

## Chapter 391: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 9 minutes read

### Chapter 391 She Needed to Pay for This

Looking at the tears in Yiyao Duan's eyes, Jingyan Ye felt sorry for her and held her in his arms.

"Yiyao, cry. Don't hold it back. If you're sad, just cry it out..." He didn't want to see her pretend to be strong.

Yiyao finally released, crying out. In Jingyan's arms, she was whimpering.

Gradually, she cried louder and louder. Indeed, it was not easy for her to accept this all.

Outside the door, Jun Duan stood against the wall. He suddenly felt that he was not a good father, for he never really cared about her daughter's real thoughts. And he was never in her shoes.

He could see Yiyao relied on Jingyan a lot. Although it was hard for others to sense her emotions, he could feel that Jingyan was different, from some details.

He walked out of the ward and closed the door. He saw Dr. Zhao coming.

Making a gesture to him, he whispered, "Let them stay for a while, please."

When Yiyao let out all her emotions, he could go and check her.

Dr. Zhao was a young man, so he immediately understood. When he turned around, he invited Jun Duan, "How about coming to my office?"

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Ziying Duan's father was having a meeting at the hotel when he received the police's phone call. The day before, Ziying suddenly asked him to change a hotel, and before he figured out the reason, he was transferred to this hotel and never saw her again.

He was having the meeting when a sharp knock on the door interrupted him.

He opened the door unhappily, but when he saw that it was the police, he was confused. After a while, he asked, "Hello, sir. May I help you?"

They were just having a meeting and that's not illegal, he thought to himself.

The policeman showed his identification to him, "Mr. Duan, please come with us."

Ziying's father, however, didn't do as they asked. But the employees behind him were already gossiping, "Sir may I ask why?"

"Ziying Duan is your daughter, right?"

"Yes."

"That's right. Please come with us." The police got serious.

When he heard his daughter's name, he knew something was happening. Giving instructions to the people behind him, he dismissed the meeting. Then he followed the police to leave.

On the way, he was worried about his daughter, "Sir, anything happened to Ziying?"

The police officer driving the car looked back at him with contempt, "What can happen to her? It's good if she didn't get others killed."

"Huh?" This greatly shocked him, "How could Ziying... Sir, is there any mistake?"

The police officer snorted, no longer answering him. He was struggling all the way. Finally, he arrived at the police station.

"Dad!"

As soon as the door of the interrogation room was opened, Ziying was squatting on the ground, and the moment she looked up, she saw his father appearing at the door. She was so excited that she wanted to stand up.

However, she was sitting on a chair with handcuffs, and just as soon as she tried to stand up, she sat back down.

"Ziying!" When he saw Ziying sitting in the interrogation room, he finally realized her daughter was in trouble.

"What happened? What's going on?"

As soon as Ziying saw her father, she burst into tears and couldn't say anything at all. How could she answer her father's question?

The police officer who brought him in frowned, "I'll tell you later. Mr. Duan, please tell your daughter to cooperate with us to make a statement, otherwise it will be unfavored for her."

"Good, good, sir. We will cooperate!" He was assuring the police officers.

Holding Ziying's hand, he asked softly, "Ziying, what happened? Tell everything to the police, OK? I don't want you to be accused."

Staring at her father, she choked, and tears kept coming out, "Dad, I...I..."

She did not know where to start and she did not tell him anything about this. The whole thing was just a whim and she just did this.

What she never expected was that she would make Yiyao have an abortion. In the end, she escaped to the rooftop, which was completely insane.

After all, it was his own daughter, so he knew she had done something wrong. He changed into a more serious manner, "What exactly did you do?"

Thinking the police told him that she almost got someone killed, he was wondering it was true or not.

Since she didn't answer, the police put the interrogation record on the table and sat opposite them, "Since you don't want to say, then I ask, you answer, OK?"

He looked up at Ziying, "When did you kidnap Yiyao Duan?"

"Kidnap?" Her father looked at Ziying in disbelief, "How could you do such a thing?"

"I..."

Ziying bowed her head, not daring to look at her father, "I really love Jingyan and I can't stand the fact that he was going to marry another woman, so I..."

"So you kidnapped that woman to threaten him?"

"Yes."

"Ziying! How can you..."

He was so angry that he was gasping. Seeing that his high blood pressure was about to get high, Ziying cried out, "Dad, take it easy, I know I've done something wrong, but please, don't hurt yourself."

Her father tried to calm down. He poked her forehead, "Why don't you think about it? Even if you could get him in this way, do you think it's love? Don't you remember what I've taught to you?"

Ziying, with tears running down, was unable to answer him. At this moment, the entire interrogation room echoed her crying.

"All right, all right. What are you doing here? Cry or tell me the truth?" The police officer stared at them with no patience. It was annoying enough to be assigned to do such a boring thing. What's worse, it's a woman.

If the man didn't tell, he could beat him to make him tell. But a woman, what could he do?

After he said this, Ziying lowered down her voice. He breathed in relief and continued to ask, "Did you make Yiyao have an abortion on purpose?"

"No, it wasn't me!" Hearing this charge, she shook her head to deny.

"It must be the two men. They wanted to rape Yiyao, so it must be them."

The policeman looked up and gave her a look, "But they said it was you who did it. You paid them to do it, and you were the one who dragged Yiyao upstairs."

"It's not me! I didn't do it." Ziying kept shaking her head. She didn't even dare to kill an ant, let alone a person.

Ziying's father defended her, "Sir, I believe she didn't do it. Although she made a silly mistake for love, she was not that kind of person to kill someone."

The police did not continue to ask more, so he put away the interrogation record, "Well, we need to know more details until Yiyao Duan gets better. Then we can take the statement. Mr. Duan, you are allowed to leave now."

He was confused, so he asked, "Thank you, sir. What about my daughter?"

"She?" The police officer stopped and looked back, "She can't leave, what if she runs away?"

"Dad, I don't want to stay here." As soon as she heard the policeman say so, Ziying was eager to get up from the chair.

Ziying's father was also anxious to hear so. Holding the policeman's wrist, he stopped him from leaving.

"Sir, can you let my daughter go back with me? She will have a hard time in the prison. I promise, I won't let her escape. Please, I promise!"

The policeman turned around, "What? Not used to it? You think it's a hotel? Who will get used to it? You'll get used to it after a longer stay!"

He waved his hand and explained, "I didn't mean that. It's just that she's still young and it's too difficult to let her stay here all of a sudden!"

"Since you know the consequences, you shouldn't have done something like that!"

The policeman was eager to leave and after letting Ziying's father leave the room, he just locked the door.

"Eh? Sir, there's nothing inside, so how can my daughter sleep? Besides, her hands are still handcuffed and will she just sit there and sleep like that?"

"You don't have to worry about that." The police officer didn't take a look at him, "When you leave, we will arrange everything."

He stood there for a long time, but he had to leave in the end. Getting out of the station, instead of returning back to the hotel, he got to know the location of the hospital where Jingyan and Yiyao were. He wanted to talk to them.

Hospital

It took Jingyan a long time to get Yiyao into bed. She had suppressed herself for too long and had been crying for an hour before she gradually calmed down.

After tucking her in, he heard someone knocking at the door. Jingyan frowned and walked to open the door.

What Jingyan saw was Ziying's father's old and tired face. This made Jingyan surprise, "Mr. Duan, why are you here?"

"Jingyan, I'm begging you..." He was about to kneel down when he saw Jingyan.

Jingyan wanted to pick him up, "Mr. Duan, please don't."

In fact, he was angry inside, but he knew nothing, so he could not vent to him.

"Then can you forgive Ziying?" Mr. Duan was begging, with expectation in the eyes.

"I'm sorry..." When he just finished his words, Jingyan immediately apologized. The pain of losing his baby hurt him so much that it was impossible for him to forgive Ziying!

"Jingyan!" Mr. Duan was furious. He was groveling to him, but why was he still so stubborn?

Jingyan was not intimidated by his anger at all, "Mr. Duan, I know you love your daughter, but please try to understand me. I just lost my child..."

Mr. Duan held his hand for a moment, "The child...really?"

Jingyan just stared at him. He didn't say anything, but Mr. Duan could know the answer from his expression.

"Ziying didn't mean to do it and she is now very sorry. Really, Jingyan, believe me, she has been very sorry..."

Mr. Duan said a lot and even he himself did not know exactly what he was saying, but he was shaking and he had to find some words to calm down.

His own daughter killed someone, anyway. And she would be charged. Only by getting Jingyan's forgiveness, she could see some hope.

Jingyan rubbed his forehead and he remembered the scene in the operating room, bloody red.

"I'm sorry." He coldly lowered his voice and stepped back to the ward, "Mr. Duan, if that's what you want to say, I'll close the door first. Yiyao needs to rest."

When Mr. Duan came back to his senses, Jingyan was not there. A door separated them.

He stood in the doorway for a long time and didn't come back to his senses until he was tapped on the shoulder.

"Sir, may I help you?"

Dr. Zhao smiled at him gently, following him was a man with a straight back, and both of them had doubts in their eyes.

"Do you know Yiyao?" Jun Duan frowned. The man in front of him looked about the same age as himself, so what could be his relationship with Yiyao?

Mr. Duan shook his head, "I don't know her. I was just passing by and was thinking about something, so I stopped."

Then he turned around and left in the opposite direction, but he stumbled a little bit. Fortunately, the hospital's floor was smooth, otherwise, he would definitely fall down.

After Mr. Duan left, Dr. Zhao knocked the door. Jingyan, sitting inside, was tracing Yiyao's eyes. Hearing the knocks, he felt annoyed.

"I told you, I will not forgive her, please don't..."

Jingyan was pissed off and wanted to tell Mr. Duan to leave. But when he opened the door, he found it was not Mr. Duan, so he stopped.

“Jingyan, what’s going on? Forgive?” Jun Duan heard that, so he asked.

Jingyan knew he had said something wrong, and it was not the time to explain, so he changed the topic and asked Dr. Zhao, “Does she need a checkup?”

Dr. Zhao nodded, “To see if her wounds open up.”

“Come in.”

Jingyan made enough room for him to come to Yiyao’s bed. At this time, Yiyao moved her body and looked Dr. Zhao in the eyes.

For a moment, she didn’t know where she was, for she couldn’t hear anything. She turned her head to look for Jingyan.

“I’m here.” Jingyan saw she was restless, so he went forward to hold her hand.

Feeling the warmth from his hand, Yiyao was relieved.

Dr. Zhao put on the disposable gloves and nodded at Jingyan, “I’m going to remove the bandages.”

Taking a look at Yiyao, he saw she was calm, so he said, “Well, let’s start.”

The bandage was covered with blood. Dr. Zhao frowned after just one glance. The wound had opened up and it looked very painful. How could she endure it for so long and look as if nothing had happened?

Some of the blood was dry, so that the bandage attached to the flesh. Dr. Zhao was careful, but he couldn’t avoid making her hurt.

Dr. Zhao heard Yiyao taking a deep breath, but she looked as normal. Dr. Zhao, anyway, tried to be gentler.

Jingyan, watching there, could feel the pain. But if Dr. Zhao didn’t do so, the wound would get worse, so he coughed and said nothing.

It took a long time to remove the bandages and the wound was bloody and fleshy. Dr. Zhao felt a little tricky, “Maybe I need to take her to the operating room to re-stitch it.”

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## Chapter 392 Cancel the Wedding

"Then go to the operating room!" Jingyan Ye replied without the least hesitation.

He had always been serious about Yiyao Duan's health issues. Now that she couldn't hear anything, Jingyan had to make the decision for her.

"Good." Dr. Zhao didn't want to waste time and immediately informed the nurse to prepare the utensils for the operation, pushing Yiyao into the operating room.

With the experience from the last time, Jingyan entered the operating room successfully. Upon seeing him, the nurses didn't even stop him, but directly took out a set of clothes for him, asked him to change the clothes and then followed him into the operating room.

Lying on the bed, Yiyao stared at the ceiling, eyes wide open. It was in the same place where she lost her baby without knowing anything.

"Yiyao, don't be afraid! I'm here with you!" Jingyan thought she was afraid of the operation, so he held her hand tightly, trying to give her support. Her hand was ice-cold.

Yiyao still didn't move and didn't even blink her eyes, just letting him hold her hand. The light shed by incandescent bulbs on the ceiling pricked her eyes, but mysteriously, she was actually feeling nice.

Jingyan was keep a close watch on all her actions and wanted to give her a h.ug, but because of her wounds, he nipped that idea in the bud.

"Give me the anesthetic." After everything was ready, Dr. Zhao said to the assistant behind him. The assistant found a glass bottle instantly and handed it to him.

Dr. Zhao opened the bottle and was about to s.uck the liquid into the syringe. Seeing this, Yiyao immediately turned greatly excited, losing control.

She pulled her hand out of Jingyan's hand, waving in the air, trying to snatch that syringe. But her stomach hurt so much that she couldn't sit down, so she could only waved her arms as hard as she could.

Jingyan didn't understand what was going on, but he also panicked watching Yiyao's movements.

"Yiyao, what's wrong? What happened? Tell me!"

Seeing Jingyan, Yiyao hastily pulled his wrist, stared at him with anxious look, and then pointed to the anesthetic.



"You don't want the anesthetic?" Jingyan was puzzled and shocked.

Yiyao kept nodding as she read Jingyan's lips in the light.

"Why?" It must be very painful without anesthesia, the cracked wound still need to be stitched up with needles. Such a pain, even an adult man who is used to getting injured, won't be able to endure it, how can she .....

Yiyao couldn't explain to him. She couldn't hear the sound, couldn't hear what she was saying. She thought she had made herself clear, but all others heard were some meaningless syllables.

She could only looked pleadingly at Jingyan and kept shaking her head at him.

Last time, she lost her baby in a coma, she felt no pain, which hurt her heart so badly that she could hardly breathe.

An infant of flesh was pulled away from her body. It should be very painful, and she wanted to experience that feeling instead of feeling nothing; and the baby just disappeared as if it had never been there.

"Yiyao ....." Jingyan choked with sobs, "Why are you doing this ....."

Yiyao didn't want to retreat, staring at Jingyan firmly. Jingyan glared at her for a long time, shook his head and compromised, "Forget it. Let's do what you want, we won't use the anesthetic."

After saying that, he handed her his hand, "If it hurts, just bite my hand."

