

**Chapter 131: You Do Not Agree?**

"I forgot. I just thought about it now. Am I not telling you now?" She pushed away from his embrace.

"We should really head back," she said through gritted teeth.

Only then did Mo Jiangye let her go and lead her back to the hall.

When they arrived, most of the guests were already there. Lin Jingxuan, who had hoped to see the two of them falling out, felt his face darken when he saw them walk in hand in hand.

By the time everyone had given congratulatory gifts and speeches, it was already 9.30 pm and Old Master Lin's gratuitous speech had ended.

After Old Master Lin's gratuitous speech, he walked over to Mo Jiangye, his eyes trained on Ye Erruo. Mo Jiangye couldn't stand it as he watched him.

"Xiao Ye..."

"Mm?" he asked with furrowed eyebrows.

Old Master Lin asked carefully, "Is this the lady who caught your eye? She is really pretty."

The butler behind him stayed quiet.

He recalled the Old Master calling her ugly when she had been Young Master Lin's girlfriend.

Mo Jiangye, who looked impatient, ignored him.

"Grandfather is asking you a question." Ye Erruo secretly nudged him with her arm.

"What do you want to say?" he asked with a cold expression.

Old Master Lin was stunned. He bit his lips as a glint of hurt flashed across his eyes. He still refused to say more than a sentence or a word to him.

"How can you speak to your grandfather like that?" Ye Erruo nudged him again.

His grandfather liked him the most out of the whole family. He treated Mo Jiangye better than Lin Jingxuan, and everyone in the Lin Family knew about this. She did not understand why Mo Jiangye was so cold to his grandfather. The old man was often away and rarely came back. In the past, the person he'd wanted to see the most whenever he returned had been Mo Jiangye. He would always get the maids to invite him over, yet the young man would always reject his invitations. This was also the first time she met the elderly man!

Mo Jiangye calmed himself down and asked again, "What do you want to say?"

His tone was obviously much nicer.

Old Master Lin had originally had many things he wanted to ask. However, upon seeing him like that, he did not know where to begin.

“Butler.”

The butler behind him held out a small box in his hands. “Lady, this is a gift from the Old Master for meeting you for the first time.”

“Call her Young Madam,” Mo Jiangye said unhappily.

Old Master Lin was astonished. “Xiao Ye! You’re... You’re married?”

“Can’t I be?” he retorted.

Old Master Lin was speechless!

“This... This is Old Master’s gift for meeting the Young Madam for the first time.”

“She doesn’t need it,” Mo Jiangye answered on her behalf.

“...”

Ye Erruo reached out and accepted the box from the butler. “Thank you, Grandfather.”

Old Master Lin’s eyes shimmered when he saw her accepting his gift.

In the box was a pair of top-notch Hetian jade bracelets. The glimmer in Mo Jiangye’s eyes dimmed when he saw the pair of bracelets.

He moved his lips and asked, “Do you like jade bracelets?”

“Grandfather gave them to me. Of course, I like them.”

Old Master Lin smiled. “Young lady, you have already married Xiao Ye?”

“Yes, we are already married.”

Old Master Lin’s expression was full of hurt. Mo Jiangye had not invited him to the wedding and had left him out of the blue...

Ye Erruo hurriedly explained, “We only got our marriage certificate. We have yet to arrange a wedding ceremony. When we plan it, we will definitely invite you, Grandfather.”

“Good, good.” A smile blossomed on Old Master Lin’s face.

“Did I agree to this?” Mo Jiangye asked coldly.

Ye Erruo lifted her eyes and glanced at him as if she was asking, “Do you not agree?”

Mo Jiangye shifted his gaze away and said faintly, “It’s up to you.”

Upon hearing Mo Jiangye’s words, Old Master Lin felt even happier. He had not ever expected that this woman would hold Xiao Ye in her grasp...

Seizing the opportunity of Ye Erruo's presence, the butler took out the Lin Family's seal of power. Lin Teng, the entire Lin Family's residence, all of the Lin Family's assets, and everything else would belong to the person who owned this seal.

"Young Master Mo, Old Master would like to give this to you..."

"I don't need it." Mo Jiangye's expression darkened the moment he saw the box containing the seal.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?" Distraught, Lin Jingxuan ran over to the old man.

### **Chapter 132: Who Do You Think You Are?**

"Grandpa, what are you doing?" Distraught, Lin Jingxuan ran over to the old man.

When Ye Erruo saw him scrambling over, she scoffed sarcastically.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?"

Patriarch Lin shot a glance at his grandson without saying a word.

"Xiao Ye, you have been taking care of the Lin household all these years. By now, you must have gained a lot of experience by managing the family's big and small affairs. Therefore..."

