

Chapter 211: Untitled

Mo Jiangye stared at her. "Not as sweet as you."

"..."

He reached out and pulled another small piece of soft cotton candy into his mouth. He normally did not like sweet things, but he found this incredibly delicious.

Ye Erruo smiled as she pulled him toward a huge piece of cotton candy. "If you finish this, we will win a prize. Look at that..."

She pointed toward the prize area beside them. There were ragdolls and soft rabbit toys. They were all huge, at least 1.6 meters tall. This was why many people were attracted and gave it a shot.

Moreover, if they won a prize and did not want it, they could switch to a cash prize.

"You want..."

Ye Erruo pushed a huge, soft cotton candy piece to the side of his mouth, almost covering his entire face with it.

She looked at him with a smile. "You won't be able to finish this. We will leave when you are full."

His earlier expression showed that he really liked it.

The gentle light on her face and the snow-white cotton candy that was so soft and sweet made Mo Jiangye's heart melt in an instant.

The two of them ate from opposite ends, moving toward the middle. The more they ate, the sweeter it got. Ye Erruo had just eaten a huge portion of the burrito and a cup of porridge. Therefore, she was already full and got sick of the candy after a few mouthfuls.

Opposite her, Mo Jiangye was eating seriously. Ye Erruo turned her head around and glanced at him. She had not thought that he would like cotton candy so much.

A few minutes later, he had finished half of the enormous cotton candy, leaving the people around them flabbergasted.

Ye Erruo was dumbstruck. "Mo Jiangye, are you hungry?"

Was he eating the cotton candy as if it was rice?

He had not eaten a big dinner. He had only had a cup of porridge, while most of the burrito had been consumed by Ye Erruo's stomach.

"Choose one that you like and take it," he said softly.

How could he not give her what she liked?

Ye Erruo's eyes lit up as her gaze fell on the huge toy bunny on the side. It was light grey and had a pink bow around its neck. It looked extremely silly and adorable with its pink tongue sticking out. It had a fluffy body and it was extremely comfortable to embrace.

"Boss, I would like this." Ye Erruo pointed to the enormous toy bunny.

"Lady, your boyfriend is not done eating yet. You can only take it when he is finished." The store owner glared at Mo Jiangye with a dark expression.

He did not believe that he could really finish such a huge piece of cotton candy.

No one had ever managed to finish this huge piece of cotton candy in his store.

The candy, which had originally been the size of several balloons, was now only a small balloon-sized piece of cotton candy. Ye Erruo tugged at Mo Jiangye. "Are you not sick of it?"

Mo Jiangye was expressionless as he continued to eat. Just as Ye Erruo was about to open her mouth and help him finish up the last bit of the cotton candy, she was pulled aside by him.

Ye Erruo looked at him strangely. Did he like to eat cotton candy that much? This wasn't right. She remembered that he did not like sweets.

Several minutes later, enthusiastic applause was heard.

"Amazing! He managed to finish such a huge amount of candy floss?"

The crowd around them talked passionately.

"Mo..." Before she could finish her words, Mo Jiangye personally let her have a taste of exactly how sweet the cotton candy was.

Cheers were heard around them as various kinds of astonished and envious gazes were fixed on them.

People were whispering incessantly as they walked past the couple. It seemed as if the two of them were in their own world and everything around them had faded into the background.

After a while, Mo Jiangye released Ye Erruo and asked her softly, "Is it sweet, Baby Ruo?"

Chapter 212: Untitled

"Mm? Is it sweet, Baby Ruo?" He repeated his question in a low voice.

"No." She glared at him.

"Okay."

His candy-coated lips were pressed sweetly against hers once again.

"..."

"Is it sweet?"

"Very sweet."

Mo Jiangye's lips curved into a satisfied smile.

He hugged her and led her toward the bunny. He then reached out and picked up the soft rabbit toy, which was 1.6 meters tall.

This colossal creature was a piece of cake to carry as he raised it easily with just one hand.

"Do you like this one?" He stuffed it into her embrace.

Ye Erruo's arms were full as she hugged it, barely able to carry it with both limbs. "It is silly and adorable. Of course I like it," she said delightedly.

"Let's go. The rings should be ready." She smiled at the man beside her.

"Be careful." He cautiously guided her back where they had come from.

