

Stubborn Love 341

Chapter 341: I Am The Princess!

Her male followers, though, weren't moved by her demand.

"I order all of you to arrest her now!"

Furious, she whirled around, only to see her male pets looking hopeless with dopey eyes. No one was listening to her.

Ye Erruo was rendered speechless when she saw the ten of them looking like carbon copies of Lin Jingxuan. Somehow, she had a feeling that her nemesis was out of her mind.

I didn't know she had a fetish for stand-ins that look just like Lin Jingxuan. She is a notch above him, though. She found ten lookalikes at one go to show off in public. I bet she must have received all the attention she craves!

"Why are you guys staring into space!?" Her lackeys were shaken out of their daze by her loud reprimand.

"P-Princess..."

Is the Princess for real? Is this really her demand?

"I said I want all of you to capture her. Did you hear me?"

"Capture her?"

"Do it now!"

What's happening? Why isn't that woman's eye blind? Why is she still looking so healthy and good?

Whose cornea did I receive?

I saw her lying on the operation table that day. I'm very sure it was her!

Or... Did my brother and fiancé lie to me?

The assistant beside Ye Erruo saw the disturbance behind them and tried to hurry along by clearing a path through the crowd.

"Let's go." Ye Erruo, who could not care less about that woman, started to walk away after getting her buns.

"Why are you standing there? Get her for me!" Gu Feirou shoved one of her male followers forward with great agitation.

"P-Princess... Why do we need to arrest her?"

"It's none of your business! You just need to follow my orders!"

Ye Erruo shook her head in bemusement. *How the hell did this woman find these ten doppelgängers?*

The male pet who was forced to the front tried to stop her from leaving. "M-Miss, can... can you stay put?" he called out to her timidly.

Gu Feirou was speechless.

The protagonist ignored him and continued to walk away with her assistant.

"Ye Erruo, you are a mistress and a homewrecker! You stay where you are!" Her enemy's voice was loud enough for everyone to hear.

Her accusation was enough to arouse the interest of the people around them.

Mistress?

Ye Erruo's young assistant glanced up at her idol.

How did Mrs. President turn into a mistress? Was the President with another woman before her? It's hard to imagine that's the truth!

"Is this woman really a homewrecker?"

"Well, she looks like a vixen to me!" a passerby commented jealously.

"I don't think she is."

When she realized that the woman was going to disappear from her sight soon, Gu Feirou decided to chase her.

"Princess, be careful!"

"Ahh!"

The loud commotion behind them finally got the protagonist's attention. She turned her head to have a look.

Her enemy had thrown aside all decorum as she sped after her. In the process, she had tumbled and landed ungraciously on the floor. Her crown had dropped to the floor, and her hair was a mess. She looked like a callous madwoman.

Is she truly a princess or a hapless hen?

"Princess, are you alright?"

"Princess, are you hurt?"

"Ouch! It hurts! All of you hurry up and stop her from leaving!"

It was only then that the male attendants were abruptly reminded of her presence.

"Go get her now!"

The ten of them hurriedly rushed to stop her from leaving while the passersby stayed far away from the scene. This involved a love triangle, so they shouldn't interfere.

"What do you want?" the assistant asked them with a frown.

“What do we want? We want to finish off the two of you today, of course!” Gu Feirou uttered as she slowly got up from the floor, trying to suppress her pain in the meantime. Her crown of messy, entangled hair made her look like an imbecile.

“Who are you?” As the assistant continued to interrogate the woman, she secretly sent an SOS signal with her cell phone.

“I am the Princess of Blue Tower!”

Chapter 342: My Office Is Really Far Away From Here, Though. What Am I Supposed To Do When I Miss You?

“I am the Princess of Blue Tower!”

Ye Erruo was left speechless.

Gu Feirou inhaled deeply as she ran a hand through her hair. “Take her away.”

Her order had the ten male attendants exchanging conflicted looks with each other.

The assistant stood before Ye Erruo protectively and warned the other party, “I’ve called the police!”

“This is an utter embarrassment.” A man made his way out of the crowd.

The princess recognized him at first glance, for he was also a part of her harem.

“Come back here!” He sternly barked an order at the other ten males.

“Who gave you permission to call them back?”

“Are you the Princess of Blue Tower? You’re only making a fool out of yourself by throwing a tantrum in public like that.”

“You!” She was speechless for a second, her face flushing red from anger and embarrassment. “Who the hell are you to criticize me?”

Meanwhile, the ten male attendants who had surrounded Ye Erruo obediently pulled away and retreated further behind when they made eye contact with the man’s icy glare. He did not seem to hold Gu Feirou in high regard.

