

**Chapter 281: We Are Connected By Telepathy!**

“Your sister-in-law is shy and easily frightened, so you have to lower your volume.”

The lady in question felt a little awkward when she heard his declaration. Feeling a little annoyed, she shoved him unconsciously and denied it. “You’re the one who’s easily scared.”

Was she really this useless? Even if she were easily thrown off, was there a need for him to make it public? It was made worse by the fact that he’d said it in front of so many people..

“Yes, I’m shy and easy to scare,” the man retorted meekly.

The evil chuckling sound behind them made the woman blush in embarrassment.

The crowd was swarming toward the grand hall as everyone shoved and pushed their way through.

“Baby Ruo, don’t restrain yourself. Act natural.” He leaned over and whispered in her ear.

“...”

“How do you do, sister-in-law?” The roar of a greeting came from the hall. Another batch of followers had been waiting inside.

A red carpet was lying on the grass patch outside the building, leading all the way into the hall.

“I’m well. I hope you are all well too.”

“Wow! Sister-in-law is so pretty.”

“He he... Her voice is sweet and melodious!”

“Ha ha! Our boss finally has a wife!”

The woman’s mouth twitched. His men seemed to be extremely pleased with him for getting married at last. Judging from the way they expressed their wonder, it seemed that getting this man a wife had been a tough feat.

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Inside the spacious hall stood rows and rows of men and women, although there were more men than women. In fact, the ladies were so few that they could be counted on ten fingers.

They were wearing uniform tailored suits, and the sight of them waiting for her inside the grand room was impressive. Every single one of them was eyeing her with wide, sparkling eyes. Bliss and contentment were apparent in their gazes.

In the meantime, someone was seen squeezing through the crowd to reach the front. “Boss, share your secret with us! How did you manage to capture the heart of a beautiful girl like our sister-in-law? Most of us here are still single so you mustn’t leave us behind.”

“Tsk, tsk! Our boss communicates via telepathy with our sister-in-law. There’s no need for courtship here.” Xu Xu objected with a wave of his arm.

“Yes, we are connected by telepathy.” The man agreed with a faint smile. He liked the sound of it!

“Yo! That’s good to know!”

“Ha ha ha! Since our Chief has admitted that, why doesn’t he demonstrate what it means to communicate via telepathy with her?” someone suggested.

“Good idea!”

Xu Xu grinned. “How do we do that?”

Suddenly, a few women emerged from the horde with a set of clothing in their hands. “If our chief can find his wife, this will prove that they share a connection.”

“Yup! Get our sister-in-law to change into the same uniform as us and let’s get him to identify her while she is in our midst. He will have to do 300 push-ups if he fails.”

“Hey! There’s nothing special about this game,” Xu Xu said in disdain.

“Well, our boss has claimed that they are connected by telepathy.”

“I actually find this a great idea. If we up the punishment to 500 push-ups, it will be even better.” Wang Yiyang chipped in with a sneaky laugh.

In the past, their chief had made them endure horrible training with endless push-ups. Now that his wife was around, they could openly retaliate without fear!

“What do you think, Boss?”

Mo Jiange asked his wife with a tilt of his head, “Are you game?”

Everyone looked at Ye Erruo in anticipation.

“Are you up to doing 500 push-ups?”

The expression on his face sank immediately. “Are you saying that I can’t find you?”

“Then let’s play,” she replied with a smile. If they were hell-bent on not wanting him to find her, then...

The few girls pulled the lady over to their side in an instant. “Let’s get ready, sister-in-law!”

The man could only watch his lady get taken away from him without a word. He knew what was on their minds! How could he possibly miss her in the crowd? Well, they could wait to defeat him in their next lives!

Somewhere not far away, a group of them had already gathered in a corner, getting busy planning their evil plot. Suppressed bursts of snides and gleeful laughter could be heard occasionally, and then a few of them surreptitiously brought out a long mat from the back.

## **Chapter 282: Too Mawkish To Bear**

A few minutes later, ten women emerged in identical costumes. They were wearing masks over their faces and long cloaks that reached their feet, concealing their footwear at the same time.

“OMG...” The men were stunned to see ten figures with the exact same height, frame, and hairstyle appear before their eyes!

The women who had come for this event had similar height and frame in the first place. Now that they were shrouded by matching giant cloaks, no one could tell them apart.

“Go and look for your wife, Boss! Hurry!” Wang Yiyang urged him gleefully.

Mo Jiangye approached the row of ladies with furrowed brows and proceeded to size them up one at a time.

“We are counting down now, Boss! You have three minutes to mark your observations and one chance to flip open a cape. There’ll be a penalty of one push-up per second if you fail to identify her after three minutes have passed.”

