

Chapter 224: Don't Be Angry With Her

Xu Youyou was truly innocent in this matter and was wrongly blamed. However, it was not important at this moment. She said earnestly, "I really don't know anything about that. Zhiyun, calm down. I'll call Mr. Bai now and tell him to stop Lu Heyun from going abroad. Don't leave, okay?"

Xu Youyou could not let Mo Zhiyun leave the house. She could not let her dream become a reality.

"I don't believe you! I don't believe you anymore! I'm going to the airport now to look for Lu Heyun!" Mo Zhiyun said, shaking her head. When she thought about Lu Heyun going abroad and not being able to see him again, tears fell from her eyes again.

Mo Zhiyun grabbed a car key and rushed out of the house.

"Zhiyun!" Xu Youyou, who was burning with anxiety, followed Mo Zhiyun without thinking.

Mo Zhiyun did not call for the driver and got into the driver's seat directly.

Xu Youyou opened the car door and got into the passenger seat. Before she could even fasten her seatbelt, Mo Zhiyun had already stepped on the pedal and drove out of the driveway.

The tires screeched as the car sped out. The car was like a beast that had been freed after being locked up for a long time.

Mo Zhiyun cried as she drove. The pedal had been stepped all the way to the floor. She was driving so fast that it felt as though the car was going to fly.

Xu Youyou grabbed the handrail tightly, frightened out of her wits. She wanted to call Mo Shenbai so she reached into her pocket with her other hand. She wanted to cry when she realized she had left her phone on the coffee table at home.

Mo Zhiyun was emotional and driving at the same time so Xu Youyou did not dare to say anything in fear of agitating Mo Zhiyun. At this time, she recalled the scenes from her dreams. She recalled the location of the accident and the direction the other car came from before crashing into Mo Zhiyun. In her dream, Mo Zhiyun met with a car accident. There was shattered glass as Mo Zhiyun bled out and died.

Xu Youyou lowered her head to look at herself. She was wearing a white dress. Since the air-conditioner in Moon Pavilion was very cold, she also wore an apricot cardigan. She thought to herself resolutely, 'Since I can't stop her from going to the airport, I have to think of another way. She's Mr. Bai's sister. If she dies, how sad will he be?'

Xu Youyou, who had experienced the pain of losing a loved one, did not want the person she liked to experience the same thing. She drew courage from this thought.

After checking their seatbelts were fastened, she removed her cardigan and thought to herself determinedly, 'I can't let anything happen to Zhiyun, and I also can't let anything happen to me! I still owe Mr. Bai a dance!'

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The car accident happened very quickly.

Mo Zhiyun was not only driving very fast, but she did not pay attention to her surroundings in her anxiety.

There were not many cars on this stretch of road. The traffic lights were broken and had yet to be repaired.

The truck driver on the left lane was driving and playing his music loudly. He did not pay attention to the intersection ahead and did not slow down. When he reacted, it was too late to step on the brakes.

The moment Xu Youyou saw the incoming car, she did not even think about it as she wrapped Mo Zhiyun in her cardigan before she hugged herself tightly with both hands.

Bang!

The sound of the collision was earth-shattering. Then, the world seemed to spin, and there seemed to be countless white lights.

Xu Youyou closed her eyes tightly as a buzzing noise rang in her ears. She felt as though her internal organs had been shaken and squeezed; it felt as though they were going to explode.

Bang! Bang!

Another two thunderous sounds rang in the air.

Xu Youyou felt as though she was rolling down from the peak of a mountain. She felt dizzy and nauseous.

The glass shattered before the heat from outside swept in, carrying the smell of gasoline and blood.

Xu Youyou was held to the seat by the seat belt. She turned her head and saw Mo Zhiyun, who was still wrapped in her cardigan. She called out in a faint voice, "Zhi...yun..."

Xu Youyou tried to move her hand but discovered that she had lost her strength. Her eyelids became heavier and heavier, and she soon lost consciousness.

The summer was hot, but it felt as cold as the winter at this moment.

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"No, don't go, Zhiyun!" Xu Youyou cried out as she suddenly opened her eyes. She panted heavily, and her body was drenched in cold sweat.

"Youyou, you're awake! Where do you feel unwell?" A low and hoarse voice filled with worry rang out.

Xu Youyou turned to the side and saw Mo Shenbai sitting at the bedside. His tie was loosened, and his shirt was wrinkled. His expression was frosty, but his eyes were filled with tenderness and love.

"Mr. Bai..." Xu Youyou called out, sounding weak and pitiful. She did not seem to care about her injuries as she asked anxiously, "Zhiyun! How's Zhiyun?"

Before Mo Shenbai replied, an angry voice rang from the other side of the room.

“If you have time to care about others, you should care about yourself first.”

Xu Youyou turned to look at the source of the voice and saw Xu Jialu leaning against the window with his arms crossed. Although nothing could be gleaned from his expression, his voice had already betrayed his anger.

Xu Youyou called out tremblingly, “B-brother...”

“Don’t call me ‘brother’. I’m afraid I’ll either be angered to death by you or frightened to death by you,” Xu Jialu said unhappily.

Only heaven knew what Xu Jialu felt when he received the call about Xu Youyou’s accident. It was not an exaggeration to say that he felt like he was going to die from fright. How could she put herself in danger again and again? Did she not consider their feelings at all? He did not dare to think about the consequences if something happened to her. He was worried and angry, and he did not care about the lives of others at this time. He only cared about Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou’s eyes were wet. She pursed her lips, not daring to speak.

Mo Shenbai gently wiped the sweat on her forehead with a piece of tissue as he said in a low voice, “She just woke up. Don’t be angry with her.”

Xu Jialu scoffed and looked away.

Xu Youyou wanted to sit up, but when she moved her right hand, she felt a piercing pain. When she looked down, she saw her arm was bandaged tightly. Tears threatened to spill out of her eyes as she cried out chokingly, “My arm...”

“It’s nothing to worry about. You just need to recuperate, and you’ll be fine,” Mo Shenbai said. He knew what she was worried about so he added, “The doctor said it won’t affect your painting in the future.”

Xu Youyou sniffled. “Really?”

“When have I ever lied to you?” Mo Shenbai asked, patting her head gently to comfort her.

Xu Youyou sighed in relief. If she really could not paint in the future, she really did not know what to do. After confirming her arm was fine, she asked, “What about Zhiyun?”

She thought that she should have successfully saved Mo Zhiyun.

Something flashed in Mo Shenbai’s eyes as he said lightly, “She’s in the next room. She’s fine now.”

“That’s great! It’s good that she’s fine.” Xu Youyou heaved a sigh of relief. She could not get rid of the heavy burden in her heart. She had been afraid that she would not be able to spare Mo Shenbai from the sadness if Mo Zhiyun died.

At this time, someone knocked on the door. It was Pei Chuan. He looked at Mo Shenbai meaningfully without saying anything.

“I’m going out for a while. Call me if you need anything,” Mo Shenbai said as he stroked her face gently.

Although Xu Youyou felt safe with him by her side, she did not protest since she knew he was likely going to visit Mo Zhiyun. She said obediently, "Alright. Go and do what you have to do. My brother will take care of me."

Xu Jialu scoffed. "I don't care about you!"

Xu Youyou: "..."

'Are you my biological brother?'