

**Chapter 191: Greetings, Sister-In-Law!**

Mo Jiangye put his arm around her shoulders and took her into his embrace as he introduced them.  
“Come and meet my lover.”

She threw a sharp look at him abruptly and muttered, “Mo Jiangye, what are you doing?”

“Oh, my... How exciting!” Ye Erruo briskly pulled a chair next to Ye Erruo. While staring at the screen with the protagonist, she was in full view of the men on the other end of the video call.

They looked stunned to see a new face, and after a momentary pause, they greeted her in unison.  
“Greetings, Second Sister-In-Law!”

“No, no. You got it wrong. There is no Second Sister-In-Law. Our boss only has one wife.” Xu Xu’s voice could be heard booming from the laptop.

“Oh, really? Hi, waitress. You are blocking our view. We want to see our sister-in-law.”

“Can you please move your head away?”

“Missy, you are blocking the screen. Can you please move your head to the side?”

Numerous disparaging voices spoke up against Yao Tiao.

Her face looked absolutely acrimonious by now. *What the hell? In what way am I blocking Xiao Ruo? How can I possibly obstruct their view when I’m not standing in front of her?* They clearly despised her.

“Sister-in-law, are you into VX<sup>1</sup>? What’s your account number?”

While smiling faintly, the man instantly sent a string of digits to them.

A second later, she gained hundreds of new account followers. As he tapped lightly on her phone screen to accept the friend requests one after another, money in the form of an electronic red packet was transferred to her account systematically.

He passed the phone back to her. “Everyone’s requests have been accepted. All the money has been received in good order.”

The woman’s eyes lit up at his words. She had reaped plenty today.

“Thank you all,” she responded with a smile.

“You’re welcome! We’ll prepare an even bigger red packet for your wedding to our boss.”

“When are you planning to get married to him?”

“Why don’t you have the wedding soon? Let me see... Next month’s sixth day will be auspicious.” Now that their boss had finally taken an interest in a woman, they would do whatever they could to make this union a reality.

“That’s right, that’s right! Boss, I have already prepared all that you’ll need for this wedding!”

“The groomsmen are on standby, the red packets have been prepared, and the bridal car is all set for your use!”

“Chey, a bridal car would be too lowly for our sister-in-law. She ought to be received in an airplane or an armored tank!”

“I’ll get the bridal gown and veil! Eh... Sister-in-law, what are your measurements?”

“...”

“Measurements?” Mo Jiangye’s voice rose in pitch at this question.

Everyone quietened down instantly on the other end of the video call.

“Yes! That’s what I asked.”

A moment later, that chap was kicked out of the video conference without reservation as the man’s slender fingers drummed on the keyboard.

“So, you have all gotten to know her by now, right?” he drawled.

“Yes, we know her now.”

“Boss, when are you going to organize a gathering so we can meet her in person?”

“You can meet her at our wedding,” he replied with a beam.

“Chief, shouldn’t you give us a chance to meet her earlier?”

“Yes, that’s right!”

*PLOP!* The man snapped the laptop shut.

Their assignment had been to get to know his wife. Now that they had seen her, the mission had been accomplished and it was time for them to get lost.

Ye Erruo was rendered speechless.

“I hadn’t sent my greetings yet.” Based on the terms of endearment they used, she reckoned that they were his band of brothers.

“It wasn’t necessary,” he remarked gently.

“Now that you have received their money, you can change your VX number!”

“Why is that?”

He took the phone from her. “If you don’t, we’ll just blacklist them from your account.”

They would definitely try to harass her. If she was not planning on changing her number, then the only other way to prevent that from happening would be to blacklist them from her number.

Yao Tiao looked at her friend with envy in her eyes. Upon seeing Ye Erruo receive tens of thousands of yuan per transaction, she could not help feeling sorry for herself. All she had in her VX account was a few miserable cents from the red packets she had snatched from the games hosted in the WeChat community.

Mo Jiangye's gaze suddenly fell on Lawyer Zhang. "Where's your gift?"

### **Chapter 192: Please Spare Me Some Time With Your Wife**

That question made the lawyer jolt. "Patience, boss. I've already prepared everything to send it to you. If you had told me about sis-in-law earlier, I would've long prepared a red packet for the two of you."

Mo Jiangye added, "I want it in cash and nothing below fifty million."

"That's going overboard." How could he extort red packets from people?

"Going overboard?" The man scoffed as he extended a hand to tuck a lock of her fringe behind her ear.

"It was his honor to meet you."

