

Chapter 321: Back To Blue Tower

“Little sis, have a look. Whoever you like will be serving you from now on. Of course, you can keep all of them if you like them.”

“Did you two do this on purpose?” Gu Feirou was furious as she looked at each of the men’s faces, which were all strikingly similar to Lin Jingxuan’s face.

“Mm? Doesn’t little sis like people like this? I prepared them just the way you like them. There is another batch on the side. Have a look and see if you would like them instead, okay?”

Gu Feirou held back her anger and sneered, “They are here to serve me?”

Bo Jinyan took a small sip of water before opening his mouth slowly. “They will serve you in any way you like. They can coax you into being happy, take you out to have fun, bring you...”

“What about you? Aren’t you bothered as my fiance?”

Bo Jinyan gave her a small smile. “You don’t have to be a virgin to be a part of my family. As long as you are happy, it doesn’t matter if you have been defiled, princess.”

Gu Feirou did not understand. Exactly what kind of country was Blue Tower? Could she really embrace countless other men?

“You can have some company now, but the moment you are married to me, I will be the only man in your life. When you enter my family, you will only be able to move around within my family’s territory. You will not be allowed to take even a step out of the area. Therefore, please have all the fun you can now.”

She let her gaze move over every man. They were rare beauties, including the pretty and flirtatious type, the ice-cold type, the loyal type, and the cute type.

“I’ll keep them all,” she said.

Yu Lingfeng raised his brows. “Alright!”

“If I do not change my cornea soon...”

“You can change it whenever and wherever you want.”

“I want Ye Erruo’s cornea,” she said solemnly. “Please, I’m begging you, brother. Please help me.”

Yu Lingfeng’s face instantly turned cold. “Does it have to be her?”

“Yes. I want to see her cornea being removed with my own eyes.”

Yu Lingfeng’s gaze turned icier, but he was pulled back by Bo Jinyan hurriedly. “No problem. We will get your cornea changed tomorrow.”

“In one day? You can capture Ye Erruo in one day?”

Bo Jinyan gave her a meaningful smile. "Do not worry. You are my fiancée, so I will sacrifice everything to give you whatever you want."

Gu Feirou was suspicious. She had asked this man to help her get it done a long time ago, yet he had not done it.

"Right. Where is that necklace?"

A glint flashed past Gu Feirou's eyes as she asked slowly, "What about it?"

"From now on, apart from when you're asleep, you'll have to wear it at all times."

"Why is that?"

Yu Lingfeng smiled coldly. "What is up with all these questions? Just wear it like you're told to."

"What your brother means is that this necklace is very important. It is a symbol of your status. Only by wearing it at all times will you be safe."

"I understand. Ye Erruo..."

"You will personally witness her cornea being removed tomorrow," Bo Jinyan murmured.

"Alright."

That night, out of the 19 men, Gu Feirou picked out ten that looked the most similar to Lin Jingxuan before casually dismissing the remaining ones.

As Bo Jinyan had said, they could make her happy.

She drank one glass of alcohol after another with the ten men who were strikingly similar to Lin Jingxuan, relinquishing all the indignance, grief, and fury she had buried in her heart.

Due to her unstable emotions, Gu Feirou leaned against the back of her seat.

"Princess, are you tired? Do you feel like going to sleep?"

Gu Feirou let out a hiccup before she reached out with her hand and pointed at the men before her.

"You are all Brother Jingxuans. There are so many of you."

Chapter 322: Changing Corneas

Due to her unstable emotions, Gu Feirou leaned against the back of her seat.

"Princess, are you tired? Do you feel like going to sleep?"

Gu Feirou let out a hiccup before she reached out with her hand and pointed at the men before her.

"You are all Brother Jingxuans. There are so many of you. There are so many Brother Jingxuans, and you are all mine. Ha ha!" She laughed as she continued to drink.

"Princess, you're drunk."

"Your princess is not drunk. I am not drunk. Dance, all of you. Dance for me."

Gu Feirou had drunk so much that she was a complete mess. She could not tell the difference between directions and was even more unclear about where she was and what she was doing right now.

“What kind of dance would the princess like to see?”

Gu Feirou and the rest of the men went completely wild that night. The fury, indignance, and longing repressed in her heart were all vented out with alcohol.

When she woke up the next day, her head was throbbing.

Countless scenes were played back in her mind intermittently.

Then, a pair of hands began to slowly massage her temple from behind.

“Princess, breakfast is ready. You can eat at any time.” A man pushed a dining cart into the room slowly.

For some strange reason, Gu Feirou felt free from worries!

The alcohol craze last night had gotten rid of more than half of the haze in her heart.

