# Chapter 401: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 9 minutes read

Chapter 401 When The Two Rivals Meet

"There will be a ball in a few days. Are you going?"

Zhao Nangong frowned. He was not that close to Yuqi Mu to talk about such a personal thing. Besides, he was surprised that he's the last one to know the ball.

He dodged a car driving toward him sk!llfully and asked, "Anything special about that ball?"

"Not really, but it's Chuxue's matchmaking party. You can choose not to go."

When hearing Chuxue Ye's name, Zhao's heart started to ache. He tried to act calm, "I'm not going, as I have nothing on me to compete against others."

"Well, it's none of my business. I've delivered the news. It's up to you," Mu then hang up the phone.

Zhao pulled over by the roadside because he felt hard to breathe. The words were said in a moment of anger. As a matter of fact, he's not sure of the real reason why Chuxue turned him down-was it because of family enmity or was it because she had no feelings for him at all?

he thought she actually liked him but she had to turn him down because of what had happened between the parents of the two families years ago. So he was thinking about handling the family enmity first, but what if she still said no?

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The morning, Zhao was awaken by the doorbell. He was so irritated. He rubbed his hair and went off the bed to open the door.

"Who's that?"

Zhao saw Luoxue Lin smiling at him. He was confused and rubbed his sleepy eyes.

"Girl, you've got to the wrong door."

Luoxue raised the meal box in her hands and waved in front of him, "No. I've brought breakfast for you. What, won't let me in?"

Zhao was still a bit stupefied and stepped aside to let her in.

Seeing the messy living room, Luoxue frowned, "The living room is at sixs and sevens!"

"I've been too busy to clean it up." Zhao was a bit awkward when being seen like this. Has a man of dignity after all.

"Well, have your breakfast first, brother Zhao. I'll clean it up for you later."

Luoxue managed to make space out of the mess on the table and put the meal box down.

Zhao sat by the table as she instructed. He asked while sipping the porridge, "How do you know where I live?"

"Huh?" Luoxue got panicked but soon calmed herself down.

"Uncle told me. He's worried about you, so he asked me to bring breakfast over."

"He did?"" Zhao laughed coldly. "He would care about whether I have my breakfast or not?" Zhao thought to himself.

Thinking of what had happened the night before, Zhao felt a bit embarrassed, "Do not mention his name again in front of me, or you don't have to come to my house any more."

"Got it!" Luoxue answered quickly, blaming herself for how stupid she was to mention the person that ruined brother Zhao's mood.

Zhao is a careless man. He totally forgot what he had said and started to enjoy his breakfast.

After breakfast, Zhao threw himself on the sofa. But Luoxue was still there fulfilling her words that she would help clean the house.

Seeing her working here and there in the house busily, Zhao had no idea of walking up to help her. Instead, he started to compare Luoxue with Chuxue in his heart secretly.

Chuxue would never do the cleaning for him. She would make him clean.

Love is blind. People get crazy about the person who is bad tempered-which they consider cute, but turn a blind eye to the one who's got many merits.

"Brother Zhao?"

Zhao pulled himself back from his thoughts then he realized a pair of big eyes were staring at him. He asked, "Done cleaning?"

#### "Yes."

Luoxue moved her face away so that Zhao could have a whole view of the house. Hmm, the living room is so organized and clean. The wine bottles and shoes on the floor were all put away.

All the dirty clothes had been washed and at the moment were hanging to dry on the balcony. The whole house was full of the smell of sunshine. The floor was as clean as a mirror. Zhao looked around and saw everything in order.

He nodded with satisfaction, "Hmm, nice!"

Luoxue showed a happy smile and waited for more compliments, but without saying another word, Zhao just sat back on the sofa with his legs crossed and started to play with his phone.

"Brother Zhao..." Luoxue said with a tone that sounded like complaining.

Zhao looked up from his phone and asked, "What? Anything else?"

Luoxue stared at him feeling unhappy. She did not know what to say and just stood there. Finally, Zhao ran out of his patience took some cash out of the drawer. He handed the money to her and said, "Here you are. You brought breakfast for me. Consider this as my grat!tude."

Luoxue bit her I!p and stared at him, not saying anything or taking the money.

"What on earth do you want?" Zhao asked impatiently.

"Brother Zhao, I don't want the money. I just hope you can see me as a friend."

It finally caught Zhao's attention and he looked Luoxue in the eye, "You have to know, my heart is occupied by someone else."

"I know! I don't care!"

"But I do!"

Zhao tucked the money into her purse, "I don't want her to get me wrong. Take the money and we are even. Do not play with love any more."

Luoxue looked at Zhao and her eyes were teary.

Zhao turned around and said, "Do not give me that poor look. It does no good to you or me."

"But brother Zhao, she doesn't like you!"

"It's none of your business! Even if she doesn't like me, I am willing to give up all the women for her," it was his choice and it had nothing to do with anyone else.

"Off you go…"

Zhao then went upstairs without saying anything else, leaving Luoxue standing alone downstairs want watching him close the bedroom door. She then clenched her fist.

"Chuxue Ye! Let's wait and see! I will make brother Zhao like me!" Luoxue took her handbag and left the villa. Seeing her leave, Zhao sighed in relief-women are so annoying! Lucky that she had left. He decided to leave the villa too, just in case Luoxue would come back again.

After making up his mind, Zhao started to pack his things up. He was going to his apartment in downtown-smaller but should be enough for him.

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The opening time of the ball was drawing near but Chuxue was still getting prepared. She let Venus Mu do whatever she wanted and finally her hair was done.

Vnus touched her chin and observed Chuxue for a while, like enjoying a piece of work of art.

She nodded with satisfaction, "Hmm, that's my daughter! You are born beautiful and with my sk!lls, you will shine tonight!"

Chuxue rolled her eyes secretly and answered, "Yes yes, you have good sk!lls! Thanks mom!"

"Hmm, you grateful little thing."

Venus felt that Chuxue's no longer absent-minded these days, but there's still something strange. She seemed to lack interest in the things around her.

Chuxue had been laughing and playing with people these days and it's a relief to Venus. But when Venus walked into her bedroom to bring her some fruits, she found Chuxue looking out of the window sadly.

"Come on, quit talking nonsense. It's time that we left!"

### Chuxue nodded and held Venus on the wrist, "finally! I am starving!"

"You starving little thing!" Venus tapped her nose, with her eyes filled with love.

Chuxue stuck her tongue out and made faces at her.

At the ball...

The ball organized by parents was way much better than that by the young people. The ballroom was decorated to be so luxury and the food looked so delicious.

Chuxue was enjoying the food with her both hands when suddenly some patted her on the shoulder. She got startled and dropped the food in her hands.

"Am I that scary?"

Chuxue looked up and saw a pair of clear eyes. She felt the person familiar. After thinking for a while, she asked, "Xiu Yan?"

"Finally you remember my name!" Xiu squinted and smiled gently.

Chuxue was embarrassed and said, "I always have a good memory."

"Are you alone?"

Chuxue nodded and looked at him with confusion, "Why?"

"Will you save a dance for me later?" Xiu took out a pack of tissue and handed it to her. He pointed at his own mouth and Chuxue immediately got what he meant. She hurriedly wiped her mouth.

"Okay, I will."

Xiu considered her every move to be cute. In his eyes, she's unlike the other girls who are so pretentious.

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Zhao was sound asleep when suddenly a phone call came in.

"Be in the ball in half another, you filthy thing, or you are not my son any longer!"

Zhao was startled by Hao Nangong's shout and got clear at once, "Okay I'll go! Do you have to shout? Give me the address!"

Then he closed his eyes angrily. A minute later, he jumped out of the bed and started to look for a suitable clothes. Finally he found a formal suit.

He looked at himself in front of mirror then tapped the dust off his shoulder with satisfaction, then he snapped his fingers and set off.

He arrived one minute earlier.

The waiters saw him and recognized that he was the star in the magazine. They bowed to him with respect and one of them led Zhao inside.

Zhao looked around and, the next second, what he saw stung his eyes.

It was no one else. It was Chuxue, with a man by her side. If he remembered right, that man's name was Yanxiu, who wanted to take her away the other day.

Chuxue looked up at Xiu and smiled once in a while. Xiu's body was bent low enough to touch Chuxue's body, which, in Zhao's eyes, was way much across the line!

Zhao cursed and was about to walk over to them, with his fists tight clenched. But suddenly, he got stopped by Luoxue.

'Brother Zhao, hi! What a coincidence!"

"There's nothing to be surprised at!"

Zhao said impatiently and when he looked at Chuxue and Xiu again, they were no where to be found. He trembled because of anger-they have just met and they left together?

"Brother Zhao, who are you looking for?" Luoxue noticed his change of look and asked him.

Zhao gritted his teeth angrily. This annoying woman just caused him to lose track of Chuxue! He said angrily, "Get out of my way, please, will you?"

"Brother Zhao..."

Luoxue had never seen Zhao like this-his eyes were full of coldness. She was so scared that she had to step backwards. Zhao ignored her and walked past her directly.

Chuxue and Xiu went to the kitchen, where there's small room. As soon as Chuxue stepped into the small room, she got so thrilled on seeing all kinds of food.

"Awesome! You did not lie to me!"

Xiu had told her earlier that there's a small room in the kitchen for the guests to taste the food first. She didn't buy it, thinking that he made up the story to please her, so she smiled politely.

As he kept pleading, she finally agreed to come and have a look. It turned out that he was telling the truth!

"Enjoy! No one will see you!" Xiu smiled when seeing her happy face.

Chuxue's eyes glittered and then she rushed to the food, "Thank you so much!"

Usually she had enough sweets to eat because there were leftovers from her dessert shop. She never got obsessed with the sweets until this moment.

When Chuxue had enough, she patted her belly and walked to Xiu. Suddenly she got tripped and was about to fall on the ground. Xiu hurriedly came up and held her on the wa!st, and Chuxue, who was startled, put her arms around Xiu's neck tightly. The two thus h.ugged leach each other like this.

Zhao asked around and finally was told that the two were in the kitchen. But when he opened the door, he saw Chuxue and Xiu holding each other. He wanted to leave but he felt it hard to move, as if there was something heavy tied to his legs.

Chuxue and Xiu heard the noise of the door too. When Chuxue saw the shadow by the door, she got stupefied.

"Why are you here?" Chuxue asked first. Her voice was trembling but fortunately no one seemed to have noticed it.

Zhao lowered his head and showed a bitter smile, "I was just passing by."

"Okay…"

The three looked at each other with embarrassed. Zhao clenched his fists, "I...I have to go. You can get back to what you were doing."

"Brother Zhao!"

Luoxue showed up and wrapped her arms around Zhao's arm. "Where's the macaroon you promised to get me? What took you so long?"

Zhao looked at Chuxue and noticed that she was looking back at him with sarcasm. Her hands were tightly held in Xiu's hand.

He started to laugh at himself. Then he put his hand around Luoxue's wait, "I am coming. Be patient."

"You know I love eating macaroon. Someone has eaten up all the macaroons out there..." Louxue pouted.

Zhao tapped her nose, "I'll give you enough to eat later."

"Don't tease me!" Luoxue seemed to have thought of something and lowered her head with a red face.

### **Chapter 402: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

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Chapter 402 What Do You Like About Chuxue?

"I'm full. I have to leave here. Some people here make me sick." she said to Xiu Yan. And she was ready to go out with him.

Zhao put his arm around Luoxue Lin, downcast. When Chuxue left, he stopped holding her wa!st and turned around to leave.

Luoxue did not react for a moment.

"Zhao, where are you going?" asked she.

"You don't need to know." said Zhao. He walked a few steps. Luoxue hurriedly followed him, but he stopped her and pointed at her, "Don't follow me!"

Luoxue blinked her eyes and looked at Zhao supplicatingly.

Zhao, however, walked straight out of the doorway, ignoring her.

There were many people inside chatting happily, while Zhao found it tedious. He had a few drinks with people he knew, but didn't see Chuxue and Xiu again.

