

Chapter 251: Jealous

Yun Youwei remained silent. She lowered her gaze and did not say anything.

“Old Mo and Xie Tingxi are completely different people. One is cold to the bones while the other was a hypocrite. Your taste is really polarized,” Xu Jialu said with a sneer.

It was unknown if Xu Jialu was laughing at the two men who were not good people or if he was laughing at Yun Youwei.

Yun Youwei’s eyelashes fluttered before she said slowly, “When Xie Tingxi passed away, I happened to be pregnant with Mumu. At that time, I was in a bad state. The Xie family did not acknowledge me and had no intention of acknowledging Mumu. It was Mo Shenbai who held my broken world together.”

Rather than saying she liked Mo Shenbai, it was more appropriate to say that she treated him like a life-saving straw that must be tightly grasped. After giving birth, she suffered from postpartum depression. At that time, she would cry every day. During her lowest moments, she would stare out the window every day, contemplating jumping off the building with Xie Yumu in her arms.

Mo Shenbai appeared in a timely manner and pulled her back from the edge of the cliff. Perhaps, that caused her to transfer her feelings for Xie Tingxi to Mo Shenbai. Alas, Mo Shenbai was not Xie Tingxi. Xie Tingxi would gently comfort her, make her happy, and take care of her meticulously. As for Mo Shenbai, he only took care of her. That was all. When Mo Shenbai noticed the change in her feelings, he decisively distanced himself from her, not leaving her with any hope at all.

After that, she had also resolved her chaotic feelings. She understood that she did not like Mo Shenbai and only saw him as a substitute for Xie Tingxi, becoming a kind of sustenance to her feelings.

Xu Jialu’s pale face was a stark contrast to his dark eyes. His charming eyes stared at her intently as he pursed his lips. Then, he said, “He took care of you just to atone for his sins. I’m different.”

Yun Youwei raised her head slightly to look at him. Her gaze was as calm as a pool of stagnant water. “How are you different?”

Mo Shenbai was atoning for his sin, and Xu Jialu was doing it for Xu Youyou. They were all the same.

Xu Jialu smiled insouciantly and said, “I like you. I’ve never liked a woman like you before. I think you’re quite interesting so let’s get married.”

Yun Youwei was rendered speechless by his words. After a beat, she turned away and said icily, “Impossible.”

At this time, the nurse walked in with a tray of medicine and gauze.

Coincidentally, Xu Youyou walked in as well. Her gaze landed on Xu Jialu before she asked, “Brother, are you okay?”

“I won’t die. Thank you for your concern,” Xu Jialu said indifferently.

Xu Youyou looked at Yun Youwei and said, “Thank you for sending my brother to the hospital.”

“You’re welcome. This is the bill. Remember to collect the medicine later. Since you’re here, I’ll take my leave first,” Yun Youwei said. She did not give Xu Jialu a chance to persuade her to stay before she left.

When Yun Youwei walked out and saw Mo Shenbai who was walking in, she only nodded slightly as a greeting. Her footsteps did not stop for even a second.

Xu Youyou turned to glare at Xu Jialu. “Xu Jialu, do you really like her so much that you don’t even care about me anymore?”

This was the first time Xu Youyou felt jealous, when it came to Xu Jialu. In the past, it was Xu Jialu’s girlfriends who were jealous of her.

The nurse was applying the medicine for Xu Jialu at this time, and he could not help wince from the stinging pain. He said, “That’s right. I like her to death! I can’t wait to die with her!”

His tone did not sound very sincere, and it was clearly a lie.

“I don’t like her, and I don’t want her to be my sister-in-law! You’re not allowed to marry her!” Xu Youyou said. A hint of indignance could be heard in her sweet voice.

Xu Jialu smiled. “Little girl, don’t think you can control me just because you’re with Old Mo...”

Before Xu Jialu could finish his words, a commotion broke out outside.

“Help! Someone fainted!”

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai had yet to react when Xu Jialu’s expression suddenly changed. He instinctively leaped off the bed and ran out.

“Yun Youwei! Yun Youwei!”

Xu Jialu carried Yun Youwei who was lying on the ground. Her face was pale, and her body was very cold.

Xu Youyou and Mo Shen quickly walked over and were stunned when they saw this scene.

“Make way! I’m a doctor! What’s going on?”

A doctor in white coat pushed the crowd away before he squatted down.

“She has uterine cancer, final stage,” Xu Jialu blurted out.

Mo Shenbai’s eyes widened.

Xu Youyou was dumbstruck. She really did not expect Yun Youwei to be terminally ill.

...

An hour later.

Yun Youwei slowly opened her eyes. Three expressionless faces greeted her eyes immediately, and she sighed inwardly. She placed her hands on the hand rails and slowly sat up.

Xu Jialu stepped forward to help her, but she rejected him politely. “I can do it myself.”

Xu Youyou adjusted Yun Youwei’s pillow so Yun Youwei could sit more comfortably.

Then, Mo Shenbai said tonelessly in his deep voice, "You should've told me earlier."

"If I told you, would you have been willing to give me a title?" Yun Youwei asked in a slightly hoarse voice.

Mo Shenbai's face was expressionless, and his gaze was cold. The answer was evident.

Yun Youwei lowered her head and smiled bitterly. "So, what's the point of saying anything?"

"He won't marry you, but it'll be the same if I marry you," Xu Jialu said. The expression on his handsome face was unusually serious as he said, "I can give you whatever you want, and I can also protect Xie Yumu."

Xu Youyou turned to look at her brother in surprise. "Brother, you knew long ago?"

Yun Youwei was also a little surprised. "How did you know?"

Xu Jialu touched his nose and said, "I accidentally saw the bottles of medicine on your dressing table so I searched them up out of curiosity."

Yun Youwei pursed her lips. "I should've thought about it a long time ago."

Yun Youwei should have known the reason Xu Jialu suddenly changed his attitude toward her due to her illness.

Xu Youyou's gaze was complicated and contained a hint of pity. "You want to marry Mr. Bai because you want Mumu to be Mr. Bai's son. You want him to have someone to rely on."

Yun Youwei lowered her gaze and pursed her lips. She did not deny it. The loves parents had for their children was far-reaching and deep. She had been thinking about Xie Yumu as soon as she was diagnosed. However, she did not expect Mo Shenbai to get married. Moreover, Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai's bond was also much stronger than she had expected. No matter what she did, she could not come between them at all.

"However, Xie Yumu is Mr. Bai's godson. Even if you don't marry Mr. Bai, we'll still take good care of Xie Yumu in the future," Xu Youyou said in a clear voice.

Yun Youwei looked up at Xu Youyou and said, "It's different. Mumu has never had a father since he was born. He's been alienated and ridiculed. If I leave, he won't even have a mother. How will he live in the future? What could be better than being Mo Shenbai's stepson in Mo City?"