After breakfast, Gu Feirou walked to the lobby. Her complexion was great that day.

“Princess, the Young Master wants you to head to the backyard,” a maid who came by reported.

“The backyard?”

Led by the maid, Gu Feirou walked with her male pets toward the backyard.

In the deepest part of the backyard was a basement.

The basement was eerie and cold, so the temperature inside was even lower.

“What kind of place is this?”

“Young Master and the others are inside.”

The further in they went, the warmer it was.

After walking for about ten minutes, they finally arrived!

“Young Master, the princess is here.”

Bo Jinyan turned around and said, “We are having the operation today to change your cornea.”

“I said that I only want Ye Erruo’s cornea. I will not use anyone else’s.”

While he was sitting on the couch on the side, Yu Lingfeng’s face darkened.

“Is that her?”

Gu Feirou’s gaze trailed in the direction he pointed at.

In a glasshouse, a woman she could not be more familiar with was lying on the operating table.

Woosh! She dashed over and leaned against the glass door as she stared at the person inside.

Even if that face was turned into ashes, she would still recognize her! It was her! Ye Erruo! It was really her!

“You really caught her?” Gu Feirou was so emotional that she could not control herself.

She glanced at the door handle before pushing it abruptly and running in.

“Ye Erruo” lay on the ice-cold bed. That tender, disturbingly beautiful face had not changed at all.

“B*tch! Are you finally back in my hands?”

SMACK! With red eyes, she slapped the person on the bed wildly.

Outside, Yu Lingfeng was breathing erratically. Bo Jinyan held onto his arm, afraid that he would kick the woman out in a moment of rashness.

Several doctors who stood on the side exchanged a glance with one another. “Princess, please do not let your emotions go erratic. This will not be beneficial to the cornea operation later.”

Gu Feirou walked back and forth by the bed. All of a sudden, she noticed the surgical knife on the side. She grabbed it with the desire to stab “Ye Erruo’s” face.

The doctors were taken aback. Just as she raised the surgical knife, her wrist was grabbed harshly by someone from behind.

Unable to bear it any longer, Yu Lingfeng grasped her wrist and flung her outside.

Bang! Gu Feirou’s head slammed against the wall, causing her to pass out.

“We don’t have to use anesthesia. This is fine. Let’s switch their corneas.”

Chapter 323: Quietly Taking Ye Erruo Away

“Young Master, it will be troublesome if the princess wakes up in the middle of the operation,” the doctor reminded him softly.

No anesthesia?

If she woke up in the middle of the transplant, the pain would be so unbearable that she would faint. Besides, if the patient moved, it could cause issues.

“Tie her up,” Yu Lingfeng said with an icy expression.

“Especially her hands and legs. Tie them up tighter,” Bo Jinyan added.

“Tie her up.” Yu Lingfeng stared fiercely at the unconscious woman on the ground.

The doctors nodded their heads and did as they were told. “Yes, Young Master.”

The fingerprint marks on “Ye Erruo’s” face were very distinct. Bo Jinyan couldn’t help but touch her face. Even though he knew that this wasn’t her, he was still unusually angry when he saw the slap mark on the woman’s face.

He was extremely furious!

Gu Feirou was tied up under the bright lights.

Perhaps Yu Lingfeng had used too much strength, as Gu Feirou did not wake up until the operation was over.

Instead, Xiao Nuo was the first to wake up.

One of her eyes was in extreme pain and had been wrapped with gauze.

“My... My eye!” She was scared out of her wits as she touched her eye.

Bo Jinyan stared at her coldly. “It’s blind.”

Rumble!

As if she had been struck by lightning, Xiao Nuo froze on the bed, not even moving an inch.

“What?”

Yu Lingfeng walked out of the room with a cold face. He had not seen Ye Erruo for many days and he did not know where that man had taken her.

“She’s hurt, so make sure she recuperates well. Take her away,” Bo Jinyan told Gu Feirou, who was lying beside her.

Xiao Nuo unconsciously turned her head to the side, only to see a woman bound and tied on the bed. Her eye was also wrapped with gauze.

She widened her eyes. She knew this woman! This was the woman who’d kept pestering Hubby Jingxuan.

Why was she here?

Suddenly, she thought of something horrible. This woman had lost an eye previously.

“What did you do to my eye?” Xiao Nuo yelled angrily.

She shut her mouth out of fear when Bo Jinyan cast a cold, piercing gaze in her direction.

“Take her away.”

“Yes.” A few bodyguards stepped forward and took Xiao Nuo away.

