

Chapter 311: Eloping?

Ye Erruo caught their conversation. Is this girl still thinking about my husband? This grandfather-granddaughter pair can be so shameless...

"Jiangye doesn't like black chicken soup. He specifically prefers prawns now."

"Really? Brother Jiangye likes to eat prawns now?"

"That's right. However, you needn't concern yourself with this. He only eats the food that I cook for him and no one else's, so you needn't waste your time or effort." The woman warned her as she solemnly continued eating her dinner.

"Qing Ning, your sister-in-law has a point. He's married now, so you shouldn't be cooking for him." Old Master Su told his granddaughter off sternly.

"But, grandpa..."

Her grandfather threw her a warning glance that shut her up finally.

The woman smiled to herself when the two of them finally stayed quiet.

Meanwhile, Old Master Lin continued eating his dinner quietly, seemingly uninterested in the tiff happening at the dinner table.

"Grandpa Lin, I'm not sure if I should voice a concern here..."

"What is it, Qing Ning? You can speak freely."

The girl replied as she threw a meaningful glance at Ye Erruo, "It's not gonna be good."

"You can speak your mind. What isn't good?"

"Erm... I'm not here to stir up trouble between Brother Jiangye and his wife..."

The protagonist was caught unprepared, and the chopsticks in her hand froze in mid-air. What kind of sh*t is this missy up to now?

"Grandpa Lin, I'm not sure if you're aware that Brother Jingxuan has been eyeing the inheritance all this time."

The old man replied with a frown, "Jingxuan? He doesn't have the capability to manage the Lins' affairs. Besides, he's terribly sick now so he won't be able to take over the family business."

"Grandpa has already handed over the family business to Jiangye." Ye Erruo intercepted.

"Oh, is that so? Then I suggest that you watch out for Brother Jiangye, Grandpa Lin. I heard from my friends that Brother Jingxuan is obsessed with the family's power. Plus, he was on such good terms with sister-in-law before. I'm not sure if Brother Jiangye is aware..." As the girl rattled on, she glanced momentarily at Ye Erruo before trailing off.

Old Master Lin frowned and his face sank when he heard her words.

“Oh yes, that’s true. Pal, you better warn your son. I’m afraid he might get hurt if something unfortunate were to happen in the future.”

Old Master Lin’s face looked terrible by now. He didn’t care about anyone except for his favorite grandson...

The old man turned to his daughter-in-law with doubts in his eyes while Su Qing Ning’s face broke into a satisfied smile as she tucked heartily into her food at last.

“Tell me, Xiao Ruo, why did you break up with Jingxuan? You used to be very close to him, right?”

He had never once doubted this lady, as she had been chosen by his favorite grandson. Alarm bells started to go off in his head now. This was true indeed. He had been lenient with this woman because of Mo Jiange, but had he been blindsided all along?

The woman raised her brow. Has the old man lost his trust in me?

Old Master Su took advantage of this opportunity to add fuel to the fire. “Pal, you gotta keep your eyes wide open, or you may just lose your fortune and grandson!”

“I hope you don’t mind me voicing my concern, sister-in-law. I have a friend who’s rather close to Brother Jingxuan so I know a little about the inside story.”

“There was no particular reason for our break-up. I believe I already explained myself earlier.”

The old man issued a stern warning then. “Xiao Ye is the lifeline of our family. I’ll go after anyone who harms him in the slightest!”

“I was told that sister-in-law refused Brother Jiange multiple times when she was with Brother Jingxuan. However, she suddenly had a change of heart after Brother Jiange caught her eloping with Brother Jingxuan. Sister-in-law only got together with Brother Jiange after that. Am I right?”

“Eloping? Is that true, Xiao Ruo?” Old Master Lin interrogated her.

Chapter 312: He Had Liked Her Since She Was Little

“Well, say something, sister-in-law. You better give Grandpa Lin an explanation.”

“Did you ever elope with Jingxuan?”

“Ye Erruo?”

The three of them started to attack the woman with their words.

“I did.” She admitted openly.

Su Qing Ning immediately grabbed this opportunity to dig in further. “Then did you start your relationship with Brother Jiange only after you were caught by him?”

“That’s right.”

“Is Lin Jingxuan eyeing the inheritance?”

“Yes.”

Old Master Su shook his head and said, "Old man, have you checked out this woman's background at all?"

His friend looked displeased. "Xiao Ruo, let me warn you that I'll pursue the matter if Xiao Ye is harmed in any way."

"Grandpa, are you doubting me now?"

"How do you expect me to trust you?"

