

Chapter 361: I Am Not Trying To Snatch Your Snacks

The couple had some fun inside the bathroom before they would be joining the others again.

While they were having their bath, Fang Yahan and Xu Xu disappeared.

The young girl was totally absorbed in the surroundings as Xu Xu took her for a stroll around the estate.

What else could she say about this place except that only the filthy rich could afford to stay there?

Every nook and cranny reminded her of wealth. The green-eyed monster of jealousy had consumed her by now.

Although Xu Xu came from a rich family, his family was still a far cry from the opulence she had witnessed in this place.

“Do you like the decor over here?” Her desire did not escape her man’s eyes.

She nodded shyly. “It’s beautiful.”

“Well, we can opt for the same style for our new home in the future.”

“Really?”

“Of course.”

The girl jumped into his arms in delight, giving him a peck on the lips at the same time.

The man froze on the spot, his face flushing red and bright from embarrassment.

The estate was so huge that they did not manage to cover a big part of the grounds despite walking late into the night.

When it was close to midnight, he told her, “Let’s go back. Boss has prepared a film for us.”

“Alright.”

There was a cineplex the size of a commercial cinema above the ground level of the manor. The screen was equally wide too.

The chap had already arranged with his boss to watch a horror film that day. He had been told that many men would take their girlfriends to watch horror films at midnight so they could have a chance to get close to the girls physically.

Coincidentally, the three of them loved to watch horror movies.

As the snowstorm continued to rage outside the house, the rest of them were lazing around on the sofa, getting ready for the film to start.

The hosts were in their bathrobes after taking a shower. The woman even had an extra throw wrapped around her as she lay curled up in her man’s embrace, hugging his elbows.

While the servant was getting ready to screen the film, Xu Xu led Yahan to the sofa by the hand. "You guys are early," he told them.

"The film is starting soon," Zheng Yi replied.

"What are we watching?" the young girl asked.

Her boyfriend tried to maintain a neutral expression as he answered, "I'm not sure. Boss is the one who wants to watch this movie."

"Oh, I see."

"Don't consume too much candy at night." Mo Jiangye dipped his head as he reminded his woman of this.

She was already munching on her third lollipop. He had ordered this candy so that it was specifically tailored to her taste.

There was also a pile of tidbits, such as popcorn and sunflower seeds, next to her.

"Is that a lollipop?" The girl's eyes lit up at the sight of the candy in Ye Erruo's hand.

"Sis-in-law, do you have any more lollipops? Yahan loves them."

"Nope!" Mo Jiangye coldly turned down the request.

"Oh. I'll get you some tomorrow, Yahan. Besides, eating candy at night isn't healthy for you."

"Uh-huh," she uttered as she sat next to the young man, crunching on some nuts instead. Occasionally, she would steal a glance at Mo Jiangye.

"I'm hungry, Xu Xu."

The chap ruffled his hair and asked in embarrassment, "Sis-in-law, can you share your tidbits with Yahan? She is still feeling hungry after dinner."

His boss was about to blow up when his wife stepped in to defuse the situation. "Sure!"

She then passed a few packets of snacks to them.

"Thank you, sis-in-law!"

His girlfriend quipped coyly, "I'm so sorry, sister-in-law, but I'm really hungry. I didn't mean to snatch your snacks."

Ye Erruo stifled a chuckle. "No worries. You can have these."

"Alright. Thank you, sister-in-law."

By now, her man was looking absolutely displeased.

The young chap did not realize this, as he was too busy with his girlfriend to pay attention. On the other hand, his buddies exchanged a glance and secretly moved their seats to the back. They did not want to end up being collateral damage.

“Ahhh!”

The young girl let out a scream the moment some sinister sound effects were played at the start of the movie. She quickly burrowed into her boyfriend’s arms.

Her loud scream startled the other woman.

“W-What kind of movie is this? Why is it so scary?” Fang Yahan clung tightly to her boyfriend’s arms the way the female host was behaving with her husband.

Chapter 362: I Am Scared, Baby Ruo

Xu Xu was thoroughly enjoying the moment as he hugged her close to his chest.

Just as the story was beginning to unfold on the screen...

“Is this a horror movie? It’s so scary!”

The man quipped happily, “I think so.”

“Xu Xu, it’s too horrifying! You have to protect me!”

“It is just a film. Don’t be scared.”

“B-But it’s really scary!”

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here.” He hugged her closer to him as he tried to comfort her with his protective presence.

The two buddies sitting at the back could not help twisting their lips. *What? Is this considered scary? There is no sight of the poltergeist yet!*

In the meantime, the other lady was munching on french fries as she holed up snuggly in her man’s arms. Her eyes dared not blink as she stared at the screen for fear of missing any action. Likewise, except for some eerie effects, she could not find anything scary about the film.

