

Chapter 111: You're The Most Handsome, You're The Most Handsome

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

Shocked, she almost shriveled up into a ball out of fear. She did not move an inch as she secretly examined Mo Jiangye's expression.

"Actually..."

"Shut up."

"..."

She was thrown into the passenger seat of the car as he slammed the door harshly. She stared out of the car window anxiously, her gaze following him as he walked around the car's hood and toward the driver's seat without blinking. With a guilty conscience, she squeezed herself against the car door, terribly wishing she could just open it and dash out.

Bang!

The loud sound of the door caused Ye Erruo's heart to beat frantically.

"Say the words you said earlier again." He stared at her with a gloomy expression.

Ye Erruo bit her lips. Why was she so frightened right now? In their previous lifetime, she would have quarreled with him until everything was turned on its head.

"I've forgotten what I said earlier. Can you give me a hint?" She hugged his arm shamelessly and rubbed against him.

Mo Jiangye furrowed his eyebrows and pushed her head away. "Sit properly."

She hugged his arm and coaxed him once again. "Give me a hint, please?"

The coldness coming from his body was reduced significantly as he said in a sour tone, "You still want to seduce Lin Jingxuan?"

"How can I? Who said that? Who said I wanted to seduce him?" She pretended not to know anything about it.

"..."

"My hubby is so handsome that he can make people's legs go weak. Why would I even think of seducing his ugly face?" Ye Erruo said while showing her disdain for Lin Jingxuan. She complimented Mo Jiangye to the heavens without stopping even once.

He gave her a smile that was not quite a smile. "I am very handsome?"

"Handsome, handsome, handsome!" She nodded her head vigorously.

“So handsome that I make your legs go weak?”

Could they skip over this sentence? She had complimented him in so many ways that he could have chosen another expression.

“Hm?”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Mo Jiange glanced at Bo Yu, who was sitting in the back. “You drive.”

“Okay, young master.”

Ye Erruo abruptly distanced herself from his body. When had Bo Yu entered the car?

She stared at the back of the car in disbelief as Bo Yu opened the door and got out. Suddenly, her face turned completely red. Had he heard everything she had told Mo Jiange earlier? F*ck!

“Aren’t you sleepy?”

A few minutes later, the car sped off.

In the back, Ye Erruo slept on his lap with her body covered by his jacket. She sniffed his scent before indulging in it with a deep breath.

Her small actions did not escape his eyes. He could not help but curl up the corners of his lips. This woman had been becoming cuter lately.

“I will be getting up at around six in the morning tomorrow. Please help me set an alarm or wake me up. I have some things to do,” she said drowsily.

“Alright. Go to sleep.” He coaxed her gently.

Bo Yu said nothing.

Young Master was becoming easier to coax. He had been utterly defeated just by a little convincing from Young Madam and had tossed everything to the back of his mind. Was this still the Young Master of the past? Was it good that he was being eaten up by Young Madam?

Even though Young Madam was trying to make him a cuckold, he was letting that slip by. He was not even pestering Young Madam for more details. What else was there that Young Master would find unforgivable?

“Drive faster.”

“Yes, Young Master.” Bo Yu sped up the car and took a deep breath.

A moment later, Ye Erruo fell into a deep sleep.

“She opened a bar previously, right?” he asked in a soft voice.

“Yes, Young Master. Young Madam handed the bar over to a man to manage. They used to play games a lot together. They seemed rather close.”

Mo Jiangye, who had been smoothing her hair with his hand, paused for a moment. "Hm?"

Chapter 112: Thinking About His Woman?

"Handed it over to a man?" His last words were uttered in a higher pitch.

"Yes, Young Master. He seemed to be Young Madam's friend. The one million yuan that Young Madam borrowed previously was also for this friend."

He lowered his gaze to look at the woman sleeping soundly. He was upset. Friend? What kind of friend was so important that she would give him one million yuan?

Was he really just a normal friend? Even if he forgot about the money, she had still opened a bar and handed it over to this "friend" to manage!