On their way over, the huge bunny in Ye Erruo's arms attracted countless stares.

As for Mo Jiangye, he looked over numerous times. The woman in his embrace was like the silly, adorable bunny in her arms. They were both extremely cute.

The happiness on her face and the smile on her lips never disappeared. They looked like a couple that was passionately in love. They emanated a strong magnetic field that disturbed the people around them.

Although they were looking at each other silently, the scene was provoking enough for the crowd around them to distance themselves from the couple.

Stench of love, be gone!

The rings had already been wrapped up by the staff. Therefore, they left right after picking them up.

The bunny toy occupied the entire backseat of the car. It took up a huge surface area, thus only allowing for a single seat to remain vacant.

On their way home, the adorable rabbit sat in the back in a silly manner as though it was looking at the couple up front. Its ears were standing up straight, and it had a huge red bow tied to its front.

The headlights of the car behind them coincidentally passed through the gap between the bunny's ears, shining on the side of their faces. The visual was gentle and beautiful.

The driver was driving with utmost seriousness, unaware of anything that was happening in the trunk...

It was after 1 am when Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo returned home.

The hall was pitch-dark and the manor was exceptionally quiet that day.

Clack! When the door was closed, Ye Erruo was pressed against the cupboard in the entrance hall.

"What time is it? We should sleep."

It was probably late, and she was tired.

"Okay."

“Where’s the bunny? Did we not take it out?” She had not forgotten about the huge bunny toy he had given her.

Mo Jiangye smiled gently and hugged her waist. “Do you like that thing so much?”

“Of course.”

“Do you like that thing more than me?”

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched when she heard that. “How can you always compare yourself to everything?”

Mo Jiangye was not even the least bit embarrassed. “If you didn’t like it, why would I compare it to me?”

He wanted to always be first in her heart.

“You are human. A toy is an object. There is no way you can compare the two of you,” she said helplessly.

Mo Jiangye raised his brows. “So you love me more.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” She was so exhausted that she lay down on their big, soft bed, ready to fall asleep with a yawn.

The lights in the room were dim, as they had not turned them on.

Outside their window, bright moonlight shone through, spilling onto the side of their bed.

“Baby Ruo.” He intertwined his fingers with hers.

“Sleep, sleep.” Ye Erruo yawned once again before reaching out and turning off the last source of light in the room, which was a small lamp.

Chapter 213: Untitled

All of a sudden, the woman, who was ready for bed, was turned over.

Her long, silky hair fanned out over the white duvet, looking especially ravishing.

“What’s the matter?” she asked in confusion.

“Come on, let’s sleep a little later.”

“It’s already past one o’clock. I’m tired.” She protested through clenched teeth.

What does he want again?

“It’s getting late. We should really sleep now. I’m feeling sleepy.”

Exhaustion filled her face, so he could see it too. He found that murderous expression of hers indescribably adorable.

“Alright. Sleep time then.”

His lips curled up into an ambiguous smirk as he pulled her into his arms. He had intended to make her wear and show off the new set of clothes he had prepared for her in front of him. However, her fatigue had made him decide to let her off for the time being.

~

At the crack of dawn, Ye Erruo groggily lifted her head to see her husband sprawled all over her. It was no wonder she had felt so uncomfortable in her sleep—there was dead weight pressing on her back!

His sleeping posture was ridiculously poor!

The groggy woman climbed out of bed.

The moment her feet touched the floor, though, her entire body slumped forward and she almost fell flat on her face. Thanks to the man’s quick reflexes, he nimbly hugged her in the nick of time and she avoided the fall.

“Where were you going?”

Wide-eyed with shock, she turned around angrily and threw a punch at him. “Scoundrel.”

Her grumbling voice, however, was light and fluttery and lacked any force. “Let go of me.”

His lips curled up. “Where were you going? And how am I a scoundrel? Am I a scoundrel for helping you out when you nearly toppled over?”

“You’re a scoundrel, that’s all.”

If he had slept properly on his side of the bed, would my body have gone numb? Fancy him being so unruly in his sleep when we’ve got such a big bed! What a terrible sleeping habit!

The man laughed. “Where were you going then?”

“Bathroom.”

Mo Jiangye scooped her up in his arms and carried her to the bathroom.

