

LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

Chapter 15: Stop Touching

Jiang Yu stopped in her tracks and looked at Jiang Ran with a faint smile.

Jiang Ran came back to her senses and quickly covered up her smile. "Sister, for your innocence, I think it's better to verify it."

Jiang Hai and Wei Juan's faces turned green.

They felt that their faces were irrelevant.

Jiang Yu was really too embarrassing.

Wei Juan even thought that in the future, whenever there was a banquet, she would lock Jiang Yu in her room and not let her come out to embarrass herself.

"I'm coming, I'm coming. Where's The Heart of The Ocean?" An old man's voice sounded and was accompanied by heavy breathing.

It seemed that he had rushed over.

"OldsSir, is this it?" Jiang Ran hurriedly pointed at Jiang Yu. "Take a look quickly."

The old man took a step forward. As expected, he saw the rumored heart of the ocean and immediately took a step forward in excitement.

He immediately recognized that the diamond was genuine.

"Great, I've finally seen The Heart of The Ocean!" The old man's words silenced the crowd.

Jiang Yu said, "Since the test is over, I'll be leaving first."

After saying that, she left without looking back.

The guests all surrounded the old man. “Is that necklace real?”

“It’s real. How can it be fake with such a dazzling effect?”

At this moment, all the guests looked at young master Ye and Jiang Ran.

It was one of them who proposed the fake and the other who stopped them from leaving.

Now, after the examination, Jiang Yu left in a hurry to attend the appointment. Was Jiang Ran left in an awkward position?

It was probably awkward. Otherwise, her face would not have turned green in an instant.

Today’s incident had spread out. It was the second miss of the Jiang family who had amazing talent at the banquet. There was also the eldest miss who was jealous of the second miss’ talent and accused the second miss of having fake jewelry. In the end, she was slapped in the face.

The amazing thing was that the second young miss did not say anything sarcastic at all. She only rushed to the appointment.

The series of events immediately made people feel that Jiang Yu was the one who had always been decent.

Jiang Hai and Wei Juan were also stunned at the same time. The jewelry was real.

“Where did Jiang Yu get such jewelry? Who gave it to her?”

This was the intense doubt in their hearts.

The banquet ended so dramatically.

Outside the banquet hall.

Mo Long’s assistant was already waiting there.

Seeing that Jiang Yu had come out early, Teng Yi immediately went forward and said, “Miss Jiang, please follow me.”

Jiang Yu was brought to a villa.

In the hall, Mo Long was standing on a wheelchair with an exquisite candlelit dinner beside him.

The warm yellow light shone on his body, making the man's eyebrows look even more gentle.

"Yu'er, come over."

The rest of the people left on their own accord, leaving them alone.

Jiang Yu walked over. "Have you waited long?"

Mo long shook his head. "It's only right to wait for your girlfriend. Come, let's go over first."

They came to the dining table.

Mo long suddenly said, "I have a small gift for you."

Another gift?

Jiang Yu looked at him in a daze.

Mo Long smiled and said, "You can take it from my pocket."

Anything that could be placed in a pocket must be extremely small.

Jiang Yu squatted down and reached into the man's trouser pocket, rummaging through it.

She frowned in puzzlement. The bottom of the trouser pocket was already torn. Why was she still unable to find it.

She looked up in puzzlement and met Mo Long's deep eyes.

The man grabbed her hand. "Yu'er..."

His voice turned heavier. "The pocket I'm talking about is my shirt pocket. Stop touching me."

He felt Jiang Yu's hand sliding around his inner thigh, and he felt a little dizzy.

Jiang Yu also let out a loud bang, her face completely red.

She made an 'oh' sound and pulled her hand out.

The man still held her hand and moved it to the pocket in his heart. His voice was hoarse and pleasant. "Here."

By the time Jiang Yu reacted, she had already taken out a key from her pocket.

Her confusion eased a lot of her embarrassment. "This is?"

"This is the key to this place. From now on, you will be the mistress of this place."

The servants had already seen Jiang Yu and knew that she was the mistress of this place.

Jiang Yu was a little touched.

Her home had made her heart turn cold today, but now that she had another home, the warmth of it made her heart beat again.

Jiang Yu said emotionally, "Mr. Mo Long, you are so good to me. I will depend on you."

She gave him a hug and after they separated, the two of them began to eat.

Jiang Yu drank some wine and her face quickly turned red.

Mo Long was surprised that her alcohol tolerance was so low.

"Pour more for me!"

"I want to eat that. Feed me."

Although Jiang Yu looked sober on the surface, her words were different from usual.

Mo Long said helplessly, "Okay, I'll feed you."

He came over and picked up a piece of chopsticks and placed it in front of her. She swallowed it with a whimper. As she ate, she looked at Mo long with a pair of misty eyes that were glowing.

The next second, Jiang Yu suddenly exclaimed from the bottom of her heart, "You're so pretty."

She reached out and pinched his cheek.

Mo Long froze and chuckled softly.

Ever since he was young, only Jiang Yu dared to touch him.