

**Chapter 221: Apple Of His Eye**

His sudden passion caught her so unprepared that she dropped the fruit and the knife in her hands.

At that moment, a servant came in with his food without notice and disturbed their perfect moment.

“Who told you to come in?” the man yelled at the poor servant.

The other party stammered fearfully, “Y-Young Master, please have your meal.”

She had thought he was alone in the room. That was why...

“Get lost!”

Nodding her head repeatedly, she immediately left the food trolley inside and closed the door after leaving the room, leaving the two of them behind alone once again.

“The servants are turning from bad to worse, Jingxuan. Now, they don’t even knock before they enter the room. Why don’t you change this batch of servants? They all ought to be replaced,” Gu Feirou commented, looking very displeased.

“You can make the decision,” he said as he pulled her into his arms.

“Be careful, Brother Jingxuan. Your injuries haven’t healed completely yet.”

He did not seem to hear what she said as he continued to cling tightly to her, refusing to let her go.

“You’ll be the mistress of this house from now on. You can do whatever you like.”

The woman’s heart burst with joy when she heard that. “Really?”

“Of course. All the servants here are your responsibility now. You can do what you like. This is our home, after all,” he told her passionately.

“The Lins’ power will belong to you too once I get it back. Everything that I have is yours. You, Xiao Rou, are the apple of my eye.”

She was moved to tears. “Brother Jingxuan...”

“Shhh... Xiao Rou, you must remember that nobody loves you more than me in this world and no one treats you better than me. Forget about the harem! Their love will be pretentious. They’ll be fawning over you only because of your royal title. Silly girl, don’t you ever believe their words, okay?” His sweet words were tender and loving as he cajoled her.

“Brother Jingxuan, I know what to do.”

She knew that no one would have taken a second look at her if she had not had her title. Nobody would have respected her or tried to please her.

However, her man had loved her right from the start. He had always been there with unfailing attention and protection. There would only be one man in her life, and that man was Brother Jingxuan. He was the only man she would marry. The rest were merely coming for her because of her royal status.

She wanted someone who would be true to her. There was no need for pretentious or fake lovers in her life. Yes, this was her dream: to stay true to a man and strive to spend eternity with him.

“Are you hungry, Brother Jingxuan?” She got up to push the food trolley over.

“Yes, but there’s only one thing on my mind now.”

“What is it? I’ll cook for you, or I can get the servant to prepare something instead,” she said in puzzlement.

She had learned a wide variety of recipes recently. She had always intended to cook for him. After they got married, she planned to personally prepare his meals for him every day.

As his eyes lingered on her, she blushed uncontrollably.

*While the man continued to stare at her, he was plotting inwardly. Now is the time to make her fall hopelessly in love with me before she gets a chance to make me a cuckold. She won’t be able to live without me then.*

By nightfall, she was still in bed with him. The two of them lay intimately with their cell phones in their hands. In their phones was a picture of her looking blissful while the man was hugging her close to him...

## **Chapter 222: Confiscating Lin Jingxuan’s Complete Power**

“When is your brother coming to visit you?” Lin Jingxuan asked the woman as he hugged her close to him with a cigarette in his hand. He had a look of satisfaction on his face.

As Gu Feirou leaned on his chest, she replied lazily, “How should I know? Jing Xinze told me that he arrived several days ago, but I have yet to see him.”

“Okay. You must inform me when he visits you.”

“I don’t want to see him.”

“He’s your brother and he has travelled all the way from the Blue Tower just to see you. Meeting him is not something you can easily avoid.”

The woman answered with a snort, “Well, he hasn’t contacted me ever since he arrived a couple of days ago. Obviously, he doesn’t consider me his sister. I don’t need a brother like him.”

Curling his lips into a smile, the man coaxed her. “Alright, forget it. You don’t have to meet him if you don’t want to. Have you moved all your stuff over? I’ll be here to protect you once we start cohabitating. Nobody can try to get close to you.”

The woman was smitten by his honey-coated words. “Brother Jingxuan, you are the best!”

The man took a long drag on his cigarette and said, "I'm your husband. If I'm not good to you, then who else will be?"

"That's so naughty of you!" The woman cooed coyishly.

"Oh, one more thing. You better cut down on your contact with Jing Xinze."

"Why?"

"He's a follower of the Blue Tower Royalty. Since your mother dislikes me, that applies to him too," he retorted sarcastically.

"He wouldn't dare. He's just a small fry. What right does he have to dislike you? Brother Jingxuan, he's just a servant. There's no need for you to fret over this."

