

Chapter 141: The Disgusting White Lotus

“Would you believe me if I told you that I’m only making use of her?” asked Lin Jingxuan helplessly.

Ye Erruo could not help finding this funny. In fact, she actually burst out laughing when she heard that. “Lin Jingxuan, do you know how ludicrous and disgusting your behavior is?”

Perhaps, there had once been a time when she would have believed his every word at face value right away when he acted piteously before her and explained things to her in a gentle voice.

Seeing that the woman was willing to speak of this matter with him, he was certain that she must have been angry with him over his affair with her best friend.

His voice sounded more helpless than ever. “I knew you wouldn’t believe it, but to be honest, I have known that Gu Feirou is the princess of Blue Tower Royalty for a long time.”

“What about it?” She was starting to feel a little warm in the room, so she started peeling off her jacket while seeing what that clown Lin Jingxuan was up to.

“It kills me to have you stay by Mo Jiangye’s side even a second longer. Therefore, because of my selfish desire to marry you sooner, I could only resort to making use of Gu Feirou and her princess status in a bid to quickly attain the Lin Family’s power from Mo Jiangye’s hands. Only by doing this could we get married as soon as possible.”

She scoffed in response, “S-So you and... Lin Jingxuan, she was my best friend! In order to achieve your goals, you’re allowed to resort to unscrupulous means?”

“I’m sorry, Ruoruo. I didn’t think too much about it. I-I was just too anxious to marry you and have you become my wife,” he frantically explained.

Then, Mo Jiangye approached and handed her the cup of hot water he had poured for her.

The woman glanced at her husband before reaching for the cup and taking a sip. “Is that so?”

Lin Jingxuan let out a sigh again. “I used to think that only by becoming the person-in-power in my family would I ensure your safety and get married to you. It’s why I was so eager to resort to those extreme methods. I hid these things from you just so that you wouldn’t be vexed over them.”

Vexed? The hell I would be vexed!

Her countenance turned icy as she tightened her grip around the cup.

“I knew I couldn’t keep it from you any longer as I watched you drifting further away from me. Becoming the person-in-power of the Lin Family is meaningless if I lose you. However, I’ll no longer disturb you if... if you’re living a blissful life with Mo Jiangye.”

“...”

"If someday he lets you down, you're free to return to my side any time you want to. I'll be waiting for you," he declared devotedly.

Then, Mo Jiangye spoke up and asked, "Who's on the line?"

She rolled her eyes at him in return. *Go on. Keep up the pretense.*

"Who are you conversing with that put that awful look of disgust on your face? You look as though you've eaten dung." His voice, being neither too loud nor too soft, could be heard from the other end of the line.

She looks as though she has eaten dung? She has an awful look of disgust on her face while conversing with me?

Lin Jingxuan's face completely darkened in an instant.

"Why are you speaking this way? Can't you speak civilly?" She shot her husband a glare.

"I'm asking you a question here, babe. Who are you talking with? Hm?" The man's voice was filled with indulgence.

Ye Erruo shuddered at the mushiness. *Babe? Ugh.*

"Lin Jingxuan," answered the woman, who had been left speechless.

How can he possibly not know when the phone has been on speaker mode right from the start? Whatever. He can go on pretending all he wants.

"Oh. It's him, huh?" he replied with nonchalance.

"What are you talking about, Baby Ruo?"

"Don't touch me." She pushed his head away.

"Ruoruo, didn't you say that there wasn't anyone beside you?" Lin Jingxuan's head was simmering with anger.

Chapter 142: Call Me Hubby One More Time and We Will Rest

"Ruoruo, didn't you say that there wasn't anyone beside you?" Lin Jingxuan's head was simmering with anger.

Mo Jiangye grabbed the phone in her hand and flung it onto the bedside cabinet.

"What? She didn't tell you that I have been under the same roof as her this entire time?"

Lin Jingxuan gritted his teeth in fury. She had lied to him?

"Mm? What are you talking to my wife about, Master Lin? She was rather happy today. Why does she look so disgusted after talking to you on the phone for no more than a few minutes? She looks like she is ready to vomit. Like she just saw a piece of sh*t."

Lin Jingxuan laughed angrily. "She used to love me deeply, which is why she hates me so much now."

"Hurts," Ye Erruo protested coquettishly.

"Where does it hurt, baby?" he asked in a deep, low voice.