Woosh!

Suddenly, a long-haired female apparition appeared out of nowhere with blood dripping down her eyes, sending the young girl screaming her head off. Her loud scream was enough to bring the roof down.

This sudden appearance startled Ye Erruo as well. Even though she was not as timid as Fang Yahan, she was nevertheless terrified as she covered her eyes with her husband’s hand. This was her first time watching a horror movie.

Holing up inside his embrace made her feel safe and secure. It seemed as if she had nothing to be afraid of as long as she was with him. His presence was good enough for her.

Zheng Yi and Wang Yiyang sat behind the two couples, looking bored inside the pitch-dark room. They had watched this film a few years ago so it hardly excited them now.

On the other hand, the female host was watching with her hands over her eyes. Every time she saw something scary, she would quickly cover them.

The young girlfriend, on the other hand, was screaming throughout the whole movie...

Her screams were bad enough to give Mo Jiangye a bad headache.

He rested his head on his woman's shoulder and blew his breath across her neck.

"What are you trying to do?" She was so startled that she threw a punch at his head.

Catching hold of her petite hand, he lay close to her head and said, "We don't have to watch it if you're scared. Let's go to bed, shall we?"

"But this is only the beginning."

"But I'm scared, Baby Ruo..." He whimpered forlornly into her ear.

Anyway, the highlight of the day was Xu Xu and his girlfriend. There was no need for them to be tortured by her yelling.

The woman turned her head and asked him, "Are you scared of the film?"

"Yes, very."

The corner of her mouth twitched. The deadpan expression on his face hardly betrayed fear.

"Ahhhhh! Xu Xu... Xu Xu..."

"I'm here, Yahan. Don't be afraid, this is just a film."

By then, visibly green veins could be seen popping up on his boss's temples while his forehead was deeply creased.

"Let's go to bed. I'm scared and sleepy." He let out a loud yawn after saying that.

The woman put away the fries, hugged his neck, and obliged. "Fine, fine. Let's go."

He walked out of the room, carrying her feather-light body in his arms. Fang Yahan had been hollering her way through since the movie had started ten minutes ago. She wasn't screaming in fear, she was just senselessly yelling. The noise was like needles pricking one's head.

The two boys saw their Chief leaving and followed suit quietly, leaving the young couple to their own devices inside the room. In fact, the two of them were so engrossed in each other that they did not realize the others had left.

"Yahan, why don't we stop the film?" The chap reckoned that she might have been scared out of her wits and decided to call it a day.

The girl could do nothing but agree.

...

As they stepped out of the room, they could still hear the screaming going on inside...

The bedroom was pitch-dark when the door swung open. The woman instinctively clung to the man in fear.

“He he...” He laughed to himself.

He’d wanted to switch on the light but he quickly decided against it. He didn’t know she was afraid of the paranormal. This meant that he could probably suggest that they continue watching the film on his cell phone in bed later...

Chapter 363: Not As Good As My Woman

He carried the woman to the bed. Just as he was about to cover her with the quilt, she hurriedly crawled into his arms.

“Are you sleepy, Baby Ruo?”

Well, she was actually wide awake!

“Not really.”

“Why don’t we watch a movie now?”

She pondered it with a frown. This was not a bad idea considering that she wasn’t sleepy. At the very least, it would save her from his insatiable sexual appetite.

“Alright then.”

The man smiled to himself. His wicked plan was working! He reached over for his phone on the bedside table and searched for a horror thriller.

“Why are we watching a horror movie again? Aren’t you afraid?” She sounded displeased as she grumbled in his arms.

“Yes, I am. That’s why you need to protect me.”

“...”

In the end, the woman decided to feign fatigue. “I’m sleepy now.”

Alas, that was not enough to save her from the fear instilled in her by the initial horror film. The woman slept fretfully throughout the night and dreamt of a group of demons chasing after her. In fact, she woke up with a start two to three times during the night and had to be cajoled back to sleep by her husband.

That was not enough to save her from the nightmare, which continued to haunt her from the point where it had last stopped whenever she drifted off into slumberland.

The demons would laugh eerily at her and beckon. “Yo, here we meet again!” Then, they would continue to harass and torment her.

She almost went crazy as the demons beat her all night.

She looked terribly out of shape the next morning and had dark circles under her eyes. On the other hand, the young lady, who had been terribly frightened the previous night, looked better than ever in the morning...

Wang Yiyang and Zheng Yi left the residence immediately after breakfast.

"Little sis-in-law, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Her husband pursed his lips anxiously. He hadn't known that she was this timid.

"Did you not sleep well last night, sister-in-law? You better make up for the lost sleep later."

