

Chapter 381: The Amnesiac Ruoruo

“Young Master, I noticed that Young Madam seems to be looking for you.”

Mo Jiangeye retorted proudly, “I’m not blind. I can see that she’s looking for me.”

Bo Yu was left speechless.

After walking for a while, Ye Erruo finally saw the legendary water deity.

It was a rather big statue in the shape of a mermaid that was standing quietly in the center of the prayer hall as devotees streamed in with their offerings and prayers.

Crystals could be seen adorning every corner of the temple, including its pillars, which were made of solid crystals.

“What do you wish for, Xiao Ruo? You can offer a prayer to the deity.” Yu Lingfeng passed her a flower.

The woman took the flower from her brother’s hand, but her eyes were roving around the place, seemingly looking for something.

“What are you looking for again? You seem to be really distracted today.”

“This is a beautiful place.” The lady quickly made up an excuse.

“Yes, but that doesn’t mean you should explore it on your own. We have to go back after we finish our prayers.” One could tell that the place was huge with a glimpse.

“Only the temple officials can roam around freely. Everyone else has to leave after offering their prayers.” Her brother reminded her again.

Heaving a sigh, she walked up to the statue, placed the flower before it, and clasped her palms in a prayer-like position to make a wish. Her eyes were closed as she uttered the desire in her heart to herself.

“Sir, I’m sorry, but can you pluck that flower for me, please?”

The man turned around to help the lady at the back after checking on his sister one final time.

Only tarot flowers were acceptable as offerings to the water deity, and these special flowers grew on trees. Most of the devotees who had come early had already taken the flowers on the lower branches, leaving only those that grew on the top branches for the latecomers. This was quite a challenge for short people!

When Ye Erruo turned around after praying, she could not see her elder brother.

More importantly...

She saw that man again. Her heart burst with joy spontaneously!

Mo Jiangeye had seized this opportunity to re-appear before his lady.

His penetrating gaze never left her face as he slowly strode up to her, causing her to blush from embarrassment.

“Come over here.” He commanded her stiffly as he moved woodenly toward the corridor on the side.

Bo Yu couldn't help thinking to himself, *Hey, master. You won't be able to capture your wife's heart this way.*

You did not only just harass her, but you are now commanding her to follow you like a tyrant...

Surely, Young Madam won't obey your demand...

Unexpectedly, the lady picked up the Mashimaro plushie next to her and started to walk toward the man unconsciously.

She reckoned she was a nutcase by now!

Somehow, she seemed to lose her self-control as she caved to an inert desire to get close to a man she had just met that day for no apparent reason.

Although many people had expressed their liking for her after seeing her, this man had given her a different vibe altogether.

The man twisted and turned along the quiet corridor as he tried his best to lead her away from public view.

He was unsure if she would follow him at first and full of apprehension. It was only when he heard her pattering footsteps behind him that he was able to let go of his fear.

So the adoration I showered her with in the past was not in vain!

At last, they reached a peaceful place where others could not disturb them.

Her interest was piqued as she trailed behind him. Finally, the man turned a corner and halted.

“It's easy to lure you, isn't it? Do you follow every man who asks you out? Aren't you too gullible?” As he spoke, he went up to her and wrapped his coat around her shoulders.

His manly smell made her enter a daze momentarily before she let out a scream in protest and tried to push him away.

This time, the man did not intend to let her go so easily. He caught hold of her shoulders and pinned her to a giant crystal column...

Chapter 382: Don't Leave

He had really missed her. The moment he touched her, he could not help but want to pull her tightly into his embrace.

Every cell in his body was hooting at him to take her away, hide her, and force her to stay by his side regardless of whether she still remembered him.

However, Yu Lingfeng's words had delivered a blow to his heart.

He was right. He had indeed forced his way into her world in the past and made her his. He had torn her and Lin Jingxuan apart and forced her to remember him. He had caused her a lot of pain...

His love for her was extreme and apocalyptic. This had been painful for her.

He could not convince himself to let her go. He just couldn't let her go. Ye Erruo could only belong to him in this lifetime.