Everyone started to crowd around curiously.

“I think that lady should be sister-in-law.”

“Nope, I think she’s the one standing here.”

“All of you have guessed wrong. This one should be her.”

“No, this is her! This is the one!” The noise got so much louder and rowdier that it distracted the man, who was trying to concentrate.

“Shut up!” He harshly commanded the group before he walked up to the ladies impassively. While pacing up and down the row a couple of times, he caught a whiff of a familiar smell that stopped him in his tracks immediately. Then, he turned to face the woman next to him.

“He found her! Boss has found his wife.”

“Seriously? Can he recognize her under this thick disguise?”

Smiling, the man removed the cloak, only to see that another cape was covering the girl. However, at least he could see the outfit and footwear now.

“Ten more seconds, Boss. Can you make up your mind? Is she the one you’re looking for?”

The chieftain sounded hesitant as he attempted to confirm his suspicions, murmuring, “Baby Ruo... I know it’s you.”

The figure standing in front of him quivered for a split second. The man saw that and a smile formed on his lips.

“If I succeed, all of you will need to do 500 push-ups.”

“Really?”

“That’s mean!”

“Well, three minutes and ten seconds have passed. Boss, are you completely sure that this is the woman you’re looking for?”

The man caressed the fluffy cloak that the woman was wearing and commented lazily, "There's no hurry."

The woman stayed quiet.

"Baby Ruo, don't you agree that we share a connection?" He tittered.

The lady remained silent.

"You can run but you can't hide from me."

"Ehh..." His mawkish words were too much for the rest of them to bear.

"Do you want to do the honors, or do you want me to rip away this thick layer of covers?"

The lady still did not move or utter a word.

"It's been over two minutes. Now, you have to do an additional 120 push-ups."

The man was calm and composed and displayed no signs of panic. "Baby Ruo, you can come out now. Every extra second will mean 100 push-ups for them."

The woman remained mum.

Frowning, the man tore the mask away from the woman's face with his hand and was greeted by a foreign face that was staring back at him.

He gasped. How could he be wrong?

"Boss, congrats! You got the wrong person."

"Three minutes! That's 680 push-ups in total, Boss! Time for your penalty!" Wang Yiyang was absolutely gloating.

"Mat! Bring the mat over!"

Before long, a few men brought out a mat with a lady sitting on it. It was Ye Erruo.

The man enunciated his every word ominously. "Are you pulling my leg?"

She had not been among the ten ladies who had appeared earlier!

"You have to be punished when you lose the game, Boss. It's 680 push-ups. Go for it!" Wang Yiyang pushed the man toward the mat.

"Sister-in-law, you have to lie down."

The lady obeyed their instruction with a smile.

"C'mon, Chief!" The crowd was getting eager by now.

Cocking a brow, the man removed his coat, stooped down, and placed it over her torso.

"Ahh!"

“Look at that!”

Teasing roars and wolf whistles ensued.

### **Chapter 283: You Set The House Rules, I Shall Be A Wife Slave**

Without saying another word, the man lay on top of her.

“Hey, Boss, what do you think you’re doing? We’re not asking you to do the push-ups here. Did you see the other mat? Here, this is where you will do your push-ups.” Wang Yiyang sniggered.

“That’s right, Boss. You better get away from her.”

The laughter that erupted thereafter made the lady blush completely.

While looking down at her lying beneath him, he retorted lazily, “I only saw this mat.”

“Chief, if you insist on doing the push-ups on this mat, you’ll have to bear an extra 120 push-ups. This brings the total up to 800. Are you game?”

“800 is a lot. Isn’t he going to pull a muscle if he does so many?” Ye Erruo, who turned her face to the side, asked.

“Sister-in-law is commiserating with our boss!”

“Alright, I’ll be lenient with him on her account. Boss, we’ll spare you 100 push-ups. You only need to do 700.”

“700...” his woman muttered.

“We can’t go any lower, sister-in-law! Don’t you worry, even a thousand push-ups would not be an issue for him.”

Guffaws broke out again the moment the gang heard this comment.

As his lips curled into a smile, he started to do his push-ups with her lying below him. His gaze lingered indulgently on her all this while.

“Come on, let’s count together!”

“One.”

“Two.”

“Three...”

She felt awkward as he constantly stared at her and unconsciously turned her head sideways instead.

“Sister-in-law, you can interrogate our Chief now. Ask him who’s gonna be the boss at home! Quick! We won’t let him stop until he gives you a satisfactory answer.”

“Yes, yes. That’s right! This is the time to get all your questions off your chest. Seize this opportunity to conquer him!”

“Set the house rules for him!”

“Make him a wife slave!”

Everyone was urging her along.