Maybe they went somewhere else for intimate time. Zhao thought bitterly. When he looked up, someone handed him a glass of wine.

"Do you wanna a drink?" Yuqi Mu was smiling at him.

"No, I drank too much. Now my head is a little dizzy."

"You only drank a few. The other night you drank six bottles of whiskey at the bar and didn't get dizzy."

Zhao remembered that night. He had been half-drunk at that time, but the heartache kept reminding him of what he had suffered, so the more he drank, the more sober he became.

Now, he was sober. There was no way Chuxue would stay with him. If it was just family reasons, he could fight for it, but the scene just now had made him know that Chuxue liked someone else.

When Yuqi saw that he was less talkative today, he thought it was because he hadn't seen Chuxue. He patted him on the shoulder and said soothingly, "Chuxue is also here, you ......"

"I know." Zhao interrupted him, "I saw her."

Yuqi looked at him, puzzled. Since he was still so unhappy when he saw her, it meant that what he saw was not something good.

"There are quite a lot of beautiful girls here." He hurriedly changed the topic.

Zhao's attention was not on this at all. He intended to leave, while Yuqi pulled him and wouldn't let him go.

"Since you've come, don't leave here so early."

Then he pulled Zhao towards the crowd. "Come on, let's drink!"

Zhao followed behind him reluctantly. "I'm not interested in other women anymore. Can you leave me alone for a while?"

"Really?" Yuqi turned his head to look at Zhao. "But someone is interested in you."

"What do you mean?" Zhao was puzzled.

Yuqi knew he shouldn't say this, so he explained perfunctorily. "I mean the woman over there would really like to talk to you."

Zhao didn't care about his words and followed him over.

As soon as the two of them walked into those women, some girls gathered around them.

After Yulin Xiao came out of the crowd, he took a deep breath and said, "I can finally know that passionate women are crazy."

"A few women frighten you?" Yuqi Mu gave him a contemptuous look and turned around to fl!rt with the group of women.

Zhao avoided a few women with wine, and then he found a place to chat with Yulin.

"Is he always like this?" Zhao looked at Yuqi who was fl!rting with a woman.

He drank a glass of wine. If he knew that loving someone would be so painful, he would never have liked anyone. He would rather be happy with a different woman like Yuqi.

At this time, there was a sudden noise at the door, Zhao looked up and Yulin hurriedly pulled him up from his seat. Then he pushed Zhao into the group of women, "We'd better have a drink with others together."

When Zhao looked up again, He heard people praising a couple for being a good match. He became even more curious as to who would be getting so many compliments.

"Come on, Zhao, let's have a drink!" Before he could see who that person was, Yulin handed him a glass of wine.

He didn't say anything, tilted his head and drank it all in one go.

In the center of the hall, Chuxue glanced toward Zhao.

"Chuxue, what are you looking at?" Xiu followed her gaze and saw Zhao. If he could pretend he didn't know the relationship between the two of them before, but now he really understood that Chuxue liked Zhao.

He let go of Chuxue's hand and hesitated for a long time.

"If you want to go to him, go ahead!" said he.

Chuxue stubbornly turned her head. "Whoever he's drinking and talking with is none of my business. I don't want to go to him!"

Xiu wasn't asking her to go to Zhao either, and he took her hand. "Then let's go."

Just now Chuxue was suddenly sad, so she ran out. Xiu found her in the garden and comforted her for a while. They didn't expect to run into Chuxue's parents at the door.

In the room on the second floor, Venus and Kerry were sitting inside. Xiu stood not far from the doorway.

Venus stroked Chuxue's hair and asked Xiu casualy, "What's your name?"

"I'm Xiu Yan." he replied.

"How do you know Chuxue?" Venus stared at him.

Xiu glanced at Chuxue and smiled, "A few days ago, I met with Chuxue at a party."

In fact, they had met long before. At that time she followed Jingyan and always held snacks in her hand. She also cried for a long time because she dropped a piece of candy. When Xiu bought her a bag of candy, she stopped crying.

Venus didn't believe his words because they seemed to know each other well.

"What do you like about Chuxue?" She suddenly asked.

"Mom, why do you suddenly ask this?" Chuxue felt embarrassed. "Dad, can you let mom not to ask strange questions?"

Kerry blew the tea in his hand to cool it and said lightly, "Why? I don't think your mother is asking strange questions."

Chuxue was speechless. She already knew that her father would not help her.

Xiu wanted to tease her, so he replied, "Chuxue is so cute. She is as innocent as a child. I like her naivety."

Chuxue also did not expect Xiu to treat her like a child, so she became a little angry.

Xiu was also a little embarrassed. He had never confessed his love to a girl in front of so many people. It wasn't until he finished that he let out a sigh of relief.

Kerry finally put down the teacup in his hand and looked up at Xiu seriously. "You like Chuxue?"

Looking at Kerry's serious expression, Xiu nodded his head firmly.

"Chuxue is our most beloved daughter. You must be good to her or ......" Venus said.

"I will!" Xiu immediately replied seriously. "I will love her very much."

Then they quickly decided on Chuxue and Xiu's marriage.

When Chuxue saw that her parents didn't care about her opinion, she ran out without looking back.

She had just reached the stairway when she bumped into Zhao. But Zhao walked right past her.

"Hey!" Chuxue was angry that he just ignored her. She immediately ran after him.

She followed him all the way to the bathroom. Actually, Zhao had already sp0tted Chuxue, but he was afraid she wasn't calling for him, so he kept walking forward. But

when he reached the door of the bathroom, he was sure that Chuxue was calling him through the glass.

"Zhao, Stop!" Chuxue saw that he was about to walk into the men's room and immediately ran to him and stopped him.

Before she could react, Zhao pushed her against the wall, and then came close to her l!ps.

Chuxue tried to speak, but as soon as she opened her mouth Zhao already k!ssed her on the l!ps.

Chuxue tried to push him away, but she quickly became addicted to his k!ss.

She hurriedly calmed down and pushed Zhao away with all her strength.

"What's wrong?" Zhao looked confused and saw Chuxue's face was red.

"Chuxue, I'm sorry, I ..... I didn't mean to, I ....." he hurriedly apologized to her.

### **Chapter 403: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

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Chapter 403 I Only Like You

"You j.erk!" said Chuxue angrily.

"Yeah, I'm a j.erk!" Zhao Nangong hastily admitted.

But when Chuxue Ye heard him say that, she got even angrier, "Leave me alone!"

After saying that, she was about to leave. But Zhao directly tugged her wrist, holding her in his arms.

"Chuxue, please don't leave me again, okay?" begged Zhao.

"You let go of me! Let me go." Chuxue shouted.

"I won't let you go. I can't let go of you anymore!" Zhao said. "I know you like Xiu Yan. Even if you rejected me, I still like you. Chuxue … I like you so much."

Chuxue was touched by his confession, but she was jealous when she thought of the many women surrounding him just now. "Then why were you just h.ugging that woman?"

"I don't like her. She's the one pestering me. I only like you."

#### "Really?"

Zhao nodded firmly, and then k!ssed Chuxue's I!ps again.

Chuxue didn't push him away this time. Only when she was almost out of breath from the k!ss did Zhao let her go.

"Ahem ....."

Yuqi Mu covered his I!ps and deliberately coughed a few times. He had waited inside the restroom for too long. He had thought that they would leave soon after just a h.ug. But he didn't expect them to k!ss each other for a long time. He really couldn't stand in the restroom, so he had no choice but to make a sound to remind them.

"Why are you here?" Chuxue complained.

Muyuqi gave her a blank look. "I did remind you guys. It's just that you guys didn't hear it!"

"You ....." Chuxue pointed her finger at him for a long time, but did not say anything. He finally put down her hand.

"You guys continue. I'll leave here immediately."Yulin Mu hurriedly explained. Then he left quickly.

Once he left, Zhao and Chuxue fell into silence. The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

"That ..... I'll go back. My mom is probably looking for me." Chuxue turned around to leave.

"Please wait, I....." Zhao called out to her.

Chuxue immediately stopped and turned back, "Is there anything else?"

"Nothing ..... just now ....."

"What?"

"I was drunk just now, so I'm sorry I ....." He explained. He thought she didn't like him, so he hurried to explain why he k!ssed her.

"Zhao, you…!" Chuxue was furious. She didn't expect in that he would apologize to her for k!ssing her.

"In that case, I don't want to see you again." said Chuxue. She turned to leave. Zhao wanted to beg her to stay, but he was already sober and didn't have the courage to do so.

"Guys...." Yuqi Mu suddenly came out from the corner. "What are you guys doing? Both of you like each other, but why are you still ignoring each other?"

"What do you say? Are you serious?" Zhao looked at Yuqi incredulously, "You mean Chuxue also likes me?"

Yuqi was angry. "You're so stupid."

Thhen Zhao immediately ran out and took Chuxue's hand, "Chuxue, I was wrong. Please don't go!"

Chuxue was immersed in grief. Now that she was suddenly tugged by Zhao, the tears she had been holding back flowed down at once.

"I'm sorry!" Zhao's heart immediately softened. He h.ugged Chuxue and kept apologizing to her.

Chuxue also did not speak, shedding tears. She didn't know why the moment she was pulled by him, her tears came out.

"You j.erk!" She scolded again

"I was wrong. I'm sorry I don't know you loved me until now." Zhao stroked Chuxue's hair.

"You guys ......!" Luoxue Lin was surprised to see the two of them embracing each other.

"You two!" she suddenly shouted again, drawing the attention of many people around.

They were all curious as to what was going on. Soon they saw Zhao and Chuxue h.ugging each other.

They seemed to have seen something extraordinary and wanted to speak up, but didn't dare to. They were afraid Kerry would come out and saw them talking about Chuxue.

"What's going on?" Kerry heard the noise and came out from inside the room.

When Chuxue saw her father coming out, she hurriedly pushed Zhao away and walked out by herself.

#### "What happened?" Kerry asked.

Kerry's face darkened, causing Chuxue, who had been about to step forward, to take a few steps back.

"What have you done?" Kerry stared at Chuxue.

"Nothing ... I just...." Chuxue stammered.

Zhao felt very useless hiding in the crowd, so he stepped forward and calmly said, " She didn't do anything wrong."

Chuxue gave him a cold stare. She could hide her relationship with him by lying to her father, but she didn't expect him to come out suddenly.

"So it was you who did something wrong?" Kerry sneered.

Zhao held his head up, looking fearless, but didn't dare to speak again.

Kerry glanced at Chuxue and turned to Yuqi Mu.

"You tell me what happened between them." said Kerry coldly.

Yuqi took a step back apprehensively. He knew that it was not possible for him not to say anything, but if he did, Chuxue and Zhao might cut off their relationship with him.

"Tell me quickly. I don't have the patience to wait that long." Kerry narrowed his eyes.

Yuqi smiled awkwardly, "Uncle, I ......"

"Say it quickly!" Kerry stared at him.

"I can just say their relationship is what you think it is." Yuqi said nervously. He looked up and glanced at Kerry.

"I still have things to do, I'll go first." He hurriedly said, then left quickly.

"Explain it." Kerry said loudly to Chuxue.

"Dad, I ...." Chuxue's face immediately changed.

Kerry stared at her, wanting to hear exactly how she was going to explain.

"I ......" Chuxue thought for a while, but couldn't think of a reason. She looked at Zhao, so Zhao immediately stepped forward.

### "We love each other, so we want to be together." said Zhao.

Chuxue originally wanted Zhao's help, but didn't expect the more he helped the more trouble things became.

Venus, who had just come down the stairs, happened to hear his words in shock. She ran down from the stairs and stood next to Kerry.

Then she pointed at Zhao and said angrily, "I don't approve of you and my daughter being together. You can't take my daughter away."

Zhao was just about to explain. Chuxue suddenly shouted. "Mom, you just leave my business alone."

At once, the people around talked about Chuxue being in a relationship with two men at the same time.