Lin Jingxuan's eyes burned with anger as he looked at the seal. "Grandpa, are you giving everything the Lin Family has to this man?"

In the past, although Mo Jiangye had been responsible for everything related to the Lin Family, he had not been officially endorsed for his role. Now, if the seal was given to this man, everything that belonged to the Lin family would truly belong to him!

"I'm your biological grandchild! I am the one who has been taking care of Lin Teng!" He was on the verge of screaming.

The old man was stunned to hear that. "Are you the one who has been taking care of the family business?"

"Yes! Lin Teng is where it is now because of all the hard work I've put in!"

Old Master Lin looked confused and doubtful. *Is it really true that he is the one who has brought Lin Teng where it is today?*

Ye Erruo let out a caustic laugh and mocked him. "That's true. Ever since Mo Jiangye passed Lin Teng to Young Master Lin, its share price has tumbled greatly. Every branch is experiencing various problems and issues too. Young Master Lin must have been working hard in the last ten days or so."

*What a shameless man! He actually has the cheek to want credit when he isn't the one who made Lin Teng successful. How dare he claim that the company's achievements are due to his hard work?*

The man shot a vicious stare at her. "Who do you think you are? Is this a place for you to talk in the first place?"

There was a pause. With a glare, Mo Jiangye reached out for the seal in Patriarch Lin's hand and tossed it to Ye Erruo.

Old Master Lin glanced briefly at Ye Erruo without saying a word. His beloved grandson had finally agreed to accept the things he had given him.

"Grandpa, why are you so biased?" Lin Jingxuan let loose his fury and bellowed, causing countless guests to turn to look at him.

"I'm your real grandson! Your biological grandson! You gave him the seal, but what about me? Who am I to you?"

Ye Erruo stroked the seal in her hand before mocking Lin Jingxuan. "That's right. What are you anyway?"

"You b\*tch! Shut your trap!"

Old Master Lin rebuked him by barking, "You unfilial boy! Get out of my sight now!"

The man could only look at his grandfather with a contorted face. "These things are mine. On what grounds are you giving them to an unwanted child you picked up from the streets?"

By now, the man had lost all rationality. He demanded an answer publicly from his grandfather, ignoring the stares and whispers of the guests around him.

"Young Master." The butler shot a warning look at him.

Mo Jiangye took Ye Erruo's hand and scanned the seal in her hand with his gaze before he curled his lips into a smile. "I like this present very much."

Old Master Lin, who had been scowling at first, immediately cheered up at his words. *He likes it very much...*

Ye Erruo looked at her man, who was standing next to her. *He was not at all interested in the Lins' fortune, yet he claims to like it now?* She knew, however, that Lin Jingxuan was after this seal.

The hateful man was totally out of control by now. "What a worthless thing you are! You are just a stray picked up by the Lin Family. You have no right to this seal!"

"Take Young Master away," Old Master Lin ordered sternly.

"Yes, sir."

The butler gathered a few men to lead the young man away while Gu Feirou returned to the scene. Distressed, she yelled for them to stop. "What are you doing? What do you want?"

"Let me go!" Lin Jingxuan struggled to get free from those men as his eyes stayed fixed on the seal in Ye Erruo's hand.

By forcing a few deep breaths, he suppressed the anger inside him and desperately tried to hold on to any streaks of rationality left in him. Well, as long as Ye Erruo stayed by Mo Jiangye's side and he had a stronghold on her, he'd have his way!

Meanwhile, a man was standing in a corner downstairs with a half-smile on his face as he watched the drama on the second level. "Is that the eldest young master of the Lin Family?"

"Yes, master. He's Ye Erruo's former boyfriend."

The man frowned at the use of the word "boyfriend".

### **Chapter 133: Meeting That Man Again**

"Boyfriend?" he muttered to himself.

"Yes, Young Master. He's her former boyfriend!"

"Hmph!"

How had she ended up with such a bum in the first place?

"Are you alright, Brother Jingxuan?" Gu Feirou took his hand when, all of a sudden, she caught sight of the thing in Ye Erruo's hand.

"Creating such a din is unacceptable!" Old Master Lin reprimanded him severely.

Gnashing his teeth, Lin Jingxuan asked, "Grandpa, let me ask you something. Now that you've given everything the Lin Family has to Mo Jiangye, what should I do?"

Gu Feirou's face turned sour at his words. *What? This stupid old man has given everything to Mo Jiangye? Don't tell me Ye Erruo is holding onto that...*

"Do you think the Lin Family will shortchange you? Will you perhaps be less well-fed or given less money?"

This comment only made the young chap clench his hands into ball-like fists. He was incensed!