The lady stifled her chuckles. His band of brothers was just too adorable to be true!

“Sister-in-law, you can fire away.”

“That’s right. Don’t be shy. With us as your witnesses, there’s no way he can go back on his word after today.”

She looked up at the man, wondering if she should laugh at him. In retrospect, he had always been accommodating and indulging. Perhaps this was what being a wife slave meant?

“You can make any requests.” A sexy voice reverberated above her head.

She had been thrown off guard by their prank, so her mind drew a blank at this juncture.

“Sister-in-law, don’t be afraid of him. We’re your number one fans.”

“That’s right!”

The man grinned mischievously. “Help me unbutton my top, Baby Ruo.”

“Are you feeling hot?”

“If you aren’t gonna fire any questions at him, we’ll help you!”

“What...” Suddenly, he dipped his head and pecked her on the forehead.

“WTF!”

Everyone roared with laughter so loud that it echoed inside the hall and out of the room.

“Ha ha ha ha! Gimme the money!” Someone was so excited that he almost jumped three meters high.

“Didn’t I just say that our chief would not be able to resist our sister-in-law’s charm before he hit 200? Hurry up, the few of you who lost the bet gimme my money!” Trust that fellow to come up with such an ingenious way to earn a quick buck!

“Where’s our boss’s vanity?”

“How about his self-restraint?”

“Where is his aloofness?”

“Stop bullsh\*tting and pay up now!”

There was nothing more to argue about with the rest of them except giving him the money.

As he hovered above her, he said with a gentle smile, “All my riches are yours, and so am I. I belong to you too. You’re the boss at home. You set the house rules, and I’m your slave.”

**Chapter 284: She Is The Boss In The House**

Where's your pride, Boss?

Everyone couldn't help but shudder upon hearing his mushy proclamation. This was totally unexpected. They had thought that she was the one being bullied at home, but it turned out that it was quite the contrary.

The woman's face was as red as a beet.

"Eh?"

"Hey, little sister-in-law, be truthful with us. Did our chief ever punish you at home?"

With push-ups, squats, or running? The gang could still recall the tremendous punishment they had been forced to endure by him in the past, when ten-kilometer runs had been a regular part of their day.

"What kind of question is this? Do you think our boss would have the heart to torture her?"

"I want to hear it straight from the horse's mouth."

The woman turned around to confirm this suspicion. "Nope, he didn't."

"So who reigns over the house now?"

"It depends on the situation."

Beads of perspiration had gathered on the man's forehead by now while he was urging the lady in his husky voice. "Go on."

"How many more left?" she asked.

"How many more?" Everyone was stupefied by the sudden question. Was someone counting earlier? What was the last number they counted to?

"Who's counting?"

"700!" Mo Jiangye used this opportunity to shout out this number and got up from the mat, grabbing the woman at the same time. She was caught off guard by his swift action.

"Hey, Boss, that's cheating! We didn't count."

The man merely snorted. "But I did."

"Did you really complete the 700 push-ups?"

"That's impossible! Chief has deceived us!"

The chieftain ignored their protest as he wiped off the perspiration on his forehead with the towel next to him.

He might just eat her up if he continued this exercise!

"Alright, alright. Let's start the next activity." Xu Xu quickly put a stop to this clamor.

The lady felt dumbfounded on the spot. Another activity? What else is there? Oh, one more thing...

She reached with her hand to tug at the hemline behind her. Her face had turned a terrible shade by then, and she looked utterly disgusted and embarrassed at the same time.

“What happened, sister-in-law?”

“What’s wrong, sis-in-law?”

Her lips tensed up as she replied, “Nothing. Where’s the washroom?”

“It’s over there.”

Mo Jiangye took a glance at her and told the rest, “Enough with these games. She hasn’t had lunch yet.”

“Got it. I’ll get the lunch ready so she can have her meal now.”

“Let me bring her to the washroom.”

“Alright, Boss. We’ll continue after lunch. He he...”

The hall immediately quietened down as everyone started to disperse. They could not wait to return for more after lunch!

As Ye Erruo hurried along the long, narrow corridor with the man beside her, she was hurled into his embrace by his big, strong arms.

“Has it leaked?”

“I didn’t expect this.” She was really upset. “My period is supposed to end soon. How the hell did this happen?”

Thankfully, her outfit was dark enough to mask any stains.

“Is your tummy hurting?”

“No.”

While heading in the direction of the washroom, the man carried her through another corner in a different direction before they reached a room.

Bo Yu brought over a fresh change of clothes and some essential items shortly.

“Let me take a shower.”

The man rolled up his sleeves and walked into the bathroom to prepare a hot tub. “Come over here.”