"Where does it hurt? Psst... Is your Chinese zodiac sign the dog? You bit me."

"..."

"Mo Jiangye, I don't want to have kids right now." *So... You take it easy.*

"Alright, we won't have babies for now if Baby Ruo does not want one," he said gently.

On the other end of the line, Lin Jingxuan shamelessly did not hang up. *Do they do it frequently?*

When he thought about this, his heart filled with fury. He did not understand where all this anger was coming from! He couldn't wait to just tear this shameless couple apart.

Suddenly, a pillow was smashed against the phone on the floor, ending the call. Lin Jingxuan's face was like a dark cloud as he threw his phone away furiously.

Very quickly, the temperature in the room began to increase. Mo Jiangye's flirting skills were more proficient and excellent than ever.

In the meantime, she grabbed him as her cheeks turned red enough to start a fire. Her originally fair skin made her flush even more obvious. Her beet-red face currently made her seem like a ripe fruit, while it seemed like there was a layer of pink light on her body.

She was the most beautiful when she was under his body, blossoming just for him!

"Baby Ruo..." His voice was soft as he smacked his lips and pecked her thick eyelashes.

At that moment, Ye Erruo's mind was completely blank. It was as if she was on a small boat that was drifting aimlessly in the sea while she could only helplessly grab onto the lifeline in her palms.

Their interlaced palms were full of sweat as the hair on their foreheads was drenched and stuck to their skin.

Mo Jiangye shot a glance over at the phone on the floor and smiled coldly.

She was currently blossoming underneath him. Her mouth was calling out Mo Jiangye's name, and her heart and body were both his!

Lin Jingxuan was nothing. Nothing at all!!

From now on, this woman would only be cherished by him and his body and have kids for him. Lin Jingxuan, who belonged in the past, should just get lost! He should forget about ever trying to snatch his woman.

More than an hour later, Mo Jiangye saw how exhausted the woman underneath him was. He couldn't bear it so he let her go. She had not eaten breakfast this morning and she was now being pressed down by him. She really needed some replenishment.

“Baby Ruo...” He muttered into her ear. “Call me hubby one more time and we will rest.”

Ye Erruo no longer had the energy to roll her eyes at him. Call him hubby one more time? Oh, ho ho ho... Could his words be trusted? Tsk!

Chapter 143: To Get Her Heart, You Need To Get Her Body First

“Mm? Baby Ruo? Call me hubby one more time.” He enticed her with a low voice.

Ye Erruo opened her eyes tiredly and glared at him with hidden bitterness. It was soft on the bed and she refused to even move an inch.

Growl!

“Heh!” He laughed gently before fishing her up with one arm.

“Hungry?”

“Don’t talk to me.” Ye Erruo’s entire body was emanating resentment.

Mo Jiangye stepped over her cell phone to bathe Ye Erruo.

Half an hour later, Ye Erruo walked funny as she headed downstairs with Mo Jiangye.

“Sister-in-law! You’re out.” Xu Xu’s eyes glimmered.

“Lunch is ready. We were just waiting for you two,” Wang Yiyang said.

Xu Xu examined Ye Erruo, his eyes instantly looking at the suspicious marks behind her ears before looking at their boss’s relaxed and pleasant expression. He smiled maliciously.

The saying “Quarrel with each other at the head of the bed and compromise at the end of it” was true indeed!

“Are you alright, sister-in-law?” Wang Yiyang asked.

“What is there to not be alright about? Eat!” Ye Erruo ignored their gossipy gazes.

Xu Xu, who was sitting the closest to Ye Erruo, asked softly, “Who called you on the phone earlier, sister-in-law?”

Ye Erruo glared at him. “Eat your food!”

Mo Jiangye, who was sitting beside her, kept picking up different dishes for her until her bowl was quickly filled with a variety of food.

“Sister-in-law, how did you get to know our boss? And how did you manage to subdue him?” someone asked curiously.

“That’s right, that’s right.” Their boss was not someone who would pursue other girls. Instead, girls were the ones offering themselves to him.

The corners of Ye Erruo's lips twitched as she turned her gaze to the man sitting beside her. How had she subdued him?

"By sleeping with me." He raised his eyebrows.

"..."

"What? What did you say, boss?"

"I know, I know." Wang Yiyang sniggered.

"Last time, when we were in the middle of a meeting and sister-in-law video-called our boss, she said..."

"Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!" Ye Erruo's face turned beet-red as she grabbed a chicken thigh and stuffed it into his mouth.

When she had video-called him last time, she had not known that he was at a meeting. She had not known that there were people around him either. Otherwise, she would have never said those words to tease Mo Jiangye.

When they saw Ye Erruo acting this way, their curiosity deepened. "Sister-in-law, please share with us how you managed to pursue our boss."

"..."

Mo Jiangye smiled gently and stroked her long hair lovingly. "I chased her."

Everyone began to coax him instantly. "How did you chase her?"

"Boss, how did sister-in-law fall on her knees for your majestic aura?" He had to share this with them so that they could quickly escape singlehood.

He was in a great mood that was hard to come by, so he smiled and said, "I spoiled her. I spoiled her into a stupid idiot and kidnapped her."

Ye Erruo kicked him under the table. "That's shameless. Speak elegantly."

He was the stupid idiot!

Mo Jiangye gave them a smile that was not really a smile. "I love three things in this world: the sun, the moon, and you. The sun for the morning, the moon for the night, and you forever."

"Wow!" Everyone got goosebumps upon hearing his words.

Mo Jiangye added, "If you want to make a woman yours, you have to sleep with her first! To get her heart, you need to get her body. Their bodies are shortcuts to their hearts."

That was how he had managed to get her in the first place. If he had not conquered her body, she might still have been with Lin Jingxuan right now...

"What the f*ck! Boss, is this really how you managed to pursue sister-in-law?"

Mo Jiangye smiled meaningfully as he held her soft hands.

“It’s a preposterous argument! It’s all a preposterous argument!” Ye Erruo said through gritted teeth.

Chapter 144: Gentleman

“It’s a preposterous argument! It’s all a preposterous argument!” Ye Erruo said through gritted teeth.

“He he... Tell us, little sister-in-law, how did our chief manage to capture your heart?”

“...”

Their chief was really different from others when it came to chasing girls.

He pushed his way through and would not take no for an answer! Rejecting him would result in a death sentence!

This was a great idea that was very much his style.

“But if the girl doesn’t like you, how can you get her into bed with you?”

“Ha ha ha... Xiao Deng, let me tell you...”

Xiao Deng picked up the pair of chopsticks beside him and pretended to throw it across the table. “Quit horsing around!”

“How can you say that I’m fooling around? Haven’t you been going after that girl for a long time? Chey!”

“...”

“Xiao Deng has been chasing after that girl for two years already. He finally managed to hold her hand recently. Judging from the speed at which their relationship is developing, he’ll have to wait ten years before she’ll bear a child for him.”

“I’m a gentleman. A gentleman has to respect a girl,” he rebutted indignantly.

“Yeah... You better learn from our chief. What’s there to say about love? Is there a need to be a gentleman? Don’t be silly!”

Xiao De fixed his eyes on Mo Jiangye and probed, “What if we did it and she got mad at me? What should I do?”

“Ha ha ha ha... Boss, what should he do?” Xu Xu asked with interest.

“You just keep doing it with her until you win her heart.” The man shot a glance at the man in question while continuing to deshell a prawn for his love.

“Isn’t this considered playing dirty?” Xiao Deng was bothered by the reply.

“Don’t teach him to do the wrong thing.” Ye Erruo elbowed her man.

“There’s a caveat to his tactic. The girl you have been chasing must be interested in you as well, but your relationship has to reach a certain level of maturity before you do it with her. If you do that with her when she’s not interested in you, then it’ll be...” She trailed off as she counseled him.

Her man’s orbs turned pensive. She’d had no feelings for him at all initially. In fact, she had detested him. Had he forced himself on her? So what if that was true? *Isn’t this how I kept her by my side?*

“That’s right. Sister-in-law’s words are true. She must have been in love with our chief, which is why he won her heart in the end!”

Mo Jiangye did not comment.

Soon, the men at the table turned rowdy with jokes and laughter.

“Young Madam, someone is looking for you again.” A servant brought in a bowl of soup, placed it next to Ye Erruo, and whispered in her ear as she passed her the cell phone.

She took the phone quizzically with furrowed brows. “Oh, really?”

“Xiao Ruo, Gu Feirou is blind now. She needs a cornea transplant if she wants to see again. Why are there so many men over at your place? Where are you?” Ji Sichen asked.

