

**Chapter 351: Such Hallucinations Made Her Frantic**

“Hungry? Come down and eat.”

“Carry me.”

The corners of Mo Jiangye’s lips curled into a smile as he stepped forward and lifted her before walking down the stairs.

Ye Erruo ate hurriedly at the table, as she was really hungry.

“No one is fighting over the food with you,” Mo Jiangye said disdainfully as he peeled the prawns for her.

There was plenty of seafood on the dining table that day, causing Ye Erruo’s eyes to shine and her appetite to get better.

“Young Master, you have a package.” The maid walked in with a huge box.

Mo Jiangye raised a brow. Her clothes were ready?

“Open it.”

“Yes.” The maid speedily opened the package.

As soon as all the wrapping of the package was removed, a bizarre fragrance filled the entire dining hall. The smell was not concentrated and it was comforting.

Right afterward, a huge bouquet of fresh red flowers emerged from the package.

“Ahh!”

An image of a sea of flowers flashed across Ye Erruo’s mind. This time, she saw three children in the middle of this sea of flowers. Two boys and one girl were chasing one another, running, and having fun, but their backs were blurry.

She entered a trance... Many flowers withered, petal by petal.

“Wow! These flowers are really pretty.”

“What kind of flowers are these? I’ve never seen them before.”

“They smell really great.”

The maids in the dining hall were stunned.

Bang! All of a sudden, the chopsticks in Ye Erruo’s hand fell on the table.

“Mm...” Ye Erruo shut her eyes and shook her head.

That feeling of panic returned once again. Her heart felt as empty as if she had lost something.

With furrowed brows, Mo Jiangye snarled, "Throw them out!"

"Ah?" The maids did not understand.

"Throw them out!" Mo Jiangye roared.

Frightened, the maids promptly threw the huge bouquet of flowers out.

"Get the doctor!"

"Yes, sir."

The maids in the dining hall did not even dare breathe loudly as they retreated quickly to find the doctor.

Mo Jiangye grasped Ye Erruo's wrist and looked at her nervously. "What happened? Where does it hurt?"

Ye Erruo shook her head. She had felt intense pain in her head earlier, but she was fine now. The frantic feeling she had felt had disappeared as if it had just been a hallucination.

That hallucination was very similar to the hallucination she'd had the previous night when she had received that flower.

Mo Jiangye pulled her into his embrace and lifted her jaw so that he could look straight at her. "What did you think about? Tell me everything."

Mo Jiangye had keenly sensed that something was wrong. Someone had been constantly sending her flowers every single day. He then thought of the petal necklace dropped at the hotpot restaurant, the woman who had delivered flowers, and what had happened that day...

"Mm? What did you see?" Mo Jiangye's frantic gaze was locked on her.

"Flowers. Children."

"Flowers? Children?" Behind Mo Jiangye's cold gaze was a shred of confusion.

"I do not want to see any flowers, Mo Jiangye." Ye Erruo held onto his hand.

"Alright, we won't see any," he said solemnly.

"Young Master, the doctor is here."

A few minutes later, the doctor had checked Ye Erruo's body multiple times.

Mo Jiangye made a call and directly asked for Bo Yu, who had been out taking care of some matters, to return.

"Purchase all the flowers in every single flower shop in H City and sever all the sources delivering flowers in H City. Do not allow a single flower to fall here."

"Yes, Young Master," Bo Yu answered Mo Jiangye through the phone while rushing to his flight.

"Also, I need you to investigate a necklace for me."

Mo Jiangye relayed his instructions to Bo Yu word for word.

Suddenly, the doctor interrupted Mo Jiangye's phone call with Bo Yu. "Young Master, Young Madam..."

### **Chapter 352: Untitled**

Suddenly, the doctor interrupted Mo Jiangye's phone call with Bo Yu. "Young Master, there is nothing wrong with Young Madam whatsoever. She is very healthy. She might be having hallucinations due to stress, so she should be fine after getting lots of rest."

Mo Jiangye ended the call and walked over. "Are you sure there is no problem at all?"

"I am very sure, Young Master." The doctor wiped away the cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He had been scolded terribly by the Young Master the moment he had come, every threat from him making his legs go weak from fear. He had thought that the Young Madam had fallen horribly ill.

"Has Young Madam been feeling exhausted lately?"

Ye Erruo furrowed her eyebrows and thought about it. Yes!

He had been bullying her daily!

"Exhausted? She doesn't need to work or do any physical labor. Where would the exhaustion have come from?" Mo Jiangye roared angrily.

The doctor lowered his head and said, "Young Master, Young Master! Another possibility behind the hallucinations could be that she has been too tense. She needs to relax, maintain a happy body and mind, and not experience too much stress."