Hearing the people next to him talking, Kerry became even more furious. He slapped Chuxue in the face. "I have warned you not to get involved with him anymore."

Chuxue covered her face in disbelief. "You ..... you slap me!"

Kerry loved his daughter very much. He had never slapped her before.

Without waiting for Kerry to say anything, Chuxue ran out of the party.

Kerry stared blankly at his hand. For a moment, he didn't even react to what he had just done.

After Chuxue ran out, she dried her tears and ran straight towards the main road.

"Chuxue!" Zhao followed closely behind her.

Hearing Zhao's voice, Chuxue stood in the middle of the road and turned back. There were many cars on the road. Suddenly, a fast-moving truck was coming head-on. She didn't have time to dodge and was knocked straight into the ground.

Venus, who followed her out, was wide-eyed. She only saw Chuxue falling in a pool of bl00d.

Zhao called Chuxue's name over and over again, but eventually did not see her open her eyes. How he wished she would wake up and say, "I wasn't hit by a car. I faked my fainting."

Kerry stared at his hand that he had just slapped Chuxue with.

If his daughter had died in a car accident, he would never forgive himself in his life.

They all stood quietly, and no one argued. All they could hope for was that Chuxue would wake up soon.

Zhao kept leaning against the wall. He thought about many things from when he first met Chuxue to just now when she admitted that she liked him.

"Why did Chuxue just admit that she likes me and everything turned out to be like this now?" Zhao thought bitterly.

Earlier he had sympathized with Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan, while he only laughed bitterly now. "Do people who love each other have to go through bad things to achieve happiness?" he thought.

Kerry was waiting outside the door with Venus in her arms. Jingyan received the news and hurried over from Yiyao's ward.

He saw that his parents were depressed and Zhao was also heartbroken. He didn't ask them what Chuxue had happened, but stood at the door.

The door to the emergency room was opened. They all gathered around. Chuxue was lying in a hospital bed, bl00dless.

Zhao hurriedly took a few steps forward, but was stopped outside by Kerry.

"Doctor, how is she?" Zhao asked the doctor who hadn't left yet.

The attending surgeon looked fatigued. There were always many major surgeries recently. He had worked dozens of hours.

"The patient is out of danger. We won't know her condition until she wakes up." said he, rubbing his forehead and heading for his office.

Zhao finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In the ward, Chuxue was still unconscious. Venus sat at the bedside and called for her several times, but Chuxue didn't wake up.

Kerry kept standing in the ward. He seemed to be tireless and could not feel that his legs were numb.

## **Chapter 404: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 7 minutes read

Chapter 404 The Truth in the Dessert Shop

Only in this way would he feel that he was punished, and only by doing this could Chuxue forgive him. He didn't want Chuxue to feel sad when she woke up.

Venus knew what he was thinking about, if wasn't for the slap, everything would be different.

Thinking like this, Venus gently held his hand and comforted, "It's not your fault. Nobody expects to see this."

Kerry forced a smile and kept staring at Chuxue.

The anesthetic should have lost its effects, why didn't Chuexue wake up? After waiting for a while, Venus found that Chuxue was still in the coma.

"What happened?" Venus said in a tremble voice, what if Chuxue kept acting like this? She couldn't accept that!

Jingyan was standing in the ward, seeing that Venus became anxious, he comforted, "Calm down, I'll ask the doctor now." Then he ran out before Venus answered him. However, he met Zhao in the corridor. He just stopped and frowned, "Why are you here?"

"Is Chuxue okay?" Zhao didn't dare to go forward for he was afraid of hearing bad news. He just stared at Jingyan sincerely.

Jingyan looked at Zhao and said, "She is fine."

Hearing this, Zhao felt relined, however, when glancing into the ward, he saw no one.

"You'd better go back first." Jingyan sighed, he had just experienced such things, of course he understood Zhao's feelings.

However, since Venus and Kerry were in the ward, Zhao couldn't enter the ward or they would definitely quarrel.

Zhao shook his head with a bitter smile, "Well, that's my fate."

"I want you to do me a favor, please."

Jingyan frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"I hope you can call me once Chuxue wakes up." Then he stopped, Jingyan knew what he was going to say and nodded, "Just go back first, I will inform you if anything happens!" After hesitating for a while, Zhao only replied, "Thank you!" Then he looked at the ward and turned to leave. This was the fate, if Chuxue really lost her memory, then there was no chance for them to be together. If Chuxue could stand before him again, this was also their fate!

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After returning to his apartment, Zhao felt depressed. He had a horrible feeling for the door was slightly opened, then he peeped through the door.

The man in it had a beer belly and the woman was dressed finely. They were exactly his father and Luoxue. So he pushed the door and asked, "Why are you here?"

Seeing that Zhao looked anxious, Hao felt a bit angry and yelled, "Come in right now!"

"Of course I'll come in, but you'd better leave here." Hearing this, Hao was even more furious and said, "How dare you to drive us away?"

"I'm just telling the truth!" Zhao took off his shoes and continued, "This is my house, you have no right to come in without my permission."

"Your house?"

Hao sneered, "It's my property."

Hearing this, Zhao said nothing, he just put on the shoes again and prepared to leave. Just at this moment, Hao grabbed his wrist and said, "Where are you going?"

"This is your property, I'll leave here."

Then he stared at Hao and wanted to shake off his hand, however, he didn't expect Hao to be so powerful that he couldn't get rid of his hand.

"What do you want?" Zhao said impatiently. He had suppressed his anger since he saw Hao, and now he couldn't bear it anymore.

If wasn't for Hao, Venus and Kerry wouldn't ban him to see Chuxue. He had lost his patience!

"I think you have failed in the trap set by Chuxue. Luoxue is also a good girl, why don't you like her?"

Zhao turned back and said coldly, "Ridiculous! Then just tell me why do you like Venus?"

"You ......" Hao pointed at Zhao's nose but he couldn't rebut him. Finally he could only put down his hands.

"You are still young, when you get older, you will know that your love toward that woman will finally fade away. Only the one who loves you deeply can accompany you the whole life."

Hearing this, Zhao sneered, "That's because you can't get what you want. If there's a choice, everyone will choose the one that he likes."

Hao turned to look at Luoxue and felt somewhat helpless.

To be honest, he didn't want to interfere Zhao's choice. He even supported him for there was no chance between he and Venus. If Zhao could marry Chuxue, then they would at least had some relations.

Compared to himself, he envied Zhao very much.

His son was similar to himself except the quality of plainness. However, he was not that smart due to his mother. However, even if he was not smart, he could has his lover which was really a wonderful thing.

Hao envied this very much.

Seeing that Hao had lost his thought. Zhao quickly got rid of his control and yelled, "What happened to you?"

Actually, he concerned Hao, he could get rid of his hands, however, he didn't do that for Hao looked very tired now.

Hao pushed away his hand and said, "Well, just stop talking this, Luoxue cares you so much these days, and she is about to go back to Canada, can't you just accompany her for a while?"

Zhao glanced at the woman in the living room, then the woman quickly sat straight and behaved perfectly. Then Zhao sneered, "Why do you trust her? I think she is a prost!tute, do you believe me?"

"You ……"

Hao raised his hand, then Zhao raised his head as well and then said, "What? Do you want to hit me? Just do it!"

"Humph!" Hao put down his hand indignantly, "I know you don't like her, but you can't insult her."

"You don't know well about her, so how do you know I'm lying?" Zhao pouted and answered in a disdainful manner.

"You ……"

Hao was speechless, he wanted to say more but was stopped by Zhao, "Well, just stop speaking for her. She is a famous woman among those playboys."

"What do you mean?"

"Literally."

Zhao laughed mockingly, "She is good at fl!rting with those playboys. She is really thickskinned."

"Dad, how dare you to introduce her to me? Don't you afraid that your grandson will be others' child?"

"Stop kidding!" Hearing this, Hao immediately became serious and looked at Zhao in confusion.

"I'm just telling the truth, you can just investigate yourself."

Then Hao turned to look at Luoxue who was sitting on the sofa casually, after sensing their gaze, she quickly sat straight and acted kindly.

"Do you believe it now?" Zhao said disdainfully, this kind of people could only make him feel disgusted. How could he be with her?

"Maybe she is just different from others, you may like her after you get to know her more."

In fact, Hao was convinced by Zhao's words. He couldn't persuade himself, not to mention his son who was such a shrewd man.

"Dad, I thought that you like pure and innocent women, now it seems that you prefer such slut. Just stay with her if you want." After saying this, Zhao waved his hands and said, "Enjoy your time, I'll go first!"

"You ......" Hao wanted to chase him, but just as he went out, the elevator closed, he could only turned back to the apartment.

"Uncle, what happened?"

Seeing that Hao looked depressed, Luoxue quickly stood up and pretended to be kind.

"Nothing!" Hao felt weird when she touched him. However, he was an experienced man and quickly calmed down, then he said, "It's fine, you know Zhao is stubborn, What about you go home first? I'll persuade him."

"This ......" Luoxue hesitated for a while and asked, "Where did he go?"

"I don't know either, he won't tell me. Just go back, I'll inform you as soon as I get his news."

Hearing this, Luoxue felt a bit strange, she thought that Hao became indifferent.

'Then ..... okay, I'll wait for your call!"

As soon as she let go of his hand, Hao felt relieved, however, when she walked at the door, she turned back to look at him, which made him feel disgusted. He didn't like such a slot!

. . . . . .

After leaving the apartment, Zhao didn't know where to go, he randomly walked into Chuxue's dessert store, which was decorated as usual. He had come here several times secretly before, sitting in corner and staring at Chuxue.

Now, he finally dared to sit in the middle, but Chuxue was not there.

"Sir, may I ask ..... Huh? It's you." The waiter felt surprised when seeing Zhao.

"Another cup of Blue Mountain coffee?"

Hearing this, Zhao was stunned. Did he come so frequent that even the waiter remembered his preferences?

The waiter smiled at him mysteriously and turned to prepare the coffee. Soon the coffee was served.

Zhao was dumbfounded and he knew nothing. He drank the coffee in front of the waiter and felt something was wrong. Then he asked, "Excuse me, I would like to ask ......"

"I know you want to know that why the taste is different."

"Yes ......" Zhao felt even more confused, why did she know his thought? Could she be a mind reader?

The waiter knew his thought and said with a smile, "Because people who make this coffee is different."

"What!" Zhao felt shock, although the shop was popular, except Chuxue there was only one waiter. Could it be that .....

Zhao felt nervous, if he was right, then the one who made coffee for him before was Chuexue!

Thinking like this, he was really very excited, however, after a while he calmed down.

This shop had so many customers, except the waiter, Chuxue was the only helper, maybe she just made it by hand and didn't know him at all.

"Really?" Zhao smiled bitterly, "Your shopkeeper is really diligent, she must love this shop a lot."

"No!" The waiter was a bit strange and continued, "She only did this for you."

"What do you mean?" Zhao suddenly raised his head and asked in surprise.

"You must like Chuxue!"

The waiter smiled happily, which made Zhao a bit embarrassed, he lowered his head, nodded slightly and asked, "How do you know?"

"It's so obvious, only she......" Then the waiter stopped deliberately, Zhao was very anxious and asked, "Only what?"

Seeing that he was anxious, the waiter smile playfully, "I think that Chuxue likes you too, but she just doesn't aware of this. Every time she sees you, her eyes shine. Although she pretends to hate you, she makes coffee for you every time."

"What did you say?" Zhao was confused, he was very cautious every time he entered the shop, and was nervous when noticing that she was walking toward his direction, however she never stopped beside him.

## **Chapter 405: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Chapter 405 Wake Up, His Care

It made him have to believe it's his fate...

"Believe me. I never lie. The way our shopkeeper looks at you shows that she likes you." When the waitress saw Zhao's unbelievable look, she got a little anxious, so she explained to him. Zhao Nangong was confused and she kept saying thought Zhao Nangong couldn't catch her meaning.

