

**Chapter 261: Only Allowed To Look But Not To Eat**

“Oh. Is there anything else?”

Qing Ning was stunned. “Can you come and pick me up from the airport tomorrow?”

“No one is picking you up?”

“My daddy has some matters to settle at the company and my family’s chauffeur took the day off.”

“There are cabs.” Ye Erruo interrupted her.

Mo Jiangye’s lips curled into a smile before he smacked his lips against her cheek. His girl was being jealous again. He had gotten to see her act this way twice that day, as she had been jealous of two girls.

“Are you kissing me secretly again?” Her voice rose sharply as she looked at him with a vague smile.

“I am kissing you openly.” He smiled before leaving another kiss at the corner of her lips.

On the other end of the line, Qing Ning was feeling uncomfortable. “Brother Jiangye?”

“For the last time, call me Mo Jiangye!”

The girl was speechless.

“Take a cab by yourself,” he said coldly.

“But...”

“Beep... Beep... Beep...” Before she could finish her words, Mo Jiangye had ended the call.

He embraced his woman tightly as if he wanted to stick her to his body.

“Get off.” Ye Erruo pushed him as she smiled.

“Admit that you were jealous of two women today and I will let you go, Baby Ruo,” he said shamelessly.

“You are childish.”

“Isn’t it true?”

Ye Erruo hugged his head and smiled. “I wasn’t jealous.”

Mo Jiangye’s eyes darkened as he tightened his arms around her. It seemed like he would not let go until she admitted it.

“Yes, yes!” As Ye Erruo’s breathing became unstable, she ultimately compromised.

Mo Jiangye was over the moon. His unbridled actions made Ye Erruo’s face darken. Hadn’t he said that he would release her after she admitted that she was jealous?

“Mo Jiangye!”

Very soon, the room was filled with joyous laughter.

Ding-dong!

Suddenly, the childish fight between the two of them came to an abrupt stop.

"The food's here." She pushed him.

"I'll go get it." Mo Jiangye held her shoulders. "Stay here obediently and do not move."

He stood up and fixed his belt before getting out of bed to answer the door.

Ye Erruo climbed out of bed and fixed her hair.

"Who told you to get out of bed?" Mo Jiangye walked over to her with huge strides unhappily.

The service staff pushed the food cart in slowly and placed the dishes on the table.

"Does your stomach not hurt anymore?" He picked her up with one arm.

"It doesn't hurt. Put me down."

Mo Jiangye carried her to the table expressionlessly and sat her down as they prepared to eat. He placed her on his lap and encircled her body with his arms.

Suddenly, a plate of crabs was placed on the table and Mo Jiangye's face turned icy. "Take it back."

The server did not understand. "Sir, didn't you order this earlier? Do you want to return it?"

Mo Jiangye looked at him with a malicious gaze. "Take it back!"

"O-Okay."

Ye Erruo hurriedly reached out and prevented the plate of crabs from being taken away. "Leave it here. I ordered it."

The server placed the crabs back down on the table.

Mo Jiangye looked at the small woman in his arms. When had she secretly ordered this behind his back? Oh well... Since she wanted to have them on the table, she could look at them to satisfy her eyes. He would not let her eat them.

After placing the dishes down, the server took his leave quietly.

"Let's eat. I am famished." She reached out and aimed for the crabs.

Mo Jiangye pursed his lips into a vague smile and pulled her hand back before moving the plate of crabs far away so that she could not reach it.

"Eat." He handed her a piece of foie gras while placing the fork in her hand.

Ye Erruo turned her head around and glared at him.

"You are only allowed to look but not to eat," he spat.

He had said earlier that no seafood was allowed.

## **Chapter 262: Your Little Girlfriend Called Again**

“You are only allowed to look but not to eat.”

He had told her earlier that she was not allowed to order seafood. He had already reached his limit with all the prawns they’d had that day.

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched. “Eight crabs?”

Mo Jiangye glanced at the plate of crabs. There were ten of them, yet she wanted to eat eight?

“There’s no room for discussion.”

“Six crabs?”

“This is delicious.” He placed a soft glutinous rice ball into her mouth.

“Five crabs?”

Mo Jiangye elegantly cut the food on his plate and said, “There is no room for discussion even for one crab.”

“I’ve seen other women eating prawns and seafood every day and they are fine.” He had been extremely strict with her recently.

“Those are other women. You are my woman.”

Ye Erruo let out a sigh. She stopped pestering him about this overbearing request, as she was indeed famished. Therefore, she began to eat seriously.

“After dinner, let’s head out for a walk,” he said.

She hummed in acknowledgment.

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows. He thought she was angry after seeing her eating quietly and ignoring him. Helpless, he reached out and brought the plate of crabs over. He chose the smallest crab and began to help her peel it.