“Out you go!” said the livid woman.

To think that one’s sleeping habits could change! He used to be very obedient when he slept. His sleeping posture would remain the same the entire night. Now, she realized that his sleeping habits were becoming so terrible that she could hardly tolerate them.

On a few occasions, she had been accidentally kicked by him in the middle of the night while she was asleep. Only God knew where those sleeping manners of his had gone.

When she came limping out of the bathroom, the man was sitting upright against the bed as he waited for her.

“What are you doing here instead of sleeping?”

Why did he wake up so early?

His biological clock isn't set to wake him up now.

"How can I sleep when you're in this state?"

If it hadn't been for me, she would've crashed to the floor. What would I have done if she had knocked her head against the hard floor?

Her skin was so tender that a small bump was all it took to leave behind an ugly mark on her. Thus, she needed to be constantly cared for.

Still feeling quite sluggish, the woman crashed hard into the bed, preparing to sleep in for a little longer.

"Ow..." Her face scrunched up in pain as she repeated the curse 'darn it!' inwardly over and over again.

As his lips curled up into an evil smirk, Mo Jiange shifted bit by bit toward her side and leaned over to ask her a question despite already knowing the answer. "What's wrong?"

She paid him no notice and pulled the blanket over her head instead.

He reached out and slowly peeled the blanket off her before eventually scooping her up. "Where are you hurting? Does it hurt that badly?"

"Go to sleep and stop talking to me."

Chapter 214: The Sender of the Flowers

He reached out and slowly peeled the blanket off her, eventually scooping her up. "Where are you hurting? Does it hurt that badly?"

With a smile, the man pulled her into his arms, made her lie on him, and then started slowly massaging her arm.

Ye Erruo's brows gradually relaxed during the soothing massage as she shifted to find a more comfortable position on him.

"I'm hungry..." she grumbled.

She was feeling so famished and sleepy that she could practically eat with her eyes closed while sleeping.

"What do you want to eat?"

Her face appeared weary. "What time is it?"

"Half-past four."

"It's almost breakfast time," the woman whispered.

"Hm? What do you want to eat then? I'll get the maids to deliver it here. You can continue sleeping once you're done with breakfast," he cooed after placing a kiss on top of her head.

Meat. She was craving meat so much that she felt like she could gobble a whole cow down right now.

“Chicken drumsticks, foie gras, braised ribs, braised prawns...”

She rattled off a whole list of food that was mostly meat-based. Mo Jiangye chuckled when he heard that. *She must be starving.*

It was already past six o’clock in the morning by the time the woman finished her meal and went back to bed.

It was pitch-dark in the room and the curtains were fully shut. She had fallen into a sweet slumber. Based on her even breathing, one could tell how deeply she was sleeping right now.

After tucking his wife under the blanket properly, the man quietly left the bedroom.

“Good morning, Young—” A servant who was cleaning a room on the first floor tried to greet him.

“No need to clean the second floor today, and no one is allowed to head upstairs.”

“Understood...”

Even though he had not slept much throughout the night, he was still feeling quite energetic. Hence, he left the house early in the morning.

Around noon...

Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt...

The phone on the bedside table suddenly vibrated, but the woman, who had fallen into a deep sleep, could not hear a thing.

Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt...

The relentless ringing of the phone eventually managed to get a reaction out of her.

“Who is it?” she mumbled in a slur.

However, there was no response from the connected line.

“Who is it?” the groggy woman asked again with her eyes shut.

No one answered her, though.

Ye Erruo stared at the phone in puzzlement. The call was from a foreign number.

Wrong number?

She ended the call in a fit of anger, tucked her head under the blanket, and continued sleeping.

Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt... The phone started vibrating again.

Her fury exploded and she tossed her phone to a corner.

This time, she slept for a long time and only woke up when the sky had already darkened.

Dressed in loose, comfy clothing, she headed downstairs with an empty cup.

A maid happened to enter the house with her Mashimaro plushie at the same time. "You're awake, Young Madam."

"Where's Mo Jiangye?"

"The meal is ready. Young Master will be getting home soon."

Still feeling a little unwell, she walked to the living room to pour herself a cup of water. It was only then that she realized that she was currently wearing the ring they had customized the day before. It was unknown when her husband had put it on for her.