The man merely snorted. "He really dislikes me."

Frowning, the woman pressed him for more details. "Did he cause you trouble?"

The man dropped hints instead. "It's not a big deal. Anyway, just stay away from him."

"What did he tell you, Brother Jingxuan?" The woman took the bait.

"Nothing."

Gu Feirou looked terribly unhappy. *What nonsense did that lowly servant tell Brother Jingxuan?*

*Dong! Dong! Dong!* Someone knocked on the door at that moment.

"Get lost!" The man lost his cool and screamed at the door.

"Y-Young Master, I have something to tell you."

"Get lost! You're fired!"

*Bang!*

He smashed the glass on the table against the floor.

The servant sounded visibly frightened as he stood outside the door but showed no intention of walking away. "O-Old Master Lin's butler is here."

The man was startled. Why had the d\*mned old man sent his man there?

After a while, the door was unlocked from the inside.

*Click.*

The butler slowly made his way into the room. "How are you feeling, Young Master?"

The young chap mocked him. "How am I feeling? Did grandpa send you here to ask about me?"

*Isn't it a little too late to show concern for me now?*

He had been ill in bed for many days, yet there had been no signs of concern from his grandfather. Now that he was well on his way to recovery, there was no need for any affection! He he!

The butler paused before saying, "So, I presume you are well now, Young Master?"

"What could have happened to me? I wouldn't die!" The young man, who was half-naked, was sitting upright on the bed while leaning against the bed frame. The woman had already gotten up and was now sitting on a chair next to the bed. The clothes that had been lying disorderly on the floor moments ago had been put away. The windows in the room were wide open, and the breezy wind was constantly blowing across the room.

"Good to know that you're fine now."

"Is there anything else?"

"It is true that the old master has sent me here to inform you about some other matters too."

The young man perked up when he heard that. "What is it?"

"Young Master Lin, you are no longer required at Lin Teng or any of its subsidiaries. Second Young Master has taken over all the companies of the Lin Family. They will be managed by him and his wife. The subsidiaries will be managed by Second Young Madam. The two of them will take care of the empire from now on."

### **Chapter 223: Giving Him A Slap**

"What did you say?" Fury consumed Lin Jingxuan as he sat up suddenly on the bed.

"Young Master, you need not trouble yourself with the company's affairs anymore."

"Who told you that?"

"This is what Old Master Lin wanted me to convey to you."

Gu Feirou interrogated him coldly. "And why did he say that?"

After pausing momentarily, the butler said, "Because Second Young Madam wants to take charge of all the subsidiaries."

"Who is she to make this kind of demand? A woman as useless as she is has no place in the company! Is she capable of managing the company? That d\*mned old man... Is grandpa planning to give her the company so she can play with it?"

"Old Master Lin wanted to fulfill her wish because Second Young Master dotes on her. Besides, Second Young Master will be around to help her so there won't be an issue."

"Rubbish!"

"Young Master, you can look for the old master if you aren't happy with the arrangement. Please take care of your health in the meantime."

The man was ready to get off the bed. He was so upset that the wound on his chest throbbed painfully again.

“Jingxuan, what are you doing?”

“I’m going to find grandpa now.”

The woman tried to stop him. “You haven’t fully recovered yet. We can look for him later when you are well.”

“Go away.” After pushing her hand away, he got up and started to change into the clothes next to him.

The butler left the room wordlessly after witnessing the scene.

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Later, at the Lin Residence...

Lin Jingxuan and Gu Feirou arrived at the estate in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Ye Erruo was enjoying tea with Old Master Lin. The old man was chatting happily with his daughter-in-law while a painting bearing the famous shrimp was hanging next to them. They seemed to be busy talking about the painting.

The door to the hallway was opened with a loud ‘Pong’.

Clenching his chest, Lin Jingxuan entered the living room with Gu Feirou, who was holding onto him anxiously.

As she cocked a brow, Ye Erruo watched the couple approach with a half-smile on her face.

“Grandpa.” The young man greeted his grandfather through gritted teeth.

The old man’s face sank. He was having a good time chatting with his daughter-in-law so he was irked by the sudden interruption. “Why are you here when you should be recuperating at home?”

“Grandpa, are you sure you wanna give the company to this woman so she can destroy it?”

“This is an unkind thing to say.”

“When you hand over our company to a woman who knows nothing, you are effectively destroying the Lin empire, aren’t you?”

“With Xiao Ye around, there is nothing to be worried about.”

His grandson’s lips had turned pale with anger. “On what grounds are you transferring our subsidiaries to her?”

