

Chapter 171: Sir, Young Master Is Looking For You!

He solemnly answered, "Someone like me or Jinyan, of course!"

Gross!

Ye Erruo's expression completely darkened when she heard that answer, and she could not help wishing to smash the lunch box she had in her hand right into this shameless fellow's face.

Bo Jinyan hastily cut in to play mediator. "Don't mind him. This friend of mine loves to crack jokes."

The woman shot the other man a loathful gaze in return. *I can pick whatever man I want. It's none of his freaking business. No one but me can pinpoint the faults of my man.*

"Darn it!" Yu Lingfeng's mood was down in the pits as he sent his fist smashing into the car door to vent his anger.

"Lunatic!" she commented sarcastically.

Bo Jinyan's friend is being really hateful! He's behaving like a wacko who has just escaped from an asylum.

Things instantly became awkward in the car.

Growl... Her stomach suddenly made a sound.

"Forget about the lunch box. We'll have a proper meal back home. Plus, we're almost there," said Bo Jinyan.

Minutes later, they arrived back at his estate. Ye Erruo kept a wide berth from the two men after they alighted from the car and made their way into the hall.

Her cold aloofness had Yu Lingfeng instantly feeling very regretful of his earlier impulsive actions in the car, especially when she chose to sit far away from him at the dining table later.

"Have some soup," suggested his friend as he presented a bowl of veggie soup to her.

"Thank you."

"Eat a chicken drumstick too." He picked up a small fried chicken drumstick to place it on her plate.

The woman bowed her head in disgust as she pushed the drumstick to a corner of her plate.

"Sorry, but my cough won't allow me to eat anything greasy."

It was only upon hearing this answer that his heavy mood lifted a little. He then tried to place an egg on her plate, only to be blocked by her hand. "Thanks, but I've got hands. I can take my own food. Besides, I don't like eating eggs."

She doesn't like eating eggs?

The man secretly took note of this in his heart. After placing his chopsticks down on the table, he picked up a wine glass and sipped at the red wine in it lightly as he cast a meaningful gaze at the woman.

However, judging by his staring and the way he had vilified Mo Jiangye earlier, Ye Erruo reckoned that the man had to be up to no good.

“Rest early when you’re done with dinner. Just so you know, if the downpour doesn’t stop tomorrow, you might really have to stay here for a couple more days.”

“No! *Cough, cough...*” Ye Erruo sputtered.

It would be a disaster at home if I were to stay here any longer.

“How are you going to leave? It’s too dangerous to be on the road in this heavy downpour! You’re better off staying here to recuperate until your man finds his way here to take you home,” implored the man.

She paid no attention to him, however. *I really don’t like this person!*

Bo Jinyan gave his friend an eye signal to indicate that he should stop talking.

“It’s fine. I’ll take you home once the rain lightens up.”

She looked at him gratefully and gushed. “Thank you!”

I wonder if Bo Yu has told Mo Jiangye about yesterday’s events. Is Lin Jingxuan dead? If he’s really dead... will I be punished by the law after leaving this place? Come to think of it, I’m feeling a trace of fear. I’ve killed someone—No, that’s not right. I did it in self-defense. If I hadn’t stabbed him, the one harmed or possibly killed would have been me!

...

Meanwhile, at the Zhuang Ge Residence...

Bo Yu’s forehead was all sweaty as he anxiously paced back and forth around the house. His boss had not called him the entire day, but his phone was ringing non-stop now.

“Is Young Master Lin still unconscious?”

“Yes, sir!”

“And those idiots haven’t revealed anything about Young Madam’s whereabouts?”

“We’ve already maimed those fellows, but they still haven’t revealed anything useful or clear about Young Madam’s whereabouts,” answered a bodyguard.

“Have you tried looking for her in the reservoir?”

“We’ve searched the place according to what Young Master Lin’s men have said. We ransacked the storage room and emptied the reservoir, but there’s still no sign of Young Madam.”

“How could she possibly have vanished without a trace?” Bo Yu lashed out.

Suddenly, a maid holding a phone in her hand fearfully approached him. "S-Sir, Young Master is looking for you!"

Bo Yu was silent.

"Young Master!"

"Get her to answer the phone!" An eerie, cold voice was heard from the other end of the line.

"How untimely this is, Young Master! Young Madam has fallen asleep already. She's been sleeping very early these days."

"Wake her up!"

"..."

Chapter 172: We Have Found Out Where Young Madam Is

"Young Master, Young Madam has j-just fallen asleep." He placed a lot of emphasis on the word 'just'.

Mo Jiangye repeated himself eerily. "Wake her up."

She's asleep again? She's been asleep since last night? She's not even answering my calls or replying to my text messages. Has she gone missing again during the short period of my departure?