“You can go out now. I can take care of myself.”

“Allowing you to bathe in a room with no heater is considered a great concession on my part,” he retorted. There was no way he would allow her to do this by herself in this freezing temperature.

“Your clothes are wet!” she reminded him solemnly.

He pretended not to hear her as he tugged her under the showerhead. Resisting was futile.



His actions were fast. Within minutes, he had washed and cleaned her up simply. Reaching for the warm, heavy bath towel inside the room, he snugly wrapped it around her in no time.

“Mo Jiangye, I’m not a kid.” She snarled through gritted teeth.

“How do you use this?” the man asked with a frown, dipping his head to have a closer look at the sanitary napkin.

### **Chapter 285: Shut Your Nose**

“How do you use this?” the man asked with a frown, dipping his head to have a closer look at the sanitary napkin.

“Gimme that! Get out now!” She snatched the sanitary pad from his hand, looking too embarrassed to argue with him further.

Mo Jiangye glimpsed at the dirty clothes piled not far from her and inquired, “Is your menstrual flow regular?”

“I’m fine, and everything is good and regular. Now, it’s time for you to get out.” She pushed him out of the door.

“Hurry up and get changed.”

“Okay.”

“The clothes have been left for you inside that carrier. Don’t take your sweet time changing, or you may catch a cold.”

“Alright, I understand. You’re wet too, so get changed as well.”

It was not until he was out of sight that she heaved a sigh of relief. She had been wearing a sanitary napkin in the first place. If it hadn’t been for the sudden jerking action he did when he pulled her up from the mat, she wouldn’t have needed to shower.

Somehow, the way he had showered her like she was a kid and even prepared her sanitary pad... felt weird to her.

The man was standing next to the wall of the bathroom when she emerged from the room. She had changed into a new set of clothes, and her face had been cleared of any makeup.

“Didn’t I tell you to change into another set of clothes?”

“I’m dry now.”

The lady didn’t know what else to say.

He swept her into his arms with his broad hand. “Do you want to rest here first before we leave for lunch?”

“It’s not necessary. Where’s my bag?”

“Why?”

“I want to put on makeup.”

“You look good enough.” As he said that, he ran his fingers through a bunch of her hair.

“Oh, I better clear those clothes away.” She suddenly remembered the pile of dirty clothes on the floor and wanted to return to the room.

“Someone will come to take them away later. You have to eat now.”

“Alright, alright. Let’s go.”

Sucking his lips, he hugged her all the way until they reached the hall again.

“Oh, why did you get changed, sis-in-law?”

“It was too cold,” the man answered brashly.

“Come, come, come, sister-in-law. Take a seat. Let’s have lunch!”

“Hey, sis-in-law, what kind of perfume are you wearing now? It smells good. I’ll get the same for my girlfriend later.”

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows the instant he heard that. “Shut your nose!”

His words rendered everyone at the table, including his wife, speechless.

“I’m not wearing perfume. This is the fragrance of some ordinary shampoo,” she replied quietly.

That person could only nod his head dumbly. “I see...”

“Sister-in-law, let me make a toast.”

The man brashly answered again on her behalf, “She doesn’t drink.”

“I’ll make the toast with tea instead.” As she said that, she picked up the cup of tea on the table. The man snatched the cup from her hand.

“This drink has gone cold.” He grumbled before turning to the rest and saying, “I’ll drink on her behalf.”

“Hey, not so fast, Boss! Why are you so reluctant to let us make a toast to her? Don’t be a wet blanket!”

He insisted while holding her hand. “I’ll drink on her behalf.”

The guys didn’t know what else to say.

“Let me drink.” Ye Erruo reached for some hot water from the heated water dispenser on the table.

“Thank you, sis-in-law. I wish you a speedy marriage with our chief. Please remember to invite me to your big day.” One of the chaps pulled out a big, fat red packet and passed it to her as he uttered his congrats.

“What is this...”

“Just keep it.” Mo Jiangye reassured her with a faint smile.

“It is my welcome gift, sis-in-law.”

“Thank you.” She smiled in reply.

“And this is from me, sis-in-law! Let me make a toast to you now. You shouldn’t drink, so I’ll let our chief drink on your behalf.”

Cocking a brow, the man grabbed the shot on the table and finished it in one gulp.

Everyone exchanged a glance and grinned mischievously at one another. “Boss, this is from me. Are you going to drink on your wife’s behalf again?”

The man was seemingly in a good mood today, as he leaned close to her ear and whispered, “Keep the money.”

Soon, he was downing shots one after another while she concentrated on collecting the red packets until she could not cope anymore.

Bo Yu walked in with a bodyguard and took the gifts from her to dump them into a bag they had with them.