“Let me go! I do not want to be the young madam of the Lin Family anymore. I will never interact with Lin Jingxuan from now on. Let me leave this place. I will go abroad and never return,” Xiao Nuo said seriously.

She did not want to be there. She did not want to suffer his manipulation any longer. This man had even brought Lin Jingxuan’s real wife in now. Exactly what was he thinking?

Bo Jinyan walked toward her and grabbed her lower jaw. “You’d better be aware of your current circumstances.”

Xiao Nuo’s jaw hurt in his grip. “Let me go. Let me go...”

Very soon, the room quietened down.

The doctors were packing up on the side.

“Young Master, all she needs to do now is rest. She will be able to remove the stitches within a month.”

“Okay.”

Bo Jinyan turned around and left expressionlessly, leaving Gu Feirou to the maids.

As long as this woman was obedient and did not get up to anything, he would make sure she was provided with the basic necessities. However, the moment she was dishonest and began to have twisted thoughts about Ye Erruo, he would make sure that she was better off dead than alive.

It was nearly the end of the year, and it was time for them to return to Blue Tower. The Queen had sent someone over to pester them three times. They would be in trouble if they did not return soon. As for Ye Erruo... The two men were still thinking of ways to take her away quietly.

Chapter 324: She Had Personally Made Him Chicken Soup

The snow that year came too early and was extremely heavy.

Yao Tiao and Ji Sichen had invited Ye Erruo over that day for some hotpot.

Ye Erruo only got out of bed around noon. The warm covers made it hard for her to rise.

Mo Jiangye had also been lazing around on the bed with her until then.

“Yao Tiao invited us to a hotpot with them. Get up quickly.” She pulled his arm and hauled him up and out of the covers.

In the end, he pulled her into his embrace instead of keeping her at arm’s strength.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Baby Ruo, let’s get married,” he said gently next to her ear.

“Let’s get married! Let’s get married!” Ye Erruo pushed him away.

If she did not get up soon, Yao Tiao was going to get anxious from waiting.

The man’s lips curled into a smile. “Okay.”

“You are becoming more and more like an incapable ruler. You’re not going to the company, you are not having any meetings, and you are not meeting any clients!” Instead, Bo Yu was the one running back and forth. She hadn’t seen him in several days.

“Who should I blame for this?”

Wasn’t he doing this so that he could spend a little more time with her and accompany her every day?

Instead, she was finding him disdainful?

This little thing lacked a conscience!

“So are you going or not? If you aren’t, I am going to go by myself.”

“I’m going.”

“Then you’ll have to change. Yao Tiao is meeting me at around 2. We are going to be late.”

“Okay,” he answered. However, he still lay in the same spot without moving.

“Mo Jiangye!”

“Let’s wait a little longer. Ten minutes.”

“No. We are going to be late. We should be leaving now.”

“Five minutes.”

“We can’t. We are already late. They will get anxious from waiting.”

“They won’t. Why don’t we stay home? Let’s not go.”

“You...”

What a lowlife!

“Mo Jiangye, if you do not want to have hotpot, I will go by myself. You can stay at home alone.”

Upon saying that, Ye Erruo ignored the lazy bum on the bed and pretended to leave.

“There’s no way you can leave me at home alone.”

Several minutes later, Mo Jiangye lifted her up and took her to wash up. He personally dressed her and wrapped her tightly with a scarf before holding her hand and walking out the door.

When the doors to the Zhuang Ge Residence opened, two black cars stopped at a spot not far from them.

“Young Master, they are Old Master Lin’s people,” the driver said.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes, sir.”

Then, the two black cars followed them. Ever since Mo Jiangye had returned the family seal to Old Master Lin, the old man had sent people every day to the Zhuang Ge Residence, thinking of all sorts of ways to meet Mo Jiangye.

Su Qing Ning stuck even more to Old Master Lin’s side and continuously revealed negative news about Ye Erruo.

“Have a taste of this and see if it’s delicious.” Ye Erruo took the bottle on the side and gave it to Mo Jiangye.

“What is it?”

“Drink it.”

Mo Jiangye took the thermal flask. When he opened the cap, a thick aroma seeped out of the bottle.

“Chicken soup? Did you cook it?”

“This is my first time brewing it. The taste should be fine.” She had gotten up at around 6 am to cook this black chicken soup before climbing back into the covers to laze around with him.

“Why are you treating me so nicely?” He smiled gently. Recently, she had been thinking of all sorts of ways to please him. She had cooked different kinds of food and even knitted matching scarves for him and herself.

How could he bear to leave adorable Baby Ruo alone at home while he went off to do other things? How could he afford to be distracted by other matters?

