

Chapter 294: She Understands Him

Mo Shenbai stared at Xu Youyou and asked teasingly, "A striptease?"

Xu Youyou said with a hint of reproach, "Be serious."

Mo Shenbai shook his head. "Then I really don't know."

"Ta-da!" Xu Youyou brought the gift that she had meticulously prepared.

"Perfume?" Mo Shenbai raised an eyebrow.

Xu Youyou nodded. "This isn't an ordinary perfume. I personally made it. It's the only bottle in the world."

Realization dawned on Mo Shenbai immediately. "You learned it from Qin Siyu?"

"Who cares who I learned it from? In any case, I made this myself," Xu Youyou said as she held his hand and spritzed the perfume on his wrist. Then, she asked, "Do you think it smells nice?"

Mo Shenbai lowered his head and sniffed his wrist. The top note was light, the middle note was faintly sweet, and the base note was woody. He said, "It smells quite similar to my body wash."

"I made it based on your body wash. I figured you must like the smell," Xu Youyou explained. He must have used it for so long that the woody fragrance had already become part of him.

Mo Shenbai gently caressed her face and said, "My little treasure is the best."

"Do you like it?" Xu Youyou asked eagerly.

Mo Shenbai nodded. "I like it."

He liked everything that she gave him.

Xu Youyou smiled happily. "It's good that you like it. I want you to have a lively birthday. You have your best friends, your family, and the person you love most..."

Xu Youyou said the last few words in a soft voice and a bashful expression on her face.

Mo Shenbai had been too lonely. It was as though she was the only one in his life.

Mo Shenbai's heart softened, and his eyes shone brightly. He reached out and hugged her tightly. As it turned out, she had always understood him. She understood his loneliness when no one else cared.

"Thank you, Mrs. Mo," Mo Shenbai said before he held the back of her head and kissed the side of her face. Because of her, he had family, friends, and even a home.

Xu Jianshu and Cheng Ying did not say much tonight, but their presence was enough for him to feel the warmth of family.

Xu Youyou hugged him and said softly, "My family is your family. They'll love you and treat you like I do."

Mo Shenbai smiled as he tightened his hold around her. In fact, all that mattered to him was that she loved him.

Xu Youyou hugged him for a while before letting. "It's about time for me to cook the longevity noodles."

Mo Shenbai continued to hug her, reluctant to let go. He said in a slightly hoarse voice, "There's no need to cook the longevity noodles."

"Huh?"

Before Xu Youyou could react, Mo Shenbai held her face and lowered his head to kiss her.

"You taste even better than longevity noodles."

"..."

...

The next day after Mo Shenbai's birthday was a holiday.

Xu Youyou slept in. No matter how heavy it snowed outside, she was not interested. All she wanted to do was sleep.

The snow continued to fall for a few days, transforming Mo City into a snow city.

Xu Youyou also finally welcomed her winter break.

At noon, she invited a few of her friends to eat at the newly opened barbecue restaurant near the university. When they arrived, there was a line at the restaurant. However, she had special privileges so she did not have to wait in line.

Just as Xu Youyou was about to lead her classmates into the restaurant, she was suddenly stopped by someone.

The other party pointed at Xu Youyou and the waiter as she said rudely, "Why are they allowed to go in without waiting in line? Why are they being treated differently? Is it just because they have more people and they'll spend more so they don't have to wait?"

Upon hearing these words, the others who were waiting in line naturally grew indignant as well. After all, some of them had waited for more than an hour.

Xu Youyou pointed at herself. "Are you talking about me?"

"That's right," the other party said unyieldingly, "Everyone, quickly come and see this person who jumped the line!"

People were impetuous. Many only believed in what they saw and made a judgment. They believed that Xu Youyou had jumped the line and that the barbecue restaurant was giving her special treatment.

"I think you've misunderstood. I didn't jump the..." Xu Youyou began to say.

The other party did not let Xu Youyou finish speaking. "Then, did you take a number?"

Xu Youyou shook her head.

“Are you a VIP of the restaurant?”

Xu Youyou shook her head again.

“Then, how dare you say that you didn’t jump the line?” the other party said fiercely.

The others waiting in line began to whisper among themselves. Some of them even brought their phones out to film the scene, intending to post the videos on the Internet to condemn her.

Meanwhile, seeing that the situation was getting out of hand, the waiter had already invited the manager out.

The manager came out very quickly. When he saw the noisy and chaotic scene, he did not say anything. Instead, he walked to Xu Youyou and called out respectfully, “Mrs. Mo.”

The originally noisy place suddenly fell silent when they heard the way the manager addressed Xu Youyou.

Subsequently, the manager looked at the people waiting in line and said in a neither-servile-nor-overbearing manner, “Dear customers, this lady didn’t jump the line.”

“Then, why is she allowed to enter first?”

“Exactly! Don’t tell me she’s your boss’ daughter?”

Many people voiced their doubts.

The manager replied calmly, “She’s not a VIP customer nor is she the boss’ daughter. She’s the wife of our investor.”

Everyone: “...”

The expression of the woman who had criticized Xu Youyou changed slightly. Then, she stared at Xu Youyou viciously and said, “Even if she’s the investor’s wife, she shouldn’t jump the line!”

“That’s right! That’s right! So what if she’s the investor’s wife?”

“In fact, our investor has set up a VIP room in all our branches. The room is only for the use of Mrs. Mo, and it isn’t open to the public.”

In other words, the investor had reserved the room for his wife so no one had the right to complain.

Everyone fell silent, thinking that the investor was quite arrogant.

“Who is so rich and powerful?” someone finally asked.

At this time, someone with a keen eye suddenly exclaimed, “Eh? Isn’t she Xu Youyou from the art department at Mo City University?”

“You’re right. Didn’t she have a scandal with Chairman Mo?”

“Chairman Mo? Who?”

“How many people in Mo City have the surname Mo? It’s obviously the one from Mo Group!”

“Earlier, the manager referred to her as Mrs. Mo. Doesn’t that mean she’s...”

Everyone fell silent again, especially those young people. After all, the young people wanted to join Mo Group and their subsidiary companies. Who would intentionally offend the lady boss before even joining the company?

Meanwhile, the woman, who had criticized Xu Youyou, stared at Xu Youyou with a complicated and disdainful gaze. Her expression was dark and unsightly.

Xu Youyou was not angered by the accusations. She said in a clear and sweet voice, “Everyone has been waiting for a long time. It’s easy to become impatient when you’re hungry. Get someone to serve everyone fruit juice. I’ll foot the bill.”

The manager smiled and said, “I’ll get someone to arrange it. Don’t worry, Mrs. Mo. Hurry up and bring your classmates in.”

‘If the chairman finds out that I didn’t take good care of his wife, he’ll definitely fire me! Assistant Pei has also stressed on the importance of taking care of Mrs. Mo!’

Xu Youyou told her classmates to enter the restaurant first. Then, she turned to the woman who had raised a fuss earlier and asked curiously, “Have we met before?”