Finally, he picked out the meat from every single one of the crab legs with overflowing crab roe.

“Just a little.” He placed the plate of crab roe and crab meat in front of her.

Ye Erruo was astonished. She had thought that he would be eating it himself.

“How are you going to thank me?” His voice suddenly rang over her head.

“What?”

“I allowed you to have one piece of crab. How are you planning to thank me?” He was childish and arrogant yet lovable.

“ ... ”

He sipped on some red wine. All of a sudden, he held the back of her head and passed the warm red wine from his mouth into hers. “This is the red wine you wanted to drink.”

“Can’t we just have a decent meal?”

Mo Jiangye raised his lips into a smile and used his thumb to wipe away the stain at the corner of her lips before teasing her. “Alright.”

It took the two of them roughly 40 minutes to finish their meal.

Buzz! The phone that had been tossed on the bed rang once again while Mo Jiangye was in the bathroom.

Ye Erruo glanced at the phone number and found it familiar. It was the number that had called earlier.

She smiled coldly as she answered the call.

“Brother Jiangye, I just checked. There are no cabs near the airport I will be arriving at. I will have to walk quite a long way before I can call for a cab. I have a ton of luggage and I will not be able to carry it over. Can you please pick me up?”

“No,” Ye Erruo said coldly.

“Why is it you again? Where is Brother Jiangye?”

“He isn’t here.”

Upon hearing that Mo Jiangye wasn’t there, Qing Ning let out a sigh of relief before returning to her true self. “Ye Erruo, exactly what kind of game are you playing? Why are you not living a good life with your boyfriend, Lin Jingxuan? Why are you pestering Brother Jiangye now? Do not think that I have no idea what you are up to.”

Ye Erruo cut her nails as she said, “Ah, it seems like you know quite a bit about me and Lin Jingxuan.”

She had never met this lady before, yet she knew a lot about her issues. Ha!

“Aren’t you pestering Brother Jiangye because you want to help your boyfriend? You scheming woman! Do not think that you can fool everyone else just because you managed to fool Brother Jiangye.”

“I only have a husband now. I do not have a boyfriend,” she said lazily.

“You...”

“Who are you talking to on the phone?” Mo Jiangye pushed open the bathroom door and walked out.

Ye Erruo leaned against the cabinet, wearing a bathrobe that reached all the way to her knees. Her calves were exposed, as she was wearing slippers that were way bigger than her feet. She was exuding a languid aura all over, so one couldn’t help but want to caress her head like stroking a grand Persian cat.

“Your little girlfriend called again.”

**Chapter 263: You’re Finally Willing to Get Up and Move Around, Boss!**

“Your little girlfriend called again.”

“Brother Jiangye...” Beep, beep, beep, beep... The line was once again hung up.

As the man lifted his wife’s face, he explained, “She’s the daughter of Old Master Lin’s good friend, but there’s nothing between us. Talking to an unimportant person is just a waste of time. Understand?”

“Well, she claims to be your girlfriend.” Ye Erruo smiled at him vaguely.

“All I have is a wife—I have no girlfriends whatsoever. Now, go change clothes and we’ll go out for a stroll to digest our food.” He then proceeded to undo the knot at her waist.

“You allowed her to call you Brother Jiangye, though.”

That made him smirk as he rubbed his fingers against her tender cheeks. “Any idea how adorable you are now?”

“Didn’t you do that?”

“My mistake.”

The woman snorted in response. I couldn’t bother wasting my time to talk to someone trivial either. I was just helping you pick up the call, alright? Yeah, that’s what I was doing.

“Let’s go change.”

While she was changing clothes, Mo Jiangye sternly scanned the call log on his phone before blacklisting a certain number. How did she get hold of this number that’s only known by family and friends?

“Aren’t you changing?”

He then tossed the phone to the bed and went ahead to change clothes as well.

Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt... The phone, which was on the table, suddenly vibrated. It was Ye Erruo’s phone that was ringing.

“Yao Tiao?”

“Hello? Xiao Ruo, where are you?”

“H City.”

“Why the hell did you go so far away?”

“What’s the matter?”

“I’m doomed. I’m so doomed. It’s dying! Quick, give me that man’s phone number.”

“Huh?”

“His dog hasn’t eaten or drunk in several days. It has lost so much weight that it’s all skin and bones now. This is terrible. This is truly terrible! The little mutt is going to die at this rate! Quick, give me his number so I can get him to fetch his dog.”

A smile bloomed across Ye Erruo's face. "Dogs have a temper too. Who knows, it might be upset with you for mistreating it. I'm sure it'll start eating after a little coaxing. Give me a second to find the owner's number and I'll send it to you."

Right beside her, Mo Jiangye was holding her hand as he led her out of the house.

She continued talking to her friend on the phone while going on a stroll with him.