The subordinate gripped the phone tightly in his sweaty palm as he replied, "Yes, sir. Please hold on for a second."

While holding the phone, Bo Yu pretended to look for Ye Erruo, walking at a snail's pace as he made his way to her bedroom. When he was upstairs several minutes later, he took in a deep breath before he knocked on the bedroom door.

"Just open the d*mn door with the key!" demanded his boss.

His face was overcast with helplessness, but he could only obey the order and act accordingly.

The voice of the person on the line dropped to a whisper when he heard the sound of the door being unlocked. "Wake her up softly."

The corners of Bo Yu's lips twitched. *Wake her up softly...*

"Young Madam? Eh? Where are you, Young Madam?" After feigning a cry of surprise, he hastily started to look for the woman in the room.

Then, a maid entered the room and informed him, "Sir, Young Madam just stepped out of the house."

"She went out? Where did she go?" he asked.

"Young Madam left right after saying that her friend was looking for her."

He looked down at his phone. "Young Master, shall I get Young Madam to return your call when she's back?"

Now, they could only buy themselves as much time as possible.

Alas, his boss smirked and ordered, "Go find out her location."

His face stiffened. Nevertheless, despite knowing that his lies would soon be exposed, he braced himself and answered, "Yes, sir!"

Soon, three hours flew by, yet the subordinate still could not get hold of any news on his mistress.

Ring, ring... It was another call from Mo Jiangye.

"S-Sir, Young Master is looking for you." A maid shot him a look of sympathy as she brought him the ringing phone.

"Young—"

"The nerve of you, Bo Yu! You even dare to lie to me now?" Mo Jiangye's hoarse voice rose sharply and dangerously toward the end.

"Where has she gone?" The man on the other end of the line had totally hit the roof. Upon hearing that sinister voice, Bo Yu closed his eyes in silent prayer.

"We're looking for Young Madam now. I'll inform you right away once I have any news of her."

"You're looking for her? Has she gone missing again?"

When he heard the flipping sound of a table over the phone, he hastily added, "Sir, Young Madam didn't run away this time."

"Are you telling me that she flew away then?" The dark voice on the line took on a lower, colder tone.

He was at his wits' end, so he could only spill the beans and confess the entire truth. In fact, he had known right from the start that things could not be kept under wraps for long. Still, he had harbored a twinge of hope that Lin Jingxuan would awake in time so that he could ask him about his lady boss' whereabouts. Alas, the man was still unconscious.

Chills ran down his spine after he ended the phone call with his boss.

"Sir! Sir! We know where Young Madam is!" A maid came frantically into the bedroom.

His voice suddenly rose. "She's been found? Where is she?"

"There's a river further down the reservoir. After checking all its distributaries, we found the sash of Young Madam's dress in one of the streams. The thing is, that particular stream is channeled toward a private estate, which we suspect is where Young Madam might be."

Bo Yu left the Zhuang Ge Residence at once with a group of men. Hearing things like 'Young Madam's sash' and 'river' had him breaking out in cold sweat. If their young madam were to have an accident, all of them could forget about keeping their lives!

"There's a mountainous road leading up to that private estate, but because of the heavy downpour, a huge boulder from the mountain top has toppled and blocked a section of the road. We're currently clearing the road."

“Step on it!”

“Sir, Young Master Lin has awakened.” Another maid came to report this news to him.

He immediately sent a batch of people to the private estate while he made his way to the hospital.

It was past ten o’clock in the evening when Ai Er respectfully made his entrance.

“Young Master, someone’s clearing the blocked mountain road.”

A frown formed on Bo Jinyan’s forehead as he commanded, “Bring her to the back of the house at once.”

“So he has found his way here?” his friend sneered.

“I suppose so!”

“I would like to see just how capable he is of taking her away.”

Chapter 173: Husband? He Is Not Fit To Be One!

“I would like to see just how capable he is of taking her away.”

A cryptic smile crept across his face. “Isn’t her husband abroad?”

Yu Lingfeng retorted, “Husband? He’s not fit to be one!”

If the stream hadn’t carried her into the estate, would this husband of hers, who’s currently overseas, have been able to bear the responsibility if she were to experience a mishap?

Without our timely rescue, would this husband have been able to save her life? What was he even doing when his wife got kidnapped and framed? If it’s dangerous for her to be by his side, why didn’t he make proper arrangements to ensure his wife’s safety before he left?

“Young Master, there’s a group of people outside wishing to enter the manor.”

Bo Jinyan rose to his feet and picked up the coat that was draped over the chair. “I got it.”

“Come on. Shall we go take a good look at this husband of hers?” he asked his friend with a smirk.

Yu Lingfeng got up and unrolled his sleeves. He wanted to see just what that man looked like!

Boom!