Besides, before she had lost her memory, she really had only had him in her heart.

Now that Bo Jinyan had hypnotized her and erased her memories, perhaps this was a chance for him to make it up to her.

He wanted to use a different method to enter her life and pursue her all over again... She needed to experience the wonderful process that other women did.

He believed that she would remember him one day.

Before she could react and resist him, Mo Jiangye immediately released her.

"You are shameless!" Ye Erruo felt angry from embarrassment.

Brother Jinyan had yet to do such things to her!

"I've lent you my coat. Shouldn't you return the favor?" Mo Jiangye said with a stern look on his face.

"Who wants to wear your coat?" Ye Erruo flushed as she attempted to remove his coat with gritted teeth.

Mo Jiangye pressed her hand down. "Do you want to get a fever or catch a cold?"

"Why do you care?"

"If you don't want me to care, then who do you want caring for you?" he asked angrily.

"Let me go." She shouldn't have followed him.

"I can let you go, but you have to promise me that you won't run or take off the coat."

"YOU!"

Mo Jiangye slowly released her.

He did not know if Ye Erruo had been intimidated by his words, but she did not run away, and neither did she take off the coat.

His heart thumped against his chest intensely. Seeing her in this gown gave him the urge to hide her away. What was she planning to do? Why had she been walking around in public so gorgeously dressed?

"What do you want from me?" Ye Erruo asked.

Mo Jiangye's gaze darkened as he pretended to ask calmly, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

Ye Erruo glared at him. "No, but I do have a fiancee."

“Oh. What a coincidence! I am lacking a girlfriend. If you think...”

“I have a fiance, so I am not lacking a boyfriend.” Ye Erruo interrupted him.

Mo Jiangye took a deep breath as he resisted the urge to explode and said expressionlessly, “Alright. You can leave.”

However, he regretted it the moment he said that!

Ye Erruo, who was stunned, turned around to leave.

Mo Jiangye panicked at that moment and grabbed her when she had only taken a couple of steps.

He hugged her tightly in his embrace. “Don’t leave, Baby Ruo.”

“Let me go.” Her words were fierce, yet she did not struggle against him too much.

“My name is Mo Jiangye. You can find me anytime if you lack a boyfriend. I live on the street where you tossed rings earlier. As long as you want to see me, I will appear before you.”

“Who wants to see you? I already said that I have a fiance!”

“Mm... Dump him! He isn’t good enough. There is something wrong with his body. You will not be happy with him. Plus, whatever he can give you, I can give you too. I can give you what he can’t give you as well.”

Chapter 383: Be My Girlfriend And I’ll Tell You

“Plus, whatever he can give you, I can give you too. I can give you what he can’t give you as well.”

Speaking of, had that lowly, ugly man touched her in any way during the days she had been with him?

He released her and turned her around abruptly. “Apart from me, who has touched you before?” he asked with eyes filled with fury.

“Who else would dare to apart from you?” Ye Erruo shouted angrily.

His gaze softened suddenly as he looked at her affectionately. “Only your man can touch you. No one else is allowed to. Remember that, okay?”

“Who do you think you are? Let me go.”

“I am yours.” Mo Jiangye pecked her lightly again.

Ye Erruo’s brain short-circuited once again. She could not resist his seduction, and worst of all, she was not disgusted by him...

“Only I can touch your entire body. No other man is allowed to do that. Your own hands cannot touch it either,” he said overbearingly.

Mo Jiangye held her hand, his rough fingertips rubbing against the ring on her finger. His heart softened into a pile of mush. She was still wearing the ring he had given her.

All of a sudden, Ye Erruo felt ashamed, as if she had betrayed Brother Jinyan.

What did doing such things with another man mean?

When she finally recovered, Ye Erruo began to panic. However, her body seemed not to want to leave his embrace. She wanted to push him away, yet she was powerless against him.

Ye Erruo's face flushed into a furious red shade soon. She was at a loss and she was hurting. In her head, two little angels were fighting constantly with one another. She shouldn't have followed him and let him touch her.

But why was she so dependent on his hugs?

