

**Chapter 101: Engagement Ceremony**

Yao Tiao, who was sucking on a lollipop, answered, “Hey, b\*tch! Bet you didn’t know that Ruoruo flew off on a private jet with Young Master Mo last night. How can you possibly expect to still see her here?”

“You— don’t let me see your face again, b\*tch!”

“I don’t wanna see that ugly face of yours either. Come on, Shu Xin. Let’s go!” She then beckoned Shu Xin over and boarded the plane with her luggage.

...

The soft, big bed allowed Ye Erruo to comfortably fall into a deep slumber. By the time she woke up, it was already noon.

When she had gotten home the previous night, she had recounted what had happened between her and Sun You to Mo Jiangyi, only to be...

A man in a black bathrobe came out of the bathroom the moment she opened her bleary eyes in a daze. With a languid gait, he slowly walked in her direction as he looked down and tied the knot of his robe.

“You’re up?” He lifted his gaze as she extended her weak, feeble arms toward him.

“What’s wrong?” He approached the woman and took her hands in his.

“I don’t feel well.”

While pursing his lips, the man proceeded to give her a massage. The strength he used was just right—neither too light nor too hard.

She then began surfing the Internet on her cell phone.

Recently, she had been paying close attention to online news. After all, now that the news of a certain person had splashed across the Internet, there was no way she would miss out on it even if she did not want to pay any attention to it.

*Knock, knock, knock...*

There was a knock on the door before a servant slowly entered the room.

“Sir, Young Master Lin has sent an invitation to you and Madam. He’s inviting you to attend his engagement ceremony today.”

“Time and venue?” asked Ye Erruo with a turn of her head.

“The banquet begins around 9 pm. It will be held at the old Lin residence. The invitation was sent a week ago, but they dispatched someone to bring an invitation again today.”

“You just returned home. Get some rest instead,” he told his wife coldly.

“Understood, sir.” The servant turned around to leave.

“Just a second.”

“Madam?”

“Give me the invitation.”

The servant instinctively glanced at the man and, when he stayed silent, quietly handed the card over to the woman before leaving.

“Gold, huh?” Her lips parted sneeringly as she touched the invitation.

Not only was it lavishly made of soft gold, but every letter on it had been engraved with a sparkly substance. What a pretty, extravagant invitation indeed!

Mo Jiangye grabbed her hand at once and snatched the invitation to throw it into the garbage bin.

“What are you doing?” She hastily got to her feet and hugged his arm.

“You intend to go?”

“Of course. In fact, it’s a must!” She then proceeded to pry the invitation out of his hand.

“Why wouldn’t I attend it?” she retorted.

“Let go of my arm.”

The man regarded her with a long, hard look. His eyes were brimming with displeasure.

“Mo Jiangye.”

He kept staring fixedly at her with a sinister, obscure gaze. His grip on her hand, however, showed no signs of loosening. Instead, it tightened even further.

“You’re coming with me,” she added laughingly.

“No.”

“Why not? Didn’t we agree to buy him firecrackers and fireworks to set off at his wedding?” she muttered.

His forehead creased when he heard that. “I said that?”

“Yes. Think back.” She poked his chest as she spoke.

*My presence mustn’t be missed at their engagement ceremony. Otherwise, wouldn’t my special gift for them go to waste?*

His gaze darkened further. He had no intention of letting his wife meet her ex-lover again even at his engagement ceremony. *I won’t agree to it. Nothing will convince me to agree to let her attend it!*

“Have you recalled?”

“No.”

Leaning over to him, she whispered into his ear, "Let's go together. It will be compensation for today's..."

"Alright!" He agreed decisively.

*Yep, I recall saying those words before.*

## **Chapter 102: Should You Not Apologize to My Woman For Slapping Her?**

In the end...

"We're out of food," Mo Jiangye, who was standing not far away from his wife, remarked out of the blue as he buttoned up his shirt.

Ye Erruo was confused.

He turned to look at her. "Let's drop by the supermarket."

"Just tell me directly if you want to go grocery shopping with me." She chuckled.

"I want dumplings," he said earnestly.

When he said that, she played dumb and told him, "Get the maids to make some, or we can buy some frozen dumplings later for you to eat when we get back home."

Her suggestions had him furrowing his brow in displeasure and approaching the bedside with a dangerous aura. The woman jumped into his arms right away and put her arms around him with a coaxing smile. "Alright, alright. I'll make you dumplings tomorrow."