"Alright. You guys go ahead with your breakfast. I'm full. I'm returning to my room," Ye Erruo told them, her face looking gloomy.

"Let me escort you upstairs."

"It's not necessary."

"Alright."

"Boss, what do you think of Yahan? I want to take her to meet the rest of the gang."

The girl was instantly piqued as she looked anxiously at Mo Jiangye.

"She's not as good as my woman," he told the chap brashly.

"Yes... Yes... Little sister-in-law is perfect, but you can't compare her to Yahan. What do you think of her as a person?"

His Chief drank his milk without a word before asking, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Of course!"

The older man said without mincing his words, "She's untrustworthy."

Fang Yahan could feel her heart breaking into pieces upon hearing his feedback. Tears rimmed her eyes instantly.

Mo Jiangye stood up and returned to his room without taking a second look at her.

"Wuuu..."

"Yahan, don't cry."

"Xu Xu, your buddies and your boss don't like me! I know you're too good for me, but what can I do? My family background isn't something I have control over."

Her man fretfully tried to console her. "Don't listen to him. He only has eyes for sister-in-law. No other woman is good enough in his opinion."

"But... But your two buddies don't like me either."

“The other two have been single for a very long time. They don’t know how to evaluate a girlfriend. I’ll bring you to meet other friends of mine later.”

“Alright,” the girl replied with a sob before asking, “Are we leaving today?”

“Yes. We’ll leave after breakfast.”

The girl wanted to say something else but stopped herself. It would be a pity to leave this beautiful place with the good food and the nice bed. She had snapped pictures of the place yesterday and uploaded them to her social page, which had promptly earned her friends’ envy.

She couldn’t bear the thought of leaving so soon actually.

Meanwhile, Ye Erruo made a futile attempt to get some sleep in the bedroom. As a result, she looked worse than before.

She developed a fever that very night, which made her husband have a panic attack. The manor was steeped in anxiety and fear as servants scurried around trying to serve their young master, who was on the verge of a violent breakdown...

Chapter 364: Baby Ruo, Do Not Frighten Me!

Many physicians had been called to the manor to check on her, only to be dismissed mercilessly by the man.

He was even more alarmed when her fever, which was hovering around 38 to 39 degrees celsius, raged for a week with no indication of subsiding.

Logically speaking, having such a high temperature would not render one unconscious. However, his woman was perpetually in a coma. Strangely, she would wake up on time just to have her meals and promptly go back to sleep afterward. It was too weird to be true.

After a week, the man had visibly thinned down due to not getting proper rest.

Everyone at the residence was walking on thin ice, not knowing when the man would erupt into a fit of violent outrage.

The situation was made worse when no doctors could diagnose the cause of her symptoms.

“Young Master, I think Young Madam may have been possessed,” Bo Yu told his master as he stood by the bedside.

“Possessed?” Mo Jiangye’s voice was husky and full of menace.

“Did you not say that Young Madam only developed a high fever after watching a horror movie? I believe she has been possessed.”

The man sniggered contemptuously as intense fury flashed across his eyes all of a sudden. Staring ominously at Ye Erruo, who was sleeping fretfully, he swore to himself that he would slaughter any demon or ghost who was out to get his woman.

He fixed his angry eyes on her for a long while, as if he was channeling his ferocious energy into eradicating the demon possessing her there and then.

“I know an old man who can see the unseen realm with his yin-yang eyes. Do you want me to get him here to take a look at Young Madam?”

The man bellowed, “What are you waiting for?” He would slice the demon into pieces if this turned out to be true.

Bo Yu immediately left the room. His master had never been superstitious, but when it concerned his beloved wife...

Sigh!

“Is lunch ready?” the man howled impatiently.

A jittery maid walked in with the food. “Y-Young Master, her lunch is here.”

At noon, Ye Erruo promptly woke up from her drowsy state.

“Baby Ruo, are you awake?” He held her hands anxiously.

The woman blinked at him, her vacuous stare seemingly looking past him to the space beyond. The sight was enough to send him into a state of fretful panic and grief.

She had still been well enough to speak to him when she had woken up just a while ago, but all she did now was eat and sleep. She did not seem to recognize him anymore.

The man hurriedly took the bowl of porridge from the servant and helped his woman sit up on the bed before feeding her the congee.

“Talk to me, Baby Ruo. Where does it hurt?”

The woman sipped on the porridge impassively, appearing not to hear him at all.

He clenched his hand tightly around the bowl of porridge unconsciously with great agitation.

Crack!

A sound was heard before the bowl was crushed by his forceful exertion.

The hot porridge grains splashed his hand and dripped over the quilt.

He quickly took some tissue to wipe the quilt while the maid standing behind him scurried to clean up the place.