*Does he think I'm only here to eat and drink? Is that all? Am I an invalid to him? How can he be so biased?*

"You'll have shares of Lin Teng too. This should be enough to take care of you for the rest of your life," Old Master Lin Teng added.

The young man merely sneered, "I'm grateful, grandpa."

The old man wasn't finished with him. "Xiao Ye has been taking care of the Lins' affairs all this time. He has more experience than you and better business acumen."

"You're right, Grandpa."

The patriarch glanced at the man, who had finally calmed down, and did not say anything else.

Ye Erruo sized up the seal in her hand with a smile.

Realizing that his woman seemed to take an extraordinary fancy to the object, Mo Jiangye asked as he smoothed down the tousled hair strands next to her ear, "Do you like it?"

"Yes!" she whispered. How could she not? This was the object that her hateful former boyfriend desired the most, and it was in her hands now. She could do anything to him!

"Do you like gold?" Furrowing his brows, her man pressed on. The delight in her eyes could not escape his eyes, and this seal was made of pure gold.

"What do you mean?"

"Do you like gold a lot?"

She replied with a quizzical look on her face, "Yes."

*Well, gold is money, and who doesn't like money?*

Mo Jiangye's face sank. He had not bought her any gifts in the past... Furthermore, she'd seemed so happy to receive those bracelets from Grandpa. The man suddenly realized that this woman hardly had any jewelry on, unlike other women who were wearing chains and bracelets. Although she had some jewelry, she hardly wore it and would only stick to a few preferred pieces.

He could not help reproaching himself at this thought!

"I see." He reached out and caressed her head indulgently.

"Alright, you can all take your leave." The old man seemed to have mixed feelings as he walked away, watching his beloved grandson caressing the woman's head at the same time.

Ye Erruo cocked a brow as she sneaked a victorious look at the man she hated. If her guess turned out to be correct, then Lin Jingxuan would target her next and try to get back this seal.

Hmm... At their meeting tomorrow, he would most likely use those nude photos and video clips to blackmail her. *After all, he got an imposter to take these indecent images so he can sabotage me, right?*

"Let's go." Leading her by her hand, Mo Jiangye took her downstairs.

She returned the seal to him and put the bracelets the patriarch had given her into her bag. Then, Lin Jingxuan caught sight of the jewelry and let out a gasp. That pair of bracelets was the Lin Family's heirloom!

His grandmother liked this pair of bracelets a lot, yet that d\*mned old man had passed these to that woman as well! The old man had given everything to this slutty couple and left nothing for him!

As Ye Erruo walked down the stairs, she saw a familiar face again. It was the man who had given her the lobster! This would be the fourth time she was meeting him...

**Chapter 134: The Chandelier Fell and She Got Hurt**

The man saw her looking at him and curled his lips up into a beam for her.

“...”

“What are you looking at?” Mo Jiangye asked gently.

“Look over there.” She pointed a finger to a spot not too far away, but when she turned her head around again, the man was gone.

“What is it?” The man beside her looked in the direction that she had pointed, but other than the mingling guests, he could not see anything out of the ordinary.

The woman stared hard, trying to search for that man again with her beautiful, big, round eyes. Alas, he had simply vanished into thin air. What a ghost of a man!

“What did you see?”

“Nothing much,” she answered with zipped lips.

When it was time for the banquet to come to an end, Old Master Lin stood at the center of the hall to give his thank-you speech.

Ye Erruo stood under the sparkling, bright chandelier, while Mo Jiangye went to the buffet to look for the sushi she craved.

Plod! A small crystal ornament fell into the wine glass that she was holding in her hand without a warning.

Puzzled, she looked up and saw the opulent chandelier above her head swaying unsteadily.

Plod! All of a sudden, debris started to drop from above.

The gigantic chandelier was directly above her.

“Ahh!” Someone in the crowd screamed, and everyone tried to dash to a safe place instantly.

As the large chandelier crashed straight down to the floor, Ye Erruo hastily moved aside. Gu Feirou, who was standing closest to her, took this chance to try to prevent her from escaping.

A glint flashed across the woman’s eyes. She caught hold of her wrist and refused to let go as the evil Gu Feirou kept pushing her back into the danger zone.

“Go to hell, Ye Erruo!” Gu Feirou tried to struggle free from the other woman’s hold but, alas, Ye Erruo had no intention of letting go. She would not allow herself to die at the whim of her arch-enemy!

In desperation, she lifted her high heel and sent a fierce kick at Gu Feirou’s shin. The woman slumped to the floor on her knees instantly.

“Ah!”

PLOD! The chandelier caused a great commotion as it dropped to the floor.

The crystal fixture broke and splattered bits and pieces across the room. Every crystal part shot through the air with lethal power.

Mo Jiangye looked over his shoulder. His face turned ashen as he caught his breath.