But a voice kept echoing in his head—Chuxue liked him!

He remembered the day when she had a car accident. She did confess to him, but he hadn't thought that she had fallen for him so long ago.

They loved each other, but why did they have to separate? This made him, who was just ready to give up, keep wondering why. He was eager to find out why she didn't be with him at the very beginning.

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Jingyan Ye stayed in Chuxue's ward for a while. Venus Mu and Kerry Ye were reluctant to leave, so he decided to leave and to check on Yiyao.

When he went in, it was already very late. Yiyao was sitting alone on the edge of the bed, staring at the wall. He didn't know what she was thinking about.

Jingyan deliberately made some noise to catch Yiyao' s attention. She turned back dazedly and seeing it was Jingyan, she got interested.

"How is Chuxue today?" Yiyao remembered that Jingyan' s leaving was because Chuxue had a car accident. If it wasn't something serious, she knew that Kerry and Venus wouldn't have let him go there.

Jingyan sighed, "Doctor told us that she is now out of danger, but she has a high fever..."

He really worried a lot about his sister, but he was not a doctor, so what he could do was waiting.

Yiyao began to worry about Chuxue too, "Then why did you come here? You should stay with her, what if..."

Yiyao stopped saying more. Why did so many sh!tty things happen recently? One after another, it just happened...

Jingyan shook his head, "Mom and Dad are there. That' s enough, so I come over to see you."

### Yiyao froze, "I'm fine..."

The wound on her belly didn't hurt that much and she could just endure. Although she occasionally couldn't hear anything, it didn't affect too much. She still could communicate with people like before.

Jingyan nodded and went over to h.ug Yiyao, the warmth coming from her made Jingyan feel safe.

"Don't move!" Sensing Yiyao wanted to leave his arms, he stopped her, "Stay a little longer for me, OK…"

Yiyao didn't dare to move when she heard him say so, so she just stopped struggling and allowed him to hold her.

He had never been so vulnerable in front of her, making Yiyao's heart ached, bleeding.

Not long ago, he lost his child. And then, his wife might be disabled. Now, his sis had a car accident and she was still in danger...

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After three-days of torment, Venus couldn't hold on. She hadn't been sleeping for several days, with no appet!te for food, so the moment she stood up, everything went black and she fainted away.

Kerry came in with water for washing, and when he saw her on the floor, he hurriedly threw away what he was holding on and picked up Venus.

"Doctor, doctor!"

Kerry, with Venus in his arms, shouted for help in the corridor. Not long after someone heard it and opened the door of the office.

"What's going on?"

Kerry took a glance at Venus in his arms, "What happened to her?"

Kerry really cared Venus a lot, though they were already middle-aged couple. The doctor was not surprised by this kind of thing and gestured with his chin, "Carry her to that ward."

Kerry hesitated for a moment and walked in, putting Venus on the hospital bed, and waited for the doctor to bring the medical kit.

He observed Venus for a while, and then drained a small bottle of bl00d, "In ten minutes, we will get the result. Wait here."

But how could Chuxue wait there? There was no one in the ward, and what if she woke up during this period?

Venus was in a coma, who needed someone to be by her side. Kerry was finally caught in a dilemma, just like mother and wife falling into the water question. Which one should he save?

In the end, he chose Venus, so he called Jingyan, but the phone was dead.

Putting down the phone, Kerry was very distracted. But then he realized that it would only take about 15 minutes, so nothing should happen...

Then, he would be at peace, waiting for the doctor to tell him the result.

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Before Zhao Nangong finished his Blue Mountain coffee, he left the money on the table and hurried to the hospital. Following the route he remembered, he found the ward where Chuxue was.

He nervously pushed open the door, ready to be cold-eyed by Venus and Kerry. After glancing at the ward, he surprisingly found no one was there.

He was surprised, but still relieved. He did not want to argue with others at such a time, otherwise Chuxue couldn't have a good rest.

Getting closer to her, he found Chuxue looked peaceful, with her eyes closed. Her eyelashes were blew by the wind and he reached out to put her hair behind her ear.

Sitting on a chair, Zhao Nangong gazed at her. For the first time, the two of them were in the same room, without argue or fight. They were just breathing the same air.

Thinking of the past, Chuxue always had an aggressive look and was not afraid of anything. Every time, she was unsympathetic, bullish, and oftentimes downright mean.

At that time, all he wanted was to gag her, but now he was sadder when she didn't talk to him.

What's wrong with him? could he be a masochist?

He didn't cherish it when he had it, but now he was so longing for it. Even if she got up and kicked him, he would be willing to accept all...

He rubbed his forehead and laughed at himself. Staying here, he felt worse.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Zhao Nangong reac hed out to gently touch Chuxue's nose, "If you tell me earlier that you liked me, how could I have hesitated for so long, making me almost miss you."

After saying that, he realized how ridiculous he was, for he was telling this to a comatose person. How could she possibly respond to himself?

He dropped his hands, trying not to look at her. He bowed his head and sat there. As long as she was with him, he would be happy.

Taking a look at his watch, he realized that Venus and Kerry should be back. He controlled his heartbeats and left a k!ss on Chuxue' s forehead.

When his I!ps touched her forehead, he didn't want to leave. He could smell her special fragrance from her nose, not pungent or strong, but it miraculously let him instantly calm down.

Zhao Nangong stopped for a long time until he felt a slight movement of the person under his body, so he hurriedly popped up. When he looked down, he saw Chuxue was staring at him.

"Well..." Zhao Nangong awkwardly scratched the back of his head, not knowing how to explain his behavior.

"Cut the crap!" Chuxue gritted her teeth and gently tugged his arm. He got up too fast to stand firmly, so he fell on Chuxue completely.

"Ouch!"

Her wound also happened to be pressed by him, "Are you trying to k!ll me?"

Zhao Nangong hurriedly supported himself up and make a safe range for her. Looking down and seeing Chuxue' s eyes, he mumbled, "Yes...sorry, I didn't mean to do this."

The door was suddenly pushed open from the outside, scaring them. Zhao Nangong turned back, only to see Kerry and Venus, who had just awakened. This was too scary for him.

The two of them were still in shock, but they didn't say anything. Zhao Nangong opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say, so he chose to shut up.

"Well...dad, mom." Chuxue was the first to say something, whose voice was small and weak. She was in a coma for several days, so she was weaker than ever. But Zhao Nangong still did something to her. She actually didn't have the energy to argue with him. Now after such a big shock, she felt tired, lying on the bed with no energy.

Venus sensed her weakness, so she took several steps to her, whose face was pale and her forehead was sweaty.

Venus worriedly touched her forehead, which was no longer that hot, "Why are you frowning? Does it hurt?"

"Well, my whole body hurts!" Chuxue seized this opportunity to change the subject.

Kerry, however, wasn't that stupid. He stood at the door, staring at Zhao Nangong with cold eyes. Seeing this, Chuxue knew she needed to do something, "I feel so bad and I need some water..."

Venus then said to Kerry, "You go and get her some water. The water here is not hot."

Kerry nodded. When he left, he took a look at Zhao Nangong again. He was still a little uneasy, but he didn't say anything and left.

Only Venus, Chuxue and Zhao Nangong were in the room and Venus let go of Chuxue' s hand and said in a serious manner, "Don't pretend. I can see it."

She was still painful, but she couldn't change that fast. Just now, the two were sticking to each other. But when they came in, Chuxue began to hurt that much. Was she too naïve? Or did she think they were fools?

"Mom!" Chuxue pouted, "My mom is the smartest!"

"Don't be silly. Your father also sees it, but he just pretended to know nothing. Do you think you can get away from us?"

"Then why didn't you say anything?" Chuxue was frustrated, for she thought she was so perfect that she deserved an Oscar nomination!

It turned out that it was all just her own wishful thinking.

Venus shrugged indifferently, "If you want to act, just do it. How boring it will be if I just tell you the truth?"

Chuxue was a little said. Her parents were too sophisticated and she could never defeat them.

"Instead, you..." Venus suddenly turned her gaze to Zhao Nangong and glanced at him.

"You abduct my daughter. Don't you feel sorry for her? How can you act as if it's not your business?"

### "Mom!" Chuxue got annoyed. Abduction? She wasn't that stupid, OK?

And they didn't come back at a right time. It was clearly that she s.educed him first. If they saw what she had done, they would not have said so.

Venus still gazed at Zhao Nangong, "Don't bring me more trouble. And we'll see later."

Zhao Nangong was actually a little surprised. Compared to her previous paranoia, this time, she was having a normal conversation with him, as if asking how the weather was today.

Compared to the previous times, he obviously did something bad to Chuxue this time. But why did she talk to him with a better att!tude? Could it be that she was testing him?

Thinking of this, he got more cautious. He respectfully replied to Venus, "Mrs. Ye, I will be nice to Chuxue. This time, I will definitely be responsible for her and make her happy."

Venus, with a not-so-bright look on her face, continued to ask, "I have not agreed, so how can you be sure that I will give Chuxue to you?"

This was very aggressive, even Chuxue was struggling to get up, but she was stopped by Venus, "Stay there. Stop messing around."

"No, mom, as I see, I think you're trying to sell me with a good price."

Venus, finally, took a look at Chuxue this time, "Smart girl. If I don't think he values you that much, I won't agree you two."

"Seriously? I am your daughter, so how can you…" Chuxue, lying on the bed, was dying inside, making Zhao Nangong laugh out.

### **Chapter 406: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 7 minutes read

Chapter 406 I'm Sorry I Can't Make a Choice

Zhao wanted to go over and talked to Chuxue, but Venus was standing right next to her, so he controlled the impulse to go up to her.

"Mrs. Ye, I would do anything for Chuxue. I just want her to be happy." said Zhao earnestly.

Hearing him, Venus became less hostile to him.

"And what if ...... I ask you to cut off your relationship with your father?" Venus said.

"Mom, you're asking too much." Chuxue suddenly raised her voice. If Zhao really gave up his father for her, she would feel guilty.

Zhao didn't say anything. He stood in the ward and thought. Only a few minutes had passed, but Chuxue felt like years had passed. She clenched her hands tightly and sweated a lot.

"I'm sorry I can't make a choice." Zhao cleared his throat. "It was a feud between you and my father at that time. It has nothing to do with us. I don't do anything wrong. Why can't you give me a chance?"

Venus smiled. "This is a feud between the two families. As long as you are from the Nangong and Ye families, you can't avoid it."

"If that's the case ......" Zhao glanced at Chuxue. Then he bowed his head and said painfully, "I ....really can't choose."

He would be very sad to leave Chuxue, and he couldn't break the father-son relationship with Hao Nangong.

"You're planning to give up Chuxue?" Venus stared at Zhao.

"I ....."

Not long after, Venus's face changed. "You are different from Hao Nangong."

Nangong Hao can do very crazy things for love by any means, but Zhao was very sensible. Although he looked like a dude on the surface, but once he was faced with something that needed careful consideration, he can think rationally.

If he hesitated for so long and finally agreed to Venus' request, then Venus would have doubted his personality. Now he told her outright that he didn't know how to choose, which made Venus start to change her impression of him.

"I can agree to you going out with my daughter, but…" Venus paused for a moment, "The Ye family and your family have a deep grudge. We still hate your father."

Zhao frowned. He had never thought about this. Now he and Chuxue were boyfriend and girlfriend. But he hadn't had time to think about marriage yet and didn't think about the feud between Ye family and his family.

"I can assure you that if Chuxue and I get married, we both will move out of my family."

Zhao said sincerely, but Chuxue blushed. She bowed her head. "I haven't agreed to marry you."

### "If you are with me, you are my future wife." Zhao said sincerely.

"If I am not satisfied with you, I'll still break up with you!" Chuxue said deliberately.

"Which aspect of me are you dissatisfied with?"

"I ....." Chuxue was speechless. She had casually uttered these words. If she really had to say which aspect of Zhao she was not satisfied with, she really could not think of it.

"Anyway, things are unpredictable in the future."