Plus, he did not know this friend of hers, who was also a guy! Countless bad thoughts revolved in his head within a second.

Even when they were back home, he still could not forget about this "friend". He could only stare blankly at the backseat while Bo Yu was looking at him a little uncomfortably.

"Young... Young Master, we are home."

Mo Jiangye regained his senses and hugged the woman in his embrace tightly before taking her out of the car and dashing straight into their bedroom.

Ding! The phone in her purse rang all of a sudden.

Mo Jiangye got her out of her gown and into comfortable clothes while she slept like a little pig throughout the entire process. She didn't wake up, no matter how big the movement, which showed how tired and sleepy she was.

Ding! The phone in her purse that had been placed on the table rang again.

Mo Jiangye carefully and gently placed the covers over her and pushed her delicate, fragrant hair to the side of her face, revealing her fair and soft skin. He could not help but place a goodnight kiss on her forehead.

Ding!

Only when her phone rang for the third time did Mo Jiangye open her purse to find it with furrowed eyebrows.

It turned out that she had more than 10 messages!

He cast a deep glance at the woman sleeping soundly before walking out quietly with her phone.

A few minutes later, he used a special technique to crack her cell phone's password.

"Xiao Ruo, I hacked into the Lin Family's network. He he... The MV's broadcast effects were not bad, were they?"

“I’m telling you, Xiao Ruo, not only did I hide your face but I also changed your voice.”

“You will be coming to the bar tomorrow, right?”

“Eh? Where are you? Did you see the video? If you did, send me a response.”

Ten minutes later...

“Xiao Ruo? Did something happen? Answer me.”

Three more minutes later...

“Ye Erruo, reply if you see my message. If you don’t, I am going to give you a call!”

“I am going to call you.”

“I am really going to call you!”

“F*ck, did you fall asleep?”

“Forget it, forget it. Give me a call tomorrow so that you don’t leave me scared and on edge!”

When the final message was sent over, Mo Jiangye narrowed his phoenix-like eyes, which turned cold and dark. He stared vehemently at the words “scared and on edge”.

His long, slender finger swiped against the phone screen as he eerily read through the content of the text messages over and over again. As if demons and gods were at work, he dialed the number.

“Hello? Xiao Ruo, what were you doing? Why did you only respond to me now?” He had just called and the call had immediately been connected.

However, when he heard a male voice, his entire body instantly went rigid. He bit his lips harshly and turned into Satan in a second.

“Ruoruo? Ruoruo?” Ji Sichen called out suspiciously.

When no one responded to him, he sat up on the bed abruptly and continued to call out. “Xiao Ruo? Where are you? Did something happen?”

“Speak up! Xiao Ruo!” Ji Sichen was incessantly anxious and worried.

On the other end of the line, Mo Jiangye exploded in anger when he heard another man worrying about his woman. He sounded like someone thinking about something that belonged to him.

Chapter 113: Sudden Bout of Jealousy

There was no response from the other end of the line for a long time. However, just as Ji Sichen was about to speak, Mo Jiangye abruptly ended the call.

The call had just been hung up when he received a call from that person again.

His thin lips were pursed into a tight, cold line, and his eyes turned dark and cold at the sight of the displayed name: Senior Ji.

Senior?

His raging fury had him ending the call right away, but the persistent caller rang back immediately, so he continued to hang up the call. By now, a surging ball of anger was contained within him.

The phone finally went silent after Ji Sichen relentlessly made five calls in a row to no avail.

That did not stop the enraged man from staring at the phone, though. The moment the phone rang on his end, he would end the call immediately. His bloodshot eyes made him appear as though he was on a killing spree.

It was only after he noticed that the phone had gone silent for some time that he gradually relaxed his uptight state.

Ding!

[Ye Erruo, give me a call or reply to my text right away. Otherwise, you'll find me knocking on your door in ten minutes.]

Ha! Mo Jiangye scoffed when he read this message.

Another text message came immediately. [I've filed a police report.]

