

Chapter 351: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 13 minutes read

Chapter 351 Reunion, Family Get Together (1)

“You look good with this.”

Yiyao Duan put down her hand in a daze and smiled faintly, “Thank you, Jinyi.”

“Don’t thank me.” Jinyi Bai’s eyes were full of the emotions that he couldn’t explain clearly. He took a deep look at Yiyao and lowered his head to cover up his emotions, “Let’s go to dinner.”

Yiyao nodded silently. She knew that he was disappointed. When a person expressed his love, what he wanted most was to receive his lover’s response, but she couldn’t respond. The person she loved was with other women. After all, he was not the gentle man in front of her.

Jinyi’s car was hit into a dent, but it was hard to get a taxi from the location of the flower shop, so they had to make do with it.

Since Yiyao said thank you just now, they had been in an awkward atmosphere. Feeling bored, Yiyao took a magazine from the car board. A name card on the magazine slid down her hand.

On her knee was a familiar black business card. Yiyao’s pupils narrowed and her fingers trembled as she picked it up. The words coming into her view were “Jingyan Ye”.

He knew Jinyi!

“Jinyi...” She heard her own voice trembling.

“What’s the matter?” Jinyi turned his head in doubt. Just now, neither of them spoke. He thought that they would keep it that way after dinner. Unexpectedly, she suddenly talked to him, which caught him off guard a little bit.

Yiyao handed the business card to him and asked, “This man...who is he?”

Jinyi was concentrating on driving. Suddenly a business card appeared in front of his eyes. He took a look and searched his mind for the memory of this card.

“Oh, this...”

He remembered the car hitting him just now, and this business card was handed to him by a handsome man. At that time, he didn’t collect it and casually put it onto the car board.

"I don't know him, but he should be a rich man." Because that man drove a limited edition of Rolls-Royce. Although he didn't know much about cars, he knew Rolls-Royce.

Yiyao loosen her fingers, and the business card slipped through her fingertips. Seeing her distraction, Jinyan asked, "What's the matter, do you know him?"

Yiyao put away her lost expression and shook her head, "I don't know him."

She didn't know why. Whenever she was determined to forget him, he appeared in her life again. These days, she came across somethings about him, was it really just a coincidence?

Looking up, she bumped into Jinyi's eyes. She dodged reflexively and explained, "I just think this card is special. It looks interesting."

"I see."

Jinyi moved his eyes to the opposite road. The loss in his eyes flashed by. She still didn't want to face him.

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Jingyan picked up Kerry Ye and Venus Mu. He wanted to go straight to a hotel for the dinner, but Mrs. Duan insisted that they needed to Duan's house for dinner.

Jingyan had no choice but to ask for his parents' opinions. Seeing that they had no objection, he drove straight to Ye's house.

"My in-laws!"

As soon as Kerry stepped into the door, he saw someone coming out. He leaned slightly and politely held out his hand. "Hello."

Mr. Duan was stunned, then he reached for Kerry's hand and said in return, "Hello."

After the awkward meeting, Jingyan and the others walked into the living room. Ziying Duan, who was watching in the kitchen, heard the sound and rushed out, "Jingyan, you are back!"

Jingyan wanted to step back, but considering the people in the living room, he chose to stand in the same place and let her hold him.

Mr. Duan laughed happily, "Don't blame her, Ziying has been such a temperament since she was a child."

Kerry frowned. Venus, who was beside him, held his hand tightly and said with a smile, "Girls are the loveliest when they are being themselves."

One sentence made Mr. Duan smile and started chatting much to Venus. Kerry could not help holding Venus's waist to declare his sovereignty.

Mr. Duan's smile froze on the face. Venus quickly explained, "He's just like this, very sticky. Please don't mind. He means no harm."

"Well, you guys have a good relationship." Mr. Duan touched his nose awkwardly. Sitting on the sofa, he felt Kerry's oppressive eyes.

While no one was looking, Kerry lowered his head to Venus's ear, "Don't be too warm to other men."

Venus's ear roots turned red. Her hands push away the man who was pressing on herself, and secretly scolded, "Pervert."

When it came to Jingyan's ears, he couldn't help but get goose bumps all over his body. After so long, he didn't expect that his parents were still so close.

"Jingyan, what's the matter with you? Why are you shaking?"

Ziying was holding Jingyan. Feeling his strangeness, she asked. The voice was not high or low, just be able to spread all over the living room.

Everyone was having their own thoughts. Hearing Ziying's exclamation, everyone turned their eyes to Jingyan.

"I'm fine. I'm fine." Jingyan smiled, but he complained inside. He just heard his parents flirting, but it was not right to share it out.

But Ziying didn't understand. She continued to ask, "You were shaking just now! What's wrong with you?"

As Kerry's eyes became sharper and sharper, Jingyan's forehead was sweating, "I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. Maybe the air conditioning is too low, and I didn't get used to it."

Although this statement was far-fetched, it somehow made Kerry shift his eyes and returned to Venus with tender looks.

Jingyan took a deep breath. Finally, it was covered up.

At this time, the meal was ready. Mrs. Duan called for everyone.

Everyone got up and sat down at the table.

“Jingyan...”

Ziying used chopsticks to get a piece of spare rib. When she was about to put it in Jingyan's bowl, Jingyan gave her a glare. Thinking of Jingyan's parents at the dinner table, she quickly took back the chopsticks.

When Chuxue saw it, her eyes rolled, “Brother, I'd like some ribs, but it's too far away!”

Jingyan stared at her and gave her a piece of rib without saying a word. After eating for a while, Chuxue raised her head and said, “I want to eat eggplant.”

“Scrambled eggs with tomatoes.”

“Pig's feet.”

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All over the table was the voice of Chuxue commanding Jingyan. On one side, Kerry and Venus were used to it, but Mr. Duan turned gloomy.

Was this a warning? His daughter had not married into Ye family yet and met such a difficult sister-in-law, how could she live well in the future? After all, he wanted his daughter to live a lifetime with Jingyan, so he got to guard for her.

Thinking about this, Mr. Duan put down his chopsticks and quietly looked at Chuxue asking for this and that. However, it seemed that Chuxue didn't see it and continued to chatter.

Mr. Duan covered his mouth and coughed. The movement on the table stopped. Ziying had been upset. It was not easy to hide her anger just now, but with her father's support now, she stared at Chuxue recklessly.

She didn't expect that Chuxue, who was good to her originally, suddenly became like this today.

Jingyan also felt the strange atmosphere at the dinner table, but he didn't think that something was wrong. He was taught to take care of his sister well since he was a child. He had been used to these things for a long time, and felt nothing wrong with it.

Mr. Duan took a look at Kerry and saw that he was indifferent, who only softened his eyes when he set his eyes on Venus. Mr. Duan couldn't help but feel angrier.

But when he thought that his daughter liked Jingyan so much, he could only restrain his anger and asked lightly, "Jingyan, have you found a place for your parents to stay?"

Jingyan didn't expect him to ask such a question. A little stupefied, he said, "I already reserved a room. It's in the hotel I stayed in."

Mr. Duan pondered, "How can they stay in a hotel? We have an apartment in the city. How about we asking someone to clean it up and you staying there for the time being?"

"No need, thanks."

Jingyan was about to reply, but he was interrupted by Kerry, "I bought a villa around the Third Ring road before, and now it just comes in handy."

Mr. Duan kept still for a long while before he gave a stiff smile. It was obvious that Kerry disliked them. Was the villa better?

Venus saw that the atmosphere was getting stiff, and quickly came to join in the conversation, "Compared with these trivia things, shouldn't we discuss about the big day? Which date should we choose?"

This topic attracted Mrs. Duan, who wasn't speaking. She said softly, "I've seen a few days, but the best one is the first day of next month."

"First day of next month?" Venus exclaimed, "Won't that be too hasty?"

Mrs. Duan shook her head. "If we start to prepare from now on, it won't be so hurry."

Venus turned to look at his son. This was his life. She didn't want to be too authoritarian.

Jingyan had intended to make do with getting married. Naturally, he was not enthusiastic about this kind of thing. Ziying around him was very positive though. Seeing Venus looking at her side, she thought that Venus was asking for her advice.

She quickly raised her head and shook it. It seemed that this was not enough. She said, "Jingyan and I have no objection!"

Venus frowned. The girl took the initiative too much. She was asking her son. How could she answer the question?

Venus and Kerry looked at each other. They both saw satisfaction in each other's eyes, but it was not good to express it publicly. They only smiled and accepted it.

When they were leaving, Ziying was reluctant to part with Jingyan. She pulled the corner of Jingyan's coat, until she walked him to the elevator entrance, then slowly released the corner of his coat.

Back in the car, Venus asked Chuxue, who was humming a popular song in the front seat, "Why were you so fussy at the dinner? I remember you didn't like pig's feet."

Chuxue's humming stopped. She turned her head and said, "Mom, as you saw it, Ziying's father was like that, I can't stand him!"

"Who allowed you to say such things about an elder?" Venus slightly frowned and scolded her daughter in a harsh voice.

She had never talked to Chuxue like this. For a moment, Chuxue couldn't smile any more. She frustratingly touched her nose and sat back in the codriver's seat, eyes brimming with tears.

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Venus also realized that what she just said to her was too harsh, so she ended up being silent.

Jingyan Ye was driving, but kept an eye on Chuxue Ye. Seeing she was about to cry, he sighed and handed her a tissue.

"Take it away! I'm not crying!" said Chuxue with a nasal voice. She pushed away the tissue in front of her, but her tears flowed down.

Kerry, who was taking a nap, slowly opened his eyes and asked with a frown, "What's wrong? Why is Chuxue crying?"

He then looked at Jingyan.

"I didn't make her cry." Jingyan hastily explained.

"I spoke too harshly to her just now" Venus said.

Kerry lightly laughed and took her in his arms, "Just now you are not satisfied with Duan family at dinner. Why are you angry now?"

"I just don't understand why Jingyan wants to marry her suddenly." Venus said angrily, and then looked at Jingyan, "What exactly do you like about her?"

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

"You obviously still like Yiyao." said Chuxue.

"You know me so well?" Jingyan sneered. He knew that he was still deeply in love with Yiyao.

Chuxue didn't say anything and only felt sad.

Venus sighed. Since it was her son's choice, she could only agree to his marriage with Ziyang Duan.

Then they were silent.

Twenty minutes later, they returned to the villa. Chuxue was the first to get off, picked a room, went in and closed the door. The next thing was to discuss the marriage. She could not help them and also did not want to help them.

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Jinyi Bai wiped his mouth with a towel. His eyes inadvertently glanced at Yiyao Duan's bowed head. Looking at her long eyelashes moving from time to time, he was tempted.

"Why do you keep looking at me?" Yiyao uncomfortably touched her nose and immediately shifted her gaze when her gaze met his.

Jinyi smiled faintly, "You don't seem to have slept well these days. You have dark circles under your eyes and also lost a lot of weight."

Then she touched her eyes. She had a good time for the past two days. It was just that at night she could not help but think of Jingyan. Her heart ached at the thought of him looking tenderly at other girls and being kind to them.

"I'll take you to a place." Jinyi suddenly said.

Before Yiyao could react, her hand was already held by him.

"Where are we going?" asked she.

Jinyi turned his head and smiled, "You'll know when you get there."

"But my flowers aren't ready yet."

"Xiaocui will help you."

Then they walked for about ten minutes and finally stopped in front of a large tree.

She looked up at the gate and asked, "This is the school where you work."

Jinyi nodded.

He was looking carefully at the name hanging on the tree. Then he turned his head and said with a smile, "This tree is said to be able to bless long-lasting love. Although I don't believe it, I still want to bring you here to see it."

Yiyao was stunned and looked at the tree carefully. The tree was very low, and she stood on tiptoe just to reach its branches. There were many strips of cloth hanging on it, and the card falling under it all had two names written on them.

"Does this thing really work?" Yiyao muttered.

Jinyi patted the dust on his hands and said, "No one knows if it works, but everyone chooses to believe it because they love the people around them too much."

Hearing Jinyi's words, Yiyao knew he was professing his love for her. She hurriedly changed the topic. "You're a teacher at this school, but the doorman doesn't seem to know you."

"I just came to work here not long ago." Jinyi didn't care about her changing the topic and carefully explained to her.

Yiyao nodded her head, but didn't know what to say.

Jinyi looked at her tenderly and took a card from his pocket, "I specifically asked about the ritual of making a wish, why don't we try it too?"

Yiyao nodded, looking at the card with interest.

"When you make a wish, you have to be sincere. Close your eyes and think of the person you want to spend your life with."

Yiyao obediently closed her eyes. When she thought of the words "think of the person you want to spend your life with", Jingyan's face appeared in her mind. She uncontrollably thought of his smile, his goodness, which was engraved in her heart.

She froze and hurriedly opened her eyes, glanced at Jinyi.

A few seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes and met Yiyao's gaze. He was slightly stunned and smiled at her.

Yiyao hurriedly moved her eyes away, "I we'd better hang the card first. But we haven't engraved our names yet."

Jinyi turned the wooden card over, "I've already carved our names on it."

Yiyao saw two people's names engraved on it and had mixed feelings.

"I was afraid that you would not want to come, so I carved the names on it in advance. If you don't come, I'll just hang it on the tree myself."

Yiyao smiled awkwardly.

"Mr. Bai." Suddenly a girl's voice came. In the blink of an eye, she had already walked up to the two of them.

"Mr. Bai, why haven't you come to school these days? Are you sick?" That girl stared at Jinyi and asked.

Seeing that he was holding a card in his hand, she was surprised, "Mr. Bai, you want to hang a card on the tree. What's written on it?"

All the students in this school know that the card hanging under this tree is for love. The reason she asked was that she wanted to see the name on the card

Jinyi avoided her touch and smiled gently, "I had some urgent matters to deal with, so I took a leave of absence."

"What is your important matter?" The student asked.

Jinyi looked up at Yiyao. The girl also followed his gaze and turned her head to look at Yiyao.

"Mr. Bai, who is she?" asked the student.

"She is my girlfriend." Jinyi held Yiyao's hand and said.

"What?" The girl was shocked. "When did you have a girlfriend?"

Jinyi stared at Yiyao, signaling that it was her turn to speak. Yiyao coughed. She hadn't been afraid of anyone in the battlefield, but she was afraid of dealing with issues related to women.

"That I've only been with Mr. Bai for four days."

That girl was so angry. "Mr. Bai, Can you tell me why you're looking for me every day the other day?"

Hearing her words, Yiyao looked at Jinyi, puzzled.

"Feng, when was the other day?" Jinyi explained with a smile on his face

"It was probably not long after school started."

"That's right." Jinyi explained, "You failed several subjects in the final exam last semester. I'm looking for you every day to keep you from skipping class."

Feng Xiao probably didn't expect Jinyi to explain like this. All her enthusiasm for him dissipated and she was just crying.

Jinyi had never made a girl cry before. He looked at Yiyao, but saw that she also shook her head.

"That ... Feng, I ...?"

Feng didn't pay any attention to him, shedding tears.

Yiyao secretly poked Jinyi with her elbow and asked in a low voice, "What should we do?"

Jinyi took out a handkerchief and handed it to her.

"Feng, what's wrong?" He asked.

"Mr. Bai, I like you." Feng took the handkerchief, dried her tears, and tilted her head to confess her love to him.

Her words shocked Jinyi. He thought for a moment and said seriously, "Feng, perhaps you have misunderstood something. You are just my student."

Saying that, he turned his head to look at Yiyao, "And she is my girlfriend."

Feng looked up at Yiyao, then cried even more and left this place that made her sad.

Only when Feng walked away did Jinyi withdraw his gaze.

"What's wrong? Do you like her too?" Yiyao teased.

"Yiyao, you clearly know that I like you."

"I'm just kidding." Yiyao laughed. Then she looked at the red ribbon on his hand and said, "If you don't hang it on the tree, I'm leaving."

Only then did Jinyi realize that he was holding something in his hand. He wandered around under the tree and found a branch that was slightly higher than the others. Then he carefully hung it up.

Yiyao crossed her hands on her chest and watched him struggling to hang the card to the highest place with mixed emotions.

"There! I've hung it up on the tree." Jinyi turned his head and said happily. The sun shone on his face through the thick branches and leaves, and he smiled brightly.

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0 15 minutes read

Chapter 352 Unless She Is Back Alive (1)

"Didn't you say that you wanted to eat braised spare ribs with brown sauce. Since I have nothing to do today, I'll do it for you."

Yiyao Duan admitted that she was soft hearted. Facing a man who was good to her sincerely, guilt would always prevail over reason.

Sure enough, Jinyi was surprised, "Really?"

He had always wanted to enter the life of Yiyao, but he never had a chance. This time, she volunteered to cook for him, which was totally unexpected to him.

"Let's buy something from the supermarket later. I don't have many vegetables here."

Jinyi touched his head embarrassingly. He always made do with eating out. Nothing was added to the fridge since his parents left.

"Well, let's go now." Yiyao didn't think it mattered. It was normal that some people were good at cooking while others were not. It was like that she couldn't teach college students.

When getting to the car, they thought of a problem. The car should have been put in the 4S shop for maintenance. It was because that they couldn't get a taxi near the flower shop, he still drove the car. Now there was no need to use it. For their safety, it was better to take a taxi.

The taxis on the street came and went. Jinyi waved at random, and a car stopped in front of them.

But the car was not a taxi. The moment it stopped, a young man came out from the driver's seat, who was dressed up like a hooligan, with a cigarette in his mouth and a slender iron bar in his hand.

Then, three other young men came out from the back seat. The leader circled around Jinyi and Yiyao, "Are you Mr. Bai?"

Jinyi frowned and pulled Yiyao behind his back. "I'm Bai."

"Don't talk nonsense. I don't care if your surname is Bai or not." The youth interrupted him, "You make Feng Xiao cry, I won't let you go!"

The youth rolled up his sleeves and spit a mouthful of phlegm. The iron bar in his hand swayed up and down, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Jinyi's heart was tightened, "Who are you?" He didn't remember that there were such students in his school.

The youth sneered, "Are you scared now? Feng is my woman. You made her cry. You should see this coming!"

His patience was used up. He stepped back and let the people behind him go up to surround Jinyi and Yiyao.

Jinyi frowned, with one hand stopped in front of the chest, "This is my fault, but it has nothing to do with the woman behind me, you let her go."

Hearing what he said, those who were about to start the attack looked at the youth behind them. The youth waved his hand. "I'm not an unreasonable man. You let the woman come out by herself. We won't touch her."

Jinyi put down a little guard, turned to Yiyao and said, "Yiyao, you go away far."

Yiyao smiled and rubbed her wrist. "This matter started originally because of me. You should not be involved in the first place. How can I go away now?"

Her neck turned a circle, and her eyes turned icy, "If you want to do it, do it fast. Don't waste time!"

"Yiyao!" Jinyi called her in a deep heavy voice.

"Since this woman has some temper, don't blame me then!"

He pressed his hand to show the men, "Do it!"

The young men heard his command, without any more hesitation, the one at the front held an iron bar to aim at Jinyi, wanting to hit him in the head.

It was just a matter of time, Yiyao suddenly jumped out from behind Jinyi, and caught the falling iron bar. With a left spin, she kicked him to the ground.

"Ah."

The man screamed. All the others came back to their senses. Some of them couldn't believe their eyes when they saw the man lying on the ground.

"You...don't think that I dare not beat a woman!" Another young man who had retreated immediately rushed out and quickly waved the iron bar in his hand to Yiyao's forehead.

Yiyao sneered, moved her steps, and avoided easily. She took her foot as the center of a circle, swept on the ground, and all the men fell to the ground.

"Who else?" Yiyao got up from the ground and looked around. Everyone couldn't help but step back.

She turned and walked to Jinyi, reached out and pushed him, "What's the matter with you? Scared by me?"

Jinyi woke up as if from a dream. He shook his head, "I didn't expect you to be so powerful."

"When I was in the army, the trainings were intense, so my strength is stronger than ordinary people."

"Yiyao!" Jinyi opened his eyes and looked behind her. Yiyao was puzzled. She turned around slowly and saw the back of a head.

Without knowing when, Jinyi had blocked in front of the young men. The injured youth bit his teeth and threw out the iron bar in his hand.

