

Chapter 252: Apology Accepted

Yun Youwei wanted to make things easier for Xie Yumu in the future. The only way she could think of was to marry Mo Shenbai. At that time, Xie Yumu would naturally become Mo Shenbai's stepson.

Although Mo Shenbai was cold and aloof, he was by no means a bad person. Yun Youwei was certain that he would not treat Xie Yumu harshly even when he had his own children in the future.

"If I want to protect him, even if he's not my stepson, no one in Mo City will dare to do anything. On the contrary, if I don't want to protect him, even if he's my biological son, it'll be useless," Mo Shenbai said bluntly.

In the end, Yun Youwei did not understand Mo Shenbai enough. She did not understand that to him, kinship and such things were useless. He would only protect those he wanted to protect.

Yun Youwei's eyes flashed. She parted her lips slightly, but she did not know what to say.

"I understand that you, as a mother, had to make many choices due to your consideration for your son. However, I'm sorry. I cannot and I won't agree to your request," Xu Youyou said. Under her long eyelashes, her large bright and sincere eyes looked at Mo Shenbai. She continued to say, "Mr. Bai and I can take care of Xie Yumu and treat him well, but we won't let it affect our relationship. Moreover, by doing this, you're only causing Mumu to misunderstand. He's too young to understand the relationships between adults. In the future, he'd think that I destroyed your relationship and that I'm the third party when I'm clearly Mr. Bai's wife and the one who'll spend the rest of my life with him."

Yun Youwei's expression froze slightly, and her lips twitched, but in the end, she did not say anything. There was no denying that Xu Youyou's words were reasonable.

The complicated matters between adults were difficult for children to understand and would easily cause them to misunderstand. It was just like planting a time bomb, not knowing when it would explode.

Mo Shenbai's eyes were filled with admiration and approval when he looked at Xu Youyou. She was kind, but she was no pushover. From the beginning to the end, she did not allow Yun Youwei to affect their relationship.

The atmosphere in the ward was solemn and sorrowful. After all, they were facing a woman with uterine cancer.

In the end, Xu Jialu broke the silence first and said, "You should focus on taking care of yourself first! You don't even know how many days you have left to live so why are you worrying about other things?!"

"It doesn't matter how long I have left. The important thing is making arrangements for Mumu. Otherwise..."

Xu Jialu interjected. "What's the point of making arrangements now? Even if you managed to marry Old Mo, and your son becomes his stepson, do you think you'll be able to rest easy? No one dares to belittle him, but can you guarantee he'll be free of illnesses and sorrow for the rest of his life? Can you be sure

he'll be free of disaster, man-made or otherwise? He might die. So what's the use of making arrangements now?"

Yun Youwei was unable to refute those words so she only bit her bottom lip.

"Just focus on your treatment now. Live as long as you can so you can accompany him for as long as possible," Xu Jialu said with a frown, lecturing Yun Youwei seriously, "Let's talk about the future later. If you really die, Old Mo and I will be there for him. With the both of us, although I can't say the entire country, that little bast*rd will be able to do whatever he wants in Mo City."

Xu Jialu had always been direct and unrestrained with his words. He might be unruly, but he had always kept his words as well. Since he had said so, he would definitely take care of Xie Yumu to the end. Apart from trying to help Xu Youyou, he also pitied the mother and son. Who knew he would also occasionally want to do something good?

Yun Youwei looked at the trio in the room and suddenly felt like crying. In the end, she could not hold back, and tears rolled down her face. She did not expect that in the last moments of her life, these people would be around to accompany her, comfort her, and even make promises to her.

"Alright, stop crying," Xu Jialu said as he handed a piece of tissue to her.

Yun Youwei wiped her tears with the tissue before she looked at them and bowed slightly. "Thank you."

"Just thank me! There's no need to thank them. Couples are unreliable," Xu Jialu said loudly.

Yun Youwei looked at Xu Jialu before shifting her gaze to Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou. "I still want to apologize to both of you. I was the one who found people to spread those rumors back then. I'm sorry!"

In order to separate Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou, Yun Youwei had indeed used some underhanded methods. However, she did not expect it to have no effect at all. In the end, it only served to show everyone how deeply Mo Shenbai loved Xu Youyou.

"Oh." Xu Youyou thought about it for a moment before she extended her hand and said seriously, "I accept your apology. Let's get to know each other again. My name is Xu Youyou."

Yun Youwei was slightly stunned as she looked at the extended hand. She did not expect Xu Youyou to forgive her so generously. After hesitating for a few seconds, she shook XU Youyou's hand and said, "Hello, I'm Yun Youwei."

"In the future, we can be considered friends. If there's anything you need, just let me know. As long as it's within my capabilities, I'll definitely help," Xu Youyou said. Then, she added worriedly, "I won't lend you my man though..."

Yun Youwei was amused. "Don't worry. I won't ask to borrow him anymore."

Yun Youwei was not the kind of brainless woman who would persist after seeing how strong the bond between Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou was. Xu Jialu was right. The most important thing now was to take good care of her health so she would have more time to spend with Xie Yumu.

"Alright, those who are supposed to go to work or classes can leave now. I'll send her back later," Xu Jialu said, giving the expulsion order.

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai exchanged a look before nodding tacitly.

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Xu Jialu sent the couple out.

While waiting for the elevator, Xu Youyou could not help but ask, "Brother, you pity Yun Youwei because of her illness, right? You don't really like her, do you?"

"I don't know." Xu Jialu's answer could not be more ambiguous.

"What do you mean by you don't know?" Xu Youyou asked, displeased.

"In the beginning, I only want her to leave both of you alone. Later, when I found out she was sick, I pitied her," Xu Jialu said, "Now, none of this matters. She just needs a man to take care of her. I want to take care of her and send her off on her last journey."

"But Lanlan..."

Before Xu Youyou could finish her words, the elevator arrived with a 'ding'.

Xu Jialu glanced at her and asked, "What's wrong with Su Lanxu?"

There were others waiting in the elevator so Xu Youyou swallowed her words and said, "It's nothing. I'll take my leave first."

She lowered her head and walked into the elevator gloomily.

Mo Shenbai followed her in and kept her away from the crowd.

After Xu Jialu watched the elevator door close, he turned around, still thinking about what could have happened to Su Lanxu. A frown appeared on his face when he recalled the scene from last night. He could not help but wonder what Su Lanxu wanted.

A thought suddenly flashed in his mind, and he could not help but shiver. He quickly shook his head, tossing the absurd thought away.

'Impossible! Absolutely impossible! We've been at each other's throats for so many years. Unless that girl is a masochist, there's no way she'd like me!'