He had been following the entourage the entire time they had been outside. By observing her, he had realized that this princess was a total wacko that lacked the proper, dignified manners of a true princess. He thus could not help wondering how Young Master Yu tolerated her.

Should she return to Blue Tower this way, she would just be a disgrace to the Blue Tower Royalty.

He took a glimpse at Ye Erruo before proceeding to turn around and leave with the ten male attendants while forcibly dragging Gu Feirou along.

“Let me go. Unhand me right now!” Gu Feirou put up a struggle. “You’re nothing but a lowly male pet of mine. You don’t have the right to lecture me. Just you wait! When I return, I’ll tell my brother all about you!”

As her voice slowly faded into the distance, the crowd around them dispersed as well. Ye Erruo then made her way back to the office building with the assistant.

“Get your hands off me! Release me! Did you hear me?” Gu Feirou was still growling furiously even when they got in the car.

“May I know where you would like to go next, Princess?”

“Home! Head home right now!”

She wanted to question the two men properly and ask them what the hell was going on. They had told her that she had received her nemesis’ cornea and that this b*tch would be heading back to Blue Tower with her.

Why was that slut standing there, looking all fine?

Did they lie to me?

I need to punish that male attendant well for his insubordination!

That man merely shot her a glance as he remained mum and steered the car back in the direction of the manor.

...

“Madam, the President asked you to bring this document and the food you bought to the conference room.”

Someone was at the office to receive Ye Erruo as soon as she returned.

“Where’s the conference room?”

“This way, please,” said the assistant, who then led the way and opened the door to the conference room for her with a smile. “The President is right inside.”

As she nibbled on her lower lip, she rapped on the door lightly.

“Come in!”

She hesitated a little but eventually pushed the door open and entered the room.

It was dark in the large conference room, and there was a hint of tension in the air. The only light source in there was the projector, which reflected light straight to the front of the screen.

Two rows of executives were sitting on either side of the meeting table.

“Here’s your document,” the woman whispered to her husband as she stealthily placed the document and the buns she had bought in front of him.

It looks like the meeting is going to last until late at night.

She could not help having the urge to flee from the meeting room under the watchful, curious eyes of the others. Alas, she had barely taken a second step when her wrist was suddenly tugged, making her fall backward. Before she knew it, she had already landed in Mo Jiangye’s embrace.

“...”

“Where are you going?” asked the man as he put his arms around her.

The loving sight of the couple caused everyone else in the conference room to gape. For a moment, they were clueless. They had no idea how they should react to that scene.

“Aren’t you still having a meeting? I’ll wait for you in your office instead.” The woman struggled to keep her voice at the lowest level.

“My office is really far away from here, though. What am I supposed to do when I miss you?”

Chapter 343: Is She Pretty? Should I Let You Gawk At My Woman A Little Longer?

What am I supposed to do when I miss you? What am I supposed to do when I miss you? What am I supposed to do when I miss you...

His words could not stop echoing in her head.

“You...”

This chap really can’t stand being apart from me even for a moment.

“Wait here. The meeting’s going to end soon.” He proceeded to drop a kiss on her forehead right in front of everyone before coldly barking at his subordinate, “Have you finished your presentation?”

“N-No, sir. This is the new plan we’re going to implement in the coming year. Please take a look at it.” As the speaker continued explaining the plan in detail, various charts and images appeared on the big screen.

With a hand around his woman’s waist, Mo Jiangye reached for the bun on the table and spun the chair around so that his back faced his subordinates.

“What have you bought? I’d like to try the food now.”

“You said that the meeting will soon be over. You can eat the buns once the meeting ends. Let me go and I’ll wait for you in your office.”

“I’m starving, though.”

Upon hearing his boss’ words, the executive who was explaining his new plan immediately zipped his mouth.

“Are you done with your presentation?” the man asked.

“N-No...”

“Then why did you stop? Are you wasting my time?”

Feeling utterly helpless, the executive swiftly continued his presentation.

As he did so, Mo Jiangye unwrapped the packaged buns, his brow arching in surprise at the sight of the small figures.

He took one out and looked at it long and hard. *Is this what she meant by calling this shop interesting?*

“They taste pretty good,” Ye Erruo murmured.

“Feed me.”

Helpless, she began feeding him a bun while he turned his focus to the screen and listened attentively.

Everyone else was also soon absorbed in their work, so no one paid the woman any more attention.

With his wife around, the man spoke a lot and gave more suggestions than usual.

In the end, the meeting, which had been estimated to end after nine in the evening, was concluded an hour earlier.