"Young Madam, another bouquet has been delivered here today. Someone's been delivering these flowers daily, but as you ordered, I didn't sign the receipt."

"Have you managed to find out who's the sender?"

Xiao Mei softly said, "I've found the flower shop, but the boss doesn't know who ordered the flowers either. Someone has given them one million in cash so they will deliver a different variety of flowers every day."

Ye Erruo furrowed her brows tight. *Just who exactly is this anonymous sender? There's no information about that person at all.*

"The delivery man nearly bumped into Young Master this morning," added the servant fearfully.

Chapter 215: Who Are You?

Nearly bumped into Mo Jiangye?

Ye Erruo placed the cup of water aside. "Tell the delivery man to stop bringing the flowers."

It was scary to receive flowers from an anonymous sender whose background could not be traced, but it would be even more horrifying to have her childish husband, who could get jealous over anything, discover it.

The servant softly confided in her. "Young Madam, I've told the delivery man so dozens of times, but he just refuses to listen to me and continues bringing the flowers here at different times of the day."

The distressed woman then said, "Just sign the receipt for the flowers next time and dump them into the trash. Should someone ask you about them, just tell them that the flowers were delivered to you and pretend that I have no knowledge of this matter. Either way, just don't let me see these flowers ever again."

Xiao Mei nodded fervently. "Alright, Young Madam."

"Young Master... "

A commotion outside had Ye Erruo lifting her head at once to look in that direction, only to see Mo Jiangye walking in with a bouquet of red roses.

She lifted a brow in surprise. *Fancy him thinking of bringing me flowers too.*

The servant beside her silently took her leave.

She lazily approached the man, whose one hand was holding the bouquet while the other was outstretched to welcome her into his arms. The moment she got close to him, he pulled her hard into his embrace and shoved the flowers in her arms.

“Do you like them?”

Her lips curved up. “It’s only a bunch of flowers. What’s there to like?”

While hugging her, he walked further into the house. “Oh. That’s fine. All you need to like is me.”

Excellent. I’m more important than a bunch of flowers in her heart. Flowers were something that all women were fond of after all.

The woman was rendered speechless.

She tilted her head as she shot him a side-glance. It was not hard for her to tell that the man was in a relatively good mood that day.

“Go take a shower before the meal.” Ye Erruo sniffed at the floral fragrance before finding a large vase to put the flowers.

“Are you well-rested now?” He hugged her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder as he spoke softly and petulantly.

“Shush.”

“Alright.” He was being all docile.

She then turned around and removed his tie. As she did so, her tender, warm hands brushed against his jaw from time to time. He lowered his gaze to the woman before him, his eyes gradually becoming extraordinarily gentle.

When he had only a shirt left on his torso, she turned around to head toward the hanger with his clothes. She had only taken a couple of steps when she was pulled back by the man behind her.

“What are you doing?”

The man smirked. “Continue.”

“Continue? Continue doing what?”

“I’m going to take a bath now. Are you telling me to go in and shower in this get-up?”

“Don’t you have hands?”

His head hung low in disappointment as he proceeded to unbutton his shirt. “Fine.”

After she was done hanging up his clothes, she went back to her husband, pushed his hands aside, and continued to serve him.

Her hands, however, faltered when she noticed the scratch marks on his arms. The man had a smirk on his face as he looked down at her.

She shot him a glare when she came back to her senses. "You deserve it."

"Yeah, I deserve it." He lazily echoed her words in admittance.

The corners of her lips twitched.

"Hurry up and take a bath. Once you're done, come down for lunch. I'll be waiting for you in the dining room."

Lifting his lips, he headed into the bathroom to shower. Meanwhile, the woman picked up the pair of trousers on the floor and walked over to the hanger to hang it up.

Bzzt... The phone in his clothes buzzed all of a sudden. Without further ado, she took it out and answered the call.

"Boss, the thing that you asked me to investigate—"

"Your boss isn't around. He's in the shower right now. Please wait a bit." She interrupted the other person.

"What the heck! Is that a woman I hear? W-Who is it? Who on earth am I speaking to?" The person on the other end of the line fired questions in shock.

Chapter 216: Doted On By Many People

"Who are you?"

She furrowed her brows in unease at the deafening voice echoing from the phone.