The woman slowly closed her eyes to go back to sleep again once she realized that there was no more food.

“Baby Ruo!” Panicking, he cried out to her, attempting to stop her from falling asleep. Unfortunately, she did not seem to hear him.

“Get lost!” He yelled and pushed the maid away.

Leaning over the bed in a half-kneeling position, he tapped her face gently as he called out her name repeatedly, hoping that she would open her eyes once more.

He was so upset with himself that he thought of chopping off his hand. She had already not been eating well recently, yet he had still recklessly spilled her food.

At the same time, he was surer than ever that she had been possessed. She was as odd as a puppet without a soul. She didn't seem to recognize his existence.

"Baby Ruo, don't frighten me." When he realized that his attempts to wake her up were futile, he hugged her closely and tightly to him, his heart full of fear and anxiety.

He had been told that a possessed person could be tormented to death. Nobody could snatch her from him, least of all, a demon or a ghost.

He had declared before that he would remove anyone who tried to take her away from him, be it an angel or a demon!

Chapter 365: Untitled

The residence might have the most advanced medical facilities and top-notch doctors, yet when none of these doctors could save Ye Erruo, Bo Yu had to bring an old man with astral vision.

This old man was said to be an exorcist and a very unorthodox person. The things he did at times were so otherworldly that many people stayed away from him.

As a result, the old man had chosen to stay in a desolate area. On the way to fetch the old man, Bo Yu received numerous calls from his master, who was pestering him to bring the old man over as soon as possible. Mo Jiangye had not had a manic disorder relapse for a long time before his wife had fallen ill. Unfortunately, it had shown up again. Each time he called, his manic disorder would turn from bad to worse.

A sense of doom loomed over the gigantic estate. The young master had hurt himself after destroying the furniture around him, but no servants dared to approach him to bandage his bleeding hands.

...

Ye Erruo was surrounded by a sea of petals.

She could see the three kids again, and this time, she could clearly make out their faces.

It was Yu Lingfeng, Bo Jinyan, and Ye Erruo...

The sound of them playing echoed through the arena and past the waves of petals as images invaded her mind.

Enclosed within this space full of petals were her memories of more than five years ago.

The young Yu Lingfeng dropped out of the picture all of a sudden, leaving behind Bo Jinyan and Ye Erruo, who were alone.

“Little Princess, the Queen has said that I can marry you when we grow up. Do you want to grow up?” asked Bo Jinyan, who was a head taller than Ye Erruo and was piggybacking her to a flower dome in the distance.

“Can I stay with Brother Jinyan every day when I grow up?”

“You can be with me every day if you marry me.”

“Then I want to grow up.”

Crisp laughter that sounded like crystal bells could be heard.

He would piggyback her to the flower dome next to the oceanic petals. Over there, he would teach her to paint and play the piano and harmonica. They were accompanied by a chubby red dog.

He would also piggyback her into the ocean, where he would erect a viewing gallery for her on the ocean bed. Then, he would teach her how to swim and take her on many joy rides on a dolphin.

They did many things together and had fun. He wanted to give her the best experiences in the world.

He told her that she would be his little princess forever and would become his future bride.

The scene changed suddenly. As the oceanic petals lost their vibrance, the two of them were seized apart by a group of men...

“Let go!” Ye Erruo muttered in her wispy voice.

“Have you seen enough? Let go of her d*mned hand!”

The old man’s hand, which was clasping Ye Erruo’s, was abruptly yanked off by Mo Jiangye, who looked displeased as he caressed his woman’s hand with heartache.

The old man shook his head and said, “This place has bad feng shui. Bring her to my place and I’ll show her the way out with my deva eye.”

The young man’s bloodshot eyes were full of skepticism as he interrogated the old man. “Why can’t you use your normal vision to treat her? I’m asking you again, did you see anything unusual about her?”

The old man nodded solemnly. “Yes.”

*D*mn it!*

So it’s true after all!

“Get that thing off her!” He commanded the man sternly as his hands around her shoulders tightened unconsciously.

“Young Master, calm down!” Bo Yu walked over hurriedly to separate him from his wife.

“The thing on her is powerful. I’ll need my deva eye to help her overcome it.”

The man furrowed his brows dubiously. *Can he be trusted? Can this thing be this evil?*

“Young Master, I have run a background check on this old man. He’s sharp with his predictions.”

Even though Mo Jiangye had his reservations, the freakish behavior of his wife had scared him out of his wits.

Sure enough, he followed the old man's instructions and took her to that place.

"Put her inside the room when you get there. I'll need about two days to treat her before you can see her again. All of you have to wait outside. Nobody is to enter the house during this time." The old man spelled out his terms clearly.