The rain was getting heavier by the minute. Standing outside the manor was a group of men in black holding umbrellas.

Creak...

The main entrance opened to reveal the estate owner, who was slowly walking outside with an umbrella in hand and an entourage of bodyguards in tow.

“I apologize for the disturbance, sir!” said the leading bodyguard in black solemnly.

“What are you all—”

“Did an outsider enter your manor yesterday?”

Yu Lingfeng shot that bodyguard a look of disdain. *Huh. So, this is Ruoruo’s so-called husband? She’s got a poor taste in men!*

Bo Jinyan spoke up and asked, “What outsider?”

“Sorry, sir, but the river carried someone important into your estate.”

“So what? Are you telling me that you’re intending to enter my land and conduct a search?”

“We’re looking for someone.” The bodyguard corrected himself and then politely added, “We would like your permission to look for this person within your estate.”

“Since it’s someone important, shouldn’t your boss be the one coming to look for that person?” he commented lightly.

His friend frowned in distaste. *That man has only sent his people to look for his wife?*

The bodyguard was stumped for words for a while before he said again, “Please allow us to come in.”

“My manor isn’t a place random people can enter. Get your boss to come over.”

The bodyguards exchanged tacit glances with one another. They had been given orders not to offend the estate owner, so all they could do now was...

The leader of the pack took out his phone to call Bo Yu, only to realize that there was no signal in the area at all.

“Inform Bo Yu that the owner isn’t cooperating.”

The comrade beside him immediately made his way back after receiving that order.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Jing Xinze and his men demanded the release of his princess from Bo Yu and attempted to move Lin Jingxuan away. Neither side was willing to give up, so the two parties soon got into a scuffle.

Soon, a large batch of people swarmed into the chaotic hospital. They were Bo Yu’s men. After receiving the message that he was needed on the other side, he left his men there to settle this trivial matter and he headed to the private estate. There was no point in staying there any longer since he would not be able to hear anything from the horse’s mouth. Lin Jingxuan was in a weak, unstable condition despite gaining consciousness. Finding his young madam before his boss returned the next day was his utmost priority. Still, he naturally could not allow Lin Jingxuan to fall into the hands of others either, for the man was just courting death by wreaking havoc in their territory!

Back at the private estate, the bodyguards were again shut outside the main gates. Bo Jinyan and the others had already retreated into the house to take shelter from the rain by the time Bo Yu arrived.

“Find a way to open these gates,” he ordered.

“Yes, sir.”

Just as they were preparing to pry the gates open, the two shutter gates slowly creaked open.

“I’ll give you guys an hour to find whoever you’re looking for, but please speed up and leave as soon as possible if you’re unable to find that person. Don’t make a din and don’t disturb our young master’s rest time.”

“Excuse us for the intrusion. May I ask where the lakes in your estate are? Can someone lead the way there?”

The maid nodded. “Please follow me.”

The entire estate was brightly lit, as all the lights were switched on. Batch by batch, the bodyguards stepped foot onto the private grounds and conducted a large-scale search by following the orders of their leader. The commotion in the quiet night startled everyone in the estate awake.

“What’s happening outside?” asked Ye Erruo.

“Our young master has lost something of great importance, so we’re currently combing through the manor in search of that item.”

Chapter 174: I Will Find Her Even If I Have To Excavate That Place!

Upon hearing that, she paid no further heed to the servant and just groggily dozed off after taking her cough medicine.

Bo Yu’s underlings had practically turned every corner of the lakes in Bo Jinyan’s estate and the surrounding areas upside down, but their search was pointless. They failed to find even a single hint of their young madam’s shadow. In the end, they could only leave and head back in that stormy weather.

The next day, the assistant dispatched his men to search the places that were connected to the reservoir again.

Boom!

Clap!

Bolts of lightning flashed across the horizon, followed by a dull rumble of thunder in the overcast sky.

An airplane was hovering above Zhuang Ge Residence as it made its gradual descent.

When it landed, the cabin door opened to reveal a pair of black leather boots that stepped out. Outside stood two rows of men. They were standing on the spot with umbrellas in hand, wearing expressions of dread as they welcomed their master amid the rain.

It was the same inside the house. The two sides of the living room were lined with rows of servants and bodyguards alike. They kept their heads down as they dared not cast a straight look at the approaching man.

The hallway door suddenly opened widely. Their breathing was very soft and careful as the man walked past them. His usual eerie, icy aura felt even more bone-chilling at that moment.

“Young—” Mo Jiangye sent his assistant flying away with a hard kick to the gut before the latter could even greet him.

Cough, cough, cough... Bright red blood splattered out of Bo Yu’s mouth as he slowly climbed to his feet and wiped away the blood on his lips with his hand.