He loved that every second he spent with her was as sweet as if he was dreaming.

Ye Erruo sat beside him. “How’s the taste?”

“It’s delicious.”

It was naturally delicious since it had been personally cooked by her.

Chapter 325: Romantic Words Come Easy

The man had a look of utter bliss on his face. “Wifey’s cooking is the best,” he declared with a smile.

“Enough of your honeyed words,” she chided him sweetly as she took the vacuum flask from his hand.

She had yet to taste the broth that she had brewed for him. The servant had filled up the flask before she’d had a chance to try it.

“It tastes funny...” She complained with furrowed brows. *Did I use the wrong ingredients?*

“How can that be?” He reached over, snatched the flask from her, and gobbled down the entire content in one breath.

“We have arrived, Young Master.”

The man closed the flask and got out of the car with the woman.

The hotpot business was briskly popular in cold weather, and snowflakes were currently falling freely outside the window.

“Let’s go!” The woman grabbed his hand in a hurry and ran for the store.

“Slow down.” He tried to calm her down with a hint of resignation.

“Grandpa Lin, it looks like Brother Jiangye is here to have hotpot. Let’s go in now.”

While a servant was shading him with an umbrella, Old Master Lin leaned on his cane and slowly made his way into the hotpot place with Qing Ning.

A luxury car came rolling into the garage without warning before coming to a loud halt.

“I was told that this store is the new kid on the block and serves excellent hotpot. Let’s try it.”

Yu Lingfeng got out of the passenger seat with a lazy snort. “Boring.”

Bo Jinyan smiled to himself. He knew they wouldn’t stay bored for long.

“Xiao Ruo, over here!” Yao Tiao waved at the couple.

“Tsk, why are you wrapped up like a ball? Is it that cold?” the protagonist’s good friend could not help asking her when she walked over.

The woman replied in resignation, “I didn’t want to come out looking like this either.”

But what could she do? It was not up to her to determine how many layers of clothing she wanted to pile on herself.

The man beside her only allowed her to remove the outer coat after he felt her small palm sweating profusely in his large hand.

“What Xiao Ruo needs is warmth. She isn’t like you. She doesn’t insist on not wearing extra clothes even when her teeth are chattering in the cold. You’ll suffer the consequences when you get older.” Ji Sichen mocked her.

“Yo, I’m willing to take the risk.” Yao Tiao argued in return.

“I know. You don’t feel cold at all. You are just a man trapped in a woman’s body.”

“I dare you to say that again, Ji Sichen!”

The man merely snorted and said, “I can’t be bothered.”

“W-Watch what I can do to you with chopsticks!” Yao Tiao picked up a pair of chopsticks and started to attack the man.

“Hmph! You’re just a dyke, so don’t think I won’t punch you for doing this!”

“I’m gonna poke you with the chopsticks until you stop your nonsense!”

Ye Erruo could not help beaming at her two friends. Their relationship seemed to run deeper than it looked.

“Sir, please have a look.” The server brought the menu over.

“Which stock do you prefer?” the woman asked her man as she flipped through the menu.

The man replied softly, “Double hotpot.”

“What about the two of you?”

Ji Sichen, who was busy dodging Yao Tiao’s attack, told the woman, “This... Let’s have this!”

“...”

Mo Jiangye knocked his knuckles against the table, which got the attention of the quizzical server. He bent over as the man whispered something into his ear.

“Sir, I’m sorry, but we only serve hotpot in this place. We don’t have what you want.”

Looking displeased, he laid a card swiftly on the plate that she had in her hand and ordered, “You can get ready what I want now.”

The server answered with a wide smile, “Please give me a minute.”

Twenty minutes later, their stock was served to their table along with the ingredients for the hotpot.

“Sir, this is the food you wanted. Here is your card.”

The man reached for the soybean drink and the bag of dumplings in the server’s hands and placed them in front of the woman. “Eat these first.”

The woman had not had breakfast before they had come over and thus shouldn’t be having hotpot on an empty stomach.

Her friends peered at her when they heard that.

She looked down. There was only one portion of soy drink and six mini crystal dumplings in it. She could easily finish these in a mouthful.

“Is this only for me?” she asked.

“I’m not eating,” he told her.

Ye Erruo’s mouth twitched momentarily. What she meant was: Had he gotten breakfast for her friends too?

Chapter 326: He Saw Two Lumps of Sh*t

She would rather share the meal with the rest or not have it at all to avoid any embarrassment.

He followed the direction of her gaze to the two people on the other side of the table...

“Oh, I forgot about them.”

His words felt like little arrows that frostily pierce their hearts.