Jinyi closed his eyes and was ready to accept a head-on blow. But his body was pushed away by a force. When he opened his eyes, two of the young men were found lying on the ground.

Yiyao angrily pushed him, "Are you stupid? The iron bar is still in front of me!"

Seeing Yiyao OK, he breathed a long sign of relief, "You're OK!"

Yiyao's heart softened and her brows slowly loosened. It turned out that he did it for her.

The security guard at the door rushed over when he heard the noises. Seeing that the attack failed, the young man quickly dragged his injured foot to the car, and his men were so scared that they threw down their weapons and followed him.

The security guard patrolled around. When he found Jinyi and Yiyao lying on the ground, he quickly came up, "Mr. Bai, are you alright?"

Jinyi waved his hand, just about to speak, there was a sharp pain in the waist.

"What's the matter?" Yiyao looked at him anxiously. Seeing that he looking at herself in aggrieving, she found that she was still lying on him.

She quickly stood up and reached for Jinyi. But Jinyi frowned and refused her, "No, I can stand up by myself."

"What's the matter with you?" Yiyao didn't feel it right. She squatted down again and looked around him.

Seeing that he had been covering his waist with his hands, she pursed her lips and pulled away his hands. Jinyi's brow was wrinkled, but he didn't make a sound.

"You sprained your waist?"

Jinyi nodded difficultly, "I'm all right, it's not very painful."

Yiyao rubbed her eyebrows. It was her negligence. She was a living person, lying on him with so much strength and weird posture. She didn't feel any different, but actually there was a big square stone under his waist.

With the help of the security guard, Yiyao took Jinyi into a taxi. In his case, it was hard to move him, not to mention shopping in a supermarket. The top priority was to get him to the hospital.

Standing in front of the hospital, Yiyao couldn't help sighing. She seemed to be very intimate with the hospital during this period of time and always ended up here.

"When you go back, have a good rest. You can't do a lot of exercise."

The doctor signed a few on the list. As soon as she looked up, she saw Yiyao, "Why are you here again?"

Yiyao felt her nose awkwardly. Wasn't this female doctor a gynecologist? Why did she go to orthopedics?

The doctor seemed to see through her thoughts, and explained lightly, "I majored in orthopedics, and I also learned gynecology well. A few days ago, my mentor went out to give a speech, so I covered his shift for a few days."

With that, she looked back and forth on both of them for a while, "You should also restrain yourself. Your menstruation is just over, you should wait a little longer to do that. You have to know that body is the foundation of revolution."

Yiyao's face immediately turned red to the root of her neck, "We didn't..."

"I know you two are passionate, but from a medical point of view, too much exercise in bed is not good for your health."

Now even Jinyi was shy. He bowed his head and didn't dare to talk, for fear that the more he explained, the deeper the doctor would misunderstand them.

Yiyao was speechless. Were doctors so open now?

Seeing that they didn't speak, the doctor regarded it as acquiescence. "I'm right, am I? When you go back today, don't do it anymore. If the waist can't be cured, it will be a lifelong problem."

As she finished, her eyes ambiguously blinked at Yiyao. They were both women, how could she not understand? It had been hard for this young man.

Yiyao wanted to bump her head against the wall. What a lifetime problem, she couldn't understand at all!

After getting out of the hospital, Yiyao and Jinyi were inexplicably embarrassed. Just now, the doctor's advice seemed to be in her ears: it's best to have sex two or three times a week, too much would hurt your body, too few would make your life unbearable.

Both of them dared not look at each other, but Jinyi still needed someone to help him with his waist. Yiyao reached out to help, but just as touching his wrist, she shrank.

"That...that...go back and have a good rest. I'll cook you dinner for the sake of your health." In order to make things not too embarrassed, Yiyao said some random words.

But her caring words made things even more imaginative. Jinyi blushed like on fire, while his voice was as thin as a mosquito, "Don't worry, let's eat out."

Yiyao frowned, "How can you eat out like that? You'd better trouble less."

"Sorry for all of this."

The conversation between the two fell into silence again. Fortunately, the taxi arrived at the destination soon. Yiyao took him upstairs and went downstairs alone. She asked the residents nearby, and went to the vegetable market to buy a lot of fruits and vegetables.

Back at Jinyi's home, he was reading in bed. Yiyao checked on him and went to the kitchen.

When she opened the fridge, she found that it was empty. There were only two bottles of unfinished mineral water left. With a sigh, she took out the food in the bag and put them neatly in the fridge.

Turning around, she placed the kitchen utensils neatly on the stage. She stood in the same place and thought for a moment. Then, she began to deal with the food quickly.

“Ding Dong...”

Just as the fire was opened, the doorbell rang. Yiyao wiped her hand on the apron and ran to open the door.

Chapter 352 Unless She Was Back Alive (2)

“Hello...”

As soon as Yiyao Duan opened the door, a middle-aged man stood at the door. When he saw Yiyao, he was obviously stunned. He withdrew and looked at the door number again. He muttered to himself, “It’s not wrong!”

“Hello, who are you looking for?” Yiyao held a spatula. Seeing the man step back, she quickly put it behind.

“I’m looking for Jing Bai.

Yiyao searched in her mind for a long moment before she suddenly remembered that Jinyi seemed to have mentioned that Jing Bai was his father.

“Please come in. I’ll get someone for you.”

The man gave her a gentle smile, “Thank you.”

Yiyao walked into Jinyi’s bedroom. Jinyi already heard the noises and looked up from the book, “What’s the matter?”

“There is a middle-aged man outside. He was looking for your father. You’d better go out and have a look.”

Jinyi nodded and struggled to prop up. The pain in the waist was intensifying. He had to lay on the bed.

Yiyao couldn’t help frowning and put down the spatula in her hand, “Don’t move, let me help you.”

She went over and held Jinyi’s arms. She was about to lift them up, but as soon as her slippers slipped, Jinyi lay on the bed again. The sharp pain brought up some water into the corner of his eyes.

Yiyao’s hands were on both sides of Jinyi. Her head was only one palm thick from him. Yiyao frowned and was about to get up, but behind her came the sound of footsteps.

She didn’t have time to respond. Mr. Duan was standing at the door, “You...you go on. I’m just passing by.”

Mr. Duan turned around awkwardly. Originally, he just wanted to go to the bathroom. When he heard someone yelling, he came over to find out. Unexpectedly...

In the living room, Mr. Duan looked at the floor restlessly, leaving Jinyi and Yiyao speechless. They had explained it several times that it was just an accident. Mr. Duan said that he believed it, but his behavior didn't say the same.

"Oh, yes! Mr. Duan, what's the matter with you coming here to see my father?" Jinyi was too lazy to explain, and casually asked him what he came here for.

Mr. Duan seemed to suddenly think of something. He looked in his briefcase and took out a red card.

"This is a wedding invitation. My daughter is getting married early next month. I want to invite my teacher to come."

Jinyi frowned, "Wedding? But my father has gone out for a seminar. I don't think he can come back next month!"

"Seminar?" Mr. Duan frowned, looked up at both of them, and suddenly said with a smile, "It doesn't matter. You two can show up instead."

"We?" Yiyao exclaimed and pointed to herself. Was he sure? Why them? She could understand that he invited Jinyi, but why her?

Mr. Duan gave a simple and honest smile, "It's not right for you to come alone. You'd better come as a couple."

Yiyao opened her mouth, wanting to explain. But she caught a glimpse of the brilliance of Yijin's smile, she held back and explained nothing.

"Then I wish your daughter a happy wedding in advance for my father." Jinyi gently curled up his lips and received the wedding invitation.

He was in a good mood. He always wanted to find a chance to make the relationship between him and Yiyao public. This was undoubtedly a good opportunity.

When Mr. Duan saw that he received the wedding invitation, he got up and said, "I'll go now. There's another one to send."

Jinyi quickly got up and wanted to see him off, but his waist didn't allow him to do so. Mr. Duan gave him a meaningful look, "I'll see myself out. You two can continue what you are interrupted."

He had been a young person himself, so he knew that young people had more needs in this respect. He quickened his pace and left their world.

The two were left with big eyes staring small eyes, which reminded them of what the doctor in the hospital said, their faces blushing.

“What’s that smell?” Jinyi frowned and sniffed, “It seems that it came from the kitchen!”

Yiyao suddenly thought of the fish in the kitchen that had just been cooked. “Oh, no, I forgot the fish in the pot!”

She ran into the kitchen in a hurry. The fumes inside choked her eyes. The flame was burning in the pot. Yiyao caught a glimpse of the lid on her right hand. She quickly took it and put it on the pot. Then she dared to get close to it and turn off the fire.

“How’s it going...” Jinyi stood at the door. A few wisps of residual smoke floated into his nose, choking his rest words back to his throat.

Yiyao took him out and looked out of the window. As the night fell, they couldn’t get a table for dinner at that time. “You read the book more. Dinner will have to wait longer.”

Jinyi sat on the sofa, took a glass of water at hand and gave it to her, “If too trouble, let’s just have noodles.”

“Sorry...”

“Why say sorry, you are not to blame.”

Jinyi reached out and touched Yiyao’s head while she was taking the water. Seeing her expression slightly stunned, he couldn’t help smiling.

“We still have ribs. We can’t have fish, but we can have ribs.” Yiyao drank the water into her mouth in one gulp, put the cup on the table decisively, and turned into the kitchen.

From childhood to grownup, nothing ever beat her. She didn’t believe that she couldn’t have a satisfying dinner tonight!

Jinyi looked at her back and shook his head helplessly. Her character was what attracted him, which was determined and independent. It was estimated that nothing could really defeat her.

An hour later, Yiyao brought out her achievements, a plate of b.raised pork ribs with perfect color and flavor. She handed the chopsticks to Jinyi and motioned to him, “Have a try.”

Jinyi did not say much. He took the chopsticks and picked up a piece into his mouth. With the times of chewing, his eyes slowly widened. Finally, his eyes gave off a very bright light.

“How is it?”

Under Yiyao’s expectant eyes, Jinyi gave her a thumbs up gesture.

Yiyao smiled contentedly, “There’s also soup, I’ll bring it for you.”

When she came out, she had two dishes on both hands. On the left was a plate of scrambled eggs with tomatoes, and on the right was a bowl of fragrant soup.

“Time is limited, we’ll have to make do with these.”

Yiyao put down the dishes in her hand and quickly blew a few times on her fingers. The bowl of soup was not insulated. She had endured for a long while. When she put down the bowl, her hands were already red and swollen.

Her actions made Jinyi can’t help getting up and checking. When he saw that her fingers were bubbling, his tone was a bit heavy. “If you can’t bring it over once, you can do it two times. We’re not so short of a few minutes.”

Yiyao spat out her tongue and said with a dry smile, “I wanted to take it all at once to save troubles.”

Jinyi sighed, but didn’t know what he should do to her, so he had to find the medicine for burns himself.

“No, I came here to ease your troubles. How can I give you more troubles now?”

Yiyao put her arm in front of him. Seeing that Jinyi was not touched, she compromised, “Where is the medicine? I’ll get it myself. “

“In my bedroom drawer, there should be medicine for burns.” Jinyi remembered that in order to learn how to cook for Yiyao, he also suffered a lot burns, but so far he had not learned a decent dish yet.

The door of the bedroom was wide open. Yiyao went straight in and said, “You sit back. I can take care of my own injury!”

Jinyi nodded silently and sat back on the sofa behind him. His eyes caught a glimpse of the wedding invitation. Bored, he took it out.

“Jingyan Ye?”

He always felt that the name was inexplicably familiar. It seemed that he had seen it somewhere, but he couldn’t remember it.

He hadn't even met Mr. Duan's daughter. How could he know his son-in-law's name? Shaking his head, he closed the invitation.

"Why don't you eat it?" Yiyao fondled the gauze on her hands. Looking up, she saw Jinyi sitting on the chair. She couldn't help frowning.

Jinyi moved away, took her hand and looked at it, "It's no fun eating alone, so it's better to wait for you."

Holding their fingers together, Yiyao felt a little uneasy, but she still barely raised her lips. When she saw the invitation beside him, she couldn't help but wonder, "That was your father's...?"

"He was my father's student, and often send some gifts on holidays and Spring Festivals."

Yiyao had more respect for his father, who she had not met. He must be an excellent teacher. Otherwise, how could the student still remember him at this age.

After her reminding, Jinyi thought of the name coming to his eyes, and his mind flashed a light. Wasn't that the man who hit his car today? He had his business card!

"What are you laughing at?" Yiyao stared at Jinyi suspiciously. She didn't seem to tell any jokes, did she?

Jinyi shook his head, "No, I just think the world is too small."

Suddenly saying such words, Yiyao were a little confused, what was too small? Was he talking about their meeting?

"It's all right. Let's eat!"

.....

In Ye's villa of the capital city.

Jingyan sat on the sofa watching the latest financial news. No matter what Chuxue said, he didn't answer.

"Do you really make up your mind? This is the happiness of your life!" Chuxue relentlessly lied in Jingyan's ear and shouted.

Jingyan turned his head to avoid her bombing, but Chuxue was not a person who was easy to give up. She hid on the sofa and looked him in the eye.

"If Yiyao were here, you would not do that. You have to understand it clear that it is Ziyang Duan, not Yiyao Duan!"

Jingyan finally responded, "Didn't you want me to forget the past? Why do you keep talking about her?"

"I'm afraid that you are being impulsive! You won't be happy like this, and Ziyang won't be happy either. "

"Take good care of yourself. I can judge whether I am happy or not." Jingyan closed the newspaper, got up and walked into his bedroom.

Chuxue also got up, but was stopped at the door, only to hear "bang", the bedroom door locked from the inside.

Chuxue stomped in anger, "I won't care about you anymore. If you regret it later, I won't help you!"

She stopped to listen for a moment. Without hearing him respond to herself, she turned around and left.

In the room, Jingyan was lying on the bed, his eyes were full of injuries. Regret? How was that possible? Unless.....

Unless Yiyao could be back alive.

Chapter 353: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 11 minutes read

Chapter 353 They're Reunited (1)

When it came to Jingyan Ye's wedding day, Yiyao Duan was still sleeping in the morning. She opened her eyes only after being awakened by a succession of cell phones.

She reached at her side to look for her phone. Seeing the name on it, she was a little surprised, "Hello, Jinyi?"

"You're not up yet, are you?" Jinyi's voice was a bit anxious.

"Yes. It's the weekend, the shop is not busy." Yiyao looked at the time again. It was only six o'clock.

"You get up first. I'll be right over." Then he hung up the phone without waiting for Yiyao to reply.

Yiyao stared at the phone for a few minutes before coming to herself, and then she immediately sat up from the bed. She was afraid that when Jinyi come to her home, he would see her sitting on the bed with messy hair. So she hurriedly dressed, washed her face, and combed her hair. It took her a total of ten minutes to do all this.

Soon the doorbell rang and Yiyao got dressed and went out to answer the door. Seeing Jinyi in a suit, she wondered why he was dressed so formally. It wasn't like he was going to give a lesson, much less go out and have fun.

"Why are you dressed so formally?" asked she.

Jinyi was also surprised by her dressing, "Is that what you're going to wear?"

"Yeah, am I wearing something weird?"

Yiyao took a look at her clothes, white t-shirt and jeans.

Seeing Jinyi still staring at her, Yiyao became apprehensive. "Could there be something wrong with my clothes?"

Seeing him in a formal dress, she couldn't help but bewildered. The clothes she was wearing didn't match him, but she was dressed normally.

"You wouldn't have forgotten what day it is, would you?" asked Jinyi.

"Is today a special day? It's not like I'm getting married today." Yiyao said. Then she suddenly remembered something. "Isn't there a wedding today?"

"You finally remembered." Jinyi sighed, "I remember that I did tell you about it last night."

Yiyao thought for a moment. Last night, Jinyi took her to dinner. She met Jingyan Ye and his girlfriend on the way, causing her to be distracted during the meal. Jinyi should have told her about it right then, but she didn't listen carefully.

"You better change into an evening gown. Then I'll go with you to do your hair later."

Yiyao scratched her head and stood there without moving. She had been in the army before. Now although she retired from the army, but she had been adhering to the style of the army. She rarely wore a skirt, let alone an evening dress.

"You don't have an evening gown?" Jinyi asked. Then Yiyao nodded awkwardly.

Jinyi looked at the watch in her hand. "It's only 6:30. We should still have time to get prepared."

"Prepare for what?" asked Yiyao. While she was confused, Jinyi already took her hand and walked downstairs.

"Come with me to buy clothes." Jinyi said. Then he led Yiyao all the way to his car.

In the car, Jinyi took out her cell phone and made a call, "Hey, Yu. Prepare an evening dress for me, the size"

He frowned at Yiyao, then continued, "Forget it, I'll go to your store first."

Yiyao in the passenger seat was a little embarrassed when she saw the expression on his face as he looked at her figure. "Is my figure so terrible?"

They quickly arrived near the mall. All the stores were still not open at this hour.

Yiyao looked at Jinyi, and asked, "You mean we go inside here?"

Jinyi nodded, "Well, we"

Then he suddenly saw someone waving to them, "Here."

Yiyao followed his gaze. The person was dressed in a trendy outfit, and his hat was all characterized by graffiti.

Yu Cheng jogged over from the doorway. He rubbed his eyes, took a look at Yiyao, and then said, "Why do you ask me to prepare the dress so early? I haven't even woken up yet."

"There's not much time. Hurry up and get her an evening dress that fits her."

"Let's go in first." Yu walked in the front, and Jinyi and Yiyao followed him inside.

The elevator stopped at the eighteenth floor. Yiyao was surprised by what she saw when she walked out of the elevator. Various kinds of dresses were hanging all over the room.

"You can pick it yourself. These are all my latest designs." Yu sat on the sofa by the window.

Jinyi walked around the store and frowned, "Is this all?"

"What do you mean? Why do you ask in that tone? These are the results of my work day and night. I wouldn't even sell them even if others begged me, let alone give them away." said Yu.

"This time I'm going to buy your clothes, so...." Jinyi said. His face was expressionless, but Yu was upset.

"What do you mean you buy it? In your eyes, I am the kind of person who hides the good ones for money?" Yu interrupted.

"You know I don't mean that." Jinyi explained.

Yu turned away from looking at him, "Take your time to find it yourself. If you find one that suits her, take it away. Otherwise I can't do anything about it."

Jinyi wanted to say something, but was stopped by Yiyao, "Just pick one. I'm not the bride. Any dress is good for me. Besides, all the clothes here are beautiful."

Yu glanced at Jinyi, "We're friend for years, but you don't recognize my ability in your mind."

Jinyi didn't know how to explain to him, so he stopped talking and concentrated on finding clothes. When he came to a compartment, he gently pushed it open.

He turned on the light and found inside a white evening gown with a back design that would show most of the woman's skin. Then he took it out to Yiyao.

"Try this on."

Yiyao just took it, blushing, "it is a little slutty."

"Evening dresses are all like this." Jinyi said.

Yiyao was doubtful, "But I just looked at other dresses that are not as slutty as this one."

Their conversation caught Yu's attention. He turned his head to see which one they were holding, and was shocked.

He stood up from the sofa and took the dress, "Where did you find it?"

Jinyi asked back, "Didn't you say I could pick any dress in there?"

"I mean the clothes in here." Yu pointed to the room and said, "I didn't ask you to go there."

"What's the difference?"

"Of course it's different. This dress is to be taken to the fashion show." Yu said angrily,

"After she wears it, you can also take it to the show." Jinyi said suspiciously.

"If she wears it out and gets photographed by the media, then the dress loses its meaning." Yu explained.

"But I just think this dress is suitable for Yiyao." Jinyi paused for a moment, and then continued, "Maybe you don't even like the other clothes you designed."

"What do you mean by that?" Yu was angry.

"There's no other meaning. I just meant it literally."

"Damn it!"

As a well-known designer, he had never been so belittled before.

"You can keep this dress. But if you want to go to a fashion show with this, it's not enough."

Jinyi turned around and continued to choose the dress, but Yu was not calm.

"Wait."

"What's wrong?" asked Jinyi.

"Well, she can have the dress."

Jinyi turned around and looked at him suspiciously, "Really?"

Yu nodded firmly. "I will definitely design a piece that you will not find fault with."

Jinyi didn't pay attention to his words and nodded, handing the dress to Yiyao. "Try it on."