Mo Jiangye shifted his focus to Ye Erruo before asking in a low, gentle voice, "Have you been in a bad mood recently? What has been making you feel stressed? Why didn't you tell me anything?"

She had been with him every day, yet he had not noticed that she was under any stress. She had only been a little off since yesterday.

"I've not been in a bad mood and I haven't been feeling stressed."

Mo Jiangye's expression turned icy before he looked at the doctor and snarled eerily, "Did you hear that? How could she have been stressed? Since when was she in a bad mood?"

The doctor, who was stunned by his yelling, was unsure what to say for a moment.

"Speak nicely, Mo Jiangye."

"Alright, I will," he said gently while holding her hand.

The doctor remained silent.

"You can head back first. Perhaps I might have really been exhausted lately," Ye Erruo said.

"Uh... Young Master?"

“Get lost!”

“Y-Yes, sir.”

The doctor speedily packed his things and slipped away delightedly.

“Which part of your body feels tired?” he asked with an aching heart as he tucked her hair behind her ears.

Seeing how anxious he was, she moved the corners of her lips up and did not respond.

“Mm? Have you been doing anything behind my back?”

“No.”

“No?”

“Don’t you know what you did yesterday?”

Mo Jiangye’s body stiffened. What did she mean?

Could his son be about to be created?

Now that he thought about it, he had indeed gone a little overboard recently.

Mo Jiangye pursed his lips. “I’ll control myself.”

His face darkened at the thought that she could be having hallucinations because of what he had done.

Ye Erruo let out a sigh of relief. She could finally rest well for some time.

“Tomorrow, you will start working out with me. I will teach you self-protection and help you improve your physical fitness.”

Was it wrong for him to want a baby?

Was it wrong for him to want to be with her at all times?

“...”

“Alright, alright.” Ye Erruo agreed helplessly.

“The snow outside seems to be really thick.” Ye Erruo looked at the floor and saw that the snow the doctor had brought in with him had now melted into water.

“Yes, it is thick.”

She stood up, wanting to head out. “I want to have a look.”

“You’ve only eaten a few bites. Come back and fill your stomach before heading out.”

“I’ll eat when I return.” Ye Erruo ran out.

As she opened the door, the chilling wind blew past her. The snow was falling everywhere, and the sky and the ground seemed as if they were the same color.

Ye Erruo's mood instantly improved. All of a sudden, she could see someone kneeling on the snowy ground not far away.

That frail person noticed Ye Erruo in the cold wind and shouted helplessly, "Young Madam!"

### **Chapter 353: Their Little Son and Daughter**

Mo Jiangye followed his wife closely.

The girl who was kneeling on the snowy ground immediately retreated to the side, too scared to move or look at Ye Erruo when she saw her master appear at the door.

"What happened?" The woman walked over to the snow-covered field as she directed this question at the butler.

"Young Madam, this servant is being punished for making a mistake." The butler explained quickly.

"Punished?" She looked up and gazed at her man.

The butler jumped in to explain further. "It has nothing to do with Young Master. She is being punished for her incompetence, that's all."

"How long has she been kneeling there?"

"About t-two to three hours."

"You better get her into the house. She may get ill if she continues to stay outside."

The housekeeper glanced at Mo Jiangye, which earned him a furious rebuke. "What the f\*ck are you looking at me for?" The man's face looked terrible by now.

"Y-Yes... I'll let her go in."

The woman didn't know what to say after witnessing their dialogue.

"Come and wear this." He placed a cloak over her shoulders.

The snowstorm became heavy all of a sudden, and he caught hold of her without hesitation. "Let's come out again after it stops snowing. We need to eat now and put on more layers of clothes before we venture out again."

"We'll invite Xu Xu and the gang over to our place for dumplings in the coming new year celebration. We can get Yao Tiao and Ji Sichen to come over too."

"You can do whatever you want."

"Alright." She smiled happily at him.

"Young Master, these are Young Madam's clothes."

Right at that moment, another parcel arrived at their doorstep.

"No one is to bring dubious items into the estate from now on!" the man ordered.

He was thinking of the bouquet of flowers they had received that day and the one that had arrived a few days ago.

*Flowers...*

His orbs glinted ominously. Someone was vying for his woman's attention.

*Who can it be and what does that person want?*

"Is this for me?" The woman's eyes shone with delight as she eyed the long dress inside the package. A pair of beautiful, glittering crystal heels came along with it.

"Do you like it?" These clothes would complement her set of jewelry nicely.

"They are beautiful."

The dress was made of cotton and was perfect for the current weather. Alas, the crystal heels would have to wait for warmer days.

He went over and pulled her into his embrace. "Baby Ruo, what would you say if we took some pictures with you in this dress in the next few days?"

He wanted to record her at her most beautiful.