The lights in the conference room were switched on, and everyone was staring curiously at the woman in their boss’s embrace as they idly packed up their documents and cups.

Right at that moment, Mo Jiangye suddenly spun his chair around to face them with crumbs hanging off the corners of his lips.

The executives, who managed to get a clear view of Ye Erruo’s face, could not help taking a deep breath at the sight.

“Is she pretty?” His voice rose in pitch as he flashed a grim smile at them.

“Yes! Yes!” Everyone else nodded in agreement.

“In that case, should I let you gawk at my woman a little longer?”

“Yes, yes, yes— Uh... No, no...” They were quick to change their answers and shake their heads in response. Then, taking their documents with them, they swiftly left the conference room one by one.

As she curled her lips up into a grin, Ye Erruo wiped the crumbs off the man’s lips. “Alright, if you have nothing else to do, let’s pack up and go home.”

“Sir, there are several important documents pending your signature. They have been delivered to your office.” An executive spoke up.

“Where’s Bo Yu?”

“PA Bo Yu is on a business trip to H Nation for a major deal.”

“Noted.”

It appeared that he had to interact with another batch of people to help take care of the company affairs.

“Are you working overtime today?” the woman asked.

He rose to his feet and led her out of the conference room. “No.”

When they returned to his office, there were seven to eight piles of documents lying on his desk, which did not seem too much to him.

"I saw them bringing in a whole stack of documents." Why are there so few documents now?

Mo Jiangye's face broke into a smile. Signing documents was a trivial matter after all. Not everything needed his signature—only documents that involved important transactions like firearms required his signature.

He picked up a pen that was lying carelessly on a corner of the table and tossed it to his wife. "Open the folder and scribble a few words on the first and last page. We can head home once you're done."

The man then removed his outer coat and walked toward his pantry.

Scribble a few words? The corners of her lips twitched. *Is he for real?*

Chapter 344: Signing Contracts

Moments later, Mo Jiangye brought two glasses of soy milk that he had made from powder. Somehow, he had also taken a fancy to soy milk. The brand of the powder he had used was the same as the one before.

"How is it going? Do you not know where to sign?" He lifted a brow as he placed the cups of soy milk on the desk.

Upon taking a seat, he extended his long arms and pulled the woman onto his lap before flipping the document folder open and scrawling his name beautifully on it with the pen he picked up.

Somehow, Ye Erruo's heart started pounding as she was hugged and his breath fanned down her head.

The man then pushed the pen toward her and picked up a cup of soy milk to drink it.

An inexplicable urge to laugh seized the woman when she saw him drinking the soy milk.

"Can I sign them on your behalf?"

"Yes."

She furrowed her brows in concentration as she began signing the documents. While her handwriting might not be as vigorous and imposing as his, it had a style that was uniquely hers.

"M-Mo Jiangye, I think I signed on the wrong spot." Sweat started dotting her forehead as she flushed completely over mixing up the two parties' signature spots. "What do we do?"

This is a contract! It isn't something I can just sign anyhow...

The man lowered his gaze, only to be fascinated by how cute the black pen looked in that fair, small hand of hers.

"Mo Jiangye?" she called out again upon noticing his distracted expression.

"Strike it out and sign it again," he replied airily.

"I can just strike it out?"

“Yes.”

Should the other party refuse to sign this document, we won't work with them!

“It's fine to do that?” The woman was perplexed.

“Yes, it's fine.” He reassured her with a white lie.

“Alright then.”

Ye Erruo drew a line across the signature and proceeded to sign again on the right spot this time. From then onward, she would look through the document carefully before penning her signature.

The man behind her leisurely sipped his soy milk while he stared closely at her hand without blinking. He noticed that it was not only her hands that were tiny, but her feet as well. He could easily hold them with a hand of his.

Once she was done signing that document, he brought the remaining documents and placed them in front of her. “Sign the rest as well.”

“Okay.”

Before long, all the contracts were signed and sorted out.

“That's enough for now. You haven't had dinner, so let's go have dinner first—”

At that moment, an assistant came walking right into the office with a document, only to get a rude shock when she noticed the couple inside. She'd thought that the President had already left, so she had entered without knocking.

She had never expected to see the couple engaged in a passionate kiss... It shocked her so much that she swiftly exited the room.

“Mo Jiangye, what are you doing?” Ye Erruo regarded her husband helplessly and pushed him away despite the upward turn of her lips.

“I'm kissing my wife,” he replied matter-of-factly.

“...”

His reply earned him a glare from the woman. “Aren't you starving?”

