

AFTER MARRIAGE 8

Chapter 8: It Might Hurt a Little, Please Bear With It

Although Mo Shenbai did not say anything, Xu Youyou knew what he was thinking. Now that he had already fulfilled his side of the agreement, it was time for her to fulfill her side of the agreement, which was to save his sister.

Xu Youyou pursed her lips before she asked, "Can all of you leave the room for a moment?"

Mo Shenbai's eyes flashed as he looked at her. However, he did not say anything and turned to leave the room after a moment of silence.

Although the eyes of the people in the room were filled with disbelief that Mo Shenbai had acquiesced to Xu Youyou's request, no one dared to question Mo Shenbai. They obediently followed him out of the room.

Xu Youyou looked at the girl lying on the bed. Her hair was long and black, her face was pale, and her facial features were delicate. She looked like Sleeping Beauty.

Finally, Xu Youyou walked over to the bedside. Although she knew Mo Zhiyun was unlikely to feel any pain, she still held Mo Zhiyun's hand and said apologetically, "Miss Mo, I'm sorry. It might hurt a little so you'll have to endure it for a while."

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Outside the ward.

Mo Shenbai stood with his back facing the door of the ward. His dark eyes were profound, and his expression was cold and tense. The hands he placed on his back were tightly clenched into fists.

At this time, Pei Chuan, Mo Shenbai's assistant, finally asked worriedly, "Chairman Mo, is she really capable?"

After all, even the famous doctors were helpless. How could an ordinary female university student save Mo Zhiyun?

Mo Shenbai looked at Pei Chuan. Instead of answering Pei Chuan, he said meaningfully, "I remember there's a surveillance camera in the ward."

"That's right. At that time, I was worried the nurses wouldn't take good care of the Young Miss so I had the surveillance camera installed," Pei Chuan said as he brought his phone out to open the surveillance software on his phone. Then, he handed his phone over to Mo Shenbai.

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Mo Shenbai looked down and saw the young girl pick up a needle before inserting it into his sister's middle finger.

Pei Chuan, who saw that as well, exclaimed as his expression changed drastically, "Chairman Mo, she's trying to harm the Young Miss!"

Pei Chuan turned around immediately, intending to enter the ward, but he was stopped by a frosty voice.

“Stop.”

Pei Chuan looked at Mo Shenbai anxiously as he said hesitatingly, “Chairman Mo...”

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15 minutes later.

The door to the ward was pulled open.

Xu Youyou looked up and saw the man standing at the door. There was no expression on his face, but his gaze was piercing as he quickly swept his eyes across Mo Zhiyun.

Pei Chuan, who was standing nearby, saw that Mo Zhiyun was still unconscious like before and frowned. Then, he asked, “Miss Xu, why is Miss Mo still unconscious?”

Pei Chuan’s tone was skeptical. It was as though he was accusing Xu Youyou of being a fraud.

Xu Youyou did not reply to Pei Chuan. Instead, she looked at Mo Shenbai, who was also looking at her skeptically, before she softly said, “Miss Mo will wake up soon.”

“How soon?” Mo Shenbai’s voice was icy.

Xu Youyou thought about it for a moment before she replied, “A week at most.”

Xu Youyou thought if she remembered correctly, Mo Zhiyun would regain consciousness in about three to four days. She only said a week to leave a margin for error.

Mo Shenbai no longer questioned Xu Youyou. Instead, he turned to Pei Chuan and said, “Send Miss Xu back.”

“There’s no need,” Xu Youyou said, “I have classes today. There’s a subway station near here anyway.”

The driver drove a black Bentley. If she was driven to school in that car, she was afraid she would become famous in school within an hour.

Mo Shenbai did not insist. When Xu Youyou turned around to leave, he suddenly called out, “Wait a minute.”

Xu Youyou turned to look at him with confusion in her eyes. “Is there anything else, Mr. Mo?”

Mo Shenbai did not reply immediately. Instead, he looked at Pei Chuan meaningfully.

Pei Chuan understood Mo Shenbai’s meaning and left the room immediately.

Now that there were only two of them in the room, Mo Shenbai asked bluntly, “How do you know about Zhiyun?”

Xu Youyou averted her gaze as her eyes flashed faintly. Her mind worked quickly and she said, “I naturally heard it from my brother.”

“Is that so?” Mo Shenbai said emotionlessly as he enunciated each word, “I never told Xu Jialu about this.”

Apart from the members of the Mo family, no one knew about what happened to Mo Zhiyun.

Xu Youyou: “!!!”

Xu Youyou thought to herself, ‘Can someone send help?’