

Chapter 341: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 341 His Help

Sensing the change of light and shadow in front of her eye, Yiyao Duan opened her eyes. It was a very handsome man.

“I want to buy some pots of flowers that can be kept at home. I don’t know which ones are suitable.” The man said seriously.

Yiyao got up and took him to the place where the potted plants were placed, and then looked back at him, “That’s all. You can choose at your will.”

The man suddenly laughed, “Can you introduce them to me?”

Yiyao was being a sales person for the first time, “If you want to put it in the living room, you can choose pineapple, lagerstroemia, clove, gemstone flower and so on, which can purify the air, expel insects and kill bacteria. If you want to put it in the bedroom...”

“It’s for the living room only. I don’t put flowers in the bedroom.”

“Oh, then what specific kind from the ones I introduced you want?”

Yiyao looked at him and waited for an answer. The man thought about it and said, “Pineapple and clove then.”

“All right.” Yiyao bent down to move the potted plants. She was stopped by the man, “It is too heavy. I can move it myself.”

Yiyao didn’t hear what he said, but she guessed the meaning from his movements, so she stepped away and let him move by himself.

When the two potted plants were moved to the car, the man came back to pay the bill, “How much?”

“150 dollars.”

The man felt his pocket and frowned, “Oh, I forgot to take my wallet. Can I pay through WeChat or Alipay?”

Yiyao said, “I don’t have these two things, you have to wait for my staff to come back.”

“You don’t have WeChat?” The man was surprised.

"I don't like it." Even if she had it, there were no friends to add. Her friends were not allowed to have this kind of social media.

The man was a little surprised. He had not seen anyone who didn't like social medias.

"Then I'll wait for your staff."

"All right." After that, Yiyao picked up a thin wooden board, on which was an unfinished painting, a painting of dried petals.

The man watched her putting glue on a rose petal, and then stuck it on the painting. He asked curiously, "What are you drawing?"

Yiyao did not speak, she did not hear it.

The man smiled embarrassingly. It was strange, why did she not seem to hear him several times when he spoke to her?

"Boss, I've got the meal." Xiaocui Hua's voice sounded.

The man observed Yiyao. She had no reaction. When he was suspecting something, Yiyao raised her head, laughing and complaining, "Finally, you come back. I'm starving."

She did not hear the words indeed, but she smelled the fragrance of the meal.

Xiaocui put the packed meal on a small table and faced to her, "There were too many people. It's not a good time to go there. Eh? It's you."

The man smiled, "Well, I'm here to buy some potted flowers."

"He didn't bring his wallet. He'll pay through your WeChat, 150 dollars." Yiyao said.

"Oh, OK." Xiaocui took out her mobile phone, found a QR code and said, "You can scan 150."

After paying the bill, the man left. Turning around, he saw Yiyao running to the small table like a little girl. She laughingly said, "Great, eating time."

What a coincidence, he came here twice and heard her say that twice.

Xiaocui sat on a small bench, eating and saying, "Yiyao, the man came here last time to buy flowers."

"Really?" Yiyao said, twisting her eyebrows, "I don't remember."

“He’s the last customer on the day of my salary paying, wanting flowers for mother’s birthday.” Xiaocui reminded her.

Yiyao thought about it for a second, “Is it? I don’t remember.”

Perhaps it was because of sequela, her memory was not as good as before. She used to be gifted with an extraordinary unforgettable memory, but now...

By the middle of July, the weather was getting hotter. The nearby universities were on their holidays one after another, and the business was also a little down, so they decided to close the flower shop for a few days.

It was a gloomy day, which was a good time to go shopping, so Yiyao went out on the street. Since returning to the capital city, she hadn’t been hanging out much.

Going shopping were every girl’s favorite. Yiyao didn’t like it very much before, but now she had more free time, shopping seemed more fun to her. When she saw those lovely and bling-bling things, she turned into a young woman full of girlishness.

Standing in front of a shop, she drank milk tea and watched others grab toys from toy machines. Clipping a toy up and then falling off caused the audiences standing by to scream.

Yiyao thought it very interesting. After drinking the milk tea, she threw it into the garbage can, took out some coins she just found in her pocket and put them in it to start grabbing toys as well.

For the first time, she had no experience. When it was about to grab the toy, the fluffy dog fell down from the clip.

Her competitiveness was inspired. Yiyao was eager for another fight. For the second time, it went well. She caught the dog in a few seconds.

Next, it became more and more smooth, never missing one toy, which also attracted a lot of onlookers to watch.

“Catch that panda. Coming up, coming up...wow, great...” More and more onlookers began to cheer her on.

The boss saw that all the plush toys in his toy machine were coming to be empty, and he begged her in a low voice with a sad face, “Ms., will you show some mercy? I’m running a small business here.”

Yiyao's concentration was all about catching the toys. She didn't hear the boss's request. Until the last toy came out, a round of cheers and applauses around her burst out.

Yiyao smiled embarrassedly. She noticed a little girl standing next to her and looking straight at the pile of victory prizes. She took a pink doll out of it and handed it to her.

The little girl said sweetly, "Thank you, sister" and then ran away.

Yiyao grabbed the toys just for fun and didn't want to take away them, so she turned around and got out of the crowd, leaving the boss confused in the place.

Yiyao continued to stroll in the street with great interests. A few children were chasing after each other behind her. Two of them didn't stop and ran into her. Yiyao suddenly stumbled and felt that the hearing aid in her ear fell out. She tried to catch it with her hands. The small hearing aid slipped through her fingers and rolled over directly to the side of the road.

All of a sudden, the world became quiet. The shrill horn of the car left only a faint buzz.

Damn!

Yiyao swore in a low voice, chasing the hearing aid to the side of the road. Then helplessly, she watched it being crushed by a passing vehicle.

Staring at the corpse of the hearing aid, Yiyao wanted to cry but had no tears. It was said that the hearing aid was quite expensive. It seemed that she had go to the hospital to change for a new one.

During the silent mourning, suddenly, her body was hugged tightly and whirled around, sky and earth spinning round. When she came to senses, a bicycle sped by. The man in a cap said something. With common sense of life, Yiyao felt that he was swearing.

The man who saved her released his hand, "What are you looking at so seriously? Haven't you heard the bicycle ring loud and long?"

"

Yiyao's head was dizzy for a few seconds. She looked up and felt the man was very familiar.

Seeing her looking at himself focused, the man thought she was too much scared, and asked, "Are you ok?"

Yiyao thought in her heart that this little thing couldn't scare her. She took out her mobile phone and typed a line of words, "I lost my hearing aid. I can't hear you, but I can read some lip languages. Please speak slowly."

The man was shocked. She couldn't hear?

No wonder he went to the flower shop twice, and she didn't respond when he talked to her. And when she found out that he was talking, she would look at him seriously. That was the reason.

After a short while, the man smiled and slowly said, "I'll accompany you to the hospital."

Yiyao didn't decline his help. It was better to have someone around her than being alone. She nodded and whispered "thank you". Then she bowed her head and typed the address of the hospital on her mobile phone.

She couldn't hear her own voice, so she couldn't control the pitch of voices. Being afraid of frightening others, more often, she chose to communicate in words.

The man looked at the address, nodded and said, "I know it. Come with me. My car is in the parking lot over there."

"OK." Yiyao said in a low voice, so weak that made people can't help but want to protect her.

Yiyao followed him to the parking lot. The man took attentive care of her and walked inside. When someone passed over, he used his arms to separate them from her. Like that, they walked quietly all the way to the car, and then drove to the hospital.

Meeting a familiar doctor, Yiyao pointed to her ear with a bitter smile.

The doctor understood and asked, "Have you lost your hearing aid?"

She nodded.

"I'll change another new one for you. We've got better-quality products just right. You will hear more clearly."

Yiyao was delighted, that would be great.

After another check-up to make sure that the disease did not spread, Yiyao put on a new hearing aid, which looked like a small earphone. It felt cold.

"How's it going? Can you hear me?" The doctor asked her.

Yiyao laughed happily like a child, "The voice is not loud, but I can hear you."

The doctor advised, "That's good. Remember to come and review on time."

"OK, doctor. See you then."

The man had been quietly standing by. Listening to her communication with the doctor, he couldn't help admiring her for her impressive optimistic spirit.

"Thank you very much. I'll treat you to dinner this evening." Yiyao was a person who always showed gratitude to other person's kindness. This man helped her a lot, of course, she wanted to repay him.

The man readily agreed, stretched out his hand and said, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Jinyi Bai."

Yiyao gently shook his hand and let go, "My name is Yiyao Duan." After that, she took out her mobile phone to type her name to show him. Jinyi nodded with a smile to indicate that he had memorized it.

"What would you like to eat?"

"I'm not picky. You decide."

As they walked, they started to chat, "Do you like spicy food?"

"Yes, I like it very much, actually my mother is from Sichuan."

Yiyao was very pleased to find a like-minded companion, "Let's have Sichuan cuisine then. You choose the restaurant. I'm not very familiar with the capital city yet."

"OK."

Jinyi was a well-behaved young man. He was very polite in dealing with people and things. He would carefully remind Yiyao to fasten her seat belt. When passing through famous scenic spots, he would act as a tour guide to introduce historical anecdotes. In order to make her hear clearly, he raised his voices a few decibels. He seldom talked so loudly, even when he was teaching.

By the way, he was a university teacher, teaching physics.

The Sichuan restaurant recommended by Jinyi was in a very secretive alley. Seeing Yiyao look curiously, he joked, "Are you not afraid that I sold you off in this secluded place?"

Yiyao disdainfully said, "The person who can sell me probably hasn't born yet."

She was telling the truth, but in Jinyi's ears, it sounded a bit of mischievous.

"Here we are." Jinyi stopped the car in front of a humble mahogany gate. Yiyao got off the car.

"Is this the restaurant?" Yiyao asked in surprise.

Jinyi had guessed her attitude and said with a smile, "Just go in and you'll know."

It looked ordinary outside, but as soon as they stepped into the mahogany gate, Yiyao knew what a hidden beauty was like. Inside, there was a green bamboo courtyard, small bridge, and flowing water, elegant to the most.

The waiter obviously knew Jinyi and took them to a nice private room. Through the window, they could just see a pool of lotus flowers in full bloom outside.

"It's beautiful here." Yiyao exclaimed with emotion. Although she was a colonel, she had been in the army for most of the time so she had rarely seen other sides of the world.

"Let's order." Jinyi gave her the menu made into a folding fan. Yiyao glanced at it, "Spring Garden, Blooming Flowers, Farewell to Queen etc., which she couldn't understand at all.

"Are you sure these are Sichuan food? Shouldn't it be Spicy Tofu and such?" Yiyao asked adorably.

Jinyi was amused by her, "It's the same, just more civilized names, otherwise, how to match the environment here. You can order whatever you want. They all taste wonderful."

Yiyao hesitated for a moment, ordered two dishes that looked fantastic to her, and then gave him the menu, "You order, you are better with it."

Jinyi took the folding fan to order two dishes and a soup.

There was a special tea set in the private room. After the waiter left, Jinyi went to make tea, one procedure after another, which made Yiyao's eyes dazzled.

His fingers were beautiful, slender and fine white, making the whole procedure not look so boring.

Yiyao said with her chin holding in her hand, "If everyone drank tea like you do, the enemies would run away already."

Jinyi was surprised, "What does it have to do with enemies?"

"Oh, just kidding. I think it's too slow," Yiyao didn't elaborate.

Jinyi handed over the first cup of tea to her, "Try it."

Yiyao blew it and drank it up. After that, she tasted and said, "It's no big different."

Jinyi silently smiled. She looked tender and weak outside, but he did not expect to see a rough man living inside her body. This kind of contrast was kind of cutely interesting.

"Whatever you say," Jinyi said helplessly.

Although the two only met for the third time, they kind of got along well with each other. After the dishes were served, Yiyao mercilessly went enjoying the meal after a lot of compliments.

In eating, she never made herself suffer a little bit. By comparison, Jinyi was a lot gentler.

"Ah? You're a college teacher." After listening to him talk about funny stories in school, Yiyao couldn't help but ask.

"Don't I look like one?"

After staring at him for a while, Yiyao said, "Too young. I thought college teachers should be old, 40 or 50 years old."

"Thank you very much." Jinyi didn't mention that he was not only a teacher, but a teacher teaching graduate students.

After the dinner, Yiyao went to pay the bill but the waiter told her that Jinyi had already paid the bill.

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Chapter 342 A Girl Who Looks Like Her

"Didn't we agree that it was on my treat?" Yiyao Duan raised her eyebrows.

"Think of it as an advance payment for flowers I'll buy from you later. Is that OK?"

"It's OK," Yiyao turned and asked the waiter, "How much in total?"

"4,800 dollars."

"How much?" Yiyao thought she had heard it wrong.

"4,800 dollars."

Yiyao's eyes widened, four dishes, a soup, two bowls of rice, plus several cups of tea cost 4,800 dollars?!

"Well," Jinyi Bai pushed her shoulder to go out. When they got outside, he looked at her and said, "That is 200 dollars for a bunch of flowers, 24 bunches of flowers in total, is it too much?"

Yiyao frowned and thought for a long while, "It doesn't seem like much. OK, then you remember well, not a bunch less."a

"Of course, I will remember very well."

Jinyi was going to send her home. After getting her address, he was stunned for a moment first. Then, he started the car.

It was the most well-preserved courtyard dwelling in the capital city, worth millions of dollars, how could Yiyao actually live there?

Since she was so rich, why did she have to work hard to open a flower shop?

"You didn't live in the capital city before, do you?" Jinyi asked tentatively.

Watching the gorgeous night view outside the window, Yiyao said, "No, for work reasons, I had been out of the town."

"In this case, you can call me if you have anything to do in the future, such as where there are interesting and delicious food. I grew up here and am very familiar with it."

"OK, what's your phone number?"

Jinyi reported a string of numbers, Yiyao said while inputting the numbers, "I can't hear, so it's basically sending messages."

"It doesn't matter. I'll see it. Call me and I'll save your number." Jinyi felt sorry every time she said peacefully that she couldn't hear. He had wanted to ask her what was wrong with her ears, but he thought it was abrupt to do so since they just met.

Arriving at home, Yiyao said "Thank you, goodbye" and turned to take out the key. When she came in the house, Jinyi was convinced that she really lived there.

With a property worth of millions of dollars, she would feel that a 4800-dollar meal was expensive. She really had a lot of secrets hidden in her, attracting people to constantly explore the truth.

He hadn't seen such an interesting girl for a long time.

The black car disappeared in the alley. Half an hour later, a detailed information about Jinyi was transmitted to Jun Duan's mobile phone.

Jinyi was born in a family of scholars. His grandfather and parents were both university professors, well-known scientists and educators at home and abroad, with mild personalities and good reputation among teachers and students. He once had a girlfriend who had broken up with him for more than three years.

After reading this background information, the corner of Jun's mouth showed a bewitching smile. University teachers, it sounded good. From the photos, the young man looked handsome as well.

He thought so, there were so many good boys in the world, there would always be a boy who was predestined with Yiyao. Maybe it was this Jinyi Bai?

On a hot evening, Jingyan felt depressed and drove to the seaside to relax after work. The tide was high, so there were fewer people at the seaside.

Jingyan sat on the beach smoking, with an ashtray at hand.

The setting sun dyed the whole sea red. According to his mother, his father had an accident in this sea area before, everyone thought he was dead, but his mother firmly believed that he was still alive, and she found him in the end.

He thought sometimes, if only Yiyao was still alive, as long as she was alive, even if he had to wait for 30 or 40 years, even if she didn't like him anymore, even if she was with someone else, as long as she could live in this world, but there were not so many ifs in the world.

Why would it be her that had an accident? Why?

As the sun sank into the sea, the sound of the waves became louder and louder. The mobile phone rang, which was from his sister Chuxue Ye.

"Where are you, brother?"

"What's the matter?" Jingyan asked in a deep voice.

"How can there be the sound of sea?" Chuxue paused a little and then quickly said, "You must not do anything stupid!"

"I'm smoking, not jumping into the sea." Jingyan interrupted her howling.

Chuxue then calmed down, "Oh, that's good. Hey, have you forgot? Today is mom's birthday. Come back quickly."

Jingyan remembered suddenly. God, how could he forget such an important thing?

He put out his cigarette in the ashtray and said softly, "I'll be right back. Do you need me to buy anything?"

"No, everything is prepared, just hurry up back." With that, Chuxue hung up.

Jingyan got up with the ashtray and patted the sand off his body.

Just about to get in the car, a faint cry for cry came from the distance.

"Help...help..."

Jingyan looked far and saw a figure struggling up and down in the waves. She was the one who called for help.

There was no one else on the beach. Jingyan threw the ashtray on the car and ran to the sea.

The girl was brought ashore by Jingyan. Pulling away the hair on her face, Jingyan was stunned. The eyebrow, eyes, face, and mouth, all looked like Yiyao a lot.

The girl spit out a large pool of sea water, and then said weakly, "Thank you, thank you."

"You're welcome," Jingyan came back to senses, and his tone was warm. "How can you swim alone? It's dangerous to swim at rising tides."

The girl sat up, coughed a few times and said, "I'm here to visit Sky City. Just now I had a cramp in my legs." Suddenly something came to her mind, she quickly got up and ran to a nearby stone. Stomping her feet angrily, she said, "Who stole my bag?"

Jingyan walked over, "Where did you put it?"

"Under the stone, there are wallets, IDs, mobile phones, clothes and so on. My God, I'm going crazy." The girl was very emotional.

Looking at her young face, Jingyan suddenly remembered that Yiyao was also so lively and lovely when she was angry or happy.

"You are kind of careless. How could you put things so important here?" Maybe because the girl looked too much like Yiyao, Jingyan became talkative.

The girl was about to cry, "What should I do? Where am I supposed to stay tonight?"

Jingyan's heart moved, "Go to my house. I have a place to offer you to live."

"Ah?" The girl was stunned and looked up at the handsome man. Her face turned blush quietly. She was so worried just now that she didn't find that the person who saved her was a handsome man.

However, the girl recovered from her infatuation and watched him vigilantly, "You are not going to sell me, are you?"

"Whatever you want." Jingyan turned around and walked to his car. The girl quickly followed him, "Forget it. You saved me, so you can't be a bad man. I believe you."

Otherwise, she would have to sleep on the street tonight.

Jingyan took out a towel from the trunk and gave it to her, "Wipe yourself dry first."

"Oh." The girl wiped her wet hair while peeking at him. The man was charming in every move.

Jingyan smoked leaning against the car. His heart was in an extreme contradiction. He knew that she was not Yiyao, but he could not help but want to see her more, in order to relieve the pain of Acacia.

Never mind. Take it as a comfort to himself. He would send her off tomorrow.

On the way back to Ye's house, the girl asked him to borrow his mobile phone to call her own phone, but only heard the prompt tone that her phone had been turned off.

"The thief is such a bastard. I hid my stuff in such a secret place." The girl said angrily.

"Call your family so they don't have to worry about you." Jingyan reminded her.

"Yes, you're right..." The girl thought about her parents' phone number and dialed out. She said in a brisk voice, "Hello, mom, it's me. My cell phone was stolen. I called you with my friend's cell phone. I'm fine. You and dad don't worry about me. ...OK. I got to go. Love you."

