

Chapter 293: Live a Long Life

Xu Youyou had added lotus seeds to the soup. Upon hearing Bo Qi's words, she paused and said, "Then, Sister Yu, you have to eat more of the other dishes..."

Xu Youyou was about to help pick some food for Qin Siyu when Qin Siyu suddenly spoke, metaphorically slapping Bo Qi's face.

"I want the soup. Thank you."

Bo Qi thought Qin Siyu was only saying that to anger him. He frowned and said, "Don't joke about your health."

After all, Qin Siyu had never touched lotus seeds before.

Qin Siyu tilted her head slightly. She looked at Bo Qi with her charming and cold gaze as she said, "I said I was allergic to lotus seeds only because you hated them. If you'd think about it a little, you'd know how ridiculous it is for someone to be allergic to lotus seeds."

In other words, Bo Qi took Qin Siyu's words at face value when she told him she was allergic to lotus seeds. He did not care about her so he did not ask any questions and easily accepted them. He did not love her so he did not care.

Xu Youyou only hesitated for a moment before she handed a bowl of soup to Qin Siyu. She was certain Qin Siyu would not risk her health just to embarrass Bo Qi.

Qin Siyu accepted the bowl of soup. Her slender fingers held the spoon as she drank the soup elegantly. Her expression was calm without any hints of discomfort or unease.

Meanwhile, Bo Qi's eyes surged with emotions as he stared at Qin Siyu.

'She's not allergic to lotus seeds? Was there a single truth that came out of her mouth back then?!'

After sitting down, Xu Youyou turned to Mo Shenbai and asked, "Mr. Bai, are you allergic to anything?"

Mo Shenbai looked at her and said very seriously, "I'm allergic to many things. There's only one thing I'll never be allergic to."

"What?"

"You."

Xu Youyou choked on the soup she had just drunk immediately.

"What's wrong?" Cheng Ying asked worriedly when she heard Xu Youyou suddenly coughing.

The culprit gently patted Xu Youyou's back and explained, "It's nothing. She just choked."

"She's already grown up. How can she still choke when eating?" Cheng Ying shook her head helplessly.

When Xu Youyou stopped coughing, she glared at Mo Shenbai shyly and said in a low voice, "You're not allowed to say such words when I'm eating in the future."

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and whispered, "Why not?"

"It's too scary," Xu Youyou replied, patting her chest.

Mo Shenbai cocked an eyebrow and asked, "Don't girls like such cheesy words?"

In the afternoon, Mo Shenbai had read a lot of cheesy lines on the Internet, and he had even memorized them.

Xu Youyou took a deep breath before she said pleadingly, "Please don't. I don't like it. Don't say it."

Mo Shenbai said, sounding slightly disappointed. "Alright."

Apart from Bo Qi, everyone had a great time.

When they were done eating, Xu Youyou asked the butler to bring the cake out.

Mo Shenbai would not wear a party hat, but Xu Youyou thought they had to at least sing him the birthday song and cut the cake. She wanted him to make a wish as well.

Mo Shenbai could not remember the last time he made a wish. He frowned and was about to refuse when his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at it. In the beginning, he did not intend to answer the call, but after a moment, he excused himself and went to the living room to answer the call.

Xu Youyou assumed one of Mo Shenbai's friends had called to wish him happy birthday so she did not pay attention to him. Instead, she discussed with Qin Siyu about how many candles to light.

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Mo Shenbai walked to the French window.

The moon was bright, illuminating the flowers outside.

Although it was cold outside, the living room was warm. The sounds of laughter from the dining room made it even warmer.

He placed the phone against his ear. "Hello."

Who knew what the other party said after that, but he frowned slightly and stiffened. His voice was much colder than before as he asked, "You called just to tell me this?"

Without waiting for the other party to reply, he said, "I'm sorry. I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. There are many people by my side tonight to celebrate my birthday. Later, I still have to cut the cake and eat longevity noodles. I'll definitely live a long life!"

Mo Shenbai wanted to live until he was 100 years old so he could protect Xu Youyou.

No matter how hysterical the other party acted, no matter how vicious the words were, Mo Shenbai's expression remained indifferent. His frown eased as he said nonchalantly, "Miss Bai, I've already made it clear previously. We don't have a relationship. The past is too heavy and cold. I don't want to continue living in the past, and I don't want to live in your darkness. If you like staying in the past so much, you can continue staying there. I'm leaving."

Mo Shenbai had already found light, and he wanted to stay in the light as he walked toward the future. The other party was still speaking when Mo Shenbai ended the call. Then, he blocked the number.

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When Mo Shenbai returned to the dining room, he had a smile on his face.

“Are you done with your call?” Xu Youyou asked.

Mo Shenbai nodded. “You’ve lit the candles?” He looked at the three candles on the cake suspiciously and asked, “Why three?”

Xu Youyou and Qin Siyu looked at each other and laughed.

“Wasn’t it said that men are forever like teenagers? That’s why we lit three candles for you.”

Mo Shenbai chuckled and said, “A three-year-old is a child, not a teenager.”

“Okay, okay, that’s not important,” Xu Youyou said, shaking his arm. Then, she told everyone to sing. After that, she said, “Hurry up. Blow out the candle and make a wish.”

Initially, Mo Shenbai did not want to make a wish, but at this time, he found that he had a wish to make. He joined his palms together and made a wish.

The entire time, Xu Jianshu and Cheng Ying filmed everyone with their phones.

Mo Shenbai opened his eyes and gently blew out the three candles.

“Birthday boy, cut the cake!”

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Everyone ate, drank, and chatted until it was past 9 PM.

Xu Jianshu and Cheng Ying were tired so they wanted to leave.

Since Xu Jialu did not drink, he offered to send them back.

Xu Jianshu only scoffed but did not refuse.

Xie Yumu was tired after playing all day, and he had fallen asleep on the couch.

Xie Tingxi wrapped Xie Yumu up in his suit jacket before he carried Xie Yumu away.

Qin Siyu had drunk some red wine earlier.

Bo Qi was worried so he wanted to send her back.

Qin Siyu refused decisively. “I’ve called for a designated driver.”

Bo Qi’s eyes landed on Qin Siyu’s graceful figure. He was really worried about letting a stranger send her back. He gritted his teeth and said, “Fine. I’ll come with you.”

Before Qin Siyu could scold him for being crazy, the car arrived.

Bo Qi did not give her a chance to protest and quickly got into the passenger seat.

“...”

‘Forget it. Just let him do whatever he wants...’

Qin Siyu got into the car and did not speak to Bo Qi. She only leaned her head against the window and looked at the scenery outside.

Bo Qi glanced at the rearview mirror. Her exquisite facial features could only be vaguely seen under the dim lights. She had embarrassed him today in front of everyone. However, not only was he not angry, but he even felt worried about her.

Bo Qi rubbed his temples, wondering if he had gone crazy.

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After everyone left, the helpers began to clean up.

Mo Shenbai stood on the balcony on the second floor and looked at the candles that Xu Youyou had placed there. He did not know when they had been lit, but he felt incomparably warm and peaceful.

Xu Youyou moved to stand next to him. She clasped her hands on her back as she asked playfully, “Guess what gift I’ve prepared for you?”