

### Chapter 262: Alone Time

The banner read: Xu Youyou, Let's Eat!

The banner attracted the attention of the students passing by. Some of them laughed and whispered among themselves. There were also some girls who were looking at Fu Jianchen with sparkling eyes. Many of them thought he was handsome and wondered if he was a student of the university as well.

Xu Youyou's face flushed red with embarrassment immediately. She rushed out and asked indignantly, "Fu Jianchen! What are you trying to do?"

Fu Jianchen leaned against the tree lazily. He held a cigarette between his fingers and exhaled a cloud of smoke before he said, "Didn't I say earlier that I'll treat you to a meal?"

"Didn't I already refuse you?" Xu Youyou retorted. She became even angrier when she looked at the banner again. She said, "Hurry up and tell them to put the banner away!"

Fu Jianchen was not embarrassed, but Xu Youyou was.

"Sure, as long as you agree to eat with me," Fu Jianchen said bluntly.

"What if I refuse?" Xu Youyou frowned. 'Don't tell me he's going to stand here the entire day?'

Fu Jianchen did not say anything. Instead, he looked at his lackeys.

The two lackeys said in unison, "Xu Youyou, let's eat!"

The duo shouted at the top of their lungs, startling the students in the surroundings. They looked over curiously as though they were looking at a couple of lunatics.

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Help! My toes are curled up from the embarrassment!'

"Fine!"

A hint of a smile appeared in Fu Jianchen's eyes immediately. "Put the banner away. Both of you should go and eat as well."

"Alright, Young Master Chen!"

Fu Jianchen gestured with his chin and said to Xu Youyou, "Let's go."

Xu Youyou thought about Fu Jianchen's huge motorcycle and bit her lower lip. "I don't want to ride on your bike."

"I drove a car today," Fu Jianchen said.

Xu Youyou followed him to the entrance and saw a black Bentley parked at the side of the road. It was similar to Mo Shenbai's one. She asked curiously, "Why didn't you ride your motorbike today?"

Fu Jianchen opened the car door and looked at her. "I thought you didn't like it? I sold it. In the future, I won't ride it, and I won't race anymore."

After getting into the car, Fu Jianchen turned around and took a bag from the back seat. He put it on her lap before he fastened his seat belt.

"What's this?"

"The restaurant is a little far. Eat some snacks to pad your stomach first," Fu Jianchen said as he started the car.

Xu Youyou took a look. There were jellies, nuts, chips, and chocolates in the bag. She took a pack of nuts that caught her attention and tore it open. As she ate, she said, "We can't go too far. I have classes in the afternoon."

"Don't worry. I won't let you be late," Fu Jianchen said as he glanced at her. Her cheeks were puffed out, making her look like a hamster. He found it extremely cute.

Xu Youyou asked again, "Why are you treating me to a meal?"

"You gave me a new shirt so I'll treat you to a meal in return," Fu Jianchen replied.

"I gave you the new shirt because I dirtied your shirt previously. There's no need to treat me to a meal," Xu Youyou said. After swallowing the food in her mouth, she asked, "Don't you hate me?"

"When did I say I hate you?" Fu Jianchen looked at her, perplexed.

Xu Youyou stared at him accusingly with her bright eyes. "Previously, you said so."

Fu Jianchen choked. Then, after a moment of silence, he said in a low voice, "Forget it. You won't understand even if I explain it to you."

Xu Youyou retorted indignantly, "You haven't even tried to explain. How can you be so sure I won't understand?"

Fu Jianchen: "..."

He felt the vein on his forehead throbbing. In the end, he only said exasperatedly, "Just focus on eating your snacks!"

"Fine."

For the rest of the journey, the duo did not speak. Only the sounds of Xu Youyou opening the snacks and eating could be heard.

She was like a hamster when she ate.

Fu Jianchen disliked rodents very much, but he really could not hate the hamster next to him no matter how hard he tried.

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At a five-star resort south of the city.

Fu Jianchen and Xu Youyou rode the elevator to the third floor.

The floor-to-ceiling window allowed sunlight to stream into the restaurant.

A piano stood in the center of the restaurant.

There were not many people, and the duo was led to a table by the window.

After the waiter brought the menu, Xu Youyou saw that the restaurant only served Western food. Hence, she said, "You should do the ordering. I'm not very familiar with Western food."

Fu Jianchen did not look at the menu before he ordered a few different dishes and one dessert. Then, he asked, "Is one dessert enough?"

"Yes."

Xu Youyou had snacks during the journey here so she was not hungry.

After the waiter left, Fu Jianchen said, "There's an art exhibition next Saturday. I have tickets so I'll bring you to have a look."

It was clearly an invitation, but it sounded more like an order.

Xu Youyou shook her head. "Next Saturday? I can't. I have something to do."

Fu Jianchen asked, "What is it?"

"It's my birthday next Saturday. I want to celebrate it with my family."

Although Mo Shenbai did not say anything about celebrating her birthday, she wanted to have dinner with her parents for her birthday.

Fu Jianchen was stunned. "It's your birthday next Saturday?"

Xu Youyou nodded. "That's right. So look for someone else to go to the art exhibition."

After saying that, she looked out the window at the scenery outside. She had been to this resort before when it just opened. Back then, the scenery and amenities were not as good as they were now. She decided to bring her parents here next time.

Fu Jianchen did not speak. He lowered his gaze, looking like he was lost in his thoughts.

When the waiter served the food, the duo did not have anything to talk about so they silently ate.

Xu Youyou checked the time. She quickly ate the dessert, afraid that she would be late. "I should go back now."

Fu Jianchen nodded. He handed her the car keys and said, "Go to the car first. I'll pay the bill."

Xu Youyou did not offer to pay. She took the car keys and went out first.

Fu Jianchen waved at the waiter. "Bring me the bill."

After a moment, the manager walked over and said with a smile, "Young Master, Madam said that your expenses will be charged to her."

Fu Jianchen's expression did not change. He only said, "Okay."

Fu Jianchen rose to his feet and walked away.

Seeing this, the manager hurried after Fu Jianchen and said, "Madam misses you very much. She wants you to visit more often when you have the time..."

The manager had yet to finish speaking when Fu Jianchen turned to look at him coldly. He fell silent immediately. Then, he smiled sheepishly as he helped Fu Jianchen to press the elevator button.

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At the same time, Mo Shenbai walked out of a private room in the same resort. He was dressed in a black bespoke suit. He looked cold and untainted by the secular world.

The man standing next to him said respectfully, "Chairman Mo, don't worry. We won't disappoint you regarding this collaboration. As for Mr. Xu, don't worry. We won't let him know that this is your idea."

Mo Shenbai was rather absent-minded since he was thinking about the matter of Xu Youyou going abroad. Suddenly, from the corner of his eyes, a figure caught his attention. However, the figure was partially blocked by the manager so he could not have a good look. Nonetheless, a frown appeared on his face immediately.

'Why is he here?'

However, Mo Shenbai soon dismissed that thought. After all, this place was owned by the Fu family so it was not surprising for that person to be here.

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In just a blink of an eye, it was already Xu Youyou's birthday.

Early in the morning, she received a call from Cheng Ying inviting her home for lunch. Cheng Ying was very tactful, letting her and Mo Shenbai have their alone time in the evening.