"Are you the legendary sister-in-law?"

Her lips jerked. "Y-Yes..."

The caller gasped as though he was trying to suppress some kind of emotion.

"He he... Hello, sis-in-law." His voice now sounded as gentle as a whisper.

"Yeah?"

"My name is Hei Qiang, and I'm Boss's most favorite, favored, and treasured assistant. Without me, Boss would be missing an arm. That's why I'm his most beloved man."

The corners of her lips twitched. *Beloved man?*

"Pardon?"

"When are you holding your wedding ceremony and when can we meet you?" he asked in a fawning manner.

These questions put a smile on her face. "It's not confirmed yet."

"T-Then... once it's confirmed, you have to inform me at first notice, alright? Please let me be the first one to receive your wedding invitation too, sis-in-law!"

She let out a chuckle. "Okay!"

"The guys said that they met you the other day. It's a pity that I missed the chance to meet you that day, but Boss had sent me abroad to deal with certain issues. What a shame. It's truly a shame. That group of shameless fellas was so happy while boasting about this in the group chat that they nearly flew to the sky."

Ye Erruo poured herself a cup of water, sat on the bed, and lightly sipped at it. She had realized that her husband's band of brothers was especially curious about her.

She had the feeling that many people doted on her. She had been receiving endless red packets on WeChat every day, had been added to a group chat, someone was always calling for her, and even more people wanted to chat with her. The number of WeChat messages she got was always over 99, which was way too many for her to reply. Now she knew why her husband had told her to change her phone number right from the start...

"Is that alright, sis-in-law?"

"Sure!" She readily agreed to his requests.

"Ha ha ha ha—" He hastily stopped laughing heartily.

"Don't forget your promise, sis-in-law! Shall we add each other on QQ¹? It'll be easier for you to notify me then."

The corners of her lips twitched. "Alright."

Thus, Hei Qiang happily added his sister-in-law on WeChat and continued yapping away with her.

"Let me tell you something, sis-in-law. Boss was single and virginal for so many years that we all thought that he would remain a bachelor for life. We didn't expect to see him marry someone in this lifetime. It wasn't a simple ordeal by any means."

This made the woman laugh. She then put the phone on speaker mode and went to get herself another cup of water.

"Oh, yeah. Boss is a very strict person with a foul temper. Even men can't stand him, let alone women. If Boss flies into a rage and raises his voice, please don't take it to heart. Just pretend that you didn't see or hear anything. Since Boss has chosen you to be his woman, he must be very concerned about you," said the man earnestly.

"You also have to tell us if he ever beats you, although we don't think he would resort to using violence on you. Even though he usually likes to train us by using sick methods, he wouldn't lay a hand on you."

She lifted a brow. "He does have quite a bad temper."

So Mo Jiangye often gets mad at them and resorts to using violence on them? I don't think such a thing would ever happen to me, though.

“Yeah, that’s right! Don’t mind him, sis-in-law. Boss loves you very much. After all, the average woman wouldn’t be able to catch his attention. He might be a tad too strict and you might have to suffer a bit because of that, but after spending a long time with him, you’ll eventually discover his good points.”

Chapter 217: Untitled

She lifted a brow. “He does have quite a bad temper.”

So Mo Jiangye often gets mad at them and resorts to using violence on them? I don’t think such a thing would ever happen to me, though.

“Yeah, that’s right! Don’t mind him, sis-in-law. Boss loves you very much. After all, the average woman wouldn’t be able to catch his attention. He might be a tad too strict and you might have to suffer a bit because of that, but after spending a long time with him, you’ll eventually discover his good points.”

“Oh, one more thing, sis-in-law! You mustn’t despise our boss.”

The bathroom door suddenly opened and out came Mo Jiangye, who was drying his hair with a towel.

Pfft... The woman spat out the water in her mouth in shock.

“Y-You... You!” She turned her head in his direction.

“What’s wrong, sis-in-law?” asked Hei Qiang.

“It’s nothing.”

“Oh, okay. Now, where was I? Oh, right! Our boss has a bad temper, but you must never find him disdainful.”