“That’s enough, Jiangye. Stop drinking. Let me drink it this time.” She snatched the shot glass from him.

“My wifey is worried about me,” he said as his lips arched into a smile.

#### **Chapter 286: Waiting For Her to Throw Herself At Him**

“My wifey is worried about me,” he said as his lips arched into a smile.

The woman was taken aback. “Hey, Mo Jiangye, are you intoxicated already?”

He’d had just a few glasses...

“Sister-in-law, what makes you think so? Our boss can hold his alcohol.”

“That’s right! Come on, Boss, let me make a toast to you.”

The man scanned the table and commanded, “We’ll eat now. No more drinking!”

Like his wife had just said, no more drinks were allowed!

The guys didn’t know what to say to that.

At the dining table, he paid close attention to what she was having. Every item that he picked for her plate was carefully chosen.

However, all the woman could think of was the plate of prawns lying in front of her. The tantalizing smell was irresistible!

Looking at her, he knew that her eyes had never left that plate once.

“Sister-in-law, do you want a prawn?” Someone sitting next to her picked up a huge one with his chopsticks and passed it to her.

“Thank you,” she answered politely.

“She’s allergic to prawns,” quipped the man as he took the prawn from her plate and put it in his.

“Oh, she’s allergic to prawns? What a pity! This place is famous for its prawns.”

“Well, I don’t have a serious allergy. A small portion won’t do any harm,” she added quickly.

“Oh, then it should be fine if you take a small bite. Try it, it’s really nice.”

The man’s face sank immediately. “She can’t have even a tiny bit.”

“Ha ha ha ha! Alright, alright, I get it. Boss, you are concerned about his wife. Sister-in-law, why don’t you try some other dishes? We have delicacies other than prawns, such as crabs and oysters. To be precise, this town is known for its seafood.”

The man beside her merely retorted brashly, “She’s allergic to all kinds of seafood.”

Then, he scooped up a bowl of hot broth for her. “Here, have this to warm yourself up.”

“Ehh... Sis-in-law, you better not touch any seafood in that case.”

The others at the table threw her sympathetic looks and started to dig into their crabs.

She pursed her lips, turned her head toward him, and trained her puppy eyes dolefully on him.

The man’s gaze softened in an instant, and he leaned close to her ear and whispered, “You can have all the seafood you want when your period is over.”

Unrelenting, she continued to fix her doe-like eyes on him. This was the first time she put aside her pride and integrity to appeal to his manhood with her meekness.

“Wow, look at that! Sister-in-law is playing coy with our chief!” Someone among the crowd shouted, making everyone’s attention instantly turn to her.

Her lips twitched and she swung her head to the front a moment later, pretending that none of this had happened. After taking a sip of the broth in the bowl in front of her, she asked casually, “What did you say?”

Everyone smiled and tried to wave aside her embarrassment. “Nothing, don’t worry about us. The two of you can continue what you were doing earlier.”

Xu Xu jumped in with an evil grin and commented with narrowed eyes, “Sis-in-law, I know you like prawns.”

Ye Erruo gave him a quizzical look.

“Woeful petulance is not gonna work on him. You have to take pragmatic action to change his mind, such as pressing him down on the chair and kissing him until he gives in. When that happens, you could even get him to agree to give you ten of them! It’s simple, rough, and definitely effective!”

“You should just concentrate on eating.” She told him off with a glare.

“Ha ha ha ha!”

The man quietly agreed with the approach. “This method works.”

AH! This got everyone's attention, as they put down their chopsticks and looked expectantly at the woman.

"Do it, sis-in-law!"

"Yes, hurry!"

The people sitting at the other tables close to theirs started to join the fun too, chanting, "Sis-in-law, do it! Work your magic on him!"

The man next to her placed his hand over the backrest of her seat, waiting in anticipation with a faint smile. He was ready for her as he stretched open his arms, waiting for her to throw herself at him.

### **Chapter 287: Untitled**

Ye Erruo glanced at him speechlessly. Kiss him right in front of everyone?

"Sister-in-law, this prawn smells delicious. It tastes really good." Xu Xu left his seat and ran to Ye Erruo's side. The prawn had been pried open, revealing its tasty meat. She could smell its thick fragrance.

She already found Mo Jiangye to be childish enough. She had not thought that his friends would be the same.

Each one of them seemed like a monkey. They were like Tweedledum and Tweedledee with Mo Jiangye.

Indeed, birds of a feather flocked together.

"Don't be scared, sister-in-law. We are all family. Don't be shy."

"Yeah, sister-in-law. Work hard to achieve what you want. Gaining something for your labor is not embarrassing."

"That's right, that's right. Don't be scared, sister-in-law."

