

**Chapter 265: Dirty Mind**

Mo Shenbai held Xu Youyou's small hand tightly and said, "Let's go home first."

Xu Youyou looked at Yun Youwei, who showed no signs of waking up, before she said, "Alright. We'll go home first and come back tomorrow to see her..."

Xu Jialu nodded.

Mo Shenbai held Xu Youyou's hand and left the ward.

Xu Youyou suppressed her curiosity until they entered the car. She asked, "What's going on? He... How did he come back to life?"

Mo Shenbai frowned. There was a chill in his heart as he said, "Come back to life? He didn't die in the first place. He deceived everyone, including me."

Xu Youyou's eyes were filled with confusion. "But, why?"

She did not understand Xie Tingxi's purpose.

"It's a long story," Mo Shenbai said as he played with her fingers. Seeing that she was interested, he explained it to her patiently.

"Old Master Xie's sons died early, but he has a few grandsons. Xie Tingxi was the successor chosen by him. However, he was not very satisfied with Xie Tingxi because Xie Tingxi's mother was from an ordinary family. While he nurtured Xie Tingxi, he was also keeping an eye on his other grandchildren..."

The decline of the Xie family had much to do with the internal strife in the family. Each of the parties found supporters and strove to rise to the top. When Xie Tingxi died, all of them thought their biggest competitor and obstacle were gone. Who knew that the dead would come back to life while they were busy fighting each other?

Xie Tingxi, who suddenly reappeared, easily took control of the company and became the final victor in the Xie family's power struggle.

Xie Tingxi's method and cunning completely convinced Old Master Xie, who was not in good health. With that, he did not hesitate and gave up his power to Xie Tingxi. Moreover, he did not have a choice. He could not control Xie Tingxi, and the Xie Group would eventually fall into Xie Tingxi's hands anyway.

Xu Youyou was stunned. She stammered, "T-this... This... Why is the power struggle in the Xie family more like a competition for the throne?"

It was comparable to the television dramas that she watched.

Mo Shenbai patted her head and said, "To people like us, it's indeed no different from competing for the throne."

Xu Youyou pursed her lips and looked at Mo Shenbai with a troubled expression, feeling distressed for him.

Xie Tingxi expended so much effort and even faked his death. He hid for so many years before he finally reappeared to take over the company.

Xu Youyou could not help but wonder what Mo Shenbai went through in the past to rise to his position today.

Mo Shenbai knew what Xu Youyou was thinking. He said, "My father only has me so the fight wasn't that intense. There were just a few people in the family's side branches who didn't know their limits."

Occasionally, those people would use some underhanded methods to deal with him such as the car accident, which Xu Youyou resolved.

Xu Youyou's mood was very complicated. She thought for a moment and asked hesitantly, "Then, should I give birth to fewer children?"

'What if I give birth to two sons, and they fight to death over the family assets? That'll be too dramatic!'

Mo Shenbai was stunned. Then, he laughed. "Don't worry. The thing you're worried about won't happen..."

"Hm?" Xu Youyou tilted her head and looked at him.

"It's not easy for a woman to give birth. Women are risking their lives when they give birth. I can only bear for you to give birth once."

Mo Shenbai did not like children, to begin with. He did not mind leaving behind a legacy, but the future he envisioned with Xu Youyou was also based on the premise that Xu Youyou wanted to have a child. It was all up to Xu Youyou; he did not care if he had a child or not.

After listening to these words, the disappointment Xu Youyou felt earlier disappeared completely. She hugged his arm and said flirtatiously, "Mr. Bai, you're so nice!"

Mo Shenbai patted her head and did not say anything.

Xu Youyou turned and looked out of the window. She asked, surprised and confused, "This isn't the way home, right?"

Mo Shenbai pinched her nose lightly and said, "It's your birthday today. Did you really think I forgot about it?"

Xu Youyou's eyes lit up. "You... You're going to celebrate my birthday?"

Mo Shenbai did not say anything and only tightened his grip around her hand.

Xu Youyou was filled with anticipation immediately.

...

Mo Shenbai held Xu Youyou's hand as they walked out of the elevator toward the restaurant.

Xu Youyou pursed her lips as she looked around. 'We're having a meal in Sky Garden for my birthday?'

When they walked into the restaurant, it was pitch-black; the lights were all switched off.

As Xu Youyou looked around in confusion, Mo Shenbai looked at the manager at the entrance meaningfully.

The manager hurriedly clapped his hands.

Following that, the pitch-black restaurant suddenly lit up with a warm light.

All the flowers that decorated the restaurant were replaced with roses that Xu Youyou liked. Strings of fairy lights twined around the roses, making them look even more beautiful.

Purple words were pasted on the wall, and they read: Baby, Happy Birthday!

Rose petals were strewn on the ground.

At this moment, a violinist began to play the violin.

Xu Youyou covered her mouth in surprise. Her bright eyes were filled with joy. She had seen countless scenes like that in dramas, but she was not moved. However, now that she was experiencing it, she found that it was difficult to remain unmoved.

“Do you like it?” Mo Shenbai asked despite already obtaining the answer from her joyous expression.

Xu Youyou nodded repeatedly. It was impossible for her not to like this.

“It’s good that you like it. The entire day spend decorating this place didn’t go to waste,” Mo Shenbai said in a deliberately casual manner.

Xu Youyou was surprised. “You personally decorated the place?”

Mo Shenbai nodded. “Every vase, every rose, and every balloon were personally prepared by me!”

Mo Shenbai did not know what Xu Youyou liked. He recalled the scene during Su Lanxu’s attempt to confess to Xu Jialu and drew inspiration from it.

Xu Youyou was even more moved after listening to Mo Shenbai’s words. She hugged his waist and said guiltily, “Mr. Bai, I’m sorry!”

“Hm?” Mo Shenbai looked at her with an affectionate gaze.

Xu Youyou raised her head to look at him before she said timidly, “I thought you were angry at me and didn’t want to celebrate my birthday with me. I secretly scolded you in my heart.”

Mo Shenbai frowned slightly. “How did you scold me?”

“I... I said you’re heartless and cold and that you, you might give birth to a son with three legs,” she replied. The more she spoke, the smaller her voice became. She even took a step back, afraid of his anger.

“...”

The corners of Mo Shenbai’s lips twitched. “Isn’t my son your son? Are you stupid?”

He raised his hand to flick her forehead.

Xu Youyou quickly covered her forehead and said, "I was wrong! I won't give birth to a son! I'll give birth to a daughter instead!"

Mo Shenbai withdrew his hand as he said, "It's fine. You're not wrong. It's true that sons have three legs..."

"Huh??"

Mo Shenbai smiled at her meaningfully.

Realization dawned on Xu Youyou. She covered her burning face with both hands and wailed inwardly, 'I have a dirty mind! I have a dirty mind! I actually understood what he meant!'

The smile on Mo Shenbai's face widened. Then, he turned to give the manager a look.

At this time, the manager pushed a dining cart over. Roses surrounded a silver platter that was covered with a silver lid.

Instead of leading Xu Youyou to the dining table, he picked up a rose before he kneeled on one knee.