

Chapter 278: His Choice

The smile on Mo Shenbai's face deepened, and he asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Then, do you want to kiss this little brother?"

Perhaps, if another person had said those words, he would sound frivolous and sleazy. However, Mo Shenbai was incomparably handsome, and his voice was magnetic. When he said those words, it was akin to setting a young girl's heart to fire.

Xu Youyou's eyes were sparkling as she nodded shyly.

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and gently kissed her.

Xu Youyou seemed to be in a daze.

Mo Shenbai smiled slightly and said, "Help me take off my glasses."

Although he looked good with the glasses, he thought that it hindered his performance.

Xu Youyou's face was red, and her heart was beating fast as she removed the glasses for him.

In the next moment, Mo Shenbai lowered his head and seized her red lips, kissing her deeply.

Xu Youyou had been painting, and the studio smelled of paint. However, at this moment, she could only smell his pleasant woody scent.

Mo Shenbai turned her around and pressed her against the wall with his hand covering the back of her head.

"Wait, I'm dirty..." Xu Youyou murmured. The apron she wore when she was painting was stained with paint. It would stain his clothes as well if he got too close to her.

Mo Shenbai looked at the pink apron she was wearing. The trimmings of the apron were made of lace. His eyes gradually darkened as he leaned down and kissed her fiercely.

Xu Youyou was stunned, and she said weakly, "No, I can't..."

Mo Shenbai lowered his head. His warm breath blew against her ear as he whispered, "You'll like it..."

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After the butler brought Xie Yumu back, he ran upstairs with his short legs as he called out, "Godmother, Godmother, I'm back!"

The butler followed behind Xie Yumu and called out, "Young Master Xie, slow down and keep your voice down. Madam is painting."

Upon hearing these words, Xie Yumu's hand that was about to touch the doorknob froze. He withdrew his hand and quickly covered his mouth. A hint of unease and remorse flashed in his eyes.

The butler walked over and bent down as he said, "Let's go back to your room and change your clothes first. We'll wait for Madam to finish painting, okay?"

Xie Yumu hastily nodded. He knew Xu Youyou liked silence when she was painting so he did not dare to cause a commotion. He obediently followed the butler back to his room.

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At the same time, Xu Youyou was so nervous that she felt that her heart was going to leap out of her chest.

However, Mo Shenbai acted oblivious and continued to tease her. In the end, he carried her back to their room. Fortunately, no one was around. Otherwise, they would have seen her rumpled clothes.

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After a long while, Mo Shenbai carried Xu Youyou into the bathtub and let her soak in the hot bath to relieve her fatigue.

Xu Youyou lay in the bathtub and looked at him shyly.

Mo Shenbai handed her a glass of water and said, "Drink some water."

Xu Youyou's throat was very dry, and she felt much better after drinking the whole glass of water. Then, she said accusingly, "Mr. Bai, you're getting worse."

Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow before he massaged her shoulders and said in a low voice, "But you seemed very happy earlier..."

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Forget it. It's my fault for being lascivious!'

Xu Youyou's face got redder and redder due to the heat from the hot bath.

Upon seeing this, Mo Shenbai could not help but lower his head to kiss her. Then, he said, "My little treasure, I love you."

Xu Youyou lowered her head, but the corners of her lips could not help but curl up.

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Dinner was delayed because the couple was fooling around.

Hence, when Xu Jialu arrived to freeload off them, he made it just in time for dinner.

Xu Youyou asked helplessly, "Brother, are you really not going home?"

Xu Jialu scoffed. "There's no place for me in that house. Why should I go back?"

Xu Youyou said softly, "Brother, Dad and Mom miss you very much."

Every time Xu Youyou called her mother, her mother would inevitably mention Xu Jialu. Although her father did not say it out loud, she knew he was definitely thinking about Xu Jialu in his heart.

Xu Jialu pretended not to hear Xu Youyou's words. Instead, he turned to Xie Yumu and said with a sigh, "We're both unwanted people. Little rascal, why don't you live with me?"

“No!” Xie Yumu said decisively.

“Don’t be ungrateful,” Xu Jialu said unhappily, “There are so many girls who want to live with me. You don’t know how lucky you are!”

Xie Yumu said, “I’m not a girl, I’m a boy!”

Xu Jialu: “...”

After dinner, the butler brought Xie Yumu back to his room.

Xu Jialu picked a bottle of good wine from the wine rack, wanting to have a few drinks with Mo Shenbai.

Unless he was socializing, Mo Shenbai usually did not drink much. As such, he faced Xu Jialu with a glass of water.

Xu Jialu clicked his tongue. “You don’t like drinking, and you don’t smoke. You don’t have any hobbies at all. What’s the f*cking point of living?”

Mo Shenbai looked at Xu Jialu and asked, “Do you really want to know about my hobby?”

When the implication of Mo Shenbai’s words dawned on Xu Jialu, he spat, “F*ck! I don’t want to know. Thank you.”

Mo Shenbai did not say anything as his fingers gently stroked the surface of the smooth glass. Inwardly, he was thinking it was inferior to the feel of his wife’s skin.

After a while, Xu Jialu took a sip of the wine and asked, “Do you really intend to raise that little brat?”

“If he wants to stay with us, it’s not a problem. Xie Tingxi might object, but he won’t really do anything.”

Xu Jialu’s expression darkened. His grip around the wine glass tightened as he said, “My Youyou is kind, but you can’t bully her like that, right? She’s only in her early 20s, and she has yet to graduate from university. Don’t you feel guilty about letting her raise a child?”

Mo Shenbai pursed his lips and did not say anything. Naturally, he felt guilty. He knew it would be unfair to Xu Youyou to allow Xie Yumu to stay with them.

Xu Jialu did not have great affection for Xie Yumu, but he did not hate Xie Yumu. He said, “If it really doesn’t work, just let him stay with me. I’ll just treat it like I have a little pet.”

Mo Shenbai stared at Xu Jialu expressionlessly and said, “He’s human.”

Xie Yumu was not a pet. It was not enough for him to only have food and water at home.

“Then, return him to Xie Tingxi. He pretended to be dead for years. Not only did you take care of his woman, but now you have to take care of his son as well? Are all fathers like him? He just donated his seeds, and he’s free from all responsibilities? How can there be such a thing in this world?”

Xu Jialu had a lot of opinions about Xie Tingxi. Mostly, he could not stand Xie Tingxi’s despicable behavior of using a woman.

Mo Shenbai tapped his glass lightly. After a moment, he said, "No one can deny their blood relations. We'll let Xie Yumu make his own choice."

Xu Jialu rolled his eyes and said, "So we're back to square one."

At this time, Mo Shenbai caught a glimpse of Xu Youyou walking downstairs from the corners of his eyes and gestured for her to come over.

Xu Youyou, who was typing on her phone, raised her head and walked over to him.

"Don't play with your phone when you're walking, especially when you're coming down the stairs. How many times must I say it before you'll remember it?" Mo Shenbai said with a hint of helplessness. As he spoke, he reached out to hold her hand.

Xu Youyou pouted before she said, "I wasn't playing. I was replying to Lanlan's message."

As soon as Xu Jialu heard Su Lanxu's name, he instinctively looked at Xu Youyou with his charming eyes.