She was Brother Jinyan's fiancée. She had been with Brother Jinyan for so long, yet he had not done anything intimate with her. Instead, this stranger had done all these things to her...

Mo Jiangye was sharp. He naturally knew why she was at a loss the moment he noticed that something was off about her.

Someone once said that if you know someone well enough, every single one of their expressions will tell you what they are thinking about and you will know what they want to convey next.

Mo Jiangye's care and understanding of her had already reached this point!

"Bo Jinyan may be your fiancée, but there is no relationship between the two of you. Being forced to be with him will not make you happy. You have been with him for so long, but has he hugged you at all? If he hasn't, that means he doesn't like you. If you love someone, you would think of doing intimate things with him every day."

Ye Erruo thought about it. Bo Jinyan had not even hugged or kissed her once.

When he saw the look on her face, Mo Jiangye's lips curled into a smile. He believed that he would be able to win her back soon.

"The only reason he is with you is because there is a problem with his body, and no woman is willing to marry him. That's why he refuses to let you go."

"How do you know that?" Ye Erruo asked furiously. "No! How do you know Bo Jinyan? Where have you met him? Who are you?"

Mo Jiangye held her tender cheeks carefully. The gentle smile on his face was as sweet as honey. "I just know. I even know that your brother is called Yu Lingfeng. Baby Ruo, don't you think you have forgotten a lot of things?"

Ye Erruo's heart sank. How did he know this too?

"In the past, you... Ah, but Bo Jinyan and your brother... I won't say anything else." He mumbled mournfully.

Ye Erruo's curiosity was piqued. "Speak properly. What about me in the past? And what about my brother?"

"Promise me that you'll be my girlfriend and I'll tell you everything."

Chapter 384: Your Arms Are Short

“Promise me that you’ll be my girlfriend and I’ll tell you everything.”

The lady was taken aback. *What a liar! This fella must be a liar!*

Girlfriend? That must be wishful thinking on his part!

“Let go!” She was really upset this time so she pushed him away forcefully before running off.

Unfortunately, she got lost in the maze-like corridor and could not locate the exit despite searching frantically. Besides, she had followed him blindly and had not paid attention to the route.

Mo Jiange kept an eye on her as he kept pace with her calmly.

“How do I get out?”

He replied brashly, “I’d like to know too.”

“YOU!”

All he wanted was to stay a little longer by her side. He just wanted to spend more time with her.

Ye Erruo started to panic when she realized that she was trapped.

GROWL! Her tummy started rumbling.

She had skipped dinner earlier and only had some light snacks before coming to this island. It was no wonder she was famished.

Cocking a brow, the man walked up and naturally took her hand in his.

Unlike before, he was confident that he had left a good first impression on her and was not concerned that his actions would backfire on him this time.

“What do you want now?” Her face blushed beet-red as she tried to shake his hand off hastily.

“I’m taking you to have some food.”

A puzzled look crossed her face.

He led her forcefully around a few corners and stopped in front of a window in the end.

The man pushed open the window shutters and easily leapt onto the window ledge. He then extended his hand toward her. “Jump up.”

“What are you trying to do?”

“You are hungry, right? If you don’t wish to follow me, you can try finding the way out yourself.” After saying that, he looked as if he was about to jump off the ledge to the other side of the window.

Alarmed, the woman grabbed his hand in a hurry. She didn’t want to be left behind on her own in this massive place! How on earth was she going to find the exit of this maze?

The man smiled to himself. With one swift move, his arm jerked strongly and hard to bring her, along with her giant bunny plushie, on the ledge he was on.

Then, he led her down into a room.

“Where is this...”

“Shhh...” His finger was cool to the touch as it was pressed lightly against her ruddy lips.

She obeyed the signal and stayed quiet.

He brought her further down the room, where they saw a long table with a feast spread across it.

Suddenly, they could hear footsteps approaching and the man quickly pulled the woman to hide behind the huge pillar beside them without hesitation.

“Don’t say a word,” he whispered.

After three minutes or so, the crowd in the room slowly dispersed.