This was the Lin Family’s inheritance so it all belonged to him.

Ye Erruo curled her lips into a smile. “Grandpa didn’t transfer them so don’t push all the blame on him. I wanted the subsidiaries.”

The man’s eyes shone ominously at her. “Why are you asking for these companies?”

“These companies will be useful to me.”

“What do you want them for? You are just a woman who knows no better. What the hell do you need them for?”

“This has nothing to do with you.” The woman slowly got up from her seat. “Grandpa, I’ll get a move on first. I’ll visit you soon.”

“Sure... Sure... Where’s Xiao Ye?”

“He went to the washroom.”

“Butler, take Young Madam to the door.”

“Yes, sir.”

The patriarch slowly got up from his chair as well. As he held her hand, he reminded her, “Ruoruo, do bring Xiao Ye over here regularly! I’m alone at home and I need company.”

“Okay.” She agreed with a faint smile.

Throughout their conversation, the old man had constantly brought up his grandson’s name so she could tell how much he liked Mo Jiangye...

Ye Erruo picked up her bag from the table and walked past Lin Jingxuan with a smirk on her face.

Suddenly, her former boyfriend grabbed her wrist without warning. Her body sprang backward as if she had been assaulted by a sudden gust of strong wind. Seeing that the man was about to slap her, she nimbly ducked aside with glinting eyes. She immediately gathered her strength and jumped away from him while sending a slap across his face.

SMACK! The loud sound of the slap reverberated across the hall.

“B\*tch!” With a look that could kill, the man ruthlessly lunged forward and pulled her hair...

#### **Chapter 224: Untitled**

“B\*tch!” With a look that could kill, the man ruthlessly lunged forward and pulled her hair. He easily got a hold of it since it was relatively long and unbound.

“Be careful, Brother Jingxuan!” Gu Feiruo yelled to him in concern.

Ye Erruo’s scalp hurt badly from all that tugging. Since Lin Jingxuan was being brutal with her, she saw no point in going easy on him. She went on viciously slamming her elbow into his chest, aiming her attack at his vulnerable, wounded spot.

“Brother Jingxuan!” cried his fiancée in alarm.

Lin Jingxuan, however, was very vigilant this time. After succumbing in her hands twice—getting stabbed by her previously and slapped by her earlier—he knew how nimble the woman was. Thus, how could he possibly let her have her way for the third time?

He swiftly reacted by blocking the move with his arm. His eyes glinted with spine-chilling frostiness that stemmed from the knowledge that the woman had concentrated her attack on his heart. It was where he was suffering from a fatal injury.

She let out a hiss of pain suddenly. It felt as though her scalp was about to be ripped out.

“Lin Jingxuan, you are a good-for-nothing.”

“And you, Ye Erruo, are a slut. We’re no better than each other.”

He then pulled her hair even more forcefully than before, as though he had every intention of ripping it from her head.

“Let go.” The woman clenched her teeth as she threw punches at his head.

“Young Master, Young Madam...”

“Be careful.”

“Move slowly, Young Master.”

The servants followed the two of them in fear as they tried to dissolve the fight. Alas, they were helpless.

“Slut, you did it on purpose, huh? You deliberately kicked me out of the company, didn’t you?”

Gritting her teeth in determination, Ye Erruo reached over for the pair of scissors behind him when they moved back toward the flower stand during their scuffle. She then raised them high in a threatening move to stab him.

The aghast man hastily relinquished his grip on her hair. In an instant, a wisp of long hair floated to the ground, snipped off from her head.

Her eyes flashed with malice as she scoffed, “Yeah, I did it on purpose. What about it? Snatch it back if you have the guts, you useless bum.”

Her provoking words sent him flying into a thunderous rage. All of a sudden, he picked up the flower stand beside him and made an abrupt move to throw it at her. The woman deftly launched her counter-attack at once.

His face turned sheet-white in pain and the flower rack crashed to the ground.

Ye Erruo hurriedly backed away from him toward safety.

“Brother Jingxuan!” Gu Feirou let out a shriek before yelling to the servants, “Hurry! Get a doctor!” She then swiftly stepped forward to hold him up, only to see bright red blood oozing out of his chest.

The splotch of red on his grey long-sleeved flannel shirt looked particularly conspicuous.

“Young Master!” The panicked servants hastily rushed off to call a doctor.

At that moment, Mo Jiangye came walking from a long corridor in the back. The moment he spotted Lin Jingxuan and sensed the unusual tension in the hall, he strode over speedily at once.