"Ugh. What else do I have to do to coax that little thing? I've already called it 'Boss' and even bought doggy clothes and toys for it, yet it still refuses to eat a single thing."

"Clothes? Why did you buy clothes?"

"Well, it wants to wear clothes."

"..."

"The dog's always cuddling the jacket that you left here at the bar. It'll just remain still on it all day. I've even taken it to the vet, but according to the vet, there's nothing wrong with the dog. It just refuses to eat anything."

"Sigh... By the way, where did you buy that jacket? Aby seems to like it a lot. I can't even touch that jacket with the dog guarding it so preciously. I'm thinking of buying the dog some clothes from the same brand. It might start eating if it's in a good mood."

"It was a gift from my husband. I suppose the jacket is from the brand MTR. Why don't you go check out its counter?"

"That mutt is a rich man's pet, alright. It only recognizes expensive brands." Yao Tiao could feel a headache coming on.

"How do you know that the dog wants to wear clothes, though? It's still not eating after the visit to the vet? Are you sure you went to a professional pet clinic? Is it sick?"

"Just give me the pet owner's number. I'll contact him myself."

"I'll send it to you in a bit, though I'm not sure if I still have his number. I'll have to search for it first."

"Shoot. Surely, you didn't— oh, gosh! You're finally willing to get up and move around, Boss! Are you feeling hungry? Come and eat something."

#### **Chapter 264: It Is All Skin And Bones Now**

"..."

"Is it willing to eat now?" asked Ye Erruo curiously.

Awoooo... A weak howl could be heard from the other end of the line.

"You still don't want to eat anything? Eh? Do you want the phone?" Yao Tiao handed the phone to Red Bean despite feeling her jaw go slack.

Awoooo... The poor little mutt lay across the phone and began howling pitifully.

Ye Erruo was speechless.

She truly found this dog's howling increasingly familiar the more she heard it.

"Did you want the phone? Why would a dog want a phone?" Her friend, on the other hand, was feeling utterly perplexed and troubled.

"I'll send you the number once I find it."

"Yeah. No problem."

After ending the call, she began looking through her call log.

"What are you looking for?"

"Oh, dear. I think I lost it—huh? I think it's this number," she mumbled to herself.

"What did you lose and what about that number?"

"It's nothing." The woman forwarded Bo Jinyan's number to Yao Tiao using WeChat.

Yao Tiao immediately tried phoning the man when she received the number from her friend. Alas, the calls were not connected, so she could only send him a text instead.

All she got back, however, was a four-word reply: It likes pretty women.

She was at the end of her wits. Thus, she could only contact her friend again for help.

The next day, Ye Erruo and Mo Jiangye took an overnight return flight. At touchdown, she headed straight to the bar.

"Hurry!" Yao Tiao pulled her straight to the back of the bar when she spotted her.

Bam! went the door when it was kicked open. Red Bean, however, seemed to hear nothing.

"Aby, look! Here's a pretty lady for you."

Ye Erruo was speechless by her friend's remark.

"Red Bean?"

The dog lifted its head at once, its eyes tearing up when it saw the person it had been looking for. It could not appear any more aggrieved at this moment.

"What? Do you know this dog?" asked Yao Tiao in surprise.

Red Bean was currently so starved that even getting to its feet was an arduous feat.

"How did it lose so much weight?"

It had originally been a cute, chubby dog. Now, it was so skinny that its eyes seemed to have sunk in.

Ye Erruo hastily picked it up. Red Bean, who had been quite heavy, was really light now. If it was not for its long fur, one would probably have been able to see how thin it really was.

“What the hell! What a lecherous mutt! It really only likes pretty women.”

Despite feeling disgruntled with the dog, Yao Tiao hurriedly brought the bowl of dog food over. “Quick, make it eat.”

The little fellow attacked the food eagerly as soon as it was placed near its mouth.

Going on a hunger strike really works. I finally got to see my mommy. ㄟ\_ㄟ

“How long has it not eaten for?”

“It has not eaten since I picked it up from its owner.”

“Why did you wait so long before seeking help then?”

“Well, I thought it was throwing a tantrum my way.”

“...”

A few minutes later, the large bowl of kibble was completely gobbled up. Red Bean even went on lapping up a huge bowl of milk.

“That’s enough. We shouldn’t feed it too much food,” said Ye Erruo.

“I’m not bad-looking myself...” Her friend’s ego was badly bruised.

The aggrieved dog snuggled deeper into her embrace as she stroked its fur.

“Do you know this dog?”

She lifted a brow. “Yes.”

She had never expected that Bo Jinyan’s pet would be Red Bean.

Yao Tiao was hit by a sudden yet belated realization. She smacked herself on the forehead as she said, “No wonder it likes your jacket so much and was always howling whenever I talked to you on the phone. What a smart dog it is!”

“It’s just a normal dog.” Ye Erruo laughed.