Chapter 353 They're Reunited (2)

Yiyao Duan took the clothes and went into the fitting room. Jinyi Bai, on the other hand, sat in Yu Cheng's seat and waited patiently.

"This dress is designed according to the proportions of a supermodel's body. I don't think she can wear the dress as it should be." Yu leaned on the sofa and said with his hands on his chest.

Jinyi just sat quietly on the sofa staring at the fitting room, silent.

Ten minutes later, Jinyi got up, walked to the fitting room, and gently asked, "Yiyao, have you changed yet?"

"Yeah, I've changed, but" Yiyao stammered. Then she walked out of the fitting room wearing a white evening dress.

The shoes on her feet were the high heels from the fitting room. Although the shoes were big in size, it did not affect the overall effect with the dress.

Yu looked at her with surprise, "Is she still the bumpkin just now?"

Hearing his words, Yiyao almost fell down. "So I've been unfashionable in his eyes." She thought.

She turned her head towards Jinyi. Seeing him staring at her, she shyly bowed her head.

"Yiyao, you are so beautiful." Jinyi exclaimed. The dress set her great physical shape off to advantage.

Jinyi stared at her for a long time, and then suddenly saw the shoes on her feet. He frowned and said to Yu, "Do you have other shoes here?"

Yu gave him a cold stare, and then walked into the inner room. Not long after, he came out with a pair of shoes in his hand.

"Try this pair."

Yiyao didn't say anything more and took the shoes. Seeing the eight-centimeter high heels, she was startled. She thought that her feet should hurt when she wore such high shoes, but after she put on these shoes, she found it surprisingly comfortable.

Jinyi looked at her carefully, and then nodded his head in satisfaction, "We should go to do your hair next."

Yiyao thought it was too troublesome, but she still obediently followed behind Jinyi. This time they didn't go to a private stylist, they just went down two floors and into a hair salon.

"Sir, can we help you with anything?" They had just stepped through the door when someone greeted them.

The hair stylist brought two cups of coffee and placed a booklet in front of them.

Jinyi carefully looked at the pictures and chose hairstyle for Yiyao.

Yiyao sat opposite him, with nothing to do. She wanted to drink water, but a cup of bitter coffee in front of her.

Jinyi looked up at Yiyao from time to time while reading. When he turned to the last few pages, he stopped and pointed to a picture above and said to the hair stylist, "Just give her a haircut according to this."

"Yes, sir." The hairstylist made a mark on it and then led Yiyao inside. She was placed in a dressing room with mirrors all around.

Half an hour later, she was simply amazed when she saw her well-done hairstyle. Her hair was still dotted with light green flowers in between. She had never combed her hair so meticulously before.

Walking out of the room, Jinyi looked up from his book. Seeing her slowly walking towards him, he was surprised to have a momentary trance.

"How do I look?" Yiyao asked apprehensively.

"Very pretty!" said Jinyi. He was not good at saying sweet words, but he said this with all his heart. She was really pretty like this.

Yiyao pulled her dress. "This is too dressy. After all, we are just guests."

"No, tonight you are also the main character." Jinyi said. He reached in his suit pocket to hold a box with a ring in it.

"What?" Yiyao was puzzled. Jinyi didn't explain. He stretched out his hand and took her hand, and then the two of them walked out of the hair salon.

.....

In the wedding hotel, the guests have almost arrived. Jingyan Ye was preparing the wedding site. Everything was going on in an orderly manner.

He rubbed his temples and looked out the window. He didn't know why he was a little distracted today.

"Could it be that something is going to go wrong at the wedding today?" he murmured.

"No, it won't!" He shook his head. Unless he was the one to cancel the wedding, the wedding would definitely go ahead as planned.

Outside the door drove into a white car. Jingyan felt that it looked somewhat familiar. Seeing the car door open, he was about to take a closer look at the person getting out of the car when he got a tap on his shoulder.

"Brother, you're here." Yuqi Mu patted his shoulder. "Everyone is looking for you."

.....

Downstairs, Jinyi was the first to get out of the car and stood by the car waiting for Yiyao to get out.

Yiyao held his hand. Looking at the guests coming and going, her heart was beating fast. She had never been as flustered as she was at this moment.

“Do we have to go in?” Yiyao stopped walking and asked. The more she took a step, the more apprehensive she became, but she didn’t know why.

“Yeah, how can we attend their wedding if we don’t go in?”

Jinyi seemed to sense her uneasiness and asked her gently, “What’s wrong? Are you uncomfortable?”

Yiyao shook her head and took a deep breath at the door, “I’m fine. Let’s go in!”

Meanwhile, Jingyan and Yuqi came down from the elevator.

“Now we should go pick up the bride. I think she’s probably about to arrive at the gate.” Yuqi said excitedly.

As Jingyan hurriedly came down from the elevator, he seemed to see a familiar person. He frowned slightly. When he looked over again, he didn’t find anyone he recognized

“What’s wrong?” Yuqi asked. Seeing him stop, he couldn’t help but be a little curious. Following his gaze, he saw Yiyao. However, Jingyan had already stepped away

“What are you looking at?” Jingyan saw that he didn’t follow halfway and stopped to wait for him.

Yuqi hurriedly took a step to block his gaze and stammered, “Nothing time is running out.”

Speaking of time, Jingyan was also a bit anxious, so he hurried forward.

Yuqi followed him. He had never expected that Yiyao would appear here.

Now he didn’t know what to do. His only thought was that he couldn’t let JingYan see her again; otherwise he would definitely call off his wedding immediately.

All along the way Yuqi stammered. Jingyan was distracted and was even more annoyed by him.

“What do you want to say?” asked Jingyan.

"I" he stammered, and then asked, "What would you do? I mean if Yiyao came back?"

Jingyan, expressionless, coldly returned, "There is no such possibility. She can never come back."

Yuqi was shivered by his gaze, lowered his head and stopped talking.

.....

The wedding car finally returned to the hotel. Jingyan stepped down from the headmost car and stood there with his hand outstretched waiting for the bride.

Ziying Duan held his hand and walked down from the car with her head bowed, calling out lowly, "Jingyan."

Jingyan pursed his lips without speaking, then took her waist and walked together to the hotel. Chuxue Ye followed behind them as a bridesmaid, holding the hem of her dress behind Ziying.

At this moment, Yiyao was chatting happily with Jinyi. Suddenly the lights went out, she unconsciously pulled Jinyi's wrist.

"It's probably the bride and groom coming."

Soon the stage lit up with a light. Yiyao also did not pay much attention to the people on the stage. By the faint light, she found the cheesecake.

Jinyi saw that she couldn't reach the cake, so he took it over to her.

Yiyao nodded her head in thanks. She actually didn't like sweets either, but attending a wedding was just too boring. She really didn't know how to pass the time.

As she was eating, she suddenly saw the groom, and then she almost fell to the ground. Fortunately Jinyi beside her helped her in time.

"Your shoes are too high? Let's find a place to sit down." Jinyi said.

Yiyao didn't make any response and looked at the groom on stage again for a long time. She didn't think she would come to Jingyan's wedding.

"Yiyao, what's wrong?"

Jinyi saw her staring at the groom and kept asking, "Yiyao? Are you okay?"

Yiyao didn't respond. She only kept watching Jingyan walk away from her step by step. She wanted to reach out her hand to touch him, but found that she could not reach him at all.

On the stage, Jingyan seemed to hear someone calling "Yiyao". He couldn't help but frown, and then looked towards the crowd.

In the dim light, he saw her, and she was looking at him. For a moment, Jingyan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

The romantic music in the hall came to a screeching halt, and all the people were talking about what had happened. Ziying, who was beside Jingyan, also tugged his wrist uneasily.

"Jingyan, what's wrong?"

Chapter 354: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 12 minutes read

Chapter 354 An Unexpected Marriage Proposal (1)

Jingyan shook off Ziying Duan's hand and quickly walked towards Yiyao, as if he didn't hear Ziying's words.

Although the lights were dim, Yiyao could still see Jingyan approaching her at a glance. She also stared at him dumbfounded, ignoring the crowd's chatter. Her attention was on him

Finally Jingyan stopped in front of her. With a trembling voice he asked, "Yiyao, are you still alive?" His voice was hoarse. Yiyao tried to give a response, but she just nodded her head.

"It's really you?" Jingyan reached out to touch her face. And when his hand was about to touch her, his hand stopped. He had seen this scene several times in his dreams. Whenever he touched her with his hand, he woke up.

"Is this woman here to mess up someone's wedding?"

"Then she's really shameless, how dare she appear at the wedding!"

The people all frowned. They were all talking and speculating about who this woman was.

Ziying Duan hurriedly walked over and stood between the two, saying, "Jingyan, let's get married first, okay?"

“Get out of the way.” Jingyan called out.

“No.” Ziyang was still standing in front of him. She glanced at Yiyao behind her with a look full of resentment.

Jingyan stared at her expressionlessly. He used to think she looked like Yiyao. At this moment, he found she really did not look like Yiyao because Yiyao would not have such a malicious look.

The three of them stood there. The atmosphere was awkward. Yuqi Mu and Chuxue Ye stood behind them and did not know what to do. Once Jingyan saw Yiyao, this wedding was impossible to continue.

Yuqi turned around and made a hand gesture to signal everyone to be quiet. “Everyone, please be quiet. I have something to say.”

His words made people quiet down. Then people lifted their heads and looked at Yuqi

Yuqi cleared his throat and continued. “Thank you all for coming to my brother’s wedding. The wedding has some problems, so it may not be able to proceed.”

The people on the scene were in an uproar. They knew that Yuqi was asking them to leave the place.

Chuxue handed the microphone to him, and he raised his voice and continued. “We are very sorry. As for when the wedding will take place, we will notify everyone afterwards. Everyone can leave now.”

The sound of the microphone was extremely loud and instantly drowned out the chatter of the crowd.

Jingyan frowned and was about to speak, but was stopped by Chuxue.

“Brother, let’s talk about it later. There are so many people here. You’d better keep quiet.”

Jingyan glanced at Chuxue and did not say anything.

Ten minutes later, only the six of them were left here. Venus and Kerry came down from upstairs as soon as they heard the news. They were followed by Ziyang’s father and mother. Both of their faces darkened. Ziyang’s father walked up to Jingyan in a rage and grabbed him by the collar.

“It’s you who proposed to marry my daughter, and now you cancel the wedding. Are you fooling my daughter? Say something now.”

Jingyan let him lift his collar and apologized, "Mr. Duan, I'm sorry."

"What's the use of being sorry?" shouted Ziyang's father. He raised his left hand towards Jingyan's face and swung it over. Yuqi hurriedly grabbed his hand.

Ziyang's father glared at him, then Yuqi let go of his hand. "Mr. Duan, please calm down."

"He has brought shame to my Duan family. How can I calm down?" Ziyang's father covered his chest and gasped for air. Then Ziyang hurriedly held him up.

"Dad, are you okay?" asked she worriedly.

"I'm fine." her father said, "I have to vent my anger today."

With that, he stood up straight again, looked at Jingyan with a vicious gaze, and hit Jingyan with his walking stick.

Yiyao and Jinyi stood behind them, watching Jingyan's wrists bruised by the walking stick, but didn't know how to help him.

"Mr. Duan, please don't hit my brother." said Yuqi. He was behind Jingyan. As the walking stick beat Jingyan, half of it would hit Yuqi's leg. He had been enduring the pain. Until he couldn't bear the pain anymore, he stood out and grabbed the walking stick of Ziyang's father.

Ziyang's father saw that it was him again and became even angrier. "Get out of the way or I'll also beat you."

Yuqi saw the walking stick in his hand, but didn't show weakness, "You have to think it clearly. You'll pay the legal responsibility for injuring or maiming people."

When he swung the walking stick in his hand to the highest, Ziyang stopped in front of her father, "Dad, I don't want Jingyan to be crippled, please don't hit him again."

"You" Ziyang's father was very angry. Jingyan had treated her like this, but she kept speaking for him, which really infuriated her father.

Ziyang's father suddenly felt dizzy and then fell to the ground.

Ziyang's mother had been watching from the side. Until she saw her husband fall to the ground, she rushed forward to help her husband.

The hall had just quieted down, but was stirred up by Ziyang's father's fainting.

Yuqi hurriedly offered to take Ziyang's father to the hospital. Jingyan followed closely behind. As he turned around he finally spoke to Yiyao, "Wait for me. I'll be back soon."

Yiyao nodded, signaling him to leave, and then Jingyan went straight to the car.

The hall was quiet again. Chuxue failed to get into the car and stayed where she was.

For a long time, Chuxue only reached out and touched Yiyao's face. "Yiyao, you're really still alive."

Yiyao told her the ins and outs. Chuxue covered her mouth incredulously, "So that's how it is. My brother thought you were dead. He was very sad at that time."

Yiyao laughed bitterly. "But why did he want to marry someone else?"

"It's a misunderstanding!" Chuxue explained.

"On Valentine's Day, my brother went to mourn you. He drank too much wine and took Ziyang for you, so they..."

She did not finish her sentence, but Yiyao already knew what she was going to say. He took Ziyang for her and had sex with her, and then had to marry her.

"Yiyao, please don't blame my brother."

Yiyao looked ahead blankly, feeling a little ridiculous. "I don't blame him."

Then Jinyi suddenly held her hand. They just stood there for a while.

Yiyao regretted coming here for the wedding. If she had known it would be like this, she should have slept at home today and then gone to the flower store in the afternoon. Then her day could have passed in such a peaceful way. In that case, she wouldn't know Jingyan was married, and Jingyan wouldn't know she was still alive. Maybe they would think of each other occasionally, but they might slowly forget each other after a long time.

"Yiyao, let's go back." Jinyi patted the back of her hand and said.

She nodded, then said goodbye to Chuxue before following Jinyi to the car.

She planned to forget Jingyan and then move on, but now she knew that he still loved her and she was not willing to give up Jingyan at all.

"Yiyao, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Jinyi asked.

Yiyao closed her eyes and shook her head. "I'm not hungry. I just want to go home now."

Jinyi's eyes rested on the suit on the passenger side. He had just taken it off and left it in the car. A small piece of the suit protruded from the pocket, where the ring he planned to propose to her was placed.

He thought that if he proposed to her at a romantic wedding, she would be touched and accepted his proposal, but he didn't expect the result to be like this.

It was only when the car behind him honked that Jinyi snapped out of her musings.

Although he didn't know exactly what her relationship with Jingyan was, he knew that right now she certainly wasn't in the mood to say yes to his proposal either.

Chapter 354 An Unexpected Marriage Proposal (2)

In the hospital, Jingyan kept smoking in the corridor. The lights in the emergency room were still on.

Everything that happened today was enough to shock him. His eyes were bloodshot, which made him look exhausted.

"Brother, smoking is not allowed in the hospital." Yuqi Mu got up and snatched his cigarette, twisting it out in the ashtray on the trash can.

"Don't worry. He'll be fine." said Yuqi.

Jingyan looked at Ziyang Duan and her mother who were crying with a heavy heart.

At this time, Venus Mu and Kerry Ye also hurried over.

Kerry stopped when he was half a step away from Jingyan.

"How is Mr. Duan?" asked he seriously.

Jingyan was silent.

"Now the operation is not over. We don't know how Mr. Duan is doing." said Yuqi hurriedly.

Knowing that Kerry could lose his temper at any moment, Venus hurriedly pulled him away. "Let's go get the best doctor to come."

Kerry did not speak, pursed his lips and left the corridor of the emergency room.

Jingyan walked to Ziyang and sat down silently. Ziyang glanced at him and leaned her head on his shoulder.

"It's going to be okay." He reached out and put his hand on Ziyang's head to comfort her gently.

Ziyang's mother looked up as he spoke, her gaze full of resentment, "You want to marry my daughter and then you call off the wedding. Why are you doing so?"

Jingyan was speechless. It was indeed his fault, but he also knew that if he and Ziyang got married, he would not be happy.

His attitude angered Ziyang's mother. She stood up and tried to give him a slap. Ziyang, who had been wiping her tears, however, stood in front of him. "Mom, please don't"

At the same time, the lights in the operating room suddenly went out. A group of doctors came out from inside. Ziyang's mother rushed over to pull the main surgeon who was taking off his mask.

"Doctor, how is he?" Ziyang mother's voice was trembling badly. She tried to calm down before she could barely make out what she was saying.

The main surgeon took off his gloves and said to her with a frown, "The surgery is done, but I'm not sure when he'll wake up."

Ziyang stopped crying, only to see her mother suddenly collapse on the edge of the hospital bed.

"Mom!" She hurriedly ran towards her mother, but she slipped and she also fell to the ground.

All of a sudden there was a mess around. The doctor rushed to help Ziyang's mother, who had fainted, and put her on the hospital bed again. Yuqi was like a spectator watching all this. He touched his nose, sighed, and also followed the group of people to the ward.

Inside the VIP ward, Ziyang was sitting in the middle. Her father was lying on one side and her mother on the other.

Jingyan was with her. When he heard that Ziyang's mother was thirsty, he got up and got her some water.

When Ziyang's mother woke up and saw the water was handed to her by Jingyan, her face instantly fell. Jingyan handed the water to her. She was really thirsty, so she took the water angrily.

At first, she thought he was good to Ziyang, so she persuaded her husband to agree to their marriage. But she didn't think he would cancel his wedding with her daughter for another woman.

She glanced at Ziyang and couldn't help but sigh, "How is he doing?"

"He hasn't woken up yet." Jingyan said back

Seven or eight hours had passed since the surgery, but he still hadn't woken up yet. Ziyang's mother couldn't help but frown.

She really wanted to take a look at her husband. She struggled on the bed for a while, but finally Jingyan helped her up. Her eyes instantly were moist again when she saw her husband was lying across from her. They had been thinking that when their daughter got married, the two of them would retire and enjoy their life. But now their dream was shattered.

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Yiyao sat in the courtyard of the flower store and stared. Five days had passed since Jingyan's wedding day. She didn't know how Jingyan was going to settle his marriage with Ziyang.

"Miss Duan, ever since Valentine's Day, someone always buys a large number of roses from our store." Xiaocui spoke to Yiyao in confusion. She was puzzled what that person was using to buy so many roses.

Yiyao came back from his thoughts. "He didn't tell you his name?"

"No, he said he bought it for their boss, so I didn't ask his name."

Yiyao frowned. "What time does he always come to the store to buy flowers?"

"He often comes very early in the morning and waits in the store before I arrive."

Yiyao had already made up her mind that tomorrow she must come early and ask that man about it.

The two of them were chatting when Jinyi Bai's car appear in front of their store.

"What are you guys talking about?" Jinyi asked.

After the day of Jingyan's wedding, he acted as if nothing had happened and continued to come to Yiyao after class every day.

Yiyao squinted into the sun and smiled. "Why are you here so early today?"

"My colleague switched classes with me." He waved the watch on his wrist. "We can go to dinner together."

Yiyao got up and untied her apron. She handed a flower in her hand to Xiaoui, but she didn't catch it.

"Sorry, Miss Duan." Xiaocui bent down and prepared to pick up the flower, but was stopped by Yiyao.

"It's okay." Yiyao stepped on the flower petals with a slight force. His eyes were moist.

Jingyi didn't notice Yiyao's look, opened the car door for her and waited for her to sit inside.

He changed into a casual outfit, but he always had the small box with the ring in his coat pocket. He wanted to propose to her immediately, otherwise he was worried that something would change again.

He chose to have dinner at a private theme restaurant in the suburbs. The restaurant was surrounded by man-made rivers on both sides. As he requested, the table was lit with many candles and looked romantic.

"Why is no one here?" Yiyao was very puzzled. Usually at mealtime, some good restaurants would have a lot of people eating here, but there was no one here.

Jinyi took her inside and said lightly, "Maybe it's newly opened, so not many people know about it yet."

Yiyao sat opposite Jinyi. In Yiyao's eyes, she thought that if there were many people lining up in front of the restaurant, then the food in this restaurant must be delicious. If no one dined in a restaurant, she thought the food may not be good.

"Good evening, sir, madam." The waiter took a menu and greeted.

She took the menu, ordered a row of recommended dishes, and then handed it to Jinyi, "I've ordered it."

Jinyi took the menu and handed it to the waiter, with a smile on his face.