“Ruoruo!”

“Xiao Rou!”

“Princess!”

The whole place was in chaos. Smashed wine glasses, crystal shards, and broken concrete slabs were all over the place.

Ye Erruo had dived under the rows of flower stands next to her the moment the lighting fixture had hit the ground. The semicircular flower stand fell and landed nicely on her, while the bushy floral arrangements managed to shield her from the flying debris.

“Ahh!” With her hands covering her eyes, Gu Feirou lay weakly on the floor and cried in agony. Fresh red blood could be seen trickling down her palms. Many parts of her exposed skin were scratched or cut.

“Princess!” Her bodyguard looked startled and afraid.

Lin Jingxuan quickly removed his coat and covered her. A puddle of blood was left on the floor when he dashed out with her in his arms.

“Old Master, are you alright?”

“What happened?”

“How could a chandelier fall from the ceiling?”

The guests were horrified. Soon, the doors to the hall were opened and batches of servants and guards streamed in.

“Ruoruo!” Visibly shaken, Mo Jiangye searched for signs of his woman amidst the confusion.

Lying below the flower stands, Ye Erruo was trying to free the flowers and branches entangled in her hair with great difficulty.

“I’m here.”

The man leaped to the flower stands, his heartbeat stabilizing only after he confirmed her safety. He collapsed on his knees in relief and pulled her into his arms.

“Ahh... My hair...” Her eyes teared with pain.

“Slow down, Young Master.”

A man was seen running frantically in her direction not far away. Once he saw that she was safe and sound, he retreated into the crowd again...

## **Chapter 135: Gu Feirou Gone Blind**



“Mo Jiangye, my hair... Ouch...” With one hand on her hair, she used the other hand to push his head away.

The man let her go, and this was when he saw the flora and fauna intertwined with her long hair. Her sparkling black orbs looked so woeful that his heart winced in pain.

“Are you hurt?” he asked as he stroked her soft, cherubic face. His voice had turned hoarse.

“No, but help me free my hair from the flowers.”

Her hair was finally freed with some difficulty.

He then fixed his eyes on her. Thinking back, he should not have left her side, not even for a moment.

As he scanned the broken chandelier on the floor with his gaze, incense burned in his eyes. *Why did the chandelier fall for no reason?*

“Xiao Ye, are you alright?” Old Master Lin, who came over, asked anxiously.

The young man glared at him with hostility. “You better conduct a good investigation regarding this matter, or I’ll never set a foot in this place in the future!”

After he helped the woman up from the floor, he marched off with big strides.

The old man could only watch him leave with apprehension.

“Butler!”

“Yes, Old Master.”

“Go and investigate why the chandelier crashed for me!”

It was a blessing that no guest had gotten hurt and his beloved grandson had not been harmed in any way.

“Yes, sir.”

The butler reported to him after 10 minutes. “Old Master, the chains holding the chandelier had turned loose due to prolonged lack of maintenance, so today... today...”

“Where’s Jingxuan?” What was that young chap doing? It was his responsibility to take care of the residence, so why hadn’t he carried out regular maintenance?

“Old Master, Young Madam was injured so Young Master is at the hospital now.”

The old man furrowed his brows, looking stern. “Injured?”

“Yes, Old Master. One of her corneas was cut by a piece of crystal and it needs to be replaced. Otherwise, she’ll go blind.”

The patriarch gave a sharp order. “Ensure that no guests have been hurt and then send them home. Take care of this.”

“Yes, Old Master!”

By the time they were on their way home, it was already two in the morning. Ye Erruo had curled up in Mo Jiangye's embrace as she drifted in and out of this drowsy state. She had personally witnessed that crystal shard pierce Gu Feirou's eye. Her enemy had been hurt during this disaster but she had deserved it. If she hadn't tried to harm her by preventing her from escaping, she would not have pulled her into danger's way.

Noticing that the woman in his arms was having troubled sleep, the man asked, "Aren't you sleepy?"

"Eh." She continued to snuggle close to him.

While stroking her hair gently, he coaxed her softly. "Go to sleep now."

As for what had happened that day, he would conduct his own investigation. He did not believe that the chandelier had fallen by accident.

...

Inside the hospital, as Gu Feirou woke up from her coma, she could feel her head swaying. Her vision was also blurry.

"Xiao Rou, are you awake?"

"Princess, how are you feeling?" Jing Xinze asked anxiously.

She paused for a while before realizing that one of her eyes was hurting badly.

"Don't move!"

"What happened to my eye?" she asked hoarsely. She remembered that it had lost a lot of blood.

Pursing his lips into a thin line, Lin Jingxuan replied, "It's nothing."

She pressed on sullenly. "Jing Xinze, what happened to my eye?"