Right now, the air surrounding the other man was thick with bloodlust. There was nothing in his eyes but cold, menacing viciousness as he took his time removing his black gloves from his hands, unbuttoning his collar, and removing his trench coat.

Mo Jiangye kicked Bo Yu right back to the ground when he noticed him standing upright. The assistant did not put up any form of resistance. Instead, he allowed his boss to vent his anger on him however he wanted. The servants and bodyguards witnessing this scene, however, found it hard to watch and breathe!

“So, have you found Ruoruo?” His slightly hoarse voice rang of danger and malice as he continued unbuttoning the collar of his white shirt with his long, slender fingers to reveal his sexy Adam’s apple.

From the look of his tense, taut muscles, which seemed to be overflowing with strength, he seemed like a beast that was going to explode with rage anytime now.

Cough, cough... “We’re still looking for Young Madam!” That fierce kick had made the fallen man see stars.

Mo Jiangye tugged his crimson lips into a cold smirk and crouched down. Then, all of a sudden, Bo Yu was having difficulty breathing.

Veins could be seen bulging in Mo Jiangye’s hand, which was strangling the other man’s neck as he enunciated, “The gall of you! How dare you lie to me!”

Cough... Very soon, the subordinate’s red complexion turned green before eventually turning white.

A sudden, loud *boom* was heard when his body was thrown against the wall and his head collided hard against it. Bright red blood once again bloomed on his forehead.

No one in the entire hall dared to step forward and say a single word.

“How long has it been?!”

Bo Yu failed to hear his boss’s question right away. His mind was spinning with dizziness, and there was a dull ringing sound in his ears.

“How long has it been?!”

Clang! Thud! went the minimalist display rack on the side, which fell over when Mo Jiangye smashed his fist right into it.

This startled the servants standing aside so much that their faces drained of any color as they hastily shifted backward.

“F-Forty-eight hours... Young Madam... has been m-missing for... almost two days...” answered a maid while stammering.

“And there are no clues to her whereabouts?” His lips, which had curled up into a sneer, made him appear even more terrifying than usual.

“B-Bo Yu found a clue to Young Madam’s whereabouts yesterday, but we didn’t manage to find her there.”

The man inhaled deeply and slowly closed his eyes before suddenly opening them to shoot a sharp look at his assistant, who was lying on the ground.

“Demolish that estate!” Since her sash was found by the lake outside that estate, I will find her even if I have to excavate that place!

Chapter 175: Untitled

“Young Master! Young Master! People are breaking into the manor.” A maid came hurrying over to report this news to Bo Jinyan.

His eyes narrowed into thin slits as he shot a glance at his friend before telling the maid, “Leave.”

“Yes, sir.”

“And get Ruoruo here for dinner.”

“Y-Yes, sir.”

He then conscientiously placed the dishes he had prepared on the dining table, hoping that the spread of food would suit the woman’s fancy.

“That man is really here this time,” he remarked as he poured a cup of hot water and placed it in front of Ye Erruo’s spot.

Yu Lingfeng stayed silent, feeling nothing but antipathy for that man, who could not even ensure his wife’s safety.

So what if he’s come?

Moments later, Ye Erruo walked into the dining room while saying, “I see that the rain has lightened up a lot, so I’ll be able to head home today.”

“Come and eat. I’ll take you home after you’re done with your meal,” replied Bo Jinyan with a smile.

“Okay!” Her spirits instantly lifted when she heard that she would finally be able to head home.

“I didn’t know what you like to eat, so I just prepared a few simple dishes. Do you think you’re okay with this spread of food?”

The woman shot a look of surprise in his direction. “You cooked all this stuff?”

“Take a seat.” The man then proceeded to pull out the chair for her like a gentleman.

“Thank you.”

“Jinyan can cook up some mean dishes, though he hardly does it readily,” Yu Lingfeng commented meaningfully.

Ye Erruo shot Bo Jinyan a glance, finding it hard to believe that a pampered young master like him could actually cook.

“Try the prawns. That’s Jinyan’s specialty.”

The woman coughed again.

“The prawns are for you. She can’t eat seafood while she’s having a cough,” said Bo Jinyan.

The woman’s face sank in disappointment and pity when her gaze landed on the plate of prawns. Prawns were her favorite food.

“I know you like eating prawns. I’ll cook them for you when the chance arises after you’ve recovered,” he added with a smile.

“Ruoruo likes eating prawns too?” Yu Lingfeng bit his lip as he tenderly gazed at her in delight.

“Yeah. Like you, she loves eating crustaceans.”

In fact, our first encounter was at a lobster shop!

While peeling a prawn, he meaningfully added, “This is fate! My family loves eating prawns too.”

She ignored him and sarcastically retorted, “Tsk... What kind of fate is that when so many people in this world like eating prawns?”