Finally, at his last straw of patience, he started typing a string of words. [Are you that worried about me?]

The phone in his hand beeped the instant a new message came. [Answer the phone!]

Suddenly, the phone began ringing. He stared at the display screen for a long time before he finally pressed the *Answer* button.

"Who are you and where's Xiao Ruo?" asked Ji Sichen coldly.

He did not answer his questions. Instead, he placed the phone on the wine rack, dolefully poured himself a glass of red wine, and downed the alcohol in one shot.

"Say something! Why do you have Xiao Ruo's phone?"

He poured himself another glass of wine. While he swirled the wine glass in his hand, his eyes were fixed on the phone. His gaze was filled with iciness and malevolence.

The person on the other end had already jumped off his bed out of anxiety and was frantically pacing back and forth in his room. *If only I knew Xiao Ruo's home address, then I could have already been on the way to her house. D*mn it! I have no idea where she's staying!*

"Speak your mind then. What is it that you want? Money? How much is enough?" Ji Sichen's fists were tightly clenched. The worst possible scenario he had come up with was that his friend had been kidnapped.

"Let's not beat around the bush. Just state the amount you want!"

Mo Jiangye's lips curled up into a cold sneer when he heard this. With languid movements, he placed the glass aside, crossed his arms, and casually leaned against the wine rack as he listened to the distressed voice on the line.

"I've already filed a police report," the other guy warned him.

"Mo Jiangye, what are you doing?" With a sleepy yet confused look on her face, Ye Erruo came down in her bedroom slippers. Yawning, she poured herself a huge cup of water that she gulped down and then turned to look at the man standing beside the wine rack.

Why isn't he sleeping? Why is he standing guard over there at night?

"What's wrong?"

She was baffled by the way his eyes were trained on her.

"Can't sleep?" she asked.

The man said nothing and only continued to stare at her.

Her brows furrowed in puzzlement, but since she was still feeling sleepy, she turned around to head back upstairs and go back to sleep.

Her lack of concern disconcerted him.

"Xiao Ruo! Xiao Ruo! Xiao Ruo!" Ji Sichen's agitated yells echoed from the phone's speaker.

He ended the call pronto and headed upstairs right away.

Back in their bedroom, he found the woman sprawled on the bed without any concern for her image. She had already fallen asleep with her head buried in the blanket.

"..."

He walked toward her to tuck her properly under the blanket, but the moment he reached out to adjust the blanket, he was tightly wrapped in her embrace. Opening her bleary eyes, his wife mumbled, "Behave and come to bed now. Don't fool around."

Chapter 114: A Normal Male Friend

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...

Sleep? How can she still sleep right now?

"..."

Several times, he had the impulse to strangle her awake, but he ultimately was reluctant to do so.

Still, it took a long time before his anger fully dissipated.

He ended up stroking her arm instead carefully, lest he accidentally disturbed her sleep and woke her up.

Looks like I'm doomed to have a sleepless night tonight!

The alarm went off on time at 6 am the next morning.

"You're awake already? Did you not get a good night's sleep?" asked the woman when she noticed his bloodshot eyes.

Upon meeting his dangerous gaze, she hastily said, "Mo Jiangye, I..."

Before she could complete her sentence, however, her words were completely swallowed down by him.

"My phone." She extended her arm toward the bedside table and fumbled around for her phone.

However, when she saw the text messages, her eyes bulged. *Last night... Come to think of it, he failed to catch a good night's sleep last night. I finally know why now. He's been waiting for an explanation from me!*

"Come to the bar with me today. I forgot to tell you that I left the bar under my friend's management. He's just a normal male friend of mine, though."

Oh, my life!

"Mm..."

What does that 'Mm' even mean?

"Do you have something to do today?"

The woman nodded. "Yes."

"Get up then."

"Will you be coming to the bar with me?"

While sitting down at the dining table, the man looked at her faintly. "No."

His answer left her in utter disbelief.

He's not going with me?