The man led her to the table speedily so they could sit. “Aren’t you hungry? Come on, have dinner now.”

The lady stared at him with an incredulous look on her face. “Where is this place? How did you know there would be food here?”

Besides, who were those people? Will they come again?

“I’ll tell you if you agree to be my girlfriend,” he replied with a half-smile on his face.

“That’s wishful thinking on your part.”

“Yes, indeed.”

The woman was silenced by his cheeky reply.

“Have dinner now, Baby Ruo, and be quick about it. These people will come back soon.” He placed the prawn that he had deshelled for her on her plate.

The woman was too astonished for words. *How did he know that I like prawns? Is it a coincidence?*

Then, he picked all her favorite dishes for her before settling down to deshell the prawns one by one again.

“I can get my own food. I have hands and chopsticks.”

“Your arms are too short to reach some dishes.”

The table was at least ten meters long, and some of her favorite dishes had been placed out of her reach.

“You only have ten minutes. These people will return.”

“How do you know that?” Her interest was piqued by now.

He looked up and gave her a teasing smile while saying, "I'll tell you whatever you want to know if you promise to be my girlfriend."

Chapter 385: I Will Get Jealous

Her eyes met his gaze again before she quickly looked away. That fluttering feeling was back, causing her heart to pound fast and furiously.

During this entire time, the man was busy deshellng prawns for her. As she checked him out by looking out of the corner of her eyes every now and then, she could not help wondering...

"Are you full already?"

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she did not hear him.

"Hello?"

There was still no response from the lady.

When he saw her dazed look, he stopped what he was doing and used the serviette to wipe his hands.

"Are you still not full?"

The woman was glancing down, seemingly lost in her thoughts, and showing no sign of hearing him.

The man sighed to himself.

"Let's go." He tugged at her arm and was about to lead her away when the lady was frightened by his actions.

"What are you doing?"

"We can't stay here anymore. Those folks will return soon."

After taking the serviette from the dining table, he used it to wipe the corner of her lips before leading her away from the table by keeping her hand in his.

She furrowed her brows deeply, but her heart was strangely elated when she caught sight of their clasped hands.

They climbed out of the window they had entered from. This time, he doubled up his speed to take her away from this place, but the lady let out a cry out of the blue.

"My bunny!" She had left the plushie on the chair because she had been in a hurry.

"Don't stop walking!" The man stopped, only to shoot a fleeting glance at her empty hands before pulling her along with even greater urgency.

She was crestfallen at the loss, but there was nothing she could do except obey his orders dutifully.

"We can't retrace our steps. I have a bunny that's better than the one you were holding earlier. You wait for me on the main street tomorrow and I'll give that bunny to you."

“Who wants your bunny anyway?”

The man grinned at her mischievously. “It’s only right that I compensate you for your loss.”

“You!”

“Get them!”

There was a commotion behind them all of a sudden.

He started to run, dragging her along to a nearby passageway to take cover.

“Hey, tell me, what is that place you brought me to just now? Who are these people and how did you discover that place?”

“Promise me you’ll be my girlfriend and I’ll let you in on the secret.”

The woman didn’t know what to say to that.

“Stop running!”

“They’re here!”

“Catch them!”

A group of people appeared out of nowhere to chase them.

The poor lady was panting from exertion by now as they continued to run from the mob behind them.

Suddenly, the man stopped in front of a door, gave it a kick, and led her through.

With his hands clinging tightly to her small, tender hands, he led her into a room.

The place resembled a treasure vault with a multitude of boxes of all kinds of jewelry, diamonds, and precious stones.

The woman’s eyes lit up, and she shot more than a few occasional glances at the treasure trove.

“Do you like these things? We can take them with us if you want.” He leaned over and whispered into her ear.

Somehow, his voice sounded strangely familiar and reminded her of the voice ringing inside her head previously.

“H-How do we do that?” she asked with a start.

“Where are those two?”

“They are close. Search through all the rooms here and make sure you check behind every closed door. We must find the two of them!”

“Understood!”

The ruckus grew louder outside their door, and the woman threw a panicked look at the man.