Yiyao glanced elsewhere. She still couldn't stand the way Jinyi looked at her.

Soon the waiter came over to serve the food. Yiyao used her chopsticks to put a piece into her mouth. Surprisingly, she found that the dish was delicious. She couldn't help but take another piece and enjoyed it. Jinyi looked at her all the time.

After she ate her fill, she began to wonder again. "The food in this restaurant is so good, why are there so few customers?"

Suddenly, the lights went out, and a melodious cello rang out from one corner of the hall.

"Why is there still" Yiyao turned her head and was about to ask Jinyi, but her mouth was blocked by Jinyi's finger.

Jinyi slowly got up from his seat, "Now please don't say anything, listen to me."

He saw Yiyao nod before he let go of his hand, then he knelt down on one knee, took out the small box from his coat pocket and gently opened it.

"I've liked you since I saved your life. At that time I wanted you to be my girlfriend. But what I didn't expect was that you really became my girlfriend. That day at Jingyan's wedding, I thought of many romantic ways to propose to you, but in the end, I didn't have time to implement them." said he. "You don't have me in your past, but I want to be with you in the future. Yiyao, will you marry me?"

Yiyao froze in her chair, not knowing how to respond. She knew he liked her. She just wasn't in the mood to delve into his love for her. She was always thinking about Jingyan. She thought from time to time that maybe they could be together again, so she never thought carefully about her relationship with Jinyi.

She just felt that he was gentle and attentive, and she was carefree when she stayed with him. However, she only considered him as a close friend but not a boyfriend.

Chapter 355: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

1 12 minutes read

Chapter 355 I Can't Let You Leave Me Again (1)

"Yiyao, you"?

Yiyao Duan rubbed her head and smiled awkwardly, "That Jinyi, I"

She didn't know what to say to keep him from getting too upset, but she knew she wouldn't agree to his proposal.

Jinyi looked at her with an expectant look. He took her reluctance as shyness.

"It's okay. You don't have to say anything either." He handed the ring box in his hand forward to her, gesturing for her to take it.

For him, it was fine as long as Yiyao nodded her head in agreement. He didn't expect her to say anything. They would have a long time to spend together in the future, and he believed that one day she would like him.

"No..... I don't mean that." Yiyao waved her hand. She understood that Jinyi had misunderstood her, so she was anxious to explain.

"I mean" Yiyao stammered. "I can't say yes to your proposal." Fearing to see Jinyi's sad look, she simply closed her eyes and said what she really thought.

Jinyi froze as the box slipped from his hands. The ring inside fell down from inside.

"Jinyi ... I'm sorry." she said apologetically. She looked down, still not looking at him.

"Yiyao, is it that we are moving too fast, so you can't accept my proposal?" Jinyi asked her, confused. His voice was bitter.

He attributed her rejection to the fact that they were moving too fast. He had only known her for a week before they became boyfriend and girlfriend. A month or so later, he proposed to her. He thought girls would be a little scared.

Yiyao heard him say that and jerked her head up, "No. Jinyi, I have someone I like."

"Is the person you like Jingyan Ye?" Jinyi's mind flashed back to the scene of her staring at that man.

Yiyao didn't answer, bowing her head.

If she hadn't met Jingyan at the wedding, she might have said yes to his proposal.

In the restaurant, the cello was still playing, but the waiter had sensed that something was wrong. He quietly went around to the playing area and signaled for the player to stop.

"You love him?" asked Jinyi.

Yiyao nodded slowly as she sat uneasily in her chair.

For a moment Jinyi was disappointed. He bowed his head. The hair on his forehead hid his lost look in his eyes.

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In the hospital, Ziyang Duan just persuaded her tired mother to rest, while she sat in the seat next to the hospital bed.

Since her father was ill, it was as if she had grown up overnight. She knew that capriciousness would not solve any problems.

Tucking her father in, she touched his cheek with her fingers. Feeling his warmth, she was slightly relieved.

The sound of footsteps came from behind her. She didn't need to turn her head to know that it was Jingyan Ye who was coming. These days he was bound to appear in the ward as soon as it got dark.

He walked in silently, pulled out a chair and sat far behind her.

"Jingyan...." Ziyang turned her head. Jingyan also looked up and looked at her in confusion.

"Is my father going to wake up?"

Jingyan frowned. He couldn't answer this question either. Even the doctors at the hospital couldn't be sure if her father would wake up.

"Let's wait for him to wake up together." Jingyan said softly.

She was glad that Jingyan had been staying with her in the ward instead of going to find Yiyao. Thinking of this, Ziyang smiled through tears and hugged his arm. "I'm sure my dad will wake up."

Soon Ziyang finally fell asleep against Jingyan's shoulder. Jingyan also fell asleep. In the night, the eyelids of Ziyang's father in the hospital bed moved gently.

The next day at dawn, Jingyan moved his sore shoulder, and Ziyang, who was leaning on him, was awakened by his movement.

"What's wrong?" She rubbed her sleepy eyes. When she opened her eyes fully, the white that entered her eyes made her frown. Suddenly she remembered that she was still in her father's ward.

Jingyan didn't answer back. Since that day, he had rarely spoken to her. He squinted slightly and waited for his eyes to adjust to the blinding light before slowly opening them.

He looked across to the hospital bed and found that Ziyang's father was no longer in bed.

He hurriedly stood up. Ziyang followed his eyes and almost fell on the bed, "Where did my father go?"

"I don't know." Jingyan answered calmly.

The two were anxious when Ziying's father walked in holding the wall. Ziying turned her head to see him and her tears couldn't stop flowing. She went up to hug him.

"Dad, where the hell have you been?"

Ziying's father held the wall with both hands and said weakly, "I wanted to go to the restroom. You all fell asleep, so I didn't wake you up."

"You should have woken me up. I thought you" said Ziying.

Ziying's father struggled to raise his hand and gently patted her shoulder, "Don't cry. You still love to cry as much as you did when you were a child."

Then he glanced towards Jingyan. Although he was still angry with Jingyan, his attitude towards him was already much better than before.

Ziying's mother was carrying breakfast at this time and was about to enter when she saw her husband standing at the door. Then her tears flowed down her eyes. For so many days, she had experienced disappointment after disappointment, but she didn't expect him to suddenly wake up today.

She walked over and hugged her husband, saying joyfully, "Thank God, you're finally awake." Then she wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

The three of them gathered around and talked, while Jingyan watched them from the side. He breathed a sigh of relief. When their conversation finally stopped, he went up to say goodbye. "Mr. Duan, it's good that you've woken up. I have some things to do, so I have to leave now."

His words made the three of them look at him in unison. Ziying pouted. "Jingyan, do you have to go? My dad just woke up."

Jinyuan nodded his head. "I still have to go take care of something."

He didn't say what it was, but they could all tell what was on his mind.

"Just go. There's no need for you to stay here either." Ziying's father snorted coldly.

Jingyan wanted to say something, but when he saw Ziying's father turn his head, he just shut his mouth up. He nodded to Ziying's mother beside him and turned to leave.

Ziying wanted to follow him out. After seeing her mother's eyes, she had to meekly sit back down.

When Ziying's father turned back, he became even angrier when he saw that Jingyan was no longer in the ward. He said to his daughter, "Now you finally know that she doesn't like you, right? As soon as I woke up, he couldn't wait to go find another woman. I forbid you to hang out with him anymore."

"Dad Jingyan is not such a person. He must really have something important to deal with."

Ziying's father saw that his daughter was still speaking for Jingyan and got a little angry.

"Dad, please don't get angry, I promise you not to look for him." said Ziying.

Her father had just woken up, and she didn't want him to pass out again due to anger.

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Yiyao hurriedly finished washing up. In the mirror, her face was haggard and had deep dark circles under her eyes. She touched her dark circles and let out a deep sigh

After Jinyi failed to propose last night, they each went back to their own homes. She thought a lot about Jinyi and Jingyan.

Jinyi had worked all day yesterday for nothing, so she felt guilty about him in her heart.

She held the sink and shook her head. "It's okay. Jinyi won't be sad due to my rejection of him."

"But people will be sad to be rejected by the one they like, right?"

She washed up, changed her clothes and went to the flower store. Xiaocui Hua had not yet arrived at the store, and there was no one at the door to buy flowers as she had said.

Chapter 355 I Can't Let You Leave Me Again (2)

Yiyao Duan opened the door of the store in confusion. After waiting for more than half an hour, Xiaocui Hua came to the store.

"Miss Duan, you come so early?" Xiaocui looked at Yiyao with surprise. She rarely came to the store so early. Especially recently, Yiyao often didn't come to the store all day, so when she saw that Yiyao was sitting on a chair drinking tea, Xiaocui was even more surprised.

"When is the person you mentioned coming?" Yiyao saw that she was sweating profusely and poured her a cup of tea.

Xiaocui took the tea and drank it. "He should have arrived by now. Usually at this time he has already bought flowers and left. Today the traffic is jammed. Maybe he sees no one in the store, so he left long ago?"

Yiyao frowned, "I also came early, but I did not see anyone waiting in front of the store."

Xiaocui scratched her head. "Then I don't know. Maybe he was busy today, so he didn't come. But why did it happen to be just the day you arrived at the store and the guy who bought the flowers didn't come?"

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Jingyan left the hospital and drove his car all the way to the east of the city. He remembered that Yuqi Mu told him that Yiyao opened a flower store in the east of the city two days ago.

Jingyan looked at the address imported on the GPS and couldn't help but frown. He had been to that place more than once, but he hadn't seen Yiyao.

In front of the flower store, Jingyan parked his car at the entrance. Xiaocui was tending to the flowers and plants. When she heard the noise, she looked over towards the car.

After the car door opened, Jingyan got down from the car. He remembered the day he came to this flower store to help Yuqi Mu buy flowers.

"Sir, May I ask what you need?" Xiaocui hurriedly put down the things in her hand and asked.

Jingyan glanced at her lightly. "Thank you, but don't bother. I want to go in and have a look by myself."

Then he walked straight into the flower store which was filled with flowers. He vaguely saw a person walking inside and hurriedly walked over. When he reached the corner, the person was gone.

Jingyan was about to leave. When he turned around, he saw Yiyao standing in front of him. Both of them froze at the same time, neither of them expecting to run into the other here.

"Why are you here?" Yiyao was only dumbfounded for a moment, and then asked.

"I wanted to see you." Jingyan stared at her. The flowers around surrounded them.

Hearing his words, her heart pounded violently. After waiting for so many days, she realized that she had been waiting for him to appear.

"Miss Duan, there is a guest" Xiaocui saw Jingyan went into the flower store and did not come out for a long time, so she wanted to go into the store to tell Yiyao. However, she just reached the door, but stopped in her tracks. She found Miss Duan hugging with the handsome man.

Yiyao heard Xiaocui's voice and hurriedly pushed Jingyan away, "Xiaocui, we"

She glanced at Xiaocui. Xiaocui's eyes clearly told her that she didn't need to explain.

"It's not like that, we" Yiyao waved her hand and pulled Jingyan anxiously, "Explain it quickly."

Jingyan was puzzled and asked, "Explain what? We just hugged."

Yiyao stroked his forehead, "Xiaocui, I have something to take care of. I need go out for a while."

Then she pulled Jingyan out of the store. The moment she walked past Xiaocui, Xiaocui laughed. "Miss Duan, just go on a date. I'll take care of the flower store."

Yiyao turned her head, just in time to see her strange smile. "Why is her smile so weird? We really have something to deal with."

Yiyao didn't want to explain to her anymore, so she and Jingyan left the flower store quickly.

Then she and Jingyan went to a coffee shop.

Yiyao chewed on the straw and sipped the drink that was just served.

"Yiyao ...I" Jingyan said.

Yiyao looked up and stared at him.

"How are you doing these days?" He finally continued after thinking for a long time. These days he repeatedly thought about the question he would ask when he saw Yiyao. But now when he saw her, he still didn't know what to say.

Yiyao did not answer his question and asked instead, "How is your fiancée's father?"

Now the three of them have an awkward relationship, and she didn't know how to deal with it.

Jingyan also froze when he heard it, and he quickly explained, "It's a misunderstanding between Ziyang and me."

He held Yiyao's hand and eagerly tried to explain. "Before I thought you were no longer alive, so I"

"So you found someone who looked like me and married her?" Yiyao interrupted him.

Jingyan was speechless. He couldn't explain clearly what happened during this time, and he didn't want to waste their meeting in this kind of boring thing.

He took a sip of coffee. The sweetness in it made him frown, "Anyway, Yiyao, I won't let you leave me again."

After they had experienced a lot, he was glad that he could reunite with her again. Now he just wanted to hold her hand tightly. No one or anything would make him give up on her.

Yiyao smiled bitterly and bowed her head.

After sitting in silence for a few minutes, Yiyao became a little tired. She wanted to close her eyes and took a nap.

"Let me drive you back." Jingyan also saw how tired she was, and then he picked up the jacket on the seat and walked out.

Soon he parked the car under Yiyao's apartment. Jingyan turned his head, but saw her already lying asleep on the passenger side.

He laughed lightly and took off his jacket to cover her. His fingers touched the tip of her nose and felt her breath. He was finally sure she was back.

Seeing that she was sleeping, he couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her forehead. The sleeping Yiyao was suddenly awakened by him.

She looked at Jingyan, who hadn't had time to get up, in confusion, "What are you doing?"

Jingyan didn't know how to explain, so he simply lowered his head a bit lower and kissed her lips.

Yiyao reached out to push him away, but her hand stopped when they met his hot chest.

Jingyan touched her gently, but finally started kissing her wildly. Yiyao hugged him and put his hands on Jingyan's shoulders.

It had been too long since they had seen each other, and soon they were both absorbed in it.

Jingyan's kissed her from her mouth to her chin and then to her neck.

Yiyao hummed out a soft moan. Her hands were resisting him, but her heart was looking forward to more of his caresses. The heat in her body was making her uncomfortable. She wanted to release it quickly.

"You..." Jingyan's kiss rested on her chest, which made her abruptly awake.

Jingyan looked up. He had mixed emotions in his eyes. Then he took Yiyao into his arms. "Yiyao, listening to your heartbeat, I just feel you back to me."

"When I first learned of your accident, I often saw you in my dreams, but whenever I touched you, you disappeared, and I'm afraid that this time you will suddenly disappear again" he continued.

Jingyan choked up and stopped. Seeing him like this, Yiyao was touched.

She had no idea that her disappearance had hit him so hard that he still couldn't believe the fact that she was with him.

"Jingyan, I'm sorry." Yiyao's hand wrapped around him and gently patted his back.

Jingyan climbed on her shoulder like a child, "We can't be separated anymore."

They hugged for a while until the security guard came knocking on his car door and they let go of each other.

"Is this where you've been living for the past few months?" Jingyan said as he arrived at Yiyao's apartment.

Jingyan circled around Yiyao's apartment. It was a very small apartment with simple and elegant decoration. It was well furnished with all the furniture it should have.

Yiyao took off her clothes and hung them on a hanger, saying, "Yeah, the rent for this apartment is not high."

She looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already time for lunch. There were only a few cabbages and carrots left in the fridge. She knew Jingyan was not a fan of carrots.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?" She asked.

"Anything will do." Jingyan replied lightly.

Yiyao thought for a while and decided to make dumplings. As long as she chopped the carrots, she thought Jingyan would not be able to taste the carrots.

After taking a look at Jingyan, who was sitting in the living room fiddling with objects, Yiyao gently closed the kitchen door and started making dumplings.

She was afraid that he would suddenly come to the kitchen, so she then put the chopped carrots in the refrigerator and continued to do other things.

Chapter 356: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 15 minutes read

Chapter 356 Choosing to Forgive Him (1)

Jingyan Ye sat in the living room for a while and did not hear any sound in the kitchen, so he could not hold back his curiosity, got up and walked to the kitchen.

“Wow

He opened the glass door of the kitchen, and found Yiyao Duan was concentrating on making noodles in her apron, without looking up at him. The shoulder-length hair was gathered up by her with a thin band, exposing her white and tender neck in front of Jingyan.

“Cough

Yiyao had already known he was coming, but only just ignored him because she concealed something from him.

Hearing him coughing, she had calmed down mostly and looked up as if nothing had happened, “Why are you here?”

“What are you doing?”

Yiyao wiped her hands on her apron, “Preparing to make dumplings.”

“Do you need any help?” Jingyan walked over and hugged her waist from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder.

Yiyao turned around and faced him, “No need. Just going out and sitting properly are enough.”

She coaxed, pushed Jingyan out of the kitchen. When closing the glass door, she instructed, “Don’t come in, the smell of oil is heavy here.”

She stared straight at Jingyan until he nodded before he closed the door reassuringly and took away the grated carrot, mixed with the meat.

She listened quietly for a while. Knowing that Jingyan would not come back in, and then nimbly began to make dumplings.

Jingyan carefully observed everything around him. The house was filled with her scent, and he looked at each of the furnishings very carefully, as if to capture all the time he had missed with her over the past few months.

When he was obsessed in thinking, the door of the kitchen was opened. He turned his head and Yiyao was carrying a plate of hot dumplings in front of his eyes.

“Dinner’s ready!”

Yiyao put down the dumplings, turned back and went into the kitchen again to prepare something for a while. And then, she took out small bowls and chopsticks.

She crossed her arms and placed them on the tabletop, looking at him with expectancy, “Have a try.”

Jingyan couldn’t refuse her urgent look, and took a dumpling into his mouth.

“How is it?” Before he could taste it, Yiyao asked him urgently.

Jingyan chewed twice and said with a frown, “It’s quite delicious.”

He wasn’t being perfunctory, because the dumplings were indeed delicious, but he felt that the seasoning added was a bit too heavy, probably because Yiyao’s taste had changed.

Yiyao saw that he didn’t feel anything, then she let go a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn’t find out there was carrot in the dumplings.

Jingyan ate several more dumplings one after another. It was long after the noon meal time, so he was extremely hungry. By the way, they were made by Yiyao, so he could eat more.

After the meal, he sat on the sofa with his hands put on his stomach, watching Yiyao cleaning up the dishes with an insatiable expression.

Not long after, Yiyao finished washing and returned to him. Before she could stop in front of him, she was dragged into Jingyan’s arms with a push.

“Don’t move, let me hold you for a while.” Jingyan stopped her from moving her hands around and tightly embraced her into his arms.

This was the life he wanted, to have someone he loves, to eat the dishes she cooked, and to hold her in his arms.

Suddenly, Jingyan frowned. His arm was a little itchy. After eating dinner, he also did not care, and randomly scratched the skin. However, he did not expect he felt more and more itchy.

“What’s wrong with you?” Yiyao also recognized that he was not feeling great. She immediately pulled up his arm, with red rash on it.

Jingyan frowned and withdrew his arm to keep her from seeing it, “I don’t know. I suddenly felt itchy. It’ll be fine later.”

Yiyao didn’t believe that, dragged him up from the sofa, “Come with me to the hospital!”

“I’m fine

When he spoke, his throat was hoarse, and he suddenly understood, “What was the filling in the dumplings just now?”

“Green vegetables, meat and carrots. What’s wrong?”

She didn’t understand why she was asking herself such a question at a time like this, but still answered honestly.

Jingyan felt his heavy breathing, and only after a while did he reluctantly open his eyes, “I am allergic to carrots.”

Allergy!

Yiyao was shocked. How she had never heard of someone being allergic to such things.

With her heart was beating fast, she patted Jingyan who was about to close his eyes, “Don’t sleep. I’ll take you to the hospital!”

Although she didn’t know if it was serious or not, she knew that allergies could kill people. And he had just eaten so much, so she was afraid his allergy might not be light.

“Fine

Yiyao’s hand shook and trembled as she found her cell phone and dialed the emergency ambulance.

“Hey? Help, help

She described incoherently, but the person on the other side failed to catch a single piece of useful information from what she said.

“Madam, take it easy, and calm down. Tell us what symptoms the patient has and your address

“He he he’s allergic. We’re at

Yiyao hung up the phone with difficulty. According to what the doctor said, she found the medicine to treat allergy at home and gave him a little, but Jingyan still did not get better. And she found hot water for him.

By the time the doctor arrived, Yiyao was already weak and collapsed on the ground, but still managed to hold on to a shred of strength and got into the ambulance together.

“Doctor, save him!”

