

Chapter 121: Dinner Party

Mo Jiangye gave her a peck on her bruised skin. "Does it hurt?"

Ye Erruo said nothing.

The next day, she woke up a lot earlier than she usually did.

"I have a dinner party to attend tonight. Go with me," Mo Jiangye said.

"What kind of dinner party is that?"

Mo Jiangye's hand froze before he answered, "It's Patriarch Lin's 80th birthday."

"Lin Jingxuan's grandfather?"

"Yes."

"Alright."

She did not continue questioning him about yesterday's affair, as she already had a rough idea about what had happened... After calling Yao Tiao, who was at the bar, she had not left the house the entire day.

What infuriated Ye Erruo was that a side profile of her doppelganger had been trending on the Internet! What should have been a beautiful side profile picture, however, was actually risqué because it revealed her bare body...

A lot of people were already paying attention to Little Ah Mei in the first place, so when this photo was revealed on the Internet, it became a hot, trending topic on various media sites in just a matter of minutes.

Ding!

A text message from an unfamiliar number came. [Ms. Ye, each day that you don't meet me, I'll upload a photo. The profile of your nude body is just the start. What's coming next is your front, followed by a full-body nude shot. I have a video of you in my hands as well. Aren't you interested in taking a look at them?]

With a cold smirk on her face, she replied, [Where do we meet?]

[10 pm at Skybridge Garden tomorrow.]

Skybridge Garden... Her eyes narrowed. *I would like to see just who this person is and what he or she is planning to do!*

Soon, she received another message that said, [Come alone.]

After deleting all these messages, she gave Ji Sichen a call.

“Xiao Ruo?”

“Senior Ji, please help me run a check on a phone number.”

“Hello? Ruoruo, the photo that’s circulating on the Internet isn’t of you, right?” asked Yao Tiao, who had snatched the phone from Ji Sichen.

“What do you think?”

“It’s not you, of course! But I did suspect that it’s a photo of your twin sister.”

All of a sudden, a realization struck her.

“Repeat that!”

“Huh?”

“Twin sister...” she mumbled under her breath.

“Yao Tiao, do you remember mentioning that you saw my doppelganger at the coffee shop yesterday?”

“Y-Yeah.”

“Go to the coffee shop we visited yesterday. I’ll meet you there,” said Ye Erruo as she began changing clothes.

“Oh, okay!”

“Pass the phone to Senior and get him to check a phone number for me.”

“Roger that.”

Once she was done changing into a half-cotton long dress, she hurriedly left the bedroom.

“Hey, there! Long time no see, sis-in-law!”

“Wow! You’ve gotten prettier again.”

“Tsk, tsk. What are you saying? Sis-in-law has always been pretty.”

The moment she got downstairs, she found Xu Xu and the others there.

“Why the sudden visit?”

“Hm? Are we not welcome?” Xu Xu pulled a long face when he heard that question.

“Ow, how my heart hurts!” added Wang Yiyang teasingly.

“Shameless peeps,” mumbled the poker-faced Zheng Yi.

“No, no, no. I didn’t mean that at all!” She hastily waved her hands.

It was only then that she noticed two unfamiliar male faces among them.

“You’re heading out?” asked her husband grudgingly when he noticed her attire.

"I'll be out for a short while."

"How long is that?"

"Three— no, two hours will do."

"Go up and change clothes," he said.

A puzzled look crossed her face.

"It's freezing outside, sis-in-law."

"No need." *The dress I'm wearing is long enough. The hem falls past my knees.*

"I'll cook a meal for you guys when I get back, so don't you all leave!" She then hurriedly made a move to leave. There was no hurry for her to get acquainted with the two new faces now.

"Go up and change clothes!" he sternly ordered her as he grabbed hold of her wrist.

Chapter 122: The One-Million-Yuan Ring

"Go up and change your clothes!" he sternly ordered her as he grabbed hold of her wrist.

"..."

The helpless woman could only obediently head back upstairs to grab a jacket.

"I'll be off now." As soon as she said that, she jogged out of the house.

"Sis-in-law, do you need a ride?"

"It's fine."

His face had completely darkened as he coldly watched her departing figure from the side.

The woman, who had reached the doorway, suddenly stopped in her tracks, turned around, and walked back toward him. Standing before him, she gazed up at him and said, "Don't get the servants to cook tonight. Just ask them to prepare the ingredients and I'll— Ugh, no!"

It was Old Master Lin's birthday that day, so they had to attend his birthday feast in the evening. Thus, they were unable to treat them to a meal.