Right now, her wedding gown was still being prepared so it would only be available after the new year. Then, he intended to take her around the world to capture all the lovely scenery.

He would give her a wedding that every woman would die for, and she would give birth to a pretty son and daughter that others would get jealous of.

The two of them would then take their children around the world to experience life.

They would grow old as a couple and be buried side by side. In their next lives, he wanted her to be his woman again so he could continue to love and indulge her. He wanted her to bear dozens of children for him.

The more he thought of it, the more beautiful his life seemed.

"I'll give out candy to everyone living in H City on the day you marry me." He whispered softly into her ear.

"Good." She lay docile in his arms.

The man felt really good about having her next to him as he dipped his head to plant a gentle kiss next to her ear.

*Buzz!*

The cell phone on the table went off suddenly. It was Xu Xu!

The gang of three had disappeared mysteriously after the last gathering.

"Hey, Boss. Is sister-in-law at home with you?"

“Yes.”

“Ahem... Then... I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly went soft without warning. “I have a girlfriend now and I want to bring her over to you so sis-in-law can have a look.”

The man stayed quiet momentarily before he turned his head to his wife and said, “Xu Xu has found a girlfriend and wants to bring her over to our place. Do you want to see them?”

The woman opened her pretty eyes wide in astonishment. “Of course, tell him to bring her over!”

She remembered how the chap had clamored for a partner after being badly teased at the last gathering. Still, she hadn’t expected him to find a girl within a short time of two to three months!

“Alright, you can bring her over,” he told his henchman.

“Boss, do you have any horror films at home?” Xu Xu lowered the volume of his voice further as he asked his Chief this question.

#### **Chapter 354: The World Of The Rich And Powerful**

“Boss, do you have any horror films at home?” Xu Xu lowered the volume of his voice further as he asked his Chief this question.

“No.”

“Can you prepare a horror show? The scarier, the better.”

The man refused to answer his henchman’s question.

“Alright, alright. I’ll bring Yahan over.”

Ye Erruo immediately got the servants to prepare a feast once he hung up the phone.

In the end, it was Wang Yiyang and Zheng Yi who arrived first.

Their happy faces seemed to suggest that they were the ones who had found love instead.

After a while, the gate swung open again.

Inside the living room, the hosts were playing a game of poker with the two early birds.

“Young Master, the guests have arrived.”

“Where? Where is the young couple?” Wang Yiyang scanned the room excitedly.

“Oh my! Xu Xu, have you seduced a lolita?” Zheng Yi teased his sworn brother as he took a glance at the young girl standing beside him.

“Stand aside, you two. Yahan, let me introduce you. These two are my young chummies.”

Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo turned to look at the newcomers simultaneously. The young girl was momentarily stunned by the man's good looks.

"This is my Chief and his wife."

Jealousy flashed across his girlfriend's eyes when she saw Ye Erruo.

"I didn't know you had a preference for this type of girl." Wang Yiyang shook his head as he commented.

The young girl had donned a pastel mini dress with a pair of high boots. Her doleful, big eyes sparkled with innocence that was further accentuated by the two small hair plaits behind her ears...

"Tsk... I like girls who are needy. Guys like you don't understand."

A girl like that would make him feel wanted and useful, which made him feel important.

"How old is she?"

"I'll be 22 this year," the girl answered with a polite smile. "Nice to meet you all today. Chief and sister-in-law, I have a gift for you." After saying that, she took four bracelets out of her pink handbag.

"Ya Han has made these herself."

Ye Erruo took the bracelet and put it on immediately. "It's beautiful, thank you."

The bracelet design was in vogue and hardly looked effeminate on a man.

"Chief, this is for you."

The man glanced at the bracelet, swept the woman next to him into his arms with his big hand, and said, "I only accept gifts from my wife."

The girl's hand froze in mid-air. "Oh... I see," she replied awkwardly.

"Don't mind him. He's an oddball." Ye Erruo jabbed her elbow lightly against the man's ribs while trying to ease the tension. Her husband's words had delighted her.

"No worries, Yahan. Our Boss here is his wife's slave. She is the most precious to him. He won't accept anyone's presents except hers."

His girlfriend smiled enviously. "Sister-in-law is so blessed."

The woman gave her a polite smile in return.

"What are you doing? Are you guys playing a poker game? We want to join you!" Xu Xu pulled his girlfriend's hand to take a seat on the sofa.

"Come on, let's have a game. The losers will have to do 1,000 push-ups!"

"That's passé. Let's think of another punishment instead. How about this? Let's write down the penalty we want to mete out to the losers on paper. Each time someone loses the game, they'll have to carry out the penalty written on the paper they pick from the lot. It's more fun this way. Come on, both of you should join us!" Zheng Yi suggested after getting some tips from the servants.