Before entering the emergency room, Yiyao pulled the attending doctor’s hand, as if she was tugging at a straw.

The attending doctor took away her hand and said cautiously, “I will do my best! Please don’t worry!”

Yiyao let go of her hand in dismay and stood in the empty corridor, watching the door of the emergency room slowly closing.

Behind her were the Ye families who got the news and rushed over. Venus Mu walked over and patted her shoulder, and Yiyao finally couldn’t help but cry out.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I’m sorry

She had no other word but to apologize. And Venus gradually calmed down.

“It’s okay, I believe Jingyan won’t worry us, and you shouldn’t blame yourself too much. Those who don’t know are not guilty.”

Yiyao originally thought that Venus would scold her fiercely, but she turned out to comfort herself, which made it even more upset.

When she looked up, she saw that there were people around her, and she was hiding on the ground in despair and embarrassment, so she hurriedly wiped away her tears and stood up.

“Yiyao, it will be fine!” Chuxue Ye hugged Yiyao. Her eyes were red, which showed obviously that she had just cried too, and we could heard that from her voice.

They all knew that allergies could be serious, and since Jingyan was already in the emergency room, it was definitely a serious one.

Everyone showed a gloomy face until the moment Jingyan was pushed out. Only after seeing his face normal, him lying on the bed and breathing evenly were they slightly relieved.

When the attending doctor saw Venus and Kerry Ye, he frowned, "Didn't you guys know he was allergic on carrots before? How would you give him carrots?"

"Sorry, " Venus rushed to blame it on herself in front of Yiyao.

Yiyao blushed. It was all because of her, otherwise they would not make such a scene.

"We save him. But, it is estimated to take some time for the red rash on the body to disappear. What a pity, such a good-looking face." the attending doctor patted on the shoulder of Kerry Ye and left with a sigh.

When he arrived at the ward, Jingyan had already woken up. He opened his eyes, saw the white ceiling, and silently sighed in his heart.

How he always woke up in the hospital these days.....

"Everything is fine?" Venus gave him a pillow behind him so that he could sit up.

Jingyan was a little surprised to see Venus, but quickly adapted and looked around the ward.

"Where is Yiyao now?"

Venus snorted coldly, "Well, once you have a wife, you forget your mother!"

Jingyan was afraid she would get angry and hastily explained, "No, I mean, "

"Lol....."

Before he finished explaining, Venus first couldn't help but laugh out and turned sideways, "Here, your wife is here."

Jingyan was speechless. He was teased again!

But the moment he saw Yiyao, his dissatisfaction disappeared and he showed his tenderness.

He gently touched the corner of Yiyao's eyes with his hand. Her eyes were red and swollen as if she had just cried, "Don't cry!"

Yiyao smiled bitterly, "Why are you so silly!"

"I think it's delicious!"

.....

Yiyao was so speechless that he actually said so rightfully.

The three people behind her saw that it was not right to stand by, so they gave Jingyan a gesture and took Chuxue, who was unwilling to leave, out of the ward.

Of course, Yiyao did not know all of this. She was only worried about Jingyan's health condition.

At the moment when Venus closed the door, Jingyan pretended to be hurt and let Yiyao lie down to inspect.

"Where is the injury?" Yiyao was only miles away from Jingyan and raised her eyes anxiously.

She only saw the man who was close to her smiling. Seeing that he was not hurt at all, she angrily hit his chest.

"Ouch!"

Jingyan shrieked and covered his chest, Yiyao once again fell for it, "What's wrong? Did I hurt you?"

"It's a little painful." Jingyan frowned and couldn't help but look at the other side.

This made Yiyao more and more guilty, "Well"

Chapter 356 Choosing to Forgive Him (2)

After she had just spoke out a word, Jingyan Ye hurriedly turned his head to kiss her.

"Well, so sweet."

A moment later, he lied down on the bed with an evil smile on his face.

Yiyao Duan found herself being teased by him and her face turned red with anger, "You you bastard!"

Jingyan showed a sense of triumph, "Indeed. You can also kiss me back?"

"You"

She angrily turned her head away and decided not to speak to him anymore.

But someone did not let her follow her heart, and came close to her face and whispered, "Just now it is obvious that you took advantage of me, and I have to take it back."

"Go away!"

Jingyan laughed, with the red rash on his face on his hand adding him a sense of loveliness.

Yiyao stared at him and gave up in no time. She sheepishly lowered her head, thinking that how would he still be so childish?

She did not know that Jingyan only shows such an expression before her.....

.....

After checking for several times, Jingyan couldn't stand staying anymore, so he proposed to be discharged.

Yiyao responded while helping him prepare fruits, "Observe it for a few more days! What if there are any after-effects?"

With rash on his face, Jingyan took a piece of apple to eat and said, "What after-effects can there be? No as for the after-effects, I want to vomit when I think of dumplings!"

Yiyao did not expect that he would also mention this, so she was too shocked for a while and almost cut her fingers mistakenly.

"I'm just kidding. You" Jingyan anxiously threw away the knife, took her finger to look back and forth. After seeing no bleeding, did he comfort.

"Everything you make is delicious. I mean it!" Fearing that she did not believe, he also nodded his head with special sincerity.

Yiyao was amused by his action, "It must be easy for me to harm you in the future. When I am unhappy, I can directly throw toxin in the meal!"

Jingyan's eyes were gloomy for a moment, "As long as you are willing to do so, I will eat."

Although she was joking, it still made him think of Ziyang Duan. Although she did not say, he understood it. No matter what, she still remembered that

"Help me with the discharge procedures!" Jingyan threw the leftover into the trash can and lay back on the bed.

Yiyao answered, took his ID cards and walked out.

Both of them did not continue the previous conversation when they were discharged. Yiyao helped Jingyan walk towards the main entrance, where Yuqi Mu was already waiting.

After turning two corners, Jingyan was embraced by a woman head-on.

"Jingyan"

Jingyan looked down in shock, only to find that the person who embraced him was Ziying. He reflexively looked at Yiyao beside him and saw that she was expressionless, which instead made him nervous.

"Jingyan, what happened to your face?" Seeing that she didn't respond to her, Ziying looked up at him and saw his face full of pimples and stared in surprise.

Jingyan pushed her away, looked at Yiyao again, frowned and asked her, "Why are you here?"

"My father is discharged from the hospital!" Ziying turned sideways, and Duan's mother at the intersection was holding Duan's father and looking at them unbelievably.

"Hello, uncle and aunt." Jingyan nodded politely to them, while shielding Yiyao behind him.

This action was not noticed by Ziying, who still held Jingyan's arm, but Duan's father and mother had seen it.

"Ziyoung, come here." Duan father couldn't stand up, holding on to the wall and slapped the wall heavily.

Ziying waited for days to see Jingyan and was reluctant to let go of him, "Dad Jingyan has come to see you in the hospital, so don't be angry anymore!"

Duan father couldn't hold his breath, he covered his lips and coughed violently, "You how could I have such a shameless daughter like you!"

Couldn't she see the woman standing beside him?

Seeing that the scene was not right, Yiyao hurriedly took a few steps back to make a space for Ziying.

Just as she took a step out, Jingyan sensed something and hastily yanked her wrist, moving in an arc but bumping away from Ziyi who was standing aside.

“Jingyan!” Duan father fiercely took a few steps forward, shielding Ziyi, “How dare you!”

His body hadn’t recovered well, so after finishing his words, he was already panting, but he still stared at him fiercely.

Jingyan turned his head and politely said to Duan’s father, “I will definitely give you an explanation for the farce of those few days. Please take care of your health.”

After saying that, he took Yiyao away, because he didn’t want her to be confused in their resentful gaze.

But Ziyi didn’t want to do as he wished and ran to them to stop with open hands, “Jingyan, didn’t you promise to marry me?”

She frowned in aggravation. Did he have Yiyao now and would not like to keep his word?

Jingyan was helpless. He rubbed his eyebrows and did not know how to explain. Yeah, he did promise her.

He felt nothing then, thinking that it was the same to marry anyone, because he would not be happy as they were not his Mrs. Right.

But now that the person he loved most was back, so how could he be irresponsible and marry someone else.

“Ziyi?” Yiyao inclined her head in confusion, and seeing her staring at herself in dismay, she couldn’t help but smile, “I didn’t mean to disrupt you, but you stepped on my foot.”

Yiyao didn’t believe that she didn’t see her. From the very beginning she had ignored her accurately, and now she kept stepping on her foot.

Fortunately, she did not wear high heels, otherwise her toes would get hurt.....

Ziyi pretended to panic and moved her feet away, “Oh, sorry!” But her eyes in the dead corner where Jingyan could not see, darkened.

“Yiyao, are you okay?” Jingyan glanced at Ziyi. Although he said it in a flat tone, he showed a hint of anxiety.

Yiyao smiled indifferently, “It’s okay. I am fine.”

“Yiyao, I’m sorry. I didn’t really mean to do it!”

Ziying met Jingyan’s gaze and couldn’t help but shiver, apologizing in a more sincere tone.

“It’s alright.” Yiyao waved her hand. She had said she didn’t mind, but she still kept apologizing, which was annoying.

She didn’t control well the wave of her hand right and accidentally touched Ziying’s shoulder.

She fell to the ground with an “ouch”. Seeing this, Duan’s mother hurriedly put down her father and bent down to help Ziying up.

“You son of b!tch!”

Father Duan was furious and waved his hand towards Yiyao’s face.

“I didn’t hit her.” Yiyao said with a sincere face. She insisted her principle that she could admit what she had done, but she would never admit what she hadn’t done.

Duan father coldly snorted, “Do you think we are blind?”

“We have four other people here. We all saw that?”

Duan father was furious and tried to take his wrist back, but Yiyao didn’t let go of his hand.

Yiyao coldly snorted, “I haven’t touched her.”

When she spoke, she only looked at Jingyan. She didn’t care if others believed her or not, but if Jingyan didn’t believe her, then she didn’t even bother to explain.

Jingyan smiled slightly and looked at her without any doubt. He didn’t even apologize because he trusted her. She was right, so why should she apologize?

“If you want to blackmail, I can give money to you, but I didn’t push you. You deserve for that.”

Yiyao did not feel angry, but just felt sad for her. That a woman has to hurt herself to retain a man is a kind of pity itself.

She didn’t care how Duan’s father and mother would consider her, and she let go of Duan’s hand and straightened up and went past them.

Before approaching Ziyang, she said in a voice that only two people heard, "You make me impressed. How pathetic are you."

After saying that she did not hesitate to leave, while Jingyan nodded to Duan's father and the others and also quickly caught up with Yiyao.

.....

In the car, Yiyao tiredly lied on the seat. She quieted her mind, thinking some things are very simple, but they always have to think in a complicated way, which made people feel very tired.

"Yiyao, I"

"You don't have to say it. It's hard for me to forgive you all now." Yiyao rubbed her forehead and interrupted Jingyan.

She had heard too many explanations, which she could understand but she did not want to forgive. Why was that she had only left not long ago, he turned around and found someone else?

Jingyan bowed his head in defeat. Knowing that it was not the time to explain, he began to focus on driving.

The car soon stopped at Yiyao's apartment building, and he skillfully unbuckled his seat belt and prepared to get out.

Yiyao reached out to stop him, "Wait. Why are you going down too?"

"I'll send you up!"

"No need. I'll go up by myself, and you go back to recuperate."

"I'll still send you up, otherwise I'm worried about your safety."

Jingyan stubbornly got out of the car, and sent Yiyao upstairs, and the moment she opened the door, he pushed the door and slipped in.

"Hey!" Yiyao didn't pay attention and was tramped by him, angrily forking her waist.

"Now that I am here safely, it's time for you to go back!"

"I'm a patient, so I need a good environment to recover from my injuries." Jingyan rolled over and lay down on the sofa, leisurely crossing his legs.

Yiyao clenched her fist, "Then what do you think is a good environment?"

"A place with you."

Yiyao froze, and couldn't help looking at his eyes, with her heart beating violently and extremely quickly.

But soon she calmed down and asked, "You want to stay here?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then I'll go." Yiyao walked into the bedroom, took out all the clothes in the closet on the bed, folded them carefully and put them in the box.

"Yiyao, you mean it?" Jingyan slowly walked into the bedroom, saw the box, and slapped on the wall with chagrin.

"You need to recuperate in a quiet environment."

Jingyan hugged her, "But I need you more!"

"If you're there, I'd rather have my injuries forever."

Yiyao's hand froze in place. Since they met each other, he put down his condescension, humbly begged her for forgiveness, and begged her to stay.

Although she was cold to him, he never complained, showed a low profile, which made her distressed.

Forgive him!

A voice echoed in her heart: he had already had enough of hurting for this, and if she doesn't forgive again, should he wait until she left him?

Yiyao's hand began to shake and gently climbed behind his back, "I forgive you."

"What did you say?" Jingyan asked with surprise, with his hand tightening a few more, "Yiyao, what did you say? Say it again!"

Yiyao felt his violent heartbeat, "I forgive you!"

"Say it again!"

"I said: I forgive you!"

Yiyao shouted out obediently, causing Jingyan to cheer up and pick her up by the waist, "You're finally willing to forgive me!"

“Well, I forgive you. It wasn’t your fault.”

Yiyao clasped his neck and took the initiative to k!ss him. Jingyan was stunned, then immediately began to respond. They felt a connection and had a completely different feeling from the last time.

Chapter 357: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 15 minutes read

Chapter 357 Beaty of Touching Each Other (1)

Jingyan Ye tenderly placed her on the bed behind her, and when Yiyao Duan only felt the sky spinning and in no time he had covered his body on her.

She pushed away the person on top of her in a panic, “No.”

“I want you..... Yiyao” Jingyan stopped unb.uttoning. He was deliberately holding back, which is really nothing if you are not in love.

Seeing him staring at herself pitifully, Yiyao was somehow intolerant, but she is not ready

“If you”

She closed her eyes and helped to unb.utton, the buckles, “Then let’s start.”

Jingyan did not give her time to react, fiercely k!ssing her l!ps, guiding her with passion, but the thirst inside him did not get relieved.

Yiyao was forced to endure. At first, she felt a little uncomfortable, then gradually adapted to his rhythm and began to respond slowly

.....

The next day, Yiyao woke up slowly, stretched her hands, which were grabbed by someone. She turned her head and coincidentally met Jingyan’s gentle eyes.

“Awake?”

Jingyan lay on top of her. Seeing her confused, he closed her eyes and gave her a light k!ss on her forehead.

The warm touch on her forehead made Yiyao fully awake, and remembering what happened last night, she looked away somewhat shyly.

“Get up. I’m hungry.”

"I'm hungry too" Jingyan said ambiguously. He exhaled beside Yiyao's ear and leaned down to bring himself even closer to Yiyao.

Yiyao's legs felt his so her face instantly brushed, "You you get up first."

"I can't get up"

Jingyan exhaled a breath, drowning the rest of her words in a dense and impermeable kiss. In such a way, a lingering morning started

When Yiyao got out of bed, her feet were so weak that she almost fell to the ground. Finally, she held the bed and slowly stood up.

Raising her head, she saw Jingyan staring at herself leisurely, and glared at him without grace, "It's all because of you!"

"Yes, my fault." Jingyan hurriedly raised his hand to admit his mistake, "I want to eat a sandwich now."

Although Yiyao was reluctant, she still went to the kitchen to make him a sandwich, but her walking posture was really weird.

After breakfast, Yiyao received a phone call from Jun Duan. Being puzzled, she connected the other side, "Hey, dad. How is it going?"

"I asked you to come to training before. Come over this afternoon."

"Okay!" Yiyao glanced at Jingyan beside her and opened her mouth, but couldn't say other word.

If dad knew that she was with Jingyan again, what would happen? Now she could only hide it day by day.

"What's wrong? Going to the military area?" Jingyan waited for her to hang up the phone and immediately went after her and asked.

"Yes, I'm going this afternoon."

"So soon"

Jingyan lowered his head. Does this also mean that they will not be able to see each other for a while?

They had only just made up and were going to be separated again?

Yiyao stopped packing and said: "I'll be back every few days."

“Really?” Jingyan’s eyes lightened, “Then I’ll be waiting for you here all the time!”

“No. Go back, since there’s no one to take care of you here.”

“But, I’m afraid you won’t be able to see me when you come back

“I’ll call you when I come back.” Yiyao sighed. He seems to be extraordinarily sultry lately.

Jingyan was still has dubious, but he knew that it was impossible to let her stay, so he sat alone on the sofa thinking about the time when she left, he would go to deal with the relationship between him and Ziyang Duan.

.....

In the afternoon, Yiyao came to the military area. Most of the soldiers had already started training. She walked through a dozen rows of infantrymen who were taking goose steps, and walked straight to the general army command camp.

Jun was sitting on a heather chair commanding several officers in front of him.

“Train the infantry for as much time as possible. As for the training for aircraft, tanks, noisy, disturbing, practice in the daytime, but not at night

“Yes, Sir!”

The three officers saluted in unison, and when they turned around they bumped into Yiyao who had just entered the door, and also saluted in unison.

Jun looked up in the gap of packing documents and saw Yiyao who approached him. He smiled, “Here you are!”

Yiyao sternly made a military salute to him, “What exactly are you looking for me for?”

“The Army’s training is busy, so we simply can’t spare an Air Force commander here. We’re asking you to come for an emergency training.”

Yiyao touched her nose. Letting her to be the commander of the air force? He thought too highly of her. Although she can drive a plane, this is a parade

“Don’t worry, we have specialized technicians, so you only need to supervise the formation.”

“That means I don’t need to teach them how to drive planes?”

Jun lightly laughed, since he found his daughter's question amusing, "With your poor skills, you also dare to take it to the parade field?"

"Our pilots all have at least ten years of flying experience!"

Yiyao lowered her head in embarrassment, "I am not that bad, okay?"

She was not only not bad at flying, but she was simply gifted. Others learned for months, and she got the hang of it in two or three days, and drove it very well. There was once a special pilot who praised her.

"Okay, I'll take you to visit our airport." Jun got up and walked in front of Yiyao.

On the airport, there were all kinds of planes of different sizes. Even though Yiyao had seen various kinds, she couldn't help but be shocked. These are the best plane in the country

"Sir!"

They walked all the way, and there were people greeting all the way. For Yiyao who had left the army for a long time, she was somewhat uncomfortable.

"Captain Duan!"

A gruff male voice suddenly rang beside Yiyao's ears. Feeling the voice familiar, she looked up, and found him to be Xuanwu.

Yiyao was surprised, "You've been assigned here?"

"Just came over a few days ago to replace an injured teammate." Xuanwu scratched his hair, being a little shy.

Yiyao had been with them for the longest time and was the one who knew them best. Although he handles more skills than the others, he is not as capable as Yiyao.

Yiyao nodded, "Where are the rest of them?"

"All of them are in the land force."

The people who were training from afar saw the new chief all gathered around. They couldn't help but wonder what kind of person this chief was, who could work as a commander as a woman.

When Jun saw that everyone was almost there, he introduced, "This is Yiyao, the new commander of your air force. From now on, you must obey her orders!"

“Yes!” The members in air force replied in unison.

But there were a few people talking among them. Yiyao’s sense of hearing is not so keen, but Xuanwu beside her changed his face.

“She is a woman. What can she be capable of?”

“Right! We are all here with more than ten years of flying experience. How can such a little girl to manage us

“The man beside her is also not skilful, and just flew the wrong way!”

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The words became more and more harsh to hear. Xuanwu frowned and stood out, “You guys stop saying that!”

The discussion suddenly stopped, but one of the grumpy people stepped forward, staring at him and said, “We are talking about the truth. Why should we be subject to her orders?”

Jun listened with a frown. It’s not that he didn’t hear the discussion just now, but he just didn’t bother to care about them.

Now that some of them had brought it up, he naturally had to solve such a trouble for his daughter.

But when he was about to speak, he was stopped by Yiyao, “Then what do you have to do to convince me to take command?”

“Let’s make it straight. Do you know how to drive a plane?” The one who spoke first was full of disdain and didn’t even look at her directly.

Yiyao lightly laughed, “Since you are so confident in your skills, why don’t we just have a competition?”

“If you lose, obey my orders, if I lose, I’ll leave immediately!”

“Compete with me?” The man looked like he heard a big joke, “Do you know how long I’ve drove planes?”