The fact, however, was that the obedient dog could indeed understand human language and, most importantly, it was very fond of the woman.

“Nope, it isn’t just an extraordinary dog. It’s also a lecherous dog.”

### **Chapter 265: I Am Your Elder Brother**

“Nope, it isn’t just an extraordinary dog. It’s also a lecherous dog.”

Ye Erruo could not bother to give a response.

“Oh, whatever. Anyway, since you know the dog and it listens to you, please help me a little to take care of it. We can split the remuneration among us. Fifty-fifty, alright?” Her friend went on speaking with a wide beam on her face.



“Keep the money for yourself. You’re the one paying for its daily necessities, not me.” She gave the little fellow a rub on its furry head and it seemed to enjoy it a lot.

“Stay a little longer tonight then. At least, wait until the dog has eaten its meal.”

Red Bean’s ears twitched abruptly as it fixed its beady, little eyes on her.

“What’s wrong?”

Awooooo... It rubbed its paws against her heart area. How can you bear to abandon this cutie pie again?

The woman laughed helplessly at the dog. “I’m not leaving.”

Only then did Red Bean heave a sigh of relief and continue to lie in her arms and enjoy her touch.

“This mutt is truly godd\*mn shrewd.” Yao Tiao could hardly believe her eyes when she saw how the dog was behaving in her friend’s presence.

Moments later, Ye Erruo took her phone out and made a call. “Mo Jiangye, I won’t be going home tonight, so you don’t have to wait for me. Just eat dinner first.”

The man was displeased to hear that. “Why aren’t you coming home?”

The woman gazed down at the canine in her arms. “The bar is holding an event tonight.”

“Are you going to sing?”

“Yes.”

“Just when are you going to close that freaking bar?”

“Young Master, Ms. Qing Ning is looking for you.”

Bo Yu’s voice was heard from the other end of the line suddenly. What she heard worried her a lot.

“I’m not meeting her. Tell her to take a hike!”

Ye Erruo sucked her lips. “I’ll head back later in the evening.”

“Okay!”

When she ended the call, she received a look from her friend. “What is it? Chief Mo doesn’t allow you to spend the night outside?”

“That’s not it, but I’ll have to go back later.”

“That’s fine. As long as this little thing eats its meal, you can go anywhere you want and no one will stop you.”

...

Meanwhile, Gu Feirou, who almost lost her mind when she was unable to locate her fiancé, gave her bodyguard a fierce lashing every day.

“Princess, Young Master Yu is here to see you.”

“I told you to find Brother Jingxuan, didn’t I? Do you still not have news of him?”

“I can guarantee that Mo Jiangye took him away but I’m unable to trace Lin Jingxuan’s whereabouts.” This was all because their influence did not reach far enough in this place, so there were limits to what they could do here. If they had been at Blue Tower instead, finding a person would have been no difficult feat.

“Useless bums!” she said angrily through clenched teeth.

“Young Master Yu has plenty of friends here, so he might be able to help you with this matter.”

“Get out. Get out! Just get out of here!”

The door to the ward suddenly creaked open.

“Young Master Yu!” Jing Xinze greeted the newcomer respectfully.

The woman turned in the stranger’s direction and was instantly stunned.

Looking expressionless, Yu Lingfeng asked sarcastically, “So this is the missing little sister that my mother has been seeking for the past twenty or so years?”

“Yes.”

A lazy drawl escaped him. “It must be no easy feat to find her after being apart for two decades.”

“...”

“Have you tested her DNA? Should you have found the wrong—”

“It’s been tested, Young Master Yu. She’s indeed the princess.”

Gu Feirou’s eyes suddenly bulged in surprise. Her DNA has been tested? When did Jing Xinze secretly carry out the DNA test?

The point is, how come there is no issue with the DNA test? Am I truly the princess after all? Is it such a coincidence?

The man fixed his cold gaze on his sister. “I’m your elder brother.”

Her mind was a mess now, so she paid no attention to his words.

“Princess?” Jing Xinze called out to her.

“I will call you ‘Big Brother’ only if you help me find someone,” she solemnly implored.

Chapter 266: Say, My Dear Sister...

Yu Lingfeng lifted a brow. “Who are you looking for?”

“Help me find my fiancé.”

“Oh? You’re looking for Bo Jinyan?”

“Not him! He’s no fiancé of mine! My fiancé is Lin Jingxuan, who’s been taken away by Mo Jiangye. I need you to help me find him.” The woman cast a nervous look at him.

He shook his head with a smile that was not quite a smile. “Your fiancé is Bo Jinyan.”

Gu Feirou spat out in disdain, “Bo Jinyan? I’m not interested in him. I told him to help me get the cornea of this particular person, but there’s been no news to date.”

The man began clapping his hands.

“What a fine taste you have in men.”

