed the wheelchair in, did not speak. He only nodded slightly as a greeting.

"Why did you suddenly come? Have you eaten breakfast?" Xu Youyou asked worriedly.

"I've eaten," Mo Zhiyun replied, "I came to pack my things today. We're going to the airport later."

Xu Youyou was stunned. She looked at Mo Shenbai in confusion.

Mo Zhiyun seemed confused as well as she asked, "Didn't Brother tell you?"

Xu Youyou was still confused. "Tell me what?"

"I'm going abroad to get my legs treated. I've already taken leave from the university."

Xu Youyou was shocked. "You're going abroad? Are you going alone?"

Mo Zhiyun shook her head before she looked up at the man standing behind her. A hint of embarrassment could be seen on her face as she said with a smile, "Heyun will be going with me..."

Although Mo Zhiyun could not walk at this time, with Lu Heyun by her side, she did not lose hope and agreed to be treated overseas.

Lu Heyun patted Mo Zhiyun's head at this moment and said, "I'll go up and help you pack first."

Mo Zhiyun nodded and watched Lu Heyun's back as he made his way upstairs. When he was completely out of sight, she turned to look at Mo Shenbai and said seriously, "Brother, thank you."

Although Mo Shenbai and Lu Heyun did not say anything, Mo Zhiyun knew that Mo Shenbai must have said or done something for Lu Heyun to willingly accompany her overseas.

Mo Shenbai's expression did not change as he said, "No need."

Xu Youyou did not know what was going on, but she was reluctant to part with Mo Zhiyun. She said, "When you go overseas, you have to treat yourself well. Get well soon and come back as soon as possible."

Mo Zhiyun nodded. "I will. I don't have a chance to say goodbye to Lanlan. Please tell her not to be angry."

When Mo Zhiyun was hospitalized, Su Lanxu tried to visit her multiple times, but she had refused Su Lanxu. Su Lanxu was not the only visitor she refused to see. She did not want people to see her in a wheelchair.

Mo Shenbai finished his breakfast and went upstairs to change, leaving the two young women alone.

The two young women's eyes were red due to their impending separation.

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After changing, Mo Shenbai did not go downstairs immediately. Instead, he stood in the corridor, waiting.

Soon enough, Lu Heyun emerged from Mo Zhiyun's room with a suitcase. Instead of clothes, it was filled with items such as her iPad, laptop, and other things she had left here.

Lu Heyun came to a stop in front of Mo Shenbai and called out, "Chairman Mo."

Mo Shenbai looked at Lu Heyun coldly as he said, "Take good care of her. When you come back, you won't lose a single cent at all."