“Tsk tsk tsk... It’s unethical to display your mushiness openly in public,” Yao Tiao retorted with a smile as she added the ingredients to the hotpot stock.

The man simply replied, “She hasn’t had breakfast yet and she shouldn’t be eating this on an empty stomach.”

“Alright, alright. Xiao Ruo, you better have your dumplings now.” Ji Sichen shook his head in resignation.

The woman gave them a contented smile, took one of the crystal dumplings, and brought it close to her man’s lips. “Why don’t you have one too?”

“These are for you.”

“But I can’t finish them.”

He then took two of these and stole two big gulps of her soybean drink!

“Hey, isn’t that Xiao Ruo? Isn’t it?” Yu Lingfeng exclaimed excitedly, speaking to his friend.

“Yes, it seems to be her.”

“What a coincidence!”

Ye Erruo and her friends had started to dig into the food, chatting happily as they ate.

“Gentlemen, please follow me.” The attendant led the two men to the table next to them while the two of them pretended not to recognize the group next door.

“Sir, would you like to place your order now?” asked the server with a smile.

Mo Jiangye looked up from his food and was ready to pour some hot water for his woman when he caught sight of the two men sitting at the table next to them.

“Oh. Hi, Young Master Mo. What a coincidence!”

“What are the two of you doing here?”

Ye Erruo looked up abruptly when she heard that.

Yao Tiao broke into a violent coughing fit. *WTF! Young Master Mo’s love rival! Oh, sh*t! Oh, sh*t!*

Yu Lingfeng looked in displeasure at Mo Jiangye. “Are you the owner? Is this place only serving you? Why can’t we come?”

Mo Jiangye went into high alert mode instantly. After smirking blatantly, he told the server, “This is my place. Get these two fellas out of here!”

Startled, the server told him, “Sir, I’m sorry, but we only have these two seats left for these guests. We ask that you kindly cooperate.”

She could sense the overt enmity between these two guests, but there were really no other tables available to accommodate the latest arrival. Besides, she had seen the boss before and she knew that Mo Jiangye wasn’t the owner.

Looking frigid, the man took out his phone and dialed a number.

“What are you doing, Mo Jiangye?”

“I don’t want to see these two pieces of crap.”

Before long, the supervisor came over and told them, “Can I ask the two gentlemen to follow me, please? We have arranged a room for you.”

Yu Lingfeng objected immediately. “No, thank you. I prefer this table.”

Ye Erruo nudged her man and whispered into his ear, “It’s just a meal. You can look away and ignore them.”

The man retorted coldly, “No. The sight of these two pieces of sh*t has affected my appetite.”

Ji Sichen’s mouth twitched sharply as he broke into a coughing fit.

Oh, aren't they the two men who antagonized Young Master Mo in the past? Red Bean belongs to them, right?

Bo Jinyan told the server, "You can serve our food now."

"I'm sorry, gentlemen. Please follow me to your designated room."

Mo Jiange barked, "Why are you giving them a room? Kick them out of this place!"

"Yes, yes, yes." The supervisor nodded dumbly.

"What a bully!" Yu Lingfeng remarked frostily.

Mo Jiange gave him a condescending look. *Why, are you unhappy about this? Well, there's nothing you can do about it!*

His rival wouldn't back down either, as he put his hands down on the table and took a seat with determination. It was clear that he was not going to move to another table!

"C'mon, just ignore them." The woman tried to ease the tension as she clenched his hand quietly.

"Hmph!"

So you want to sit next to us? Alright then!

"Wifey, the scarf that you wove for me is really beautiful," the man spouted suddenly.

Everyone instantly turned to look at the scarf he was wearing.

Chapter 327: I Want Wifey To Feed Me!

The man showed off the scarf wrapped around his neck with unabashed pride.

Knowing fully well what the man was trying to do, Yao Tiao quipped, "Oh, wow! This must be from Xiao Ruo!"

"How pretty." Ji Sichen tagged along with his own comment.

"It's so wonderful to have a wife who knows how to cook and knit scarves."

The woman in question merely ate her food in silence with a sigh. The childish devil had surfaced again.

"Hey, Young Master Mo. I see that you have a matching pair of scarves with Xiao Ruo."

"Yup, these are matching couple scarves. It took my wifey many days to knit them."

"I'm so envious," Yao Tiao couldn't help commenting with a laugh.

"Alright, let's tuck in." Ye Erruo quickly placed a piece of meat on his plate.

"I want wifey to feed me."

The woman's lips twitched again. Slowly, she picked up a piece of meat with her chopsticks and brought it to his mouth. "See if this is too spicy for you."