He stumbled backward a little as he held her in his arms unsteadily, caught off guard by her abrupt action. This didn't stop his eyes from shining in delight, though. His gaze was soft and filled with indulgence when he heard her promise to make him dumplings.

"Mealtime."

The man then headed downstairs for lunch while holding her tightly in his arms. Everything that his wife ate seemed delicious to him.

Later, in the supermarket, Mo Jiangye casually strolled and shopped down the vegetable aisle while holding his wife's hand in his.

From time to time, the woman would turn her head toward him and ask him something, to which he would answer accordingly with his smiling eyes fixed on her. The two seemed like a couple passionately in love.

Ye Erruo placed a hand on the handle, while her other hand was held in her husband's during the escalator ride to the lower floor. Throughout that long escalator ride, however, someone was behaving furtively and peeking over at them.

*Smack!* Her hand was slapped hard out of the blue, causing it to hastily reel back from the escalator handle.

Her husband's eyes turned frigid at once as he trained his icy gaze on the person who was on the escalator right beside the one they were riding and moving upward in the opposite direction.

The culprit was a boy around eight or nine years old, who might have thought smacking Ye Erruo's hand was a mischievous prank.

Meanwhile, the adult beside him, who had failed to detect the child's wrongdoing, continued riding the escalator with nonchalance.

Half the people on the escalators looked up at the mother-son pair before silently directing their gazes at Mo Jiangye.

He suddenly pivoted on his feet and climbed up the escalator.

"Mo Jiangye, where are you going?" Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

"Hey!" Feeling helpless, she could do nothing but follow him.

His fearsome aura made the passersby around him hastily make way for him.

It did not take long before he reached the floor level, timely matching the arrival of the boy with theirs.

Without any verbal warning, he lifted the child.

"Who are you and what are you doing? Release my son now!" The lady was furious.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

He dragged the boy straight toward his wife. "Apologize!"

*If this isn't just a child... Ha...*

"Apologize? What for?" The woman beside them hastily stepped forward and protectively pulled her son behind her.

He pulled his wife's hand over toward him, his displeasure intensifying dangerously at the sight of its red and swollen back.

"Apologize."

They were soon surrounded by curious onlookers.

The woman, however, brushed his words off with a disdainful laugh. "Come on, he's only a kid. Don't you, an adult, feel ashamed for being so calculative with a kid? Need you come pulling and tugging at my son when he only accidentally hit her? Will you be able to bear the responsibility if my son gets injured because of this scuffle?"

"No, no. He won't." The boy hid behind his mother and pulled a face at Ye Erruo.

### **Chapter 103: Mo Jiangye in a Rage**

"No, no. He won't." The boy hid behind his mother and pulled a face at Ye Erruo.

“...”

“Trust you to be so calculative toward a kid when you look like a decent person. Don’t you feel ashamed at all?” The woman shot Mo Jiangye a disdainful glance before grabbing her son’s hand protectively and walking away with him in tow.

His phoenix eyes narrowed dangerously at that. When Ye Erruo noticed this and sensed that he was about to blow up, she turned her head at once and gave the boy a fierce stare as he walked past her. Struck with terror, the boy tripped over himself and, as a result, crashed to the floor.

The boy started bawling as he held his injured arm, which had been scraped by hitting the hard floor.

“Oh, my poor baby. My precious darling.”

“Y-You... How could you push him?” shouted the enraged woman accusingly, her furious cry resonating across almost half the floor.

Ye Erruo burst out laughing. “Did anyone see me pushing him?”

“Alright, that’s enough. Let’s just head back.” She then slid her arm around her husband and made a move to leave. It was clear that the lady was being rudely unreasonable, so she had no desire to waste her breath and time on such a woman.

With the vegetables in hand, Mo Jiangye behaved magnanimously for once and did not bother dealing with that mother and son. Instead, he simply slipped his arm around his wife’s waist and turned to leave.

“Stop. Stop right there, you two. You wanna leave after pushing my son?” The woman ran forward and cut off their path by blocking them.

“The gall of you! How dare you leave after pushing my son! Everyone here witnessed you pushing my son for no rhyme or reason! I’m reporting this to the police!”

His eyes sank and his murderous aura was unleashed, frightening the woman into stumbling backward frantically.

“I-I don’t care! I demand an apology and medical compensation from you two for injuring my son!”

The man was obviously irritated. He was running out of patience by now, especially when he caught sight of his wife’s usually fair hand, which was still red and swollen. The ball of fury churning within him could no longer be contained. “Beat it!”

“Mommy!” The little boy came running over tearfully.