"It's not overboard, sis-in-law. Don't worry, it's no biggie! Come on, let's take a picture together and I'll send you a big red packet later." Lawyer Zhang moved forward and squeezed between the ladies, pushing Yao Tiao aside and pulling out his phone right away to take a picture.

Right there and then, Yao Tiao felt like she had been thoroughly snubbed, ostracized, and treated as non-existent by this group of filthy rich men.

Mo Jiangye shoved the phone aside at once. "Are you intending to violate my wife's photo rights?"

The lawyer brazenly replied, "I'll be keeping the photo as a memento."

"Nope. Bug off." He tyrannically shot down his request.

My woman isn't something one can randomly take pictures with and admire!

"Sis-in-law, let's take a picture together. Pretty please? I wanna brag about it to the others."

"Alright." The female protagonist nodded.

"Ye Erruo, has your man agreed to it?"

Heh. Men are no good.

Ye Erruo thought, Surely, taking a photo with him isn't a big deal after receiving such a big red packet from him?

"It's just a photo."

He was really displeased by her reply. "It's just a photo? I would like to see who would dare to take pictures of you without my permission!"

He then shot a threatening look at the other man. "Go back to your place and sit still."

The helpless lawyer put his phone away after casting a regretful look in his sister-in-law's direction. He had intended to sneak in a few shots with her and post the photos on his social media page to show off to the rest of the gang. Alas, even though the woman was sitting right opposite him, he could do nothing but look at her anxiously.

Seated beside him was Yao Tiao, who was tearing into a duck drumstick.

She slyly curled a finger at him and whispered into his ear, "I have photos of me with Ruoruo. What do you think of showing off an edited photo of you and your sister-in-law instead? You can go download photoshop and replace me with you in the photo."

Lawyer Zhang shot a skeptical gaze at her. "You?"

She took out her phone and clicked into her photo album, where there were many solo shots of Ye Erruo and group shots of the two of them, to show him proof. His eyes sparkled in delight at the sight of these photos.

"As a friend of your sister-in-law, I have plenty of photos. You can take a look at them, but don't let your boss find out about it." Her voice dropped to a whisper.

"Yes, yes. No problem."

"I'll sell them to you at 100,000 each. How about that?"

He nodded enthusiastically. "Alright. It's a deal!"

His speedy response had her wondering if her initial asking price had been too low. She then added, "Solo shots for 100,000 apiece, and group shots for 500,000 apiece."

"Okay, okay. Fair enough." As he scrolled through the album, he could already envisage the jealous looks of his friends when they saw the photos on his social feed.

Yao Tiao's face darkened when she heard his nonchalant response. "Just how much do you earn a month as a lawyer?"

He shot her a side glance. "Not much. Just several hundred thousand. Why? You wanna become a lawyer? If you persuade sis-in-law to take a picture with me, I can pull some strings for you."

After all, nothing could beat having original photos.

Several hundred thousand? He's earning several hundred thousand a month, yet he can still buy photos from me and give Xiao Ruo a red packet of fifty million at their first meeting? He must have an extraordinary background. D\*mn... He reeks of money.

Meanwhile, Mo Jiangye cut the roast duck into small bite-sized pieces and placed several pieces on his wife's plate. "Don't eat too much of this. You're still coughing."

"What are you guys whispering about?" asked Ye Erruo in bafflement.

Yao Tiao let out a cackle. "Boss Mo, please spare me some time with your wife."

### **Chapter 193: How Well My Wife Knows My Preferences**

Yao Tiao let out a cackle. "Boss Mo, please spare me some time with your wife. Come on, Xiao Ruo. Step out with me for a bit." She then got up and moved to drag her friend out of the shop.

Mo Jiangye grabbed hold of his wife's hand at once. "What are you doing?"

"You want to hear about women's affairs?"

"Go on." He was all ears.

"I'll be right back." Ye Erruo pried his hand away.

Outside the roast duck store...

"What's the matter?" she asked in puzzlement.

"Xiao Ruo, we're besties, aren't we? Surely, you wouldn't mind if I earned some pocket change with your photo rights?"

The woman did not understand what her friend was trying to say.

"Here, here..." Her friend beckoned to the lawyer, who had stepped out of the shop as well.

"Let's take a photo together, sis-in-law."

The corners of her lips twitched. Is this why she asked me to come out?

"Sis-in-law? You're not going back on your word now, are you?"

"Why would I do that?" She smiled and stepped forward to take numerous shots with him.

"That's enough, thank you!" Lawyer Zhang was grinning from ear to ear.

