

Chapter 381: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

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Chapter 381 Why Are You Not Jealous?

After Tiancheng's father got free, he was a little overwhelmed.

Fearing their retaliation, Qi Lyu hurriedly got into the car. The secretary immediately started the car.

Tiancheng stared hatefully at the red Ferrari as it went away, and then he went over to his father. His father looked healthy except for a few minor injuries on his body.

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"Now we know who the mole is. Tomorrow we'll wait for them to fall for our scheme." Jingyan sat on the sofa in his office, leisurely crossing his legs.

Tiancheng nodded his head. He glanced at his father worriedly. Since he came back, he had been silent until now.

"How do you feel?" Tiancheng asked in a gentle tone.

His father looked at him blankly, and only after a long time did he speak. "I'm okay." He didn't expect that Qi Lyu would take so much money from him ungratefully and also kidnapped him. What he didn't expect more was that his secretary would betray him.

Tiancheng knew he was sad, so he did not ask more questions, and then sent him home.

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Soon it was time to hand over the project. This day Yiyao was woken up early by Jingyan. She kept yawning as she sat on the chair.

Qi Lyu and the secretary arrived at the venue at the exact time. There was no expression on their faces, but after seeing Jingyan, Qi was a little upset.

At this time, the venue was already full of people. The press had already been waiting at there. Once Jingyan entered, the reporters kept taking pictures of him. Yiyao deliberately walked to the side of Jingyan, and the reporters just missed her.

"Let's start now." Tiancheng said to the host beside him. The host nodded and picked up the microphone. "Everyone, please be quiet. Today is the handover ceremony for the Nanshan project. According to what Ms. Lyu signed before, Nanshan project should be completed at least ninety percent"

The people present were more or less involved with this, so they all knew these rules. When the host said this, they all yawned. It was only when he announced the start that they perked up.

Qi was about to get up, while the secretary stood up one step before her.

As soon as he appeared, some of Yi Group's shareholders covered their mouths and whispered. They were all guessing why he came here with Qi.

They thought that the secretary was too loyal to Yi to betray them, so they could only guess that he was a spy arranged by Tiancheng around Qi.

The secretary took the documents and hurried them over to Jingyan. The project was nominally Tiancheng's, but Jingyan was the one who bought it, so he didn't even think about it and walked directly to Jingyan.

"There is no way we can finish this project." Just after walking up to Jingyan, the secretary said directly.

Tiancheng was not sitting far from Jingyan, and the secretary did not lower his voice, so he heard what the secretary said. He just smiled faintly.

"Then sign to pay for it!" Jingyan held Yiyao's hand and replied casually.

The secretary didn't expect him to directly ask him to pay for the money. Although Yi Group's was worth billions, that was the market value of the entire company. They only transferred out a billion or so, and now they lost it all to Jingyan. Now that much money was a heavy blow to them.

"Sign it." Jingyan urged. He was not willing to waste too much time on this.

Seeing that there was no room for negotiation, the secretary signed his name on the contract. The money was gone, but they still had house and car, which were worth some money. He believed that he would definitely have a chance to rise again himself.

The reporters were curious about what they were talking about. Seeing that one side was complacent and the other was despondent, they also knew the general picture of what was going on.

Soon the project handover was over.

Tiancheng happily patted Jingyan's shoulder. "Thanks, buddy!"

In addition to expressing his gratitude to Jingyan in words, Tiancheng could not find a better way to thank Jingyan, for he was neither short of money nor lack of women.

Jingyan took Tiancheng's hand away from him. "It's too early to thank me. It's not over yet."

Tiancheng was surprised. "Do you have any more plans? But the money is already back, what else will you do?"

Jingyan smiled. "Their house and car are not their own either, right?"

Hearing Jingyan, Tiancheng realized what he was going to do. "You are preparing to make them lose everything?"

Jingyan smiled wickedly, but Tiancheng had already gotten the answer from his expression. He couldn't help but shiver. He was glad that he was friends with him, not enemies.

As the two were talking, Jingyan's cell phone rang. He took out his cell phone and found that it was Chuxue Ye calling. He frowned, and then answered it.

"Brother?" Before Jingyan could say anything, Chuxue called out.

"What's up?" Jingyan asked patiently.

"Where are you? Why aren't you back yet?"

"What the hell is wrong?" Jingyan asked impatiently.

"I, in any case, you come back quickly." Chuxue stammered, making Jingyan a little confused.

"Where are mom and dad?" asked he.

"They are not with me right now."

Jingyan rubbed his forehead, "I'll be back in a couple of days."

"Please come back now." Chuxue said anxiously. "I need your help."

"Tell me, what happened?"

"Please do not ask now, come back quickly!" said Chuxue.

Jingyan was uneasy, "I'll be back after I finish my business here."

Then he hung up the phone before she said something.

Yiyao looked at him and was a little curious. She asked in his ear, "What happened?"

Jingyan smiled gently. "Nothing. Do you want to go back?"

Yiyao thought for a moment. After all that had happened, she really wasn't in the mood to stay outside anymore, so she nodded her head.

"Then we'll go back after we finish this."

Yiyao gave a soft "hmm", and her hand was held a little tighter by Jingyan.

"You're going back now?" Tiancheng was talking to someone else, and when he heard Jingyan's words, he hurriedly stepped between Jingyan and Yiyao and asked. "My problem is not completely solved."

Jingyan pushed Tiancheng away from between himself and Yiyao, "I'll help you out with your problem."

"Thanks then." Tiancheng let out a sigh of relief.

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Yiyao felt uncomfortable with the limelight on her eyes, so she stood to the side. Jingyan noticed her, then said goodbye to Tiancheng and left with her.

When he got into the car, Jingyan skillfully steered the wheel. He saw Yiyao lying on a chair taking a nap in the rearview mirror, so he slowed down his driving speed.

When they returned to the hotel, Yiyao was already asleep. Jingyan waited in the car for a while, but saw that she was not awake. He gently got out of the car, picked her up and walked towards the elevator.

Yiyao rubbed against Jingyan's arms. Then his expressionless face put on a smile. He lowered his head and gave her a kiss on the lips.

"Why are you kissing me all of a sudden?" Yiyao woke up at that moment and asked him.

Jingyan turned his head. "No. I didn't. I just saw something on your face and wanted to take it off for you, but I couldn't move my hands, so that's why"

He said so much, which made Yiyao even more puzzled. She reached up and touched her face, "What's on my face?"

"You just moved a little. Now the stuff has fallen off." Jingyan said calmly.

Yiyao, however, did not believe it and asked, "I clearly felt you k!ss me."

"That's you dreaming." Jingyan said, and then he smiled smugly."Yiyao, I didn't expect that you dreamed about something like that."

"I" Yiyao stuttered.

"It's okay. I don't mind." Jingyan smiled.

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Two days later, Tiancheng sent Jingyan and Yiyao to the airport.

"Mr. Ye, thank you!" Tiancheng patted Jingyan's shoulder and said.

Jingyan habitually tried to take his hand away, but Tiancheng was unhappy and said, "You are all set to go. Let me give you a h.ug, can't I?"

He then looked at Yiyao and said deliberately. "Mr. Ye's shoulders are so wide. I like it so much."

He deliberately said this to make Yiya jealous, while Yiya didn't react to his words and behavior. She just thought his behavior was strange.

Tiancheng saw that Yiyao had no reaction, so he put down his hand. "You're so boring. I h.ug Jingyan, why are you not jealous?"

Yiyao laughed. "You are a man. Why would I be jealous?"

Jingyan smiled. Then he looked at the watch. "It's getting late. Let's go wait for the plane."

Tiancheng waved to him reluctantly, "Bye."

Jingyan nodded to him, and then walked in with Yiyao.

Yesterday, Jingyan gave Tiancheng all the information that the private detective had found out. Qi Lyu had registered a shell company. Their tax evasion was clear to see, so they had to compensate by selling their house and car. And no company would ever hire the secretary again because he betrayed Yi Group.

When the plane roared, Tiancheng looked up and saw the plane flying across the sky. He was also a bit depressed when he said goodbye to Jingyan in a hurry.

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At the airport, Chuxue Ye saw Jingyan and Yiyao, and rushed over.

“Brother!”

Jingyan heard the sound and turned his head. He saw his sister running towards him, but then he found that she was followed by Zhao Nangong.

He avoided Chuxue’s hug and asked seriously, “Why does he come here with you?”

“I just came to pick you up and Zhao happened to be on the way, so he sent me over!” Chuxue explained apprehensively.

“Really?” Jingyan obviously didn’t believe her. He stared at Zhao.

Zhao’s heart beat faster and went forward and explained. “I ran into Chuxue on the road and brought her here by the way.”

But Jingyan knew that Chuxue must have been with Zhao all along. From the day she called him, he knew Chuxue was hiding something from him.

“How long has it been since you’ve been home?” He suddenly asked Chuxue.

“Three three days.” Chuxue could only tell the truth.

“You are too wayward.” Jingyan roared in anger. “I am very disappointed in you.”

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Chapter 382 We Are Not Married Yet

“Brother, don’t be angry, I”

“When did you have a fight with mom and dad?” Jingyan suddenly asked.

Chuxue glanced at Zhao Nangong and spoke in a low voice. “It was the day before I called you.”

“Go home now.” Jingyan tried to suppress his anger. He led Yiyao to walk past the two of them.

“Brother, wait,” Chuxue hurriedly called out.

“If you don’t want to go home, then don’t go back.” said Jingyan. Then he got into a cab.

“Chuxue, watch out.” Zhao caught up with Chuxue and pulled her away from the side of the cab.

“What should I do? It’s all your fault!” she said to Zhao angrily. She had called her brother back to help her, not to fight with him. But now it seemed that everything was beyond her expectations.

“Jingyan, why are you so cold to Chuxue?” Yiyao asked. She looked at Chuxue crying in the distance.

Jingyan, of course, saw her sister crying too. He said, “I can’t be too gentle with her, or she will be more capricious.”

Yiyao snickered. It turned out that he was obviously very worried about her sister, but he still had to put on a serious face.

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At Ye family, Kerry and Venus were sitting on the sofa, staring at Chuxue at the door with a serious face.

“You’re finally willing to come back?” Kerry asked. He had been helping her daughter put in a good word in front of Venus, but he didn’t expect her daughter to not come home for three days.

“Dad, I was wrong!” Chuxue didn’t dare to look at Venus, and could only stare at Kerry pitifully.

Seeing her like this, Kerry’s heart softened. He was about to say something, but then he saw Zhao walk in from outside.

“Mr. Ye, Mrs. Ye, how are you?” Zhao called out.

Seeing him, Kerry was instantly angry.

“Who told you to come?”

“Jingyan told us to go home.” said Zhao. Then he turned his gaze to Jingyan, puzzled.

“I just told Chuxue to go home, not you.” Jingyan said coldly.

Zhao scratched his head. He explained, “When you said this, you were looking at me, so I thought brother were talking to me.”

“Why did you call me brother?” Jingyan asked.

“Chuxue called you brother, so I should also call you brother.” Zhao replied.

Jingyan was speechless.

“Dad, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have embarrassed you by going to the party with him.” Chuxue continued.

Her apology made Kerry soft again. “It’s good that you know you’re wrong, but don’t do that next time.” said Kerry gently.

However, hearing Chuxue, Zhao was puzzled. “Chuxue, why do you say that going to the banquet with me disgraces your family?”

“Be quite.” Chuxue gave him a cold stare.

Venus put down her teacup and suddenly said angrily, “You don’t listen to me. And I also don’t want to care your affairs either. You guys go away.”

“Mom, I really know I was wrong. I swear I’ll never contact him again!” Chuxue hurriedly turned to Venus and hugged her, “Please forgive me, mom”

Venus sneered. “You don’t have to pray for me to forgive you.”

“I was wrong. I know I was wrong.” said Chuxue. Then she turned her head to look at Jingyan and winked at him, begging him to speak for her.

Zhao wanted to speak up and help her, but seeing that she kept winking at him, he could only stand there.

“Mom, it’s already lunch time. Let’s talk it after the meal.” Jingyan said.

Venus took a look at the clock on the wall and didn’t say much, “Fine, let’s eat first.”

The nanny hurriedly brought out all the dishes from the kitchen.

Chuxue sat beside Venus.

Everyone found a seat, only Zhao stood awkwardly in the doorway

Kerry saw how awkward he was and said to him, “Come and join us.”