What a joke. It’s purely coincidental that we like eating prawns. How is that fate? In that case, everyone who likes eating prawns should share the same fate with him as well.

Yu Lingfeng’s lips parted to say something, but on second thought, he swallowed back the words into his stomach.

While she was sitting at the dining table, Ye Erruo could only settle for looking for tiny shrimp in other dishes, as she could not eat prawns in her current state. It was unknown how Bo Jinyan had prepared this prawn dish, but the whole table was filled with the lingering, delicious fragrance of that plate of prawns.

Things had descended into a state of chaos outside the manor while the trio had their meal in the house. The woman only thought about returning home as soon as possible after she had her fill, so she wolfed down the food very quickly.

Bang!

The dining room doors were kicked wide open suddenly and an egomaniacal Mo Jiangye entered.

“Sir! Sir, you’re not allowed to enter.” The bodyguards and the servants moved to block him from walking in any further.

However, a familiar face had entered his line of vision as soon as he’d stepped past the doors. He faltered a little as he stood dumbly on the spot and stared at that person.

“Mo Jiangye?” cried Ye Erruo, who felt even more surprised and incredulous to see him there.

Tossing the chopsticks in her hand away, she ran toward him in delight and jumped into his embrace.

“Why are you back so early?”

He staggered a couple of steps backward from the impact while holding her tightly and steadily. It was only several seconds later that he came back to his senses and pulled a long face at her. “Are you keeping gigolos outside now?”

Chapter 176: Wildly Jealous!

“Are you keeping gigolos outside now?”

Ye Erruo was stunned. “What... What gigolos?”

Mo Jiangye’s gaze on her darkened as he intentionally looked over at the two men sitting at the dining table out of the corner of his eyes. His hands around her unconsciously tightened as if he wished he could embed her into his body, terribly afraid that someone was going to steal his baby.

“It hurts,” Ye Erruo said gently.

“How did you find this place? You came back from the Blue Tower after only being there for two days. Did you take care of everything?”

It seemed as if Mo Jiangye had not heard any of her words, as he aimed his eerie, cold gaze at Bo Jinyan.

Only then did Ye Erruo react. “They saved me.”

It had still been fine before she’d said this. After she did, Mo Jiangye’s already ugly expression became even darker.

This man. It was this man again!

They had met previously at the lobster shop and he had given her a huge lobster as a gift. She had even mentioned him during Lin Jingxuan’s wedding! Now, she had been saved by him?

Heh!

Could there really be so many coincidences in the world?

It was obvious that this man was intentionally approaching his woman. He clearly had ulterior motives for his girl.

“Mo Jiangye.” Ye Erruo waved in front of his eyes.

“Oh? Is that so?” He sneered.

“I accidentally fell into the river but they saved me.” Ye Erruo secretly used her hands to break away from his arms, as her waist was about to be snapped in half by his hug.

“You’re hurting her.” Yu Lingfeng furrowed his eyebrows, his unhappy gaze lingering on his arms.

This man’s appearance and aura were rather compatible with Ruoruo. However, he was too domineering.

Woosh.

Mo Jiangye shifted his icy glance to Yu Lingfeng. Here was another pretty boy.

He was allowed to touch his woman however he wanted. Was this man’s heart aching because he had hurt her? Was he worried? What kind of status did he have that gave him the right to feel heartache over his woman?

The moment he had come in, he had already examined the two men from head to toe and he had been illogically jealous ever since.

He just could not bear seeing other men treating his woman even a tiny bit well. He hated seeing other men glancing at his woman for more than a second.

Perhaps now that he had seen that she was safe and sound, all his attention had been attracted by the two wretched men.

They were even having a meal together.

Mo Jiangye’s heart started burning with fury in an instant.

“Mo Jiangye!” Ye Erruo suddenly called out in a higher pitch.

Only then did Mo Jiangye regain his senses.

“Hand.”

He hurriedly released his grip and examined her all over, making sure that she had really come out of this unscathed before he could fully calm down.

Bo Jinyan gave him a smile that was not quite a smile. “Young Master Mo, have you eaten? If you haven’t, please join us.”

“Stay away from her. I do not care what kind of motives you have, but if you have any ideas about her, you are just digging a hole for yourself,” he warned him.

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched. “Mo Jiangye, what are you talking about? Cough, cough...”

Upon hearing her cough, Mo Jiangye immediately took her cold hands in his tightly. “Why are you coughing?” he asked worriedly.

Now that he looked at her closely, her face was still slightly pale, as if she had just recovered from a serious illness.

“She has just recovered so she will need constant nourishment. Are you sure you do not want her to eat first?” Bo Jinyan asked with a raised eyebrow.

Mo Jiangye looked at the thin clothes she was wearing and berated him furiously. "She is sick? Since she has only just recovered, why did you not give her any thick clothing?"