His response stunned her a little before she recovered and asked, “Can you help me find Brother Jingxuan?”

He regarded her with a penetrating look. “Of course. That’s not a big deal.”

The woman felt uncomfortable under his piercing stare. “T-Thank you.”

“The thing is, what if I can’t find him?”

“Then I won’t be returning to Blue Tower.”

“Hm... Are you saying that you won’t ever return?”

Her face turned cold. “What are you trying to say?”

Yu Lingfeng walked over to the bedside, picked up an apple from the fruit basket, and started peeling it. “He’s dead.”

“W-What?”

“Well... The fiancé you’re talking about is dead.”

“No way.”

The man cut the apple into bite-sized pieces and began elegantly eating them. “Lin Jingxuan, the Young Master Lin you’re talking about, was kicked out of his family by his grandfather. He was taken away by Mo Jiangye on XXXXXX date and died in a cell on XXXXXX date.”

“YOU!”

“Say, are you sure you don’t want to return to Blue Tower, my dear sister? In that case, I’ll return with your fiancé first.

“You can rest assured. I’ll let our mother know about your wishes upon my return to Blue Tower. We’ll never bother you or interfere with your life again. You can lead the life you’ve been living all this while without having to worry about being harassed.”

The woman was in a complete state of panic. It took her a long time before she recovered from the news of Lin Jingxuan’s death.

This is ridiculous! Dead? Brother Jingxuan is dead? How can this be?

“Hm? Say something, my darling sister. Will you be returning to Blue Tower with us?”

Scalding tears leaked from the corners of her eyes and streamed down her face. “N-No... He isn’t dead.”

There was no reaction whatsoever from her brother as he watched her cry her heart out while continuing to munch on his apple. “Need you be so sad over a mere man? Bo Jinyan is the fiancé that our mother has selected for you and he’s definitely a hundred times better than the man you used to call Brother Jingxuan. Of course, if you don’t like him, you can have your pick of men in Blue Tower. There’s bound to be someone that suits your taste.”

“Get lost!” She grabbed the pillow that was beside her and smashed it down hard against his head.

This scene gave Jing Xinze, who had been standing in a corner of the room all this while, quite a bad shock.

Thud... The piece of apple in Yu Lingfeng’s hand fell to the ground. The indolent yet nonchalant look he had on his face instantly turned into a terrifying, fearsome expression that frightened her witless.

“I-I... I...”

As he squinted at the woman on the bed, he slowly rose to his feet. “Let’s go, Jing Xinze.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Just as they were about to walk to the door, Gu Feirou frantically said, “I was wrong, brother. I’ll return to Blue Tower with you.”

I have nothing left here and no one to rely on save for the title of Blue Tower’s Royal Princess. It would only make it way too easy for that b\*tch Ye Erruo to kill me if I lost this title too.

His lips lifted into a mocking smirk as Yu Lingfeng slowly turned around and faced his sister. “That’s a wise decision.”

“Brother, there’s something that I need to do before I go back with you. Otherwise, I’ll leave with grievances.”

“Well, what is it?”

“Since you have wide social connections here, can you help me get the cornea of a particular person?”

### **Chapter 267: She Is Not Someone You Can Lay A Hand On!**

He must have some capability if he was able to find out that Brother Jingxuan has been killed by Mo Jiangye.

Yu Lingfeng narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Whose cornea?”

“It’s all thanks to Mo Jiangye’s wife, Ye Erruo, that my cornea has been damaged. Can you help me get hold of her cornea?”

“Ha!” He burst into derisive laughter.

“O-Of course, if you find this too difficult a request, you can help me get revenge by killing her directly. Since Mo Jiangye killed the one I loved, it’s only fair that I return the favor by killing his woman!”

Regardless of whether he’s telling the truth about Brother Jingxuan’s death, I’ll look into it myself once I’ve recovered. If he has really been killed by Mo Jiangye, I won’t spare that b\*tch!

Since he killed my man, I’ll kill his woman as payback.

Yu Lingfeng shot her a disdainful look. “Don’t bother causing Ye Erruo trouble.”

“Why?”

“She isn’t someone you can lay a hand on!”

“If I have your help, I surely can!” Gu Feirou exploded in rage. “Ha! I understand now. This is just an excuse, isn’t it? You don’t have any intention of helping me. Isn’t that right, brother? I have been a lone orphan all my life. I never had the chance to experience familial love, yet now that I finally have a family—parents and a brother—to call my own, you’re reluctant to give me any help. I...”

The woman burst into tears again.

Her brother’s countenance was dark and frigid. “Do you think you can just challenge Mo Jiangye’s authority on a whim? Aren’t you courting death by saying you want to lay a hand on his woman?”

She remained unconvinced. “What kind of authority does he have? Isn’t he just a small fry in the military world with some business acumen? Surely, dealing with such a businessman requires no effort at all. I know this is all because you don’t want to help me.”