Her guard answered with some hesitation. "It's not a big deal, Princess." *It's just a cornea, right? They will be able to find a replacement in no time.*

"I'm asking you again, Jing Xinze. What happened to my eye?" That eye was covered by gauze, so she could only use her other eye now.

"Princess, there's nothing to be concerned about. I'm looking for a new cornea for you. Soon, you'll be able to see with both your eyes again."

Her heart sank. *One of my eyes is blind now? I can't see anymore?*

### **Chapter 136: I'll Give You Two Choices**

"Princess, we've got a contact in place. You get some rest now, and you'll have a new cornea in three days."

The woman muttered forlornly, "My cornea is damaged?"

“Yes, Your Highness,” her guard replied.

“It’s not a problem, Xiao Rou. We’ve already found a donor. Soon, you’ll be able to see again.”

“I’m not doing it.”

“What are you talking about, Xiao Rou?”

“Princess!” Jing Xinze could not believe his ears either.

She snapped with a glare, “I don’t want anyone else’s cornea.”

“Xiao Rou, don’t be stubborn. Your cornea is severely damaged and needs to be changed. Otherwise, you’ll lose your eye.”

*Severely damaged...*

Hatred welled up in her heart when she heard those words. *It’s that d\*mned woman’s fault! It’s all because of Ye Erruo! She is the reason I’m going blind now! She has to pay for the damage she caused!*

Gu Feirou added eerily, “I don’t want anyone else’s cornea. I only want my own or the cornea of the person who caused me this pain!”

Jing Xinze was shocked to hear that. “Princess, tell me honestly. Did someone try to harm you?”

He had not been inside the hall when the incident had happened. By the time he had gone in, she had already been lying on the floor injured.

The woman looked away expressionlessly. “I don’t want somebody else’s cornea.”

Her personal guard blamed himself excessively. The queen had handed the princess over to him, yet a momentary lapse had caused her to lose one eye. How was he going to answer to the queen?

“Alright!” he answered with strong affirmation.

“Whoever caused this to the princess will have to pay with their eye!”

Lin Jingxuan, who was beside her, held her hand and said, “Xiao Rou, I’ll get you whatever you want.”

Lukewarm tears instantly rolled down the corner of her eyes when she heard that. Clinging onto his arm, she lamented. “Brother Jingxuan, it was that b\*tch, Ye Erruo! She’s the one who harmed me. She kicked me and caused me to fall, so I was unable to take cover. That’s how I got cut by a broken piece of crystal.”

Jing Xinze’s face darkened even more when he heard Ye Erruo’s name. *It was that woman again? This isn’t the first or second time she has caused distress to the royal princess.*

*2She even dared to scheme against the princess today?*

*Well, well, well... We’ll see about that!*

Lin Jingxuan had an unfathomable look in his eyes. “Xiao Ruo? Did she kick you?”

When she heard him refer to her nemesis so intimately, her fists tightened unconsciously. “Yes, it was her!”

“Princess, don’t get agitated. You better rest first.” Jing Xinze was very mindful of her health and constitution.

“Young Master Lin, can I have a word with you?”

Lin Jingxuan shot a puzzled look at the guard before turning to Gu Feirou. “Xiao Rou, you lie down and rest for now. I’ll come over to check on you later.”

The woman pursed her lips and lay down on the bed without replying.

Outside the hospital room...

“What’s wrong?”

“Master Lin, I was told that Ye Erruo was your former girlfriend.”

“Yes, what about that?” The man did not intend to hide this fact.

“That woman has caused damage to the princess’s eye. You have to bear part of the responsibility.”

“What do you mean by that?” The man fired back a question frigidly.

“You want to be with the princess only because you need her for your power struggle over the Lins’ inheritance. You have another woman out there who looks exactly like your former girlfriend. Do you think I don’t know that?” Jing Xinze told him off chillingly.

The other man became even more hostile. “What are you trying to tell me?”

“You want to make use of Blue Tower’s power to win the Lin empire but you can’t forget that woman. How do you think the princess will feel if she finds out?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about. My heart only belongs to Xiao Rou. Who are you, a mere servant, to doubt my sincerity?”

The guard sneered, “Young Master Lin, I’ll give you two options: You can either get that woman’s cornea using your own means, forget her, and treat our princess well, or...”

### **Chapter 137: Taking Ye Erruo’s Cornea**

“One: Bring me that woman’s cornea. You’ll also have to give up whatever lingering feelings you have for that woman and treat the princess well. Two: I’ll leak out news of that woman of yours. I’m sure you know better than anyone else about your affairs with her. I must say, Young Master Lin, that you’re quite an ambitious man.”