Since she wants to feel the pain, he will accompany her!

Dr. Zhao, who hadn't worked long at the hospital, had never heard such a requirement. He hesitated for a moment.

"Have you really decided?"

"Let's do it." Jingyan nodded, freeing another hand to rub Yiyao's hair gently.

Dr. Zhao shook his head and kept silent, thinking this kind of thing could only be seen in TV drama. This couple must be crazy!

But as a doctor, he couldn't refuse their requirement. He could only take out the suture needle and take a deep breath. An operation without anesthetic did not only bring the patient extreme pain, but also required a high psychological quality of the doctor.

He must sew up the wound as fast as he could to prevent the patient from suffering more pains.

Yiyao grimaced and trembled as the needle went in. That pain was so traumatic. Nothing could stop the pain unless she had been injected the anesthetic.

“Yiyao, how are you?” Jingyan’s fingers were pinched and deformed, being squeezed by her. Yet he was not in the mood to pay attention to his pain.

Yiyao looked up and forced a smile at Jingyan. Dr. Zhao also noticed their movements and decided to speed up sewing.

There was a gush of blood in Jingyan’s hand, but he didn’t pull out. Sweat dripped from Yiyao’s face, he wiped it for her with another hand.

Yiyao’s eyes suddenly filled with tears. It was far more painful than she had imagined.

She wondered if her baby had been sentient already? Was he feeling the same pain?

In the twinkling of an eye, the operation had come to an end. Dr. Zhao withdrew the needle, took off his gloves, wiped the sweat from his head and breathed a long sigh of relief, “It’s finally over.”

At this moment, Yiyao was already soaked with sweat, like she was brought out of the water. Her clothes were also washed by her sweat.

Her eyes were half-open. She was afraid she would have passed out if the operation continued.

“Now you can’t move around. You have to stay in the ward for ten days. You will be discharged after recovery.”

Dr. Zhao instructed the nurse to push her out of the operating room. He walked to the door, stopped and deliberately instructed to Yiyao and Jingyan, “Don’t mess around anymore. Though she is safe now, no one can survive if this kind of thing happens a few more times!”

“I got it.” Jingyan raised his head weakly, he also sweated a lot, but much less than Yiyao.

His thumb was pinched and bloodied by Yiyao, he tried to move and found he couldn’t.

The nurse pushed them back and looked at them in terror. In their opinions, these two people were both nuts.

Who in their right mind would require this? No anesthetic during the operation.

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The Ye family.

Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan had not been home for two days.

Early in the morning, Venus Mu was waiting in the living room and tried to get in touch with Jingyan, whose phone was turned off.

"How's it going?" Kerry Ye flipped through the newspaper, but couldn't read a single word.

"It's still off, what the hell happened to them? Today is the wedding day, at least they should inform us what happened!"

Venus was so agitated, like an ant on a hot pan. Not knowing what to do, she said to Kerry "Stop reading the newspaper! Do something! "

Kerry put down the newspaper, walked over to bring Venus to the sofa, "Now there's nothing we can do. Apparently, the wedding must be postponed. It won't be possible for today."

"Fine." Venus looked upset, "I'm so worried. What happened to them ....."

"Mom!"

Chuxue Ye happened to walk out of her room at this time. Standing on the stairway, she turned around to present her dress, "What do you think?"

Venus gave her a look, not in the mood to comment on her dress. Kerry tipped her a wink, but Chuxue didn't notice.

She ran up to Venus and turned around again, "Mom, look!"

"Ah? Where are Jingyan and Yiyao? No, they're getting married today, I should call her sister-in-law!"

Chuxue was muttering to herself, repeating, "Sister-in law, my sister-in-law."

She then covered her face and said, "Oops, it's odd! I'm not used to this."

"Mom, where are my brother and sister-in-law?"

“Stop! Stop bothering me!” Venus turned her head in annoyance and said in an impatient tone.

Chuxue asked in injured tone, “What are you talking about? Am I bothering you? Shouldn’t I concern about them? I’m the bridesmaid! “

“The bride and the groom are nowhere to be found, whose wedding are you going to attend?”

“What are you saying?” Chuxue was confused, “Where did they go?”

“I don’t know.” Venus was already annoyed, hearing her jabbering in her ear, she got more angry.

Seeing that Venus wasn’t willing to talk with her, Chuxue turned to Kerry, “Dad, tell me! What’s going on?”

Kerry shook his head, “They left the day before yesterday and haven’t come back.”

“How come?” She still remembered Jingyan said he was going to pick up Yiyao’s father that day. How come they haven’t come back by now?

Even if Yiyao’s father didn’t support their marriage, they should have come back!

“I’ll go call him!” Chuxue said, lifting her dress and turning around to go upstairs.

Venus said, “It’s useless, his phone is off.”

“How could this happen!”

“Okay, let’s go to the wedding venue. Now that they have disappeared, we need to be the host and receive the guests.” Kerry stood up, turned back into the bedroom. A few minutes later, he came back to the living room, wearing a formal suit.

He was tall and strong, his face had become more sharp-featured through the years. When he stared at Venus with his deep eyes, Venus was stunned by his charm.

Venus lowered her head and secretly complained, “How could this man still look so good? He’s not young anymore!”

“Go change your clothes.” Kerry walked to Venus and ruffled her hair softly.

Venus answered in a low voice, went into the bedroom. The time she spent was a little longer than Kerry.

When Venus appeared in the living room wearing a tailor-made dress with her hair coiled up over her head, both Kerry and Chuxue were amazed by how marvelous she was.

“Wow, mom, you’re so beautiful!” Chuxue rarely saw Venus dressed up like this. So many beautiful clothes were rejected by Kerry as he thought they were too revealing.

This time, if not for Jingyan’s wedding, she’s afraid that she won’t see her mom dressing like this. But ..... she was so pretty!

Kerry also nodded pleasantly. Venus wasn’t out of shape due to staying comfortably at home, but instead there was a sense of aristocratic languor, adding a few more charm.

“Let’s go then!”

Venus was not interfered by their stares. All she was thinking was getting to the venue quickly and finishing the wedding stuff first.

Sensing that both of them were being ignored, Kerry and Chuxue exchanged a helpless look. Chuxue spread her hands while Kerry twitched his mouth, both followed Venus resignedly.

The venue.

Although it was not time yet, the guests had basically arrived. Time passed, but the newlyweds hadn’t shown up. Someone had already sensed that something was wrong, couldn’t help but start whispering.

“Why hasn’t they come yet?”

“It’s not right. It’s almost time, even if the bride and groom hasn’t arrived, the people of the Ye family should have arrived!”

“Is there something wrong?”

“What happened?”

“You guys might not know it, this isn’t Jingyan Ye’s first wedding. Just a few months ago, there was another wedding in the Capital City. I am close to the Ye family, so I was invited. Guess what happened?”

A large-bellied man was lying on the arm-chair, gloating over the affair he knew. He deliberately paused for a moment.

“What happened?” The people who were eavesdropping hastily gathered in a group to ask the man.

"A woman under the stage stopped the wedding and took the bridegroom away, so that wedding was destroyed."

"Wow! Really?"

"Yes! I heard that the bride today is the woman who took Jingyan away that day! So maybe today's wedding will also be interrupted!"

"Ah? So, the eldest son of the Ye family is a philanderer!"

The crowd kept discussing. They were deeply affected by the rumors, believing that Jingyan was a playboy.

The women around also heard their discussion. They were no longer envious of this luxurious wedding, but scoffed at it. No matter how extravagant it was, the bride could be changed at a venture.

In a moment, the venue descended into chaos.

At this time, Kerry and Venus came in. Seeing this, they were both perplexed.

After asking Yulin Mu, they finally knew what was going on.

Kerry took the microphone, walked up to the stage, swept a glance at the guests. Some people had quickly caught on, shut up immediately, waiting for Kerry to speak.

Kerry coughed twice. "I'm curious what you all are talking about? Can anyone tell me?"

Hearing Kerry's voice, everyone stopped talking, but no one dared to stand up and answer.

Kerry paused for a moment and continued, "You are right. The wedding is cancelled."

"Wow ....."

The venue, which was silent just now, immediately was seething again. This time, Kerry did not interrupt them, standing quietly on the stage and waiting for them to stop.

Venus, seeing how solemn and cool he was, also walked up to hold his hand.

The warmth of her hand comforted Kerry. He turned to look into Venus's eyes and was calming down.

The surrounding chatter was quieting down, Kerry tightened his grip on Venus's hand, "Whatever your speculation is, hold it in your heart, if I hear any bad word about my son ....."

His ran his eyes over the crowd sharply. The light of the venue hit exactly where they were standing, the crowd could not help shivering.

Venus also held his hand tightly and shook her head at him slightly.

Kerry showed a reassuring smile to respond her and continued, "You can have you own conjecture, but don't let me know."

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### **Chapter 393 Who the Hell Did This?**

The guests were silent, afraid that Jingyan would notice them. After all, they were all involved in the discussion. If Jingyan held a grudge against them, Kerry Ye would definitely retaliate against them for his son, even though they were friends of Ye family.

Looking at these people, Kerry couldn't help but frown. It was already noon, and he couldn't possibly tell them to leave now. However, when he heard them talking, he became disgusted with them.

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Jingyan held his phone and walked out of the ward. He was so anxious earlier that he didn't notice that his phone was out of battery. It wasn't until he remembered what day it was that he realized he had forgotten to notify his family. He tried to call Kerry. As soon as he turned on the phone, there were several missed calls inside.

In addition to his parents', there was an unfamiliar foreign number among them. He took a faint glance at it, thinking it was a scam call, so he didn't think much of it.

He called Kerry, but Kerry didn't answer the phone immediately. Just as he was about to put the phone down, Kerry's icy voice came through the receiver.

"Where are you?"

"At the hospital." Jingyan said.

"The hospital?" Kerry frowned. His words were heard by Venus.

"What happened? What hospital are you in?" asked Venus nervously.

"Take it easy." Kerry wrapped Venus in his arms as soon as he could.

"Which hospital?" Kerry asked.

Jingyan told him. Then Kerry hung up the phone just as soon as he finished.

Jingyan stood in place a bit lost in thought. Soon his phone vibrated again.

He received an email that said, "The surgery is ready. Why haven't you come yet?"

Jingyan then called the number.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Ye."

Hearing the broken Chinese, Jingyan frowned. He asked tentatively, "Are you Louis?"

"Yes."

Louis didn't wait for Jingyan to speak before continuing to ask, "All the equipment is ready. When can you come to the hospital?"

"I have a situation here. I'm afraid we won't be able to go there soon." Jingyan said.

"But her surgery must be done as soon as possible." Louis stood up from his off chair. He realized that he seemed more anxious than Jingyan and then hurriedly sat down.

"If it is delayed longer, it will only increase the risk of the operation." He said worriedly

Jingyan certainly knew this, but the current situation really didn't allow them to go abroad.

He sighed. "She really can't walk around now. Can you come to China?"

Louis was silent for a few moments. Such a request was a little too much for him. If not for the fact that they were good friends, Louis would not remind him about the operation.

Jingyan heard him not speak and cleared his throat. "Her hearing aid was lost. She can't hear me clearly now, so you ..... better come over."

Louis hesitated for a long time, and then said, "Okay, I'll go to China in the next two days."

After hanging up the phone, he glanced at the time, then hurriedly turned around and walked into the ward. Since the last incident, he didn't dare to leave the ward for more than ten minutes.



Pushing the door open, he saw Yiyao staring blankly at the ceiling.

Jingyan did not disturb her. He sat on the side and peeled an apple for her. Such a quiet atmosphere made him feel uncomfortable. But no matter what he said, Yiyao couldn't hear him clearly, let alone answer him.

Then the door was soon pushed open from the outside again. Jingyan looked up when he heard the movement. He saw Kerry and Venus standing in the doorway of the ward.

Venus let out a deep breath when she saw Yiyao lying in the hospital bed.

"What's going on?" Kerry walked in. The people behind him also followed him in. Yiyao was still staring at the ceiling, ignoring them.

"There was an accident." Jingyan faintly returned.

"What's it?"

Venus wanted to walk over to check on Yiyao, but Jingyan wouldn't let her do so. She looked at Jingyan with a puzzled look.

"She's injured and needs to rest." Jingyan explained.

Soon Venus understood what he meant from the look in his eyes. She turned to Chuxue and Yulin Mu and said, "You guys go back first."

"Mom ....." Chuxue called reluctantly. She also wanted to stay here.

Venus saw her reluctance and was afraid that she would make a noise to disturb Yiyao's rest, so she hurriedly said.

"You stay."

"You guys better leave first." She said to Yulin and Yuqi.

Yulin wanted to say something, but he held back when he glanced at Jingyan. He nodded to Venus, and then left with his brother.

"What the hell happened?" Venus frowned.

"It's complicated. Anyway, now Yiyao can't hear us clearly!" Jingyan said.

"Why can't she hear us?" Venus was shocked. She didn't understand why Yiyao wouldn't even be able to hear her overnight.

Jingyan smiled bitterly, "Do you still remember the time when Yiyao left?"

Venus definitely remembered it. At that time, Jingyan was depressed all day long. Fortunately, he met Ziyang Duan, otherwise Venus couldn't even imagine what Jingyan would be like now.

"Why are you suddenly talking about this?" Venus asked.

"At that time Yiyao was injured. In order to save her comrades, her hearing was damaged."

"Then why is it that she can't hear us until now?" She asked.

"Earlier she had been wearing a hearing aid. Yesterday she was kidnapped and she lost the hearing aid."

Jingyan's heart ached at the mention of yesterday's incident. He was choking on his words.

Venus and Kerry didn't understand why Jingyan was so sad when she just lost her hearing aid.

Jingyan didn't notice their puzzled look and remained immersed in his own grief.

Kerry was confused. "Just buy another hearing aid for her. No need to be so sad."

Jingyan looked up, his voice hoarse, "My baby is gone."

"What?" Venus was shocked.

"During the kidnapping, she had a miscarriage."

After Jingyan finished, he felt like he had a fish spike in his throat, making him uncomfortable.

"Who the hell did this?" Venus was also shaking with anger when she heard the news.

Jingyan bowed his head and smiled bitterly, "It's all my fault. I should have drawn a line with Ziyang Duan before."

A cheerful and lively Ziyang came to Venus' mind. She couldn't believe Ziyang would do such a thing.

