

Chapter 231: Even If There's No Xu Youyou, It'll Never Be You

When Mo Shenbai, who rushed to the hospital, arrived, Yun Youwei was holding Xie Yumu's hand, preparing to leave.

Xu Youyou stood at the entrance of the kitchen. When she saw him, she lowered her gaze. Her emotions were clearly written on her face.

"You're here." Yun Youwei was not surprised to see Mo Shenbai. In fact, she was even smiling faintly.

"Dad!" Xie Yumu, who was very happy to see Mo Shenbai, cried out excitedly. He immediately rushed forward to hug Mo Shenbai's leg.

Mo Shenbai looked down at Xie Yumu before he shifted his gaze to Xu Youyou, whose head was still lowered. Something flashed in his dark eyes before he pulled Xie Yumu away by the collar. Then, he said to Yun Youwei, "I'll send you out."

Yun Youwei nodded with a faint smile and said to Mo Zhiyun, "I'll visit you another day."

Mo Zhiyun forced a smile on her face as she thought to herself, 'Don't visit me.'

Mo Shenbai carried Xie Yumu out of the ward as Yun Youwei followed behind him. Her eyes were calm as she looked at Xie Yumu.

Meanwhile, Xu Youyou could not help but feel uncomfortable when watching this scene. She subconsciously dug her nails into the flesh of her palms.

Mo Zhiyun saw that Xu Youyou's expression was not right so she asked tentatively, "Youyou, are you okay?"

Xu Youyou regained her senses and shook her head with a smile on her face. However, when she recalled Yun Youwei's words in the kitchen, the smile on her face vanished.

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Mo Shenbai walked out and handed Xie Yumu to one of his bodyguards. "Send them back."

"Dad, won't you send us back?" Xie Yumu asked. He hugged Mo Shenbai's neck, reluctant to let go.

Just as Mo Shenbai was about to pull Xie Yumu off him, Yun Youwei stepped forward to carry Xie Yumu. However, Xie Yumu was already at the age where he was slightly too old to be carried so she struggled slightly. She said gently, "Mumu, be obedient. Dad is very busy so let's go home first."

Xie Yumu met Mo Shenbai's cold gaze and swallowed his words of protest immediately. "Alright. Bye, Dad."

Yun Youwei handed Xie Yumu to the bodyguard. After the bodyguard helped Xie Yumu into the car and closed the door, she turned to look at Mo Shenbai and asked, "You sent me down because you have something to say to me, right?"

Mo Shenbai frowned. His eyes and voice were frosty as he said, "What did you say to Youyou?"

Yun Youwei did not hide anything and replied honestly, "Nothing much. I just told her about what happened when we were abroad... and the truth of the matter."

Mo Shenbai's eyes darkened as he continued to ask, "What exactly do you want to do?"

This time, Yun Youwei did not answer him directly. A hint of disappointment could be seen in her gentle gaze as she said calmly, "It'll be Tingxi's death anniversary in a few days..."

Mo Shenbai's throat tightened, and his breathing hitched. He remained silent as his lips were pressed into a straight line.

Yun Youwei was no longer emotional, and she did not look like she was in pain like she was in the kitchen when she mentioned Xie Tingxi. It was as though the memories of love had long turned to ashes and scattered in the wind.

Yun Youwei smiled and said, "Mumu needs a father, and I want a husband."

"Impossible," Mo Shenbai said upon realizing Yun Youwei's goal.

This was within Yun Youwei's reaction. A faint smile appeared on her pale face as she said, "Shenbai, you promised to fulfill one of my requests."

This promise was given to Yun Youwei out of guilt after Xie Tingxi's death.

Mo Shenbai's expression darkened before it turned icy. He said, "I can give you whatever you want except for the title of Mrs. Mo."

Yun Youwei said stubbornly, "But I want the title of Mrs. Mo. I only want that."

Mo Shenbai's expression eased. Then, he sneered as he said, "Yun Youwei, it seems like you don't know me well enough."

Yun Youwei looked up at him, listening to him.

"Xie Tingxi's death is indeed related to me, but I didn't kill him. I had a deep friendship with him. I pitied you and your son so I took care of both of you. It's not hard for me to satisfy your material needs, after all. However, this doesn't mean I have no bottom line and will blindly give in to your demand. It's impossible for me to sacrifice my marriage."

'No one and nothing can separate me and Youyou! I'll never allow it!'

Yun Youwei's face turned paler as her eyes flashed in shock. She did not expect him to be so heartless. She said, grasping at straws, "Don't tell me you're going to go back on your words?"

Mo Shenbai scoffed. A contemptuous smile appeared on his face as he said "I'm a businessman. The nature of business is to pursue profits. When doing things, I always consider my interests."

Mo Shenbai felt guilty about Xie Tingxi's death, but this guilt was not enough to threaten him and it would never be enough for Yun Youwei to use it to blackmail him. Since he was young, he had been called a cold and heartless beast. His feelings had long been worn away in those dark and painful years. Emotions like guilt could not shake his heart at all. Otherwise, he would have died a long time ago.

Yun Youwei looked as though she had been struck by lightning. Clearly, she did not expect this. She staggered back as she looked at him tearily. "Is this because of Xu Youyou?"

"Even if there's no Xu Youyou, it will never be you," Mo Shenbai said ruthlessly and also truthfully. Previously, he had no thoughts of opening his heart to another person so how could there be a Mrs. Mo? Perhaps, if it were someone else, they would just simply marry a woman. However, he was not that kind of person. He would rather not marry. He was unwilling to settle, and he was even more unwilling to face someone he did not love every day. He did not want to be like those two people in the past.

Yun Youwei truly did not expect Mo Shenbai to be so heartless. Her eyes were teary, and her smile seemed to be mocking herself as she said, "I thought that at the very least we still have friendship..."

"Whether we have a friendship or not depends on your action," Mo Shenbai said expressionlessly, "Don't look for her again. Don't talk nonsense in front of her. I don't want my wife to be even a little bit unhappy. If she's unhappy, I'll be unhappy too. When I'm unhappy, I'll make everyone unhappy."

It was a blatant threat.

When it came to Xu Youyou, Mo Shenbai was essentially the same as Xu Jialu. For her, they were willing to do anything. They would not hesitate to get rid of anyone who wanted to hurt her.

Although Yun Youwei was standing under the blazing sun, her slender body could not help trembling as though she was cold. It seemed like she had forgotten this was the real Mo Shenbai. The real Mo Shenbai was cold, selfish, and cruel to his bones. In his eyes, everyone in the world was like a grain of sand, not worth mentioning at all.

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When Mo Shenbai returned to the ward, Xu Youyou was peeling an apple for Mo Zhiyun. Her fair fingers held the knife, and the distance between the tip of her finger and the blade of the knife was infinitely close. He quickly strode over and said, "Your injury hasn't healed yet. Let me do it."

A hint of nervousness could be seen in his eyes at this moment. It was as though she was not holding the knife to the apple but holding it against him at this moment.