Surprisingly, his face showed no sign of apprehension as he urged her to pick her favorite items. "Take what you like from this pile, but you can't bring too many things. It wouldn't be convenient to carry so much stuff with us."

"They'll barge in any moment now." She was positively worried by now.

The man opened one of the boxes and started to study the beautiful items one by one. He was picking something suitable for her.

"This one will look nice on you." He took a hairpin and bound her loose hair with it.

"You!"

"Shhh... Don't talk. You'll attract their attention."

As the woman was trying to formulate a reply, the man added, "Don't let anyone see you with your hair down in the future except for me, alright?"

"Why should I listen to you?"

"You look beautiful with your hair down, so I'll get jealous if other men see you looking like that."

Chapter 386: Almost Found

"Your hair is disheveled, and you look beautiful. I will get jealous if other men see you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Erruo's head buzzed. Her face was so red that it was almost burning.

Upon seeing her silly expression, Mo Jiangye let out a low chuckle. His voice was low and sexy, making her feel even more dumbfounded.

The sound outside the door was getting closer and closer. Mo Jiangye pulled the silly woman and hid inside the box.

The door was then kicked open.

"Search them! Search every single one of them. They must be in a room here. We must find them."

"Yes."

Ye Erruo covered her mouth and hid in the box fearfully, not daring to make a single sound.

The louder the search was, the faster her heart beat. Her heart seemed to jump in her throat. If they were discovered, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Don't be afraid, Baby Ruo." Mo Jiangye leaned close to her ear and comforted her gently.

His strong heartbeat echoed clearly in her ears, and his warmth enveloped her in the box.

The sound of someone looking for someone else could be heard outside. There were many big boxes in the innermost room that were filled with jewelry, paintings, and expensive items, so it would cause a huge commotion if one flipped through them.

The box that Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo were hiding in was the smallest and most conspicuous one on the outside. Thus, they did not expect them to open it.

Ye Erruo did not even realize that her hands were wrapped around the man's waist.

She clutched his clothes tightly with both hands and huddled nervously next to him. She was so nervous that she broke out in cold sweat and concentrated on listening to the commotion outside. Every time something was thrown to the ground, her eyelids would twitch.

Mo Jiangye's eyes darkened. There was a deep, unfathomable look in his eyes. Not long ago, she had liked pulling his shirt.

Every time she'd felt nervous and shy, she would make such a small move.

She was so close to him that she was obediently nestled in his arms. It had been a long time since they'd last met, and the uncontrollable impulse and longing in him kept surging out.

Above them were many soft silk quilts. The originally small area was becoming increasingly stuffier. Ye Erruo shifted uncomfortably to the side.

However, the space was so small that she would touch Mo Jiangye no matter how hard she tried.

"Baby Ruo, don't move." His voice was extremely soft.

"..."

The air in the box was becoming less and less. There was even a thick blanket over their heads. Ye Erruo felt like she was going to suffocate soon.

The box above her head was then opened.

Ye Erruo was so nervous that she trembled as she was breathing. She felt as if she was about to be caught. She could not help but tremble.

Mo Jiangye could no longer resist the longing he felt.

Ye Erruo widened her beautiful eyes in disbelief. H-how could he treat her like that at this moment?

The lid on top of her head was opened, and she casually flipped it twice before closing it again.

Ye Erruo no longer dared to struggle. Her face was as pale as a sheet, as if her men had been caught.

"Sir, there's nothing here."

"Check the next room and lock all the rooms that have been checked!"

"Yes."

Normally, no one would dare to barge into their harem's palace, so they would never lock all the rooms. Who would dare barge into two little thieves who were courting death?

Bang! The door was locked...

Chapter 387: I Stole Your Heart

The box's lid was opened. Ye Erruo lowered her head to look at the things in her hands and the man beside her. Gritting her teeth, she grabbed the silk blanket that was closest to her and threw it at him.

Mo Jiangye reached out and pulled her over. "Be quiet. They haven't gone far."

"Let me go."

Mo Jiangye pursed his lips and told her not to make a sound.

Ye Erruo struggled with all her might to leave him.

