

Chapter 307: As you wish, Madam (1)

Mo shenbai did what he said. He won the second round in a row. No matter how mo Zhiyun and Lu Heyun joined forces to block him, he won in the end.

Xu Youyou's eyes were filled with admiration. Great White, you're amazing! If only I were as powerful as you."

Mo shenbai stuffed the small amount of money he had collected into her hands. it's enough to have one powerful person in each family.

Xu Youyou agreed and counted the money happily.

Mo Zhiyun's face was filled with envy and jealousy. Big brother really doted on his sister-in-law too much.

In order to make sis-in-law happy, he didn't even leave them a single cent.

Lu He Yun poured a glass of water for mo Zhi Yun and comforted her, " it's okay. I will work hard to improve my card skills and try to kill big brother next year.

Mo Zhiyun nodded in agreement.

On the second day of the new year, mo shenbai went to his in-laws 'house with the New Year's gift he had prepared.

For the next few days, he stayed at his in-laws 'house. It was only on the fifth day of the new year that he said he had something to do and needed to go back to the mo family.

Xu Youyou had wanted to go with him, but mo shenbai had asked her to stay and spend more time with her in-laws. Xu Youyou hesitated and did not refuse.

Now that she was living in the moon-Canvas House, she would go to school normally and spend the holidays with da Bai, so she didn't have much time to spend with her parents.

When she came back this time, she realized that her father's hair seemed to have turned white again. She had to talk to her brother later and ask him not to be angry with her father.

Xu Jialu didn't like to listen to these big truths, but it was his own sister who said it. He nodded perfunctorily and found an excuse to slip out to play.

Xu Youyou got up early in the morning. She was lying on the bed and scrolling through her phone. As she scrolled, her eyelids drooped heavily.

Her phone fell on the bed without a sound, and she fell asleep on the pillow.

Cheng Ying wanted to ask her to go out for a walk, but when she walked to the door and saw her sleeping, she shook her head helplessly.

He entered the room with light footsteps and covered her with a blanket. He then went out and carefully closed the door.

Seeing her alone, Xu Jiusheng asked curiously, "Where's Youyou? If you don't come with us ..."

"Shh." Cheng Ying made a gesture to keep quiet and lowered her voice, "She's asleep."

Xu Jiushu was a little surprised, "he's asleep? When she was young, she didn't like to sleep. The old lady would hug her for the whole night."

Cheng Ying nodded. Youyou seems to be different in the past two years!

Even the careless Xu Jiushan noticed the slight change in his daughter. She's willing to be close to us now, she likes to smile, and she's in better spirits than before."

Cheng Ying dragged him downstairs, the joy in her eyes could not be concealed. I can see that Shen Bai has taken good care of her, so I'm relieved.

then does he know that yoyo ... Xu Jiushu wanted to say something but stopped.

"I'm not sure." Cheng Ying sighed softly. I just think that our daughter is like an ordinary person now. There's nothing to worry about. In the past, it might have been because of his innate talent ..."

Xu Jiushu nodded, "yes! Just like in the movies, she's gifted ..."

"Let's go. We'll go for a stroll by ourselves."

"Yes, Madam."

In the room, Xu Youyou's slightly closed eyes and curled eyelashes cast a green shadow. She seemed to be dreaming of something and frowned slightly.

Mo City, Cemetery.

Mo shenbai walked to a tombstone with a bouquet of flowers and slowly squatted down.

The man on the gravestone had clear facial features and a gentle gaze. He was somewhat similar to him, as if they were looking at each other.

Mo shenbai placed the fresh flowers on the tombstone. His thin lips opened slightly, and his tone was very light. I'm here to see you.

There were three words written under the photo: "Xuanji mo qianjun.

"I'm sorry, I still didn't bring her to see you this year." Mo shenbai turned his head to look at the blurry moving figure in the distance. because I don't want her to see anything dirty.

He got up, and his figure gradually became clear.

Bai Ying was wearing a black coat and a hat, holding a bunch of tulips in her arms as she slowly walked over.

She was wearing a pair of silver mirror sunglasses and stood in front of the tombstone. ah Qian, I'm here to see you.

This was the first time she had come to pay her respects after mo qianjun's death.

So this was what his tombstone and photo looked like.

Mo shenbai's face was dark, and his thin lips moved. you shouldn't be here.

Because he was in front of his father, he tried his best to suppress his emotions.

"We were once husband and wife. How do you know he doesn't want to see me?" Bai Ying tilted her head to look at him, her chin slightly raised, her posture still high and mighty.

Mo shenbai did not answer, but said coldly, "You are not qualified to pay your respects to him!"

"Why am I not qualified?" Bai Ying retorted coldly.

Mo shenbai turned his head to look at her. His tense jawline finally could not be tensed, as if the grief and anger that had been suppressed for many years had burst out in an instant.

you let him experience a great humiliation that no man can bear, and let him become the laughingstock of the entire city. What right do you have?"

"When he was on the verge of death and wanted to see you one last time, what did you do? Fu! Tai! Tai!"

His voice was not agitated, but every word was sharp and hurtful.

In the face of his accusations, Bai Ying did not feel ashamed or remorseful at all. Instead, she asked coldly, "then who was it that forced me to that step?"

Mo shenbai was silent, his thin lips tightly pursed and not saying a word.

Bai Ying took off her sunglasses and threw them on the ground. She pointed at mo qianjun's tombstone and asked coldly, "do you dare to swear in front of him that qianyue's death has nothing to do with you?"

Mo shenbai's hands by his side clenched tightly into fists. He turned his head to look at mo qianjun, still not saying a word.

Bai Ying sneered. guilty? I don't dare to answer!"

"The thing I regret the most in my life is that I didn't throw you into the youth detention center back then. Otherwise, qianyue wouldn't have died!"

Bai Ying glared at him coldly before bending over to place the fresh flowers on the tombstone.

Mo shenbai stepped forward, grabbed the flowers, and threw them away like garbage.

"Don't dirty his grave."

Bai Ying seemed to have been agitated by his actions and she said in a towering rage, "I dirtied his grave? Who dirtied his grave? Who destroyed his happiness, destroyed my life, and destroyed our happy family?"

Mo shenbai's throat tightened. He did not say a word, but his hands were clenched by his sides, and his veins were faintly visible.

Bai Ying grabbed the bouquet of flowers that he had thrown on the ground and hit him hard.

As she hit him, she cried hysterically, "it's you! It's you, you demon, who destroyed everything we have! How good would it be if you weren't here, how good would it be if you were the one dead! Qianyue wouldn't be like this if she was alive ..."

The veins on mo shenbai's tightly clenched hands bulged. He did not push her away, nor did he stop her from losing control.

Something grazed his cheek, and bright red blood slowly flowed out of the thin and long scratch.

Red and white, sorrow and numbness.

Mo shenbai tilted his head and looked at mo qianjun, a little lost.

Over the years, he had also thought countless times that if it was qianyue who had survived, would everything have been different?

Didn't you think this way back then?

Bai Ying saw that he seemed to be distracted and took the opportunity to secretly take out the syringe that she had prepared in her pocket. As she hit him, she inserted it into the muscles of his arm.