

Chapter 320: Being submissive (1)

Mo shenbai didn't seem to notice the sweet burden between her eyebrows. He smiled. "I'm here to bring you some tea,"

Xu Youyou turned sideways to let him in. the wound on your wrist hasn't healed yet, so you don't have to bring me tea. If I'm thirsty, I'll go down and drink some water myself.

Mo shenbai placed the tray on the Round Table next to him, poured a cup of black tea, and handed it to her. you forget me the moment you start drawing. You don't even remember if you're thirsty!

Xu Youyou took the cup. The temperature of the water was just right, so she ordered another cup after drinking it.

Mo shenbai's gaze fell on the drawing board. homework? "

"No." Xu Youyou hesitated for a moment and answered him honestly, " the painting that I promised to give to Fu jianchen.

Upon hearing this name, mo shenbai's eyes darkened and he pursed his lips without saying a word.

Xu Youyou looked at his face carefully. are you angry? "

Mo shenbai turned his head to look at her. if I said I was angry, you wouldn't draw him? "

Xu Youyou shook her head slowly. I promised him before. It's not good to go back on my word! Moreover, he helped us this time."

If it wasn't for Fu jianchen's help, she wouldn't have been able to open the door so easily. If she were to call the police, she didn't know how long she would have to wait.

Mo shenbai knew her character. She didn't like to owe others. If someone helped her, she would always remember it in her heart.

Just like how he helped her back then, even if it was a deal, she felt that he had taken advantage of her.

then go ahead and draw. I won't disturb you anymore. Mo shenbai raised his hand and patted her head before leaving the studio.

Xu Youyou held her teacup and watched as the tall figure disappeared through the door. She took a deep breath and turned to look at the drawing board behind her. She could not help but bite her red lips

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Under Lu Heyun's crazy attack, the ansheng group quickly fell into a crisis, especially because of Fu Dongsheng's previous corruption, which led to problems in the project. Now that there was a problem with the capital chain, even the bank would not approve their loans.

Fu Anbang had found many people, and most of them chose to play it safe. Those who were close to him gave him a clear path.

The outside world did not know what exactly had happened, but the mo Corporation had clearly offended the an Sheng Corporation by targeting the an Sheng Corporation. If they wanted to live, they could only beg for mercy.

At first, Fu Anbang did not know why the person in Mo City, who he had no connection with, would suddenly start to target him.

It was only when she heard that Fu ning and Bai Ying were in Mo City that she vaguely guessed something and immediately called them back.

Under his repeated questioning, Fu ning finally told the truth. Fu Anbang was so angry that he gave her a slap on the spot. He looked at Bai Ying with a cold gaze and sneered, "Fu Dongsheng, this is The Good Wife you married! That's great, our Fu family is going to be destroyed in her hands."

Fu Dongsheng was also annoyed at his wife's death-seeking behavior, but he still had to protect her in front of his brother.

"Big brother, calm down! You should know about her relationship with the mo family." He paused and glanced at Fu ning meaningfully. besides, she's thinking about Ningning's happiness and wants to fulfill Ningning's deep love.

If Fu ning wanted Bai Ying to take the blame, they wouldn't be the innocent ones.

Fu ning covered her burning cheek and glanced at Fu Dongsheng with a malicious gaze. second uncle, second aunt really only wants my happiness?"

Before Fu Dongsheng could say anything, Fu Anbang turned his head and chided, "shut up!"

Fu ning took a deep breath and didn't say anything. He just turned his head away.

"I'll go to Mo City to see mo shenbai. You'd better pray that everything goes well when I go there this time. Otherwise ..."

His voice paused and he didn't continue, but the murderous gaze that swept over them had already explained the seriousness of the matter.

Fu Anbang had come to Mo City to visit mo shenbai, but he had not even seen a single strand of mo shenbai's hair.

She had finally found mo shenbai's residence and paid him a visit, but he had been rejected three times.

In the past, he would have flicked his sleeves and left, but this time ... No matter how angry he was, he could only endure it. After all, he was the one who needed help.

On Fu Anbang's fourth visit, he was stopped outside the Gate of the Moon House.

The wound on mo shenbai's hand had already formed a scab. His slender fingers pinched the walnut and slowly peeled the hard shell.

For the past two days, Xu Youyou liked to eat milk-flavored walnuts, so he peeled a plate of them every day and waited for her to finish drawing them.

It was past four o'clock in the afternoon when Xu Youyou walked out of the studio. It was cloudy outside, and there was a sign that a storm was coming.

Mo shenbai heard the footsteps and placed the walnut on a dark green delicate plate. He looked up with a gentle gaze. "are you done?"

"En!" Xu Youyou walked over and sat down beside him. When she saw the plate full of walnuts, each of which was intact, she felt as if she had spilled honey. The sweetness was so strong that it couldn't be dissolved.

"Why did you peel walnuts for me again? The wound on your wrist hasn't healed yet."

"It's done," Mo shenbai raised his hand and motioned for her to look. "but your arm, does it still hurt?"

Xu Youyou shook her head. "it doesn't hurt anymore. The bruise on my knee has faded too."

He applied medicine and massaged her on time every day, so the soreness in her muscles had long been cured and her drawing was not affected.

Mo shenbai's slender fingers picked up a walnut and brought it to her mouth. "that's good."

Xu Youyou opened her mouth and ate the walnut he fed her. From the corner of her eye, she saw that it was drizzling outside.

"Sir," the Butler walked over and said respectfully, "Mr. Fu has not left yet. He has been waiting for a day."

"Mr. Fu?" Xu Youyou looked at him curiously.

Mo shenbai fed her another walnut and explained lightly, "Fu Anbang."

Xu Youyou's clear eyes blinked. "he's here to apologize for the White Sakura-Fu ning incident?"

Mo shenbai nodded slightly and said casually, "Lu Heyun's ability is not bad."

To be able to make Fu Anbang breathless in such a short period of time and come to his house to apologize, there were still some redeeming qualities.

"He won't be staying at the door and not leaving, right?" Xu Youyou heard from the Butler that he had been waiting outside the whole day and was worried that he would be waiting at the door.

the previous three times he came, he always left after half a day. Today, he seems to have a conflict. It's raining outside, but he still hasn't left. The Butler shook his head helplessly.

"Is he in the car or outside?" Mo shenbai suddenly asked.

"I heard from the security guard that he's been standing at the door and didn't enter the car." The Butler answered. Then, he seemed to have remembered something and added, "Oh right, he seemed to have brought a young woman with him today. She's also standing at the door with him."

Mo shenbai gave a faint "hmm. inform the security. If they haven't left after three hours, let them in.

"Yes, sir." The Butler acknowledged and left.

"Did Fu ning come too?" Xu Youyou asked curiously.

Mo shenbai didn't answer. His warm palm touched her little head. do you want to see Fu ning apologize in a low voice?"

Xu Youyou thought of Fu ning's face, which was always so high and mighty. If she were to apologize, it would be more difficult for her to accept than to kill her.

"Even if she apologizes, she won't lower her voice, right?" Fu ning wasn't Lin zhihuan. She couldn't lower her noble head.