The mother grabbed her son’s hand. “Everyone here witnessed you pushing my son down and injuring his hand as a result. You’ll have to pay for his medical bills.”

“Who’s gonna be responsible for mine then?” *I had no intention of being calculative, yet they dared to play the victim to me.*

“Whoever you want. I just need you to pay for my son’s medical expenses.”

Scoffing, the man asked in his hoarse voice, "How much do you want?"

The woman carefully scrutinized him. Upon noticing his expensive getup, she stuttered, "L-Let's not... talk about money first. I-I want you to apologize to my son."

Ye Erruo's brows furrowed as she stormed away with her husband's hand in hers.

"STAY RIGHT THERE!" Acting all unreasonable, the woman stormed up to them and grabbed hold of the grocery bags in Mo Jiangye's hand. With a fierce tug backward, the vegetables came spilling out of the bags and rolled all over the floor.

Cold air surrounded him in an instant as fury burned in his gloomy eyes.

He suddenly turned around and gave the woman behind him a hard kick that sent her flying several meters away.

"AH!" The surrounding onlookers hastily scattered and dispersed.

"M-Mo Jiangye..." Ye Erruo was dumbfounded by the sight when she turned around.

His thin, red lips were pursed into a tight, grim line as he stared at the scattered groceries, which he had personally chosen and shopped for with his wife, on the floor with a dipped head.

She had a bad premonition about this, so she hastily hugged his arm to deter him from doing something that might worsen their situation. Given his lofty status, he had never visited a supermarket before. Thus, if not for her, he would probably have never known what a supermarket was in his life. Moreover, the majority of the people in the supermarket lived in a different world from him.

This was also probably his first encounter, his wife excluded, with someone who had dared to act so arrogantly before him...

#### **Chapter 104: Fleeing With Him**

Mo Jiangye's eyes were blazing red with a murderous aura as he coldly glanced at the woman lying on the floor.

Ye Erruo had never expected to meet such an unreasonable shrew that day.

She hugged his arm tightly the moment his body shifted. "We need to go home and get ready. Lin Jingxuan's engagement ceremony is about to commence soon."

His gaze, however, never left the scattered fruit and vegetables on the floor. She hastily crouched down and picked up the dropped items to place them in the trolley she had brought over since the grocery bags were now destroyed. Some of the fruit was damaged, but since they had yet to pay for them, she placed everything into the trolley.

Astonished people surrounded them before the majority of the curious onlookers scattered at once.

"What's with this guy? How can he resort to violence?"

"Shh... Keep it down..."

“Quick. Go get the security officer.”

“Mommy... Mommy...” Tears streamed down the boy’s face as he knelt beside his mother.

As she moaned, the woman’s face contorted in pain and she wrapped her hands around her stomach.

“That’s enough.” Ye Erruo pushed the trolley toward her man and grabbed hold of his hand. A life had nearly been lost.

Soon, the woman slowly climbed to her feet, looking slightly better now. The moment she heard the sound of footsteps, however, she snapped her head in that direction at once before hastily lying on the floor again and groaning louder than before.

A security officer swiftly made his way over along with a group of people. He whipped out his phone immediately to call the police when he found the injured woman on the floor.

Noticing that things were about to be blown out of proportion, Ye Erruo immediately pushed the trolley and dragged her man away.

“Excuse me, sir, but you can’t leave for the time being.” A security officer intercepted them.

Mo Jiangye merely scoffed and flipped the security officer over with his hand, sending him crashing to the ground. Then, with a hand pushing the trolley and a hand wrapped around his woman’s hand, he led her downstairs to pay for the groceries. No one dared to get in their way this time.

While she got dragged away by him, she looked past her shoulders to check the condition of the security officer behind them. *I’d better not take him to the supermarket often in the future.*

A batch of policemen had entered the supermarket by the time they reached the cash register.

Ye Erruo was aghast.

She pulled her husband behind her before shooting him a glare and whispering in warning, “Keep your head down and don’t let them see you.”

She did not want them to get into trouble at this point and arrive late or miss Lin Jingxuan’s engagement ceremony as a result.

Mo Jiangye said nothing.

It was almost their turn, so she pulled out her wallet.

The sight of her adorable wallet in her hand made his gaze turn bizarrely soft.

“Your total is 159.30 yuan, miss.” The cashier’s gaze, which was filled with amazement, was on the man beside her.

As soon as she paid, she swiftly packed the items into grocery bags, grabbed the hand of the person behind her, and made a move to leave. “Let’s go.”

“That’s them! Catch those two!” yelled the mother at the security guard as she limped over with her son and pointed a finger at the couple.