"We are all family."

"Family. We are family."

"Alright."

"Great."

"Applause, please."

Clap! Clap! Applause was heard all around her. Could they not be so cooperative?

Ye Erruo blushed with shame.

Her heart was crumbling as she mentally rubbed her forehead.

Mo Jiangye chuckled as he stared at her lovable face with a heated gaze. "I am ready, Baby Ruo. You can begin whenever you are ready."

He seemed nonchalant as he sat there lazily the entire time, looking as though he was watching an interesting show.

“Let’s begin, sister-in-law!” The atmosphere around them began to heat up.

“Sister-in-law, press him down.”

Ye Erruo was speechless.

Several tables of people near them began to echo these words one after another, attracting the curiosity of the people far away from the scene.

Wild horses were dashing across Ye Erruo’s mind. As she stood up, Xu Xu used this chance and pushed her into Mo Jiangye’s embrace.

Mo Jiangye reached out and grabbed her waist in time as he looked at her with mischief.

Which brat had pushed her?!

“Baby Ruo?” Upon seeing her not make a move for a long time, Mo Jiangye spoke up to remind her.

Ye Erruo held onto his shoulders and raised her head abruptly, planting a kiss on his forehead.

They hadn’t set a rule about where she should kiss him, right?

“Sister-in-law, this was wrong on your part. Don’t forget what your goal is here. It is to make our boss happy.”

“Do-over. Let’s do it again.”

Helpless, Ye Erruo switched to another spot. Just as she was about to move away after leaving a peck on his skin, she was trapped by the man.

“Ha ha!”

“Phone. Pass me your phone.” How could they forget to record such a perfect moment?

Ye Erruo almost spat out blood. Phone? What did they need a phone for?

What a bunch of bad friends!

It was definitely not for anything good.

She remained captive in his embrace, unable to move. His strength was exceptional this time.

A few minutes later, he finally released her.

“Say, when do you think Boss and sister-in-law will have a little boss?”

“I think that our Boss’s first child will definitely be a son.”

“How do you know?”

“I went to a fortune-teller.”

“You can forget about it.”

Everyone at the table began to discuss this topic joyfully.

Mo Jiangye enveloped Ye Erruo in his embrace and helped her peel the prawns seriously.

“Boss, do you want a boy or a girl as your first child?”

“Either would be great.” He would love them both.

Ye Erruo was stunned. Why were they all so interested in Mo Jiangye’s child?

“Boss, I’ve gone to the fortune-teller to help you predict your fortune. Your first child will be a boy,” someone said seriously.

“Mm?” Mo Jiangye shot a glance at him.

The man took out two pairs of chopsticks and smiled deceitfully. “Come on, Boss. You and sister-in-law each take a pair, one in each hand.”

### **Chapter 288: The First Child Is A Boy**

“Okay, my hometown has a technique the chopstick deity uses to predict your firstborn’s gender. My wooden chopsticks are experienced in this. Sister-in-law and you should grab hold of the tails of the chopsticks and align the heads of the chopsticks. That’s right, just like this.”

“Okay, stay that way and do not move.” The man aligned the heads of the two pairs of chopsticks.

“Just remain like this and don’t move. Do not use any strength at all. Boss, I will be addressing you directly by name, okay?”

Mo Jiangye furrowed his eyebrows, his face laced with suspicion.

“Mo Jiangye’s first baby! Sister-in-law and Boss, you both have to repeat this sentence. If the chopsticks begin to move apart on both sides, then your first child will be a boy. If the chopsticks move inwards, that means your first child will be a girl.”

“Damn, what kind of superstition is this?”

“Can we believe something like this?” Xu Xu and the rest of them stared at the chopsticks.

“You can. Trust me, this method is very accurate. Boss, sister-in-law, remember not to move or use any strength at all. Later, the two pairs of chopsticks will begin to move on their own. When that time comes, you both will realize a force is pulling you along.”

“Don’t scare her!” Mo Jiangye said coldly.

“Cough, cough. Alright, let’s begin. Boss, sister-in-law, you both have to call out to your first baby.”

“Is this for real?” Ye Erruo asked with her eyebrows raised.

“You’ll know after calling Boss’s name.”

The corners of Ye Erruo’s lips twitched as they began to try it out.

Suddenly, the four chopsticks began to slowly move apart bit by bit. The shouts around them grew louder.

Ye Erruo's eyes widened in disbelief. This was too strange. It was exactly like he had said. She was not using an ounce of strength, yet a force was imperceptibly pulling them along.

"Mo Jiangye, you..."

"I am not moving them." He stared steadily at the chopsticks with a deep gaze.

The four chopsticks had moved so far apart that the heads of both pairs had been separated in the middle.