Ye Erruo said nothing.

"Clothes," he coldly requested with a dark expression.

The servants around them, who were frightened, instantly began to look for a thick jacket. He grabbed the jacket from a servant's hand and speedily had her put it on.

Ye Erruo blinked silently and watched him closely. He was a guest here, not the master of this place.

Chapter 177: She Is With Me Every Day

Grumble! Ye Erruo's weak stomach began to growl.

"Are you hungry?" He took the hair tie around her wrist and reached out to tie her hair up. Only he was allowed to see her long hair let down like that.

"I am not hungry. Let's head back." Ye Erruo could sense the sour atmosphere in the air.

Mo Jiangye bit his lips before saying softly, "Let's head back after you've eaten."

Ye Erruo widened her eyes. He had unexpectedly agreed to let her stay and finish their meal.

Mo Jiangye naturally was extremely unwilling to do this. He couldn't wait to pack her things up and take her out of there.

However, her body had just recovered and she needed nourishment. Plus, she was hungry. Therefore, he was not willing to let her stay hungry for another second.

He had originally wanted to buy this villa and bulldoze the place. However, he had been here for a while and the owner of the villa had yet to come out to meet him... He had never expected that he would find her in this place.

"We can eat when we go home," Ye Erruo replied.

"Let's eat first before going home."

At the dining table, Mo Jiangye sat close to her and completely ignored the two owners. Despite being a guest and an outsider, he still proficiently picked up dishes for her without a shred of discomfort or restriction on his face.

Thankfully, Bo Jinyan and Yu Lingfeng did not mind his actions and they ate as if nothing had happened.

"Drink the soup first." Mo Jiangye brought a bowl of green vegetable soup and placed it beside her. The majority of the dishes on the table were vegetarian. Even her favorite food, the prawns, was placed the furthest from her on the table.

She was unhappy without meat and could not appreciate a meal without any spices. The food was all light flavor-wise. It was no wonder that she had slimmed down so much in just a couple of days. Her weight loss was obvious.

“Just eat a little to fill your stomach and we will eat more when we head back.” Only this woman existed in Mo Jiangye’s eyes. The moment he had discovered that she was sick and her body had only just recovered, he had pushed the other two men out of his mind.

He stood up to bring the plate of prawns in front of Yu Lingfeng over to their side, but Yu Lingfeng hurriedly passed the prawns to the servant behind him.

Mo Jiangye stared bitinglly at him.

“Did you not hear her cough? Didn’t we tell you that she just recovered?”

Seeing that the two men were about to fight, Ye Erruo finished the soup in a couple of mouthfuls. “Alright, Mo Jiangye. Let’s head home.”

Mo Jiangye seemed to have not heard her, as he sneered. “You two saved my woman? Saving my woman is a few lifetimes’ worth of good fortune for the two of you,” he said annoyingly.

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched. “Mo Jiangye, what are you saying?”

Yu Lingfeng was extremely unhappy when he heard him call her his woman. “Are you married to her?”

All of a sudden, Mo Jiangye’s gaze darkened. He did indeed have ulterior motives for his woman.

“Married? Ha!” He laughed.

Upon seeing how arrogant and rude he was, Yu Lingfeng felt even more dissatisfied. “You two are not married yet.”

Yu Lingfeng was just about to speak up again when Mo Jiangye interrupted him.

This time, Yu Lingfeng’s opinion was even more savage, so he was completely furious.

“Ruoruo...”

“Her name is Ye Erruo,” Mo Jiangye reminded him.

“Xiao Ruo...” This time, Bo Jinyan spoke up to address her.

“Let me repeat myself. Her name is Ye Erruo!” Mo Jiangye looked at him in warning.

“Mo Jiangye, let’s go home.” Ye Erruo was speechless.

“Bo Jinyan. I will arrange to meet you some other time. Sorry for disturbing you these past two days. Thank you very much once again.” She stood up and pulled the man along with her as they prepared to leave.

“Arrange to meet him some other time?” Mo Jiangye lowered his gaze and looked at the woman beside him, his pitch peaking dangerously near the end of the question.

Chapter 178: Untitled

“Arrange to meet him some other time?” Mo Jiangye lowered his gaze and looked at the woman beside him, his pitch peaking dangerously near the end of the question.

Ye Erruo grabbed his wrist and said softly, “I will explain it to you later.”

“We shall not be disturbing you any longer. We are leaving now. Goodbye!”

“Ye Erruo, explain everything clearly right now.”

Ye Erruo’s face darkened as she said seriously, “Mo Jiangye, are you going to leave or not? If you don’t... Cough, cough...”

“Let’s go, let’s go.” Mo Jiangye took her small hand and pulled her into his embrace, no longer bickering with the man behind them as he led her away and left.