“Ye Erruo, you’ve already tried killing Brother Jingxuan once, yet you want to kill him a second time?” Gu Feirou’s gaze glowed with viciousness as she stealthily reached for the pair of scissors on the floor.

Naturally, Ye Erruo spotted that small movement of hers but she spoke nothing of it.

“All of you, go grab her!” she ordered as she retreated to a spot far away from the other woman lest she went bonkers and tried to harm her.

“Second Young Master.”

“Second Young Master.” The sound of flurried footsteps could be heard behind him along with the servants’ echoing greetings.

“What happened?” He turned his wife around to face him as soon as he reached her side.

The woman appeared to be in a slightly disheveled state. Her hair was in disarray, and loose, broken strands were sticking to her clothes at the shoulder area. The spot where she was missing a wisp of hair looked especially glaring as well.

Instantly, his face darkened.

### **Chapter 225: Let Him Off For The Last Time**

“Who did this?” He reached out and touched the spot on her head that was missing a wisp of hair.

She pried his hand away and combed her hair with her bare hands in an attempt to make it neater. “It’s nothing. It was my own doing.”

“Your own doing?”

The sound of hurried footsteps from outside reached their ears. Soon, several doctors walked into the hall with medical kits in their hands.

“Second Young Master, Second Young Madam.” They respectfully greeted the couple before rushing toward Lin Jingxuan, who was groaning in pain.

Meanwhile, Gu Feirou, who had been forcefully taken down by the servants, had the scissors pried off her.

“Has he laid his hands on you again?”

Ye Erruo pouted. “Yes.”

“Hah!” Mo Jiangye tugged his lips into a cold sneer.

Beside them were the doctors and the servants, who were carrying Lin Jingxuan and anxiously heading for the door. The hall was in a completely chaotic state.

*Thump!* A doctor stumbled to the ground. He had been kicked by the man while walking past him.

Lin Jingxuan’s body went crashing to the floor as well.

“Are you okay, Brother Jingxuan?”

“Get lost!” Mo Jiangye growled dangerously.



The woman kneeling beside her fiancé guarded him against the man and prevented him from moving forward any further.

“You!” She was kicked aside by him.

*He has repeatedly gotten close to my woman with the intention of harming her! If I had gotten my way, he would have died 10,000 times already!*

“S-Second Young Master,” stammered a doctor fearfully as he retreated to the side.

*Cough, cough...* The pain Lin Jingxuan felt caused him to see stars.

“AHH!” He suddenly started screaming in agony.

It turned out that the other man was stepping on his wound. His face instantly lost its color, and his breathing became increasingly more erratic and difficult.

“How many times has it been now?” Mo Jiangye’s eyes were filled with bloodlust and viciousness as he crushed his arch-enemy’s chest with a foot. No one dared to step forward and stop him while he did so.

“Xiao Ye!”

With the help of his butler, Old Master Lin walked into the hall, only to turn pale with fright when he witnessed this scene.

As though he had heard nothing, Mo Jiangye lifted his foot and aimed a kick at Lin Jingxuan. Gu Feirou immediately threw herself forward and hugged his leg in a bid to stop him but ended up getting kicked away along with her fiancé.

*Splat!* Fresh red blood came spurting out of Lin Jingxuan’s mouth, and his chest injury split even further. The continual blood loss of his wound had him eventually passing out.

Likewise, Gu Feirou’s mind went blank as she experienced a blackout.

All of a sudden, Mo Jiangye picked up the flower stand beside him and, like a demon from hell, took two menacing steps forward. He was just about to take action when Old Master Lin hastily came rushing over to him.

“Xiao Ye, don’t.”

His gaze glowed red and chilly, as though he had lost all control of his rationality. He had heard none of the words that the elderly man had said.

“Xiao Ruo.” In his urgency, the old man could only turn to Ye Erruo for help.

She swiftly stepped forward. “Mo Jiangye.”

“Are you intending to spare him?”

His voice boomed loudly in a bellow. It was the first time he had flared up at her like that.

Feeling completely dazed, she instinctively answered, “No.”

Gu Feirou was beside Lin Jingxuan. If he flung that flower stand at him, both he and his fiancée would get injured by it.

One could not underestimate her current status. Should she experience a mishap, the Blue Tower would never let the matter drop. Most importantly, his grandfather was standing just a short distance away from the couple. He might very well get injured as well if he threw the flower stand over.

“Don’t act rashly, Xiao Ye,” said Old Master Lin anxiously.

“Rashly?” he scoffed. “He has touched my woman time and again. If not for your sake, why do you think he is still alive?” Every word that was spoken sounded piercingly cold.