"That's right. Boss's first child will definitely be a boy."

"Boss, sister-in-law, did either of you move?"

"No, I didn't move," Ye Erruo said.

"I didn't move either," Mo Jiangye spat.

"F\*ck. What kind of theory is this?"

"Supernatural, right?" Xu Xu stared at their boss with wide eyes.

"This is not supernatural." However, he had no idea how to explain it either.

"Boss, if you and sister-in-law do not believe this, we can try again."

Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo aligned their chopsticks once again as silence prevailed.

"Don't worry, if you two don't shout, the chopsticks deity will not move."

Everyone watched in disbelief. No one uttered a word. In the end, there was no movement even when Ye Erruo's wrist began to feel sore.

"Boss, you and sister-in-law have to call out together so there can be movement."

Mo Jiangye opened his mouth and spoke faintly. Very soon, the chopsticks began to move slowly as both sides began to get bigger.

"What the f\*ck!"

"It's a ghost."

"What ghost are you talking about, you blockhead? Where did the ghost come from?" Someone jeered.

Ye Erruo was flabbergasted. This was indeed supernatural.

"Alright, let's not play anymore." Mo Jiangye placed the chopsticks on the table. "Regardless of whether it is a boy or a girl, it will still be my child."

"Then what does Boss plan for Little Boss to do in the future?"

Ye Erruo was speechless.

"I think a doctor wouldn't be so bad. When Little Boss is born, why not leave them in my care to teach them some medical expertise?"



“Tsk! How is being a doctor cooler than being a lawyer? Little Boss should come to my law firm when the time comes. I will definitely shape them into one of the best lawyers.”

“Damn! Why is every single one of you so shameless? Boss hasn’t even spoken yet. If I had to pick, a lawyer or a doctor could never be as dashing as a tycoon!”

### **Chapter 289: Concubines Who Could Never Enter the Imperial Palace**

“If I had to say, a lawyer or a doctor could never be as dashing as a tycoon! The child should be as outstanding as our boss in the future.”

“All of you... Ah, how could doctors and lawyers ever earn as much money as someone who works at a bank? He should come and learn about banking with me.”

“What if it’s a girl? I think she should study music instead and become a distinguished pianist or composer. She would get so much honor and glory.”

“How is music more elegant than dance? She should learn ballet! That is the classiest form of dance. Or she could learn pole dancing, which is the most aggressive! She will be both graceful and vigorous. Alright, it’s settled! Boss, what do you say? When the time comes, leave the Little Boss to me. I will definitely not let you down.”

Everyone at the table was caught up in a lively discussion about who would get to have Mo Jiangye’s child.

Mo Jiangye was chewing pieces of meat from time to time as he looked at the prawns on Ye Erruo’s plate with a dubious look in his eyes.

Damn! Every single one of them was thinking about his daughter or son. Had they been single for too long? Did they not have any daughters or sons to teach? They were even intruding into his affairs! His daughter or son was not even born yet!

“Sister-in-law, what do you think Little Boss should learn in the future?”

Ye Erruo had no idea how many times she had been amused by these people that day.

“Sister-in-law, we are all women. Women should have a careful plan for their daughters. It would be right to listen to me. She should learn to dance. You can leave Little Boss to me.”

“She should study music!”

“Everything is great. It’s all great,” Ye Erruo said as she smiled.

“What do you think?” She turned around and fed Mo Jiangye some food with her chopsticks.

Mo Jiangye squeezed her soft hand and said unhappily, “They should learn nothing. If it’s a boy, I will take care of him for the rest of my life. If it’s a girl, I will take care of her for the rest of my life.”

If he had a son, he would raise him into an adult and let him make a living by himself thereafter. He would learn whatever he wanted to learn.

As for his daughter... As long as she was born into Mo Jiangye's family, she should be prepared to never be married off in her entire life!

He would not let any man steal away his little girl.

His little girl would only have the right to marry other men, not be married off to one.

The crowd was speechless.

"You all should just give up," Mo Jiangye said coldly.

"Cough, cough. Sister-in-law, you should help Boss by doing more of his thinking for him," the woman beside them said softly.

"The baby... is not even born yet."

"Let's eat, let's eat!" Xu Xu called out.

However, secretly, everyone was still whispering and thinking about Mo Jiangye's child.

"Alright, you've already eaten two huge prawns. You can't have any more." Mo Jiangye moved the prawns in her plate away.

"There's still some left."

"Not even a little would be okay."

At that moment, Bo Yu walked out from the back and whispered softly into Mo Jiangye's ear.

"What's the matter?" she asked in puzzlement.

"It's nothing." Mo Jiangye's face was extremely cold.