Hearing Kerry’s words, Zhao hurriedly walked to the table and sat in the chair next to Chuxue. As soon as he sat down, he approached Chuxue with a smile.

His actions caused Kerry and Venus to take offense at him. Kerry knocked on the table and pointed to the empty seat next to Jingyan, "You sit over there!"

Zhao stared at Chuxue, and then reluctantly walked to Jingyan's side. He extended his hand and wanted to shake Jingyan's hand.

Jingyan reached out to hold his hand. He felt that Zhao was silly and was afraid that he would say something he shouldn't say again during the meal. So he said to Zhao, "Please keep quiet."

Thankfully, what Jingyan feared did not happen. Zhao was surprisingly quiet at dinner. He just quietly listened to the others' conversation.

Yiyao was a little uncomfortable. She had felt sick in her stomach ever since she smelled something greasy, but in front of Jingyan's parents, she didn't want to show it too obviously.

"Are you okay?" The attentive Jingyan noticed Yiyao's difference and asked her with his head down by her ear.

Due to her poor hearing, Jingyan spoke a little loudly. The people around also noticed them

"What's wrong?" Venus asked in a gentle voice.

Yiyao hurriedly waved her hand, "I'm fine. It's probably because of jet lag."

Venus nodded. "In that case, go rest after eating,"

Yiyao bowed her head and resisted the urge to feel nauseous. But her stomach kept churning. In the end, she couldn't hold back and ran to the bathroom.

"Yiyao!" Jingyan hurriedly pulled away his chair and followed her.

At the table, they all looked inexplicably at the direction Jingyan and Yiyao left.

Yiyao vomited in the washroom for a long time. Jingyan finally said to her, "Come with me to the hospital."

Yiyao had just straightened up. When she heard Jingyan speak, she couldn't help but vomit again.

Jingyan looked at her and was very worried about her. He didn't know what it was like for others to be pregnant, but he recalled his mother didn't seem to be like this when she was pregnant with Chuxue.

“What’s wrong with her?” Venus was sitting in the living room, worried.

Venus walked over and handed Jingyan a glass of plain water, “Is the food not to your liking?”

“No, I....” Yiyao turned around, but she couldn’t stop vomiting halfway through the sentence.

Venus frowned, “She is pregnant, right?”

Jingyan didn’t say anything. Venus took his silence as a tacit acknowledgement. She clapped her hands and laughed, “I didn’t expect you to get her pregnant so quickly. Well done, son.”

Jingyan was speechless. He couldn’t believe his mom would be so happy to know that he had gotten her girlfriend pregnant out of wedlock.

At this time, Yiyao had already thrown up so much that she had no strength. By the time she got up again, Venus had already left the bathroom.

Jingyan helped her out. When they sat down, Chuxue said to Yiyao, “Yiyao, are you really pregnant?”

Yiyao hesitated.

“Great, I’m going to have a nephew.” Chuxue immediately stood up from the table. She carefully touched Yiyao’s belly. Suddenly, her hand felt a faint tremor, “He’s moving. he’s moving!”

Chuxue happily took Venus’s hand, “Mom, he’s moving.”

Venus nodded happily. She sat next to Yiyao and patted her shoulder affectionately. “If you want to eat anything, you just tell me.”

Yiyao moved her body a little uncomfortably. It was really uncomfortable for her to have so many people paying attention to her all of a sudden.

“I want to see it too.” The crowd gathered in a huddle, only to hear a person behind them say something. They all turned around and looked in the direction of the voice, only to see Zhao awkwardly scratching his hair.

“What did you say?” asked Jingyan. He hurriedly pulled Yiyao into his arms.

Zhao waved his hand. “I’m just curious about what you guys are looking at, so I come over.” He said awkwardly.

"You can't see it." Jingyan said seriously. He couldn't let his wife's stomach be shown to another man.

"Fine, fine." Zhao glanced at Yiyao's stomach and said.

"All right, let's eat." Kerry suddenly said.

Hearing his order, the crowd returned to the table. However Yiyao then suddenly stood up and rushed into the bathroom again.

Venus froze and turned his head to look at Jingyan. "Why is she throwing up so badly from pregnancy?"

"Well, I'm also puzzled." Jingyan said. But he wondered if it had something to do with her ears.

The more he thought about it, the more he thought it was possible. The time for the surgery was near, but and he didn't know how to tell Yiyao about it.

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After lunch, Zhao still stayed at Ye family and didn't leave.

Venus had all his attention on Yiyao and didn't care about the two of them. Chuxue was a little upset. She hugged Venus's arm, "Mom, don't be angry with me anymore, okay?"

"If you keep this up, it's only a matter of time before you drive me crazy." Venus said.

"Mom, I was wrong. Please forgive me, please." Chuxue continued.

"Don't do it again." Venus said

Chuxue nodded, then gave Venus a kiss on the cheek, "Thanks mom, I won't."

Being overjoyed, Chuxue moved too much and accidentally bumped into Yiyao, making her almost fall from her position.

Fortunately, Jingyan reached out to hug her in a hurry. He turned around and stared at Chuxue angrily, "What's wrong with you? You almost made Yiyao fall."

"I" Chuxue was caught off guard by his stern voice. She pouted and was about to cry.

She hadn't been yelled at by him yet. No matter what happened, her brother had always been gentle with her, but now he was being so mean to her.

"I'm just telling you to be careful." Seeing her eyes tearing up, Jingyan lowered his voice.

Hearing him say that, Chuxue's quickly stopped crying. She ran to Yiyao with a smile and said happily, "You are finally my sister-in-law. I'm so happy."

Yiyao was standing up with Jingyan's help. Hearing her call her sister-in-law, she nearly lost her footing again.

Then Chuxue winked at Jingyan. Jingyan was satisfied with her words and nodded to her.

"We're not married yet." Yiyao suddenly said

Hearing her, Jingyan face changed. "Could it be that Yiyao is blaming me for not proposing to her?" he thought.

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Chapter 383 I Will Not Give Him Up

Venus coughed deliberately and then said, "We'll pick a good day. You guys just get married."

"I don't mean that." Yiyao hurriedly waved her hand, "That's not what I meant."

Venus looked at Yiyao, signaling to her not to worry about getting married.

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When Yiyao and Jingyan came out of the hospital, the driver was already waiting outside.

Yiyao was about to reach out and open the car door, while Jingyan took a step ahead and opened the door for her.

He and Yiyao went to the hospital to see the doctor. The doctor didn't find anything wrong with her health and finally concluded that her vomiting was just an ordinary reaction to pregnancy.

But Jingyan still didn't relax and did everything himself. Even when Yiyao opened the door by herself, he was afraid that Yiya would be hit by the car door.

Yiyao waited behind him and watched him open the door. She knew he would be unhappy if she didn't let him do it.

The driver turned back to see them and smiled.

Once Jingyan and Yiya were in the car, the driver put his foot on the gas and they soon left the hospital.

Jingyan turned his head and saw that Yiya was very tired and let her lean on his shoulder.

“Take a nap!” he said gently.

They had a long flight to get home and then another ride to the hospital, so Jingyan knew she must be very tired now.

Yiyao leaned on his shoulder. She was really too tired. The vomit had left her with little energy, so she collapsed on Jingyan’s shoulder and was asleep in a few minutes.

Jingyan carefully turned his head and saw her long eyelashes moving. He touched her nose lightly. Now she looked like a kitten.

“Sir, we’re home.” The driver stopped the car and reminded.

Jingyan made a “shhh” gesture, indicating him to get out of the car first. The driver then opened the door.

“Please help me get a jacket.” He suddenly said.

Only then did the driver realize that Yiyao was already asleep in Jingyan’s arms. He instantly understood Jingyan’s intention and got out of the car. It didn’t take long for him to come over with a suit jacket.

Jingyan took it and put it over Yiao.

“Jingyan.”

The driver was about to close the door when a person was already one step ahead of him and got into the car.

Jingyan looked up and saw Ziying.

Yiyao had felt that someone was covering her clothes and was jolted awake when she heard a shout. She lifted her head and looked around blankly.

“You’re awake, why don’t you sleep a little more?” Jingyan asked as he gently stroked her hair in front of her forehead.

Yiyao rubbed her temples. “I heard someone calling you.”

"It's me!" Ziyang said in a hurry.

"Why do you come here again?" Jingyan only felt a headache. If he had known she was so troublesome, he might as well not have known her.

"My father has a project over here, so I came along. Jingyan, I miss you so much." Ziyang looked at him and was afraid that he would say something mean.

Jingyan gave a faint "hmm" and turned to look at Yiyao, "You must not have slept well. We've already arrived home. You can get some more sleep later."

Yiyao looked at Ziyang and wanted to say something, but was too tired and only nodded her head. Then she got out of the car with Jingyan's help.

In the living room, Kerry was sitting on the sofa. There was another person sitting there too. The man looked familiar. Yiyao looked at him for a while, remembering that she had seen him before.

Ziyang followed them in the door and jumped into the man's arms, "Dad."

Yiyao then realized that this man turned out to be Ziyang's father.

He rubbed Ziyang's hair. "Where have you been? It took so long."

"I went to look for Jingyan."

The smile on Ziyang's father's face froze. He looked up to see Jingyan walking in through the door.

Thinking of him canceling the wedding with his daughter, Ziyang's father didn't want to see him. If it wasn't for this project that he needed to talk to Kerry, he definitely wouldn't have come to Ye family.

Since the wedding did not take place successfully, he no longer wanted to have dealings with the Ye family. But if he broke the contract, their family couldn't afford to pay the exorbitant breach of contract.

Jingyan frowned. Originally, he wanted to take Yiyao upstairs directly, but his father had given this matter to him, so he had to stay in the living room.

"Mr. Duan. I heard that you are here to talk about the project. Is there anything I can do to help you?"

"

Ziying's father gave him an angry look. He was already prejudiced against him. Now that he saw Jingyan with a woman by his side, he became even angrier. He could feel that these two people were close.

"Mr. Ye, I still have things to take care of today. I'm afraid I must be going." Ziying's father said to Kerry. Then he got up and pulled Ziying to leave, but Ziying didn't move.

"Come home with me!" Ziying's father ordered.

"Dad" Ziying looked at Jingyan, hoping he would keep her. She didn't believe that he would be so heartless to her. But Jingyan didn't even look at her.

Ziying's father was annoyed and angry. His daughter had asked Jingyan, whom he considered a heartless man, for pity, which was simply ironic for him, who had a high self-esteem.

Ziying knew that her father was really angry. She glanced at Jingyan and finally followed her father away.

She felt as if her heart had been crushed by something hard and shattered into crumbs piece by piece. She remembered that Jingyan had said he would marry her, but soon he was with another woman.

Chuxue stood at the door of her room, watching everything that was happening downstairs. She knew her brother did not love Ziying, but in her eyes he was cruel to Ziying. She remembered Ziying used to be a smiling girl, but now Ziying had changed a lot.

Jingyan looked up at Chuxue upstairs and walked towards his room with Yiyao.

He also knew that he was cruel to a girl, but being friendly to her would only make her keep pestering him. And her being around him all the time would also hurt Yiyao. He didn't want Yiyao to misunderstand his relationship with Ziying again.

Chuxue saw that her brother was indifferent and hurriedly went downstairs to chase after Ziying. Since he wouldn't explain, she would help him to explain clearly to Ziying, so as to avoid more trouble later.

"Ziying, please wait a moment."

Ziying was about to get into the car when Chuxue called out to her.

She turned her head and saw Chuxue running over. Then she closed the car door and followed Chuxue to the lawn.

"Did Jingyan ask you to bring me a message?"

Chuxue sighed. "My brother didn't say anything."

Ziying's eyes flashed with disappointment, but quickly asked, "Then why do you come?"

"There's something I want to make clear to you."

"What's it?" asked Ziying. She guessed from Chuxue's eyes that what she was going to say was definitely not good.

Chuxue hesitated for a long time and then said "My brother is going to marry Yiyao soon, so please don't"

"No. How can that be? You must be lying!" Ziying interrupted her. "Did Yiyao ask you to tell me that?"

Chuxue looked at her sympathetically. "My mother has already picked out a wedding date for them. They've already started preparing for the wedding."

"So soon?"

Chuxue nodded. Actually, the wedding was only casually mentioned in the afternoon, but her mother had almost set the marriage in a few hours.

"I don't believe it." Ziying shook her head desperately. Then she suddenly laughed, "As long as they're not married yet, I have a chance. Don't forget that I almost got married to Jingyan too. Who knows what will happen before they get married?"