Chapter 366: Ye Erruo Leaves Mo Jiangye

"Two days?" the man asked incredulously in a hoarse voice. He had been yelling instead of speaking in the past few days, to the point that he had hurt his throat.

"That's right. Give me two days and I'll return her to normal."

Mo Jiangye dipped his eyes to look at his beauty once more. Pain filled his haggard face. How could he stand not to see her for two days when a single day of her absence was enough to torment him?

He would never bring her to watch another horror film. That was his direst mistake.

The old man stayed in a desolate forest far away from the city that was inaccessible by car. Thus, they had to walk to reach his place in the end.

They eventually arrived at a big house in the depths of the forest.

"This is where I'm staying. Bring the lady inside and then leave the house to wait outside," the old man said.

The man furrowed his brows doubtfully. Something seemed to be off!

"After you put her in there, you have to wait in the front yard. Don't barge in suddenly! The demon may be antagonized, and I won't be able to promise her safety. I repeat, don't enter the room no matter what you may hear. You have to keep my words in mind." The old man delivered his final instructions sternly.

Mo Jiangye carried Ye Erruo into the room, where he saw many peculiar objects scattered around. The man signaled to his assistant with his eyes.

Bo Yu took the hint immediately and had his men search the place.

The house had three rooms in total. Although the rooms might look small, it still took some effort for them to conduct a thorough investigation.

"What are you searching for? Be careful. Don't damage my stuff."

After a while, Bo Yu and his men returned and his assistant shook his head. They had found nothing suspicious about the place despite the unorthodox items they had seen.

"Put the lady on this bed. Then you can leave. If you don't want her to suffer and want to preserve her life, you have to follow my earlier instructions. No one is allowed to step inside."

After he put her down carefully on the bed, the man's eyes continued to linger on her pretty countenance. He pursed his lips reluctantly, refusing to move from the spot.

"Young Master, you better leave. The earlier I exorcise the spirit, the earlier your wife will wake up from her coma."

The man was finally persuaded to leave unwillingly.

The moment he stepped out of the house, the door was shut and locked after him. The curtains were soon drawn as well.

"Surround this area with our men and make sure we keep a tight watch over this place!" Mo Jiangye issued an order balefully.

"Yes, sir!"

"All of you must wait outside the front yard." The old man's voice was heard again from inside the house.

Mo Jiangye turned his head to have a final peek at the door before retreating out of the yard to wait anxiously.

As the man stood outside the house, the billowing wind seemed to freeze his thoughts...

...

"Young Master!"

A while later, someone emerged from a secret door.

Bo Jinyan walked over to the bed, picked the lady up in his arms, and looked at her with comfort and love.

"Let's go."

"Yes, master."

...

Snow started to descend steadily outside the house...

Holding an umbrella in his hand, Bo Yu stood behind his master and tried to console him. "Young Master, don't worry. Young Madam will surely recover."

The latter stood there expressionlessly. His gaze was fixed on the door as his foreboding sense of premonition became stronger than ever. However, he chose to endure the slow, painful wait since it involved the life of his precious wife.

He let out a bitter snort out of the blue. In all honesty, he did not believe in the paranormal realm or stories about ghosts and demons. However, what else could he do when science and medicine could not tell what was wrong with her? What could he do when she had remained in a state of perpetual coma? Despite his contemptuous disbelief at the idea that she had been possessed, he had panicked when he

had been unable to find out what was wrong with her. As long as she woke up, he would believe any supernatural stories.

As the man was waiting anxiously inside the dark, chilling forest for his woman, someone else had already taken her on board of a jet plane. In the meantime, her man continued to stand unflinchingly in the snowstorm, waiting for the door to open...

Inside the Zhuang Ge Residence, the laptop was on sleep mode. Suddenly, an alert beeped to signal the arrival of an email from a foreign country.

Chapter 367: His World Collapses When She Is Gone

For two days, 48 hours, 2,880 minutes, and 172,200 seconds, Mo Jiangye continued to stand erect amid the chilling blizzard.

There were countless moments when he wanted to dash into the house just to check on her, but he would then forcefully suppress the urge.

He missed her so, so much.

In those two days, he did not drink or sleep at all. Finally, the sun rose on the horizon again...

When he saw no movement coming from the house, he could not hold it in any longer. His bloodshot eyes looked worse than ever as he stepped into the front yard. Since Ye Erruo had fallen ill, he had hardly slept or eaten.

“Young Master, let’s just wait a little more.”

The man paced back and forth in front of the door. He had endured two days of nerve-wracking waiting in his freezing body. She was supposed to come out on the third day...

Finally, his henchman could not bear to see him suffer anymore and went to knock on the door. “Hello, is Young Madam okay now?”

There was no reply.