"She kidnapped Yiyao!" Jingyan pounded his fist on the wall in anger. A few days before his wedding Ziyang followed her father to talk business in Ye family. He regretted that he hadn't been wary of Ziyang then.

Venus still didn't get it and kept asking Jingyan, wanting to make sense of everything that happened.

"So she's at the police station now?" Venus asked.

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

Ever since Yiyao went into the hospital, he had never asked about anything else, nor did he have the mood to ask.

Venus sighed. Her son's road to happiness was as rocky as theirs.

"How is Yiyao now?" Venus asked.

Jingyan was silent and looked at Yiyao who was lying on the bed. Her wound was stitched up, but she was very pale

After learning what happened to Yiyao, Chuxue was already shocked beyond words.

Yiyao lying on the hospital bed moaned, Jingyan immediately went to her bedside and asked, "Yiyao, how do you feel?"

Yiyao turned her head and stared at Jingyan, but the expression on her face was very painful. Since she had slept for too long, she felt soreness all over her body and wanted to move. When she moved, her wound in her belly hurt.

Jingyan hurriedly reached out to put a soft pillow on her back.

"Are you feeling better now?" Jingyan tenderly ran a hand through her hair and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Venus watched Jingyan's every move and couldn't help but be sad.

She didn't want to stay any longer and disturb them, so she made a gesture to Kerry and Chuxue, signaling them to leave with her.

"Mom, why do we have to go?" Chuxue reluctantly followed behind Venus.

Venus reached out and poked her on the forehead, "You silly girl. Won't we disturb them by being here?"

Chuxue looked confused.

Venus shook his head, exchanged a glance with Kerry, and they left.

Chuxue's cell phone suddenly rang. She took it out and found that it was Zhao Nangong calling.

She glanced at Venus and Kerry who were walking ahead before picking up the phone. "What's up?"

"Chuxue, are you ..... you free tonight?" Zhao stammered.

Chuxue could imagine his cautious look even without seeing him, and she couldn't help but laugh. She wanted to tease him, so she returned seriously, "No. I'm busy."

"Then when are you available?" asked Zhao tentatively.

## **Chapter 394: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 9 minutes read

### **Chapter 394 Even If It's a Lie**

Zhao Nangong got disappointed and fell silent, but Chuxue Ye laughed out loud when she heard this voice from him.

"Chuxue, you lied to me!" Zhao Nangong was sensitive and when he heard Chuxue's laughter, he immediately reacted.

Chuxue stopped laughing, "Yes, what's wrong with me lying to you?"

"Eh..." Nangong Zhao sighed. What could he do? He could only endure.

"Seriously, are you free tonight, Chuxue?"

"What exactly do you want?" Chuxue looked up and saw Venus Mu looking at her, so she lowered her voice.

"That..." Nangong Zhao was still considering. After a few seconds, he invited, "There is a banquet tonight. You can have a lot of fun there, so do you want to come?"

"No." Without thinking, she just refused. She had just cancelled the wedding, but if she still went out for fun, it's not proper.

Zhao Nangong got lost, for she actually refused him, "Why?"

"There are too many people."

"No, no, no. Not at all. Just my friends."

Afraid of Chuxue didn't believe him, he tried the last attempt, "I promise. Yulin and his brother will come and you can ask them."

"What? Banquet? Yulin and his brother also go there?" Seeing Venus moving to her, Chuxue didn't hang up the phone, but raised the voice to let her hear.

Zhao Nangong did not feel her weirdness, and said, "Yeah, yeah!"

"All right, I won't go. That's it!" After saying that, without waiting for Zhao Nangong to reply, she hung up the phone without any hesitation.

At this time, Venus was coming to Chuxue's side. Hearing what she just said, she asked, "Who called you?"

Chuxue made an indifferent look, "No, my friend told me that there is a party at night. But I do not want to go. Yulin, however, they are very keen on this kind of thing."

"Banquet?" Venus thought about it, but she didn't know there was any formal banquet, "Is it held by your young friends?"

"Probably." Chuxue shrugged. Even she didn't know whether it's held by themselves or not.

"Any boys?"

Venus just looked into Chuxue, making her get all goose bumps. She scratched her arms, "Maybe. Why?"

Venus held her wrist, asking with concern, "Then why don't you go?"

"It's not very attracting. Why should I go there?"

"You..." Venus knew she couldn't be persuaded, so she just and poked her forehead.

"How do you know it's not interesting if you don't go? How can you meet men if you stay at home all day? Do you want to marry or not?"

"Mom..." Chuxue pouted. How old was she now? She actually didn't need to worry about this.

"I'm telling the truth!"

Venus didn't feel she did something wrong, so she turned her head to ask Kerry Ye, "Do you agree with me?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Kerry dotingly rubbed her hair and didn't even took a look at Chuxue.

"You... you..." Chuxue felt insulted, so she grunted and turned around to leave.

But Venus grabbed her hand, "Wait, you must go today!"

"Ah! Mom, I really don't want to go!"

But Venus did not listen to her. when she walked out of the ward, she felt strongly that she should find her a boyfriend, otherwise she wouldn't understand anything.

...

Now Yulin sent the address, but Chuxue didn't want to go. Soon, the black Rolls Royce that took her here disappeared. She could still see Venus waving at her.

In the end, she was dragged by Venus to buy a dress and get her hair done.

According to Venus, her daughter couldn't lose face, for she represented not herself, but the whole Ye family.

Although Chuxue didn't agree such words, she couldn't resist her, so she followed Venus and helped.

The banquet was not held in a usual auditorium, but facing the sea, a bit like the place that they went on vacation before, but compared to the previous simple decoration, this one was very grand.

The snow-white veil was everywhere, which she liked a lot. The person who decorated this had a very good taste.

When she went in, only several people were inside, and she did not see Yulin. She had to sit alone on the edge of the long table, drinking juice.

She shouldn't listen to her mom. Now, she knew no one and she had to sit here like an idiot.

Chuxue took out her phone and read the news. Although it was all gossip about people around her, it was something that could amuse her when she was bored, seeing it as a joke.

One piece of the news was about the love triangle among Jingyan, Yiyao and Ziyang.

It was written that Ziyang was originally Jingyan's girlfriend, but they were ruined by Yiyao at her wedding. Then Yiyao and Jingyan fell in love and were ready to get married.

Later, because of the return of Ziying, the wedding was postponed, and the news predicted boldly that Yiyao and Jingyan wouldn't have a happy end.

After reading it, Chuxue snickered. She then put her phone back to her pocket. The news was a total bullsh!t.

After a while, more and more people showed up. Chuxue' s neck hurt, so she raised her head and moved her neck and wrist.

"Chuxue?"

A voice with surprise behind her interrupted her. She frowned and turned back, only to see Zhao Nangong was giggling at her.

"Why are you here?" Zhao Nangong ran over to try to hold her hand, but when he saw Chuxue' s look, he stopped.

"What? I can't come?" Zhao Nangong's question made Chuxue very upset, which was quite fierce.

Zhao Nangong knew that she had misunderstood him and waved his hands, "No... I am so happy that I accidentally say the wrong thing!"

"Of course you can come. This is held for you!"

A voice interrupted them. This time she knew who was saying without looking up. Of course, it was Yulin, not a good talker.

But she still looked up and wanted to ask what was going on, "For me? You want to find a chance to get together, do not get me involved, OK? I do not want to come, if not..."

"If what?" Yulin wondered.

Chuxue shook her head, "Nothing. What do you mean by saying that?"

"Well..." Yulin looked at Zhao Nangong who cast a prayerful gaze at himself, hoping him to stop, "Don't tell her!"

Chuxue glared at him. She didn't want to know the reason, for she thought he was joking.

"Hey, Chuxue, there are not so many people here. Let's go over there!" Zhao Nangong was afraid that she would continue to ask, so he changed the topic.

Looking at the direction he pointed at, where were indeed many people. Handsome men and beautiful women were talking, harmonious.

She shook her head, "I don't want to go there. You guys go."

She actually didn't like places with too many people. Although she could always stand out, she didn't like that kind of feeling.

"Don't, Chuxue, you will be bored here alone. We can go together!"

Zhao Nangong glanced at Yuqi and gave him a look, who immediately understood and echoed, "Chuxue, there is much more delicious food over there. Are you willing to eat such simple food here?"

"Do you think I'm you?" Chuxue rolled her eyes at him, "Delicious? Don't I know what delicious is?"

"Maybe."

Yuqi was confident, "There is a dessert store in the north of the city and that's delicious. Every day, the queues are hard to imagine. It closes after selling out. No matter how much you pay, you can't get the dessert without waiting in line. If it's not Zhao Nangong who queued from four o'clock in the morning, how can we see the dessert here?"

"Even if it's true, there is already none since I came so late."

Chuxue watched at the crowded place. She had heard about this store, which opened not long ago and it received great popularity. Although she also wanted to buy some, four or five o'clock was exactly the time when she was dreaming, so she never tried it.

"No. I put it in the car over there and I have not taken it out yet, so no one knows!" Chuxue was disappointed, so Zhao Nangong added.

Seeing he was too eager to make Chuxue happy, Yulin sighed inside. How could he be such a fool? Chuxue was just testing him and he really told her all.

Sure enough, once Ye Chuxue heard it, she immediately smiled, "Then go get it for me. There are too many people there and if I eat there alone, I will be condemned."

"Huh?" Zhao Nangong scratched his head, for he never expected to be set up by her.

"Hurry up!" Chuxue winked at him. Delicious food would make everyone happy, right?

Zhao Nangong slowly turned his head to look at Yuqi, who was shrugging, so he had to admit his failure, "Okay then. Chuxue, wait for me here!"

Ye Chuxue nodded repeatedly, like a well-behaved catty.



"Ah..." Yuqi sighed, "You clearly know his love for you, but why do you deliberately pretend to be ignorant?"

"Hey, me?" Chuxue raised her head and glared at Yuqi.

"Yes. You."

"You..." Chuxue pointed at him, so angry that she could not speak.

Yulin, who was a little far from them, was ready to come to make them in peace when he saw Chuxue was in anger.

"What are you guys doing here? The event over there is about to start. Why not go over there?"

"Hum!" Chuxue needed a way out, so she rolled her eyes at Yuqi, and then affectionately held Yulin, "My dear cousin, let's go!"

"Eh?" Yuqi saw that she deliberately tried to piss him off and he found what he did was useless. He was the one who did his best to make her and Zhao Nangong be together. But in the end, he became a sinner?

Zhao Nangong ran over with several boxes, stopping right in front of Chuxue and Yulin.

"Chuxue, how do you..."

"What? Can't I come over?" Before Zhao Nangong finished speaking, Chuxue had already guessed what he was going to say and hastily cut him off and asked rhetorically.

"No, no, no, I don't mean that..." Zhao Nangong scratched his ears in anxiety, making Chuxue, opposite him, laugh out.

"Okay, show me the dessert, OK?"

Chuxue changed the topic, reaching out to pick up the paper boxes in his hand. Just now, she was arguing with Yuqi, so she came over here. But when she got here, she realized she shouldn't be here. But if she came back now, it would be too embarrassed. Therefore, she took the initiative to ask.

After getting the desserts, she couldn't resist the urge to find a place to go and unwrap them all and taste them one by one.

"There are a lot of people here. Do you want to eat them all right here, don't you?" Yulin stopped Chuxue and asked.

Chuxue looked up with confuse, "Why can't I?"

"There is a hotel over there and you can sit and eat in the chairs in the lobby."

"Why do I have to go there?" Chuxue always felt that everyone was strange today, as if they were trying to chase her away to do something bad.

"You see, so many people are here, and most of them are women. Do you really think it's a good place?" Yulin didn't want to say more, "The older you get, the more foolish you get!"

Chuxue thought about it again, and it seemed that he was right, "Okay. But just me?"

Then she glanced at Zhao Nangong. It was normal for Yuqi and Yulin not to accompany her. After all, there were so many women and there was a high chance that they could find her a sister-in-law. But Zhao Nangong, who looked like the one made a movement on her, shouldn't leave her alone.

"Ah! That..." Zhao Nangong saw Chuxue gazing at him and he wanted to find an excuse to go, but he didn't find a proper one.

"You really don't want to go over with me?"

Although it was a rhetorical question, Chuxue was already a bit angry. She was offering him such a good opportunity, but he didn't cherish it, even wanting to find an excuse to refuse her.

Zhao Nangong waved his hand. Of course, he wanted to go, but there were many things waiting for him to do. The banquet couldn't be without him.

At this time, Yuqi showed up and patted Chuxue's shoulder, "Yo, really got it! Give me a look! Let me see."

"What are you doing?" Chuxue was like a pissed off hedgehog, defending and shielding the dessert behind her.

"Hey, don't be. Let's go, let's go and see how delicious it is!"

Saying that, Yuqi took Chuxue towards the hotel. After walking a few steps, he turned back and gave Zhao Nangong another look.

"Hey, what are you doing!" Chuxue angrily shook off his hand. She was still angry with him just now and she never thought about getting back together.

## **Chapter 395: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 10 minutes read

## Chapter 395 A Mysterious Party

Chuxue Ye wanted to turn away, but Yuqi Mu put his hands on her shoulders and turned her around. "Let's share it. Don't be so mean." Yuqi said. Then he babbled all the way into the hotel.

Zhao Nangong breathed a sigh of relief and met Yulin Xiao's gaze. "I am terrified to death. I thought I would give myself away."

Yulin patted Zhao on the shoulder and said, "Well, if you succeed this time, you should treat I and my brother for dinner."

"OK." Zhao said.

Taking another look at the direction Chuxue had left, Zhao walked away with Yulin in the opposite direction.

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When Yiyao Duan woke up, Jingyan Ye's sitting by the window in a daze. Moonlight penetrated through his hair and silvered his whole body.

Yiyao looked at Jingyan in silence for a long time without moving, and Jingyan remained in the same position all the time. Had it not been for the occasional flutter of the lashes of Jingyan's eyes, Yiyao would have thought Jingyan was going to sleep.

Not knowing how long it took, Jingyan turned back to meet Yiyao's eyes as if he felt Yiyao's looking at him.

"Yiyao." Jingyan said suddenly in a husky voice.

Yiyao moved her head in bed in response. In fact, she did not know what Jingyan said, but she thought it would not be wrong to nod.