Yiyao shook her head, “I don’t know. I just want to ask you whether to compete with me or not?”

"Sure! But you have to make your words count. Don't show on the training ground with a gloomy face if you lose. Such a distain.

Yiyao coiled up her hair and glanced at him, "That's for sure. You have to make the people behind you obedient even if you lose!"

"I promise!" The man hooked his lips disdainfully before wearing his hat.

They each picked a plane and began to check the parts on it.

The crowd of onlookers behind them couldn't help but come together again to discuss.

"Tian has been engaged with airplanes since he was a kid, and he can control all the difficult maneuvers almost perfectly, How could she win him!"

"Not to mention Tian, I'm afraid she can't even win me!"

"Stop it. Wait for the change of commander"

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Chapter 357 Beaty of Touching Each Other (2)

Xuanwu couldn't stand that and pulled Yiyao who was about to get on the plane, "Captain, let me go. You still have injuries"

"It's okay. Even though you win, they still won't really obey me."

After saying that, she jumped into the helicopter and shouted to Tian, who was still checking, "Hey, how to compete?"

"If we directly compete the speed, you will definitely lose, and I also won in a dishonorable way. So, let's divided the competition into three games to compete our skills, speed and operation on the plane."

Yiyao indifferently spread her hands, "Okay."

"In front of us is the red flag we use for training. Whoever hovers over it first will be considered the winner."

After listening to the rules, Yiyao had already gotten into the helicopter, and she tried to turn the wheel to find her right angle.

With a gunshot ringing out in the sky, Yiyao looked ahead, with her hands nimbly maneuvered, and glanced to find that Tian's plane had already surpassed her by one-half.

Yiyao didn't expect him to be so fast. In the very beginning, he had already exceeded her so much.

Her hands were so manual that she lost consciousness. There was only one thought in her head, that was she must catch up with him! But after passing most of the way, she was still behind Tian.

The distance from the starting point to the red flag was not far, and as she saw that Tian was about to touch the red flag, her cold sweat spilled out from her forehead.

Her hand moved more quickly to the extreme level, but she was after all half way behind him, so it was useless to increase her speed later.

Tian circled twice above the red flag and finally came to a steady stop.

He raised his head and glanced at Yiyao, but did not mock her; the gap between him and her was only a few seconds, which was already something to brag about for a woman.

"I lost." Yiyao admitted graciously. At this moment she was glad that she added two more games to make up for her gullibility about him.

Tian took off the clothes on his body and wiped the sweat off his head, "There are still two more games. What do you want to compete?"

"Sk!!ls."

Yiyao held the water she had drunk up to him, "Use a tool to open it up?"

"How about using a bottle opener to open a can of beer!" A member had a whimsical idea and mentioned it to them.

Immediately, someone echoed, "Yeah. Install a bottle opener in front of the helicopter and see who opens it first without damaging the bottle!"

Yiyao also thought it was good, nodded her head and asked Tian, "What do you think?"

"It's okay." Tian wiped his face to make him sober.

The two of them switched to each other's helicopters. Inside the cockpit, they looked at each other, and then calmed down.

The onlookers outside also held their breath. Although they all did this kind of sk!!lful attempts, they usually spend about half an hour to complete such a game.

Tian was the fastest among them, in a minute. And now it's a competition, so they wonder if he'll set the latest record.

The plane started, with deafening sound. Only Jun Duan and Xuanwu frowned and showed their concerns.

Yiyao's ears suddenly ached, then returned to normal. She shook her head and stared intently at the beer bottle.

The tiny bottle opener hung in front of the helicopter. As she slowly approached the bottle, she calmed down and focused all her attention on the bottle opener above.

Her ears were filled with the roar of fan blades hovering over the plane, which made her head vaguely ache, but she still forced herself to dismiss distracting thoughts.

"Captain, go for it!"

Xuanwu's voice broke through the roar into her ears, and she cleared up her brain, carefully adjusted the angle and landed straight at the bottle.

With a bang, the bottle cap was opened and Yiyao let out a sigh of relief and walked out of the cockpit.

Everyone was impressed by her and felt that such a woman was indeed capable of guiding them.

Just as Yiyao's bottle cap was opened, she turned her head and saw that Tian's bottle cap was also opened with a sound. The onlookers broke out cheers.

As the two stepped down from the plane, Tian's face was obviously much gloomy and he was silent for a long time before finally saying, "I lost."

God knows how hard it was for him to say the words. The first game had already made him uncomfortable, and this one was a direct loss to her.

The cold sweat on her forehead never stopped, and she took the tissue handed by Xuanwu to wipe it.

"What's the next game?"

"Operation. Whoever consecutively flips the most 360 degrees in the air until they run out of energy!"

Yiyao frowned. Her ears were already a little uncomfortable, so if she was allowed to manipulate the plane to flip, she would probably fail.

But now it was hard to retreat, so she nodded her head, "Okay!"

The sound of the helicopter kept hovering over the crowd's ears as they slowly looked up as they rose. Eventually both of them stopped at the same height.

Yiyao began to operate first, because this situation is very unfavorable to her. She was afraid that she would faint inside the plane if she is not faster.

When she turned to one hundred and eighty degrees, her head was already dizzy. She desperately gritted her teeth, with her lips vaguely bleeding, and the pain forcing her to barely wake up.

Finally, barely turning over a turn, she could no longer properly continue the race, but she was still stubborn to keep it.

She blurred her eyes, and she no longer knew how many turns she had made. She only knew that if she did not stop for the moment, she would die for it.

Outside the window, the sky was spinning, and Yiyao couldn't be bothered to see where people were.

Yiyao stepped out from the helicopter, and fell on Jun's body with the sound of chattering and noise beside her ears.

She frowned, braced herself, and looked up to see the crowd gathering around her.

"Who won?" Yiyao was in a trance, but still remembered it was a competition.

Jun heartily lifted the hair around her ears and said, "A draw."

Hearing this news, Yiyao's first thought was: It's over. No one has said what to do in a draw? Is there going to be an extra match?

She stood up holding Jun's shoulders. She barely focused, and found Tian's position precisely, "Let's have another match?"

"No."

Tian turned around his head and spat out two words with difficulty, "You win"

His pride did not allow him to cheat. This woman could achieve the same result as him, so he would have to admit that she had won.

For this result, none of the people behind him objected. They lost convincingly. If she could compete with Tian in a draw, then they were definitely not as capable as her!

They consciously stood in line, led by Tian, and neatly saluted Yiyao, "Sir!"

Yiyao also stood up straight and solemnly returned the salute to them, "Yes!"

Jun nodded his head gratefully when he saw this scene. She had never let him down and always met her mission with the best state.

After Patting her shoulder, Jun said much softly, "I still have things to do. You just stay here to get familiar with the environment first. It takes about half a month or so."

"Good." Yiyao was full of confidence. Although she got tinnitus, she shook her head, and found everything fine.

After waiting for Jun to leave, Yiyao turned her head and ordered, "Show me this year's models."

Xuanwu immediately responded to her order and took her on an inspection tour, followed by a long line of people, all of whom were disobedient to her.

"Captain, this is our latest model"

"This is our main exhibitions"

"That"

Xuanwu introduced smoothly, and occasionally Tian would interject a sentence or two, but none too much. He was still immersed in the shock of losing to Yiyao and couldn't come back to his mind.

Yiyao kept smiling. The only thing was that she gradually lost her hearing and blurred her eyes.

She didn't know what she stepped on, and felt on the ground. She heard Xuanwu's shout of alarm and the panic of the people around her.

She was plunged into darkness

Yiyao was dazed and confused, and she didn't know how long had passed. She heard someone making noise and couldn't help but open her eyes to see who was disturbing her good dream.

As soon as she opened her eyes, a dark shadow pounced on her, "Captain!"

Yiyao looked down and saw a big guy lying beside her and showed a gloomy face, "I'm not dead. What are you crying for?"

"Captain, you're finally awake!" Xuanwu broke into tears and smiled, with tear marks on his rugged face, which showed a hint of absurdness.

Yiyao disgustedly pushed him, "Get up first. You suppress my breath!"

"Okay" Xuanwu wiped with his sleeve and quickly climbed up.

Yiyao's vision opened up a lot, only to find that in addition to Xuanwu, the room was originally surrounded by a circle of people.

Seeing Yiyao looking in his direction, Tian hurriedly took a few steps forward.

"Captain", Tian stammered. Seeing Yiyao looking at himself in doubt, he couldn't say anything even more.

"What's wrong?" Yiyao frowned. Why all the men today are so squirming?

Tian exhaled a breath, closed his eyes with determination, and bowed to Yiyao, "I'm sorry."

Yiyao was confused. What had happened after she slept?

"You don't need to apologize to me. The competition was proposed by me, so the fainting may for my recent lack of exercise"

"It's not that" Tian lowered his head, not knowing how to explain.

Xuanwu was unusually angry, pushed away Tian, "Get out! We do not need you pretend to be benevolent!"

"Xuanwu!" Yiyao shouted in a deep voice.

Why was he so unreasonable? Tian sincerely apologized, but he wanted to drive him away

"It's not a big deal. I forgive you."

Yiyao friendly smiled at Tian, but he became even more guilty, whispered, "I have made a big problem. You should not forgive me, or I will not be at ease."

"What?" Yiyao was puzzled. How can someone still ask others not to forgive him?

"Captain"

Xuanwu cried out, "He deserves to be struck by lightning. Why would you still forgive him?."

“What happened?” Yiyao did not believe. It was just a race, but why they make it seem like a crime?

“You” Tian bowed his head, but could not speak out the harsh words.

“What exactly happened?”

Yiyao gazed sharp. She did not want speculation, so she glared at Xuanwu, “Xuanwu, tell me!”

“Captain”

“This is an order!”

“Yes!” Xuanwu was helpless, and saluted to her, “The doctor said that your ears ears are about to go deaf.”

“What?” Yiyao only felt a boom and asked again, “Say it again.”

“Just now the military doctor came to check and said that you had a recurrence of your old injury from flying the plane and being stirred up by the loud mechanical sound. So, it is likely that you will lose your hearing”

Yiyao trembled and covered her ears, “Very likely?”

“Eighty percent of the possibility.....”

“Then how long will I be able to hear?”

Xuanwu voice lowered, “About three or four more months.”

Tian hurriedly stepped forward and deeply wanted to bow to Yiyao, “Captain, punish me!”

Yiyao only felt her mind was in a mess, and she powerlessly waved her hand, “All of you go out first. Leave me alone.”

“Captain.”

“Captain.”

Tian and Xuanwu called out at the same time.

PS: I made mistakes when I was writing the draft. When I looked at the reader comments today, I found that I had written the wrong names in the first few chapters. I just modified all of them. In addition, bugs and typos have also been modified, you can

re-read all of these chapters. Thanks for the support. And finally well, this novel is going to be finished.

Chapter 358: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 15 minutes read

Chapter 358 Jingyan's Visit (1)

"Get out!" Yiyao raised her head again, with redness in her eyes.

When Tian and Xuanwu saw her like this, they stopped what they were going to say and retreated in silence.

Yiyao sat on the bed with the sound of the instrument dripping beside her ears. She thought that she would never hear this sound again in two or three months, and felt sad.

In the TV show she saw, the deaf heroines didn't even know how to speak because they couldn't hear the voice. Would she be the same?

Yiyao closed her eyes, with her sense of hearing became unusually sensitive, and even the lowest sounds were transmitted into her brain.

The corners of her eyes were slightly wet, so a drop of tear slipped down and dripped into the bed sheet, leaving a wet patch.

.....

It is sunny. Through the window, Yiyao could see the pigeons flying in the distance, and a person suddenly emerges in her mind at this moment.

She wondered what he was doing. Was he thinking of her too?

When she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang suddenly, and Yiyao was startled and looked back.

"Hello?"

"Yiyao"

Yiyao was too shocked to miss a heartbeat. Just now she was thinking about him, and now she received his phone call. Is it really a heart-to-heart?

"I'm here. How is it going?" She asked, forcing down the emotions that were swirling in her heart.

He paused for a long time, so long that Yiyao thought Jingyan had fallen asleep, and when she was about to take off the receiver, she heard a soft breathing sound.

“Yi Yao, I miss you

Yiyao felt some distortion, which kind of unreality made her actually think that she had lost the hearing at this moment.

“Can you hear it? Yi Yao?”

Jingyan didn’t get a response, took the microphone and repeated the words just now, “Yi Yao, I miss you

“Yes.” Yiyao pretended to be calm and replied, but her eyes were already instantly full of tears.

She also misses him and wants to see him immediately!

Thinking like this, she felt that even if she was really deaf, as long as he was with her, it didn’t seem that bad

“Where are you?” Jingyan asked.

Yiyao suppressed her overwhelming emotions and faintly spat out three words, “In the military area.”

“Then wait there. I’ll come to you right away!”

Jingyan picked up the jacket on the sofa, said goodbye to Yiyao, then hung up the phone and ran to the garage.

“No.....” Yiyao wanted to refuse, but just as she spoke out a word, a “beep” sounded on the other end of the phone, and she held the phone helplessly for a long time.

Jingyan was stuck on the Sanhuan road, so he kept pressing horn. He didn’t know why he was so eager to see her today, since obviously he had just separated in the morning.

In the afternoon when he returned to the villa and just sat down to prepare for work, his right eyelid kept jumping, and his heartbeat was even faster.

That’s why he couldn’t resist trying to give Yiyao a call. Although she tried her best to hide it, he still heard a hint that something was wrong.

He really wanted to be with her immediately, but the damn traffic jam made it difficult for him to move an inch

Half an hour has passed, but he has only moved forward ten meters. At this rate, he was afraid that not until darkness, he would not reach the military zone.

He called Yulin Mu and asked him to drive the car for him. He himself directly got off the car and ran towards the military area.

This is not close to the military area, but fortunately he was physically fit and made it to his destination before dinner.

“Stop. Who are you? This is military area, and no ordinary people is allowed go inside!”

Jingyan glanced at the gate and had just put one foot out when he was stopped.

“Do you have an access card?” The special forces soldier guarding the gate pointed at Jingyan with his gun and glared at him fiercely.

Jingyan frowned and took a step back, “What do I need to do to get in?”

The man heard Jingyan’s words and knew he had nothing, so he became even more disdainful. “Get out. How dare you get in with no document! Go away, otherwisedon’t blame me!”

“I want to go in!”

In addition to the step that Jingyan just retreated, his feet did not move a bit.

His eyes showed a fierce light, his face was cold and terrifying, so that the special forces who raised their guns could not help but be stunned.

But only for a moment, he contemptuously used the muzzle of his gun to aim at his chest, “Who give you the access? Who are you?”

Jingyan did not bother to talk with him, casually called someone. Not a moment later the other end was connected.

“Hey, Bureau Wang, this is Jingyan. Yes, I have something to go into the military area. Can you do me a favor

The other end of the phone said something, and Jingyan handed the phone to the flailing special forces soldier with the sound amplification on.

“Hello?”

“Bureau Wang?!” The special forces soldier’s voice rose in surprise, and after he did confirm the other party’s identity, he immediately became humble.

“Yes, yes, yes. I will execute immediately! Bureau Wang, don’t worry!”

Hanging up the phone, the special soldier’s attitude towards Jingyan changed a lot. He put away his gun and bowed, “This gentleman, I’m really sorry just now. This is not a special period, so the officers require access card to get in

“Take me to the military headquarters.”

Jingyan felt that he was annoyed, and immediately interrupted his chattering explanation, but he forgot to ask Yiyao which military district she is in, so he could only ask him to take him to the headquarters.

Hearing that he was going to the headquarters, the soldier became more and more attentive to him.

“Sir, the headquarters is still distant from here. Please let me drive you there.”

Jingyan nodded and followed him to get into the car. The special soldier instructed the guards standing at the entrance to pay attention to the surrounding people, and then also followed and got into the car.

“Sir, who are you looking for at headquarters?” The special forces soldier drove on without forgetting to ask him.

Jingyan took a break from his thoughts and looked at him lost, “To find a person surnamed Duan.”

“Surnamed Duan!” The special soldier was nervous. He knew that he is an unusual person. First, he called Bureau Wang for help, and then found Captain Duan, who is the chief coach of the National Day parade training!

He thought so in his heart, but he did not show it on his face. He knew if he asked more, it would not be too good for themselves As for the relationship between their leaders, as a subordinate, he’d better let it go!

The two were silent all the way until the car stopped at the military headquarters. Jingyan nodded to the soldier, opened the door and got off.

The headquarters camp was not as heavily guarded as the gate, and Jingyan easily entered the tent.

The furnishings inside were simple, and as soon as Jingyan looked up, he saw Jun in front of him. He froze, not expecting to meet him here.

Jun apparently hadn't noticed that a man had entered the camp, lowering his head and not knowing what he was doing.

Jingyan did not want to go up and disturb him, turned around and tried to leave quietly.

A plastic garbage bag was blown under his feet from nowhere, and he stepped on it inadvertently. With no reliance on his hands, he pushed over the bookshelf which was independent on one side.

Jun looked up from the bookcase, frowning in the direction of the sound, and saw Jingyan standing in front of him in a strange posture.

He couldn't help but frown, "What are you doing here?"

"Uncle Duan, how are you?" Jingyan picked up the few books that were scattered, and awkwardly scratched his hair.

If he had known that it was so awkward, he should as well have greeted him as soon as he entered just now

Jun was upset about him, and snorted, "What do you want this time?"

He did not yet know that Jingyan had met with Yiyao. Although he was dissatisfied, he could only greet him as an old friend.

Jingyan did not expect him to treat himself in such a manner, froze for a long time before he reacted and forced a smile, "I came here to see a friend."

"Then you've come to the wrong place." Jun placed a stack of documents in front of himself and began to concentrate on reviewing them again.

Jingyan let go a sigh of relief and turned around quickly, but only after half a step, he was stopped by Jun.

As if he thought of something, he asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"That person," Jingyan stammered for some time, but he couldn't think of a person he knew in the military district.

"Who?" Jun saw Jingyan's end at a glance.

"You're here to find Yiyao? You two have met?"

"..... Uncle Duan" Jingyan didn't know how to answer. The more he stammered, the more certain Jun was.

“When did you meet?”

Jun’s gaze was sharp and he stood up from his seat, “Answer me!”

Jingyan knew he couldn’t hide it from him anymore, and thought for long time before speaking, “A few days ago, we met by chance.”

“By chance?” Jun’s eyes were filled with disbelief. “How could it happen to be that coincidental?”

“Because of fate.”

“You told me that Yi Yao died, but God happened to let us meet, and I interpret this as fate.”

“Lol” Jun sneered, “Even if you met, why you should bother my daughter? By virtue of your cheating?”

“That was a misunderstanding, Uncle Duan.” Jingyan was helpless. He had already thought of how to explain, but had been suffering from no opportunity.

But Jun didn’t give him time to explain, “Whether it was misunderstanding or not, I’m warning you to stay away from Yiyao.”

He was tough, but Jingyan was not the least bit weak. “I will stay by Yiyao’s side. I will not listen to you”

“You”

Jun was furious and called a few soldiers in.

Chapter 358 Jingyan’ s Visit (2)

Three muscle heads glared at Jingyan Ye, “Captain Duan, what do you want from us?”

“Kick him out of here. Never let him in again.”

After receiving the order, the three men looked at each other. Then one said, “Sir, I’m afraid you need to leave now.”

Jingyan pursed his lips, without answering or moving, so four of them just stood there. Finally, Jun Duan lost his patience, “Throw him out.”

The three men nodded and circled around Jingyan, but they didn’t know how to do it.

At this time, Yiyao Duan walked in, “What are you doing?”

When the muscle heads saw that it was the new commander, they all stopped and respectively stood there.

“Why are you here?” Jun Duan rubbed his forehead, whose voice was obviously not as strong as just now, “You go out first. Don’t get involved between us.”

“Us?” Yiyao raised her eyebrows. Jingyan was here for her!

“Yiyao!”

Jun Duan shouted, and the three men next to him seemed to know something gonna happen, so they immediately left.

And Jun Duan didn’t have time to care about them, so he waved his hand to let them out.

Seeing Yiyao, Jingyan finally relaxed, “You don’t look well. What happened?”