Mo Jiangye’s forehead creased. *I have a bad temper? Who is talking to her behind my back?*

“Also, Boss tends to leave home early and return late. Please don’t overthink if he doesn’t come home for several days in a row. He is swamped in work and business affairs, so it’s inevitable that he won’t be able to return home as frequently. Please show plenty of tolerance and don’t ever despise him.”

Hei Qiang paused a little before he went on prattling. “Other than these few demerits, our Boss is excellent in all other aspects. You see, he has looks, figure, money, and capability.”

Ye Erruo was practically convulsing with laughter by now. *If he doesn’t come home for several days in a row? He’s always at home and stuck to my side...*

“Oh, yeah! You can rest assured that Boss won’t ever commit adultery.” The man on the other end of the line seemed to be very worried about the couple, as his nagging was endless.

When Mo Jiangye walked over to the bedside with a dark expression, his wife picked up the small blanket on the bed and tossed it over to him.

As he caught the blanket in his hand, he reached for the cup of water that his wife had drunk from the table and softly said, “I don’t know where the maids have placed the bathrobe. Please bring me my pajamas.”

The woman pushed him aside and shot him a glare before she fled to find him a set of pajamas.

His lips curled into a devilish smirk as the man picked up his phone and his voice suddenly turned frigid as he said, "Go on."

The person on the line turned all meek and quiet. "B-Boss, you're done bathing?"

"What were you saying just now? I have a bad temper? I'll commit adultery?"

"N-No, Boss. You're mistaken. I was just asking sis-in-law not to despise you— no, I was actually telling her to never leave your side." Knowing full well what their chief's character was like, they were all really worried that their one and only sister-in-law might dump him if they did not keep an eye on her.

Leave my side...

His gaze instantly turned chilly. "Scram. If I don't order you, don't you ever come back."

"Boss—"

Before Hei Qiang could finish saying his piece, his Boss had hung up on him.

"Here are your clothes." A dumbfounded Ye Erruo brought his pajamas over.

"Help me put them on." The man walked to her and stood beside her.

Her face was dark as she speedily put his clothes on him.

As long as the woman was by his side, his everyday life would become rich, fulfilling, and beautiful... How he wished these days would continue forever.

"Wifey, I love you very, very, very much..."

1He suddenly became all mushy!

Chapter 218: Untitled

His sudden display of affection caught her by surprise.

"I love you..." She did not know how to react as he used his heavy head to rub against her shoulder again and again. His voice gradually turned hoarse during his repeated confession.

Blushing, she chided him lovingly. "We are not a young couple anymore. How mushy!"

"What about you?" he asked hesitantly, his eyes sparkling with hope and desire for an affirmative answer from her.

"Let's have dinner now," she replied as she pursed her lips.

He was not going to let her go. Hugging her close to him, he pressed her for an answer. "Hey, tell me. What about you?"

"What about me?"

He had a meaningful look in his eyes when he said, "What do you want to say to me?"

"Let's have dinner now."

He was really adamant to hear her confirmation this time and continued to bind her wrist with his palm. She was not going anywhere!

Seeing that he had her cornered, she stood on her tiptoes and planted a kiss on his glabella. "I love you..."

The man could not contain his bubbling joy in that instant. "What? What did you say?"

"Well, it's passed if you missed it," she replied while chuckling.

"Say it one more time!"

Left with no choice, she hugged his shoulders and mumbled into his ear, "Ye Erruo loves her hubby, Mo Jiange. Let's go have dinner now. I'm famished!" She curled her lips into a smile and pulled him downstairs by his arm.

That rendered him speechless. He was in an apparent daze, as though he was a retard, while she led him down the stairs to the dining table.

"What do you prefer: chicken soup or pork rib soup?" she asked him, poised with the soup spoon between her fingers as she studied the feast on the table in front of them.

His gaze fell on her. Right now, he only wanted to eat her.

"I'm asking you, which soup do you prefer?"

"I'm good with anything."

Resigned, she decided to scoop two bowls of chicken broth for them. After putting one bowl before him, she took the other bowl and started to drink from it.

His eyes never left her as he finished his bowl of soup within two to three mouthfuls. He then pushed his empty bowl to her, indicating that he wanted more.

Although she was baffled, she did what he wished.

The man finished countless bowls of soup that night!

By the time she managed to flip open her phone later at night, she had dozens of missed calls from Yao Tiao, Ji Sichen, and even Xu Xu.