The policemen, who had been about to head upstairs, turned their heads in that direction at once.

She started pulling her husband away with her when she heard that.

“Stop! Stop right there!”

“Excuse me, please make way.” She dragged him along as they fled like fugitives.

“Car... Where’s your car?”

The man reached for the shopping bags in her hand, his lips twitching at the sight of the panting woman.

“Why are you running?”

“Oh yeah, it’s in the garage.” She then picked up his hand and continued running with three or four policemen and the supermarket’s security guard in tow...

### **Chapter 105: Get Lost**

After a mad run, Ye Erruo and Mo Jiangye reached the garage, found their car, and wormed their way in.

Mo Jiangye curled his lips into a smile as he cast a sidelong glance at the girl by the window, who was looking out at the situation. He was unexpectedly in a happy mood.

“Let’s go quickly!”

Seeing the sweat on her forehead, he held the steering wheel with one hand as he pulled out a tissue with the other. “Come here.”

Only when the car started and began to move did Ye Erruo let out a sigh of relief. As she turned her head around, the tissue in his hand wiped her face.

“Does your hand still hurt?” He took her soft hand and looked at her arm.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

On the contrary, the kick he had delivered to that woman had probably not been soft.

He glanced at her hand and saw that the back was still a little red.

“It’s already eight? That’s quick!” Ye Erruo was taken aback when she saw the time on her phone. They had actually spent a long time shopping at the supermarket.

Ye Erruo had a quick bath when she returned home and was about to head out to change, when Mo Jiangye tagged at her. If she had not kicked him angrily and reminded him of the time when the banquet would take place, she knew this man would definitely not have let her leave their house so easily.

It was slightly past nine at night, and the lights at the Lin Family’s residence were about to be turned off.

It was already 9.30 pm when Ye Erruo and Mo Jiangye arrived. They were late by almost half an hour.



Ye Erruo was wearing a long black dress, the newest dress by MTR, which matched Mo Jiangye's outfit. On the hem of the dress was a black enchantress flower, and she was wearing a thin black belt with numerous enchantress flowers twined around it. In the middle of the belt was a jewel as black as ink.

When she had put on the dress, Mo Jiangye had undoubtedly been stunned. Black truly made her beautiful in a different way.

Her skin was extremely fair. Although the training had caused her to become rather tanned, her skin looked exactly the same after she put on some foundation. It did not seem like she had gotten a tan at all.

"Sir, please present your invitation."

Mo Jiangye and Ye Erruo were stopped at the entrance.

"Where's the invitation?"

"I forgot to bring it," he said coldly.

"You forgot to bring it?" Ye Erruo asked, raising her voice. She was close to fainting from anger.

"I am very sorry, sir, but you two can't head in without an invitation."

Mo Jiangye turned around and looked at her expressionlessly. "Let's head back to get it, okay? Or I can make a call and have it delivered here."

"..."

"Young Master, I will head back and retrieve it," Bo Yu said.

"Forget it, let's go back." He held her waist as he turned around, ready to leave.

"It's kind of late, and you just returned from training. We also went to the supermarket this afternoon, so let's go back early and rest."

Ye Erruo was about to spit out blood. This man was acting deliberately. He definitely was.

"No!"

She turned around and asked the young lad, "Do you not know who he is?"

The young lad smiled politely but did not respond.

"Why do we need an invitation to head in? Please go and find Lin Jingxuan."

"I am very sorry, miss, but Young Master is currently very busy. He has no time."

Ye Erruo turned around and sighed. "Forget it, let's go back. My hand hurts, so I can't make you dumplings tomorrow. I will never be able to make dumplings again in the future. My legs hurt as well, so I will never be able to accompany you to the supermarket again."

Mo Jiangye furrowed his eyebrows coldly and grabbed her wrist. "What are you talking about?"

"It's nothing."

He was itching with anger, so he could only turn around and lead her in.

“I am sorry, sir. Please present your invitation.” The young lad guarding the entrance blocked his way once again.

“Get lost!” The icy aura around him instantly intensified, and the chilly nip in the air forced the young lad to back away.

The moment the young lad lost his focus, Mo Jiangye opened the door and led her in...

### **Chapter 106: You Cannot Afford To Offend The Young Madam**

When they pushed open the huge door of the residence, everyone’s gazes landed on the couple who entered.

Mo Jiangye’s figure was extraordinary, and he had an honorable aura inherent in a regent. In a second, he encroached on the entire residence, yet the woman beside him was not pressured by his imposing manner at all.