“Nothing.” Yiyao unnaturally bowed her head. She heard someone making noise outside and expected that Jingyan had already come to the barracks, so naturally she didn’t have time to look herself in the mirror.

Jun Duan also noticed that something was wrong and asked with a frown, “What happened just now when I left?”

“Nothing. Probably he ran too fast...”

“You really care so much about him, right?” Jun Duan looked terrible, and anyone could tell at a glance that he was holding back his anger.

“Dad...” This was one word that Yiyao could not easily call out, making Jun Duan, who was mad now, startled.

“Dad, I love him.” Yiyao was a little shy but firm, “I love Jingyan!”

When Jingyan heard this, he was thrilled and held her into his arms.

“You...you...” Jun Duan trembled and pointed at them.

To say such things in front of him, it’s really a shame.

“Dad, don’t get angry. I believe he didn’t do anything to hurt me.”

Yiyao’s words were undoubtedly making things worse, so Jun Duan threw the document heavily on the ground, “Do you really think so? Love makes you blind. I think you are cheated by him!”

"I know what I'm doing!" Yiyao retorted. Her ears had deteriorated to the point of losing the hearing and she didn't want to miss the one who loved her, nor did she want to miss the one she loved.

"Stubborn!"

Jun Duan was helpless, for he really had nothing to do with his daughter. As long as she had made her decision, no matter what he did, she would not give in.

After giving them a serious look, he had to compromise and warned Jingyan, "Kid, be nice to her, or I won't let you go!"

Jingyan nodded, "Of course!"

"All right, leave here."

Jun Duan was in disappointment, as if he had aged ten years in an instant. He put down his dignity as a military, making Yiyao feel a little sorry.

"Take care of yourself." Before leaving, she thought for a while before saying this.

Jun Duan waved his hand with his back to her, but he was unwilling to say another word.

Yiyao still wanted to say something else, but she was stopped by Jingyan, who whispered, "Not now, Mr. Duan is angry now. We can come back later."

"Well..." Yiyao followed Jingyan and left. She knew that it was impossible to make her father accept it in a short time, so she could only slowly make him change his mind.

After leaving the barracks, Yiyao didn't say anything. She was a little preoccupied, not even knowing when he stopped.

"Oops!" She bumped into Jingyan and she rubbed her forehead, looking at him with dissatisfaction.

"Why did you stop suddenly?"

"Do you want to tell me what you're thinking about?" Jingyan frowned.

Yiyao froze, but she quickly recovered and replied in a calm manner, "Nothing."

"I don't think so."

"What exactly happened?"

Yiyao fell silent. Jingyan didn't know what happened to her ear. Now that it had gotten worse and she didn't want him to know.

"Nothing. Right, why did you suddenly come to me?" Yiyao changed the topic.

Hearing this, Jingyan suddenly remembered the purpose he came here, and gave Yiyao a glance, "Are you sure you're OK?"

"Me?" Yiyao got butterflies in her stomach, but she answered with ease, "What can happen to me?"

"That's good!" Jingyan breathed in relief.

"My heart is beating so fast that I feel something might happen to you, so I came here to see you."

"I see..." Yiyao lowered her head. Gazing at the ground, she actually didn't know what she was thinking about.

After walking for a while, they arrived at the area that Yiyao was in charge of. Tian and others saw Yiyao coming, they all stopped and greeted her in unison.

"It's alright. Mind your business. Don't get distracted by us!" Yiyao smiled them, and she was pretty different from the one who had told them to go out earlier.

Tian was in a bit of a trance, "Commander Duan, your injury..."

Seeing that he was about to ask, Yiyao hastily cut him off, "I'm fine. Don't talk nonsense."

But in the end, it was too late. Jingyan tilted his head and looked at Yiyao with confusion, "Your injury? What injury? You're injured?"

He didn't know where she got hurt, so he didn't dare to touch her. He just looked anxious and held her shoulders, "Yiyao, tell me!"

Yiyao suddenly felt warm inside and was moved by him, "I'm fine. Probably I ran into the corner and scratched my skin."

Saying this, she lifted up her sleeve, exposing a piece of broken skin on her arm. The blood had dried up, but Jingyan still frowned.

"Don't be so careless, OK? Try to take care of yourself."

Yiyao was speechless. There are so many machines here and it's inevitable to get hurt sometimes when she didn't focus.

"Be careful. Come with me to the infirmary." Jingyan didn't want her to do nothing to her wound, so he dragged Yiyao to the infirmary.

Yiyao let him take her here. But when she turned around, only to see Tian in puzzlement. She shook her head to him, signaling him not to talk about this again.

In the infirmary, Yiyao sat on the simple hospital bed, watching Jingyan, like a professional doctor, is busy doing something she didn't know.

"Isn't this Commander Duan?" A doctor walked in to get some medicine, and seeing Yiyao sitting on the hospital bed, he couldn't help but stop, "Didn't you just leave?"

Yiyao raised her arm and explained, "My hand got hurt, so I come here and bandage it."

"Oh, take care of yourself." The doctor gave her a deep look, knowing that he shouldn't stay or not. Otherwise, he would be the third wheel.

When she saw him leaving, Yiyao smiled. Fortunately, she went out too quickly just now and bumped into the table in the infirmary, otherwise she would have been exposed.

"Let me disinfect you first." Jingyan had come to Yiyao at this moment, showing her the iodine bottle in his hand.

Yiyao nodded and extended her arm. Jingyan couldn't help but be moved when he saw her trust him so much.

The iodine made Yiyao frown in pain, but she gritted her teeth without making a sound.

Looking up at her brave look, he tried to be gentle.

"Well, it's getting late. I should go back." After finishing applying medicine, Jingyan clapped his hands and stood up.

Yiyao actually didn't want him to leave, showing reluctance in her eyes, "You're leaving now?"

"Well, I can't keep staying here." Jingyan helplessly spread his hands. It's rare to see Yiyao act like a little girl, so he rubbed her hair.

"Stay here and I'll come back tomorrow."

Yiyao didn't loosen her hand. He did not know that she didn't got too much time left. The time she saw him and listened to him was getting less and less made her feel sad.

"What?" Jingyan felt that something was wrong with her, for she had never stuck to him so much. This sudden change made him feel that she was not OK.

"Nothing." Yiyao let him go, not wanting him to sense anything wrong, "I will be busy with training in the next two days. I think I might not have the time to accompany you anymore."

"Is this you're worried about?" Jingyan thought this was a little funny. It's not a big deal and he could come in and wait for her.

"Yes, but you may not see me every time you come."

"Then I'll come every day."

Jingyan bent down and gave Yiyao a kiss on her forehead, "I will come to see you."

Yiyao shyly bowed her head and the fringe blocked her twinkling eyes. She was thinking about something else.

"Go now. Go." Suddenly, Yiyao looked up, with no extra emotion in her eyes, just happiness.

"I'll make some time when the time comes."

"OK." Seeing her act like this, Jingyan relaxed and turned around to walk out of the infirmary.

Seeing he was out of her sight, Yiyao ached inside. She would be free, but she may not see him again.

She remembered the doctor's instructions, "This is caused by an acquired injury, but there is a high chance that it will be inherited to the next generation. Madam Duan, I think you should know this."

She loved him so much that she of course didn't want their child to be infected. It must feel terrible to be deaf when he was born. In short, he wouldn't be happy.

After sitting on the hospital bed for a while and pulling herself together, Yiyao walked towards the outside, only to run into Tian at the door.

In the darkness, Tian suddenly jumped out, scaring Yiyao. She patted her chest to relax after seeing it was Tian, "Why are you here?"

"Commander Duan, your ears..."

Tian wanted to say something but he stopped, afraid that he might make Yiyao feel worse. That's why he stopped.

Yiyao calmed down, "No. That was a doctor's misdiagnosis."

But Tian had stayed in the military for more than ten years and he was observant, "You do not need to lie to me. I know it all. You are to keep me from feeling guilty..."

"That's nonsense, OK?" Yiyao said, "You are not my relatives and why should I think so much about you?"

"I'm just telling the truth."

Tian was slightly stunned, for he never expected that Yiyao would say this, and was speechless for a while, not knowing what to say.

Yiyao sighed and said, "I know what's going on inside my body. It's me who proposed to compete with you and I know the consequences. Since I've thought about it, it means I've already prepared myself."

Before Tian could answer, she passed him and walked towards the outside without looking back.

Chapter 359: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 14 minutes read

Chapter 359 She Was Pregnant! (1)

When Jingyan Ye had just returned home, he found his family were there staring at him.

"What?" He was taking off his shoes while avoiding their gaze.

"Where have you been?" Venus Mu, with a worried look, got up and checked him, "Do you know that we are all worried about you?"

Jingyan felt weird, "Why?"

Could it be that they knew that he had been to the barracks? Thinking of this, he looked at Chuxue Ye, "You told them, didn't you?"

"No, no, no..." Chuxue swore, "How dare I? It's all because dad...Chief Wang told dad that you went to the barracks."

Chief Wang had always been good friends with Kerry Ye. Though he agreed to Jingyan's requests, he was still closer to Kerry.

Jingyan hummed, "Well, he betrays me."

"You can't blame Chief Wang. He is also for your own good. I heard that you quarreled with an officer surnamed Duan..." Venus said with worry.

Jingyan took his hand out of her hand and avoided Kerry's gaze, "I'm fine."

But he was too late, for Kerry had already seen him through, "You went to find Yiyao, didn't you?"

His voice was cold and Jingyan kept sweating, so he had to admit, "Yes."

Venus and Kerry were speechless. They didn't know what to say to their son.

The atmosphere was more awkward and everyone was waiting for the other to speak first, but Jingyan remained silent.

"Jingyan loved her so much, so of course he wanted to see her. Now Yiyao is so close to us and I think it's okay for my brother to go over and see her."

Chuxue deliberately softened her tone to ease everyone.

She deliberately blinked at Jingyan to see how he would thank her later.

"Well, mom and dad, I'll go upstairs first if there is nothing here."

Jingyan did not intend to stay like this any longer, for he did not want to worry his parents too much.

One day, when Yiyao agreed, he would take her to his parents, introducing her to everyone.

Kerry pursed his lips. Before he wanted to say something, he was stopped by Venus.

Venus signaled him to say nothing, so Kerry sighed instead.

"Mom and Dad, if there's nothing here, I'll go upstairs too."

Chuxue took an orange, ready to run away. How could she not know that at such a moment, she would be Jingyan's scapegoat.

If she didn't flee right now, it might be her who would be to blame for.

When he saw his son and daughter both leave, mixed feelings were inside him.

"All right, they are now grown up and they have their own decisions. They are always going to be independent. As parents, we should give them support."

Venus put her hand on Kerry's hand and the warmth coming from Venus made Kerry ease a lot.

He looked up, encountering Venus' s watery eyes.

"I do want the children to be happy and that's why I don't want to see him be so low."

"Low? Why do you think so? That's love! When you love someone, don't you just want to give her all the good things?" Venus looked at Kerry with surprise, for he misunderstood his boy.

"What can get a response is love and I don't think keep giving is love."

When he thought that Chief Wang told him that Jingyan had a quarrel with Jun Duan, he felt irritated.

"Well, it's up to you."

Venus didn't what to say to make Kerry not think about this in this way, so she wanted to take away her hand. But Kerry stopped her, "Stay with me. Talk to me."

Venus shrugged and snuggled her body into his arms.

...

Yiyao woke up because of the strong sunlight. What she could hear was the sound of locomotives roaring, so she breathed in relief. Today, she could still hear.

"Knock, knock, knock."

The knock on the door was sounded, taking Yiyao back to reality. She got up and dressed herself up before opening the door. Strange enough, the man outside was not in a hurry, who stopped after knocking three

times.

Opening the door, she was a little surprised to see the person standing there, "Why are you here so early?"

She took a look at her watch and it was only six o'clock. Train now? Nearby were citizens living around and it didn't seem to work out...

"Commander..." Tian hesitated for a while and when he saw Yiyao appear, his eyes lit up.

"Are you all right?"

"Nothing!" Yiyao was puzzled. Seeing him holding a bowl, she asked, "What is this?"

Only then did Tian react and hand her what was in his hand, "This is pumpkin porridge. I heard it's good for hearing..."

Yiyao was stunned, not expecting him to still think of this. Soon, there were getting more people on the training ground and they had caught others' attention.

She had to take the pumpkin porridge and whispered, "Thank you."

Tian scratched his hair, who was a little at loss. When he looked up and met her eyes, he hurriedly left and ran away.

YiYao shook her head and didn't stand there any longer after taking the porridge. She didn't have breakfast, so this was just right for her.

She found a bowl and put it into her bowl. The moment she tasted it, she couldn't help but widen her eyes.

Delicious!

She really didn't expect that a man like Tian would bring her such delicious pumpkin porridge, sweet but not greasy and soft.

It was said that breakfast was the energy of the whole day. After Yiyao ate the pumpkin porridge, she was really more energetic than ever.

After wearing her uniform, she went to the air force training ground, where the soldiers were ready, waiting for Yiyao's arrival.

The technical instructor was explaining, and it was almost the end when Yiyao arrived. Everyone looked at her, with pity and guilt, but that's what she didn't want to see.

She gave an order, and all of them went to the plane they were in charge of to start the training.

One plane after another all took off, with a roar, and flew to the sky.

Yiyao stood directly below, whose ears were once again in great pain, like there were millions of ants gnawing her ears.

She covered her ears, but the pain didn't relieve. The more planes flew, the more Yiyao couldn't stand. In the end, she got away from the training base, and on her way out, she fainted.

...

Jingyan's heart suddenly ached. He pulled the car over and stopped, but he could no longer feel it.

"Hello? Hello? Brother?" On the other side of the phone came Yuqi Mu's anxious voice.

"I'm fine." Jingyan picked up the phone again, "What were you talking about?"

"I said, lend me your private yacht and I want to take Xiyue to have some fun."

"Who is Xiyue? The little star you've been into?"

"Don't tell..."

"Okay, I don't want to get involved in your sh!tty things." Jingyan interrupted him, "The yacht is there. Take it if you want to use it."

After saying that, he hurriedly hung up the phone. His heart didn't ache any more, but his eyelids jumped, more serious than yesterday.

Yesterday he thought something had happened to Yiyao, but she was with him, making him feel that he was overreacted. Now today was the same. Was there anything wrong with his body? He could not find the reason...

...

Yiyao was found and was sent to the infirmary. Not like the last time, she wasn't asleep. Instead, she woke up soon.

Seeing the doctors around her, she was used to it and casually asked, "Doctor, is my ear getting more serious?"

"You don't know why you fainted?"

The doctor looked at her incredulously, making Yiyao a bit puzzled. "Isn't it because of my ears?" Could she have a more serious illness?

Yiyao heard the person sigh before he said to her, "You're pregnant."

"What?"

She sat up from the bed in shock and asked with a trembling voice, "Say it again!"

"I thought you knew this. I told you yesterday that this would be hereditary. You look sad, so I thought..."

The doctor did not say more, for it's not suitable for her to listen more at the current situation. He'd better give her more time to stay alone to ease herself. Thinking of this, he was ready to gather up the things on the table.

There was an unused scalpel on the corner of the table. He took a glance at Yiyao before taking it away.

Although the psychological quality of these soldiers had been tested, but she was a woman and it was inevitable that she might do something stupid. In order to ensure her safety, it's better to take it away.

What he was doing, of course, were not seen by Yiyao, for she was only thinking about her own problems, and she did not even know when the doctor walked out.

Everything in the past came to her mind. The first time she met Jingyan, they did once, but she still got pregnant... Was this the will of God?

She had already made up her mind not to have a child, but now she was told that she was pregnant...

Yiyao touched her belly. Though she could feel nothing, she was about to carrying a life inside her.

He may be born unable to hear the world like a normal child, or even couldn't hear others call his name. Therefore, he wouldn't know how to speak.

He would be ridiculed by others of his age and would be hiding at home, not daring to go out...

Yiyao did not dare to think more, for she was afraid that she would not be able to support herself at this moment. All the bad situations she filtered out of her head at the first moment. She suddenly felt helpless, unable to do anything against God.

In short, there wasn't any solution at all.

Holding the phone, she was wondering whether she should call him or not. She hesitated.

How should she tell him? Tell him she's having a baby, and then tell him, who was in ecstasy that the baby might be deaf or mute?

She couldn't do it!

Giving him hope and then put him in hell? She couldn't be that cruel.

When she was hesitating, the screen lit up. She looked down and it was from Jingyan.

It was so hard for Yiyao...

Was Jingyan hearing what she was thinking inside? Why did he call her at the moment when she was struggling?

Chapter 359 She Was Pregnant! (2)

Trembling, she answered the phone and she heard Jingyan's voice, "Yiyao, are you training? I'll come to you later. Is this OK for you?"

Yiyao pulled herself together and replied, "I'm training, but I'm a bit busy now. I guess I don't have the time to see you."

Jingyan fell silent for a while, but he smiled, trying to hide his loss, "Then I'll come tomorrow."

Yiyao agreed and hung up the phone. She didn't refuse him very often and this time, Jingyan would get hurt. His voice could tell.

Jingyan got into the car, and then went away.

And behind him was the gate of the barracks. What Yiyao didn't know was that he was already there. And as long as she said yes, he would just go inside.

But she didn't!

Maybe she was really busy, but Jingyan couldn't figure it out. Didn't she even have the time to say hi? Would she be this busy?

He speeded up, rushing all the way. Until he got to the city, there began to have some traffic jams.

He held the steering wheel with one hand and leaned back on the bed with the other, impatiently looking at the car that didn't move at all in front of him. He got more and more annoyed.

Suddenly, the street corner came a cry for help, making Jingyan frown, but he did not get out of the car. Until several people appeared in front of him, he got out of the car before throwing away the cigarette butt.

He saw a bang of men surrounding a woman in the middle, and it was Ziyin Duan.

Jingyan walked in and shielded Ziyin behind him, "What's going on?"

"Why not ask her?"

The person who seemed to be leading the group laughed, "She's too pretty. That's it."

After saying that, he smiled lewdly and made a frivolous gesture towards Ziying, making her embarrassed.

Seeing this, Jingyan started to punch at him. Before the man could realize what's going on, he was already lying on the ground, with blood oozing out.

"You..." Before he could say a word, teeth inside his mouth were spat out. And his mouth was bleeding.

"Ouch, how dare you?" The man signaled his men to come forward.

"What are you waiting for? Come on!"

The people around him finally came back to their senses. They posed in Bruce Lee's pose, but most of them actually knew nothing about Kungfu. They are ridiculous, with their hands raising up.

Not waiting for them to come together, Jingyan had already kicked several ones down to the ground.

When others saw Jingyan was good at fighting, they all wanted to retreat. Supporting up their partners on the ground, they ran away.

"Jingyan!" Ziying kept holding Jingyan's arm, with tears on her face.

Jingyan frowned and still didn't take away his arm, "Why are you here?"

"I...I heard that you will come here every day to see Yiyao, so I'm waiting for you at the place that you must pass by. But I did not expect to meet them..."

"What for?" Jingyan took the opportunity to withdraw his arm.

Seeing this, Ziying bowed her head, "I...just want to see you."

"You haven't come to see me for a long time, so...I... thought I'd come to see you."

Jingyan could not say anything. He had been trying to settle the things between them, but it had been delayed because of sorts of things during the last two days.

"Let me send you home."

After thinking for a while, Jingyan finally got something to say.

Ziying, however, was flattered and nodded, "Thank you, Jingyan."

“Let’s go.”

He parked his car downstairs and looked up, not expecting that after a few days, he was back here again, only his mood was not as good as last time.

Now mixed feelings were inside him. He didn’t know how to describe this kind of feeling. It’s complicated.

“Jingyan?”

Jingyan came back to his senses and made himself cheer up, “Let’s go.”

Ziying nodded and naturally held his arm, “Mom and Dad will be so happy to see you!”

“Maybe.” Seeing her stick to him, he pushed her away.

“Let me go.”

When the elevator stopped, he just took his arm back, leaving Ziying standing awkwardly beside him.

Ziying looked at him aggrievedly until the door opened. Then she put on a smile and greeted his father and hugged him.

“Dad!”

“Hi!” With a smile on his face, Mr. Duan pulled her away from himself, but she was clingier to him.