"Grandpa Lin, Brother Jiangye is an exceptional gentleman. Do you really want a useless, conniving woman to be with him?"

The woman in question merely pursed her lips in cold silence.

"Ye Erruo, let me ask you something. Was Lin Jingxuan the one who sent you to Brother Jiangye? Did he want you to snatch the Lins' inheritance after gaining Brother Jiangye's trust? Is this your real motive for getting close to Brother Jiangye?"

"This is none of your business."

"You!"

Old Master Su chipped in as well. "Ye Erruo, are you in cahoots with Lin Jingxuan?"

"What does this have to do with you?"

"Xiao Ruo, is this the right attitude to have around an elder?" Grandpa Lin rebuked her with a frown before interrogating her further. "Let me ask you again: Are their allegations true?"

The woman responded softly, "No."

"You better check her background, pal."

The woman decided to clear the air once and for all. "Grandpa, regardless of what you may find out, I'll make my stance clear. Lin Jingxuan is no longer around, and I'm truly sharing a life with Mo Jiangye now. My relationship with Jingxuan is in the past."

"Ye Erruo, you used to love Brother Jingxuan a lot. This is something we can easily investigate and confirm. Your love for him was so powerful that you were willing to sacrifice your life for him. Now, you had a sudden change of mind and decided to be with Brother Jiangye for no apparent reason. Who would believe you?" The girl added after snorting, "Other than me and grandpa, there's no other person who truly cares about him in this world."

"What a busybody! How shameless can you be? You should take a good look in the mirror."

"Ye Erruo, it's very uncouth of you to criticize my granddaughter this way." Old Master Su objected with furrowed brows. He was starting to dislike this woman, who was in no way compatible with Mo Jiangye!

His good friend also chided her strongly. "Xiao Ruo, I'll make my stance clear to you too. If my investigation confirms that you eloped with Jingxuan in the past and you developed a dubious interest in Xiao Ye afterward, I will oppose your marriage to him!"

The protagonist retaliated. "Grandpa, you cannot take things at face value. Not everything people say is the truth. I have my reasons for not telling the whole truth, but there's one thing I can swear upon. I'm really leading a good, decent life with Mo Jiangye. I have no ulterior motive for being with him."

"I only believe what I can see and hear."

The woman knew right there and then that this discussion had ended. There was no way she could clear her name. Besides, given the constant instigation of the Sus, especially Su Qing Ning, the old man would surely be swayed against her.

It was true that she used to be nice to Lin Jingxuan, and that man had been eyeing the family fortune for a long time. This was something that everyone could tell.

"Sister-in-law, Grandpa Lin has accepted you simply because of Brother Jiangye. However, Grandpa will not be kind to anyone who plots against Brother Jiangye, not even you." Su Qing Ning continued to provoke the other woman, knowing full well that this was something she could use to her advantage. After all, she was different from Ye Erruo. Grandpa Lin had watched her grow up with Mo Jiangye and had liked her since she was little.

"Grandpa?" The protagonist ignored her and addressed the old man softly.

Chapter 313: All Poor Folks Have Short Lives? That Is Nonsense!

"Grandpa?" The protagonist ignored her and addressed the old man softly.

Old Master Lin ignored her with an expressionless face.

Is silence his way of acknowledging Su Qing Ning's accusation?

The woman cocked her brow in resignation. She was not totally surprised by his reaction. The two of them were not strongly acquainted in the first place. The reason they had come together was because of her husband. Mo Jiangye was also the reason the old man had given her the bracelets. All in all, he was only good to her because of her ties to his grandson.

This was why she had worked so hard to maintain a relationship with the old man even though her husband detested him...

However, she could now see that the days she had spent with him could not be compared to the words of his good friend and that young woman.

The moment Su Qing Ning had mentioned her past, the old man had immediately turned against her.

How superficial of him!

"Young Madam, Young Master has asked me to take you home," her driver informed her after a servant led him to her.

Ye Erruo took a sip of fruit juice, stood up, and announced to Su Qing Ning with a smile, "As long as I'm around, you'll never get a chance to see Jiangye so you can quit being a clown. Of course, if you manage to antagonize me further, my husband may just break his rule not to hit women."

“You!”

“Is he revolting? I dare him to hit my granddaughter while I’m around!” Old Master Su rebutted with a sinking face.

“That’s all I have to say. I’m going back. Grandpa, you need not invite me to your family dinners anymore.”

After saying that, the woman turned and walked away with a smile. Honestly, she was not terribly upset. She’d had no high expectations about the old man right from the start, although she could not deny she was somewhat disappointed.