The man sucked his lips, unwilling to speak or stay in the same room as his imbecile of a sister any longer.

“I’m warning you. Don’t go provoking that man and don’t lay a hand on his woman.”

Upon saying that, he swiftly exited the ward, his face looking horrifyingly scary once he walked past the door.

Gu Feirou clenched her teeth furiously. None of them are reliable! They’re all useless bums!

What kind of fiancé and big brother are they? They’re nothing but useless!

To think that I thought they would lavish me with love. From the looks of it, that was just wishful thinking on my part!

“You’re out already?” Bo Jinyan had been waiting for Yu Lingfeng at the entrance of the hospital in his sports car.

BAM! The sports car shot forward as soon as the door was slammed shut.

“How do you feel about this sister of yours?” he asked with a laugh.

The other man lit a cigarette and took a deep drag. “She’s a retarded country bumpkin!”

“Ha ha ha...”

“Are you really intending to bring her back to Blue Tower?”

“Yes, why shouldn’t I?” he coldly asked back.

Bo Jinyan cast him a side-glance with an arched brow. “Your call.”

“Where are we going?”

“I’m taking you to a bar.”

The other man furrowed his brows when he heard that. “I’m not going to any bar! Just go there on your own after taking me back.”

“Are you sure about that?”

“Make a U-turn and take me back.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... According to reliable sources, Ye Erruo will be at the bar today.”

The man changed his mind at once and glared at his friend. “Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“Also, she opened this bar.”

“If she did, why are you only taking me there now?”

The corners of Bo Jinyan’s lips lifted. “She’s not the one running the bar, even though she opened it. She rarely appears there but she happens to be in today.”

Yu Lingfeng snorted in response. “Step on the gas.”

“...”

“Is my hair messy?” He looked into the mirror with a trace of nervousness.

“It looks just fine!”

He took a look at the person in the driver’s seat before spitting out in anger, “Did you do this on purpose? You only came to pick me up after dressing up yourself, didn’t you? Why didn’t you inform me earlier?”

### **Chapter 268: I’ve Never Heard You Complimenting Me Before**

Bo Jinyan remained silent as he drove the car obediently with a small smile on his face.

“Ha!” Yu Lingfeng leaned against the backseat.

“Don’t worry. With me around, I will make sure you will only take her away in ten years.”

“Ten years... She would be an old lady by then.”

“Old lady? You can choose not to have her.”

Bo Jinyan’s expression turned solemn at that moment. “You can’t make such a joke.”

“Who said I am joking around?” Did he think he could take her away so easily after offending him? He could dream on!

Bo Jinyan shook his head and said helplessly, “I’ll take you to change clothes.”

“That’s more like it!”

At night, the Enchantress Bar was unexpectedly filled with people. Ever since Little Ah Mei’s quiet disappearance from the public eye, no one had seen her.

There was a rumor that she had been banned and another that she had quit the industry. Someone had even said that she had died... When Little Ah Mei was mentioned, Little Ah Di was naturally brought up too. The two of them had both become famous and eventually disappeared at around the same time.

Although Little Ah Mei had disappeared from the public eye, the bar was still around and business remained great.

That day, news had leaked that Little Ah Mei was going to appear at the Enchantress Bar. Therefore, there were more people there than usual.

Backstage...

“Xiao Ruo, it’s time to eat. After dinner, I’ll sing a few songs with you. How about that?” Yao Tiao placed the dishes on the table one by one.

Ye Erruo put the phone on the table and turned on the loudspeaker while staying on the phone with Mo Jiange. She prepared the bowls and utensils as she responded, “Alright. Did you make this?”

“Ji Sichen made it.”

“Ji Sichen knows how to cook?”

“What? Are you underestimating me? Listen to me, Xiao Ruo, all the food prepared every day has been cooked by me. If you do not believe me, you can ask Yao Tiao!” Ji Sichen said as he brought the soup out.

“It’s very good!” Ye Erruo took in the smell of the food. It looked delicious at first glance.

“Ye Erruo, I’ve never heard you compliment me before.” At that moment, a voice filled with hidden bitterness came from the phone.

Ye Erruo picked up the phone hurriedly and turned off the loudspeaker. “Since when have I not complimented you?”

“Eh!” Yao Tiao’s expression was disdainful. It seemed like this couple was prepared to scatter another round of dog food for single people.

Ji Sichen smiled. “Alright, alright. Let’s eat.”

“Alright, I can’t talk to you anymore. We are going to eat,” Ye Erruo said.

“Fine.”

“Oh, right. After dinner, get the maids to make you some soup with rock sugar and pears.” He had been coughing every once in a while recently, so he needed to drink some soup to moisten his lungs.

“I do not have any dinner ingredients, so how can I ask them to do so?” Mo Jiangye smirked.

