PAMPERING 266

Chapter 266: Marry Me

Xu Youyou was stunned.

Mo Shenbai kneeled in front of her with a rose in hand. He looked up at her as though he was looking up at the sun. He was reverent and infatuated.

"Youyou, will you marry me?" Mo Shenbai asked.

At this time, to Xu Youyou, Mo Shenbai's voice was even more pleasant than the melodious sound of the violin.

Xu Youyou's heart beat wildly in her chest. Her emotions were surging wildly as she stammered, "I, I... Didn't I already marry you?"

They had already registered their marriage, after all. Hence, she did not expect Mo Shenbai would get down on one knee and propose to her.

Mo Shenbai smiled slightly as he said slowly, "The order of our relationship is the opposite of what's conventional. I want you to have what others have. In love, I hope you'll always be envied by others and that you'll never need to envy others."

People proposed when they were in love, but they had done things in reverse; they had gotten the order wrong. However, it did not matter. Mo Shenbai was determined to give Xu Youyou all these things.

Xu Youyou's defenses crumbled when she heard Mo Shenbai's words. Her eyes reddened as tears threatened to fall. She reached out to take the rose as she said, "Yes!"

How could she say no?

Mo Shenbai smiled as he rose to his feet. He removed the silver lid. There was no food on the silver platter but a dazzling diamond ring that looked like it was no fewer than five carats.

Mo Shenbai held her hand, intending to help her put on the ring.

"You've already given me a ring," Xu Youyou said as she showed him the ring on her ring finger.

"This is an engagement ring. You can wear it during our wedding," Mo Shenbai said as he slid the new ring down her finger.

"Our wedding?" Xu Youyou's eyes widened. She did not expect that they would have a wedding.

"Yes. Isn't it natural for us to have a proper wedding?" Mo Shenbai said as he lowered his head and kissed her hand gently, "We won't only have a wedding, but we'll have the grandest wedding ever."

Mo Shenbai wanted to marry Xu Youyou in a grand and glorious manner. He wanted the world to know that she was Mo Shenbai's wife.

Xu Youyou hugged his waist tightly and said, "I don't care if we have a wedding or not. As long as I'm with you, as long you don't ignore me, I'll be very happy."

The things Xu Youyou wanted had always been very simple.

Mo Shenbai's gaze became gentler and gentler as he said in a low and hoarse voice, "I was wrong previously. You can take your time to consider studying abroad."

Xu Youyou was overjoyed. She raised her head and looked at him in disbelief as she asked, "Really? You won't object? You want me to consider it?"

Mo Shenbai nodded. "It's your choice. I'll respect your decision."

Xu Youyou did not care or forgot that they were in public at this time. As though no one was watching, she leaped up excitedly and wrapped her arms around Mo Shenbai's neck and her legs around his waist. She said, "Mr. Bai, you're too good! I really love you to death!"

Mo Shenbai reached out to hold her to prevent her from falling. He lowered his head and whispered into her ear, "Aren't you afraid of being seen by others?"

After all, Xu Youyou had always been embarrassed when they were seen by the helpers at home.

Xu Youyou immediately jumped down and looked around. Fortunately, everyone had left the restaurant, and there were only both of them left.

Mo Shenbai led her to the dining table by the window before he said, "Take a seat first. I'm going to the bathroom."

"Okay." Xu Youyou nodded obediently. After he left, she took her phone out immediately and took a picture of the restaurant and its decoration. Then, she took a picture of the ring on her hand. She sent the pictures to Su Lanxu. She was so excited that she could not even type. Instead, she sent a voice message.

"Lanlan, Lanlan! Mr. Bai just proposed to me! He said he wanted to give me what others have. He doesn't want me to envy others!"

Perhaps due to the time difference, Xu Youyou did not receive a reply immediately after she sent the message.

Xu Youyou logged into Weibo and uploaded the picture of the restaurant. She did not upload the picture of the ring. She captioned the picture: An unforgettable birthday.

As soon as she posted, she received many blessings from her fans. She chose a few comments and replied to them.

Mo Shenbai went to the bathroom for quite a while before he returned. After he was seated, the manager pushed the dining cart over.

There was no exquisite food. There was just an ordinary bowl of longevity noodles that was topped with a fried egg.

After placing the bowl of longevity noodles in front of Xu Youyou, the manager said before leaving, "Happy Birthday, Mrs. Mo!"

Xu Youyou picked up her chopsticks and lowered her head to take a bite.

Mo Shenbai held the glass in his hand as he casually asked, "How is it?"

After swallowing the noodles, she said, filled with praise, "Delicious! I didn't expect the noodles that the chef cooked here to be as good as mine!"

Xu Youyou did not think that she was boasting. She really had not met anyone who could cook better noodles than her.

Mo Shenbai's smile widened, and his eyes were like the stars in the night sky as he said, "It seems like my culinary skills have improved."

Xu Youyou was stunned. "You, you cooked these noodles?"

Mo Shenbai only smiled. He did not deny it.

Xu Youyou took another bite of the noodles before she said, even more surprised than before, "You... You cooked the longevity noodles I had last year as well?"

At that time, she remembered thinking the noodles were quite unpalatable.

Mo Shenbai set his glass down on the table and said gently, "In the future, I'll cook longevity noodles every year on your birthday."

'In the future, I'll treat you so well that you can't bear to leave me...'

Xu Youyou was extremely happy. She was so happy that she forgot about the matter of going abroad and only nodded.

"Alright, hurry up and eat."

Xu Youyou lowered her head and focused on eating the longevity noodles. In the end, not even a mouthful of soup was left.

Xu Youyou, whose belly was stuffed, flattered Mo Shenbai again. "Mr. Bai, the noodles you cooked are very delicious! You're so amazing! It seems like there's nothing you can't do!"

Mo Shenbai took the napkin and gently wiped her mouth for her as he said, "There's one thing I can't do."

"What is it?"

"I cannot not love you..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'So cheesy! But I really like it!"

Mo Shenbai pointed outside the window and said, "Youyou, look over there."

Xu Youyou thought he was up to something again. "Don't tell me you have another surprise present for me?"

"There's no present. Just look over there..."

Xu Youyou looked outside suspiciously.

It was dark outside.

When she turned to the side, Mo Shenbai rose from his seat quietly and leaned over. From across the table, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Xu Youyou was caught off guard.

Suddenly...

Bang!

Fireworks exploded in the night sky.

Then, the building across from them suddenly lit up with the words: Youyou, Happy Birthday! My Little Treasure, Marry Me!

Xu Youyou forgot how to breathe when she saw the scene outside the window.

Mo Shenbai's lips were next to hear as he said, "Youyou, breathe..."

No one knew if Xu Youyou's face was red because she was holding her breath or if it was because she was shy.

Countless fireworks exploded in the sky above Mo City, lighting up the dark sky. It was as though they were lighting up the city.

Apart from that, the fireworks also stirred up a commotion outside.