"Just give up!" Chuxue reminded. "The person my brother loves is Yiyao. I told you that at first, but you didn't listen to me, and now it's like this."

She remembered that she had advised Ziying not to chase her brother when they went out together, but Ziying did not listen to her advice. At that time, everyone thought that Yiyao had left Jingyan, so they let her do those things.

"No, I will not give him up." Ziying shook her head. "Happiness is something you have to earn. If I haven't tried, how can I know it's impossible?"

Chuxue saw that she wouldn't give up, so she finally said, "Well, there's no way you and my brother will ever be together. I've had my say. I wish you know what you're doing."

After saying that, she turned around and walked back. Hearing Ziying choke, she stopped in her tracks and handed her a tissue.

"Don't be too sad." said Chuxue.

Ziying took the tissue, wiped away the tears on her face, and forced a smile, "I'm fine." Then she left the lawn and opened the car door.

Chuxue stood there, watching the car go away, sighing.

At this moment Jingyan was standing in the doorway. Chuxue walked towards him.

"How is she?"

"I've had my say, but I don't know if she'll listen to me. She looks sad." said Chuxue.

Jingyan nodded his head. He didn't want to hurt her, but he also didn't want Yiyao to be sad, so it had to be her. Now he hoped she would figure it out soon and not keep pestering him.

"She must hate me. You didn't see the way she looked at me just now. I felt like she wanted to strangle me to death." Chuxue said.

Chuxue couldn't help but tremble a little when she said this.

Jingyan only thought she was joking and rubbed her hair, "Don't talk nonsense."

In his impression, Ziying had always been the cute girl. She was definitely not as scary as Chuxue described.

"What I said is true. When I handed her a tissue, she looked at me with hatred." Chuxue retorted.

"Okay, I'll take your word for it. I'll ask the nanny to make some more dishes you like to repay you." said Jingyan, but he still did not believe her.

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Chapter 384 Pregnant Women Need to Eat More

She ate the apple very slowly to avoid Venus peeling another one for her.

These days, she had been fed like an eating machine. As soon as she finished eating, she was asked to eat other food again.

Venus sat beside her. She did nothing but just waited for her to finish the apple in her hand and then continued to give her something else to eat.

Jingyan went to send out invitations with his father. Yiyao could only grind time waiting for him to return.

"Mom, I'm going out for a while!" Chuxue came out from her room.

"Where are you going?" Venus asked casually.

"As a bridesmaid, I need a dress. I went through my closet several times and couldn't find anything that fit."

She didn't finish, but Venus already knew what she meant.

Then Chuxue was happily preparing to go out when she saw Yiyao looking at her supplicatingly.

She looked at her suspiciously. Yiyao gave her a wink and then Chuxue understood her intention.

"Why aren't you leaving yet?" Venus put the last piece of apple peel in her hand into the trash can and looked up to see Chuxue still standing in the living room.

Chuxue scratched her head, "I want Yiyao to accompany me. After all, it's her wedding."

"You pick bridesmaid dress. Why should she go with you?"

"She needs to pick out a wedding dress too." Chuxue made up an excuse, and then she glanced towards Yiyao. Seeing her face full of expectation, she couldn't help but sympathize with the pregnant woman.

"Jingyan will prepare the wedding dress. You don't need to worry about this." said Venus.

Then Venus looked back at Yiyao and said gently, "You've eaten almost all of your apples. Finish this one too."

Yiyao's smile froze. She really couldn't eat any more, but Venus had already handed her the apple, so she had to take it.

"Mom, I read that pregnant women need to do some exercise. It's not good for Yiyao's health to sit on the couch all the time."

Chuxue thought for a long time before coming up with such an excuse. If this reason didn't work, then she really didn't know how to convince her mother to let Yiyao go out with her.

Once Yiyao heard it, she thought this reason was reasonable. She hurriedly said, "Mrs. Ye, Chuxue has a point. I can't stay inside all the time. I have to go out to get some fresh air."

Venus thought she had a point and had to compromise.

“Okay then, be careful.”

Yiyao smiled at Chuxue. She stood up slowly, and Chuxue rushed to her to help her.

“Chuxue, you have to take good care of Yiyao.” Venus instructed as they walked to the door.

“Okay, mother. I will.” Chuxue said.

After Yiyao and Chuxue left, they both breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

“My mom has become nagging. Is she going through menopause?” Chuxue muttered.

Yiyao didn’t hear her whispering to herself. The two of them got into the car and soon arrived at a well-known clothing design store.

“I don’t like pearls, so don’t sew on them. The hemline shouldn’t be too long either, just to the knee” Chuxue told the costume designer.

Yiyao didn’t pay much attention to the fashion industry, but she thought this person looked familiar.

After the instruction, Chuxue clapped her hands. Seeing that Yiyao was listening very carefully, she said, “Yiyao, next time you can come back here with my brother. Let the designer make a unique wedding dress for you then.”

Yiyao nodded her head. She didn’t have any requirements for a wedding dress. As long as she was with Jingyan, she wouldn’t care too much about the wedding.

Yiyao didn’t expect Chuxue to pick out her clothes so quickly. She didn’t want to go back so early.

She turned her head and saw a large shopping mall across the street.

“I see there’s a mall, why don’t we go for a stroll?” said she.

“We need to get back early.” Chuxue said. The mall was most crowded and she was afraid something might happen.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be careful myself. I’ve been in the army before, I won’t get hurt.” Yiyao continued.

Chuxue saw that she was so insistent, so she couldn't say no again. In fact, she also wanted to stroll around.

"Then we'll just stroll around for a little while." said Chuxue.

Yiyao nodded. Now the time was early. She wanted be back when Jingyan was back, so she can be with him.

The two of them went straight to the clothing section. Chuxue happily tried on clothes, while Yiyao just walked around inside.

"Yiyao, how do I look in this dress?" Chuxue turned around in front of Yiyao. The pleated skirt fluttered with the wind.

Yiyao walked around her. "Well, you look good."

She didn't say it perfunctorily, but she really thought she looked good in it. Chuxue was tall and slim. She looked like a princess when she put on the dress.

"But I think there is something wrong with this dress." Chuxue turned around in front of the mirror several times and thought the dress looked strange.

"Maybe the size is a bit big and it doesn't fit you well." Yiyao put her hand on her chin and said with a frown.

"I'll go get you a smaller size." The salesgirl followed behind them, heard their conversation and immediately said.

With that, she had turned around and went to the counter where the dress was placed. In a short while, she came over with a small size dress. "Try this on!"

Chuxue took the dress and went into the fitting room. Then Yiyao was left alone again in the store. She followed the salesgirl's directions to sit on the sofa, drinking tea and waiting for Chuxue to come out.

Shopping was indeed physical work. They had only been shopping for half an hour, but now Yiyao was feeling a little tired.

"Welcome, Miss."

Yiyao was about to drink tea when the voice of the salesgirl suddenly rang out from the door. She looked up and saw Ziying.

Likewise, Ziying saw her as soon as she entered. She gave her a cold glare.

She had actually seen Yiyao and Chuxue in the mall, but she wanted to wait for Chuxue to enter the fitting room before appearing.

“Miss Duan, what a coincidence.” said Ziyang. Then she took a few steps and walked up to Yiyao. She stared at her for a while, “Doesn’t Jingyan accompany you?”

“I

“You don’t need to explain. I understand it all. Men are always tired of the old and fascinated by the new.”

Yiyao was going to say that she was accompanying Chuxue. When she heard Ziyang interrupt her, she understood that she was deliberately trying to fight.

She then coldly said, “Sine you understand it, that’s good.”

Ziyang laughed lightly, “Of course I understand. I have long understood. It’s just that you’re still obsessed with it.”

“Don’t worry. I know what I should do.” Yiyao finished and was ready to leave. She prepared to wait for Chuxue at the fitting room door, but was stopped by Ziyang.

“I heard that you were pregnant. Now it seems that you seem to be fatter than before.” Ziyang glanced at the direction of the fitting room. They had a few racks of clothes next to them, so once Chuxue came out, she wouldn’t see what they were doing so quickly.

Thinking about it, she had an evil idea. Today she must make Yiyao miscarry so that Jingyan would not marry her.

Yiyao knew what she was thinking from the malicious look in her eyes. She smiled and looked at Ziyang, waiting for her next move.

As expected, they didn’t stare at each other for long before Ziyang took a step closer to her. Seeing this, the waitress hurriedly ducked aside to avoid getting herself involved.

“You think you can marry Jingyan just because you’re pregnant? I will not allow you to marry him.”

Looking at Ziyang’s face which somewhat resembled her own became so fierce, she felt that Ziyang was pathetic.

“So, what do you want to do?” Yiyao asked her rhetorically.

This time, Ziyang did not reply. She pushed her towards the wall with all her strength.

But although Yiyao was pregnant, she was more than capable of dealing with a girl.

She side-stepped Ziyang's hand and grabbed her hand quickly, making Ziyang unable to move.

"You ... rude woman!" Ziyang was angry. She held back the pain in her hand.

"The surveillance just caught you trying to hurt me. Can you explain what you just did?"

"I you?" Ziyang stammered.

"Yiyao, where are you?" Chuxue came out of the fitting room wearing. Since she didn't see Yiyao, she hurriedly shouted out.

Seeing that she was anxious, the salesgirl pointed out a direction to her. She followed that direction and went in.

When she looked up, she saw that Yiyao was tugging Ziyang's arm. She was a little confused, "What are you guys doing?"

"Chuxue, you're just in time. Look at her, she" Ziyang saw Chuxue and hurriedly became good-natured.

Chuxue didn't expect to run into her here. She said, "Yiyao, please let go of her hand."

Yiyao also didn't want to do anything to her, but just wanted to warn her. She also didn't want her good mood to be ruined by her, so she let go of Ziyang.

When they saw Ziyang, neither Yiyao nor Chuxue was in the mood to continue shopping. They hurriedly checked out and prepared to leave, but Ziyang also followed them.

"Chuxue, is Jingyan home?" She asked intimately as she took a few steps forward and put her arm around Chuxue.

Chuxue didn't know what to say back to her. She had clearly told her to stop pestering her brother, but she still wouldn't listen. She continued to follow them.

When they reached the parking lot, Yiyao went into the car first, while Chuxue was pulled by Ziyang and had to smile. "We're going back. You should go back early too."

"No, I want to go back with you." Ziyang glanced at the passenger side and let go of Chuxue's hand to prepare to open the car door.

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0 6 minutes read

Chapter 385 You Want to Flee the Scene?

Chuxue hurriedly got into the car and said to the driver, "Don't open the door, start the car!"

The driver heard her and immediately started the car.

Ziying Duan was left in the parking lot. The car drove past her, and she hurriedly took a few steps back. As she watched the car get further and further, she stomped her foot fiercely.

Yiyao sat in the car and glanced back to make sure she was unharmed.

Chuxue happily checked the dress in her bag. This time, she didn't have a good time shopping, but she did get a dress she liked.

When she returned to Ye family, dinner was ready. Jingyan was sitting in the living room waiting for them to return. When he heard a movement at the door, he looked up and was relieved to see them coming back.

Venus and Kerry were discussing something. When Yiyao approached, Venus waved to her in a hurry.

Yiyao walked over and asked suspiciously, "What's up?"

"We have chosen three dates and want to discuss them with you."

Venus took out a calendar and gave it to her.

Yiyao took a look at it. There were several small circles drawn on it.

"You can decide it." She said.

She was about to give the calendar to Venus when Jingyan reached out and took it. He looked at it, pointed to the nearest day, and said, "Just this day."

"Wouldn't that be too hasty?" Venus frowned. She didn't approve of a hasty wedding. After all, it was the most important thing in life and should be carefully considered.

She felt that the second date would be most appropriate. They had enough time to prepare for the wedding and it didn't make them wait too long.

But Jingyan shook his head. "Now Yiyao can still wear a wedding dress. If it takes longer, she probably can't wear it."

Venus thought he had a point. Families like theirs were afraid of gossip. Although it was not a big deal for a woman to get pregnant out of wedlock, it had some impact on Yiyao.

“Okay, just this date, but you must prepare it carefully.” said Venus.

Chuxue never got involved. Suddenly she asked, “What date did you guys pick? I don’t know yet.”

“Well, none of your business. go and have dinner.” Jingyan said, pointing to the table.

His words reminded the crowd that it was time to have dinner.

If not for the sudden appearance of Ziyang Duan, Chuxue and Yiyao would probably have eaten outside before returning.