“Dad, I’m so happy to see you.” Ziying pouted in dissatisfaction, not wanting to loosen her hand that was holding her father’s neck.

“You...”

After seeing Jingyan, he stopped smiling and got serious.

“Why are you here?”

Hearing his questioning, Ziying suddenly remembered Jingyan behind her, and explained, “Dad, listen to me...”

“It was you who brought him here? Don’t you remember what he has done?”

Mr. Duan stomped and his attitude towards Jingyan grew worse and worse, “I’ll let go of what happened before. Now if you dare to mess with Ziying again, don’t blame me!”

“Sir, don’t get so angry. Today I’m coming for this.” Jingyan said to him sincerely.

“I’m sorry for what I did before. It’s my fault to cancel the wedding and I also didn’t give you an explanation. I’m sorry...”

“Jingyan!”

Ziying interrupted him. The more he spoke, the more panicked she became. She made the room for Jingyan to come inside, “Let’s come inside and talk. We’d better not stand at the door.”

Mr. Duan guarded at the door, but Ziying still insisted, so he had to give up and let Jingyan go into the living room.

Her mother was sitting on the sofa and when she saw Jingyan, she changed the look on her face.

Ziying took Jingyan to sit across from her mother, while Ju Duan sat next to his wife. Four of them remained silent and no one broke the impasse.

Finally, Jingyan coughed, “Mr. Duan and Mrs. Duan, I’m here today to discuss with you about the marriage before.”

“What can you do?” Mr. Duan stopped him.

“I will compensate for the loss this time.”

Jingyan then took out a check from his coat pocket and handed it to him, “Please forgive me.”

However, this enraged Mr. Duan, “I don’t need your money. I’m not selling my daughter. I just want her to be happy. Don’t do this to my family.”

Jingyan didn’t reply, putting the check on the table and got up to say goodbye.

“I’m sorry to disturb you today. Then...I’ll leave first.”

Mr. Duan snorted, “Of course you can leave, but take your money away with you.”

Jingyan nodded to them and got up to leave, but he was stopped by Ziying after just taking one step, “Jingyan, stay!”

She knew that Jingyan wouldn’t come back if he left today, so she had to make him stay.

“It’s my fault. I’m sorry.”

"I love Yiyao."

He had said this countless times, but every time he said, he could feel his heart beating faster. He even thought that telling others this was something to be proud of.

Ziying held him tighter, "But...but you promised me to marry me."

She didn't think much about it and she said this subconsciously. In fact, she also said it many times and it was not that she didn't want to change, but she had nothing that could threaten him.

Yiyao had his love, but what she could use was others' pity...

Jingyan was helpless and looked her in the eyes, "Marriage is easy but love is not. If you want to use marriage to make me be with you, then neither of us will be happy."

"I don't care, you've promised me..."

As long as she married Jingyan, she was sure that one day he would love her.

Her daughter's groveling made Mr. Duan furious and drank to her, "Let him go. Don't embarrass our family."

"Dad..." Ziying turned back to look at her father pitifully, "Don't let him go, please."

Seeing that she didn't listening to him, Mr. Duan stepped forward and took them apart.

When Jingyan got free, he said goodbye to them and left in a hurry.

Looking at Jingyan, who was walking away from her, Ziying's heart ached, and tears started to flow.

"Dad, why are you doing this?" Ziying wiped her tears and choked.

He sighed, "He's not yours."

Otherwise, there would be more tears after marriage....

The father turned around and saw the check on the table, he got furious again.

He took a look at it and counted the number... There were 8 zero.

Mr. Duan sneered, "Do you think he gives us enough respect? What a big deal of money. It's 100 million."

"Honey, you're not going to really take it, are you?" Mrs. Duan frowned, expressing her disapproval.

"Of course. He left it here."

After looking at the check for a while, he suddenly ripped it from the middle, then repeated a few more times, tearing the check in pieces.

Mrs. Duan was stunned by his sudden action. Just now he said he was going to take it, but the next moment, it had been torn to pieces.

Ziying also didn't understand why he did this, and when she suddenly remembered something, she got emotional, "Dad, what are you doing?"

This would mean that they accepted the check, and she would no longer have a reason to pester Jingyan.

Although their family was not short of money, 100 million was a large number. Thinking of this, Ziying suddenly understood why Jingyan gave them 100 million. Because as long as they received, they couldn't afford to pay back...

"I agree with him now. He doesn't want you to pester him, and I also don't want you to marry him."

Seeing Ziying was hopeless, Mr. Duan comforted her, "My daughter is so good and you will find the one who really loves you."

Chapter 360: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 13 minutes read

Chapter 360 She Must Leave Him (1)

With tears in her eyes, she knew he was special to her and she couldn't accept anyone else...

...

In the barracks, Yiyao Duan stood opposite Jun Duan, calmly facing his rage.

"Why do you suddenly want to leave?" Jun Duan stared at Yiyao.

She had only been here for two days and she wanted to leave for no reason at all. He couldn't figure out why she was in such a hurry.

"I have to leave today. Don't ask me more." Yiyao was resolute. This time, she wouldn't compromise.

She wanted the baby, but she didn't want the one loving her to worry about her. Jingyan Ye deserved someone better, but not a deaf. Perhaps, two in the future...

"Is it because of Jingyan?" After thinking for a while and observing her look, he immediately understood why she did this.

He knew that was the only reason. Once it was something about him, Yiyao would get a little stubborn, completely different from the sensible her.

"It's not because of him..." Yiyao subconsciously wanted to deny it, but her deny instead made Jun Duan suspicious.

"What happened?"

Yiyao made an excuse, "I suddenly don't want to stay here. It's dull and I want to leave long ago."

"What did you say?" Jun Duan didn't dare to believe, for Yiyao had never said such words. He didn't know that this was what she really thought.

"That's what I want to tell you. I don't want to repeat." Seeing Jun Duan get hurt, she still didn't stop.

She didn't complain about Jun Duan, but in order to leave, she had to say this.

"Fine, fine!" Jun Duan laughed, "Is this what you're thinking?"

"Since you want to leave, OK!"

After saying that, Jun Duan turned around and left, leaving her standing alone. His back gave her endless pain and sadness and Yiyao knew that this meant they would no longer see each other again...

Her heart was throbbing and Yiyao turned around without hesitation and walked in the opposite direction.

She knew she couldn't stop. Now he got hurt from misunderstanding, but if she didn't leave, he would suffer more.

Coming back to the air force training base, everyone was taking a break. After wiping tears, Yiyao wore a smile, greeting them, "Hello, everyone!"

Xuanwu was drinking water and seeing Yiyao's sudden smile, he choked and couldn't speak, "Ma...dam... what's going on?"

"Hey!" Yiyao gave Xuanwu a push who came up to her, "What? You don't like my smile? Why do you guys always want me to be tough to you?"

"Hoo this is the madam I know!" Xuanwu rubbed the place where he was pushed by Yiyao, laughing.

Yiyao shook her head helplessly. Seeing others gathering towards herself before she continued, "I came here for something..."

She wanted to say something but then stopped, causing everyone around her to look at her with expectant eyes, waiting for her to say.

"I'm going to leave here and I'm no longer your commander. Though these days, you guys don't get along with me well, I still think it's not that bad."

"I... hope you guys keep training as you always do, so that our people can trust us."

At this point, she had nothing more to say. Staring at pairs of puzzled eyes, she wanted to cry. This was not because of her leaving, but her situation.

Everything in the past made her feel that God was unfair to her. Why did all these things happen to her? And why was her happiness so miserable? Whenever she thought she had the happiness, it silently went away.

Hearing this, Xuanwu was undoubtedly the most shocked. Without any warning, she came here, and without any warning, she was leaving... What the hell was going on?

"Madam, what happened?" Xuanwu asked her in a whisper.

"Just a vacation. No other reasons."

"I don't believe it."

Xuanwu looked her in the eyes, making her avoid his gaze. She couldn't bear this, for her lie would be exposed.

"Xuanwu, I don't have to lie."

"Then why do you want to take a vacation at this time? The parade is coming and it's an honor to participate in!"

"Do you think I'm the kind of person who would give up everything for glory?" Yiyao snickered, "Huh? Xuanwu..."

"No, Madam. I don't mean it..."

Knowing that Yiyao misunderstood him, Xuanwu was so anxious that he was incoherent. Though he wanted to explain, but he didn't know how to explain.

"All right. I'm leaving now. I don't care."

Yiyao pretended to be angry and left the training base. Xuanwu, however, was blaming himself.

Behind him, Tian looked not good. After saying something to the one next to him, he followed Yiyao.

"If you have something to say, just say it. Don't keep sneaking around and following me." Yiyao walked for a while and stopped, turning around to face Tian.

For her sudden leave, Tian didn't feel strange, with his eyes fixed on Yiyao, "Commander Duan, you really want to leave?"

"Yes."

"Why? Is it because of..."

Yiyao looked at him calmly, waiting for his following words.

"Because of the ears?" Tian looked at her frankly, "Is it because my competing with you made your ears deteriorate and that's why you had to leave?"

Yiyao laughed and was surprised by his imagination, "Tian, I think you really think too much. My leaving has nothing to do with you!"

"Really?" Tian expressed his doubt and he guessed that she didn't want him to feel guilty, so that she said this.

"Sure!"

Yiyao then wanted to leave, but Tian suddenly came in front of her to stop her, "Since that's the case, how about not leaving?"

"Huh?"

He really surprised Yiyao, making her feel puzzled. Why was he begging her instead of questioning her?

However, it turned out that she was not sensitive enough to know what he was going to say.

Tian stammered for a while, "Can you not go, I...I've found I'm a little bit into you!"

What?

Yiyao was greatly shocked by his words. She hadn't only been here for several days and God prepared a romantic plot for her?

"Do you hear me?" Tian observed Yiyao's every move. Seeing that she didn't have any reaction, he couldn't tell what was in her mind.

With hands waving in front of Yiyao, Tian tried to make her answer him.

"Hmm? That..."

She was pondering how to reject him without hurting him.

"It's okay, you don't have to give me an answer now. You can stay and take your time to observe me and get to know me."

When he was saying, he didn't dare to look her in the eyes. He took a glance at her when she was not focusing on him.

"That... I'm sorry." Yiyao thought for a while and said this. She had made up her mind to leave and rejecting him now and not give him hope would make things easier.

Of course, even if she didn't leave, she would also reject him. Anyway, she was cruel to someone she didn't love.

Clenching his hands, Tian asked with puzzlement, "Why? Not even...think about it?"

"Because I don't love you..."

"But we've only been together for two days!"

Yiyao smiled, "Two days, are you sure you really love me? Love is something that cannot be tested by time."

Some people would have a good feeling for each other even within a minute, but some people, even if they stayed together for a lifetime, they could only be friends.

Tian didn't know what to say. Though he couldn't completely agree her, he thought what she said made sense. Then he looked up at Yiyao.

"Madam, do you have someone you love?"

"Yes." Without thinking about it, she answered directly.

She had someone she liked and that person was irreplaceable. And she also felt proud when she admitted it.

Tian put down his hand in dismay. Since she had directly refused him, what could he do?

Yiyao, of course, didn't want to hurt him, but love could only bring happiness or pain. He should be glad that he had been rejected at the beginning and he might not suffer a lot.

...

On the road to the barracks, a Rolls Ness was racing. But Jingyan, who was driving, didn't notice a taxi had passed him.

Yiyao turned her head away and saw from the window that Jingyan was frowning, so she told the driver to speed up.

"Miss, we're at the military district and there is a speed limit. Besides..." The fatty driver looked in the rearview mirror, "There is no chaser, too!"

"No..."

Yiyao did not know how to explain, waving her hand and said, "Oops, anyway, faster, please."

As long as Jingyan got into the barracks and found she was not there, he would definitely chase after her. And if she didn't go now, it would be too late.

"Got it, got it. After we pass the intersection, we can speed up." The driver saw that she was really in a hurry, so he got serious.

Chapter 360 She Must Leave Him (2)

About another ten minutes or so, the driver finally turned his head to ask, "But, Miss, where are you going? I've been driving for a long time but you don't give me a location."

"I..."

Yiyao Duan thought about a few locations...apartment, flower shop... she could not go back, "Send me to the airport."

The driver stopped talking. He found she was weird, just like a fugitive escaping from the barracks. And she headed to the airport as soon as she came out. She was definitely not a normal person.

But he was just a normal citizen and he couldn't care too much. Anyway, what he needed to do was to take her to the airport and leave.

Yiyao, at this moment, didn't know what he was thinking about, only feeling he got faster and it even got a little bumpy, so she had to hold the handle to stabilize the body.

A few minutes later, the cab driver breathed in relief, "Here we are."

Yiyao got more confused. She was the one who worried the whole way. She asked him to hurry up at the beginning, but he didn't. Then he sped up all of a sudden. What's wrong with him?

When YiYao gave the money and just closed the door, the cab drove out of YiYao's sight like a lightning.

Yiyao realized that he could drive this fast...

After hesitating at the airport for a while, she finally bought a ticket to H City. She thought for a long time that she should go to a city that was relatively unknown to her, where she could forget everything and not get attached to the scene.

With the ticket in hand, she thought a lot while waiting. Suddenly, her phone rang and it was from Xiaocui Hua.

Yiyao remembered that she hadn't told her much about going to the barracks and now she ran away just like this. She felt a little sorry.

"Hello? Xiaocui?"

"Hey, where have you been? The gentleman who was with you that day is looking for you everywhere."

Yiyao was shocked, "He's with you?"

"No, he's driving to the apartment now. He said he couldn't get through to you on the phone, so I thought I can have a try, but I didn't expect it to be so easy."

Yiyao smiled awkwardly, for she had blacklisted Jingyan, so, of course he couldn't get through...

"Boss, where have you been? I haven't seen you for the past few days."

Getting no response from her, Xiaocui kept complaining, "You know what, during these days, more people have come to buy flower. What busy days."

Yiyao did not know what to say at the moment. She was the one who opened the shop, but she just threw it to Xiaocui, so how could she just tell her the truth?

“Boss? Boss?!”

“Hmm?” Yiyao returned to her senses, “Xiaocui, listen, I have something to do and I need to leave for a while. And I cannot tell you where I’m going. If you cannot handle the store by yourself, you can choose to close it or sell it. Anyway, you’re in charge now.”

“Leave?”

Xiaocui was surprised, “Boss, why do you want to leave?”

“I just need to go. Remember, don’t tell that gentleman that we’ve talked on the phone!”

“Why...”

“There is no reason!”

“Oh...” Xiaocui replied with sadness. Why did her boss suddenly change into another person? Why did she sound not good?

Yiyao knew that she was thinking something else, so she said again, “Don’t think too much. I really need to do something. Anyway, the store is yours now.”

“You give it to me?” Xiaocui was so surprised that she couldn’t believe it. In Sky City, at this location, the store was worth a lot! How could it be hers for no reason?

“Well, I know you like flowers and you deserve it. And I also feel happy to give it to you.”

“Boss, don’t say that. If you are not able to come back, I can take care of the flower store for you and return it to you when you come back...” Xiaocui always had a bad feeling and was even more certain when she heard her words.

She must meet some trouble!

Yiyao talked to her for a little longer so as to comfort her. She let the sensitive and fragile girl believe that everything was fine before hanging up the phone.

At this time, there was an announcement calling for people to board the plane. After looking at the ticket in her hand, Yiyao got up and walked to the gate.

Holding her phone and hesitating for a while, Yiyao resolutely pressed the off button. At the moment, someone called.

Before she could see the name on the screen, the phone was off.

She didn't want to know who it was, for she had decided to leave anyway, so it was better to have no connection with people here.

...

Jingyan knocked on the door of Yiyao's apartment for a long time, but no one answered. With his back against the door, he sat on the floor hopelessly.

His phone was still on and the text message hurt him a lot.

This was the last text message that Yiyao sent him when she left the barracks, and she never answered his phone after that.

There were just a few simple words—Jingyan, I found that I still cannot forgive you. I'd better leave, otherwise both of us would not be happy.

She was so resolute and cruel that Jingyan couldn't believe it's from Yiyao.

He didn't understand what he had done wrong. Obviously, she loved him so much, but she chose to leave without looking back.

He couldn't figure it out and what he did now was to call her again and again mechanically.

The emotionless voice was heard again and again— "Sorry, the number you have called is not on hold, please wait and dial again."

Everything had changed so fast. In the morning, he thought he had caught the happiness, but now, he was sitting on the ground, hopelessly. No one could tell how desperate he was.

He didn't even understand why, just like that, he seemed to be sentenced to death...

...

At the flower store, Jinyi Bai frowned, looking at Xiaocui. They were also calling Yiyao, but no one answered.

"How could it be? She just answered me..." Xiaocui was surprised.

When she realized what she had said, she quickly covered her mouth.

Jinyi naturally did not let her go and asked, "What did she say to you?"

Although Jinyi was usually elegant and good-tempered, smiling like spring breeze, but when he got serious, he was quite frightening.

Xiaocui shook her head, “No...nothing.”

“Xiaocui...”

Xiaocui was hesitating. Thinking that the boss instructed her not to tell that young master driving a luxury car, she realized that she could tell Jinyi...

Thinking about it, she was ready to tell him, “She said she had to leave for a while and she wanted me to take care of the store.”

“Leave? Where? How long?”

Xiaocui shook her head, “she didn’t tell me.”

Jinyi still frowned. Without any reason, she just left and this was not like her style.

“Well...” Xiaocui saw him thinking obsessively, so she tried to get him back.

“What?” Jinyi came back to his senses and rubbed his forehead, “Remember to tell me when you talk to Yiyao on the phone in the future.”

“Seriously?”

Xiaocui couldn’t believe that he would say this. He had always tried to leave her a good impression, but today he gave her a different impression.

“Hey...” She wanted to call him, but she didn’t know how to call him.

“Just call me by my name.”

“Jinyi, the boss she should not call me again.”

“Why?”

Xiaocui thought, “Though she didn’t say more, I could sense her sadness. Anyway, she won’t call me again lately.”

“Sadness?” Jinyi murmured, “How? Because of Jingyan?”

“I think so. I see that he is still anxiously looking for his boss. I’m afraid that he has been to her apartment.”

Xiaocui's hearing was acute. Even though Jinyi said in an extremely small voice, she still heard it and replied.

As soon as Jinyi heard her reply, he immediately left the flower store, for he needed to get an answer from Jingyan, rather than just guessing.

He had been to Yiyao's apartment several times to send her back. But this time, he was not to find her.

When the car was parked, Jinyi ran to Yiyao's apartment without stopping. When the door of the elevator opened, he glanced inside and saw Jingyan sitting on the ground.

With a cigarette in his hand, Jingyan was in the smoke. On the floor, there were several butts.

Jinyi walked towards him. When he reached Jingyan, he wasn't sure it was him. It had only been a few days and now he was in such a terrible state, completely different from the radiant person at the wedding.

Hearing a noise, he looked up at him. He had smoked too much to see the one clearly. After gazing for a while, Jingyan got to know who he was, "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I come?" Jinyi got a little impatient, "You made Yiyao angry. Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

Jingyan laughed, "Why should I give you an explanation? Even if I did something wrong, it's only between me and Yiyao."

"Even if?" Jinyi was apparently pissed off. He quickly walked to him and picked him up by his collar, and when he wasn't focusing on him, he punched him in the face.

His face was hot and painful. After touching it, Jingyan realized he had been beaten up by a fag.

"What do you mean? If I have known you were such a scum, I would not have given her up!" Jinyi nearly roared, losing all his elegance. At the moment, he was just like a child who got angry because someone took his beloved toy away, not a university teacher.

Jingyan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, "Hey, give up? You still haven't figured out who Yiyao loves until now."

This hurt Jinyi, making him not know what to retort back. Indeed, he hadn't asked Yiyao who she loved, but just pushed her...

Leaning against the wall, Jinyi was gazing at the ceiling while Jingyan was smoking. They fell silent.

He closed his eyes and felt for the first time how comfortable it was to have nicotine got into his nerves.

“Take this!” Seeing his look, Jingyan threw a cigarette to Jinyi from his box.

After he took it, he took a look at it. Then Jingyan handed him the lighter, “Here you are.”

Of course, Jinyi knew how to smoke, but this was his first time to smoke, so he was choked, making himself cough.