Stubborn Love Of A Roguish Scion Chapter 20 – I am Jealous. You Had a Date With Lin Jingxuan?

Chapter 20: I am Jealous. You Had a Date With Lin Jingxuan?

"What do you want to do?" Lin Jingxuan cowered and retreated his steps.

"Let me go, Mo Jiangye. Try to touch me if you dare."

Very soon, Lin Jingxuan was dragged outside by five strong and muscular bodyguards.

At the sight of his embarrassing state, Ye Erruo instinctively curled her lips into a smile. Her eyes accidentally collided with that of Mo Jiangye, who was staring straight at her. She immediately looked aggrieved and looked at him with her big and teary eyes.

"Did you arrange to meet with him?" Mo Jiangye questioned with a hoarse voice.

Ye Erruo did not reply to him. Her eyes were immediately moistened and she looked pitiful. Very soon, tears filled her eyes and rolled out from them.

He did not believe her! He actually did not believe her!

Pushing him away, Ye Erruo left the private room angrily.

In the end, she bumped directly into the service staff.

"Ah! Woa!"

The waitress who was holding the baby lobsters in her hands lost her footing and all the baby lobsters in the pot dropped to the floor. The boiling hot soup splashed directly onto Yan Erruo's chest.

Mo Jiangye's pupils constricted. He waved his big hands and swept the woman into his arms and hollered, "Scram!!!"

"Sorry, sorry." The service staff kept apologizing.

Mo Jiangye carried Ye Erruo and dashed into the ladies directly.

"Ah!"

"Pervert!"

"Crazy!!!"

The bodyguards 'evacuated' the rest of the people in the ladies room. Very soon, only Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo were left in the spacious bathroom.

The nervousness in his eyes only proved how much he cared about her.

After putting her on the basin, he immediately tore open her scarlet dress.

"Y-you... What are you doing?"

"Ye Erruo, who permitted you to wear such a short dress? Is this what you wore when you left the house? How dare you say that you are not out on a date when you are dressed like this?!!!"

His heart ached and he was furious. He placed wet towels on the skin on her chest and ran cold water on her fair and snowy skin.

Fortunately, that waitress managed to dodge in time and the burn was not serious.

Ye Erruo blinked her eyes and said, "Yes, it's a date. I have a date with you."

He glared at her furiously!

Her dirty dress could not be worn anymore!

After a few minutes, Old Liu brought over the new clothing Ye Erruo had purchased.

Mo Jiangye was pulling a long face. He opened the packages one by one. His face turned blacker each time he opened a packaging.

Dresses. They were all dresses! Dresses that were above the knee. He finally found a pair of pants but they were extremely short jean shorts.

"What kind of clothing did you buy today?"

Ye Erruo placed both her hands in front of her chest to cover it. "Dresses. Give them to me."

A flash of dimmed light streaked across his deep eyes. He took one of the dresses and then slipped it on her, covering her lower body fully. He then held onto her waist and carried her outside.

"My dress!!! It's not supposed to be worn like this."

"Shut up. Be good."

Under the numerous strange stares, Mo Jiangye carried her all the way to the car.

"The baby lobsters today are gone." Nesting in his arms, Ye Erruo shook her head as she found it to be such a waste. She did not get to drink any beer and her evening was ruined.

Mo Jiangye, who was on the back seat, lowered his head and glanced at her. "Useless."

He brought over the pastries that he bought for her, opened the wrappers and placed them beside her mouth. He then said quietly, "Eat a little to fill your tummy. We'll have dinner when we are back. There will be baby lobsters."

Ye Erruo's heart warmed. She looked up and gave him a silly grin. "Okay."

She nibbled on the pastries like a little mouse. Her tiny lips moved and she fed him some pastries from time to time.

Suddenly, the shine in Mo Jiangye's eyes dimmed. His long and slender fingers were curling and toying with her long hair lazily. He asked, "You cut your hair?"

"Yes."

"You even applied make up?" Suddenly, the surrounding air was filled with a sour smell.

"I applied a tiny bit makeup."

He narrowed his dangerous eyes and smiled imperceptibly. The atmosphere was a little stifling. "You had a new hairdo, put on makeup and wore a short dress. Did you have a date with Lin Jingxuan?"

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