Not only did he skip breakfast, but he didn't even eat much during our hotpot lunch and he only had one bun earlier...

His body tilted forward as he took her in his arms possessively. “Yes. What about you? Are you hungry?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“Since you're hungry, I'm hungry too.”

“Then let's go home to have dinner.” Using a lot of force, she pushed him away and started packing up.

A wide beam spread across Mo Jiangye's face as he suddenly stood upright on his feet and pulled the woman up as well. "Alright. Let's go home."

"Your coat. Put on your coat first."

Thus, the two of them left the office hand in hand.

It was only after noticing that they had left that the assistant entered her boss's office while shaking her head in resignation.

It was snowing heavily outside right now, and it was already past ten o'clock in the evening by the time they started making their way back.

The driver drove slowly and steadily on the road, but halfway through the journey back home, the car suddenly broke down...

Chapter 345: Madam, Your Flowers Have All Withered

"What happened?"

"Sir, the car seems to have broken down. Please wait while I make a call for help."

There was little traffic on the road due to the ongoing snowstorm. The street lamps that lined both sides of the road shone dimly on the blanket of snow.

Knock, knock, knock... Someone knocked on the car window.

Puzzled, the driver lowered the window to reveal a trembling woman holding flowers in her arms.

"Hello, sir. Do you want to buy some flowers?"

"No, thanks." As he spoke, he proceeded to roll up the window.

"Just a moment, sir. I'm begging you, would you please buy a bouquet from me? I'm in urgent need of money, as my child has been admitted to a hospital."

He shifted his gaze to the withered flowers in her arms. "I'm sorry, but we're not interested."

"Please, sir!" she implored pleadingly as she grabbed the window to prevent it from closing.

The constant cold gusts of wind blowing inside the car made Mo Jiangye frown in displeasure. "What's going on?"

"Sir, this woman is trying to sell her flowers. I already told her that we don't need them, but she just refuses to leave."

"I'm in urgent need of money. My child has fallen sick, so we need money for his treatment. Please help me out, sir. All you need to do is buy one bouquet from me."

"Her flowers have all withered," the driver added.

"Never mind. Just buy a bouquet from her." Ye Erruo's voice rang out from the passenger seat at that moment.

“Sir?”

“Just buy it!”

“Noted.” Upon receiving his boss’s order, the driver pulled out his wallet.

“How much for a bouquet?”

“It isn’t expensive at all. Just 500 yuan.”

He was flabbergasted by the price. How was this inexpensive?

“Madam, your flowers have withered from the cold. Isn’t it too much to ask for 500 yuan?”

In his opinion, even fifty yuan would be far too expensive for this bouquet of withered flowers. It was worth six yuan tops.

“These aren’t ordinary flowers.”

“Argh, whatever.” He could not be bothered to continue bickering with her just to haggle over the price. Thus, he shoved the money in her hand and reached out for the bouquet before rolling the window shut immediately.

The flowers might have withered slightly, but there was no trace of snow on them and they exuded a faint, refreshing floral fragrance. However, he did not know what kind of flowers they were.

“Young Madam...” He turned back to hand the flowers over to Ye Erruo.

The woman reached out to receive flowers from him, but the moment her fingers brushed against the stalks, her hand trembled a bit, causing her to miss the bouquet, which fell on her lap instead.

Fragmented images sprang forth in her mind without warning and disappeared just as abruptly. She picked up the bouquet and stared at the flowers with a confused frown.

“What’s wrong?”

“What kind of flowers are these?”

The driver turned on the car’s lights at that moment.

Her pupils instantly widened when she noticed that each petal of the withered flowers had a different shape and was a varying shade of red, just like artificial flowers. Her sense of touch and the floral fragrance, however, told her that these flowers were real.

Meanwhile, the sight of the flowers caused Mo Jiangye’s eyes to dim. “These are... tarot orchids.”

“Tarot orchids?”

He snapped his head in the rear window’s direction at once, only to see that the seller of the flowers had already gone far away.

“These flowers are unique to Blue Tower.” *No other place has them.*

The woman frowned as she stared at the flowers. An ominous premonition seized her all of a sudden, causing her to break out in cold sweat and toss the bouquet aside immediately.

“Mo Jiangye!” She frantically clutched her husband’s hands for comfort.

“I’m right here, babe.”

“I...” She was somehow feeling a sense of terror and fear. Quite naturally, her flustered look did not escape her husband’s eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

“I-I have no idea... I think... I might have fallen sick—No. I guess I’m just tired.”

This was the second time that strange image of a sea of flowers had flashed across her eyes.

