

Chapter 251: I Love You With All My Life

“Do you think a person can suddenly become devoted to you overnight? Stop dreaming, Mo Jiangye.” Lin Jingxuan felt more than happy to continue provoking the other man when he sensed that he was beginning to waver.

“That’s a load of bull!”

BAM!

Ye Erruo coldly kicked open the unlocked door and entered the cell with a heat pad in her arms.

Wang Yiyang, who was standing outside, hurriedly rushed forward to open the door wide.

She tossed the heat pad to him. “Leave.”

“Yes, sis-in-law!”

She slowly made her way forward and spat out in disgust, “Lin Jingxuan, repeat what you just told Mo Jiangye if you have the guts.”

Lin Jingxuan immediately adopted an aggrieved look. “Xiao Ruo, you came? He locked me up here and injected me with something. He’s bent on killing me! Let’s just drop the pretense and tell him the truth. Otherwise, I’ll die for real in this place.”

The woman went up to her husband and interlocked her fingers with his. “Do you believe him?”

Mo Jiangye bit his lip as though he was struggling.

At that moment, her heart seemed to turn cold and fall right down to the pits.

After all this time with him, not only had he not understood her feelings for him, but he did not even have the most basic trust in her.

“Let’s stop acting, Xiao Ruo. Just tell him the truth. Tell him you still love me. You were with him just to use him to aid me in taking over the helm of the family,” implored Lin Jingxuan with a wretched look.

Just a little more and that bad-tempered fool will question her motive. The two of them will surely have a falling-out.

After all, he knows how much she loved me in the past.

As though she had heard nothing at all, the woman fixed her eyes on her husband’s face, her disappointment in him growing.

The sight of her ashen, crestfallen look had him pulling her into his embrace right away.

He placed a light kiss on top of her head and whispered gently to her, “Don’t be angry, Baby Ruo. If what he’s saying is true, I’ll be more than honored that you made use of me. That would mean that I

have value. However, I'll be happier knowing that this is a lie. Regardless, I'm still your husband and you're still my wife. I believe whatever my wife says."

Ye Erruo was evidently trembling as she hugged the man tightly with gritted teeth before she kissed him on the chin. "Thank you, Hubby."

He rubbed her head and whispered into her ear in his low, husky voice, "I love you, Baby Ruo. I'll only love you in this lifetime, my dear wife. I love you with my life, Mrs. Mo."

She nodded fervently and wrapped her arms around him even tighter. Hot, scalding tears could not stop leaking from her eyes. "I'm sorry, Mo Jiangye."

Finally, she was able to say those two words to him after so long. She was truly sorry for disappointing him in the past and also... for that child.

Lin Jingxuan was silent throughout this.

Mo Jiangye's eyes sank. *Why is she apologizing?*

The woman snuggled in his arms for a long while but was still unable to stop her tears from flowing or control her feelings.

"Don't cry..." He furrowed his brows.

"You can only cry when you're underneath me. Other than that, no matter the time or the situation you are in, I will not spare anyone who makes you cry. Not even me," he said before sternly ordering, "Tissue!"

The door swooshed open and in came Wang Yiyang with a packet of tissues. "Sis-in-law, did Chief bully you?"

"Get lost!"

Ye Erruo calmed herself down. "Since he wants to die, just grant him his wish."

"Xiao Ruo, do you know what you're saying?"

She exploded in fury right there and then. "I'm saying that you, Lin Jingxuan, are a vile, disgusting creature!"

Chapter 252: These Things Were Never Yours to Begin With, So They're Not Yours to Give

She exploded in fury right there and then. "I'm saying that you, Lin Jingxuan, are a vile, disgusting creature!"

Drat! The ominous feeling Lin Jingxuan had gradually made him panic.

A satisfied smile graced Mo Jiangye's face as he regarded his wife with indulgence. "What do you think of leaving him comatose?"

The woman lifted a brow. "Leaving him comatose? I sure love that idea."

How wonderful would it be if he could only lie motionless in bed with no contact with the outside world?

He then led her to the table, where there were six bottles of colorful drugs. "Do you know what these are?"

"What are they?"

"Marvelous drugs," he answered mysteriously.

"Inject the red one into his body and he'll die by laughing to death."

Jingxuan stared at the back of the couple in horror. It was hard for him to even move a finger, let alone try to escape.