There was absolute silence in the residence. Lin Jingxuan and Gu Feirou, who were standing on the stage, were taken aback. Gu Feirou was flabbergasted that Ye Erruo had actually come, as she had thought she wouldn’t. As for Lin Jingxuan, he was astonished by Ye Erruo’s presence entirely. He noticed that there was something off about her but he couldn’t say what. She was stunning today!

“Isn’t that Ye Erruo?”

“That man looks like the person Lee Suran shot last time.”

“What the f\*ck? How could she go out so openly with the son of her sugar daddy?”

“What sugar daddy? Ye Erruo became famous a while back. Do you know Little Ah Mei?”

“How is that possible?”

“I think I’ve heard that name.”

The classmates at the tables began a lively discussion, coming up with various interpretations.

“Who, who is this?”

“I don’t know.”

For a moment, no one was able to recognize Mo Jiangye.

“Young Master Mo, you’re here.” When a high-level figure of Lin Teng Corporation saw Mo Jiangye, he brought a wine glass and respectfully delivered it to him.

“Isn’t that the table where the high-ranking personnel of Lin Teng corporation is seated at? Yet he personally gave him a glass of wine?”

“Shh. Keep it down...”

“Who are they?”

There were whispers everywhere.

“Mo Jiangye, you’re here,” Lin Jingxuan murmured.

Mo Jiangye?

Everyone instantly knew who this man was. He was the Lin Family’s adopted son. Most people in the residence knew that Old Master Lin had adopted a child when he had still been alive.

“I thought you weren’t coming,” Lin Jingxuan said sarcastically.

“This is your future sister-in-law, the Blue Tower Royalty Princess,” he said proudly.

Gu Feirou had a polite, gentle smile on her face.

Ye Erruo took the wine glass and had a small sip before suddenly smiling at Lin Jingxuan on the stage. “I would like to wish happiness to my ex-boyfriend. I hope you can find a better woman.”

“Ex-boyfriend? What ex-boyfriend?” The guests did not understand.

“Could Young Master Lin possibly be Ye Erruo’s ex-boyfriend?”

Many students stared in disbelief. “How is that possible?”

Gu Feirou’s face turned extremely ugly. Feeling wronged, she looked at Jing Xinze, who was standing afar.

This butler had found the bloodline of the Blue Tower Royalty. He had suffered untold hardships and searched every country before he had finally found their princess—Gu Feirou.

“Lady, today is the engagement banquet of our princess and noble Lin. Please be sincere when giving your blessings,” Jing Xinze said coldly.

Ye Erruo furrowed her brows and glanced at him. This man was a total stranger.

He immediately introduced himself. “I am Jing Xinze, the right-hand man of the Blue Tower Royalty’s consort. Under the respectful consort’s orders, I am supposed to protect the princess and eradicate anything that would make her unhappy. Anyone who opposes the princess opposes the Blue Tower as well. From this day onwards, Jing Xinze will always be by the princess’s side until our king and consort arrive to receive the princess.”

He said each word coldly and sternly, not only for Ye Erruo but for everyone else in the residence to hear.

Mo Jiangye lowered his gaze and shook the wine glass in his hand as he glanced at it with an eerie gaze filled with unclear intentions.

He walked slowly toward Jing Xinze. All of a sudden, he poured the glass of wine on the man, causing everyone to hold their breath in utter astonishment.

Pong! Mo Jiangye threw the wine glass to the floor and pulled out a tissue to wipe his hand languidly while looking askance at him.

Bo Yu instantly said, "Young Master Lin, you've invited almost every kind of lower-class person into the Lin residence. If one of them was to accidentally bite our Young Madam, I fear that not even the Blue Tower Royalty personnel could afford to see our Young Master get furious."

### **Chapter 107: Mo Jiangye Gives Up His Power**

The grand hall was filled with hushed silence all of a sudden.

Lin Jingxuan's face contorted in anger as he lashed out at the adopted son. "Mo Jiangye, have you gone crazy? Are you trying to pit yourself against the Blue Tower? Do you want the entire Lin Teng corporation to go down with you?"

Trying to mess with the Blue Tower Royalty was akin to destroying the Lin Family and Lin Teng.

He ignored the man on the stage and led his lady to the VIP section instead.

Gu Feirou's face looked terrible by now. "Go and get yourself cleaned up now."

Frowning, Jing Xinze replied, "Yes, Princess!"

While clinging to Gu Feirou on the stage, Lin Jingxuan coldly accused the VIP section. "Mo Jiangye, you are able to work at Lin Teng Corporation because my father and the elders thought highly of you. Are you trying to destroy the family and the corporation through what you just did?"