It was drizzling outside when they went out. He took off his windbreaker and put it on her.

“I am not cold. You can wear it.”

“Stop moving around.” Mo Jiangye ordered as he hugged her with one arm.

While looking at their retreating figures, Bo Jinyan smiled and said under his breath, “Xiao Ruoruo, we will meet again very soon.”

“Savage.” Yu Lingfeng gritted his teeth furiously.

He would absolutely not let such a man wreck her.

“Are you still going back?”

Yu Lingfeng’s expression was ugly. “No, I am going to take her with me.”

“It will be an extremely long time before you can head back then.”

...

“What are you meeting that man for again?” Mo Jiangye asked her in a low voice as he fixed his clothes.

“He saved me. It isn’t overboard of me to treat him to a meal, right? Plus, we won’t be alone. You will be coming along with me when the time comes,” Ye Erruo explained as she held his hand.

“Saved you? Could there ever be such a coincidence in the world? He has appeared in your life more than once. It is obvious that he has other intentions.”

“Cough, cough.”

Mo Jiangye patted her back gently. “Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

“No.”

“You scared me, Baby Ruo.” He pressed his forehead against hers as he spoke in a soft voice.

He had thought that she had run off again. Thankfully, this time, her disappearance had had nothing to do with her. Thankfully, she was still here. Thankfully, he had managed to find her in time and had not lost her.

Ye Erruo flipped around and hugged his neck as she smiled gently. "You were scared?"

"Yes."

"Next time, wherever I go, you have to stay by my side." He gently rubbed her cheek.

"Cough, cough." Ye Erruo started coughing until her face turned red as she pushed Mo Jiangye to the side.

"Drive faster."

"Yes, Young Master."

"Slower. Drive slowly. It is still raining outside."

"Yes, Young Madam."

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Mo Jiangye leaned in and kissed her to make sure that she was really safe and sound.

"What are you doing? I still have a cold."

He was not afraid of being infected.

"Oh, yeah." Ye Erruo suddenly remembered something important.

"Mm?"

"Lin Jingxuan. Is he dead?" she asked frantically as she held his hand.

He looked at her. "Do you want him to be dead or alive?"

Ye Erruo bit her lips. "That stab wound must have cost his life."

"Without that stab wound, I wouldn't have let him live," he said ruthlessly.

This time, the man had really crossed a line.

He had dared to touch his woman and had caused her to go missing for a few days, so how could he let him go so easily?

Chapter 179: She Was Going to Get Rabies From a Dog Bite

When they returned to the Zhuang Ge Residence, Bo Yu had a white gauze wrapped around his head and his complexion was terrible.

As he saw Ye Erruo being brought back, he was so emotional that his eyes were brimming with tears.

She's back. It's fine as long as she is back. All is good as long as she is alright.

“What happened to your head? Cough...” Ye Erruo gazed at Bo Yu’s head.

“It’s nothing, Young Madam. I accidentally knocked into something.”

When the servants saw Ye Erruo, their eyes brightened. The initially lifeless manor was instantly filled with life.

“Why does your complexion look so bad? Are you sick?” Ye Erruo asked again. Indeed, his face was frighteningly pale.

“No, Young Madam.”

“Head down and rest. You can have a week off,” Mo Jiangye said coldly.

“Yes, Young Master.”

Mo Jiangye led her upstairs. As soon as they opened the door, Red Bean came running out from inside and passionately jumped on Ye Erruo’s leg as it barked in a flattering manner.

Ye Erruo hurriedly pushed Mo Jiangye to the side.

“Throw it out,” Mo Jiangye said through gritted teeth.

“I am going to take a shower. You wait downstairs. We will stay in the room in the back later.” She hugged Red Bean and walked into the bedroom before closing the door behind her.

Red Bean shifted happily in her embrace, looking completely ecstatic.

“Did you just shower?” Ye Erruo sniffed its furry little head, which smelled nice.

The door was suddenly opened.

“Young Madam.” The servant stared at Red Bean in her arms.

“Young Master asked us to take it out.”

Ye Erruo furrowed her eyebrows. “Take it somewhere else first. Do not kick it out yet.”

“Yes.”

While the servant carried Red Bean away, it began to bark unhappily.

“Ah!” The servant screamed.

Red Bean suddenly fell to the ground. Ye Erruo, who had been preparing to head into the bathroom, turned around and the little fella ran to her side. Its paws pressed on top of her feet as it stood up and stared at her with its huge watery eyes while wagging its tail.

“...”

The servant held her hand, her eyes turning red from the pain. It was over, it was over. She was going to get rabies from a dog bite.

“I am going to take a bath. You wait here obediently.” Ye Erruo bent down and placed the dog on the bed.

“You head out first.”

“Yes.” The servant speedily left the room.