“Friend, look at your grandson’s wife! In what way has Qing Ning lost out to her? That woman has no manners whatsoever! What kind of parents does she have?”

His granddaughter interjected. “Grandpa, that woman has no parents. She was abandoned.”

“Missy, the lady’s parents were poor folks who couldn’t hold a candle to you. Her parents passed away a long time ago, which is why she has such bad manners,” a servant whispered into Su Qing Ning’s ear.

“Poor folks... No wonder that woman cannot conduct herself well in public. All poor folks have short lives, I guess? Oh well, I’m not gonna lower my status by arguing with her.”

The woman’s words were enough to stop the protagonist in her tracks. Spinning around, she shot a deadly glare at the girl. “Would you believe that an abandoned child like me could make you beg for your life?” She warned her ominously.

Su Qing Ning merely sniggered defiantly. “Your life will be short, you insolent person!”

“Qing Ning!” Old Master Su called out in warning.

As Ye Erruo walked away, she made a call on her cell phone. “Mo Jiangye, Su Qing Ning and her grandfather are bullying me! What did you say? Are you telling me that you’ll destroy the Su conglomerate? Oh... What else? You also want to give up the Lins’ inheritance and move abroad with me? Alright, I’ll go home and start packing. You can send someone over to fetch me now.”

“Ye Erruo, you stay put!”

The woman merely curled her lips into a smile and continued walking.

“Xiao Ruo!” Old Master Lin was burning with fury after overhearing the conversation. He quickly ordered the servants to shut the exit. “Close the doors right now!”

The servants closed the door and the gate hastily.

“You are shameless, Ye Erruo!” The other woman was incensed.

“Didn’t you say that all poor folks have short lives?” She answered with a question.

She would make her enemy poor too. Regardless of what kind of parents she might have, this was nothing for others to criticize!

Looking absolutely grouchy, Old Master Su commanded her. “You call that chap again!”

The woman could not help smirking. "Are you ordering me around? Do I know you in the first place? Is it your family's culture to bark orders at strangers?"

Old Master Lin could not hold back his displeasure anymore. "I've never seen an ill-mannered woman like you before! It is only right that an elder reprimand a junior when she's in the wrong. You are just making use of Xiao Ye! You better call him back and explain the whole matter to him!"

Chapter 314: My Husband Wants Me to Return Home Unscathed

Ye Erruo reached for her bag and went to take a seat in the living room.

"Beg me." She regarded the other young lady with a contemptuous look.

"Such impudence! Who do you think you are?" Old Master Su admonished her.

This wild lass wants my precious granddaughter to grovel and beg her? Over my dead body!

"Mo Jiangye's wife."

"YOU!"

She went all out this time, shooting back at him immediately, "Well, I have no parents, money, educational background, or even any ability. All I can do is rely on my husband for a living. I do find myself pretty useless as well."

"Xiao Ruo, quickly call Xiao Ye and explain to him that it's all a misunderstanding."

"Explain? What's there to explain? Am I supposed to explain to him how you guys don't see me as his wife, you ganged up to bully me, and you even refuse to let me leave?"

Su Qingning's face flushed with anger. "I knew it! You've been badmouthing me in front of Brother Jiangye. That's why he's been ignoring me lately."

A chuckle escaped Ye Erruo. "Duh! Beg me then. Beg this uncultured, short-lived orphan, or I'll continue talking trash about you in front of him every day!"

"Grandpa!"

"Hand over your phone now and I'll contact him myself. Otherwise, you can forget about stepping past this doorway."

She remained indifferent. "That's fine. I can stay here for as long as a year. I'll just wait for my hubby to come and fetch me home."

"You shameless lowlife!" gritted Old Master Su, his voice quivering with fury.

"I'm sorry, but this shameless lowlife has now changed her mind about inviting you to her wedding."

"Y-You..."

"Open the door and let her leave!" ordered Old Master Lin.

The door slowly creaked open.

"I'm not going to leave." As she spoke, she shot a death glare in Su Qing Ning's direction.

"Very well! I want to see how a mere woman can make Xiao Ye deal with my family and what he plans to do with us!"

Old Master Lin berated her. "Don't you go overboard, Xiao Ruo."

Overboard? In what way have I gone overboard? This pair of grandfather and granddaughter have been hurling insults at me and my parents the entire time I have been here. What have I done so wrong?

"Isn't Xiao Ye currently abroad? I'd like to see just what is more important—his business deals or this woman?" The other elderly man persisted stubbornly.

"He'll be back tonight." Ye Erruo informed them lightly.