The man enveloped his wife closely in his embrace and reached for the cape that had been set aside to place it over her body. “Get some rest if you’re tired.”

“I don’t want to see those flowers,” she said abruptly.

“Pardon?”

“I don’t want to see any flowers from now on!” she cried out as she hugged him back tighter than before.

Chapter 346: What Are You Afraid Of?

“I don’t want to see those flowers,” she said abruptly.

“Why?”

“I don’t want to see any flowers from now on!” she cried out as she hugged him back tighter than before.

Mo Jiangye’s forehead creased in perplexity and worry.

“What are you afraid of?”

All of a sudden, the woman seemed to regain her senses. “Come again?”

His face sank further when he sensed his wife’s peculiar behavior, but when he put a hand on her forehead to check if she was running a fever, her body temperature seemed to be at a normal level.

“Just sleep, babe,” he whispered to her as he stroked her head soothingly.

Ye Erruo pursed her lips in confusion, wondering why she was experiencing hallucinations when she had not done anything tiring lately.

Her erratic heartbeat gradually slowed down and stabilized as she buried her face in her husband’s chest. She lay there without moving for quite a while but was still unable to fall asleep.

“Is the car not fixed yet?” the man hissed at his driver.

“I’ve arranged for another car to fetch you back first. It’s almost here.”

At that moment, two cars drove over from the opposite side of the road.

The couple got into one of the cars and headed back home.

Upon arriving, Mo Jiangye alighted from the car with his wife, who he thought was fast asleep, in his arms. He was moving very carefully to avoid disturbing her.

“Are we home already?”

“Weren’t you asleep?”

“Yeah...” She made him set her down on her feet.

The servants had already prepared dinner for them, so they went ahead and had their meal as soon as they got back home. Once Ye Erruo was done with her dinner, she left the dining table first to take a quick, simple shower to freshen up.

Somehow, she had felt inexplicably irritated at the sight of those flowers. It was why all the flowers in the manor, both real and artificial, had been removed at once.

“Are we still receiving flower deliveries?”

“Yes, Young Madam. They deliver flowers on time every single day, come rain or shine. The thing is, the frequency of the deliveries has increased significantly. They used to only deliver them once or twice a day at most. Recently, however, there have been about three to four deliveries a day.”

In fact, the servant had developed the habit of going out to receive the flowers at fixed times every day.

“If the flower deliveries continue, just dump the flowers outside straight away and don’t bring them into the house. Tell the delivery man to stop delivering them, or else we’ll sue him for harassment.”

“Yes, Young Madam.”

Mo Jiangye saw the two of them talking as soon as he came up to the second floor after finishing his meal.

“Young Master.” The servant greeted him before she quietly took her leave.

“What’s going on?” The man approached his woman and hugged her from the back.

“It’s nothing.” She turned around to return the hug. “It’s getting late. We ought to go to bed.”

That night, Ye Erruo had difficulty falling asleep. She stared unblinkingly at the ceiling above as she lay motionless in bed, trying not to rouse the man from his slumber.

The hallucinations haunted her all day and night, yet she had no idea what was causing them.

Her anxiety soon got the best of her, but it was past two in the morning by then.

Her husband suddenly flipped her over to face him, his gaze fixed closely on her as he turned on the bedside lamp.

“Answer me truthfully: What’s causing your panic attack?”

“Did I wake you up?” She draped her arms around his neck.

“Why couldn’t you fall asleep?”

Every night, the man would only enter deep sleep after his wife did, so he could tell whether or not she was asleep just by listening to her breathing.

“I’m not sleepy.”

Mo Jiangye’s eyes dimmed. “Something’s troubling you.”

“I’m unsure myself.” She felt so perturbed by the hallucinations that she did not know what she should say about them.

“You’re unsure?”

“I’ve been seeing some strange images in my mind all day. They flash by so quickly that I can’t clearly capture them.”

“Images?”

“Yeah.” It was truly bizarre that she felt distraught, empty, and panicky because of them.

“What kind of images?”

Just what kind of images could make her so unsettled and restless?

“They’re all blurry.” She could not quite explain them.

“Blurry images? Don’t dwell on such useless things, babe. If you have the time, you might as well think of me more often,” he gently cooed into her ear.

Chapter 347: Gu Feirou Returns to Blue Tower

“Didn’t you say that Ye Erruo would follow me back to Blue Tower?”

Gu Feirou refused to budge as she interrogated her fiancé in his residence.

“I saw Ye Erruo yesterday. She was well and healthy. I didn’t get my cornea from her, did I?” While all of them were inside the hall, the woman continued to lash out at Bo Jinyan furiously.

