

**Chapter 249: Dance**

Xu Youyou: “???”

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and kissed her. His lips were still pressed against her so his voice was slightly muffled as he murmured, “Before that, you have to dance for me first.”

...

Xu Youyou felt like she had gone crazy tonight. She had kissed Mo Shenbai openly by the roadside. Not only that, but from the roadside to the car and all the way home, their lips were inseparable.

Mo Shenbai’s low voice seemed to contain magic, bewitching her into changing into a costume with very little fabric. She was even enchanted into wearing a pair of fluffy cat ears as she danced for him.

Mo Shenbai leaned against the chair. His eyes were burning with desire and love, and Xu Youyou felt like she was going to be burned by his gaze.

Xu Youyou, who was nervous and shy after she finished her dance, was immediately pulled into his arms. She was immediately greeted by a passionate kiss.

Her small hands clutched his shirt tightly, and she felt slightly out of breath. Her face and ears were also red.

Mo Shenbai smiled as he gently played with her earlobes. Then, he said, “The wind and the rain came suddenly in the evening, they washed out the heat of summer’s rays. After playing sheng-huang<sup>1</sup> for a while, I did my makeup in front of the mirror.”

A shy expression appeared on her face when she realized what poem Mo Shenbai was reciting. She said, “Stop reciting it...”

Mo Shenbai acted as though he did not hear her words as he continued to recite the second half of the poem.

“I wore a fine and sheer nightgown, revealing soft and fair skin. I told my beloved with a smile, ‘It is sweet tonight, darling. May our pillows and bed be pleasantly cool.’”

Xu Youyou covered her face. She was really too embarrassed to look at him now.

Mo Shenbai pulled her hands away and gently kissed her lips.

When their eyes met, the tender emotions in their hearts seemed to merge.

The atmosphere was tender and sweet.

Mo Shenbai reached out and held the back of her head with one hand while the other hand held her tightly against him. Then, he deepened the kiss.

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The next day, Xu Youyou was woken by the sound of her phone ringing. Her body was sore and weak, and her eyelids felt heavy.

Mo Shenbai heard her groaning and instinctively reached out for her phone. However, when he saw that the call was from the Xu family, he answered the call and placed the phone against her ears.

Aunt Pei's voice rang from the other end of the line.

"Youyou, hurry up and come back! Jialu came back early this morning and said he was going to get married. He's now quarreling with Sir and Madam. Sir is going to beat him up!"

Xu Youyou's hazy mind cleared up immediately as she jolted up.

Mo Shenbai sat up as well. Aunt Pei's voice was loud and clear, and he had heard everything.

Xu Youyou took a few moments to return to her senses. She took the phone from Mo Shenbai's hand and said, "I'm coming home now. Aunt Pei, try to calm them down for now."

After ending the call, Xu Youyou quickly got out of bed. She was going to walk to the wardrobe, but she had barely taken a step when she fell to her knees with a thud.

Xu Youyou: "..."

Mo Shenbai was briefly stunned. When he recovered his senses, he could not help but laugh. He knew he should not laugh at this moment so he instinctively raised his hand to cover his mouth. However, he could not hide the smile in his eyes.

Xu Youyou turned to look at him accusingly and said, "You still dare to laugh!"

Mo Shenbai stopped laughing immediately. He got out of bed and walked to her side. Then, he bent down and carried her back to the bed. He squatted down and examined her knees. The skin on her knees was red, and he felt distressed as he gently rubbed it for her.

Xu Youyou swatted the culprit's hand away. "I don't need you to pretend to be kind!"

'Isn't his fault for tormenting me last night?'

Mo Shenbai kissed her lightly and said, "Don't you think I'm amazing?"

Xu Youyou glared at him, but there was no real anger in her gaze. She said, "Stop fooling around. I need to hurry up and go back."

'If I don't go back soon, my brother might be beaten to death...'

Xu Jialu had always been unrestrained in both character and his words. He had been beaten countless times by Xu Jianshu in the past. However, the more he was beaten up, the worse he would become. He would not learn from his mistake and continued to do as he pleased.

...

Mo Shenbai accompanied Xu Youyou back. Before he entered the door, he heard the sound of something being smashed inside.

“You unfilial son! You said you’re going to get married, but you didn’t even bring the person to meet your parents! Do you have any consideration for your parents at all?!” Xu Jianshu bellowed.

“You’ll see her when I get married. What’s the rush?” Xu Jialu asked indifferently.

“You! Are you trying to anger me to death?!”

“Dad, your voice is loud and filled with energy. Even if I want to anger you to death, I’ll have to work very hard for another ten years!”

“You!” Xu Jianshu was so angry that he could not speak for a moment.

Cheng Ying would usually mediate when the father and son argued, but today, she did not put in a good word for her son at all. Instead, she said seriously, “Marriage is a matter of a lifetime. You can’t be so hasty. We haven’t met the other party, and we don’t even know who the other party is. How can we agree to your marriage without worry?”

“Her name is Yun Youwei. Her parents are long gone. She has one son,” Xu Jialu replied concisely.

“What?! She’s getting married for the second time?!” Xu Jianshu bellowed again.

“What second time? She’s getting married to me for the first time,” Xu Jialu said, “Moreover, what’s wrong even if it’s her second marriage? It’s normal for people to get a divorce and remarry nowadays.”

“Getting married for the first time? So she had a child out of wedlock?” Cheng Ying became more and more unhappy as she listened to Xu Jialu. It was not that she was prejudiced, but how could she not worry about her son marrying a woman who gave birth to a child out of wedlock? There were bound to be complications.

“Her ex-boyfriend died, and she raised the child by herself. I like her so I want to marry her. Moreover, both of you will get a grandson for nothing. You still have to thank her...”

“You unfilial son...” Xu Jianshu picked up an ashtray and hurled it over.

Xu Jialu did not dodge. The ashtray hit his forehead, and blood gushed out immediately.

The ashtray fell to the ground and shattered into pieces. Some of the fragments were even stained with blood.

“Brother!”

Xu Youyou saw such an intense scene as soon as she entered the house. She was shocked and hurriedly went over to check on her brother.

When Cheng Ying saw her daughter, she quickly tugged her husband’s sleeve. “If you have something to say, say it properly. Why must you hit him?!”

Xu Jianshu was so angry that he was breathing heavily. He took one deep breath after another as he looked at his wife with an expression that said, “Isn’t it because your son is too rebellious?!”

Cheng Ying glared at him as though to say, “My son? Isn’t he your son as well?!”

In the end, Xu Jianshu only turned away, looking awkward.

Xu Youyou saw Xu Jialu's bleeding forehead and hurriedly asked Aunt Pei to bring the first aid kit.

Xu Jialu brushed her hand away and asked, "Why did you come back?"

"If I didn't come back, were you going to let Dad beat you to death today?" Xu Youyou retorted.

Xu Jialu glanced at the old man before he said, "Don't worry. He can't bear to kill me."

The fire in Xu Jianshu's heart that had just been extinguished roared to life again when he heard Xu Jialu's words. He bellowed, "Why don't you try me? If you dare to marry that promiscuous woman, I'll beat you to death with my own hands, you evil thing!"

"Dad, Mom, please calm down," Xu Youyou said softly. Her voice seemed capable of calming people down, allowing their anger to gradually subside. She continued to say, "I've already met Yun Youwei. She said she'd never marry Brother."

Xu Jialu's frown deepened immediately. "You met her? I'm the one who wants to marry? Why did you look for her? Xu Youyou, who gave you the right to interfere in my affairs?"