Jingyan didn't care whether Yiyao heard or not. He went on to saying, "Tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow, you're going to have operation. As you are so weak now, I am afraid..."

"I know you're really upset. It's just that you always suppress your inner feelings in front of others. You should have a good cry, like you did that day. There's no shame in that." Jingyan said.

Yiyao stared at Jingyan's mouth, opening and shutting. But there was no light in the room, and Yiyao's eyes couldn't keep up with the frequency of Jingyan's words.

Yiyao roughly knew what Jingyan said as he looked more and more distressed. When Yiyao touched the bandage on her stomach with her hand, she couldn't help groan.

Jingyan gritted his teeth painfully and hurriedly turned his back to Yiyao, because he was afraid that his ferocious look would frighten Yiyao, who's still in grief.

When Jingyan calmed down finally, he came to Yiyao's side and helped her to cover her with the quilt that has slipped off.

Yiyao looked at up and managed to smile at Jingyan. She could not speak, but she tried to comfort him. "The man in front of me should be confident and happy. There should not be grief in his eyes." Yiyao thought.

Seeing Yiyao like that, Jingyan felt much better. He reached out and stroked Yiyao's hair, saying, "Rest early. The operation is scheduled for tomorrow."

Yiyao didn't understand what Jingyan was saying and she looked puzzled. Then Jingyan did the sign of sleep and Yiyao quickly caught on. She closed her eyes obediently.

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After finishing the final step, Zhao clapped his hands. He looked at the roses in the car with satisfaction and couldn't help smile.

"Do you think Chuxue will like it?" Zhao turned round to ask Yulin, who's bored aside.

Yulin shook his head and said, "As she is quick-witted, it's hard to know what she likes. One minute it's something she really likes and the next minute it's not."

"Then what should I do?" Zhao looked at Yulin unhappily and said. "Why didn't he say anything when I was preparing the roses? Now everything is ready, and he comes to give me a blow." Zhao thought.

"Will you stop preparing it if I tell you ahead of time? Obviously you won't." Yulin said helplessly.

"So should I just propose or..." Zhao asked.

"What? You want to propose? Don't even think about it. It's impossible." Yulin said. Yulin reacted more strongly this time. He patted Zhao on the shoulder and shook his head.

"Then what should I do?" Zhao asked.

"Just let off all the fireworks. If she can be moved, you succeed." Yulin said.

“OK.” Zhao said.

Zhao touched his nose unconfidently, but he could do no better than that.

Gong and Yulin turned and walked towards the hotel. They saw Chuxue quarrelling with Yuqi from a distance through the window.

The two of them were quarrelling bitterly about the last cake and they neither gave way to the other. The cake was pulled back and forth by them.

“You are a man, and it’s shameless for you to vie for me for the cake.” Chuxue shouted.

As soon as Zhao entered the door of the hotel, he heard Chuxue’s furious roar. Zhao stopped immediately and didn’t know whether to walk forward or backward.

As Yulin was only one step behind Zhao, he heard what Chuxue said.

Yulin stretched out his hand and pushed Zhao’s back, saying, “Are you holding back now? Will you follow through on the rest of your plan?”

After hearing what Yulin said, Zhao thought for a while and thought Yulin’s right. Determinedly, Zhao walked to the seat where Chuxue’s.

As the fight for the cake was heating up, neither Chuxue nor Yuqi noticed Zhao’s arrival.

Then Zhao, standing behind them, coughed.

Without even looking up, Chuxue said, “We don’t need your service.”

Zhao was embarrassed as Chuxue mistook him for a waiter.

“Well, Chuxue...” Zhao said.

After hearing Zhao’s voice, Chuxue looked up at him. Then she frowned and said, “Don’t you have something to do? Why you are here?”

“Well, I’m here to see you.” Zhao said.

“What do you want with me?” Chuxue looked at Zhao curiously and asked.

“Does he have anything else for me to eat?” Chuxue thought.

Just when Chuxue was distracted, Yuqi hurriedly grabbed the cake in her hand over. Without giving Chuxue any time to react, Yuqi took a bite of the cake.

"Yuqi Mu," Chuxue clenched her fists angrily and said, "You've gone too far."

Yuqi didn't care how angry Chuxue was. He just shook his head at Chuxue proudly with arrogant facial expression.

Chuxue rose from her chair and pinched Yuqi's face, ignoring how she appeared. "Spit it out!" Chuxue said.

As Yuqi was chewing the cake, he couldn't speak after being pinched by Chuxue on the face.

When Yulin saw the fight was raging, he walked to draw Chuxue back and said, "Stop!"

Seeing that Chuxue making threatened gestures and is about to grab Yuqi again, Yulin said, "That's just a cake. Why you behave like a shrew? You are making a fool of yourself. If you like the cake, you can ask Zhao to buy some more tomorrow."

"Really?" Chuxue said. After hearing Yulin say that she could have some more tomorrow, Chuxue turned to look at Zhao immediately.

Chuxue took a dim view of the dessert at first, but she fell love with it at the first bite. She loves the hits of the taste buds.

After seeing Chuxue is looking at him, Zhao nodded firmly and said, "Yes."

Then Chuxue let off Yuqi. "You are lucky today, or I will let you throw up all the dessert in your stomach." Chuxue said.

After hearing what Chuxue said, Yuqi couldn't help shudder. "Are you a woman? You are shrewish. Who dares marry you?" Yuqi said.

"It's none of your business." Chuxue snorted and said. Then she turned her back on Yuqi.

Seeing Zhao is hesitating in speech, Chuxue said, "Didn't you say you want to see me? What's up?"

"Yes, I want to see you. Well, The party outside has already started. Do you want to go out and have a look?" Zhao said.

"Me?" Chuxue asked doubtfully. "I'm just a guest. Does it matter if I am there or not?" Chuxue thought.

Yuqi crossed his legs and said, "Just go. I don't want to be in the same space with you."

"Hum! I will go there. I don't want to stay with you." Chuxue said.

As Chuxue was in a fit of anger, she followed Zhao to walk out of the lobby of the hotel without thinking.

Zhao smiled secretly. Out of sight of Chuxue, Zhao gave Yuqi a thumbs-up.

As Yuqi took Chuxue to the places where they wanted her to go twice, Yuqi is indeed amazing.

When Chuxue walked out of the glass door of the hotel, she saw bonfires burning in the distance and a crowd dancing round them crazily.

Then Chuxue glanced back at Zhao and Zhao knew what she meant by that immediately. Zhao ran up to Chuxue and said, "It looks like a fun place. Shall we go there?"

Chuxue wanted to refuse him first, but when she thought that she had been refusing him for the whole day, she didn't do that. Chuxue nodded her head and said, "You walk on ahead."

As the bonfires are not far from the hotel, it took little time for them to walk there. Then Chuxue felt something's wrong and she looked back, but there was no sign of Yuqi and Yulin.

After seeing Chuxue was absent-minded as soon as she was on the beach, Zhao asked, "Chuxue, what are you looking for?"

After hearing what Zhao said, Chuxue came to her senses and asked, "Where are they?"

Of course Zhao knew who Chuxue's looking for. Daring not look Chuxue in the eyes, Zhao said, "They could be in the crowd."

"Oh." Chuxue said. Chuxue thought it's probably that they were in the crowd, as they are both the kind of people who can't resist talking to a beautiful woman.

Because there were so many people, there were several bonfires. As Chuxue and Zhao were in the bonfire in the middle, there were a lot of people there.

Zhao was pestered by a group of people to talk and he and Chuxue were separated for a few minutes, during when several men walked up to Chuxue to accost her.

The temperament of Chuxue is quite different from that of the people around her. She has a natural nobility. Coupled with her delicate face, people cannot help but want to close to her.

Some of the men Chuxue had seen at certain parties, and some were total strangers who wanted to know her.

Chuxue refused the men politely. She glanced wearily at Zhao, who was inundated with people. Chuxue knew it's going to be a while before he gets free.

Standing alone in the crowd, she looked quite out of place. At that time, a man came up to Chuxue

"Chuxue, do you still remember me?" The man said.

After hearing that, Chuxue frowned and looked at the direction where the voice came. She had no impression on the man in front of her.

"I'm sorry." Chuxue said.

"I know you don't remember me." The man said remorsefully. The warm smile on the man's face, however, made Chuxue feel comfortable.

"We met at a party." The man said.

Chuxue then thought for a long time following his cue. She has been to so many parties since childhood that she could not remember him.

The man looked at Chuxue for a while. Seeing she's still puzzled, the man said, "It doesn't matter that you don't remember me. Let's get to know each other from now on."

Then the man reached out his hand and said, "Hello, Chuxue. I am Xiu Yan."

After being stunned for a while, Chuxue also reached out her hand and shook hands with Xiu. "Hello." Chuxue said.

At the moment of shaking hands, Chuxue felt a warm current in her palm. Xiu looks like a gentle child, completely differently from others. She felt no dislike for him.

During this period, there were several more men who wanted to accost Chuxue. Chuxue felt a headache and wanted to leave.

When Xiu saw Chuxue's about to leave, he kept pace with her and said, "It's getting a little hot here. Let's go there and bath in the breeze."

Xiu pointed to a quiet beach not far from where they were. Chuxue wanted to refuse at first, but when she thought she would be questioned closely by Venus if she comes back so early, she nodded in agreement.



As soon as Zhao poked his head in the crowd, he saw Chuxue walking with a strange man and he was furious. Without caring how many people were in front of him, he reached out and pushed them away.

“Chuxue!” Zhao said.

Zhao called out to Chuxue as they walked farther and farther away.

After hearing someone’s calling her, Chuxue turned around and saw Zhao running towards them. Inexplicably, Chuxue could sense Zhao’s anxiety from his footsteps.

Chuxue and Xiu stopped. When Zhao finally caught up with them, he was sweating profusely.

“What do you want me to do?” Chuxue said. Chuxue wanted to be gentle, but when she opened my mouth, the words popped out.

Zhao took a look at Xiu with eyes as sharp as sharpened blades. Then he asked Chuxue, “Where are you going?”

“I’m going over there for a breeze.” Chuxue said. Chuxue didn’t know why Zhao asked that, so she answered frankly.

“Going there for a breeze? As I plan this laboriously, he can’t take advantage of it.” Zhao looked at Xiu vigilantly and thought.

“I’m not doing anything, so why don’t I go with you?” Zhao said.

After hearing that, Chuxue was speechless. “How can you be free when there were so many people around you just now?” Chuxue thought. Instead of saying what’s in her mind, Chuxue said, “OK.”

Seeing Xiu has no intention of leaving and follows Chuxue, Zhao said, “Well, wait!”

After hearing that, Chuxue was amused, but she still acted like she didn’t know anything. “What’s up?” Chuxue said.

Zhao gave Xiu a ferocious stare and said, “Who is he?”

Chuxue did not speak, waiting for Xiu to answer himself.

Xiu smiled at Zhao gently and politely. He said what he had said to Chuxue to Zhao, “Hello. I am Xiu Yan.”

“I know from his name that he is very old-fashioned. What’s wrong with Chuxue? Why she stays with such a dreary man?” Zhao thought.

Zhao gave Xiu an earful in his heart. Then he said with a smile on his face, "Hello, I am Zhao Nangong."

Then the three fell silent. At last, Zhao couldn't stand it and said to Chuxue, "Chuxue, let's not go there. As everyone is around the bonfires, it's not good for us to go to the beach."

"Really?" Chuxue said.

"Yes." Zhao said sincerely.

At the same time, Zhao thought, "As I am the one who have prepared the surprise for her, I can't tolerate there is another man by her side. I have to put him off."

When Zhao's thinking how to put Xiu off, Chuxue was tired of waiting. She nudged her elbow against Xiu and said, "Leave him alone. Let's go on ahead."

## Chapter 396: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

### Chapter 396 A Refusal

"Ah?" Xiu Yan said in surprise. Xiu thought Zhao Nangong is acquainted with Chuxue Ye and he wondered what he should do. After seeing Chuxue gave Zhao the cold shoulder, Xiu felt at a loss.

Zhao was lost in thought for a while and then he gathered his wits. When Zhao looked up and saw Chuxue and Xiu have already gone far, he quickened his pace at once and followed them, saying, "Er...Chuxue!"

The three of them were getting closer and closer to the place where Zhao had prepared the surprise, and the sweat on Zhao's forehead grew more and more. Zhao couldn't help but look at Chuxue with every step he took.

After put up with the way Zhao walked for a long time, Chuxue finally asked, "Will you ever walk properly?"

Though Chuxue kept talking to Xiu, she could see Zhao out of the corner of her eye. "Your movements are so overt. Why don't you try to make them not so overt?" Chuxue thought.

Seeing that Chuxue noticed his strange behavior, Zhao immediately turned his head in panic and said, "Yes...yes...."

Seeing Zhao looked timid, Chuxue was unable to vent her accumulated anger.

Chuxue felt something's wrong with the party. The people around her who she are familiar with behaved strangely, but they acted as if nothing was wrong.

"Do they really think I am stupid or do they think they're doing a good job of hiding it?" Chuxue thought.

Finally, Zhao could not help but call her, "Chuxue, wait!"

"What do you want from me?" Chuxue turned her head impatiently and said. "Why are you so troublesome? We are always stopping from time to time. We have been walking for almost half an hour for such a short distance." Chuxue thought.

Zhao thought fast but he couldn't find a reason to be able to stop Chuxue. "Well, well..." Zhao said.

Seeing Chuxue's patience is wearing thin, Zhao was very anxious and helpless. He sighed silently to himself. "It looks like it's not a good day for me to fulfill my plan." Zhao thought.

At that moment, Yuqi Mu, who finally got free, saw the three of them are in confrontation in the seaside. Yuqi looked up and rolled his eyes, and then ran to them in silence.

"I play all sorts of roles today. I will admire myself if Zhao succeeds today. Then I will leave the company alone and open a matchmaking company. My company will specialize in undertaking a variety of difficult cases in which the two people's relationship is more intimate than friendship, but less than love." Yuqi thought.

Yuqi ran up from behind Zhao and put a hand on Zhao's shoulder naturally, making a relaxed look. "Here you guys are. I have been looking for you." Yuqi said.

Seeing Chuxue standing close to Xiu, Yuqi frowned and said, "Who is he?"

"Hello, I am Xiu Yan." Xiu reached out his hand and greeted Yuqi tirelessly.