Slap! A loud slap landed on Mo Jiangye's face.

All of a sudden, Mo Jiangye's body froze. Ye Erruo was panic-stricken and vexed. Her hand was already one step ahead of her head, as she hastily touched him again. A glint of heartache flashed across her eyes. When she realized what she was doing, she hastily withdrew her hand.

Mo Jiangye grabbed her hand and placed it on his cheek. "I'm sorry."

Upon hearing his apology, Ye Erruo felt even guiltier.

How could there be such a man? It had only been a day since she'd met him, yet she felt like he was familiar.

Besides, he seemed to be intentionally trying to get close to her, as though he had a motive for approaching her.

She could clearly sense that he had a motive, but she could not help wanting to be with him.

"Let go."

Mo Jiangye took a deep breath but looked aggrieved.

His heart ached.

Ye Erruo's heart twitched as she pursed her lips and fixed her gaze on his face. Her intestines had turned green from regret, and her fingers were red.

Bah!

Why would she regret this? He should have been beaten like a hooligan!

However, she felt terrible seeing him in pain.

He cautiously pulled her into his embrace and rested his chin on her shoulder. When he saw that she was no longer struggling to push him away, he secretly curled his lips up into a smile. A crafty glint flashed across his eyes.

Finally, he could hug her in peace.

"Speak. What do you want from me?" Ye Erruo clenched her fists. Her face was still red.

"I stole your heart and made you my girlfriend."

"I told you that I have a fiancé. He's very capable. If he knew that you were harassing me, he wouldn't let you off."

"As long as you can be my girlfriend, I'm not afraid of him regardless of how capable he is."

Ye Erruo gritted her teeth and asked solemnly, "Did we know each other in the past?"

Mo Jiangye raised his brows. How could they not have known each other?

He had already acquired the certificate.

"Is that right?"

He nodded. "Yes."

"Then why don't I remember you?"

"You had a serious illness. You forgot about me, and I felt terrible."

"How do you know me?" Ye Erruo asked again.

She could not deny that she had not rejected his approach. But why hadn't she?

"I'm the pursuer."

F*ck, she had gone from her husband's high-class status to a low-class pursuer. She was extremely upset.

"The pursuer?"

"Yes." Mo Jiangye hugged her even tighter. He was deeply afraid that he would let go of her in a second and lose her again. He would not be able to see her again.

"If you want your fiance to beat me to death, you can tell him about my existence."

Ye Erruo was puzzled. Why did she not believe him?

"My fiance is very capable." She raised her voice.

"I know."

"He will really beat you to death."

"Then let him come."

He was fretting over not being able to see that d*mned man. Not only had he secretly taken his woman away, but he had also erased her memories. He had to settle the score properly.

Chapter 388: Ye Erruo Slaps Mo Jiangye

Ye Erruo blushed even more. Why was he so shameless?

"You!"

“Why didn’t I know that you like to blush so much, Baby Ruo?”

He called her ‘Baby Ruo’ gently and lovingly, making her heart melt.

“Take your claws away from me.”

“No.”

“Move them away.”

“My face hurts,” Mo Jiangye said grudgingly. “It seems to be swollen.”

“Get lost.” Ye Erruo pushed him away. He kept staring at her so much that she dared not look him in the eye.

“My face hurts.” He choked again.

“It’s not swollen at all. I’m going back now.” Ye Erruo hastily climbed out of the box and dashed toward the door.

She eventually realized that the door was locked.

She suddenly panicked!

“Is the door locked?”

Mo Jiangye slowly got out of the box. “Yes, it’s locked.”

“How are we going to get out?”

“We can’t get out.”

Ye Erruo was about to cry. “No, I want to go out.”

She could not stay there with him.

“Be quiet. Don’t tell anyone that you were here later. You won’t even save your life.”

Ye Erruo was shocked. He seemed to know everything.

Mo Jiangye walked to the door and curled his lips when he noticed the electronic design beside him.

“Come here and type in this password. You can unlock the door so we can leave.” He pulled her aside.

“How?”

“Give me some time and I’ll probably open it by tomorrow.”