The elderly man furrowed his brows tightly. “I’ll kick him out of the house, so he’ll never be able to see Xiao Ruo again. Please, just let him off for the last time.”

### **Chapter 226: Untitled**

“Let him off again?” He raised his voice in question.

Old Master Lin replied with a heavy look, “Yes, let him off for the last time. I’ll kick him out of the house, so he’ll never be able to see Xiao Ruo again. Is this okay?”

“No.”

The sight of the large puddle of blood on the floor made him frantic. He could only cast his pleading gaze on Ye Erruo again.

“Don’t bother looking at her,” Mo Jiangye coldly said as he shifted to hide the woman behind him.

All of a sudden, his attention was once again drawn to the body lying on the ground.

His grandfather took a firmer stance as well. “You’ll have to get past my dead body in order to touch him.”

Ye Erruo hastily held her man’s hand from behind. “Mo Jiangye.”

*That’s your grandfather and your elder!*

However, the man was emotionally unstable now. He might very well harm his grandfather as well in order to get to Lin Jingxuan.

“Second Young Master, on account of your father...”

“Don’t bring him up!” His already-irritated mood became even more volatile.

“Get lost!” he viciously spat out.

The butler stood defensively in front of his old master and nervously regarded the young man. “Young Madam.”

The woman standing behind her husband pursed her lips. *Lin Jingxuan's death might not warrant any pity, but he's ultimately the grandchild of the elderly man... Moreover, Grandpa is protecting him...* After a lot of inner struggle, Ye Erruo tugged on Mo Jiangye's arm and whispered something into his ear.

Just like that, like a tamed wild beast, he tossed the flower stand aside and took in a deep breath to calm down. It took him a great deal of effort, but the fury in his eyes slowly dissipated bit by bit. He then scooped his wife into his arms and strode over to the doorway to leave.

The butler heaved a sigh of relief. *How well Second Young Master listens to Second Young Madam... I wonder what she said to him.*

"Butler."

"Yes, Old Master."

"Take Young Master to the hospital right away."

"Yes, Old Master."

"Bar him from entering this place in the future. Dismiss all the servants in the residence and transfer the old residence to him. That property will be enough for him to survive for the rest of his life. From now on, he will no longer be a part of the Lin Family."

"Yes, sir. Do I need to inform the rest of the elders?"

"No need for that." *After all, he has always been deemed worthless by the other elders of the family. Everyone's eyes are only on Xiao Ye, so it doesn't matter if we inform them or not.*

While the doctors and servants were rushing to take Lin Jingxuan and Gu Feirou to the hospital, Old Master Lin stood by the doorway of the hall, indifferent to the commotion. *If he can narrowly escape death this time, I hope that he lives the rest of his life as an ordinary person. If he can't... Sigh... I can't do anything about it...* No matter how much he disliked his grandson, he would still ultimately do his best to save his life on account of his son.

"Does it hurt?" Mo Jiangye kept touching the spot where she was missing a wisp of hair in the car.

"It's only lost hair. It doesn't hurt a single bit."

Nevertheless, his gaze remained fixed on that spot, as though what was missing was her flesh and not her hair.

As the driver steadily drove the car, the man wrapped his wife in his arms. His brows furrowed in displeasure, casting a dark look on his handsome face.

"When we get home later, I'll hand you all of Lin Jingxuan's recent suspicious transaction records so you can go through them," Ye Erruo softly said as she hooked her arms around his neck.

She had previously mentioned this to her husband and asked him not to intervene. However, that chap just would not stop provoking her. With her husband's intervention, the investigation of this matter would surely proceed more smoothly. She was very certain that this ex-lover of hers had recently been

involved in shady dealings. Besides, her husband would surely not let him off in the first place. The only problem, however, was whether the man would be able to regain consciousness or not.

Mo Jiangye tugged his lips into a cold smirk. *He'd better keep sleeping forever!*

*If he wakes up... he can forget about escaping from the various crimes he committed, including murder and bribery.*

## **Chapter 227: Marrying Bo Jinyan**

Lin Jingxuan almost lost his life on the way to the hospital. Despite being resuscitated, it would be up to his fate whether or not he would be able to regain consciousness. After all, his heart had been severely damaged.

Gu Feirou, on the other hand, had broken a rib after receiving Mo Jiangye's kick. The seriousness of her injury had her confined in bed as well.

When she woke up, she found Jing Xinze standing guard by her side along with an unfamiliar man.

The stranger's appearance gave off the vibe that he was a mild, gentle person, and he had much more poise than Lin Jingxuan.