"The blue one, on the other hand, can attract all the bugs and rodents in the cell. If that happens, only a pile of bones will be left of him."

Ye Erruo looked at the table, where an assortment of needles had been placed. "What does this yellow liquid do?"

"It causes hallucinations. The person injected with that drug will conjure images of what they fear the most in their mind and eventually scare themselves to death."

This made her marvel. "Wow. How cool is that? Such drugs actually exist?"

His lips curled. "There's nothing I can't get my hands on. I have all sorts of drugs that you can imagine or not. Actually, there's something better and even more exciting."

"What is it?"

"You can inject all these drugs into his body." He spread his crimson lips wide, which made him look just like a sadistic demon.

In his opinion, even making those who posed a threat to his woman's life die 10,000 times would not suffice, so how could he possibly let Lin Jingxuan off easily?

"Ye Erruo! Xiao Ruo... Ruoruo, I know you hate me now, but you used to love me. You can't treat me with such cruelty."

Chills ran down Lin Jingxuan's spine as he listened to them discussing the various effects of the drugs.

"I no longer want anything from the Lin Family. I'll give everything to you."

Ye Erruo scoffed. "These things were never yours to begin with, so they're not yours to give."

"I have no feud or grudge against you, so why are you treating me so callously?" If they're truly going to inject all those drugs into my body, I might as well die by biting my tongue.

This made her sarcastically retort, "Didn't you blackmail me with those nude photos and abduct and assault me? Didn't you do all those things?"

He clenched his teeth hard. By now, he had completely lost awareness of both his mind and body.

“You can publish my nude photos online and have me beaten up. Then we’ll call things even.”

Ha! He can go on dreaming! If I hadn’t narrowly escaped death back when he abducted me, I would have been buried in a grave long ago.

Even in my previous life, he tried finishing me off time and again...

Wang Yiyang entered the room when he heard his chief clapping his hands.

“Relieve his pain and suffering by injecting these drugs into his body,” he coldly told his subordinate.

The subordinate stared dumbly at the drugs on the table. “All of them, Chief?”

How wasteful it would be to use all these new drugs on just one person!

“All of them.”

Mo Jiangye then took her hand and led her out of the room. “Destroy this cell.”

This place will become his grave.

“Yes, Chief.”

“Come back, Ye Erruo!” yelled Lin Jingxuan frantically in horror. He had never expected the feast he had enjoyed earlier to truly be his last meal.

The Lins had abandoned him, and Gu Feirou was unable to help him at this juncture. Thus, his only hope was Ye Erruo.

Upon leaving the cell, the woman felt as though a weight had been lifted off her shoulders. Is Lin Jingxuan really going to die just like that?

Chapter 253: That Man Is Super Duper Handsome

His death was no big deal. It was just that she had no idea where he had hidden her doppelganger.

“What’s on your mind?” Mo Jiangye’s hand was actually trembling as he held her hand in his.

“Are you cold?” she asked quizzically.

“No.”

“Then why are you shivering?”

The man remained mum as he breathed deeply.

Lin Jingxuan is dead. He’s dead. He’s finally gone.

My biggest love rival is gone. She’s not lying either. She truly wants to be with me. I won’t need to worry about this or that ever again.

Everything, including Lin Jingxuan’s death, had happened so quickly and easily that he could not wrap his head around their current situation. The joy he felt made him giddier and even more dazed.

“Hey, you’re shivering...” Before Ye Erruo could complete her sentence, she was pressed against the wall by the man.

The entourage behind them felt awkward about the sudden turn of events.

Only after a long while did he release the woman. He was still feeling emotionally unstable as he fixed his burning gaze on her. It felt as though he wanted to melt her with his eyes.

By the time she regained her senses, she was already being carried in her husband’s arms.

His heart was beating rapidly, and his muscles were hard and taut.

“Y-Young Master Mo, lunch is ready. Do you want to have your meal now?” someone carefully asked from behind.

“Yes.” He had not planned for them to have their meal there initially, but he changed his mind now.

“Noted.”

“Did you know that the man who came today is super duper handsome?”

“Yes! I saw him! He’s someone with an extraordinary background.”

“He’ll be having lunch here later.”

“Ahhh... I couldn’t catch a look of him from all the way in the back.”

“Who is he? I want to take a look at him.”

A bunch of women was excitedly gossiping in the back of the kitchen.

“Since he’ll be having lunch here, won’t we get a chance to see him when we deliver his meal later?”