Yuqi then reached out his hand and shook hands with Xiu, saying, "Hello, I am Yuqi Mu, Chuxue's cousin."

After hearing Yuqi said he is Chuxue's cousin, Xiu, who had been on guard, immediately relaxed. "Luckily, he is not my rival in love, or it's will be harder for me to be with Chuxue. Since the man in front of me is the Chuxue's cousin, I don't have to be so nervous of guard against him" Xiu thought.

"I'm sorry, but my cousin is too young to flirt with strange men." Yuqi said. Yuqi knew how wronged Xiu was without looking at him.

Then Yuqi shouldered Xiu aside and stood beside Chuxue.

Xiu was confused and stood by awkwardly. Xiu, who had been relieved a moment before, was nervous again. "Does he have sister complex? But he doesn't look like a man of such kind." Xiu thought.

Yuqi paid no attention to Xiu's weird look and winked at Zhao with his back to Chuxue. Then Yuqi nodded when he got the affirmative answer.

Yuqi made a very intimate gesture by embracing Chuxue's shoulder and said, "Chuxue, walk with me there."

"I can walk with you there, but can you let go of your hand first?" Chuxue stared at Yuqi mercilessly and said through gritted teeth.

Yuqi, however, embraced Chuxue tighter shamelessly. "Ha, ha, you're at odds with me again. You are not well-behaved." Yuqi said.

"Let me go." Chuxue said. Then she tried to take Yuqi's hand away impatiently, but she had no idea that his strength was so great, like an iron grip on her.

Yuqi laughed and left with Chuxue, leaving the confused Xiu where he was.

Zhao was pleased secretly. "As you didn't pay and you are not in a good relationship with Yuqi and Yulin Xiao, there is no way for you to compete with me." Zhao thought.

Zhao concealed his ecstasy and asked Xiu, who stood where he was, "Do you want to go there?"

"No." Xiu said. As soon as Xiu thought that Chuxue's with her cousin who has sister complex, he felt it's not appropriate for him to go there, so he turned and was ready to go back to where he came.

Zhao couldn't cover up the smile on his face, which is evil in the eyes of Xiu. After taking two steps, Zhao said, "Well, please make your way for me."

"OK." Xiu said and took two steps back to let Zhao pass. When Zhao came up to Xiu, he gave Xiu a defiant look.

Even though Xiu is good-natured, he was somewhat angry. "As we are in the beach, he can step aside to pass. I am out of his way. And the look in his eyes when he just walked by made me really angry!" Xiu thought.

Seeing Zhao walk to Chuxue so leisurely without being afraid of Yuqi at all, Xiu was somewhat indecisive. "I saw Yuqi wink at Zhao just now and Yuqi and Zhao may know each other well. Would it be wrong of me to go there like this?" Xiu thought.

Xiu hesitated for a long time on the spot. It was not until someone came to call him that he looked at where Chuxue's and turned to leave.

After arriving at the destination, Chuxue couldn't help but pull Yuqi's arm from her shoulder mercilessly. "What's wrong with you?" Chuxue said.

Of course, it's because Yuqi loosened up a little bit when he saw there's no threat that Chuxue pulled his arm down so easily.

"I just think I haven't cared about my sister for so long, so I want to make it up for you." Yuqi said.

Yuqi rubbed his fingers. "I didn't expect her nails to be so long. She pinched my finger all the way. If I let go of her any later, my fingers will probably be broken." Yuqi thought.

"I don't buy your story." Chuxue said. "If you really care about me, the last cake wouldn't have been eaten by you." Chuxue thought.

Yuqi knew Chuxue still held a grudge against him about the cake, so he shrugged and said, "I ate that cake because you ate too much sweet food. Eating too much sweet food is not good for your health. But you should know that I don't like sweets."

Chuxue gave Yuqi an angry stare and said, "Bullsh!t!"

Chuxue knew Yuqi doesn't like sweets, so she wondered why he fought her over the last cake. "He only ate a few bits and the rest was wasted. If he had given the cake to me, I would have eaten it up." Chuxue thought.

When they two were in a terrible argument, Zhao came from behind Chuxue and said, "Chuxue, here I am."

"What are you doing here?" Chuxue gave Zhao a sullen glare and said.

"I'll keep you company." Zhao said.

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While Zhao and Chuxue were talking, Yuqi slipped away from the other side. When he was almost out of sight of Zhao and Chuxue, he glanced back at Zhao.

Yuqi's eyes met Zhao's hesitant ones. Yuqi nodded firmly to Zhao, and then indicated with his eyes that he would do his utmost to help. Zhao nodded affirmatively in response.

Chuxue couldn't help be exasperated after getting no answer, saying, "Why don't you answer me?" Then she looked up at the direction where Zhao looked at and saw Yuqi had left.

"What the hell are you guys doing?" Chuxue said. She felt she was on the verge of breaking down.

No matter how she asked, there was no answer. "What exactly is this party about? Why don't they let me sit in the hall? Why they ask me to watch the guests dance? They put me off with all kinds of excuses, and lead me to various places. I can't figure out why they do this." Chuxue thought.

"Chuxue, don't be angry. I just want to give you a surprise." Zhao said.

"Surprise?" Chuxue stared at Zhao and said, "Those desserts?"

"No," Zhao said.

Out of anxiety, Zhao moved uneasily and pulled Chuxue, saying, "Come here."

Chuxue was stunned by his sudden move and forgot to respond. Chuxue was taken to the beach, but nothing happened after she waited for a while.

"What the hell are you doing?" Chuxue said. She has completely lost patience. She shook off Zhao's hand angrily and walked towards the crowded place.

"There was no point in staying here. I must go home now. When my mother questions me, I will tell her the truth." Chuxue thought.

"Chuxue! Chuxue!" Zhao said. Seeing Chuxue leave like this, Zhao was sweating with anxiety. "Why Yuqi and Yulin are unreliable at the critical moment?" Zhao thought.

Chuxue paid no attention to Zhao and went straight ahead, but Zhao held her hand and didn't let her go. After they were in a stalemate for a while, the sky shone with the light from the fireworks.

"Ping! Bang!"

After hearing the sound, Chuxue looked up and happened to see the fireworks scatter and fall down like meteors.

As a young girl, her eyes were caught and she stopped walking though she sees fireworks frequently.

Then came a few more sounds. The fireworks in the sky were no longer scattered, but formed a flower, which stayed in the air for a long time before falling down.

Not far away, men and women around the bonfires stopped dancing, looking up at the sky. With time went by, the fireworks became more and more gorgeous. All kinds of creative patterns showed one after another.

Chuxue was too surprised to speak, because she saw a constellation pattern hanging in the sky. After a careful look, she found it's the pattern of her constellation. Fireworks were finely connected, looking like stars.

Chuxue was too excited to speak. In addition to Zhao in front of her, she couldn't think of who else did this. "Zhao, did you do this?" Chuxue said.

Zhao was a little shy and he scratched his hair. He bowed his head and said nothing, but nodded slightly.

Chuxue patted Zhao on the shoulder, making Zhao wince and nearly lose his footing. "Then why didn't you tell me earlier?" Chuxue said.

Chuxue cast a scornful glance at Zhao and said, "Why are you so timorous? As you have done it, why you daren't admit it?"

Zhao looked up and knew that the most important finale was about to begin, saying, "Chuxue, hold your tongue first."

Chuxue was very obedient this time. She just looked up at the sky. After about a minute, there was a loud noise, and then she saw her name in the sky.

There were simple decorations around her name and nothing else. After waiting for a long time, Chuxue didn't see the words "I love you" nor Zhao's name next to hers.

It was some time before Chuxue lowered her head and looked at Zhao expressionlessly. "Did you do this?" Chuxue asked.

After seeing Chuxue 's facial expression, Zhao didn't know what he should do, so he kept avoid meeting her eyes. "Well..." Zhao said.

Chuxue looked at Zhao doubtfully. Zhao felt a rare sense of pressure and was too frightened to open his mouth to speak.

"Just tell me if you did this." Chuxue said coldly and expressionlessly.

Zhao flinched, finding no one to consult with. He just looked at Chuxue dully.

Then Chuxue turned and said, "I will leave if you don't tell me."

"Wait!" Zhao said.

After hearing that, there was a tiny smile on her lips, which she quickly hid. "What's up?" Chuxue asked.

"I did this." Zhao said. Then he lowered his head, not daring to look into Chuxue's eyes. His forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

"Really? Why didn't you tell me just now?" Chuxue asked.

"I was afraid..." Zhao said.

"What were you afraid of?" Chuxue stared at Zhao's eyelashes and asked. Zhao's eyelashes fluttered with nervousness.

"I was afraid you wouldn't like it." Zhao said.

After hearing that, Chuxue couldn't help but smile. Seeing Zhao's facial expression, Chuxue wanted to play a joke on him. "How can I know if you did this or not? What if you take credit for someone else's efforts? As I have no proof, how can I make sure of it?" Chuxue said.

After hearing what Chuxue said, Zhao was worried. "It's really me who did it. Chuxue, you must believe me." Zhao said.

"Where is the proof?" Chuxue said. Without looking at Zhao, Chuxue already had a picture of how he looked like, so she could not help sniggering.

"It's really me! The proof..." Zhao said. "What proof can I have for that? Should I show her the invoice? She will think I am mean if I do that." Zhao thought.

Zhao looked back and saw Yulin waving to him from the crowd. Yulin was too far away to know what had happened to them. Yulin wanted to ask Zhao if the following arrangements should go on as scheduled. After hesitating for a while and taking a look at Chuxue, Zhao gritted his teeth and nodded.

"As I have spent so much time preparing it, it's a great loss if I don't show all the plan." Zhao thought.

Before long, there were white yachts floating in the water, one after another...

The yachts came nearer and nearer to Chuxue and Zhao, and the lights on the yachts attracted the attention of everyone, including Chuxue of course. She stared at the yachts coming nearer and nearer to her, full of doubts.

The leading yacht stopped in front of Chuxue. Zhao held Chuxue's hand frightenedly. Before Chuxue knew it, she was already on the yacht.



"Where are we going?" Chuxue turned to look at Zhao and asked. As she can't swim, she is afraid of the sea. She felt it's OK when she was on the shore just now, but when she was on the swaying yacht, she trembled with fear though she clung to the bars.

Sensing Chuxue's fear, Zhao took her hand and said, "It's right ahead and won't be far. Take it easy."

"I am not afraid." Chuxue said. Though Chuxue was trembling, she talked back.

Zhao Knew Chuxue was hiding her fear and he didn't uncover her lie. Zhao just held Chuxue's little body in his arms.

## Chapter 397: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

### Chapter 397 We Do Not Fit

Chuxue Ye tried to refrain from shivering with fear. She did not dare to move, letting Zhao Nangong hold her.

In the distance, other yachts surrounded around them are much smaller than theirs. Chuxue expected them to pose in a novel and special shape, but they only stayed on the lake for a while. After changing positions several times, they all finally drove off.

"What do you want to do?" Chuxue asked.

Holding Chuxue in his arms, Zhao shushed her, indicating her to look at the lake quietly.

Chuxue didn't say anything more, because she wanted to see what he was up to.

Then lights lit up where the yachts had been parked. As the waves came closer and closer to them, their yacht was circled with shining lights.

Chuxue looked at Zhao doubtfully, waiting for his next move. But nothing happened after they stood in the bow for a full quarter of an hour.

Zhao couldn't help talking dirty in his heart. "What games Yuqi Mu is playing? He was pulling my leg a moment ago, and now he's playing the same trick." Zhao thought.

Just when Chuxue lost her patience, a drone flew over the horizon.

"Uh-huh..." Chuxue said.

Seeing Zhao take out a thing from the drone, Chuxue had an idea of what was about to come. She looked at Zhao with amusement.

Chuxue stared at him until he was embarrassed, and then she turned away her eyes.

Zhao touched his nose in embarrassment. "Why I am so timid? Why I freak out when she looks at me like that?" Zhao thought.

Without further hesitation, he knelt directly in front of Chuxue and lifted up what he had just secretly taken from the drone.

"Chuxue, I like you. I like you very much. Can you be my girlfriend?" Zhao said.

Chuxue didn't pay attention to what Zhao was saying, but when she saw what he was holding, she was suddenly enlightened. Sure enough, she guessed it right.

Seeing that she did not move, Zhao could not help calling out to her, "Chuxue."

Chuxue came to her senses as if she were waking from a dream. "Ah? Uh..." Chuxue said.

Zhao looked at Chuxue wishfully and said, "Will you be my girlfriend?"

"Well..." Chuxue said. She did not dislike Zhao, but the thought of her parents' attitude made her head ache. "As there is no one in my family agree me to be with Zhao, how can I agree to be his girlfriend?" Chuxue thought.

Just as she hesitated, the lights on the sea began to change and the sky was full of fireworks again. A group of trained pigeons circled above them, holding petals in their mouths. The petals swirled and fell.

As the scene suddenly became so romantic, Chuxue was like a fish out of water. She awkwardly stretched out her hand. Just when her hand was halfway out, she hesitated again.

"Chuxue!" Zhao said.

Zhao looked at Chuxue piteously, with a hint of supplication in his eyes besides hope.

"I am sorry..." Chuxue said.

"There's no need to say anything. I know what you mean." Zhao said. He withdrew what he was holding and knelt before her. But his head, like a defeated cock, lowered in his heart.

As the full moon by the sea shone on him, he looked nothing but lonely.

"Well, you know that before I even tell you?" Chuxue said somewhat embarrassedly.

"I knew it. I knew it from the start." Zhao said in a bitter sound. At last he lay on his back on the deck, with the back of his right hand over his eyes.

After being left alone, Chuxue held on to the bars, not daring to move. After a long pause, Zhao added, "When the boat docks, you go down first. I want to stay here for some more time."

Zhao's voice was hoarse, and Chuxue was somewhat sad after hearing that.

"Are you OK?" Chuxue asked.

"I'm fine, Chuxue." Zhao said. Without being flippant, Zhao was somewhat attractive. "I'm just a little tired from the day and I'd like to lie down and sleep for a while." Zhao added.

Zhao's been busy since morning. There were only a few tasks, but he did put a lot of effort into them. He hid and rehearsed it again and again. In the end he was jammed for time and got such a result.

Zhao was really tired. The moment Chuxue rejected him, he could not even speak. He could control himself only because he was afraid she would worry about him.