"Let's treat them to a meal tomorrow instead."

His gaze instantly softened. "Okay."

"Get Old Liu to drive you there and come back early."

"Alright."

Xu Xu and the rest were left speechless by the forced-fed mushy scene.

"This is madness!" declared Wang Yitang through clenched teeth.

“Our sis-in-law?”

With smiling eyes, he glanced at the two other men beside Xu Xu. “Mm...”

“A-Alright, Boss”

“How’s the investigation on the two remaining Blue Tower people going?”

“We’re investigating them further, Boss. It’s been confirmed that they’re currently in the city.”

“Speed up!”

“Yes, sir.”

“I’m sorry, ladies. We reserve the right to protect our customers’ privacy, so we can’t comply with your request.”

“I only want to take a look at yesterday’s footage around three o’clock in the afternoon,” said Ye Erruo.

With a smile on his face, the waiter courteously declined. “I’m sorry, but we have the right to protect our customers’ privacy.”

“I lost something at your shop yesterday and I want to search for it through the security footage.”

“May I ask what it is that you’ve lost, miss?”

“My wedding ring, which is worth a million yuan. Since I lost it in this shop, I want you guys to pay for it if I am unable to find it,” threatened Yao Tiao.

Ye Erruo was left speechless.

“Could you get your staff to help me see whether a woman who looks exactly like me visited this shop yesterday?”

The waiter felt conflicted after reading that news article earlier. *Little Ah Mei is looking for her doppelganger here? If one doesn’t have a biological twin, how could there be someone else with a spitting image of oneself in this world?*

“Yeah, go take a look. Otherwise, compensate me for the one-million-yuan wedding ring that I lost,” demanded her friend.

“...”

Her expression soon turned frosty when she saw that the waiter remained unmoved after all their pleading and threatening. “Yao Tiao, let’s just call the police and let them search for your ring.”

“Alright!” Yao Tiao then proceeded to take her phone out.

“Just a second, please. I’ll go and ask the higher-ups.” The waiter then quietly called his manager.

A minute later...

“Please come here, miss.”

She followed the employee into the security room with pursed lips. *Mo Jiangye surely hasn't seen the image circulating online. Otherwise, things wouldn't have been so quiet. Besides, he never pays any attention to online nonsense.*

"B*tch, it's you again. Why the hell am I seeing you everywhere?" The familiar voice had Yao Tiao snapping her head in the direction of the sound.

"B*tch!"

"Young Missy." The waiter greeted her as he made way for Wu Mengran.

"What are you doing here?" Yao Tiao's face was brimming with disdain.

"This shop belongs to my family. Why do you think I'm here? You! Kick them out of here," she sternly ordered her employee.

Chapter 123: You Are Not Alright, I Am Not Alright, So Everyone Can Forget About Being Alright

"Miss, these two ladies would like to see the surveillance cameras of the shop," the waiter said.

Wu Mengran found this ridiculous. "How can we let anyone view the surveillance cameras at will? Will you be able to bear the responsibility if we accidentally violate our customers' privacy?"

"The general manager said it was okay to bring these two ladies to the surveillance room," the waiter said softly.

"Kick them out," Wu Mengran said impatiently.

"Yes, miss."

Ye Erruo was speechless

"This way, ladies." The waiter's face had turned icy.

Yao Tiao was instantly furious when she saw Wu Mengran. "B*tch! I lost my ring in this shop and it costs more than a million dollars. If you do not let me see your surveillance cameras, then compensate me a million dollars or I will call the police!"

"Fine, file a report then. I will not let you see the cameras even if you do," Wu Mengran said confidently.

"You!"

"What are you standing around for? Kick them out! Letting such shameless women into our shop will destroy our reputation. From now on, you are not allowed to let those two come in. Especially Little Ah Mei."

"Yes, miss."

Not even a moment later, the waiter got a few employees to kick Ye Erruo and Yao Tiao out.

"B*tch, you better not end up in my hands."

Wu Mengran scoffed and closed the entrance of the store. "If you see the two of them again, you can immediately throw them out."

"Yes."

"Why did they want to see the surveillance cameras?"

"They wanted to see yesterday's footage to find someone."

"Find someone? Find who? Erase all the surveillance footage filmed yesterday. If she calls the police and they arrive, just let them know that the surveillance cameras were down yesterday."

The waiter agreed to everything. "Yes, miss."

"Damn it, damn it, damn it! I am so angry! B*tch! B*tch!" Yao Tiao kicked a rock beside them furiously.