The plane was set and ready to take off at any time, except that the woman refused to cooperate with them.

Yu Lingfeng’s face was looking awfully sullen by now. He was running out of patience for this woman of inferior intelligence.

“Both of you lied to me. I refuse to return to Blue Tower with you!”

A chilly gust of wind swept past her. By the time she regained her composure, her brother already had one hand around her throat. “Who do you think you are to resist our orders?”

Alarmed, the woman grappled for her life. “Cough, cough, cough! L-Let me go...”

Bo Jinyan tried to calm the man down with a faint frown. "Lingfeng!"

"Let... go... Cough, cough..."

While struggling to breathe, the woman frantically tried to pry his fingers away from her windpipe.

"Lingfeng!" His friend increased the volume of his voice this time.

She doesn't want to leave? Alright then, I'll take her with me!

As he clenched her throat, he dragged her along with him out of the door and into the plane.

PONG! she was thrown to the floor the moment they stepped into the cabin.

"Ah! Cough, cough, cough!"

"Take off now!"

"Yes, Young Master."

The private jet slowly rose in the air and finally left the estate.

As Gu Feirou lay helplessly on the floor, her torso started to lean sideways unsteadily. Tears rimmed her eyes as her face flushed red and hot from the strangulation she had experienced earlier.

All her male followers were inside the plane with her and once the plane reached a steady speed, some of them immediately came forward to help her to her feet.

"Wuu... wuu... wuu..." The woman started to sob quietly to herself. She dared not antagonize her brother anymore and was too afraid to approach him.

"When you are back in the kingdom, you better behave yourself. Don't run around looking like a lunatic who has escaped from an asylum."

The woman was unhappy but she dared not object.

By now, she was very sure that she had not received Ye Erruo's cornea and they had not done anything to her either.

She was befuddled by their partiality toward that woman, though, and didn't understand why she had been repeatedly warned to stay away from her enemy.

Perhaps... they found something?

No, that can't be. They wouldn't be bringing me back to Blue Tower if they had detected something fishy!

"Where is the necklace I gave you?"

She took out the expensive necklace hastily. "I-It's here..."

"Wear it now. You are not allowed to remove it once you are back in the kingdom. Thanks to this necklace, the Queen was able to locate you even though you had been missing for a long time. Therefore, this necklace plays an important role in your identity." The man continued to explain with a deadpan expression.

"I understand."

"Luo Yi is responsible for teaching you the savoir vivre of our kingdom once you're back home. You can look for him if you need help. You better follow his every instruction and command. Any mistake can cost you your life."

Luo Yi glanced at her and nodded. He was the male attendant who had blatantly disobeyed her and forcefully taken her away from the scene the previous day.

Any mistake can cost me my life?

The woman stared at her brother with wide-eyed horror. *Isn't Blue Tower a dangerous place if it's so easy for me to lose my life over there?*

She had never set foot in Blue Tower before and thus had zero understanding or knowledge of that kingdom. All she knew was that it was ruled by a monarch.

Yu Lingfeng could not stand the sight of her stupid face anymore and strode over to the front cabin in frustration.

Red Bean was inside the cabin, its doleful eyes trained unblinkingly on Xiao Nuo as it tilted its head. The creature appeared to be baffled by the lady sitting in front of it!

Chapter 348: Xiao Nuo Is Brought To Blue Tower

When the man walked in, she looked like she had just seen her savior.

Her body was stiff and rigid as she turned her pleading eyes to him. Apparently, the dog would start to react the moment she moved.

"Can you take it away?" she asked in a quivering voice.

"Come here, Aby."

The woman immediately heaved a sigh of relief as Red Bean turned its head away from her to look at the man. Just as she was about to get up...

WOOF! WOOF!

The dog swung around without warning and started to bark at her ferociously.

The woman, who was taken aback by its reaction, retreated inadvertently.

The man's lips twitched in resignation before he went to pick up the dog to prevent it from creating further havoc.

"What's your name?"

"M-My name is Ye Erruo."

"How old are you?"

"I-I don't know."

“Where are you staying?”

The woman shook her head and said, “I don’t know.”

Yu Lingfeng frowned. *Really? Did Bo Jinyan erase her entire memory?*

“I want to visit the washroom.”

“Go ahead.”

Xiao Nuo stared warily at the creature in his arms as she stood up cautiously. “W-Where is it?”

“Right beside you. Open the door and you’ll see it.”

She saw an opportunity and immediately seized that moment to escape to the lavatory. Red Bean seemed to sense that something was amiss as it burrowed its head out of the man’s arms to take a look.