Listening to her call, Jingyan suddenly thought of Yiyao. No matter how big things had happened to her or she had been enduring, she would bite her teeth and say, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

The girl gave him back his cell phone, "Thank you."

"You're not afraid that I'm a human trafficker now?" Jingyan joked.

The girl laughed sheepishly, "It was a misunderstanding, how can a handsome man like you be human trafficker?"

Jingyan smiled lightly and shook his head, another silly girl impressed by his charm.

The girl was dazzled by his smile, eyes full of admiration. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Ziyang Duan. What's your name?"

The car slammed to a halt. With a lunge forward, Ziyang almost hit her head, "Ouch, what are you doing?"

Jingyan's eyes were twinkling, and then he asked emotionally, "Is your family name Duan?"

"Yes, my family name is Duan."

"Where are you from?" Jingyan then asked.

"From the capital city, I came to Sky City two days ago, you..."

"Capital city?" Jingyan interrupted her and directly asked, "Do you know a person named Yiyao Duan?"

Ziyang twisted her eyebrows to think, "No, I don't think so."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure I don't know that name. Who is this person anyway?"

The twinkling light in Jingyan's eyes suddenly disappeared. Leaning back in his chair and looking at the dark road ahead, a wave of helplessness and sadness welled up in his heart.

Yiyao, she looks so similar to you, and both of you surname Duan, I thought you had something to do with her.

Ziyang watched him and felt a strong sadness covering him. He looked unusually lonely, which made people want to cherish him uncontrollably.

Yiyao Duan, who he just mentioned should be someone who meant extraordinarily to him.

Not daring to disturb him, Ziyang nestled in her seat, waiting for him to calm down. After a long while, Jingyan seemed to give out a sigh, and then started the car to continue the way home.

Ziying quietly examined his face and asked in a low voice, "You haven't told me what your name is."

"Jingyan Ye."

"Jingyan..." Ziying read it several times. She thought that it was a nice name and matched him pretty well.

In the next whole way, Jingyan didn't say a word, making the atmosphere in the car a bit oppressive.

After driving for a long time, the car entered Ye's villa.

Looking at the scenery outside, Ziying exclaimed, "Is this your home?"

"Yes."

"You are so rich." Ziying said with emotion. In fact, her family was kind of rich in the capital, but they didn't have such a big villa. Maybe the land price in the capital was too expensive, so her father couldn't afford a bigger place yet.

Jingyan didn't reply. He stopped the car steadily in front of the tall villa.

Chuxue saw him afar and ran over, "Brother, you are too slow. Uncle's family is already here, and grandma Xiao has also come."

"Something happened on the way." Jingyan simply explained.

"What's going on... Yiyao?" Chuxue saw Ziying coming out of the car and exclaimed. She came forward and had a closer look, "No, but it's too similar."

Ziying looked at Chuxue with her big eyes, who was so beautiful. She had never seen such a beautiful girl, especially her eyes, which were like a pair of purple gemstones.

"Brother, who is she?" Chuxue asked curiously.

"She was swimming by the sea and I saved her from drowning, her stuff was stolen. Take her to have a bath and change her clothes. I'll go to the lake and have a look." After finishing his command, Jingyan walked to the lake without looking back.

Chuxue looked up and down at the young girl, thinking, her brother hadn't been with a girl for months, today he picked up one only because that she looked like Yiyao.

"Hello, my name is Ziying Duan. Sorry for the trouble." Ziying introduced herself friendly.

Chuxue was stunned, "Your family name is Duan?"

“Er...your brother has asked me this question. My family name is Duan, but I don't know Ziyao Duan.” Ziying said in a hurry, lest she asked again the same question.

Chuxue recovered from the shock and looked at her carefully. Although the girl's face was very similar to Yiyao's, it gave people a totally different feeling.

Yiyao let people want to submit to her as soon as they saw her, but this girl in front of her was just a young woman who didn't know much about the world.

“Hello, my name is Chuxue Ye. Let's go. I'll find you some new clothes.”

Ziying followed Chuxue. As she walked, she observed the villa. Well, it was about the same size as her home, but it was much more magnificent than her home.

“Did you come to Sky City alone? How was your stuff stolen? ” Chuxue inquired about the situation.

Ziying talked about her helpless experience at the seaside.

“Oh, it's OK. You can live in our house for the time being. There are many vacant rooms in the house anyway.” Chuxue's purpose was not pure. Since Yiyao had passed away, her brother could find a girl like her, which was better than being alone all the time.

Ziying didn't expect her to be so enthusiastic and said hurriedly, “Thank you very much. I'm already very grateful that you can keep me for one night. How can I stay in your house for a long time? Tomorrow, I'll ask my father to send me money. It's more convenient for me to stay in a hotel.

Chuxue took her to the dressing room in her own room, “It's no big deal. Don't you come to visit Sky City? I can be your guide. I'm good at seeking eating, drinking and all kinds of fun in this city.”

“It's too troublesome.” Ziying somewhat couldn't stand her enthusiasm.

Chuxue took out a gauze skirt and put it on her, “It's not troublesome at all. I like making friends, and I make friends depending only on whether I like her or not. You, I like very much. By the way, how old are you?”

“23.”

The movement in Chuxue's hands stopped, feeling a little embarrassed. Only 23? An age younger than herself. In case Jingyan was really with her in the future, this young girl would be her sister-in-law?

Chuxue covered up her embarrassment, laughing and saying, "How about in the future you call me Chuxue and I call you Ziyang, which is nicer. How do you think of this dress?"

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Chapter 343 Always Stand with my Wife

Ziyang Duan glanced at her, "Chanel's latest fashion, nice."

"A good choice like I would do," Chuxue Ye gave her the clothes, and pulled open several drawers, which contained numerous different styles of underwear neatly, she glanced at Ziyang's breast and said, "Your size is similar to mine, these are new, you can choose a set later after taking a shower, the bathroom is over there, go take a shower. Right, shoes are in the cabinet over there, feel free to pick anything you like, I'll go out first."

"Wait" Ziyang took her hand, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, we're friends." Chuxue said with a smile, "By the way, it's my mother's birthday today, you can come to the lake after taking a shower, we'll have the party over there."

Ziyang didn't refuse her like a shy little girl, she agreed readily, "Okay, I'll be here later."

"I'll go first."

Chuxue walked out of the room, she let out a long sigh, it seemed that she and her parents didn't have to worry about her brother getting depression, because God has sent the best medicine.

In the bathroom, Ziyang was in a good mood while taking a shower, she didn't expect to be so lucky, she was saved from drowning and met such a warm-hearted family, this was simply hitting the jackpot.

However, who was Yiyao Duan they have said? Judging by the tone of Chuxue, she should look very similar to this girl.

By the lake, Chuxue ran to her mother Venus hastily, and told her mother about what had just happened in detail.

After listening, Venus looked at her son in amazement. Jingyan was flipping barbecue kebabs amidst the smoke and charcoal fire, his expression was as cold as ever.

"Pingan, don't you want to talk to us?" Venus asked as she walked to Jingyan.

Jingyan gave the grilled meat skewer to Yuqi Mu next to him, "Nothing, just I saved a girl and something was stolen and I brought her back. Oh, she looks a bit similar to Yiyao, her surname is also Duan, but she has nothing to do with Yiyao."

"Oh, I see, then I'll check how similar she is to Yiyao later....."

Half an hour later, Ziying came slowly wearing a sarong, on her feet was a pair of canvas shoes, everyone turned their heads to see and all startled for a few seconds, she really looked like Yiyao, except that she had long hair, while Yiyao had short hair.

"Hello, my name is Ziying Duan, thank you all for taking me in." Ziying said generously, without showing the slightest bit of timidity, except that she was stunned because this was the first time she had seen so many good-looking people gathered together.

"Come on, don't be shy, sit beside me." Chuxue waved at her and waited for her to come over, then she started to introduce her to all the relatives here.

Ziying has known great things and great people, so she wasn't timid at all, but she was surprised to see the twins, they were so handsome.

During this period Jingyan has been acting as a barbeque waiter beside silently, his heart was heavy, and he also felt a little bit regret that perhaps he shouldn't bring her back, he could give her some money and let her stay in a hotel.

He was too impulsive at that time.

Ziying was a lively girl, she fit in quickly. She raised a glass of red wine and said, "Auntie, today is your birthday, I wish your beauty always stays with you and a long and healthy life."

"Thank you," Venus asked her happily as she took a sip of wine, "Why are you so brave that you come on a trip alone? Wouldn't your parents be worried about you?"

Ziying laughed wittily, "My parents have been busy with business since I was a child, so I've been running around alone, and they've gotten used to it."

"Oh, I see," said Venus with a smile, "then you can stay at here for a few days, let Jingyan and Chuxue accompany you to wander around."

Ziying peeked at Jingyan, her eyes were full of surprise and delightedness, and her joy was noticed by several people in the Ye family.

"Thank you, auntie, I was afraid it would be too much trouble for you."

"No problem, it's a deal then." Venus made the deal and said to her son, "Pingan, did you hear what I said?"

Jingyan understood his mother's intention, but he resisted inexplicably, after all, Ziyang was not Yiyao, "Mom, I'm working with a big project these days, I don't have time."

"You are always busy, I don't think the company will stop operating without you." Venus said unhappily.

Kerry walked over to his son with a glass of wine in his hand and said comfortingly, "Dad understands your feelings, but today is mom's birthday, so listen to her and make her happy by agreeing her request."

Jingyan was helpless, "Okay, I know."

Xiran Xiao suddenly remembered what happened more than twenty years ago and said melancholy, "The last time we barbecued at the lake, I remember that we were seeing Kevin off, I didn't expect time to pass so quickly, twenty years have gone in a blink of an eye."

"Yes, I still remember that Venus was drunken, the whole night became a tragedy." Tianye Mu teased at the birthday lady.

"Dad, why was it disastrous? Is the aunt bad at drinking?" Yuqi Mu asked curiously.

Tianye Mu laughed out loud, "Bad at drinking? Your aunt likes to sing when she's drunk, but she sings so awful that we all regard her performance as a car accident, what do you say, tragic or not?"

"Is it that awful to hear?"

"Don't listen to your father's nonsense, it's not that bad, okay?" Venus interrupted him to speak for herself.

Tianye Mu joked, "Why don't you perform later to let us enjoy a live show, also I haven't been devastated by your song for a long time."

Kerry couldn't tolerate anyone to speak ill of his wife, so of course he would stand on his wife's side at this time, "Big brother, today is my wife's birthday, can you give her some dignity?"

"What? She's also my sister."

"She's been a member of our Ye family for a long time."

Ziying looked at the warm family, she also felt warm in her heart, she has never experienced this kind of relationship since her childhood, her mom and dad were always busy, even the whole family seldom sat down to eat together.

Jingyan finished his task, sat down next to little babies, poured a glass of red wine to himself and said with a faint smile, "Dad, you and uncle can stop now, I talked to Uncle Kevin on the phone two days ago, he said that he would go back home in New Year's Eve, then we can get together again."

"Humph! This b.rat is finally coming back, see how I will teach him a lesson then." Xiran Xiao said aggressively, she's the one who Kevin was afraid of the most before, yet she's also the one who got along well with Kevin.

Ziying's eyes lingered on Jingyan, finding that he was charming in his every move. He's different from all the boys she had seen that he was so attractive as a mature man.

It's done, Ziying felt she's done, just a few hours, she felt that she was in love with the man who saved her.

Ziying is a girl who has the encourage to love and hate, once she makes up her mind, she will put it into action. She asked Chuxue secretly, "Chuxue, does your brother have a girlfriend?"

The smile on Chuxue's face faded a bit, "He doesn't have now. He had an ex before."

"I don't care if there was an ex or not, it's good that there isn't one now," said Ziying, whose eyes were full of aspiration.

Chuxue looked at her desirable expression toward her brother, she felt happy while also a bit nervous.

Her brother's heart is now as hard as a stone, she doesn't know if this girl's enthusiasm can melt him or not.

The birthday party ended late at night, and the Mu family didn't go back, all resting in the Ye family.

Jingyan took a shower and changed his clothes that full of smoky smell, he sat on the balcony and lit a cigarette. The night was tranquil, moonlight shone and reflected like a veil in the air, but he felt so lonely in his heart.

Yiyao, I miss you very much, do you know?

Perhaps because he missed her too much, this night, Yiyao came into Jingyan's dream again, she was wearing a light green dress, standing in a quaint flower store and smiling at him.

Jingyan ran over to her and hugged her tightly in his arms, calling out her name again and again.

Yiyao patted his shoulder gently, then she pointed to her ear, Jingyan asked, "Can't you hear me?"

She nodded her head.

"It's okay, it's okay since you couldn't hear, I'll be your ears from now on"

Yiyao's eyes revealed her intense sadness, she pushed away Jingyan's embrace, turned around and ran into the flower store, Jingyan chased her hastily, but she disappeared without a trace.

"Yiyao, Yiyao—" Jingyan shouted in the flower store, but no one answered him.

Waking up from the dream, the daylight filled every corner of his room in the morning, and Jingyan recalled the scene in his dream, which was so real.

Could it be that Yiyao had not died at all? Or she was injured and didn't want to see him? That's why she lied to him and said she was dead?

When Jingyan thought of this possibility, he got up from the bed in a second, dialed the number which had been engraved in his brain with his heart throbbing so fast, but only a mechanical voice was heard: Sorry, the number you dialed does not exist, please check it and dial again.

—

Sitting on the sofa, Jingyan covered his head heavily with his hands, he didn't know what he was thinking, it's just another illusion.

Yiyao has passed away, she wasn't existed in the world long ago

This was her father's own words, that couldn't be wrong.

After immersed in his thoughts alone in the room for a while, Jingyan began to get washed.

Downstairs, all family members sat down to have a breakfast together, Jingyan greeted them like usual and then sat down to eat.

"Pingan, that little girl we met yesterday hasn't gotten up yet, go and invite her to join us." Venus created opportunities for them deliberately.

Jingyan stopped drinking the porridge, he looked at Venus said seriously, "Mom, I understand you're doing this for me, but she is not Yiyao."

Venus was startled, other family members lowered their heads and didn't speak.

Jingyan had expressed his attitude clearly, Venus thought that she'd better explain her attitude, "But Yiyao has gone, if she was still alive, I won't say anything even if you wait for her for the whole life, but she has gone for good. What about you? Do you want to be alone like this for the rest of your life? Do you think Yiyao wants to see you end up like that?"

Jingyan's eyes moistened gradually, he felt his heart was sore and aching that he gritted his teeth and didn't speak anything.

"We all know that she lives in your heart, that's why we encourage you to be with that girl, she looks like Yiyao, you can just treat her as Yiyao's stand-in."

"That's not fair to Ziyang." Jingyan said in a cold voice.

"What if she's willing to do so?" Venus asked, the adoration that girl showed last night was witnessed by everyone.

Jingyan remained silent for a long time, "Mom, let's not discuss this matter, okay? Let it be."

Hearing that her son didn't resist stubbornly, Venus was relieved.

"Pingan, I'm not forcing you, but worried that you are missing something, there are too few people in this world who are meant to be together....."

"Mom, I know." Jingyan obviously didn't want to continue this topic.

When his words were spoken, a crisp voice was heard, "Good morning everyone, I'm really sorry I got up late."

"It's okay, we all just got up too." Venus greeted her and pointed to the empty seat next to Jingyan and said, "Come, sit here."

After Ziyang greeted to everyone, she turned her head and asked Jingyan with a smile, "Good morning, Jingyan."

"Hm." Jingyan responded.

"Are you free today?" Ziyang looked at him with enthusiasm, "I heard that there's an ancient village in Sky City which is quite interesting."

Jingyan said without thinking, "I have something else to do."

Ziying was not discouraged at all, she continued to ask, "What about tomorrow? By the way, the day after tomorrow is the weekend, you won't be working the day after tomorrow, right?"

"Pfft—" Chuxue couldn't hold back her laughter and said bluntly, "Ziying, you are too enthusiastic, aren't you?"

Ziying was blushed slightly and said boldly, "I'm not afraid of your teasing, I like Jingyan, and if I have a crush on someone, I'll take action without hesitation. He is such a good man, what if I don't show my affection and someone else steals him away? Then I'll regret it for the rest of my life."

Ziying's bold words left everyone present dumbfounded, even Jingyan was startled for a few seconds.

Was he a good man? No, not at all, if he's a good man, how come he did so many things that made Yiyao sad and upset, he hurt her so much that she didn't forgive herself when she left.

"Oh, it's so good to be young," Xiran Xiao sighed, she expressed the middle-aged people's feeling exactly.

Ziying turned her head and asked Jingyan, "Brother Jingyan, when are you free exactly?"

Jingyan hesitated for a while and said, "Weekend, I'll take you there on the weekend."

"Oh yeah!" Ziying was exulted, she just confessed herself to him and he agreed to accompany her, she thought that showed he didn't dislike her, which was a good beginning.

Ziying brought some vitality to the family, she was very energetic, as if her body contained a great deal of energy.

After the breakfast, the Xiao family left, Jingyan was ready to go to work. Ziying pulled his sleeve hurriedly, Jingyan looked down, she pretended that she didn't notice his doubts, still pulled his sleeve.

"Brother Jingyan, can you lend me your cell phone, I want to call my mom and ask her to transfer me some money." Ziying's voice was clear and crisp, like a lark in the green and misty woods, Jingyan wanted to let her go find Chuxue, but looking at her face which resembled Yiyao, he couldn't say no and took out his phone after entered the password for her.

Ziying let go of his sleeve, looking for her mom's number which she had dialed yesterday, when she suddenly saw the first name on his phone records which was called in this morning, she was surprised to see the name, my love.

Ziying's heart trembled, his love? Didn't Chuxue say he didn't have a girlfriend?

Yet Ziying asked nothing, she called her mother, "Mom, it's me I slept at a friend's house last night I already had a breakfast, transefer me some money, I have nothing on me now... okay, I'll send it to you later, I'll use this phone, love you, mom."

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0 11 minutes read

Chapter 344 He Is My Lover

After hanging up the phone, Ziying Duan asked Jingyan Ye, "Brother Jingyan, give me your All!pay account number, my mom will transfer money to you."

Since Jingyan did not run a charity organization, of course he would not be generous enough to pay for her various payments, so he gave her his All!pay account number at once and then took out a thousand dollars from his wallet and gave it to her, "You can use it first today, and I'll deduct the money directly from the transfer later."

"Thank you, Brother Jingyan."

Jingyan disliked what she called him, but she was indeed five years younger than him, and it was impossible for her to call his name directly, so he said after thinking for a while: "You can call me Brother Ye from now on."

Ziying rolled her eyes and said: "I think 'Brother Jingyan' is more amiable, I like to call you that."

Jingyan was speechless, and he said before getting into the car: "Whatever."

Seeing the car leaving, Ziying clenched her fist and thought: I must hold on to this kind of excellent man, but 'my lover'? Is that Yiyao Duan his lover?

If he loves her so much, why doesn't he go and find her?

Chuxue Ye also prepared to go to work, and she casually asked her, "What are you going to do today? Do you want me to give you a ride to the city?"