“What do you think, sis-in-law?”

“Sure!”

“We’ll do what she says,” Mo Jiangye remarked in his husky voice. This was good enough for the servants, who got the stuff they needed ready.

“Let’s play something simple!”

“Alright.”

Soon, they started their card game as the servants brought their tea over.

Fang Ya Han looked around her in awe. The extravagant, high-class furniture in this place and the presence of countless servants had made her envious. The manor looked classic in every corner. This was the world of the rich and powerful...

### **Chapter 355: He Helps Her**

Just as Ye Erruo took a poorly-dealt hand, she saw Fang Ya Han looking around their place, seemingly searching for something.

The woman looked around her as well and asked the girl in the end, “What is it, Ya Han? Do you want to go to the washroom?”

The girl was momentarily stunned before she answered in embarrassment, “Y-Yes. I can’t find it.”

“Do you want to go to the washroom? I’ll show you the way,” Xu Xu told her as he put down his cards.

“It’s your turn, Xu Xu. The servant can take her to the bathroom. Xiao Xing, can you take the lady to the washroom?”

“Yes, Young Madam.”

The girl put down her bag and followed the maid to the washroom.

Xu Xu let go of his 8 of clubs, which the woman received gladly. She badly needed a clubs card.

Unfortunately, she had to exchange it with a joker card. It turned out that Xu Xu had almost all the cards she had. In a while, she had taken almost all the cards he had in his hands.

“I have one more card, little sister-in-law! A 10 of clubs!”

Ye Erruo pursed her lips in deep concentration. She had two cards in her possession. One was the bad draw she had taken from him earlier, and the other was an ace. She knew that if she were to flash this ace card, her husband, who had the same card, would follow suit and take the card. When that happened, she would have to take all of Xu Xu’s cards...

“Little sister-in-law, it’s your turn. Quick, give us your card!”

The woman shot a pleading look at her husband, who couldn’t help smiling to himself.

“Hey, hey, hey! You can’t go easy on your wife, Boss! This isn’t fair.”

“That’s right! Boss, you better switch places with Zheng Yi later.”

Mo Jiange took a sip of tea, knowing what he had to do next. After all, if they wanted him to change seats for the next round, he might as well do it...

The woman slowly withdrew the ace from the cards in her hand.

“Boss, I know you have an ace too. Quick, show your hand!”

“No, I don’t.”

*WOW! How unfair!*

The three of them didn’t know what to say...

The lady conveniently flipped the card on the table so that it faced down.

“Alright, I’ve given up my card. Next, please!” She urged them with a smile.

“It’s no fun when there’s an unfair advantage. I think Chief doesn’t need to change seats later. The three of us will challenge you alone. The person who is sitting across from a party and gives them a card can also intercept the game with a similar card.”

They knew very well that their Boss would help his wife whenever it was her turn. Thus, although it seemed that the three of them were playing against her, in reality, it was three against two. It was a fair deal!

They continued the game, and despite the man’s occasional efforts to save his wife, she still lost the first round in the end.

“Take your pick!” Zheng Yi walked over, hugging a box to his chest.

“Who lost the game?”

“Sis-in-law.”

Knowing that she would not be able to escape the penalty, she reached in to pick a piece of paper unwillingly.

“Quick, let’s see what kind of punishment is written inside.”

“It says the loser has to do a striptease...”

*COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!* Wang Yiyang had a coughing fit upon hearing that.

“Who thought of this lousy idea?”

“Skip this! Draw another piece of paper.”

How could they possibly ask her to do a striptease? Did they want their Chief to skin them alive?

“How about this, little sis-in-law? Can you sing a song for us?”

“This is acceptable.”

She threw the paper aside and said, “Alright, I’ll sing a song then.”

*CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!* Zheng Yi led the round of applause.

When the woman started to sing, the man turned on the recording function on his cell phone. Her song would be the default ringtone on his phone from now on.

Fang Yahan was full of envy and jealousy when she came out of the bathroom. Everything in this mansion cost at least hundreds of thousands.

She could see an exquisite, diamond-studded dress on a mannequin in a see-through crystal room next door.

Her coveting eyes lingered on the dress when she looked up suddenly and stared deep into Mo Jiangye’s eyes...

### **Chapter 356: Taking Care of the Girl’s Family**

As if she had been caught red-handed on the spot, she flinched and panicked upon making eye contact with the man.

“Yahan, what are you doing here?” asked her boyfriend.

“I-I got lost for a moment after stepping out of the bathroom. While I was finding my way back, I chanced upon this stunning gown.”

“Come over and tell me what gown you are talking about. I’ll buy one for you.”

Upon hearing that, Mo Jiangye leaned back against the chair, putting his arms behind his head. *Buy it for her?*

“It’s a pink diamond-studded gown. It looks absolutely gorgeous.”