“Just give up. The prison chief has already ordered his lunch, which will be delivered by air. We won’t have a chance to serve the food.”

Suddenly, a man entered the kitchen and ordered, “Go out and serve the dishes.”

“What dishes?”

“All of you quickly come out.” He beckoned to them anxiously.

“Let’s go. The air-delivered food must be here.”

Thus, everyone hastily rushed out of the kitchen.

Soon, food trolleys delivered the food one after another.

The large dining table in the room was filled with plates of luxurious-looking food.

“May I know if you have any other orders other than the ones of that man?”

Mo Jiangye, who pretended he had heard nothing, concentrated on deshellng prawns for his wife.

“Hey, he’s talking to you,” Ye Erruo whispered to him.

“Don’t you know that one shouldn’t talk at mealtimes or bedtime?” He cast a displeased look at the person who had asked him this question.

“Y-Yes, you’re right.” He immediately sealed his mouth.

The meal proceeded in a hushed progression as the group of twenty or so people silently ate the food.

The ladies pushing the trolleys stopped in their tracks when they spotted Mo Jiangye.

“What are you all doing? Hurry up and serve the food!”

“O-Oh, okay.” They split up into two rows and served the dishes from both sides of the table.

“Pour a cup of hot water for Young Master Mo,” ordered the prison chief.

“I’ll do it. I’ll do it.”

The ladies around the man fought over who would go forward to pour him a cup of water.

“No, I’ll do it.”

“I’ll do it instead. Just get lost.”

“All of you get lost! What the hell are you doing? Let me do the job.”

They competed with each other in private.

CLANK! Someone accidentally knocked over the plate that contained the deshelled prawns Mo Jiangye had peeled for his wife, which had been beside Ye Erruo, scattering the food all over the floor.

Chapter 254: Squat Down and Search

CLANK! Someone accidentally knocked over the plate that contained the deshelled prawns Mo Jiangye had peeled for his wife, which had been beside Ye Erruo, scattering the food all over the floor.

“What the hell are you guys doing?” yelled the prison chief harshly.

“I-I’m sorry. I’m so sorry...” One of them hastily crouched down and cleaned up the floor.

“Allow me to serve you your drink.” Another woman took the kettle and smilingly stepped forward to squeeze in between the couple. While doing so, she attempted to shove Ye Erruo aside with her body.

Mo Jiangye, who was in a rare good mood, did not flare up at once, though danger could be seen all over his gloomy face. Despite being so close to the man, the lady pouring him his drink was so infatuated with him that she failed to detect that anything was amiss.

Ye Erruo slowly put her chopsticks down. “Leave the kettle behind. I’ll pour it for him.”

Thinking that it was her colleague who was talking to her, the kitchen maid refused right away. “You just need to serve the dishes. I’ll do the pouring.”

Trickle...

Her eyes were seemingly glued to the dashing man, so she failed to even notice that the water in the cup had overflowed.

An awkward atmosphere descended upon the entire dining table.

“Put it down and get out of here!” The prison chief raised his voice at her.

“O-Okay. Oh, no... I’m so sorry! I poured too much water! Did I scald you, Young Master Mo?” The kitchen lady hastily reached for the napkin on the table and wiped the water marks while her hand slowly made its way toward his.

Ye Erruo’s face darkened when she noticed this small action of the other woman. She rose to her feet at once and pulled her away from her man.

“What are you doing?” asked the woman in displeasure, so mesmerized by the man’s beauty that she completely forgot who and where she was.

“Were you scalded, hubby?” She sat right in her husband’s lap and poured his cup of water onto the floor.

The other woman’s face turned an awful shade from embarrassment right there and then.

Mo Jiangye, who was about to explode from fury, was immediately soothed. His mood improved again when his wife sat in his lap and, in particular, poured that cup of water away.

“Yes. It hurts.” He lifted his hand to show the tiny water droplet on his finger.

She wiped it away with her hand.

“It still hurts.”

Her lips twitched as she said with a smile, “I’ll blow on it then.”

“Okay.”

Thus, the woman, whose heart ached for her man, proceeded to blow on his finger. The atmosphere became awkward in the room.

“Why are you all still standing behind Young Master Mo? Hurry up and get lost!”

“O-Okay.” Despite their verbal agreement, the kitchen ladies standing beside them slowly took their time to serve up the dishes and would, from time to time, sneak glances at the man. They had never seen such a perfect being in their lives.