"Okay! I'm going to buy some clothes. I can't always wear yours anyway."

In the car, Ziyang wanted to ask Chuxue who his brother's lover was. But she resisted the temptation to ask the question out of respect, and she also felt that it was not yet time for her to ask that.

The next two days, Ziyang really considered herself as a member of the Ye family. Since she was originally good at dealing with people, she became even more bold after finding that the two elders of the Ye family did not seem to oppose her when she stated her attitude at the dinner table.

On Friday afternoon, Ziyang was at Chuxue's dessert house, waiting for Jingyan to get off work. And as soon as she saw him come out, she immediately rushed to him and pulled his sleeve, saying: "Brother Jingyan, go with me to buy a bag, I want to carry it when I go out to play tomorrow."

Her mother had transferred her a hundred thousand dollars because she was afraid that Ziyang would live a hard life in Sky City, which was enough for her to squander for a while.

"I'm tired and want to go home." Jingyan had no interest in shopping.

"Come on, let's go. I'm quick at shopping." Ziyang pulled his arm and said, and the employees going in and out of the company's gate were all quietly watching them, then Jingyan said helplessly: "Fine."

Ziyang cheered and got in the car, going straight to the nearby mall.

She walked in front and Jingyan walked behind her, holding his suit in his hand. When he passed by the women's clothing store, he remembered the scene that he accompanied Yiyao to buy clothes the last time when she was going to go on a blind date.

It had only been less than a year, but now she was gone.

Ziyang noticed his depression and couldn't help but ask, "Brother Jingyan, what's wrong with you? Aren't you happy to accompany me to go shopping?"

"I'm just too tired." He said calmly.

"Wait a second, I'm almost done, let's go to this one." Ziyang pulled his sleeve and went into a designer bag store, then she picked up the one she liked and asked, "Does this one look good?"

"Not bad." Jingyan said perfunctorily.

"What about this one?"

“Not bad.”

Every time Ziyang asked him about his opinion, Jingyan nodded his head and said the same two words, “Not bad.”

“Then I will buy this one, which is beautiful and has the latest model.” Ziyang chose one to pay for it, saying: “Wrap this one up.”

“Hello, madam, it’s 28,888 dollars in total.” The cashier said with a smile.

Jingyan handed out a card, thinking: Yiyao thought it was too expensive to buy a dress worth tens of thousands of dollars before, and now this Ziyang takes it as a matter of course to buy a bag which almost costs 30,000 dollars. These two people are indeed different.

As soon as he came out of the bag store, Jingyan bumped into an acquaintance, Xuan Zhao.

“Oh my God, isn’t this President Ye?” Xuan sneered and froze for a few seconds when she saw Ziyang beside him, “This onereally looks like Yiyao.”

After Ziyang heard the name, she raised her chin to introduce herself, “I’m Ziyang Duan, not Yiyao Duan.”

“Haha, the hobby of President Ye is really” Xuan laughed contemptuously, saying: “Where is that officer Duan? It can’t be that you found another one that looks like her because she doesn’t want you anymore, right?”

Jingyan stared at her angrily, thinking that if she were not a woman, he would definitely punch her in the face.

“Don’t look at me like that, are you annoyed because of what I said?” Xuan now was not in interest relationship with him, so she wasn’t afraid of him at all.

Jingyan clenched his fist and walked away, and Ziyang hurriedly trotted to follow him.

Jingyan was silent on the way and he drove the car faster and faster, which made Ziyang silently grab the passenger’s armrest and close her eyes fearfully.

She did not say anything until she felt the wheels were about to leave the ground, “Brother Jingyan, can you drive slowly?”

“Cheep——”, the car jerked to a halt at the side of the road, following the screech of brakes, which made Ziyang sweat heavily because of being shocked.

Jingyan lowered his head on the steering wheel, who had wanted to be done with it for many times because he thought living in a world without Yiyao was too painful.

The atmosphere in the car was very depressing, then Ziyang plucked up the courage to ask him: "Brother Jingyan, who is Yiyao, do I really look like her?"

Jingyan lifted his head and opened the window, lighting a cigarette irritably, and he said after a long time: "She is the woman I love the most."

Ziyang's heart trembled and she asked him again, "Where is she then?"

"She passed away." Jingyan said with a hoarse voice, and his tone filled with intense sadness as if the next second he would cry out.

Ziyang was shocked after hearing his words. Passed away? No wonder he was so excited when he mentioned this name last time.

"What that woman said was true, I am just treating you as her stand-in, but you are not her after all. You just go away." Jingyan said coldly, who did not want to hurt an innocent person.

Ziyang thought for a moment and said, "I'm not leaving, I can be her stand-in. Since Yiyao is no longer here, I'll take care of you instead of her and you can treat me like her. I don't care."

Anyway, it was a person who did not exist anymore and would not come out to compete Jingyan with her. Ziyang believed that as long as she kept staying by his side, she would win his heart sooner or later.

Jingyan turned his head to look at her in surprise and said directly, "But I won't like you."

"It's okay, it's enough that I like you," Ziyang said with a smile.

Jingyan was speechless.

Sure enough, her mother was right. Ziyang was really willing to be a stand-in.

After returning to the Ye family's house and having dinner, Ziyang asked Chuxue to accompany her for a walk.

"Chuxue, how did that Yiyao pass away?" Ziyang asked straightforwardly, for she had always been a straightforward person and she did not know how to talk in a roundabout way.

Chuxue looked at her in surprise, "How do you know....."

“Brother Jingyan told me today, and he also said that he treats me like her stand-in.” Ziying curled her lips, thinking: Hum! Anyway, I will not always be a stand-in, I will make him love me one day!

Chuxue did not expect her brother to tell Ziying this so quickly, saying: “Then what do you think?”

Ziying shrugged and said: “It doesn’t matter, I can take it as long as I can be with Brother Jingyan in the future.”

Uh.....

Chuxue didn’t know whether she should be relieved or tell her that she is too silly, thinking that how can she even accept such an situation?

“You haven’t answered the question I just asked.” Ziying urged.

Chuxue sighed and said, “Yiyao died in an accident.”

“Oh~ Then does Brother Jingyan like Yiyao very much?”

Chuxue looked at her with a calm smile, “Why do you ask this?”

Ziying patted her chest, saying: “I should know myself as well as my competitor. Every time he mentions Yiyao, he seems to fall apart, so I need to know the basic situation of him.”

“He fell apart before. If it weren’t for us, he would have died with Yiyao long ago.”

“Ah? So serious?”

Chuxue’s eyes were filled with tears, “Yes, my brother can even die for Yiyao, of course it’s serious.”

Ziying felt shocked. But after knowing about this thing, she just liked Jingyan even more, thinking how perfect he is since he is not only good looking with superior temperament, but also is so affectionate and single-minded.

“Zi Ying, you still have a long way to go.” Chuxue patted her shoulder and said meaningfully.

“It’s okay, I am confident. There are still fifty or sixty years left, let’s wait and see!”

.....

It was sunny in the next day.

Jingyan was asked by Ziying to go out and play, but he felt a little awkward about going out with her alone, so he touched Chuxue who was still eating, "Come with us."

"No, my business is the busiest on weekends." Chuxue said, not wanting to be the one between them.

Jingyan raised his eyebrows, saying: "Are you sure?"

Chuxue was stunned and turned around, after seeing the warning expression in his eyes, she suddenly remembered that he had ran into Nangong Zhao before, so she said: "I'm not very busy anyway. Let's go together, and I will ask little divine beast to go with us, since more people can have more fun. Besides, we haven't been out together for a long time."

Jingyan smiled with satisfaction, thinking: That's more like it.

As long as she could be with Jingyan, Ziying did not care how many people would go with them at all.

So with the organization of Chuxue, they set out for the nearby ancient town.

The distant capital city.

Yiyao and Hua Xiaocui were unloading their goods when Bai Jinyi came over from afar.

"You two have a rest, I'll move the goods." As he said the words, he pulled up his sleeves to reveal his sturdy forearms.

Yiyao looked up to see it was Jinyi and said with a smile, "Why are you here?"

"I am passing by and want to go to school to find some information." Jinyi took the large bouquet of flowers in her hand and brought it over, "You sit there, I'll carry it."

"It's not heavy." Yiyao put down her hands and the sweat fell down from her forehead.

"Look at your sweat! Go drink some water and rest for a while. There is not much left and I will help you move them."

Yiyao watched him and Xiaocui be busy going out and in to move the things for her, and soon a cart of fresh-cut roses was put into the storage room.

After it was done, Jinyi wiped his sweat and asked, "Why did you order so many roses at once? What if you can't sell them all?"

Yiyao handed him a bottle of unopened water and said, "Have You forgot that it is Qixi Festival in two days? Many people will buy roses by then."

Jinyi drank a mouthful of water and suddenly realized, "Oh, I really forgot that," and he said self-deprecatingly, "Uh, never mind, I have no one to send the roses since I have no girlfriend."

"I don't remember these festivals either, it's all because Xiaocui reminded me that, she knows about it better than me." Yiyao praised Xiaocui, who was still cleaning the site, then asked him, "Isn't school on holiday? Why do you still have to work?"

"I'm researching a subject, so I need to find some information."

"Oh, wait a second," Yiyao walked into the flower garden and came out a few minutes later, holding a potted lush scindapsus aureus, of which the pot was white porcelain, "This scindapsus aureus is for you. You can put it next to your computer to prevent radiation, since you often use the computer, right?"

Jingyi was surprised and gladly accepted it, "Now that I happen to need one, I will just take it."

"It's not for nothing. I send it to you to thank you for helping me last time."

Jinyi smiled and did not say anything because he thought everything she said was right. He suddenly found that this girl was very frank and straightforward. Of course, he could see that she treated him only like a friend, but it did not matter, he still got the chance and had the advantage of being in a favored position because they were quite close.

After sending Jinyi away, Yiyao started to make an inventory of the flowers in the store, and Xiaocui said meaningfully, "Yiyao, why are you suddenly so familiar with that handsome man?"

"Last time when I went shopping, I lost my hearing aid and almost got hit by a car, and it is he who saved me. Then we had a few meals and got to know each other well." Yiyao explained simply.

Xiaocui said meaningfully, "Oh~ So that's how it is."

Although she could tell that the handsome man kind of liked her boss, she should not say this kind of thing out loud anyway, lest her boss would feel awkward when she met him later if she did not like him.

As the two people were busy working, Xiaocui's phone rang and she directly pressed the speaker, saying: "Hello? What's the matter? I'm busy working."

"Are you free tonight? I'm inviting you to have dinner with me." A boy's voice came from the phone.

Yiyao froze as she listened to the voice coming from the phone.

She always had thought that she couldn't hear the voice in the phone, but it turned out that she could hear the voice if the speaker was on? Although she could not hear it clearly, she could still vaguely hear his voice.

It seemed that this new hearing aid was of good quality.

At noon, Xiaocui went to buy lunch, and Yiyao was sitting on a chair, playing with her phone. Then she clicked the address book on her phone by accident and she looked straight at a phone number appearing on the screen.

Her father had given her a new phone number before he left, for wanting her to start over and not get involved with the previous people. She understood her father's intentions, so she accepted it directly without saying anything.

Jingyan Ye..... Jingyan Ye.....

She kept calling out his name in her heart and found that she almost forgot his voice.

After staring at the familiar number for a long time, Yiyao took a deep breath and pressed the dial button, thinking that it is good enough to hear his voice even if they don't speak, because she wants to know if he is living a good life.

Yiyao's heartbeat was accelerating, following the "beep——" on the phone. And her heartbeat reached its peak the moment her phone was answered.

"Hello? Who is it?"

Although his voice was faint, Yiyao couldn't help but cry, she then brought the phone to her ear to hear his voice more clearly.

"Hello? Who is this?"

The man's voice on the other end of the phone was still warm, as if it was a clear spring from a mountain stream, refreshing her heart. Yiyao covered her mouth to keep herself from making a sound, but her tears could not help but fall down.

Just at this time, a strange girl's clear voice came from the phone, "Brother Jingyan, taste this..... Let me feed you Is that delicious?"

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0 11 minutes read

Chapter 345 20 Roses

Yiyao's hand trembled when she hung up the phone, she was so nervous that she's on the verge of tears.

That voice was not from Chuxue, nor anyone else she knew.

She called him brother Jingyan, they were so intimate that she fed him food with her hands

Yiyao suddenly didn't know should her be relieved or sad, she threw the phone to the counter and lay down on the chair to stare at the sky blankly.

She felt like her heart was pressed by a heavy stone that she could hardly breathe.

After a long time, Yiyao took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. It's better for both of them, he couldn't wait for someone who has not been heard from in his whole life. Even if she has gone, more suitable girls will be there to accompany him.

"Sister Yiyao, it's time to eat." Xiaocui Hua returned with dinner, Yiyao wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes quickly, and tried to keep up her spirits, "What did you buy?"

"Crossing-over Bridge Rice Noodles, and fried rice with egg, I added some chili, what do you want to eat?" Xiaocui Hua didn't notice that something was wrong with Yiyao, she's still smiling like she always did.

"Fried rice with egg."

Yiyao ate the fried rice with egg, feeling it tasted worse than usual, perhaps it was because of her own bad mood.

"Xiaocui, what does your boyfriend do?" Yiyao asked gossippingly.

"He works in a small company as a staff."

"Do you usually eat will you feed him?" Yiyao didn't know how a couple get along with each other as her lack of experiences, she couldn't help but ask Xiaocui.

Xiaocui choked for a moment and laughed, "What? No way! It's gross. Sister Yiyao, why would you ask such a question?"

"Oh, I saw a video on the internet so I wanted to ask." Yiyao felt her hear was shattered, even Xiaocui felt gross to hear a girlfriend feeding her boyfriend, so they...

Ancient town.

Jingyan listened to the beeping sound over the phone, he was startled for a second, and didn't know how, he felt something had sneaked away.

“Brother Jingyan, eat another one,” Ziying poked another glutinous rice dumpling and wanted to feed Jingyan, yet he took a step backwards and said in an indifferent voice, “I don’t like to eat sweet food.”

He was not feeling well because he didn’t pay attention to Ziying before and being stuffed a glutinous rice dumpling into his mouth.

“Who’s that, why are you out of your mind?”

“It should be a wrong number, where is Chuxue and the rest of them?” Jingyan raised his head, he was still not quite used to being alone with a woman he had just knew a few days ago, even though she looked so much like Yiyao.

Ziying was slightly frustrated, she pointed to the alley in front of her and said, “They went over there.”

“Then let’s go over there too.” After saying that, Jingyan walked toward the ally without hesitation, Ziying followed him hurriedly.

The ancient town was hustle and bustle in weekend, as many students were in their summer vacation. Ziying walked beside Jingyan deliberately, her hand touched his hand again and again, she wanted to hold his hand, but afraid that he would shake it off as that’s too humiliating.

Jingyan seemed to notice her intention, so he put his hands in his pockets and wandered around leisurely. Ziying was so regret that if she was brave enough to hold his hand before, maybe there was a glimmer of hope.

“Brother, let’s eat here. It’s so hot now, we should take a break.” Chuxue stood in front of an ancient restaurant, she wore a big hat and a pair of sunglasses, but still couldn’t alleviate her stunningly beautiful appearance, many people looked at her along the way.

“Okay, let’s sit here.”

They sat at a box in the second floor that near the window. Outside the window is a small bridge and flowing water where swarmed with carp swimming past occasionally, and cool breeze blows gently. They all felt very pleasant.

They ordered a few dishes, the cute waitress turned back to see them several times after she served them tea, she had never seen such a stunning group of guests.

“Yulin, when are you going to Europe?” Jingyan asked him, he put one hand on the window pane while shaking the teacup gently with the other.

Yulin Xiao smiled, "Soon, we have discussed that we want to withdraw the properties in European back home slowly, Grandma and parents are old, we want to spend more time with them."

Chuxue said, "Hey, you must keep these castles in Europe, I quite like it, if I'm free I want to stay there for a while."

"I know, the most luxurious castle in the UK is reserved for you, grandma told me deliberately."

Joyful lights shone from Chuxue's eyes, "Grandma is the best, I will make some cake tomorrow and send it to her."

"Big brother, I heard that you are going to the Capital City later, what are you going to do?" Yuqi Mu asked with a meaningful smile.

Jingyan sipped his tea and raised his eyebrows, "Who told you I was going to Capital City for a meeting?"

Yuqi Mu glanced at someone unconsciously, Chuxue got mad immediately, pointing at him and shouting, "How dare you to betray me?"

"I didn't say anything." Yuqi Mu was helpless.

Jingyan stared at his sister, "Come on, who else but you? I shouldn't have told you."

"Big brother, what kind of meeting are you going to, so confidential."

"A meeting with the Ministry of Commerce, then I don't know anything else about it."

Half a month ago, Jingyan received a phone call from the Capital City, it was the Minister of Commerce, saying that he must come to the meeting. At first Jingyan thought it was a fraudulent call, only when he saw the official invitation did he know it was real, but he had no idea what the meeting was about, the Minister just said he would know when he came.

"You're going to the Capital City? When?" Ziyang asked delightedly.

"After a week, I guess."

Ziyang offered, "I'll go back with you, then I can be the tour guide and help you to have a good time in the Capital City."

Jingyan said perfunctorily, "Let's talk about it then, I don't know whether I would have any free time."

"Big brother, can you take me with you? I want to see the world too." Yuqi Mu begged him.

Jingyan smiled, "How can I bring you to the meeting?"

Yuqi Mu patted his chest and said, "I can be your assistant, you can leave me all hard work."

"I can't afford to hire such an expensive assistant as you."

"Big brother, I beg you, can you take me with you?"

Jingyan was a bit puzzled, "Why do you have to go?"

Yulin Xiao grabbed the chance to answer for his brother, "Big brother, you don't know, he has a crush on an actress who has been filming in Beijing these days, my parents don't agree with him dating girls in the entertainment circle, forbidding him to go to Beijing, but if you take him there, then it's a different story."

"What? Actress?" Jingyan and Chuxue said in surprise together, Chuxue was especially shocked, "Which one? You actually didn't tell me?"

"Oh, don't say that, it's still up in the air, I thought I could tell you when we get somewhere." Yuqi Mu was a little embarrassed, "Brother, just help me this time, you can ask me to do anything in the future."

"But if aunt and uncle know, they will scold me." Jingyan was in a difficult position.

"Who will know that if we don't divulge anything? Besides, my parents adore you so much that they won't scold you definitely."

Jingyan hesitated for a moment, looking at his pitiful appearance, and thinking of his own state that he has nowhere to find Yiyao even if he wanted to, he said, "Okay, okay, I promise you, but don't say anything to your parents."

"I want to go too."

"No!" Jingyan and Yuqi Mu said at the same time.

"Pssst," Chuxue said, "alright, alright, it's not a big deal."

Jingyan said to Yuqi Mu seriously, "Watch your behavior then, don't make a scandal, otherwise uncle will broke your legs."

"It won't, I know what to do."

Ziying was still immersed in the joy that Jingyan was going to the Capital City, she must drag him to live in her home at that time.

It was another year of Chinese Valentine's Day.