She had tried it earlier to make sure it wasn't too spicy for him. He was a person who did not take well to chili.

"Not at all. I want some more."

She picked up a piece of vegetables that she had just boiled in the hotpot and fed him. Then, she put down her chopsticks and tried to remove the scarf from his neck. The man had the scarf on day and night, except for when he was sleeping.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"I'm removing the scarf for you. Aren't you feeling hot? It isn't convenient when it comes to a hotpot."

He pushed her hand away. "That's not necessary."

"You may get the scarf dirty while having the hotpot."

He frowned. Realizing that she might be right, after all, he reluctantly allowed her to remove the scarf.

Ji Sichen watched the scene with bemusement. Shaking his head with a laugh, he told them, "Come on, let's eat."

The man held his wife's hand as they ate. He was really treating the rest of them as though they were transparent this time.

Meanwhile, Yu Lingfeng was fuming as he listened to their conversation.

What? That fella made Xiao Ruo knit a scarf for him? How dare he! She might get pricked, which would be dangerous! Furthermore, she had to cook for him! My goodness, he ought to be shot!

On the other hand, Bo Jinyan listened with narrowed eyes. His gaze fell on the scarf draped over the back of the seat. Her hands are nifty. I'm sure she will be able to knit a scarf for me in the future. I can cook, though, and I'll cook the prawn dishes she loves so she doesn't need to cook anymore.

When the supervisor saw that they had stopped fighting and he had not received any further instructions from the management, he tried to retreat quietly.

The server soon brought the men their hotpot and dishes.

"Please enjoy your food, gentlemen."

The place went strangely quiet all of a sudden.

The man soon focused his undivided attention on his woman. As long as she was around him, nothing else mattered. He only had eyes for her, so he would make sure no one disturbed her or him.

Ye Erruo reckoned she'd had too much chili for her own good, as her lips had swollen up from the spiciness.

Her friend had the same thought, as her eyes brimmed due to the food's spicy effect. "I want ice-cream." Jabbing with her elbow Ji Sichen, who was sitting beside her, she said, "Go and get some."

"Ice-cream? Can your tummy handle it?"

"I really want to have ice-cream. After you step out of the store, turn left and you will find an ice-cream parlor in about 300 to 400 meters. Ji Sichen, be a man and get ice-cream for us."

The man blurted out unexpectedly, "Aren't you having your menses now..." He suddenly stopped short as everyone turned their attention to him.

His face blushed and he looked hot and furious while he hastily put down the utensils in his hand and rushed to the exit.

"I'll buy whatever you want. Anyway, your tummy is yours to handle."

Ye Erruo smiled to herself as she quietly took the glass of water from her man.

Yao Tiao saw the weird smile on her friend's face and added awkwardly, "What's so funny? He's right. My tummy, my problem."

"Alright, alright."

Her friend looked down and concentrated on her food quickly, her face flushing exceptionally red.

Chapter 328: I Heard Dogs Barking

Ji Sichen returned with the ice-cream soon.

"Xiao Ruo, you can choose the flavor you like. The chocolate flavor is yours," he told Yao Tiao as he passed her a tub that had been packed separately.

The woman took the ice-cream from him with a wide beam on her face and tucked into it straight away.

Ye Erruo cocked her brow with interest. She did not remember Yao Tiao telling him that she'd wanted the chocolate flavor!

"I want the blueberry flavor." The protagonist took the ice-cream from the man happily.

Her man immediately reached and took her hands into his. "You can't have this."

As Ji Sichen had said earlier, having spicy and cold food at the same time would overstimulate the stomach.

The poor woman could only watch her friends having a gleeful time with their ice-cream. "It's very spicy..."

"You can have some water."

"Just a small mouthful."

"No way!"

"Xiao Ruo, I suggest you have some water instead." Ji Sichen could not help taking a dig at her as he gave her a glass of water.

In the end, the woman could only comfort herself with many glasses of water one after another.

“You should stop now,” Mo Jiangye told her tenderly as he reached over and wiped away the oily stain at the corner of her lips.

“There’s still a lot of food.”

“Eat the dishes that are less spicy.”

He had been watching them eat rather than eating during the meal. He was not enthusiastic about hotpot in the first place, but he would oblige by taking bits and pieces of what his wife fed him at most.

“Hey, this bun tastes good!” Ye Erruo picked up one and fed it to his mouth. She had noticed that he wasn’t eating.

I’m not going to bring him to a hotpot meal again!

At the next table, Bo Jinyan’s eyes shone with an unexplained glint as he watched their interaction.

“I was told that pregnant ladies should not have overly spicy food, especially hotpot.”