"It's alright, Jingxuan. It's fine." Gu Feirou intercepted softly.

"To think that the Lin Family made so much effort to groom you in the first place. Keeping you at Lin Teng Corporation was the wrong decision to begin with."

Mo Jiangye, who was sitting on the sofa, let out a chuckle. His husky, magnetic voice reverberated leisurely. "It is not too late to rectify this mistake now, Bo Yu!"

"Yes, Young Master."

"Get in touch with the lawyer and arrange for everything that is related to Lin Teng to be handled by Master Lin from now on."

The older man was startled by this unexpected order. What did he mean by that?

The Lin residence was crowded with many guests. Among Gu Feirou's classmates, friends, and business associates, some people were in the dark about Lin Teng's inner politics. Those who were unaware had assumed all along that Lin Jingxuan was the one in charge.

"It looks like Lin Teng is heading for destruction."

"Why do you say that, President Wang?"

“If the son of the Lin Family was capable in the first place, why would Old Master Lin hand over the family fortune to a boy he picked up from the streets?”

“But the Lins have a few hundred years of history. Surely, Lin Teng will survive even without Young Master Mo, right?”

Ye Erruo was anxious by now. “Mo Jiangye, you’ve worked hard for this company. This isn’t a joke. Don’t throw away all your hard work!”

The couple on the stage had once tried all ways and means to get their hands on the Lins’ inheritance. How could she allow them to have it so easily now?

Her man was the reason Lin Teng was doing so well and had made a name for itself in the commercial arena. He had sweated and bled so much to build up this empire.

He tittered softly and squeezed her hand affectionately. “I’m not joking. He can take over Lin Teng if he has the capability.”

He had never once thought highly of Lin Jingxuan’s capability. Now that she was with him, he no longer wanted to be associated with the Lin Family. Today was a good day to renounce Lin Teng, as many people would bear witness. He would not be responsible for whatever might befall the company in the future!

Just as she was about to open her mouth to say something, he leaned over slightly and placed his index finger to her lips to hush her. “Even without Lin Teng, you’ll still be able to enjoy a life that’s better than any other woman’s. Ditching him is the best decision you’ve made in this lifetime. But if you were to bluff me, I would not just destroy Lin Teng. I would destroy him too!”

Though he kept his volume low, every word of his warning rang loud and clear in her ears.

“...”

Lin Jingxuan probably had not expected to lay his hands on the empire this easily...

“Jingxuan.” Gu Feirou tugged at his hand.

The organizer could tell what he should do next based on her look. “Cough... Alright, now is the time to write a new chapter! Let’s put our hands together to welcome Master and Madam Lin and wish them happiness by clapping as loud as we can!”

*CLAP, CLAP, CLAP!*

“Wow!”

Immediately, waves of claps could be heard undulating as everyone kept their private thoughts to themselves.

As Mo Jiangye sat beside Ye Erruo, his face would turn sullen every time he caught her eyeing Lin Jingxuan. He had to guide her attention back to him every now and then.

*Is she here for the wedding because of him?*

## Chapter 108: I Gave You A Song Before

On the stage, the couple exchanged rings.

Her gaze turned back to the table and, this time, she pressed his hands firmly down below the table before he could act.

“...”

“Is he that good-looking?” he asked with frigid displeasure.

She replied with a pout, “I’m not looking at him.”

He followed her gaze to the couple. Who could she be looking at besides Lin Jingxuan?

The guests were seated around the centerstage, and she had recognized someone sitting close to the groom.

They were a fair distance away and the lights were dim, so she could not tell at first glance if that was the person she thought it was. Hence, she had to look several times to confirm it.

“It’s him again?” she muttered under her breath.

“Who is that?”

The woman turned around and caught sight of his fuming expression, which put a smile on her face. “I think that person is the man I bumped into at the lobster store.”

“Are you still thinking of him?” His voice rose a pitch this time.

“I... Nope, I’m not.” She was about to tell him that she had seen him at the bar too but she stopped herself.

It would definitely come across as weird that she had bumped into a stranger not just once, but thrice at different places.

“No?” His tone showed clear distrust as his eyes swept across the room in front of him. He could not see that man despite scanning the area for some time.

“Where is he? I saw him clearly just now...” Her eyes searched the room for his presence in surprise. How had he disappeared?

Mo Jiangye stared at her with a penetrating gaze.

“Really! He was standing there earlier.” She explained desperately, worried that this would lead to a greater misunderstanding.