The assistant knocked a couple more times in vain.

PLOD! Mo Jiangye looked up abruptly, marched to the door, and threw a hard kick with his foot.

He stumbled forward unsteadily as the door went crashing down.

He anxiously ran in, only to find an empty bed. His pupils contracted instantly!

He dashed to another room, calling for his love. “Baby Ruo!”

No, no! She isn’t here either!

He lost it completely as he ransacked the place, searching room after room to no avail. Fear, panic, and confusion hit him all at once as blood surged to his head without mercy.

“Young Master!”

Bo Yu cried in alarm as he caught hold of the man while the latter collapsed on the ground. Half a month of torment, in combination with going without sleep and food while caring for his wife, had taken its toll on him at once. The man's strong and fearless physique had finally given in.

She had disappeared from his life, and his world had collapsed because of her absence...

...

At the Zhuang Ge Residence...

"Doctor, please." Bo Yu and the bodyguards hastily brought their master back to the bedroom.

The estate was in upheaval again. When the servants found out that their Young Madam had gone missing, a sense of dread overtook them instantly.

Meanwhile, Bo Yu's forehead was filled with cold beads of perspiration.

How did our Young Madam disappear into thin air?

Someone sent a report to him a few minutes later. There had been a hidden escape route at the back of the room.

When the assistant realized that their Young Madam had been kidnapped, he launched a massive search without further ado. All he asked was for a lead, any lead, on her before their master woke up...

The man, however, merely slept for two hours before he woke up.

"S-Sir, Young Master has woken up." A servant ran over to him and reported this with a stammer.

Bo Yu drew in a sharp breath. After half a month of looking after his wife tirelessly without resting, his master had woken up in just two hours?

"S-Sir... Sir..." Another servant came tumbling out of the room, crawling on the floor as she called out for him.

"What is it?"

"Y-Young Master is looking for you."

The maid's stuttering became worse after the scare she received from Mo Jiangye.

"Alright." The assistant returned to the upper storey stoically, ready to face his death sentence.

When he entered the bedroom, it was strangely quiet.

The servants and the doctor stood in two rows on the side with their heads bowed. No one dared to look at the man on the bed.

"Young Master!"

"Have you found her?" His frigid eyes were too terrifying to look at.

"Not yet, master."

“He he!” He sniggered. Suddenly, he jumped up from the bed and aimed a lethal punch right at his assistant.

It was his assistant who had told him that his beloved Baby Ruo was possessed. The dude had gone on to persuade him that he would find someone with a supernatural ability to exorcise the spirit so that she would return to him safe and sound.

But what was the result?

She had gone in and never returned.

BANG!

Bo Yu was sent crashing into the cupboard nearby before his body slumped heavily against the ground.

The servants and doctor standing next to him dared not move.

“Pfft!” Bright red blood spurted from the young master’s mouth as his fist landed limply on the floor.

“Master!” Bo Yu was shocked to see his master collapse again.

Chapter 368: Those Two B*stards Abducted My Wife

As the crimson blood stained Mo Jiangye’s lips, the suffocating pressure within him made it difficult for him to breathe and the pain he felt was reflected in the depths of his eyes.

Besides the occasional bleeding injuries he received from battles, there had never been a time when he had vomited blood. It thus shocked his assistant so much that he was past caring about his own injuries. He immediately sought the doctor to examine his Young Master.

For a moment, due to his pallid, haggard face, he appeared to have aged by several years.

Half an hour later, the doctor mustered his courage and told Bo Yu, “Young Master has been under immense stress. He hasn’t been eating food regularly either, which has caused him to develop gastritis. Before his condition worsens, you’ll have to ensure that he has his meals and gets proper rest on time. He mustn’t tire himself out, or he may develop stomach cancer.”

Bo Yu’s face turned ashen as he clutched his injured stomach. *Is it possible to get him to get good rest at this point?*

He’ll most likely go without food until the day Young Madam returns.

Over the next few days, Mo Jiangye seemed to lose his will to live.

Ruoruo’s disappearance was clearly planned. Just who had their eyes on her, and why did they take her away?

Is she safe and sound?

Is she suffering in the hands of her abductor?

Every question was akin to a needle pricking his heart every day.

Baby Ruo... is my everything. What am I supposed to do now that she's gone missing?

The man spent his days indulging in alcohol and smoking cigarettes, even though he was not in the habit of smoking and drinking. He missed his wife so much that his overwhelming longing for her almost drove him insane.

Only by allowing his stomach to bear some of the excruciating heartache did he find it slightly more bearable.

All this while, Bo Yu had been up to his ears in work, following his young master's instructions to find clues about the missing woman's whereabouts.

One night, he finally managed to get hold of some important information.