"Grandpa, please get her to leave! I don't want Brother Jiangye to think that we're making things difficult for his wife."

I'll be a bad woman in his eyes if that happens.

"Don't you want to see your beloved Brother Jiangye?"

"I..."

A surreptitious look crept up on her face as she eyed the duo. "Don't you want to meet Mo Jiangye?"

"I know what you're playing at. You want to mislead Brother Jiangye into thinking that I'm making things difficult for you."

Su Qing Ning cast a look at the servants standing aside. "Kick her out."

"Uh..." The servants, who felt caught in the middle, exchanged helpless glances with one another.

"Why are you still standing around? Kick her out of the house now!"

Ye Erruo proceeded to pick up the pair of pruning shears that had been left aside on the table and make a light slit on her finger with it. The cut did not bleed, however.

"According to my hubby, I'm supposed to leave this place unscathed."

"You want to frame us? Dream on! There's no lack of surveillance cameras here! We can expose your lies at any time!"

In response, she lazily drawled, "Let's see who my husband will believe then? The surveillance footage or my word?"

"How important do you think you are to him? He'll dump you the very moment he sees your true colors!"

I, Ye Erruo, shall go all out today and show this shameless woman clearly who exactly Mo Jiangye belongs to!

Chapter 315: Looking Very Much Like Someone Who Had Gotten Bullied

The sky gradually darkened, and Ye Erruo's designated driver stood aside as he waited in silence.

At that moment, her phone vibrated, indicating that she had received a new text message.

It was from her husband.

[Why aren't you back home yet?]

She replied, [Are you back already?]

[I'll only get home at around two in the morning.]

[Understood.]

[Why haven't you left?]

Tapping on her phone, she responded, [I'll be leaving soon.]

[Be careful on your way home.]

[Okay.]

Upon noticing her tapping away on her phone, Su Qing Ning was certain that the woman was tattletaling on her.

"What are you all doing? Get that woman out of here now!" The way she ordered the servants revealed that she totally treated the Lin residence as her own place.

Tugging her lips up, Ye Erruo scoffed and proceeded to take photos of her injured finger with her phone right in front of them.

"Xiao Ruo!" yelled Old Master Lin.

"Yes, grandpa?"

"Get out of my house!"

She put her phone away. "Don't worry, grandpa. After this, I'll never come back here again."

"Grandpa, you mustn't let Brother Jiangye come over." Su Qing Ning was feeling so frantic that she was on the verge of tears.

"I'll get Mo Jiangye to meet me today." Her grandfather insisted.

"Grandpa!"

"Silence."

Then, everyone in the living room began to wait for Mo Jiangye.

Feeling bored and tired, Ye Erruo let out a yawn and proceeded to lean back against the sofa and take a nap.

After two o'clock in the wee hours, a helicopter was seen hovering over the Lin residence.

“Sir, the Second Young Master is here.”

The moment Su Qing Ning heard that, she tidied herself up in delight.

Naturally, her gleeful, idiotic expression failed to escape Ye Erruo’s notice.

Cold gusts of evening wind blew past the front door, which had been opened wide, and entered the living room.

Mo Jiangye, who had a sullen expression on his face, came striding in with a cape draped over his arm. He had been furious when he’d heard that his wife had yet to get home and had thus flown over at first notice to fetch her home.

The travel-worn, weary man’s face softened when he saw his wife in the living room.

“Brother Jiangye!”

“Hubby!” Ye Erruo made a mad dash toward the man and jumped right into his arms to hug him.

A dangerous aura was effused from him as he came into contact with her icy hands and swiftly placed the cape on her.

The woman deliberately thrust her injured finger at him.

“How did you get such a huge cut?”

Her aggrieved expression made her look very much like someone who had gotten bullied.

“She did that to herself just to frame us, Brother Jiangye! How is that cut considered big when it isn’t even bleeding?”

His sharp gaze shot toward the young lady. “How do you know it’s not bleeding if you didn’t touch her?”

“...”

“Xiao Ye, you’ve finally come to visit this old man,” remarked Old Master Lin sarcastically.

“I’m here to fetch my wife home. Even though I ordered my wife to leave this place safe and sound, she still ended up injuring her finger when she’s only here for a meal. Is she going to lose her life if she stays the night?”

He was practically roaring each and every word out.

Displeased, Old Master Su chided the young man. “How capable you must be now, Xiao Ye, to be able to shout at your elders.”

Even his young granddaughter was really shocked. The infuriated lady piped up, “Brother Jiangye, all the servants present in the living room can stand witness! We have surveillance cameras around as well. How can you blame grandpa when she deliberately cut herself?”

