

Chapter 357: The blood on my hands (1)

Xu Youyou sat beside mo shenbai, her hand covering his, although she could not touch it.

“Little white, don’t listen to them. You didn’t do it. You’re good, you’re really good.”

Mo shenbai seemed to have heard her words and turned his head to look at the seat beside him.

Xu Youyou’s heart trembled, and she had the illusion that she was really looking at him.

Bai Ying glanced around the room and saw that mo shenbai was looking at the seat beside him. It seemed like someone was sitting there.

He immediately felt his blood run cold.

“Hurry up and take him to the doctor.”

Mo Teng took mo shenbai to see a psychiatrist.

No matter what the doctor asked, he didn’t say anything and ignored everyone.

After listening to mo Teng’s description, the doctor finally diagnosed mo shenbai as an “ antisocial personality.

Because mo shenbai had not shown any other behaviors that abused life, it was only recommended that long-term psychological intervention and counseling were carried out.

Bai Ying was not surprised when she found out that mo shenbai had an antisocial personality. She insisted that mo Teng send mo shenbai away to prevent him from hurting qianyue next time.

Mo Teng firmly disagreed. In his opinion, mo shenbai was just more reserved than other children and not as lively. That was his own son, and he could not leave him alone.

Because of this, Bai Ying and Mo Teng had a big fight, and she was so angry that she wanted to take mo qianyue out to live.

However, mo qianyue was determined not to leave. She wanted to stay at home and not go anywhere, so Bai Ying had to put her packed luggage back.

However, Bai Ying’s attitude was very firm. She didn’t let mo qianyue get close to mo shenbai. She even stopped going to the SPA and stayed at home all day to watch her.

Although the servants in the villa didn’t say anything, they always looked at mo shenbai with sympathy and a trace of fear in their eyes. They no longer had the past love and affection.

Meanwhile, the servant who had started the whole thing continued to work in the villa. She was calm and silent, as if nothing had happened.

Mo shenbai had become an anomaly in the family. No one was willing to talk to him, no one dared to approach him, and he didn’t talk to anyone. He always locked himself in his room.

He read, studied, and played with airplane models.

Xu Youyou stayed by his side every day. Seeing his bright eyes dim day by day, she felt extremely distressed and resentful.

He resented Bai Ying's estrangement and indifference to him, and resented that servant's indiscriminate revenge.

Their fates were so similar. They had never done anything wrong, but they would never be treated kindly by the world.

Mo qianyue sneaked into mo shenbai's room when Bai Ying wasn't paying attention, as if nothing had happened. She came forward and said, "Mo shenbai!"

The pen in mo shenbai's hand paused. When he turned to look at her, he did not have the gentleness he had before. Instead, he coldly squeezed out a word, "Get lost," he said.

Mo qianyue was stunned. She looked at him with a confused and aggrieved expression. "What's wrong with you?"

"I told you to get lost." Mo shenbai repeated.

Mo qianyue was stunned and did not respond for a long time.

Mo shenbai put down his pen heavily and dragged her by the arm to the door of the room.

"I'm not leaving, I'm not getting lost ... mo qianyue came to her senses, tears streaming down her face. She hugged him, "brother, you don't want me anymore?"

Mo shenbai's movements paused, and his entire body stiffened. His voice was a little hoarse. "You ... Aren't you afraid that I'll bite your neck off?"

Mo qianyue shook her head as she cried, "I'm not afraid. I know you won't ... You can't bear to!"

Mo shenbai turned his head and was silent for a long time. He reached out to help her wipe her tears. "Why are you so thick-skinned?"

She sniffled. "We're twins. I'm thick-skinned, so you're not that thin either."

The two of them looked at each other and could not help but laugh again.

This was the first time mo shenbai had smiled since the incident.

Because of mo qianyue's hug, because of her trust.

Mo qianyue didn't ask about what happened that night, and Mo shenbai didn't mention it either. He only asked her to go out quickly, in case her mother found out and scolded her again.

"Let her scold me," mo qianyue said indifferently. "She can't stop me from seeing you anyway."

Mo shenbai pinched her cheek. "I'm your older brother. You have to listen to your older brother."

Mo qianyue pried his hand away in pain. "It's just a minute, Hmph."

Moshen Bai retracted his hand and sat on the chair, continuing to do his homework.

Mo qianyue sat down beside him and asked curiously, "What do those doctors tell you every time? Will they give you candy?"

What else could she say? she kept asking him about how he felt at that time.

However, he couldn't remember. He really couldn't remember anything. He only felt that he had slept for a long time.

"I won't,"

ah ... mo qianyue pouted, "that's not interesting ..."

Mo shenbai did not speak.

There was a long silence.

"Let's Elope," mo qianyue suddenly said.

Mo shenbai turned his head to look at her and said with disdain, "You ran away from home, right?"

"It doesn't matter. We'll just leave this house together." Mo qianyue laid on the table and said unhappily, "I don't want to stay in this house anymore. They're always fighting, and I think they're going to get a divorce soon. Besides ..."

And she always won't let me play with you.

She didn't finish the last sentence.

Compared to her parents, she was more dependent on her brother, who was only a minute older than her.

"Where to?" Mo shenbai asked.

"I don't know. Anywhere is good."

"Then how do we live?" Mo shenbai asked again, "we don't have money and we don't have a place to stay. Do you want to sleep in the park?"

The leaves of the big trees outside the window had withered, leaving behind bare branches. The depression of autumn always made people feel a little sad, even children.

Mo qianyue's expression darkened. I've saved all the pocket money my mother gave me. It's enough for us to spend for a long time.

"What happens after you spend it?"

"We can go beg. I'm so cute, I'm sure I'll be popular as a beggar."

Mo shenbai was speechless.

Mo qianyue saw that he had no intention of running away from home with her, so she held his arm and shook it, "Mo shenbai, let's run away from home together! Let's go together. I promise that as long as you agree, I'll call you big brother in the future, okay?"

"Not good." Mo shenbai refused decisively. if you want to be a little beggar, you can be one. I won't.

Although he was also young, he knew that they would not be able to survive if they left this house. Even if they did not starve to death, they would be abducted by human traffickers and sold to who.

"Hmph!" Mo qianyue shook off his hand angrily and said, "If you don't want to leave, then I'll leave by myself. I don't want to stay here anymore."

"I don't want to practice those annoying ballet and piano lessons every day. I don't want to hear them quarrel anymore ..."

She walked out of the room.

Mo shenbai did not take her words seriously. He just stared at his hand and muttered, "I can't seem to wash the blood off my hands ..."

She got up and went to the bathroom to wash her hands.