It was too noisy at the dining table, so she got up to find a quiet spot to take this call. Mo Jiangye held her back with his hand. “Where are you going?”

“I’m taking a call. It’s from Ji Sichen.”

He put the prawn that he had deshelled for her into her mouth.

“Senior, I’ll return your call shortly.” She spoke into the phone as she munched on the prawn.

“Gu Feirou is blind,” Ye Erruo whispered.

Mo Jiangye had no expression on his face. Of course, he had known that long ago!

She should consider herself fortunate that only one of her eyes was damaged. She should have known that she would stay blind for the rest of her life when she’d chosen to harm his woman. No hospital would dare to find a new cornea for her without his order!

“What? Was that the man who tried to take a dig at our chief again?” Whoever dared to claim to be little sister-in-law’s lover in front of their chief was courting death!

Chapter 145: Make Dumplings

“What’s there to dig?” Ye Erruo glared at him.

“Alright now, let me go and take a look.”

Mo Jiangye refused to let her go. “Where are you going? It’s raining heavily out there. Be a good girl and stay at home. Don’t go anywhere.”

“...”

“Come on, be a good girl and listen to me.” His gentle words contained a tinge of resignation as he took the phone in his hand and put it aside.

“Come and eat.” He picked up the bowl on the table and started to feed her.

Xu Xu, who was sitting beside them, quickly pulled his chair far away from them. He got goosebumps just by looking at them.

“Okay.”

Wolf whistles could be heard around the table.

The woman twitched her lips in embarrassment and hurriedly gulped down the spoonful of soup he was feeding her. “I’ll help myself.”

Mo Jiangye gazed momentarily at the spoon before giving it back to her reluctantly. “You have to drink more soup. Your throat is getting hoarse.”

By the time she recomposed herself, her face had flushed red with embarrassment. That was when she kicked him with her foot under the table.

“You are the one who has gone hoarse from shouting. Go back to your food.”

“Is something wrong with sister-in-law’s voice? Why can’t I tell?”

“I think she’s a little hoarse.”

She felt so awkward that she wished there was a hole in the floor for her to crawl into! *Can this man display due decorum, please?*

Lunch lasted more than two hours. When the servant came to clear the table, it was still pouring outside.

“Sister-in-law, we have some urgent business to attend to so we’ll take our leave now. We’ll come back for a visit in a few days.”

“Yup, we have to go, sister-in-law.”

“We hope you and Chief will have a little chief by the time we are back.”

Little chief... Ye Erruo forced a smile and hummed in acknowledgment. “Alright... Alright...”

“Thank you for your warm reception, sister-in-law. We have to go now.”

The lot of them jostled along out of the door.

“Xu Xu, you finally had your lunch, so why are you lingering behind?” Xiao Deng cried out to his buddy.

“Little sister-in-law, you promised to make dumplings for me, Wang Yiyang, and Zheng Yi. I hope you haven’t forgotten your promise. The three of us will come here again on our own without that bunch of shameless boys. Can you make dumplings for us then?”

She chuckled softly. “Yes, I’ll cook dumplings for you three!”

“YES!” Xu Xu let out a cry of elation, turned around, and dashed out.

“The rain hasn’t stopped yet,” she muttered to herself.

“This kind of rain is nothing to them.” The man sighed to himself. Those chaps had wanted to stay behind just to have a meal with them.

Ye Erruo let out a yawn.

Upon looking at his wristwatch, the man told her, “It’s about time for an afternoon nap.”

He took her hand and led her back to the bedroom to sleep!

“But I just got up. Besides, we just had our meal, didn’t we?”

On the balcony inside the bedroom, Mo Jiangye busied himself on the laptop while she paced up and down the area, using this chance to have a post-meal stroll. She looked away from the balcony to admire the distant scenery. There were a garden and an orchard across from where they were. Many flowers and trees in the garden had withered amid the pouring rain. Behind the orchard was a big piece of empty grassland, and mountains could be seen beyond that.

Every morning when she opened the balcony door, she could look across the sea of green. The greenery was still visible even in late autumn.

“Young Master, there’s a box outside the door. An umbrella was shielding the box when we went out to have a look. We decided to bring it in, as the box looked too exquisite to ignore.” Two servants brought in a big box carefully.

There were two layers to the box. The outer layer was covered with crystals that surrounded a crimson rose and a black box.

“What is it? Let’s open it and take a look.” Ye Erruo was intrigued.