The corners of Ye Erruo's lips twitched. "Alright, alright. It's not like there are only surveillance cameras at her store."

"I want to see her surveillance cameras, no matter what. That b*tch is so petty. She's been fighting us since the training. Watch me rule over her." Upon saying that, she took out her cell phone and made a call.

Ye Erruo grabbed her cell phone and pulled her to the milk tea shop on the opposite side of the street. "The milk tea shop's surveillance cameras are facing toward the coffee shop. They must have definitely recorded all the people who entered and left."

Yao Tiao's face turned ugly, as she was unable to bear the fury in her heart.

"Hello? Senior?" Ye Erruo answered the call as she walked into the milk tea shop.

"Xiao Ruo, I checked the phone number. It belongs to a hacker, so I couldn't dig out any information."

Ye Erruo bit her lips. "I understand."

"F*ck!" A notification of a piece of news appeared when Yao Tiao took back her phone.

"What?"

"Exactly who did you offend?" Yao Tiao asked with furrowed eyebrows.

Ye Erruo grabbed her phone as her eyes turned cold.

The headline said, "The Enchantress Bar awaits you."

The red words were accompanied by an erotic photo. This time, it did not reveal the woman's face.

However, the words "Enchantress Bar" implied who the person was. The words "awaits you" and the picture also let one's imagination roam.

"What's wrong?" Ji Sichen asked on the other end of the line.

"Senior, can you find out where the photos were first released on the Internet?"

"I've checked. They were released by a few small websites and companies."

“Hack them!”

Ji Sichen was stunned. “Hack their websites?”

“Yes, paralyze them!”

“This is illegal, Xiao Ruo.”

Ye Erruo laughed coldly. *Illegal? If you're alright, I'm alright, and then everyone is alright. But you are not alright, I am not alright, so everyone can forget about being alright!*

Chapter 124: Not Allowing Her To Wear Skirts

What disappointed Ye Erruo even more was that the surveillance cameras in the milk tea shop were not working. What a bloody coincidence.

As Ye Erruo was heading back, Ji Sichen gave her another call.

“Xiao Ruo, did you know that someone is helping you?”

“I saw.”

“The negative news about you on the Internet were all gone before I even got to them... Not only is the other party fast, but they are nimble as well. The websites that started rumors about you were all closed down. Even the damn companies behind the sites were brought to an end.”

Ye Erruo bit her lips. When she saw the negative news online about her disappearing, she knew instantly that Mo Jiangye must have seen them.

“Can you find out where those photos were first sent?”

“Yes. Give me some time.”

“Alright. Hire a few more bodyguards for the bar.” They would probably have people coming in succession to cause trouble.

“Don't worry, leave it to me. Where's Yao Tiao?”

“She took a cab back.”

“Didn't you and Yao Tiao go to investigate the surveillance footage of the coffee shop?”

“We couldn't investigate.” Ye Erruo sighed.

“You can leave this to me as well. I will help you get the footage. Give me the name of the coffee shop.”

A glint flashed across Ye Erruo's eyes as she gave the name of the coffee shop to Ji Sichen.

She had to find the woman who had an identical face to hers. If they did not clear things up, this could lead to huge trouble someday. Given her title, anything she did with that face of hers would harm her directly.

The person who had asked to meet her was definitely in cahoots with the woman who looked like her. However, she did not know many people were involved and the other party also knew Mo Jiangye!

It was someone who did not get along with her... Gu Feirou? Lin Jingxuan?

When she thought of those two, Ye Erruo's expression became serious. They were the biggest suspects and the only ones who would try to set her up. Hmph!

Rumble!

All of a sudden, there was a thunderous roar in the dark sky. Torrents of rain followed immediately, causing the driver to slow down the car.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

"Hello?"

"Are you coming back?"

"I am heading back. I will be home soon," Ye Erruo replied.

"Where are you now?"

Ye Erruo looked out of the car window and said, "I have reached the road to our house entrance."

The rain was heavy outside. Old Liu had taken her to the coffee shop and left first. Therefore, she'd had to take a cab home. The driver was not responsible for driving in, so he would only stop at the entrance.

A few minutes later, a row of black umbrellas opened as Mo Jiangye walked out.

Ye Erruo alighted the car and stood under the eave as she waited for the man to walk over.

"Where's your jacket?" Mo Jiangye asked coldly when he saw her.

"Jacket..." Ye Erruo's lips twitched at that. She had left it in the car.

When he took her hand, it was cold and icy. Mo Jiangye's expression instantly turned cold as he placed his own jacket on her and led her back to their house.