"Do you want me to marry you right away?" Zhao asked.

"You ......" Chuxue did not know how to answer. The formerly articulate woman didn't know how to answer Zhao's question.

Kerry picked up a pot of boiling water. When he pushed open the door, he saw Zhao already standing in front of Chuxue's bed. When Venus saw him about to speak, she made a gesture to him, signaling him not to speak. Kerry quickly understood. He put down the water bottle and walked out of the ward with Venus.

Zhao had noticed them leaving, but Chuxue was engrossed in arguing with him.

"If you say that again, I'll never talk to you." Chuxue threatened Zhao deliberately.

She had previously heard people say if your boyfriend can tolerate your capriciousness, then he must love you.

She also wanted to use this to test Zhao, so she didn't even think about it and blurted it out.

And Zhao froze for a moment and asked, "Are you serious?"

Chunxue nodded.

Zhao paused for a moment, and then said, "I'm sorry."

Then Chuxue laughed.

Zhao knew he was being fooled by her again, but he didn't care. He was afraid of losing her, so he didn't care that he would always be at a disadvantage. He had been very generous to the woman he loved.

### Chuxue saw that he was silent for a long time, so she asked him curiously.

"Why don't you say anything?"

"What do you want me to say?" Zhao asked back.

"Are you angry?"

"No ....." said he. Woman's mind changed so quickly. He didn't even have time to react, and she had become different from earlier.

Venus and Kerry listened to the two bickering outside the door, remembering their own younger days. They couldn't help but look at each other and laugh.

In fact, it was not that they didn't like Zhao. It was just that his father had done so many things that made it hard for them to forgive his father.

After Chuxue woke up, the atmosphere in the Ye family became much more relaxed. They did not reject Zhao so much.

Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan also came several times to chat with Chuxue, but their conversation was often interrupted by Zhao.

. . . . . . .

Yiyao had been lying in the ward for many days.

"Let's get out of the hospital. I don't want to stay here." She said to Jingyan

Jingyan paused for a moment and said, "Okay, I'll check out of the hospital later."

Suddenly balloons flew by the window. Yiyao looked downstairs and found a child standing there. The child was crying in his mother's arms for the balloon that flew away.

"What are you looking at?" Jingyan saw that Yiyao's attention was all outside the window and looked over with her.

"Nothing." Yiyao hurriedly turned her head. Jingyan just happened to see the child crying in his mother's arms through the window.

He was instantly silent and waited for a while before speaking, "Yiyao ..... are you still angry with me?"

Yiyao didn't know how to answer. She knew it wasn't Ye Jingyan's fault. But she just can't help but blame him. Maybe it was because there was no one else around her besides him who would always accommodate her unconditionally.

"In fact, I'm glad this child is gone." Jingyan bowed his head and smiled bitterly. "You had to have surgery on your ears. If this child was still in your belly, you definitely wouldn't have agreed to the surgery ......"

After hearing the news that Yiyao got a miscarriage, he was in pain but also relieved that Yiyao would finally undergo the surgery.

Yiyao touched the scar on her stomach. She seemed to have gone numb with pain, and she couldn't feel the pain at all.

She naturally knew Ye Jingyan's thoughts. The day Louis appeared she had understood his intentions. It was just that the child was already gone at that time, and she had no reason to refuse to have the surgery anymore.

In that case, perhaps she was also considered a selfish person. If she was suffering in her heart, she should have given up the treatment as a punishment for the miscarriage. What reason did she have to blame Jingyan?

"What's past is past." said Yiyao. Then her eyes were instantly moist.

Jingyan knew she didn't want him to know how sad she was, so he pretended not to know.

"I'll go do the discharge procedures."

Yiyao nodded. After hearing the sound of the door closing, she couldn't help but choke up.

. . . . . .

They were ready to leave the hospital when they ran into Yuqi Mu and Yulin Xiao carrying many gifts to visit them

"You guys are leaving the hospital? It's a pity. I haven't given this tonic to Yiyao yet." Yuqi patted Jingyan's shoulder.

Jingyan glanced at him, "you are hoping that Yiyao will stay hospitalized?"

"I made a casual remark. Please do not misinterpret my meaning." Yuqi hurriedly explained.

"It's good that you didn't think so." Jingyan smiled faintly.

He hurriedly pulled Yulin, "Let's go. If I stay here any longer, I'm going to be breathless from his stare."

Yulin then nodded, said goodbye to Jingyan, and then immediately went to Chuxue's ward.

"Are you that scary?" Yiyao heard what Yuqi said and didn't understand.

Jingyan wrapped her into his arms and smiled, "You is just getting better. Don't think too much."

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The two were about to leave the hospital when they received a call from the police station.

"Hello, is this Mr. Ye?"

"Yes. What's up?" Jingyan frowned. He turned the phone on amplified.

"This case has been dragging on for months. The suspect has been released on bail. Do you want to continue with the prosecution?"

Jingyan glanced at Yiyao and said without hesitation, "Yes."

"Then please come to the police station and make a case record."

"Ok, I'll." said Jingyan. Then he hung up the phone. He looked up, only to see that Yiyao was lost in thought, "What's wrong?"

"I'm sure she didn't mean to make me miscarry. Isn't it bad for us to hold her responsible for that?" Yiyao said.

Jingyan frowned, "I'm going to sue her not for this crime, but for kidnapping and intentional injury."

Seeing that Yiyao was confused, he explained in detail. "Someone already confessed that those men deliberately dragged you and caused you to miscarry."

"I just want to teach her a lesson so that she won't dare to hurt you again." He added.

Jingyan were looking forward when he said this. He didn't want Yiyao to see his evil side. What he wanted to leave her was the best of him.

In fact, Yiyao didn't notice his expression either, only that the tone of his words just now made her feel that he was a bit scary.

Jingyan also did not say much. No matter what, he must get back at Ziying Duan. Otherwise, he was worried that she might still do something terrible against Yiyao.

# **Chapter 407: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Chapter 407 I've Never Liked You

In the police station, Ziying Duan and her father had already got the notice and been waiting there.

Seeing Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan walk in, Ziying stood up from her seat and greeted, "Brother Jingyan..."

She sounded more scared than happy, after being locked in the trail room and being required to come to the police station again, though she still felt love for Jingyan.

She dared not get close to Jingyan any more, because his eyes were full of strangeness, as if she was about to get drowned in them, and would never be able to escape.

"Mr. Ye, you are here," the police of the trail room came back from getting some files outside. When he saw Jingyan standing by the door, he hurriedly put down the files and walked to him.

He couldn't afford to mess with a person like this. He didn't have to flatter him but at least he wanted to leave a good impression, so that he wouldn't have to lose his job all of a sudden one day.

Jingyan nodded at him, "Let's get started."

The police officer touched his nose, feeling awkward because he felt he had been ignored. But luckily, he had a strong heart, so he adjusted himself quickly and started his work.

Seeing Jingyan's cold face, Ziying felt so desperate. She didn't know she had been hated so much by Jingyan already.

The police took a look at Ziying then another look at Yiyao – Gosh! They look so much alike! Are they twins? The police guessed in his heart.

It's just that the latter had that unique aura on her. She could keep her back straight no matter she's standing or sitting, totally different from those little women. No wonder she could gain the heart of this chairman!

Then the police officer shook his head, blaming himself for breaking the rules of being a police. He's not supposed to guess or get involved in other people's matters. Dangerous things could happen in an instant.

The police officer opened the file book and went it through for a while then he asked, "Miss Yiyao Duan, did you see the face of the man who kidnapped you that day?"

Yiyao started to think of what had happened that day. Then she showed a painful look, with her eyes squinted, "Yes, I did."

Though she felt so painful to death, before she passed out, she saw Ziying's face clearly and it was deeply carved in her brain.

The police officer nodded and asked, "Did you see that person, too?"

Jingyan looked at Ziying, who's pleading him with a poor look, with her father sitting behind her praying.

Poor as they looked, they were not innocent. They shouldn't have t0rtured Yiyao.

He nodded firmly, "Yes."

Ziying was totally desperate. She could no longer hope Jingyan to fall in love with her. He's trying to ruin her!

The police officer saw all their reactions and wrote their words on the file book. Then he asked Ziying, "Miss Ziying Duan, do you admit having kidnapped Miss Yiyao Duan?"

"I..." Ziying's heart died. She was thinking about admitting it, because she felt so tired and just wanted to get it over with.

"No!" seeing his daughter hesitating, Ziying's father hurriedly pressed her hands down and denied, "she was with me that day. There must have been some misunderstand!"

"Is that so?" the police officer was sophisticated and could tell who's lying right away, "giving false evidence will be charged for obstruction. You could be in prison."

The father nodded, "I am telling the truth. I don't know what you mean by false ebidence!"

"Dad…"

The father hurriedly stopped Ziying and made her swallow her words.

The police officer shook his head, "Stubborn!" then he wrote something down on the file book.

The policeman asked a few more questions, but the father Duan denied them all, saying that Jingyan and Yiyao must have mistaken another woman for Ziying, after all, there's possibly another woman who looked like Ziying and Yiyao.

Ridiculous it might sound, it's of the right logic. At least, it's possible.

Jingyan and Yiyao remained calm. They didn't get angry because they had enough evidences. And that things wouldn't just change because of lies.

"Alright, we've had enough notes taken. Go home and wait. You shall be informed of the court date!" the police stood up, arranged the files on the table and walked out without saying anything else.

Jingyan and Yiyao had no wish of staying longer here. When they were about to leave, the father Duan called their names.

"Anything else?" Jingyan stopped and asked the father Duan with respect.

Mr. Duan hesitated and finally said, "Please, I beg you, please forgive Ziying. It was just an act of foolishness and impulsiveness, and she has paid a great price for what she did. She has been living in deep regrets!"

Jingyan's face turned sullen, "A great price? Of having to show a poor look like this? Is that the price you are talking about?"

What about Yiyao? She had been living in pain everyday, and waking up suddenly every night!

The father Duan did not expect Jingyan to be so ruthless. He gave up begging and started to threaten Jingyan directly, "Then what do you want? Ziying's had enough! She has been detained for two weeks! Do you really want to send her to the prison?"

"I don't want to, but she has to be punished for making mistakes. I was cold to her, so my child left her – it's the same thing. It's called causality."

Seeing that the father Duan still didn't understand, Jingyan stopped reasoning and started to walk out with Yiyao.

Right at this time, Ziying who had been standing in the dark shadow ran out and blocked Jingyan's way.

"Brother jingyan, I am so sorry. I accept the punishment, but there's just one thing that I need to know from you..."

She looked calm and there's no emotion on her face, "Though I know the answer, I still want to hear you say it. Is it true that you never liked me? Not one moment, or one second?"

Jingyan was surprised. Looking at the little girl in front of his, Jingyan felt pity. She could have been a naive and happy girl, but meeting him changed all her life.

As much as he wanted to comfort her, he couldn't lie to her. He looked down and said, "I am sorry."

Ziying burst into laughter and tears started to fall down from her face, "You don't have to say sorry. It's my fault! It's always been my fault!"

He had never like her for even one second! He could have lied to her and Yiyao wouldn't get jealous. He could have told her that he liked her so that he could face her fate of being in jail courageously. But he wouldn't even be that merciful to lie to her...

She finally figured that she's wrong. She shouldn't have forced anyone to love her. In the end, all people got hurt.

Seeing Ziying's poor look, Jingyan felt a bit guilty. But he really couldn't lie to her, because he's such a bad liar in love.

He said nothing any more and walked out with Yiyao. It's really a bad time to comfort Ziying, because giving her comfort meant giving her hope, and Jingyan could not let her be hopeful again.

The father walked over to Ziying and held her shoulders. Like father, like daughter, the father Duan used to be so head over heals in love, lucky that he ended in a loving relationship with Ziying's mother happily.

But there's no chance for Ziying and Jingyan to be together any more. He had no feelings for Ziying at all, no matter what she did!

"Dad, am I too silly?"

