

**Chapter 299: I'll show you how crazy I am ~ 1**

"You know what kind of person I am. Even if you die here tonight, I will not go in."

The sharpest part of the glass bottle was pressed against her neck, and she could even feel the cold liquid slowly flowing down.

She didn't dare to move at all. She didn't even dare to breathe. She could only say word by word, "mo. Shen. Bai. You. Are. Crazy. &quot;

"I've been a lunatic since I was a child. Didn't you already know that?" Mo shenbai's thin lips parted slightly, looking calm and relaxed.

It was as if the person in front of him was not the mother who had given birth to him and raised him, but an enemy!

"Bai Ying, I'm no longer the mo shenbai from when I was young." Mo shenbai lowered his head, and his deep voice was so cold that it seemed to come from hell.

&quot; I can't be bothered to argue with you about how you treated me in the past, but don't touch my Mrs. Mo, or I'll go crazy. &quot;

His Mrs. Mo was his path back to the human world from hell.

Bai Ying secretly swallowed her saliva and bit her lip without saying a word. A bead of sweat the size of a bean slowly slid down her pale face. When it passed through her wound, it stung ...

Mo shenbai stood up, and Bai Ying's body went soft. Before she could even catch her breath, he raised his hand and smashed it down.

The remaining half of the wine bottle fell to the ground and shattered into pieces. The shards flew everywhere, and she was so scared that she trembled.

Mo shenbai did not give her another look. He turned around and strode out of the room.

Bai Ying's Red eyes stared at his back. &quot; back then, the one who should die was you, you demon. Why haven't you died yet?! &quot;

Mo shenbai stopped in his tracks, his back looking long and lonely.

He didn't turn his head and said in a fearful tone.

He said, " I won't die. I'll live to a hundred years old. You don't want to love me, but someone else does. You don't want to be my family, but someone else will be my family! Bai Ying, my greatest revenge on you is to let you see with your own eyes that I'm living a life that's more blissful than anyone else."

Happiness?

Bai Ying could not help but sneer. She lowered her eyes and muttered to herself as if she was possessed.

"What right do you have to be happy? You're not worthy, you're not worthy ..."

Cold tears slowly seeped out from the corners of her eyes as she said unwillingly, "You're not worthy ..."

Fu ning walked in slowly with a first aid kit and said softly, "Second aunt, your wound needs to be treated."

Bai Ying heard her and quickly wiped the tears off her face. She raised her head and looked at her. "You're not asleep yet?"

"With such a big commotion, it's hard for me not to wake up." Fu ning opened the first aid kit and took out a cotton pad to gently wipe the blood off her wound.

Bai Ying furrowed her brows in pain and gasped.

"This Xu Youyou is not simple!" Fu ning helped her deal with her wound while saying nonchalantly, "You've only spoken a few words to her during the day, and you've already asked Mo Shenbai to be so ruthless to you, his biological mother, at night!"

Bai Ying pursed her lips and did not say anything. Her hatred for Xu Youyou increased.

For so many years, no matter how she treated Mo Shenbai, he didn't dare to resist, not even saying a word.

Now, he actually made a move on him!

After Fu ning finished disinfecting her wound, she took out a band-aid and stuck it on her wound. "Second aunt, you hate him so much. Do you want to see him in pain?"

Bai Ying glanced at her and said in a cold voice, "What do you want to do?"

"The reason he's treating you like this now is because he's in love with Xu Youyou. As long as we separate them, do you think he'll still be like this?"

Fu ning believed that no matter how ruthless Mo Shenbai was, he would never do anything to Bai Ying. His actions today were just to scare her.

Bai Ying's brows furrowed slightly. "What exactly are you trying to say?"

She knew Fu ning's character to some extent, and she knew that he wasn't a good person.

Even her husband had to be polite to her. Who asked her to be the Pearl in Fu Anbang's palm?

Fu ning wiped his hands with a wet towel as he said, "A year ago, you asked Mo Shenbai to go to City H. I happened to see him."

She had fallen in love with Mo Shenbai at first sight. Even though a year had passed, she had not lost interest in him.

Recently, her father had said that it was time to find her a husband. Although he didn't say it clearly, she knew that her father wanted to find a husband in the company so that he could take over the company in the future.

However, she looked down on those cowards who were willing to marry into the family. The man she, Fu ning, was going to marry had to be the best.

As far as the eye could see, every Jin family in the capital had a master. It was said that the one from the Jiang family in LAN city had married an unremarkable girl, not to mention the Wen family in Tong city, who had married an actress.

Now, the only person that she would take a fancy to was Mo city's mo shenbai.

Bai Ying was stunned for a moment before she smiled mysteriously. "ah ning, we're a family. I'd advise you not to provoke him. He's a devil!"

Fu ning threw the ball of paper into the trash can and turned to smile. "second aunt, don't you always say that I'm a vicious person behind my back?"

The smile on Bai Ying's face froze.

"second uncle caused the company to lose hundreds of millions of Yuan, and Ah Chen is not willing to come back to help second uncle with his burden. Fu ning stood up, leaned over slightly, and patted her on the shoulder. "second aunt, you're second uncle's Good Wife. You have to help him share his burden at this time."

Bai Ying thought of her husband's incompetence and her son's rebellion. A sense of powerlessness swept over her and she finally compromised.

"What do you want me to do?"

"the marriage between an Sheng and the mo Corporation will definitely bring the company to greater heights. By then, my father will thank you even without me saying anything."

Bai Ying took a deep breath. "you've seen it for yourself. We're like fire and water now. He won't listen to me."

Fu ning chuckled. "there's no such thing as overnight enmity between mother and son. It's your husband's death anniversary soon."

Bai Ying didn't expect her to even know the anniversary of mo shenbai's father's death. "it looks like you really like me, your eldest son."

"My dad has taught me since I was young that I must get whatever I like!" Fu ning's gloomy eyes flashed with determination. "moshen Bai can only be mine."

She liked mo shenbai, but she would not put down her attitude and pursue it. Instead, she wanted him to kneel under her pomegranate skirt and make him fall for her.

It was a pity that mo shenbai was already married. Although it was a pity, it didn't matter. It was good as long as the person in the end was his.

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At the cocktail party.

Xu Youyou entered the venue with Mo Shenbai in a black dress and attracted many people's attention.

Someone stepped forward and greeted, "President Mo, this is Wanwan. &quot;

"My wife, Xu Youyou." Mo Shenbai put an arm around Xu Youyou's shoulder and introduced her, but he did not introduce her to the other party.

There was no need for that, no one was more important than Mrs. Mo.

&quot; Oh, it's Mrs. Mo. Seeing is better than hearing. &quot; The man replied hypocritically, "Mrs. Mo is so beautiful. No wonder President Mo is in such a hurry to marry her. &quot;

Xu Youyou smiled politely.

Mo Shenbai, on the other hand, went along with the other party's words without changing his expression. &quot; Well, I just want to make the first move. I'll only be at ease if I marry her and keep her by my side as soon as possible. &quot;