Xu Xu was left speechless.

*Pink diamond-studded gown?*

*Where am I supposed to find pink diamonds? Our boss has bought all the pink diamonds that have appeared on the market.*

“D\*mn! Chief, you surely didn’t get someone to cut those two ginormous diamonds and sew them on a dress, did you?”

Ye Erruo let out a small cough. “That’s exactly what he did.”

“Wow. The effort you put in...”

The man merely shot him a look in response. *It’s only right that I put in a lot of thought and effort to please my wife.*

“Dinner is ready, sir,” reported a maid who came forward.

“We just started playing the game. Let’s have dinner in a while.”

“I’m hungry, Xu Xu...”

*Pfft— Cough, cough, cough, cough...* Zheng Yi choked on the tea he was sipping on and almost spat out a mouthful upon hearing the affectionate way his buddy’s girlfriend had addressed him.

“In that case, let’s just eat first,” said Ye Erruo.

“Alright. Dinner first.”

“Okay.” Fang Yahan looped her arm around Xu Xu’s as they made their way to the dining room.

The several-meter-long table was filled with a spread of delicacies, many of which the lass had never seen before. To her, they seemed to be eating a work of art rather than a meal, for the plates and presentation of every dish served were exquisitely beautiful, just like the way ancient emperors were served their meals.

Even now, the maids were still constantly serving food. Wang Yiyang and the rest, who had long treated this place as their home and had never stood on ceremony with their chieftain, naturally dug into the food with ease.

In contrast, the young lady, who was sitting beside her beau, felt thoroughly embarrassed and ashamed. Not knowing how to go about eating some of these foods, she swept a nervous glance across the spread.

“Yahan, I don’t know what you like to eat, so I had the maids prepare a variety of food for you. Feel free to ask Xu Xu to help you get whatever you want.”

“Thank you, sis-in-law.”

“Xu Xu, how did you manage to hook up with this young lady?”

“We met in a pub,” Xu Xu revealed. “Her parents passed away early, leaving behind her and her younger siblings. Her life has been tough. She’s worked hard to support her family by holding several part-time jobs a day. She’s different from rich heiresses who cannot stand the slightest bit of hardship.”

Zheng Yi took a sip of red wine before asking, “Is she still living such a hard life?”

“Come on, she’s my girlfriend and future wife. How can I possibly let her continue living such a hard life?”

Ye Erruo raised a brow. *Is he saying that he’s taken on the responsibility of taking care of his girlfriend and her family?*

“Besides, how much can their monthly expenses be? Sixty grand tops. It’s not like I can’t afford it, so why would I let her continue working those part-time jobs?”

She blinked in shock. “Sixty grand? What do her younger siblings do?”

“They’re still in school. I just couldn’t bear to see them be inferior to others, so I had them transferred to better schools.”

"I see."

*It's very difficult for a normal family to earn that kind of money. What on earth did she do for a living to earn so much? Something feels off...*

"What kind of jobs did she hold to earn sixty grand a month?" Zheng Yi happened to pose the question she had been wondering about.

"She used to be the lead singer and pianist at a bar and she has also given out flyers before. Well, she's done most of the part-time jobs out there," answered Xu Xu.

Mo Jiangye, who was sitting at the head seat of the dining table, delivered a peeled shrimp to his wife's mouth. Upon seeing her dazed look, he ordered her, "Open your mouth."

She slowly parted her lips and swallowed the prawn in one mouthful.

Meanwhile, the other woman had fixed her eyes on him...

### **Chapter 357: What Is Up With That Snort?**

When Xu Xu noticed this, he mistakenly assumed that his girlfriend was envious of his sister-in-law and therefore peeled a prawn and placed it on her plate.

"You just focus on eating. I'll peel the prawns for you."

"Thanks, Xu Xu."

"How long have you two known each other? Xu Xu, do your parents know about your relationship with her?"

He squeezed his brows together wryly. "It's almost been two months since we first met."

"Do your parents know about this then?" Wang Yiyang repeated his question.

"Yes."

"You've brought Yahan to meet them already?" He pressed on.

His buddy gave a curt, indifferent reply as he focused on peeling the prawns for his girlfriend. "They've met."

"So they've approved of your marriage?"

"Pfft... Those old fogeys obviously expressed their disapproval. They want someone from an affluent, scholar-centric family to be their daughter-in-law. The thing is, I'm the one looking for my lifelong partner—not them. I don't give a hoot about those rich missies."

He quietly exchanged a look with Zheng Yi. Fang Yahan, on the other hand, stayed silent and slowly tucked into the food.

"I'm telling you, don't listen to your parents' arrangements to go marry the so-called perfect rich heiress. That's just a business transaction with no real feelings involved. It tarnishes the name of love."