"Are you awake?"

The woman's head was pounding in pain. "Who are you?"

"Princess, this is your fiancé, Bo Jinyan." Her guard introduced the man to her.

"Fiancé?"

"Yes. Young Master Bo found you as soon as he arrived in Country L with your brother, Young Master Yu. He's currently busy with some urgent matters, so he's unable to meet you right away. Once he's settled his affairs, he'll take you back to the Blue Tower."

Her face was ashen. "Brother Jingxuan is my fiancé!"

Bo Jinyan curled his lips slightly. "You must be joking, Princess. I'm the one who is your fiancé and future lawful husband. Don't you worry, though. I won't mind the number of men you keep in your male harem in Country L."

"Where's Brother Jingxuan?" Gu Feirou anxiously asked.

"Due to serious injuries, he has been placed in the intensive care unit. He won't wake up anytime soon."

"WHAT? Ssskkk..." A hiss of pain escaped her the moment she tried to move.

"Princess, no matter how much you fool around, it doesn't change the fact that Young Master Bo is your future husband. You'll be marrying Young Master Bo once you return to the Blue Tower." Jing Xinze lowered his voice as he reminded her of this.

"P-Pardon?" *The only man I'll be marrying in this life is Brother Jingxuan.*

“Apart from the King and Queen, the Elder holds the most authority in the Blue Tower. Young Master Bo, who is a fine gentleman with outstanding qualities and the son of the Elder, has been selected to be your future husband by Her Majesty. It doesn’t matter that you’re already engaged to Lin Jingxuan in Country L. Once you return to the Blue Tower—”

“SHUT UP!” She interrupted him before he could finish his words.

“Please don’t take this to heart, Young Master Bo. The Princess wasn’t raised by the Queen’s side, so there are certain things that she doesn’t quite understand yet.”

Bo Jinyan smiled in understanding. “That’s fine.”

*Arf, arf, arf...*

Suddenly, a red, fluffy creature came strutting into the ward as it shrugged its ears.

“Is that the auspicious beast?” Jing Xinze’s eyes bulged wide in disbelief.

In came Red Bean, walking lazily toward him before it jumped straight for the bed.

The woman’s face darkened completely in a second. “What is this thing? Get it off the bed!”

“Princess, this is the Blue Tower’s auspicious beast. It’s rumored to be able to bring good luck.”

A sneer crossed her face at once. *Bring good luck? Nonsense! Beast? It’s clearly nothing but a mutt.*

Bo Jinyan reached out and stroked Red Bean’s head.

*Arf...* It turned its head aside in disdain, refusing the man’s touch.

“I’ll be right back. I’m heading outside for a bit,” he said with a smile.

“As you wish, Young Master Bo.”

As soon as the young man left the ward, Gu Feirou lifted a leg to kick the canine off the bed.

It shocked her guard so much that he hastily stopped her at once. “Princess, don’t move about when you’re hurt.”

“Get this filthy thing off the bed!”

Jing Xinze glanced at the doggy, who had nestled itself in a corner of the bed to sleep, before saying, “You have to get the auspicious beast’s approval and marry Young Master Bo if you wish to exact revenge on Mo Jiangye, Princess.”

## **Chapter 228: Fiancé**

Her expression became forbidding. Not only do I know nothing about the Blue Tower or my so-called relatives, but now I also have to get the approval of a mutt? How ludicrous!

“Princess, do you know what sort of person Bo Jinyan is?”

“I don’t care, nor do I wish to know!”

“Being the Elder’s oldest son, Young Master Bo holds a lofty status in the Blue Tower. His family descended from a lineage of witchcraft and knows plenty of witchcraft and black magic that cannot be explained by modern-day science. This auspicious beast is dozens of times as old as you are.”

Gu Feirou’s brows formed a tight line across her face. She had the feeling that she was listening to a fantasy!

Her unconvinced look prompted Jing Xinze to continue speaking. “The auspicious beast is the Elder’s family treasure. One has to receive its approval before they can become a part of the Elder’s family and qualify to learn their witchcraft. From the moment one starts to learn the craft, one won’t be allowed to leave the Blue Tower without the permission of the royals. Also, their lifespan will be two to five times longer than that of a normal person.”

She burst into derisive laughter. Is he kidding?

“Everyone in the Elder’s family holds an important, respected status in the Blue Tower,” explained the man patiently.

“Quiet!” Her mind felt like a mess.

“You’ll understand everything once you return to the Blue Tower, Princess.”

“I want to see Brother Jingxuan.”

