

Stubborn Love Of A Roguish Scion Chapter 7 – Let Go of Your Hands, Let Me Go!

Chapter 7: Let Go of Your Hands, Let Me Go!

Due to Mo Jiangye's forceful pulling, Ye Erruo twisted her ankle and fell down the stairs before she could react.

Mo Jiangye's eyes and hands were swift enough. He stretched out his hands to hold onto her waist and carried her firmly in his arms. There was a flash of annoyance in his eyes.

"Psst..."

At the sight of her pretty face contorting in pain, his big hands swept her into his arms. He was extremely nervous. "Where does it hurt?!"

Carrying her, he descended the stairs in large strides at lighting speed and then placed her on a chair. Holding onto her soft and tender hands, he immediately discovered that something was wrong. "Did you twist your ankle?"

"It's no problem."

Holding onto her ankle, his eyes dimmed. He exerted strength with his hands. One could hear the sound of the bones returning to the correct position...

"Ah... That hurts!" Both of Ye Erruo's eyes were tearing.

"It's alright now."

"Can't you be a little more gentle?" She hollered angrily.

He simply cracked it... If he were to exert more strength, she felt that her bones might have been twisted.

"If you had obediently sat down, you would not be suffering from the pain. In fact, you wouldn't be suffering from anything." He was expressionless.

"You!"

After receiving the towel from the helper, Mo Jiangye wiped her flushed cheeks. "Rest well and don't move around. Just tell the helpers what you want to take away. They will bring it there without missing anything."

"I can take anything that I want?"

“Yes.”

“Can I also take you?” She asked, both her eyes sparkling.

Her lips curled into a smile as she teased, “Can I take you away?”

After glancing at her, Mo Jiangye said softly, “Yes.”

Ye Erruo was stunned. “I don’t have a big enough box.”

“There is one!

Who said that there wasn’t one?”

After he gave his instructions, a helper immediately came in with a large cardboard box.

The corners of Ye Erruo’s mouth twitched. She was only joking!

“What are you doing? Where are you carrying me?”

“Takeaway.”

He lowered his long eyelashes and glanced at her. “Takeaway together with me.”

“Put me down. Who wants to be taken away with you?”

He trapped her disobedient body. “Try to move around if you dare!”

Just as he finished his words, Ye Erruo immediately froze in his arms, not daring to move at all.

“You’re that vicious?” She said softly.

He shot her a fierce glare and Ye Erruo pretended that she did not see it.

Ignoring his docile glare she began to move around in his arms again. It was only when both her feet touched the ground and she looked up did she realize that a pair of hot and dangerous eyes were staring at her. It gave her goosebumps.

“W-what are you doing...”

His hot and searing gaze made Ye Erruo sensed that a crisis was approaching.

That straight and naked stare looked as though he was going to devour her alive...

He was giving her a look of warning. Suddenly, Ye Erruo moved her legs to run away.

Mo Jiangye's sharp eyes dimmed. His big hands swept her back into his arms.

"Let me go."

Ye Erruo's mind was in a whirl. She was now imprisoned in his arms.

"Let go! It's painful!" He was gripping her with so much strength. How could she still escape?

"Young master, Meet wants to see you." At this moment, the housekeeper gradually approached them.

"I heard that he is looking for you regarding an important matter." The housekeeper added.

"If you are busy, go ahead. I will wait for you in the nuptial room tonight." She leaned her body backwards.

It was perhaps an extremely important matter. After giving a couple of instructions, Mo Jiangye was finally willing to let Ye Erruo go. He then left in a hurry.

"Young madam, we're done with most of the moving." The helper said.

"I'll leave after having a bath." She sighed deeply before turning to ascend the stairs to the second floor.

"Ruoruo..."

When she looked up, she saw Lin Jingxuan walking towards her.

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