WOOF! WOOF! Jumping away from his embrace, the creature started to scratch the lavatory door with its fat paws.

“Aby, behave yourself.” Feeling resigned, the man went to pick up the dog again.

There was a table with scattered lollipops next to him. He had to admit that the candy Mo Jiangye had provided was really tasty and he had taken it with him on this trip.

He went and took some as he waited for the girl.

“It’s time for your meal.”

Red Bean’s dog bowl was right next to him. It had been specifically customized so the food inside the bowl would not spill due to turbulence.

The dog, which was buried in his chest, whined in protest instead.

After jumping onto its designated seat, it dug its head into the bowl before retreating all of a sudden. A thought seemed to strike the creature as it curled itself into a ball with its butt facing the man. The dog was sending a message to him: *I’m angry and I don’t care to follow your instructions!*

Is the creature throwing a tantrum again?

After a long while, the lavatory door swung open finally and Xiao Nuo carefully made her way out.

Red Bean’s ears stood stiff and tall the instant it detected some movement from that direction. It fixed its eyes on her as it caught her emerging from the toilet.

“I-Is the dog unhappy with me?” she asked in a timid tone.

“Take a seat.”

She went back to her seat quietly. Her meal was already laid out for her on her tray.

“Can I eat now?”

Yu Lingfeng gazed at her face, which resembled his sister’s, while clenching the lollipop in his mouth.

“Go ahead,” he told her with a nod.

“T-Thank you.”

The famished woman tucked into her food heartily.

“Where are you taking me?”

The amnesiac woman could not remember a single thing about her life except her name. She had only seen these two men the moment she had woken up from her deep slumber so she was needy around them.

“We are going home.”

“Going home? I have a home?”

For some unknown reason, the man ached for the girl when he heard that. “Of course!”

“I see.”

Only the two of them were in the front cabin, so she soon felt awkward after she finished her meal.

Meanwhile, Red Bean jumped down from its seat out of the blue to rest its butt in front of her. It was staring right at her.

Similarly, the man’s eyes were fixed on her face while he was enjoying his lollipop.

Chapter 349: You Hit My Granddaughter

At around eight in the morning, the snow that had stopped falling began to fall again.

Ye Erruo’s cheeks were hot and red. Her breathing was gradually stabilized as she hugged the man and slept calmly.

When Mo Jiangye woke up, he planted a soft kiss on her eyelashes.

A moment later, knocks were heard on the door as the maid carefully called for them to come have breakfast. However, there was no sound or movement in the room.

After waiting for a while, the maid retreated slowly.

At around two to three in the afternoon, Mo Jiangye lay by Ye Erruo’s ear and tried to gently wake her up to have a meal.

There was no response, even though he called her name two to three times.

He laughed as he helplessly got out of bed first and headed out of their bedroom.

She had been tormented until the middle of the night before she had calmed her emotions and finally been able to fall asleep. Therefore, she needed to catch up on her sleep.

“Young Master, you’re awake.” The maid greeted Mo Jiangye from the living room the moment she saw him.

Old Master Su, who was sitting on the couch, turned his head around the moment he heard that Mo Jiangye was awake.

“Old Master Su?”

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows unhappily. He walked down the stairs lazily while tying the belt around his waist. His languid state was charming and sexy.

Plus, on his neck...

“Xiao Ye, you!” Old Master Su’s face turned crimson, and he was unable to finish his words for a long time.

“Is something the matter, Old Master Su?”

Mo Jiangye poured a cup of water before walking languidly over to the couch.

Old Master Su coughed before schooling his expression. “You hit my granddaughter.”

“Yes.”

“Yes? Mo Jiangye, did you know that your kick broke one of her ribs?”

That was his granddaughter! Someone who had grown up with him since a young age, someone who had played with him in the past. How could he bear to lay such a heavy hand on her? How could he bear to do something like that?

Mo Jiangye opened his arms and placed them on the back of the couch as he leaned lazily against it.

“So?”

Did he not know why he had kicked his granddaughter? Did he not know why he had taken action?

“Mo Jiangye, do not be a bully! Don’t think that our family can be humiliated this way. The Su Family is not a family you can touch or hit however you like. I know it was that woman who threatened you to do so. Wasn’t it?”

His granddaughter had said that this was the work of Ye Erruo.

Besides, he knew what Mo Jiangye was like. He could say that he had watched him grow up with his own eyes.

Plus, there were still friendly relations between their families. Therefore, it definitely could not have been his idea to hit his granddaughter.