Mo Jiangye froze before he glared ominously at the other man.

“Mr. Mo, I would advise you to watch out for your wife. Ill health can have a terrible effect on pregnant women. The child may turn out deformed if you aren’t careful,” Bo Jinyan added with a smile.

*Son of a b*tch! Is he cursing my son?!*

“Oh, wait... If Xiao Ruo is already four to five months into her pregnancy, why is her tummy still so flat?”

The man’s face sank. He was about to flare up when Ye Erruo hugged his arms. “Hubby, do you hear anyone talking?”

“Nope, but I heard two dogs barking away.”

Suddenly, Su Qing Ning appeared on the scene.

“Brother Jiangye!” She walked over to them with a smile. “What a coincidence! I didn’t expect you to be having hotpot here.”

The woman retorted sharply, “Is this a coincidence? Didn’t you tail us all the way here with Grandpa Lin? I thought we had lost the two of you when we didn’t see you after getting out of the car.”

The other girl rebutted with a sour expression, “Ye Erruo, shut your trap!”

“Hi, pretty. Come take a seat over here!” As his lips curled into a mocking smile, Yu Lingfeng moved over and made space for the girl.

She glanced at him, taken aback by his polite presence. She had not met a man who could match Brother Jiangye’s masculinity.

“Do you know him?”

Yu Lingfeng peeked at Mo Jiangye and replied, “No, but you know him, right? I’m giving you a seat so you can have a good talk with him.”

“Thank you!” The woman immediately took the seat closest to the next table.

“Brother Jiangye, you hurt Grandpa Lin’s heart when you stomped off the other night. He has been trying to catch you at your place every day in vain. The weather is cold for an old man now, so he may get sick if he goes on like this...” As she talked, tears brimmed in her eyes and she started to sob softly.

Chapter 329: I Want You To Disappear From My Sight Within Three Seconds

Ye Erruo looked around her and asked, “Where’s Old Master Lin?”

Su Qing Ning ignored her question.

Suddenly, the girl got up and dropped to her knees before Mo Jiangye without warning. There was a narrow gap of three to four meters between Yu Lingfeng’s table and the next table, where she conveniently went down on her knees.

“Brother Jiangye, I’m begging you. Please pay a visit to Grandpa Lin. He really misses you.”

The man did not seem to hear or see her as he slowly tore the bread apart to feed his woman.

“Is it nice?”

“Yes!”

“Have more of this bread then.”

“Brother Jiangye!” Su Qing Ning raised her volume with an exaggerated, pitiful look on her face. She was starting to attract lots of attention.

“Isn’t this the girl who caused trouble at the bar last time?” Yao Tiao asked as she bit the toothpick in her mouth, throwing an oblique look at the girl who was on her knees.

“Oh, yes, that’s her.”

She threw away her toothpick and reached for the next portion of ice-cream. “WTF! Ji Sichen, why is the rest of the ice-cream in large portions, whereas mine could be swallowed within two mouthfuls?”

The man merely replied, “How would I know? By the way, I licked the rest of the ice-cream on the table. You can have this if you don’t mind my saliva.”

The woman did not know what else to say.

“Brother Jiangye, this woman is out to harm you. She has an ulterior motive for being with you. You can investigate if you don’t believe me.”

Yu Lingfeng sniggered to himself. *Ulterior motive? What motive could my little sister have when she is obviously the one suffering by being with this jerk?*

A man should take care of his private affairs before they become ridiculous! How long has he been with this woman? To think that he has yet to settle this matter... Is this fella serious about Xiao Ruo? Has he ever taken her feelings into consideration?

He could not wait to take his beloved little sister away with him tomorrow. He would not allow her to be bullied by Mo Jiangye any longer.

“Brother Jiangye, can you say something?” The girl continued to beg for his attention on her knees.

Then, a waitress carrying a tray of dishes came up to her from behind and said, “Miss, can you let me through, please?”

The girl on the floor glared at the server, revealing no intention of moving from the spot whatsoever.

“Brother Jiangye, you may never get to see grandpa again if you don’t visit him now. He...”

Before the lady could finish her words, she suddenly felt her face get splashed with hot, scalding tea!

“Ahh!”

“Are you alright, missy?” the waitress asked with a start.

Mo Jiangye shook off the remnant water inside the cup, refilled it, and told his woman after cooling it down with his breath, “The temperature of this cup is just right. You can have your drink now.”

The protagonist glanced at the woman, who was still stunned from the attack, and replied, “I don’t need another cup. I have drunk almost the entire bottle of water.”

Upon hearing that, the man simply aimed the cup at Su Qing Ning, not bothering to look at her as he dumped the tea on her again.