"Sister-in-law, you're back?" Xu Xu and others were sitting by their computers with three laptops propped on the dining table.

"I am back."

Mo Jiangye immediately pulled her to their bedroom on the second floor.

"Ye Erruo, how old are you?"

A puzzled look crossed her face.

He held her cold hands, wishing he could just strangle her. "What season is it? Why are you still wearing a skirt? You are not allowed to wear skirts in the future," he said as he pulled at the zip at the side of her waist.

Ye Erruo grabbed his hand. "I can change out of it myself."

He took the knitted sweater from the clothes rack and had her wear it. A few minutes later, Ye Erruo went downstairs with Mo Jiangye, wearing warm and comfortable clothes.

“What time is the banquet?”

Chapter 125: Her Hands Only Cook For Her Man

“About 8 pm or so,” he whispered.

“Alright...” She held his hand tight. Was he the one who had obliterated the gossip about her on the Internet? But why hadn’t he questioned her about it or mentioned anything about the photos in the first place?

That night, he had gone crazy on her. It had been like a dream, yet he had been back to his normal self the next day.

“SISTER-IN-LAW, HOW DO YOU DO?” In the living room, two unfamiliar people suddenly stood up and bellowed.

Ye Erruo was so startled by their trumpeting voices that she lost her footing. Fortunately, Mo Jiangye, who was next to her, caught her just in time.

“You scared her,” he told them with displeasure.

The two of them exchanged a glance and immediately apologized. “Sister-in-law, we’re sorry!”

They were so used to speaking in this manner at their camp that they drew a blank at their chief’s reprimand. However, if their chief said that they had scared her, then it had to be true.

“...”

On the other hand, Xu Xu and his gang were gloating. After all, they had been scolded by him during their first meeting with her too.

“And they are...?”

“Little sis-in-law, these two are my followers. You can call them Big Monkey and Small Monkey.”

Her beautiful eyes turned wide and big. “Big Monkey? Small Monkey?”

The two followers instantly flushed red with embarrassment. Rendered speechless by anger, they could only stare sullenly at Xu Xu.

Their chief shot them a glance out of his peripheral vision and they sealed their lips.

“Young Master, someone from the Lins’ old mansion has sent word for you to hurry over with Young Madam,” a servant told the man respectfully as she walked in.

“Got it. You can leave now.”

“Understood.” The servant retreated quietly.

“Well, boss, you can go ahead. We’ll wait for you to return.”

“There’s no hurry. The rain is still heavy so you should set off later. Little sister-in-law here said that she would personally cook for us tonight, right?” Xu Xu chipped in mischievously.

“He he... Little sis-in-law, you may set off with our chief to the banquet but you can’t go and leave us hungry,” Wang Yiyang added.

Zheng Yi rolled his eyes at the two of them. “How is it possible for the two of you to get hungry here?”

Just as Xu Xu was about to send a flying kick in Zheng Yi’s direction, the latter added matter-of-factly, “Besides, little sis-in-law isn’t someone who goes back on her word, right? Since she promised us that she would cook for us, she will surely do that before she heads out. It’s unbecoming of the two of you to hurry her in this manner. Isn’t that so, little sister-in-law?”

The woman did not know what to say.

He’s right. What he has just said is totally right.

Mo Jiangye shot them a glare from the corner of his eyes. “She doesn’t know how to cook.”

Feeling thick-skinned, Xu Xu pressed on. “How is that possible? Little sister-in-law told us that she would cook for us personally just now. I heard that loud and clear.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Boss, how can you be so cruel as to lie to honest folks like us?”

As she bit her lips, the woman thought to herself. In fact, she only knew how to make dumplings so that was the only dish she could show off. She had initially planned to prepare dumplings with various fillings for them, but it looked like she would not be able to get handmade fillings in time today.

“Little sister-in-law...” Xu Xu looked at her, his eyes full of expectation.

Anxiety flashed across Mo Jiangye’s eyes, although his face revealed nothing as he retorted icily, “Her hands are hurting now, so you have to look for the servants if you want to eat.”

Xu Xu jumped in disdainfully. “Little sister-in-law sincerely wants to give us a treat, so how can the servants prepare the meal for us instead? No way!”

The man’s face turned chilling a moment later. “She only uses her hands to cook for her man.”

Everyone else... can stand aside!

Wang Yiyang took advantage of this chance to tease his chief further. “Didn’t you just say that little sister-in-law can’t cook?”

First, he had claimed that the woman’s hands were hurt. A minute later, he had claimed that she would only cook for a certain someone. How scary could that be?