I'm sure he read my text messages last night. There's no other reason he could have lost sleep.

Plus, he's bound to be furious now. He must have misunderstood something.

"From now on, I won't meddle with your affairs or intervene with the kind of friends you make. You don't have to report to me anymore."

Her eyes bulged when she heard that.

Did the sun rise from the West today? He seems to be in a ridiculously good mood.

Then, he slipped his fingers between hers, interlocking them. *This is enough. Just as long as she happily stays by my side, I won't interfere in her matters again.*

Judging by the baffled look on the woman's face, it must have never occurred to her that the more obediently she behaved before him and the more willing she was to share things and be forthcoming with him, the more easily she could gain his trust and make him feel at ease.

Chapter 115: Ye Erruo's Twin Sister, Xiao Ruo

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...

“Xiao Ruo, what happened to you yesterday?” asked Ji Sichen anxiously as soon as Ye Erruo stepped into the bar.

“Nothing.”

“Then why...”

The corners of her lips twitched. She truly did not know how she should explain this to him, as she could not possibly tell him that her husband had taken her cell phone and deliberately made him worry out of jealousy.

“I left my phone at my friend’s place yesterday.”

That had him wondering askance. *She left her phone at her friend’s place?*

“Oh, yeah. Do you know that Gu Feirou became a part of the Blue Tower Royalty while I was away? I only realized that news of her was plastered all over the Internet when I came back.”

“I haven’t got a clue where this piece of news came from overnight.”

“Well, she’s bound to have quite a headache after the farce I pulled at her engagement yesterday.”

Her lips curled up when she recalled what had happened yesterday. *I’m sure she’s thrilled with the gift I gave her yesterday.*

Newlywed? Royal princess? Ha! How blissful she must be! I really must send her congratulations.

A week later, Ye Erruo and Yao Tiao met up at a coffee shop.

“Are you truly with Young Master Mo?” Her eyes shone brightly as she stared at the other girl.

“Yep.”

“Are you two living together?”

“Yep.”

Yao Tiao then propped her chin on her hands and lazily asked a few questions that made the corners of her friend’s lips twitch. “Just drink your coffee.”

A smirk spread on her face. “That’s lightning speed.”

“...”

“Hey! Oh, right.... What the hell!” Her eyes bulged in incredulity as she stared somewhere behind her friend.

“What’s wrong?”

She blinked. “Xiao Ruo, I think I just saw your twin sister.”

“Twin sister?” With a puzzled frown, Ye Erruo turned her head back. However, she saw no such person after scanning her surroundings for a long time.

“Was I mistaken? That’s not right...” mumbled her baffled friend.

“What are you talking about?”

“I just saw your doppelgänger leave! I thought she was your twin!”

“Your vision must be impaired. I don’t have any siblings.”

“B-But you two looked like peas in a pod.” Yao Tiao refused to believe that her vision was impaired.

“Your coffee’s getting cold. Drink it quickly and I’ll take you to the bar. I’ll no longer be doing live-streams. I will be focusing on singing live at the bar instead.”

...

“You’re back?”

Inside a room, a man was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. His somber back was facing the person who had just opened the door.

“Brother Xuan.”

He looked past his shoulder to glance at the woman standing before him. *How similar they look. She looks so much like her.*

“What did you call me?”

“Brother Xuan.”

With a curl of his lips, he slowly got to his feet. The man, who was half a head taller than her, lifted her chin and looked down at that familiar face with scrutiny.

“Remember: Your name is Ye Xiaoruo from now on.”

“Noted. I’ll go by the name Xiao Ruo from now on.”

Lin Jingxuan nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Brother Jingxuan, I wanna be married to you and be with you for the rest of my life.”

A great sense of satisfaction seized him upon meeting the fake Ye Erruo’s eyes again.

“Will you help me deal with Mo Jiangye and seize his power?”

“I will. Xiao Ruo will definitely help Brother Jingxuan become the person with all the power in the Lin Family.” Each of her movements and infatuated looks was so familiar that it made his eyes glow with a strange light.