Immediately, he posted the photos he had taken with his sister-in-law to his social media page and tweeted, "I had lunch with boss and our beautiful sister-in-law today. The two of them are a perfect match."

Oh, ho ho... Yao Tiao could hardly close her mouth as she giggled at the thought of how easily she had earned some big bucks.

As soon as those photos were published, the lawyer received countless comments under his post and text message alerts on his phone.

Meanwhile, in the shop, Mo Jiangye's lips lifted as he leisurely poured himself a cup of tea. His wife had just stepped out of the shop, followed by a certain man. How could he possibly not know what they were up to? He simply chose to let them be.

However, when the trio came back into the shop, someone else was tagging along with them.

"Who brought him in?" His mood instantly soured when he saw that person.

Ye Erruo's lips were pursed as she made her way over to her husband. "We happened to meet Bo Jinyan outside, so I invited him to join us for a meal. I owe him a treat anyway."

"Did I approve of you treating him or him entering the shop?" Cold air surrounded him.

She wrapped her arms around his and whispered softly to him, "I'd have to give him a treat sooner or later. I can't possibly be so petty as to deny my savior a treat, don't you think so?"

"No, I think otherwise." He was filled with animosity for the other man.

"Mo Jiangye." Her voice rose a little sharply in dissatisfaction.

"Just this once then," he whispered into her ear.

Some stroke of luck it is to be meeting this chap everywhere we go, huh... What a d\*mned coincidence.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Bo." Mo Jiangye reached out to pull his wife into her seat as he spoke in an extremely arrogant tone.

Yao Tiao and Lawyer Zhang, on the other hand, silently took their seats in the corner. The air around the table was charged with an undercurrent of tension.

"What would you like to eat? Please feel free to order whatever you like." Ye Erruo pushed the menu toward Bo Jinyan.

"I'll eat whatever you like. You can place the order instead." The man flashed her an ambiguous smile.

"You're still coughing, though, so you should avoid eating roast duck," he reminded her when he noticed the pieces of duck meat on her plate.

Mo Jiangye's eyes instantly dimmed. This man is being affectionate with my woman in front of me now?

"I have almost recovered, so it's fine if I eat a few pieces. You should order your own food, as the dishes that I'm eating are my husband's favorites. He prefers food that is lighter in taste, so you might not be used to eating this food," said the woman, who felt a strong desire to survive.

He coiled his arm around her waist and lifted her hand to give it a peck. "How well my wife knows my preferences."

#### **Chapter 194: Ye Erruo Is Pregnant?**

The mood in the entire room instantly became peculiar.

Feeling embarrassed, Ye Erruo pulled her hand away from her husband and tried to get up and sit on the chair beside him instead. Alas, how could the man possibly allow her to do that?

His arms stayed tight around her waist and trapped her in his embrace while he said into her ear in warning, "Don't wriggle about, Baby Ruo."

She'd better behave herself and obediently stay in my embrace.

Complex feelings surged within Bo Jinyan as he studied the couple. "Xiao Ruo, is your relationship with your boyfriend that steady?"

Mo Jiangye corrected the other man with a satisfied smirk. "Mind you, I'm her husband, not her boyfriend. Also, I remember telling you before that my wife's name is Ye Erruo."

Lawyer Zhang's eyes suddenly glinted. He could sense that something was going on here.

Is this man Boss's love rival? Is he interested in sister-in-law?

Bo Jinyan let out a low chuckle in response. "The two of you aren't married yet."

"Pardon? Need I remind you that she's always by my side?"

Pfft— A mouthful of tea spurted out of Yao Tiao's mouth.

Cough, cough, cough, cough... "Sorry. Please excuse me."

Ye Erruo was speechless.

The man, who was fiddling with his wife's hand, spoke up. "There's no need for you to be concerned, as we'll be holding our wedding ceremony in a few months. After all, my son will get a lot bigger in her stomach by then, so we'll have to do it as soon as possible."

Pfft— The tea that Yao Tiao had just taken another sip of was once again spurted out. Thank God she managed to turn her head in time to spray it on the floor this time.

Even Ye Erruo was stunned. Son? What son? Why am I not aware of this?

"Boss, is sis-in-law pregnant? Why didn't you tell us?" That piece of news filled the lawyer with surprise and excitement.

That's fast. Way too fast, in fact.

I didn't expect Boss to have both a wife and a child. What a complete surprise!

"So what if I had told you earlier?"

"T-Then... I would have prepared a bigger red packet for you."

Mo Jiangye rested his chin on Ye Erruo's shoulder and, in an utterly gentle voice, said, "You can always prepare another one when the child is born."