Ziying leaned her head on her father's shoulder and cried, "Don't tell mom that I am in prison. Tell her that I am traveling around and will be back in two years. Do not tell her the truth. I don't want her to get worried."

The father's heart was aching. He patted her gently on the head, "You're gonna be fine, trust me."

"Dad, no more fake evidences, please!"

In the case of kidnapping, if no one gets hurt, the criminal will face a two-year penalty in prison. Ziying planned to take this time to calm herself down and think about her life.

Of course her father knew her thoughts. He patted her head and said, "Silly girl, don't think too much. I won't let you suffer in the prison."

Ziying nodded and said nothing else. She just rested her head on her father's shoulder.

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Sitting in the car, Yiyao kept thinking about Ziying's poor look.

"Jingyan, do we really have to do this?"

"What?" Jingyan turned to Yiyao. He understand what she meant right away on seeing Yiyao's look, "don't worry, she will only be inside for two years at most."

"But is it too much for her?" she considered it too cruel for a girl who was only crazy for the man she loved.

How many two years are there for a girl?

The criminal record would stay with her all her life!

Jingyan touched her hair gently, "Don't worry, we can help make it to one year."

Yiyao nodded. She did not know how to put it but she felt it really cruel for a girl to stay in jail for two years.

She's not going to be too tolerant to the people who wants to hurt her. But Ziying did nothing else to her except kidnapping her...

Jingyan said, "She did!"

Yiyao looked at him in confusion, "She wanted to find someone to humiliate you. Though she didn't make it, her idea is unforgivable!"

He couldn't imagine what would happen if he had arrived later. Would Yiyao be desperate?

Fortunately, he had arrived in time.

Yiyao thought about it and laughed at herself for forgetting the pains.

Soon the two arrived at Jingyan's villa. Servants came out to welcome them.

Jingyan wanted to help Yiyao get out of the car but Yiyao turned him down. Then Yiyao stepped on something and almost fell.

"Are you okay?" Jingyan held her in time and asked with concern.

Yiyao shook her head, "My legs feel soft because I'v been sitting for a long time. I am okay now."

She told Jingyan to let her go but Jingyan held her up directly and walked to the villa.

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Jingyan took a look at Yiyao and got up from her body unwillingly, "What, do you really have to be hungry now?"

Yiyao was unwilling to stop, but she could not control her instinct of getting hungry.

Seeing her cute and poor look, Jingyan sighed, "Fine, I'll ask the cook to make some food. You should be hungry now."

Hearing this, Yiyao got up from the bed immediately.

She was hungry but she held the urge. But she really couldn't hide the sound that her stomach made.

She would definitely hold the urge because she's got that endurance that she's proud of.

While they were eating, someone broke in. Yiyao turned around and saw it's Jun Duan. It made her surprised.

"Dad?"

She had not seen her ever since she woke up in the hospital. She had no idea where he had been to.

Jun sighed, "Whew! You are fine!"

Yiyao asked curiously, "Where have you been?"

"There was an urgent task. I knew you were out of danger so I left to fulfill my mission."

## Chapter 408: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Chapter 408 His Wound

Jun Duan took a look at Yiyao and saw she was looking at him, too, then he quickly lowered his head.

Jun had to explain to her for so long, saying that he was going on a very dangerous anti-drug action. The leader of the drug team was a cautious business man who had been hiding under the police's nose for more than a decade. When they finally found out who and where that man was, they were worried about having no leader to instruct them of this action. That's why they called Jun back who was having a vacation.

Yiyao knew how hard their work and how dangerous the task was, she was so grateful to God that her father could stand in front of her safe and sound. How could she blame him?

"My dear daughter, please believe me. I really had to go that time. I was really worried about you when I was out fulfilling the task..."

"Dad, you don't have to say it," Yiyao interrupted him, "I know! You know me well – always focus on the overall situation."

Jun nodded but still looked guilty. When he looked up, he saw that JIngyan was smiling at him.

Finally he felt this Jingyan no longer annoying. After all, Jingyan was the one taking care of his daughter while he was away. What if he's not here?

Jun shook his head. There's no such thing as "what if". He could see that Jingyan truly loved Yiyao. He was so impressed by the way Jingyan looked at Yiyao that he almost accepted Jingyan heartfully if Jingyan hadn't broken Yiyao's heart last time.

"Dad?"

"Huh?" Jun got back from his thinking.

"What are you thinking about? You haven't eaten yet. Come join us!"

Yiyao sat aside and patted the chair next to her. The waiter went to get another set of tableware.

"Okay." Jun wiped the sweat off his forehead. He did forget to eat something.

When jun joined them, everyone started to get nervous. Jingyan put a piece of meat in Yiyao's bowl, "You need this to recover yourself."

Yiyao chewed the meat happily, and the scene made Jun happy, too.

Everyone felt relaxed and started to eat. Jun only ate for a short while then he left the table.

Seeing her father leave, Yiyao put down her chopsticks and went to sit by his side.

"How's your ear?" Jun had been wanting to ask this for quite a while. Finally he asked her.

"Yes, I had a surgery on it."

"Good." Jun said in relief. He had wanted to ask her but did not want to ruin their happy mood.

Seeing that her father sigh, Yiyao comforted him, "I'm really fine! Don't worry about me, dad!"

'That's really good..."

It seemed that Jun was bothered by something else. He said, "i am just coming back to see you. The case is still not over. I have to go soon."

"What?" Yiyao was surprised. An urgent case could mean a dangerous case. She looked at Jun worriedly.

"Dad, do you really have to go?"

Jun nodded, "Don't worry, I am only the instructor. I am safe."

"Really?" Yiyao stared at him doubtfully. She had sensed something strange from the moment Jun stepped in the room. According to her experiences, something must have gone wrong.

Yiyao noticed Jun's left hand kept hanging, which looked so unnatural. He explained that his hand was stuck in the car door. But Yiyao felt things were not that easy.

A cautious soldier like him shouldn't make such a stupid mistake. Yiyao thought so and patted Jun on the left shoulder suddenly.

"Dad, let me help you. There's some dust here."

Jun trembled suddenly but soon he calmed himself down. He sat still and no matter how hard Yiyao patted, he did not move or dodge at all. Seeing that her father was calm, she finally stopped.

Jun sighed in relief secretly and rolled his sleeves up, "I have to go, if there's nothing else."

"Wait," Yiyao was still worried. But she did not dare to check his left arm by rolling up his sleeve.

"Anything else?" Jun turned around, pretending to be alright. But when he moved his left arm, he felt that something was flowing down along his arm. He bent his arm, pretending to check the time. Then he frowned, "It's getting late. I have to go."

Yiyao stood up, "Let me walk you out. And take care of yourself when you work."

Jun took a glance at her belly and said, "You rest well. There's no need to walk me out."

Then he walked out of the door immediately. Then, by the gate of the villa, he finally took off his coat. His arm was wrapped with bandage which was bl00dy.

"Dad!"

Jun heard it and turned around. He saw Yiyao standing by the door looking at him. He was so nervous that he did not know where to hide his hand.

He stuttered, "How...come you are here?"

"I am worried about you," Yiyao walked to him, "what's wrong?"

"I...I'm fine," jun tried to hide his left arm behind his back but Yiyao had already seen it. She grabbed his left wrist directly.

"That on earth has happened?" Yiyao stared at him with her eyes full of anger. Jun was so awkward and did not dare to look her straight in the eyes.

"Nothing...nothing happened," jun turned his head away, "Just got stabbed in the mission."

He said it so easily but Yiyao didn't buy it at all. A stab won't cause such a big wound.

"Dad, be honest with me!"

Jun sighed, knowing that she wouldn't let him go if he refused to tell the truth. "We found the criminals' sp0t but our undercover inside was exposed, too. They held him hostage to bargain with us. So I had to go in to exchange him..."

He did not tell the details but Yiyao knew he must have gone through something terrible.

She looked at his wounded arm and said worriedly, "Look at you. Do you still have to go?"

"Yes," Jun nodded. He had asked for a permission this time. And when he saw that Yiyao was being taken good care of, he's no longer worried. "Can't you stay longer?" Yiyao sensed something's wrong. He wouldn't have stayed to chat if he really had an urgent task.

"No, I have to go."

Jun ignored Yiyao's doubtful look. He turned around and was about to leave when suddenly Yiyao took him by his wrist.

"They don't have anyone else to instruct the case? I don't believe it. You are wounded and they still want you to work?"

Jun felt helpless, "It's an order and I am not supposed to question about it."

"I don't believe you!" Yiyao took out her phone and found the number of her leader, who was Jun's battle mate back in the army.

"Hello?" A middle-aged man said.

Yiyao took a look at her father and the latter just shrugged. She cleared her throat, "Uncle Chen, this is Yiyao Duan."

"Ah, Yiyao, how are you?"

"I am fine. But how's my dad?" Yiyao started to lie naturally, which made Jun anxious and angry.

She figured it's the best way to ask. Being Jun's battle mate, uncle Chen would definitely hide the truth from Yiyao. So she had to lead him to tell her the truth by caring about her father.

"Didn't you know, that your father was seriously wounded and he has been granted a sick leave."

"Really? Is it serious?" Yiyao got nervous right away, but uncle Chen didn't notice it.

Uncle Chen got serious, "He's seriously injured. The doctor said if he had been admitted to the hospital a bit later, he would have lost his left arm! Yiyao, go to see him if you are free..."

"Yes, I am going now. Thank you, uncle Chen."

Hanging up the phone, Yiyao stared at Jun, "Dad, what else do you want to say to defend yourself?"

Jun had nothing to say about Yiyao's acting sk!lls, after all, even uncle Chen was unable to notice.

#### "Yiyao, don't listen to him. It's just a small cut. They are too nervous about it."

But Yiyao no longer bought it. "Let's go back inside first. Have you brought the medicine with you? Let me handle the wound for you."

Jun did not know what to say. He laughed awkwardly and followed Yiyao inside.

There were a lot of medicine and bandages inside Jun's van. When Yiyao unwrapped the old bandage, she was scared by the terrible wound, from which Jun's bone could be seen clearly.

"A small cut?" Yiyao smiled sarcastically, which made Jun nervous.

"I am fine. Look at me. I am fine!" Jun said then he kept his mouth shut.

Actually, he felt it too painful to talk. Yiyao took out the medicine from the medical box and applied it on Jun's arm to stop bleeding. Jun frowned but he endured.

Yiyao noticed his look of course. But there's nothing she could do to help. Applying medicine on an open wound is of course torturing.

Jingyan was standing behind Yiyao and watched her do this. Seeing her handling the wound in such a sophisticated way, he couldn't help sighing.

Was she handling her wound by herself like this when I was away? She had no one to complain to when she got hurt. Did she suffer it all alone? Jingyan thought.

Jingyan felt so guilty. When he saw Yiyao touching her belly softly, his heart ached again.

She might have got wounded in the army, but the hurt he gave to her was lethal. Her heart was broken into pieces...

"Don't just stand there! Help pass the medicine to me!"

When Yiyao saw Jingyan standing there absent-minded, she frowned.

Hearing Yiyao's voice, Jingyan said at once, "Huh? What medicine do you need?"

"The power next to your right hand."

Jingyan lowered his head and passed the medicine to Yiyao.

It was a box of medicine for inflammation. After applying it, she could use the bandage. Seeing that his daughter was more sophisticated than a nurse, Jun felt guilty, too. He regretted having let her in the army. She should have lived a happy life as other normal girls, so that she could grow up safely and healthily, and when in her twenties, she might meet someone she liked and her kids might already be running around.

Thinking of kids, Jun glanced at Jingyan then fixed his eyes on Yiyao's belly. Then he shook his head lightly.

Yiyao and Jingyan had gone through a lot of hardships but they did not give up each other.

"Take a good rest these days. Do not wander around."

After saying this, Yiyao almost laughed. Her father was the one who used to say these words to her. But now she became the one.

"Yes, madam!" Jun made a salute and it made Yiyao laugh.