Chapter 116: Bring Her Back

“Mo Jiangye’s nothing more than my family’s lackey, yet you actually like him, you b*tch.”

“X-Xiao Ruo doesn’t like lackeys.”

Lin Jingxuan sneered. *Doesn’t like lackeys?*

Fancy her having a change of heart when she used to be so fond of me. How ludicrous!

A sinister smile spread across his face once he was done setting up the camera. Later, he would be recording footage of a wondrous time to send to some people — a gift he believed the recipients would like.

Ye Erruo had also given him a *memorable* gift at his engagement.

He had every intention of exacting revenge on her as he looked at this face. The owner of this face had made a cuckold out of him, so he could not help wanting to trample on it.

“Ye Erruo, how dare you betray me and make a cuckold out of me? I’ll make you regret your actions!”

No one could dream of living well when his life was down in the pits, so how could he let her off easily when she had utterly embarrassed and humiliated him at his engagement?

She should be prepared to face his fury and vengeance for colluding with her husband. She would come back to beg him for forgiveness!

However, even if she did, he would not spare her so easily.

She’d better come up with a way that I will be satisfied with if she wants to seek my forgiveness.

I won’t let that adulterous pair have a happy ending, much less possess what belongs to me and my family. Those who dared rob me of my things and betray me deserve to die!

Beep.

Mo Jiange’s phone vibrated for a bit during the banquet. At first, he thought that it was a text message from his wife. However, it turned out to be from an anonymous sender. The message contained nothing but an image.

His pupils narrowed into slits the instant he saw it. He magnified it right away.

The face of the woman in the image was one that he could not be more familiar with. The very sight of it made his hands tremble and turned his eyes bloodshot with fury.

His mind snapped!

His head hurt so badly that it felt as though it was about to explode, yet that did not stop him from enlarging the picture. He wanted to find some sort of sign that would prove that the image had been photoshopped and edited, but alas, his search was pointless.

Bam! The man flung his phone away and retreated in incredulity, pain, and anger.

For a moment, the world seemed to be spinning around him, making him unsteady on his feet. He almost fell to the ground as a result.

“Young Master?” asked Bo Yu, who was standing behind him, in alarm.

“Where is she?”

His question stunned him. “Are you referring to Young Madam? She’s at the bar right now.”

“Bring her back!” he yelled.

“Understood.” Sensing that something was up, the subordinate immediately ordered someone to bring the Young Madam back.

No one else but that woman is capable of enraging Young Master to this extent. This means that... she must've done something to infuriate him again.

Surely, she didn't try running away again? This seems unlikely. She has been behaving herself these days, and none of her actions was unusual.

Her relationship with Young Master has been smooth sailing too.

At least, it's clear that his mood has improved vastly judging from the fact that he no longer flies off the handle on a daily basis.

Eventually, Bo Yu decided to personally go with the bodyguards to bring his Young Madam back.

“Bring her back. Bring her back. Bring her back.”

As Mo Jiangye repeated that sentence endlessly, his eyes were blankly scanning his surroundings in search of something. He had no idea what he was looking for and what was wrong with him, though.

Even though the screen of his phone, which had been flung far away from him, had been smashed, he strode ahead to pick the phone up again.

Chapter 117: Perhaps

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At 8.10 pm...

Ye Erruo's brows were furrowed tightly. *I was just hanging out at the bar when a group of people suddenly barged inside and brought me back home...*

The sight of the furious-looking man before her had her feeling baffled and indignant. “Care to tell me what's going on?”

Mo Jiangye did not answer her. The cold air surrounding him, however, intensified.

“Say something, Mo Jiangye!”

She could sense his brutality toward her, yet she could only endure his catharsis bit by bit.

Later, when things had finally calmed down, the two of them were lying on the sofa, exhausted. Despite the brightening sky outside, their room remained brightly lit throughout the night thanks to the crystal chandelier hanging overhead and the French windows that were tightly shut. The man's eyes had never once left the woman, and his gaze remained fixed on her.