That woman must have said something to him and bewitched him to take action.

“Seeing that you are still young and reckless, for the sake of the relationship I have with your grandfather, I will not be calculative over this matter. Head to the hospital and visit Qing Ning and I will make sure she gives up on you. It’s fine that you do not want my baby granddaughter. There are plenty of people who would fight over her.”

His granddaughter was remarkable. He did not believe that he would not find a man who was more outstanding than Mo Jiangye.

Mo Jiangye didn't have to cherish his granddaughter, but absolutely no one was allowed to hit a member of the Su Family.

"No."

"No? Mo Jiangye. You are the one who hit her. She is part of my family. My only request right now is that you visit her at the hospital. If you do, I will act as if this incident never happened. I will let bygones be bygones."

"Are you done?" Mo Jiangye stared at him icily.

"Xiao Ye, I really can't believe you would act like this over a woman!"

"See our visitor out."

"Old Master Su, this way, please."

"You!" Old Master Su's eyes widened in fury.

Chapter 350: Untitled

"Are you done?" Mo Jiangye stared at him icily.

"Xiao Ye, I really can't believe you would act like this over a woman!"

"See our visitor out."

"Old Master Su, this way, please."

"You!" Old Master Su's eyes widened in fury.

"Go back and tell your granddaughter that I will kick her whenever she comes near my woman. If she even says another negative sentence about her, I will tear her mouth to bits."

"Mo Jiangye, you sure are something!"

Mo Jiangye remained expressionless. "I have something to do so I won't be able to entertain you anymore."

"Mo Jiangye, our family will no longer have any dealings with the Lin Family from now on. I am just going to conclude that I was blind to think so highly of you. Thankfully, Qing Ning did not get married to you."

Old Master Su's hand was trembling. Mo Jiangye had refused to respect his granddaughter's dignity. What's worse, he had never thought that he would not even show an elder like him any respect either.

Mo Jiangye had not even saved a shred of sentiment for him. Every sentence he had said had been a slap to his face, as he did not regard him as a senior.

It was fine that a disrespectful person like him wouldn't be his granddaughter's husband.

"See our visitor out."

"Hmph!" Old Master Su swung his arms and left.

“Who let him in?” Mo Jiangye’s expression was dark as he crossed his arms and scanned the maids in the living room with his eyes.

“It... It was me, Young Master. Old Master Su had been waiting for you outside. You and Young Madam were still resting when I went up, so I invited him in.”

“I said that no one from the Su Family was allowed into the manor. This includes Old Master Su. Didn’t you know that?”

Mo Jiangye’s questioning tone, which was eerie, left the maid with a bad premonition.

“I’m sorry, Young Master. I forgot. I deserve to be punished. Please do not kick me out.”

The maid knelt on the floor fearfully and apologized profusely.

“Who gave you the right to invite him in?”

“I forgot, I forgot, Young Master.”

Upon witnessing the situation, the butler went forward and pulled the maid aside. “Go out to receive your punishment. If you fail to use your brain next time, you will pack your things and get out.”

“Yes, yes.”

“Young Master, let me handle this small issue. It happened due to my insufficient management.”

Mo Jiangye scanned the teacups on the coffee table and the spot Old Master Su had been sitting on earlier with his eyes. “Change everything. Tear down all the places he walked on and replace them. Next time, no one is allowed to enter the manor without my instructions,” he said coldly.

“Yes, sir.”

Mo Jiangye got up and the butler bent over and lowered his head before hurriedly retreating to the side.

“Has lunch been prepared?”

“It is ready, Young Master.”

“The prawns...”

“We have prepared plenty of the prawns that Young Madam loves. We made eight different flavors.”

“Replace all the chefs.”

That woman had been eating very little recently. It was probably because the dishes did not appeal to her appetite.

“We have already replaced them, Young Master. The team that cooked today is the newest one.”

Mo Jiangye shot a glance at him. The way this butler handled matters appealed to him, just like Bo Yu.

Ye Erruo only woke up at almost 5 pm.

Upon opening the French window, she saw that the place was covered with brilliant white snow. She supported her waist and wrapped herself in thick clothing as she walked to the balcony.

Their house was very warm, and the temperature on the balcony wasn't low either. However, it was a little cooler than it was inside.

With just a glance, she could see that the entire manor was covered in white, which lifted her spirits for some reason.

"Who allowed you to walk bare-foot?" Mo Jiangye berated her harshly before hurriedly picking her up from behind.

"It's not cold at all."

"Then why are you all wrapped up in clothes if it isn't?"

"I am really hungry."

"Hungry? Come down and eat."