It seemed like he was showing some respect to Su Qingning.

"Go back and tell Old Master Su and Su Qingning that I will never step foot into their house in this lifetime unless my wife tells me that she wants to be their guest."

Ye Erruo turned her head. "Qing Ning is looking for you again?"

Mo Jiangye wiped away the rice grains at the corner of her lips with his coarse fingers and said softly, "If another member of the Su Family enters our residence, I will throw them all out. I do not want to meet a single one of them. Throw Old Master Su out too if he comes."

"Okay, Young Master."

"Let's eat." He pressed a soft kiss on her forehead.

"Tsk, tsks... Your admirer is like a cockroach that refuses to die. Her head sure is frighteningly thick. She just insists on squeezing into someone else's family. Does she like to be a third wheel so much?"

Mo Jiangye's lips curled into a smile as he let out soft, loving laughter. "As long as you are my queen, they are all just concubines who could never enter the imperial palace!"

**Chapter 290: Drawing Lots For Little Chiefs**

“...”

Loving every bit of his wife’s jealous look to pieces, the man placed a kiss on her forehead in an attempt to assuage her worries.

“What’s the matter? Did Chief upset you again, sis-in-law?” asked someone who was sharp-eyed enough to notice this.

Ye Erruo’s lips twitched. “No.”

“You can always find us if Chief dares to bully you.” That person patted his chest reassuringly.

Mo Jiangye coolly asked, “What can you guys help her with?”

“Hey, just because I can’t beat you in a one-on-one fight, it doesn’t mean that all of us together couldn’t beat you. Sis-in-law, you can be at ease and look us up if he bullies you. We’ll back you up like family.”

“You’ve grown pretty bold, huh?” he remarked.

“Never mind that you bully us. You mustn’t bully our beloved sister-in-law,” that person huffed in righteous indignation.

She’s our one and only sister-in-law. Where on earth are we going to find another one if she runs away? We’re still awaiting the birth of our Little Chief!

Feeling better, she smiled and replied affirmatively. “Alright!”

Mo Jiangye, however, got upset. Why would I bully my wife? Even if I really did such a thing, my wife would need no comfort from other men!

“Chief, don’t go back just yet. Since you’re here with sis-in-law, let’s go out and have some fun!” Xu Xu made a suggestion.

The man gazed down at the woman inquiringly. “Do you want to go back?”

“Let’s go have fun with everyone.”

“Alright.”

“Quick, quick! Think of somewhere fun to go!”

“We’re too big of a group, so we can’t take everyone along. Only a small group of people will be joining us,” said Wang Yiyang.

Mo Jiangye lazily drawled, “Pick a hundred people by drawing lots. All the expenses will be put in my tab.”

“Awesome! I’ll make sure they draw lots properly then.”

This made the woman chuckle. No matter how they draw lots, the number of people who’ll be joining us is fixed at a hundred.

“Shall we hit that KP bar and get high there tonight?”

“What a banal idea. I think we should go to this private estate that I know. Not only are there many hot babes and delicious food there, but it also has a casino.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... In my opinion, we should go horse-riding. We can hunt and race on horses there.”

Everyone was busily chipping in suggestions on where to go.

“Are you having a lot of fun?” Mo Jiangye rubbed his wife’s cheeks with plenty of affection as he asked her this question. He had caught her smiling and laughing away many a time that day.

Ye Erruo turned her head and pecked his jaws in return. “Yes.”

“Sis-in-law, what about you? Do you have any suggestions?”

“I don’t know what’s fun here, so I’ll just go along with whatever you guys want. I’m fine with anything.”

“Just take my word for it and let’s go to that private estate. I’m very familiar with that place. It has everything from horse-racing to karaoke!”

“Sure. The venue’s settled then.”

After lunch, everyone got busy making preparations for drawing lots.

A large bottle was soon filled with little red balls.

“Look, you guys will be drawing lots from this bottle, which contains little red balls. Whoever draws a ball that has two babies in it gets to go out and party with Boss. However, those who draw a ball with one baby in it... I’m sorry, but the day’s over for you guys. You can go home or do whatever you are supposed to be doing.”

“What baby?”

“He he... The babies signify our Little Chiefs. They’re twins. A boy and a girl.”

“...”

“Come here, everyone! We’ll start drawing lots now! Let’s see who gets the ball with the two Little Chiefs.”

Numerous hands began reaching into the bottle for the balls.

The red balls could be opened, and inside each ball was an even smaller crystal ball that contained either one or two adorable babies.

“What the—Ahhh! Chief, look here! Quick! It appears that I have quite an affinity for our Little Chiefs!” cried out someone as he agitatedly ran toward Mo Jiangye with his crystal ball.