Yiyao and Xiaocui Hua opened their shop just after eight o'clock in hope of earning a fortune today, and half an hour later, a big order came in.

"Miss, I want to buy twenty bunches of roses." A young man in a suit said with a smile.

Yiyao was stunned, "What do you need so many roses for?"

The young man explained, "Today's Chinese Valentine's Day, our boss wants to treat female employees with one bunch of roses per person."

"Okay, how many roses per bunch?"

The man said with readiness, "It's your call."

"Huh?"

"Oh, I mean, I don't know much about flower, you are the insider, so it's up to you." The man felt difficult as his boss only said to order 20 bunches of roses here, but he didn't elaborate anything more.

"Then I'll wrap 20 roses a bunch, meaning youthful and beautiful." Yiyao was now handy with flower language.

"Okay, okay."

Yiyao said with a smile, "20 bunches of roses is not a small amount, did you drive a car?"

The man pointed to the small pickup truck at the door, "Yes, I borrowed a car for this."

"Hahaha, your boss is also funny. You can hangout elsewhere and come back in an hour or so to get your flowers."

"Okay. I'll pay first. How much is it in total?"

"Six thousand Yuan." Roses in holiday always sell an expensive price, so it's normal to spend such a fortune for 20 bunches of roses.

The man was outright that he didn't abate the price, but took a stack of money from his black leather bag, counted 6000 Yuan and handed her the money, "6000 Yuan."

Yiyao took the money and didn't count it again, she threw it into the drawer directly as she knew that major clients wouldn't cheat.

After the man left, Yiyao and Xiaocui started to get busy. During this period of time, she also learned how to pack the bouquet, although her speed was not as fast as Xiaocui, she could alleviate Xiaocui's pressure during peak hours.

"Good morning," Jinyi Bai walked in, "Wow, your business is really booming today, you've got a big order so early."

Yiyao turned around to see Jinyi Bai who wore a white T-shirt with a green jacket over it, dressed a pair of blue jeans and wore a pair of white canvas shoes, he looked in his prime.

"Just now a company came to order 20 bunches of roses, fortunately the goods I ordered that day could cover the order, otherwise I would be out of stock today." Yiyao said while trimming the flower bunches.

Jinyi stretched his hands, "I'm free today, is there anything I can do to help?"

"Thank you so much, can you move the roses over there to this side, be careful of the thorns."

"No problem."

Work will be easier if a man and woman work together, Jinyi is smart and humorous, and good at speaking, he often makes the two girls laugh out loud.

When Yiyao was not paying attention to him, Jinyi asked Xiaocui in a low voice, "Do you have a date tonight?"

"Yeah, I have a date." Xiaocui wasn't stupid enough to think that Jinyi had fallen for her, she blinked her eyes wittily, "Brother Bai, you want to ask our boss out for a date."

"Smart girl!" Jinyi didn't deny it.

"Don't worry, I won't be the third wheel. My boyfriend and I have made a date long ago to go for a feast tonight."

Jinyi finally relieved, he planned to bribe Xiaocui to go out on her own for the evening.

"Then I wish you and your boyfriend a good night."

Xiaocui smiled and went to work.

Jinyi was helping them while planning in his heart how to ask Yiyao out for a date in a natural way, yet he didn't expect the arrival of a group of people to completely ruin his plan.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, all the roses in the store were sold out, and the turnover had doubled several times, yet a rotund voice was heard just when they were doing the finishing work.

"Captain!"

Xiaocui and Jinyi were both startled, they turned their heads to see over a dozen hefty men with buzz cuts stood in the gate, and they were in great spirits even in the dusk.

Yiyao didn't hear any sound, she was still sorting out the flowers in her hands, so a man shouted again, "Captain!"

Hearing the sound vaguely, Yiyao turned around to see, and she was on the verge of tears immediately.

Putting down the flowers in her hands and walking out quickly, yet before she could open her mouth, she heard several people include Azure Dragon say, "Captain, we are here to check on you Captain, are you okay?"

Yiyao smiled brightly, she was a little choked, "Why are you guys here?"

Jinyi and Xiaocui were shocked, they were still wondering why these people called Yiyao "Captain" when they saw more than a dozen men salute to Yiyao in a formal way respectfully.

Yiyao was teary-eyed, she also gave them a formal salute, then Xiaocui and Jinyi finally realized that Yiyao had been a soldier.

"Captain, how are your injuries? Has your hearing recovered?" Zhuque was the first to ask, it's very shock to see a 6 feet tall man in tears.

Yiyao laughed and kicked him with her eyes red, "What are you crying for? I'm not dead yet."

Zhuque tried hard to hold back the tears and grinned, "Captain, I am not treated as an outsider since you still hit me."

"Why are you all here together? How come the chief so generous this time?"

Zhuque explained, "It's near the date. We are here to participate in the training and we just arrived this afternoon, we'll start to train tomorrow."

"Good, good," Yiyao looked at them one by one as if she wanted to carve their appearances in her heart, and the images of them once fighting together emerged in her mind, feeling like a lifetime ago.

Azure Dragon said with red eyes, "Captain, can we help you with something?"

"Yes, yes, captain, just give us some work to do" They almost tore apart the flower shop as they were so noisy.

Yiyao made a pause gesture, everyone rested their voices immediately, she smiled and said, "I finished today's work and was just about to close the store."

"Captain, then let us help you to pack up and go to dinner, we have a lot of things want to say to you."

"Yes, we all miss you so much."

Yiyao nodded and said, "Good," then turned her head and yelled, "Xiaocui, can you come here for a moment, and Brother Bai."

They watched Yiyao and those soldiers for a longtime, now they could finally come back to the store. Jinyi has seen the world so he still looked calm, but Xiaocui stared them in chock, she has never seen such a group of masculine men.

"Let me introduce to you, this is Xiaocui, my staff."

Xiaocui greeted to them shyly, "Hello."

"This is my new friend, Jinyi Bai, he's a teacher in a university, and he came over to help me today."

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0 13 minutes read

Chapter 346 A Mistake, I Miss You So much (1)

Jinyi Bai looked like such a refined gentleman. He said politely, "Hi, I am Jinyi Bai," he noticed that he was being observed by several people whose eyes were so sharp and mean as if they were about to see him through.

"They are my old army friends back then," Yiyao Duan explained simply, then she said to Xiaocui Hua, "leave the work to tomorrow. You have a date with your boyfriend. Go have fun with him."

“Okay, boss,” Xiaocui said excitedly.

“Brother Bai, thanks for your help today. Let’s have lunch together someday.”

“You are welcome. I just did what a friend should do, besides, I am quite free today,” Jinyi said gently. He has always been gentle and classy. He looks nice and always leaves a good impression on people.

Azure Dragon still looked at him with caution, but his view about Jinyi secretly changed in his heart: a college teacher? That sounds so much nicer than the toy boy who owns a company.

After a short discussion, the group of friends decided to close the shop. Jinyi felt it inappropriate to go with them so he washed his hands and left. Though he failed to ask Yiyao out on this Valentine’s Day, he got to know her better – it turned out that she was a soldier, no wonder she was always standing so straight and the way she talked and did things was so direct. According to those soldiers, she seemed to have got injured on her ears. That’s why she left the army.

Yiyao and her friends came to a restaurant nearby and found it was filled with people.

After all, it’s Valentine’s Day. People didn’t mind display their affections in public at all. Sweet lovers kept feeding each other.

Yiyao noticed a couple sitting by the window. They were wearing lovers’ suits and looked cute. The girl had a hairpin in the shape of cat ears and the boy was holding the phone and they were doing selfies.

Yiyao could feel how happy they were and she smiled – living such a simple but sweet life is not a bad thing.

Since she was born, it has been impossible for her to live an ordinary life as everybody else does, so it’s no use admiring other people’s lifestyles.

Right at this moment, someone suddenly appeared in her brain. Though just a flash, it hurt her deeply.

If he were here now, I would be sitting by the window, wearing lovers’ suit and taking selfies together, wouldn’t I?

But it’s just a thought.

Zhuque arranged his hair and went to the counter, “A booth, please.”

“Okay sir, this way please...” the owner of the restaurant said politely and asked the waiter to show the way.

Following the waiter, Yiyao and the dozen guys all walked in at the same time, which made the restaurant even more crowded and attracted a lot attention.

“Big sister, spending this Valentine’s Day together is just so eye-catching,” Zhuque was walking on the right side of Yiyao on the stairs and said to Yiyao smilingly.

Yiyao raised her brows, “So what? We have always spent Valentine’s Days together, haven’t we?”

It’s true, she has never spent this day with her boyfriend.

Zhuque laughed with embarrassment.

Army life creates single people.

In the booth, they sat by a round table. They asked Yiyao to order first and she ordered the Sweet and Sour Spare Ribs. Then the guys started to order. Soon there were all kinds of delicious dishes.

“Come on. Let’s eat!”

Yiyao held her chopsticks and urged them to eat. The guys waited for Yiyao to get the food first then they started to eat. Soon they became talkative again.

“Big sister, i am sorry...” looking at Yiyao’s thin face, Azure Dragon felt sad and put down his chopsticks.

Yiyao didn’t mind it, but Azure Dragon still felt guilty. He called her name when he saw her but she didn’t respond at all. He knew it must have something to do with him.

Azure Dragon’s behavior made the other guys upset, too. They put down their chopsticks as well.

“Azure Dragon!”

Yiyao suddenly called his name and stared at him with a serious look, “it’s all past! Don’t mention it any more!”

Seeing that Azure Dragon still looked guilty, Yiyao sighed, “if it had been anyone else but you, I would have saved him, too. Don’t you feel guilty any more.”

“Big sister...”

The guys were deeply touched by Yiyao’s words. They started to talk about the old life in the army and the atmosphere became normal again.

The guys started to give Yiyao toasts. Having stayed in the army for such a long time, Yiyao had a bigger capacity for liquor. But Azure Dragon still helped her skip a few glasses of liquor.

...

By the riverside of the Backmountain...

Jingyan Ye was walking along the riverside with a wishing lantern in his hand. The lantern was in the shape of the lotus and the fire inside was jumping.

All of a sudden, Yiyao's face appeared in his brain. He still couldn't believe that the girl who he had been crazy about just disappeared like that.

If I am granted another chance...

Jingyan showed a bitter smile. If I am granted another chance, then so what? After all, it's just an illusion.

A breeze blew over and the lantern in his hand started to wave. He hurriedly turned around to protect the fire.

The wind was still blowing after several minutes. Jingyan was speechless. Did Yiyao feel my heart and specially came to...

Thinking of here, he hurriedly shook his head. He put away this crazy idea and then put the lotus lantern in the water. Before the lantern floated away, he took a look at the words on it: I hope my beloved one awaits me.

Await?

For how long?

One month, one year, then years or more?

The wishing lantern circled around and then floated to the distance with the wind. Jingyan was lost in thoughts and tried to grab the lantern. When he recovered himself, he found nothing in his palm but water.

"Brother Jingyan, there you are!" Ziyang Duan ran up to Jingyan, who looked desperate as if he had lost his soul.

Jingyan avoided Ziyang's hand and said lightly, "Em."

Then he walked inside the house, leaving Ziyang standing in the corridor in embarrassment. When Jingyan came out again, there were two glasses and a bottle of wine in his hand.

“Drink with me.”

Ziyang’s face immediately lit up. She ran to him happily and nodded, “Yes, yes.”

“Brother Jingyan, what happened to you?”

“Brother Jingyan, why are you not talking?”

“Brother Jingyan...”

Jingyan had not made any sound since they started to drink. Ziyang was eager to know why so she kept asking.

Jingyan’s mind and heart were full of Yiyao so he kept drinking, totally ignoring Ziyang.

Getting no response, Ziyang felt upset and stopped talking. She just sat by his side and drank her wine.

They drank one bottle after another. Empty bottles were lying here and there by their feet.

“Come on, drink!”

Jingyan waved his glass lightly and suddenly saw two shadows of Ziyang. He shook his head and tried to look at her again, only to find that the two shadows merged into one, then he saw Yiyao’s face.

“Yiyao?”

He threw the glass away and held Ziyang tightly in his arms. He sounded so sad, “Do you know, Yiyao, I miss you so much...”

“You can hate me, but don’t play such a joke on me...”

Ziyang was stunned by the hug but she still held him tightly. She patted him gently on the back and said, “I don’t hate you. It’s true, I don’t hate you. I love you!”

Jingyan heard her words and started to cry, “I love you too, Yiyao, I love you too...”

Jingyan's tears dropped on Ziyang's shoulder. She suddenly felt sorry for herself. Only in this way was she able to hear him saying "I love you", though she had displayed her true heart in front of him already.

Yiyao, Yiyao...

What a nice name. Did Yiyao know someone's admiring her, or we should say, envying her to death?

Jingyan kept talking, expressing all his yearnings to her.

"Brother Jingyan, don't be sad. She's gone but I am here...I will never leave you."

There's no doubt that she loves him, from the moment she saw him. It felt amazing. Without him, she would never have the feeling of love.

Jingyan could not hear what she was saying but he just kept nodding. He heard someone was humming by his ears and he suddenly had a crazy urge. So he grabbed Ziyang and pressed his lips on hers...

Boom!

Ziyang was dumbfounded. He kissed my lips! He kissed me!

Has his love for that Yiyao been so deep already?

Chapter 346 A Mistake, I Miss You So Much (2)

There was no time for her think at all, because she was forced to open her lips. The two tangled up together. Ziyang Duan stopped thinking and focused herself on this kiss.

Feeling her responding him actively, Jingyan Ye opened his eyes and saw it was indeed Yiyao Duan. He couldn't stop feeling thrilled.

Jingyan put his hands inside her clothes...

"Yiyao!"

Suddenly, Jingyan's hands stopped moving.

"I miss you, I really do..."

Looking at his beautiful blue teary eyes, Ziyang was stunned. Is he crying?

He loves that woman, and it made Ziyang so jealous...

“I miss you too, Jingyan.”

Ziying responded with “Jingyan” instead of “brother”, and it aroused the deepest yearning in his heart.

His hands started moving again, but more crazily and faster...

“Give it to me, Yiyao, I want you...”

Jingyan pressed his body tightly against hers as if he was doing something sacred.

Ziying closed her eyes and felt the urge that she had never felt before...

The night slid in the room and got everyone lost and delirious, they two were pleasing each other more and more fiercely. The moon covered their bodies with silver lights.

So be it. Let me be his woman. At this moment, I am willing to be occupied by him, though I am not his beloved one, Ziying thought to herself.

...

“Um...”

Jingyan covered his eyes to block the morning light. Suddenly he got stunned. He realized he was naked!

He looked all the way down and saw a head buried in his chest. He moved his body and the head moved along.

“Huh?”

“What’s the matter?” Ziying looked up and looked at Jingyan in confusion.

Jingyan was more confused than her at the moment. He pushed her away on the head, “What the hell is going on?”

“Jingyan...brother...”

Ziying almost fell off the bed. She sat up, holding the blanket in her arms and looking at him.

“Don’t you remember last night? We...”

“We made love?” Jingyan interrupted her and asked directly.

Ziying didn't say anything but Jingyan got the answer. He rubbed his head and tried to think of what happened last night.

His head was still painful because of the hangover. He could remember nothing of last night.

"Brother Jingyan..."

Ziying wanted to reach out her hand to hug Jingyan, but Jingyan avoided her, "Leave me alone."

"It's fine, brother Jingyan, I don't...mind."

"Enough, no more words."

Jingyan hurriedly picked up his clothes from the mess on the floor and dressed himself, because he did not want to hear her talk any more. He frowned when he smelt the alcohol on the clothes.

He grabbed a bath towel from the closet and was about to leave. He looked back at the girl sitting on bed and said nothing.

Ziying held the blanket in her arms sadly. Her eyes glittered when she saw Jingyan look back at her, but he soon left.

She felt so disappointed, but she soon cheered up. She went to the closet and found a dress.

Whatever the future would be, she indeed belonged to brother Jingyan last night!

She looked around in the big villa but couldn't find Jingyan. Then she sat on the sofa and stared at the floor.

In the yard, Jingyan looked up at the clouds in the sky and gradually he remembered what happened – he was too drunk and mistook Ziying For Yiyao...

"How come!" Jingyan held his fist and threw it heavily on the ground. How could I betray Yiyao! How could I be so weak-willed!

Thinking of here, he really wished someone could punch him so that he could feel better.

The clouds in the sky came and soon disappeared, and it added to his sorrow. How could I lose myself to just a few bottles of wine!

"Brother Jingyan!"

Ziying was standing by the door and waving at him. She still showed a smiling face after being treated impolitely in the morning.

The breeze went pass her face and she walked to Jingyan. Jingyan was stunned but soon he controlled his urge of wanting to run away.

Ziying threw herself totally into his chest and she couldn't believe brother Jingyan didn't avoid her this time!

She couldn't control herself and tears fell down on Jingyan's arms. Jingyan frowned, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing. I am just a bit...excited."

She said nervously and more tears fell down. Jingyan just felt guiltier.

"Don't worry, I'll be responsible for you."

"What?" Ziying thought she heard it wrong and asked him in a wobbly voice.

"I will be responsible for you."

Jingyan touched her hair and felt so lost inside – I betrayed Yiyao and I don't have a face to see her any more!

Hugged by him, Ziying had no idea what he was thinking about at the moment. She was delighted that after paying such a great effort, she finally succeeded!

Soon it was noon time. Jingyan stayed inside the study room while Ziying was still lost in happiness.

She went to the kitchen and planned to cook lunch for him. But when she saw the fridge stuffed with all kinds of food, she panicked.

She stood in front of the fridge for a long time and finally took out several eggs. She smashed the eggs into the bowl and some pieces of eggshell fell inside, too.

"Woops!" she patted herself on the head and hurriedly got them out with chopsticks.

Soon the oil went hot in the pan. Ziying was so nervous and kept going around. Seeing that the pan was about to burn, she directly threw the bowl into the pan.

Bang!

Jingyan heard the loud noise from the study room and hurriedly ran out. He smelt a sharp smell and immediately frowned.

In the thick smoke, he managed to find the kitchen. He could only see a figure. He tried to call, “Ziying?”

“Yes! I am here! Brother Jingyan!”

The figure moved and hugged Jingyan tightly. Jingyan covered his nose and hurriedly took her out of the kitchen, “what are you doing?”

“I...” Ziying looked at his face secretly and said cautiously, “I am cooking for you...”

“You don’t have to cook,” Jingyan frowned and said to her. He didn’t look angry but he sounded so. Ziying stared to cry again.

“I am not...”

“Hay...” Jingyan sighed and felt so annoyed.

Ziying looked at his face secretly again and knew that he wasn’t that angry, so she wrapped her arms around his waist again.

“brother Jingyan, please don’t get mad at me. I am just trying to cook for you.”

“What do you want to eat? I can ask the helper to cook for you. You don’t have to...”

Jingyan stopped, because he saw her start crying again. There’s just nothing he could do about her.

When the smoke disappeared, Jingyan went into the kitchen and found the pan already seriously burnt, inside which a piece of black matter was lying.

Jingyan grabbed the turner and finally got the black matter. He asked, “what’s this?”

“Might be...might be egg...”