You should marry the one you truly love.” Xu Xu asserted his stance to take charge of his life with a determined look.

As Ye Erruo cut the foie gras on her plate, she whipped her head in her husband’s direction, asking, “What do Xu Xu’s parents do for a living?”

“His mother is a college professor, while his father is a militarist. His rank is slightly beneath Chief’s, though,” answered Wang Yiyang.

“Oh.”

Mo Jiangye’s friends and buddies had a certain level of social standing and family background. It was quite natural that Xu Xu’s parents would object to them being together since they were not a good match. Each of them came from a different world. He was a scion, while the girl came from a humble family.

“I’m fully aware of this... I’m in no way worthy of a fine gentleman like Xu Xu, but I... I’m truly in love with him.” Fang Yahan began sobbing as she choked out her confession.

“What are you crying for? I’ll be the one marrying you—not my parents. And how are you unworthy of me? They can express their disapproval all they want, but one thing is clear: I’ll definitely make you my wife.” Xu Xu pulled out several pieces of tissue from the side and proceeded to wipe her tears away.

Mo Jiangye placed his cutlery down and picked up the glass of red wine, swirling it in his hands while he turned his cold, inscrutable gaze on the newcomer.

“Look at how thin you are. You should eat more.” The devoted Xu Xu kept putting food on his girlfriend’s plate, selecting only the best ingredients from each dish.

“Ssk... Tissue! Tissue!” Right at this moment, Ye Erruo started swatting the man next to her urgently.

Her husband pulled out a piece of tissue at once, but upon noticing that her eyes had turned moist, he pinched her chin and closed in on her lips to remove the scalding food from her mouth with his own before finally wiping the corners of her lips clean.

“Can’t you blow on the food to make it cool down before eating it?” he admonished her helplessly as he poured her a glass of water.

The woman snorted in response. She had been momentarily distracted earlier, so she had failed to notice that the soup dumplings had just been served, thus unknowingly picking up a piping-hot dumpling and placing it into her mouth.

There was a total of only four little soup dumplings—her most favorite food—on that small plate, and they formed a stark contrast with the other dishes on the dining table.

His lips curled into a smile. “What’s up with that snort?”

While Wang Yiyang and Zheng Yi, who were used to such mushy displays of affection from the couple, remained calm and nonchalant at the sight, Fang Yahan was astounded. Since she had set foot into the house, the man had proven to be an aloof person who was difficult to get along with, so she had not expected to see such a gentle side of him. Even his smile was really mesmerizing...

Indeed, good-looking people were attractive no matter the expression on their faces!

“What’s wrong? Do you want to eat soup dumplings too?” her beau asked.

She bobbed her head shyly. “Yes.”

Her answer made displeasure surge within Mo Jiangye at once, for he had specially ordered these soup dumplings for his dear wife...

### **Chapter 358: How Long Have You Been Staring At Her? Have You Fallen For Her?**

“Boss, can you give us two of those soup dumplings? Yahan wants to try them.”

Ye Erruo placed the dumplings on a plate before passing it to a servant behind her. “Bring it over to our guest.”

“Yes, Young Madam.”

By now, her husband’s forehead was creased and crumpled, his sulky dissatisfaction shining from the depths of his orbs.

Naturally, she could sense the emotions brewing within him, so she comforted him by holding his hand under the table while she scooped food onto his plate with her other hand. “Eat. I’ve brewed chicken soup for you and I’ll scoop some over for you later.”

Only then did his sullen look recede a little.

“The chicken soup I brewed you previously tasted funny, so I attempted to make it again. I’ve tasted it. This time, it tastes very refreshing.”

As soon as her words echoed, a maid served up the aforementioned chicken soup to them. A strong, lingering fragrance wafted out the moment the lid was removed from the pot.

“It smells good.” Wang Yiyang’s eyes lit up in excitement as his gaze fell on the pot of chicken soup in front of his boss.

“Have some to try it then.” The woman scooped a bowl of soup and had the maid deliver the soup over to him. Alas, before the maid could even take the bowl, it was snatched away by Mo Jiangye.

“You brewed this soup for me,” he declared solemnly.

*No one else can have it!*

“It’s only chicken soup. If you like it, I can brew it every day for you. Just let them try some now.”

“Nope.”

Wang Yiyang let out a sigh and shook his head in resignation. “It’s fine, sis-in-law. I’m allergic to chicken, so I can’t have your soup anyway.”

“Pfft— Bahahaha!” Zheng Yi broke into a fit of laughter, which earned him an icy glare from Mo Jiangye. He held back his laughter at once.

"I'm allergic to chicken as well, sis-in-law."