After Chuxue saw the table which was all her favorite dishes, she picked up her chopsticks. “Brother, you really didn’t go back on your word.”

Jingyan had promised to let the nanny cook Chuxue’s favorite dishes to thank her, so he had been preparing her favorite food for several days.

Yiyao looked at these dishes, but did not have any appetite. Although shopping consumed some of her energy, she was still very full. When she saw these greasy things, she couldn’t help but want to vomit.

“Are you not feeling well?” Jingyan asked.

Yiyao feigned a smile, “No, I just ate too much this afternoon, so I’m not hungry yet.”

“Eat some or you’ll be malnourished.” said Jingyan softly.

Yiyao smiled and ate a piece of meat from the bowl, and then her stomach churned. She finally couldn’t help herself and ran to the bathroom.

Venus sat at the dining table and looked worried. “She can’t eat any meat at all. It’s not good for the baby.”

Chuxue, however, didn’t quite understand. “If she doesn’t like it, just don’t eat it.”

Venus immediately became serious. “Be quiet.”

Chuxue was immediately silent.

Yiyao and Jingyan went back to the table. She felt better after throwing up, so she took two bites of some light dishes.

“Go back to our room.” Yiyao said in Jingyan’s ear.

Yiyao spoke very quietly, but her words were heard by the crowd again.

Venus sighed. She thought that Yiyao asked Jingyan to go back to room because she wanted to have an intimate moment with him.

Then she hurriedly said to Jingyan, "You should also know how to refuse her requests and not listen to her all the time."

Jingyan was puzzled by his mother's words. Then he patted her on the shoulder. "Mother, it's not what you think."

Then Jingyan didn't explain to her in detail and went straight to take Yiyao upstairs.

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With the wedding date approaching, Venus was nervous, but Yiyao acted calm.

Since the last marriage was cancelled, no one wanted something bad to happen to this marriage.

Jingyan was especially uneasy. He always felt that Ziyang's purpose for coming here would not be so simple.

Today they went together to check out the wedding venue. After confirming that everything was set up, Venus walked over. She patted Jingyan's shoulder and then said.

"You guys need to get the wedding dresses today."

Jingyan nodded and then left with Yiyao.

Chuxue also felt bored. She stayed for a while, and then prepared to drive home by herself.

She was driving leisurely on the road. When she reached the corner, a person suddenly stepped out. She hit the brakes in a hurry. When she got out of the car, she found that she had hit an old woman of nearly seventy years old with her car.

"Are you okay?" Chuxue asked her worriedly. Her strength was not much and the old woman was too heavy, so the old woman sat back down again before she could help her up.

The old woman screamed, and several people gathered around her. They all coincidentally began to discuss. Soon Chuxue was surrounded by many people.

The old woman seemed to be hurt badly, but Chuxue didn't know exactly where she was hurt.

"You want to flee the scene?" One man pointed at her. "You can't get away."

Another person echoed, "Yes, you have to pay for her medical expenses before you leave."

Chuxue waved her hands anxiously, "No, I didn't want to run away. I just want to take her to the hospital."

"We can't trust you. What if you drive off?"

"No, I won't run away." Chuxue hurriedly explained. "You guys just let me drive her to the hospital, okay? She seems to get hurt badly."

But none of the people around her moved aside.

Chuxue was anxious. She said to the old woman, "I will let the best doctor to help you heal your injuries."

"Excuse me, can I get by?" At that moment, a man came out of the crowd.

That person was tall. When he saw the old woman sitting on the ground, he hurriedly went over to her, "Mom, what's wrong? Why are you sitting on the ground?"

The old woman on the ground looked up at him and frowned, "I'm injured and can't get up

"Who ran you over?"

The man saw Chuxue closest to him, and then he glared viciously at Chuxue, "Did you hit my mother with your car?"

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to run her over!" Chuxue hurriedly waved her hands.

"You're denying that it's your fault?"

Chuxue knew he had misunderstood her meaning and explained, "No, I don't mean that. Anyway, we should take her to the hospital first."

"I'm not going to the hospital. We don't have enough money." As soon as the old woman heard that she had to go to the hospital, she hastily tugged her son's wrist.

The man wiped a handful of tears, "Mom, you must go to the hospital. I can't let you suffer in your later years."

The people around them were very sympathetic to the old woman, and then they all blamed Chuxue.

Chuxue stepped back in some fear, but the group behind her immediately closed in on her.

“I will pay for her medical bills. I will.” said Chuxue. But she wasn’t carrying a lot of cash right now.

Chuxue saw the old woman still sitting on the ground and went up to help her. “I’ll take her to the hospital first.”

“Go away!” The man beside her scolded her, “Don’t touch my mother!”

Some onlookers followed suit and got emotional. “Pay her medical bills now, or you can’t leave here.”

The people around me agreed with the man’s words.

Chuxue was in a difficult position. If she had money, she would have given it to him already. “I’ll make a phone call and ask my family to send money over.”

“No, you can’t call anyone!” The man decisively said, “Maybe you are trying to call someone to help you.”

He didn’t know this woman’s background, but seeing that she could drive such a nice car, he guessed that she definitely didn’t come from an ordinary family.

“So what do you want me to do?” Chuxue asked. Her eyes were filled with tears.

“You must pay the medical bills now or” said he. Then he looked at Chuxue’s car. “Or you give me this car.”

Chuxue thought it was a good idea, but the car was a wedding anniversary gift from her dad to her mom.

“You don’t want to give it?” The man stared at her. Seeing her reluctance, he immediately said, “I know that you don’t want to pay the medical bills.”

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0 11 minutes read

Chapter 386 Nothing Is as Important as You

“No. I’ll make it up to you, but this car...” Chuxue Ye said.

“Can a car be more important than a human?” The man said.

As soon as the man said that, the old woman on the ground began to moan weakly. She was lying limp on the ground, breathing hard.

"Mother, What's the matter with you?" The man said. Then the man knelt on the ground immediately and looked anxiously at the old woman.

Being kept back by the crowd, Chuxue could only watch their movements anxiously but unable to do anything. "She must go to the hospital now. If you don't have money, pawn my car first." Chuxue said.

Chuxue held up the car keys and handed them to the man. In a split second, the man took the keys.

Chuxue watched the man reluctantly as he walked to the car. "Drive carefully and don't break my car. I'll redeem it." Chuxue said.

As if he hadn't heard what Chuxue said, the man just opened the door rudely and tried to get in.

"Wait!" A man stepped out of the crowd and said. Then he reached out and pulled the man back from the door of the car.

Chuxue felt the voice sounded familiar and she looked up with others at the direction where the voice came. She saw Zhao Nangong, pulling the man, is looking at her with a smile.

"Chuxue, here I am!" Zhao said.

"What are you doing here?" Chuxue said in surprise. "How can I meet him everywhere? But today he came at the right time. I don't have to pawn my car." Chuxue breathed a sigh of relief secretly and thought.

"Chuxue, what happened? Why did you give this guy your car keys?" Zhao said.

Zhao's presence relieved Chuxue. After hesitating for a while, Chuxue said, "I didn't see the road ahead clearly and I bumped into someone."

"Bumping into someone?" Zhao said in surprise. After looking around, Zhao seemed to know what happened. He pointed to the old woman on the ground and said, "Did you bump into her?"

"Yes." Chuxue said helplessly. "Isn't that obvious? Can't you see it?" Chuxue thought.

"Then why did you give him your car?" Zhao asked.

Chuxue didn't know how to explain it to make Zhao understand, so she moved her lips and asked, "Well, Zhao, do you have money?"

"What makes you ask?" Zhao was stunned and said, "Is there anything you want to buy?"

"As I bumped into someone, I have to compensate for them." Chuxue said. "He seems past hope. Why is he still thinking of going shopping at this hour?" Chuxue thought.

"Oh, how much money do you need?" Zhao scratched his head and said. Then taking this opportunity, the man pulled by Zhao got rid of Zhao's hand.

"Come back! Turn in the car keys" Zhao said. Then Zhao turned around to pull the man back and take the keys out of the man's hand.

After getting the keys, Zhao walked up Chuxue to claim credit for himself, saying, "Chuxue, Here are your car keys."

Chuxue took the car keys without a word. People around Chuxue and Zhao were already disgruntled and dished out criticism to them.

Seeing the situation is against them, the one who came first shouted, "You bumped into someone and you don't want to make a compensation. Do you even want to attack us?"

What the man said excited the people around. The crowd all blamed Zhao, and Chuxue was overwhelmed.

Zhao and Chuxue were jostled together. Chuxue's head began to ache and she whispered in Zhao's ear, "I'd rather you hadn't come here. I was about to solve it, but now it's like this."

After hearing what Chuxue said, Zhao felt a little wronged. "Chuxue, I didn't mean it." Zhao said.

"Stop yelling! Just tell me how much money do you want." Zhao roared.

Seeing Zhao talk like that, the crowd knew he is rich. They stopped talking and turned their eyes to the old woman's son.

As Zhao said that suddenly, the man couldn't figure out a reasonable number for a short while. He lingered for a long time without saying a word.

"Just say it, or we will leave." Zhao said. As Zhao said, he took Chuxue's hand naturally.

Seeing Zhao and Chuxue were about to leave, the man stopped them and said, "Wait!"

"As my mother was injured like that, you should give me half a million yuan at least." The man said.

He didn't figure out how much money he wanted and he just blurted it out. After hearing what the man said, the crowd couldn't help gasp. The crowd didn't think Zhao would agree to give him so much money.

Zhao, however, waved his hand and said, "It's just half a million yuan. Why it took you so long to say it?"

Then Zhao took a bank card from his pocket and handed it to the man. "There is at least one million yuan in this card. The password is the last six digits of the card number." Zhao said.

The man couldn't believe it when he got the card. "He gave me twice as much money as I asked. How could such a good thing happen to me?" The man thought.

"How can I make sure there is so much money in this card?" The man said.

Zhao pointed to the ATM at the corner across the street and said, "Just go there and look it up. We will wait here for you. With so many people watching, we can't escape."

Seeing Zhao say that sincerely, the man walked past the crowd half believingly. The crowd were curious about how much money is in the card, so they made way for the man coincidentally.

Zhao didn't pay much attention to the crowd. He fixed his eyes on Chuxue. Seeing Chuxue was anxious, Zhao said, "Don't worry. There is enough money in the card."

"Who cares about that?" Chuxue gave Zhao an angry stare and said. "They only asked for half a million yuan, but you gave them a million yuan. You are really a typical s.ucker." Chuxue thought.

"Then what are you worried about?" Zhao said confusedly. "Now that everything is settled, shouldn't you be happy?" Zhao thought.

"You don't understand me." Chuxue said. Chuxue turned away from Zhao and did not want to speak to him again.

It wasn't long before the man came running back with the card. He looked a little excited, but he was still trying to control himself.

The man bowed in grat!tude before he reached Zhao, saying, "Thank you, sir."

"How much is in the card?" Asked a person in the crowd. Many people gathered around the man at once. People wondered if there's a million yuan in it. But judging from the facial expression of the man, the crowd knew there is a million yuan in it.

The man nodded and said excitedly, "There is indeed one million yuan in the card."

"Are you sure? Did you see it clearly?" Someone asked.

The man nodded his head and said, "I'm sure. I counted it several times, and there are seven digits."

The crowd were all excited. Zhao dragged Chuxue out of the crowd stealthily.

"Why are you dragging me?" Chuxue said. She tried to get her wrist out of Zhao's hand.

Zhao quickly reached out his hand and covered Chuxue's mouth. "Keep it down. Let's get to the car first." Zhao whispered in Chuxue's ear.

Chuxue was stunned. Feeling the breath of Zhao in her ear, Chuxue's heart beat fast. In a moment, they were in Chuxue's car.

Zhao reached out his hand and waved it in front of Chuxue to let her come to her sense. "Give me the car keys." Zhao said.

"Ah?" Chuxue looked at Zhao dully and said, "What on earth do you want to do?"

"We're running out of time!" Zhao said. As Chuxue didn't give the keys to Zhao, he had to grab the keys. He pressed the key and locked the doors of the car.

"Zhao Nangong! What do you want to do?" Chuxue stared at Zhao angrily and said, "You'd better give me an explanation."

"See." Zhao said. Instead of explaining, Zhao pointed out the window.

Chuxue looked at the direction where Zhao pointed doubtfully. Outside, there was chaos. Hundreds of people stared at each other.