The guard’s expression turned chilly. “He’s currently in the intensive care unit, so private visits aren’t allowed. The Queen ordered Young Master Bo to come to Country L. She hopes that the two of you will be able to develop feelings for each other. Princess, you should stop fooling around with Lin Jingxuan.”

“On what grounds can you, a mere servant, tell me what I should do? Who told you that I was fooling around with Brother Jingxuan? Did you not clearly hear what I said to you? He’s my man!”

After a pause, Jing Xinze said, “Please treat Young Master Bo well. If you disobey the Queen’s orders, I’m afraid that Lin Jingxuan will get into a lot of trouble.”

“Are you threatening me now?” Her face grew pale with fright and fury.

“I wouldn’t dare to do so, Princess. The boys of your harem will be arriving here in a few days. I hope you get healthy as soon as possible so that they’ll be able to teach you the etiquette of the Blue Tower Royalty.”

“Shut up! I told you to keep q—” Cough... She had gotten so furious that her complexion was turning increasingly worse by the minute.

Young Master Bo? Blue Tower Royalty etiquette? What do all these things have to do with me? Nothing! Nothing at all!

“Please get some decent rest, pay attention to your body’s condition, and don’t get angry,” he hastily told her.

“Throw this ugly thing out of the room.” The woman breathed deeply as she eyed the dog, which had climbed up on her bed, with distaste. God knows how many germs and bacteria it has on its body.

After letting out a resigned sigh, the guard carefully shooed Red Bean off the bed since the canine did not allow other people to touch it. It was already somewhat reluctant to have any form of physical contact with Bo Jinyan, much less endure the random touch of others.

“Am I still changing my cornea then?” she asked coldly.

“Of course, you have to! You’ll need to return to the Blue Tower as soon as possible in order to do that.” There was no cornea available for her in this place.

Her eyes shone in malice as she viciously stated her request. “My brother is here, right? Plus, Young Master Bo is a capable man, isn’t he? You want me to return to the Blue Tower and marry Young Master Bo? Sure! As long as they can get hold of Ye Erruo’s cornea and have mine replaced with hers, I’ll head back to the Blue Tower with you guys without further ado. Of course, you’ll have to bring Brother Jingxuan along as well.”

### **Chapter 229: Befitting My Princess Status**

Her personal guard was stunned by her demand. “Princess, Ye Erruo is Mo Jiangye’s wife and we are standing on his turf now. Are you sure you still want her cornea?”

With a cold snort, Gu Feirou replied with quivering, pale lips, “Didn’t you promise to bring me Ye Erruo’s cornea? Tell me, did you manage to get the cornea in the end? Now, you are telling me that Young Master Bo is a highly formidable descendant of witchcraft in the kingdom. Let him prove his worth by getting me her cornea. Only then will he befit my princess status.”

Jing Xinze frowned. He was at a loss for words.

“What do you want me to do?” Suddenly, Bo Jinyan slowly walked in with a plate of fruit.

The woman, who had just woken up, looked frail and haggard after talking so much.

“I’m asking you for a favor as your fiancée and the princess of Blue Tower.”

A glint of chilling mockery flashed across the man’s eyes, although he approached her with a half-smile. “What is it?”

“Get me the cornea of a woman called Ye Erruo. If you can give me her cornea, then I’ll acknowledge you as my fiancée.” She phrased her demand without flinching.

“Ye Erruo?” The man’s voice rose in pitch.

“That’s right.”

He curled his lips up into a smile, put the plate of fruit on the table next to him, and said, “You are blind in one eye now. Will you see again when you have her cornea?”

The woman, who could not stand any reminders about her blindness, instantly lost her cool when she heard that.

“This has nothing to do with you. You only need to get me her cornea! Jing Xinze, pass him the information that you have on Ye Erruo.”

She ordered the genteel aristocrat as if he were her servant, not taking his status the least bit seriously.

Her guard looked terribly sorry as he tried to explain to the man. “Young Master Bo... The Princess is...”

“No worries.”

“You can all leave now. I’m tired.” After saying that, she shut her eyes.

Bo Jinyan curled his lips into a faint smile. His palm rested lightly on Red Bean’s head, and the creature immediately rose from its slumber, jumped off the bed, and followed his master out of the door.

After looking at Gu Feirou one last time, Jing Xinze also left the room without another word.

As Bo Jinyan paced down the long hospital corridor with the dog behind him, the pair attracted numerous glances from curious passersby.

The man’s sinister profile gave off a dangerous, lethal aura...

