

## Stubborn Love Of A Roguish Scion Chapter 15 – He Was Looking at Her as if She Had Committed Adultery

### Chapter 15: He Was Looking at Her as if She Had Committed Adultery

When he almost reached the cashier, Mo Jiangye suddenly paused his steps. He was exuding a cold and sinister aura.

Ye Erruo turned her head sideways and looked at him. "What is the matter?"

Suddenly, he shot a cold and sinister stare behind Ye Erruo and the latter followed his line of sight.

Lee Suran, who was secretly taking a video of them, was trembling in shock. She jumped in surprise and hid behind the shelf beside her. Due to her movement, everything on the shelf was knocked onto the floor.

"Let's go." She pulled him. It was no wonder that he looked so cold.

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows. He was very forgiving and did not take issue with that particular person. He went home with Ye Erruo after paying for the items.

After they returned home, Ye Erruo rolled the dumpling skin, prepared the fillings, and made the dumplings. She then boiled water and put the dumplings into it. Mo Jiangye, who was seated nearby, was staring at the busy woman with a pair of scorching eyes. He did not even blink.

Ding dong! The cell phone beside him suddenly lit up.

Ye Erruo glanced at it. Gu Feirou was looking for her!

"Xiao Ruo, what are you doing?"

"Yes? What is the matter?" Standing beside the pot, she quickly responded with a few words.

"I heard that many of our former classmates miss you very much. They have looked for me many times and said that they wanted to organize a gathering. What do you think?"

Ye Erruo raised her brows. Classmates gathering? Ah!

She had only interacted with those classmates for less than one year before she quit school. She did not remember having a very deep or close relationship with them. Did they miss her that much?

“Are you coming, Xiao Ruo? They have looked for me countless times and requested me to ask you out. I have rejected them many times. This time, I’ll feel really bad if I reject them again. Please come.”

“Sure!”

“Okay then I will let them know. I will inform you after I confirm the time.”

“Okay, sure. Right, Xiao Ruo...”

“What is the matter?”

“You have to be careful of Mo Jiangye!”

Ye Erruo gave a mocking smile. She was about to reply to the message when her neck suddenly hurt. A set of warm, pearly teeth were biting the skin on the side of her neck. At the same time, something tightened around her waist and she fell into someone’s arms. Her cell phone was also taken away by the big hand behind her.

“It’s ready. The dumplings are cooked... Mmm...”

Before she could finish her words, she had been turned around and pressed against the fridge.

The look in his eyes was searing and boiling hot!

“Fire. Turn off the stove. The dumplings will become too soft if we continue to c\*\*k them.”

She was about to get up and move to switch off the stove but Mo Jiangye pushed his big hands and pressed her against the fridge again.

“What are you doing?”

He held the cell phone before her and said sullenly, “Unlock it.”

Speechless, Ye Erruo drew on the screen of her cell phone to unlock it. She showed the phone to him generously without a trace of nervousness.

“What do you want to see?”

As if he was catching her in the act of committing adultery, he looked furious as he scrolled down her chat records with Gu Feirou. One of his hands were pressing her tightly against the fridge to stop her from moving. He was seemingly determined to find proof of her wrongdoing.

“Do you still want to eat the dumplings?!!” She struggled and glanced at the pot, only to find that the stove had already been turned off. She was dumbstruck. Had he turned it off? When did he do that?

“Have you finished reading them? If so, can we eat now?”

He cast her a sharp gaze, hoping to find a clue on her face. In the end, instead of finding guilt and oddity in that bright, clear and beautiful eyes of hers, he was seduced by the innocence in them. He felt his mouth turning dry.

Yes, eat. After eating... sleep!!

After releasing his grip on her, they ate the dumplings together.

Ye Erruo had cooked two pots of dumplings, one pot of vegetarian dumplings and one pot of meat dumplings.

There was a flashing gleam in Mo Jiangye’s deep and unfathomable eyes. He did not know that she knew how to make dumplings. Did she learn how to do that behind his back? Did she secretly make them for that man to eat!??

The more he thought about it, the more furious he felt. Soon after, he had finished four to five bowls of dumplings and there were no more leftovers. Thereafter, his gloomy and sullen gaze landed on her.

“Did I make too few dumplings?” She was wide-eyed and tongue-tied.

“Shut up!!!”