“Stay there and don’t run anywhere.” She caressed its little head.

The strange thing was that Red Bean really did lay obediently on the bed until Ye Erruo walked out.

It was very obedient and it did not cause any trouble.

Half an hour later, Ye Erruo walked out in her sleeping robe. Red Bean, who had been lying on the bed, raised its head instantly and jumped down happily.

“Stay.”

Red Bean stopped amid its run with its paws still in the air. It raised its head and looked at Ye Erruo in confusion.

It understood humans very well and was extremely obedient. It was so adorable that she really could not bear to send it away.

“Don’t run around any way you like here. Wait for a while and I will bring you something delicious to eat,” Ye Erruo said as she testily walked out.

Its round, big eyes stayed on her body as it slowly placed its paws, which had been in the air, down on the ground. It then sat down obediently where it stood as it watched Ye Erruo leave.

Only when Ye Erruo closed the bedroom door did it run forward, anxiously barking while scratching the door like a poor abandoned animal.

She was instantly pulled into someone’s embrace when she came out of the room.

“What were you doing inside? What took you so long?”

“I was showering.” How could she meet him if she did not wash Red Bean’s smell off her body?

Chapter 180: Deal With Them

Showering?

Did she need such a long time to shower?

“You... Cough...”

Ye Erruo turned her head away and coughed heavily.

Mo Jiangye’s eyes darkened. He called a doctor to head down and give her a drip.

“Young Master, getting rid of the cough is a process. Even with a drip, you will not be able to see results immediately. You should make Young Madam cut back on some stuff on a daily basis. She should not be eating anything spicy or too salty. She needs to drink more hot water, or perhaps rock sugar and ginger soup. She should be fine in a few days.”

The doctor paused for a moment before adding, "I do not recommend using a drip."

Ye Erruo was talking to Yao Tiao on the phone as she stood by the window. On the other end of the line, Yao Tiao was scolding Lin Jingxuan furiously from head to toe.

That day, Lin Jingxuan had held everyone from the Enchantress Bar captive separately. At first, Yao Tiao had thought he was going to cause some trouble. Therefore, she had called Ye Erruo over. However, when Ye Erruo had arrived, someone had captured her, Ji Sichen, and the rest of the people in the bar.

"Are you alright, Xiao Ruo?"

"I'm fine."

"Now that this piece of trash is lying half-dead in the hospital, a document was sent to our bar."

"What kind of document?"

"Someone wants to sue us for the injuries Lin Jingxuan incurred in our bar."

Ye Erruo asked mockingly, "Sue us?"

"They said we acted deliberately..." Yao Tiao responded furiously.

"It was obvious that this shameless man kept pestering you at the bar. He was the one who didn't know how to use the knife and stabbed himself like an idiot. Why are we being blamed for it?"

Ye Erruo said nothing.

"The other party wants to deal with us and said that we will never get to see daylight again for the rest of our lives. Oh, yes! They even said that we imprisoned him and that they want to settle the score with us."

Who had she imprisoned?

"Who are you talking to on the phone?" Mo Jiangye asked as he hugged her from behind.

"Send that document to my email and let me have a look. Oh yeah, where is Senior?"

"Him?" Yao Tiao exploded in a fury when Ji Sichen was mentioned.

"That blockhead immediately went home for a match-making session after being released. Match-making! Ha ha! What a joke... What kind of woman would be attracted to his ugly face?" She was all pumped-up as she talked, furiously listing out all of Ji Sichen's flaws one by one.

"..."

"I'm asking you. Who are you talking to on the phone?" He spoke in a low voice next to her ear.

Ye Erruo glared at him. Couldn't he hear? Why was he still asking her?

"I will send the document to you. He stabbed himself because he was dumb, so why should we be afraid of him?"

The corners of Ye Erruo's lips twitched. She was the one who had stabbed him.

After she hung up the call, Mo Jiangye took her phone away.

“Mm?”

“You’re coughing. Don’t talk so much.”

“Young Master, you received a document.” The servant walked in with an envelope.

A document?

Mo Jiangye took it from the servant’s hands. It was a transnational document.

He scanned the contents of the document before tossing it back at the servant.

“What kind of document is that?” Ye Erruo stared at the document in the servant’s hands. Could it be the document Yao Tiao had mentioned?

“The Blue Tower Royalty princess is in the manor?” he asked as he raised his voice.

The butler was stunned. “Young Master, Sir Bo Yu kidnapped a woman and kept her in the manor. He has not fed her at all. We are not sure if she is the princess.”

“Gu Feirou is in the manor?” No wonder...

“Young Master Lin is here too.”

“Lin Jingxuan?” Ye Erruo curled her lips up into a smile.

“That’s right, Madam.”

“We do not know if she is the princess.”