The woman curled her lips into a grin. “I’ll treat you to a dumpling feast tomorrow.”

“Great!”

“Thank you, little sister-in-law.”

“Little sister-in-law is the best!”

“Not possible,” someone commented as four different voices rang out simultaneously...

Chapter 126: Finding a Girl to Look After Him

“The majority wins. Your protest is void.”

“Chief, what did you just say? We couldn’t hear you.”

“Alright, alright. Little sister-in-law, hurry to the banquet. Remember to cook for us tomorrow!”

The three of them burst into chortles, turned around, took their laptops, and left for the guestroom arm-in-arm with the other two.

The man pursed his lips tighter, his hands on her pressing down harder.

“Hurts...” she cooed. *Is he trying to break my arm?*

He looked at her begrudgingly as if to remind her that she could only cook for him and him alone.

Ye Erruo was bemused. “Only this time.”

That did not seem to pacify him.

...

Patriarch Lin liked calligraphy, so most of the guests chose to present expensive and famous calligraphic works as gifts for his birthday that day.

Ye Erruo had never met the old man before, although Lin Jingxuan had mentioned him from time to time. Furthermore, the old man did not like his son and was not even aware of his engagement. He was really into Mo Jiangye, though!

The word “respect” would be a more appropriate term to describe his indulgence.

“Xiao Ye, the housekeeper told me that you moved out?”

“Yes.” There was no expression on the man’s face as he answered the old man’s question.

Old Master Lin sighed.

“Yes.”

“Is anyone taking care of your daily needs at your place? It won’t be as convenient as our home, so you have to make sure you get sufficient rest, no matter how busy you are.”

“Alright.”

“Old Master, this is Young Master Mo’s present for you.”

The old man's eyes lit up when he saw the gift. Upon taking the box carefully from the housekeeper, he was comforted when he saw a painting scroll inside. He proceeded to cautiously tuck the precious gift away.

"Xiao Ye, you should be 27 or 28 this year, right? It's time for you to find a good girl to look after you when you are so busy. Do you have any girls in mind?"

"Old Master, Young Master Mo likes Young Master Lin's girlfriend, remember?" the housekeeper reminded him softly from behind.

When the old man's memory was jolted, he let out a deep sigh again.

Beside him, Mo Jiangye's frigid expression held no warmth as the old master tried his best to get him to talk with a smiling face. It was obvious that the elderly man was used to the young man's detached behavior. The fact that he had come to his birthday celebration was good enough for him.

However, Mo Jiangye caught sight of Ye Erruo emerging from the washroom. As he stood on the second floor, his unflinching eyes rested on the woman's figure below him. One could see the gentleness overflowing from within him.

Coincidentally, Lin Jingxuan was standing across from her. It was obvious that the man was making a dash for her. Mo Jiangye tensed up immediately.

When Ye Erruo saw him walking toward her from afar, she turned her head in a second and walked up the stairs in the opposite direction. Her man could not help chuckling like a devilish little kid upon seeing that.

Patriarch Lin was quite shaken at the sight of his son laughing. He quickly turned to his housekeeper to confirm that this was not his imagination.

The housekeeper, who was stunned too, nodded at the old man. He had not seen Young Master Mo laugh in the past either.

When the young chap saw his woman approaching, he stood up briskly and walked toward her.

"What took you so long? You were gone for half an hour."

Ye Erruo's lips twitched involuntarily. Did she need to report to him how long she needed to stoop in the loo?

"Speak!"

After sighing, she replied, "I was inside applying makeup."

When he looked at her impeccable face, his eyes softened at her reply. It was no wonder she looked better than before.

"Are you hungry?" He reached out with his hand naturally for hers.

"A little."

“Let’s go down and eat something.” Hugging her waist, he led her downstairs, leaving the old man and his butler gawking behind.

“Who is that lady...”

“Old Master, she’s Young Master Lin’s girlfriend.” As he spoke, the two young men bumped into each other on the staircase.

As Mo Jiangye led Ye Erruo down the stairs, Lin Jingxuan was holding Gu Feirou’s hand and walking up with her...

Chapter 127: Men Are Like Pig Trotters

As the two pairs drew closer to each other, Mo Jiangye could not help tightening the muscles of his arms. Every time he saw this man, his wariness would heighten unconsciously.

Pursing his lips, he used the outer lane and hugged his woman closer to him.

Lin Jingxuan trained his eyes on Ye Erruo, while she pretended not to see him. Her concentration was only on her man as she held his hand, leaned into his arms, and inquired sweetly, “Are you hungry?”

