

PAMPERING 360

Chapter 360: Never to marry in my life (1)

Mo shenbai still didn't respond.

Just as mo Zhiyun was about to speak again, Lu He Yun's large palm landed on her shoulder and he shook his head.

Now, as long as Xu Youyou did not wake up, mo shenbai would not come back to life. It was useless to persuade him.

Mo Zhiyun could only swallow the words that were at the tip of his tongue. His almond-shaped eyes were filled with heartache as he looked at Xu Youyou. He secretly prayed in his heart that Youyou would wake up soon.

Two days later, Xu Youyou took off her oxygen mask. Her vital signs were stable, but she still did not wake up.

Her small pale face, curled eyelashes, and bloodless lips made her look like a Sleeping Beauty. Her black hair flowed down like a waterfall.

Cheng Ying and Xu Jiushi would come to the hospital to see their daughter every day. Every time they came in and saw mo shenbai sitting there, they were touched and felt sorry for him.

This child was really stubborn.

"Shen Bai, you can't be like this. Youyou hasn't woken up yet. You'll collapse first." Cheng Ying advised him earnestly, " you should eat something and rest. If you collapse, no one will take care of you ...

Mo shenbai's face was extremely ugly. His lips were so dry that they were peeling, and his pair of empty eyes had no emotion, temperature, or even focus.

His stiff body was no longer as straight as before, like a hanging ear of rice, about to break and fall into the soil at any time.

"Shenbai, your mother is right. If you do this ..."

Before Xu jiushu could finish his words, Mo Shen's white eyelashes drooped, and his whole body suddenly fell to the ground.

Xu jiusheng and Cheng Ying were both shocked, " Shen Bai ...

The two of them quickly supported mo shenbai and shouted in panic, " "Someone, someone, doctor ..."

As soon as Xu Jialu came in, he saw his parents carrying the unconscious mo shenbai and smacked his forehead. f * ck! This one didn't wake up, and another one fainted!"

"What are you still talking about? Quickly call for help!" Xu jiushu rushed at him.

Xu Jialu resigned to his fate and turned to call the doctor on duty.

Mo shenbai was helped to the bed next door and put on an IV.

Cheng Ying fetched some water to wipe his face and couldn't help sighing. this child is really good to our Youyou.

Xu Jialu had been worried about Xu Youyou for the past few days and had not slept well. He had obvious dark circles under his eyes and snorted in disdain.

"Don't forget! It was this guy who caused Youyou to be in a coma now! This guy couldn't be jinxing his wife, right? It seems like nothing good ever happened to Youyou after she married him."

Cheng Ying glared at him, " don't talk nonsense! Besides, Shen Bai didn't want this to happen. He's also a victim and has suffered a lot over the years."

"That's right," Xu Jianshu rewarded him with a stir-fried chestnut. what feudal superstition are you talking about at such a young age!

Xu Jialu gritted his teeth and turned to look at him. old man Xu, don't hit me in the head. I'm already so old and you're still hitting me!

"Even if you live to 99, I'll still beat you up!"

Xu Jialu was speechless.

He f * cking suspected that he wasn't his biological son!

Cheng Ying sighed. well, now the two of you are like this. What are you father and son still arguing about? if you continue to argue, get out.

As soon as Mrs. Xu spoke, the two of them immediately stopped.

Mo shenbai woke up on the sixth day. He had not eaten for too long, and his body was extremely weak.

Cheng Ying made him some old hen soup, added wolfberry and Angelica to nourish his Qi.

"I know you're worried, but you can't even take care of yourself now. How are you going to take care of Youyou?"

Mo shenbai looked at the bed beside him and remained silent.

His deep eyes were filled with grief.

Cheng Ying put the chicken soup on the bedside table and sighed deeply. Youyou has been a kind child since she was a child. Although she suffered some hardships in the past, she has never complained to anyone. She has always been very positive and optimistic in life!

She raised her head and looked at mo shenbai. I know you're feeling very bad right now, but since things have come to this, there's no meaning in doing this except hurting yourself. When Youyou wakes up, you'll only make her sadder.

Moshen's long eyelashes fluttered as if he had heard her words. He retracted his gaze and slowly raised his head to look at her.

"I'm sorry ..."

His voice was hoarse and weak.

Cheng Ying showed a loving smile. I don't blame you. You didn't want this to happen! Don't punish yourself for other people's mistakes. Mom knows that you love Youyou the same way we do."

Mo shenbai's throat tightened. His eyes were red as he lowered his head and did not say anything.

Cheng Ying gave him the chicken soup. have some chicken soup to warm your stomach and get better soon. Aiyo is still waiting for you to take care of her.

This time, mo shenbai did not refuse her kindness. He took the bowl and lowered his head to force himself to drink it.

He didn't taste the chicken soup at all. He just wanted to get better quickly and take care of Youyou.

Seeing him willing to eat, Cheng Ying was completely relieved.

Now, she was only worried about Youyou, not knowing when she would wake up.

Half a month later.

Azure Dragon Temple.

Fu jianchen's hand was no longer bandaged, and the wound had formed a twisted scar that was twisted and ugly.

He knelt in front of the huge Buddha statue and kowtowed devoutly. The hostility he had in the past was gone.

The two lackeys who came with him stood outside the door and peeked.

"When did Master Chen start to believe in Buddha?"

"I don't know! Master Chen wouldn't suddenly turn over a new leaf and be devoted to Buddhism, would he?"

The two of them imagined the scene of Fu jianchen shaving his head and becoming a monk, and they shook their heads quickly.

Fu jianchen clasped his hands together and closed his eyes. He begged sincerely in his heart. I only believe in myself and not others in this life. But as long as you can wake her up, I'm willing to remain unmarried and be a vegetarian for the rest of my life. In the future, I'll definitely offer incense to any temple I meet. I only hope that she can wake up!"

Fu jianchen kowtowed again, and when he looked up, there was a clear red Flush on his forehead.

Fu jianchen got up and placed a thick bag of incense money in the merit Box.

The abbot of the temple gave him two things before he left.

Fu jianchen went down the mountain to visit Xu Youyou in the hospital. On the way, he bought a bouquet of flowers. The shop had matched them with various colors and looked festive.

Mo shenbai was still in the ward. His face was not as Haggard and weak as before, but his expression was dejected and his eyes were empty.

Fu jianchen placed the amulet that the abbot had given him under Xu Youyou's pillow.

Mo shenbai raised his head, and his dark eyes shot at him like sharp swords.

Fu Jian sat down beside him and didn't look at him. His voice was cold and emotionless.

"I asked for a peace talisman for her at Azure Dragon Temple. If you're not happy, you can throw it away."

Azure Dragon Temple was a very famous temple in Mo City. It was said that it was very effective.

Mo Shen's Bai hou knot moved, but he did not say anything, nor did he throw the peace talisman.

Now, as long as they were good to Xu Youyou, he didn't want to argue with them. He believed in even the illusory gods and Buddhas!

Xu Youyou had been unconscious for many days and showed no signs of waking up. Her still eyelashes suddenly moved.

Fu jianchen frowned. did I see it wrong? " Her eyelashes seem to have moved?"

Mo shenbai seemed to have seen it too. He got up and wanted to take a closer look, only to see bean-sized tears slowly sliding down the corners of Xu Youyou's eyes.

"She's crying!" Fu jianchen raised his head and looked at mo shenbai. His low voice could not hide his excitement. is she going to wake up soon? "