After a few seconds, they started beating each other up. They were swearing at each other, but Chuxue couldn't hear it clearly through the car window.

Chuxue was about to roll down the window when Zhao stopped her.

Zhao smiled at her and explained, "The people outside are fighting for the bank card. Don't open the window, or you'll get hurt."

"Why do they fight for the bank card?" Chuxue asked confusedly.

“How could they not envy such a large sum of money? And I saw a lot of people in the crowd looking at the man who holds the card. They must be in on it and they all want to keep the million yuan to themselves.” Zhao said.

“Ah? How’s that possible?” Chuxue said inconceivably. “If they know each other, why did they pretend they don’t?” Chuxue thought.

“Besides, it’s safe to say that you didn’t hit the old woman at all. I don’t think she’s hurt.” Zhao said.

“How’s that possible?” Chuxue couldn’t stand Zhao’s incredulity and said, “How pitiful that old woman is! She must have suffered internal injuries.”

Seeing Chuxue was angry, Zhao gave in immediately and said, “I’m just guessing. Don’t be angry.”

When Chuxue and Zhao were talking, an old woman appeared from the crowd. “Ouch, it hurts. Are you going to trample me to death? It would be better if we split the money equally.” The old woman said.

The old woman who appeared from the crowd was none other than the woman who kept saying Chuxue had bumped into her. At that moment, she was full of vigour and avoiding being accidentally injured by others.

Chuxue rubbed her eyes and looked at the old woman in disbelief, saying, “It’s impossible. How could she...”

Zhao shook his head and sighed, “You don’t often go out alone, and you don’t know how lunatic those scammers are. I saw through their trick at a glance.”

“Then why didn’t you tell me about it earlier?” Chuxue said angrily, “And you gave them a million yuan for nothing. You are a nuisance.”

“That’s because I’m afraid you’ll get hurt.” Zhao mumbled. He didn’t dare speak too loudly

“Besides, I don’t care about the money. Chuxue is all I care about.” Zhao thought.

Then Zhao said to Chuxue with a smile on his face, “Don’t worry, Chuxue. The million yuan had already been transferred when we got on the car. When they get the card, there will be no money in it.”

After saying that, Zhao held his head erect. He looked as if he had done something great. Chuxue gave Zhao an angry stare and didn’t answer him.

In the crowd...

“Oh, don’t hit me. You should go to ask the s.ucker for some more money rather than fight for the one million yuan.”

“That’s right. Where is the s.ucker?”

“Yes. He must be rich.”

Outside the car the fighting was raging. Seeing the attention is about to be transferred to them, Zhao climbed to the driving seat and said, “Chuxue, fasten your seat belt.”

After saying that, Zhao started the car. The people scattered as the car started. By the time they realized it, the car had gone away.

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Dressed in the new wedding dress, Yiyao Duan walked out of the dressing room.

Jingyan Ye was talking with the designer when he heard the footsteps. He immediately turned his head and saw that Yiyao is lowering her head uneasily. With the white wedding dress, Yiyao’s looked more fairer.

“How does it look?” Yiyao asked after Jingyan had remained silent for a long time.

“It looks good on you.” Jingyan said.

Jingyan approached her step by step and finally took her hand. “Yiyao, you are so beautiful.” Jingyan said.

Yiyao is a reserved person, and Jingyan’s praise made her even more shy.

Then Jingyan looked at the high heels on her feet and frowned, saying, “But...”

“What’s the matter?” Yiyao asked.

“You can’t wear high heels.” Jingyan said.

Yiyao was suddenly enlightened. “High heels are bad for the fetus. How could I forget about it?” Yiyao thought.

Yiyao was about to sit down and take off her heels when the designer came over and stopped her. “As the wedding dress has a long hemline, you can’t take off the heels.”

“Well...” Yiyao said. “One asked me to take off the heels, and the other asked me not. What should I do?” Yiyao thought.

After hearing what the designer said, Jingyan said, "She can wear other shoes. If it doesn't work, just make another new wedding dress."

"But the wedding day is near, there is no time..." Yiyao said.

The designer shook her head and said, "If time is pressed, I'm afraid I can't take the order. There is no point in making a dress that is not perfect."

"There's always another way, but she can't wear heels anyway." Jingyan said. Jingyan still did not compromise. He would not turn his back on anything that would harm Yiyao's health.

Yiyao had no other choice but take off the heels. "Anyway, the skirt is so long that no one can see the shoes I wear." Yiyao said.

"No. The dress I design has to match the best accessories, or I'd rather have it in the closet forever." The designer said.

Yiyao looked at Jingyan helplessly. She was really between a rock and a hard place.

"I thought I was just trying on a dress, but I didn't expect it to be like this, and there would be disputes." Yiyao thought.

Yiyao shook Jingyan's hand and said, "Why don't we promise her first?"

As they could take the dress away first, they'll have the final say on how they want to match the dress. But Jingyan did not understand that and stubbornly shook his head, saying, "No."

"I'm sorry, but I don't want to sell this wedding dress." The designer bowed and said.

Yiyao was a little embarrassed. With her hands by her sides, Yiyao said, "I'll go and change the dress."

"Wait!" Jingyan said. Jingyan was sitting on the sofa, calm and at ease, but Yiyao knew he was really angry from his incisive eyes.

"I'll take it. How much do you want?" Jingyan said.

"It has nothing to do with money. That's my principle." The designer said. The designer was also angry, but years of cultivation told her not to be angry.

Jingyan sneered and said, "Just tell me how much money do you want."

"I think you misunderstood me. I can't sell you this dress." The designer said.

Yiyao stood awkwardly between them. "I'd better change the dress first." Yiyao said.

Standing between them two, Yiyao felt she was like a lamb. Even though they were talking about the dress she's wearing, she felt that...

At the thought of that, Yiyao hurried into the dressing room ignoring the piercing gaze of Jingyan. She looked down and saw the high-heeled shoes on her feet and sighed helplessly. "It's the fault of the heels." Yiyao thought.

Before long, Yiyao walked out of the dressing room with the dress. As the designer was waiting for her outside the dressing room, Yiyao handed the dress to her. "Thanks for the trouble." Yiyao said.

The designer looked bad, but she didn't say anything when she saw Yiyao's attitude is so good.

Yiyao was about to look for Jingyan when she turned her head and saw that he was on her side. "Let's go." Yiyao said.

However, Jingyan didn't want to leave. He looked at the designer and asked, "Are you sure you're not going to sell it to us?"

"I'm sorry, sir. I have the right to be responsible for my design." The designer said in a way neither humble nor pushy.

Chapter 387: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 387 An Unexpected Compromise

To Yiyao Duan's surprise, Jingyan Ye just nodded his head without saying anything more. Jingyan turned his head to Yiyao and said, "Let's go."

Yiyao was stunned. She had no idea why Jingyan, who was still insisting just now, left so kindly.

Yiyao glanced back at the dress. She likes that dress. Although she has been in the army, a woman's nature is indelible.

This might be her only chance to wear the wedding dress in her lifetime. She was pleased with everything about the dress.

Yiyao sighed helplessly. "Since the designer didn't want to sell it to me, I had no choice." Yiyao thought.

Seeming to sense something, Jingyan turned his head. When he saw Yiyao is attached to the dress, Jingyan smiled and said, "I will get the dress. Let's go home first."

Yiyao did not hear what Jingyan said clearly, and she looked back at Jingyan with a confused face, saying, "Ah?" Jingyan just smiled and rubbed her hair.

"Let's go." Jingyan said.

Yiyao was puzzled, but seeing that Jingyan had no intention of going on, Yiyao didn't say anything.

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The silence in the car was stifling. Chuxue Ye kept looking out of the window until her eyes ached.

Chuxue didn't know where to look at. Her eyes unconsciously moved to Zhao Nangong. Then she frowned. "Looking at him like this, he is a little handsome." Chuxue thought.

Zhao's back was erect, and he looked a little taller than usual. The more Chuxue looked at Zhao, the more pleasing she felt. And her previous prejudice against him was much less.

"Well...Chuxue." Zhao said. Zhao moved his shoulders uncomfortably. He saw in the rearview mirror that Chuxue had been staring at him.

Zhao didn't move and his back was sore. When he couldn't stand it, he called Chuxue.

Chuxue was panic when she knew Zhao found she was looking at him, but she soon composed herself. After a cough, Chuxue said, "What do you want me to do?"

"Well..." Zhao said. "So I am to blame?" Zhao thought.

"Nothing. Where are we going?" Zhao said.

"My home." Chuxue curled her lip and said. "It seemed that I was dazzled. When he speaks, he is as dull as ever." Chuxue thought.

"OK." Zhao lowered his head innocently and said. "So it's my fault. I shouldn't have asked such a simple question." Zhao thought.

They did not speak again all the way. Zhao turned his head and wanted to talk to Chuxue several times, but he didn't when he saw Chuxue's uninterested.

After arriving at Ye's villa, Chuxue opened the door of the car and got out of it first. Then she turned to say to Zhao, who was prepared to get out of the car, "By the way, don't follow me. My parents may be at home."

"My brother is going to get married soon, and I don't want to kick up a dust because of me and Zhao. As Yiyao is pregnant, I shouldn't bother her with these things anymore." Chuxue thought.

"I..." Zhao said. Zhao wanted to refuse, but when he saw Chuxue's firm eyes, he had to compromise. "OK." Zhao said.

Zhao opened the door of the car silently and left with lonely steps. This is a neighborhood of villas, where almost everyone has a car. He couldn't get a cab for hours if he just walks like that. He has to walk dozens of miles before he could reach the relatively busy places.

Seeing Zhao is pitiful, Chuxue's heart softened and she called out to him.

"Zhao Nangong!" Chuxue said.

"What's up?" Zhao turned his head surprisingly and said. But the smile on his face faded when he saw Chuxue's expressionless look.

"What's up, Chuxue?" Zhao said.

Chuxue ran her fingers through her bangs and pointed to the car, saying, "You can drive back in this car. It's too far for you to go home."

"Oh." Zhao said. Zhao thought Chuxue had changed her mind, but it turned out that Chuxue just asked him to drive the car.

Taking the key from Chuxue's hand, he opened the door and sat in. Then he started the car, turned the steering wheel, and went out of Chuxue's sight.

Chuxue made a face at the car leaving far and far. "I kindly gave him the car, but he gave me a dirty look. If I had known that, I wouldn't have given him the car. Just let him walk home." Chuxue thought.

But at that moment, Zhao couldn't help smile. He didn't think it through just now, but when he recalled it carefully, he knew it's a sign of Chuxue's concern for him by asking him to drive the car back home.

Thinking like this, Zhao was in a good mood. Zhao put the pedal to the metal. The car was hurtling along the highway, leaving the other cars far behind. The speed of the car showed how happy he was.

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When Chuxue walked into the villa, it was quiet. Chuxue breathed a sigh of relief. She was about to lift her feet and go upstairs when she looked up and saw Kerry standing at the staircase.

“Dad.” Chuxue said.

“Who is the man who sent you back just now?” Kerry asked. Kerry looked sharply at Chuxue, as if he wanted to see through her mind.

“He is my friend.” Chuxue said.

“Friend?” Kerry sneered and said, “Then why did you give him the anniversary gift I gave your mom? Who the hell is he?”

After hearing that, Chuxue was nervous. “It felt like when I was in middle school, I was suddenly caught by my father with a male classmate walking me home. But the strange thing is, I have passed the age of puppy love, and it’s not a big deal if I have a male friend. Besides, Zhao had his back to the window the whole time. The car blocked him just as he was walking back. Even if dad’s eyes are good, he wouldn’t have seen him from so far away.” Chuxue thought.

At the thought of that, Chuxue raised her head and said, “He is just an ordinary friend of mine. It is difficult to get a taxi here, so I let him drive the car back.”

“Really?” Kerry said. Kerry kept his eyes, as sharp as an eagle, on Chuxue.

“Of course.” Chuxue said.

“If that’s the case, why are you fearful?” Kerry asked. His eyes were deep and he seemed to see through everything.

“That’s because the way you look at me scares me. I’m not guilty of anything, but you make me doubt my life.” Chuxue said.

As Chuxue spoke, she walked up to Kerry to hold his arm. “Dad, we just met racketeers. But for my friend, I wouldn’t have returned home. Do you know how pitiful I am?” Chuxue said.

“Racketeers?” Kerry raised his eyebrows and said, “Who are they?”

“They’re organized.” Chuxue said.