“Yes.” How he wished he could hide the lovely woman in his pocket so no one could covet her.

“I’ll get the food. You can get the drinks.”

“Alright.”

“What do you want to eat?”

“I’ll have whatever you pick for me.” The volume of his voice was loud enough for Lin Jingxuan to overhear as the other couple brushed past them.

“Men are like pig trotters, so I’ll pick some trotters for you later.” She chuckled softly.

Apparently, her man did not get the joke, as he told her matter-of-factly, “Pig trotters? There aren’t any.”

“...”

“I’ll eat whatever you eat.” He reaffirmed his stance again.

“Alright, alright. I got it.” Throughout their entire conversation, she had not glanced once at Lin Jingxuan. This made her man very happy indeed.

Lin Jingxuan clenched his fist hard as anger surged inside him. What a despicable couple!

His wife naturally noticed the change in his mood and mocked him. “Jingxuan, you can see what a loose woman Ye Erruo is. As long as any man did something... she would rush into his arms. A woman like her will meet a bad end.”

Suppressing the anger inside him, he held her hand up the stairs.

Viciousness flashed across the woman's eyes as she took a peek at her nemesis. *This woman cannot be ignored anymore! As long as she's around, Jingxuan will not devote himself to me.* She could sense the restlessness in him each time Ye Erruo appeared before him. This was something that had never happened before.

"Put on your best self when you see grandpa later."

"I will."

"Grandpa!" Lin Jingxuan called out when he saw the old man.

"Eh..." The elderly man hummed in acknowledgement with indifference.

"This is my wife, Gu Feirou, the princess of Blue Tower Royalty. I brought her here today to celebrate your birthday. Xiao Rou, come and greet grandpa."

"How are you, Grandpa? I wish you great fortune and longevity. I heard that you like calligraphic paintings, so this is a small gift from me. Hope you like it."

The butler approached to take the gift from her. It was a Qi Baishi well-known ink painting that depicted shrimp.

"Grandpa, this is an authentic piece of Qi Baishi. It took Xiao Rou a long time to search for it after she found out that you like calligraphic works," the man told his grandfather.

The elder took a glance at the painting and asked, "How much did you spend?"

The lady replied smilingly, "The money spent is not worth mentioning. It is more important that you like the present."

"She spent one billion yuan to get this for you at an auction," Lin Jingxuan added.

The old man merely frowned. If this had truly originated from the painter, then one billion yuan was well worth the price for the ten pieces of shrimp on the painting. On the other hand, spending one billion on a highly-skilled counterfeit would be foolish.

"Put this aside."

The butler, who was standing behind the elderly, nodded quietly and proceeded to scroll up the painting. A few years ago, a good friend of the old master had gifted the old man an ink painting depicting hundreds of shrimps. That painting would have taken the whole art world by storm if it had been on display. It had been a gift from his master's first love, so it was definitely priceless. Even someone like him, who often followed the old man day in and out, could tell that the painting given to him by his granddaughter-in-law was a counterfeit. The texture of the watercolor paper alone already indicated that something was amiss about this piece of artwork.

"Who did you say she was again?" Old Master Lin asked, looking cold and stern.

Chapter 128: What Would You Do If Lin Jingxuan Wasn't Around Anymore?

The butler, who was standing behind the elderly, nodded quietly and proceeded to scroll up the painting. A few years ago, a good friend of the old master had gifted the old man an ink painting depicting hundreds of shrimps. That painting would have taken the whole art world by storm if it had been on display. It had been a gift from his master's first love, so it was definitely priceless. Even someone like him, who often followed the old man day in and out, could tell that the painting given to him by his granddaughter-in-law was a counterfeit. The texture of the watercolor paper alone already indicated that something was amiss about this piece of artwork.

"Who did you say she was again?" Old Master Lin asked, looking cold and stern.

Lin Jingxuan took a look at Gu Feirou and replied, "She's my wife."

"Wife? What about the girlfriend you had before?" Old Master Lin was really perplexed now. *Don't tell me the woman with Xiao Ye is really this chap's ex-girlfriend?*

The man in front of him furrowed his brows at the old man's words. "Grandpa, what are you talking about? Xiao Rou is my only girlfriend, and I'm now engaged to her."

"You're engaged? How come I wasn't informed?" The elder turned the volume of his voice up as he interrogated him.

"We only got engaged recently."

If the old man had really wanted to keep tabs on his grandson, it would not have been difficult for him to find out about his recent engagement. In fact, he had never been that interested in this grandson of his. On the contrary, he was so biased toward Mo Jiangye that a stranger would have mistaken him for his real grandson.