Mo Jiangye looked down at his wife, who blinked her beautiful glistening yet misty eyes back at him. Her eyes shone and sparkled under the lights.

“She wouldn’t have gotten injured if she hadn’t come here for dinner. Don’t you come harassing my wife again.” Upon saying that, he scooped his wife into his embrace and shot a warning stare at each and every person in the living room.

“Xiao Ye, you—”

Before his grandfather could finish his words, he coldly cut in. “This is the third time she has gotten injured at your place. Don’t borrow her name or come harassing me again. From now on, deal with the company’s affairs on your own.”

That way, he would no longer have anything to do with that old man!

Chapter 316: The Sus Will Not Be the Only Ones I Will Deal With If You Come Harassing My Wife Again

After he relinquished his control of the company, the elderly man would have no reason to harass his wife again.

“Xiao Ye, what are you saying?” Old Master Lin cried in shock.

Alas, Mo Jiangye was truly enraged this time. His voice was getting increasingly frostier. “If it weren’t for my wife, do you think I’d step past the doorway of your house?”

“You!”

He grabbed his wife’s icy hand and spun around to leave.

“Stop, Brother Jiangye! It’s true that this woman falsely accused us and bullied us! No matter how much I begged her, she insisted on staying put and even went as far as to hurt herself just to cause a misunderstanding between us. Ask the driver yourself if she refused to leave despite it being this late at night already!”

Su Qing Ning’s hands shook in jealousy when she saw how vehemently her beloved man was defending another woman. How she wished she was in her place.

Ye Erruo’s hands squeezed tight when she heard that, so her husband naturally felt that small action of hers. Without further ado, he swiftly led her out of the living room.

“Xiao Ye! Xiao Ye!” Old Master Lin frantically chased after him.

“Grandpa Lin, be careful.”

“Stop there, Xiao Ye!”

However, the young chap acted as though he had heard nothing and did not bother turning his head back.

“Slow down, Grandpa Lin! You should slow down! Brother Jiangye, hurry up and stop right there!” yelled Su Qing Ning as she jogged forward to help the old man from behind.

When the man ahead ignored her, she shouted with all her might, “Brother Jiangye! Ye Erruo is only making use of you! Her real motive is to seize the family power on Lin Jingxuan’s behalf!”

Turning her head back, Ye Erruo responded, “My hubby has relinquished the Lin Family’s power to Old Master Lin.”

Mo Jiangye turned his wife’s head back toward him while whispering to her, “I’ll deal with you once we get home.”

“...”

“Mo Jiangye, are you going to deal with the Sus next?” gritted out Old Master Su.

Didn’t that woman say earlier that her husband would return the Lin Family’s power to Old Master Lin, deal with us, and then leave to go abroad?

Now that he has relinquished his power, is he going to deal with my family next?

“The Sus won’t be the only ones I’ll deal with if you come harassing my wife again!” Upon saying that, the young lad led his woman up into the private jet and left the Lin residence.

“Grandpa Lin!”

“Old Master Lin!”

Old Master Lin collapsed on the ground as soon as the plane departed.

It was 2:30 in the morning when the jet landed at the Zhuang Ge Residence.

Taking Ye Erruo’s hand in his, Mo Jiangye walked speedily with the woman trotting slightly behind him.

“Slow down, Mo Jiangye!”

“Who gave you permission to meet them and get injured, huh? You really deserve a good punishment from me!”

The woman meekly replied, “I won’t go there next time.”

“There will be no next time! Instead of going home to sleep, you actually purposely waited for me to come and fetch you in the middle of the night?”

“No, I didn’t! That shameless grandfather-granddaughter pair insisted that you were the grandson-in-law that they’d picked and...” They insulted me...

“And what? Is that why you deliberately inflicted an injury on yourself and waited for me to pick you up?”

Her lips twitched hard. Her intention for doing that was not only to show the Sus that Mo Jiangye was now her husband but also to declare her sovereignty for the last time: If they still refused to back off, then the two of them would only end up getting utterly embarrassed.

“Nah, it’s no injury. It’s just a small cut...” They can say whatever they want about me, be it hypocritical or pretentious. I’m useless, alright, so I can only rely on my man!

“It’s past two in the morning. You still have the energy to pick a fight?”

She wrapped her arms around his neck. “I don’t feel sleepy.”

The woman had been waiting for his return. Habits were indeed terrifying. She could hardly get a good night's sleep in his absence.

His lip curled up into a smirk. "It's good that you're not sleepy. Are you hungry then?"

