

Chapter 272: I Object

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai exchanged a look. Then, without any hesitation, both of them said, "We'll sign it."

Xu Jialu frowned. He wanted to say he could raise Xie Yumu. He did not want Xu Youyou to bear the responsibility of raising a child who was not her own even if she did not yet have a child of her own. However, before he could protest, a cold voice rang from the entrance.

"I object to this."

Xie Tingxi walked in and sat down uninvited. He was dressed in a black suit, and he wore a pair of glasses on his handsome face. His gaze was dark at this moment.

The lawyer was very professional as he said, "This is my client's last wish. This is the document she signed."

Xie Tingxi did not even spare a glance at the document the lawyer showed him. Instead, he looked at Xie Yumu and said calmly, "Xie Yumu is my son. I should raise him.:

Mo Shenbai did not speak.

However, Xu Youyou said, "But Sister Youwei entrusted him to me. She doesn't want you to raise Mumu!"

In the past, Xu Youyou thought Xie Tingxi was a gentle person when she saw his photos and heard Yun Youwei's words. However, now, she knew that Xie Tingxi was not what he appeared to be.

Xie Tingxi smiled slightly and said, "Sister-in-law, she was sick and not sound of mind; her judgment was not the best in that state."

Upon hearing this, Xu Jialu scoffed coldly and said, "This is really the first time I've seen such a shameless person! Turning black into white and calling a deer a horse."

Xie Tingxi only glanced at Xu Jialu before he ignored Xu Jialu. Then, he said to Mo Shenbai, "I just came back. Don't tell me you're going to fight me for custody of my son."

Xie Tingxi heavily emphasized the words 'my son'.

Xu Youyou turned to look at Mo Shenbai with eyes filled with expectations. She said, "Mr. Bai, don't give him custody of Mumu!"

'Otherwise, how can we live up to Sister Youwei's expectations?'

Mo Shenbai held Xu Youyou's hand and held her hand to reassure her before he said lightly, "It's been a long time since anything big happened in Mo City."

Upon hearing this, Xu Jialu let out a whistle and looked at Xie Tingxi gloatingly.

A skinny camel was still bigger than a horse. Although the Xie family was in decline, they were not powerless. If it were anyone else, they might not have been able to compete with the Xie family. However, Mo Shenbai was currently at the peak. It was uncertain who would win if a fight broke out.

Xie Tingxi's expression froze briefly. He lowered his gaze to hide the darkness in them before he said, "Mo Shenbai, I know that you helped her a lot, but ultimately, she was my woman."

This was an oath of sovereignty. Whether it was the living Yun Youwei or the dead Yun Youwei, they both belonged to Xie Tingxi. Not to mention, they also had a child together.

Mo Shenbai leaned back. He asked nonchalantly, "Aren't the matters of the Xie family enough for you to deal with?"

Although Xie Tingxi now controlled the Xie family, many people were eyeing his position covetously. If Xie Tingxi fought for custody at this time, he was only asking for trouble.

Xie Tingxi took a deep breath. He did not expect his good friend would become so difficult to deal with. His fingers gently stroked the Buddhist beads on his wrist before he asked calmly, "What do I have to do for you to give Xie Yumu's custody to me?"

Xu Youyou was about to speak when Mo Shenbai squeezed her hand. Then, he said, "Yun Youwei gave us custody of Xie Yumu. We will accept it, but we'll also respect Xie Yumu's wish."

In other words, Mo Shenbai would only give up custody of Xie Yumu if Xie Yumu was willing.

Xu Youyou and Xu Jialu looked at Mo Shenbai with a hint of surprise.

Xie Tingxi's expression froze for a moment. When he reacted, he rose to his feet and buttoned his suit jacket before he said with a faint smile, "Okay. I promise that I'll get him to come home with me willingly."

After he finished speaking, Xie Tingxi turned around and left.

Xu Jialu spat, "Beast!"

Xu Youyou turned to look at Mo Shenbai and asked in confusion, "Mr. Bai, why did you say that? Don't you want Mumu?"

"Yun Youwei had a deep prejudice against Xie Tingxi. From her point of view, there's nothing wrong with her giving Xie Yumu's custody to us. However, Xie Tingxi is still his father no matter what."

Compared to godparents, Xie Tingxi was Xie Yumu's blood relative.

"But... Will he treat Mumu well?" Xu Youyou asked worriedly.

From the beginning, Xie Tingxi was only using Yun Youwei as a chess piece. He did not care about Yun Youwei at all so would he care about Xie Yumu?

Yun Youwei had given all her love to Xie Tingxi, but in return, she ended up like that. Just thinking about this made Xu Youyou feel that it was not worth it.

Mo Shenbai did not respond to Xu Youyou's question directly. Instead, he said ambiguously, "Sometimes, those who lack love yearn for love even more..."

The atmosphere was heavy, and the trio no longer spoke.

None of them noticed a small figure curled up next to the rails on the second floor.

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Mo Shenbai had been a little busy recently. He left early and returned late.

Apart from attending classes, Xu Youyou spent all of her time accompanying Xie Yumu.

Ever since Yun Youwei left, Xie Yumu had withdrawn himself from the world.

It was getting colder recently so Xu Youyou used it as an excuse to take Xie Yumu out to buy warmer clothes, hoping to make him relax.

When they were at the children's department in the mall, Xu Youyou picked out a few sweaters and two coats before she asked, "Mumu, do you like these?"

Xie Yumu looked up and nodded perfunctorily.

Xu Youyou felt like he might not like it so changed them to black ones before she asked, "What about these?"

This time, Xie Yumu did not even look up when he nodded.

Xu Youyou sighed helplessly before she squatted down and said, "Don't be like this, okay? If it'll make you feel better, I'll let you mess up my studio when we get home, okay?"

Xu Youyou felt really uncomfortable when she saw how sad Xie Yumu was.

Xie Yumu looked at her and shook his head, "Godmother, I won't cause any more trouble. I don't want to buy clothes either. I... I miss my mother." His eyes reddened as he lowered his head and repeated, "I miss my mother so much..."

Xu Youyou hugged him and gently patted his back. She murmured comfortingly, "Don't be sad. Your mother will always be watching you from the sky. She won't leave you."

Xie Yumu pursed his lips as tears continued to roll down his face like pearls.

Suddenly, a mocking laugh rang from nearby.

Xu Youyou looked up and saw Fu Jianchen leaning against the wall at the side. His long and narrow eyes were sizing her and Xie Yumu up.

"Why are you staging a bitter drama in public?"

Xu Youyou helped Xie Yumu wipe away his tears before she rose to her feet. She glared at Fu Jianchen and said, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Fu Jianchen looked down at Xie Yumu and asked, "Kid, do you want to see your mother?"

Xie Yumu looked at Fu Jianchen with red eyes and nodded. "Yes."

"Then, I'll bring you to her."

Upon hearing that, Xie Yumu let go of Xu Youyou and ran toward Fu Jianchen. He asked excitedly, "Can you really bring me to Mom?"

"Of course," Fu Jianchen said as he bent down and carried Xie Yumu up. Then, he turned to leave.

Xu Youyou chased after him. "Fu Jianchen, where are you taking him?"

"You'll know if you follow me," Fu Jianchen replied nonchalantly.

"Hey!"

Xu Youyou followed him all the way outside. She saw him putting Xie Yumu on a huge orange motorcycle, and her expression changed immediately. She asked, "Didn't you say that you sold it?"