

## AFTER MARRIAGE 24

### Chapter 24: If You Take Any Longer, The Wound is Going to Heal

Mo City's First Hospital.

The door to the ward suddenly flew open, and a man dressed in a hot pink shirt rushed to the side of the hospital bed anxiously. "My baby sister!"

At this moment, Xu Youyou was sitting on the bed as a nurse was applying medicine for her. She looked at the flustered Xu Jialu and asked with a smile, "Brother, why are you here?"

Xu Jialu did not reply and looked at her worriedly. "Are you alright? Where are you hurt? Let me have a look."

Xu Jialu reached to touch Xu Youyou's arms and calves. They were warm and intact. He sighed in relief. "You're alright, you're alright. You didn't lose your arms or legs. Otherwise, I'd have to support you for life."

The nurse's lips twitched. 'Is he her biological brother?'

Xu Youyou was already used to Xu Jialu's way of speaking. She raised her head and smiled. "Brother, I'm fine. Don't worry."

Xu Jialu looked at the injury on her forehead with a frown as he said, "You're already disfigured, but you're still smiling? Who's going to want you now?"

Xu Youyou pouted before she said, "The doctor said the wound isn't deep enough to leave a scar behind!"

"The doctor lied to you. An ignorant girl like you is easy to fool," Xu Jialu said.

The nurse raised her head and was about to protest when Mo Shenbai, who had come with Xu Jialu, pulled Xu Jialu back by his collar and tossed him to the side before he said to the nurse, "Please continue."

The nurse nodded. 'At least, there's someone who speaks the human language here.'

Xu Jialu, who had been pulled back, exploded in anger. "F\*ck, f\*ck! Old Mo, what do you treat me as? How can you just toss me to the side? Moreover, I work so hard for you, but you almost took away my sister's life!"

.....

Mo Shenbai's expression was frosty as he looked at Xu Jialu.

Xu Jialu gritted his teeth and fell silent just in case he was tossed out of the ward.

The nurse continued to apply the medicine for Xu Youyou.

The medicine stung, causing Xu Youyou to hiss and tighten her grip on the blanket.

Looking at her face that was scrunched up in pain, Mo Shenbai felt uncomfortable in his heart. No matter how hard he tried, he could not get rid of the feeling. His lips were tightly pursed as he looked at the young woman that was clearly afraid of pain before he finally said, "I'll do it."

The nurse hesitated for a moment. When she saw that Mo Shenbai was more composed than that flamboyant man in a hot pink shirt, she finally handed him the medicine and the cotton swab. Then, she said, "If you have any problems, just press the button at the bedside."

Mo Shenbai nodded slightly as he sat at the edge of the bed. Then, he took the cotton swab and gently applied the medicine to the wound on Xu Youyou's forehead.

Xu Youyou was stunned. She raised her eyes and looked at the handsome face looming in front of her. His skin was so delicate and smooth that it was as though he did not have pores. His eyebrows were like swords, and his eyes were like the stars. Under his perfect nose was a pair of slightly thin red lips. Her eyes trailed down his neck and stopped on his Adam's apple. She thought to herself, 'Truly sexy!'

She could smell a faint woody scent on him that seemed to cover the smell of the medicine. She thought that God must have favored him and had been particularly meticulous when molding him.

After applying the medicine, Mo Shenbai instinctively lowered his head and blew on her wound.

Xu Youyou did not expect him to blow on her wound. At this moment, all her senses were concentrated on the wound. The entire place felt warm and numb. Her body trembled slightly, and it felt as though electric currents were running through her body.

Mo Shenbai looked down and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Xu Youyou hurriedly shook her head. Her voice was like that of a mosquito as she replied, "It doesn't hurt."

Upon hearing this, Mo Shenbai continued to apply the medicine for her.

Xu Youyou lowered her gaze and no longer dared to look at him. Her fair hands gripped the blanket tightly as nervousness brewed in her heart. Mo Shenbai would blow on her wound occasionally as he continued to apply the medicine for her. She felt as though she was going to break down.

'This isn't applying medicine! You're trying to take my life away!'

When Xu Youyou saw that he seemed to be taking his time, she could not help but urge him, "Can you hurry up? If you continue at this speed, by the time you're done, the wound would've already healed!"