As Chuxue spoke, she clapped her chest with a lingering fear. "At that time, I was surrounded by a group of people. They almost tore me into pieces." Chuxue said.

Kerry turned his head to look at Chuxue. Seeing that Chuxue does not seem to be lying, Kerry nodded and said, "The boy seems to be helpful sometimes."

"Who?" Chuxue asked reflexively. When she came to her senses, she realized she had said the wrong thing, so she covered her mouth immediately.

"Did my father see Zhao?" Chuxue thought.

"Who else can he be except for Zhao?" Kerry said. Kerry was amused when he saw the strange facial expression of Chuxue.

"Dad, you've known it." Chuxue said.

"I knew it as soon as I saw you. You told me he is a friend of you. Why don't I know you have such a friend?" Kerry said.

Chuxue stuck out her tongue at Kerry and said, "We really met on the road."

Kerry nodded and said, "OK."

"You can't disbelieve me." Chuxue said.

"I believe you." Kerry said. "Why she's like this before I blame her? When did she become so timid?" Kerry thought.

Besides, after so many things, Kerry's impression of Zhao had changed. Zhao didn't seem as bad as Kerry thought.

After hearing their voices, Venus walked out of the bedroom. At a glance, she saw Chuxue's holding Kerry's arm. "What are you talking about?" Venus asked.

"Nothing." Chuxue waved her hands immediately and said. Chuxue winked desperately at Kerry without Venus's knowledge.

Kerry nodded at her understandingly and said, "I just asked her where she has been and why she comes back so late."

"Chuxue, you left earlier than us, but why you come back so late?" Venus asked. At the mention why Chuxue came back so late, Venus fell to the interest.

"Don't mention it." Chuxue said angrily with a grimace, "I just met racketeers. I almost gave them the gift dad gave you for the anniversary."

"Oh? Just tell us what happened." Venus looked at Chuxue curiously. There had been a lot of that in the news lately, but Venus hadn't experienced it.

"Well..." Chuxue said. Chuxue was about to embellish the story and tell it to Venus when there came the sound of the key turning in the lock of the door.

They three looked at the door simultaneously and saw Jingyan and Yiyao.

"You're back!" Venus said. Venus was interested in Chuxue's story one second ago, but she forgot it when she saw Jingyan.

Chuxue curled her lip. "Why you just come back when I'm telling the story? No one listens to my story now." Chuxue thought.

"Where is the wedding dress?" Venus took Yiyao's hand and said. Venus was curious when she saw their empty hands.

"We didn't bring it back." Jingyan said. After saying that, he went straight to the sofa.

Venus took Yiyao to go to the sofa and asked Jingyan, "What happened? Why didn't you bring it back?"

Jingyan rubbed his forehead and said, "There was some disagreement, and the designer didn't want to sell it to us."

"The designer didn't want to sell it to you?" Venus said in surprise. "Is there really a designer who doesn't want to sell the dress she designs when she is paid?" Venus thought.

Jingyan nodded and said, "Yes."

Jingyan didn't want to say much about it. After all, it's a shameful thing.

Kerry, who has been silent, asked, "How much money does she want?"

"It has nothing to do with money." Jingyan said.

"Really?" Kerry raised his eyebrows and asked, "Then why she doesn't sell it to you?"

Jingyan opened his mouth, but he didn't say the reason for a long time. Jingyan took a look at Yiyao, but he didn't know where to start.

Yiyao's hand was held by Venus. When she saw Jingyan is silent, she said, "Because I can't wear high heels, and the designer requires me to wear heels to match the dress, we didn't make a deal."

"She is such a strange designer." Kerry said with a frown. Then Kerry sank in thought.

"Then what should we do? How can you have a wedding without the dress?" Venus asked worriedly.

Time was running out. They have to do a lot of other things besides preparing for the wedding dress. It's impossible for them to focus on this one thing alone. And it's certainly too late to make a new dress again.

Jingyan threw his hands back and closed his eyes tiredly, saying, "I'll try something else."

Seeing they are worried, Chuxue said in disdain, "Can't we force her to sell it to us? She's not short of money, so let's see what she's short of. Then we can threaten her with what she needs."

"That's right." Jingyan opened his eyes suddenly and said. It just happened to occur to him.

"Am I smart?" Chuxue raised her chin and said proudly.

Jingyan rolled his eyes and said helplessly, "Yes. You are the most intelligent person."

.....

When Ziyang Duan went back to the hotel, she locked herself in her room. Ziyang's father knocked on the door for several times, but there was no response. With a sigh, he was ready to put down his hand and leave.

Suddenly, there was a sound of breaking glass in the room, followed by a crash of throwing objects.

"Ah!"

Ziyang threw everything on the table to the ground in her madness, and all the glass shattered to pieces.

"Ziyang!" Ziyang's father knocked on the door worriedly and said, "What are you doing? Ziyang."

He didn't know what was going on, and he couldn't open the door, so he could only stand outside worrying.

"Dad, leave me alone." Ziyang said as she cried. Then she broke another glass and said, "I'm in a bad mood. Please leave me alone for a while."

Ziying's father didn't leave. "Daughter, what happened? Just tell it to me. I can give you whatever you need. Don't be angry." Ziying's father said.

"Dad, you don't understand." Ziying said. Big drops of tears fell on the quilt and were instantly absorbed into it. Ziying was choked with sobs and she was unable to utter a complete sentence.

"Daughter? Daughter?"

Ziying's father called Ziying several times, but he didn't hear Ziying's reply. His heart skipped a beat and he called the hotel customer service staff immediately.

The customer service staff went upstairs soon and asked, "Sir, what can I do for you?"

"Come on, open the door. My daughter's in there. Come on." Ziying's father said. Ziying's father grabbed the customer service staff by the wrist and in a twinkling of an eye, the staff's hand had been pinched out of a red mark.

However, the staff comforted Ziying's father in a good-tempered way and said, "Sir, don't worry. I'll go and get the spare key for you now."

"Then you go right now! Now!" Ziying's father said.

In Ziying's father's roar, the customer service staff pulled his hand out of Ziying's father's. The staff rubbed the red mark on his wrist and sighed. "People in every walk of life can't escape getting hurt." The staff thought.

The staff turned to look at Ziying's father and saw he is very anxious. Then the staff shook his head helplessly. "His daughter is so indocile. Even at her father's age, she put on a show of bad temper." The staff thought.

To save time, the staff asked his colleague by a walkie-talkie to bring the key upstairs. As soon as Ziying's father got the key, he began to unlock the door.

"Daughter!" Ziying's father said. Opening the door, Ziying's father took a quick glance and saw Ziying huddle in the corner. Ziying's father rushed to hug her.

"Just tell me what happened. Don't do anything stupid." Ziying's father said.

"Dad..." Ziying said. Ziying was holding her knees when she heard her father's voice. Then she looked up and saw her father is in front of her, so she reached out to hug his father.

"What should I do? Dad..." Ziying said.

“Just tell me what happened!” Ziying’s father said. Seeing Ziying is sad, Ziying’s father could not help feeling sad within himself.

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0 8 minutes read

Chapter 388 Will You Come to My Wedding?

“Jingyan is going to get married, but I’m not the bride.”

Ziying looked helpless, she still dreamed that Jingyan would marry her someday in the future. The woman he loved was her but not Yiyao.

But now he was going to marry that woman! Although she didn’t believe this, she knew that she might have no chance anymore.

“He doesn’t belong to you, listen to my words. I’ll find a better man for you!”

Mr. Duan caressed Ziying’s hair, she was very outraged now.

Then, Ziying shook her head in his arms and said, “Dad, it’s hard for me to forget him for I love him so much.”

Hearing this, Mr. Duan was anxious, “He is going to get married, you can do nothing.”

“No, since he is not married yet, everything is possible.”

“What do you want to do?” Mr. Duan knew her well, he understood her thought by merely a glance.

“You are my only daughter, please don’t do anything silly!”

Ziying clenched her fist, as if she didn’t hear her father’s words, then she said, “I have to seize my love and I won’t resigned to it.”

.....

After investigating for a few days, Jingyan found that the designer almost had no weakness. She was a very self-disciplined person, so it was only two days before the wedding that he found out her weaknesses.

Her mother was seriously ill, he could tell it from the door of the ward even though he was not a doctor.

Originally, he could do nothing, since she had a weakness now, he could take advantage of this opportunity.

Her mother was particularly fond of listening to music, especially the song of an old singer. However, that singer hadn't sung for years.

Her dream was to hear the live of that singer. However, the singer was too old to sing in public.

Fortunately, Kerry knew the singer, and Jingyan tried his best to invite her to sing for the old patient.

Jingyan drove to the hospital. When they arrived, the designer hadn't come yet, so they started to prepare for the performance.

"Who are you?" The old patient stared at Jingyan fearlessly.

Jingyan checked the stereo without raising his head and answered, "I'm here to help you."

An hour later, the designer arrived. As soon as she saw Jingyan, she suddenly grew sullen and asked, "Why are you here?"

"That's not important, what matters most is the purpose of my presence." Then he walked out and invited Yiyao and the old singer to the ward.

"You you are" The patient was very excited that she couldn't speak fluently. Her idol was standing in front of her!

The old singer quickly went over and held her hand, "Just lie on the bed, I come here to sing for you."

"Is this true?" The patient couldn't believe it and turned to look at the designer, "Daughter, give me a pinch and see whether I'm dreaming or not."

"Mom, it's true, you're not dreaming!" Seeing that her mother was happy, the designer smiled as well.

"No, just give a pinch, I can't believe it!"

Thus, the designer gave her a light pinch and said, "How is it, is it a dream?"

After feeling the pain on her hands, the patient smiled happily, "It's true, it's not a dream!"

The old singer was also touched by this scene. She took the microphone and cleared her throat and started singing.

Hearing the sound, people all walked out of their wards and gathered in the corridor. They wanted to know who was singing.

After singing a few songs, the old singer coughed and said apologetically, "Sorry, I catch a cold recently and can't sing too much, but I'm really grateful for your appreciation. It's my honor!"

"It's okay, you should take care of yourself." Although a bit reluctant, the patient bade a farewell to the singer.

Seeing this, Yiyao was a bit moved and leaned on Jingyan's shoulder. When turning back, Jingyan found that she was crying.

"Is this touching?" Jingyan couldn't understand it and asked.

"Of course, don't you think so?" Yiyao wiped the tears with her hand and continued, "It is touching enough that one can see her idol after so many years."

Jingyan said nothing. Then the singer walked out followed by the designer.

"Mr. Ye, thank you!" As soon as she walked out, she bowed at Jingyan.

"It's a piece of cake." Jingyan waved his hand, I just heard that there was a patient who kept singing in hospital. So I wanted to help her.

"Mr. Ye." When Jingyan and Yiyao was about to leave, the designer suddenly asked, which made Jingyan felt a bit confused.

"I know your purpose and I don't want to delay your wedding, it's just that I'm a perfectionist, so I can't let it go."

"Well, then I'll just say to the point, will you sell the wedding dress to us?"

"I" The designer looked back at her mother who was extremely happy and replied somewhat helpless, "Well, I can sell it to you."

Jingyan had done her a big favour. Except the wedding dress, she could do nothing to repay him.

"Fine." Jingyan opened the car door and asked Yiyao to get on.

It was until this moment that Yiyao realized it and quickly got on passenger's seat.

Then, the singer also got on and so did the designer.

"What do you want?" The designer was a little annoyed and asked, "Just tell me when do you need it?"

"We'll come to your studio this afternoon, just prepare the wedding dress for us."

"That's it?" The designer felt a little incredulous, she thought they would have some other demands.

"Yes." Jingyan nodded gently.

The car kept parking there. The designer felt strange, when would they leave? After a while, all the people on the car stared at her. It was then she realized that and said, "I'm sorry." Then she got off.

Jingyan nodded to her and then drove away. Since the wedding dress was prepared, all Yiyao needed to do was wait.

Yiyao held her phone, not knowing what to do. Jun was calling her. When she first decided to get married, she had called him, however, he didn't like Jingyan and quickly hung up the phone before she could finish her words.

After hesitating for a while, she decided to call him again, and after waiting for a moment, he answered the phone.

"Hello?" Yiyao heard no voice, so she asked faintly, then she heard a cough.

"Dad?"

"What?" Jun answered in a low voice, and didn't say anything, it seemed that he was waiting for Yiyao.

Yiyao didn't know what to say, after a while, she continued, "Dad, will you come to my wedding the day after tomorrow?"

