

**Chapter 312: My heart aches for him (1)**

How dare you snatch my sister's man, you're looking for death!

Fu ning didn't expect so many people to come at once. His eyes were gloomy, and he pursed his lips tightly without saying a word.

Xu Youyou saw cangming and immediately asked, "cangming, can you unlock the handcuffs?"

Cang Ming nodded. I'll try.

He walked in front of mo shenbai, took out a Switchblade from his pocket, and stuck the tip of the blade into the keyhole of the handcuffs.

Xu Youyou looked at the saber in cangming's hand nervously, as if her heart was in her throat.

Mo shenbai looked up at her. His thin, dry lips curled up slightly, and he comforted her in a weak voice, "it's okay. Don't worry.

Xu Youyou looked at him, her eyes filled with heartache.

The handcuffs made a sound and opened.

Xu Youyou's eyes lit up and she could not hide the joy in her voice. it's open.

Mo shenbai nodded and hummed in agreement.

Cang Ming went to unlock the other pair of handcuffs and soon unlocked them as well.

Mo shenbai wanted to stand up, but his legs seemed to have no strength and he was about to fall down.

Xu Youyou hurriedly supported him. da Bai ...

Her voice was anxious and worried.

Mo shenbai's entire strength was on top of her, and he barely stood up.

Xu Youyou felt like she was about to collapse, but she didn't say a word and held him firmly.

Xu Jialu strode over and held onto mo shenbai. He said in a bad mood, "Don't you know your own weight? What if my Youyou is crushed?"

Mo shenbai glanced at him and did not speak.

Xu Youyou rubbed her arm that he had pressed down on earlier and said softly, "brother, I'm fine.

Xu Jialu rolled his eyes at her. girls tend to side with their husbands.

"Send Shen Bai to the hospital first." Xie tingxi frowned slightly. Why are you still talking at this time?

"Can you walk on your own? Do you want me to carry you in a Princess carry?" Xu Jialu gave mo shenbai a sidelong glance. It was a rare opportunity to bully him, so he must not let it go.

Mo shenbai faintly squeezed out a word, " "Get lost," he said.

"I'll do it." Bo Qi walked over and supported mo shenbai, afraid that Xu Jialu would throw mo shenbai on the ground.

Xu Jialu was happy that he didn't have to work hard, so he took off his coat and put it on Xu Youyou.

Xu Youyou's heart ached for mo shenbai, but he only ached for his sister.

Bo Qi supported the weak and feeble mo shenbai as they walked out. Xu Youyou gathered her coat and followed behind.

When they passed by the living room, mo shenbai had his eyes lowered, not looking at Bai Ying and Fu ning.

On the other hand, Bai Ying glared at mo shenbai with a cold and disgusted look, as if she was unwilling to give up.

Fu ning, on the other hand, didn't look at anyone. She turned her head to look out the window.

Since things had come to this, there was no need to argue.

Xu Youyou suddenly stopped after taking two steps and turned to look at Bai Ying.

what's wrong? " Xu Jialu was puzzled.

Xu Youyou did not speak. Instead, she strode over to Bai Ying, raised her arm, and slapped her hard on the face.

The sound of the slap reverberated in the large room. Everyone was stunned and looked at the slender figure in disbelief.

Who would have thought that Xu Youyou, who was weak and seemed to have no offensive power, would take the initiative to hit him?

Bai Ying's face was filled with disbelief and she couldn't react for a long time.

Xu Youyou's face was cold, and her voice was tense and serious. you don't deserve to be Great White's mother. Great White doesn't have a mother like you! If you don't want him, I want him. If you don't feel sorry for him, I feel sorry for him ..."

Every word and sentence was said clearly and forcefully.

from now on, mo shenbai has nothing to do with you. He's only my husband.

The few of them looked at Xu Youyou with admiration.

Mo Shen's long white eyelashes fluttered. His eyes were as dark as an abyss, sad and empty. Because of her words, they were ignited and lit up little by little. His thin lips curved up in a faint arc.

His chest was hit hard by some kind of emotion, and warmth instantly spread to his limbs and bones.

Bai Ying regained her senses and said sternly, " you actually dared to hit me!

She raised her arm and wanted to hit back!

Xu Youyou wanted to avoid it, but Xu Jialu was faster. He grabbed her arm and threw her away.

The White Sakura fell to the ground without warning.

Fu Jianchen's face, which had been gloomy all this time, suddenly tightened. Mom.

He wanted to go over and support Bai Ying, but it was too late. He had just taken a step when his right leg felt a heart-piercing pain.

Xu Youyou didn't look at Bai Ying again, nor did she turn back to look at Fu Jianchen. Instead, she walked to Mo Shenbai, who was holding his arm, and said in a soft voice, "Da Bai, let's go."

She was so docile that she seemed to be a different person from before.

Mo Shenbai's warm eyes gazed at her and he nodded gently.

Bo Qi supported him as they walked out, with Xu Youyou following behind.

Xie Tingxi and Xu Jialu stayed at the end. They glanced at Bai Ying and Fu Ning out of the corner of their eyes, and their eyes were full of disdain and contempt.

For a mother to do such a thing to her own son, she was simply devoid of conscience and unworthy of being human.

Fu Jianchen looked at Xu Youyou's back as she left. His long eyelashes drooped, covering the darkness in his eyes.

From the beginning to the end, she only saw Mo Shenbai. When she saw Mo Shenbai injured, her heart would ache and she would cry ...

However, she did not see that he was also injured.

She didn't realize that he couldn't even stand.

This was the difference between love and not love.

Fu Jianchen's thin lips curled into a cold smile. He laughed at himself and limped out.

Bai Ying stood up in a sorry state and her gaze fell on his leg. She was angry that he had helped Xu Youyou, but she could not help but feel sorry for him when she saw that he was injured.

"Ah Chen ..."

Fu Jianchen stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her face, which was marked with a five-fingered moon. He said in an indifferent voice, "You guys should think about how to explain this to Big Uncle and the others."

If they offended Mo Shenbai, the Ansheng group would not have an easy time in the future.

After saying this, he did not hesitate any longer and strode out.

Bai Ying covered her burning cheek, feeling vexed and scared. She turned to look at Fu Ning.

“What do we do now?”

Fu ning sneered. it’s your son who ruined our plan, and you’re asking me what to do now? How would I know?”

“It’s clearly you, Yingluo.”

Before Bai Ying could finish her sentence, Fu ning interrupted her coldly. you’d better go back and explain it to my dad yourself.

She stood up straight and left the room.

Bai Ying didn’t expect her to shirk all the responsibility. She stared at her back with a cold gaze ...

What else could she do now?

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At the hospital.

Mo shenbai was sent to the ward after a complete physical examination.

The wounds on his hands and feet had also been treated and were wrapped in a layer of bandages. His face was still pale and his brows were filled with exhaustion.

Xu Youyou sat by the bed, her eyes red as she gazed at him with heartache.

Mo shenbai’s thin lips parted slightly. I’m fine. Don’t worry.

“If anything happens to you, I won’t let them off.” Xu Youyou’s voice was hoarse and filled with righteous indignation.

The doctor knocked on the door and came in with the report.