He had used to be a serious man. He never joked, not to mention making her laugh.

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In the hospital, Chuxue Ye was complaining, saying that she wanted to leave the hospital. Actually there's nothing big deal, except that her leg broke. She passed out because of losing too much bl00d. Now that she's fine with the plaster on, she could no longer standing lying on bed.

"I want to go! Sister Yiyao has left. I want to go!

Chuxue was rolling around on bed and her foot kicked the bed, "ouch! It hurts!"

Venus Mu hurriedly ran over and checked her, "How are you? Are you okay?"

"I want to go home!" Chuxue blinked her big eyes, looking like a poor little cat.

"I know, but you have to recover first. What if it gets worse at home..."

"No! How can it get worse at home!" Chuxue looked up and saw Zhao Nangong walking in, then she hurriedly said, "Hey, silly, am I right?"

"What?" Zhao was stupefied, and Venus and Kerry Ye were staring at him. He turned to Chuxue, trying to figure what was going on.

Chuxue blinked her eyes at him and finally Zhao got what she meant, knowing that all he had to do was cooperating with her.

"Let's vote, the four of us," Chuxue smiled at Kerry.

Venus knew what Chuxue was up to, of course, so she turned to Kerry, too, which got Kerry into a predicament – he should support neither of the two ladies. But he had to.

"Dad, say something!" Chuxue challenged Venus with a proud look – she already had two votes and it's time for Kerry to vote!

### **Chapter 409: My Mysterious Husband - Tips**

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 409 Going Too Far

Whether to help her or abstain from voting, she definitely had an advantage!

Kerry saw Venus's gaze and he could sense that she didn't know what to do for a while, "How about ..... I abstain from voting first!"

"Yeah, I want to get out of the hospital. I want to get out of the hospital!" Chuxue Ye sat up from the bed, accidentally touched the wound and then she immediately shut up.

"What? You want to be discharged from the hospital?" Zhao Nangong got surprised. He thought it was something about eating or buying something but he did not expect this vote was about whether to be discharged from hospital!

"What's wrong with you?" Chuxue looked at Zhao warily.

"I don't agree." Zhao did not look at her and directly stated his decision.

"You ..... are a traitor!" Chuxue pointed at Zhao and said angrily, "Just now, you clearly said that you would listen to me on everything and now you're betraying me!"

"This is different. I can listen to you for anything else but you have to stay in the hospital for treatment!"

"I'm already well. I can't bear staying in the hospital anymore!" Chuxue was a little anxious. She liked to go out and if she took the hospital all the time, she would be bored.

Kerry helplessly spread his hands and said to Chuxue with his eyes, "There's nothing I can do!"

"You guys ......" Chuxue turned her back on them and looked at the wall in anger.

Venus sighed and shook her head and went out with Kerry after seeing that Zhao had brought food.

Zhao hurriedly took this opportunity to run to Chuxue's side, "Chuxue, look, what delicious food did I bring for you?"

"Go away go away!" Chuxue impatiently waved her hand, "What's the use of having you? You are not even on my side."

"Chuxue ......" Zhao was helpless. With her character, it was estimated to be angry for a few more hours.

"Go away go away. I do not want to see you!"

Chuxue h.ugged the pillow and buried her head into the pillow, not saying a word.

Zhao sighed and took out food from the food box and put it on the table one by one.

"You really do not eat? There are crayfish and crabs." This was what she had wanted to eat last night. Now he placed them behind her one by one and the aroma emitted from the food slightly attracted her.

But if she ate these foods, she would be too embarrassed so she had to say, "I do not eat. Take them away from me!"

Zhao said he was leaving, put down the food box and went to the door. After taking a few steps, he heard Chuxue turning over in the bed.

He turned his back on Chuxue and smiled. And the next thing he heard was the crashing sound of the food box being opened.

"You're eating on the sly!" Zhao walked up to Chuxue and looked at her with a smile.

"You ......" Chuxue was angry. She suddenly knew he put so many foods just to lure her!

"I do not eat!"

Chuxue put down the chopsticks, reluctantly to say goodbye to the food on the table with her eyes.

"Don't, this is what I bought for you."

"Humph, you really have an ulterior motive!" Chuxue was not fooled this time but her eyes still could not leave the table.

Zhao knew he had gone too far this time so he picked up the foods on the table and put them in front of her, "Eat, I know you're hungry!"

"Humph!" Chuxue didn't say much. When she wanted to hold out her hand, she was stopped by Zhao.

"What are you doing again? Is it fun?"

"I help you peel the shells. Don't get your hands dirty!" Zhao smiled at her tenderly and then put on gloves.

This was his first time to peel shrimp for a woman. He couldn't say what feeling it was. In short, it was not bad and it was kind of sweet.

Chuxue was also rare quiet. If so many people cared her every day, she felt that it was not bad to stay in the hospital.

When the thought popped into her mind, she shook her head in a hurry to curb the thought. She could not allow herself to degenerate. She must go back and she could not compromise with them.

But after eating five shrimps and two crabs, she stopped thinking about these things.

"Hoo ..... I'm too full." Chuxue lied on the hospital bed, touched her small belly with her hand and closed her eyes in satisfaction.

Zhao was packing up things on the side. Since Venus and Kerry accepted him, he began to feed Chuxue.

And Chuxue was very cooperative and started sleeping after eating. Not more than ten words were spoken to Zhao throughout the day.

But today was different. She was so excited that no matter how much she tossed and turned in bed, she could not sleep.

"I want to pee." Chuxue opened her eyes pitifully. She couldn't control something like when she wanted to pee!

Zhao frowned and looked at her legs. Going to the rest room was originally an easy matter, but her feet.....

If her hand was hurt, it did not need to worry much. But she needed to walk to the rest room and she might accidentally fell in the rest room.....

#### "I'll go get aunt to come over?"

Zhao was about to go out, but he was stopped by Chuxue, "We still do not know where they eat yet! By the time they come over, I'll have already we.t the bed!"

"Then what should I do?"

"You help me up!"

"Huh? Me?" Zhao pointed to his nose and then got an affirmative answer.

"Hurry up! I'm really going to pee!" Chuxue forced herself on the bed to hold back from peeing out.

"Well ......" Zhao knew that if he didn't help her quickly, it was afraid that she would really pee the bed.

He bypassed the large pile of infusion bottles above his head and helped Chuxue up.

But after lifting her out of bed, there was another problem. He couldn't just carry her into the rest room and watch her pee, could he?

"Hurry up, what are you dawdling about?"

Zhao touched his nose somewhat unnaturally, "I'll carry you in?"

Chuxue smiled, "Or else?"

"That ..... that..... okay." Zhao originally wanted to refuse, but he saw Chuxue looked anxious so he had to agree to it.

"What are you waiting for, hold my shoulders!"

"Oh ......" Zhao looked to the ceiling, but his heart was beating fast.

Chuxue felt he was so funny and she deliberately opened the zipper with a loud noise and Zhao blushed.

"Oops, you can be shy too!" Chuxue could not help but tease him. If she didn't say it, it was nothing. Once she said that, Zhao became even more uncomfortable.

"I'm done. Help me up."

Chuxue sat on the toilet, smiling treacherously, but unfortunately Zhao did not see that. He thought she really finished but when he looked down and saw her snow-white th!ghs, he turned his head in a hurry.

"Chuxue, you ....."

#### "Ha-ha....."

Chuxue saw his shy look and couldn't help but laugh heartily.

"You quickly put your pants on!" Zhao was shy and angry. But there was just nothing he could do with her.

Chuxue laughed even louder, and the whole rest room echoed with her laughter. The Zhao beside her now was helpless.

He really did not know what to do with her. In all day she had strange and bizarre ideas. He was completely at a loss as to what to do but just let her fool him around.

"You guys?"

Venus was walking slowly in the corridor. When she heard Chuxue laughing, she hurriedly quickened her pace and rushed in.

As soon as she came in, she saw that Chuxue sat on the toilet, tilting her head and laughing, while Zhao blushed and stood not far from Chuxue.

"Auntie, it's not what you think, listen to my explanation ....."

Zhao wanted to explain, but Venus calmly waved her hand, "No need to explain!"

Her words made Zhao more anxious, "It's really not what you think, listen to my ....."

"I know." Venus smiled, "You're not me. How do you know what I'm thinking?"

"This ......" Zhao was embarrassed. When Venus saw such a scene, how else could she think?

But he was not stupid enough to say it directly. He just rubbed the back of his head and laughed.

"She sat on the toilet and laughed, you are now next to her and your face is so red so I think what I am thinking is right."

When she arrived at the door at first, she indeed had doubts but once she entered the door, she no longer had any doubts.

Once she said this, Zhao's already red cheeks became even redder. The space in the toilet was already small and several people crowded together, even breathing was not very smooth. And plus Venus fl!rtatious gaze, he could not stay there for a moment.

"Come on, you two kids, I don't know what do you guys do day in and day out?"

Venus fl!cked Chuxue's head, and then drove Zhao out of the rest room. Soon she brought Chuxue back to the hospital bed.

Wrapped in the blanket, Chuxue asked Venus, "How come you guys came back so quickly?"

They couldn't eat so fast. Did they just have a sip of water?

Venus glared at her, "You just don't like that we came too early and disturbed you guys, right?"

Chuxue spat out her tongue, "No, it's not! I'm just curious about how you guys eat so quickly!"

Venus helplessly looked back at Kerry, "Your father is old and always forgets something. Now he forgot to bring his wallet."

Chuxue looked back at Kerry who was standing at the door helplessly. Obviously she worried about Chuxue and wanted to come back to take a look, but now she blamed him. It was really.....

Venus was still scolding him, "Look at you, told you to think about it in advance, right? Now what to do? We can't find it!"

Kerry's forehead showed veins. He endured again and again so the veins on his forehead finally could not be seen. His hand gave a shiver and something dropped from his pocket.

Chuxue instantly saw the wallet and immediately called out, "Mom, isn't that the wallet?"

Venus looked over in the direction she pointed and saw the wallet at the feet of Kerry and she was also a bit embarrassed at this point.

"I told you to check your wallet, but you said that you forgot it and now I come back for nothing."

Kerry gritted his teeth, put his arm around Venus and whispered in her ear, "Don't you go too far!"

Venus trembled a little but didn't spoke again.

Kerry just embraced Venus in his arms and said to Chuxue who was dumbfounded, "We're leaving first, call me if there's anything."

"Ah? Oh ......" Chuxue was completely ignorant of the situation and watched them as Venus and Kerry embraced each other and walked away.

Zhao was not stupid at that moment. He had long understood what Venus was thinking. Seeing Chuxue was confused, he did not tell her what Venus was thinking.

"Hey, you said what's wrong with mom today?"

Zhao smiled and shook his head, "It is estimated that something is about to be lost so she is not comfortable in her heart."

"When something is lost, it's lost. Something is not about to be lost." Was she a prophet? Chuxue did not understand, but also did not continue to ask.

. . . . . .

Yiyao Duan and Jingyan Ye sat in the living room. And Jun Duan left in a hurry on the pretext of not disturbing them after dressing the wounds.

They just kept sitting like this for hours, not knowing what to do.

"Why don't we go out shopping?" Jingyan suggested.

She had been in the hospital for a long time and hadn't gone out for a walk. It wasn't a good idea to just sit like this so they just went out for a walk.

Yiyao also had no opinion and agreed to Jingyan's proposal. She tidied up her clothes and went out with Jingyan.

Walking on the street, Yiyao and Jingyan who were very charming immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

"Are they stars?"

"I don't know. Is there any star so handsome that I don't know?"

'They are really good-looking!"

"Who are they? I feel they are so happy. I want to follow them!"

All along the way, they heard the "whispers" of others. Despite the fact that Yiyao was used to having beautiful women around Jingyan, she still couldn't help but be uncomfortable.