She had no idea what was up with him, but she could distinctly sense his underlying anger, uneasiness, and irritability. *What in the world has he heard or seen that made him go so berserk?*

Eventually, she could no longer withstand the sleepiness creeping up on her and she fell asleep...

The man lying beside her stared vacantly at the crystal chandelier on the ceiling. All this while, he had fallen for her gentleness, reliance, and concern for him. Hook, line, sinker. He just refused to wake up from this beautiful dream so quickly. He did not want to wake up from it at all.

Alas, that text message had shattered his fantasies today— all of them, in fact!

The image had been sent for appraisal and it had been verified that it had not been touched or edited in any way. This also meant that, apart from him, she had done it with other men...

He was driven mad.

The next day, Ye Erruo woke up alone in the big, empty room. The fluttering curtain had knocked over a cup, causing it to shatter on the floor.

Again. He went wacko for no rhyme or reason yet again.

He's not even by my side now that I woke up.

Where has he gone?

Don't he owe me an explanation about what has been going on?

The door opened with a *click* and in came a servant with the lunch trolley.

"You're awake, Young Madam."

"Where's Mo Jiangye?"

"You must be hungry now. Please have your meal."

"I'm asking you: Where's Mo Jiangye?"

"Young Master isn't around. He has left the house."

"He has left? Where did he go?"

"To the company, Young Madam. Please have your meal first."

"When will he be back?"

"I'm not sure, Young Madam. Young Master said nothing about that, but he'll probably return in the evening."

The servant placed aside the food she had brought and then quietly walked out of the room.

Ye Erruo furrowed her brows. Without touching the food that had been delivered to her, she headed in the direction of the door but was soon blocked by the servant.

She had only intended to go get her phone. Upon sensing that something was amiss, however, she turned back and tried to walk out of the room, only to be blocked by the servant again.

“Step aside.” Her gaze turned cold.

What is this, huh? What is he hiding from me? Why is he not letting me out?

“Please have your meal first, Young Madam.” Upon saying that, the servant hurriedly took her leave, not daring to say anything else.

Chapter 118: In a Good Mood

All of a sudden, Ye Erruo headed straight for the door, only to discover that she had been locked in the room when she tried opening it to no avail.

As she tugged at her hair in frustration, she proceeded to search for her phone right away to contact her husband. Her calls, however, went unanswered even though she rang him up dozens of times.

How have I antagonized him this time? Why is he putting me under house arrest and refusing to answer my calls?

It was not until after nine o'clock in the evening that said man returned home, reeking of alcohol despite not ingesting a single mouthful of food the entire day. His conflicting feelings of longing and apprehensiveness to meet the woman had him plopping down on the floor outside their bedroom. He scared the servants so much that they dared not even exhale deeply, let alone head upstairs.

Bzzt, bzzt... His phone vibrated.

It was a message from Bo Yu about the results of his investigation on the woman's recent activities. His brows formed a tight, knitted line when he read that there had been no signs of suspicious activity.

Her perfect, virginal experience belonged to him, and this was something he had known very well from the first time he had laid claim on her. However, now that the results indicated that there was nothing out of the ordinary about her everyday life, her whereabouts, and the people she met, that photo...

His long, phoenix eyes narrowed dangerously at once and a dark, obscure streak of light gleamed from their depths.

A pitch-dark room greeted the man when he opened the door, but it instantly lit up when he clicked the light switch.

He had assumed that his wife would come rushing out to argue with him, so he was shocked to find no one in the room upon striding further inside. Even the bathroom was empty. That was when he started anxiously looking for her in their large bedroom.

“Ye Erruo!”

Meanwhile, a baffled Ye Erruo, who had just jumped from the second floor, furrowed her brows when she thought she heard her husband’s voice.

“Young Madam, you—” exclaimed a passing servant in astonishment.

The woman made her escape right away.