“Why are you still standing around Young Master Mo?” The prison chief’s face flushed red in anger.

“I-I’m here on standby to serve drinks to Young Master Mo at all times.”

Ye Erruo’s lips curled. “No need for that. You may leave.”

That lady shot a disgruntled look at her in return. The jealousy dripping from her made her eyes glow red.

“Understood.”

She then dejectedly took the kettle and got ready to leave.

“Hold on,” Mo Jiangye said.

Her eyes lit up at once. “Yes? Is there anything you need?”

As he hooked his arm around Ye Erruo, he looked up at her. The kitchen lady felt her heart fluttering and her breathing becoming rapid because of that one look. How pretty those eyes are...

The man curled his lips up coldly. “Clean her shoes.”

The nerve she must have to yell at my woman and shove her aside! Huh!

He extended a hand to lift Ye Erruo’s legs. There were several tiny oil splotches on her black knee-length boots, which probably had been stained when the plate of prawns had been knocked over. However, they could hardly be discerned.

The woman asked in confusion, “What am I supposed to clean when her boots are not even dirty?”

He ordered her coldly, “Squat down and search.”

Chapter 255: It Is No Ordinary Love

He ordered coldly, “Squat down and search.”

His lady retrieved her foot. “Let her leave.”

Although she was displeased with the waitress’s attitude, this did not warrant making her stoop down to clean her boots. Besides, the oil stains would not be cleaned off.

The man was merciful for once but did not intend to let her off easily. “Apologize to her.”

“Quick, apologize to the lady!” The Prison Chief roared angrily at the girl.

Left with no other option, she had to do as commanded reluctantly. “I’m sorry.”

“Young Master Mo, the girl has already apologized. Why don’t you let her off now so you can continue your meal in peace?”

“Do you accept her apology?” the man asked his woman dotingly.

She held his chin and gave him a light peck. “I accept it.”

While smiling indulgently, he continued to deshell prawns for her. The woman took a sip from a glass of fruit juice beside her and then, ignoring the stares of the surrounding young girls, fed him a piece of fish that she had carefully selected from the feast.

“Why are you still standing around? You can all leave now.”

“Yes, sir.”

Resigned, the girls left with their food trolleys.

“Tsk... What’s the big deal about that woman? You can find all kinds of girls nowadays. Does she think that this man is truly her hubby just because she said so? Trust her to appear by his side with that vixen look.” The waitress who had served tea to the guests earlier grumbled.

“Sister Liu, that lady is really pretty. She’s really compatible with Chief Mo. I think she must be his wife.”

“I think so too. I can see how much Chief Mo dotes on her.”

“What do you know? Chief Mo is too outstanding to be easily fooled.”

“Is that so?”

“You are all too young, naive, and inexperienced to tell the truth. Listen to me, that woman must be a mistress. Her looks are too good to be true!”

“I find that lady exceptional in terms of looks, figure, and charisma. She can definitely hold her own around our chief. Besides, we’ll never have a chance with him even if she is his mistress.”

“I think Sister Liu is jealous of her.”

“That’s right!”

“Y-You all...”

The woman left the group speedily with her trolley. She wouldn’t waste her time on this bunch of ignorant girls.

“Sister Liu shouldn’t have acted up just now. That was so inappropriate of her. She will get punished if the Prison Chief pursues this matter further.”

“Oh, well. Sister Liu can’t resist handsome men, though I have to admit that he’s really good-looking.”

“Alas, he’s taken,” one of them said with a sigh.

“Alright, finish the last one,” he said as he fed her the prawn he had just deshelled for her.

“Let me have one more.”

He quipped with a frown, “But you have already eaten twenty-eight of these. You can’t have more.”

She stared hard at him with her beautiful, big, round eyes. Had he just counted the prawns she had eaten one by one?

“You have already finished half the plate,” he told her with a tone of resignation.

“I can have two more to make the figure a rounded number.” As she said that, she reached out with her chopsticks.

Everyone was struck dumb by what they had witnessed. So far, one thing was clear. His love for her was no ordinary love.

“Okay, you can have thirty of them.” He agreed begrudgingly.

He realized that the woman was so fond of seafood that she could have it every day and could wipe the plate clean each time. One shouldn’t have too much seafood, though, so he had recently ordered the kitchen not to serve this at home anymore.