After leaving the hospital, the man sped off in his car. His sleek black sports car was especially conspicuous on the road. The bluetooth he had in his ear was blinking eerily. Red Bean, whose eyes were staring straight ahead, sat quietly on the passenger seat next to him. He passed fleets of cars while the trees seemed to be constantly moving past him.

“Wuuu... Wuuu...”

Red Bean suddenly let out a flurry of excited barks.

The man turned his head to give it a sidelong glance before dismissing its barks.

“Wuu...” The creature started to claw at the car door with its small paws soon.

“Be quiet!” he ordered it sternly.

The dog was pacing anxiously around the passenger seat by then. Occasionally, it would scratch the car door with its paws.

Standing on its hind legs, the creature leaned on the car window. It was trying to peer through the glass at another expensive car next to them. The dog could not stop scratching the glass window when it saw that car.

“Be quiet!”

The dog continued to whine piteously.

The man slowed down his vehicle and looked at the other car with furrowed brows. *What’s wrong with this car? Why is Red Bean so excited by its sight?*



Suddenly, that car moved past his without warning. Red Bean became agitated and barked even louder this time.

### **Chapter 230: The Price Of Not Marrying Him**

Red Bean started to claw to a different spot. It was leaning on the car window next to it when it flipped its two front paws to the dashboard in front instead. Its big, doe-like eyes never left the luxurious car before theirs.

Bo Jinyan picked up speed with his brow raised. As he caught up to the vehicle in front, the creature finally quietened down and its eyes started glinting.

The man's face broke into a smile. The only reason the dog was this excited was that its favorite person was inside that car.

There was no need to elaborate on who that person was.

What a coincidence! Surely, they were fated to meet again under these circumstances.

He ensured that he was following the car closely throughout the journey. Whenever the distance between them widened, Red Bean would break into a series of disgruntled barks.

The vehicle in front of them stopped at a jewelry shop in the end. This store sold rings.

As the man gradually pulled up next to the store, his gaze followed the couple sauntering into the shop hand-in-hand.

The dog became agitated again when it saw Ye Erruo walking away.

"Shut up!" Bo Jinyan scolded the creature, giving it a dirty look at the same time.

PONG! He slammed the car door shut after alighting, leaving the poor creature alone inside the vehicle as he strode into the store.

The dog could only give its owner a forlorn look.

...

Inside the jewelry shop...

Mo Jiangye took the ring from the display cabinet and put it on Ye Erruo's finger.

The ring was breathtaking indeed!

The jewelry seemed to be set with numerous pieces of random diamonds that sparkled with iridescence. Beside her, the man was wearing a similar ring.

"Did you custom-make this pair of rings?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered as he caressed her petite, tender hand.

"Do you like it?"

“Yes! It’s beautiful.” The woman replied with a smile and raised her hand toward the spotlight above.

At that moment, the ring caught the light beams coming from above and its color began to change from a pale off-white hue to a baby pink shade...

She retrieved her hand hastily. “Isn’t this a diamond ring?”

The man smiled and rubbed the ring with his coarse thumb. “No, it isn’t. These random diamond-like pieces are actually ‘little night pearls’. There are 999 ‘little night pearls’ set on this ring. These pearls will change color when light hits them from different angles. It can change into seven different colors altogether, just like a rainbow!”

As he explained, he took out a magnifying glass and placed it over the ring. Dazzling pinkish shades instantly appeared before her eyes.

“It becomes even more beautiful at night,” he whispered softly into her ear.

“The most beautiful sky and the best rainbow in this world belong to you! You, Ye Erruo, belong to me. Whatever you ask for, be it the stars, the moon, or anything that flies in the sky or walks on earth, I’ll give it to you! Whatever I have is yours, including my body, heart, and soul! We’ll walk to the end of the earth!”

As his burning gaze was fixed on her captivating face, he declared his love passionately again. “I ask that you entrust your life to me without reservation. You’ll be the most regal queen, the most indulgent princess, and the happiest wife on this earth!”

The woman felt giddy with love from his pompous proclamation. Sizzling, hot tears welled up in her eyes, but before she could say a word, the man cut in and declared solemnly again, “Miss Ye Erruo, please entrust the rest of your life to me. I’m your husband, Mo Jiangye!”

His warm, moist breath fell next to her ear as he added, “If you don’t, then I’ll have to snatch you for myself! You are mine for all eternity after putting on this ring. If you let me down, I’ll make you pay 100,000 times!”

She asked hoarsely, “And what kind of punishment would I get?”

“You’d never have the chance to climb off the bed.”