Ye Erruo drank a mouthful of soup. “You have no dinner ingredients? Where are the maids? What are you eating tonight?”

“Instant noodles,” Mo Jiangye spat out.

Ye Erruo widened her beautiful eyes. He was going to eat instant noodles?

When they had gone to the supermarket previously, she had bought several packets of instant noodles. They had been in the fridge all this while, but he had not known what they were. He had even refused to let her eat them. Why was he bringing them up now?

“The maids did not make dinner for you?”

“I am the only one at home. It would be a waste to make food only for me!” he said lazily.

Then, the sound of an instant noodle packet being ripped was heard loudly from the other end of the line!

It sounded intentional...

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched. Wasn’t she out just to have one meal? If she did not return home tonight, was he not going to sleep either?

“There’s no more hot water. Forget it, I will just eat it dry,” he said airily.

Ye Erruo rubbed her forehead. How could they not have hot water at home? This excuse was really...

“Alright, alright. Don’t eat it. Wait a few minutes, I will order takeout for you.”

“Oh. I will be eating takeout while you’ll be eating home-cooked food. That’s nice!” Mo Jiangye said softly.

Ye Erruo was confused. Weren’t they all just doing the same thing? Weren’t they having a meal?

### **Chapter 269: Fancying A Girl With Micromastia**

“Aren’t they the same thing?”

“Uh-uh... Yes, the same thing.”

“ ... ”

She gave up. Wearing a tiny smile on her face, she asked him as she continued having dinner, “What do you want to eat?”

“Rice!”

“Then can I order whatever is on the menu?”



"It's a waste to have only a single portion of takeout," he retorted coldly.

She did not know how to object anymore. "There's bread inside the fridge. Eat that first. I'll bring dinner back for you later."

"I don't eat bread."

"Hmm... There are also simmered eggs inside the fridge. Heat them up for dinner first."

"I don't eat eggs."

"I personally simmered these eggs about two nights ago. Try them. They should be fine to consume, but the taste may not be as good as before."

"Oh!"

"Get a servant to heat up the food and add some garnishes for you."

"Okay."

"I'll try my best to come back early tonight. I should get home after 10 pm or so. If you do not want the bread or the eggs, you can cook yourself a bowl of noodles instead."

"I don't know how to cook."

"Get the servants to help you."

"They are all asleep by now."

While nibbling on the pork rib she was holding in her hand, she uttered with a sigh of resignation, "Alright. I'll be back by 9.30 pm."

The man acknowledged this through pursed lips. "Okay."

"I'll hang up now."

"Alright."

After putting down the phone, she was able to finally tuck into her dinner. The two companions next to her had ignored her phone conversation totally. They were used to the couple's lovey-dovey act by now.

"Where's Red Bean?"

"WOOF!" A flurry ball of red color tumbled toward her just as she finished her words.

"Come have your food now." The woman placed the dog bowl in front of the creature.

"Arf! Arf!"

...

Meanwhile, at the residence, Mo Jiangye used the stairs to find the fridge downstairs after the phone call.

True enough, there was a small bowl of simmered eggs inside the drawer. He took out the bowl, put it in the microwave, and stood staring at the electrical appliance for some time. Somehow, he just could not figure out how to use this thing but was too lazy to call the maids to help him. Finally, he managed to get the equipment to work after pressing some buttons...

With his arms folded across his chest, he leaned against the kitchen cabinet and waited for the eggs to be ready.

Three minutes passed, then five, but the microwave was still heating up.

By the time the equipment stopped working, the dish had turned the shade of charcoal.

Furrowing his brows, the man took the bowl out of the oven. The soft, fluffy egg pudding was beyond recognition by now. Still, the man followed the instructions of his lady and garnished it with some onions and coriander before walloping down the crusty mess.

It tasted funny and bitter, as if it was burned, but he managed to finish off the dish except for the blackest lump found inside the bowl.

...

By the time Ye Erruo finished dinner, it was already 8.30 pm. There was only time for her to sing a duet with Yao Tiao in the bar before she needed to head home.

On the psychedelic stage, the two ladies belted out a passionate popular ballad that got everyone listening to join in.

Red Bean sat obediently on the seat just below the stage, its eyes never leaving the protagonist as she performed on the stage. Sitting not far away were two gentlemen, Bo Jinyan and Yu Lingfeng, who would shoot occasional glances at the lady on the stage as they drank their wine.

*CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!* Everyone cheered for an encore when the song was over.

“Again!”

“Encore!”

Yao Tiao took the microphone and told the crowd, “I’ll be singing solo next.”

“Wow! Hey, pretty girl!”

“Let me sing along with you! Nothing beats a pair of long, slender legs and a tiny waist!”

Suddenly, a commotion was heard at a close distance, getting everyone’s attention.

