

**Chapter 361: Give her an umbrella (1)**

Mo shenbai did not answer him. Instead, he turned around and ran to the door of the ward, shouting in a low voice, "Doctor, Doctor ..."

Fu jianchen's long and narrow eyes looked at Xu Youyou. He reached out and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes. His dark face gradually became sunny.

"Is it really that effective?"

Xu Youyou closed her eyes and did not answer him.

There was a flash of sadness in Fu jianchen's eyes. He reached into his pocket and rubbed something. He pursed his lips and said in a faint voice, "Forget it. I won't be able to marry the girl I like the most in this life anyway."

He took out the red sandalwood Buddha beads from his pocket and put them on his wrist, wrapping them around it ...

The tiny beads were round and shiny, emitting a faint scent of sandalwood. They wrapped around his good-looking wrist, imprisoning him for the rest of his life.

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Mo Teng brought mo shenbai home. Bai Ying smiled and waved. Xiao Bai, come to mommy.

Mo shenbai looked up at mo Teng and saw him nod. Then, he slowly walked to Bai Ying.

Bai Ying bent over and caressed his face. Xiao Bai, mummy was in the wrong previously. Mummy is apologizing to you. Can you forgive mummy? "

Mo shenbai met her gentle eyes and nodded slowly.

Bai Ying smiled and patted his head. She turned to look at mo Teng and said, " don't worry, I won't hurt our child again.

Mo Teng nodded and returned to the company.

The smile on Bai Ying's lips gradually faded. She pulled mo shenbai back to her room and locked the door.

When mo shenbai heard the sound of the door locking, his body trembled instinctively. He bit his lips tightly and did not speak.

Bai Ying walked in front of him and squatted down. She grabbed his shoulders tightly with both hands. The smile on her face was no longer gentle, leaving only a twisted hatred.

"You pushed qianyue down. You killed her, right?"

Mo shenbai lowered his head and did not answer.

“Why did you kill her?” Bai Ying desperately shook his weak body and asked hysterically, “She’s your sister! How could you do it?”

She pushed mo shenbai to the ground, turned around, and walked to the makeup mirror to take out the needlework box. She took a long and thin needle and walked back.

“Which hand did you use to push qianyue? This one?”

Bai Ying grabbed his hand and inserted the needle into his finger.

Mo shenbai was in so much pain that he was trembling all over. His black eyes were filled with tears as he looked up at her helplessly and confusedly. He bit his lips tightly and did not make a sound.

“Say it! Why aren’t you saying anything?” Bai Ying roared, “do you think that you can erase your sins by not speaking?”

She kept inserting the needles into mo shenbai’s fingers.

The fingers were connected to the heart. How painful was that? however, mo shenbai did not make a sound or even resist.

Xu Youyou’s heart ached when she heard mo qinghuan’s story. Now that she had seen what mo shenbai had gone through with her own eyes, she felt her heart ache so much that she was about to die.

How could she do this to mo shenbai? how could she do such a cruel thing?

Xu Youyou knelt on the ground and looked at moshen Bai, who was trembling in pain and his clothes were drenched in sweat. Tears fell uncontrollably like rain, and they could not be stopped.

This was great White, her favorite Great White!

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Every time mo Teng was at home, Bai Ying was always gentle and considerate to mo shenbai. As long as mo Teng left, she seemed to have changed into a different person.

She would bring mo shenbai into the room and leave a punishment in the most hidden part of his body, hurting mo shenbai again and again.

Mo shenbai did not resist her cruel behavior at all. However, as time passed, his body instinctively rejected the white cherry blossom. He would tremble in fear, want to avoid it, and even vomit.

It was not just contact with the White Sakura, but any other approach of the opposite sex would cause a strong sense of rejection.

Mo Teng finally sensed that something was wrong. He checked mo shenbai’s body and saw that he was covered in wounds that were hidden from others.

He couldn’t take it anymore and gave Bai Ying a tight slap, asking for a divorce.

What was unexpected was that Bai Ying was pregnant. Not only did she hurt mo shenbai during this period of time, but she also had an affair with another man outside.

Mo Qinghuan received the news and returned. Seeing that Bai Ying didn't say anything, she grabbed her hair and slapped her face a few times.

Punch after punch landed on Bai Ying's body, as if to return all the damage that Mo Shenbai had suffered.

But what was the use?

The scars that she had left on Mo Shenbai's body would never be erased. They would never be healed in this lifetime.

Xu Youyou went forward and stretched out her arms to hold Mo Shenbai. Her voice was soft, gentle, and full of power.

"Xiao Bai, it's okay. Everything will pass. You have to grow up well, because I'm still waiting for you in the future.

They don't love you now, but I will love you in the future. I'll always be by your side, love you forever, and never hurt you."

Please, you must live well.

Xu Youyou lowered her head and closed her eyes. Her lips touched his forehead through the air.

When she opened her eyes again, she was no longer in the Mo family home. Instead, she was on a stormy street. Her surroundings were silent, and the pedestrians were in a hurry. They did not stop for a second.

Xu Youyou looked around and found the place familiar. When she looked up again, she saw a girl sitting on the stairs in front of her. She was drenched in the rain, and her shoulder-length black hair stuck to her skin. Her pale face looked dull, and her eyes were frighteningly empty.

Xu Youyou took a few steps forward and looked at the girl who allowed the rain to drench her. Her eyes were slightly hot and she pursed her lips.

"Actually, there have always been many people who love you, but you haven't realized it yet. But you're very brave, you really did it, you survived.

It's because you bravely survived that I met Da Bai. I saw so many people who loved us."

"Don't stand here in the rain, go home! Don't let the people who love you worry and feel sad for you anymore."

The girl sitting on the stairs didn't move, like a statue.

Suddenly, she heard the door close behind her.

The moment Xu Youyou turned around, she froze on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning. Her clear eyes were full of disbelief!

A black Bentley was parked by the road. The car lights were flashing, and the window of the back seat was lowered. In the dim light, the man's cold and hard facial features could be vaguely seen.

“Give her an umbrella.” The man’s face was calm, his thin lips opened slightly, and his voice had no temperature.

yes, President mo. The driver unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car with an umbrella. He took out a spare umbrella from the trunk and walked to The Girl on the Stairs.

Xu Youyou walked towards the Bentley and stared at the man in the car without blinking.

When the man turned his head and looked at the girl who was curled up in a ball, he frowned slightly, as if he was dissatisfied with something.

Xu Youyou covered her mouth and burst into tears again.