His pensive orbs turned darker at her words.

“Really, I swear that I saw him just now.”

When she saw his expression change, she made a smart move and dipped her head to concentrate on the food instead, knowing that her roaming eyes made the man more dangerous by the second.

Up on the second level, a man in a black tuxedo and black high boots peered down at a certain woman below. He had a condescending, cheeky smile on his face as he twirled a black ring on his fourth finger and the black ear stud on his left lobe sparkled eerily.

CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP! Another round of enthusiastic applause echoed.

She sneaked a peek at the man beside him before she quietly sent a message to Ji Sichen.

“Mo Jiangye, let’s go out to get some fresh air.”

“We have come to the wedding, gotten past the staff, and drunk wine. Can we go back now?” he asked coldly.

She pulled him away to the exit quietly. “Let’s wait a while more. I want to see the green firecrackers I got him lit before we leave.”

What was going to happen next would not help his sanity. Therefore, she needed to lead him away. [Read comics on our webnovel.](#) [live](#)

The emcee announced with a smile, “Let’s witness the love story between the beautiful couple on the stage.”

‘I gave you a song before’

‘Let’s listen to our story’

Little by little, a ballad could be heard coming from the big screen.

“Baby, you’ll be my one and only in this life. I’ll marry no one but you.” The familiar voice of Lin Jingxuan was heard as his face flashed distinctively on the screen.

“Jingxuan, I’m so happy.” The unfamiliar female voice took everyone by surprise, though.

On the screen, the lady’s face was too blurry to be noticeable and even her voice was made over. However, one could see her shiny, raven-like long hair that reached her waist. Her extraordinary aura could be felt from the screen. She was tall, soft, and gentle as a running stream.

Those who had sharp eyes could tell that this lady was not Gu Feirou. The hair, height, and charisma did not match the bride in the least.

“Baby, my love for you has grown again today.”

### **Chapter 109: A Shining Green Patch on His Head**

“Baby, my love for you has grown again today.”

The groom panicked, as he knew very well who that woman was.

*Ye Erruo! That b\*tch! How dare she pull this stunt on me during my engagement!*

“Switch it off! Switch it off!” he howled at the organizer.

The emcee made a mad dash for the control board to try to switch off the equipment, but he somehow could not get it to stop working.

“My little baby, are you sleeping yet?”

“Not yet!”

“What are you doing? Are you thinking of me?”

“I saw a super cute child today.”

Lin Jingxuan’s voice could be heard saying, “Our future child will be cuter.”

“He locked me up today and forbade me to see you.”

“Wait for me. I’ll climb through the window to find you. I, Lin Jingxuan, promise to marry you and only you alone. May I be struck by lightning if I break my promise.” As the setting gold-rimmed sun was facing them, the man on the bridge declared his love for the woman.

Scene by scene, the dialogues between the groom and the woman played continuously on the screen one after another.

By now, the hall was buzzing with gossip, as everyone had started to talk among themselves.

Lin Jingxuan turned increasingly afraid and angry, while Gu Feirou looked terrible.

“Young Master, I can’t switch it off.” It seemed as if the machine had been attacked by a virus.

While breaking into a cold sweat, the man ordered hurriedly, “Switch off the power supply!”

“I-I’ll make a call now.”

After one minute, all the lights inside the hall suddenly went off without a warning. The images on the screen disappeared in a blink as well.

“Ah!”

“Is there a blackout?”

“Why are there no lights?” The guests started to grumble.

“Who did this?” Lin Jingxuan grabbed the emcee by the collar in the dark as he interrogated him furiously.

“Y-Young Master, I don’t know.”

“Did she tell you to do this to me?” One could almost hear his knuckles grinding against each other.

“What do you mean, Young Master?”

“Useless bum!” He threw the man out with a fierce tug.

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!



Loud crackling sounds of firecrackers going off could be heard from outside all of a sudden. The door to the hall swung open petrifyingly by itself and the sound of the firecrackers overwhelmed the buzzing noise inside the hall.

Curious, everyone turned toward the door to have a look.

“Who set off firecrackers so late at night?”

After a few minutes, Lin Jingxuan and all the guests were standing outside the hall.

The firecrackers, which were bright green, could be seen hanging high in the middle of the road. They curled and twirled around ring after ring, and even the display they created was green. The firecrackers lined up the entire pavement, each one set 100 meters apart from the rest.

The bride and groom had turned green with anger by then!

The lights along the two sides of the pavement illuminated the color of the firecrackers brilliantly.

“Who did this?” The man shot a question through gritted teeth.