“Where are you going, Young Madam?” cried the terrified servant, who hastily tossed the items in her hands aside.

On the second floor, Mo Jiangye pushed open the balcony door only to find a long rope made of multiple knots tied to the railing and a petite figure desperately running toward the main entrance downstairs.

His pupils constricted at the sight. Scared out of his wits, he immediately barked an order at his subordinates and employees.

The entire manor descended into a state of panic in just a flash. The main gates were shut so swiftly and tightly that not even a fly would be able to escape. Bo Yu, who was leading a group of men, soon caught up with the woman.

As he rubbed his hands together, he regarded his young mistress in amusement and asked, “Running away again, Young Madam? Where do you intend to go this late at night?”

Ye Erruo, who wore only thin layers of clothes, was now trapped and surrounded. The cooling temperature outside made her hands turn cold and her legs go weak.

“Where’s Mo Jiangye?”

“Oh, is Young Madam looking for Young Master?”

Suddenly, a frantic Mo Jiangye finally arrived, his heart only gradually feeling at ease when he saw that his wife had been caught.

“Come here!” he coldly demanded her.

Without further ado, the woman dashed toward him right away and plunged into his embrace when she spotted the man. Her small icy hands caressed his face as she stared at him and asked, “Where have you been the entire day?”

The cold sensation of her hands had his lips moving. “Where were you intending to go?”

“To look for you, of course! After placing me under house arrest, you refused to answer my calls and reply to my messages! I didn’t even see you around the entire day! Mo Jiangye, do you intend to keep me imprisoned here like a caged bird?” The strength in her hands increased as she ranted at him, wishing that she could slap his face.

His foul mood miraculously improved when he heard her grumbling!

“Hey, say something!” The man merely responded by holding the back of her head.

Chapter 119: His Behavior Is Unusually Retarded Today

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“Hey, say something!” The man merely responded by holding the back of her head.

All the servants and bodyguards bowed their heads quietly as the two made their way back to the house.

It was not until they reached the hallway that Mo Jiangye released his wife.

Whoosh... Ye Erruo exhaled deeply when she detected the alcohol stench on the man.

“Why didn’t you answer my calls and why did you lock me up?” she asked persistently.

He, however, merely pursed his lips and dipped his head to steal another kiss from her.

“...”

“Young Madam, Young Master hasn’t eaten anything all day,” Bo Yu, who had quietly entered the house, reminded her.

“He hasn’t eaten anything all day? What has he been doing? Was he at home all day long?” the woman asked him with narrowed eyes.

He was about to answer her when he sensed his boss’s warning gaze. With a trembling heart, he said, “Young Master has been so busy entertaining clients that he has yet to eat his meals. He’s got gastritis. According to the doctor, he mustn’t skip any of his meals and he must have them on time, but... *Sigh...*”

She shot her husband a skeptical look when she heard that. *Business entertainment? Is that a valid reason to keep me locked up? Something is obviously up with these two!*

Meanwhile, Mo Jiangye could not stop sniffing the silky hair dangling at the crook of her neck. With his arms caging the woman tightly in his embrace, he appeared like a petulant child glued to her body. His cheeks were slightly flushed, and his breath was mingled with the smell of alcohol.

“Go ahead and prepare dinner,” she ordered while stroking her husband’s head.

“Okay.” Bo Yu and the rest of the servants took their leave.

Mo Jiangye carried her over to the sofa to take a seat and then held her hands and rubbed them lovingly against his face.

Her heart could not help turning into mush whenever he revealed such a childish side of himself in front of her.

The man merely held her tight, pretending to hear none of the questions she asked him.

“Mo Jiangye!”

He quietly directed his gaze at her.

"I'm asking you questions right now. Why did you skip your meals and go drinking when you have gastritis?"

After a long silence, he finally spat out three words. "My heart hurts."

That answer shocked her. "Your heart hurts? You not only have gastric problems, but your heart has a problem as well?"

"Mm."

He then grabbed her hands and placed them on his chest. In his inebriated state, his half-hooded eyes seemed to be saying, "I need a rub."