"Are you hungry?"

"No. Why? Are you famished? I'll go make supper for you."

After scooping the woman into his arms, the man kicked open the bedroom door and ventured inside before finally tossing her onto the bed and pinning her arms above her head...

Chapter 317: What the Heck?!

The woman had been waiting for his return. Habits were, indeed, terrifying. She could hardly get a good night's sleep in his absence.

The corners of his lips curled into a smirk. "It's good that you're not sleepy. Are you hungry then?"

"No, why? Are you famished? I'll go make supper for you." She had recently picked up a new recipe.

"Nope. I'm not eating."

Mo Jiangye, who looked as furious as though he was owed money, scooped the woman into his arms and took her to the bedroom.

"You—" Ye Erruo shrieked in alarm.

He then slowly pried her fingers off him one by one and stared at her injured finger as he mumbled softly in his deep voice, "How capable of you."

I can't even bear to let her get hurt in any way, yet in the end, she went ahead and mutilated herself. I might as well strangle her to death now.

"Who told you to mutilate yourself?"

From head to toe, every part of her—even her hair—belonged to him.

As she tried to break free from his restraints, she retorted, "That's an exaggeration. It's only a tiny cut. All it needs is a plaster. I won't do this again, but I have something to ask you. Has Su Qing Ning been following you around since she was little? Is that why her grandfather intends to make you his grandson-in-law?"

To be honest, Old Master Su had displayed his appreciation for her husband so obviously that she could tell that he already treated him as his grandson-in-law.

Based on the conversation between the two elders, she had gathered that the young missy had almost always pestered Mo Jiangye when she had been little.

"It's punishment time."

"Aren't you tired after working the entire day?"

"Are you doubting my stamina, Baby Ruo?"

“Doubt—?” She had not finished what she was saying yet, but alas, she had no chance to complete her sentence.

...

“Mo Jiangye.”

“What did you just call me?”

“Hubby, I have something to ask you. What exactly is your relationship with Old Master Lin? Are you his biological grandson instead of Lin Jingxuan?”

The way Old Master Lin treated her husband and her ex-lover was practically worlds apart. Anyone could tell at a glance.

Usually, this late the night, the couple would have long hit the sack, yet tonight, they lay lazily awake in bed in the pitch-dark room with the French windows half-ajar to have a heart-to-heart talk.

The man was especially gentle tonight, and his voice was a lot more mellow. “That’s not it.”

As he kneaded her little hand, his eyes never left her injury and his gaze was deep. No matter how he stared at it, he just could not get used to that cut on her finger.

“No? Even others can see how well he treats you, which is far better than Lin Jingxuan. Besides, I think he knows that Lin Jingxuan is already dead but he doesn’t seem to intend to avenge him or anything. Instead, he told others that he went abroad and won’t be coming back.”

Given how obviously Old Master Lin was siding with her husband, she could not help but doubt who was the elderly man’s real grandson—her husband or her ex-lover.

After all, no one could possibly not get furious and instead go as far as to cover up and speak up for an outsider after knowing that their biological grandson had died at that person’s hands.

“You want to know the truth?”

“Of course. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be asking you this.”

Isn’t his question foolish?

“I don’t wish to tell you, though, Baby Ruo.”

“I’m talking about a serious matter here.”

“Do you think it would be appropriate to tell you something so solemn right now? Do you really wish to know?”

“...”

A low, throaty chuckle escaped him before he lazily asked, “Do you know why he treats me so well?”

As he tried rubbing his wife’s cheeks, she buried her exposed face into the pillow and dully asked in response, “Why?”

“Because your man is not only rich and handsome but also very capable.”

What the heck?!

Chapter 318: Mo Jiangye's Family Background

What the heck?!

She had discovered that her husband had been getting increasingly more shameless and narcissistic these days. He liked to sing his own praises in her presence and, at times, would also get her to join in and shower him with compliments.

As she nestled against his chest, he stroked her long hair softly and said, "Neither Lin Jingxuan nor I are descendants of the Lin Family."

Feeling drained of energy, Ye Erruo reached for a fruit that was on the bedside table and started munching on it. "Neither of you is his biological grandchild? Then why is he so fond of you?"

"As I said, I'm far better than that piece of trash in every aspect."

"Then, his parents..."

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows. "They're dead."

"How do you know?"

He glimpsed down at her. "Because it was my doing."

His answer surprised her. She lifted her head to look at him with her beautiful, big eyes. "You killed them?"

The woman shifted her body and lay sprawled on his chest as she stared at him, seemingly eager for him to continue his story.

