

**Chapter 225: No More Drawing**

Mo Shenbai raised his head and looked at Xu Jialu, who was leaning against the window.

A trace of impatience flashed in Xu Jialu's eyes as he said, "Hurry up and get lost! You can't even keep an eye on one person. It's useless to rely on you!"

Mo Shenbai knew Xu Jialu was only venting his anger so he did not care. Moreover, their intention was the same: to protect Xu Youyou.

"The doctor said she might have a slight concussion. Don't scold her. Don't let her move around," Mo Shenbai said. Then, he patted Xu Youyou's head again before he walked to the door.

Xu Jialu rolled his eyes before he walked over to the bedside. He pulled a chair out and sat down before he said, "I'm not deaf. Stop talking nonsense and leave!"

Xu Jialu was there and heard the doctor's words as well.

Xu Youyou looked at Xu Jialu fearfully as she called out, "Brother..."

"What?" Xu Jialu glanced at her.

"You didn't tell Mom and Dad, did you?" Xu Youyou asked tentatively.

"Grandma just left. If they know about this, how do you think they'll feel? Don't worry, I didn't tell them," Xu Jialu said as he glared at her.

Xu Youyou sighed in relief upon hearing this. A forced smile appeared on her pale face as she said, "Thank you, Brother."

Xu Jialu could no longer control her emotions. He raised his hand and poked Xu Youyou's forehead gently as he said, "Are you stupid?! What does Mo Zhiyun have to do with you? Why do you have to care about her life or death?!"

"Brother..." Xu Youyou said with an aggrieved expression, "I'm dizzy..."

Xu Jialu withdrew his hand. He felt angry and helpless at the same time. "I wonder if you were dropped on your head in the past and became foolish."

"Brother..." Xu Youyou said pitifully, "I'm already in such a state. Don't scold me anymore."

Xu Jialu took a deep breath. His charming eyes glanced at her right arm before he asked, "Does it hurt?"

Xu Youyou nodded slightly. She was not lying about feeling dizzy earlier.

Xu Jialu only looked at her arm. He did not dare to touch it, worried that it would cause her more pain. He said, "I saw the scene of the accident. The most serious part of the collision was in the driver's seat. The glass there shattered completely as well. Your arm was injured because you were protecting her."

It was not a question, but a confirmation.

Xu Youyou knew she could not lie to Xu Jialu so she remained silent.

“You used your hands to draw. You usually take very good care of them and treat them like precious treasures. How could you bear to use your hand to protect her? What if you hurt your nerves and can’t paint anymore?”

Xu Jialu wanted to say more, but he hesitated. His heart ached for her, but he also felt a hint of admiration. She loved painting so much, but she used her precious hand to protect another person. She was a fool that made people admire her and feel distressed for her at the same time.

“I didn’t think too much at that time. After all, a life was on the line,” Xu Youyou said softly.

“Isn’t it because she’s Mo Shenbai’s sister?” Xu Jialu said, hitting the nail on the head. If it were anyone else, she might not have the courage to do such a thing. However, since the other party was Mo Shenbai’s sister, she did not hesitate to act.

When you loved someone, you would love everything about him or her, after all. It naturally included the other party’s family.

Xu Youyou did not refute Xu Jialu’s words. Instead, she said softly, “Brother, he doesn’t seem to have any close relatives. If Zhiyun is gone, I’ll feel bad for him...”

She had never met anyone from the Mo family except for Mo Zhiyun. Even if Mo Shenbai did not seem to like Mo Zhiyun, she could not just watch as Mo Zhiyun died.

Xu Jialu was silent for a long time. Finally, he said in a low voice, “She’s not Mo Shenbai’s biological sister. She’s just an illegitimate daughter from a branch in the Mo family.”

Xu Youyou’s eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

Xu Jialu rested his chin on the palm of his hand. His eyes flashed as he said, “His biological sister passed away many years ago. Mo Zhiyun is just a vessel that carries the remnant of his feelings for his biological sister. In other words, even if Mo Zhiyun dies, it won’t be a big blow to Mo Shenbai.”

Xu Youyou felt a strange discomfort in her heart. “Brother, don’t say that. He’s not that kind of person.”

Xu Jialu knew that Xu Youyou was naive and did not believe in the evils of human nature. He also did not want to comment too much on Mo Shenbai lest she felt that he was trying to drive a wedge between them. Hence, he only said, “No matter what, think about your parents and me before you do anything in the future. If you can’t do that, then think about Old Mo. If anything happens to you, do you think he’ll be able to live a good life?”

Although Xu Jialu was angry that he could not compare to Mo Shenbai in her heart, if Mo Shenbai could make her think twice before acting in the future, he did not mind it at all. He only cared about Xu Youyou’s well-being. Other things did not matter at all.

Xu Youyou lowered her gaze and said apologetically, “I’m sorry. I promise I won’t act recklessly again in the future.”

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Pei Chuan had called Mo Shenbai out because Mo Zhiyun's surgery finally ended. When he walked out of the elevator and saw a man standing outside the operating theatre, his eyes darkened. He loosened his tie and threw his coat to Pei Chuan as he walked swiftly over and rolled up his sleeve.

By the time Lu Heyun, who heard the sounds of footsteps, looked up, Mo Shenbai had already swung his fist. He was caught off guard and was punched. His body slammed against the wall, and he did not fight back.

Mo Shenbai's expression was terrifyingly frosty as he said, "Get lost!"

Lu Heyun wiped the blood off the corner of his lips before he lowered his gaze and said softly, "I want to see her."

"You don't have the right to see her," Mo Shenbai said icily. His judgmental eyes were brimming with contempt as he looked at Lu Heyun. It was not that he looked down on Lu Heyun's background, but he looked down on Lu Heyun for using Mo Zhiyun. Only an incompetent man would use a woman to climb to the top.

Lu Heyun lowered his head and did not explain himself. He stayed at the entrance of the operating theatre and refused to leave.

When the doctor walked out, he removed his mask. He was rather polite when he saw Mo Shenbai. He said, "Chairman Mo..."

"How's Zhiyun?" Mo Shenbai asked.

"The patient is no longer in life-threatening danger. It's just that..." the doctor said hesitantly.

Lu Heyun was still young so he still did not have a good rein over his emotions. He asked, "What is it?"

"Her legs are seriously injured. I'm afraid she won't be able to stand up again in the future," the doctor said regretfully. After all, the patient was just a young girl. She would have to sit in a wheelchair in the future.

Mo Shenbai's expression was gloomy. He pursed his lips and did not speak. His hands on his back were clenched into fists.

Lu Heyun's eyes widened. An expression of disbelief appeared on his handsome face as he said, "No. That's impossible! There must be a way! Doctor, you must have a way to treat her legs, right?"

"I'm sorry. I've tried my best..." the doctor said helplessly as he shook his head. After explaining Mo Zhiyun's condition to Mo Shenbai, he left.

Lu Heyun stood rooted to the ground. His eyelashes covered the sadness in his eyes. He was like a frozen plant that had lost its vitality at this moment.

Mo Shenbai did not even spare a glance at Lu Heyun as he said to Pei Chuan tonelessly, "I don't Zhiyun to see this person again. If he doesn't leave, break his legs and throw him out."

'Zhiyun's legs are crippled. Why is he alive?'

Lu Heyun only gritted his teeth and did not say anything.