Forget it. There's no need for me to take a drunkard seriously!

"I'm sleepy."

"Don't you fall asleep now! Have dinner before you go to bed."

"Dumplings."

"I'll make them for you tomorrow."

For a moment, she had the fleeting illusion that he was pitiful and aggrieved based on his grudging expression and those wet orbs of his.

Soon, the servants delivered their dinner. At the dining table, the man stared blankly at the dishes as he rested his head on his wife's shoulder and circled his arms around her waist in a tight embrace.

"Weren't you feeling sleepy? Hurry up and finish your meal so we can go to bed." She then scooped a spoonful of rice porridge and checked its temperature before delivering it to his mouth.

However, he turned his head away.

"If you don't eat this, your meal tomorrow will be frozen dumplings," she warned him through gritted teeth.

"..."

She tried feeding him the porridge once more. This time, he obediently opened his mouth and ate it.

He was acting unusually retarded that day... He could not even bear to leave her for a moment.

Ding. Her phone, which she had placed aside at the table, vibrated suddenly.

Chapter 120: Knowing the Reason for His Anger

Mo Jiangye was instantly on alert mode, his gaze turning vicious as though he had caught sight of prey.

He reached over for the phone on the table and unlocked it to click on the message. It was only when he realized that it was a spam message that he calmed down again.

Naturally, Ye Erruo did not miss that small action of his. “Mo Jiangye, tell me honestly, what is wrong with you exactly?”

The man stayed silent. His only response was a tighter hug.

“...”

For the entire evening, no matter what the woman said or asked him, he would not give her any response. Somehow, she could sense the unease in him. She eventually chose not to pursue the matter and gave him a soothing hug instead.

It was past ten o’clock at night now. The man in her arms had already fallen into a deep sleep, while she had difficulty falling asleep.

Bzzt! Her phone, which she had placed aside, vibrated again.

She did not pay attention to her phone at first, but after it continuously vibrated several times, it was clear that it was not another spam message.

The moment she clicked to read the messages, she was completely aghast.

Several indecent and nude photos that showed her front and side profiles came into sight. There was a man in the photos as well, but his face had been blurred out.

With gritted teeth, she carefully looked through the photos one by one. It was obvious that the woman in the shots was not her. Even though they looked like two peas in a pod, the woman was a size bigger than her in the boobs department. This was evident in the clearly-taken shots from all angles, be it from the front or the top.

She had no idea whether those photos had been photoshopped, but she could imagine the consequences if they were leaked...

Another message came in: [Ms. Ye, can we meet?]

Her gaze turned frosty when she read that message, but she did not reply to it. Apparently, the other party was targeting her!

She then received another text message. [What do you think of these photos? How do you think Mo Jiangye will feel when he sees them?]

She lost her cool when she read this. *These photos mustn’t be seen by Mo Jiangye!*

Should he see them, he’ll definitely fly into a rage again and hold a grudge against me even if he knows that the person in the photo isn’t me. Even I’m fed up after seeing these photos, so I can’t imagine his reaction!

In her momentary daze, she felt the man moving in her embrace so she hastily set her phone aside.

The sleeping man wrapped his arms tighter around his wife, only to continue sleeping peacefully when he felt her softness in his embrace.

Ye Erruo slipped her fingers into his hair. His scorching hug had her perspiring all over the forehead and breathing uncomfortably.

She made the bold assumption that his unusual behavior probably had something to do with those photos. *Has the other party let him see those photos already?*

After all, he would only be so clingy when he felt insecure and only claim her without restraint when he felt a sense of crisis.

After deleting the photos and messages, she blacklisted that unknown number and hugged the sleeping man.

The next morning, she woke up in a bathtub of warm greyish water that smelled of Chinese traditional herbs. She was kissed on the forehead by the man when she lifted her head.

“What’s this? Why a bath so early in the morning?”

Mo Jiangye gave her a peck on her bruised skin. “Does it hurt?”