“Aren’t you guys eating?” she asked the rest of them while her eyes never left the dish on the table.

They shook their heads and said, "We're not eating. We don't like prawns."

She told them with pursed lips, "Look, there're a few more... One, two, three..." She paused to count before adding, "Just nine more and we'll finish this dish."

She reached with her chopsticks for another when the man took away her utensil. "You are not allowed to eat anymore!"

Chapter 256: I Have Prepared A Room For You

She reached with her chopsticks for another when the man took away her utensil. "You are not allowed to eat anymore!"

Ye Erruo was speechless.

One by one, the men at the table put down their chopsticks.

There are still nine of these...

She was badly tempted by the dish. He had stopped her from eating this food for more than half a month already.

The man had gotten her some other dishes instead. "We'll leave after we finish dinner."

After taking a sip of water, she told him, "I'm full. Let's go."

He was vexed. How can she be full after only half a plate of seafood?

"You should eat more."

"I'm really full," she said while attempting to get out of his arms.

The man gave up. Holding her down firmly with his broad palm, he deshelled another prawn for her without saying another word. Soon, she was hungry again. She did not stop eating until she finished the plate of prawns. She was not famished in the first place, so a plate of seafood would suffice!

No one else at the dinner table dared to touch their utensils. Mo Jiangye had also hardly taken a morsel. The plate of prawns was left entirely for her to devour.

"Let me go to the washroom."

"Xiao Fang, take Mrs. Mo to the washroom now."

"Yes, sir."

As Ye Erruo followed the waitress to the washroom in her high boots, her man picked up the serviette next to him to clean his hands. They would leave after she returned from the washroom.

"Boss, when are you going to bring sister-in-law to meet the rest of the gang? They have their red packets ready. They are just waiting for you to bring her over." Wang Yiyang probed his chief for an answer. He'd had enough of their clamoring day in and day out.

"Are they so eager to see her?"

“Yes, truly! They can’t wait to see her.”

As he curled his lips into a smile, his gaze rested on the doorway and he replied good-naturedly, “You can make the arrangements.” He was in a good mood that day.

“WTF!” His brother-in-arms was stunned by his willingness.

Does that mean our chief is ready to let his wife meet the rest at last? Has he finally loosened up?

“Okay! Boss, since you said so, I’ll arrange for them to come over next Sunday.”

The leader did not object and kept his gaze fixed softly on the door, waiting for his woman to appear.

...

After she used the toilet, Ye Erruo stood in front of the washbasin with her hand cream and lipstick. Then, a woman emerged from the next cubicle.

“Oh, it’s you.” Sister Liu took the hand cream from the lady’s hand without any qualms and applied it on herself. She then passed it back to the owner.

The other lady furrowed her brows and refused to take it back. Upon picking up her bag from the dressing table, she turned to leave.

“Hey, don’t you want your hand cream back?”

“Nope.”

That resulted in a sarcastic reply. “Are you being spiteful?”

Ignoring the remark, the woman strode out of the door.

“Tsk... You are so arrogant for a mere mistress.” The waitress’s voice was just loud enough for the other woman to hear.

“I always bump into retards every year, especially this one. He he...” The lady shook her head wryly and left the washroom.

“Who are you referring to as a retard? Who?” Sister Liu chased her up in a huff before yelling with rage and jealousy, “Stop right there!”

The woman in front of her pretended not to hear her and continued to walk away.

“D*mn!” She hurled the bottle of cream at the girl.

“What did you do, Sister Liu?”

“It’s none of your business!”

Rumble!

SPLASH!

Within minutes, it was raining cats and dogs.

“Boss, it’s raining. I doubt you’ll be able to leave anytime soon. The weather forecast also mentioned there will be a hail storm later,” Wang Yiyang reported.

“That’s not a problem at all. Young Master Mo does not need to leave today. I’ve already prepared rooms for all of you.”

Chapter 257: Baby Ruo, I Knew You Were Jealous

We’ll be spending the night here? No way!

The man did not bother hiding his disdain at this thought. This place would be too cold for her.

“We’re going back!” His decision was indisputable.

“We can go back after the rain stops. It’s too dangerous to go out now.” Ye Erruo tugged his collar firmly around his neck.

He took her hands and repeated, “We are going back.”

He would rather stay in a hotel in the city center. There was no way he would allow her to stay put in this place.

“The weather is cold and wet here, which is a sure way to trigger your menstrual cramps again,” he whispered into her ear.