“Put out the firecrackers.”

The servants quickly extinguished the firecrackers with countless pails of water.

Soon, a batch of guards marched forth to disperse the crowd and get everyone to a safe place.

“Y-Young Master...” A servant had approached Lin Jingxuan, looking anxious.

After lowering his volume, he told him, “Madam Mo said that this is an engagement present from her to you. She wishes that all your years will be as good as this day and you’ll have many happy returns.”

“Ye Erruo!”

“She also added something else.”

“What is it?”

“She... She said not to invite her to your wedding, o-or else she will send you a truckload of firecrackers.”

The man was incensed. What a b\*tch! She had thoroughly embarrassed him tonight. To think that he had wasted so much of himself on this ungrateful woman.

“Have they left?”

“Not yet, Young Master. They are still in the garden.”

### **Chapter 110: I Am Seducing Him!**

“Have they left?”

“Not yet, Young Master. They are still in the garden.”

Upon hearing that, Lin Jingxuan walked furiously toward the garden in the backyard.

“Jingxuan.” Gu Feirou took his hand. “Let me go with you.”

A few minutes later, Lin Jingxuan and Gu Feirou walked angrily into the backyard and found the main culprits.

Ye Erruo and Mo Jiangye were sitting on the swing, gently rocking in it. Her head was resting on his shoulder, and the dim light on them made them look tranquil and peaceful.

“Ye Erruo!” Lin Jingxuan shouted in rage from far away.

Ye Erruo, who initially felt a little dazed, abruptly moved away from Mo Jiangye’s shoulder. She was dumbstruck, as she was still a little tired.

When he saw that she had been shocked awake, Mo Jiangye’s brows furrowed into a line unhappily. He’d wanted to take her away, but she had been adamant about waiting for the fireworks and firecrackers to end before leaving.

“Lin Jingxuan?” She furrowed her eyebrows.

“Were you the one who set up the fireworks?” He tightened his fists.

Ye Erruo let out a quiet sigh.

“Yes. The firecrackers were my doing too. Didn’t I tell you previously that my husband and I would celebrate your engagement with fireworks and firecrackers?” She smiled gently, her cold, eerie gaze fixed on their rings.

“Ye Erruo, you really went overboard. Can you stop bothering Lin Jingxuan so shamelessly? He doesn’t want you anymore, so what is the meaning of all this? Do you still want Jingxuan to notice you? Do you know how laughable you are?” Gu Feirou’s eyes had turned red with fury. Her engagement banquet had been ruined and she had become a laughing stock.

Ye Erruo’s smile stiffened. “Yes, I want to bother Jingxuan shamelessly and snatch his attention. So what? The green fireworks I gave you today express my hope that he will cheat on you in the future.”

Her extremely coarse words had not crossed her mind before she had said them, causing her to overlook the man standing beside her due to her inability to control her rashness. When she finished her words, she instantly felt regret coiling up inside her.

She felt frenetic and guilty.

Although she was flustered, it did not show in the slightest on her face. She secretly reached for Mo Jiangye’s hand and tugged it behind them, holding it tightly and comfortingly.

However, Mo Jiangye was ice-cold all over. His expression was as emotionless as a block of wood. While standing beside Ye Erruo, he did not explode from fury or make any extra movements.

When Lin Jingxuan heard Ye Erruo’s sour words, his mood was strangely soothed. He just knew that this woman could not forget him. She was still thinking about him in her heart and she was jealous of Gu Feirou, who would be marrying him.

Ha! So what if she was jealous? Was she feeling regret? Was regret turning her intestines all green? He would not spare her a second glance.

“Ye Erruo, you sure are shameless.”

She sneered in reply, “Shameless? Are you talking about yourself? Who was the one who tried to seduce another person’s boyfriend in the first place?”

Gu Feirou pulled on Lin Jingxuan’s arm and looked askance at Ye Erruo. “Jingxuan is my husband. Aren’t you shameless for trying to seduce my husband?”

Ye Erruo let out another long yawn, her eyes turning a little wet.

“Then you should watch over your husband properly. Who knows? One day, his soul might accidentally be seduced by mine and you will end up home alone.”

“Hubby, let’s go home,” she said gently.

“Ye Erruo, you will die a horrible death for this,” Gu Feirou said insidiously.

Ye Erruo responded from far away as she walked away with Mo Jiangye, “Even if I die, I will pull Lin Jingxuan down with me.”

“...”

When there was eventually no one around, Ye Erruo’s body was suddenly lifted off the ground.

“Ah!”