The first person she chose to call back was Xu Xu.

"Hello, is that little sister-in-law? Why did you switch off your phone?"

"It ran out of battery."

"Oh, I see. By the way, I've delivered the goods as you instructed. The receiver was a businessman with the surname 'Lin' but he did not appear to be the one you had described to me."

“Alright.” She knew that Lin Jingxuan was badly hurt and was still recuperating, so it was highly unlikely that he would collect the goods personally even though he really wanted the stuff.

“Where’s our chief?”

“Eh? He’s here. What do you want to tell him?” She was surprised to hear him ask for the man. Still, she brought the phone to his ear after turning on the speaker mode.

“Nothing much. I just want to know why Hei Qiang was dispatched back...”

The woman furrowed her brows. *Hei Qiang? We just chatted over the phone, right?*

Then, a sudden realization hit her with a start! Her man had overheard his henchman’s complaints.

Mo Jiangye retorted frostily, “Do you want to keep him company? Do you want to go there too? Then you can pack your stuff and join him tomorrow.”

“What? Boss, what did you say? I didn’t catch that. The connection is bad over here. Sister-in-law, I have to go now. I’ll talk to you later.”

Then, the phone went dead after two loud beeps.

She put her phone away. Holding him by the arm, she asked as they continued their stroll, “Where’s Hei Qiang?”

“He has to attend to some business on the other side.”

“I see.”

Just as they were about to leave the place after reaching the gate, a delivery man with a big bouquet of flowers walked toward her.

“Hey... Are you working in this estate? Can you pass this bouquet of flowers to someone named Miss Ye Erruo? If not, can you ask her to come over, please?”

Chapter 219: Who Dares To Trifle With His Woman?

The delivery man bobbed his head to show his face, which was behind the bouquet, with some difficulty.

She felt antagonized by now. Why was there a bouquet again at such an odd, late hour? Hadn’t there been a bouquet earlier that day?

“Miss Ye Erruo?” he muttered as he eyed the bunch of flowers.

“Yes, that’s right. I saw you walking out of the mansion so you should know Miss Ye Erruo. If you don’t, then I do apologize. Sorry to bother you.” Just as the woman was about to speak, she was stopped by her man.

“Who’s the sender?” he asked the man in return, his voice unusually soft.

The delivery man took a look at the order receipt. "I'm sorry, but there's no mention of the sender here. My colleague delivered a bouquet to Miss Ye Erruo earlier today. However, he wasn't free in the evening, so he asked me to help with the delivery. He told me to look for the servant, Xiao Mei."

The woman was absolutely incandescent. "I'm Ye Erruo."

The delivery man was taken aback. "You are Miss Ye Erruo?"

"That's right."

"Oh, good. Can you please sign over here?" While saying that, he passed a small receipt book and a pen to her.

"Since I don't know who has sent this, I'm not going to accept the flowers."

"Oh, do you intend to reject this bouquet like you rejected the last delivery? Then I'll make a move first."

The woman did not reply.

Reject this bouquet like she rejected the last delivery?

"Stop right there!" Mo Jiangye called out.

After snatching the receipt book from the delivery man's hand, he signed his big name on it and asked, "You really don't know who the sender is?"

"Hmm... Oh, I saw a note attached to this order just now. Someone has paid more than one million yuan in cash and ordered us to deliver a bouquet of flowers here every day. If there's nothing more, I'll get a move on." As he spoke, he stuffed the bouquet into Mo Jiangye's hands.

"Is that so?" The listener sniggered.

"Was it a man or a woman?"

"I have no idea." The delivery man put away his receipt book and left.

Ye Erruo's heart was racing as she glanced at her man, who was standing beside her, with mixed feelings.

Who is sending flowers to me every day? And why two bouquets today? Why at such a late hour? Is the sender doing this on purpose?

"I'm really clueless about this!" she told him seriously.

He let go of her hand and dipped his eyes to have a closer look at the enormous bouquet in his arms. There had to be at least 999 roses there.

He glimpsed at her. "You really have no idea who has sent this?"

She decided to come clean with him. "Someone delivered some flowers to me earlier but I didn't accept them."

With a soft, ominous snarl, the man slammed the flowers to the ground, stepped over them, and pulled her along as they walked out of the gate.