Oh, that’s right. The woman looked back at him with her beautiful, big eyes. This had slipped her mind completely...

“We’re going to the hotel,” the man ordered brashly.

Wang Yiyang responded immediately, “I’ll make arrangements now.”

When it was time for the couple to leave, they were sent off by a horde of men.

“Hey, wait a sec! Missy, your hand cream!” Sister Liu cried out from behind as she gave chase.

Mo Jiangye stopped in his tracks as everyone turned their heads around.

The waitress cautiously approached them. “I-I’m here to return Missy’s hand cream to her.”

The man recognized the bottle in her hand instantly. It belonged to his wife.

“Why do you have her cream?”

His woman retorted sarcastically, “This is something I threw away. I don’t need it anymore.”

That made everyone feel embarrassed for the poor waitress in question. She, however, was too engrossed in the young master’s looks to notice the mockery. She was standing so close to him that her cheeks had flushed red with eager adoration.

Ye Erruo could see that the waitress had taken great pains to apply makeup this time. She was not in her uniform either.

It was obvious the lowly woman was trying to get her husband's attention like a clown. What a foolish woman!

"Let's go." She clung to his elbow as she spoke.

"Wait a minute, Missy." The waitress was persistent. She could not bear to see her prince charming leave. "There's still a lot of cream left inside this bottle. Are you sure you don't want it anymore? It's such a waste."

"Yes, just throw it away."

"But the bottle is still full. Plus, it's from 'MTR' and it costs a few thousand yuan. This is really wasteful. Don't you agree, Young Master Mo? This is your hard-earned money. Surely, a thrifty woman wouldn't waste your money this way."

The protagonist was truly antagonized this time.

It's up to me to decide what I want to do with my stuff. Who is she to boss me around?

Coming to a sudden halt, she told the other woman off coldly. "Are you out of your mind? Do you fancy my man? If you want to be his mistress, then state your price now. If he's interested, he will look you up. Come on, give me your number."

Curling his lips into a smile, Mo Jiangye declared in his sexy, husky voice, "Rest assured, wifey. You'll be the only one I'll bed in my entire life and the only one I'm interested in going to bed with."

Sister Liu caught the insult this time and her face changed color under everyone's watchful eyes. "How can you humiliate me like this?"

"Humiliate you? What's really on your mind? Don't you have some dignity? Or do you need me to slap you in public before you understand what it means to be humiliated?"

While her hand was clutching tightly the bottle, the waitress burst into forlorn tears. "You're too much."

After saying that, she abruptly turned and bumped into the wall next to her.

"Ah! Sister Liu! Sister Liu! Don't do anything stupid!" The girls beside her quickly tried to stop her.

"I was degraded to the level of a kept woman today. To think that I was brought up in a decent family! I would rather die!"

The other lady watched her clownish behavior in silence before sneering, "Imbecile!"

Upon saying that, she pulled the man close to her and marched out of that place.

"Baby Ruo, I knew you were jealous." He teased her softly as he leaned close to her ear.

Chapter 258: Untitled

She peered at him out of her peripheral vision but did not attempt to stop his glee.

A scream was heard behind them out of the blue, followed by some frantic voices.

The woman was about to turn her head unconsciously to have a look when her man caught hold of her head with his hand, pulled her into the car, and sped away.

He couldn't care less about the commotion behind them.

Sister Liu felt dizzy from the fiasco.

Her head spinning, she slumped on her butt on the floor, almost unable to sit up straight.

"Sister Liu, are you alright? Sister Liu?"

The waitress had an ugly hematoma on her head by then.

"Sister Liu, are you alright?" her buddies asked her worriedly.

"What an embarrassment! Throw her out!" The Prison Chief commanded with a sulking face as he watched the woman making a scene in front of him.

"Yes, sir."

"Chief! Chief!" She got up and tried to give chase, stumbling along unsteadily. Alas, everyone had left by then, leaving her all alone out in the cold...

...

The sky had turned dark by the time they reached the hotel in the city center and the lady had dozed off in her husband's arms.

Once the man opened the door to their room with her lying in his arms, he carefully made his way across the room in the dark. He did not activate the electricity with the hotel card for fear that he would disturb her. After putting her down on the bed, he removed her outerwear and her boots.

He realized how cold her feet were once he removed her shoes.