She remembered having thrown this thing into the pan. She poked it with chopsticks and found it burned into a hard stone.

“we can’t stay here any more. Let’s eat out,” Jingyan put down the turner and headed outside. The smoke just made him keep coughing.

“Fine...”

Ziying followed Jingyan. As soon as they went out of the villa, they saw the two brothers – Yulin Mu and Yulin Xiao. They asked curiously, “Brother, where are you going?”

“The house is burnt so we are going out to eat,” Jingyan said lightly. He didn’t not look at Ziyang at all.

“Burnt?” the brothers look at the house.

Xiao noticed Ziyang who looked so guilty and said immediately, “she burnt the kitchen, didn’t she?”

Jingyan didn’t say anything and it was considered as a “yes”. Xiao walked around Ziyang and said, “Hmm, you are so capable. What else can you do, besides burning the house?”

“You...”

Ziyang was too angry to talk. She just eyeballed him.

Mu patted Xiao on the shoulder and said, “Be careful.”

Realizing that this was Jingyan’s place, Xiao started to behave, “Brother, we are here for you. Let’s have lunch together. We are leaving for the Capital City in two days.”

“It seems that you know where to go,” Jingyan saw their car and it was big enough for him and Ziyang.

“Let’s go.”

Jingyan grabbed Ziyang’s hand and they went directly into the backseat. Mu and Xiao looked at each other and they both saw doubts in each other’s eyes.

Xiao rubbed his head, “Brother, since when have the two become so close?”

Mu heard his words and shrugged, “How would I know?”

The atmosphere was somehow a bit weird inside the car. Xiao and Mu were sitting in the front and Jingyan and Ziyang were sitting in the back.

“Brother, have you packed up everything for the trip?” Xiao couldn’t stand the silence and found a topic.

Jingyan looked out of the window and said with no emotion, “I’ve got everything ready there.”

“Eh...truly. Then are the documents ready?”

Jingyan finally looked at him and said, “in the computer.”

“Ha ha...um...I didn’t know,” Xiao pretended to tickle himself and secretly poked mu who was driving and hinted him with his eyes.

“What!” Mu was focused on driving and almost got angry. But he soon calmed down when he saw Xiao’s eyes.

Xiao hinted him: say something!

Mu replied with an expression: what do you want me to say!

Xiao: anything!

“Brother...um...shall we bring Chuxue Ye along?”

“Whatever.”

The atmosphere dropped to ice cold again after Jingyan replied.

Xiao took out his phone and dialed Chuxue’s number nervously.

“Yuling Xiao! What’s up!” Chuxue was obviously annoyed, as it was the lunch time and Chuxue should be busy with her snack shop. Clearly he was going to be scolded.

“Hi, why are you talking so loudly?” Xiao touched his ear and said, “Brother Jingyan is asking you out for lunch, you...”

“It’s your idea. Do not mention my name,” Jingyan frowned and interrupted him.

“Okay,” Xiao immediately went mild.

“Anyway, are you coming out for lunch?”

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Chapter 347 A Coincidence, the Apple of My Eye (1)

“No...” Chuxue Ye wanted to turn him down, but she thought for a while and still said, “Em...okay,” she considered that Yulin Xiao couldn’t be inviting her out for lunch for no reasons – there must be something wrong.

“Deal, Wanshan Restaurant.”

Xiao hang up the phone. He watched the trees out of the window quickly flying by and sighed. He was almost out of breath because the atmosphere between Brother Jingyan and Ziyang Duan was so weird and oppressive...

In Wanshan Restaurant...

Jingyan walked into the booth first, followed by Ziyang who looked happy. Yulin Xiao and Yulin Mu were left behind looking confused and worried.

They thought it would get better once they get to the restaurant but the atmosphere was still weird, which ruined their mood.

"After you," Mu pushed Xiao and told him to enter first.

Xiao held the door tightly and struggled, "You first."

"Why!"

"Cut the crap and just go!" Xiao went to the back of Mu when Mu's not noticing and kicked him into the booth.

Bang!

Jingyan heard the noise and turned around, "What the hell are you doing?"

Mu rubbed his foot which was painful and eyeballed Xiao, "You tricky sh!t!"

Mu looked at him and raised his eyebrow, and entered the booth with a smug smile. The booth was cozy with warm lights and the chairs were comfortable, but the four all looked absent-minded.

"I am sorry! I am late!" Chuxue rushed into the booth and immediately felt strange, because she saw the four were just sitting there still.

"What took you so long! We've been waiting for ages! Come, let's go to get the menu," Xiao saw Chuxue and hurriedly walked to her and took her out of the booth.

Chuxue felt confused and stopped walking. She put her arms on her waist and stared at Xiao, "Tell me, why am I here again? Don't tell me I am here for lunch!"

Xiao kept looking at the turning until he was sure that Jingyan wouldn't hear their conversation.

He covered Chuxue's mouth and said, "Don't be too loud. Brother Jingyan has sharp ears!"

"Um...um..."

"Keep your voice down and I'll let you talk."

Chuxue showed a poor look and nodded. She breathed hard as soon as she could get air. She complained, "Do you want to suffocate me?"

Her voice was so loud and it made Xiao tremble. He covered her mouth again, "Oh my goodness, keep your voice down!"

Seeing that she's struggling hard and not bearing to see her innocent eyes, he finally let go.

Chuxue could breathe again but she had learned her lesson. She eyeballed him, "What the hell is going on? Why so mysterious!"

"Did you notice anything strange when you entered the booth?"

Chuxue felt confused. She thought about the scene when she entered the booth and shook her head, "Nope."

"Hay!" Xiao patted her on the head, "how can you be such a careless girl! Didn't you notice that brother Jingyan and Ziyang look so weird today?"

Chuxue was still puzzled, "What about them? They have always been like this, haven't they?"

"No, no!"

Xiao clenched his fist and waved it in front of her then put it down, "There must be something wrong with them! I say, there is an adultery going on between them!"

"Huh!"

Chuxue rolled her eyes proudly, "Adultery my a.ss! Ziyang is into my brother and everyone knows that! How come you don't know?"

"No!" Xiao walked around in front of her and said, "I mean, I noticed that they were strange as soon as they came out of the villa."

"You are thinking too much. I think they look normal."

"I mean it! You have to trust me! Why don't you ask Ziyang?"

The two looked at each other and Chuxue hesitated, "Shall we...try?"

"Yes."

The booth was still silent. Mu was struggling in the dead embarrassment, and as soon as he saw Xiao and Chuxue coming in, he immediately stood up and walked to them.

Mu punched Xiao lightly on the shoulder and asked, "What took you so long? When will the food be ready?"

"Soon. There are too many guests today."

Xiao gave a perfunctory answer and took a glance at Chuxue. With tacit understanding, they sat separately. Chuxue sat beside Ziyang.

"Chuxue, hi," Ziyang showed a sweet smile and the smile confused Chuxue.

She rubbed her eyes and saw Ziyang still smiling at her, so she asked, "Anything good? You look so happy..."

"No..." Ziyang lowered her head and said shyly, "nothing, really, stop asking."

Chuxue frowned. She answered a normal question in such a strange way – there must be something going on!

"Mind your own business! Leave her alone." Jingyan looked at Chuxue and said with no emotion.

"Brother..."

Chuxue saw his face and held her words back. Everyone was embarrassed and silent. They just kept their heads lowered.

"The food is here. Quit chatting. Let's eat!" Xiao saw the food was being served and hurriedly helped lay out the table.

Jingyan started to chew his food. Seeing that Jingyan was eating, Ziyang reached out her chopsticks and got the same dish that Jingyan was eating.

"Hmm...yummy, brother Jingyan!" Ziyang showed a surprised look and stared at Jingyan as soon as she put the food in her mouth.

Jingyan did not respond to her look. He just replied with "Hmm."

It was not loud but everyone heard him. Jingyan was ignoring everyone but replied to Ziyang only. What could it possibly mean?

Everyone was absent-minded while eating. Only Ziyang was in a good mood and kept talking to Jingyan. To everyone's surprise, Jingyan responded to her most of the time.

"Excuse me, i need to use the bathroom," Chuxue stood up and arranged her dress. When she left the table, she turned around and said to Ziyang, "Come with me, Ziyang. My dress is dirty and I might need a hand."

“Huh? Okay...”

Ziying was surprised when Chuxue called her name, then she stood up and followed Chuxue happily.

In the bathroom, Ziying was standing behind Chuxue. She looked confused, “How can I help you, Chuxue?”

Chuxue took out her make up stuff and started to reapply them to her face. She asked Ziying while doing her eyebrows, “Are you hiding something from me, Ziying?”

“What...what something?”

Ziying asked back nervously and dared not look into the mirror, fearing that Chuxue might see her look.

“Tell me the truth. I already knew.”

“Nothing. Don’t make up stories.”

Chuxue directly stopped what she was doing and just stared at Ziying from the mirror, “You must have done something with my brother last night, or you wouldn’t behave like this now!”

“I...”

Ziying didn’t know how to defend herself. She thought for a while and said, “I’ll tell you, but do not tell others...”

“Okay.”

“What? You two...?”

Three minutes later, Chuxue turned around and asked in great surprise after she heard the whole story.

“Chuxue, keep your voice down!” Ziying glared at Chuxue secretly and blushed.

“What the hell! How could my brother...”

Chuxue couldn’t believe it. How could Jingyan sleep with another woman when he’s so deeply in love with Yiyao Duan!

“Um...um...hay! He mistook me for sister Yiyao!”

Ziying rubbed her hair, "Do I have to be so specific?"

"That makes sense..." Chuxue sighed in relief, not knowing who it was for.

It was Valentine's Day yesterday and my brother must have missed Yiyao so much that he drank in order to relieve the yearnings. And Ziying, who looked like Yiyao, happened to be around him, so it makes sense...

"Chuxue, what do you mean by that?"

Ziying was shy, but when she heard Chuxue say "That makes sense", she became unhappy immediately. She was unhappy being treated as Yiyao's shadow...

Chuxue recovered herself from her thoughts and sighed, "Nothing. Just so you know, it's impossible for my brother to forget sister Yiyao, so..."

"So what?"

"So, did my brother say anything?"

"Em..." ziying lowered her head again and rubbed the corner of her clothes, "brother Jingyan said he would be responsible for me!"

"Did he? Seriously?" Chuxue was so confused – my brother still loves sister Yiyao, but why did he promise to be responsible for Ziying?

"He did." Ziying's face turned red. Afraid that Chuxue might ask more questions, she covered her face and ran out.

A Coincidence, the Apple of My Eye (2)

In the capital city...

Jingyan Ye got off the plane, got his luggage and walked to the car that was picking him up, followed by Yulin Mu and Ziying Duan.

"Brother Jingyan, walk slower please!" Ziying was almost out of breath and finally stopped.

"What's the matter?" Jingyan heard the words and stopped. He frowned and looked at Ziying.

Ziying put her hands on her waist and breathed hard, "...I am tired, whew..."

"We are almost there. Hold it," Jingyan looked at the car parked in front of the arrival area and said in a softer tone.

“I...”

Ziying was about to say something but Jingyan was already started heading out, so she stamped her feet.

“Quit playing cute. You are a bad actress,” Mu caught up with her and said ironically, then he walked past her.

“You...Ah...” Ziying was choked by his words so she kept stamping her feet.

Finally she reached the car. She opened the back door and was about to sit on the backseat but Mu got in ahead of her.

He rolled down the window and stuck out his tongue, “Brother says we will drive you home first, so it’s better you sit in the front.”

“Why? I can still get out of the car when I arrive!”

Ziying knocked at the door hard and had to watch the window sliding up. She was so furious.

After a while, the window went down again. Mu’s face appeared again, “Brother wants to know why you are still standing there.”

“You...” Ziying clenched her fist but there’s nothing she could do. So she walked to the passenger side in her high heels and opened the door.

“Brother Jingyan, he...he bullies me!”

Ziying started to complain as soon as she got in the car. She was so angry and even eyeballed Mu.

“I’m tired, need to take a nap,” Jingyan rubbed his forehead and closed his eyes.

Ziying was a bit surprised. She saw that Mu was making faces to her. She was so angry that she held the seat belt tightly in her hand and then turned around to stare at Jingyan who was pretending to sleep.

The atmosphere was so cold and it even scared the driver. The driver just held his arms straight and looked forward, not daring to look at her.

The traffic condition was good at this time in the Capital City so they arrived at Ziying’s home soon before she could notice.

“Here we are,” the driver reminded Ziying, seeing that she remain seated.

Jingyan heard the words and opened his eyes, too. He looked out of the window then asked Ziyang, "This is your home?"

Ziyang was thrilled that he finally talked to her, so she nodded hurriedly.

Jingyan looked at her in confusion, "Then why are you still here?"

"I...I'm leaving."

Then she pouted her lips, "Brother Jingyan, I..."

"Huh?"

"Can I go to your hotel first?"

She stared at Jingyan with an innocent and poor look. Jingyan was afraid to see those teary eyes, so he waved his hand, "Whatever."

The half-open door thus was closed again. Ziyang said happily, "Thank you, brother Jingyan!"

At the same time, Yiyao Duan was arranging the fresh flowers in her shop. She arranged the flowers bunch by bunch and when she saw the Baby's breath stand, she frowned.

She turned around and asked Xiaocui Hua who was busy working, "Xiaocui, have we run out of Babybreath?"

"Ah, yes. We have a lot of customers these days and they all use Baby's breath to decorate the bouquet. So it runs out quickly."

Yiyao saw that the bouquets without Baby's breath indeed looked not as lively. So she got her stuff ready and told Xiaocui, "I am going to buy some Baby's breath. You look after the store, okay?"

Xiaocui responded with a "yes". so she put on her helmet and left.

"Brother..."

"What's the matter?" Jingyan saw that Mu was stuttering, so he put on a serious look and looked at him.

"Eh...eh..."

Jingyan Frowned, "Out with it. Don't be bashful!"

“We will arrive at the film studio soon. Can we stop at the flower shop in front? I want to buy a bunch of flowers.”

Jingyan looked out of the window and saw a simply furnished store, in front of which there were many bouquets.

When he saw the decorations inside, he got stunned. The scene was exactly the same as that in his dreams!

“Pull over.”

Jingyan opened the door hurriedly and walked to the flower shop directly. The closer he got, the more nervous he became.

“Brother Jingyan!” Ziyi noticed that Jingyan was gone so she hurriedly followed.

“Brother, what’s wrong?” Mu followed Jingyan. Seeing that Jingyan was stumbling, he hurriedly went up to hold his arms.

“I am fine.”

Jingyan pushed away Mu’s hand and tried to walk steadily. He felt so weak every step he took.

“Brother Jingyan, wait for me!” Ziyi started to shout as soon as she got out of the car.

“Do not come!”

Jingyan was so annoyed. He frowned. He hated her being so noisy in the flower shop.

“I…” seeing Jingyan’s strict look, Ziyi had to swallow her words and just answered with a “yes”.

“Welcome!”

The two stepped into the shop one by one. Xiaocui welcomed them warmly. They turned their heads and looked at her immediately.

“what can I do for you?” Xiaocui looked up and got stunned by Jingyan’s handsome look. She blushed and her heart jumped faster.

She had never seen such a handsome man. Even the actors were not as charming as him.

“Hey! Come back!”

Mu snapped his fingers and it brought Xiaocui back, "Huh? What?"

"I said, we will go around and see by ourselves."

"Ah, okay."

At the same time, Jingyan was already lost in the amazing scene. He found that the decorations and the way that the flowers were arranged were surprisingly familiar. Could it only be a coincidence?

No!

Jingyan shook his head. There's never a coincidence like this! He noticed there were more flowers inside and the room got smaller. There was a corner at the turning. Jingyan stared at the corner as if a familiar face would suddenly appear the next minute.

He slowed down his paces and walked to the corner. He then looked into the corner but saw nothing.

Dreams are dreams. How could I ever believe that the dreams will come true? He laughed at himself.

"Brother?"

Hearing someone's calling him, he turned around and saw Mu's worried eyes. Then he asked, "Have you got the flowers you want??"

"Yes," Mu raised the bouquet in his hands, "how about the roses? She should like them, huh?"

"not bad," Jingyan touched his nose and glanced at it carelessly.

"Okay..." Mu rubbed his head in embarrassment and followed Jingyan out of the store.

"Excuse me, you haven't paid yet!" Xiaocui saw them walking out directly without paying, so she hurriedly rushed out.

Mu took out his bank card with one hand and handed it to Xiaocui, "Here you are, I won't go inside."

"But, your password..."

Mu was a bit embarrassed. He turned to Jingyan, "Brother."

Jingyan didn't want to spend more time in this place, afraid that those old memories would come back to him again, so he took over Mu's bouquet and said, "You go."

“Thank you brother!” Mu walked into the shop with Xiaohua happily.

Inside the car, Ziying was bored and counting the flowers on the stairs outside of the flower shop. When she saw the bouquet held in Jingyan’s hand, she was overjoyed.

She opened the car door and said smilingly, “Brother Jingyan.”

Jingyan heard her calling him and turned around with the bouquet, “What’s up?”

“The flowers...”

“Mu bought it for the actress he’s chasing.”

“What about me?” hearing that the flowers were not for her, Ziying said with disappointment.

Jingyan was a bit stupefied. He remembered what he said that day, that he would be responsible for her, but he had been ignoring her since then. So he frowned and said, “Go pick the flowers you like, and pay with this. Password is five three four two seven eight.”

“Alright...”

Ziying replied unwillingly. She knew she could ask no more from him. So she took over the bank card from his hand and walked slowly into the shop.

In the distance, Yiyao was marching towards her flower shop slowly on her electric bike. When she saw a man holding a bunch of flowers that was big enough to block his face, she got a bit curious.

This man looks tall and charming. He has a quite unique aura that other men don’t – Yiyao fell into a trance.

“Brother Jingyan!”

Yiyao was about to speed up when suddenly she heard this girl’s voice. She was in complete shock and her hands started to tremble.

He...he’s Jingyan Ye?

Jingyan heard the voice too and turned around. He saw Ziying holding a bunch of pink roses and waving at him smilingly.

Now Yiyao could see him clearly! She slowed down and finally stopped her e-bike.

It’s him!

It's really him!

How come he's here?

He had had a bunch of flowers in hand already but he still allowed that woman to buy more. What were they? She knew the answer.

"He has had another woman already..."

It all happened too soon. She had never expected that they would meet again like this. Her heart started to beat violently. She admitted that she's nervous, extremely nervous.

Yiyao saw the woman who was jumping up and down by Jingyan's side and her pupils contracted – how come she looks like me so much? What's going on?

Ziying's bouquet was smaller than the one in Jingyan's hands, but it looked more delicate.

Jingyan was a bit surprised at how small the bouquet was, "You chose this?"

He thought she would choose many, even the most expensive flowers in the shop.

"Yes, it's good enough," Ziying jumped to Jingyan and smelt the flowers in her hands and smiled. She wrapped her arms around Jingyan's arm naturally.

Jingyan felt uncomfortable by the sudden touch of her, but he controlled himself not to push her away.

"Okay, let's go," Mu walked out with both his hands in his pockets. He saw that the two were holding a bunch of flowers each and that Jingyan was clearly impatient.