"Sir, based on what you previously said about the necklace in that hotpot shop, I found out that one of Bo Jinyan's men went down to collect the necklace. Even though the surveillance footage of the shop itself has been deliberately destroyed, I managed to find evidence using the surveillance cameras in the surrounding area."

Mo Jiange lay on the sofa, feeling dispirited as he took a long drag of the cigarette in his hand. He remained silent, as though he had long known about this.

"Also, it was Bo Jinyan who arranged for the flower deliveries and the parcel that you and Young Madam received while you were having a meal in the dining room that day. His private estate has been sold to someone else, who has replaced all the maids working there. We managed to locate one of the old servants and, based on her account, he happened to leave the very same day Young Madam left the house."

"Look at this person..." The assistant placed a photo on the table before continuing. "She is the flower shop owner, who has been found dead. Her family, however, has seemingly struck it rich overnight. They bought a car and an apartment, and her child has been safely discharged from the hospital. We've verified that an enormous sum of money was transferred to her bank account the night she passed away, but the account she received the money from is a dummy account. We're unable to trace the account's holder."

He snuffed out the cigarette before tossing the cigarette butt into the litter bin and reaching out for the photograph on the table.

Even if that woman had not been found dead, he would most definitely have torn her apart.

There was something that he could not figure out, however... Why had Bo Jinyan once again tried using flowers and flower-related items to get close to his woman?

"I have another matter to report. Yu Lingfeng has taken Gu Feirou back to Blue Tower. He departed a week earlier than Bo Jinyan."

After a beat, Bo Yu added, "I've investigated these two men as well. The key factor is Bo Jinyan, who is the son of the Blue Tower Elder. His family specializes in bewitching and hypnotizing spells. I suspect that he abducted Young Madam."

His boss's pupils narrowed into thin slits when he heard that. *Bewitching? Hypnotizing? Flowers?*

Did he use flowers as a medium to make Ruoruo get sick? Is this the reason for her odd behavior? That would explain everything.

*Those two b*stards abducted my wife using dirty tricks!*

Chapter 369: Do You Not Know? I Am Your Brother-In-Law

Are they courting death?

How dare they pull dirty tricks on me and my woman? They've got a death wish indeed.

Bo Yu carefully added, "Please eat something and rest well tonight before we set off for Blue Tower to find Young Madam tomorrow. You have to be in good health in order to fetch her back."

While it might be quite a tough feat for someone else to get information on Blue Tower, let alone on the Blue Tower Royalty, it was rather easy and effortless for Mo Jiange and his men.

The problem, however, was that they had no power in that place... If Bo Jiange had really taken Ye Erruo away, bringing her back would be sort of difficult.

His boss got up from the sofa at once rather unsteadily. "Let's go."

Now?

He frowned in worry for a moment before eventually relenting to his master's wishes. *Never mind. He can rest on the plane.*

Mo Jiange was wearing a really cool, calm expression on his face, which was a little pale due to the pain in his stomach.

He left for his study, intending to take the scarf his wife had knitted for him and the soy milk powder his wife was fond of drinking that could not be found in Blue Tower. He even took "Xiao Ye" and "Xiao Ruo" with him.

Beep, beep, beep, beep went the desktop, which was on sleep mode.

Only a handful of people knew his personal email address, and the emails he received through that account tended to be of great importance.

However, what could be more important than his precious wife at this juncture?

Nevertheless, while he was retrieving his scarf, he accidentally touched the mouse, causing the desktop screen to light up.

He caught sight of an email notification popping up out of his peripheral vision and his eyes narrowed immediately.

From: Yu Lingfeng

He suddenly could not be any more sober as he hastily clicked on the email, revealing an aggravating yet proud message.

The email included the following words:

Cough, cough!

[Sender: Mo Jiangye's future brother-in-law, Yu Lingfeng!]

[Recipient: Yu Lingfeng's future brother-in-law no.2, Mo Jiangye.]

Brother-in-law no.2? What in the world is that?

[Mo Jiangye, do you know who I am? I'm Xiao Ruo's big brother. Her biological brother, understand? I'm her blood-related brother, born to the same mother. (Proud face) + (Proud face)]

[I just can't understand why my silly sister would fall for an ugly and incapable man like you, but never mind. I'm too lazy to continue dissing you.]

[Do you know what to call me now? I, Yu Lingfeng, am your future brother-in-law. Get it? The nerve you must have to dream of marrying my sister after offending me! Why don't you just die? You're just daydreaming away! (Flies to the sky)]

[Quick, call me brother-in-law and I'll forgive you for your ignorance and impudence. (Pulls ear)]

By now, Mo Jiangye's face had completely darkened and his fists were tightly clenched. If the other man had been right in front of him now, he would not have hesitated to give him a punch.