His face sank instantly. After covering her with the quilt, he went to the bathroom to prepare a basin of hot water.

Only the bedside lamp and a dim light were illuminating the room at that moment.

A few minutes later, the man placed her feet in the basin of hot water to warm her lower limbs. The woman woke up and asked groggily, "Mo Jiangye, what are you doing?"

He picked her up in his arms. "Why didn't you tell me that you were feeling cold?"

"But I'm not feeling cold."

If she isn't feeling cold, then why are her feet so icy to the touch?

Her hands were clammy too. Now, he had ensured that she had a heating pad at all times, except when he carried her from the car to the room. Can her hands turn cold so easily?

"Drink this." He poured her a glass of soy milk.

"Did you really bring all the soy milk back from that place?"

“I bought these. I paid for these drinks.”

“...”

CLICK! The man turned on the light inside the room.

After the woman finished her drink, he carried her up again in his arms.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Giving you a bath.”

“Bath?”

“Yes.”

Since warming her feet wouldn't suffice, then he would give her a warm bath.

She pushed his head away. “I'll do it later. You can have a bath first.”

She was so sleepy that she would prefer not to move.

“This won't do. Do you want to get sick?” He looked upset.

“I'll prepare some hot water for you. You can dip in the water for a while more.”

He regretted bringing her over to that place. It had been too cold for her.

“I don't wanna bathe now.”

“Then how about soaking your feet first?” he asked with a glimpse.

“Alright.” She nodded groggily.

Before long, the man had brought her to the bathroom again. He was really worried that she might catch a cold.

She did not know when he had done that, but the bathtub was already filled with soothing, warm water by the time she entered the bathroom. The mist coming from the steaming tub of water warmed her up immediately.

“You can leave now,” she said with a yawn.

Smiling, he passed her a bath towel and reminded her once more. “Alright, remember to dip in the hot water until you can see the perspiration on your skin.”

Upon taking the towel from him, she pushed him out of the bathroom. “Okay, I know what to do.”

The man suddenly held the door frame when he reached the room, refusing to barge in further.

“What's wrong?”

Chapter 259: I Am Warning You As His Girlfriend

The man suddenly held on to the door frame when he reached the room, refusing to barge in further.

“What’s wrong?”

“I think we should bathe together.”

In the end, she did not have a chance to soak long inside the bathtub before her period came.

The woman lay on the bed, curled up lazily in his arms as he blow-dried her hair. His embrace was warm and comfortable, surpassing the use of any heating pad.

“What do you want for dinner?” he asked.

“I can eat anything. Hey, you just pulled my hair.” She purred coyishly.

The man turned off the hairdryer and used his hand to soothe down her crown of glory.

“Is your tummy still hurting?”

“It’s bearable.”

“What do you mean by ‘bearable’?”

She used to roll around in pain whenever she had menstrual cramps.

She looked up and shot him a glimpse of mild ludicrity. “It’s my tummy. Why do you care?”

Something was still bothering her as she switched the topic. “Oh, how are you going to answer to Old Master Lin after killing off his grandson?”

Lin Jingxuan was, after all, still the offspring of the Lins. The old man would definitely notice something was amiss if his grandson was untraceable for a long period of time. A tough fight might ensue.

“You don’t have to worry about this.” The man was playfully twirling her tresses around his fingers intermittently as he answered her.

She lay quietly in his arms and looked at the handsome man over her head.

This man was hers.

With him around, no matter was too big to handle and no problem too difficult to solve. There was nothing that he could not handle or deal with.

Why had she been so blind in her former life? Why had she ditched this exceptional man and hooked up with a jerk instead?

“Am I that good-looking?” His gaze was indulgent when he asked her this question with a smile.

“Definitely,” she replied without hesitation.

“Good. I’m yours.”

Her lips curled up into a beaming smile.

Yes, he was right. He belonged to her and her alone. This perfect man was for her eyes only.

Under the soft, dim lights, the man sitting upright on the bed was about to hug his woman to sleep. However, his phone suddenly rang on the bedside table.

She picked up the call and was about to speak when a spunky female voice was heard from the other end.

“Brother Jiangye, I’m returning to the country soon. Do you want to pick me up?”

The woman on this end was startled. Glancing quizzically at her man, she asked the caller, “Are you looking for Mo Jiangye?”

“Who are you?” Breaking into a scream, the girl on the other end reacted with apparent shock when she heard a lady answer the phone.

