

Chapter 268: Who Is 'Little Treasure'?

Xu Youyou would not wear such a shameful thing even if she were beaten to death. However, Mo Shenbai was too domineering. If she did not wear it, she knew that he would personally help her wear it.

Xu Youyou covered her face in embarrassment, unable to show her face as she asked, "What's the point of wearing this? You're going to take it off in the end anyway!"

Mo Shenbai was very interested in her new clothes. He lowered his head, studying it before he said, "This... I don't think I'll need to take it off."

Xu Youyou: "!!!"

Mo Shenbai really liked the present Su Lanxu gave to Xu Youyou. He lowered his head and whispered, "What haven't we tried from your comics?"

Xu Youyou: "..."

'I'm going to destroy them! I'm tired!'

The heavy rain outside seemed to wash away the filth of the city as the room was filled with the spring breeze. The gurgling water from the brook seemed to turn into waves that crashed against the shore.

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In the hospital ward.

Xie Yumu refused to leave so Xu Jialu could only let Xie Yumu sleep on the couch after he ordered takeout for Xie Yumu. After that, he covered Xie Yumu with his coat. During the entire time, he ignored Xie Tingxi, who was still leaning against the window.

Yun Youwei still showed no signs of waking up.

Xu Jialu looked at the man across from him and asked mockingly, "Why aren't you leaving yet? Do you expect her to hug you and cry when she wakes up? Do you think you can reconnect with her?"

Xie Tingxi did not move. He looked at Xu Jialu and said in a clear and indifferent voice, "Although you're Mo Shenbai's friend, I still have to remind you that the person lying there is my woman, the mother of my child."

In other words, Xu Jialu should be the one to leave.

"F*ck! I've never met such a shameless man!" Xu Jialu cursed in a low voice.

Xie Tingxi's fingers gently stroked the Buddhist beads around his wrist. Yun Youwei had given it to him in the past. At that time, she had said, "This is an amulet my grandmother gave me. I'll give it to you. I hope it'll bless you, give you peace, and keep you safe."

It was as though the Buddhist bead had blessed him, but by giving it away, she was plagued with illness.

Finally, Xie Tingxi put his hands down and said, "I'll take care of her."

Xu Jialu sneered. "Taking care of her? More like anger her to death!"

The man Yun Youwei loved had faked his death and hid away, ignoring her and her son. Now, he suddenly reappeared and said that he would take care of them. If Xu Jialu were in her shoes, he would have stabbed Xie Tingxi and died together with Xie Tingxi.

Xie Tingxi's expression did not change when Xu Jialu mocked him. Instead, he said, "This is our affair. What does it have to do with you?"

Xu Jialu choked on his words. When he was about to retort, there was finally movement from Yun Youwei who was lying on the bed.

Yun Youwei opened her eyes slowly before she reached up to try and remove the oxygen mask on her face.

Xu Jialu hurried over to the bedside and held her hand as he said, "You're awake. Don't move."

Yun Youwei's eyelids felt very heavy. It was a chore trying to keep her eyes open. She could barely lift her hand as well as she gestured at Xu Jialu weakly.

Xu Jialu seemed to understand her. "You want to remove the oxygen mask?"

Yun Youwei blinked very slowly.

Xu Jialu carefully removed the oxygen mask for her before he adjusted the bed higher to make her feel more comfortable.

"Mumu..." she called out weakly.

"He's asleep on the couch," Xu Jialu said.

Yun Youwei was relieved. She turned to look at the other man in the room. A cold expression appeared on her pale face. Her lips trembled before she said, "Get lost."

She did not want to see the man.

Xie Tingxi was not surprised by her attitude. He straightened his back as he said in a voice warmer than before, "Rest well. I'll visit you tomorrow."

After that, Xie Tingxi walked toward the door.

"I don't want to see you," Yun Youwei said with steely determination in a hoarse voice. Her eyes were wet with tears as she continued to say, "I don't want to see you ever again."

Xie Tingxi paused briefly in his tracks. After three seconds, he continued walking and left the room.

Yun Youwei's tears finally fell uncontrollably from her eyes. They streaked down her face past the corners of her lips. She turned to the side, not wanting anyone to see her crying.

Xu Jialu took a piece of tissue and helped her wipe her tears away. "Why are you crying? Does that animal deserve your tears?"

Yun Youwei sniffed. She looked at him before she lowered her head and said, "Thank you."

“You’re welcome,” Xu Jialu said as he poured her glass of water, “I’ve always liked helping people.”

Yun Youwei more or less knew what kind of person Xu Jialu was by now. She only pursed her lips and did not say anything.

Xu Jialu changed the topic and asked, “Do you want to eat something? I’ll buy something for you.”

There was a 24-hour restaurant nearby where he could buy food.

Yun Youwei, who had no appetite, shook her head.

“Then, lie down and rest,” Xu Jialu said. He took the glass away before he adjusted the bed for her again.

Yun Youwei looked at Xu Jialu’s handsome face and hesitated for a moment before she said in a low voice, “You should go back and rest. There’s no need for you to stay here.”

After all, they were not related and had no relationship. There was no need for him to stay here and be dragged down.

Xu Jialu looked at her with his charming eyes that flashed with a hint of impatience as he said, “I told you to rest so why are you talking so much? If you say one more word, I’ll tell the doctor to sew your mouth shut.”

Yun Youwei no longer spoke. She closed her eyes and rested; she was very tired. After all these years, she was very, very tired.

Xu Jialu sat by the bed and stared at her thin face silently.

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At this time, many netizens did not sleep as well.

Many people took pictures of the flashing words on the screen of a building in the heart of Mo City and the fireworks display that lasted for nearly an hour.

#Youyou and #littletreasure quickly trended on the Internet.

The entire community on Weibo was discussing who the ‘little treasure’ was.

It did not take long for people to discover the building with the screen belonged to the Mo Group. Usually, it would cost a six-figure sum to advertise using the screen. If it was just a one-time use for a few hours, it would likely cost up to seven figures.

The general feeling of the netizens was envy.

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The next day, the weather was clear.

Xu Youyou poked her head out from under the blanket, and she caught a glimpse of the torn clothes in the trash can. Her face flushed red immediately.

At this time, Mo Shenbai came in with a glass of water. “You’re awake.”

Xu Youyou looked at him and scoffed lightly before she turned away, ignoring him.

Mo Shenbai sat down at the side of the bed and handed her the glass of water. "Drink some water."

Xu Youyou continued to ignore him.

"Didn't your throat hurt from screaming last night? You..."

Xu Youyou did not allow him to finish his words as she hurriedly took the glass from him. Her bright eyes glared at him, warning him not to say anything.

Mo Shenbai no longer teased her. He took the glass from her and asked gently, "Do you have classes in the morning?"

Xu Youyou blinked and shook her head.

"Do you want to go to the hospital with me to visit Yun Youwei?" Mo Shenbai asked.

Xu Youyou nodded without hesitation. "Yes!"

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Xu Jialu was just about to go out and buy breakfast when Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou arrived. The duo brought breakfast with them.

Yun Youwei had already woken up, and she looked very unwell. She looked at them with a gentle gaze as she said weakly, "You guys came so early..."

Xu Youyou hurriedly walked to the bedside and asked, "Are you alright?"

Yun Youwei forced a smile on her face. "Yes."

Xie Yumu was still lying on the couch in a daze at this time.

Seeing this, Xu Jialu walked over and kicked the little boy's butt gently. "Wake up, little fat pig!"