Although she knew it was inappropriate to ask such a question for a father should attend his daughter's wedding. However, since the groom was Jingyan, she could only ask like this.

Jun was silent for a long time. If it wasn't for the occasional training sounds from the other side, Yiyao would have thought that he had hung up the phone.

She kept waiting and then Jun asked, "Have you made up your mind?"

"Well, I'm prepared for it." Almost at the same time, Yiyao answered.

Since they decided to get married, there shouldn't be any hesitation. She had missed a lot due to the ear disease. She loved Jingyan and he was willing to accept her. They would lead a happy life in the future.

"Well." Jun sighed, "Since you are happy, I can do nothing, I'll come tomorrow."

"Thank you dad!" Yiyao was relieved, Jun's blessing was the best present for her.

After hanging up the phone, she turned to look at Jingyan, then she smiled happily.

"Why are you so happy?" Jingyan thought Yiyao felt glad to see him, so he smiled as well.

Of course Yiyao knew what he was thinking, so she pouted and said, "Don't be narcissistic, many things can make me happy!"

"Really?" Jingyan sat beside her, "So, just tell me."

"Of course it's the wedding."

Yiyao said in a quick manner, and quickly stopped when she realized it.

Hearing this, Jingyan looked at her happily, "It's definitely because of me."

"No! I haven't finished, why do you interrupt me?"

"Well, just continue." Jingyan looked gently and waited her to finish the words.

Yiyao, however, got goosebumps. She knew that whatever she said, Jingyan would think it was because of him.

Of course he was not the reason for her father's agreement. Jun didn't like Jingyan, or they shouldn't wait for so long.

"My dad agrees to come to our wedding." Yiyao's eyes were filled with shines. All those gloom disappeared.

Seeing that Yiyao was happy, Jingyan smiled as well, "That's fine, when will he arrive? I'll go pick him up."

"Well, I'll go." Yiyao refused Jingyan directly, her father already didn't like Jingyan, if he didn't see her, then he would feel unhappy. That was not what she wanted.

"Fine, let's go together." Jingyan could do nothing but hugged her.

The next day, after dressing for a while, Yiyao got into Jingyan's car. They received the phone call two hours ago when Jun boarded on the plane. He must be arrived soon.

It was better for them to wait at the airport.

When they arrived, Jingyan made a call to Jun, but the phone was still turned off.

"He must be on the plane now, let's wait in the car." Jingyan turned to Yiyao who was lying on the passenger seat.

Yiyao snorted, "Well, I want to take a nap, awake me when he arrives."

"Okay."

Jingyan took off his jacket to cover her and caressed her hair.

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Yiyao didn't know how long she slept, but when Jingyan shook her up, she found many people walking out of the airport. Then she became anxious.

"God, why doesn't dad call us?" Then she was about to open the door and got off. After seeing that Jingyan was still calm and relaxed, she asked a bit anxiously, "What are you waiting for?"

Jingyan smiled and said calmly, "Uncle said he just got off the plane and is probably getting his luggage now, so we don't need to be in a hurry."

"You" Yiyao pointed at Jingyan and didn't know what to say. How could he keep silent and make her feel anxious?

"All right, let's go." Seeing that, Yiyao was a bit sullen, Jingyan stopped joking and walked over to her.

From a distance, Yiyao saw a strong man walking out, she raised her head and was a bit excited. Then she quickly ran over and said, "Dad."

Seeing Yiyao, Jun also felt excited and said, "You look thinner."

Since Yiyao left the training ground without any reason, he hadn't seen her for several months. Although he was not a helicopter parent, he still missed her.

Yiyao thought that Jun would be very angry, but to her amazement, Jun didn't blame her at all. Her eyes became moist.

"Let's go home first." Seeing that Yiyao was about to cry, Jingyan quickly said.

Jun looked at Jingyan but said nothing, then he looked at Yiyao again and said, "Let's go."

Jingyan gave way for Jun and held Yiyao in his arms and said, "It's the black car at the entrance."

Jun didn't turn back and just gave them a gesture. Then he walked ahead, although looked indifferent, he was actually moved.

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Chapter 389 Another Kidnapping

His daughter had really turned into an adult and he was no longer the one to help her relive her pain, but the man with her. That man would get everything prepared, therefore, as a father, he didn't have to worry too much about her.

He should be happy about that, but why did he feel so sad? It felt like part of his body was missing and he couldn't be sad, but smiled to it.

Yiyao Duan wiped her tears and smiled at Jingyan Ye. She had rarely expressed her emotions since she was a child. Today was special, so she really couldn't hold back.

"Wait a minute." The three of them were almost to the car when Yiyao suddenly called for a stop, making Jun Duan and Jingyan both look at her in confusion.

Yiyao bowed her head, embarrassed, "You guys go up. I need to go to the toilet."

When she said this, both of them understood, and Jingyan, who was near to her, added, "Be quick, OK?"

When Yiyao came to the bathroom, which was empty, forming a sharp contrast with the noise outside.

She felt strange, for there were nobody here. But her stomach drove her not to think so much, so she hurriedly ran in.

When she finished, she still didn't see anyone. When Yiyao came to the sink, she suddenly felt something passing by.

When she took a look at it, there was no one there. Yiyao thought that she was so tired these days that she made it an illusion, so she shook her head and opened the tap.

Suddenly, she could see nothing and she felt a piece of cloth covering her eyes. Yiyao realized something was happening and wanted to turn around, but for some reason, she was all run down.

She heard someone commanding and tried to hear what she was saying, but in the end, she fainted away.

Jingyan waited in the car for nearly an hour but Yiyao didn't show up, so he got a little anxious.

"What's going on?" Jun Duan, as a soldier, also sensed something was not OK.

"I'll go and check her." Unbuckling his seat belt, Jingyan got out of the car and headed towards the toilet while making a phone call.

No one answered. He waited outside the door, watching the people coming in and out, but he didn't see Yiyao.

"Excuse me, is there anyone else inside?"

The lady who was asked by him took a glance at him, "No."

Then she shook her head, "I don't know what's going on today, for there are so few people in the airport's restroom."

Hearing this, Jingyan was shocked. Expressing his thanks, he rushed into the toilet without hesitation.

"Hey, hey!" The lady shouted behind Jingyan, but Jingyan just ignored it.

She gazed at Jingyan's back with a shocked look and shook her head. Nowadays, she really couldn't figure out young people.

Fortunately, when she came out, she checked that there was no one inside, otherwise he would make a mess since he came into it so rudely.

Jingyan walked into the toilet, which was indeed empty.

"Yiyao?" He called her name, but no one answered.

Jingyan was uneasy, and he pushed open every door one by one to check. When he checked one more, he got more disappointed.

In the end, there was only one left, but Jingyan stopped. He didn't dare to open it for fear that there was no one inside and he would be disappointed, but he was also afraid that there was Yiyao lying inside.

He hoped that at this time, Yiyao would appear from behind, alive and happy. Even though she would laugh at him about this for a long time, as long as she was safe, he would be willing to be laughed at.

After thinking for a long time, Jingyan still made up his mind to open the last door.

It was empty and cold. He knew that Yiyao hadn't been here, so where had she gone? Had they missed each other on his way here?

With this last hope, Jingyan ran towards the car.

"What? Where is she?" Opening the car door, he found there was only Jun Duan there, without Yiyao. Seeing that he came back alone, Jun Duan knew her daughter was missing.

Faced with his puzzlement, Jingyan didn't know what to say. He took out his phone and called Yiyao again, but this time it had been turned off.

"Where is Yiyao?" Jun Duan got out of the car, gazing at him. Taking a closer look, you could find unease in his eyes.

Jingyan shook his head, "I don't know."

He didn't know where she was, but inside there was an answer—Yiyao was in trouble.

Jun Duan also thought so, but he refused to admit it. He had trained her for so long to make her so strong, so how could normal people catch her?

"I'll go and see what's going on." Jun Duan still had hope inside, so he went to the toilet.

Guarding at the door, Jingyan thought about every person that might hurt Yiyao, and finally there was only one he was sure—Ziying Duan.

These days he always felt uneasy and now he got the answer.

After thinking about this, as soon as Jun Duan came out, he immediately told him and took him to the car.

He didn't want to waste any time and drove directly to the hotel where Ziying was staying.

"Sorry sir, we can't help you with your inquiry." The hotel receptionist looked at him apologetically, with some regret in her eyes. Although he was a handsome man, she couldn't lose her job for him.

Jingyan didn't say more, but took out a stack of cashes from his bag, "Now, can you tell me?"

The receptionist saw the money and immediately agreed, "I'll check it for you right now."

Then she typed "Ziying Duan" into the computer, "We indeed have this guest, but she has checked out this morning."

Then he checked her father's name, who had also checked out this morning. Jingyan thought that he must know something about this. Since he had checked out, he couldn't tell himself that he didn't get involved in.

Throwing down the cashes, he called as he walked outside.

He would use every method to find out where they were!

...

Yiyao woke up from her coma. This time, she was lying on a bed with her hands tied, but her eyes were not covered, as well as her was not gagged.

Taking a look at the decoration of the room, Yiyao didn't think she was in someone's home, but a hotel.

When she was thinking about who had kidnapped her, one walked into the room.

"Are you awake now?"

Judging from the voice, she was trying to figure out who had kidnapped her and her whole body twisted into a weird arc on the bed.

Ziying!

Her appearance didn't surprise Yiyao. In this city, Yiyao didn't have many people who hated her this much and the only one who could threaten her now was Ziying.

Since Yiyao knew the person who did this to her, she wasn't that terrified and asked directly, "What do you want?"

"Me?" Ziying pointed at herself, "I'm not going to do anything. I just want to talk to you."

"Is this necessary?"

"Your wedding, two days later, right?" Ziying didn't care what she said and she directly said what she wanted to say.

Hearing this, Yiyao didn't say anything and just stared at her, waiting for her to continue.

"Do you love Jingyan?"

"Of course." Yiyao felt funny. If she didn't love him, how would she marry him?

"No, you don't love him as much as I do!"

Yiyao raised her eyebrows, "Really?"

Love couldn't be compared in a such way. They both thought they loved him more.

Seeing she didn't care at all, Ziying got mad, "Do you really believe he married you just because he loves you?"

"Of course." Yiyao looked her in the eyes, whose expression was different from the grimace on her face.

"You..." Ziying was furious at her words, but she immediately laughed for no reason.

"You still think you're the special one, right? Soon, you'll feel like living in hell."

Ziying clapped her hands and two muscle heads came in. Ziying wrapped the arms and ordered, "Take her to my car. Be careful. I don't want anybody to see her."

The big man nodded, and put Yiyao in a plastic bag before dragging her out of the hotel.

On the way, Yiyao struggled desperately, but her hands were tied, so she could only let them drag her.

Arriving at the underground parking lot, Yiyao still could see nothing. Getting to the car, she was forced to get inside.

"Hey! Let me go!"

Yiyao was reluctant to get into the car, so they stayed stiff.

Ziying followed closely behind. Seeing her struggling, she cursed at the two men, "What the hell are you doing? Just throw her inside!"

Hearing this, the big men suddenly realized and dragged Yiyao in directly. Suddenly, Yiyao felt pain in her belly, but she couldn't scream.

Just now, her hearing aid also fell on the ground, and she couldn't hear any sound. She got panicked and grabbed the seat belt, but the pain didn't ease.

...

Jingyan was looking for Ziyang, and when they left the hotel, he arrived soon.

Learning that he was late, Jingyan hit the wall, when the phone suddenly rang.

"Hello?" Jingyan couldn't suppress his anger, so his voice was low and piercing.

On the phone, Ziyang pretended as if nothing had happened, "Jingyan..."

"Where is Yiyao?" Hearing that it was her voice, Jingyan directly asked the question he wanted to know without any greeting.

If it was all his speculation before, now he was sure that she did this, for as soon as he arrived at the hotel, they left.

"Jingyan, I don't know what you're talking about. Isn't Yiyao with you?" Ziyang spoke innocently and at the same time, she gave a look at Yiyao provocatively.

Yiyao didn't have any expression, which made her a little angry.

What she didn't know was that Yiyao couldn't hear anything now, so she was indifferent to everything she was saying.

Jingyan made a gesture to Jun Duan next to him, telling him to search where the phone signal was, while he forced himself to keep talking to her.

"The suburbs." Jun Duan glanced at the location and said in a low voice.

Jingyan did not hesitate to hang up the phone and drive to chase after them.