In walked a lady in a black cupcake dress, complemented by a pair of long, lacy stockings. The heels on her knee-length boots seemed to be at least three inches tall. A flaming red coat was draped over her shoulders, its color matching the woman’s lipstick, which was an equally flamboyant, ruddy shade. Her long, wavy hair hung down to her waist, bringing attention to voluptuous boobs that one simply could not get enough of.

“So this is the bar that belongs to Ye Erruo?” drawled the woman.

The lady boss replied with a raised brow, "I'm Ye Erruo."

There was a brief pause before the other lady opened her mouth again and made a sarcastic remark. "I didn't expect Brother Jiangye to fancy a woman with micromastia."

### **Chapter 270: Untitled**

Brother Jiangye?

Ye Erruo knew who this unfamiliar visitor was at once.

"Oh, yes. Mo Jiangye doesn't like dolled-up vixens. He prefers a little fairy with micromastia like me."

"Shameless!" The other party retaliated with deep enmity. It was clear that she thought nothing of this lady boss from the way she looked at her.

After finding a seat, Qing Ning ordered a drink and lit a cigarette. While taking a long drag, she watched the ladies on the stage with disdain.

The atmosphere turned awkward due to the arrival of this unannounced guest. Everyone was curious to know about the feud between Little Ah Mei and the girl who had just walked in.

The protagonist remained oblivious to the woman sitting in front of her and merely smiled before whispering to her friend beside her, "I have to go now. You can manage everything else."

"Who is that woman?"

"Someone insignificant."

"Who the hell is this woman?" Yu Lingfeng looked in displeasure at Qing Ning as he asked his companion about her.

While tapping on the phone in his hand, Bo Jinyan muttered, "Mo Jiangye's admirer."

"Did that man not know that his ill fate would come looking for trouble over here?"

"Nope."

"What a useless bum!" Yu Lingfeng's impression of Mo Jiangye had gotten from bad to worse.

"Arf! Arf!" Red Bean hurriedly gave chase once it saw Ye Erruo leaving the stage.

"Is that Aby? Why, has it slimmed down further?"

Bo Jinyan looked over and knitted his glabella in resignation. This useless creature knows no other trick except going on a hunger strike. How is it going to face the public looking so sickly?

On second thought, this trick seems to be working this time...

"This fella can eat when it wants to. It'll go back to its chubby self in no time," the magus answered his companion.

"She should be coming back on stage after this, right?"

"Don't worry, she'll be here the whole night."

As Yu Lingfeng crunched on the nuts, he asked, "Should I go up and say hello to her?"

"Let her finish her song before you go over."

"Be good and get some rest here. I'll come over to visit you tomorrow." After Ye Erruo put the dog back in the cage, she went to take a shower.

"Arf! Arf!" The creature started to claw at the cage door frantically.

After ten minutes or so, the lady emerged from the shower in a fresh set of clothes and left the compound via the back door.

At the front of the bar, Yao Tiao and Ji Sichen had a rare chance to enjoy a few duets at one go.

"Hey, where's Ye Erruo? Get that singer to come on stage again. I'm here just to listen to her!" demanded Qing Ning, who made a show of crossing her legs at the same time.

Yao Tiao ignored the haughty young lady and continued to entertain the crowd after turning up the volume of the sound system.

A little further away from the stage, two men were also waiting for the lady boss to return to the center stage...

...

Ye Erruo fell headlong into Mo Jiangye's arms the moment she opened the door of the house.

"Have you showered?" The man sniffed hard at her from head to toe.

"Eh? I showered at the bar just now before heading home. You must be hungry. Look, I got you dinner. Come and eat now!"

"Takeout is unhealthy," he grumbled under his breath.

"Why are you so picky today?" The lady took her bag and the packet of dinner into the kitchen and saw the burned bowl on the table.

"What is this?"

"The simmered eggs."

She was too astounded to comment. I only asked him to heat up the food. How did it end up in such a state? Worse still, he actually ate it.

Embracing her from behind, he quipped, "I want to have eggs again. With noodles this time. I want simmered eggs and cooked noodles."

"I got some dinner for you. Do you want to have something now to satisfy your tummy first?"

"No." He only wanted to eat the food that she cooked for him.

The woman had no choice but to cook another meal for him.

Half an hour later, a plate of tomato and greens with soft, fluffy, yellow eggs emerged from the kitchen.

“I thought you only knew how to steam dumplings?” the man asked with a half-smile.

“I just learned this dish recently.”

The woman took out her phone suddenly to make a call to Yao Tiao. Her friend did not pick up the call despite several attempts.

“You go ahead and have your meal first. I need to return to the bar for a quick errand.”

As he pursed his lips, the expression on the man’s face changed instantly. “What happened?” He interrogated her.

“I left my ring at the bar when I removed it during the shower.”