Standing in the yacht, Chuxue had not spoken. Her heart was filled with guilt, but more with heartache.

"Zhao, get up. I have not denied you." Chuxue said.

Zhao smiled wryly and said, "Chuxue, I know you don't like me, no matter in the past or now. I have been afraid to recognize the truth, so there are so many actions later. I'm not stupid. I just pretend to be stupid. I thought this would make you like me, but I was wrong. As you don't like me, nothing I do is of any use. So I don't blame you, but only myself..."

The moonlight passed through Zhao's fingers and he felt somewhat dazzling, like the most intense sun at noon, making him have the urge to shed tears.

The ship soon docked. Sure enough, Zhao did not get up, but raised his other hand and waved to Chuxue.

"Chuxue, you can go now. I won't bother you any more." Zhao said.

Chuxue suddenly stopped steps and froze on the deck. It was a long time before she nodded and said, "That's good."

After saying that, Chuxue walked down the deck and left the beach without looking back. She walked down the street by herself. She didn't know where to go. She just felt suffocated and wanted to find a place to vent.

As Chuxue stepped down the last staircase, a tear finally slipped from the corner of Zhao's eye. Just now when Chuxue was with him, he had been covering his eyes, just to avoid letting her see the tears in his eyes.

"Chuxue, goodbye..." Zhao said.

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Yiyao Duan was awakened by the dazzling sunshine. She turned her head and sure enough saw the back of a familiar head. Then the flash of her eyes was soft as water.

She reached out her hand and touched Jingyan Ye's head. He had been with Yiyao all these days, and his hair had grown a lot. It was no longer as prickled as it had been when he cut it short, but rather supple.

Jingyan actually woke up when Yiyao turned around, but he wanted to know what Yiyao would do next, so he remained motionless for a long time. Yiyao did exactly what he had thought.

In fact, it was the first thing he did when he woke up in the morning, because he thought the caressing is a very intimate act.

Jingyan did not want to pretend to be asleep any more. He moved his body, looked up and stretched. Yiyao lay back quickly, but her eyes met Jingyan's before she could close them.

"Good morning!" Jingyan greeted her calmly.

"Good, good morning!" Yiyao said. As Yiyao had a bad conscience, she said that uneasy.

Jingyan moved close to her immediately and said, "What's wrong with you? Are you uncomfortable?"

"No." Yiyao said.

Seeing Yiyao's shyness, Jingyan couldn't help smiling.

Jingyan touched the top of Yiyao's head and said, "You don't need to be sneaky when you do this next time. I am all yours."

After saying that, Jingyan saw Yiyao's looking at him confusedly. Then he suddenly remembered that her ear had not been cured, and could not help sighing.

"I hope you can get well soon. I am still not used to your present self..." Jingyan thought.

Yiyao yawned and rubbed her eyes. When she put her hand down, her eyes were full of tears

Jingyan took a look at his watch and pulled Yiyao's quilt up a bit, saying, "You can sleep for some more time."

Yiyao knew what Jingyan said by looking at Jingyan's mouth. She nodded and obediently closed her eyes. After a while, she felt Ye Jingyan rise from her side.

Yiyao didn't want him to leave. She cracked open an eye and saw Jingyan left hurriedly with the mobile phone vibrating in his hand.

She lay in bed, never wanting to sleep again. She kept guessing in her mind who's calling Jingyan.

Jingyan quietly closed the door of the ward and peered inside through the glass in the door. Seeing Yiyao quietly lying on the bed, Jingyan answered the phone relievedly.

"Hello, Louis?" Jingyan said.

"It's me, Mr Ye." Louis said in broken Chinese.

Jingyan frowned and said, "Did you get off the plane?"

"Yes. I'm on my way to the hospital." Louis said.

"When can the operation begin?" Jingyan asked. Jingyan thought of the daily conversation with Yiyao just now and he couldn't wait for her to be operated on immediately.

"If need be, we can start right away." Louis said.

At last, there was a sign of relaxation on Jingyan's face, but it only lasted for a moment. He could not help but worry when he thought of Yiyao's physical condition. "She is very weak now." Jingyan said.

"There is always a risk in this operation. There are too many nerves and it is easy to make mistakes if we are not careful. Therefore, I suggest we wait until our team has a rest." Louis said.

Jingyan knew he shouldn't be so anxious. Although he was very eager to hear Yiyao speak, but since the child was aborted, Yiyao had been in low mood. It's not a good time for the operation.

"OK. I will arrange it in this hospital and try my best to cooperate with you." Jingyan said.

Louis said "OK" and hung up the phone. Looking out of the window at the passing scenery, Louis could not help feeling sorry for Jingyan and Yiyao.

Jingyan and Yiyao have experienced a lot of things, but when they were really about to be together, such a tragedy happened.

Eye surgery is fraught with uncertainty, and even Louis wasn't 100 percent sure it wouldn't be dangerous. The slightest margin of error is a source of endless danger.

That's why Louis suggested Jingyan to choose Yiyao rather than the child. Anesthesia itself has a side effect on the fetus. The risks in the operation are so uncertain that no one can afford them.

After hanging up the phone, Jingyan leaned against on the wall behind him. Staring at the ceiling, his mind went blank gradually. He had no idea that Yiyao got out of the bed.

As Yiyao was a soldier before, it's nothing difficult for her to endure the pain. But she had been so weak lately that when she got to the door with gritted teeth, she was all feeble.

When Yiyao fell to the ground, she saw Jingyan leaning against the wall. She longed to go out and hug him, but she did not have the strength to open the door before her.

.....

Chuxue went back to Ye's villa in a state of utter stupefaction. Blood oozed from her arm and there was a bruise around. She was grazed by a speeding motorbike on the street a few hours ago.

The attitude of the motorbike owners was bad. In the old days, she wouldn't have let the owner go and would have given him a lesson.

But at that day she was in no mood of doing that. She felt distressed without knowing why when she thought of the look in Zhao's eyes.

It was her choice to refuse Zhao. How could she have such a strange mood as if it were Zhao who refused her?

She walked aimlessly and unconsciously in the street for the whole evening. It was only when she was hit that she came to her senses and started on her way home.

Chuxue felt a little inconceivable that she didn't feel tired after walking for such a long time. She just felt she's so painful that she couldn't breathe. She didn't know what was going on.

"Perhaps I am guilty, because I hurt a man who loves me deeply. Everyone will be sad by doing that." Chuxue thought. Then she nodded her head positively to herself.

"Yes. I just feel guilty about that guy. I do not like him at all." Chuxue said to herself.

Chuxue was stunned when the word "like" came to her mind.

"No. Why the word "like" came to my mind?" Chuxue thought. Then she came to her senses and shook her head desperately, trying to get the word out of her mind.

When Venus opened the door, she saw Chuxue shaking her head desperately. Venus was at a loss for a while. "Chuxue, what's wrong with you? Come in." Venus said.

After Chuxue entered the villa, Venus found Chuxue was in a trance. When Venus saw Chuxue's hair was unkempt and her body was scarred, Venus was more surprised. "What's wrong with you? Are you being bullied?" Venus said.

Chuxue got rid of Venus's hands and waved her hand, saying, "I am fine. Leave me alone for a while."

After saying that, Chuxue staggered to the stairs, leaving Venus stand in situ. "She just went to a party. How did she end up like this?" Venus thought.

Venus couldn't figure it out, so she called Yuqi Mu.

"Hello, aunt." Yuqi said.

After hearing Yuqi say that in a pretended calm way, Venus's heart skipped a beat. "What on earth happened to you last night? Why did Chuxue come back now, with all her wounds?" Venus said.

"What did you say? Chuxue left early last night." Yuqi said.

Then there came a noise on the phone and Venus frowned. After a few minutes, there was no sound.

Venus held back her anger and asked, "What on earth did you say?"

"I said Chuxue left early last night." Yuqi said.

A bold conjecture flashed through Venus's mind, and she stopped in the middle of the sentence, "The why she..."

After waiting for a long time, Yuqi didn't hear Venus say the following words. Venus knew she was mistaken, and explained quickly, "No. That's impossible. Chuxue is smart..."

Venus thought carefully what Chuxue looked like just now. Chuxue was dispirited, but there was no sign showing that she has been r.aped. Venus was relieved gradually.

"What the hell happened to you? Why Chuxue is so sad? She is not her usual self and I am worried about her." Venus said. Chuxue was completely out of her mind, as if she had lost her soul.

Instead answering Venus's questions, Yuqi asked in a cheerful tone, "You said she is sad?"

"You're so happy she's upset?" Venus asked with a frown. "Though you and Chuxue are not in a very good relationship, you don't have to hit her when she is down. You are a bad boy." Venus thought.

## **Chapter 398: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

### **Chapter 398 Knowing My Inner Thought**

Yuqi Mu waved his hand and hurriedly explained, "No, no, auntie, you should leave this matter alone. Anyway, it's not a bad thing!"

After saying that, Yuqi, who was afraid that Venus Mu would ask more questions, hung up the phone at once, and Venus became more confused, hearing the beep of the phone.

Then she thought: Not a bad thing? How could it not be bad now that Chuxue Ye is so sad?

She looked up at Chuxue's bedroom door in confusion and shook her head helplessly, thinking: Am I too old to figure out the things of those young people?

On the other hand, Yulin Xiao looked worriedly at Zhao Nangong, who kept drinking wine at the bar counter, then he came closer to Yuqi and asked him after he saw him walking in: "Who called you just now?"

"It was auntie, who asked me something about last night."



Yulin, not caring what Venus called Yuqi for, pointed at Zhao, who was collapsed at the bar counter.

“What should we do with him?”

Since Chuxue rejected him, it didn't take long for him to come to the bar to get drunk, in the meantime, he had been sober for a few times, but each time, as soon as he was sober, he looked for alcohol to get drunk at once and nobody could stop him.

Yuqi shrugged his shoulder indifferently, saying: “Just let him drink, and when he really was completely drunk, we can just take him away.”

“But what if he looks for death when he is sober?”

But Yulin still felt quite sympathized for him, and although he didn't understand how horrible the pain of love was, he felt he could not be involved in love after seeing Zhao's extremely painful look, as if he felt that death was better than life.

“Chuxue is also really ironhearted, turning him down so cruelly.” Speaking of this, Yulin said after thinking for a moment, “But it's also alright, for people you don't like, you should indeed reject them earlier, otherwise they will only be more painful later.”

“That's not necessarily true.”

Yuqi walked over and took the glass of wine away from Zhao's hand, asking the person standing beside him to help him walk into the box.

“What do you mean?” Yulin didn't understand him and caught up with Yuqi, wanting to ask for clarification.

“Guess who just called me?”

“Auntie! You just told me!” Yulin looked at him with contempt, as if he was looking at a fool.

But Yuqi didn't mind, saying: “It's not strange for auntie to call me, but what she just said was about the situation of Chuxue after she came home.”

“What happened?” Yulin kicked him and said, “I hate people like you the most, who keep people guessing. Tell me, what happened when Chuxue came home?”

“She came home not long ago, with scratches on her body, and most of all .....

Yuqi drawled deliberately to make Yulin feel quite curious.

And Yulin couldn't help but push him, “Finish your words now, or else I will punch you!”

“Fine, fine, I’ll tell you!”

Yuqi had been hit by Yulin for many times, which made him quite scared, so he hurriedly told him, “The main thing is that her mind is somewhat unhinged!”

“You mean she likes Zhao too?” Yulin also came back to his senses and hurriedly asked.

Seeing Yuqi nodding affirmatively to him, Yulin felt puzzled again, “Then I can’t understand. If she likes Zhao, why did she reject him?”

Yuqi sighed, “This is probably not what she truly thinks, perhaps she doesn’t even know her true inner thoughts.”

And it might also be because that Venus and Kerry stood in the way of their relationship, and Chuxue had to reject Zhao, whom she didn’t hate, or even somewhat liked, in order to stop the arguments.

Yuqi took one last look at the direction Zhao left and sighed, although they had already known that Chuxue’s feelings for him.

But they both did not know that Chuxue and Zhao were also quite confused about their relationship, and they could not figure out what happened, or whether the two would end up together.

.....

Louis arrived at the place where Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan were, then he waited at the entrance of the hospital after giving Jingyan another call.

The nurses coming in and out curiously looked at the foreign man. And although they were not young, they still could not help but whisper because of their natural curiosity about other matters.

When Jingyan came out from inside, he saw many people staring either directly or implicitly at the foreign man in front of him.

“Mr. Ye, you’ve finally come out!” Louis sighed with relief and walked to him with his own suitcase.

Jingyan smiled at him apologetically, took his case and walked into the hospital, saying: “I’m sorry to trouble you.”

Louis was quite careless, and he quickly waved his hand after hearing Jingyan’s words, “Never mind, can I take a look at Ms. Duan and check her situation?”

Jingyan then answered: "Yes, come with me."

Yiyao had just fallen asleep, and after she couldn't hear the sound, she could sleep until night with the curtains drawn.

This was good, because she wouldn't think about many things after she fell asleep, and all Jingyan needed to do was just waking her up at dinner time. When other people came in, they did not even have to deliberately open the door gently because she could not hear any sounds.

Louis walked in and saw Yiyao be asleep with a pale face, who could not help but frown after looking at her for a while.

"How is she?" Jingyan looked at her, being quite worried. He kept watching her in these days, and he also fed her many food every day, but she still lost weight.

Louis shook his head, saying: "She can't have operation in these two days, it's better for her to take a few days to recuperate."

Jingyan didn't say anything when he got the answer. It was supposed to be their decision anyway, and now they could just watch her more carefully.

Then he sent Louis away from the ward and arranged him to work in the office which was not far from the ward, asking him to be specifically in charge of their medical care.

While Yiyao knew nothing at all. And it was not that Jingyan deliberately hid everything from her, but she was oblivious of the outside world and could not notice anything.

.....

It had been a few days since she rejected Zhao, but Chuxue still hadn't calmed down, and all she could think about was Zhao, his smile, his tenderness, which all kept appearing in her mind.

"Chuxue, why don't you eat any food?" Venus had been keeping an eye on her for the past few days, who got better today. A few days ago, when she just came back, she did not care anything no matter what other people said, being quite absent-minded.

After hearing her words, Chuxue looked up and smiled at her, saying: "I'm full."

"So soon?" Venus was quite suspicious and stopped her from getting off the table, "Shouldn't you tell me what happened that day?"