Patriarch Lin slowly got up from his chair. Although the elder was 80, his youthful face and frame betrayed no signs of his age.

"When do you plan to get married?"

"No date has been set yet. I'll definitely inform you once we have a date, Grandpa."

The old man sized up Gu Feirou as he walked past her.

"Brother Jingxuan, Grandpa doesn't seem to like me, does he?"

Caressing her head, he reassured her. "Don't be silly. Why would he dislike you?"

Downstairs, Ye Erruo and Mo Jiangye were eating in a corner.

Every time the lady ate some food, the man would take a bite after her. He did the same when she had some of her drink.

Old Master Lin chose to observe the couple below from a deserted corner. From time to time, the young man would say something to the lady, but he could not make out their conversation. The old man did not know how his beloved grandson had managed to capture the girl's heart, but he was glad that at least there was a woman to take care of him now.

Naturally, the intimacy between the couple below did not escape Lin Jingxuan's eyes. Fury could be seen burning in his orb-like eyes.

"Brother Jingxuan, I'm going downstairs to use the washroom." As Gu Feirou took her leave, she threw a sinister glance in the direction of Ye Erruo.

"Okay."

The moment she stepped away, Lin Jingxuan took his drink and walked toward Ye Erruo, who was standing downstairs.

"How have you been recently, Xiao Ruo?" he asked, beaming warmly.

Mo Jiangye looked up abruptly, his expression cooling the instant he saw Lin Jingxuan.

Ye Erruo shot a mocking look at the man approaching her, took Mo Jiangye's hand, and pulled him with her to another spot.

The smile on Lin Jingxuan's face froze. Sullen, he put down the wine glass in his hand. As he watched the couple departing, he quietly took out his cell phone to send a video clip to a certain person.

Ding!

Ye Erruo's cell phone alerted her that she had a new message. Mo Jiangye hurriedly took the phone out of her bag before she could do it.

The short video clip seemed...

"What is it?" The woman reached out to take the phone, but he put it away before she could touch it.

"It's nothing."

"Let me see."

A chill shot through his spine as he quickly stuffed the device into his inner pocket.

"Let me have a look."

He caught hold of her hand and gave her a penetrating look. "What would you do if Lin Jingxuan was gone? What would you do if, one day, he was gone?"

Chapter 129: Prove It to Me, Baby Ruo

"It's nothing."

"Let me see."

A chill shot through his spine as he quickly stuffed the device into his inner pocket.

"Let me have a look."

He caught hold of her hand and gave her a penetrating look. "What would you do if Lin Jingxuan was gone? What would you do if, one day, he was gone?"

Would she disappear from his life as well?

Ye Erruo was stunned by his question. What did he mean by that?

His heart hurt when he saw her shocked reaction. Was it a sign that she could not bear to leave him?

“Hey, I’m asking you. If one day, he was no longer around, what would you do?” He was about to go crazy.

Not far from him, Lin Jingxuan’s lips carved into a gloating smile as he watched his enemy getting mad.

“Ye Erruo, I’m asking you a question.”

The woman noticed the guests looking in their direction, hooked her hand around his wrist, and led him out of the hall. They attracted a lot of attention along the way.

The moment they stepped out, the man pushed her back against a tree and demanded again, “Answer me, Ye Erruo.”

“What could I do? I don’t care if he’s gone or not. I have nothing to do with him. Now, give me back my phone.” She was keen to find out what that person had sent to her now.

“Is that true?”

“What’s true or untrue?”

“You won’t leave me when he’s gone.” He had a funny look on his face.

Her beautiful eyes stared right into his. “Do you want me to leave you?”

He yelled at her, “Dream on! Over my dead body!”

“...”

Every time her man bumped into Lin Jingxuan or they spoke about him, he would get agitated. *What should I do to convince him that I won’t leave him?*

“Return my phone to me and let me have a look.” She reached in his inner pocket.

Mo Jiangye grabbed hold of her hand instead. “You have to keep your word.”

“Yes, I promise,” she said, although she did not know what she had promised in the first place.

“Give me back my phone.”

He took out the phone, glanced at it once, and suddenly threw it far away without a warning.

“Mo Jiangye.”

“You belong to me.”

She was taken aback momentarily before heaving a sigh of resignation. “Yes, I belong to you.”

His angry vibe dissolved the instant he heard this acknowledgement straight from the horse’s mouth. Like an aggrieved beast that had been tamed, he was finally mild and calm.