The woman placed her hand over his and turned her head in his direction to shoot him a glare. However, she ended up feeling baffled, as his tender, loving gaze was fixed on her.

"Lawyer Zhang, order the food." The corners of his lips were surreptitiously lifted in smugness.

Lawyer Zhang, however, was holding his phone and secretly snapping photos of the couple. Even at the risk of getting a tongue-lashing from his boss, he wanted to preserve images of this lovey-dovey scene. Thus, he threw the menu to Yao Tiao instead.

"You do it."

Yao Tiao dumbly reached out for the menu.

"Xiao Ruo, you..." Bo Jinyan's gaze, which was filled with complicated feelings, landed on her stomach.

Ye Erruo gritted out in response, "Yes, I'm pregnant."

Her husband placed a big smooch on her tender cheek when he heard that. Now that he was on cloud nine, there was a marked improvement in his attitude and tone as he spoke to Bo Jinyan.

“Yao Tiao, order a bit of everything because we have no idea what Mr. Bo prefers.”

“Oh, okay.”

“I don’t know where you live either. Give me your address so I can send you our wedding invitation. You should come and give us your blessing,” Mo Jiangye said in an infuriating, annoying tone.

The corners of his wife’s lips twitched. “Didn’t you come to his house last time?”

“Oh, I’ve forgotten where it is.”

“...”

“Never mind. It’s enough that you remember. We’ll definitely remember to send an invitation to you, Mr. Bo.”

There he goes, floating off in his daydream. He’s gone completely batty.

Son? Only he can come up with something like that.

Bo Jinyan’s eyes grew dim. “Isn’t it too early to know the child’s gender?”

#### **Chapter 195: I Am Afraid of Tiring Out My Son**

Bo Jinyan’s eyes grew dim. “Isn’t it too early to know the child’s gender?”

Mo Jiangye laughed. “It’s still my child, regardless of its gender. I will love the child no matter what.”

“Is that so?”

He secretly pinched her hand again.

The dumbfounded woman played along with him by saying, “Yes, it’s true!”

Bo Jinyan raised a brow at that but made no comment about it.

Then, a waiter approached them and served the dishes they had ordered.

During the meal, Mo Jiangye took great care of his wife as usual. He placed the food that she liked to eat on her plate and avoided the food that she disliked.

The meal went by in silence with their guest quietly shooting covert glances at Ye Erruo. The man paid him no heed, though. *Look at her all you want. No matter how much you look, she’ll still only be my woman!*

When it came to the eggs, Ye Erruo left the egg yolk for her husband and ate the egg white like she always did. While he would occasionally pick up some food for her, she would also occasionally feed him food.

“Now that you’ve treated him to a meal, make a detour when you see him next time!” he ordered her in a low voice.



Bo Jinyan pretended that he had heard nothing and just nonchalantly sipped his cup of tea. Even though this meal was supposed to be a treat for him, the couple opposite him was enjoying the meal even more.

It had truly been a chance encounter between them this time.

“Have you had your fill?” Mo Jiangye gently asked as he took a napkin and wiped the corners of her lips.

“Yep. Let’s head home now.”

“Boss, my red packet has been delivered to your house. Remember to check it when you get back home,” said Lawyer Zhang with his head hanging low while he tapped away on his phone.

By now, everyone in the gang had heard about their sister-in-law’s pregnancy and their boss’s love rival. On top of that, they knew that said love rival had lost pathetically to their boss!

Mo Jiangye rose to his feet, reached out for the jacket lying beside him, and put it on. “You can head back as well.”

“Okay, Boss.”

“Take Yao Tiao home too.”

“Got it, Boss.”

“Bo Jinyan, you can carry on eating if you’re not done with your meal.”

He then took his wife’s hand and speedily headed in the direction of the exit. Once they stepped out of the private room, he scooped her up into his arms.

“Mo Jiangye, what are you doing?” Ye Erruo shrieked as she subconsciously coiled her arms tightly around the man’s neck.

“I’m afraid of tiring out my son.” His lips curled up into a devilish smirk.

“Yeah, right. Son, huh? Where did this son come from? Have you gone mad?” She poked him hard in the chest.

The man snorted in response. “Since you’ve already treated him to a meal, don’t waste your breath on him if you see him again.”

Meanwhile, back in the private room, Lawyer Zhang and Yao Tiao had already taken their leave, leaving behind a dazed Bo Jinyan. The man sat there dumbly for a long time before he finally regained his senses and left.

“Where did you go, Young Master?” A frantic Ai Er came rushing over.