Venus really wanted to go to the scene and have a look at the party immediately since her daughter had changed a lot after going to the party of those young people.

"Mom, don't ask me about it!" Chuxue forced a smile, trying to make Venus not worry too much.

However, she did not know that this would only make Venus be more suspicious.

Venus and Kerry Ye looked at each other and they both saw the suspicion in each other's eyes.

Then Venus asked her seriously, "Are you going to tell me or not?"

"I ....." Chuxue didn't know how to say about that, so she stood beside the chair with her head bowed, stammering.

"Why can't you just tell me?" Venus got up aggressively and approached Chuxue.

While Chuxue took a few steps back and raised her head, clenching her teeth, "Do you really want me to tell you?"

Venus replied at once, "Of course."

"It's because of you!"

"Huh?" Venus couldn't believe it, "You're upset because of us? But we didn't even go to that party!"

"Yes, you indeed didn't go, but it was more frightening than your going."

Chuxue suddenly raised her head and looked directly into Venus's eyes with anger: "On the one hand, you asked me to do something you want, on the other hand, you asked me not to do something that you don't want, while I have been careful to do exactly what you asked, in order not to disappoint you, but ....."

"But I am a human being too, I have my own feelings, and you have overruled me with a single word, making the matter be completely impossible!"

"What is the matter you are referring to?" Venus had been young as well, so she could certainly see that Chuxue had fallen in love.

"It's not that I won't let you do what you want, it's just that you're too young and we're afraid you don't have the ability to make the judgement for yourself!"

Chuxue closed her eyes, who was about to cry: "I'm not young anymore, and I have my own judgement, so I don't need you to worry about me all the time."

“Who is that man?”

Then Venus stopped beating around the bush and asked directly: “Who is the man that made you so sad?”

Chuxue opened her lips and said a name after a long time, “Zhao Nangong.”

“It’s him?” Venus had actually guessed that it was Zhao and she just hadn’t confirmed it yet, so she wasn’t very surprised after Chuxue said his name.

“I have told you that he is not good! Look at you! He caused you to lose your mind in just a few hours!”

But Chuxue shook her head and said, who felt very guilty now: “I am so sad, not because he did something bad, but because I rejected him.”

“You like him!” Venus’s words was an affirmation. And from all indications, it seemed that Chuxue already liked Zhao, but she might still not know her own feelings.

Chuxue looked at Venus in shock and shook her head in a hurry, “I just feel guilty .....

Seeing her desperately trying to defend herself, Venus sighed helplessly and turned around to look at Kerry, who was sitting at the dining table and still did not get up.

Then she asked him, “What exactly should we do?”

Kerry had heard the conversation between Venus and Chuxue just now, and though he was very reluctant for Zhao to marry Chuxue, he thought that they could still not separate them since she had fallen in love with him!

Thinking of this, he waved his hand and said: “Let the young people manage their own affairs!”

After seeing Chuxue’s sad expression, Venus had to stop saying anything though she still wanted to speak.

Chuxue was quite annoyed with Venus’s words. And she thought: I am clearly guilty about him! As for liking him, how could Venus think so now that Zhao does not meet my criteria for liking at all.

But she could not forget the thought no matter how, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt worried, besides, she had no friend around to help her in this regard.

Then Chuxue suddenly thought of Jingyan, who was in the hospital taking care of Yiyao, thinking: He is so good to Yiyao, so he must know how it feels to like someone.

Thinking of this, Chuxue took out her mobile phone and called him.

"Hello?" A low, magnetic voice came through the phone.

Chuxue was a little dazed and didn't respond for a long time, then Jingyan frowned and asked, "What are you calling me for?"

"Brother ....."

"Hmm?"

Chuxue then was determined and asked him, "Do you like Yiyao?"

"Why do you ask me this all of a sudden?"

"Just answer me!" Chuxue was suddenly quite stern, and she was not shy to ask this kind of question through the phone.

"My feelings to Yiyao is not called liking her." Jingyan replied calmly.

Chuxue could not believe his words, "But you are so good to her! If it is not called liking her, then what are your feelings for her?"

"It's love!"

Chuxue rolled her eyes, imitating Jingyan bombastically, who opened his mouth and said the words: It is hard to judge if you like someone, but it is easy to judge if you love someone.

"Then you must have liked her before you love her! Can you tell me how it feels to like someone?"

"How does it feel?" Chuxue knew that Jingyan was definitely frowning, needing not to guess.

"Why are you suddenly asking me about this?"

"Well ....."

"Is it because you like someone? Hmm.....do you want to talk about it?"

Chuxue had wanted to make up an excuse to put it off, but when she heard Jingyan say that, she had to tell him the truth.

"Yes, and I want to know if I really like him."

Jingyan thought for a while before he answered: "When she's sad, I am sad as well, and when she's happy, I'm happy too."

"Besides, I want to see her everyday, and I keep wondering what she's doing, whether she's sad or happy."

"I see....." Chuxue's heart was beating fast, because what Jingyan said was just what she had been going through these days, though she still could not quite understand his words.

"You still haven't told me who exactly is that man!"

"It's not important!" Chuxue hung up the phone immediately after she finished the words, being quite diffident.

She then covered her thumping heart in disbelief, thinking: Am I ..... am I really in love with Zhao?

How is it possible? There is no sign at all! Is liking so inexplicable?

She then hesitated and thought about it in her room for a long time, and she called Zhao after she knew her feelings for him.

She held the phone, being quite panic, and thought about what she was going to say later, then she finally dialed the number after hesitating for a long time.

After waiting for a while, she didn't hear anyone speaking, and a cold, mechanical female voice came through the phone: Sorry, the number you have called is temporarily unanswered, please call again later.

Chuxue put the phone down in disappointment and did not call him again. She had worked hard to muster up the courage to call him, but Zhao did not answer the phone, which made her feel quite disappointed.

So she would not call him again, because she thought that if she was important for him, then he would definitely call back when he saw the missed call, but if she was not important.....

Then Chuxue shook her head, thinking: If I am not important to him, then I will not be shameless to keep calling him.

She just sat quietly in the bedroom and waited for a long time, feeling more and more desperate because he still did not call back.

Everyone now holds the phone all day and can be reached anytime, so how could it be possible that Zhao still did not know that she had called him? If that was really the case, there would only be one reason——Zhao didn't want to talk to her.

Chuxue began to be confused again, thinking: Could it be that he wants to take the opportunity to retaliate me since I have rejected him last time, making him be quite awkward?

What should I do then?

What am I going to do?

I should wait for him..... or .....

Chuxue sighed, not knowing what she should do now.....

## **Chapter 399: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 12 minutes read

Chapter 399 The surgery, Resonance Between Two Lovers

As for Zhao Nangong, who had slept for days, finally woke up after being hit by Yuqi Mu.

“What are you doing? Why are you hitting me?” Zhao wiped down the blood stains at the corner of his mouth, being full of bewilderment and quite displeased.

Yuqi couldn't stand his look and sneered, “Zhao, now that she can't see you like this, what the use of leading a befuddled life? It's just a breaking up, which everyone has experienced, and in the end, we will pull ourselves together! But look at you, what are you doing now?”

Zhao felt quite faint, so he rubbed and shook his head. He also felt strange about his look now, but he was really very painful because that he indeed loved her, so he couldn't find any other better way than to numb himself with alcohol.

He looked up and saw his own unkempt appearance in the mirror, with his beard covering his mouth and the dark circles under the eyes, which were as heavy as a panda's.

The thought of loathing himself suddenly appeared in his mind, then he thought: No wonder Chuxue Ye doesn't like me, I am indeed too unkempt. And if I were her, I wouldn't like someone as messy as me as well.

“Is she ..... okay?” Zhao gazed at Yuqi and hesitated for a moment before asking.



Yuqi sneered, "Of course she's fine, who is still living a good life."

He was actually unaware of Chuxue's current situation, having not seen her since the last time they parted. But he had to make up a lie in order to make Zhao pull himself together.

"Really?" Zhao bowed his head despondently, thinking: What am I expecting now that this is how it is supposed to be?

Hoping that she will be upset and guilty because of me?

No! Zhao shook his head as he thought: I won't take such mercy!

He patted the folds of his clothes and staggered to his feet, holding onto the wall, who felt quite dizzy and could not stand still, but he tugged at the handrail with his full strength and he soon had himself under control.

"Thank you, Yuqi!" He patted Yuqi on the shoulder with one of his hands.

Although they were not close friends, Zhao still felt quite grateful that Yuqi had done so much to help him.

Although he had been punched today, he became quite sober now, so he should express his thanks for that, and strictly speaking, simply saying "thank you" could not fully express his gratitude at all.

Yuqi also just passed by and came in to see him, and he walked straight through the main door into the inner room because Zhao did not close the door.

Then he looked at Zhao meaningfully, saying, "You take care of yourself!"

After saying that, he left without looking back and drove the car which was parked at the door, leaving Zhao alone, who was half-drunk and half-awake.

But since he had been quite sober now, he knew what he was doing. The red wine bottles all over the floor made him feel quite whiny, and every time he stood up and took a step, he would tumble, making it even harder for him to take a firm stand, who was walking wobbly.

He then managed to walk to the window, made a place that was not too big and sat on the floor, waiting for the sun to shine through the French window, while he squinted, being somewhat unable to adjust to the strong light.

As soon as he calmed himself down, all he thought about was Chuxue Ye and he tried hard to not think about her. But as soon as he really stopped thinking about her, he became a little panic instead.

This emotion kept making him feel tortured, making it impossible for him to think about anything else.

“Ah!” Zhao punched the opposite French window, which broke a crack.

Then he put down his hand and he was so terribly numb inside that he could not feel the pain on his hand anymore, thinking: Nothing will ever hurt me again after I go through this thing!

He could not help but laugh when he thought about it: So it seems that I do not lose anything, at least I have no soft spot and do not need to do everything carefully, like what Jingyan Ye does.

But.....

But he really fucking wanted to have a soft spot, though it could do him a lot of harm, he still felt quite happy to have such a soft spot, or say, someone he loved deeply, instead of being far away from her and unable to do anything.

He didn't know what kind of men Chuxue liked, but as long as he saw her be so close with other men, he just felt quite jealous and painful in his heart.

All the images of making out without him made him feel sick, but there was no way for him to do anything, because he couldn't get her love anyway .....

She wouldn't belong to him no matter how .....

.....

In the house of the Ye family.

Chuxue was sitting in front of the window, being in a daze, then she raised her hands, who felt quite warm because of the sunlight shining through her fingertips.

Chuxue was quite calm now, after being surprised and doubtful for a long time, and she no longer made all kinds of reasons and excuses for Zhao, but instead, what remained in her heart was disappointment.

She thought: He is probably blaming me, after all, I refused him cruelly at that time. Well, I am to blame, if I knew my feeling towards him earlier.....

I should have not been so cruel to him, but God knows when I can know my feelings towards him. If I had given him hope at that time, he would not have been so sad, and perhaps I would have understood it even later.

There's a reason he's not answering my calls now, so I shouldn't blame him!

But ..... but why do I feel somewhat painful and sad?

Could it be that after I left that night, something else have happened? And did he be with that women after they prepared the scene, whom he saw at the scene?

The more she thought about it, the more likely she thought it was, and she held her phone, not knowing what to do.

The string of numbers on the screen made her feel quite confused, which she stared at for a long time before she finally turn off her phone.

She then thought: If we can not be together at last, then I would rather not know about his life, and it was good to leave myself a fantasy.

Chuxue was quite sad in her thoughts, and she sat by the bay window by herself, with a exuding melancholy temperament.

Venus Mu pushed open the door and saw Chuxue sitting by the window with her messy hair, being battered out of her senses.

"What's wrong?" Venus approached her and touched her hair.

Not shying away from her, Chuxue was sitting on the windowsill and didn't answer Venus's question because she didn't know why she was upset at all, and she was just having a bee in her head with no proof of her imagination.

Venus felt quite sad after looking at her, saying: "We will hold a dinner party for you in a couple of days, why don't you cheer up and go to the party?"

"I don't want to go." When she heard about this kind of event, she refused at once, without even thinking about it, because all she thought about was completely another person, and there was no way for her to go to the party to enjoy herself.

"You should go, you're always sad when you stay at home, maybe you'll be happier when you go." Venus persuaded her attentively, "Besides, basically all the young talents in the city will be there, so you can pick one of them to be your boyfriend."

"All of them will come?" Chuxue only cared about this thing though her mother had said so many words.

Then Chuxue thought: Will he..... come?

"Okay, I'll go." Chuxue said, thinking: Anyway, when I go to the party, I'll know whether he's coming or not.

Hearing her say so, Venus sighed with relief and accompanied her to sit by the bay window. Then they talked for a while, and Venus left after she made sure that Chuxue was not upset anymore.

.....

Jingyan then put his arm around Yiyao Duan's waist to help her slowly get out of bed. In these days, her wounds had been slowly healing up, and at least the blood no longer oozed from the wound.

As Yiyao took one step, her abdomen twitched because of the pain, but she gritted her teeth and didn't scream out.

"If you are really painful, you should lie on the bed and rest for another few days." Seeing her sweat a lot on her forehead in just a short time, Jingyan took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat on her forehead.

Yiyao raised her head and managed to smile at Jingyan, expressing her determination with her eyes, "I can do it!"

But Jingyan was still quite worried, thinking: A healed wound also means that she is going to have a surgery, but I'm really afraid that something bad will happen.....

Yiyao also sensed that Jingyan had something on his mind, so she found a place to sit down and looked at him with confusion.

Jingyan was quite embarrassed by her staring and he began to look somewhere else. But Yiyao held his hand and wrote those words on his hand with her finger, not letting him avoid her eyes:

Do you have something on your mind?

Jingyan had been fully concentrating on his hand since she took it in hers.

Probably having guessed the words she wrote, Jingyan held her hand as well to suggest her: There is one thing I want to tell you.

Then Yiyao didn't write any words with her finger on his hand, but gave him a wink to hint him to tell her what it was.

After hesitating for a moment, Jingyan found a piece of paper and a pen, then wrote a few words on the paper at once:

In the next two days, you might have an surgery.

Yiyao was quite puzzled, because she didn't know why she still needed an surgery now that the baby had been miscarried?

Jingyan held his pen and thought for a moment before writing the words down: Your ear may need to be examined.

