

Chapter 270: Raising a Son-In-Law

Yun Youwei used almost all her strength to lift her hand and placed it on Xie Yumu's head. She was so weak that she could not even pat his head; she could only rest her hand on his head.

Xu Youyou looked at Yun Youwei worriedly.

Yun Youwei looked at them with teary eyes. After taking a deep breath, she said with great difficulty, "I know that I'll trouble all of you, but I have no choice..."

Xu Youyou stepped forward and held Yun Youwei's hand. She smiled as she said, "Sister Youwei, it's okay. Just say what you want to say."

Xu Youyou made her stance very clear by addressing Yun Youwei as 'Sister Youwei'

Yun Youwei was stunned by this form of address as well. Then, tears rolled down her face as the meaning behind it dawned on her. She asked through her tears, "Can I entrust Mumu to all of you?"

Yun Youwei did not feel assured leaving her son to that heartless man even if that man was her son's biological father.

"Of course!" Xu Youyou agreed without hesitation. She did not even look at Mo Shenbai for his approval as she said, "I promise you that I'll take good care of Mumu in the future. I'll take care of him like he's my own! Even when I have my own child, I won't be biased."

Xu Jialu looked at Xu Youyou. His lips parted slightly, but in the end, he did not say anything to stop Xu Youyou.

"Thank you," Yun Youwei said as tears continued to fall. She shifted her gaze to Mo Shenbai and said again, "Thank you, thank you..."

Xu Youyou shook her head. "There's no need to thank us! Perhaps, he'll really become my son-in-law in the future! I'll raise him as my future son-in-law!"

Xu Youyou naturally said these words to make Yun Youwei feel relieved.

Yun Youwei nodded before she lowered her eyes to look at Xie Yumu. She said, "Mumu, kneel down and kowtow to your godmother. In the future, you'll have to treat her like your mother. You have to listen to whatever she says, understand?"

Xie Yumu's eyes were red as he obediently knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Xu Youyou. He held back his tears as he called out, "Godmother..."

Xu Youyou quickly helped Xie Yumu up and patted his head. "Good boy."

At this time, Mo Shenbai, who had remained silent since he came in, suddenly said, "He's outside. Do you really not want to see him?"

Yun Youwei's eyes still shone with tears as she shook her head slowly. She closed her eyes as she said, "My Tingxi is dead. He's been dead for a long time..."

She had nothing to do with the man who came back to life. She did not want to know what had happened to him nor did she want to leave this world in anger.

Mo Shenbai understood her. He said, "Alright, then I'll make sure he doesn't come in and disturb you."

Yun Youwei was too weak and needed rest.

Xie Yumu held his mother's hand, refusing to leave.

In the end, Xu Jialu carried Xie Yumu, forcing Xie Yumu to leave.

Xu Youyou and Mo Shenbai also left the ward.

Xie Tingxi was still standing outside the ward. His hands were still holding on to the bouquet of flowers. His tall and slender figure looked a little lonely.

Xu Jialu carried Xie Yumu and walked past Xie Tingxi. He did not even spare a glance at Xie Tingxi.

Mo Shenbai instructed his bodyguards to stand guard at the door. He made it very clear that apart from the hospital staff, no one was allowed to enter.

Xie Tingxi wore a faint smile on his face as he asked, "Are you going to stop me from seeing her?"

"We're friends. I'm only trying to fulfill her dying wish," Mo Shenbai replied indifferently.

Xie Tingxi scoffed. "So her dying wish is not to see me?"

Mo Shenbai looked at Xie Tingxi with a piercing gaze as he said, "She said that her Tingxi is dead."

Xie Tingxi's expression froze, and his eyes darkened.

Mo Shenbai no longer said anything. He held Xu Youyou's hand and left.

Xie Tingxi's hand that was holding the bouquet of flowers tightened. After a moment of silence, he turned around and kicked the trash can next to him.

The sound was very loud, startling the nurses and patients in the surroundings.

Without waiting for the nurses to reprimand him, Xie Tingxi bent down and picked up the trash can. The gloomy expression on his face was gone, replaced by a gentle and harmless smile when he raised his head again. He said, "I'm sorry. The mother of my child is seriously ill. I lost control of my emotions for a moment."

The nurses who heard this naturally could not blame Xie Tingxi. One of them said, "I understand how you feel, but don't be like this. It'll affect the other patients."

Xie Tingxi nodded before he handed the flowers to the nurse. "She doesn't like flowers anymore. It's a pity to throw them away. I'll give them to you."

The nurse hesitated for a moment before taking the flowers and placing them at the nurse station.

Xie Tingxi turned around and looked into the ward. He could see the woman's pale and emaciated face. Memories of the time when they had just met flooded his mind.

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Yun Youwei's condition worsened day by day.

Xu Jialu helped Xie Yumu apply for a leave of absence from the kindergarten. During the day, he would bring Xie Yumu to the hospital to visit Yun Youwei. At night, he would return to the apartment. As for his work, he would either complete them in the ward or leave it to his subordinates.

Xu Youyou saw how hard Xu Jialu was working so she suggested letting Xie Yumu stay in Moon Pavilion so she could take care of Xie Yumu.

Xu Jialu refused her decisively. After all, Xu Youyou still had classes. It would be inconvenient for her to bring Xie Yumu along.

Xie Tingxi came to the hospital every day. Sometimes he would come in the morning, sometimes in the afternoon, and sometimes at night. However, Yun Youwei still refused to see him, and there were the bodyguards standing at the entrance.

Xie Tingxi's sudden return naturally caused a huge stir. Many people were looking at him so he could not afford to act recklessly or cause a commotion. Hence, he could only stand outside the ward every day before he left.

Xie Tingxi had also gotten in touch with experts. However, all of them shook their heads helplessly after reading Yun Youwei's medical report.

It was not very surprising. After all, Mo Shenbai had already invited the best doctors in Mo City, and even Beijing. If there was a way, Mo Shenbai would have already found it.

Yun Youwei fell unconscious a few times, but she was successfully resuscitated by the doctor. However, she was already on life-support at this time.

When Mo Shenbai and Xu Youyou visited Yun Youwei again, she spent a lot of effort begging them not to resuscitate her again if she fell unconscious again. The days in the hospital were too exhausting, and living without any dignity was also a form of torture for her. At this time, death would be a true relief to her.

Xu Youyou's eyes reddened when she heard Yun Youwei's request. She shook her head. "No, no... You still have Mumu."

Yun Youwei's eyes were filled with tears as she struggled to say, "Please, please, you... have..."

Yun Youwei could not finish her words. She seemed to have exhausted her energy by saying those few words.

At this moment, Mo Shenbai nodded and said calmly, "I promise you."

"Mr. Bai!" Xu Youyou spun around and looked at Mo Shenbai in shock.

Mo Shenbai did not look at Xu Youyou. Instead, he asked Yun Youwei, "Are you sure you don't want to see him?"

Yun Youwei closed her eyes slowly. Her answer was obvious.

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Autumn in Mo City brought with it bad weather. It rained, and the drizzle would last a few days. It was gloomy.

Late at night.

A bolt of lightning flashed in the sky followed by a clap of thunder as Xu Youyou suddenly jolted awake. Her eyes were wet with tears.

No one knew if Mo Shenbai was woken up by the thunder or Xu Youyou's movements, but he sat up as well. His large hand stroked her back as he said, "It's okay. It's just thunder. Don't be scared."

Xu Youyou's expression was sorrowful as she said, "Let's go to the hospital."