His master blankly replied, “I went out for a meal.”

He was surprised to hear that but soon got over it and anxiously said, “Young Master Yu waited for you for a long time.”

“Pardon?”

“Young Master Yu said that the Queen is coming to fetch the Princess.”

Bo Jinyan’s lips twitched. *Fetch the Princess? Gu Feirou?*

“Where is he?”

“He’s in the private room on the third floor.”

“Did he say when the Queen will be here?”

Ai Er replied, “Unfortunately not.”

...

“Princess, the Queen is coming,” said Jing Xinze rather agitatedly.

Gu Feirou, who had a facial mask on her face, got right up from the sofa. “Come again?”

“It’s your mother, Princess.”

She was stricken to hear that. “W-Why is she coming over?”

“To fetch you, of course. The Queen has been informed of everything that has happened here. She knows about your damaged cornea, the humiliation you have suffered thanks to Mo Jiangye, and that our lawyer was murdered by him, so she wants to take you back to the Blue Tower.”

#### **Chapter 196: Untitled**

“I’m not going back!” Her reaction was huge.

“Princess, if you don’t go ahead with the cornea replacement as soon as possible, things will only get thorny in the future. You have to return to the Blue Tower to change your cornea. No hospital here is willing to operate on you, nor is anyone willing to donate their cornea to you.”

Gu Feirou removed her sheet mask. “I will never go back.”

A troubled frown formed on Jing Xinze’s face. “Princess...”

“When will she be coming over?”

“The Queen didn’t mention a specific date, but she should be coming sometime in the near future.”

“I’m not going back. I can’t go back, not when Brother Jingxuan is in such a state. I’ll wait until he recovers fully first before considering whether or not I’ll go back to the Blue Tower.”

“You can bring him with you.”

An adamant look crossed her face. “No. I will only go back when Brother Jingxuan has fully recovered.”

“Alright. I’ll pass on the message to the Queen.”

She heaved a sigh of relief. “Is the soup ready?”

“It’s ready.”

The woman headed upstairs to change clothes and put on makeup before dropping by the Lin Residence with a flask of bone broth.

However, when she got there, she was stopped outside. "Please wait here for a bit while I notify our young master about your visit, Madam."

Her furrowed brows formed a tight line across her forehead as she wondered why she was stopped by the servants each time she visited. Only when her visit was announced was she allowed to enter the house.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Xiao Ruo was cutting Lin Jingxuan's nails when a servant hurriedly entered. She knew right away that that woman was here again.

"Hubby Xuan, I'll go hide first." She put down the nail clipper and hastily hopped off the bed.

"Sir, Ms. Gu is here."

His face took on an awful shade. "Why is she here again? Let her in."

"Yes, sir."

A few minutes later, Gu Feirou walked into the bedroom with the bone broth. "Are you feeling better today, Brother Jingxuan?"

"Xiao Rou." He tenderly reached out for her hand.

"Does your wound still hurt?"

"No, it no longer hurts."

"I made some bone broth for you. Try it and see if you like it." The woman carefully scooped out some soup into a bowl.

"Brother Jingxuan, my mother will be coming over soon. You have to recover quickly and go back to the Blue Tower with me."

Lin Jingxuan was stunned to hear that. "The Blue Tower Queen is coming?"

"Yes. Jing Xinze failed to sue Mo Jiangye, and our lawyer ended up getting killed by him instead. Plus, my mother wants to bring me back as soon as possible since I cannot allow my eye condition to drag on any longer."

Remorse filled his voice as he apologized. "I'm sorry, Xiao Rou! I could have successfully caught that b\*tch if she hadn't played tricks on me. It's due to my carelessness that I failed to get you her cornea."

"You're not at fault here, Brother Jingxuan. It's all Ye Erruo's fault. She has become a manipulative, scheming b\*tch. Try it." She carefully blew at the soup before delivering a spoonful to his mouth.

"How does it taste?"

"It's delicious. Your hands are so skillful that whatever you make tastes delicious. Even so, you should leave this arduous task to the servants. I can't bear to let you do the cooking. My heart will ache."

Sweetness erupted in her heart when she heard his sweet words. "I don't feel comfortable leaving the cooking to the servants. After all, the soup is for you. I'll only feel assured when I do the cooking myself. Brother Jingxuan, you have to get better as soon as possible."

"Fret not. Even if it's not for my sake, I'll try to recover quickly for your sake and for your eyes." He reached out and lovingly caressed her eyes.

The smiling woman continued feeding him the soup bit by bit.

As she took a piece of paper napkin and was about to turn her head around, she saw a necklace caught in a small crack in the bed frame.