The servants could easily unlock the small crystal lock holding the lid shut. As they tore open the second layer of black wrapper, a red furball dashed headlong at Ye Erruo...

Chapter 146: Mo Jiangye Is Afraid of Dogs

“Young Madam!”

“Young Madam!”

“Ruoruo!” Mo Jiangye, who was sitting not far from her, jumped up in great alarm. He grabbed the cup on his desk and sent it flying at the unidentified object.

Unfortunately, that thing was too agile and quick for him. The cup ended up smashing against the wall instead.

By the time Ye Erruo regained her composure, the creature that looked like a red furry ball had already jumped onto her lap.

It had a round head and an equally round tail. It looked like a furry red toy poodle.

Its doe-like eyes glittered and were big and bright. It was so excited about seeing her that it let out yelps of joy in her arms.

Mo Jiangye's big palm reached and grabbed hold of the animal to hurl it far away.

"Mo Jiangye!" Unconsciously, she pulled his arm back.

The little fellow wriggled in pain as it smacked on the floor.

"What is this thing?" The man was incensed. His fury was fueled further when he saw that the woman was safe. If something happened to her, he would skin this thing alive.

"It's just a puppy." Ye Erruo went over and picked up the little furry kid. Its coat was long, smooth, and soft. The little bell tied to its neck made it look absolutely adorable.

She could hardly resist furry balls in the first place, regardless of whether they were small animals or cute teddy bears. Besides, this little doggie had no ill intentions in the first place!

"A dog? Ye Erruo, put it down," The man strode over to pry the creature away from her.

The little fellow whimpered in her arms, its two little front paws clinging desperately to her clothes.

"Hey! Mo Jiangye, it's injured."

"How can a dog's fur be red? Put it down." He grabbed her arm but dared not touch the creature in her arms anymore.

"This is a pet dog. Nowadays, many toy dogs have their hair colored. This is normal. Look at how adorable it is. It means no harm." In fact, the puppy seemed to have taken a liking to her.

As she brought the little fellow close to his face, he stumbled a few steps back. "Throw it away."

Her big, beautiful eyes widened in wonderment as she took a few more steps forward with the little fellow in her hands. The man retreated from her as she went forward. "You two, take this thing and dump it somewhere far away!"

The maids hastily went up to take the puppy away from her.

"Wait a minute... Mo Jiangye, are you afraid of dogs?"

His face sank. "Throw it away!"

She broke into giggles. "Are you really afraid of dogs?"

When Bo Yu entered the room to serve coffee, he was shocked upon catching sight of the doggie. "Who let this thing in here?" he admonished them.

The two servants dropped to their knees in fear. "S-Sir, we... we picked this up outside the gate."

"Dump it out immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

The servants grabbed the little fellow from Ye Erruo's arms and scrambled out of the room.

The poor little thing looked at the woman with doleful eyes that seemed to sparkle with tears. She was too startled for words. She had heard about dogs crying, but this was the first time she witnessed it in real life!

"Young Master, are you alright?" Bo Yu approached the man with a serious look on his face.

The moment he saw his master's flaming red hands, he immediately summoned the personal physician.

"What happened to him?" Realizing that something was amiss with her man, she tried to approach him. However, she was stopped by Bo Yu when she was about five meters away.

"Young Madam, please have a shower before you approach him."

A few minutes later, the normally tough Mo Jiangye spiked a high fever and a fierce red rash broke out all over his body. Soon, the villa turned chaotic as throngs of doctors started coming in and out.

After taking a shower, Ye Erruo asked his personal assistant anxiously, "Bo Yu, tell me. How did he get a fever?"

Troubled, the man looked at her and wondered if he could tell her the truth.

Chapter 147: Trypophobia

"Bo Yu, I'm asking you a question!"

His orbs were pensive as he led her to a deserted corner. "Ye Erruo, it's not that Young Master is afraid of dogs but rather that he can't touch dogs, not even a strand of their hair. I hope you'll take note of this in the future!"

She could not believe her ears. *He can't touch dogs?*

"Why? Is it due to illness?"

"No, Young Master has been unable to touch dogs or any part of them ever since he was young. Dog meat or dog fur is something he cannot come in contact with." His eyes spoke more than his words. He knew that even if he did not reveal this to her, his master would do so when he woke up.

She answered with a frown, "I understand."