Ye Erruo looked at him in disbelief. Had he lied to her again?

“It’s already very late. Let’s take a break first. I’ll take you out tomorrow.” Mo Jiangye yawned as he took the silk quilt out of the box and placed it on top of the box before lying lazily on it.

He had seen this place in his mother’s notebook and collection.

Therefore, he was not unfamiliar with it.

“I want to go out now.” Her brother was still outside.

“Come over here.” He leaned sideways and rested one hand on his head as he looked at her with a vague smile.

“What are you doing?”

“Don’t you want to know why I’m so familiar with this place? Come here and let me tell you.”

“Don’t try to lie to me!”

All of a sudden, the lights in the room went off. Ye Erruo was shocked.

“It’s midnight, Baby Ruo. You can’t leave now. Come over and sleep. I promise to take you out at daybreak.”

Ye Erruo gritted her teeth as she crouched on the spot, hugged herself, and leaned against the door, listening warily to the commotion in the other rooms.

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t come over, I will.”

“One.”

“...”

“Two.”

“I’ll sleep here and you’ll sleep there. That’s fine.”

“Three!”

Ye Erruo stopped breathing. She only heaved a sigh of relief when she heard no movement. She knew that he was trying to scare her.

“Ah!”

She had not heard a sound, yet Mo Jiangye had already reached her and picked her up in his arms. While she was screaming, he covered her mouth.

He strode over to the box and placed her on top of it. “Don’t move around.”

Very soon, Ye Erruo stopped moving.

“How nice it is to be obedient. Goodnight, Baby Ruo.”

“Hey!”

“My name is Mo Jiangye, not Hey.”

Chapter 389: I Will Be No Different If You’re Not By My Side

“My name is Mo Jiangye, not Hey,” he said faintly.

“...”

Ye Erruo dared not say anything as she glared at him furiously.

She did not know if he was really sleepy or something was going on.

Very soon, Ye Erruo really fell asleep in his arms. She was not prepared at all as she lay in his embrace. She placed her hands in front of her like a child and slept soundly.

“You’re still so adorable after losing your memory.” He chuckled.

That night, Mo Jiangye slept soundly. He had not had a good night’s sleep ever since she’d left.

At four or five in the morning, Mo Jiangye woke up from the pain.

His stomach was uncomfortable, so he woke up early. His arms were a little numb, but the person beside him was still sound asleep, so he did not move.

He stared at her delicate face longingly. Even though she had lost her memory, she still believed in him subconsciously. It was great.

At around seven o’clock, the lights were suddenly turned on again.

Ye Erruo, who felt uncomfortable under the lights, snuggled into his embrace again before burying her face in his arms and falling asleep once more.

However, after sleeping for a while, she suddenly opened her eyes as if she had thought of something.

“You’re awake?”

Ye Erruo got up in shock.

She felt dumbstruck from sleeping. It had taken her a while to figure out this situation. She had really stayed with him the entire night. She had thought that was a dream.

“Is it daybreak?” She reached out and rubbed her eyes. She was not used to the bright lights above her head.

“Yes.”

“Can you unlock the door outside? Can we go out now?”

Mo Jiangye fixed his gaze on her. “Yes.”

“Get up then. Open the lock and we’ll head out.”

Mo Jiangye furrowed his brows as he covered his stomach with his hands. His expression was a little ugly.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“Yes, you weren’t by my side previously. I missed you so much that I got sick.”

“...”

“Tsk...” Mo Jiangye sucked in a deep breath and got up from the box.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you out.”

Ye Erruo’s peripheral vision seemed to be fixed on his stomach. Did he have gastritis? He had not eaten last night, although he had been peeling prawns for her...

“Help me up.” Mo Jiangye pretended to be in pain.

Actually, it was not an act. He was really in pain, but he was not hurting to the point that he could not walk or endure the pain.

Ye Erruo hurried forward to support him. “Is it really painful?”

He spat out, “The doctor said that I have early-stage stomach cancer. If you don’t agree to be my girlfriend, it might turn into mid-stage or final-stage cancer.”