### **Chapter 197: Something Is Not Right, It Does Not Feel Right At All**

As she took a piece of paper napkin and was about to turn her head around, she saw a necklace caught in a small crack in the bed frame.

Her hand reached for the necklace slowly and drew it out of the gap. It was a lady's necklace.

"Brother Jingxuan... Why is there a lady's necklace next to your bed?"

Lin Jingxuan's face sank when he saw the necklace. D\*mn it! Why is that b\*tch so careless?

He told her expressionlessly, "Throw it away."

The woman had a doubtful look on her face when she looked at him.

The man added with a frown, "Get a new batch of servants instead."

She opened her mouth and said, "Which servant could be so careless as to drop her necklace while cleaning the place? She must have done this deliberately!"

She was furious. Which lowly servant had dared to have audacious thoughts about her man? She would make sure that girl got her due justice!

"Brother Jingxuan, which servants have been waiting on you in the last few days?" She got up and scanned the place with her eyes.

The man could no longer pretend to be calm. "What are you searching for?"

"I suspect a maid has been trying to get close to you." This was expensive jewelry. Surely, no servant would be so careless with it, right?

He softly coaxed her along. "Send them all away and get new servants instead."

The woman walked a few rounds inside the room, trying to find anything that might look fishy to her. The harder she looked, the heavier his heart felt.

All of a sudden, she saw a lady's earring under the table. Why is jewelry turning up in his room with no explanation?

An alarm went off in her head suddenly. She then realized that every time she came to visit him, she would have to inform him about her arrival through a servant before she was allowed into the room. This isn't right. This doesn't feel right at all.

"Brother Jingxuan, which servants have been looking after you recently?"

The man simply retorted coldly, "Call them in and ask who this thing belongs to."

Gu Feirou did not deliberate over his reaction. She instead quickly got all the servants to come to the room.

The men and women who came into the room were more than twenty.

Holding the necklace in her hand, she asked, "Who does this belong to?"

All the servants shook their heads after looking at the jewelry.

"This doesn't belong to any of you?"

"No, Madam."

PONG! She slammed the necklace and earring on the table.

"Liars! Who else has been looking after Young Master besides all of you? If the necklace doesn't belong to you, who else could it belong to?"

PLOP! The servants dropped to their knees on the floor, begging for mercy.

"Young Madam, this isn't ours!"

"Yes, that's right! How can we own something as expensive as this?"

"This necklace costs more than our wages. W-We couldn't possibly afford it!"

One by one, the servants denied owning the item.

She took another look at the necklace in her hand. It was true that this thing really looked expensive. It was a diamond necklace, and its design clearly belonged to the 'MTR' series. This was not something that an ignoble servant could afford.

After scanning the room once again, she asked, "Is anybody else looking after him besides all of you?"

"No."

Lin Jingxuan was pissed by now. "It's just a necklace. This place used to belong to my mother. If this necklace doesn't belong to them, then it must be my mom's."

The woman was not convinced. "Brother Jingxuan, I have a feeling that it belongs to a servant."

She got up and started to search the place carefully again. While she combed through one room at a time, her eyes finally landed on a room at the end of the passageway.

"Young Madam, you can't enter that room!" The servant quickly stood in her path as she was about to walk over.

“Why not?”

“This... This... Because... Inside there...”

The stammering only strengthened her suspicions.

“Get lost!” She pushed the maid away with a jolt and strode toward the room.

### **Chapter 198: Feeling Betrayed**

“Young Madam, you can’t enter this room!” Another servant knelt on the floor and grabbed her legs, preventing her from moving further.

She turned and looked at her husband furiously. “Brother Jingxuan, is it true that I can’t enter that room?”

He rubbed his glabella between his fingertips and said, “You can go in if you insist! It is now used for my mom’s keepsakes.”

Making up her mind to have a look, she replied resolutely, “Alright!”

“Wait a minute!” He suddenly stopped her.

She felt betrayed the instant he said that. Swinging her head around to look at him abruptly, she challenged him. “What is it this time?”

“My mom has a fetish for the occult and demonic so she used to collect horror relics when she was alive. I won’t stop you if you insist on going in, but you have to be mentally prepared to see things that may shock you. I don’t want you to be frightened.”

The woman pushed the servant aside. “Alright.”

Somehow, she had a bad feeling about this room. While staring straight ahead, she could almost sense a woman standing behind the door. Was he hiding a mistress in there?

The man watched her approach the room with taut lips as tension rose inside him.