“Who the hell are you? Why do you have Brother Jiangye’s cell phone?”

She put the phone on speaker mode and stared hard at the man next to her. Who is this woman and why is she addressing you so intimately?

Huh? The man, who was not in a hurry to explain, merely gave her a bemused smile.

She did not let up. Who is she?

She had never seen another woman with him except her, let alone a female companion who spoke to him on such an intimate level. However, he showed no sign of wanting to refute or clarify her doubts.

The woman started to get agitated. “I don’t care who you are or what you want, but I’m warning you. Stay away from Brother Jiangye. He’s not someone you can claim as yours.”

The woman on the bed casually tossed the phone aside. “Who are you to give me a warning?”

She received a hostile reply. “I’m warning you as his girlfriend!”

Chapter 260: Who Gave You Permission To Address Me As Your Boyfriend?

Girlfriend?

The man’s face sank instantly. He was about to speak up when the woman next to him covered his mouth with her palm.

“Why wasn’t I told that he has a girlfriend?”

The other party sounded displeased. “This matter has nothing to do with you. Tell me the truth now. Why do you have his cell phone?”

Ye Erruo stroked the man’s chest like a purring kitten.

“He’s sleeping next to me. Why do you think I have his phone?”

“Sleeping next to you?” The girl on the other end of the line almost went berserk. “Shameless sl*t! How dare you dope him! Do you know who he is? You’ll be killed when he wakes up.”

The woman in question stifled a snigger. “I’m so scared.”

This 'girlfriend' of his was truly scary!

"B*tch! I won't let you off if you dare do anything to Brother Jiangye."

"Are you lecturing me as his girlfriend?"

"You just wait and see!" The girl on the phone seemed to know the man very well. Other than Ye Erruo, he didn't have the hots for any other women and would definitely not touch any dubious female characters.

This b*tch must have drugged him!

"That's enough, Qing Ning!" The man pulled her hand away from his mouth and reprimanded the caller severely.

"B-Brother Jiangye..." Her b*tchy voice immediately turned sweet and soft.

Qing Ning?

Ye Erruo looked at him with a cocked brow. That was the girl who'd had a childhood crush on her husband, wasn't it?

She had heard this from her former boyfriend. Qing Ning was the daughter of one of Grandpa Lin's good friends. When they had still been children, she had met Mo Jiangye and had visited the Lins' residence daily ever since until she'd gone abroad to study at fifteen years old.

"Who gave you permission to address me as your boyfriend?" He interrogated her frigidly.

The girl replied wryly, "I-I was afraid that this woman was up to no good so I thought I should throw in some threats."

The lady on the bed sucked her lips before hooking her arms coquettishly around his neck and drawling, "Hubby, we should have dinner now."

Putting his arms around her waist, he reached for the tablet next to the bed and passed it to her. "You can order what you like, but no more prawns."

She glimpsed at him. Alright, I'll order crabs instead!

"H-Hubby?" The voice on the other end of the line sounded incredulous.

"Brother Jiangye, are... are you married?"

"Address me as 'brother' or Mo Jiangye." He corrected her sternly.

Biting her lower lip, Qing Ning probed again, "Are... Are you really married?"

"Yes."

"Hubby, what do you wanna eat?" She deliberately interrupted their conversation by constantly calling him 'hubby'.

"I'll eat whatever you order." His reply was soft and gentle.

“How about raw oyster...”

“That’s not allowed!” He cut her off tyrannically and deleted the item she had just clicked on the tablet. “You’re not allowed to order any seafood. Get some tonic instead. This... and this...” He put his arms around her from behind and carefully went through the menu.

“Why don’t we simply order a candlelight dinner?” She teased him with a soft chuckle before she added loudly, “We’ll order some red wine too.”

“How can you think of alcohol when you’re on your period? Ye Erruo, do you wanna die?”

The line hadn’t been hung up. The man was too engrossed in ordering dinner for his wife to remember that he was on the phone. This childhood friend of his was too insignificant to be given a second thought.

“Ye Erruo?” The caller let out an exclamation. How could that be? That woman was Ye Erruo?

The man’s eyes moved across the phone as he quipped, “Do you have anything else to say? If you don’t, I’ll hang up now.”

“No, no, no! Brother Jiangye, I’m returning home tomorrow.” She had initially planned to return next week, but it looked like the situation warranted her immediate return.

“Oh. Is there anything else?”