Ye Erruo shot her husband an exasperated glare in return. *What a petty man. Hmph!*

Meanwhile, Xu Xu was completely focused on taking food for Fang Yahan, so he paid no attention to what the others were saying. Upon noticing his girlfriend putting her chopsticks down, he asked, "What's wrong? Are you full already?"

"I'm thirsty."

He proceeded to scoop a bowl of soup for her pronto. "This soup not only has beautifying properties and high nutritional value, but it can also quench thirst."

The girl shook her head, her eyes fixed on the pot of chicken soup in front of Mo Jiangye.

He followed her line of vision. "You want to have chicken soup?"

She nodded shyly. "Yes."

"Chief—"

"No!" Mo Jiangye outright refused his buddy before he could even pose this question.

*I already let it slide when she ate my woman's soup dumplings, yet she's now eyeing my chicken soup too? The nerve of her!*

*If it was not for Xu Xu, would she even have had the chance to sit and dine there?*

"There's chicken soup on my side of the table. You can have this instead. Don't fight with Boss over that pot of chicken soup. Sis-in-law brewed that personally for him after all."

Xu Xu burst out laughing in agreement. How envious he was upon seeing how possessive of his woman his boss was. He wanted to dote on his future wife just like his boss did.

Soon, the meal progressed in silence. Ye Erruo failed to notice this at first, but she soon discovered a problem.

While everyone was paying attention to their meal, Xu Xu's girlfriend would from time to time steal a glance at her husband. Her gaze was seemingly fixed on his hand as she watched him get food for her.

Regardless of which dishes he picked for her, the young lady would get her beau to pick the same dishes for her...

Several times, when she met the eyes of the other lady, the latter would flash her a bright smile in return, as though she harbored no malice at all.

"What are you looking at? Hm?" Upon noticing his wife's distracted look, he surreptitiously gave her hand a hard squeeze.

"How long have you been staring at Xu Xu's girlfriend? Don't tell me you've fallen for her." He uttered this question softly into her ear through gritted teeth.

**Chapter 359: His Girlfriend Is Very Fake**



*Fallen for Xu Xu's girlfriend?*

This scandalous remark left her at a complete loss for words.

“Just what exactly is on your mind?”

“Why are you looking at her instead of me when I’m the one by your side then?”

*It has not just happened once or twice. Her gaze has been roaming over that woman nonstop. It feels as though I’m non-existent.*

“How childish of you.” Dumbfounded and exasperated, Ye Erruo shot him a glare.

However, she never once lifted her head again thereafter. To put it more accurately, she no longer looked in Fang Yahan’s direction for fear that the man next to her would out of jealousy come up with some weird reason to explain her actions again.

When dinner ended, she wiped her lips with a napkin before looking up to see a small pile of shells in front of Xu Xu and Fang Yahan. The dishes in front of them were more or less polished too.

The latter had a huge appetite, and she’d had more than her fill for dinner.

She had never eaten such scrumptious food before. Even though her boyfriend had taken her to eat plenty of delicious food over the past two months, she found the meal she had eaten there the best.

How she wished she could eat this food every day...

“Have you had your fill?” Ye Erruo managed to give her a forced smile as she posed this question.

“Yes, I’m pretty stuffed, sis-in-law.”

“That’s great to hear. We’ve prepared the guest rooms for you guys, so do stay the night.”

“Really?” The young lady was beyond delighted.

Her enthusiastic response surprised Ye Erruo for a second, but she quickly recovered and answered, “Yeah.”

Xu Xu chuckled. “I heard that Boss is gonna treat us to a movie, so we’ll stay here tonight and return home tomorrow.”

“Okay!” His girlfriend was more than willing to stay.

“In that case... Xu Xu, go take Yahan for a walk first so you can digest your food. We’ll meet on the fourth floor later to watch a movie.”

“Roger that, sis-in-law.”

“Wang Yiyang, Zhengyi, you two can go choose the rooms you want.”

“Can we sleep in your bedroom then?” asked the latter jokingly, only to see his chief glare daggers in his direction and growl “Get lost!” at him.

“*Tsk, tsk, tsk...*” Being no stranger to the place, he simply shrugged and retrieved his jacket before easily making his way over to the guest rooms.

“The two of us will be heading upstairs first. You guys are on your own for now,” announced Ye Erruo.

Wang Yiyang lazily walked over to the gym while Xu Xu took his girlfriend out for a walk so they could digest their food.

“I find Xu Xu’s girlfriend—”

“Fake!” Mo Jiangye spat out coldly as he climbed the stairs.

His wife followed him closely. “Fake?”

“Pretentious.”

“Did you notice her odd behavior too? I noticed that she was constantly staring at you throughout dinner. Something feels off about her. Did Xu Xu fail to notice anything? I wonder how Zheng Yi and Wang Yiyang feel about her—”

Alas, before she could finish saying what was on her mind, the man kissed her on the lips, causing her to swallow down the rest of her words.