While clinging onto his sleeve, she made a bold guess. “Mo Jiangye, did Lin Jingxuan post images on the Internet?”

Otherwise, the man would not have become so agitated and hot-tempered at the mention of Lin Jingxuan. It looked like the video clip she had received earlier on her phone had been sent by him as well. Perhaps he was the person who had asked her out tomorrow too.

“What do you think?”

Precisely because he had discovered the real culprit, he dared not make a rash move. Lin Jingxuan was her life, so he pretended he did not know the truth and continued to indulge in his days with her. He was really afraid that if he were to do something, he would ruin their good days together and she would disappear from his life once and for all. Subconsciously, he dared not believe her promise to him.

Disgust filled her for a brief moment.

“That woman isn’t me!” She lifted her small face as she declared this solemnly.

“I know,” he mumbled.

How could he have swallowed this if that had been her, really?

She sighed in relief. It was good that he knew. Lin Jingxuan had left an indelible mark on her man’s mind. “Mo Jiangye, I’m your woman. Lin Jingxuan is nothing in my heart. Nothing at all...”

She wanted to reassure him hundreds and thousands of times if needed. She did not want him to live in fear anymore.

“Prove it to me, Baby Ruo.” He voiced out his need for assurance word by word.

Chapter 130: Being Honest

“I know,” he mumbled.

How could he have swallowed this if that had been her, really?

She sighed in relief. It was good that he knew. Lin Jingxuan had left an indelible mark on her man’s mind. “Mo Jiangye, I’m your woman. Lin Jingxuan is nothing in my heart. Nothing at all...”

She wanted to reassure him hundreds and thousands of times if needed. She did not want him to live in fear anymore.

“Prove it to me, Baby Ruo.”

Prove it?

What kind of proof did he want?

She had stayed obediently by his side for so many days, proving to him bit by bit who was the only man in her heart.

Perhaps she was still not doing enough, but she had been very obvious about it. Perhaps to him, this was still not enough...

Mo Jiangye stared at her without blinking with a solemn expression, waiting for her to prove it.

After seeing no movement from her after a while, his expression became gradually ugly.

“How do you want me to prove it to you?” Ye Erruo smiled gently.

Mo Jiangye glared at her harshly. How should she prove it? She was asking him about this?

Hadn't he said that she was his?

Upon realizing that he was ready to explode from anger, Ye Erruo decided to stop teasing him. “Alright, let me prove it to you.”

She stood on her tiptoes...

“That's it?” The man retorted unhappily.

Was he that easy to coax? Was he so easily swayed?

“How else do you want me to prove it to you?”

Then, she stood on her tiptoes again. “Is this enough?”

“I want many babies. One for every Chinese Zodiac sign,” he said unhappily.

She was speechless. It turned out that he did want her to give birth to kids? At a rate of one kid per year?

“Mo Jiangye, do you think I am a pig?”

“A pig can give birth to a litter with one pregnancy. Can you do that?”

Ye Erruo said nothing.

“I will prove it to you.” She felt a little disappointed and helpless in her heart. He... would never dare to trust her wholeheartedly. This was all because of what she had done in the past. Therefore, she had to bear the consequences.

“Let's go. The birthday feast is about to begin.”

Despite the people walking about, Ye Erruo was still able to hear every movement clearly. Suddenly, he grabbed her wrist, shocking her.

“What are you doing?”

“Shh!”

He brought her further in. Soon, the noise and music outside sounded far away.

“Mo Jiangye, where are you taking me?”

“Mo Jiangye?”

A few minutes later, Ye Erruo exploded. "The birthday feast is about to begin! Do you still want to attend it or not?"

"Yes," he responded with one word indifferently.

"We should head back."

"Mm... Alright."

"Oh, right. Mo Jiangye, there's something else I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Someone asked to meet me tomorrow. I do not know if that person is Lin Jingxuan or not, but I know this person has the photos of the woman who looks just like me." She had thought about it and decided that she had to tell him.

She wanted to go, and he would definitely find out about it. In that case, it was better to tell him earlier to avoid another dispute.

Mo Jiangye stiffened and the atmosphere chilled her to the bone all of a sudden.

"I will go and have a look to find out exactly what he wants. I will be back a little later than usual."

He lowered his gaze and said unhappily, "Tell me honestly. How many times have you two been in contact?"

"Only twice. He looked for me."

"Twice? When did that happen?"

"The first time was two nights ago."

"Why did you only tell me this now?" He was feeling sour all over, as if he had been conquered by jealousy.

Why had she not told him at all about the previous time?