She understood what he meant at once. Now that there was something wrong with her ear, of course she was happy to have an surgery, but she just could not understand why Jingyan was so upset.

Jingyan thought for a while before telling her the risk of the surgery, after seeing her nod gently.

He quickly finished writing the words on the paper, and then he handed it to Yiyao.

What he wanted to tell her was: The risk of the surgery is very high, and though she will be operated by the best ophthalmologist in the city, he can still not guarantee that nothing bad can happen during the surgery.

Yiyao was in a bit of a trance after seeing the words on the paper, thinking: Though I do not know what kind of accident might happen, it is probably very scary now that even Jingyan is quite worried now.

Then she wrote down a few words on the paper to make a response to Jingyan's worry: Life and death are decreed by fate, I still will have the surgery because I want to hear the voices, otherwise I will be more lonely than being dead.

Jingyan looked meaningfully at Yiyao and nodded after a long time. Of course he knew that she wanted to hear the voices, because he would look at the sleeping Yiyao every day before going to bed.

And he often saw her secretly open her eyes and be in a daze. And for several days, she was quite silent.

On the day of the surgery, it was a sunny day. As soon as Venus got a call from Jingyan, she went to the hospital with the people of the Ye family.

When they entered in the ward, Jingyan was pouring water for Yiyao. He then glanced at them and saw a group of people standing at the door, which did not make him feel surprised because he had already thought of this scene when he received the call from Venus in the morning.

But Yiyao was a little overwhelmed, bowing her head in fear.

She couldn't hear them, only occasionally saw someone's lips closing and opening. She felt like a useless person, and this thought tortured her so much that made her no longer be afraid of any of the following surgeries.

"Jingyan, have you made up your mind?" Venus said with full of concern, who knew the high risk of this kind of surgery.

Jingyan glanced at Yiyao, who happened to look up, being full of anticipation.

"Yiyao wants to hear the voices." That was all he said, and Venus stopped asking any questions after hearing that.

Love someone is to not bear to see her sad.....

Louis then walked to the door of the ward, and he thought that he had went to the wrong room after seeing a group of people blocking the door. Then he withdrew to have a look at the room number, which was indeed the one that he had memorized.

Then he was a little confused and spoke in Chinese, being not very fluent: "Excuse me, excuse me."

Yuqi and Yulin Xiao, who were standing by the door, pushed him out impatiently after turning around and seeing an old foreign man pushing his way inside the door.

"We are having a family reunion here, what are you, an old foreigner doing here?"

Louis was even more confused after hearing the words, then he asked, "May I ask if Jingyan is in here?"

Jingyan smiled warmly at Yiyao after he heard someone at the door call his name, and then he walked out from the place given up by Yuqi and Yulin.

When he saw Louis, who was sweating a lot, turn around and prepare to leave, Jingyan hurriedly took a few steps forward and stopped him, asking, "Are you ready?"

When Louis saw that it was Jingyan, he became relieved, "Mr. Ye, you've finally come out. Everything is ready, and the only thing we need to do now is just to send Ms. Duan to the operating room."

Jingyan nodded, "Have the nurses come over."

After Louis left, Jingyan bowed his head and sighed, and not long afterwards many nurses came over.

When the people in the ward saw this, they all retreated, and the nurses then put Yiyao's bed in place and pushed her out of the ward together.

Jingyan hurriedly followed them, but stopped near the operating room. This time was different from the last time, he would only disturb the doctor's surgery if he went in the room, so instead, That he was outside the operating room would help Louis concentrate on the surgery.

He watched Yiyao disappear in front of his eyes, and surprisingly, he began to feel panic. Every time he parted with her in the hospital, he felt as if she was about to leave him.

The risk was not so high that it was fatal, but he could not help but shiver.

Yuqi turned back and saw Jingyan trembling, then he walked over and patted his shoulder without saying anything.

Yuqi understood that usually at this time, a man does not want his vulnerability to be seen, yet he still wants someone to share it with him.

Yulin, of course, was about to walk over to them after seeing them, but he was stopped by the expression in Yuqi's eyes. Then he sat down on the chair behind him and waited in silence.

Venus and Kerry also did not go over, knowing that verbal comfort was of little use and that only the result of the successful surgery would reassure Jingyan.

For a while, although there were many people in the corridor, no one said anything, and only the clock on the wall could be heard ticking.

Chuxue had been already absent-minded, and only when she heard that the surgery was very risky did she run over here. Now that she had sat for a long time and thought of Zhao, she felt more and more emotional about such a scene.

She thought: Only people who are in love with each other can be like this.....

As for Zhao and me, I'm afraid that we will not experience such a thing.

Chuxue then shook her head repeatedly as she thought: How could I remember that man at such a time, anyway, now that we have been out of touch, then I don't need to care what he will be like.

## **Chapter 400: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Chapter 400 They Were Not Suitable For Each Other

Time passed quickly, during this period, Jingyan changed many poses and when he was about to lose patience and went to knock the door of the emergency room, it was opened from inside.

The bed was just opposite him, Jingyan rushed over. When the bed was sent out, Louis wiped his glasses with the handkerchief.

"How is she?" Jingyan said with his hands trembled.

Louis smiled faintly and answered, "The operation goes well, she just need a few days to recover."

Hearing this, Jingyan felt relieved and gazed at Yiyao with a warm smile.

Yiyao was sleeping with her eyebrows frowned, she was injected anesthetic so that she could hear nothing now.

Jingyan caressed her hair lightly and turned to ask Louis, "When will she hear?"

Louis took off his glasses and the rubber gloves, then he replied, "If she has enough rest, she can hear a week later. But do remember, don't make any harsh sound in the following months."

Jingyan nodded, after sending Louis away, he hurriedly followed the nurse into the ward.

Venus and other people were about to enter as well, however, Jingyan drove them away for the excuse that Yiyao needed to rest.

Then Jingyan sat beside the bed and gazed at Yiyao who was sleeping like a child.

Seeing this, Jingyan felt relieved, as if nothing had happened. The past thing was just a dream.

Yiyao felt someone was tucking her in, so she moved, however, instead of scaring that person, he became more cautious.

Then, She opened her eyes and saw Jingyan's smile, which made her feel warm.

She knew how torturous he was during the surgery. Since she was fine now, he must be very excited.

After looking around, Yiyao felt numb. She didn't know where to look at.

Seeing this, Jingyan quickly walked over and said, "What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"



He reached out to smooth Yiyao's frowned brow, "Does it hurt?"

He didn't know the process of the surgery, but he knew that there must be an incision. Her head was wrapped up with gauze, which made her look dumb.

Yiyao tried hard to raise her head, but her temples were painful, and so did her ears.

"Yiyao, can you hear me? Yiyao?" Jingyan said close to her ears.

Yiyao felt that her ears were about to explode, so she hurriedly pushed Jingyan away. However, she still couldn't hear Jingyan and shook her head.

"Fine." Jingyan bowed his head and felt a bit disappointed, however, he comforted Yiyao and said, "It's okay, you are still in the recovery!"

Yiyao just closed her eyes and lied on the bed calmly. She focused herself on the sounds around her.

.....

Chuxue walked out of the ward, but she didn't want to leave with Venus. She felt very confused for she was now a bit interested in Zhao, but he didn't call her.

Although she was arrogant, she still took out her phone and called Zhao, she wanted to know his thought. Only after a while, Zhao answered the phone with surprise.

"Chuxue? What's wrong?"

Chuxue frowned, he must be drunk or why could he say like that?

"Zhao, where are you?"

"In my home!" As soon as Zhao finished speaking, a scene appeared in Chuxue's mind, he must be with another woman.

She clenched her fist in anger and said, "Where are you?"

Hearing this, Zhao felt confused, after looking around, Zhao answered, "I'm in my villa."

"Just wait there!" After saying this, Chuxue directly hung up the phone and took a taxi to his villa.

Zhao felt even more confused, after a while, the phone rang again. This time, Zhao answered the phone quickly and said, "Hello? What's wrong?"

"Brat, what are you doing?"

Hearing this voice, Zhao quickly became calm for it was from his father.

He quickly apologized, "Sorry, Dad, I didn't know it was you, what's the matter?"

"What's going on between you and Chuxue?" Hao just ignored his words and asked directly to the point.

Hearing this, Zhao felt depressed and answered, "Nothing, it's all over."

"I don't allow you to connect her!"

Zhao smiled bitterly and said, "Well, I won't do that anymore."

After sensing his depressed mood, Hao's voice became soft and said, "Come back today!"

"Now?" Zhao was a little surprised, "What's wrong?"

"Don't talk nonsense, just come back!"

Then he hung up the phone, Zhao was confused and felt strange. Why did they all acted like this today?

Zhao sensed a smell of alcohol all over his body, so he quickly walked into the bathroom to take a shower so as to avoid Hao's blame.

After changing clothes and cleaning up the garbage at home, Zhao finally went out.

His car was parking in the underground garage where he could go down from his villa. After dawdling for a while, he finally went to the garage.

While he was driving, a taxi drove by. The next moment, Chuxue saw Zhao who was wearing sunglasses. So she quickly yelled, "Stop!" Then she got off the taxi and chased Zhao's car.

There was a traffic jam for many people had finished their work now. Thus, Zhao drove into the highway without hesitation.

Chuxue was about to catch up, however, Zhao suddenly sped up and then disappeared.

Chuxue stood at the intersection in a depressed look. She just ignored the honks around her and looked at the direction that Zhao left.

Was this the God's punishment? Although she liked him, she refused him so many times. And now it was her turn to feel disappointed. She could bear this, but she didn't know what would happen in the future. Maybe her love would wear off or she would finally give up.

Maybe they were not suitable for each other.

.....

After returning to home, Zhao found the living room was empty. After making sure it was his home, he rubbed his drowsy head and started to ask Hao.

"Dad? Dad?"

However, nobody answered him. Then he sat on the sofa with a puzzled look.

He didn't know what Hao was going to say. However, if he left now, Hao would ask him to come back again.

Seeing that it was getting darker outside, Zhao believed that he would come back to have a rest.

Then Zhao became relaxed and crossed his legs and played his phone. His fingers accidentally touched the call records where Chuxue's name accounted for a row.

He felt a bit strange. Why did Chuxue call him?

After waiting for a while, it was dark outside, Zhao got up and patted his clothes, then he was about to leave.

Suddenly, the door was opened, Hao walked in with a young lady beside him. After looking at her for a while, Zhao made sure that he hadn't seen her before.

"What's wrong?" Zhao walked over and held Hao, but actually his eyes were focused on the young woman. He murmured in his heart, "When does Hao change his taste? This girl is as young as him and looks pure and innocent."

Hao was a shrewd man, of course he knew what Zhao was looking at. However, he didn't point it directly but instead said, "You are such an indifferent man. I know that you won't come back if I don't ask you."

"Well, don't say that, I'm a kind man and always listen to your order."

He chatted with Hao for a while and the woman behind kept silent and lowered her head in a shy manner.

Zhao felt a little strange, if she was Hao's woman, she should have flatter him like all those woman. However, she acted very shy.

"Well." Hao pushed him away and rolled up his eyes.

"Stop staring at her! You are scaring."

"Uncle!" The woman finally spoke in the shy manner. However, she addressed Hao respectfully.

"Who is she?" Zhao finally asked.

Then, Hao pulled her in front of Zhao and said, "This is Luoxue, daughter of one of my friend. She just come from abroad, so I want you to take her to dinner. You may have many common topics."

Hearing this, Zhao was speechless. It turned out that he wanted to introduce the girl to him. He thought that she would be his stepmother.

"No way, I've already eaten my dinner." Zhao directly refused Hao's proposal, he had no interest in her and it was hard for him to forget Chuxue.

Hearing this, Hao glared at him and said, "She eats nothing, you have to accompany her."

"Why don't you go?" Zhao was dissatisfied, "Since you are hungry now, you can eat together. I'm full, do you want me to watch you eating?"

After saying this, Zhao picked up his jacket on the living room, and glanced at Luoxue who was hiding in the corner, then he turned to looked at Hao and said, "If you've finished, I'd better go back first!"

"How dare you!" Hao stopped him, "I know what you are thinking about. You are attracted by Chuxue. Ye family won't agree your marriage, just give up."

"That's enough!" Zhao was furious and pushed Hao's hands away, then he yelled, "I know, if wasn't for you, I won't reduced to such situation. Chuxue and I would still be friends now."

"You ....."

Hao wanted to curse, but thinking about what he had done. It was really his fault.

Zhao wanted to vent his anger and then continued, "Am I right? If I'm Venus, I won't choose you either!"

“Slap!”

Hao couldn't bear it and gave Zhao a slap. The fingerprints quickly appeared on his fair skin.

“So you just slapped me?” Zhao looked at Hao incredulously, his eyes were filled with complex emotions.

“I .....

Hao didn't answer his question. Zhao's words had really hurt him, or he wouldn't do that. He couldn't control himself.

“Fine.” Zhao didn't want to listen to his explanation, he just went out and left Hao and Luoxue in the room.

Then, Hao turned back and smiled bitterly, “I'm sorry Luoxue, it's all my fault.”

“Don't be polite Uncle. Zhao has his own thought. I really appreciate him.” Luoxue was still shocked by Zhao's movement! How could he be so emotional? She could even feel his anger and helplessness.

Seeing the direction that Zhao left. Hao felt helpless, Zhao was old enough to get rid of his control.

“Uncle, I'd better go home now.” Luoxue lowered her head and felt shy. She had lied to Zhao, she wasn't come back from abroad.

After taking a glimpse of Luoxue, Hao said, “Luoxue, sometimes you should seize the opportunity to achieve what you want.”

Hearing this, Luoxue was nervous and asked, “Uncle, what do you mean?”

“You are smart enough to understand that.” Then he patted Luoxue's head and walked to his room. On the halfway, he added, “Go back if you want.”

Luoxue answered in a low voice and gently opened the door, afraid of disturbing Hao.

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Zhao walked out of the house and drove aimlessly when suddenly a phone call came in, he freed one hand and turned on the Bluetooth.

“Hello, who is it?”

The man kept silent for a while and asked, “Where are you?”

Hearing this, Zhao frowned, it was like Yuqi's voice, however, since he was not familiar with Yuqi, he asked, "Are you Yuqi?"

"It's me." Yuqi answered directly.

"Where are you now?"

Yuqi asked again, this time, Zhao finally heard his question and answered, "I'm on the highway."