So this person has spent more than one million to deliver flowers to her every day. Ohh... Who the hell is eyeing my woman now?

He marched on in silence, while the woman had no idea where they were going. She also stayed silent as she walked beside him. Occasionally, she would sneak a peek at him to observe his mood.

The man suddenly halted without warning and she crashed into him inadvertently.

“Who sent the flowers to you?” he demanded to know, spouting this question word by word.

Did a man send her these flowers?

“I already told you that I have no idea,” she replied in resignation.

The way he was sizing her up from head to toe made her grow cold with fear. “What is it?”

Without a word, he grabbed her and pulled into his embrace before they continued their walk.

He should not underestimate the woman he had his eyes on! However, he would like to see how formidable this opponent was. Who had the audacity to trifle with his woman?

“You have to accept the flowers when they are delivered to you again,” he instructed her both softly and begrudgingly.

Chapter 220: Harem

“You have to accept the flowers when they are delivered to you again,” he instructed her both softly and begrudgingly.

“Are you sure about that?”

“Just accept them!” He issued his final decision with cold resolution.

“Give them to me after you accept them.”

He stopped her under a street lamp, turned around, and used his hands to lift up her chin. Looking straight into her eyes, he declared gingerly and dangerously, “You are mine.”

He would eliminate whoever tried to lay a claim on her one at a time. No exceptions!

Cloaked under the dark night sky, the dim light of the street lamp cast an elongated shadow on a couple embraced in a passionate kiss...

...

Lin Jingxuan’s health took a turn for the better after he rested for more than half a month. Meanwhile, the scar on his chest was healing well. Gu Feirou had also moved in with him to devote her attention entirely to him during this time.

“Brother Jingxuan... M-My mother has urged me to return to the Blue Tower... Can you come back with me?”

The man’s brows furrowed tightly when he heard what she said. “Why is she pushing you to return to the kingdom? Isn’t she coming over instead?”

The woman grumbled. “Something unexpected came up so she cannot take a trip here anymore. Jing Xinze told me that I have an elder brother and he is now in Country L. Now, the family wants me to return too.”

“An elder brother?”

“Yes, he’s my biological brother and he arrived in the country some time ago. She also brought up the topic of preparing me a harem...” she mumbled.

The man was about to take a bite of the fruit in his hand when he stopped what he was doing. “What do you mean by ‘harem’?”

“I’m not sure either. According to Jing Xinze, my mother has lined up a number of men for me.”

Lin Jingxuan pursed his lips as he pondered. Indeed, the Blue Tower had retained a monarchy system. The men of the royal household could have a few wives and, likewise, the females in the family could enjoy the same privilege. As the princess of the Blue Tower Royalty, she naturally would get to keep a harem as well.

“Brother Jingxuan, rest assured. I only want you in this lifetime. Only you will be in my life.”

The man, however, could not contain the uneasiness inside him. When the harem of men came running and showered her with their attention, there would be no guarantee that he would be her only one.

By that time, she would be surrounded by men. That would not do!

The more he thought about it, the more sullen he became.

When a woman was surrounded by all kinds of men, her heart would take flight one day. When that happened, she would no longer want to help him and this would result in a tougher battle to win over the Lin inheritance.

“What’s on your mind, Brother Jingxuan?” She waved her hand in front of his eyes to try to get his attention.

Upon recomposing himself, he said, “Nothing much.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t pay them any attention.” She reassured him as she peeled an apple for him.

He slowly sat up on the bed, reached out to grab her wrist, and asked earnestly, “Xiao Rou, will you help me get my inheritance back?”

“Of course! But the time isn’t ripe yet. I’ve already told my mother that I’ll return to the Blue Tower after I get what I want from the Lin Family. She said that this would depend on you, though.”

“Depend on me? What does she want from me?”

“I have to marry you. We are engaged, but she has yet to see her future son-in-law. Naturally, she wants to meet you now.”

He frowned. “Son-in-law? If she was willing to accept me as her son-in-law, she would not have arranged a harem for you.”

The woman held onto his hand. “Brother Jingxuan, what are you worried about? You are my man, and she will have to accept that. Otherwise, I won’t return to the Blue Tower.”

The man smiled only after hearing her reassure him repeatedly.