

## AFTER MARRIAGE 169

### Chapter 169: Grandma

Xu Youyou had no appetite at all. However, after listening to Mo Shenbai's words, she forced herself to eat. The warm and soft porridge did not soothe her empty stomach. Instead, it made her stomach cramp and twist. All of sudden, she quickly leaned to the side and threw up.

Mo Shenbai's eyes widened slightly. He hurriedly set the bowl down and leaned over to pat her back gently.

Xu Youyou vomited until there was nothing to vomit but bile.

Mo Shenbai brought a cup to her mouth and said, "Drink a little water."

Xu Youyou took a sip before she reached out and hugged his neck. She stuck close to him like a baby kangaroo seeking comfort from its mother.

When Mo Shenbai sensed her dependence on him, he felt both gratified and distressed. He stroked her back and kissed her face before he asked, "Do you still feel uncomfortable? Should I call the doctor over to have a look?"

Xu Youyou shook her head slowly.

Mo Shenbai knew that she did not like doctors and hospitals. Perhaps, it was from the trauma of her MECT treatment. Even if she had forgotten about it, the trauma was engraved into her bones, making her instinctively dislike them. He asked softly, "Do you want to sleep? Or watch a movie? I'll accompany you, okay?"

His voice was brimming with gentleness. It lacked the unapproachable and aloof quality it carried when he was outside. At this moment, he really wished he could show her all his love for her. He wanted her to know how much he cared about her and how much he loved her.

Xu Youyou shook her head again and buried her face against his neck without saying a word.

Mo Shenbai had schemed against many and turned the tides in many unfavorable situations at work. However, at this moment, faced with the silent young woman in front of him, he felt helpless. He could not see through her thoughts at all. In the end, he could only give in to her and patiently coax her.

"If you think of anything, remember to tell me, okay?"

Xu Youyou continued hugging him and did not speak. She lowered her gaze before she slowly closed her eyes.

Mo Shenbai did not force Xu Youyou to speak since she was unwilling. She could not eat, and he also did not force her. In the worst-case scenario, he would call the doctor over to give her intravenous feeding.

Xu Youyou only had two glasses of water the entire day; she did not eat anything at all. She curled up in Mo Shenbai's arms as though it was the safest place in the world.

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In the evening, Xu Youyou woke up in a daze. She could hear Mo Shenbai's voice.

"Send all the experts over immediately. No matter what, you have to make sure she's fine."

When she opened her eyes, it took a few moments for her to focus them. Then, something flashed in her mind, and she sat up abruptly. She stared at Mo Shenbai and said in a very hoarse and low voice, "Grandma..."

Mo Shenbai, who was sitting at the bedside, held her hand as he said in a low voice, "I'll tell you about it, but you have to promise me that you'll stay calm. You have to stay calm."

Xu Youyou nodded hurriedly.

"I don't know how your grandmother found out about the post... But when she found out, she was so angry that she fainted..."

Before Mo Shenbai could say another word, Xu Youyou threw off the blanket, got off the bed, and ran barefoot to the door. Alas, she had only taken two steps before she was assaulted by a wave of dizziness. She swayed on her feet, almost falling.

Mo Shenbai quickly supported her. His tone was slightly annoyed as he said, "Didn't you promise me to stay calm?"

Xu Youyou's tears rolled down her face. She tugged his shirt as she said hoarsely, "Grandma... Grandma..."

The tears falling down her pale face made her look frailer, causing Mo Shenbai's heart to ache. He really could not bear to get angry at her. He gently used his thumb to wipe the tears off her face as he said, "I've already sent the best specialists to the hospital. Your parents are in the hospital as well. Your grandmother will be fine. Don't cry anymore, okay?"

Xu Youyou did not want to cry at all. However, she could not stop her tears. She was worried about her grandmother, and the thought of losing her grandmother frightened her. Her slender body could not help trembling.

"If you're obedient, I'll bring you to visit your grandmother, okay?"

Xu Youyou nodded. Beads of tears still clung to her eyelashes.

"Freshen up and change your clothes first," Mo Shenbai said as he tucked a strand of hair behind her ears. Then, he asked, "Should I tell Zhiyun to come up and help you?"

Xu Youyou nodded again.

After preparing her clothes, Mo Shenbai told Mo Zhiyun to come up. Before he went, he said to Mo Zhiyun in a low voice, "Try and talk to her more. However, don't force her to talk if she doesn't want to."

Mo Zhiyun nodded sensibly. She smiled at Xu Youyou and said, "Youyou, let me help you change, okay?"

Xu Youyou lowered her head and nodded slightly.

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When Mo Shenbai went downstairs, he saw Xu Jialu sitting in front of the computer. He held a cigarette between his fingers. The wisps of smoke from the cigarette blurred his handsome face slightly.

Mo Shenbai said, "She's going to the hospital to visit your grandmother. Put out your cigarette."

For the first time, Xu Jialu did not argue. He put out the cigarette.

"How's it? Did you find out anything from the IP address?" Mo Shenbai asked.

"The IP address is from an Internet cafe. The surveillance camera in the cafe is broken. I'm still checking the nearby surveillance cameras."

The number of customers in an Internet cafe was very high. People went in and out constantly throughout the day. A single computer could be used by more than a dozen people a day. It would not be easy to find the poster.

"I've already spoken to the university. There'll be no more posts about Youyou, but..." Mo Shenbai said icily, "I won't rule out the possibility of posts being made on other forums. We have to be careful."

"I know." Xu Jialu nodded. When it came to Xu Youyou, he was no less worried compared to Mo Shenbai.

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After Mo Zhiyun helped the weak Xu Youyou change, she helped Xu Youyou tie her hair into a bun. She asked, "Youyou, your face is quite pale. Do you want to put a little lipstick to add color to your face?"

Xu Youyou looked at herself in the mirror. In just two days, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. She looked pale and haggard as though all energy had drained out of her. She was like a rose withering day by day.

Xu Youyou felt as though she had returned to the past where nothing had changed for the better. She felt like she was still trapped in the abyss, and no one had come to save her.

Xu Youyou's suddenly reddened as tears welled up.

Upon seeing this, Mo Zhiyun panicked. She hurriedly said, "Sister-in-law, don't cry. If you cry, I won't be able to explain myself to my brother..."

Xu Youyou froze before she looked at Mo Zhiyun in a daze.

Mo Zhiyun panicked again. "Did I say something wrong, Sister-in-law? Why don't you scold me or hit me? Don't cry, okay? Otherwise, Brother will kill me... If you don't want to put on lipstick, then don't. You look pretty as it is! I mean it. You're the best looking in this world!"

Xu Youyou lowered her head as tears continued to fall.

Mo Zhiyun: "..."

'It's over. I'm dead.'

Mo Zhiyun asked, "Sister-in-law, what's wrong? Just tell me. Don't scare me, okay?"

Xu Youyou shook her head. She looked at Mo Zhiyun and said in a hoarse but determined voice, "Help me put on some makeup."