"Are you that curious?"

She nodded in response.

Alas, he only tugged the quilt upward to cover her body before saying, "This involved my late mother. The sun is coming up soon. Get some sleep quickly."

It was obvious that he did not wish to speak about it.

This was, however, the first time Ye Erruo had heard the man mention his mother. Despite the rumors that he had been adopted by the Lins, things did not seem as simple as that. *Does he know who his mother was?*

She let out a sigh. Knowing that her husband was reluctant to share his secret with her, she did not force him against his wishes.

A glint flashed across Mo Jiangye's eyes as he took a long look at the conflicted woman in his embrace before eventually relenting. "My mother, who was a foreigner, was carrying me when she came here. She was Old Master Lin's goddaughter. Not long after staying with the Lins, she brought home a man named Lin Zhengye, who treated her... very well."

Perking up, the woman obediently lay in his arms and listened to his story.

“When I was five, Lin Zhenghua brought another woman and son back home.”

“Was that mother-son duo Lin Jingxuan and his mother?”

The man hummed in acknowledgment in his husky voice.

“My mom died because of that woman, so I had those two sent to prison. I was eight that year.” There was no expression on his face as he revealed this to her.

Ye Erruo sucked her lips as curious questions flooded her mind.

Mo Jiangye’s mother was already pregnant with him when she first came here? So who is his father?

Why did his pregnant mother come here alone?

Since Old Master Lin is the head of the family, why would he permit Lin Zhengye to bring the mistress home?

How did Lin Jingxuan become the eldest young master of the household?

After all, Lin Zhengye was the true outsider. Why would Old Master Lin say that Mo Jiangye is the adopted one instead?

“That imbecile Lin Jingxuan had only just learned how to walk when he first came to the Lin Residence. One day, while my mother and I were watering flowers in the garden, Lin Jingxuan accidentally fell on his own and broke his skull. His mother accused mine of pushing her son down. Old Master Lin wasn’t around that day, so Lin Zhengye boldly used violence against my mother.”

Her husband told her this story as though it had nothing to do with him. There was not a single ripple of expression on his face.

“Ever since that woman had arrived, my mother had never had a day of peace. She even eventually stupidly died in that woman’s hands without knowing anything. I couldn’t stand seeing her be so stupid, so I helped her deal with that adulterous couple and sent them to hell to keep her company.”

Ye Erruo fell silent. She was stupefied by the way he had described his mother as stupid...

Chapter 319: It Was Love At First Sight

It was as if his memory had suddenly burst open and flooded his mind with past events.

“She was the kindest and gentlest woman I have ever met but also the stupidest, most useless, and most vulnerable. She gave everything—her gentleness, kindness, and care—to that man and the son whom she had not born—Lin Jingxuan. She would rather spend her patience and love on that son than on me. She told me that I wasn’t her son, I came from the dump, and I made her sick.”

Ye Erruo unconsciously clutched his hand tightly when she heard that. She did not agree with what his mother had said. He hadn’t been ditched.

Now, she finally understood why Old Master Lin had allowed a mistress into the house ostentatiously and why the illegitimate son had been acknowledged as the firstborn instead.

It was because his mother had loved that man too much for her own good.

As for him, he had never known motherly love, which explained his aloof and tyrannical nature.

“My mother wanted me to address that man as my father, but why should I? He wasn’t my father and he was unfit to be one. She could not stop harping on about the son who wasn’t hers even on her deathbed.

“The day after she passed away, I concocted poison and sent that pair of ingrates down to hell to keep her company. Lin Jingxuan would have accompanied them if it wasn’t for the old man. He stopped me from poisoning him too. I’ve always been better than that fella in every way, so the old man naturally loves me.”

“...”

Following that, he whispered resolutely into her ear, “I’ll snatch everything that chap likes. If I can’t have something, then I’ll destroy it.”

She stared wide-eyed at him. She had finally found out why he had given her that strange look when Lin Jingxuan had first brought her home to meet his family. It was also when the old man had started to transfer his authority to him that he’d started to go after her.

“Is this the reason you took notice of me then? You wanted me because you wanted to break us up?”

He replied with a soft gaze, “That’s not the main reason.”

“Then what’s the reason?” She was stumped.

“I knew you were the one for me when I first set eyes on you.”

If he hadn’t been convinced that she was the one, he wouldn’t have put up with her nonsense. He would have finished off any other woman who resisted him repeatedly! As he had said earlier, he would destroy what he could not have!

“Baby Ruo, it was love at first sight for me.”