No wonder she'd never had dog meat in this place...

"His fever will last for at least three days. The longest it'll drag on is half a month before he gets well." His assistant seemed to be well-acquainted with this scenario.

Her face turned cold at his update. "Three days?"

He was lying on the bed not far from them, so she could see that the man's face was burning red now and she felt really guilty. How had he contracted such a strange illness?

Half an hour later, the doctor emerged from the room looking haggard from administering treatment. All the servants had been dismissed prior to that.

"Please apply this ointment three times a day on Young Master. His rash will subside completely after two days. It's also alright if you don't apply it. It'll subside once his fever goes down," the physician said.

"Leave it to me."

She took the ointment and touched his forehead with the back of her palm. "Why is it so hot?"

"He's burning at 40 degrees. Of course it'll be hot," Bo Yu told her.

"40 degrees?" Her volume rose when she heard this figure. One's brain might be damaged even below such a high temperature. A normal human being would not be able to withstand this high temperature over an extended period of time.

"Don't tell me his body temperature will hover around 40 degrees for the next three days?"

"Yes, Madam. His fever struck fast but it will dissipate just as fast. Don't worry, Young Madam. Young Master can still handle this kind of temperature."

"What about antipyretic medicine? Could it bring the temperature down?" Even a reduction of one degree was worth a try!

"It won't help. Young Master has to resist the bug on his own."

Her heart ached at the thought. *Resist on his own?*

"Alcohol and other physical means may work, but Young Master does not like the smell of alcohol."

"Are there any side effects to using this ointment in combination with alcohol?"

"No, there aren't, Young Madam. You can use alcohol with the ointment." The doctor reassured her.

"Bo Yu, go and get ready."

"Yes, Madam."

When she was left alone with him in the room, she slowly unbuttoned his top. As she looked at the rash densely spread across his neck and right down to the torso, she broke out in cold sweat. The annular lesions were bulgy with raised edges, making the fear in her heart expand exponentially.

Trypophobia might be common in most people, but hers was especially severe. As she observed the patches of red on his body, she could feel her every pore constricting.

Strangely, though, his face was unaffected. The rash was everywhere on his body... except for his face.

"Young Madam, the towels are here..." The servant brought in towels and a pail of water as she jumped at the sight of the rash outbreak on his body.

"Put them down and leave," she instructed with displeasure.

"Yes, madam."

“You knew that you couldn’t touch a dog, yet you still tried to get hold of it.” She reprimanded him in her heart as she watched him, sound asleep, with heart-wrenching pain. She tried not to look at his rash while picking up the towel next to her. Instead of applying the ointment, she chose to bring his temperature down first.

Chapter 148: A Pathetic Look

During this entire time, she tried her best not to stare at the red spots as she wiped him down with alcohol wash. Then, she put the medicated ointment on him as instructed. By the time she was finished with the task, the sky had turned dark.

He was still resting with a drip in place. However, the ointment seemed to work. The rash visibly subsided after she tended to him.

The rain was still pouring outside, so she knew that she could not visit the park today.

“Water.”

She quickly poured a glass of warm water for him.

“Are you thirsty?”

He was still groggy when he opened his eyes. The lights were dim in the room, and he seemed to be searching for something frantically. She stopped him when he struggled to sit up on the bed. “What are you doing?”

He took in a slow, deep breath upon hearing the familiar voice. He gripped her hands with his instead.

“Are you thirsty?” She leaned forward and placed a bolster behind his back.

“Where’s the dog?” he asked in a hoarse voice.

“We kicked it out of the house.”

“Do you want to drink more?” She wiped the corner of his lips as she asked gently.

“Yes.”

She turned around to pour another glass for him. “I’ll take your temperature after you finish this glass of water.”

His forehead was still burning when she touched it.

“Headache.” He stared at her worried face as he mumbled forlornly.

She took the towel next to her and applied it to his forehead. “How about this?”

“Still hurts.”

“Do you want me to give you a massage?”

“Yes.”

“ ... ”

She looked at him doubtfully. Except for his slightly flushed cheeks and high temperature, this man did not seem to be suffering from a headache or any other ailment. He appeared otherwise normal.

“You can close your eyes and rest if you’re uncomfortable,” she told him as she massaged his temple.

Her hands were cool and the pressure exerted was just right for him.

“Bitter.”

“Bitter?” She frowned quizzically.

“Are you tasting something bitter in your mouth?”