Not knowing they are coming for her, she still had some interest in talking to Yiyao. But this time, it was her solo show.

She didn't care so much because Yiyao was still gagged.

By the time they reached, Yiyao was already unconscious because of the pain and could only let them do anything to her.

There came the horn from the distance and Ziyang immediately sat up sensitively and looked outside, only to see a black Rolls Royce coming towards their direction.

"Stop, stop, stop. Take her to the top floor! Hurry up!"

Ziyang ran upstairs in a panic. Although the two men didn't know what happened, they had to do what she asked for, so they dragged Yiyao upstairs without dressing up.

Yiyao only felt a twinge in her belly and warm liquid seemed to flow out from her belly. She reached out to check and only felt desperate.

It was...bl00d!!!

Chapter 390: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 390 Questioning... They Lost The Baby

Jingyan Ye rushed out of the car. When he saw a car pulling over, he frowned. Looking up at the abandoned building, he seemed to see someone on the rooftop.

He took a look at it again and ran into the building. Jun Duan, behind him, also noticed it after getting out of the car, so he then followed Jingyan to the rooftop.

On the rooftop, Ziyang Duan was a bit panicked, "What's going on? Did you guys hit her?"

"No!" The big men were also confused. They didn't even touch her, so how could there be so much bl00d?

Ziyang suddenly thought about something and she was sure it's the reason why she bled so much.

"It's impossible. Impossible. How can she be so weak?" Ziyang shook her head. She had heard that she was pregnant, but she hadn't treated her that violently, so how could she bleed?

When she was still wondering, Jingyan and Jun Duan had already appeared at the rooftop, and what caught their eyes was Yiyao lying on the ground with bl00d oozing out from her body.

"Yiyao!" When Jingyan saw this, he took a few steps forward, but after seeing the knife in Ziyang's hand, he stopped.

"Jingyan, stay there." Ziyang's knife got a little closer to Yiyao's neck.

Jun Duan stopped Jingyan when he saw Ziyang in such a state, "Don't hurt her and we will just stay here!"

Ziyang raised her head and looked at Jingyan with pity, "Jingyan, nice to see you."

When she was in the hotel, she sensed that Jingyan was looking for her, so she immediately left the hotel. But now he came here, she felt relieved.

Jingyan were full of anxiety, and he kept staring at Yiyao, for the blood was getting more and more, but Jingyan couldn't do anything.

Jun Duan behind him was even more furious, for Yiyao's clothes were ripped, making her skin exposed to the air. He glared at Ziyang.

"What did you do to her?"

But Ziyang kept staring at Jingyan. Seeing that his eyes were always fixed on Yiyao, she was very reluctant to accept this and said to one big man, "Come here."

"Me?" That big man pointed at himself, with an incredulous expression.

She only said it's about kidnapping, but she didn't say the hostage thing and there was a high probability that he would need to kill her. At this moment, he wanted to give up.

Ziyang found he was hesitating and snorted, "If you don't come now, none of us will get away. I'm afraid you can't get the rest of the money."

The two big men looked at each other, and finally compromised. They went up, squatting beside Ziyang and took the knife.

At this moment, Jingyan suddenly appeared in front of Ziyang.

People there were all bewildered, for they didn't know when Jingyan started moving from the stairway to them.

After all, Jun Duan was a soldier, so he immediately knew what he was going to do. Taking a few steps forward, he knocked down the big men.

"Jingyan!"

Before Ziyang could react, Jingyan had already run down the stairs with Yiyao in his arms. She wanted to chase him, but she was stopped by Jun Duan.

Jun Duan took a look at Ziyang and then left them there and immediately followed Jingyan. Before they came, they had already called the police and they believed that the police would come here soon, so he didn't have to worry too much.

"Yiyao, Yiyao?" With the lifeless Yiyao in his arms, he repeatedly called her name as he ran.

But no matter how many times he called, Yiyao never responded to him, and his hands were with her blood.

Putting her into the car, Jingyan drove the car as fast as he could, without stopping at the red lights all the way. When the roadside traffic police saw this, they immediately sent several police cars to follow him.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital, and Yiyao finally opened her eyes because of the bumps.

“Yiyao, you’re awake!” Jingyan looked at Yiyao in his arms opening her eyes, he was happy. But in the next second, he began to worry.

“Hmm?” Yiyao was delirious and her clothes were messy. She had no strength to say anything to Jingyan.

With her dazed eyes open, she only saw Jingyan’s mouth opening and closing, but she couldn’t hear what he was saying. When she came to her senses, she felt a searing pain inside her body.

“Hold on and we’ll get to the hospital soon.” Jingyan saw she was unfocused, like she was going to pass out immediately, so he tried to keep speaking to her.

But Yiyao couldn’t hear him and her eyelids were heavy. She wanted to close her eyes and have a good sleep.

...

After putting her down at the hospital bed, he rushed to the emergency room, but he was stopped. Seeing that Yiyao didn’t wake up again, he couldn’t care about anything else and insisted on following her in.

“Sir, you can’t go in, sir!”

Several nurses were stopping Jingyan. Staring at this tall and strong man in front of them, they knew they couldn’t stop him.

“Let me in.”

Jingyan pushed them away and was about to step inside when a voice came out from the inside, “If you don’t want her to die, don’t get in my way.”

Jingyan stopped. It was the surgeon, so Jingyan was wondering whether he should stop.

The surgeon, an extremely young man, saw Jingyan in sadness, shook his head and sighed. Then he said to the nurse, “Forget it. Take him to change the asepsis clothes.”

Jingyan didn't expect him to agree, so he froze for a moment and hurriedly walked out. Passing by the nurses guarding at the door, he found they were also surprised, as if they had never seen Dr. Zhao agree such a thing.

Following the nurses and changing into the asepsis clothes, the surgery inside was about to begin.

Seeing Yiyao's condition, Dr. Zhao frowned, "What's going on? What happened?"

Only to see blood and meat there, it was hard to judge who she was from her face. The shirt on her body had been redressed, but it was sure that she had cried.

"Is she alright?" Jingyan was eager to know this. He didn't know her condition and the tears and blood on her shirt made him heart break.

Dr. Zhao ignored him and seriously began to examine Yiyao's body. He then told Jingyan, "The baby, I'm afraid..."

Jingyan felt it's the end of the world. If they lost the baby, what about Yiyao?

He thought of this and pointed to the unconscious Yiyao lying on the bed and asked, "How is she?"

"She is fine, but she has lost too much blood and needs a blood transfusion."

Only then did Jingyan relieve. He nodded and asked the doctor, "What should we do then?"

"Abortion, otherwise it will be a stillborn. The longer it stays inside her, the more dangerous she will be."

Jingyan choked with sorrow. Although he did not say how much he loved this child, he always looked forward to his born, but now everything had changed.

He watched Dr. Zhao took it out of Yiyao's belly and put it on a plate. It was a bloody mess, but after he walked over to see it, he found the baby was about to take shape, with limbs ready to come out.

Lying on the bed, Yiyao could feel nothing, but she was crying.

Dr. Zhao sighed and carefully stitched her belly. He turned back, seeing Jingyan stand there in a daze, with sadness and sorrow on his face.

After the surgeon finished everything, the nurse came with a blood bag. Dr. Zhao patted Jingyan's shoulder, "Take her into the ward."

In the ward, Jingyan stayed with Yiyao. He blinked once in a long time, so his eyes were bloodshot.

Yiyao slowly opened her eyes, as soon as her senses came back, she woke up with the pain in her belly. That kind of pain made her a little scared, so she reached out to touch her wound.

But she was held by Jingyan and he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't touch it. It'll get infected."

Yiyao couldn't hear what he said and insisted on breaking free from his hand. Helplessly, Jingyan put her hand into his arms.

"Yiyao, don't be like this, we'll have a child later!"

"Hum..." Yiyao opened her mouth but what she made was some murmurs.

"What do you want?"

Only then did Jingyan notice that something was wrong with her, so he checked Yiyao's ears, "Where are your hearing aids?"

Yiyao shook her head, for she couldn't hear what he was saying, but she got his words from his mouth.

"They!" Jingyan clenched his fist. How dare they do this to her?

They not only made Yiyao suffer all the humiliation, but also made them lose the child. Jingyan needed a revenge, for sure.

Jingyan put Yiyao's head in his arms, comforting, "It's okay. It's good that you can't hear, so there won't be so much to make you sad."

In his arms, Yiyao felt the vibrations in his chest, suddenly feeling incomparably safe.

In fact, even if he didn't let her touch her belly, she knew that the child was not there. On the operation, she was not unconscious. If there was no anesthetic, she was afraid that she would sit up and refuse the operation.

But now, everything was too late. With the child lost, her heart had become empty. After living for so long, she had never been so desperate.

Her heart was calm like a puddle of stagnant water. Yiyao put one hand on her heart, finding it was still beating. She surprisingly didn't feel a trace of sadness, for her heart had turned into a stone.

Jingyan, of course, sensed Yiyao's weirdness, so he held her tighter.

There were footsteps at the door, and Jun Duan came in. He directly ignored Jingyan and walked to Yiyao with much concern.

"Hey, baby girl, how are you doing?"

Yiyao raised her head and tried her best to show a smile to Jun Duan. But in Jun Duan's eyes, it was even worse than crying.

"Say something. What's going on?" Jun Duan stomped. When they went there, there was so much blood, so how could she be fine?

"Uncle, let's go out and talk." Jingyan put Yiyao back under the blanket and took Jun Duan out.

Jun Duan originally hesitated, but after glancing back at Yiyao who had her eyes closed, he knew that she was now weak and fragile, so he didn't say anything and walked out with Jingyan.

"How's it going?"

After closing the door, Jingyan was facing his direct question. He was really too worried about Yiyao, so he wanted to know the answer.

"Uncle..." Jingyan called out, ready to tell him, "I should tell you one thing. Yiyao is pregnant and it's been two or three months..."

"What?" Jun Duan couldn't help but interrupt him. They actually didn't tell him!

"It's like this. This time they kidnapped Yiyao and maybe they were rude and made Yiyao fall down, causing the child..."

Then Jingyan stopped. After a while, he finished the sentence, "We lost the child."

"No more?" Jun Duan repeated. When he figured out what he was saying, he was trembling in anger.

It was her daughter and how could she be so miserable?

Just now, he felt Ziying was pitiful, so he let her go. But he didn't expect that they would do such a shitty thing. "I shouldn't let them go. I need to find her now."

Jun Duan rolled up his sleeves and headed back. After several steps, he was dragged back by Jingyan.

"They've already been taken to the police station and there's plenty of time for us to find them. Now it has to be a priority to calm Yiyao down."

Jingyan took a glance at the ward, "She's too bored now. I'm afraid she might do something stupid."

Jun Duan sighed. He knew his daughter, as well as her temper. She had been like this from her childhood and she would be even more silent when she met something. Even her closest ones didn't know what she was thinking.

Jingyan closed his eyes and rubbed his temples, suddenly thinking of something, "By the way, uncle, do you know what happened to Yiyao's ears?"

"Ears?" It had been a long time since Yiyao mentioned it, so he thought she almost recovered. Could her hearing get worse?

"In a mission, Yiyao got her ear hurt because of the bomb to protect her subordinates, resulting in hearing loss."

"Bomb?" Jingyan frowned. Knowing the cause, it would be much easier to cure. He needed to contact Louis as soon as possible.

Now that the baby was gone, Yiyao would definitely have a hard time recovering. If she had another ear surgery now, it was impossible for her to handle.

"Pa!" The sound of a heavy thing falling on the ground came, along with the sound of Yiyao's suffocating.

"Yiyao!" Jingyan knew it was not good, so he pushed open the door.

Once he entered, he saw Yiyao lying on the floor with tears in her eyes.

"How are you?"

Jingyan took several steps forward to check Yiyao's wounds, but her belly was oozing blood. He picked her up and pressed the call button on the wall several times.

Yiyao frowned and held back her tears. She just lifted the blanket to check her wound, but she didn't see the wound, so she still had some hope.

But she couldn't sit up, so she could only tilt her head. But when she finally saw the wound, most of her body was already out of the bed, and she fell to the ground with only a slight movement.

Pain! The whole body hurt! The pain was about to tear her apart...

But the pain couldn't be compared with the pain inside her!

Since she learned that she had a child, she had been looking forward to his arrival day and night. At that moment, she thought she was the happiest girl in the world.

But now, she would never see her baby. He had gone before he had a chance to see the world.