Mu then realized that he had kept Jingyan waiting for so long.

He came up hurriedly and took over the bouquet from Jingyan's hands, "Let me hold this, brother."

Chapter 348: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 14 minutes read

Chapter 348 An Accident, Another Glance at You in the Crowd

Yiyao Duan didn't restart her e-bike until they got in the car. The car and the e-bike passed each other and Yiyao hurriedly turned her head away.

She forgot that she had the helmet on and when she realized that, the car had already gone far away.

The e-bike was parked in front of the flower shop, where they were standing. Jingyan Ye looked at the girl standing in front of the shop gently, as if she were his precious.

Yiyao's heart was aching. She knew he was getting further and further away from her. She turned around hurriedly, only to see the rear of the car in the distance. Jingyan seemed to have sensed something in the car, so he rolled down the window. But what he saw was a woman in pink helmet.

He frowned and took a few more glances at her. Maybe it was just an illusion, but this woman was so much alike Yiyao!

"What's wrong, brother Jingyan?" Ziying was still immersed in the happiness created by the flowers. When she saw how absent-minded Jingyan was, she looked out of the window as well, "What's fun out there?"

Jingyan felt the hand on his shoulder and went back into the car. He rolled up the window and pretended that nothing had happened, "Nothing."

"Okay..." Yiyao pouted her lips, feeling unhappy. But when she saw the flowers on the seat, she got delighted again.

Standing in front of her flower shop, Yiyao took off her helmet slowly. She got the Baby's Breath off and laughed at herself for being silly – What am I expecting? I should have seen it happening, shouldn't I?

After all, Jingyan and that girl were so intimate, as they fed food to each other, he sent her roses which stands for love, and she put her hand on his shoulder. What else could they be besides lovers?

"Boss, what are you looking at?" Xiaocui held another bunch of roses and was about to put it in the place where the previous bunch was, then she saw Yiyao standing outside of the door looking so lost.

She was curious what was out there, but when she looked her way she found nothing...

"Eh, nothing," Yiyao recovered herself from the thoughts and went on arranging the Baby's Breath in her hands.

"Huh?" confused as Xiaocui was, she didn't ask more questions. She just helped her carry the Baby's Breath into the shop.

Xiaocui was holding that bunch of roses on which there were thorns so she had to put the roses aside when carrying the Baby's Breath. But when she came back, she found the roses were held in Yiyao's hands.

“Boss!” Xiaocui saw the blood dripping down from Yiyao’s hand, “Your hand is bleeding!”

“Huh?” Yiyao was startled by the scream and felt the pain in her hand. Then she dropped the roses out of conditioned reflex.

She just stood there stupidly and just watch Xiaocui going in and out, busy handling her wounds. She could not feel the pain at the moment. She watched the blood coming out of her hand like it was someone else’s hand.

“Boss, What’s bothering you?”

When done cleaning up the scene, the two sat in the yard and rested. Xiaocui observed Yiyao secretly for a while before she finally asked.

Yiyao looked at at the gloomy sky. The air was getting worse and worse in the Capital City these years. Her mood was as gray as the sky at the moment.

“I saw an old friend.”

Xiaocui was still puzzled, “That person must be important to you.”

“Well, sort of,” Yiyao’s mind went far away again, thinking about those things she did with Jingyan in the past. She sighed, “It’s just, life is so unpredictable sometimes.”

“Huh?”

“There is always someone who you think is important but in just a blink of an eye, he belongs to another woman.”

“Boss, it’s fate, maybe,” innocent as Xiaocui was, she knew that Yiyao had met her ex. She couldn’t think of other words to make her feel better.

But what she didn’t know was that Yiyao once felt she’s bound to be with Jingyan. How would she feel when Jingyan became another woman’s man?

It turns out that Jingyan is bound to be someone else but me! Yiyao sighed.

Thinking of this, she started to feel so upset. She was upset because of him but he didn’t know it completely. He’s even pleasing another woman. How ridiculous!

She hid her feelings well in her smile but the fists that were clenched tightly exposed her inner thoughts. Once again, the wound was ripped out.

“Yiyao.”

Yiyao heard someone's calling her name. She turned around and saw Jingyi Bai, wearing a white shirt, standing outside of the yard and smiling at her.

Yiyao was a bit surprised to see him. She showed a rigid smile and said, "What are you here for?"

"I don't have any classes today, so I am here to see if I can be of help."

He stepped in naturally like an old friend and grabbed a little bench. He sat beside Yiyao and helped her match the flowers on the floor.

"I wanted to ask you the other day but you were busy..."

"What is it?" Yiyao asked curiously.

"I am thinking to ask you out for dinner tonight."

"Tonight?" Yiyao felt puzzled, "anything important?"

"Nothing, just a dinner together."

"That's it?"

Seeing that Jingyi nodded, Yiyao stared at him with suspicion, "We shall see tonight."

When the work was all done, Yiyao told Xiaocui to go home and she kept busy for another while. When she saw Jingyi still waiting there for her patiently, she sighed and came out.

"Let's go."

"Em?" Jingyi smiled gently but he didn't quite catch her words. Seeing that she was walking to the car, he got an answer.

He had already booked a table. It was dinner time and when they arrived, there was a long queue outside of the restaurant.

Jingyi took Yiyao directly to the booth and the waiter was waiting them at the table with the menu in hand.

"Sir, would you like coffee and water?"

"Yiyao, what would you like?" Jingyi looked at her gently.

"Either," Yiyao had never been to this place before so she knew nothing about here. She closed the menu directly, "You order. We'll eat whatever you want."

Jingyi nodded and went ahead, "We would like to try all your specials, a bottle of red wine and a cheese cake. That will be enough for now."

Closing the menu, the waiter bowed politely. Jingyi took a look at Yiyao who was sitting in front of him and playing with her nails, he felt warm and delighted.

"Okay, what is it?" all the dishes were almost served and Yiyao finally asked.

Jingyi had been staring at her for several times since they stepped into the restaurant. Careless as she was, she's not blind. She had to ask him.

Hearing her question, Jingyi lowered his head right away. He wasn't able to look her in the eyes any more though he had decided to confess his affection to her today. Yiyao was just so bright like the diamond that he almost got blinded by her charm.

"Enjoy the food first," Jingyan moved one dish closer to her, "try this, the baked French snails is the special of this restaurant."

Yiyao was attracted by the dish immediately and totally forgot that she asked him a question. She took one bite of the baked snail and her eyes started to glitter right away, "Hmm! Yummy!"

"I'm glad you like it."

Jingyi sighed in relief secretly. In order to please her, he had searched the whole Capital City for a good restaurant and finally he found this one.

"Hmm, the French dishes are so authentic here!" Yiyao chewed the food and sighed.

Time went by and Jingyi had checked his watch for several times already. When he saw that Yiyao was done eating and wiping her lips, he made a gesture to the waiter secretly.

All of a sudden, a beautiful piece of music arose from the back of the stage. Violin, cello and piano were performed harmoniously. The soft and romantic music was so pleasant.

"What...what's going on?" Yiyao was still confused. She looked around and then fixed her eyes on Jingyi.

"Yiyao," Jingyi called her name and stood up slowly. He walked to her slowly and stopped in front of her.

He then took a small case out of his pocket and with one knee on the floor, he said to Yiyao, "I adore you. I have had this feeling since the day I met you. I was wanting to do this on Valentine's Day but you were occupied, so, Yiyao, will you be my girlfriend?"

The sudden confess of Jingyi made Yiyao stunned. She stared at the man kneeling in front of her and felt lost inside.

She had just experienced a desperate situation today. She couldn't stop trembling whenever she thought of him. He already had someone else by his side while she's all alone here.

"Jingyi, I..."

"It's okay, you can think about it. Take your time," Jingyi hurriedly interrupted her, because he was so afraid that she might say no. But Yiyao could see the sadness in his eyes clearly.

She felt guilty. She knew it too well what it felt like to lose someone she loved, but at this moment, she was doing the same thing to him...

Chances are I might never gain happiness in my life, so what does it matter who I am with? She thought to herself.

Yiyao smiled and made sure her most inner thoughts were hidden well, then she held Jingyi's hands that were about to be pulled back, "Yes, I will be your girlfriend."

"What?"

Jingyi felt it so unbelievable. He stared his eyes around at the girl in front of him and almost cried, "Yiyao, what did you say?"

"I said yes," Yiyao said slowly and clearly.

"You will be my girlfriend?"

He still couldn't believe it. He took out the ring from the case and put it on her ring finger, then he stood up and held her tightly in his arms.

Yiyao was a bit surprised that he got so excited. She patted him on the back gently.

Jingyi held her and stuttered, "Yiyao, I didn't expect you to say yes so soon. Wow! I am so happy!"

"Do you really like me that much?" Yiyao felt so empty inside. She didn't feel much joy. Being liked by someone is indeed a good thing but at the moment her mind was completely occupied with another man.

“You may not believe this, but I knew you are right one from the moment I saw you. I don’t know, maybe that’s what people always say – love at first sight.”

Chapter 348 An Accident, Just Another Glance at You in the Crowd (2)

Jingyi Bai kept telling her how much he’s into her. Yiyao Duan heard it all. In order to stop herself from thinking about Jingyan Ye and the woman by his side, she wrapped her arms around Jingyi.

Feeling that Yiyao’s responding to him, Jingyi held her tighter.

In the Hot Spring Hotel, Jingyan was sitting on the sofa, with a glass of wine in his hand. All of a sudden, he felt a great heartache and his fingers were stretched unintentionally, then the wine glass fell from his hand.

“Cl!ck”!

The glass broke and the broken pieces scratched his th!gh, leaving a long cut on it.

Jingyan frowned and ignored the cut on his th!gh. To him, the ache in the heart was even harder to bear. He covered his c.hest and felt hard to breathe.

“Brother Jingyan!”

Coming out of the kitchen, Ziyong Duan saw Jingyan lying on the sofa and exclaimed.

She was only away for a minute to wash the wine glass. What happened here? How come?

she had gone home after she followed Jingyan to the hotel. But she was so worried about him so she came to the hotel again.

When she got to the hotel, she saw Jingyan sitting on the sofa and drinking wine. She felt bored so she went to the kitchen to get herself a wine glass. As soon as she stepped into the kitchen, she heard the noise of glass breaking. She hurriedly came out and saw the scene.

“How are you feeling, brother Jingyan?” Ziyong pressed the “help” b.utton and waited for the medical case to be delivered.

“I’m fine,” Jingyan struggled to get up. Seeing Ziyong’s teary eyes, he felt annoyed and pushed her away and walked into his bedroom directly.

Ziyong was sitting on the sofa, with tears on her face, felling upset. Only when she heard the doorbell ring did she wipe her tears slowly and get up to open the door.

The waiter stood by the door and asked, "Miss, did you ask for the medical case?"

"Yes."

Ziying took over the medical case and closed the door.

She knocked at Jingyan's door, "Brother Jingyan, how are you feeling? I have the medical case here. Let me deal with the wound for you, please?"

She waited for quite a while but got no reply, so she knocked the door again again. When she knocked for the sixth time, Jingyan finally opened the door.

The bedroom was so dark. Jingyan was sitting in the bedroom and smoking. The sparks of the cigarette was floating up and down in the air and she was kind of fascinated by the scene.

Jingyan hooked his fingers toward her and she walked to him, "Brother Jingyan, I..."

Before she could finish, Jingyan hugged her in his arms all of a sudden, "Don't talk. Let me hug you for a while."

The heartache happened all of a sudden and he was so unprepared, making it hard for him to stop thinking about Yiyao's face. He lit a cigarette, attempting to calm himself down, but it got harder and harder for him to resist the yearning.

"Yiyao, you must hate me," Jingyan thought, "I found another woman to take your place, you must hate me so much for betraying our love."

There was dead silence in the bedroom. Only their breaths could be heard. Ziying felt so oppressed here so she asked, "Brother Jingyan, the wound on your thigh...?"

Hearing her voice, Jingyan put his arms down and said, "I'm fine. It's getting late. You should go home."

"I'll have someone send you home," he added.

Then he took out his phone and dialed. He talked with that person and then hang up the phone.

"Brother Jingyan, I am not leaving, please," Ziying felt so regretful, that she shouldn't have talked at all. He had told her to be quiet but she didn't listen. See, he stopped hugging her and even told her to go away...

"Then where will you sleep?" Jingyan picked up the cigarette butt and put it in the astray, "there's no more room available for you. My staff took all the rooms."

“Come on! I can sleep on the sofa,” Ziying could see the living room clearly as the lights were on.

Jingyan frowned, “People will gossip about us.”

“I am not afraid!”

“Stop messing around!” Jingyan scolded, “you are still a little girl. You should care about your reputation.”

Hearing that he’s a bit angry, she said in a low voice, “But I’m your woman already!”

Jingyan was stunned. He didn’t expect her to say such words. He was speechless.

After quite a while, Jingyan put his hands down weakly, “I know what you mean. But listen, Ziying, I’m still in love with Yiyao. It’s not fair for you.”

“I don’t care! I know you love her, but as long as you are with me, I believe you will fall in love with me one day!”

Ziying wrapped her arms around Jingyan’s waist and said softly, “I just want to be by your side.”

“Hay...”

Jingyan sighed. There are people who are head over heels for love in this world, but Ziying just loved the wrong person. Jingyan might never be able to respond to her love.

“Brother Jingyan, will you marry me?”

Ziying held him tight, fearing that he might turn her down.

Then there was dead silence for several minutes which seemed like a thousand years. Jingyan was so confused. He had never thought about getting married since Yiyao left.

He really didn’t know how to answer Ziying when she said this all of a sudden. He cared no more about his own happiness. But he just couldn’t turn her down because he took away her virginity.

Seeing that he’s not responding, Ziying looked up and stared at Jingyan with a poor look, “It doesn’t bother me at all that you are in love with someone else. I just want to see you when I wake up each morning and say goodnight to you each night. Please, brother Jingyan...”

Jingyan felt a bit impressed and did nothing feeling her arms around his waist. If she doesn't mind, what else could he ask? His heart died anyway. What does it matter who he would marry?

"If you really don't mind..."

"I don't!"

Ziying stared her eyes round in surprise, "Brother Jingyan, you agree to marry me?"

She was so overjoyed that she almost jumped. Jingyan could only look down at her because he was much taller than her.

"I've agreed to marry you. Now, go back." Jingyan said calmly.

"No! I will be with you tonight!"

She is bold but she's not stupid. She knew that Jingyan was pretending to be normal, but something must have happened.

What on earth could make him so upset? Sister Yiyao must have something to do with it. Now that Ziying was going to be his wife, so she dared not leave him alone at all.

The next morning, Ziying woke up early. When Jingyan opened his eyes, she looked his gently in the eyes and said softly, "Good morning."

Jingyan was still a bit surprised and turned his face away, "Morning."

"Brother Jingyan, I made breakfast. Have some breakfast!"

Jingyan couldn't help trembling when he heard this. He remembered that she almost exploded the kitchen when she tried to cook the other day.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly got up and rushed to the kitchen, even without his clothes on. He sniffed and smelt nothing burned.

He saw there were two plates on the table which were covered, beside which there were two glasses of milk.

Jingyan was about to sit down but he was still a bit worried. He walked into the kitchen again and made sure everything was okay, then he came back to the table.

Ziying sat beside him, "Brother Jingyan, please be seated!"

Jingyan sat down confusedly and looked at Ziying. She clapped with satisfaction and uncovered the plate that's close to Jingyan.

"I cooked this for you. Please have a taste."

Jingyan watched her hands moving then he fixed his eyes on the food in the plate. Then he got stupefied.

She didn't cook it at all. It was a plate of fruits and several pieces of toast that she bought.

Jingyan took a bite of the pineapple and swallowed it. It was so sour!

"Do you like it?" Ziyi looked at Jingyan hopefully, "I laid the fruits in the plates. How do you like it?"

"Did you use the onion knife to cut fruits?"

Ziyi was puzzled, then she snapped her fingers, "Ah! I was planning to cook steak for you but I couldn't find the frying pan. I cut the onion and forgot to wash the knife. Anything wrong?"

"No, nothing," Jingyan held his tears and took a sip of the milk, then he started to cough.

"What's in the milk?"

"Nothing! I put Coptis because you were feeling uncomfortable.

Jingyan was speechless. There's bitter taste in his mouth and there's nothing he could say.

Ziyi felt the anger of Jingyan and looked at him with a poor look, "Brother Jingyan? I...did I do something wrong?"

Jingyan struggled a few words out, "Get me a glass of water."

Ziyi hurriedly ran to the living room and poured a glass of water and handed it to him.

Jingyan swallowed the whole glass of water then he realized the water was cold. He shouldn't be drinking water in the morning. He immediately felt uncomfortable.

"What's wrong?" seeing that Jingyan was rubbing his belly, Ziyi asked worriedly. She wanted to check what's wrong but he pushed her away.

After a while, he finally said, "I am fine. Stay away from me."

Ziyi was about to cry, "You don't look fine at all!"

"As long as you stay away from me."

“I...”

Ziying didn't understand it at all. He was fine when he woke up in the morning – Is it because of the breakfast I cooked?

She took a piece of pineapple and put it in her mouth. She chewed and found it tasted alright!

Chapter 349: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 16 minutes read

Chapter 349 I Want to Marry Him (1)

Jingyan Ye didn't stop Ziying Duan. The pineapples on his plate were clearly cut first, more evenly shaped than those in Ziying's bowl. As the onion juice from the knife was all over the pineapples on his plate but not on the pineapples on Ziying's plate, Ziying didn't feel anything unusual.

After breakfast, Ziying washed the bowls and chopsticks. Before she left, she said, “Jingyan, I have something to tell you.”

Jingyan raised his head to hint her to speak. Ziying was affectedly bashful. She lowered her head and was silent for a while, then she said, “My father called me just now and he said he want to see you.”

Seeing her parents?

Jingyan was stunned for a while and then he figured it out immediately. “She must have told her father she wants to get married and so her father said he wants to see me. It was an oversight on my part. I shouldn't have waited until her father said that.” Jingyan thought.

“OK. I am going to change my clothes now. I will go to meet your parents later.” Jingyan said.

The Great Wall in Capital City.

Yiyao Duan rested her arms on the hips and breathed heavily. “I can't walk anymore. I am too tired.” Yiyao said.

Jinyi Bai turned around and smiled warmly at Yiyao. “You're tired after only a tenth of the walk? Come on, I will carry you on my back.” Jinyi said.

As soon as Yiyao heard Jinyi said he would carry her, she braced herself up. She waved her hands and said, “I'm just joking. I was a special forces soldier. Such a distance is a piece of cake for me.”

Jinyi smiled and didn't insist on carrying her, but he slowed down a little bit. Yiyao couldn't help to curse in her heart to vent her helplessness. She didn't know what she ate last night made her stomach ache from time to time.

"I am busy with my work usually and have no time to take a walk on the Great Wall. Today, I come here finally. Today here's not as crowded as it's on holidays. However, I am hampered by my body and I couldn't enjoy the scenery around me. What a pity!" Yiyao thought.

"Are you OK?" Jinyi said. Jinyi had been beside her silently, reaching out to help her when her legs were limp.