As she pushed him away, she caught sight of the patch of red skin that peeked beneath his clothes at his nape and exclaimed in alarm, “A-Are you having an allergic reaction?”

He hadn’t come into contact with any dogs, though, so why was he having an allergic reaction?

“Hm?”

She pulled him closer, wanting to take a closer look at his nape. The bedroom lights happened to brighten at that moment...

Indeed, his neck was completely red.

Mo Jiangye tugged his lips upward, his face suddenly magnifying in front of the woman. “What allergic reaction are you talking about?”

“Go away!”

He merely turned around lazily before saying, “How come I had no idea about this? I most definitely didn’t touch any dogs today.”

His wife was just as clueless and speechless.

She was suddenly pressed against the wall a second later, however. While one hand was pressing against the wall for support, the man slowly lifted his other hand and placed it on the woman. “Are you going to give me medicine then?”

Her lips twitched. *He’s really something indeed...*

**Chapter 360: We Are the Most Compatible Couple**

The man slowly lifted his other hand and placed it on the woman. "Are you going to give me medicine then?"

"..."

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...

Later, in the bathroom, Mo Jiangye was enjoying some relaxing bath time with his wife in his arms when she suddenly grabbed hold of his hands and started childishly playing with the bubbles in the bathtub.

"I don't think Yahan is a good match for Xu Xu."

With eyes brimming with tenderness, he glimpsed down at the woman in his embrace. "Yeah. They're incompatible."

"They don't look like a couple when they stand next to each other."

"Yeah, they don't." *We're the most compatible couple after all. No other couple would look as compatible as us.*

"I meant what I said."

"Mm."

"Somehow, I have the feeling that she's no simple woman. I saw her staring at you earlier."

His lips curled upward. "Mm."

"To be honest, I think Xu Xu can most definitely find a better woman than his current girlfriend, but of course, I can only say this to you in private."

Fang Yahan was his buddy's girlfriend, after all. She could not possibly talk trash about his girlfriend in front of him.

Besides, given his good looks and illustrious family background, the two of them truly were an incompatible match. It was not about the issue of social standing, but rather about the fact that she did not look like a simple, kind lady.

"Mm." The man hummed in acknowledgment again as he reached out to re-tie his wife's long hair.

"My sixth sense tells me that she seems to have approached Xu Xu with a motive—No! She definitely has a motive."

One would generally get an accurate first impression of another person, and the vibe that this woman gave off made her feel uncomfortable.

Ye Erruo's first impression of this woman was that she seemed to be a woman with secrets, like a cloud of fog one could not see clearly through. She was not as docile and gentle as her facade suggested. Even thinking back now, she thought that the vibe she exuded felt off.

"Mm."

“When we were having dinner, she would get Xu Xu to give her the same dishes that you got for me. Even I noticed this odd action, yet it did not stop her from staring at you. I could tell that something was wrong with her expression at first glance.”

“I know you’re jealous, Baby Ruo.”

She was repeating the whole “Yahan was staring at you” story for the third time.

“Why would I be jealous?” She pushed her husband’s head away from her. “Also, why do I feel that you’re being awfully quiet today?”

While holding her closely in his arms, he rested his head on her shoulder. “I’m listening to what you have to say.”

“Well, I’m done speaking now. Don’t you have any thoughts on this matter?”

“That woman won’t make it past the doorstep of his family’s house. If Xu Xu continues to be stupid and fails to realize that there’s anything wrong with his girlfriend, I’ll pry his head apart.”

She took his hands in hers and interlocked their fingers. “Let’s see how they get along with each other first. I’m sure he’ll realize that this girl isn’t a suitable partner for him. After all, I think that the reason she is staying by his side is because of his family background.”

The man tugged his lips up into a wry smile. “I share the same sentiment.”

Upon hearing his short reply, she turned her head and shot him a quizzical glance. *What’s up with him today? He usually rattles off nonstop, so why is he so quiet today?*

“What’s wrong with you?”

“Want to know?”

“Just tell me.”

He started whining. “You’ve been harping on about Xu Xu and his girlfriend the entire night. Did you spare a thought for my feelings at all?”

“What feelings?”

The man solemnly said, “You haven’t said my name the whole day. You’ve long forgotten about me. You no longer have a place for me in your heart.”

He was terribly upset to hear her harping on about other people’s affairs instead of paying attention to him.

Her face darkened upon hearing that answer. “Mo Jiangye.”

“Yes, I’m here, Baby Ruo,” he immediately responded. “I’m right here.”

All at once, his mood improved considerably. The dark, gloomy clouds that had been hanging over him instantly dissipated as well.

“...”