Brother-in-law? Ha! I'll knock him dead with one punch!

[Hm... On account of my sister, who seems to have a pretty good impression of you, I've decided to disclose a secret to you.]

[Are you feeling very anxious now that my sister has gone missing? Get anxious and angry all you want. Ha ha ha ha ha... Beg me and I'll tell you where she is. Alright, that's enough. I can hear your pleas from here.]

“...”

[I'm warning you: You'd better not let anyone else—not even Xiao Ruo herself—know what I'm about to tell you next, or I'll make sure that you never get to see her for the rest of your life. Weigh the pros and cons of that outcome yourself.]

[Understand? You'd better keep that in mind. (Speaking in a tone that a big brother would use with his brother-in-law)]

[The secret is...]

The last sentence was followed by a huge chunk of blank space.

Mo Jiangye anxiously scrolled down for nearly five minutes before another sentence popped up.

[Ha! I actually have no secrets to tell you.]

The man nearly punched the desktop in a fit when he saw that.

Nevertheless, he continued scrolling down the email relentlessly...

Chapter 370: Anyone Who Conspires to Abduct My Woman Deserves to Die

New content appeared after three more minutes.

[Ye Erruo is my younger sister and the true Blue Tower Royalty princess. Of course, she's also the fiancée of Blue Tower's most outstanding man, Bo Jinyan.]

Crack... The pen in Mo Jiangye's hand was snapped in two.

Fiancée?

My wife is the fiancée of another man?

*How godd*mn ludicrous!*

[Xiao Ruo has no recollection of you. She only remembers that Bo Jinyan is her fiancé and her soon-to-be husband. You're nothing but a stranger to her now. *Sigh...* However, being a soft-hearted man, I'll give you another chance to compete with Bo Jinyan on account of you being my sister's first man.]

Crack...

Yet another pen was snapped in half by Mo Jiangye's hand.

No recollection of me?

My wife doesn't remember me at all?!

Nonsense!

*That freaking ugly b*stard has indeed bewitched—no, hypnotized—my woman!*

*Godd*mnit!*

How his heart hurt at that thought!

His heart hurt really badly!

[Mo Jiangye, if you really like and care for my sister, prove it to me in action. You might not be as capable and good-looking as Bo Jinyan, but my sister was indeed a little fond of you and I can't do anything about that. I'm sure you know better than anyone else how Xiao Ruo ended up liking you. You forcibly barged into her world, invaded her body, and forced her to give you her heart. Just based on this point alone, you deserve 100,000 negative points from me. I'll make you pay back twice for that now.]

A puzzled look crept up on Mo Jiangye's face at that moment. *Yu Lingfeng is Ruoruo's elder brother? Her big brother?*

[I'm warning you again, Mo Jiangye: Don't you ever leak the news of Xiao Ruo's true identity, or you'll never be able to see her again. She only has childhood memories of Bo Jinyan now and she knows that she is his fiancée, so she doesn't remember you at all. Do you get it? Whether you're gonna snatch Xiao Ruo away from Bo Jinyan's turf will depend on your capabilities! Oh, one more thing. You never read this email of mine, and I never wrote an email to you telling you all these things. Hm... That's about it, I guess. Come quickly to flatter me and fawn over me. Otherwise, you can forget about marrying my sister in this lifetime. Have you prepared yourself, brother-in-law no. 2? Blue Tower awaits your arrival.]

Bo Jinyan was a good man, and Mo Jiangye was not bad himself. Yu Lingfeng, of course, wanted both of them as his potential brother-in-law. Alas, there could only be one brother-in-law, so he would choose the best of the two.

Xiao Ruo was his only sister. He naturally could not allow them to marry her so easily. All males had the right to pursue his sister, and he was open to them doing so. However, the person who was ultimately the most suitable, likable, and desirable in his little sister's opinion would only be decided after he conducted a stringent check on that person himself!

He would not be biased toward Bo Jinyan just because he was his buddy. He would act fairly, take no sides, and help no one.

Naturally, he would not use Mo Jiangye's previous actions against him and eliminate him right away even though he really did loathe the man. His little sister loved him, after all, and he could do nothing about it.

Should his sister regain her memory one day and find out that he had colluded with his buddy in an attempt to split them up, would she not hate him forever?

Besides, he looked forward to having Mo Jiangye buttering him up, which had to feel very enjoyable. The thought of it made him crack up. *The man must be planning how to come to Blue Tower and flatter me right now!*

Despite his wishful thinking, reality was different...

Bang! Mo Jiangye sent the desktop crashing hard on the floor with a punch.

Bo Jinyan, Yu Lingfeng, or anyone else who conspires to abduct my woman deserves to die!