Yiyao braced herself against the wall and waved her hands at Jinyi, saying, "I'm OK."

"Shall we find a place to rest?" Jinyi said.

When Jinyi saw the cold sweat on Yiyao's forehead, he didn't have the heart to let her continue to walk, so he proposed to find a place to rest.

Yiyao wanted to refuse, but she had a bad stomachache. Yiyao nodded at Jinyi awkwardly and said, "Let's stop walking and have a rest."

They found a step and sat down to the side, leaving enough space for one person to pass through for tourists.

Yiyao scratched her hair in remorse and apologized to Jinyi, saying, "I'm sorry. We finally come here, but my stomach..."

Jinyi put his hand on Yiyao's shoulder and laid her head on his shoulder. "You don't have to apologize. You should have told me earlier that you are not feeling well. The Great Wall is always here and we can come here next time, but you feel ill from the stomachache now." Jinyi said.

Jinyi's movement made Yiyao a little uncomfortable, but she soon got used to it. Leaning her head on his shoulder, she silently endured the pains in her stomach.

"Ache!" Yiyao said.

Suddenly Yiyao felt a sharp pain in her stomach. She covered her stomach with her hands and cold sweat rose from her forehead.

"Yiyao!" Jinyi cried out in alarm.

He tried to straighten her body, but he found her shrunk into herself. "What's wrong with you?" Jinyi asked.

"Don't touch me!" Yiyao said.

Having lived for more than 20 years, Yiyao certainly knows what this feeling is. As there was a warm current in her private parts, she knew she's on her period.

She never gets her period right. And because of training, she always has some pain when she's on her period. The pain was worse this time, probably because she had had some cold wine and cold sushi last night.

"What's wrong with you?" Jinyi said. When Jinyi saw her distress, he ignored his image as a gentle child. He looked up and down to see what was wrong with her.

Yiyao pushed Jinyi away hurriedly and stood up by herself. "I'm OK." Yiyao said.

Yiyao stood up with her back to Jinyi. Even before she realized something was wrong, Jinyi had seen the wet area on her pants behind her. As soon as Jinyi saw that, he knew what's going on.

Without a word, he unbuttoned his coat and put it around Yiyao's waist.

"Let's go back now." Jinyi said. Jinyi still looked mild, but his utterance was no longer in a confidential tone.

With a red face, Yiyao lowered her head and nodded slightly, saying, "OK."

Jinyi reached out his hands and carried Yiyao in his arms. By the time she recovered herself, her hands were clasped around his neck. "What are you doing?" Yiyao said.

Seeing Yiyao's nervous, Jinyi smiled. "Can you walk back in your condition?" Jinyi said.

"Put me down and I will have a try." Yiyao said. Yiyao twisted uneasily in Jinyi's arms and dared not look him in the eye.

"Well, don't move. I'll take you back now." Jinyi said.

Jinyi looked unruffled, but he walked fast. Seeing her pale face, he knew there was more to her than her period. Fortunately, they had only walked for a short period of time and they were soon back in the car.

"Hold it. I'll take you to the hospital right now." Jinyi said.

"No!" Yiyao said.

Yiyao forced herself to sit up in the chair and said, "Doctors can't cure such a problem..." In the middle of the sentence, Yiyao frowned, because there was another warm current in her private parts.

“Take me to the supermarket” Yiyao said.

The silver-grey car where Yiyao and Jinyi were in sped along at top speed, followed by a black car. Ziyang held her mobile phone and took a look at her delicate makeup.

“Jingyan, I’ve got a mosquito bite on my face. Stop at the drugstore ahead.” Ziyang said.

“OK.” Jingyan said.

Jingyan put his foot on the b.rake and came to a steady stop behind the silver-grey car.

“Wait here for me for a minute. I’ll be right back.” Ziyang said. After saying that, Ziyang opened the door and ran to the drugstore.

Inside the silver-gray car, Jinyi glanced back worriedly at Yiyao. “There’s a small shop here. How about I go down and buy some?” Jinyi said.

Unable to speak in pain, she acquiesced and let him buy. She was already embarrassed by the wet area on the back of her pants, not to mention her difficulty getting out of the car.

Aware of her embarrassment, Jinyi got out of the car and headed for the shop. He walked to the tampon area under the envious eyes of many girls.

A girl moved her eyes away from Jinyi and looked at another girl next to her doubtfully, saying, “Why did he stop there?”

“Who knows?”

“But as he is so handsome, he must have a girlfriend. That makes sense...”

The two girls kept whispering, but their voices were more and more loud. After hearing that, Jinyi’s expressionless face became red.

“I’d like to pay my bill.” Jinyi said.

The two cashiers were instantly scattered like frightened birds. One of them, the cashier at the counter, pretended to be calm. When she saw the varies tampons on the counter, her eyes widened several times.

The cashier pointed at the pile of tampons and said unbelievably, “Sir, are you sure you want all this?”

“Yes. How much are they?” Jinyi said.

Jinyi took a Union Pay Card from his wallet and said, “Here you are.”

The cashier recovered from shock and took the card over, saying, "OK." The cashier's fingers accidentally touched the back of Jinyi's hand and she drew them back immediately.

When Jinyi put all the tampons into the shopping bag and was about to walk out of the shop, he bumped into a woman whose phone was held up to her face.

"Hey, what's wrong with you?" Ziyi said. Ziyi bought the medicine and was about to apply it on her face, but she ran into a man's arms.

Jinyi leaned to one side immediately and apologized god-naturedly, "I'm sorry."

"My makeup was messed up by you." Ziyi lifted her head and said.

Jinyi looked up and saw Ziyi's face. He had a momentary trance. "Isn't she Yiyao? Why she is not in the car?" Jinyi thought.

Ziyi reached out her hand and waved it in front of Jinyi. "Hey, why don't you speak?" Ziyi said with a frown.

Jinyi then came to his sense. "Although the person in front of me looks like Yiyao, their personalities are totally different." Jinyi thought.

At the thought of Yi Yao's still waiting for him in the car, Jinyi ignored Ziyi and walked toward his car with a large bag of tampons.

Ziyi held out her arms to stop Jinyi and said, "You can't leave!"

Though Jinyi is good-natured, he couldn't help but frown at Ziyi's insolence when he thought of the weak Yiyao. "I've apologized to you. What else do you want from me?"

"I don't want anything from you. Your apology is not sincere at all." Ziyi said.

"You..." Jinyi said.

"What happened?" Jingyan asked.

When Jinyi was about to retort Ziyi, Jingyan opened the door of the car and spoke ahead of him. After taking a look at Jinyi, Jingyan asked Ziyi, "Do you know this gentleman?"

Ziyi shook her head and said, "I don't know him."

“Jingyan, he bumped me. You see, the makeup on my eyes was messed up.” Ziyi said.

“I have already apologized to her.” Jinyi said. Jinyi was somewhat angry, because it’s not certain who bumped into who first, but she said it’s he bumped into her...

Jingyan took a look at Ziyi indifferently and knew it’s she who led to trouble. “Since it’s no big deal and the gentleman has apologized, let’s leave it at that.” Jingyan said.

“Jingyan...” Ziyi said. Ziyi stayed in place and refused to leave. “I’m Jingyan’s family. How can he help other people against me?” Ziyi thought.

“If you don’t leave now, we’ll probably miss dinner.” Jingyan said.

After saying that, Jingyan opened the door of the car and sat in. Jingyan’s right. It’s almost rush hour. If they’re stuck in traffic, they can’t go anywhere.

After seeing Jingyan and Ziyi left, Jinyi breathed a sigh of relief. Jinyi opened the door of the car and saw Yiyao leaning over the window. “Are you less painful? What are you looking at?” Jinyi asked curiously.

“Nothing.” Yiyao said.

Yiyao hurriedly covered up the loneliness on her face. She was sad. “Jingyan has indeed changed. He looked indifferent, but he protected that girl in a weak position.” Yiyao thought.

“Yiyao, we...” Jinyi said.

“Let’s go back to my home.” Yiyao said.

Chapter 349 I Want to Marry Him (2)

Yiyao Duan and Jinyi Bai said almost in unison. In a few seconds, Yiyao realized that she could not encumber Jinyi, so she asked Jinyi to send her home.

After turning a corner, the two cars went in opposite directions. Jingyan Ye’s hands, holding the steering wheel, trembled. His hands almost slipped off the steering wheel.

“Jingyan, what’s wrong with you?” Ziyi Duan asked.

“I’m OK. My hands are a little slippery.” Jingyan said.

Jingyan drew a few pieces of toilet paper to wipe the sweat from his hands and continued to drive towards the most prosperous area of the Capital City.

Ziying's parents have already been waiting for them at the gate of the community. Ziying kept looking out of the car. When she saw her parents, she was in high spirits.

"Jingyan, stop the car and let me get off the car." Ziying said.

Jingyan nodded and pulled the car over. Ziying got out of the car excitedly, running to her parents to give them a big hug.

"It's good you're back." Ziying's mother wiped her tears with her handkerchief and said emotionally, "You've lost some weight."

Ziying acted as a spoiled child in her mother's arms and said, "No, I've put on a lot of weight."

Ziying and her parents joked and chatted freely. After standing for a while, Ziying walked up to Jingyan after Jingyan parked the car in the underground garage. Naturally, she took Jingyan's arm.

"Dad, mom, let me introduce Jingyan to you." Ziying said.

Following the direction where Ziying pointed to, Ziying's mother looked Jingyan up and down. Then she nodded with satisfaction and said, "He is a nice guy."

After being given the cold shoulder by Ziying, Ziying's father was jealous and said, "Oh? I don't think he is a nice guy."

Ziying looked at her father said sweetly, "Father~"

"Hum!" Ziying's father said. Then he turned his head away from the two who were holding hands

After seeing that, Ziying's mother came to the rescue and said, "Well, don't stand here. Let's go home."

Ziying's mother prodded Ziying's father with her elbow and said in a low voice, "Our daughter is here. What are you creating a disturbance for?"

After Ziying's mother said that, she led Jingyan into the building. Seeing no one paid attention to him, Ziying's father snorted and followed them into the building.

At Duan's home, Ziying's mother washed her hands and put on an apron in the kitchen. "What would you like for dinner?" Ziying's mother asked Ziying's and Jingyan.

"I want to eat stewed pork ribs and braised pork trotters..." Ziying said a list of dishes immediately.

Ziying's mother gave Ziying a shove on her nose with her finger and said in a spoiled way, "You are so gluttonous!"

"I know you are best to me." Ziying said.

After hearing what Ziying said, Ziying's mother chuckled. Then Ziying's mother seemed to remember something and turned to ask Jingyan, "Is there anything you want to eat?"

Jingyan stooped up politely and said, "Don't bother. Just make something simple."

Ziying's mother didn't give a straight answer to what Jingyan said. She then glanced hesitantly at Ziying's father sitting in the corner of the sofa. Nodding slightly, she turned and went into the kitchen.

Not wanting to sit in the living room with her father and Jingyan, Ziying followed her mother into the kitchen. "Mom, let me help you." Ziying said.

Ziying's father and Jingyan sat on each end of the sofa in the living room. Ziying's father took a look at Jingyan and snorted. "He's not exactly a great man. How could he let my wife and daughter pay so much attention to him? My wife didn't even ask me what I want to eat. My wife made it plain that she has a good impression of him."

Ziying's father looked at Jingyan for a long time until Jingyan felt uncomfortable. "Boy, what do you do?" Ziying's father asked.

After being asked, Jingyan turned to look at Ziying's father and said respectfully, "My family is in business."

"Business, hum..." Ziying's father said. Then he looked away from Jingyan in disdain. "My family is a literary family. How can we take a fancy to a businessman?" Ziying's father thought.

"And who are your parents?" Ziying's father asked.

"My father is Kerry." Jingyan said.

Jingyan remained deferential and didn't mind Ziying's father's change of attitude.

But after hearing Jingyan's father's name, Ziying's father's facial expression changed. "Kerry, if I remember it correctly..."

At the thought of that, Ziying's father looked at Jingyan a little more gently. "How do you know Ziying?" Ziying's father asked.

"I met Ziying at the seaside." Jingyan said.

“Seaside?” Ziyi’s father mumbled, “That’s romantic...”

Jingyan nodded and didn’t know what to say. Jingyan could see that Ziyi’s father didn’t like him. Jingyan wondered why Ziyi’s father was hostile to him without any reason as it’s only been a few minutes since they met.

Both Jingyan and Ziyi’s father were silent. Out of sheer boredom, Ziyi’s father changed the channel with the remote. Suddenly, he stopped changing the channel, because he saw Jingyan’s photo on TV. He watched Jingyan and the TV back and forth several times. After making sure it’s Jingyan’s photo, he changed the channel as if nothing had happened.

In Ziyi’s father’s mind, however, he had changed his impression of Jingyan. “If I’m not mistaken, it’s the new rich list on TV. I have no idea that he makes a difference at such a young age. He is not as same as other rich second generation, who only idle away in seeking pleasure.” Ziyi’s father thought.

“Ah!”

“Dear girl!”

Screams came from the kitchen and Ziyi’s father dropped the remote immediately and ran into the kitchen to see what’s going on.

Ziyi’s mother was heating the oil when she heard the scream of Ziyi. Then She turned her head and saw that Ziyi was holding a knife and that her fingers were full of blood.

Ziyi’s father rushed into the kitchen from the living room and took Ziyi’s hand to see anxiously. “Daughter, are you OK?” Ziyi’s father said.

Ziyi’s finger was still bleeding. After seeing that, Jingyan wanted to go out to find the medical kit, but he suddenly remembered that Ziyi had put a band-aid in the pocket in his suit this morning because she worried about his injury on his leg.

“Uncle, please make way.” Jingyan said.

After hearing that, Ziyi’s father said angrily, “Why you ask me to make way when my daughter is injured?”

“The wound needs to be treated in time, or it will become inflamed.” Jingyan said. Jingyan then took out the band-aid from his pocket. After Jingyan and Ziyi’s father looked at each other for a while, Ziyi’s father gave way unwillingly.

“Jingyan, it hurts.” Ziyi said with a frown. Ziyi looked at Jingyan piteously, completely ignoring that her father was still around.

After waiting for a long time and seeing his daughter was still giving Jingyan the glad eye, Ziyong's father shook his sleeves and walked out of the kitchen with a snort.

"You two go out too. I can't cook when you are in my way." Ziyong's mother said.

Ziyong's mother wanted to take the knife, but Ziyong just kept making eyes at Jingyan as if she didn't see her mother. Ziyong's mother couldn't help ask them to get out of the kitchen.

Ziyong stuck her tongue out and said, "Mom, then we will get out of here. Can you do it alone? Should I ask father to help you?"

Ziyong's mother was busy cutting vegetables that she didn't look up. "No. I will thank god a long as you don't cause trouble for me." Ziyong's mother said.

Ziyong touched her nose and held Jingyan's hand to walk out of the kitchen.

Ziyong's father was in a sulk in the living room, but when he looked up, he saw Jingyan and Ziyong were hand in hand and he was angrier. "You..." Ziyong's father said.

Ziyong felt wronged looked at his father, saying, "What's wrong?"

"No cuddling in the house. Haven't I taught you that?" Ziyong's father said.

"I won't do that if you don't allow me to do. Why are you so mean to me?" Ziyong mumbled, "You and mother cuddle at home usually, and I don't say anything."

"You are not like us. You don't understand that." Ziyong's father said.

Ziyong's father didn't expect his daughter would talk back and he was angrier. Ziyong's father was raged at Jingyan. "It's all Jingyan's fault and he acts as if it has nothing to do with him. How bad he is!" Ziyong's father thought.

"Well, just clear the table for dinner." Ziyong's mother said.

Ziyong's father, Ziyong and Jingyan sat awkwardly in the living room until Ziyong's mother carried the dishes to the table.

Ziyong's mother took a look at them three. "Why are you still sitting here? Husband, come in with me to help serve." Ziyong's mother said.

Ziyong's father, who was in a sulk, let go of his anger when he heard his wife ask him to help. Then he stood up and followed her wife into the kitchen.

The atmosphere was cold at the table. Ziyong's father just ate without the idea of speaking. Ziyong, who sat opposite his father, ignored his father and put food in Jingyan's bowl as she ate.

"Jingyan, this dish is my mother's specialty. Try it. It's delicious!"

"Jingyan, try this one..."

As Ziyong spoke, Jingyan's bowl was full of all kinds of dishes. Ziyong's father looked at Jingyan in a more and more mean way.

Jingyan accepted Ziyong's offers with a smile, but when he looked straight at Ziyong's father's eyes, he shuddered.

"Hum, when you have a boyfriend, you forget your father." Ziyong's father couldn't help but say what's in his heart.

Ziyong put some shredded potatoes into her father's bowl and said, "I don't forget you. Father, eat this!"

Ziyong's father frowned and said, "What's this?" "You put meat to his bowl, and why you just put shredded potatoes on my bowl?" Ziyong's father thought.

"I cut the shredded potatoes myself." Ziyong raised her head and said complacently, "I hurt my finger for cutting them."

Sure enough, after hearing Ziyong said the shredded potatoes were cut by her, Ziyong's father's face was not that stiff. "The potatoes are cut well and evenly, but your skills need to be improved." Ziyong's father said.

Jingyan looked down at the shredded potatoes in his bowl. "Are they cut evenly? They are almost of the size of pieces of potatoes." Jingyan thought.

But since Ziyong's father said Ziyong cut them evenly, he didn't say anything to retort, or he would get the eye from Ziyong's father. Therefore, Jingyan hid other facial expressions and just nodded with a smile on his face.

"Dad..." Ziyong said.

Ziyong's father was enjoying his meal when he heard Ziyong called him. He almost choked. Then he coughed and said, "Daughter, what's the matter?"

"I want to tell you something, but don't get angry." Ziyong said.

"Go ahead. I won't get angry." Ziyong's father said.

Ziying's father wanted to pet Ziying's hair as usual, but he didn't do that after he took a look at Jingyan.

His intuition was that what his daughter was going to say next was going to have something to do with Jingyan. Then Ziying's father corrected himself by saying, "Go ahead. I'm listening."

"Well...well..." Ziying said.

Ziying stole a glance at Jingyan and said, "I'm decided to marry Jingyan."

"What?" Ziying's father slapped his hand hard on the table and said.

Ziying's father thought he had misheard and said, "Say it again."

"I am going to marry Jingyan." Ziying said.

Ziying closed her eyes and dared not look at her father. As Ziying is a child from a reserved scholarly family, she had expected her father's reaction would be that.

Ziying's father took a deep breath to calm down and said, "Do you know what you're talking about? You've only known him a few days and you're going to marry him?"

"Dad, I know what I am talking about. I love Jingyan." Ziying said.

"That's a tomfoolery!" Ziying's father said.

Ziying's father couldn't bear it for any time and slapped the chopsticks on the table. "You just know him for a few days and you say you love him. Is that what I taught you?" Ziying's father said.

Ziying was stunned. She knew her father would object, but she hasn't seen him so angry before. Her tears dropped from her eyes.

Ziying's mother, who's looking on, embraced Ziying in her arms and said, "Just talk nicely. Don't frighten our daughter."

"Daughter, you have to understand your father. He's worried about you." Ziying's mother said to comfort Ziying.