Lin Jingxuan’s countenance darkened increasingly the more he heard what the other man had to say. *How did he know about this?*

“You’re even resorting to dirty tricks to get a hold over Ye Erruo and coerce her into helping you deal with Mo Jiangye and seize the family power from him. How capable of you to toy with two women at the same time!”

Step by step, Jing Xinze closed in on him. “I’ll give you a heads-up now. Be aware of the kind of women you can afford to offend and those you can’t! Our princess might be fond of you, but if you were to break her heart in any way, not only would you not be the person-in-power in your family, but you can also forget about gaining a foothold in this country.”

His forehead was bulging with veins by now!

“Do you think you’re worthy of the princess?” the other man sneered.

*He’s nothing but a plaything of the princess. A useless bum like him isn’t worthy of the princess in any way. Once the queen comes here to fetch the princess, she’ll naturally find her an outstanding man that is worthy of her status!*

*The only thing he needs to do now is to keep the princess happy until she leaves.*

He pushed the bodyguard away. “You think I’m unworthy of your princess?”

Jing Xinze patted his shoulder in return. “Do whatever the princess wants you to do. Keep her happy by showering her with love and indulgence and you’ll eventually get what you want. Don’t be greedy or even think of having two women at the same time.”

*What other abilities does a useless bum like him have other than his ability to rely on women? He’s not even worthy of carrying the princess’s shoes.*

Lin Jingxuan’s face had turned purple by now. However, he dared not rebuke the man despite the anger churning within him.

“So, which option will you be choosing? You’d better think it through carefully. The moment I release those filthy photos and videos of yours, do you think Mo Jiangye will let you off?”

“Is this a threat?” he growled.

“A threat? Not to that extent,” replied Jing Xinze with a smirk. “You’re responsible for making the princess happy while I help you get what you want from your family. Isn’t this a wondrous transaction? Is this not to your liking, Young Master?”

“You...”

“Oh, yeah. Here’s a warning for you: The princess isn’t someone you can dream of owning. Your job here is only to make her happy, Young Master Lin. Should she accidentally get pregnant, your nice life will be over.”

With that, the bodyguard turned around and left.

*Bang!* Lin Jingxuan smashed a fist against the wall.

*I’m already not receiving the respect I deserve from my family, yet even a lowly servant dares to act so audaciously before me now?*

*Ye Erruo. It's all that b\*tch's fault. If she had helped me deal with Mo Jiangye and seize the power from his hands right from the start, would I have needed to eye and rely on Gu Feirou's princess status?*

*My years of effort have completely gone to waste. I spent so much time and effort tricking her into standing by my side, only for her to have a change of heart after spending a night with Mo Jiangye. That b\*stard must've pleased her really well if she got the guts to go against me!*

The more he thought about it, the more furious he got. The ball of anger churning from within was almost enough to consume him.

*How is one cornea enough? My anger will only be appeased if she goes blind.*

There were a lot of people in the hospital, so he forced himself to calm down before he returned to the ward.

His return to the ward had Jing Xinze smirking inwardly, for he knew that Lin Jingxuan, who was a useless coward, would surely rely on them for help.

"Brother Jingxuan, I heard from Jing Xinze that you'll be going to personally remove Ye Erruo's cornea for me?" asked Gu Feirou in gleeful surprise.

### **Chapter 138: Loss of Vision**

"Brother Jingxuan, I heard from Jing Xinze that you'll be going to personally remove Ye Erruo's cornea for me?" asked Gu Feirou in gleeful surprise.

Her question stunned him for a bit, but he eventually parted his lips and answered, "Yes."

The woman was overjoyed. "Really?"

"You've lost an eye's vision because of her. As your husband, it's only right that I seek justice on your behalf."

"You're the best!" A wide beam spread across her face.

"Of course. Now, quickly recuperate and recover so that you can better adjust to the new cornea."

She then asked worriedly, "How are you going to get Ye Erruo's cornea? With Mo Jiangye around, it'll be hard for you to act. Jing Xinze!"

"Yes, Princess!"

"Assist Brother Jingxuan in this matter."

"Rest assured, my lady. I'll do a good job," the man respectfully responded.

Ssk... Gu Feirou let out a painful hiss after lifting a hand.

"Don't move about. You're hurt all over." Lin Jingxuan quickly clasped her wrist.

A sinister look flashed across her eyes. In her opinion, taking Ye Erruo's cornea was not enough to appease her anger. That woman's existence was a threat to her so long as she was alive, so she had to die.

...

*Rumble!*

The recent continuous bout of rain had made the temperature of the supposedly cool mid-autumn drop even lower than what it was supposed to be.

On this cold, rainy day, Zhuang Ge Residence welcomed several new faces who were stuck in Mo Jiangye's study to discuss something.