“Alright. You don’t have to drink it.”

The woman on the floor let out a shrill.

The waitress beside her quickly took out a serviette and helped dry the poor lady. “Miss, do you want to go to the hospital?”

“Get lost!”

Taken aback by the harsh reaction, the server attempted to drag her away by the wrist.

“Let go! Let go of my hand! Who gave you permission to use your dirty hands to touch me?”

“...”

Her face was burning red and it hurt due to the hot tea. After picking up her bag from the floor, she scrambled for some wet tissues to wipe herself clean and then applied antiseptic cream to her face.

Ye Erruo was starting to admire this shameless girl from the bottom of her heart. How did she maintain the courage to stay put after going through such humiliation?

“I will give you three seconds to vanish from my sight.”

“Brother Jiangye...”

“One!”

“1...”

“Two!”

The protagonist could not take her eyes from the humiliated woman, but the latter turned her gaze to her out of the blue and exclaimed, “It’s all because of you, b*tch! Ahh...”

Chapter 330: No One Could Bully and Insult His Woman

Before Su Qing Ning could finish saying her piece, she was sent flying with a kick that resulted in her crashing hard into the table behind her, dropping the boiling hotpot and the various plates to the floor.

Her quick reflexes saved her from getting scalded all over by that pot of hot soup.

“What’s wrong?”

“What’s going on?”

“Oh gosh! What in the world happened?”

The customers of the shop turned to look in the direction of the commotion in shock.

Mo Jiangye took his time standing up and shooting a cold glance over at the woman on the floor, who was grimacing in pain.

“This is the last time I’m warning you: Get close to me again and say anything bad about my woman and you’ll die before you even know it. Trust me on that!”

“Mm...” Tears poured down her face as she wrapped her arms around her injured stomach.

She dared not believe that her beloved Brother Jiangye... had actually resorted to using violence on her.

His eyes were dark and cold as he reached over for the paper napkin on the table and lazily wiped his hands with it. The terrifying yet explosive aura that he emitted struck fear in people’s hearts.

“Drag her away.” He then tossed the used napkin on the lady.

The waiter standing beside them stared dumbly at him. An involuntary urge to back up and stay as far away as possible from this dangerous man formed within him.

“Didn’t you hear me?” With his head tilted, he narrowed his eyes at the waiter.

The eerie, stabbing glare the waiter received made his scalp go numb.

“Y-Yes, sir. I’ll get right on it.”

“B-Brother Jiangye... It’s me, Qing Ning, your childhood companion. How did you end up this way just because of a woman?”

Before long, two male staff members came forward to drag Su Qing Ning away.

“Let me go! Get your filthy hands off me! Don’t you touch me! Don’t you touch me!”

“...”

“Toss her out.”

One could not help wanting to obey the man, who was akin to a lofty emperor whose orders could not be refused.

The two waiters paid no heed to the missy's tantrums and struggles and speedily hauled her out of the shop.

"Qing Ning! What happened to you, Qing Ning?" cried Old Master Lin in shock when he noticed how badly Su Qing Ning was injured as soon as he walked out of the other booth upon hearing the commotion.

At that moment, the only sound in the hotpot shop was the bubbling sound of the soup. Everyone else in the shop was left flabbergasted and dared not make a peep.

Mo Jiangye gave the ring around his finger a twist before smoothing down his clothes and calmly taking a seat again.

This was the second time he laid a hand on a female. The first time had been when that shrew had ruined the groceries that he and his wife had selected. Su Qing Ning was the second female he had used violence on.

He would not spare anyone, regardless of gender and age, who spoke ill of his woman.

He could not even bear to hit or scold her, for she was the beloved apple of his eye, so what gave others the right to speak ill of her?

No one was allowed to bully and insult his woman!

"Have you had your fill, Baby Ruo? You'll be going somewhere with me later."

In just an instant, his voice was once more filled with patience and tenderness.

Yao Tiao and Ji Sichen, who sat opposite the couple, gawked at their female friend.

"I'll go wherever you go." Ye Erruo interlocked her fingers with her husband's as she gazed deeply at him.

An indulgent smile hung on Mo Jiangye's face as he tucked a lock of her stray fringe behind her ear. "Good."

Her body trembled a little as she aimed a kiss at his cheek and gave him a sickeningly sweet smile in return.

Yao Tiao shuddered. *Ugh, this is too scary. Not only is their public display of affection scary, but Chief Mo is even scarier when he gets infuriated.*

At the next table, Bo Jinyan picked up the used napkin from the floor and cast a meaningful glance at his love rival...