

**Chapter 295: How Envable**

The woman was tall and slender, and she possessed a pair of charming eyes. At this moment, she was looking at Xu Youyou arrogantly and disdainfully.

Xu Youyou did not like the way the woman was looking at her, but seeing that the woman did not say anything, she turned to leave.

The woman's eyes were trained on Xu Youyou's back, and when she looked away, her eyes still shone with disdain. At this moment, her phone rang. When she looked at the screen, she inhaled deeply before answering the call. Her voice was much more relaxed than before as she said, "Aunty..."

Initially, the woman had heard good reviews about the restaurant so she wanted to try it out. However, after the commotion, she had also lost her appetite. Hence, she turned around and walked away.

As she walked, she said, "No, I haven't seen A Chen. Don't worry. When I see him, I'll persuade him to go home."

Meanwhile, the customers waiting in line looked at each other before they looked at the videos on their phones, looking hesitant.

"Should we upload it or not?"

"Forget it. She's Mo Shenbai's wife..."

"I'm not uploading it. It has nothing to do with me if they have the money to reserve a room permanently. Moreover, I still want to apply for a job at Mo Group."

"That's right. They paid to reserve the room, it's not like they snatched our tables. What right do we have to criticize them?"

"That young lady is quite nice. She didn't lose her temper earlier and even asked the manager to serve everyone drinks."

"I heard that Mo Shenbai dotes on his little wife a lot. It seems like he only invested in the restaurant so his wife doesn't have to wait in line."

"F\*ck! The love of a rich man is really enviable!"

Naturally, there were a few who were jealous.

"I don't think she's that great. At most, she's just a little cute."

"Well, Chairman Mo likes this kind of cuteness. No matter how jealous you are, it's useless when it's to Chairman Mo's liking."

"This kind of cuteness is better than those who are hypocritical."

Soon enough, the negative voices were silenced.

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Xu Youyou was unaware of the discussions going on outside. She was eating delicious food with her classmates in the private room.

While they barbecued the meat, they chatted and joked happily.

Time passed very quickly. When they were done eating, two hours had passed.

When Xu Youyou and her classmates left the restaurant, there were still many people waiting in line.

At this time, someone exclaimed, "Eh? Isn't that Teacher Kang and the others?"

Xu Youyou saw Kang Mingcheng and a few others standing at the back so she took the initiative to greet them. "Hello, teachers."

The teachers responded politely as well.

Kang Mingcheng asked, "How was the exam?"

"It was okay," Xu Youyou replied before asking, "Are you going to eat here?"

"Yes," a female teacher said with a sigh, "I heard that this restaurant is really good, but it's a pity that there's always a long line. I thought I'd be able to eat here, but you youngsters are even faster than I am."

"Teacher, please wait a moment," Xu Youyou said before entering the restaurant to speak to the manager.

After that, the manager quickly invited the group of teachers into the restaurant.

Teacher Kang and the other teachers were a little hesitant.

"It's not very good to cut the line. We'll just wait in line. There aren't that many people ahead of us."

"It's okay. That private room isn't open to others. Even if you don't use it, others won't be able to use it," Xu Youyou explained.

A classmate chimed in, "That's right. The private room is only for Xu Youyou's use. Her husband specially reserved it for her. It's a waste if you don't use it."

A teacher, whom Xu Youyou was not familiar with, said teasingly, "I didn't expect you to be married at such a young age. You married quite well."

Xu Youyou smiled shyly. "Teacher, you've worked hard. Hurry up and go eat."

With this, Kang Mingcheng and the others no longer hesitated.

"Alright, then we'll take advantage of you today."

Xu Youyou shook her head. "It's nothing."

She was only lending the teachers the private room. It was not like she was going to foot their bill.

Under the envious gazes of the others, the group of teachers was led into the restaurant.

After taking a few steps, Kang Mingcheng suddenly turned back. He glanced at the other students.

The other students were very tactful and quickly found excuses to leave.

After everyone left, Kang Mingcheng asked, "Have you thought about the student exchange program?"

Xu Youyou bit her lip and remained silent.

Kang Mingcheng saw the expression on her face and knew that she had yet to make up her mind. He said, "You can't delay this any longer. You have to give me an answer when school starts. The chairman of the competition has asked me about this a few times now."

After calming down, Xu Youyou answered, "I'll definitely give you an answer when school starts."

"Alright. It's cold so you should go back now," Kang Mingcheng said with a nod.

After bidding farewell to Kang Mingcheng, Xu Youyou walked to the elevator. At the same time, she sent a message to Cang Ming, asking him to pick her up.

When she walked outside, she saw the snow piled up on the ground and on the window sill. A gust of cold wind blew over, causing her to sneeze.

There were many cars in this area so the traffic was quite bad. Cang Ming called and told Xu Youyou to wait for a while.

Xu Youyou stood at the side of the road and waited patiently. After a while, her attention wandered to the snow piled up on the flower bed nearby. She walked over and grabbed a fistful of snow before she began to knead it into two ducks. Then, she placed them on the flower bed.

At this time, the sound of a car honking rang from the side of the road.

Xu Youyou saw the car and jogged up to the car.

Cang Ming said apologetically, "I'm sorry for making you wait for so long."

Xu Youyou shook her head. "It's nothing. There are special circumstances after all."

After entering the car, Xu Youyou warmed her hands.

Cang Ming, who happened to be looking at the rearview mirror, silently turned up the heat.

The car pulled into the main road and moved forward.

Unbeknownst to Xu Youyou, after she left, a man who had been standing in a corner walked to the flower bed. He looked at the ducks, one big and one small, that Xu Youyou made. It was clear whom they represented. He reached out and smashed the big one to the ground before carefully picking up the small one. He poked the small duck as the darkness in his eyes slowly disappeared and a small smile appeared on his face.

Suddenly...

"A Chen..."

Fu Jianchen turned around and saw the woman walking toward him. He gently closed his hand as the smile on his face disappeared. He asked frostily, "Why are you here?"

“I just happened to be eating nearby,” the woman said. She looked at his hand curiously and asked, “What are you holding in your hand? Can’t you show it to your cousin?”

“No,” Fu Jianchen replied coldly, “Is there anything else? Otherwise, I’m going to leave first.”

The woman did not stop him. She only stared at his back and at the direction the car had left. She thought to herself, ‘Things are getting more and more interesting...’

After a moment, she brought her phone out and dialed a string of numbers. When the call connected, she said helplessly, “Aunty, I saw A Chen. He still doesn’t want to talk to me, but...” Her voice changed as she continued to say, “I think I know why he doesn’t want to come home...”