While she slowly turned the doorknob, all the servants inside the place, including the man himself, watched with bated breath.

The door opened with a loud creak. The room was pitch-dark when Gu Feirou peered through the door crack.

She gave a heavy push and the door swung wide open.

“Ahh!”

The woman let out a scream all of a sudden before she slumped to the ground helplessly and broke into tears.

“Help! Brother Jingxuan... Help me!” Her legs were still weak from distress, so she could only crawl away from the room on her knees.

Inside the room, a skull had dropped from the ceiling and was hanging in the middle of the room right in front of the door. Two effigies of Hades' guards stood on either side of the door. The room was covered by a sea of green and beckoned eerily...

"What happened?" asked the man worriedly.

"Young Madam, are you alright?" A servant quickly went forward to help her up from the floor.

SMACK! She slapped the maid, venting her anger on the poor servant.

"Madam..." The afflicted servant knelt on the floor, dazed from the unjust treatment.

"Why didn't you go in with me? Why didn't you open the door for me?" Her face was still pale from the earlier scare.

"But Madam, you didn't want us to open the door for you..."

"How dare you talk back to me! The rest of you deserve to be punished too!"

Upon saying that, she smacked the dozens of servants standing beside her.

"Have you all turned stupid?! Do you know your status at all? Shouldn't you walk ahead of me to open the door for me?"

"Young Madam, I was wrong..."

"Young Madam..."

Kneeling on the floor, the servants who had been slapped hastily apologized.

The woman continued to vent her anger on them. While kicking them one by one, she lambasted them.

"There are horrible things inside the room. Why didn't you warn me beforehand?"

By now, the person lying on the bed was very curious to find out what had frightened her so much.

"What did you see exactly?"

She started to wail. "Brother Jingzuan... The servants tried to frighten me..." As she cried, she ran toward his bed.

"How did they frighten you?"

The woman's face was covered in tears. She was terrified of anything paranormal and occult, so the skull that had fallen out of nowhere had really scared her out of her wits.

"That room was scary, and the servants didn't warn me beforehand!"

The man smiled to himself when he heard that. Reaching out with his hand to comfort her, he consoled her gently. "I warned you earlier. I asked you to be careful because of what my mom used to keep inside the room. Why were you still afraid?"

"Wuuu..."

"Come here. Be good and stop crying, yeah?" He slowly wiped her tears away.

## Chapter 199: Are You Going To Be A Mistress?

“Wuuu...”

The more he tried to comfort her, the louder she cried.

“Alright, alright.” He broke into a soft chuckle.

“How can you laugh at me?”

He took a few paper napkins and wiped her tears away. “I know you are afraid of such things. That’s why I warned you, alright? Why did you still want to go in?”

“I... I had a strong feeling that there was someone inside...” She explained as she sobbed.

His eyes darkened, but he continued to play along. “There are no humans in there. Only ghosts exist inside that room.”

“Brother Jingxuan, stop spooking me!” She turned her head petulantly to one side, pretending to ignore him.

“You can all leave the room now.”

“Yes, sir.”

All the servants retreated from the room shortly.

“Alright, stop feeling angry. You don’t look pretty when you’re upset.” He tugged at her sleeve.

“Hmph!” She pulled her sleeve away from his grip, obviously still angry.

“Ahh!” The man cried out in pain.

“What happened? What happened to you, Brother Jingxuan?” She quickly turned around to look at his injury.

“I’m the patient here. Do you really want the patient to look after you now?” He sounded resigned.

The woman, who was no longer angry by then, asked him with pain in her eyes, “Did I hurt you?”

“Yes, yes!” He exaggerated the pain he felt.

“Oh, no. What should I do?” She fidgeted anxiously.

He hurriedly grabbed her wrist and consoled her. “Don’t worry, I’m just kidding.”

“You...”

“Your soup is really nice. Can I have more?” He used this chance to change the topic.

“Yes, there’s still a lot left.” The woman quickly turned around to scoop another bowl for him.

The man could finally heave a sigh of relief.



“I’ll boil more soup for you.”

“Leave the chores to the servants. You’ll get tired if you cook.”

She replied with a smile, “Alright.”

A servant dashed in at that moment.

“Y-Young Master...”

“What is it?”

“I... I left my necklace behind by accident when I came in to clean the room this morning. D-Did you happen to find it?” she inquired timidly.

“Is this it?”

The maid’s face lit up when she saw it. “Yes, yes!” She nodded enthusiastically.

“This necklace was designed by ‘MTR’ and costs more than ten million yuan. How did you find the money to buy this necklace?” Her madam mocked her.