His eyes did not leave her face. “Yes.”

When she looked at the time, she saw that it was almost 8 pm. It was dinner time.

“You lie down and rest first.” She pulled out the pillow behind her seat and got ready to get up when he grabbed her hand.

“Where are you going?”

“Didn’t you say that your mouth tasted bitter?”

So? Is she leaving to make some food for me?

He quickly released her hand. “That’s right. Everything seems tasteless.”

Ye Erruo picked up the pail of water to head out. The moment she opened the door, she noticed a ball of furry red hair dashing up the stairs from below.

“Catch it, catch it!”

It’s still around? Wasn’t it thrown out earlier?

“Young Madam, give way! Quick!”

The little fellow jumped behind her legs and gave her a pathetic look instinctively.

“Get hold of it!” Bo Yu ordered sternly.

The woman bent over to pick up the creature and then handed it over to the servants. “Don’t throw it out. Keep it in a cage for the time being.”

“Yes, madam.”

The creature continued to yelp and struggle in the servant’s arms.

...

The sliding door opened with a loud sound and a man in a black bathrobe emerged from within.

“Have you delivered the thing?”

“Yes, Young Master.”

While curling his lips into a smile, he headed straight for the wine rack to pour himself a glass of red wine. “Did she like it?”

“Aby has taken a fancy to Miss Ye Erruo.”

The man’s eyes sparkled instantly. “It’s her, alright!”

“Young Master?”

“You can leave now.”

“One more thing. It seemed like Young Master Mo was allergic to Aby.”

“Allergic?”

“I was told that he broke into a rash after touching Aby. He even had a high fever.”

“Now, that’s interesting.”

“It looks like Aby will not stay long with Miss Ye Erruo.” After all, Young Master Mo was allergic to the dog.

“No, that won’t happen,” the man responded with an eerie smile. His orbs shone enigmatically under the magenta lighting.

Chapter 149: Swallowing Her Porridge

When Ye Erruo opened the door while carrying a bowl of porridge, Mo Jiangye, who had been typing on his laptop, smacked the cover down and threw it aside speedily. He then pretended to be in a lot of pain.

“It’s time to eat.” She stirred the porridge gently with a spoon.

“What is this?”

“Eight-Treasure Porridge. It is slightly sweet. Does your head still hurt?”

Mo Jiangye shot a glance at the bowl of black porridge on the table and furrowed his eyebrows. “You made this?”

“I did.” She took a pillow once again and placed it behind his back.

“Have a taste.” Ye Erruo picked up a small spoonful of porridge and blew it.

He twisted his head away. “I don’t feel like eating it.”

“Does your head hurt?” Ye Erruo placed the bowl of porridge on the bedside cabinet and continued to massage him.

Upon seeing her worried look, Mo Jiangye secretly smiled. She had never been so worried about his health before.

Therefore, he wanted to see it a bit more.

“Does it hurt a lot?”

“It hurts.”

“Why do I smell alcohol?”

“Your body temperature consistently remains high, so we can only use alcohol to lower it for now. That is naturally why you smell alcohol.” This was considered rather mild. The fragrance of the ointment had covered most of the alcohol’s smell.

“I’ll take your temperature.” She stuck the thermometer into his mouth.

“Do you feel a little better?”

“No.”

“You knew that you can’t touch dogs, yet you still beckoned to it. Do you like suffering?”

Mo Jiangye stared at her deeply. It was because he had been afraid that she would get hurt or that something unexpected would happen to her.

“Alright, shut up and take your temperature properly.” Ye Erruo glared at him.

“...”

Eight minutes later, Ye Erruo took out the thermometer, her eyes glinting at the reading. “38 degrees celsius.”

His temperature had gone down significantly.

“Eating porridge will help you replenish your energy. It’s sweet.” The drip on his hand had been removed while she had been cooking porridge for him.

“It’s too sweet.” Mo Jiangye twisted his head aside with a look of disdain.

Ye Erruo furrowed her eyebrows. She had not used that much sugar.

“You can try a little,” he said softly.

Ye Erruo took a spoonful to have a taste. “It isn’t that sweet.”

“It is sweet now.”

Ye Erruo was unable to react in time. When she finally did after a while, she realized what he meant.

He was such a smooth talker!

Mo Jiangye’s eyebrows furrowed and he looked pitiful. “My head hurts.”