“What does this have to do with me?” Ye Erruo was furious.

He said pitifully, “I can’t eat or drink well if you’re not by my side. I can’t sleep well either. No one loves me or cares about me. I like to drink and smoke. If you’re not around, no one will help me quit smoking and drinking. Therefore, my stomach will gradually worsen.”

“You!”

“Do you know, something Baby Ruo? Ever since you forgot about me, I haven’t eaten for more than ten days. Every day, I rely on smoking and drinking.”

Ye Erruo was furious. “Do you want to die?”

Since he knew that he had gastritis, why would he make his body degrade so badly? Was he out of his mind? How could he harm his body?

He looked at her with a serious expression. “I’ll die if you’re not by my side.”

Chapter 390: I Will Miss You But I Will Release You Personally

“I’ll die if you’re not by my side.”

Ye Erruo’s heart trembled. The sharp pain made her angrier.

“You can look for me whenever you want to be my girlfriend,” he said gently.

As he was standing in front of the door, his beautiful slender fingers swiftly operated the electronic device. Once the door was unlocked, they would be separated again.

The thought of being separated from her made him feel as if countless needles had pierced his heart.

Crack...

Ye Erruo felt a little disappointed when the door was unlocked.

“Go back and have a nice meal. You’ve lost a lot of weight. I still owe you a toy bunny. If you can’t make it today, you can wait for me on that street tomorrow,” he reminded her as he draped his jacket over her.

“If you miss me, you can look for me on that street at any time. As long as you are here, I will be waiting for you.”

He leaned over and talked to her in a loving, careful, reluctant manner.

“Let’s go.” While holding her soft hand, he led her away quickly.

Ye Erruo started sulking when he told her to go back and have a nice meal. She wanted to speak up, but when she thought about her relationship with him, she felt that it was inappropriate and she could only shut her mouth.

“I don’t want to wear your clothes. You can wear them yourself.” Ye Erruo retracted her hand and removed his jacket.

“You’re not allowed to take it off.”

Ye Erruo’s hand froze. The corners of her lips twitched as she glared at him furiously.

“You can try it,” he threatened her.

This man...

A few minutes later, Mo Jiange led her out of the room.

“Y-You... Didn’t you say yesterday that you didn’t know how to get out?” She felt as if she had been deceived again.

“I didn’t know yesterday, but I do today.”

He must have done it on purpose.

“Alright, we’ll end up in the middle of the hall when we get out of here. Your brother should be waiting for you there.”

Ye Erruo’s heart felt empty. She should have been happy that they would be separated soon, but why was she so disappointed?

“Remember my words. I’m the only one who can hold your hand. You’re not allowed to let other men touch you.” His tyrannical words were deeply engraved in her heart.

He suddenly reached out and hugged her tightly. “I love you, Baby Ruo. I will miss you.”

Ye Erruo bit her lips. She wanted to reach out and hug him, but her rationality told her that she could not.

“I will miss you. I will miss you, Baby Ruo,” he whispered into her ear.

He could not bear to let her go.

“You have to remember to miss me too.” His eyes were bloodshot. He did not know whether he had not slept well or...

He hugged her for a full five minutes and only released her when he heard a voice outside.

“Let’s go.” He released her forcefully and turned his head away from her.

“I’ll count to three. If you’re still here when I turn around, then don’t leave.”

“One.”

“...”

“Two.”

“...”

“Three.” He turned around abruptly. The person behind him was gone.

Mo Jiangye felt as if all his strength had been drained. He had let her go personally. It seemed as if his heart had been ripped apart. It hurt so much...

Like an injured animal, he dragged his heavy feet and left by himself.

There was something in front of him that was a little blurry and fuzzy. Mo Jiangye looked down at the back of his hand... He was allergic to it.

He had noticed that something had been amiss yesterday.

That woman had been hugging a dog again?

“Young Master, are you alright?” Bo Yu jumped in shock when he saw Mo Jiangye return.

“Let’s go back.”

“Young Master, are you having a fever?” Bo Yu was taken aback as he hurriedly left with Mo Jiangye.