They walked into the mall and Yiyao had no interest in shopping. She strolled for a while and found that in addition to clothes, there were shoes and bags in the mall. She did not lack these things at all. They really did not need to come out to buy this. "What's wrong?" Jingyan thought she was uncomfortable and hurriedly said beside her ear.

Yiyao didn't adapt to his sudden proximity so she shifted to one side and said, "Let's go back."

"Why do you want to go back after just coming here?" Jingyan was puzzled. He didn't know what was wrong with this and why she suddenly wanted to go back.

Yiyao shook her head, "There's nothing to buy. It's better to go back."

Jingyan looked around the mall and indeed there was nothing to buy. But they just came here and then went back immediately. Didn't they come for nothing?

"I heard that Chanel has new products. You can also buy a few pieces and you will need to wear them in the future."

"I ....." Yiyao wanted to refuse, but thinking of Jingyan's ident!ty, she began to hesitate again.

He was at least a rich man but his girlfriend was dressed so shabbily, which was really inappropriate.

"Well, let's go take a look."

Just when they reached the store, Jingyan's cell phone rang and he took out his cell phone and said to Yiyao, "You go in first. I'll take a call and come in!"

Yiyao hesitated for a moment and then took a deep breath and walked in.

"Welcome!" The welcoming guest guarding the entrance didn't look at Yiyao carefully and bent down to give her a salute.

Yiyao was still a bit uneasy to face such a scene alone. After taking several deep breaths, she could barely calm herself.

She stepped into the door and was dazzled by the flashy clothes inside. She casually picked up a piece of clothing and immediately put it down after she saw the price tag.

# Chapter 410: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 9 minutes read

Chapter 410 No One Was Allowed to Pick on My Girl

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing? Get out, this is not the place you should come." A shop assistant rushed out and stopped Yiyao Duan, afraid that she would once again reach for the clothes in the store.

"I am just looking around." YiYao explained with some embarrassment.

But the assistant didn't believe her. After all, she had been in the store for a quite long time and had seen many people like this, so kicking Yiyao out of the store, for her, was urgent.

"Come on, get out, this is not a place for you to come!"

Yiyao was shoved to the door, right into Jingyan who just hung up the phone. He grabbed Yiyao' s arm so that she wouldn't fall down.

"What's going on? Why did you come out?"

"Well..." Yiyao was too embarrassed to say that she was kicked out. Standing at the doorway, she didn't know how to answer.

"Why don't you say anything?"

Jingyan took a glance at the people in the store and asked the person closest to him, "Tell me, what is going on?"

"I...I..." The assistant was overwhelmed by Jingyan, stammering.

"What the hell is going on?"

He raised his voice making, making all shop assistant terrified, "I'm sorry, sir. We don't know this lady is with you..."

Then, Jingyan got to know the whole thing and he didn't even bother to guess what happened next. Maybe it was because Yiyao was dressed like this that she made the people inside look down upon her, thus kicking her out.

Holding Yiyao's hand, Jingyan patted it, "Don't be afraid."

Yiyao looked up and smiled at him. Then she followed Jingyan and walked into the store. This time, she was treated differently from the last time, for everyone was greeting her with smile and offering her the best service.

"This this, and those, try them on." With a wave of his hand, Jingyan picked out most of the clothes in the shop.

Yiyao was confused, "I don't need so much!" Trying them on would be a tiring thing and the clothes were not cheap ones. What if he got impulsive and bought them all?

Jingyan did not know what she was thinking, nodding at her, "Just try them on."

Not knowing what to say, Yiyao followed the assistant and went in. Then she began to try all the clothes one by one.

Sitting on the sofa, Jingyan put down the newspaper to take a look at the clothes she was wearing every time Yiyao came out. He sometimes nodded and sometimes shook his head.

"Well…"

She finally finished trying on all the clothes. Yiyao sat down next to Jingyan and took a breath in relief.

"How was it?" Yiyao closed her eyes and allowed Jingyan to massage her back.

While rubbing her shoulders, Jingyan said, "What do you think?"

Yiyao turned back, "Actually, I don't even think it's good. They don't really fit me."

Jingyan laughed out, "I do think the clothes are fine. You look good, truly."

"No way?" Yiyao rolled her eyes. Even if he was rich, he couldn't just waste it in buying those clothes. The clothes were like those for a show, so how could she wear them in normal days?

Jingyan also seemed to have thought of this, "Since it's a well-known brand, so there must be a lot of clashing. I won't allow you to wear the same clothes as others."

"Let's go then." Yiyao got up and patted herself. She reached out to him, wanting to pull him up.

Jingyan didn't refuse, directly holding her hand. But the assistant was following them with the clothes Yiyao just tired on.

Walking to the counter, Jingyan stopped, "I'll buy all the clothes."

"Huh? Okay!" The assistant froze. They realized it until Jingyan looked at them.

After learning what he had heard, she immediately asked other assistants to hurryn up.

Jingyan took out a card and swiped it on the POS machine. Yiyao, standing beside him, counted the number— six zeros!

"Send it to my villa." After saying this, Jingyan was ready to leave with Yiyao.

Looking back at those bags, she was a little bit puzzled, "Obviously we don't even like it, why did you buy it? So strange!"

Jingyan stopped halfway and stroked her hair, "They look down on you, so I have to get even. I will never allow anyone to do this to my wife."

"Ah...Even so, do you really need to spend this much? It's not a good deal." Yiyao, looking at Jingyan, didn't understand him. she didn't know she should be amused or be moved.

Jingyan put his arm around Yiyao and blew softly on top of her head, "I don't care. But you can't be treated like this. You're so valuable to me."

Yiyao blushed and patted his c.hest, "My honor. Thank you."

Jingyan held her tighter, making Yiyao unable to breathe before he loosened his hand.

"What the hell are you doing..." Yiyao turned around and wanted to ask Jingyan why, but seeing his panicked eyes, she was hesitating.

After thinking about it, Yiyao re-h.ugged Jingyan, "I'm sorry, and...thank you for helping me."

"Silly girl!" Jingyan h.ugged Yiyao back. He was not angry because of her att!tude just now, but angry that she did not know how to protect herself.

Maybe it had something to do with her profession. Every time, she let herself get hurt, trying to protect others.

In the crowded street, Yiyao and Jingyan h.ugged each other as if the passage of time had nothing to do with them, and they only had eyes for each other.

The romance didn't last long before Jingyan began to hold Yiyao's hand to take her out of the crowd. The two were too conspicuous everywhere they went, and that h.ug just now made many people stop and watch, causing traffic congestion.

After Yiyao and Jingyan came out, they saw some following them, and they followed them wherever they went, so Yiyao was a little bit sick.

No wonder those stars didn't like crowds, for she finally had the same experience.

"Where are we going now?" Taking a rest at a café, she took a sip of fresh juice, and looked at the people coming and going in front of the window with boredom.

Jingyan picked up his coffee, "Do you want to see the wedding ring?"

"What?" Yiyao was surprised. They were ready for a wedding, but, seriously? Ring was not ready?

What's the point of getting married? It seemed that he didn't care it so much.

Sensing her awkwardness, Jingyan laughed, "Although the wedding ring was prepared before, I did not have time to show you before so many things happened. Now since we are here, we can go together to have a look and pick out the one you like."

Yiyao stuck her tongue out. She shouldn't think about Jingyan in this way, "Then let's go now!"

She felt some regret after saying that, for it made Jingyan feel she was eager. God knew she just wanted make it normal.

Jingyan just smiled, putting his arm around Yiyao' s wa!st and walked out.

The jewelry store was well-decorated, with all the gems in the counter shining, so that Yiyao wanted to see them carefully one by one.

Maybe this was the nature of women. Although they didn't like it, as soon as they got into the store, they were attracted by the things inside.

"May I help you?" The seller standing on the counter found Jingyan's extraordinary aura, who was in couture, so she came over quickly and introduced the products for them.

"May I ask what you need? Here are all the new ones."

The seller wasn't sure what they wanted, for they stopped at every display and observed carefully. Therefore, she had to introduce every one to them.

"How about this one?" Jingyan pointed at a necklace and asked Yiyao.

Yiyao was confused. Didn't they come to see the wedding ring? Why did he pick a necklace?

"It's not bad." Yiyao was not interested in jewelry, only feeling the gemstones inside were shining, unusually pure in the light.

"Take it out and try it on." Jingyan finally remembered that there was a seller following him.

The seller took it out with gloves carefully and handed it to Jingyan.

'This..." Jingyan took the necklace, but he had no idea what to do.

Yiyao directly turned around, "Why do you hold it in your hand? Put it on me."

Jingyan felt himself was despised. Of course he knew he should do that, but the thing was, he didn't know how to do it.

The waiter probably saw Jingyan's difficulty and wanted to go over to help, but she was stopped by Jingyan.

They were going to live together for the rest of their lives, and he had to learn these things, otherwise who should help her when it was just the two of them together?

There was a small clasp on the necklace, so he gently pressed it to open the necklace. With his fingers carefully crossing her neck, he tied it behind her, but after all, it was the first time for him, so Jingyan tried several times but failed.

Back to him, Yiyao felt it had been so long. What was he doing? Yiyao was wondering.

"What's going on?"

Hearing this, Jingyan scratched his head awkwardly, "Just wait a moment. It's almost."

Only then did Yiyao realize that Jingyan didn't know how to do this. He was a man and although he was surrounded by women, he didn't have the chance to do this, so it was inevitable that it took him so long.

Yiyao waited patiently. After a few minutes, Jingyan wiped the sweat from his forehead, "It's done!"

"Ah, gosh. Lady, it looks so good on you!"

When Yiyao turned around, the seller got surprised. She wasn't flattering, but admired the thing she liked.

Yiyao was embarrassed by her praise and turned to ask Jingyan, "Really? Is she telling the truth?"

Jingyan stared at her neck for a while. Then he nodded and said, "Very good!"

Her neck was slender and her skin was white. And with the necklace, she made people fix their eyes on her.

Yiyao was even more embarrassed. It's not easy to see Jingyan act in this way and this made her more awkward.

"Let's take this one." Jingyan put his arm around Yiyao, so that she wouldn't be too embarrassed.

When the seller heard this, she got excited, "Sir, should I wrap it up for you or just wear it like this?"

"Wear it." Jingyan turned to ask Yiyao. It was actually not asking, but a decision.

"Wait." Yiyao stopped Jingyan and asked in a small voice, "Well...Didn't we come to buy a wedding ring? Why do we buy this?"

Jingyan stroke her hair, "Silly girl, buy whatever you like. We can afford that."

"But..." Although he said so, she didn't think it's a good way to spend money like this. It's extravagant!

"No more. Just follow me."

Yiyao nodded. She seldom hung out with him and she didn't want to ruin it. Besides, she liked this necklace.

"Sir, do you still want to see the ring? The new arrival Star of Sky has not yet been officially sold..." She suddenly introduced.

The reason why they haven't sold it yet was because it's just too expensive and their boss had to sell it with a good price or else, he would keep it for himself.

But she felt that the gem was just too good looking to leave to her fat boss, so she might sell it to the two, who at least looked good and made her feel right.

Jingyan got interested by her introduction, "Where is it? Can you show us?"

The waiter took them to a private small room with a display case in the center. Though they hadn't gotten close to it, they could feel it's glorious.

Jingyan was also attracted. It was rare to see such a pure gem. Except for the wedding ring on Venus's hand, he hadn't seen another one.

Although Yiyao didn't know too much about the gem, she could tell the difference just by looking at it. And when she got closer, it looked even better.

### "Try it on."

Jingyan took a step back and waited for the seller to take the key to open the door, but after waiting for a long time, he didn't see her do it.

Looking back, the assistant explained with sorry, "Sir, I'm sorry. I don't have the key. If you like it, I'll call my boss right away."

Jingyan frowned. He didn't want to miss it, "Then call him, please."

She nodded and walked out. After getting through, she hung up after a few words.

"Sir, our boss will be here soon. Please wait."

Jingyan waved his hand and sat on the sofa with Yiyao.