“Love at first sight?” She didn’t believe him at all.

“If I hadn’t fallen head over heels with you, I wouldn’t have tried to break up your relationship with him time and again and I wouldn’t have stopped myself from going after him because I didn’t want to hurt your feelings. As you know, I have no talent other than my talent for making people disappear from this world.”

She didn’t know how to reply to that.

“Are you sleepy yet?”

After circling her arms around his waist, she said, “Not at all.”

Mo Jiangye, I will be by your side from this day onwards. I'll give you all the gentleness and patience I have and I'll become your home. I couldn't catch you in the past but I'll be here with you in the future.

It didn't matter who his father was or if the man was still alive, and she didn't care to ask either.

"Are you hungry?"

"I was hungry earlier but not anymore."

"It's gonna be bright out soon. We better get into bed now."

"Alright."

"Baby Ruo, it was love at first sight for me. I ask for nothing more except to have you beside me forever..." As he leaned on her, he whispered softly into her ear.

Chapter 320: Untitled

The couple slept in each other's arms as the sky gradually brightened.

Ye Erruo snuggled into his embrace, her entire body resting on top of his. She would be guarding this man from now on.

When Old Master Lin received the Lin Family's seal and the bracelet he had given Ye Erruo back from Mo Jiangye, he was so upset that he was bedridden for days.

On the other hand, Gu Feirou was finally able to get out of bed after recuperating for a month and a half.

She went straight to the Lin Family's residence after leaving the hospital. However, the doors of the residence were locked shut, and the house no longer had the vitality it used to formerly.

It was winter, so it had begun to snow heavily in several cities near City T.

The empty Lin Family's residence was covered by brilliant white snow that made it look even more desolate.

She used a lot of money and all the connections she had to finally confirm that Lin Jingxuan was no longer alive and that he had indeed been kicked out of the Lin Family.

She was now akin to a living zombie!

"Princess, it is snowing heavily outside. Please get in the car. Young Master Yu has brought all the people who will be serving you today. Let's head back so you can have a look at them, shall we?"

Gu Feirou took a deep breath. *Ye Erruo, I am going to make sure you pay me back a hundredfold!*

"Let's go."

The vehicle drove into Bo Jinyan's manor.

Both sides of the road were filled with maids that were clearing out the snow.

“Oh! Little sister is back.” Yu Lingfeng raised his brows and spoke languidly with a lollipop sent by Mo Jiangye in his mouth.

Bo Jinyan was wearing a sweater vest as he walked over after pouring a cup of tea elegantly.

“Brother.” Gu Feirou greeted him softly.

“You were finally discharged. There aren’t any more issues with your body, right?”

“Thank you for your concern. I am alright now.”

The initially arrogant and despotic Gu Feirou seemed to have changed into a completely different person after losing Lin Jingxuan.

“They will be here in a moment. Why don’t you go get dressed?”

“Okay.”

The maids stepped forward to take her upstairs.

“All the plastic surgeries have been completed?”

“All done. She will definitely like them once she sees them,” Yu Lingfeng said with a dubious smile.

Very soon, one vehicle after another drove into the manor and different types of men alighted from the cars. The only similarity between them was that they all looked like Lin Jingxuan.

There were two batches of people in total. One batch had gone through plastic surgery, while the other had not.

“Young Master, there’s another person called Orffa. Something happened, so I am afraid he won’t be able to come after all.”

“What happened?”

There were supposed to be exactly 20 of them.

“Orffa has been crippled by someone. He will remain bedridden for the rest of his life.”

“Who the hell was it? Who dared to touch someone from Blue Tower?”

“I am not sure, Young Master. It happened in the sparring arena he opened himself. He was crippled in the arena.”

“Trash. I told them repeatedly not to cause trouble when they came here, yet this hiccup had to occur during the most critical period. Toss him here and do not allow him to return to Blue Tower.”

“Yes.”

“Where is the gift he gave to the princess?”

Every person had come forward with a rare treasure. That present was unique and unmatched.

“He lost it to someone else.”

“...”

“You can leave now.”

“Okay.”

A while later, Gu Feirou came down the stairs in her rose-gold princess dress and crown.

Behind her were two rows of maids carrying the train of her dress as she walked down slowly and elegantly.

In the middle of the huge hall was an empress' chair. The cushions were bright red and as soft as cotton when one sat on them.

The 19 people split into two rows before walking in.

“Your Highness.” They bowed before her.

“Lin Jingxuan?” Gu Feirou stood up in total disbelief.

That wasn't right. They all looked just like Lin Jingxuan.