

Chapter 428: Coax her more (1)

Xu Youyou did not seem to hear him. Instead of stopping, she quickened her pace and ran upstairs.

Fu Jianchen's heart kept falling, falling into the deepest and coldest abyss, so cold that he could hardly breathe.

The hand that was hanging by her side clenched into a fist, and she turned around to punch Lin Yin's face.

Lin Yin was immediately knocked down by her.

Fu Jianchen didn't stop there. He bent down and wanted to grab her collar ...

Mo Shenbai grabbed his arm and stopped him.

Fu Jianchen turned his head, his gloomy eyes full of ruthlessness. Let go!

It's the child's one-month birthday party today, and Yingluo- Mo Shenbai did not let go of his arm. His thin lips opened slightly, and he easily grasped his weakness. Yingluo doesn't like violence.

Fu Jianchen's heart suddenly clenched, as if it was being dismembered by a knife. His face was pale as he shook off his hand.

Lin Yin wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and raised his head to look at Fu Jianchen with a sneer. "I've missed her in this life, and you've never gotten her. We're both losers ... No, you're the real loser!"

You killed the family she cared about the most. She will never forgive you ...

Fu Jianchen's face was filled with ruthlessness. If it wasn't for Jiayue and his followers' full-moon banquet today, if this wasn't the canvass lunar residence, he would have killed someone.

He would definitely kill that damned Lin Yin.

Mo Shenbai's expression was dark and cold as his dark eyes swept coldly at Lin Yin. His sharp gaze immediately silenced Lin Yin.

"You shouldn't have come back, and you shouldn't have chosen to ruin my child's one-month celebration today."

His thin lips parted slightly, his voice low and calm. Cangming, I don't want to see him appear in Mo City alive again.

In other words, unless he was dead, Lin Yin could forget about returning to Mo City.

"Yes." Cang Ming, who was at the door, received the order and went forward to drag Lin Yin out.

Let me go ... You bunch of scumbags ... You ...

Before Lin Yin could finish, Cang Ming stuffed his mouth with a sock.

Fu Jianchen stood rooted to the ground with his eyes lowered. He looked lost and helpless as he muttered, " "She won't forgive me, will she?"

He had indirectly caused her grandmother's death. She must hate him to death.

Mo Shenbai turned around and was about to go upstairs when he stopped. He looked at him sideways, was silent for a moment, and said in a lukewarm tone, " "Grandma is very important to her. You have to give her more time."

He went upstairs.

Fu Jianchen squatted down and held his head in regret. He muttered to himself, " I'm sorry, I'm so sorry ...

In the bedroom.

Xu Youyou was curled up on the sofa into a small ball.

For convenience's sake, she had cut her waist-length hair to her shoulders. Today, she had tied her hair into a ponytail, revealing her exquisite earlobes and her beautiful neck.

Mo Shenbai walked to her side and sat down. His warm palm touched her head. don't be sad. He didn't do it on purpose.

He didn't care about what Fu Jianchen had done. He didn't want to defend Fu Jianchen, but he didn't want to see her sad.

Xu Youyou raised her head, her eyes red like a rabbit's, and sobbed, " "If that incident didn't happen, grandma could have ... Lived for a few more months."

Even if they could live for another month, it would be a kind of happiness to them.

Mo Shenbai's warm fingertips gently wiped the tears on her cheeks. maybe that's the case, but there are no ifs in this world.

What had happened was what had happened, and no one could change it.

Xu Youyou lowered her head and a stream of tears rolled down her face. I miss her so much ... I always dream that I want to go home, but I can't find the way home no matter how hard I try. I keep walking, and I just Can't Find My Way Home.

Because the home with grandma was gone.

Mo Shenbai's heart ached as he pulled her into his arms. She had never told him that she was having such a dream.

let's go visit grandma tomorrow. She hasn't seen Jiayue and Suisui yet.

He said to take a look, not pay his respects, as if his grandmother had never left.

Xu Youyou nodded in his arms.

Mo shenbai kissed the center of her head. after visiting Grandma, I'll take you back to the countryside. It's time to change the vegetables in the vegetable garden.

Mo shenbai accompanied Xu Youyou to pay respects to old lady Xu and brought the two little guys along.

It was cold in spring. Cheng Ying didn't want her grandchildren to catch a cold, but Xu Youyou insisted on bringing the two children to her grandmother.

Xu jiushu also felt that it was the right thing to do, so he did not stop him.

Cheng Ying couldn't stop him, but she carried the child back to the car after paying her respects.

Xu Youyou squatted in front of the tombstone and wiped it clean carefully. Then, she kowtowed three times in front of the tombstone.

Cheng Ying and Xu Jiali didn't notice it, but Xu Jialu was keenly aware that Xu Youyou had something on her mind. He elbowed the man next to him and asked in a low voice, " what's going on? "

Mo shenbai's eyes were calm, and he said simply, " "Fu jianchen was the one who broke Lin Yin's legs."

Xu Jialu's eyes flickered, and he quickly reacted by cursing in a low voice, " f * ck.

"But you can't blame that Fu Guy. He did what I've always wanted to do."

Break Lin Yin's legs!

Mo shenbai gave him a side glance and didn't say anything.

Xu Jialu sighed. you should coax her more, so that she won't blame herself and take all the blame on herself.

Mo shenbai didn't reply. He would have done it even if he didn't say so.

A few days after paying respects to old lady Xu, mo shenbai took Xu Youyou and the two children back to the house in the countryside.

Because she had to take care of the two children, Cheng Ying was worried and specially asked aunt PEI, who had been working at home for decades, to follow her to help take care of the children.

Xu Youyou's low mood slowly recovered after a few days. Firstly, it was not as noisy as the big city. Secondly, it was too tiring to take care of the two little ones. She had no energy to think about nonsense.

Suisui was better. He ate and slept, and ate after sleeping. Other than crying when he needed to change his diapers, he was very obedient most of the time.

Jia Yue was different. The little girl was delicate and difficult to deal with. She needed to be carried all day, and only mo shenbai and Xu Youyou had to carry her. Aunt PEI would cry to death if she touched her.

Mo shenbai had to grow vegetables, cook, and take care of the children. Xu Youyou wanted to help him share the pressure and learn how to take care of children.

In the end, the first time he helped Jia Yue change her diaper and wash her poop-covered butt, he couldn't help but rush into the bathroom and "f * ck" after just one look.

Mo shenbai quickly dealt with Jia Yue, put her in the cradle, and went to see Xu Youyou.

"Are you alright?"

Xu Youyou shook her head and looked guilty. I'm sorry. I seem to be very useless.

"You don't need to do this." Mo shenbai gave her a glass of water to gargle her mouth. I'll take care of them.

After Xu Youyou finished rinsing her mouth, she wiped away her tears and took a deep breath. no, I'm their mother. I have to learn how to take care of them. Give me a little more time. I'll definitely get used to it.

Mo shenbai didn't try to persuade her anymore, nor did he try to discourage her. okay, I believe that you will be a good mother.

Xu Youyou nodded and reached out to hug him, hoping to draw some strength from him.

Mo shenbai lowered his head and wanted to take a whiff of the fragrance, but Jia Yue, who was left out in the crib, cried out bitterly.

Mo shenbai and Xu Youyou looked at each other and sighed in unison.