

**Chapter 280: Surprise Visit**

Xu Youyou tilted her head and looked at Mo Shenbai before she said, "Are you trying to trick me into giving birth to your child?"

Mo Shenbai looked at her innocently and said, "You like children, right? How can you say I'm tricking you?"

"Right now, I just want to study hard and concentrate on painting. I don't want to have a child yet," Xu Youyou said as she carefully observed his reaction.

Mo Shenbai's expression did not change at all. He rubbed her head and said, "Then, remember to tell me when you want to have a child. I promise to work very hard to give you a child."

Xu Youyou's face flushed red as soon as she heard his final sentence.

'Mr. Bai is a dirty demon king!'

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After Xie Yumu followed Xie Tingxi back, Moon Pavilion became much quieter.

Xu Youyou's gloomy mood also went away after a few days.

It was almost Christmas so the entire city was already decorated beautifully.

Without Su Lanxu and Mo Zhiyun, Xu Youyou was mostly alone in the university. Occasionally, she would go to the cafeteria to have lunch with her female classmates. Everyone was friendly and polite, but it was difficult to build a close relationship.

This seemed to be normal. As people grew older, the harder it would become to make new friends. Moreover, Xu Youyou had never been good at making friends.

When classes were over, the sky was quite dark.

Xu Youyou stretched her limbs and moved her stiff neck. When she looked around, she found that her classmates had already left. She sighed heavily as she looked at her finished painting with a hint of satisfaction.

Suddenly, a man's voice rang from the door.

"How long do you plan to admire your own work?"

Xu Youyou turned to look in the direction of the voice and saw Fu Jianchen standing at the back door of the classroom.

Although it was freezing outside, Fu Jianchen was only dressed in a black t-shirt. His arms were crossed in front of him, and he wore a faint smile on his face as he looked at her.

"Why are you here?"

“To find you of course,” Fu Jianchen said as he uncrossed his arms and placed them in his pockets. He walked over and looked at the painting before he said, “Not bad. Is this for me?”

Xu Youyou shook her head. “This is my homework.”

Fu Jianchen’s eyes flashed briefly as he asked, “Then when will you give me the painting you promised me?”

Xu Youyou thought about her promise to Mo Shenbai about not having further contact with Fu Jianchen. However, she had given her promise to Fu Jianchen before that so she could not go back on her words. Hence, she said, “I’ll paint it during winter break. I’ll give it to you after the new year.”

Fu Jianchen did not have any objections. He raised his chin slightly and said, “Let’s go. I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Xu Youyou shook her head and said, “No need. I want to go home for dinner.”

Then, Xu Youyou packed her things before she left.

Just as she was about to walk away, Fu Jianchen reached out and grabbed her arm.

Xu Youyou was startled and quickly pushed his hand away. She took a few steps back and looked outside the classroom.

“What’s wrong?” Fu Jianchen frowned. His eyes glinted coldly as he asked, “Did he say something to you?”

Xu Youyou bit her lower lip and did not say anything.

Fu Jianchen sneered. “Just because you refuse to say anything, do you think I won’t be able to guess it?”

“He didn’t say anything, but I think we shouldn’t be friends,” Xu Youyou said. She did not want Mo Shenbai to feel unhappy.

Fu Jianchen’s heart sank, and he felt as though his heart had been pierced by an icicle. His gaze was cold as he asked, “So you’re going to listen to him just like that?”

“He’s my husband. It’s only natural for me to take his feelings into consideration,” Xu Youyou said.

“Then, if one day he tells you to go to hell, are you going to obediently go to hell as well?” Fu Jianchen asked mockingly.

Xu Youyou shook her head. “It’s impossible for Mr. Bai to tell me to go to hell. He won’t be able to live if I really do that...”

Fu Jianchen was choked by Xu Youyou’s words. He felt as though there was a 1,000-pound weight pressing down on his chest, making it difficult to breathe. After a moment, he asked, “Do you trust him so much?”

“Yes, I’ll always trust him,” Xu Youyou replied without hesitation.

The last bit of light in Fu Jianchen’s eyes was extinguished by these words. His hands at his sides were clenched tightly into fists, and his blue veins were raised. Countless thoughts raced through his mind at

this time, and when he met her clear eyes, he felt even more unbearable. After a moment, he said through gritted teeth, "Xu Youyou, one day you'll realize that he's not as good as you think he is. At that time, even if you cry and beg me, it'll be useless!"

Xu Youyou: "???"

Fu Jianchen turned around and walked toward the door.

Unwilling to let him have the last word, Xu Youyou said, "Whether or not he's as good as I imagined him to be, it has nothing to do with you! Moreover, why would I cry and beg you? Ridiculous! You're thinking too much!"

Fu Jianchen hurried out of the class and the building. A gust of cold wind blew over, blowing away half of his frustrations and complicated emotions.

After he got on his motorcycle, he looked at the building and muttered under his breath, "You really don't know what's good for you."

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On Christmas, Blue Temptations held an event, and there would be a lucky draw. It was packed with people, and the atmosphere was very lively.

Bo Qi had reserved a good spot on the second floor for a few of them. They could look at the festivities and shows on stage, and they could also converse without being hindered.

Xu Jialu had been in a bad mood recently. He held a wine glass and looked around lazily. He was not interested in the show going on.

Bo Qi asked teasingly, "Little Lu, have you changed your personality? In the past, wasn't this kind of liveliness your favorite? Why don't you bring someone home with you tonight?"

Xu Jialu looked at Bo Qi and replied lazily, "I'm trying out abstinence recently to cultivate my body."

Bo Qi scoffed. "Ha! Shenbai, did you hear what Little Lu said?"

Mo Shenbai did not reply. Instead, he looked at the entrance. Xu Youyou had yet to arrive. He raised his hand and looked at his watch. At this time, classes should be over.

Bo Qi felt rather speechless when he saw how distracted the two men were. If everyone were like them, would he still be able to run a business?

After a moment, Bo Qi's mischievous gaze landed on Xie Tingxi before he said, "One wants to cultivate his body and the other is busy with his wife. What about you? I know a lot of people here tonight. Do you want me to introduce someone to you?"

"I appreciate your kindness, but there's no need," Xie Tingxi said. He finished the remaining wine in his glass before he picked up his coat and rose to his feet.

"Huh? Where are you going?"

Xie Tingxi paused in his footsteps before he adjusted his glasses and said with a harmless smile, "I'm going home to accompany my son."

Bo Qi: "..."

Bo Qi massaged his temples before he said, "What's with all of you? You're all young, but one's married, and the other has a kid. Isn't it great being single? Why would you give up the entire forest for a blade of grass?"

As soon as Bo Qi finished speaking, Mo Shenbai looked down at a certain spot in the crowd and said, "Doesn't that person there look very familiar?"

Bo Qi's eyes followed the direction of Mo Shenbai's gaze. In just a moment, dark clouds seemed to gather above his head as he said through gritted teeth, "Qin! Si! Yu!"

Bo Qi rose to his feet and walked downstairs, looking very much like a husband who had caught his wife cheating.

Xu Jialu gave Mo Shenbai a thumbs-up. "Although you're a bast\*rd, you're still my favorite bast\*rd!"

Mo Shenbai ignored Xu Jialu. Instead, he brought his phone out and sent Xu Youyu a message.