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0 15 minutes read

Chapter 350 I Really Like You (1)

"I really like Jingyan Ye." Ziyong Duan said with sobs. Her eyes were red and she looked pitiful.

Covering his chest, Ziyong's father turned his eyes to Jingyan in a vicious way. "How did you make my daughter so obsessed with you?" Ziyong's father said.

Ziyong stood in front of Jingyan to stop her father looking at Jingyan and said, "Father, it has nothing to do with Jingyan. Don't scold him."

"Well, you don't even let me scold him now. You are really my dear girl!" Ziyong's father said.

After saying that, Ziyong's father covered his mouth and coughed. Suddenly he sank back into the chair, breathing heavily.

"Husband, what's wrong with you?" Ziyong's mother said. Seeing Ziyong's father sitting in a chair coughing and drowsy, she felt something was wrong. Ziyong's mother let go of her hand, which was holding Ziyong, and ran to Ziyong's father.

"Eh-hem..."

Ziyong's father covered his mouth and held out his hand to stop Ziyong's mother from coming to him. "Eh-hem..."

Jingyan stepped out from behind Ziyong and said to Ziyong's father with a bow, "Uncle, it is indeed my fault that you are not satisfied with me. I am sorry for that."

As he is man, no matter what happened, he shouldn't hide behind a woman.

"But I also have my principles. Now that I have promised to marry Ziyong, I will treat her well. Please rest assured on this point." Jingyan said.

Ziyong's father's coughing was still going on, but he was clearly breathing more easily. He finally raised his head and set eyes on Jingyan.

"You principles?" Ziyong's father sneered and said, "Can you promise you won't let her cry, and let her suffer any injustice?"

Jingyan looked at Ziyong beside him hesitantly. With tears in her eyes, she looked pitiful. Then Jingyan shook his head and said, "I can't promise that."

"Then how do you have the guts to say those words?" Ziyong's father said. Ziyong's father didn't expect Jingyan would answer like that, so he was momentarily embarrassed.

"But I'll try my best not to make her cry." Jingyan said.

After hearing that, Ziyang was greatly touched. Ziyang put her arms around Jingyan's waist. At first Jingyan was stiff, but then he relaxed and let her hold him.

Seeing his daughter is so attached to Jingyan, a feeling of powerlessness rose in Ziyang's father's heart. After all, is it not a good thing for a girl to stoop to compromise. Ziyang's father was at a loss what to do. Now that Ziyang had taken a fancy to Jingyan, it was absolutely impossible for her to break off her affections.

Holding Ziyang's mother's hand, Ziyang's father stood up and said, "Let's set aside the subject of marriage for a moment. At least your parents should be here to meet us."

"That's right." Jingyan nodded in agreement and said, "I've informed them and they should be here in a couple of days."

After hearing that, Ziyang's father looked not so embarrassed. He staggered to the bedroom, holding the dining table. When Ziyang's father was near Jingyan, he said, "Just conduct yourself well."

In Yiyao Duan's house, Jinyi Bai was busy making a cup of brown sugar water for her.

Yiyao was lying on the sofa, covered with a thick quilt, but there was cold sweat on her forehead.

After walking back and forth in front of Yiyao several times, Jinyi finally stuffed a cup of brown sugar water into her hands. "Yiyao, how are you doing?" Jinyi asked apprehensively.

"Just so so." Yiyao opened her mouth and said with a shaky voice.

"If it hurts too much, I'll take you to the hospital." Jinyi said. Jinyi frowned and dried the sweat on her forehead with a towel, as if he was the one who was suffering the pain.

Yiyao shook her head and said, "I'm fine. Don't you have classes this afternoon? Off you go."

Jinyi put the towel in his hand into the basin and said, "I asked my colleagues to take over my lessons. How can I leave you alone when you are in such terrible pain?"

Yiyao smiled at him weakly. Bouts of pain in her stomach made her unable to speak, and that's when the her phone rang.

Yiyao struggled to get up, but the phone was on the table and she couldn't reach it. "Answer it for me." Yiyao said.

Jinyi answered the phone and said, "Hello? Who's speaking?"

After hearing a man's voice, the caller was stunned for a while and said "Yiyao?"

The caller's voice is deep, with a rigid tone. Jinyi vaguely knew who's the caller. "Uncle, Yiyao can't come to the phone right now." Jinyi said.

"Can't answer the phone?" Jun's said with a deeper voice, "What's she doing? I order her to answer the phone in three seconds. One! Two!"

After hearing the reverberate numbers, Jinyi put the phone to Yiyao's ear at the highest speed. "Your father is calling." Jinyi said with Ip language.

Yiyao blinked understandingly. "Dad!" Yiyao said.

"Why can't you answer the phone? Stand e.rectly and salute!" Jun said.

"Yes!" Yiyao said.

After hearing the order of Jun, Yiyao jumped up from the sofa and made a standard military salute.

"Now tell me where you are and what you are doing." Jun said.

"Chief, I am sick and resting." Yiyao said.

"You're sick? What's going on?" Jun said in surprise.

"I'm fine." Yiyao said. Yiyao didn't adapt to the change of the attltudes of her father. She wondered why her father had been so angry just now, and now he was so gentle.

"It's good that you are fine. It won't be long before the parade begins. If you feel well, come to the army to train the troops." Jun said.

"Yes, sir!" Yiyao said.

After hearing Yiyao's decisive answer, Jun was somewhat sad. Then he said with a softened voice, "Take good care of yourself first. There is no hurry for the training."

Yiyao said "OK" and hang up the phone. Feeling weak all over, she fell down on the sofa.

After seeing that, Jinyi reached out his hands and caught her. "Yiyao! Are you OK?" Jinyi said.

Yiyao barely opened her eyes and nodded to him. Then Yiyao slid down from Jinyi's hands and fell onto the sofa.

"I'd better take you to the hospital. You look so weak." Jinyi said. Jinyi picked her up horizontally and headed for the elevator.

The road was clear and the car soon stopped at the hospital. Jinyi took Yiyao out of the car.

Seeing Jinyi trying to carry her to the elevator, Yiyao said, "Wait! Put me down first." Yiyao said.

Without knowing why, Jinyi stopped after hearing what Yiyao said. Seeing Jinyi look puzzled, Yiyao said, "Haven't you been to the hospital?"

"What's matter with that?" Jinyi touched his head and said. He's never been to the hospital indeed. He has had a private doctor since he was born. As his father is on good terms with several uncles who are teachers in medical colleges, he hasn't been to the hospital.

Yiyao smiled and said, "You have to register first."

"Really?" Jinyi said.

Jinyi looked at the direction where Yiyao looked and saw a long line in the hospital hall. "How can you see a doctor like this? When it's our turn, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on." Jinyi said.

"That's the system of hospitals. Go to line up. I can make it." Yiyao said.

Yiyao clasped her hand against the door frame, trying to keep herself from falling to the ground for lack of strength. People came in and out of the elevator and knocked her to be on the verge of collapse. After seeing that, Jinyi was worried.

Jinyi walked around the hall and then took Yiyao to a chair. "Sit here and wait for me." Jinyi said.

The cold iron sheet chair made Yiyao frown. After hesitating for a while, Jinyi took off his clothes and spread them over the chair.

"Wait here for me. I'll be right back." Jinyi said.

Covering her stomach, Yiyao smiled at Jinyi with difficulty. "OK." Yiyao said.

Jinyi walked to where people lined to register. After a few minutes, the line reached the door of the hall. With a frown, Jinyi walked to the end of the line. Suddenly there were several people jumped the queue in front of him.

The people in the line were laughing and frolicking, and Jinyi couldn't see the head of the line. Every few minutes Jinyi looked at where Yiyao was sitting for fear that she would faint on the chair.

The chair was covered with clothes, but Yiyao could still feel the coldness of the iron sheet.

Yiyao's was dazed. She lay limp on the armrest, curled up in a ball. At that moment, there came some noise outside and an ambulance was parked at the front door.

Then a stretcher was carried out of the ambulance. Yiyao managed to open her eyes and glanced at the crowd, and then she lowered her head immediately.

She didn't know if it's her illusion that she saw Jingyan among the crowd. She saw Jingyan pushed the hospital bed, where a man was on, and sped toward the emergency room.

"Why he is here with that girl?" Yiyao thought.

Jingyan, together with Ziyang and Ziyang's mother, was stopped at the door of the emergency room. With a frown, Jingyan leaned against the window. He lit a cigarette and put it into his mouth.

Ziyang and Ziyang's mother were crying behind him. "What's wrong with father? Why did he faint suddenly?" Ziyang lie prone on a chair and said.

Ziyang's mother cried softly. In order to appease her daughter, Ziyang's mother chocked back her tears and explained, "Your father has high blood pressure and he can't be irritated. Maybe he is sulking and that's why..."

"Didn't he agree to meet Jingyan's parents? What he is angry with?" Ziyang said.

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Jingyan felt oppressed and dropped the cigarette. "I'm going to the bathroom." Jingyan said.

Yiyao's stomach was aching badly and she felt the warm current in her private parts. She had a hunch that if she didn't go to the restroom, her period would spill over her pants.

After telling Jinyi that she was going to the restroom, Yiyao held the wall and walked toward the restroom slowly. Behind her was Jingyan, who had just finished smoking a cigarette. They two walked into the opposite doors.

When Yiyao turned to leave the restroom, Jingyan walked out of the men's toilet. Jingyan washed his hands in the sink. Suddenly he looked up and saw the view of the back of a familiar figure. He quickly turned off the tap to go out to look for, but he didn't see any sign of Yiyao.

Jingyan shook his head with a wry smile. "I can't forget Yiyao when I am about to marry someone else. Ziyong's father's concerns are not without reason." Jingyan thought.

When Ziyong's father asked Jingyan if he can promise that he won't make her cry, he said "no", because Jingyan doesn't love Ziyong, so he would be careless and absent-minded in doing many things, thus ignoring Ziyong's feelings and making her sad.

Chapter 350 I Really Like You (2)

Just like that shadow, obviously he already knew it couldn't be Yiyao Duan, but he stubbornly chased out to look for her.

"Yiyao, where did you go?" With cold sweat on his head, Jinyi Bai saw Yiyao walking over from the hallway and he hurriedly rushed over to hold her.

Yiyao smiled weakly, "I went to the toilet, did you register?"

"Yes, it's on the third floor."

Yiyao nodded and reluctantly stood up according to his hand, "Then let's go there."

Jinyi helped Yiyao into the gynecology department, surrounded by strange gazes. He was a little uncomfortable and touched his nose. His face flushed.

"I'll go in by myself."

Yiyao saw his embarrassment, he should not have experienced this kind of thing as a university teacher, therefore, she let go of Jinyi's hand and wanted to go in alone.

Jinyi, however, immediately followed her, "I'll go in with you." Although he was embarrassed, but Yiyao was the one he loved, how could he let her face this cold hospital alone.

"Please be quickly, come in if you want to see a doctor, get out if you don't!" The female physician inside got impatient and yelled towards them.

Jinyi's face, which had returned to normal, immediately reddened to his neck, and he hurriedly walked in with his head lowered.

"Doctor, how is she?"

Seeing that the female physician inspected her for a long time, asked a few questions and then remained silent, Jinyi could not help but open his mouth and ask.

“How can you be such a boyfriend?” The female physician frowned and wrote a few words on the sheet, “Girls can’t eat cold things during their period, here, take this and go down and pay the bill.”

Jinyi froze for a moment, remembering that the night before he and Yiyao had dinner, drank wine and ate sushi, even the dessert after the meal was ice cream. It was his negligence and carelessness

In First Aid Room.

After three hours of resuscitation, the lights above the emergency room was turned off. Ziyang Duan and her mother, who were wiping their tears, immediately stood up from the chairs and gathered around the door of the emergency room, and after a while, the hospital bed was pushed out from inside.

“Dad!” As soon as Ziyang saw her father on the hospital bed, she couldn’t help but cry.

Her mother stumbled a bit and nearly fell to the ground. She was held by Jingyan Ye behind her and waited until she could stand before releasing his hand.

Jingyan frowned and stopped the attending doctor, “How is Uncle Duan?”

The attending doctor took off his mask and sighed, “The patient is out of danger, but the situation is not optimistic, if he gets angry again, I’m afraid he won’t be so lucky.”

Jingyan said, “Thank you doctor.”

The bed was transferred to the VIP ward, Ziyang sat in front of her father’s bed sobbing, her mother wiped her father’s forehead with a wet towel, only Jingyan was standing in the doorway, looking at a loss.

The setting sun shone into the ward and shone into her father’s eyes, the corners of his eyes moved, causing Ziyang to rush around.

“Dad?”

Her father dazedly heard someone call him and struggled to open his eyes, the blinding sunlight immediately shone into his eyes, causing him to squint slightly.

“Ziyang

“It’s me, it’s me!”

Ziying cried with joy and hurriedly grabbed her father's hand, while her's mother stood behind them in relief, secretly wiping her tears.

While Jingyan noticed the light outside the window, then he silently walked over and pulled the curtains.

His sudden action made them turned their eyes to him. Her father was not very kind to Jingyan, but seeing his careful actions, his attitude towards him improved slightly.

"You, come here." Duan's father weakly beckoned towards him.

Jingyan obediently walked over and Ziying gave up a seat for him and let him sit beside her.

"Uncle?"

Duan's father took his hand and patted him on the back of it, "I'm leaving Ziying in your hands, you must be good to her!"

Jingyan tightly pursed his lips, paused for a moment, and spoke cautiously. "I will."

The person he loved had left, his heart has died along with her, and now he was in the same mood to anyone, since he hurt Ziying, he would be responsible for her!

Duan's father nodded in satisfaction, he took Ziying's hand again, holding the two of them tightly together. He was a father, he wanted his daughter to be happy more than anyone else.

Duan's father's illness needed to recuperate properly, and the hospital environment was depressing, therefore, Duan's father proposed to go home to recuperate. On his third day in the hospital, he asked Jingyan to take him home.

"Uncle, you rest first, I'll go out again." After dropping Duan's father off at home, Jingyan stood at the door, but did not go in.

Ziying ran out and hugged Jingyan, "Jingyan, where are you going?"

"The airport, my parents are arriving today."

Saying that, he looked at the watch on his wrist, "It's ten o'clock, I have to hurry over."

As soon as Ziying heard that he was going to pick up her parents in-laws in the future, she immediately let go of his waist and instructed fondly, "Then you come back early and come see me!"

Jingyan nodded and said goodbye to Duan's father and mother who were sitting in the living room, "I'll go out first."

Duan's mother smiled faintly at him, turned to Duan's father, but only saw him nodding in a pretentious manner, so she could not help but smile, this person, obviously happy in his heart, but insisted on giving him a face.

Jingyan also did not care and turned away.

At the airport, Jingyan's car just drove in, a woman who was in white dress blocked his car.

"Come on, why did you come so lately, we've been standing for a while!" Chuxue Ye opened the passenger door and complained as she sat in.

"Some things delayed."

Jingyan squinted his eyes and saw Kerry and Venus walking hand in hand towards his car in the distance, he rushed to get out of the car to help.

"Jingyan, what the hell is going on? On the phone you said you wanted to get married? How come you suddenly want to get married?" Venus couldn't help but frown with worry before she reached her son.

Jingyan took the bag in Venus's hand. He took her hand naturally, "I'm not too young, I should get married."

"I know this reason, but so suddenly, what kind of girl she is, you have not understood each other, and we are not ready"

Jingyan patted Venus's wrist, faintly smiled, "How are you more apprehensive than me, do not worry, later you can meet her!"

Venus worriedly looked back at Kerry and saw him shaking his head at her. Then she closed her mouth.

In the car, it had been Chuxue chattering questions, Jingyan occasionally answered. Venus and Kerry each had their own preoccupations, were too lazy to speak.

"Brother, how come you married Ziying? Don't you like Yiyao?"

Mentioning Yiyao, Jingyan gave a bitter laugh, like? So what, how many people in the world could have lovers who end up together, he and Yiyao were already separated from each other, and it was no longer possible.

"Brother, brother?"

Chuxue called him, Jingyan came back to his senses, his foot slammed on the b.rake, and the four people fell forward in unison due to inertia.

When they were stabilized, they only saw a silver and white car parked in front of them. Jingyan frowned and got out of the car, walked to the opposite side, reached out and knocked on the glass window three times.

Jinyi rubbed his wrist and rolled down the window, Jingyan gave him a faint look and asked, "Are you all right, sir?"

"Huh?" Jinyi turned his head in confusion, he saw the black Rolls-Royce parked, and said, "Ah! Sorry, I"

"I was the one who got lost in thought."

When he was ready to sincerely apologize, Jingyan snatched his words, and he glanced at the head of the car that was knocked out of shape, could not help but knit his brows.

Jingyan took out a business card from his jacket pocket and handed it to Jinyi, "This is my business card, if you need anything, just call me."

"No, no, no!" Jinyi waved his hand, but Jingyan did not wait for him to refuse, and directly reached out and put the business card on the car's loading dock.

Jinyi was back to his senses, Jingyan had returned to the car, a few minutes later, the car started, drove past him, he smiled helplessly, tried to start the car, he smiled in relief, it could still work

He and Yiyao was about to go to dinner, if he was trapped on the road, he would certainly not go there, but fortunately, God was kind to him, the car could work.

After a while. He already saw the flower store in front of him, and Yiyao was sitting in the yard sorting out different flower b.ranches, and the smile in his eyes was even warmer.

Yiyao heard the sound of b.rakes, looked up, only saw that the silver-white car head was out of shape. Seeing Jinyi get off, she could not help but frown, "What's going on?"

"Just had a bump, nothing serious." Jinyi shrugged easily and walked to her side, "What are you doing?"

"Sorting them out, someone will come and get them later." Yiyao was still uneasy, looked at him a few more times and found that there were no injuries on him before she slightly dropped the stone in her heart.

Jinyi looked at his watch, "There are still more than half an hour before the appointment time, let me help if you are in a hurry."

He squatted down, picking, his face rose up with a puzzled look, Yiyao felt funny, pointing to the flowers in his hand and said, "Forget-me-not is just a garnish, you take too much."

Jinyi put down some, and picked up another handful of flowers, Yiyao really couldn't help but interrupt him. "The flower language of that one is contradictory to the one you are holding, you can't use it together."

After saying that, Yiyao got up, clapped her hands and said, "There is no hurry, it is also in time to come back after eating to match."

Jinyi, however, became interested in the flowers all over the ground, "You can remember the characteristics and language of these flowers?"

"Most of them." Yiyao rubbed her neck absentmindedly, and Jinyi had already stood up.

He held a white gardenia in his hand, gently pinned above Yiyao's ear, the fragrance emanating from the flower was refreshing, Yiyao had a momentary daze, the breath in her ear already made her tremble.

Jinyi ambled in her ear, said to her: I love you

If she remembered correctly, the flower language of gardenia is eternal unchanging love!

Yiyao's heart trembled, admittedly, she had been with Jinyi, but they never talked about this issue in depth, no matter what the reason was, they were avoiding to say love, but today, he finally broke this balance.

Yiyao reached out to take the flowers, but was held by Jinyi, "Do not take, promise me"