By the time Ye Erruo woke up, it was already past ten in the morning. Based on the lack of warmth on the other side of the bed, it was clear that her husband had been up for quite some time.

As previously agreed, she had to go to Skybridge Garden to meet Lin Jingxuan tonight. However, judging by the look of the weather outside, there was a high chance that the rain would only stop the next day. Mo Jiangye would surely not let her go out tonight.

"Young Madam, are you awake?"

"Where's Mo Jiangye?"

"Sir is in the study."

Dressed in her sleeping gown and comfy bedroom slippers, she brought two cups of hot milk straight to the study.

"Mo Jiangye, do you drink..."

Her voice trailed off when she saw what was going on inside the room upon opening the door.

*W-What's he doing? Why didn't he lock the door when there are so many people around?* She'd thought that he was, as usual, working alone in the study, so she'd just pushed open the door and entered without knocking, only to see several unfamiliar faces in the room.

All eyes— curious, baffled, astonished, and shocked— landed on her instantly.

"Shut your eyes!" The furious husband took off his jacket as he strode toward his woman to wrap it around her and push her out of the room.

"What are you doing?"

"Who allowed you to run out dressed like this?" He cornered her as he flew into a rage, emanating an air of displeasure and danger.

"..."

"Don't you know how low the current temperature is? Don't you feel cold in this attire? Huh? Are you doing this on purpose?"

"No. I didn't know you had people in the study." She pushed him away.

"No?" He turned his head to shoot a look at the cup in her hand. "Drink it on your own."

From his peripheral vision, he noticed that the door to the study had been opened and several heads were popping out from the doorway and looking in their direction.

"Do you have a death wish?" Mo Jiangye sternly looked over his shoulders.

*Whoosh...* The heads popping out from the door vanished in just three seconds.

"Go back and change clothes," he ordered her, feeling extremely displeased.

### **Chapter 139: Young Madam, Your Brother Is On The Line**

At Mo Jiangye's threat, Ye Erruo went back to the bedroom to change clothes. By the time she came out again, the people in the study were on the way out of the room as well.

Their curious gazes landed on her again...

"Hi, sis-in-law!" Xu Xu greeted her with a grin.

All at once, everyone else stared at their boss with bulging eyes. *S-Sis-in-law?*

"Come here." The man slowly approached his wife.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?"

"I'm fine with anything."

"Alright, alright. You lot can leave now!" Xu Xu ushered the rest of the people outside.

"What about you?"

Wang Yiyang solemnly let out a cough. "Sis-in-law has invited us for a meal today, so how can we possibly leave with you guys?"

"Exactly. Shoo, shoo..." Xu Xu hastened to push everyone else out.

"It's raining too heavily outside," someone remarked.

"Yeah, the rain's too heavy. Let's leave when the rain is lighter."

"Yep, yep. Boss, we'll just wait by the doorway and leave once the rain lightens up."

Xu Xu's face darkened. "You guys travel by car. You can't possibly get drenched by the rain."

"Safety first. It's dangerous to drive in this downpour."

"That's right."

"Bah. None of you are afraid of driving in the mountains during a storm, so how dangerous can flat ground be?" Wang Yiyang was annoyed.



“Tsk... What a bunch of shameless fellas,” Zheng Yi coolly retorted. *Just tell us directly that you wanna stay for lunch!*

The rest of them ignored the trio and refused to leave. “Boss, we’ll leave when the rain lightens up.”

“It’s a heavy downpour outside. It’ll be too dangerous for them to drive in such conditions,” Ye Erruo commented.

How could Mo Jiangye possibly not see through the plan they were hatching?

“Stay for lunch,” she offered lightly. After all, the rain would not be stopping anytime soon. They would be lucky if it stopped at night.

“Yay! Thanks, sis-in-law!”

“Alright, sis-in-law.”

“Yes, Madam!”

One by one, they thanked their sister-in-law ever so sweetly.

Mo Jiangye’s face turned dark and gloomy. *Let them stay for lunch? Sure! Let them eat my woman’s food? No way!*

“Bo Yu.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

“Prepare lunch.”

“Understood.”

“Hey, hey, hey! Sis-in-law has promised to make us dumplings, Boss.”

Their ears immediately perked when they heard the mention of dumplings. *Dumplings? Awesome!*

By now, his face had completely darkened. There were so many of them...

“Prepare lunch!” he sternly ordered.

With a sigh, Bo Yu instructed the servants to start preparing lunch. *Young Master usually can’t bear to let that woman do the cooking, yet they want to eat her homemade dumplings? Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!*

Ye Erruo said nothing.

Xu Xu, who had wanted to speak, also fell silent and looked aggrieved when he received a warning glare from his boss.