“Why does it hurt again?” Ye Erruo’s attention was instantly attracted to his headache once again.

“Hurts.” His face morphed into a mask of pain.

Helpless, Ye Erruo hurriedly placed the porridge aside. “Lie down properly and don’t say another word.”

Mo Jiangye’s deep gaze watched her closely. He found her worried look beautiful. So beautiful...

“What are you looking at?”

He reached out and tucked her hair behind her ear. “Baby Ruo...”

He wished that when he got sick in the future, she would be like this and stay by his side.

Chapter 150: Having You For The Rest Of My Life, Eight-Billion Pink Diamond!

Knock, knock, knock...

At that moment, three knocks were heard on the door.

Ye Erruo pushed away Mo Jiangye’s hand. “Lie here properly.”

“Young Madam!” A maid called out cautiously.

“What is it?” Ye Erruo opened the door, only to see a huge bouquet of flowers right in front of her.

“Young Madam, someone sent 999 purple roses for you.”

The enormous gift had been arranged on the cart, and there was a greeting card on top of it.

“For me?”

“Yes, Young Madam.” The maid gave the bouquet and greeting card to Ye Erruo.

The red greeting card was shiny on the outside and emanated an extravagant aura.

‘Having you for the rest of my life. Please take good care of me, Miss Ye Erruo!’

“Who sent these flowers?”

“They were delivered by someone from the flower shop. That person has left.”

“Throw this away.”

“Throw it away?” the maid asked, mouth agape.

“Take it out. You can handle it yourself,” Ye Erruo said coldly.

“But...”

“It’s been sent to the wrong person.”

“But...”

“Next time, if such flowers, plants, or unknown objects are sent over, do not sign or accept them.”

“But...” The maid had something to say, but Ye Erruo closed the door instantly.

The only people who were close to her were Yao Tiao and Ji Sichen, and she only had a few friends that she wasn't that familiar with. Who would send her such expensive flowers? The words on the card made it impossible for her to not overthink this.

"Mm?" Mo Jiangye was suspicious when he saw her come back empty-handed.

"It's nothing."

"Come here..." Mo Jiangye said softly.

Ye Erruo had just walked to the bedside when she was grabbed and pressed down underneath his body. "Do you like pink?"

His body was extremely hot as Ye Erruo hugged his waist. "Pink?"

"Do you like it?"

"I like it," Ye Erruo responded softly. She liked all colors. She did not have a favorite.

Upon hearing her say she liked it, Mo Jiangye smiled. "Alright!"

That night, a set of rare jewelry worth eight billion was bought by a mysterious buyer at Country L's biggest auction. The set included a pink diamond ring, a pink diamond necklace, and pink diamond earrings...

The next day, Mo Jiangye's high fever subsided, leaving Bo Yu flabbergasted and unable to believe it! One day. Young Master had touched dog hair and only had a fever for one day, which was very strange.

"I will be heading to the Blue Tower in two days." At the dining table, Mo Jiangye took the initiative to eat the egg yolk, leaving the egg whites for her.

She never ate the egg yolk when she had eggs, no matter what kind of eggs they were. The only exception was duck eggs. In that case, she would eat the egg yolk and not the egg whites.

"Blue Tower? What are you going to the Blue Tower for?"

"I have some things to deal with," he said.

"When are you coming back?"

"In one week."

As they were talking, a red mascot scuttled out of a corner all of a sudden.

Bo Yu's eyes turned cold as he stood in front of the Young Master and blocked him. "Catch that thing!"

In an instant, all the servants in the dining hall turned pale with fright. How had this thing escaped?

When Mo Jiangye saw that fluffy ball, his face darkened. "Didn't I ask you all to throw it out?"

"Catch it, catch it! Quickly, catch it!" The servants were in a frenzy.

The little guy was nimble. The maids were not able to catch it, no matter how hard they tried. Upon seeing that it was getting closer and closer to Ye Erruo, Mo Jiangye pulled her into his embrace.

Everyone in the dining hall was staring at the dog like it was a vicious monster...

“Don’t come here!” Ye Erruo shouted loudly.

At that moment, the lively little guy suddenly lay on the floor on its stomach and did not move an inch. Its round big eyes stared cutely at Ye Erruo.

An eerie silence surrounded them...

Upon seeing that it had become obedient, Mo Jiangye squinted his eyes unhappily. It listened to his woman so well?