The girl quickly replied, “There is something I have to report.”

“What is it?”

“This necklace was given to me by my fiance. I’m getting married soon, so... I’m resigning, Young Master.”

“Your fiance?”

The maid added shyly, “Yes... that’s right. My fiance is rich so... I don’t need to work as a servant anymore.”

“Where were you just now?” This girl had not been among the dozens of servants she had interrogated earlier.

“I was preparing my resignation letter to submit it to the supervisor. While looking through my stuff, I realized that the necklace was missing.”

Gu Feirou threw the necklace at the servant condescendingly. “Fiance? Well, it sounds like you are someone else’s mistress instead.”

The servant picked up the necklace from the floor, looking utterly embarrassed.

“How can a lowly servant marry into a rich family? How could a rich young man be blind enough to pick you as his wife?”

She continued to insult the servant without reservation.

“Is this yours too?” The woman then threw the earring on the floor as well.

“This isn’t mine. It belongs to Hong Tao. She was looking high and low for this earring yesterday.”

“How can you be so careless? Why are the group of you constantly losing your things?”

## Chapter 200: Untitled

"How on earth do you guys work if you are dropping your belongings everywhere?" She told off the servant harshly.

"I'm sorry for our negligence, Young Madam. I'll go return the earring to Hong Tao now."

"Go. Get going then." It was only then that all her suspicions were dispelled.

The servant hastily made a quick exit with the necklace and earring.

"Brother Jingxuan, are you usually taken care of by these imbeciles? How can I have peace of mind knowing that they are careless, sloppy workers? Why don't I move in tomorrow and stay with you? This way, I'll be able to take care of you myself."

Lin Jingxuan glanced at her. "You've got your own things to do. It would be too taxing on you to take care of me on top of that. I don't want you to suffer."

"But those servants are really insensible. I bet they're usually not thorough when serving and taking care of you.

"Just change a batch of them then."

"But..."

"That's enough. Wait a couple more days before you move in with me. Then, you can personally take care of me, alright?"

"Why wait?"

He put on a considerate look. "I'm in a poor condition now. I don't want to pass any germs or viruses to you."

His thoughtfulness moved the woman immensely. "That won't happen."

"Behave now. You can come over again once I'm feeling better."

Only then did Gu Feirou agree to his request.

"Brother Jingxuan, is there anything that you wish to eat? I'll go make it for you right away. You need to take in more nutrients so that your body will recuperate faster."

After some thought, the man said, "Mung bean cake. Just leave the food preparation to the servants."

"Alright! I'll deliver the dessert to you later. Have some rest now." She got up from the bed and placed a kiss on his forehead.

"Okay."

She then cleared the bowl on the table along with the thermal flask and headed for the door. "Get some good rest."

He flashed her a sweet, assuring smile in return. "Okay!"

It was not until several minutes after her departure that the smile on his face cooled off.

“Come out.”

Xiao Rou carefully walked out of the room and, after making sure that Gu Feirou had really left, immediately went to lock the door.

“That was quite a scare, hubby.” She clutched her chest, still feeling a little jittery and panicky. “She almost discovered me. I was nearly scared to death. Thank God I have quick wits.”

“Come here.”

The obedient woman walked to the bedside. Instantly, she felt aggrieved when she noticed the displeasure written all over his face.

“Lose the things I give you again and I’ll have you kicked out.”

“I’m sorry, hubby. It’s all my fault, but I didn’t drop them on purpose.” She sobbed while kneeling by the bedside and clutching his hand.

The sight of her distressed, teary face instantly made his heart start aching. He could no longer bear to reprimand her.

“Silence.”

Xiao Ruo immediately clammed up as she gazed straight at the man with teary, doe-like eyes.

“What did you use to scare her?”

The woman smugly replied, “A skull.”

“...”

“There is plenty of other stuff in that room. I was sure that she would venture into the room, so I hid behind one of Hades’ guards to give her a good scare. It’s such a pity that her legs gave way out of fear before she could even step into the room.” She lamented in resignation.

“Hades’ guards?”

“Yeah. They are figurines that are even taller than me.”

Lin Jingxuan’s lips curled when he heard that. “She’ll be moving in here to stay with me in a couple of days, so you’ll have to move back home before that happens.”

This news upset her at once. “Do I have to be separated from you again?”

“I’ll come find you once I’m healthy.”

She clung onto his arm. “I can’t go a day without seeing my hubby, though. I’ll miss you a lot.”

He was very pleased to hear these words. He had been longing to hear the woman whose face resembled Ye Erruo say this.