Later, in the living room, the burly men sitting on the sofa stared at the woman in their boss’s embrace in scrutiny.

*Boss advanced from his bachelor status behind our backs? That’s immoral of him!*

Ye Erruo felt awfully awkward. When she tried to get out of her husband’s arms, he did not permit her to do so and clamped her in place with his legs so that she remained in his embrace.

“When did you get married, Boss?”

He glanced down at the petite woman in his embrace. “Ask her.”

Everyone’s attention was immediately turned to the woman, which pressured her greatly. Then, a servant approached them with the phone. “Young Madam, there’s a call for you.”

“Who is it?”

“Your older brother.”

Ye Erruo was surprised to hear that. *Older brother? Where did this older brother come from?*

She glanced at the man behind her before reaching for the phone to answer the call. That was when he took the phone from her and set it on speaker mode.

“Hello?”

“Ruoruo...”

#### **Chapter 140: The White Lotus Is At It Again**

“Ruoruo...”

The familiar voice had Ye Erruo creasing her forehead in annoyance.

“Lin Jingxuan?”

Suddenly, Mo Jiangye stiffened upon hearing that name.

“Are you free to talk now?” That voice rarely sounded so tender.

“Since when have you become my brother? Do you feel no shame and disgust, Lin Jingxuan?”

A low chuckle rang from the other end of the line. “Aren’t I your lover?”

Meanwhile, the eyes of the guys sitting on the sofa bulged wide in shock and their jaws slackened so much that they could fit an entire egg in each of their mouths!

*What’s going on? What’s happening here? Lover? Sis-in-law has a lover?*

“Is it that man again?” Xu Xu whispered his question to Wang Yiyang, who was right beside him.

*Is this the chap who confessed to sis-in-law and tried seducing her away from Boss? It doesn’t sound quite like him, though!*

The corners of the woman’s lips twitched. *What is he up to again?*

“Do you have time? I want to meet you and tell you something.”

Irked, she wanted to just end the call straightaway, but she was stopped by her husband when she tried to do so. He motioned for her to keep talking with him.

“What is it that you want to tell me?”

“Let’s meet up. I have a secret to tell you.”

She scoffed in response. “What’s that secret?”

The man on the line let out a heavy sigh. “I’m sorry, Ruoruo!”

This out-of-the-blue apology had her arching a brow in surprise and curiosity. *What is this male white lotus up to?*

All of a sudden, she was lifted by the man behind her, which caused her to yelp in surprise and nearly drop the phone.

“What’s wrong, Xiao Ruo?” A worried voice was heard.

Mo Jiangye stared at the phone coldly before shooting a warning gaze at the woman to signal for her to continue speaking. He then proceeded to carry her up the stairs.

“Bo—” Xu Xu, who wanted to call out to his boss, ended up having his mouth covered tightly by Wang Yiyang.

“Keep your mouth shut if you don’t want to end up with broken bones,” whispered the other man. His warning was not only directed to Xu Xu, but also to the rest of the people there.

*Didn’t you guys notice Boss’s murderous gaze?*

“Surely, sis-in-law won’t get eaten up by him?”

He could not help thinking that something was bound to happen as the bedroom door on the second floor was slowly shut.

Xu Xu, on the other hand, picked up an apple from the table and took a bite. “Someone’s trying to seduce sis-in-law away from Boss again.”

“Why don’t we go up and check things out? What if he beats her out of rage?”

“Tsk... Boss would never hit her even if he were to beat that fella to death. What are you imagining?”

“Just in case, I think we should head upstairs and gauge the situation. After all, Boss has always been a temperamental person.”

For a moment, these men could not help feeling vexed and worried.

“I apologize to you, Xiao Ruo.” Lin Jingxuan repeated himself.

“What for? What do you want to say?”

“Is there anyone beside you?”

Ye Erruo took a look at her husband before answering, “No.”

“Alright then. If you don’t wish to meet me, I’ll just have to clarify something to you on the phone.”

“Go on!”

“How’s life with Mo Jiangye?” he softly asked.

The poker-faced Mo Jiangye placed his wife down on their huge bed before turning around and leaving to pour her a cup of water.

Throughout the phone call, she had been carefully paying attention to the changes in the man’s expression and wondering why he was now allowing her to converse with her ex-lover on the phone when he clearly disliked the idea of them speaking to each other.

“Fantastic!”

Lin Jingxuan let out a forlorn laugh when he heard that. “I wish you happiness, though I still want to tell you the truth.”

Ye Erruo’s patience was running out by now. “So, what the hell do you want to say?”

“I finally understand the reason for your cruel abandonment. It’s because you found out about my affair with Gu Feirou, right? Would you believe me if I told you that I’m only making use of her?”